

TIMMY ADVENTUROUS & THE ORPHAN GANG

"Pilot"

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. BLUE SKY - DAY

Cloudless sky.

TITLES: "TIMMY ADVENTUROUS & THE ORPHAN GANG."

INT. TREE HOUSE - DAY

The Orphan Gang are all sitting in the big treehouse doing what any kid would do on a weekend.

CHRIS (10), a cool, easygoing, street-smart kid, trying to get his swag on, turns on the boombox. Hip hop music floods the air.

CHRIS

Man, I'm glad it's the weekend. Two whole days full of more play and less work.

CHUBBLES (10), a funny, cowardly, chubby fanboy, who loves Sci-fi movies and comics, sits on a beanbag chair playing video games and eating chocolate bars.

CHUBBLES

You said it, Chris. I haven't ate a single chocolate bar all week. Every time I try to eat one in each classroom, the teachers kept taking them from me.

MIKE (9), a geeky, intelligent wiz-kid since Albert Einstein and Steve Jobs, sits on his desk and does his homework.

MIKE

Chubbles, it's against school rules to have outside food on school grounds. That's how you got in trouble.

CHUBBLES

Hey, if eating chocolate bars is wrong, I don't wanna be right.

MIKE

Okay.

CHRIS

Yo, Mike, why are you doing your homework? It's Saturday.

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

You should be laying back and
kickin' it like the rest of us.

MIKE

Because unlike you, I'm trying
raise my grade point average up.
Chris, you need to be worrying
about your school work.

CHRIS

Man, please. The only thing I need
to be worrying about is to stay
cool and get my swag on.

MIKE

You know what, Chris? One day,
you'll be sorry when I graduate
from M.I.T. with honors at a very
young age and become the next great
scientist since Albert Einstein and
Stephen Hawking.

CHRIS

And you'll be sorry when I become a
rich and famous rapper/basketball
player with a big fancy house.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Touché.

ISABELA (10), a fashionable, self centered, social media
wannabe who stares at her phone all day, walks up and sits
next to JESSIE (12), a tough, rebellious, down to earth
tomboy who doesn't care about girly things, as she's laying
on the couch and throwing her basketball up and down.

ISABELA

Jessie, I totally need your help.
This is a fashion emergency.

JESSIE got up.

JESSIE

(grunts) What is it, Izzy?

ISABELA holds up her phone, showing JESSIE the pink dress and
the yellow dress on it.

ISABELA

I can't decide what to wear for
school pictures on Monday.

(MORE)

ISABELA (CONT'D)

Should I wear the yellow dress or
the hot pink dress?

JESSIE

Izzy, I'm not a fashion expert. Why
not ask anybody else in the tree
house?

ISABELA

Come on, they clearly don't have
any fashion sense. Chubbles doesn't
even know who Kim Kardashian is.

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

(Imitating ISABELA)

How about never?

(normal voice) No offence.

ISABELA

And yet, I'm offended.

ISABELA walks off.

ALLY (8), a sweet, kind-hearted, adorable little girl, having
a tea party with her stuffed animals.

ALLY

(British accent)

So teddy, would you like some tea?

I've made it myself, of course.

CHRIS crawls on the floor and got behind Ally's teddy bear.

CHRIS

(Imitating Teddy in high
pitched voice)

Oh, heck-to-the-nah! I've
been in that dirty old toy
box for only five days
straight. And I don't
wanna waste my time
drinking your nasty tea.

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)
 So you better give a bear
 some Orange Soda, you feel
 me?

CHRIS got up from the table laughing.

ALLY
 (Normal voice)
 Chris, you idiot!

CHRIS
 Come on, Ally. You know I'm just
 playing. Besides, tea parties are
 wack anyway.

ALLY
 Not as wack as your eraser on your
 head. Oh yeah. The 90's called,
 they want their high tops fade
 back.

CHRIS
 Hey, don't mock the fade, aright?

