

Inklings Pilot ("Welcome to Inktopia")

written by

Alexis Mason

FADE IN:

INT. PLAYROOM - DAY

We see a group of 6 babies, all different races, half the group are boys, the other half girls, one of the boys is in a wheel chair. They are all lazily laying around a packed playroom and somehow still looking bored. All of the babies imaginary friends are watching from the sideline wondering why the babies are so disinterested. All of the imaginary friends (Inklings) have distinctive big, weird, round, fluffy eyes. There's OLLIE - EVIE'S (white) imaginary friend, Ollie is a tall orange and pink bird with long pink legs and puffy yellow tail. WOBBY - BILLY'S (mixed race black/white) imaginary friend, Wobby is a short and stout fluffy white bear/mouse combo with giant colorfully patterned ears. GUS - SOFIA'S (Latinx) imaginary friend, Gus can only be described as a mix between an elephant and walrus with a fluffy blue body, big green ears and a purple rope tail. DIGBY - KAI'S (Asian/Pacific Islander) imaginary friend, Digby has a purple body, green and purple checked ears and green and yellow snout. MARLEY - DAIVEY'S (Indian & in a wheelchair) imaginary friend, Marley is a bright yellow monkey, with green eyes, green horns going down the back and a fluffy green tail. Finally there's JAFFY - FRANKIE'S (Girl/Black) imaginary friend, Jaffy is a tall, multi colored giraffe with black fuzzy eyes and a kind face.

EVIE

I'm so bored.
(she lets out with an
exaggerated moan)

She's laying on the floor with her feet up against the wall flopping them about.

FRANKIE

There's never anything to do.

She says while leaning up against a giant toy chest overflowing with an obscene amount of toys and games. The other babies nod their heads in agreement while sitting and laying in different parts of the room, each surrounded by several ignored options for entertainment. The room is set up as if a baby designed it, there are toys, games, books, things to climb on, tunnels, a roller coaster, a flashing neon sign from one of the toys in the background says "Play Me!" another says "Fun Fun Fun!" the room has anything a baby might want to play with at any given time, picture Chuck E Cheese on steroids, but without the creepy animatronic rat.

DAIVEY

We need new toys.
(with a heavy sigh)

BILLY

I know, there's nothing fun here.

The flashing "Fun Fun Fun!" Sign is flashing directly in front of him. Sofia knocks over an interactive toy setting off the voice activation, the toy says "Let's Play!" in an overly peppy voice that's irritating to anyone over the age of five.

SOFIA

We don't have anything to play
with.

After a brief pause the toy says "It's time to play!" the babies ignore.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

There's nothing to do.

The Inklings are watching what's happening in front of them and their minds are blown. They give each other looks back and forth in disbelief, then break the fourth wall and look directly into the camera with inquisitive facial expressions. Seriously?

KAI

This is so boring.
(drowsily)

He's laying on his back staring blankly at the ceiling as the empty rollercoaster loops above. The Inklings look at the babies and then back at each other, Ollie steps in.

OLLIE:

(excitedly)
How are you bored? There are so
many fun things we can do!

The babies all continue to lay around not acknowledging any of the many obnoxiously fun things they can do. Ollie picks up the talking toy that was begging for attention.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

What about this? This looks like
fun!

The babies grunt in disagreement.

WOBBY

I know, what if we read a story?

The babies grunt again.

GUS

We can climb the rock wall!

Another grunt from the babies, with minimal efforts.

DIGBY

We can put on a show!

An even less enthusiastic grunt from the babies. If that was possible.

JAFFY

I know! I have a great idea!

The babies' eyebrows raise slightly.

JAFFY (CONT'D)

We can take a ride on the
rollercoaster!

The babies' eyebrows immediately lower in disappointment.

EVIE

That's no fun.

MARLEY

What about laser tag?!

The babies let out an unimpressed grunt, their eyebrows now as low as possible and they're all back in their original sloth-like positions.

OLLIE

There's so much we can do in this
room, look at all the toys we can
play with.

Ollie waves the other Inklings over, as the babies continue moaning and groaning in the background, the "Fun Fun Fun!" light continues to flash with no attention paid to its somewhat needy yearning for fun.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

(whispering)

I know what we need to do. It's the
only idea I can think of to get
them out of this funk.

