Night At The Museum script

**Car Driver**: Hey, watch it.

**Larry**: Oh, come on.

**Larry**: Hey, Mike!

- Hey, Larry. - How you doing?

**Larry**: Have you seen Nicky?

I'm pretty sure he went with Erica. It was half day today.

Parent Career Day.

**Larry**: Hey.

- Hey. Come on in.

Erica: You all right? - Yeah, yeah.

**Larry**: Why didn't anybody tell me it was Career Day?

Erica: What do you mean? Nicky said he was gonna tell you.

**Larry**: Oh, okay, I guess he forgot.

There he is. How are you, Larry?

**Larry**: Good. How are you doing, Don?

Good. Can you believe this weather? Chilly, right? Chilly, chilly, Chilly Willy the penguin. (*cell phone rings*) Leave me alone. Hey, why don't I go tell the little corncob you're here.

Erica: Great. Great, that's great. Yeah, thanks.

**Larry**: Wow, your fiance really manages to squeeze a lot onto that belt.

Erica: Stop it.

**Larry**: What? What? No, it's like he's... the Batman of stockbrokers.

**Erica**: Bond trader.

**Larry**: Bond trader. Sorry.

**Erica**: Hey, how's it going with that virtual-reality driving range that you wanted to open?

Getting there, still waiting for the technology to catch up. It's not easy, there are a lot of moving parts.

Hey, do you think Nick would like Queens?

**Erica**: Oh, no, Larry. You didn't get evicted again, did you?

**Larry**: I didn't... ...get evicted. I didn't get evicted, no. I mean, I didn't... No, I didn't get evicted yet. It's like...

**Erica**: Larry, listen to me. I don't know how much more Nicky can take. Every couple months, it's a new career, a new apartment. If it wasn’t for Nicky, I wouldn't say anything, I would stay out of it. It's just, it's too much instability. It's not good for him.

**Larry**: I'm trying to figure things out right now, okay?

**Erica**: You know... I don't think that Nicky should stay with you.

**Larry**: What?

**Erica**: Just until you get really settled.

**Nick**: Hey, Dad.

**Larry**: Hey, ready to carve it up?

**Nick**: Cool.

All right, good! Take it, Nicky! Break away!

**Nick**: What are you doing?

**Larry**: Hey, Nicky! Are you all right? You okay?

**Nick**: I'm fine. Would you get off the ice?

**Larry**: Listen. Their left defenseman is a very weak skater. So you go left side, you got a clear shot at the goal. Okay?

**Nick**: Cool, thanks.

**Larry**: All right, man. We're good here. We're good. All right. As you were, skaters. Game on! I'm good.

**Larry**: I'm telling you, you tore it up out there today. Thinking the NHL is a serious possibility.

**Nick**: I don't really wanna be a hockey player anymore.

**Larry**: All right. What do you wanna be?

**Nick**: A bond trader.

**Larry**: A bond trader?

**Nick**: Yeah, it's what Don does. He took me to his office last week.

**Larry**: That's cool. So you wanna dress up in a monkey suit and tie every day? Like an automaton robot? Trust me, you can't play hockey in a cubicle. Kind of awkward.

**Nick**: Well, he's got a pretty big office.

**Larry**: That's not the point. Come on, you love hockey.

**Nick**: I still like it, but bond trading's my fallback.

**Larry**: Your fallback? Wait a minute. You're too young to have a fallback, okay? And also, where did you ever even hear that word?

**Nick**: Mom was talking to Don about all your different schemes.

**Larry:** She called them schemes?

**Nick**: She said it was time you found a fallback. Are you really moving again?

**Larry:** I don't know. We'll see. I mean... there's some pretty cool places out in Queens.

**Nick**: Yeah.

**Larry:** Hey, Nicky, look at me. Look at me, man. I wanna tell you something. I know that things have been kind of up and down for me lately... and that's been hard for you. But I really feel like my moment's coming and when it does... everything's just gonna come together, you know?

**Nick**: What if you're wrong... and you're just an ordinary guy who should get a job?

**Larry:** All right, well... You know what, we'll figure it out, okay? All right? Come on, let's get you back to Mom's.

**Employment Agency Lady**: Mr. Daley, I can honestly say, in 43 years at this agency... I've never seen a resume quite like yours.

**Larry**: All right.

**Employment Agency Lady**: That wasrt a compliment. It says here you were the CEO... .of Snaptime Industries. Care to elaborate on that?

**Larry**: Sure. Well, that was the umbrella corporation for my invention, the Snapper. You know, you snap, the lights come on. Snap, they come off.

**Employment Agency Lady**: Didn’t they already make that?

**Larry**: No, no, that's the Clapper, which, obviously... stole a bit of our thunder.

**Larry:** Personally, I don't really see what the big difference is, I mean: You know, whatever, but... apparently there is a significant portion of the population that has trouble actually... snapping.

**Employment Agency Lady**: Clapping's easier.

**Larry:** Debatable.

**Employment Agency Lady**: I can't help you.

**Larry**: Debbie? Can I call you Debbie? Because... I felt a connection when I entered this office... and I don't know, I feel like you did too.

**Employment Agency Lady**: I didn't feel a connection.

**Larry**: Look. I need a job tomorrow, okay? If I don't have one... Well, I just need it, okay?

**Employment Agency Lady**: Well, I don't know. I might have one thing. They've turned down everyone I've sent over there, but...

**Larry**: Great.

**Employment Agency Lady**: Who knows? You might get lucky.

**Larry**: Excuse me. Hi.

**Rebecca**: Hi.

**Larry**: I'm Larry Daley. I've got a job interview with Cecil Fredricks.

**Rebecca**: Right. He should still be in his office.

**Larry**: Great.

**Rebecca**: I'm Rebecca Hutman. I'm a docent here.

**Larry**: Hi.

**Rebecca**: Let me point you in the right direction.

**Larry**: Great.

**Larry**: Teddy Roosevelt, right?

**Rebecca**: Yes, a great visionary.

**Larry**: Yes, definitely. He was our 4th president, right?

**Rebecca**: Twenty-sixth.

**Larry**: Twenty-sixth.

**Dr. McPhee**: Please don't touch the exhibits! I mean... Riffraff. Miss Hutman. I cannot tolerate this type of chaos. I mean, this is a museum, not a... Do you know what "museum" means? It doesn't mean, "Daddy, it's a big Tyrannosaurus thing. Can I touch its leg?" No! Work it out, please.