ALLY
 (in a sing-songy)
 Okay.

After CHRIS walks off, they hear a very loud "BUMP!" that
 shakes up the tree house. And it's coming from the roof.

JESSIE
 Woah! What was that?!

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

MIKE
 Sounds like it's coming from the
 roof.

The gang walks slowly to each other while looking up on the
 roof figuring out who or what's up there.

ALLY
 I wonder who's up there?

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

CHRIS

Maybe there's a burglar who would
come down here and rob us.

ISABELA

Or maybe a Kids-Tube prankster
trying to prank us.

CHUBBLES

Or maybe a kid-eating clown 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!

JESSIE smack CHUBBLES upside the head.

CHUBBLES (CONT'D)

Ow!

JESSIE

Shut up, Chubbles!

CHUBBLES

(softly)
Sorry.

Then they hear footsteps on the roof.

CHRIS

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

All of the sudden, the lights went off and the tree house
went dark.

ALLY (O.S.)

Great! The power blows!

CHUBBLES (O.S.)

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

MIKE (O.S.)

Don't worry, guys. I just invented
new flashlight goggles.

Two flick of lights went on as the gang stay behind MIKE as he look around the tree house.

JESSIE

Okay, Mike. What do you got?

MIKE

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

MIKE spotted someone peeking through the window.

MIKE (CONT'D)

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

CHUBBLES

(shouted)

See what?! What is it?!

CHUBBLES started shaking MIKE so fast that the goggles fell off MIKE's head and the room went dark again.

CHRIS (O.S.)

Way a go, Chubbles!

CHUBBLES (O.S.)

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

Everyone, hide!

The gang hide behind the couch. They peek over and see a mysterious standing in their doorway. They hear a young boy's voice.

BOY (O.S.)

Hello? Hello! Anybody in here?

JESSIE

(softly)
 Hey, guys. It sounded like a kid
 just like us.

CHUBBLES

(softly)
 Or maybe the clown holding up the
 kid just like in the movie. If walk
 up to him, we'll all float too.

CHRIS

(softly)
 Man, would you be quiet?!
 (to the BOY) Uh, who are
 you? We can't see you in
 the dark.

BOY (O.S.)

Oh! Silly me. I must have flipped
 the switch with my leg when I climb
 down here. But don't worry. I'll
 fix it with a snap of a finger.

They hear a finger snap and a little magical instrumental
 music as the lights went back on. The gang got up and look at
 the light.

ALLY

Hey, the lights went back on. But
 how?

JESSIE

Uh...Mike, did you have something
 to do with this?

MIKE

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

ISABELA

But if you didn't do it, then who
 did?

BOY (O.S.)

I did.

The gang turn around and see the boy.

TIMMY ADVENTUROUS (10), a brave, spirited kid, takes off his
 aviator hat, slings it like a frisbee onto the hook on the
 wall and slides down the banister.

TIMMY

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

TIMMY looks down and see MIKE's flashlight goggles and picks them up.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, here.

TIMMY gave the goggles to MIKE.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

I think *these* belong to you.

MIKE

Uh....thanks.

CHRIS

Hey, man. Who are you?

TIMMY

Well.....

JESSIE

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

Dude, what planet are you from?

TIMMY

Earth?

The gang (except ALLY) kept asking TIMMY so many questions at once. Then Ally whistled and the talking stopped.

ALLY

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

ALLY walks up to TIMMY and offers him 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.

The rest of the gang introduce themselves to TIMMY.

CHRIS

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

JESSIE

(To CHRIS)

Dude, you got no ladies.

(To TIMMY)

I'm Jessie by the way.

ISABELA

Hi, I'm Isabela. But I'll change my name in ten years when I become a glamorous social media star.

TIMMY

Uh....Okay.

MIKE

I'm Michael Peterson. But just call me Mike.

CHRIS

Or maybe Mike & Ike.

MIKE

Very funny, Chris.