GUS
 (Also whispering)
 You're right, Ollie. We need to
 take them. We have no other choice.

The Inklings look over at the babies, and then back at each other, they all nod in agreement.

OLLIE
 (excitedly)
 We're going to Inktopia!

The Babies heads all raise, eyebrows furrowed, looking both puzzled and somewhat intrigued.

KAI
 What's Inktopia?

The other babies look on wondering the same thing.

MARLEY
 It's where we're all from!

JAFFY
 Our home!

The babies pep up, rising out of their boredom induced semi-comas.

DIGBY
 So, do you want to go?

All of the babies nod yes in unison and leap with excitement.

DAIVEY
 We can go right now?

MARLEY
 We sure can! Ollie?

OLLIE
 Okay, everyone come over here by
 me.

Ollie waves them all over.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
 Now everyone grab hands.

They all grab each other's hands overjoyed with excitement.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
 Here we go!

And just like that with a colorful spark of light, they all disappeared, leaving the room empty. The lights are still flashing "Play me!" and "Fun Fun Fun!" as the rollercoaster makes another loop around overhead.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

The screen is split into a three shot, Ollie in the Middle, Wobby to the left and Gus to the right (Picture CNN interviews) wording over Wobby shows Treeland, Inktopia and the local time of 2:30PM, over Gus is Waterville, Inktopia and the local time of 1:30PM. Ollie is in the studio. Wobby and Gus are contributing via "Inktopia Webex" (top left corner) to The Inklings News Network or INN. Across the bottom is a Breaking News Banner with "As long as you have your imagination, you're never really alone." written underneath. Over to the bottom right of the screen are the word "live", the INN logo (two Green Fuzzy eyes) and the local time in the studio, which is in Skytown, Inktopia. It reads 4:30PM. Lead in music for the segment is playing.

OLLIE

Thanks for watching today. I'm joined by Wobby and Gus. Wobby is Chief Baby Correspondent for The Inktopia Times, Gus is Editor at large for Inkpost, both are INN contributors. Thank you both for being here.

Both Wobby and Gus smile and nod.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Breaking news just in, babies get bored extremely easily. What do we think, where are you both on this topic? Wobby, we'll go to you first.

WOBBY

Well Ollie, I think it's fair to say that babies have very, very short attention spans. They can literally be surrounded by hundreds of toys and still be flat out bored.

OLLIE

Interesting take, Wobby. Gus?

GUS

I mean I hate to jump on the bandwagon, Ollie, but I couldn't agree more. Babies just get distracted really easily. It's what we've been saying for a long time. We need to get them using their imaginations more.

OLLIE

Good point. Wobby, tell me your thoughts, is Gus right or out in outer space on this one?

WOBBY

Gus is absolutely right on this one. Imagination is key. I know we don't always agree but here we are 100% in agreement.

OLLIE

Well there you go folks, for the first time ever, we are in 100% agreement. Number one, babies are always bored. Number two, imagination is the best way to combat that boredom.

GUS

Ollie, If I can just say one more thing.

OLLIE

Of course.

GUS

I really believe that as long you have your imagination, you're never really alone.

WOBBY

Couldn't agree more, Ollie. I think Gus nailed it on this one.

OLLIE

Well folks you heard it here first. As long you have your imagination, you're never really alone. Thank you both for joining me.

Nods at Gus and Wobby, they nod back.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

And thank all of you for watching.
This Ollie for Ollie Skytime, see
you all back here tomorrow.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. SKYTOWN INKTOPIA - DAY

We see all white for a second and then a giant spark of color explodes the Inklings and babies into somewhere unknown and out of their normal realm. It's bright, colorful, surreal and trippy. (The vibe is a mix between Fraggles Rock, The Phantom Tollbooth and The Adventures of Baron Munchausen, if the last one was made for toddlers). We appear to be among the clouds, but the colors are much different than in the real world. Looking down below the animals look like children's crafts and drawings, as does the house we see blurred in the background among the colorful clouds. As we get closer, and it comes into focus, we see it's a bird house. It's huge and made of what appears to be cardboard covered with pasted on, ripped pieces of colorful tissue paper. The shape of the house is slightly wonky as if cut by a lefty using right handed safety scissors. The door isn't quite a circle, more like the shape of a semi-melted Hershey's Kiss. The perch outside of the front door is made from an old popsicle stick that still has remnants of the red ice pop that used to live around it. The windows, unlike the door are drawn on with crayon instead of cut out. They appear less square and more like a strangely shaped blob with a plus sign in the middle. We've entered Inktopia, more specifically we're in Ollie's Inkland (different lands within Inktopia). We're in Skytown. The babies are stunned in amazement, wondering why they aren't falling through the strangely colored clouds

EVIE

(astounded)

W-where are we?

