

THE RESURRECTION OF WALT DISNEY'S FROZEN HEAD FROM ITS CRYOGENIC SLUMBER IN THE YEAR 2066

By Jonathan Hogue

BOB, the CEO of Disney Enterprises Worldwide, is introducing a newly un-frozen Walt Disney (er, well, his head, attached to a cyborg body) to the World of the Future in the year 2066. WALT is a bit disoriented, but BOB begins explaining the events that have occurred in the 100 years since his death. Prior scenes with BOB and WALT have been under the illusion of being alone in some sort of dusty museum.

BOB

I'm excited to share you with the world.

The real you.

They've been waiting a long time to meet you, Walt.

Are you ready to meet the world?

This was apparently not a rhetorical question.

WALT

Oh. Um.

Yes.

I would like that.

BOB

Then it's time to say hello.

The lights in the house comes up. The audience is fully visible.

WALT is startled.

Welcome to the world of the future, Walt.

Before you is a sea of thousands representing the very future that you always dreamed of.

Relentlessly hopeful.

Beautifully diverse.

Advancing possible.

This is the new human race.

WALT takes them in.

WALT (possibly a joke)

...Sure seems like a lot of white folks.

BOB (quickly receiving it as a joke)

Yes, well uh, that—that's just in this room.

In fact, at this very moment, there are almost two hundred million people tuning in to this broadcast.

Even a few by hologram.

One hundred and thirty-three nations represented.

All here for you.

WALT is speechless.

BOB

Overwhelming, isn't it?

WALT

yes

BOB

I can imagine.

Now.

At this time, Walt, we would love it if you would...

Give an address.

Speak to your people.

The world.

We all want to hear from the man who started it all.

WALT is a bit startled by this request.

WALT

...What do I say?

BOB

Anything you want, Walt.
Your voice is amplified.
The floor is yours.

WALT ponders this for a moment.

WALT (another joke)
Feels a bit like “Great Moments with Mister Lincoln”.

BOB laughs, loudly.

BOB
You’re absolutely right, Walt. In fact...

He motions offstage.

Sounds of fairy dust. Lights twinkle all around the room.

The GREEN FAIRY flits on stage, waving her wand at the space directly above the stage.

A sign is revealed above in gold lettering:

GREAT MOMENTS WITH MR. DISNEY

The GREEN FAIRY flits over to WALT, sits on his lap, and gives him a kiss on the cheek before giggling and flitting off stage.

WALT takes the crowd in for a moment.

A hush falls, as everyone leans in.

...WALT struggles to form a sentence.

WALT
...Hello there.

I... am
so pleased
that...
you’re all
here.

I am so pleased that...
you're all
so
happy.

This was my greatest dream.
To...
Bring magic and
joy into the...
world.

WALT sputters.

WALT
One hundred years is a long time, you know.

He chuckles, thinking this is a joke.

Yes... a hundred years.
I had great plans back then.
Plans to...
Make a better future.
For every person.
I wanted people of all ages to...
To get to experience the joys of the imagination.
To feel what it's like to be a child.

Yes, that...
That's the feeling.
Of being a...

WALT gets caught on this thought.

I want to talk about death.

But I can't.

(perhaps a joke)
...unless it's "spooky".

(searching)
Not sure what I want to say about it...?

I guess just that...

It's there.

The end.

When it comes, it...
It's sort of warm.

I remember it now.
The feeling of...
Being complete.

Like being a child again.

That's all I want to say, I think.

Realizing this isn't a great place to end:

I guess that's not what you wanted to hear.

*BOB pauses, waiting for WALT to continue.
He does not.*

BOB

Alright, Walt! Thank you so much. We have so much to learn from you.

Now, I think we have a few audience members with questions out there. If you are one of our select few, can you please come to the front of the stage?

A special light comes up on some sort of futuristic-looking podium, or microphone, at the front of the aisle. Or maybe there is nothing but the light.

Three AUDIENCE MEMBERS form a line at the front of the stage. They each carry some sort of card in hand with a question written on it.

BOB

Walt, these people have pre-screened questions about your theme parks and general creative opinions. If you struggle to know how to answer any of them, let us know and we can help you out.

Alright, can we get our first question?

Yes, right here?

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

Hi Walt – it's an honor to meet you.

My question is, what kind of projects did you hope to see accomplished by this point in the future?

BOB

Good question.

Walt?

WALT takes a moment to process this question.

WALT

Yes.

Umm.

Well.

I certainly hoped for the Magic Kingdom to be completed. (chuckles) Which, it sounds like it was. So I'm very proud to know that. And to hear that the parks have gone international. That was always a dream of mine too...

So... I guess I'm delighted that the dream has continued on.

That it's been able to be passed on, and that people understood it.

That there's still imagination, and creativity, and...

...I should answer your question.

I would have wanted EPCOT Center to become a reality.
That it would be a model of city living that was more... hopeful.

I... had always wanted cities to be places where all people could live in harmony.
Where everyone lived out a shared mission towards progress.

Places that were well-organized. Clean. Beautiful.
With smooth transportation systems.
Lots of trees, parks...
No crime...
Just... pleasant places to live.

I just thought people should be happy.

Yes.

That was my biggest dream... I think.
That people would be happy
to be alive.

*WALT looks to BOB. Did this come true?
BOB smiles politely at WALT, giving no indication.
Pivoting quickly:*

BOB
Okay! Thank you so much.

We'll take our next question?

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
Hi Walt – it's a great honor, sir.

My question is... what would you like to say to the inspire the next generation?

BOB
Oh, that's a great question. I'm sure you've got an answer for that one, Walt.

WALT

Sure...

For the next generation, I would say...

Well, I don't know you.

I don't know what kinds of problems you're facing.

I don't know what your world is like.

So I can't imagine I could speak much to that kind of thing.

But...

The world you build now is the world that future generations will live in.

That's important.

The world you create is the world you leave.

I suppose that's what I'm discovering now.

What world I left behind.

So I—I would say to those who are starting their lives:

Make what you do matter.

You don't have much time.

It's very short.

But it can be good.

If you make it good.

So... keep on dreaming.

That's what I would say.

BOB

Excellent answer.

(visualizing the words) "Keep on dreaming" - Walt Disney.

I'm gonna have to put that on a shirt.

BOB chuckles.

Thank you for your question. I believe we have one more?

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3

(a bit nervous)

Hi yes, umm...

(Reading intensely from the card) I am wondering if you could tell me about a ride that you wanted to build but never got the chance to?

BOB

Hmm... a ride you never got to build. That's a fun one, Walt.

WALT

Well now...

I think there was a—

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3

(no longer on script) —Actually, I'm sorry, but I—I would like to change my question?

BOB

Ahh, well, we should probably stick to the questions that were—

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3

Mr. Disney, sir, I have had a great love for your films and theme parks my entire life, and but I need to make it clear to you today that I no longer feel able to say so. Your company has been overrun by money-hungry drones who over many years erased access for middle and lower-class patrons from their attractions by hiking prices up beyond any realistic concept of affordability—

BOB

—Okay, I think we should—

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3

—They not only abandoned all efforts to modify their operations with sustainable energy practices for the SAKE of MONEY, but they SPAT in the FACE of our global environmental crisis with their excessive fireworks displays and obscene corporate waste—

BOB

—Alright, that's—

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3

—These people WHORED out your dream and CASHED IT OUT to the highest bidder, claiming the belief that we all can escape to our little dreamlands while the world dies outside the gates—

BOB

—(chuckling, while signaling to security) Hello, can we—

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3

—I SAY THIS as someone who USED to believe in MAGIC and WONDER and all that BULLSHIT.

So I guess my question is, WHAT the ACTUAL FUCK do you THINK about THIS???

A SECURITY GUARD detains AUDIENCE MEMBER #3. There is muffled angry banter between the two of them as the SECURITY GUARD begins to escort the AUDIENCE MEMBER out.

AUDIENCE MEMBERS #3

You've FUCKED US ALL, you FUCKING PRICKS.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #3 exits out the back of the theatre house with the SECURITY GUARD.

A painfully awkward silence.

BOB fidgets, looking for a way to quickly pivot.

BOB

Well, I think
that
was...

You can't please them all.
Isn't that right?

He chuckles nervously, studying WALT's face.

BOB

Surely you know that, Walt.

WALT is somber, still staring intently in the direction of AUDIENCE MEMBER #3's exit.