CHUBBLES

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

TIMMY

Why they called you "Chubbles?"

JESSIE

If you can eat twenty cheeseburgers in one minute, you'll understand why.

TIMMY

Twenty cheeseburgers? Holy bunkers.

All laugh.

JESSIE

So anyway, Timmy. How did you get here?

Then they hear a dog barking in the distance.

CHRIS

Hey, what's that noise?

TIMMY

That was just my dog, Sparky. He got scared ever since we've landed.

TIMMY walk out of the doorway.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

(shouting)

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

SPARKY (TIMMY's golden retriever) runs into the tree house. TIMMY got down and pet his dog.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Good Sparky. Good ole Sparky!

The gang all got 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 (TIMMY's parrot) fly through the window and lands on Timmy's shoulder.

RAMONDO

(squawks)

Timmy forgot Ramondo! Timmy forgot Ramondo!

TIMMY

(laughs)

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

JESSIE

You went to Brazil?

TIMMY

I went all around the world. I've been to China, Australia, New Zealand, Finland, Jamaica, Mexico, South Africa, Scotland, Germany, Russia, England, India, Japan, Switzerland, Greece and even Paris.

ISABELA

OMG! 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 are delicious.

All gasp.

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 quit it with this whole *Star Trek* mess.

CHUBBLES

It's pronounced *Star Wars*.

CHRIS

Whatever.

All of the sudden, TIMMY's ears started to wiggle as he hear something screeching on the roof.

TIMMY

Holy bunkers! My backpack!

TIMMY ran out of that doorway, magically jumps, back flips and landed on the roof. Then he ran to the flying sailboat, grab his backpack before the sailboat falls off the roof and crumble into the ground. Then he jumped off the roof, landed on the ground, went back inside the tree house.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Phew. That was a close one.

As Timmy went back inside, he sees the gang with their jaws drop.

CHUBBLES

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

TIMMY

Did what? Oh, it was nothing.

JESSIE

Dude, *that* was completely something.

TIMMY

Well, let's just say I ran on top of a roof while getting chase by bulls in Italy.

ISABELA hold a her phone just recorded what TIMMY just did.

ISABELA

Hashtag: Amazing! This is totally going on my Kid-stagram page.

TIMMY

"Kid-stagram? What's a "Kid-stagram?"

MIKE

Let's look at the dictionary, shall we?

MIKE pullout his dictionary finding the word: "*Kid-stagram*".

MIKE (CONT'D)

(reading)

"Kid-stagram. a free, online photo-sharing application and social network platform that allows users to upload photos and short videos"

JESSIE

Translation: A app where you can post some cool stuff about yourself. It's like Instagram. But for kids.

TIMMY

Oh, I get it. Very interesting.

CHRIS

Aright, forget all that. Yo, T, I bet you can do a lot more than what's you just did on the roof, my brother.

TIMMY

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

CUT TO:

INT. TREE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The gang all sat down as they're about to watch TIMMY do his thing.

CUE SONG: "MAGIC" by B.O.B. (ft. Rivers Cuomo): *During the song, TIMMY sings and dance as he do some extraordinary things you never seen before.*

TIMMY

*I GOT THE MAGIC IN ME./
EVERY I TOUCH THAT TRACK,
IT TURNS INTO GOLD...*

-TIMMY spins and tap dances in his tap dancing suit.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

EVERYBODY KNOW I GOT THE MAGIC IN ME.

-TIMMY spins again and do the Russian dance in a Cossack.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

WHEN I HIT THE FLOOR,
THE GIRLS COME SNAPPING AT ME./
NOW EVERYBODY WANT THAT PRESTO...

-TIMMY again spins and turn into a mime.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC/
MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC/
MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC/
AHOOOOOOO, I GOT THE MAGIC IN ME.

MONTAGE

- The Indian folk music plays as TIMMY spins again dance in a Bollywood outfit.

- Then his spins again with his sailor suit, steering the wheel and whistling to Steamboat Willie.