OLLIE

Welcome to Inktopia! Dont worry,
you're perfectly safe up here in
Skytown.

The babies are all looking around with equal parts amazement and confusion.

FRANKIE

A-Are we flying?!

OLLIE

You're walking on the clouds, this
is my home when I'm not with Evie.

The babies start jumping hard on the clouds as if they're
trying to break through.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

You can jump as hard as you want,
you won't fall through.

Gus magically pulls out a jackhammer and starts hammering the
clouds. The babies look on and laugh, Ollie shakes his head
in disbelief.

GUS

(voice vibrating)

I-I Think I-I can make it through!

Gus continues vibrating across the clouds in the background
when Evie notices the house. The bit on the jackhammer breaks
and Gus pulls out a giant drill to drill a way through the
clouds. Evie gets the other babies attention.

EVIE

(ecstatically)

Hey! I made that bird house!

She runs toward the house which is on the tippy top of the
tallest branch in all of Inktopia, the only one that breaks
through the clouds. The other babies and Inklings follow,
except Gus. Gus continues the mission to break through the
clouds. The drill doesn't seem to be doing the trick, glitter
is shooting out from the drill, but not even a dent in the
clouds. Gus quickly throws the drill and whips out a
chalkboard, a math book and horned rimmed glasses. Throwing
on the glasses and staring into the book, Gus begins writing
an equation on the blackboard. It's a self portrait on top of
a cloud with an arrow pointing down.

OLLIE

You did! Using your imagination!
Everything here in Inktopia came
from a baby's imagination.

They all run toward the door, examining and touching the
house in disbelief. Gus has now finished with the planning
and brought out a welding torch and mask. Whenever the flame
hits the clouds little pieces of candy fly out.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Do you want to see the rest of what
you all created?

They all nod yes excitedly. Ollie begins to walk away from the house toward Gus, who is now in a backhoe trying to dig through the clouds to no avail.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Gus? Are you ready to go?

Gus plops out of the backhoe and the babies all laugh, the Inklings look on in amusement.

GUS

(exhaustedly)

You're right, I guess we won't fall through.

And with a snap of Ollie's wings they fall through the clouds and down a twisty, glistening slide. As they descend down the slide cheering with glee, the babies notice tiny bubbles floating all over, there must be hundreds of them and inside each is what looks like a teeny tiny Inkling.

BILLY

Wow! What are those weird Bubbles?

All the babies are astounded by what they're seeing, the Inklings look at each other with big smiles.

WOBBY

Those are just Inks!

The Babies brows become furrowed and they each look to their own inkling for clarification.

SOFIA

What are Inks?

JAFFY

Inks are Inklings that are waiting to be brought to life by their own babies.

MARLEY

We were all Inks before we became your imaginary best friends!

DIGBY

If you look closely you can see the bubbles pop!

JAFFY

That means the Inkling was brought to life by a special baby.

FRANKIE

Just like when I met you, Jaffy!

DIGBY

That's right! Just like we all met
for the first time.

Everyone is happy while they continue down the slide to the next Inkland. As they near the end of the slide they arrive in Mountain Town, the slide ends with a tunnel portion and when they slide through the other end of the tunnel they are all in winter gear. The slide lets them off onto sleds at the snowy top of the mountain. They sled down through the snow able to see all over Inktopia. As they get closer to their destination a strange little house attached to the mountainside begins to come into focus. The house is shaped like a yurt, made from paper plates and covered in finger paint and glitter, it sparkles in the sunlight. The sun looks down at them through aviator shades and gives them a big smile. They arrive at the house and hop off the sleds.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOWN, INKTOPIA - CONTINUOUS

KAI

(excitedly)

Everyone look! I made Digby's
house!

DIGBY

You did! You made it for me!

