

TIMMY ADVENTUROUS & THE TREEHOUSE GANG

"Pilot"

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FADE IN:

EXT. SKY - DAY

Pan over cloudy sky.

The TITLE "*TIMMY ADVENTUROUS & THE TREEHOUSE GANG*" MAGICALLY APPEARS and ZOOMS IN ON THE SCREEN.

EXT. FLYING SAILBOAT - DAY

"The Sword Fish" a two masted 1930 boat slips between the clouds.

On the deck, manning the wheel is **TIMMY ADVENTUROUS** (10) 'Caucasian; a plucky, spirited adventurer, dressed as a pirate. Timmy WHISTLES LIKE A TRUMPET to the opening chords of his theme song.

TIMMY

(singing)

I am Timmy Adventurous. Oh, I am
Timmy Adventurous. Adventure's my
name and fun is my game. I'm Timmy
Adventurous.

Timmy WHISTLES to "*Shave And a Haircut*" to finish his song.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Boy, another lovely day, and
another great adventure.

He looks at the billowing sails as **SPARKY**; his GOLDEN RETRIEVER, chases **RAMONDO**; his colorful parrot, past him.

Timmy chuckles watching his dog and parrot play. But his EARS wiggle, knowing that something's headed their way.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Holy bunkers! You guys better hang
on. I have a feeling this is gonna
be one wild landing.

MIGHTY WINDS BLOW the boat so strongly, they poke VERY BIG HOLES in the SAILS. Timmy's boat comes falling down.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

WHOOOOOA!!!!!!

EXT. MUSKEGON STREET - DAY

A nice, quiet middle-class neighborhood. A boy tosses newspapers from a sack SLUNG over his shoulder, while others on bikes dodge the mailman who's pushing his cart up the street.

Pan past elegant homes to a BIG HOUSE with A TREEHOUSE in the backyard: The Treehouse Gang lives there.

INT. TREEHOUSE - DAY

All six members of The Treehouse Gang hang out in the treehouse that is much bigger on the inside than the outside.

One of them, **CHRIS JACKSON** (10) 'African American; a cool, street-smart kid, presses a BUTTON on the JUKEBOX.

Chris dances as the 90's hip hop music floods the air.

CHRIS
(rapping)
One, two, three, and to the four,
Mr. C-smooth is knocking at your
door.

Chris spins around and poses.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Man, I'm glad it's the weekend.
Three whole days full of more play
and less work.

CHARLES "CHUBBLES" THOMPSON (10) Asian Pacific Islander; a funny, chubby fanboy, sits on a BEANBAG CHAIR, playing video games in front of a BIG SCREEN TV.

CHUBBLES
You said it, Chris. I haven't
played a single video game all
week. I was *this* close to beating
Terrorsaurus in Level 7, and the
teacher snatched my phone away.

MIKE PETERSON (9) 'Caucasian; a techie, intelligent wiz-kid, is at his desk, building his NEW INVENTION.

MIKE
Chubbles, according to the school
rules, no student is allowed to
play video games in class. That's
how you got detention.

CHUBBLES

Hey, if playing video games is wrong, I don't wanna be right.

MIKE

Okay. It's your funeral.

CHRIS

Yo, Mike, what are you building?

Mike holds up his invention, GOGGLES with TWO FLASHLIGHTS in front of it.

MIKE

My one way ticket to the Nobel Prize. Flashlight Goggles. Able to see in the dark.

CHRIS

What are you gonna use them for? To blind somebody? Cause they look stupid.

(laughing)

MIKE

Mock all you want, Chris. But one day, you'll be sorry when I become the next greatest scientist/inventor winning three Nobel Prizes.

CHRIS

And you're gonna be sorry when I become a rich and famous music artist with a bunch of platinum records.

MIKE

Yeah, right.

Chris walks away.

ISABELA EVANS (10) 'Caucasian; a fashionable, wannabe influencer, sits next to **JESSIE DANIELS** (12) 'Asian Pacific Islander; a tough, rebellious tomboy, who's lying on the couch, tossing and catching her basketball.

ISABELA

Jessie, I totally need your help. I'm having a fashion emergency!

Jessie gets up.

JESSIE
 (grunts)
 What is it, Izzy?

Isabela holds up her PHONE, revealing PHOTOS of a HOT PINK DRESS and a YELLOW DRESS.

ISABELA
 I can't decide what to wear for school pictures on Monday. Should I wear the yellow dress or the hot pink dress?

JESSIE
 Izzy, I'm not a fashion expert. Why not ask anyone else here.

ISABELA
 Come on, they clearly don't have any fashion sense.

JESSIE
 (sighs)
 Fine. Wear the pink one. Yellow's not your best color.

ISABELA
 Oh thanks, Jessie. You're such a good friend. You know, I could give you a makeover sometime.

JESSIE
 (Imitates Isabela)
 How about never?
 (normal voice)
 No offense.

ISABELA
 And yet, I'm offended.

Isabela turns and walks away, frustration evident in her stride.

ALLY STEVENS (8) 'Hispanic; the youngest member, has a tea party with her STUFFED TEDDY BEAR.

ALLY
 (British accent)
 So Teddy, would you like some tea, mate? I've made it myself, of course.

Ally pours her Teddy some IMAGINARY TEA in his TEACUP. Chris crawls on the floor and gets behind Teddy.

CHRIS

(Imitating Teddy in high-pitched voice)

Oh, heck-to-the-nah! I've been in that dirty old toy box for five days straight. I don't wanna waste my time drinking your nasty tea. You'd better give a bear some orange soda, ya heard?

Chris laughs as Ally gets up and sees him.

ALLY

(normal voice)

Chris, you idiot!

CHRIS

Come on, Ally. You know I'm just joking.

Ally picks up her Teddy.

ALLY

Well, you shouldn't do that to Teddy. Now, tell him you're sorry.

CHRIS

(sighs)

Fine.

(to Teddy)

My bad, Teddy.

ALLY

(imitates Teddy in a deep voice)

Apology accepted, Chris.

CHRIS

(sighs)

Just another day at the treehouse.

Chris goes to the jukebox, presses another button. Flipping one song to a *Throwback 90s hit*.

The Gang stops what they're doing, listen, and get into the groove.

ISABELA

O-M-G! This song is totally a throwback bop!

CHRIS

Girl, what you know about *this*?

ISABELA

I know it a lot better than you.

CHRIS

Is that so?

ISABELA

I think it *is*.

JESSIE

Guys, let's stop fighting and enjoy this song.

CHUBBLES

You said it, sister!

ALLY

Yeah!

MIKE

Hey, how does it go again?

CHRIS

Well, it goes a little something like *this*.

(singing)

Every now and then, I get a little crazy, that's not the way it's supposed to be.

Chris gives Jessie a hi-five.

JESSIE

(singing)

Sometimes my vision gets a little hazy, I can't tell who I should trust or just who I let trust me, yeah.

CHUBBLES

(singing)

People try to say I act a little funny, but that's just a figure of speech to me.

ISABELA

(singing)

They tell me I've changed because I got money, but if you were down before, then you're still down with me, yeah.

The Treehouse turns into a 90s MUSIC VIDEO. HIP HOP GRAFFITI all over the walls. The Gang switch to 90s STREET CLOTHING as they do their signature hip-hop dances.

THE TREEHOUSE GANG

(singing)

What about your friends? Will they
stand their ground? Will they let
you down again?

(beat)

What about your friends? Are they
gonna be low down? Will they ever
be around? Or will they turn their
backs on you?

Ally comes in, looking like a true, fly rapper.

ALLY

(rapping)

Yo! This is me, well, is it me? Or
can it be? I'm a little too
friendly so to speak.
Hypothetically say, I supply
creativity to what others must take
as a form of self-hate.

(beat)

Only to make an enemy. Which
results in unfortunate destiny.
They call me out to be next to me
just cause I am what some choose to
envy.

THE TREEHOUSE GANG

(singing)

What about your friends? Will they
stand their ground? Will they let
you down again?
What about your friends?

MIKE

(singing)

What about your friends?

THE TREEHOUSE GANG

(singing)

Are they gonna be low down?

MIKE

(singing)

Be low down.

THE TREEHOUSE GANG

(singing)

Will they ever be around?

MIKE
 (singing)
 And be around, oh!

THE TREEHOUSE GANG
 (singing)
 Or will they turn their backs on--

BUMP! The music from the jukebox stops. The Treehouse goes back to the way it was. The kids are back in their REGULAR CLOTHES.

JESSIE
 Whoa! What was that?!

CHRIS
 I don't know. It sounded like an earthquake or something.

MIKE
 Sounds like it's coming from the ceiling.

The Gang gather at a slow pace and look at the ceiling.

ALLY
 I wonder who's up there?

JESSIE
 The better question is: *what's* up there?

ISABELA
 Maybe there's a *MeTube* prankster who is *totally* trying to prank us.

CHUBBLES
 Maybe it's a werewolf who will come down here and eat us all alive!

MIKE
 Chubbles, you're just being paranoid.

CHUBBLES
 I'm not. I'm scared, I tell ya!
 SCARED!

They hear FOOTSTEPS on the roof.

CHRIS
 Well, whatever it is or whoever it is, it's gonna come down here.

The LIGHTS go off and the Treehouse is DARK.

ALLY

Great! The power blew!

CHUBBLES

Aw, man. Now he's gonna eat us in the dark. We're dead! Dead, I tell ya! DEAD!

MIKE

Don't worry, guys. It's time for my newest invention to shine.