- The circus music plays as TIMMY spins again and lifted some weighs.

- TIMMY spins again in his regular outfit.

END MONTAGE

TIMMY (CONT'D)

I GOT THE MAGIC IN ME./
(I GOT THE MAGIC, BABY)
EVERY TIME I TOUCH THAT TRACK,
IT TURNS INTO GOLD./
(YES IT TURNS TO GOLD)
EVERYBODY KNOWS I GOT THE MAGIC IN
ME./
(I GOT THE MAGIC, BABY)
WHEN I HIT THE FLOOR,
THE GIRLS COME SNAPPING AT ME./
(THEY BE SNAPPING, BABY)
NOW EVERYBODY WANT THAT PRESTO...
MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC/
MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC/
MAGIC, MAGIC, MAGIC/
AHOOOOOOO, I GOT THE MAGIC IN ME!

END SONG

The gang gave TIMMY a round of applause. TIMMY took a bow.

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 gave TIMMY a hi-five.

ISABELA

Hashtag: Thrilled!

MIKE

Contrary to popular belief, that
was pretty cool.

CHUBBLES

Yeah, this was way better than that
Game Of Thrones finale.

JESSIE

Well, it was....okay.

CHRIS

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

JESSIE

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

TIMMY's ears start wiggling again knowing that he sense
trouble.

CHRIS

Yo, T, are you okay, man?

TIMMY

(shouting)
Duck!

The gang all got down as four ninjas bust into each windows,
landed and did their kung fu poses.

CHUBBLES

(screams)
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 master the
art of the Dragon-chi. 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!

TIMMY did his kung fu poses.

MONTAGE

The first ninja runs up to TIMMY trying to punch him, but TIMMY grab his fist, twist it and kick him on the ground. TIMMY soft chuckled. All four ninjas charge at him, but he jumps back flips over them, tapped on a ninja's shoulder, they turn around as TIMMY jumps and dragon kick them out of the tree house and into the sky.

END MONTAGE**TIMMY (CONT'D)**

(to the viewers)
Remember, kids. Don't try this at home.

CHUBBLES

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

The gang walk up to TIMMY.

CHRIS

Man, my brother, you're a one brave kid.

ISABELA

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

JESSIE

Okay, I have to admit.

JESSIE gave TIMMY a hi-five.

ALLY

When did you learn how to fight like that?

TIMMY

Let's just say I watch a lot of kung fu movies in Hong Kong and I study all their moves.

CHUBBLES

You think you can teach us a thing of two?

CHRIS

Yeah, is it hard to learn?

TIMMY

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

JESSIE

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

MIKE

Gee, I don't know about this. Violence is not gonna get me that scholarship to M.I.T.

CHRIS

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

Others agreed.

MIKE

(sighs)

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

TIMMY

Okay, then. Let's do this.

SPARKY (with a big drumstick on his mouth) bangs the gong.

CUT TO:

INT. TREE HOUSE/DOJO - CONTINUOUS

CUE SONG: "KUNG FU FIGHTING" by Carl Douglas: *During the song, TIMMY and the gang (in Kung Fu Uniforms) sing in voice over while he gives them a kung fu lesson.*

TIMMY (V.O.)

*EVERYBODY IS KUNG FU FIGHTING,/
YOUR MIND BECOME FAST AS
LIGHTNING./
ALTHOUGH THE FUTURE IS A LITTLE BIT
FRIGHTENING,/
IT'S A BOOK OF LIFE THAT YOU ARE
WRITING.*

MONTAGE

- TIMMY teaches CHUBBLES how to break a board.
- CHRIS learn how to use a bow-staff.

CHRIS (V.O.)

*YOUR A DIAMOND IN A ROUGH,
A BRILLIANT BALL OF CLAY./
YOU COULD BE A WORK OF ART,
IF YOU JUST GO ALL THE WAY.*

- ISABELA and ALLY are learning how to high kick.
- MIKE is learning how to use nun-chucks.