The babies all excited, cheer for Kai, they are all looking around and exploring the mountain and Digby's house. Above the house on the mountain is a flag that says "Mountain Town, Pop. 1" Marley hops up and starts swinging and twirling around the flag pole. Jumping down to the house's glittery paper plate roof and then back up to the flag pole again, leaping back and forth like an extreme athlete. Jaffy is watching the swinging and is getting dizzy, head and neck swinging back and around again to follow Marley's movements. Jaffy begins to stumble about unable to focus.

MARLEY

Hey Jaffy, you're looking a little
ill.

The babies are watching Marley's extreme gymnastics and throwing snowballs around cheerfully.

JAFFY

Maybe just a bit.

Jaffy looks away, stars are now circling the giraffe's head.

SOFIA
This is fun!

The other babies are all in agreement.

DAIVEY
This is my favorite place ever!

DIGBY
It's so cool because you all
imagined it, each of our homes were
created by one of you.

WOBBY
And everything else in Inktopia was
made by all of your imaginations
combined.

OLLIE
That's right, even all of the
animals. Do you want to see more?

The babies all jump with excitement nodding yes. They're
proud by what they've created and are all in a rush to see
what's next.

DAIVEY
Where to next?

OLLIE
Marley, do you want to show them
your house next?

Marley does a triple flip backwards off of the roof and lands
next to Ollie.

MARLEY
Yeah, let's go!

With a snap of Ollie's wings they all disappear in a giant
colorful spark.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. JUNGLE LAND, INKTOPIA - DAY

The color from the spark fades and we're in the jungle. The winter gear has disappeared and the babies are now all dressed like Indiana Jones, tiny whips on their belts. Wild trees and vines are hanging everywhere. Big bugs made from paper cups are flying around and a snake made from a long string and macaroni painted different colors slithers by and smiles. The colors of the trees and vines are all different and more wacky and bold than in the real world. More bubbles with teeny tiny Inks are floating by, some pop here and there showing the births of new Inklings who are about to meet their special babies. The babies are amazed by the colorful view and are trying to catch the paper cup bugs, all different colors, some with glitter, some with colored sand glued to them, all with happy faces drawn on in crayon. Marley hops onto one the vines makes it into a loop and sits on it like a swing. He motions for the others to join, they all do. It appears like a swing set made from wildly colorful vines, each inkling and baby have hopped on their own. They all swing.

DAIVEY

This is the coolest place ever!

JAFFY

This is where Marley lives.

KAI

Marley, where's your house?

Marley flips off the vine swing and lands upside down on his hands, then pushes off and flips right side up.

MARLEY

Come on, I'll show you!

He points up.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

We have to go up there.

All their heads tilt and look up. Marley flips and flies around their swings in a bright yellow and green blur. When he finishes, all of the swings are connected together, now one on top of the next like a ladder.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Hold on, I just need one second.

Marley grabs a long vine attached to the top of the swing ladder and leaps up the trees several branches at a time, flipping and turning while getting smaller and smaller in everyone's line of sight until Marley is no longer seen. The babies all look at each confused.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
(Yelling)
Ready?

OLLIE
All set down here!
(Yelling back up to
Marley)
Okay everyone hold on.

Just then the vine ladder starts to rise up like an elevator.

BILLY
This is awesome!

While they rise up through the trees they pass a hole where a family of paper cup bugs are hanging out in their living room. One paper cup bug is painting a self portrait being extra generous with muscles, at the top of the painting it says "me". Another one is playing the worlds tinniest violin, but in a very peppy way, upbeat, New Wave music is filling the tiny rustic modern styled room and coming out of the hole for the babies and Inkinings to hear. The babies each peer in as they pass by. The last two appear to be playing a game of chess. As they all continue to rise up the trees they suddenly see Marley, upside down holding a vine between the feet, slowly come down past them.

WOBBY
Looks like we're almost there.

Just then they begin to break through the canopy at the top of the trees. They each hop off the vine as Marley comes climbing back up to the top and flips through branches to join them.

FRANKIE
This is so fun!

MARLEY
Here's where I live!

Marley points over to the cool, slightly tilted house made from old popsicle sticks, it has a flat roof and an overhang where wind chimes hang. It looks almost like beach bungalow.

DAIVEY
I remember making that!

WOBBY

You did a great job!

All the babies examine the house nodding in agreement about a job well done.

SOFIA

Lets go see more!

DIGBY

You got it, let's go!