**Recebba**: Will do, sir.

**Dr. McPhee**: Thank you.

**Recebba**: Dr. McPhee, the museum director.

**Larry**: Seems like a fun guy.

**Dr. McPhee**: Control your young, please. Can we?

**Cecil**: Hello? Just kidding.

**Larry**: Hi. I'm Larry Daley. Are you Mr. Fredricks?

**Cecil**: Mr. Fredricks was my father. I am Cecil. Good to meet you, Larry. Nice firm handshake. I like that. Tells a lot about a man. Come on in.

**Cecil**: Let's talk turkey here. The museum is losing money, hand over fist. I guess kids today don't care about wax figures or stuffed animals. So they're downsizing, which is code for firing... myself and the other two night guards. They want to replace us with one new guard.

**Larry**: Oh, sorry.

**Cecil**: Well, what are you gonna do? I'd like you to meet my two colleagues here. Reginald? Gus?

**Gus**: Where is he? I'll beat him with my fist!

**Cecil**: Gus, this is Larry Daley, the kid who wants to be the new night guard.

**Larry**: Night guard? No, the lady at the agency said this was a museum position.

**Reginald**: Most important position in the museum, Larry.

**Gus**: He looks like a weirdie.

**Cecil**: Wonderful guard, terrible people skills.

**Gus**: Now, listen, lunch box. Don't try anything funny. I once went nine rounds with John L. Sullivan.

**Reginald**: You never fought John L. Sullivan in your life.

**Cecil**: Gentlemen, we have a job candidate here. He's got an excellent resume, a winning attitude... and I say let's give him a shot. What do you say?

**Larry**: Hang on a sec. I think I might wanna have a little time just to think it over.

**Gus**: Do you want the job or not, snack shack?

**Larry**: No, no, I want the job...

**Reginald**: Welcome to the night guards, Larry.

**Cecil**: Larry, meet me up on the second floor. I'll slip into my orthopedics and give you a little tour. Arthritic knees. Not fun getting old, my friend. Go on.

**Reginald**: You really think he's the one?

**Cecil**: Oh, yes. He's the one.

**Larry**: Gotta keep it moving, Larry. I'm pretty spry for an old man.

**Cecil**: This is the Diorama Room.

**Larry**: Oh, yeah. I remember these little guys. Cute.

**Larry**: Cecil! Hey, Cecil!

**Cecil**: Did I get you good?

**Larry**: Yeah. You got me. Seriously, though, no fooling around in here. This stuff is really old. All right, then. As you can see, it's pretty quiet in here these days. On the left there is your Attila the Hun. And here we have our Easter Island head.

**Larry**: Hey, Cecil.

**Cecil**: And this, of course, is the Hall of African Mammals.

**Larry**: Ah, yes. Monkeys. I love monkeys.

**Cecil**: Yeah.

**Larry**: Guy's cute.

**Cecil**: Yeah, we call him Dexter. He's quite a little ... ball of fun, aren't you, Dexter? Moving on. And, finally, this is the temple of the Pharaoh Ahkmenrah. And in that tomb right down there, the pharaoh himself.

**Larry**: Neat.

**Cecil**: And hanging on the wall behind him... was his most prized possession, the Tablet of Ahkmenrah. Twenty-four-carat gold. It's won'th a fortune.

**Larry**: Very cool.

**Cecil**: It is indeed, Larry. Very cool. All right. Report here at 5 tomorrow. We'll walk you through your duties.

**Larry**: Okay, 5. I'll be here.

**Cecil**: Moving on.

**Larry**: Hey, it's me. So I got a job.

Larry, that's great. What is it?

**Larry**: It's a job... ...at the Museum of Natural History. Yeah, so you can tell Nicky that we won't be moving.

Larry, this is good news.

**Larry**: Yeah, no, definitely. So I'll see you tomorrow?

- Okay.

**Larry**: Okay, bye.

**Cecil**: Larry? Your keys. Your torch.

**Larry**: Right

**Cecil**: You'll wanna strap those to your belt. It can get a little spooky around here at night... so you might wanna put a few lights on. All right, flashlight, keys. What am I for...? The instruction manual.

**Gus**: Instructions. You start with one, two, three...

**Larry**: Four?

**Gus**: Are you cracking wise? I ought to punch you in the nose, hopscotch.

**Reginald**: Leave him alone, Gus. You got it covered, right, Larry?

**Larry**: Yeah, yeah, I got it.

**Gus**: You better get it!

**Cecil**: Gus. Larry, do them in order, do them all and do them quick. And the most important thing of all to remember: Don't let anything in or out.

**Larry**: Out?

**Cecil**: Good luck, son.

**Larry**: Night, Gus.

**Gus**: Young buck. Cracking wise.

**Cecil**: Moving on.

**Larry**: Hello?

Hello!

Check!

Check.

I am Larry.

Check! Larry! Larry.

Monday! Monday! Monday!

Monster Truck Rally.

*(Larry, sleeping, falls off chair. He then walks across the lobby toward the restroom.)*

**Larry**: Cecil?

Okay, very funny, Cecil!

What is this, like a David Copperfield thing?

This is weird.

Cecil?

Come on. Revolve. Revolve!

**Telephone Operator:** Name, please?

**Larry**: Cecil... ...Fredricks!

**Telephone Operator:** One moment. Connecting.

- Hello. –

**Larry**: Cecil! It's Larry Daley!

**Cecil**: Yes, how can I help you?

**Larry**: The dinosaur... The dinosaur is alive!

**Cecil**: I'm having a little trouble hearing you, friend. Tequila.

**Larry**: The dinosaur's alive! What do I do? Tell me what to do!

**Cecil**: Read the instructions. It explains everything.

**Larry**: Okay, I got them!

**Cecil**: I'll see you tomorrow.

**Larry**: Wait! What...? What bone? Fetch? Play fetch? No way.

**Moai**: Dum-dum.

**Larry**: Yes?

**Moai**: You give me gum-gum.

**Larry**: I give you gum-gum?

**Moai**: You new dum-dum. You give me gum-gum.

**Larry**: Okay, you know what? I have no gum-gum. Sorry. And my name isn't dum-dum, my name's Larry.

**Moai**: No, your name dum-dum. Oh, you in trouble, dum-dum. You'd better run-run from Attila the Hun-Hun. See you later, dum-dum.

Larry: What is happening?

Hey.

How you doing?

Are you...?

You're...

"Sakagahwahwaya"?

You're "Sakagawaya"?

Oh, Sakagawea. You're Sakagawea?

The glass. I can't...

...hear you.

You can't...? You can't hear me?

Excuse me. "Who assisted the Lewis and Clark..."

Right, so that's Lewis and Clark and you're... Right.

You seem... I'm Larry.

What's going on? What's...? Do you know what's going on here?