JESSIE (V.O.)

*NOW WHAT WOULD IT TAKES TO BREAK?
I BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN BEND./
NOT ONLY DO YOU HAVE TO FIGHT,
BUT YOU HAVE GOT TO WIN.*

ALL (V.O.)

*EVERYBODY IS KUNG FU FIGHTING,/
OUR MINDS BECOME FAST AS
LIGHTNING./
ALTHOUGH THE FUTURE IS A LITTLE BIT
FRIGHTENING,/
(LITTLE BIT FRIGHTENING)
(MORE)*

ALL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 IT'S A BOOK OF LIFE THE WE ARE
 WRITING.

- TIMMY and JESSIE go head to head in a little sparing match.

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

ISABELA (V.O.)
 OR MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE,/
 YOU KEEP LOOKING AT ME.

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

ALLY (V.O.)
 BUT, SOMETIMES YOU'VE GOT TO GO,
 GO ON AND BE YOUR OWN HERO.

END MONTAGE.

- TIMMY and the gang all come together singing, dancing, and doing all the kung fu moves TIMMY has taught them.

ALL (V.O.)
 (singing)
 EVERYBODY IS KUNG FU FIGHTING,/
 OUR MINDS BECOME FAST AS
 LIGHTNING./
 ALTHOUGH THE FUTURE IS A LITTLE BIT
 FRIGHTENING,/
 (LITTLE BIT FRIGHTENING)
 IT'S A BOOK OF LIFE THAT WE ARE
 WRITING.

END SONG

CUT TO:

INT. TREE HOUSE - NOON

The gang all sitting down in a circle chattering and laughing.

ALLY
 That was so much fun!

CHUBBLES

I can't believe for the first time
in my life, I don't feel like
eating or playing video games anymore.

All laughing.

ISABELA

Guys, this *totally* the best day
ever.

CHRIS

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

All agreeing. Then MAMA WANDA (46) a wise, kind-hearted foster
mother enters the treehouse.

MAMA WANDA

What in the world are you kids
doing?

The kids gasp as they turn around and see MAMA WANDA.

JESSIE

Mama Wanda!

MAMA WANDA

I saw broken roof outside the tree
house. What in the world is going
on?!

TIMMY took a deep breath and walked towards MAMA WANDA.

TIMMY

Uh, I could explain, ma'am.

MAMA WANDA

And who might you be, child?

TIMMY

My name is Timmy Adventurous. And
this my dog Sparky and my parrot
Ramondo. And I'm very sorry about
the roof, ma'am.

MAMA WANDA

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

JESSIE

That's the same thing that we were asking ten minutes ago. Where are your parents?

TIMMY

Well, let's just say it's a long story.

CHUBBLES

Dude, we got time.

TIMMY

(sighs)

Okay, okay. Here goes. My parents are both co-captains of our family Sky-Ship. We've flew all around the world and made a lot of memories. I thought things would stay like this forever. Until one day...

BEGIN FLASHBACK**EXT. SKY SHIP/FLYING - DAY**

A sky ship whistling across the sky.

INT. SKY SHIP/DECK/ FLYING - DAY

TIMMY standing right in the middle between his parents.

TIMMY (V.O.)

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

INT. SKY SHIP/ CROW NEST

A crew member look through his telescope a bunch of gray clouds with thunder and lighting.

CREW MEMBER

(shouted)

Captain, Look!

INT. SKY SHIP/DECK/ FLYING - DAY

The couple spotted the storm.

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 the stores.
Quickly!

TIMMY (V.O.)

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

TIMMY runs to the door, but stop and see SPARKY barking for help and RAMONDO flying around in circles and squawks.

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

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

TIMMY ran to save his pets, TIMMY'S FATHER spotted him covering SPARKY.

TIMMY'S FATHER

(shouted)
Timothy!

TIMMY'S FATHER runs to TIMMY trying to save him.

