

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. THE SWORD FISH - DAY

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

On the deck, manning the wheel is **TIMMY ADVENTUROUS** (10-12) '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 getting chased by a PACK OF BARKING DOGS.

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** (10-12) '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 (10-12) 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 tablet away.

MIKE PETERSON (9-11) '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.

Chris strolls down to Mike's desk. He looks at an invention with curiosity.

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

(rolls his eyes)

Touché.

ISABELA EVANS (10-12) 'Caucasian; a fashionable, wannabe
influencer, approaches **JESSIE DANIELS** (12-14) 'Asian Pacific
Islander; a tough, rebellious tomboy, who's lying on the
couch, strumming a few cords on her electric guitar.

ISABELA

(urgent)

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

Jessie gets up as she put her guitar to the side of the couch.

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
(scoffs)
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 (8-10) '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

Then what are we waiting for? Let's
get this party started *right!*

Chris steps up and starts to sing.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

*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

*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. Channeling her inner Lisa "Left Eye" Lopez.

ALLY

(rapping)

*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.*

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!
We're doomed! Doomed, I tell ya!

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

(more frighten)

Oh, man. Now, we really *ARE* doomed!

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!

JESSIE

(shouting)

Forget about the goggles, genius!
EVERYONE HIDE!

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

TIMMY (O.S.)

Hello? Hello! Anybody here?

ALLY

(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
(eyes widen)
Hey, the lights went back on. But
how did he do that?

MIKE
(eyes mix with confusion)
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
rooftop was very high 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 and gracefully shakes his hand.

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
(not amused)
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

Wait. You went to Brazil?

TIMMY

I've been all around the world.
Like China, Australia, New Zealand,
Finland, Jamaica, Mexico, South
Africa, Puerto Rico, South Korea,
Norway, 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 in silence.

MIKE

You speak French?

TIMMY

I speak in forty-five different
languages.

CHUBBLES

Do you speak Aurebesh?

TIMMY

What's Aurebesh?

CHRIS

(scoffs)

Yo Chubbs, man, you need drop this
whole Star Trek mess.

CHUBBLES

It's pronounced Star Wars.

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. MAGICAL SPARKLES SHIMMERS from his shoes.

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.

CHRIS

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

TIMMY

(brushes off)

Do what? Oh, it was nothing.

JESSIE

Dude, that was completely something. First the magic finger snap, and now this?

CHUBBLES

(in realization)

Dude, You must've gotten... super powers.

MIKE

How did that happen?

TIMMY

(exhales)

Well, it might sound strange, but... I'll just tell you the whole story.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:**INT. SKY SHIP/TIMMY'S ROOM - NIGHT (9 YEARS AGO)**

The night sky shines through a small window. **BABY TIMMY**, in his little messy crib, tosses and catches his favorite ball.

TIMMY (V.O.)
*You see, when I was very little, I
was in my crib, playing with my
ball.*

Baby Timmy tosses it and it falls over from the rails and to the ground. He struggles to stand while trying to reach it.

TIMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
*Unfortunately, that crib was too
high for me to try to pick it up.
That is, until... I saw her.*

A BIG GLOWING LIGHT SHINES so bright, that Baby Timmy shields his eyes. The BEAM OF LIGHT floats through the window as it MATERIALIZES into a BEAUTIFUL, GLENDA-ESQUE ENCHANTRESS. She is the **STARLIGHT EMPRESS**. Baby Timmy is captivated in awe.

Without a word, the Empress makes her way to Baby Timmy. The MAGIC flow around her hand as she places a FINGER on Timmy's forehead with a simple SPARK, transferring some of her magic to him.

TIMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
*And the moment she gave some of her
powers to me, she tells me to...*

STARLIGHT EMPRESS
(warmly, but firm)
Think wonderful thoughts, and you
will see.

Using her words, Baby Timmy LEAPS and MAGICALLY SPINS gracefully. The SPARKLES dance around him as he lands and picks up the ball.

The Empress gives him a graceful nod before she turns and MATERIALIZES back into a beam of light and floats away.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Timmy's magic flows through the palm of his hand. The Gang watches with wonder and awe.

TIMMY

Then before she left, she told me to use them well. And... I haven't seen her since.

Isabela holds up her phone.

ON THE PHONE: A video replays Timmy's magic abilities through his hands.

ISABELA

(squeals)

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

TIMMY

Facegram? What's a *Facegram*?

MIKE

Let's look at the *Wiktionary*, 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. What does your magic do?

TIMMY

(mischievous)

Well, let's just say.... a lot of things!

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 Peace 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
 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 (45-47) '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
Oh.
(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 YEAR AGO)**

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

EXT. SKY SHIP - DECK - DAY

Timmy (9-10), stands between his **MOTHER** (42-43) Caucasian, and his **FATHER** (44-45) Caucasian, with Sparky by his side, and Ramondo on his shoulder, as they see what's beyond the clouds.

TIMMY (V.O.)

My parents are both geographers and explorers. We were searching for an island so we could 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 LIGHTING BOLT strikes the sky ship, Every crew member FALLS OFF as the ship itself is being torn apart.

EXT. THE SWORD FISH - 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 had safely landed on my own boat,
 The Sword Fish. But I never saw my
 parents again.*

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

TIMMY'S FATHER (O.S.)
 TIMOTHY!

TIMMY
 (shouting)
 MAMA! PAPA!

Timmy lays his head down crying.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Timmy wipes away his tears. Trying to regain his composure.

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

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

TIMMY
(sniffles)
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
adventures. 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.

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.

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)
(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 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 - EVENING

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 colorful evening 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 - EVENING

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 - EVENING

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 - EVENING

They fly over MEXICO CITY. Their voices blend as one.

ALL
WAKING UP THE SUN.
WAKING UP THE SKY.

EXT. HAWAII - EVENING

They fly over the HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

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

EXT. TOKYO, JAPAN - EVENING

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 - EVENING

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 - EVENING

They fly over the GREAT WALL OF CHINA. They blend their voices again.

ALL
WAKING UP THE SUN.
WAKING UP THE SKY.

EXT. EGYPT - EVENING

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.

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 in comfort.

JESSIE
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 playfully punches 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 - EVENING

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

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