Huns. I gotta...

Hey. Hi.

Larry: Tin Man. Hey. Hi. How you doing? I'm new. It says I'm supposed to lock up the lions or they'll eat me. You're Galileo? No?

Okay...

Hey, I'm the...

Hi. I'm the new guy and I'm just locking up, so...

If it's cool with you I'm just gonna get my paperwork...

...and be out of your hair, okay?

"Double-check your belt. The monkey probably stole your keys."

Monkey.

Hey. Hey there. Hi. What's your name? Your name is... No, no, no. Come back. Come back. Dewey? Is that your name, Dewey?

No, no, no. What's...? Dewey? Dexter? Dexter. Dexter, right?

Hey, Dexter, you wanna give me those keys?

I just want to lock up.

Yes. Oh, good. Come to Papa.

Oh, thank you. Can I have those keys? Oh, good. What a good boy.

That's okay. Oh, thank you.

Oh, no, no, no. It's okay. Thank you very, very much.

Bad monkey. Stop that.

That's not right. Are you done?

Do you have an issue with me? Do you have an issue with me?

Because if I have a problem with somebody, I don't pee on them, okay?

And also... Let me tell you something. These keys?

Hey. Dexter, that's not funny. Give it back.

Dexter. Give...

Don't. I know what you're thinking. Don't do it. Not a good idea.

Not... Dexter, I need those.

Don't encourage him. You think you're funny for your friends, huh?

You three guys... What, he's the ringleader, you're the audience?

Yeah, no. Don't do it, okay?

Lookit... You!

Oh, this is not happening.

Oh, man.

What are you guys doing?

I can't feel my lip.

Oh, shit.

Man.

Hey. Hey.

Hey, stop that.

Hog-tie him, boys.

Get him, that big old Bocephus of a man. - Hey, what are you doing?

Cinch him up good. You ain't so big now, are you?

**Larry:** Hey. Hey, stop that.

Every night, year after year... one of you guards locks us up in these boxes. Well, I hereby say, sir, enough!

**Jedediah**: Fire up the iron horse, boys.

**Larry:** Hey, blondie?

**Jedediah**: Name's Jedediah.

**Larry:** All right, Jedediah. Stop the train, please.

**Jedediah**: That's a big no-can-do, Cracker Jack.

**Larry:** What's going on here, huh?

**Jedediah**: Somebody's gotta pay.

Larry: Pay for what?

**Jedediah**: I don't know. Just pay. Now, stop whining and just take it like a man.

Larry: Seriously, stop the train.

**Jedediah**: All right, stop the train.

Larry: Thank you.

**Jedediah**: Now full speed ahead and ram him! Split his head like a watermelon! For crying out loud.

**Larry:** All right, that's enough.

We got a breach.

I got him. I got him. I got him, guys. I got him...

**Jedediah**: Oh, my...

Prepare the catapults.

**Jedediah**: Octavius, hold on. This ain't your fight. This here giant's on our land.

**Larry:** Hey, little guy. Jed? Yeah.

Larry: Sorry, look. I just... I'm not a giant. I'm just an average-sized...

**Jedediah**: Don't talk down to me.

Larry: I'm not a giant, guys. All right? You guys are really little.

We may be small, but our hearts are large... ...metaphorically speaking.

Larry: Don't take that wrong. I'm saying you're miniatures.

Silence! The Roman Empire knows no boundaries.

**Jedediah**: Don't you do it, son.

Larry: Do what?

**Jedediah**: Octavius.

Larry: Don't do what?

Unleash hell!

**Jedediah**: Don't...

Teddy Roosevelt: Climb aboard, boy. Take the hand, son. Onboard.

**Jedediah**: That's right. You better run, boy. You hear Jedediah? That mustachioed horseman ain't always gonna be there to protect you, you hear me?

**Larry:** Thank you.

**Teddy**: Not at all. Theodore Roosevelt, 26th president... of these United States of America at your service.

**Larry:** Okay. I'm Larry Daley, the new night guard.

**Teddy**: Pleasure to me you, Lawrence Daley. You'll have to excuse me, though. The hunt is afoot.

**Larry:** Hunt's afoot. Excuse me, Mr. President. Could I ask you something?

**Teddy**: Yes, but just one question.

Larry: All right.

**Larry:** Okay, why? Is it just some, like, three-wishes kind of deal, or...?

**Teddy:** Not at all. Self-reliance is the key to a vigorous life. A man must look inward to find his own answers. How can I be of help?

**Larry:** I don't really know how to put this, and please don't take it the wrong way ... but isn't everything in this museum supposed to be, you know...

**Teddy & Larry**: Dead?

- Yeah.

**Teddy**: Follow me. Yell all you want, pharaoh. You've been in there 54 years. You're not getting out tonight. There's the source of all this commotion. The Tablet of Ahkmenrah. Arrived here in 1952 from the Nile expedition. On that night, everything in this museum came to life. And every night since.

**Larry:** So everything in the museum comes to life every night?

**Teddy**: Exactly.

**Larry:** And I'm supposed to do what?

**Teddy**: You're the night watchman, Lawrence. A venerable position in this institution.

**Teddy**: Come on, lad.

**Larry:** All right. Okay. This is impossible.

**Teddy**: Nothing’s impossible. If it can be dreamed, it can be done. Hence the 20-foot jackal staring at you. Don't make eye contact. Your job is to make sure that everyone stays inside the museum... ...because if the sun rises and anyone's on the outside... ...we turn to dust.

**Larry:** You turn to dust?

**Teddy**: Dust.

Larry: Really?

**Teddy**: Really. Now, it's almost dawn. I shall help you restore order tonight. But mark my words, it's the last time I shall ever do so. Is that clear?

Larry: Yeah. I mean... I mean, I guess. I don't...

**Teddy**: Stop babbling, boy! Yes or no?

Larry: Yes.

**Teddy**: Good. Let's ride.

All right. So the Hall of Reptiles is secure. What are you looking at?

**Teddy**: I'm tracking, dear boy. Man’s got to track. Welcome to the family, Lawrence. See you tomorrow night.

Larry: Actually, I gotta be honest. I don't think I'm coming back.

**Teddy**: What? You've only just begun.

Larry: Yeah, well, this is not exactly what l...

**Teddy**: Lawrence?

Larry: Yeah?

**Teddy**: What did you do before you took this post?

Larry: Well, I've done a lot of different things. I invented this thing called the Snapper.

**Teddy**: Did you give up on that as well?

Larry: No, I just hit a few roadblocks. You might have heard of The Clapper?

**Teddy**: Lawrence.

Larry: Yes, sir?

**Teddy**: Some men are born great. Others have greatness thrust upon them. For you, this is that very moment.

**Teddy:** Bully. Got you, boy.

**Larry:** Yeah. You got me.

**Jedediah**: Say hello to your little friend.

**Larry:** What are you doing?

**Jedediah**: Put me down. I don't like to be manandled.

**Larry:** Just calm down, Jed.

**Jedediah**: It doesn't feel good. It makes me feel small and powerless.

**Larry:** You done?

**Jedediah**: I'm gonna shoot you in your dang eye. In your dadgum eye.

**Larry:** Yeah, keep shooting. Nothing's gonna happen.

**Jedediah**: Now you know my shame. Jedediah's impotent rage. His guns don't fire. Take me away. This ain't over. You ain't seen the last of me.

Larry: I don't wanna hear it, okay?

**Jedediah**: Duck! The bigger they are, the harder they fall.

Larry: This is not worth $11.50 an hour.

**Jedediah**: Look, the giant's scared. There's a bigger giant running around.

Hello.

Larry?

Larry?

Oh, don't do that. We're too old for surprises.

**Larry:** Really? I thought you liked surprises. Like how you surprised me ... with the fact everything in the museum comes to life at night. That little sweetheart.

**Cecil**: We wanted to tell you. You never would have believed us.

**Larry:** You have any idea what I've been through?

**Gus**: What?

**Larry:** You have any idea what I've been through?

Gus: Keep a lid on it, butterscotch.

**Larry:** I don't know if what happened last night was real, but I didn't sign up for this. I just need a regular job that is not life-threatening and pays my bills. So thank you very much and I left my uniform in the office... and I will be seeing you.

Larry!

Dad?

**Larry:** Hey. Hey, buddy. What are you guys doing here?

**Don:** Oh, Erica had to be in court early, so I'm taking Mr. Big Stuff here to school. But he wanted to swing by, see you in the new job.

It's so awesome that you're working here.

**Don:** Hey, Niko, you wanna take a little look-a-doo inside? Maybe your dad will give you a VIP tour.

**Larry:** You know what? We're pretty slammed this morning. Yeah, but Nicky, I promise, I'll show you around soon, okay? Deal?

- Deal.

- All right.

- Bye, Dad.

- Bye.

- Love you.

- Love you too, buddy.

Bye, now. All right.

Hey, Larry.

**Larry:** So I was thinking maybe I'll give it one more night.

I'm glad you came around. Welcome back.

**Dr. McPhee:** You. New night guard, here, now.

**Larry:** What's up?

**Dr. McPhee:**"What's up?" Oh, well, take a walk with me and I'll show you, Mr. "What's up?" Come on. So would you kindly do me the favor of explaining this?

**Larry:** Okay. I'm guessing... And I'm just spitballing here, but looks like that Roman dude got cocky... and climbed over into the Wild West. And the cowboy knows Roman dude wants to take over his territory... so he rounded up a posse and put him in the stockade.

**Dr. McPhee: “**Let's all laugh at me, the comedy night guard." "No" is the answer. Sarcasm back at you, with your humor box. I wasn’t laughing. Pretending to laugh... if that's what you want, some sort of battle of humor. Do you?

**Larry:** No. I don't want... No, I don't want a battle of humor.

**Dr. McPhee:**No, you don't, because it would be a bloodbath. Nothing funny about Little Bighorn. No. I find it about as funny as a "fancist." It's not funny. Okay? And I will not stand for this type of blatant... If I'm not clear, tell me. Am I clear?

**Larry:** Yeah.

**Dr. McPhee:** Yeah?

**Larry:** Hey, Cecil? You got an extra copy of that instruction manual?

Oh, no. I'm afraid not, Larry. Listen, I'll tell you what you do. Read some books. Brush up on your history. Helped me a lot when I first started out.

**Rebecca:**This museum was originally dedicated to that man on the horse up there... President Theodore Roosevelt. He absolutely loved history and believed that the more you know about the past... the better prepared you are for the future.

Okay, kids. Who can tell me what this room's called? Very good. The Hall of African Mammals. Right here we have the king of the jungle, the lion. Up ahead is one of my favorite creatures in the whole museum, the capuchin monkey. A highly intelligent primate known for its loving and generous nature.

(*to Larry*) Excuse me?

**Larry:** I just thought that was... I just was laughing in agreement. Happy monkey.

**Rebecca:**All right, kids. This way.

**Larry:** Let me tell you something. I'm not buying it. You might have them fooled, you might have the kids fooled. Not me. Can't get past me. There's a storm coming, buddy. There's a storm coming.

**Rebecca:** One of the most famous trackers in history, Sakagawea was the woman... who led Lewis and Clark on their expedition to find the Pacific Ocean. You guys have heard the saying, "Actions speak louder than words." And yet they wrote...

**Rebecca:** Yes, Mr. Daley?

**Larry:** Yes. Was she deaf?

**Rebecca:** Was she deaf? No. She was not. But she...

**Larry:** Yeah, because... Just... She does seem a little bit sort of unresponsive.

**Rebecca:** That's because she's a statue. Kids, could you give me one sec? Go check her out. She's really cool. What are you doing?

**Larry:** I'm gonna be here every night. I wanted to learn a little bit more about what I'm guarding. Actually, I've got a bunch of questions.

**Larry:** Maybe when you have a break, could I buy you a cup of coffee?

**Rebecca:** A cup of coffee?

**Larry:** Yeah, I mean, just purely a, you know... colleague-to-colleague, information-download sort of coffee.

**Rebecca:** I finish in 20 minutes. I'll meet you outside.

**Larry:** Thank you.

**Rebecca:** You're welcome.

- And have a good rest of your...

**Rebecca:** All right. Okay, kids.

**Rebecca:** It was incredible what she did. She literally led these men across rivers, up mountains... all with her newborn baby on her back. She was the ultimate working mother.

**Larry:** Wow, you are quite the Sakagawean expert.

**Rebecca:** Sakagawean.

**Larry:** Sakagawean?

**Rebecca:** Yeah. I should be, I've been writing my dissertation on her for four years.

**Larry:** You've been working on one paper for four years? That would drive me crazy.

**Rebecca:** Actually, it's more like a 900-page book. So, what's your story? Have you always wanted to be a security guard? Oh, I didn't mean to...

**Larry:** No, no, no. No, I'm divorced and I have a 10-year-old son ... so I needed to find a more steady situation.

**Rebecca:** Got it. So, what can I tell you about the museum?

**Larry:** Okay, Attila the Hun. What is that guy's problem?

**Rebecca:** Attila was considered the only genuine threat to the Roman Empire.

Known as the 'Scourge of God' ... Attila and his Huns would often tear off the limbs of their helpless victims.

Attila was famous for his superstitious beliefs. He surrounded himself with a phalanx of sorcerers and magicians... who advised and mystified him with their dark arts."

Larry?

Just wanted to say good luck, son.

And goodbye. We're clocking out for the last time.

If you're ever in Boca, look us up.

**Larry:** Wait, you guys are going out of town? What if this doesn't work out?

Smart fellow like you? You'll be fine.

Yeah. We'll just be a phone call away. Come on, walk us out.

You fellas go ahead.

I need a moment.

He's very emotional. A lot of memories in this room.

**Larry:** Go crazy, big guy.

Hey, guys.

**Larry:** Quest for fire ... over. Knock yourselves out.

**Larry:** Morning, dum-dum.

Me no dum-dum. You dum-dum. You bring me gum-gum?

**Larry:** Yes, I did, fathead. Lots and lots of gum-gum.

**Larry:** What's that? I can't hear you through the glass.

Sorry.

Heave.

Heave. Heave.

Hey, what's going on over here?

We expand or we die.

Heave.

- Heave. - On the count of three...

...you blow this anthill to kingdom come.

- And a one and a two... - Hey, Jed. Stop that.

No, no. You blow a hole in your mountain, all you're gonna hit is a wall.

Step aside, Gigantor. We got us a railroad to build. We're blowing a hole in that thing.

Okay, first of all, enough with the Gigantor giant stuff, okay?

I'm just trying to close up shop.

**Jedediah:** We're gonna blow it anyway. And a three!

Yeah. What are you doing?

**Jedediah:** What's it look like we're doing? It's manifest destiny. You can't fight it and neither can I. Go! More dynamite. Yeah, use it all.

All right. Okay.

**Larry:** Listen, Octavus? You gotta stop that.

**Octavius:** It's Octavius, Mary.

**Larry:** Okay, you know what? Fine. Great. Here you go. This is what happens.

**Octavius:** You cannot do this. I am a Roman general.

**Larry:** Sorry.

**Octavius:** I have rights.

**Larry:** And you.

Hey, no! Put me down!

Keep heaving, men.

You can't stop progress!

**Larry:** We're gonna have a little talk, okay?

I told you, I don't like to be manandled.

**Larry:** No, I will manhandle you, Jedediah. Now, listen, guys. What is your problem, huh? Why can't you just get along?

Look, we're men. We fight, okay? That's what we do.

**Octavius:** It's kind of how we pass the time.

You're, like, a giant. A freak, if you will. We can't expect you to understand that.

**Larry:** You got the whole room to run around in. You don't have to be near each other.

What, you mean...? You're gonna let us out?

**Octavius:** What, and just roam free?

**Larry:** Yeah. Yeah, I might, if you promise to behave. That means no fireballs, no explosions, okay?

**Octavius:** You have my word, my liege.

Yeah, no problemo, Gigantor.

**Larry:** My name's Larry, first of all. Okay, Jed? So I call you Jed. I don't call you Tiny, right?

What's that supposed to mean?

**Larry:** "Hey, Teeny." How does that sound?

I don't like it. It hurts my feelings.

**Larry:** "Gigantor" makes me feel like some sort of freak, so...

**Octavius:** I don't. I just call you Larry.

**Larry:** Don't be a kiss-ass, okay? Look, I'm trusting you guys, all right? If you don't do what I say, you can end up like the Mayan world there. Locked up. Take a look. Do they look happy?

- No. They look sad.

**Larry:** They can't do what they wanna do. Now, I'm letting you guys... have a little bit of leash here. Don't choke me with it, okay? I gotta run. You guys play nice, okay? Okay. Good. Thanks.

**Larry:** Hey, how's that gum treating you, dum-dum?

Good.

**Larry:** Oh, hey, Dexter. I'm just locking up. You want in? Yeah? All right. What's that? You got my keys? I don't think so. Looks like Uncle Larry pulled a fast one on little Dexie. Those are baby keys for a little baby. Have fun with your baby keys, little baby monkey. Tomorrow I'll bring you a little baby diapy so you can go poo-poo in it. I'll give you a tickle because you're a cute baby. While you cry all night long about how Uncle Larry fooled you, huh? I told you there was a storm coming.

**Larry:** Hey, Teddy.

**Teddy:** Lawrence, you impertinent pup. I knew you'd come back. You look like a man on a mission.

**Larry:** Yeah, I'm gonna give it another shot.

**Larry:** You...?

- What?

**Larry:** You checking her out?

The nerve. Checking her out. I've never heard of such a thing.

**Larry:** No, no, no. I'm just... I mean because, you know, she's very beautiful.

Beautiful? Yeah. Rather handsome woman, I suppose.

**Larry:** Yeah. I don't know, maybe you should go talk to her.

Indeed. Bless you, lad.

**Larry:** Yeah. All right.

Carry on.

**Larry:** Good. See you.

I...

**Larry:** Hey, hi. No! It's okay! It's okay. You guys speak English? No? Right. I don't know what that means ... and I know that you and I got off on the wrong foot last night, but... a little birdie told me that somebody likes... magic.

Magic?

**Larry:** Magic. Sorcery.

Ah, sorcer...

**Larry:** Yes. Illusion. Everybody likes magic. And flowers. People like flowers. There you go. Those are for you. You know what else people like? Money. The almighty dollar, right? But money can sometimes... disappear. At least that's what I... ...hear. No wonder you can't understand me. You got a coin in your ear. Check this out. Anybody need a hanky?

Well, I wouldn't suggest this little feller because he has a nasty habit...

...of vanishing...

...into thin air!

No, no. Don't. That defeats the... Don't!

Not the limbs. Guys, please, do not tear the limbs.

Cortes, right?

How?

You! Don't even think about it. Don't you...

Dexter!

Come on, guys!

Hey, guys!

Hey, guys. Hey, guys!

Sorry. What's going on? What happened here?

I thought we had a deal.

We will never coexist with these buffoons.

We're past words, Laredo.

Now it's time to let Smith & Wesson do the talking!

Those guns don't even work.

They don't? Take a look at this.

Dexter!

Why?

Ho! Dexter.

**Larry:** End of the line, cool breeze. End of the line. I am not playing games here. Just hand them over. Easy. That's it, Dexter. Nice and easy, Dex. That's it.

Good Lord, Lawrence! Why are you slapping a monkey?

**Larry:** Teddy, this guy's been pushing me, and I'm sick of it!

Poppycock. This little creature is your primate brother. Without him, there's no us. Are you rabid? Wipe that off. You have to deal with this creature with love and respect. May I have the keys, dear friend?

Thank you. Lawrence?

Well, you know what?

You seem to know what you're doing, so I'm gonna let you take over.

No, no. My dear boy, you can't put up the white flag now.

The museum is on the verge of total anarchy.

I tried! I came back tonight, didn't I?

Tried? That was one night. I didn't build the Panama Canal in one day.

That's great, but I'm dealing with the most ridiculous job in history.

Some men are born great, Lawrence...

Yeah, I know. Others have greatness thrust upon them.

You hit me with that chestnut last night.

The thing is, not everyone is great.

That's the problem. Some of us are just ordinary.

No, you're not, Lawrence. For the love of Gideon, stop wallowing in self-pity. Every journey begins with a footstep. Teach the inhabitants to get along, they wouldn't need to be locked up.

That means a lot coming from a guy who's spent the last 50 years ...spying on a girl he's never even talked to.

I was going to make contact. Lawrence, please.

I'm done, all right?

No, Rexy! No!

Oh, no.

All right.

No one comes here anymore. Besides, I took this tour in second grade, Daley.

I'm telling you, my dad's gonna hook us up.

Mr. Daley?

Yeah?

Foam.

Yes, I know.

In the Neanderthal display.

There was an incident last night with the fire extinguisher. I literally was just on my way to go clean it up.

Okay, don't bother. You're fired.

I don't think we're getting a tour today.

Your dad just got canned, dude.

Excuse me?

Mr. McPhee?

**Larry:** Excuse me, Mr. McPhee? Can I talk to you about this, please? Sir?

- What?

**Larry:** I know I screwed up, but I finally understand how to do this job.

You obviously don't.

**Larry:** No, I didn't, but now I do. Really, Mr. McPhee...

Doctor.

**Larry:** Dr. McPhee. Can you please give me one more night?

One more night.

**Larry:** Okay, thank you.

And if anything is the tiniest... after your shift: Because...

- Got it.

- Okay? Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me twice...

**Larry:** Shame on me. Fool me... Shame on me.

You.

**Larry:** Fool me twice ... Got it.

Take it or leave it.

**Larry:** Okay. Thank you.

- Hey.

- Hey.

- What's wrong? - Maybe you should ask Nicky.

**Larry:** Hey, buddy. What's going on?

You got fired.

**Larry:** What are you talking about? I didn't get fired.

I came to the museum this morning. I saw your boss yelling at you.

**Larry:** Why didn't you tell me? Everything's fine. We just had a little misunderstanding.

Why?

**Larry:** It's hard to explain. I mean, you wouldn't bel...

You know what? Let me show you.

**Larry:** Show me what?

Come to work with me tonight.

Larry? Can I talk to you for a second?

**Larry:** Am I in trouble?

Larry, what are you doing?

**Larry:** I just wanna show him what I do. That's all.

I love that you wanna share that with him, but I gotta tell you... I don't think Nicky has any room in his heart for more disappointment.

**Larry:** He won't be disappointed.

Larry.

**Larry:** He won't be disappointed.

**Larry:** Listen, hang out in the security office till everyone's gone. Then I'm gonna come get you. All right?

**Larry:** Hey, miss? I'm gonna have to ask you to vacate the premises.

Hey there.

**Larry:** Hey. Good place to think, huh? –

Yeah. Definitely.

**Larry:** So no big plans tonight?

Yeah, no, I'm not really a big-plan person. I prefer hanging out with people who are dead for 200 years. It's the live ones that throw me.

**Larry:** That's cool. Seriously though, you do have to leave.

Seriously?

**Larry:** Yeah, sorry. It's museum rules.

We're sort of locking everything up.

You're really taking your job seriously.

**Larry:** You know, once I clip on the tie, I'm all business.

- I get it.

**Larry:** Yeah.

How's that dissertation coming?

I've hit a dead end. I mean, research can only get me so far. I'm never gonna know who she really was. So I think it's time that I move on to another subject. I'll let you get back to work.

- Good night, Larry. - Yeah, okay.

Night.

Hey.

Rebecca!

Hey, Rebecca.

Hey.

Hey. Listen, I don't think you should give up on your paper.

Okay. Why?

All right, look, this is gonna sound crazy, all right?

I mean, it's gonna sound, like, really, really crazy.

- Okay. - No, I mean insanely crazy.

- I can handle it. - Okay.

You know how they say in certain museums, history comes alive?

- Yeah. - In this museum...

...it actually does.

What are you talking about?

**Larry:** Everything in this museum comes to life at night.

- Really?

**Larry:** Yeah, really. I'm not kidding you. You know that tablet? The Tablet of Ahkmenrah? It actually brings things to life. It's like some ancient spell. Since the '50s, every night everything's been coming to life. Teddy Roosevelt told me. Seriously. The monkey, Dexter? The cute little... What is he? –

Capuchin.

**Larry:** A capuchin. Right. The capuchin. He urinated on me and bit my nose. And Sakagawea is in her case, alive every night... just listening to Lewis and Clark argue. So if you really wanna get inside her head... I can hook that up.

That's cool.

**Larry:** Yeah, it's cool. It's freaking awesome.

Make fun of the history geek.

**Larry:** No. Rebecca!

Good night, Larry.

**Larry:** No, I'm not making fun of you. Rebecca.

Here you go. Best seat in the house.

What's going on?

**Larry:** If I told you, you'd think I'm crazy. I'm gonna show you.

- What?

**Larry:** You'll see in about 20 seconds. Okay, you like Tyrannosaurus Rex?

- Yeah.

**Larry:** Yeah? Well, I call him Rexy. And he's about to come to life, Nicholas, in... five, four, three, two...

Dad?

**Larry:** Hang on a sec. Say hello to Rexy!

Dad, are you okay?

**Larry:** This is weird. Guys! Come on! Sundown! Hey, T.R., come on, rise and shine. Buddy, I need you to wake up. Come on, my kid is here. I need you to wake up. Texas? Texas! Come on! Texas! Come on! Get on, Texas! Get on, Texas! Get up.

Just stop, okay?

**Larry:** No, Nicky, I'm telling you, there's this tablet, okay? Called the Tablet of Ahkmenrah. Every night...

Now there's a tablet?

**Larry:** Yeah, there is.

Come on, Dad.

**Larry:** Come on.

**Larry:** It's gone.

- What's gone?

**Larry:** The tablet. I think somebody stole it.

Yeah, right.

**Larry:** I'm not kidding, Nicky. Nicky? Hey, Nicky! Hey! Hey, Nicky! Where are you going?

- Home.

**Larry:** What? Wait a minute.

Come on.

You guys shouldn't be here.

Give us the tablet, son.

**Larry:** Wait a minute, Nicky. What are you guys doing?

We're not gonna hurt you. Give us the tablet.

I'm sorry to tell you this, son, but your dad doesn't work here.

He got fired this morning. Couldrt hack it.

Dad? I thought you said you weren’t fired.

**Larry:** I did. They're lying, trying to steal that thing. Turn the middle piece, you'll see what I was talking about.

That is museum property, son. Give it back.

**Larry:** Nicky, trust me. Just turn it.

Give us the tablet!

**Larry:** Nicky? Trust me.

**Larry:** Nick? Run. Now.

Get back here, kid!

Bad idea, Larry.

You wanna dance, hot dog? You wanna dance?

**Larry:** Gus, you're an old man. I don't wanna hurt you.

You see, Larry, a few years into the job, the three of us realized that ... like everything else in this museum, we got new life at night. Sundown to sunrise, we felt young again.

**Larry:** Okay. Did not see that coming.

Gave us an energy boost.

We love the nightlife, Larry.

So when we found out they were gonna fired us...

...we had to steal the tablet.

Everyone knows you need the money. Add the stuff we planted in your place... pretty obvious you committed the crime.

Take care of that cut.

Come on, guys, let's go find that kid.

- Sweet dreams, cupcake!

**Larry:** No!

Pile driver!

Let's get our tablet.

Thank you very much. We'll take it from here.

**Larry:** Nicky!

Just in time, Larry. We were just locking up.

Sleep tight, hotshot.

Let's grab everything we can fence. I don't know about you, but I'm planning on a long retirement.

**Larry:** Teddy! Teddy, if you're out there, I need you, pal!

Someone call my name? Theodore Roosevelt, at your service.

**Larry:** Teddy, can you get us out of here?

Can't do it, man. This is your moment.

**Larry:** Will you save the lectures, please? I'm not you. Okay? I didn't build the Panama Canal, I wasn’t president of the United States! I need some help. Come on.

Actually... I never did any of those things. Teddy Roosevelt did. I was made in a mannequin factory in Poughkeepsie. I never shot a wild beast. I'm not even brave enough to tell that beautiful woman I love her. But you... you gotta finish the job this time. You can't quit. I'm made of wax, Larry. What are you made of?

**Larry:** Wait! That's all you got for me?

- That's it!

**Larry:** That's it. Come on. Duck! Go over there!

Hey. Hi. How you doing? Sorry to bother you... but your guys there? Your jackal guys? Do you think you could ask them to back off, please? We're not trying to hurt you, they think we are. Could you do it like now?

Thank you. Nicky.

Thank you.

Dad?

You would not believe how stuffy it is in there.

How come you speak English?

I went to Cambridge University.

**Larry:** You went to Cambridge?

I was on display in the Egyptology Department. I am Ahkmenrah, fourth king of the fourth king ... ruler of the land of my fathers.

**Larry:** I am Larry... son of Milton... and this is my son, Nick. And we hail from Brooklyn. Well, I do. I mean, he comes out and stays with me on Wednesdays... ...and every other weekend. That was the custody agreement that we had.

Larry, Nick, guardians of Brooklyn ... I am forever in your debt. Now bestow the tablet upon me... so that I may assume command of my kingdom.

**Larry:** Oh, yes. Okay, the tablet. I would... Iove to bestow it upon you, but we don't actually... have it.

**Larry:** Thanks, guys. Don't worry. I'll watch out for him!

Thank you.

What is that?

Huns.

**Larry:** I gotta deal with this guy.

Pardon me, Larry. I speak Hun. He says that he wants to rip you apart.

**Larry:** All right. Again with the ripping. Listen, I understand. I get it. Ripping for you... You want to rip things, okay? And I think maybe that's because somebody ripped you a long time ago. In here. Somebody ripped little... baby Attila a long time ago, right here. They ripped something out, didn't they? They ripped the love. They ripped the love right out of you, didn't they? A little baby all alone in a tent... whose daddy went off... to pillage some town... or go and plunder somewhere, just doing his job. But who was left alone? You.

**Larry:** Let it out. Let it go. Let it go. It's okay. It's okay. You're next. Good. That's good. Just breathe.

**Attila:** Larry Daley. - Yeah.

**Larry:** Good. Yes.

**Attila:** Yeah. Okay. Good, good.

**Larry:** All right! I need everybody to listen up! Guys! Come on!

Quiet! My dum-dum want to speak.

**Larry:** Thank you. Now, this here's King Ahkmenrah. His tablet is what brings you to life every night.

And those old night watchmen? They stole it. Now, we need to find those guards and get the tablet back ... and we need to do it before morning. Civil War guys, head over to the Planetarium Wing. My explorer friend whose name escapes me.

- It's Columbus.

- Right, Columbus! Right, I'm sorry. There's no nameplate, so... Columbus, take the Neanderthals... and do a sweep from Invertebrates all the way through Reptiles.

Jed and Octavius, their vars parked out back. Go take care of it. Whoa, whoa, whoa, no! No, sir. I ain't working with toga boy. Romans work alone.

- That didn't hurt. Don't be a baby.

- Yes, it did.

Come on.

That was much harder!

Guys, come on! Jed, Octavius. Take away the fact you were born 2000 years apart... you guys aren't that different. You're both great leaders. You just want what's best for your people, right?

- Yeah.

- Yeah.

Civil War dudes. You guys are brothers, for God's sakes. You gotta stop fighting. North wins. Slavery's bad. Sorry. Don't wanna burst your bubble. But, South, you guys get Allman Brothers... and NASCAR, so just chill!

Look, without that tablet, all of this ... this whole coming-to-life-at-night thing, it all goes away. Now, I don't wanna let that happen, but I need your help. We can get this done, but we gotta do it together. So who's with me?

Yeah.

- Who's with me?

- Yeah!

- Yeah! - Charge!

All right! Now, let's do this, people!

And animals! And weird, faceless puppet creatures. Come on, let's go! Let's do it!

Jedediah: Come on! Follow me, boys! Geronimo!

Oh, jeez.

Reginald: Now, boys, we can do this the easy way or the hard way.

Reginald: I guess it's gonna be the hard way.

Right, men, we're almost there.

Save yourself!

Jedediah: I ain't quitting you!

Gus?

Reginald?

Fellas, where are you?

Guys?

Larry: That's what I'm talking about. Good job, gentlemen. Loving the teamwork!

They've vanished. How will we find them?

Larry: I know someone who can help. Come on.

Watch out!

Hey, Sakagawaya, or -wea. Listen, I need a favor. Somebody stole his tablet.

Larry: You think you can track the guys who took it?

He went east but he lost control and crashed.

Larry: You're amazing. How can you tell that?

He left the wagon...and went back.

Larry: He went back? Why would he go back?

Get out of the way!

You saved me.

You're worth saving, my dear.

That's problematic.

Larry: Teddy. Oh, man.

Teddy: Larry, relax. I'm wax. You gotta do something. Dawn’s approaching. Half the museum's running amuck outside.

He's got my tablet.

Come on, Ockie!

At your service, Gigantor!

How can we be of assistance, my liege?

Larry: Just give me a second, guys. Rexy? Here, boy. Teddy, I need a horse.

Teddy: Do it, man.

- Come on, boy! Let me hear you yell! - Yeah!

Just living the dream, baby!

I'm loving this!

Pull the stagecoach over now!

Can I make this turn up here?

I'll take that as a yes. Hang on!

I can't hold it!

Come on, Tex, let's finish this.

Come on!

Larry: Give me the tablet, Cecil!

Cecil: Can't do it, son.

Larry: Pull over!

Cecil: It ain't gonna happen. Moving on.

Larry: Last chance, Cecil. Stop the horses or I will!

Cecil: They can’t be stopped, Larry. Don’t you know your history? These are money carriers. They were trained not to stop for anything but a secret word.

Larry: Really? You mean a word like... "Dakota"?

Larry: Come on, Tex. I read up on my history. Thanks for the tip. Oh, and by the way...don't ever talk to me like that in front of my son. Moving on.

Larry: Hey, Huns. Tell Attila to have his boys ... take him back. Put him with the guards. Oh, and no limb ripping, okay?

Hey, boy. Wait, wait, hold the phone. What's makeekaka mean? Wait. Translation, please.

Teddy: The year was 1909. I was going up the Zambezi River in Africa. And our river guide was a brilliant Pygmy who spoke only by clicking.

There we are.

**Larry**: Oh, boy.

Ahkmenrah: What is it?

**Larry**: I gotta get you guys back to the museum.

Nick: How?

**Larry**: Ahkmenrah, I'm gonna need your help. This is your tablet. You know the instructions. You get everyone back.

**Larry**: Come on. There's somebody who's gotta see this.

**Taxi driver:** What I'm saying is, for the type of money that they pay A-Rod...he ought to be bringing home a World Series trophy every season. You know what I mean?

[animal sounds]

**Taxi driver:** Now, who they gonna get to clean up all that doo-doo?

- Inuit. - Yeah.

Teddy: One terracotta soldier.

- Vikings. - Right.

**Teddy:** Alpaca.

**Larry**: Welcome back, ladies.

Llama.

**Larry**: Hey, Viking guys. Do me a favor. Your fellows made some kind of funeral pyre type thing ... in Petrified Wood. Go clean that up. Okay? Thank you.

Ahkmenrah: He's back.

**Larry**: All right, I'll deal with this joker. Hey, hey, Moose. It's not gonna happen, buddy. All right? I told you three times, you can't come through here with those antlers. So you and your caribou buddy, you all gotta go around to the loading dock.

Teddy: Lawrence!

**Larry**: Hey, Teddy. Great to see you in one piece.

Teddy: Sakagawea, a little hot wax, and I'm a new man.

**Rebecca:** Larry?

**Larry:** I told you I wasn’t making fun of you.

Rebecca: I know.

Sakagawea: Teddy?

Rebecca: Oh, my God.

Larry: Wanna meet her?

Larry: Yeah?

Rebecca: Yeah.

Larry: Okay, come on.

Larry: Excuse me. President Roosevelt, this is my friend Rebecca.

Teddy: An honor.

Rebecca: Hi.

Larry: And this is Sakagawea.

- Wea.

Larry: Wea.

Larry: I think she has a few questions she wants to ask you.

**Rebecca:** You rock. I am a big fan.

**Sakagawea:** What would you like to know?

**Rebecca:** Well, I mean, I don't know where to start, but...

- One Buddha. - Check.

Two zebras.

- Right. Check. - Dexter! Welcome back.

**Larry:** Hey, Dex, so look. No hard feelings, all right?

- Lawrence!

**Larry:** You saw!

- You saw what he did just then!

- Who's evolved?

- I am.

- Who's evolved?

**Larry:** I am!

Good.

Well, they're all here.

Well done. Everyone's in.

Yeah, well...

...not everyone.

**Larry**: We lost a couple of good, little men out there tonight.

Teddy: With great victory comes great sacrifice.

**Larry**: Yeah.

Nick: Dad, look.

Teddy: Bully!

You ain't getting rid of us that easy.

Teddy: Until tomorrow evening, Lawrence?

**Larry**: Yeah. I don't know about that, Teddy. It's gonna be tough to talk my way out of this one.

Teddy: Well, if that's indeed the case... then it's farewell, my friend.

Teddy: Nick? Your father's a great man.

Nick: I know.

Teddy: Told you.

Larry: All right. Good night.

Teddy: No, Lawrence. Good day.

Larry: Hey, Teddy?

Thanks.

**News announcer:** You're watching New York 1. News all morning. Thanks for joining us. There is a fresh blanket of snow. But it's not the snow that's got New Yorkers talking. It's what's in the snow. There are dinosaur tracks along West 81 st Street.

Here's the remarkable video. These appear to be Tyrannosaurus Rex tracks...

...and they lead straight to the Museum of Natural History.

Authorities have found what appear to be cave drawings in the subway.

Neanderthals atop the museum roof. Elaborate hoax or publicity stunt?

You be the judge, but one thing's for sure: The folks at the Natural History Museum have really outdone them...

**Dr. McPhee:** Any explanation at all?

**Larry**: No. Got nothing.

**Dr. McPhee:** Good. I'll take your keys and your flashlight.

Folks, this way.

**Nick:** My name is Nick Daley. My Career Day parent is my dad. He's the night watchman at the Museum of Natural History.

**Larry**: Hey, how's it going? Well, Nicky said it: I'm the night watchman at the Museum of Natural History. Let me tell you something: That's when history comes alive. How many of you guys have been over to the museum?

Goal!

**Dr. McPhee:** Hey, it's getting late. Are you ready to go home?

Nope.

Let's ride.

It was nice of Larry not to rat us out, but this is ridiculous.

We're night watchmen, not janitors!

**Cecil:** Gentlemen, you're doing a terrific job. I'll gonna catch a few Z's.

You ain't going nowhere.

Start mopping, hot dog.

Over here.