TIMMY (V.O.)

My Papa tried to saved me, but it
was too late.

Lighting flashes, thunder sounds. Crew members flying off the ship as it's been torn apart. We see TIMMY, SPARKY and RAMONDO landed on a flying sailboat. TIMMY got up and see the broken ship falling from the sky.

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

The storm hit the ship so fast,
it's been broken apart. And every
crew member flew off. Me and my
pets landed on a flying sailboat.
But I never saw my parents again.

TIMMY'S FATHER

(shouted in the distance)
Timothy!

TIMMY

(shouted)
Mama! Papa!

END FLASHBACK**INT. TREE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS****TIMMY**

(a little tearful)
And that was the last time I saw
them. I really miss them. A lot.
But I know they'll be okay, I hope.

TIMMY wiped away his tears. ALLY walk up and gave TIMMY a hug.

MAMA WANDA

I'm really sorry, honey.

TIMMY

It's okay. Well, I gotta go.

CHRIS

Go? Go where?

TIMMY

To fix up the sailboat and get it
to fly again so I can find my
parents. Wherever they are. It was
nice meeting all of you. Goodbye,
everybody. Come on, Sparky and
Ramondo.

ALLY

(shouted)
Wait!

As TIMMY's about to walk out of the tree house, ALLY runs up to stop him.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Please don't leave. Besides, you
can stay here with us for a while.

The gang agrees.

TIMMY

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

JESSIE

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

CHRIS

Yeah. Since we been living here together, we become really close. Well...most of us.

MIKE

That's why we call ourselves "*The Orphan Gang*" for a reason. Cause orphans stick together.

CHUBBLES

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 join The Orphan Gang, raise your hand.

The gang all raise their hands in favor of TIMMY being part of the gang, including SPARKY and RAMONDO.

MAMA WANDA

Well, Timmy, the vote has spoken.

TIMMY

Then I guess I'm staying!

All cheering. TIMMY walks up to MAMA WANDA and gave her a hug.

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.

ALLY

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

All clamoring.

MAMA WANDA

Ah, what the heck?

All cheering again.

MAMA WANDA (CONT'D)

But don't stay up too long, Okay?

ALL

Okay.

MAMA WANDA

Alright, y'all have fun. See y'all
in the morning. Love you.

The gang wave goodbye to MAMA WANDA as she walk out the door.

CHRIS

Hey, guys, I say we blast some hip
hop music and turn up.

CHUBBLES

No way, dude. I say we order some
pizzas and have a pizza eating
contest.

ISABELA

Uh, ew. I say we should have a live
stream on Kidstagram. Of course,
I'll be the star.

JESSIE

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

MIKE

I don't think so. I think we all
needed to do something productive.
Like, say, uh...doing our homework?

ALLY

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

All clamoring in a argument. TIMMY whistled and they stop arguing.

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 tree house. The rest of the gang follow suit.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - NOON

TIMMY and the gang standing outside in the backyard.

CHUBBLES

Uh, guys? I don't think we should be outside before dark.

CHRIS

Why? You scared the the clown?

CHUBBLES

(scoffs) No.

JESSIE

Chubbs?

CHUBBLES

Yes.

ISABELA

So, what are we doing hear, Timmy?

TIMMY

So I can do *this*.

TIMMY took off his backpack, zip it open, pulled out a hot air balloon and put it on the ground.

ALL

Woah!

CHUBBLES

That...was...awesome.

ALLY

Is that a hot air balloon?

TIMMY got in the hot air balloon.

TIMMY

Yup. Big enough to fit all nine of us for our first adventure together. Well, what are you waiting for? Everyone, climb aboard!

The gang, SPARKY and RAMONDO all run towards the hot air balloon. TIMMY opens the basket door for them as they get in.

MIKE

Uh, Timmy, are you sure this thing is safe for us to fly? Because studies shows that most hot air balloons get destroyed by gusty winds and 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 fade.
(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!