They rush toward each other and grab hands. The inklings all nod and with another bright burst we see them all inside of a giant spark. The spark floats up and as we all look down at the view we see Jungle Land fade into the distance, making visible all of Inktopia. The world is shaped like a giant 3D paint splatter and as we zoom out the world tilts and turns (think google earth) we then begin to zoom in closer and closer to our next destination. The spectacle is magical, as if looking down on earth from a spaceship.

EXT. TREELAND, INKTOPIA - CONTINUOUS

The colorful spark slowly floats toward the ground, gracefully landing and disappearing. The babies are all back in their regular clothes. The babies are very excited to see where they are now. We're surrounded by trees less exotic than in Jungle Land, more like the woods in your own backyard. The trees are still strange colors and the animals are unique. Colorful Clothes pin dragon flies with paper wings and googly eyes are gracefully flying around amongst the Ink bubbles. Birds with handprints for wings are perched in nests on the branches and flying back and forth to get food for their babies. Dixie cup Squirrels are running around collecting nuts to store away for later. Their tiny cup bodies, have a curled paper tail shooting out from the back, their faces are drawn on except for their eyes which are googly. Pretty low on the biggest tree in all of Treeland is a treehouse made of macaroni, it has a macaroni linked ladder and a slide made from a glittery lasagna noodle. The macaroni is painted wildy, in several colors, and not fully covering the entire treehouse.

WOBBY

Welcome to Treeland! That's the house Billy made for me.

SOFIA

Wow! Billy, you did a great job.

DIGBY

He sure did, look at that cool
slide!

While the babies and inklings are all admiring Billy's work, the birds suddenly notice Ollie. They all fly over, examining the giant colorful bird, unsure what to make of what they're seeing. Their heads tilt side to side inquisitively. One of the birds lands on Ollie's head, tilting his body downward in front of Ollie's face staring directly into one of Ollie's giant eyes. The bird's head continues to tilt side to side, its eyes blinking in wonder. The babies are all climbing up the macaroni ladder and sliding down the slide. None of the babies or Inklings notice what is happening with Ollie just behind them.

BILLY

Inktopia is amazing! Evie you slide
down next!

Evie makes her way over to the slide and shoots down. Meanwhile an even larger group of birds has surrounded Ollie, some are feeling the puffy fur, others perched on various parts of Ollie's body. The other inklings and babies see none of this, they are all having too much fun running and playing. Some of the babies are chasing the squirrels, some are continuing on the slide and a few others are climbing trees with Marley.

JAFFY

Frankie, I'll race you to the
slide!

Jaffy and Frankie run over to the line for the slide. By this point we see Ollie in the background, now wearing a crown made of feathers, leaves, and tree branches. The other birds are bowing. One bird appears to be making a speech coronating Ollie, it sounds mostly like squeaks and gurgles. The birds all cheer. They bring a pile of worms to Ollie's feet. Ollie is apparently now their leader. Ollie is trying to show appreciation but decline the new status of bird king, trying to hand back the crown and avoid eating the worms, Ollie begins to go toward the other Inklings, the birds follow like ducklings. Ollie starts to walk faster, the birds keep up, Ollie begins running in circles trying to fake the birds out as if running down the field with a football. The birds don't ease up. Finally, excepting fate, Ollie accepts the honor and puts the crown back on. Just then everyone notices.

GUS

Ollie, we don't have time for dress
up right now, we need to explore
the next Inkland.

OLLIE
I'm not playing dress-

JAFFY
(cutting Ollie off)
We can play dress up another time,
Ollie. Now we get to go see where I
live!

Ollie breaks the fourth wall looking at the camera and shrugging shoulders in acceptance. The other birds still in close step.

OLLIE
Okay, let's go. Everyone over here.
This is an easy trip.

They all approach the edge of a hill, down below we see grasslands.

JAFFY
Okay, everyone lay down and roll!

They all lay down and begin to roll down the hill. As Ollie begins to roll he waves goodbye to the other birds. Once Ollie is out of view the birds now left without a leader look sad and directionless. One of the birds begins to peck at a tree stump, flying and pecking in a tornado like blur. Once finished a rudimentary replica of Ollie is revealed. The bird plops the crown on the wood statue and all the birds cheer, bringing worms to the trunks base as an offering.

EXT GRASSLANDIA, INKTOPIA - CONTINUOUS

We're now in wide open grasslands, there are sporadic trees, similar to the trees in Madagascar. More Ink bubbles floating around, some bursting in the distance. The grasslands are multi colorEd. The breeze brings what looks like waves in purple, pink and yellow grass. A few lions made from paper plates and colored markers stroll by and smile at the new visitors. We see a house made from a teal cardboard tube, the windows are made from pasted on construction paper in various colors adorned with the typical child's drawing of a window in marker. The roof is a folded piece of pink construction paper with messily drawn shingles on top. The door is partially cutout, still attached on one side, the door knob is a colored in circle. Next to the house is the lion's den, the baby Cubs are wrestling and rolling around with one another. The babies and Inklings all admire the house that Frankie made.

DIGBY

It's so different here than where I
live, it's so flat.

FRANKIE

I love it! Look at the lion cubs!

EVIE

Inktopia has everything!

The babies run over and start to play with the paper plate lion cubs. They're all running around and wrestling with each other. The sound of their laughter is contagious and the inklings and daddy lion begin to laugh as well. As the babies play Wobby and Digby run over to one of the trees And try to climb. First Digby jumps on Wobby's shoulders trying to reach the branches without success. Then they switch spots and now Wobby is on Digby's shoulders. They realize if they're going to get up, they're going to need a little help. With a twitch of Wobby's nose (think bewitched) a ladder appears. They lean the ladder against the tree and climb up. Still too short. They hop back down. Wobby's shoulders shrug and Digby cups his chin and taps a finger, deep in thought. A light bulb appears above Digby's head, the light from the bulb is blinding Wobby, Wobby pulls the switch and shuts off the bulb. Digby forgets his thought until another bulb appears overhead. Again the bulb is shooting light directly into Wobby's eyes. Again Wobby shuts off the bulb. The babies are still rolling around and playing with the lion Cubs. Digby forgets his idea again, now shaking his head at Wobby. Digby whispers into Wobby's ear, With another twitch of the nose a pair of sunglasses appear. Digby grabs them and puts them on Wobby's face. Digby returns to the thinking position and another light bulb appears. Digby looks at Wobby to make sure the light won't be turned off. Wobby gives a thumbs up. And like that Digby's idea comes to life. A spiral staircase appears wrapped around the tree at the perfect height. They both climb up and call the others over. The other Inklings and babies run over to the staircase and climb up. It transforms into a ramp for Dailey. From this height they can see water in the distance.

GUS

(Excitedly)

Are you all ready to see where I
live?

SOFIA

Yeah, let's go!

They all grab hands, the spark forms and once again we zoom all the way out from grasslandia, the giant paint splatter world twists and turns until we're over water. We zoom all the way in until we're underwater.

The spark slowly floats to the bottom of the sea. The spark bursts and everyone but Gus is in an all clear diver's helmet

EXT. WATERVILLE, INKTOPIA - CONTINUOUS

GUS

Welcome to my home!

Gus' home is made from an old milk carton, painted bright green and bright pink with cutout windows, and bubbles coming from the chimney (milk spout). It's surrounded by a seaweed garden. Orange and blue fish made from sections of an egg carton swim by, their googly eyes circling around. Crawling on the sea floor are bright green alligators made from clothes pins, with big smile mouths filled with teeth. The babies excitedly wave at the new creatures and they smile and wave back.

FRANKIE

Cool house! Did you make that,
Sofia?

SOFIA

I Did! I'm so glad you like living
in it, Gus.

GUS

I love It!

OLLIE

So what do you all think of
Inktopia? Are you still bored?

EVIE

I love it!

BILLY

Me too! I'm not bored at all.

SOFIA

It's so fun here, everything is so
cool.

KAI

I wish everywhere was this fun!

DAIVEY

Me too.

FRANKIE

Too bad it's not this much fun at
home.

OLLIE

It can be this much fun anywhere!
You are the ones that made
Inktopia, it's all your drawings,
and your imaginations.

The babies are excited to hear this news.

DAIVEY

So if we made Inktopia, then we can
use our imaginations to make
anything fun!

The babies and Inklings all come together and head into Gus'
house. As they walk in they're all happy. The door closes.

OLLIE (O.S.)

You had the power all along. You
just needed to use your
imaginations.

We zoom out from the house, out of the water and into the sky
looking over the giant paint splatter world.

FADE TO BLACK.