TWO FLICKERS OF LIGHT turn on. The Gang stays behind Mike as he scans the treehouse.

JESSIE

Okay, Mike. Do you see anything?

MIKE

Okay, uh... as far as I'm concerned, I don't see anything or hear any footsteps anymore. So, I think we're good.

The Gang are relieved.

Mike spots a YOUNG FIGURE peeking through the window.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Wait! I think I see... a...

CHUBBLES

(shouting)

SEE A WHAT?! WHAT IS IT?!!!

Chubbles shakes Mike so fast, the GOGGLES fall off Mike's head. The room's dark again.

CHRIS

(sarcastic)

Way to go, Chubbles!

CHUBBLES

Sorry, guys. But I'm freaking out here!

MIKE

Well, you don't have to drop my goggles!

ALLY

Forget about the goggles. Someone's about to come in!

JESSIE

(shouting)

EVERYONE HIDE!

The Gang hides behind the couch. The YOUNG FIGURE APPROACHES. That's when they hear:

TIMMY (O.S.)

Hello? Hello! Anybody here?

JESSIE

(softly)

Hey, guys. It sounded like... a kid.

CHRIS

(softly to Jessie)

It better be.

(to Timmy)

Uh, who are you? We can't see you in the dark.

TIMMY (O.S.)

Oh! Silly me. I must have flipped the switch with my leg when I climbed down here. But don't worry, I'll fix it.

A MAGICAL FINGER SNAP switches the lights back on. The Gang come out of hiding to marvel at the brightness.

ALLY

Hey, the lights went back on. But how did he do that?

MIKE

For the first time, I don't really know.

CHUBBLES

It must be magic.

JESSIE

Chubbs, there's no such thing as magic. But how *did* he do that?

TIMMY (O.S.)

Well, all it takes is a snap of a finger.

The Gang turn around and see Timmy as he takes off his pirate hat, slings it like a Frisbee onto the hook on the wall, and slides down the banister.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Hi-ya, everybody. Sorry about the lights, by the way. But boy, that roof was very hard to climb down.

Timmy picks up Mike's GOGGLES, and gives them back to him.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, here. I think *these* belong to you.

MIKE

Uh... thanks?

CHRIS

Yo, man, who are you?

TIMMY

Well...

JESSIE

Dude, where did you come from?

TIMMY

Uh...

ISABELA

Do you come from a rich family?

TIMMY

Sort of.

MIKE

Are you part of a secret government project?

TIMMY

Uh, nope.

CHUBBLES

Hey, what planet are you from?

TIMMY

Earth?

The Gang; except Ally, keep asking Timmy so many questions at once. Ally WHISTLES, and they stop taking.

ALLY

Guys, don't just throw a billion questions at him. Why don't we start with *this*?

Ally approaches Timmy and extends her hand for a handshake.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Ally. Welcome to the tree house, Mister...

Timmy shakes Ally's hand.

TIMMY

Adventurous. Timothy Henry Joseph Adventurous. Or Timmy for short.

ALLY

Very nice to meet you, Timmy.

Chris goes up to Timmy and shakes his hand.

CHRIS

What's up, my brother. I'm Chris. But the ladies call me C-smooth.

Jessie pushes Chris out of the way and gives Timmy a fist bump.

JESSIE

(to Chris)

Dude, you got no ladies.

(to Timmy)

I'm Jessie, The "I" is silent.

Isabela goes up to Timmy.

ISABELA

Hi, I'm Isabela. But I'll change my name in five years when I totally become a fabulous influencer on the internet. Wanna take a selfie?

TIMMY

(confused)

A... what?

Isabela gets closer to Timmy, she holds her PHONE up, she smiles as she CLICKS the CAMERA. A FLASH OF LIGHT stuns him.

ISABELA

(squeals)

Hashtag: New Friend!

Mike goes up to Timmy as he wipes his eyes after the blindness.

MIKE

Don't mind Isabela. She's in love with her phone. I'm Michael Peterson, but just call me Mike.

CHRIS

Or maybe Mike The Einstein.

MIKE

Very funny, Chris.

Chubbles goes up to Timmy and shakes his hand.

CHUBBLES

And I'm Charles. But everybody calls me "Chubbles."

TIMMY

Why do they call you "Chubbles?"

CHUBBLES

Well... you don't wanna know.

TIMMY

Oh.

(whispering)

Your secret is safe with me.

CHUBBLES

Thanks.

A DOG BARKS in the distance.

CHRIS

Yo, what's that noise?

TIMMY

Oh, that was just my dog, Sparky. He got scared ever since we landed.

Timmy walks out the doorway.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Here, Sparky! Here, boy! It's okay to come down now!

Sparky runs into the treehouse. Timmy bends down and pets his dog.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
 Good Sparky. Good ole Sparky!

The kids bend down to pet Sparky.

ALLY
 Aw, he's so cute.

ISABELA
Totally cute.

CHUBBLES
 Man, I'm glad this dog's not a
 werewolf.

Ramondo flies through the window and lands on Timmy's
 shoulder.

RAMONDO
 (squawking)
 Timmy forgot Ramondo! Timmy forgot
 Ramondo!

TIMMY
 (chuckles)
 I never forgot about you, Ramondo.
 Everyone, this is Ramondo, my
 parrot. He's from Brazil.

JESSIE
 You went to Brazil?

TIMMY
 I've been all around the world.
 I've been to China, Australia, New
 Zealand, Finland, Jamaica, Mexico,
 South Africa, Sweden, Netherlands,
 Scotland, Germany, Poland, England,
 Canada, India, Japan, Switzerland,
 Greece, and even France.

ISABELA
 (gasps)
 O-M-G! You mean Paris, France? *The*
Paris, France? As in my future
vacation, Paris, France?

TIMMY
 (in French; subtitled)
Why yes, Isabela. And their French
Toast is delicious.

The Gang is stunned.

MIKE
You speak French?

TIMMY
I speak in forty-five different
languages.

CHUBBLES
Do you speak *Aurebesh*?

TIMMY
What's *Aurebesh*?

CHRIS
Yo Chubbs, man, you've gotta drop
this whole *Star Trek* mess.

CHUBBLES
It's pronounced *Star Wars*.

CHRIS
Whatever.

The kids duck as a blaring noise fills the air from above.
Timmy's EARS wiggle.

TIMMY
Holy bunkers! My backpack!

Timmy BOLTS out of that doorway. The Gang follow Timmy to
watch him through the window.

EXT. TREEHOUSE - DECK - DAY

Timmy JUMPS from a standing position and flips backwards onto
the roof.

EXT. TREEHOUSE - ROOF - DAY

The sailboat teeters precariously at the edge, tipping
slowly. Timmy BOLTS to it and grabs his BACKPACK just before
the sailboat CRASHES to the ground.

TIMMY
(to himself)
Phew. That was a close one.

Timmy hops down and heads inside.

INT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As Timmy goes back inside, the group of friends, referred to as 'The Gang', are stunned with their MOUTHS WIDE OPEN.

CHUBBLES

How... did you... do that?

TIMMY

Do what? Oh, it was nothing.

JESSIE

Dude, *that* was completely something.

Isabela holds up her phone.

ON THE PHONE: A video replays Timmy's abilities and what follows.

ISABELA

(squeals)

Hashtag: Amazing! This is totally going on my *Facegram* page.

TIMMY

Facegram? What's a *Facegram*?

MIKE

Let's look at the *Wikionary*, shall we?

Mike pulls out his TABLET, and finds the word: *Facegram*.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ah, there it is.

(reading)

"*Facegram*. A free, online social network platform that allows users to upload photos, short videos, and music."

ISABELA

Translation: A totally cool website where you can post some interesting stuff about yourself.

TIMMY

Oh, I get it. Very interesting.

CHRIS

Alright, forget all that. Yo, T, I bet you can do a lot more than what you just did on the roof, my brother.

TIMMY

Well, okay. I don't see why not.

INT. TREEHOUSE - LATER

The kids sit in anticipation of what Timmy will do next.

Timmy FLIPS a COIN as it FLIES into the JUKEBOX. A *Popular 2010s* song EXPLODES.

TIMMY

(singing)

I got the magic in me... Every time I touch that track, it turns into gold.

Timmy SPINS into his TAB DANCING SUIT and dances like Fred Astaire.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

(singing)

Everybody knows I got the magic in me... When I hit the flow, the girls come snapping at me. Now everybody wants that presto...

Timmy again SPINS and turns into a MIME.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

(singing)

Magic, magic, magic.
Magic, magic, magic.
Magic, magic, magic.
Ahoooo... I got the magic in me.

Timmy SPINS again into a FRENCH FENCER, and FENCES his SWORD like a pro.

Timmy SPINS again into his CIRCUS COSTUME, and lifts some weights.

Then he SPINS into his BILLIE JEAN outfit and MOONWALKS like M.J.

Timmy SPINS one last time back into his REGULAR OUTFIT.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

(singing)

I got the magic in me.
Every time I touch that track, it
turns into gold.

(beat)

Everybody knows I got the magic in
me.
When I hit the flow, the girls come
snapping at me.

(beat)

Now, everybody wants that presto...
Magic, magic, magic.
Magic, magic, magic.
Magic, magic, magic.
Aho... I got the magic in me!

The Gang give Timmy a standing ovation. Timmy takes multiple bows.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you.

ALLY

That was so cool!

CHRIS

"Cool?" Man, that was fresh!

Chris gives Timmy a hi-five.

ISABELA

(squeals)

Hashtag: Thrilled!

MIKE

Contrary to popular belief, that
was pretty cool.

CHUBBLES

Yeah, that was way better than *Star Wars*.

JESSIE

Well, it was... okay.

CHRIS

Ah, come on, Jess. You know that
was cool.

JESSIE

Dude, I just wanna see some action.
Not some fancy switch-a-roo stuff.

Timmy's EARS wiggle, indicating that he senses trouble.

CHRIS

Yo, T, are you okay, man?

TIMMY

(shouting)

Duck!

Timmy and the Gang get down as four **NINJAS** CRASH through each window. They land and surround them in a circle.

CHUBBLES

(screaming)

NINJAS!!!!

TIMMY

Stay back, guys! I'll take care of
this!

NINJA #1

(in Japanese; subtitled)

*We have finally found you,
Adventurous.*

TIMMY

(in Japanese; subtitled)

How did you find me here?

NINJA #2

(in Japanese; subtitled)

*It doesn't matter, boy. We have
been told that you have mastered
the art of Kung Fu. So we wanted to
find out for ourselves by taking on
a young student like you.*

TIMMY

(in Japanese; subtitled)

*Well, if it's a fight you want,
it's a fight you're gonna get!*

MONTAGE - TIMMY PREPARES HIMSELF FOR THE FIGHT

The FIRST NINJA runs up to Timmy trying to punch him, but Timmy grabs his fist, TWISTS it and KICKS him to the ground.

Timmy chuckles softly. All four ninjas charge at him, but he JUMPS and FLIPS over them.

He taps on a ninja's shoulder, they turn around as Timmy grabs all of them at once, **TOSSES** them up, then he **JUMPS** and **CRANE KICKS** them out of the treehouse and into the sky. Creating a **CRACK ON THE ROOF**.

END MONTAGE.

Timmy turns to **CAMERA**.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

(to camera)

Remember, everybody, don't try this at home.

CHUBBLES

Dude, that was the most awesome thing I've ever seen in my life.

The kids approach Timmy.

CHRIS

Man, you're a brave kid. A brave kid.

ISABELA

Now how's *that* for action, Jess?

JESSIE

Okay, I have to admit it. That was sweet, dude.

Jessie gives Timmy a hi-five.

TIMMY

Thanks, Jessie.

ALLY

When did you learn how to fight like that?

TIMMY

Let's just say I studied the art of Kung Fu when me and my parents visited Hong Kong. And ninjas always try to mess with students who learnt it. But I don't know how they found me.

A **BEEPING NOISE** comes from Timmy's **BACKPACK**. Mike walks towards the backpack, zips it open, goes through it, and picks up a **SMALL TRACKING DEVICE**.

MIKE

I *think* I've found the problem,
Timmy. They put a tracking device
in your backpack.

TIMMY

Do you think you could deactivate
it?

Jessie takes it from Mike.

JESSIE

I got it.

She drops it, and STOMPS it into tiny pieces.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

See? Problem solved.

CHUBBLES

Wow, Jess, you're tougher than
Batman.

JESSIE

Dude, Batman *wishes* he was me.

CHRIS

Other than that, T, you gotta teach
us some sweet Kung-Fu moves. Is it
hard to learn?

TIMMY

Oh, I could teach you. But I gotta
warn you. It's pretty hard.

JESSIE

Hey, if you can get rid of four
ninjas in five seconds, how hard
can it be?

MIKE

Gee, I don't know about this, guys.
Violence is not gonna get me that
Nobel Prize.

CHRIS

Ah, come on, Mike. For once in your
life, do something extreme.

The other kids agree. Mike slowly exhales.

MIKE

This goes against everything I've believed in, but... okay. Take it away, Sensei Timmy.

TIMMY

Okay, then. Let's do it.

Sparky; with a BIG DRUMSTICK in his mouth, BANGS the GONG. The Treehouse MAGICALLY TRANSFORMS into a KUNG FU DOJO.

Timmy and the Gang switch to MARTIAL ARTS UNIFORMS, Timmy stands in SENSEI POSITION; The Gang bows to him, and he bows back.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Are you guys, ready?

THE TREEHOUSE GANG

(in unison)

YES, SENSEI!

The Jukebox AUTOMATICALLY flips A 70s Funky Kung Fu hit.

They then stand in FIGHTING POSITIONS, doing POWER PUNCHES, KICKS, and BLOCKS.

TIMMY (V.O.)

(singing)

Everybody is kung fu fighting.
Your mind becomes fast as
lightning.

(beat)

Although the future is a little bit
frightening,
it's a book of life that you are
writing.

Timmy teaches Chubbles to break a WOODEN BOARD.

CHRIS (V.O.)

(singing)

You're a diamond in the rough, a
brilliant ball of clay.
You could be a work of art, if you
just go all the way.

Timmy teaches Isabela and Ally how to HIGH KICK.

JESSIE (V.O.)

(singing)

Now what would it take to break, I
believe that you can bend.

(MORE)

JESSIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Not only do you have to fight,
 But you have got to win.

Timmy teaches Mike and Chris how to use NUNCHUCKS.

ALL (V.O.)
 (singing)
 Everybody is kung fu fighting.
 Your mind becomes fast as
 lightning.
 (beat)
 Although the future is a little bit
 frightening,
 It's a book of life that you are
 writing.

Timmy and Jessie bow to each other, and the two go at it in a sparring match. Timmy attacks with POWER PUNCHES, but Jessie BLOCKS them. She tries to KICK him, but Timmy JUMPS and back flips.

CHUBBLES (V.O.)
 (singing)
 You are a natural. Why is it so
 hard to see?

Chubbles BREAKS the BOARD with his FIST.

ISABELA (V.O.)
 (singing)
 Or maybe just because,
 you keep on looking at me.

Isabela and Ally do their HIGH KICKS perfectly.

MIKE (V.O.)
 (singing)
 The journey's a lonely one,
 So much more than we know.

Chris and Mike spin the NUNCHUCKS like pro masters.

ALLY (V.O.)
 (singing)
 But sometimes you've got to go,
 go on and be your own hero.

Jessie SWEEP KICKS Timmy on the ground, he smiles as she extends her hand to help him up.

Timmy and the Gang come together singing, dancing, and doing all the Kung Fu moves Timmy has taught them.

ALL
 (singing)
 Everybody is kung-fu fighting.
 Your mind becomes fast as
 lightning.
 (beat)
 Although the future is a little bit
 frightening,
 It's a book of life that you are
 writing.

INT. TREE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The Treehouse is buzzing with chatter. Timmy and the Gang; now back in their REGULAR CLOTHES, share their amazement of what they have done.

ALLY
 That was so much fun!

CHUBBLES
 I can't believe it. For the first
 time in my life, I don't feel like
 playing video games anymore.

The Gang laughs.

ISABELA
 Guys, this is totally, like, the
 best day ever.

CHRIS
 Yeah. Cause with T around, the fun
 never ends.

The rest of The Gang agrees.

MAMA WANDA (46) 'African American; a wise, kindhearted foster mother, enters.

MAMA WANDA
 What in the world are you kids
 doing?

The Gang gasps as they turn around and see Mama Wanda.

JESSIE
 Mama Wanda!

MAMA WANDA

I saw a messed-up looking sailboat
in my backyard, shattered windows,
a broken roof outside the
treehouse. What is going on?!

Ally gets up and goes towards Mama Wanda.

ALLY

(to Mama Wanda)

Mama Wanda, this is Timmy
Adventurous. Our new friend.

(to Mama Wanda)

Timmy, this is Mama Wanda. Our
foster mother.

TIMMY

Foster mother?

CHRIS

Yeah. She's been taking care of us
since day one.

TIMMY

Wow. I didn't know that.

(to Mama Wanda)

Sorry about the sailboat and the
roof, ma'am.

MAMA WANDA

(to Timmy)

Now, Timmy, we'll talk about that
later. But in the meantime, how did
you get here? And where are your
parents?

Timmy takes a deep breath.

TIMMY

Well, let's just say it's a very
long story, but... here goes.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. SKY SHIP - FLYING - DAY

A GIANT SKY SHIP that is the size of the Titanic whisks
across the sky.

EXT. SKY SHIP - DECK - DAY

Timmy stands between his **MOTHER** (42) Caucasian, and his **FATHER** (44) Caucasian, with Sparky by his side, and Ramondo on his shoulder, as they see what's beyond the clouds.

TIMMY (V.O.)

It was a normal day. My parents and I were on our way to find an island so we can build our new home. That's what I thought, of course. Until... it happened.

Up on the CROW NEST, A **CREW MEMBER** looks through his telescope at a bunch of GRAY CLOUDS with THUNDER, LIGHTING, and BIG STRONG WINDS.

CREW MEMBER

(shouting)

CAPTAIN, LOOK!

The family sees a VERY HUGE THUNDER STORM headed their way.

TIMMY (V.O.)

There's a huge and powerful storm so strong, that is bigger than the Eiffel Tower.

TIMMY'S FATHER

(to the crew)

ALL HANDS ON DECK!

TIMMY'S MOTHER

Timothy, go inside. Quickly!

TIMMY (V.O.)

I was about to head under the stores so I could be safe. But...

Timmy runs to the door, but stops and sees Sparky BARKING for help and Ramondo flying around in circles.

TIMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Sparky and Ramondo are in trouble. So, I have to save them.

Timmy runs to his pets. He covers Sparky with his arms. Timmy's father sees Timmy saving his pets.

TIMMY'S FATHER

(shouting)

TIMOTHY!

Timmy's Father runs to Timmy, trying to save him.

TIMMY (V.O.)
*My Papa tried to save me, but it
 was too late.*

A LIGHTNING BOLT strikes the sky ship, Every crew member FALLS OFF as the ship itself is being torn apart.

EXT. FLYING SAILBOAT - DAY

Timmy, Sparky, and Ramondo land on the sailboat, Sparky pulls the LEVER with his mouth, the boat flies away.

Timmy gets up and sees all the TORN PIECES of the sky ship falling from the sky.

TIMMY (V.O.)
*The storm hit the ship so fast,
 it's been broken apart. My pets and
 I landed on a flying sailboat. But
 I never saw my parents again.*

Timmy hears his Father's voice; one last time.

TIMMY'S FATHER
 TIMOTHY!

TIMMY
 (shouting)
 MAMA! PAPA!

Timmy lays his head down crying.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Timmy wipes away his tears.

TIMMY
 (a little tearful)
 I search all around the world for
 them, and they have never been
 found.

JESSIE
 We're really sorry for your loss,
 Timmy.

TIMMY
 It's okay. Well, I gotta go.

Timmy walks up the stairs.

CHRIS

Go? Where?

Timmy stops and turns around to see The Gang, and Mama Wanda.

TIMMY

To fix up the sailboat and get it to fly again so I can continue to find my parents. It was nice meeting all of you. Goodbye.

(to Sparky and Ramondo)
Come on, Sparky and Ramondo.

ALLY

Wait!

As Timmy, Sparky, and Ramondo head to the exit, Ally runs up to stop him.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Please, don't leave. Could you at least stay here with us for a while.

The Gang agrees.

TIMMY

I'm sorry, Ally. But I can't.

Jessie and the others go up to him.

JESSIE

Sure, you can. I mean, you're not the only one who has lost a parent. We *all* have.

CHRIS

Yeah. Ever since we have been living here, we've become really close. Well... most of us.

CHUBBLES

And kids like us, we stick together. No matter what.

MIKE

So, what do you say? Would you stay with us?

TIMMY

Gee, I don't know. I'm not even sure if I'm part of the Gang yet.

ISABELA

Then why don't we take a vote.
Right, Jess?

JESSIE

Yeah. All those in favor of letting
Timmy Adventurous in as an honorary
member of the Treehouse Gang, raise
your hand.

The Gang raise their hands, even Sparky and Ramondo join in.

MAMA WANDA

Well, Timmy, the vote has spoken.

TIMMY

Then... I guess I'm staying!

The Gang cheer. Timmy runs up to Mama Wanda, and embraces
affectionately.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Thank you, ma'am! Thank you!

MAMA WANDA

Everybody calls me Mama Wanda. So,
I guess you should, too.

TIMMY

Okay, Mama Wanda.

Timmy gives a warm smile.

ALLY

Mama Wanda, is it okay if we spend
the night here in the treehouse?

MAMA WANDA

Ah, what the heck?

The Gang cheer again.

MAMA WANDA (CONT'D)

But don't stay up too long, okay?

THE TREEHOUSE GANG

We won't.

MAMA WANDA

Alright, now if you'll excuse me,
Fun Times is on, Ooh, I love me
some T.J. Good night, kids!

THE TREEHOUSE GANG

Good night!

Mama Wanda walks out of the treehouse.

CHRIS

Hey, guys, I say we should have an epic rap battle.

CHUBBLES

No way, dude. I say we play some video games till our eyes start to dry out.

ISABELA

Uh, EW! I say we should totally do a fun *Facegram* live stream. Of course, I'll be the star.

JESSIE

Okay, Izzy, first, nobody cares. And second, we should go outside and play some basketball.

MIKE

I don't think so. I think we all need to do something productive. Like, say, uh... doing some brain teasers?

ALLY

Guys, I think having a tea party could be more fun.

The Gang; except Timmy, argue. Timmy WHISTLES LIKE A TRUMPET to stop the commotion.

TIMMY

Guys, I think I have a better idea.

JESSIE

Oh, yeah? What is it?

TIMMY

Follow me and I'll show you. You too, Sparky and Ramondo.

Timmy walks out of the Treehouse. The Gang, Sparky, and Ramondo follow suit.

EXT. BACKYARD - EVENING

Timmy, Sparky, Ramondo, and the Gang stand around.

ISABELA

So, why did you bring us here,
Timmy?

TIMMY

So I can do *this*.

Timmy takes off his backpack, zips it open, pulls out a HOT AIR BALLOON and puts it on the ground.

THE TREEHOUSE GANG

Whoa!

CHUBBLES

That... was... awesome.

ALLY

Is that a hot air balloon?

TIMMY

Yup. Big enough to fit the nine of us for our first adventure together. Well, everyone, climb aboard!

Timmy opens the BASKET DOOR, Sparky leads the Gang to the hot air balloon, and Ramondo flies and lands on Timmy's shoulder.

MIKE

Uh, Timmy, are you sure this thing is safe? Because most hot air balloons get destroyed by gusty winds, birds, or tornadoes.

TIMMY

Of course, it's safe. It's just gonna be a short trip.

CHRIS

I hope so. Cause these birds better not mess up my shoes or it's gonna be a problem.

(to RAMONDO)

No offense, Ramondo.

RAMONDO

(squawking)

No offense, Ramondo. No offense, Ramondo.

CHRIS

Yo, stop copying me!

RAMONDO
 (squawking)
 Stop copying me! Stop copying me!

The Gang laugh.

TIMMY
 Okay, is everybody ready?

THE TREEHOUSE GANG
 Yeah!

TIMMY
 Alright, then.

Timmy puts on his aviator goggles.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
 Here we go!

Timmy pulls the CORD, the PROPELLER SPINS, and they take off.

EXT. HOT AIR BALLOON - DAY

Timmy and the Gang enjoy the ride through the panorama. A
2000's Pop Soundtrack Tune fills the air.

TIMMY
 (singing)
 Look around, but don't look down.
 Everything is unfamiliar waiting to
 be found.
 (beat)
 Look ahead, but don't look back.
 Anything a possibility, and you can
 count on that.

EXT. LONDON, ENGLAND - DAY

They fly past BIG BEN.

CHRIS/JESSIE
 (singing)
 Hold on tight and don't let go.
 It's another small adventure, where
 it is no one knows.

EXT. PARIS, FRANCE - DAY

They fly past the EIFFEL TOWER.

ISABELA/MIKE

(singing)

Close your eyes and enjoy the ride.
There's so many big surprises out
there for us to find.

EXT. MEXICO CITY, MEXICO - DAY

They fly over MEXICO CITY.

ALL

(singing)

Waking up the sun.
Waking up the sky.

EXT. HAWAII - DAY

They fly over the HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

ALL

(singing)

Waking up the great big universe.
Another small adventure.

EXT. TOKYO, JAPAN - DAY

They fly over TOKYO CITY.

CHUBBLES/ALLY

(singing)

Look at me. I'm strong and free.

EXT. ROME, ITALY - DAY

They fly over the COLOSSEUM.

CHUBBLES/ALLY

(singing)

Everything's a possibility as long
as you're with me. As long as
you're with me.

EXT. CHINA - DAY

They fly over the GREAT WALL OF CHINA.

ALL
 (singing)
 Waking up the sun.
 Waking up the sky.

EXT. EGYPT - DAY

They fly over the GREAT PYRAMIDS.

ALL
 (singing)
 Waking up the great big universe.
 Another small adventure.

INT. HOT AIR BALLOON - FLYING - CONTINUOUS

Timmy and the Gang all smile at such a great time.

MIKE
 This is absolutely astounding.

CHRIS
 Huh?

JESSIE
 Translation: This is pretty cool.

CHRIS
 Oh.

Isabela holds her PHONE, and takes a PICTURE of the BEAUTIFUL SUNSET.

ISABELA
 Hashtag: The Best day ever.

TIMMY
 Yup. It definitely is.

MIKE
 Hey, Timmy, do you miss your
 parents?

TIMMY
 More than anything. But I hope
 they're okay, wherever they are.

Chubbles puts his arm around Timmy.

CHUBBLES
 Hey, dude, I'm sure you'll find
 them someday.

TIMMY

Me, too. You know, before the storm happened, my Papa said that everyday's an adventure. And we have to make each one of them count.

Chris puts his hand on Timmy's shoulder.

CHRIS

We will, T. We will.

ISABELA

Hey, guys, let's all take a selfie together.

JESSIE

Uh, for your *Facegram* page?

ISABELA

No. I wanna save this moment.

Isabela holds up her phone, the rest of the Gang gather around.

ISABELA (CONT'D)

Hey, Timmy, come take a selfie with us.

TIMMY

Really?

ISABELA

Yeah. I mean, you're, like, an honorary member now, right?

TIMMY

Coming!

Timmy joins the Gang, Isabela says "cheese", and CLICKS the CAMERA. Timmy and the Gang chuckles.

JESSIE

Guys, I hate to break up this touching moment, but I think we better head back home before Mama Wanda finds out we're gone.

TIMMY

Okay. Next stop, the Treehouse!

ALL
(singing)
Waking up the sun.
Waking up the sky.

EXT. HOT AIR BALLOON - SUNSET

Timmy and the Gang in hot air balloon, heading back home to the Treehouse as the sun sets.

ALL
(singing)
Waking up the great big universe.
Another small adventure.

TIMMY
(singing)
Another small adventure.

FADE OUT.

END OF PILOT