All laugh.

TIMMY

Okay, is everybody ready?

OTHERS

Yeah!

TIMMY

Alright, then.

TIMMY puts on his aviator goggles.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Here we go!

TIMMY pulls the cord and the propeller under the balloon starts to spin. And up they went as they took off from out of the backyard and into the sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOT AIR BALLOON/FLYING - NOON

CUE SONG: "ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE" by Chantal Kreviazuk:
During the song, TIMMY and the gang fly all around the world in their hot air balloon.

TIMMY

LOOK AROUND, BUT DON'T LOOK DOWN./
EVERYTHING IS UNFAMILIAR WAITING TO
BE FOUND.
LOOK AHEAD, BUT DON'T LOOK BACK./
ANYTHING'S A POSSIBILITY AND YOU
CAN COUNT ON THAT.

JESSIE & CHRIS

HOLD ON TIGHT AND DON'T LET GO./
IT'S ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE, WHERE
IT IS NO ONE KNOWS.

CHUBBLES & ALLY

CLOSE YOUR EYES AND ENJOY THE
RIDE./
THERE'S SO MANY BIG SURPRISES OUT
THERE FOR US TO FIND.

ALL

WAKING UP THE SUN,/
WAKING UP THE SKY,/
WAKING UP THE GREAT BIG UNIVERSE,/
ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.

MIKE & ISABELA

LOOK AT ME, / I'M STRONG AND FREE. /
 EVERYTHING'S A POSSIBILITY, / AS
 LONG AS YOU'RE WITH ME. /
 AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH ME.

ALL

WAKING UP THE SUN, /
 WAKING UP THE SKY, /
 WAKING UP THE GREAT BIG UNIVERSE, /
 ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.

The music plays as the gang are all smiling and having a good time.

MIKE

This is absolutely astounding.

CHRIS

Huh?

JESSIE

Translation: This is pretty cool.

CHRIS

Oh.

ISABELA took a picture of the sunset with her phone.

ISABELA

Hashtag: Best day ever.

TIMMY

Yup. It definitely is.

MIKE

Hey, Timmy, do you ever think about what do you wanna be when you grow up?

TIMMY

The truth is, Mike, I don't know what's gonna happen to me years from now. But I'm not worried.

ALLY

Why?

TIMMY

Cause every day's an adventure. And we have to make each one of them count.

JESSIE

Timmy's right, Mike. We got plenty of time to think about our futures.

CHRIS

But we got a little time left for just being kids.

MIKE

I guess you guys are right. You know what? I'm glad we're all friends.

CHUBBLES started crying.

CHUBBLES

(sobbing)
Me too.

ALLY

Aw, Chubbles, you're crying.

CHUBBLES

(sobbing)
No, I'm not. There's some water in my eyes. But I guess I'm crying.

CHUBBLES wiped his tears. ALLY hugged CHUBBLES.

ISABELA

Hey, guys, let's take a selfie.

CHRIS

Let me guess: For your Kidstagram page?

ISABELA

Nope. I wanna save this moment.

The gang all got together for a group selfie.

ISABELA (CONT'D)

Hey, Timmy, come take a selfie with us.

TIMMY

Really?

ISABELA

Yeah. You're part of the gang now, right?

TIMMY

Okay.

TIMMY join the gang as ISABELA hold up her phone and took a picture of themselves smiling.

All Chuckles.

JESSIE

Guys, I hate to break up this touching moment, but if we don't get back to the tree house, Mama Wanda's gonna kill us.

TIMMY

Okay. Next stop, back to the tree house!

TIMMY and the gang fly their hot air balloon into the sunset.

ALL

WAKING UP THE SUN,/
 (WAKING UP)/
 WAKING UP THE SKY,/
 (WAKING THE SKY)/
 WAKING UP THE GREAT BIG UNIVERSE,/
 ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.
 ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.

TIMMY

ANOTHER SMALL ADVENTURE.

END SONG

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE