



"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's boat slips between the clouds.

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

TIMMY
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.

Between these elegant homes is 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, approaches **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
 (groans)
 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 leaves, 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 the opening cords of "**WHAT ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS**"

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!

Chris starts to sing.

CHRIS
*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 as she begins to sing.

JESSIE
*SOMETIMES MY VISION GETS A LITTLE
HAZY, I CAN'T TELL WHO I SHOULD
TRUST OR JUST WHO I LET TRUST 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)
WELL, IS IT ME? OR CAN IT BE?
(MORE)

ALLY (CONT'D)
 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.

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

The Gang turns around and sees Timmy as he takes off his pirate hat, slings it like a Frisbee onto the hook on the wall, and slides down the banister. They look at him with wonder and curiosity as he approaches them.

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 and she extends her hand to Timmy.

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 approaches Timmy and shakes his hand.

CHRIS
What's up, my brother. The name's Chris. But the ladies call me C-smooth. Like the Fresh Prince.

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 approaches Timmy.

ISABELA
Hi, I'm Isabela. But I'll change my name in five years when I totally become a fabulous influencer. 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 approaches 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 approaches Timmy and shakes his hand.

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

TIMMY
Why do they call you "Chubbles?"

CHUBBLES
Trust me. You don't wanna know.

TIMMY
Oh.
(whispering)
Your secret is safe with me.

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 steps 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
No way. You went to Brazil?

TIMMY
I've been all around the world. Like 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. The song "**MAGIC**" EXPLODES. Timmy begins to sing and dance.

TIMMY

*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)

*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)

*MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC.
MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC.
MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC.
AHOOOO... I GOT THE MAGIC IN ME.*

MONTAGE - TIMMY GOT THE POWER

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, ending the number with a big finish.

END MONTAGE.

Timmy poses. The Gang gives 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 joint 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 the opening cords of **"KUNG FU FIGHTING."**

They then stand in FIGHTING POSITIONS, doing POWER PUNCHES, KICKS, and BLOCKS. Timmy begins to sing.

TIMMY (V.O.)
 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 sings.

CHRIS (V.O.)
 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 sings.

JESSIE (V.O.)
 NOW WHAT WOULD IT TAKE TO BREAK, I
 BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN BEND.
 NOT ONLY DO YOU HAVE TO FIGHT,
 BUT YOU HAVE GOT TO WIN.

Timmy teaches Mike and Chris how to use NUNCHUCKS.

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. Each member sings their part as the training continues.

CHUBBLES (V.O.)
 YOU ARE A NATURAL. WHY IS IT SO
 HARD TO SEE?

Chubbles BREAKS the BOARD with his FIST.

ISABELA (V.O.)
 OR MAYBE JUST BECAUSE,
 YOU KEEP ON LOOKING AT ME.

Isabela and Ally do their HIGH KICKS perfectly.

MIKE (V.O.)
 THE JOURNEY'S A LONELY ONE,
 SO MUCH MORE THAN WE KNOW.

Chris and Mike spin the NUNCHUCKS like pro masters.

ALLY (V.O.)
*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. They blend their voices as one as Timmy leads them to a big finish.

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 (45) 'African American; a strict, but 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 approaches 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 my
adventure. It was nice meeting all
of you. Goodbye.
(to his pets)
Come on, Sparky, 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.

The Gang agrees.

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

Jessie and the others approach 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 puts on his aviator goggles.

TIMMY
 Alright. 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 as the opening cords to "**ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE**" fills the air. Timmy's voice soars through the sky.

TIMMY
 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 and Jessie blend their voices.

CHRIS/JESSIE
 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 and Mike also blend their voices.

ISABELA/MIKE
*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. Their voices blend as one.

ALL
*WAKING UP THE SUN.
 WAKING UP THE SKY.*

EXT. HAWAII - DAY

They fly over the HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

ALL
*WAKING UP THE GREAT BIG UNIVERSE.
 ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.*

EXT. TOKYO, JAPAN - DAY

They fly over TOKYO CITY. Chubbles and Ally blend their voices to sing.

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. They blend their voices again.

ALL
WAKING UP THE SUN.
WAKING UP THE SKY.

EXT. EGYPT - DAY

They fly over the GREAT PYRAMIDS.

ALL
WAKING UP THE GREAT BIG UNIVERSE.
ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.

INT. HOT AIR BALLOON - FLYING - CONTINUOUS

The music swells as 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.

ALLY
It looked so beautiful up here.

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. I wish that storm never happened.

Jessie puts her arm around Timmy.

JESSIE
(nugging Timmy)
Hey, dude, you're with us now.
That's what matters.

CHUBBLES
Yeah, and besides, we're lucky to
have you as our friend.

TIMMY
Me, too. You know, before the storm
happened, my Papa always 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.
Everyone, get ready!

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

ISABELA (CONT'D)
Hey, Timmy, come take a selfie with
us.

TIMMY
(eyes widen)
Really?

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

TIMMY
(grinning)
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

(chuckles)

Okay. Next stop, the Treehouse!

Timmy stirs the hot air balloon back around. He and the Gang blend their voices one last time.

ALL

WAKING UP THE SUN.

WAKING UP THE SKY.

EXT. HOT AIR BALLOON - SUNSET

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

ALL

WAKING UP THE GREAT BIG UNIVERSE.

ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.

The music slows. Timmy softly sings the last verse...

TIMMY

ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.

Timmy TRUMPET WHISTLES to the tune of "**SHAVE AND A HAIRCUT**" again. He and the Gang laugh all the way home.

FADE OUT.

END OF PILOT