

ADVENTURES IN PUDDLE CREEK

Pilot

"The Value of Teamwork"

Story by

Sherry Peterson

Screenplay by

Bobby Peterson & Sherry Peterson

OVER BLACK:

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Puddle Creek's story magically came
to be, when a rainbow and a
shooting star hit with galactic
speed.

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

A shooting star races through the dark void of space toward earth.

EXT. SKY ABOVE THE EARTH - CONTINUOUS

A colossal rainbow arcs across the infinite blue yonder.

The shooting star cuts through a cluster of pillowy white clouds, headed directly toward the colorful arch...

BOOM! They collide! We see a bright flash and then hear the crackling of thunder.

Lighting bolts filled with all the colors of the rainbow scatter across the sky like a chaotic kaleidoscope.

Painted rain drops begin to fall...

EXT. EARTH - CONTINUOUS

The vibrant rain showers seep into the fertile ground.

Looking to the sky we see...

The radiant SOLANA Sun smiling down on the land below. She squints, casting heat waves to the earth's surface.

The heat waves meet the dirt and then...

Crooked trees sprout like something out of a Willy Wonka dream. Lush vegetation rapidly emerges and sweeps across the land like a rolling time lapse video.

Water surges out of the vibrant green hills and cuts through the newly terraformed land, leaving a sparkling stream in its wake.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The creek began to grow as it filled with happy sounds, and the Puddle Sun above warmed the wondrous fertile ground.

Once mother nature finally settles, we hear the sounds of a thriving forest: birds chirping, water flowing, bees buzzing, and frogs croaking. This is Puddle Creek.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Friends and families formed in this kind and colorful place. Puddle Creek was born, come watch them work and play.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Whoosh! ALFRED OWL, blue-feathered with flight goggles on, soars by. We closely follow him as he barrels through the forest. Skillfully, he navigates the dense trees and then stops midair with wings still flapping; hovering above -- WAM!

Alfred who suffers from motion sickness and heights, spirals from the sky. He hits the ground on the grass next to BUD, a lanky brown dog, who enthusiastically offers assistance.

Bud throws some water from a planter on his face and loudly speaks to him.

BUD

Alfred can you hear me? Are you okay? Who am I?

Alfred slowly opens his eyes and in a faint voice starts singing the Puddle Creek Song.

MUSIC CUE: "The Puddle Creek Song." (Anthem)

ALFRED

(singing)

Ohhhh, hey there Bud how you doin' today?

Bud is relieved that Alfred is okay.

ALFRED

(singing)

The sun is shinin' it's a glorious day! Folks are singin' the Puddle Creek song...with a smile and hum and a rum tum tum.

Alfred shakes off and half walks and half flies to the next location.

EXT. CREEK - DAY

A babbling brook gently flows through the serene landscape of Puddle Creek.

Alfred sits on a moss-covered rock to the edge of the flowing water. He watches swimming green TURTLES stretch across the stream while bobbing their heads to the tunes.

A fluffy pink rabbit named BONK jumps from the creek-edge onto one of the turtle shells. She and the big blue bow on her head gracefully hops from shell to shell. They sway in perfect sync with the lyrics and melody, all the way to the other side of the creek.

VOCALISTS (V.O.)

(singing)

P U D - D L E Puddle Creek is home to me.

*P U D - D L E Puddle Creek's the place to
be.*

Alfred smiles and then slowly lifts off and flies away.

EXT. MEADOW - DAY

Alfred wings past BO BUG, a pink, green-winged, floppy-eared, whatsit who leans against a large rock writing in a journal.

ALFRED

(singing)

*Hey Bo Bug, how you doin' today? The sun
is shinin' it's a glorious day. Folks are
singin' the Puddle Creek song. With a smile
and a hum and a rum tum tum.*

Bo Bug cheerfully waves to the sky.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Alfred flutters down to a tree branch that's attached to a large broken stump with a door on the front.

MANNY, one of CHATTY CHIPMUNKS kidlets, and his special Puddle Creek friends, hold hands -- and dance around a caramel-colored DOE, who munches on long wild grass.

VOCALISTS (V.O.)

(singing)

*No more worries, we'll have some fun. Your
friends are waiting for you to come. We'll
laugh and play our cares away.*

He excitedly points at a stretching RAINBOW in the distance.
They all break hands and run toward it with glee.

VOCALISTS (V.O.)

(singing)

And we'll chase rainbows ev-ry day, hey!

Alfred sails on.

INT. FIELD - DAY

A giant oak tree home looms in the middle of the open flat
lands. Its old leafy branches extending like crooked fingers.

Under the shade of the tree, MR. MOLE, a bifocal and
suspender wearing burrower, sits on the ground with a book in
hand. He reads to a group of young Puddle Creek animals:
CHIPMUNKS, TURTLES, BIRDS, RABBITS... even INSECTS. They all
hang on to every word.

Alfred settles on a bending branch.

ALFRED (V.O.)

(singing)

*Hey there kids how you doing today. The
sun is shinin', it's a glorious day. Folks are
singing the Puddle Creek song. With a smile
and a hum and a rum tum tum.*

One of the turtles starts break dancing -- flips onto his
back -- and spins on his hard shell.

Alfred gives a thumbs up and flies away.

Mr. Mole and all the little ones wave goodbye.

EXT. CREEK - DAY

Every animal in Puddle Creek stand side by side on the edge
of the running stream singing.

Green FISH appear from the water and join in.

They bring the song home...

EVERYONE

(singing)

P U D - D L E Puddle Creek is home to me.

*P U D - D L E Puddle Creek's the place to
be. Come along and you will see. Puddle
Creek's the place-to-be...*

END MUSIC.

EXT. FIELD - MORNING

Bo Bug and Bud relax in lush green grass, surrounded by
splendorous wild flowers.

JINKY, a tiny blue puddle bug with wings lies in the same
grass with little arms behind his head. He looks restless and
is thinking about delicious and juicy wuggleberries.

Suddenly he bounces up. Jinky is always on the go.

JINKY

Did you hear that? I hear some
sweet wuggleberries calling to me.

(flying away)

I bid you farewell, my friends.

Bo Bug and Bud wave and watch as their friend zigs and zags
up into the sky.

BUD/BO BUG

Bye, Jinky!

BO BUG

What are we gonna do today?

Bud jumps up with the most perfect idea.

BUD

I know! Let's go exploring and
spread Puddle cheer!

BO BUG

And visit some of our special
friends. Great idea!

EXT. PUDDLE CREEK - MORNING

Bo Bug and Bud merrily skip down a pebble path that's lined
with wavy grass and tilted flowers.

Bo Bug peers down the cobblestone path to see...

DINK, a big-boned, dark blue, spiky-haired, half bird, half something else, thingamawhirl. He always wears a name tag (*Dink*) and a tool belt around his waist.

EXT. DINK'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Dink carries two buckets filled with water.

BUD

Hi Dink. Where you going with those buckets?

DINK

Just fetching some water for Clara Rabbit's garden.

BO BUG

Well, that sounds like work.

Dink's not a big talker and a bit insecure.

DINK

I like to help and as you can see ...I need the exercise.

Jinky flies in and lands on Dink's shoulder.

Dink pats his round blue stomach and drops his head in shame.

BO BUG

Oh, you are perfectly you, Dink. We all come in different shapes and sizes. That's what make us special.

JINKY

I only wish I could do the things you can do.

Jinky flexes his nonexistent muscles.

DINK

I thank you. I better be going.

They hug and Jinky takes off in flight.

MUSIC CUE: "I Am Special and So Are You"

BO BUG AND BUD

(singing)

I am special and so are you, it makes no difference what we do.

*I am pink and you are brown, and we all
make the world go round...*

INT. CHATTY CHIPMUNK'S HOME - MONTAGE

CHATTY CHIPMUNK, light-brown hair with long eyelashes, wears a pink dress while sitting on her log wheelchair. She crochets something as her BABY CHIPMUNKS chase one another around her feet.

She reaches down -- snatches up one of her children in mid-run -- and pulls a crocheted sweater over his tiny head.

Chatty kisses his forehead and places him on the ground.

BO BUG AND BUD (V.O.)

(singing)

*Look at Chatty sittin' there, she still has fun
in her wheel chair. She doesn't let life get
her down, and she makes the world go
round.*

INSERT IMAGE:

The beautiful green and blue EARTH spins around and around.

BO BUG AND BUD (V.O.)

(singing)

*The world goes round and round we know,
it takes all kinds to make it go. I am special
and so are you, and the world goes round
and round.*

INT. DINK'S HOME - MONTAGE

Dink stands in his cluttered bedroom, looking at his reflection in a standing mirror. A tear runs down his cheek.

BO BUG AND BUD (V.O.)

(singing)

*Poor little Dink he's feelin' blue, he thinks
he's different than me and you. He might
be larger than other folks, but he makes
the world go round.*

EXT. MR. MOLE'S HOME - MONTAGE

Mr. Mole sits on a hanging "porch-style" swing that's attached to a sturdy tree branch. He has an open book in hand.

BO BUG AND BUD (V.O.)
 (singing)
*Old Mr. Mole is moving slow, but he's
 reading books so he will know. What it
 takes for things to work, and to make the
 world go round.*

INSERT IMAGE:

Again, we see the EARTH spinning around and around.

BO BUG AND BUD (V.O.)
 (singing)
*The world goes round and round we know,
 it takes all kinds to make it go. I am special
 and so are you, and the world goes round
 and round.*

EXT. PUDDLE CREEK - BACK TO SCENE

BO BUG AND BUD
 (singing)
*The world goes round and round we know,
 it takes all kinds to make it go. I am special
 and so are you, and the world goes round
 and round, and round, and round, and
 round, and round, and round, and round. I
 am special and so are you... and the world
 goes round and round!*

END MUSIC.

Jinky zooms by and spots a wuggleberry bush off the path. He lands on the shrub -- yanks a RIPE BERRY -- and then takes a scrumptious bite with absolute delight. He BURPS!

WHOOPS! That one snuck up on me.

Jinky rises into the air being weighed down by his bulging stomach. He does an awkward aerial somersault with his full belly. All of a sudden ...TOOT! "Wugulence" propels him into the ground with a THUD!

He looks around to see if anyone saw him.

JINKY
 (playing it off)
 I'm okay! I'm okay!

EXT. PUDDLE CREEK - COBBLESTONE PATH - MORNING

Bo Bug puts hand to ear... We hear distant crying.

BO BUG
 (worried)
 Oh no. It sounds like Nelli Beaver.

EXT. POND - MORNING

NELLI BEAVER, spiky brown hair and two large front teeth, sadly hunches on a moss-covered log next to the water.

Bo Bug and Bud approach.

BUD
 Morning, Nelli! Are you okay?

Nelli's a nervous wreck. Shaking uncontrollably, she looks up.

NELLI
 Oh gosh. We're in trouble.

Bo Bug sits down and puts an arm around the downhearted beaver.

BO BUG
 Take a deep breath and then tell us what's wrong.

Nellie breaths in... and out...

EXT. POND - FLASHBACK

A jittery WATER BUG with soot all over his face, lands on the dam next to Nelli as she stacks wood.

NELLI
 Are you alright?

The bug shakes his head.

WATER BUG
 (out of breath)
 The forest's on fire!

It's heading this way! Flee while you can, that's all I can say!

NELLI

Oh no! We have a serious problem.

The small insect takes a deep breath and flies away.

Nervous Nelli looks toward the forest where dark billowing clouds of smoke rise above the trees.

EXT. POND - BACK TO PRESENT

Nelli lowers and shakes her head.

NELLI

Since the fire's racing this way, what can we do?

Bo Bug squints her eyes in deep thought. Her floppy ears wiggling to bustling brainwaves.

BO BUG

(squinting)

It's coming to me!

Bo Bug's eyes widen.

BO BUG

I got it! We can face the fire as a team!

BUD

(pumping his arm)

Exactly!

Nelli grabs a small tree branch from the ground and starts to hysterically gnaw on it.

BUD

Calm down, Nelli. We promise things will be okay.

Bo Bug's ears perk up. She stands at attention and salutes as ashes fall all around her.

BO BUG

Together we stand, divided we fall, teamwork's the key to save us all!

Bud gives a thumbs up.

BUD
Yes! What she said!

NELLI
(nervously)
I'll do whatever I can. You just
have to tell me what that is.

Nelli sits on the log looking very unsure.

BO BUG
I have some ideas about what we can
do. I'll give you each jobs, if
that's all right.

Bud rubs his hands together, waiting with much anticipation
for her plan.

BO BUG
(to Nelli)
Go up and down the creek and warn
folks. Then sound the alarm bell in
town square.

Bud comforts Nelli with a paw on the shoulder. Her nervous
shaking reverberates through his body -- bouncing him up and
down.

BO BUG
I'll go to the fairgrounds and set
up first-aid. Send everyone there.

Bud shuffles over to Bo Bug.

BUD
What can I do?

BO BUG
Run through the forest and find Mr.
Mole. He never moves fast. He'll
need help for sure.

Bo Bug, Bud, and Nelli head off in separate directions.

EXT. MR. MOLE'S HOME - MORNING

Bud approaches the hollowed-out tree home where Mr. Mole is
stuck head-first in a tight open doorway.

BUD
Mr. Mole?!?!

MR. MOLE
 Help me! Please, Help me! I'm
 stuck!

INT. MR. MOLE'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

The interior of the "tree house" looks like a museum.
 Historical artifacts and artwork line the walls.

A stone art sculpture of Venus de "Molo" stands next to the
 front door. One of Mr. Mole's suspenders are caught on the
 statue's broken arm and he's wedged in the doorway.

MR. MOLE
 My suspenders are caught! I can't
 get loose.

EXT. MR. MOLE'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Bud thinks on the predicament with his hand to chin.

BUD
 Okay? Hang on... I'll pull from
 behind and see if that helps.

Bud wraps his paws around Mr. Mole.

BUD
 I'll pull on three! You ready?

MR. MOLE
 I'm not very steady on my feet, old
 buddy.

BUD
 That's okay. I won't drop you.
 Here we go! One... two... three!

Bud pulls with all of his might. We hear STRETCHING of the
 suspenders until...

SNAP! The two friends go flying through the air.

Bud lands on his back with Mr. Mole on top of him, still in
 his grip.

BUD
 You okay?

MR. MOLE
 I am now, thanks to you.

BUD

Good.

Bud brushes pieces of grass off of Mr. Mole.

BUD

We need to go. Hop on my back and hang on tight.

Bud kneels down.

MR. MOLE

(apprehensive)

Are you sure about this?

BUD

Yes, I'm a professional.

MR. MOLE

A professional what?

BUD

(thinking)

Uh...

Bud wasn't ready for a follow up question and it shows.

BUD

(unsure)

A professional back rider ...runner
...guy?

Mr. Mole slowly climbs onto Bud's back.

BUD

Hang on tight, Mr. Mole.

EXT. FIELD - MORNING

Bud gallops through the wild grass with Mr. Mole screaming like he's on a roller coaster. The terrified old mole's mouth flaps in the wind. His face stretched back from the high velocity.

MR. MOLE

(scared)

S... s... slow down! You're gonna
start a fire with your feet!

Bud slams on the proverbial brakes, kicking up grass and dirt. He slides to an abrupt stop.

BUD
 Did you hear that?
 Someone's in trouble. The
 fairground is just over that hill.

Bud points to a small knoll covered with thick green grass.

BUD
 Do you think you can make it the
 rest of the way?

MR. MOLE
 I think that would be best.

Bud kneels and Mr. Mole quickly slides off his back. This is the fastest he's moved in a long time.

MR. MOLE
 I'm proud of you Bud. Be careful
 out there.

Bud nods and races away.

Mr. Mole drops to his knees, examining his body.

MR. MOLE
 (talking to himself)
 Oh, thank goodness. I'm still in
 one piece.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - DAY

An orange arrow sign that reads "Fairgrounds" tilts in the dirt pointing toward a busy make-shift first aid station.

Bo Bug carries a wooden box filled with food and supplies to a nearby table. She sees Mr. Mole approaching the grounds.

BO BUG
 Mr. Mole! Thank goodness you're
 okay!

Bo Bug gives Mr. Mole a big hug.

MR. MOLE
 Thank you, dear Bo Bug.

Mr. Mole looks around at the hard-working folks.

MR. MOLE
 Looks like you've been busy! What
 can I do to help?

BO BUG
 Why don't you relax for a bit and
 build up your strength.

Mr. Mole notices many of the youngsters with dried tears on
 their faces.

MR. MOLE
 By golly I've got it, Puddle Dee,
 Puddle Dum, I can read books to the
 little ones!

Bo Bug smiles and pats his back.

BO BUG
 That's a wonderful idea. By the
 way, have you seen Bud? He was on
 his way to find you.

MR. MOLE
 And he did. If it wasn't for him,
 I'd still be stuck in my doorway.

BO BUG
 Where is he?

MR. MOLE
 He heard someone yelling for help,
 so he went to assist them.

BO BUG
 Oh ...okay, thank you.

Uneasiness is conveyed on Bo Bug's face.

BO BUG
 Where are you, Bud?

EXT. CREEK - DAY

Bo Bug stands at the water's edge crying. A solitary tear
 slides off her face and falls into the stream...

MUSIC CUE: "Where Are You"

In a faded "sign language" type of bubble in the corner of
 the screen --

Jinky the puddle bug skillfully plays a small piano dressed
 like Ludwig van Beethoven.

Bo Bug stares into the creek.

BO BUG
 (singing)
*Where are you, you're my best friend, my
 heart is crying to you. As I sit along this
 creek watching memories flow by, I can't
 think of my life without you...*

The rippling water reflects loving memories of her and Bud.

BO BUG (V.O.)
 (singing)
*If a shooting star lit the night sky, I would
 wish for you to be safe. Then you'd sleep
 upon a cloud 'til the morning sun, and my
 prayers would be guided by faith...*

In the water, we can see a night sky and a shooting star.

BO BUG (V.O.)
 (singing)
*We chased away the gloomy days, and the
 moon was our dancing ball. You made each
 day a special day, you're the greatest
 friend of all...*

The water displays an image of Bud's smiling face.

BO BUG (V.O.)
 (singing)
*Where are you, you're my best
 friend? Are you hurt and feeling
 alone? Through the smoky forest
 air, can you feel how much I care?
 Let the starlight lead you back
 home...*

Jinky enthusiastically plays the finale INSTRUMENTAL.

BO BUG
 (singing)
*Where are you, you're my best friend, my
 heart is crying to you. As I sit along this
 creek watching memories flow by, I can't
 think of my life without you. Please come
 home make this one wish come true,
 you're my best friend, where-are-you...*

Bo Bug looks back to the flaming woods.

BO BUG
 (quietly)
 Please be okay.

In the distance she hears splashing sounds in the creek.

END MUSIC.

EXT. CHATTY CHIPMUNK'S HOME - DAY

CHATTY CHIPMUNK sits in her log, wheelchair with little ones clinging to her side. They're all yelling for help.

A BRANCH from a tree high above their heads starts to break.

CHATTY

Get out of the way, kidlets!

Chatty hurries her little ones out of the way, just as a branch SNAPS and plummets to the earth. SMASH! It just misses one of the baby chipmunks. Chatty's gets thrown from her wheelchair and her tail and legs are pinned underneath it.

All of a sudden, Bud jumps through the hot flames and lands next to Chatty. He lifts up the branch.

CHATTY

Bud! Am I glad to see you!

Bud looks at the soot-covered family. He carefully removes the tree branch from Chatty's tail and legs. He can tell she got hurt.

BUD

Are you okay?

CHATTY

I'll be alright, but I'll need help.

Bud lowers to the ground and Chatty's little chipmunks assist her onto his back.

BUD

We gotta go.

Branches start breaking above them and the sounds of the fire crackle.

Once they're all aboard, he turns and sprints off in a flash.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Dark smoke rolls through the towering trees, consuming everything in its path.

Bud jumps over stumps and swiftly weaves through the timber. The little chipmunks on Bud's back start to cough and choke. Chatty puts her long, injured tail, over their mouths to protect them from inhaling the smoke. They vanish into the dark haze.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - DAY

Bo Bug stands at the entrance, still waiting for her good friend. No one is coming.

Suddenly her ears perks up.

Bud with Chatty and her kidlets on his back runs towards her.

Bo Bug notices he's running pretty fast, and her eyes widen.

Bud slams on the brakes and starts sliding, the chipmunks are holding on for dear life and yelling in slow motion.

Finally, Bud comes to a skidding stop in front of Bo Bug. The dust clears and they're standing face to face. They hug.

BO BUG
I'm so glad you're okay!

Chatty sits on the ground with tear-filled eyes and a smile. She slowly raises her hand. Her legs won't carry her.

CHATTY
I don't mean to be a problem, but I
may need a little more help.

CLARA RABBIT, approaches with her YOUNG BUNNIES. The little ones pull a wagon.

CLARA
We can help you, Chatty!

Everyone helps Chatty into the wagon.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - DAY

Mr. Mole sits on a rock talking to the youth of Puddle Creek.

The three turtle triplets: SHELDON (Yellow shell with orange stripes) POKEY (tan shell with red squares) and SNAPPER (green shell with blue circles) spin around on their backs.

MR. MOLE
Okay kidlets, settle down now.

The little ones giggle.

SHELDON
 (shaking his head and
 laughing)
 He said Kidlets. That just cracks
 me up.

Bonk walks up to Mr. Mole with tears in her eyes.

BONK
 (rubbing her eyes)
 I'm afraid.

MR. MOLE
 Everything will be okay, little
 one. Did I ever tell you the story
 about how Alfred the Owl learned to
 fly?

The Chipmunk shakes her head no.

Mr. Mole lifts her onto his knee and they all gather around.

MR. MOLE
 See, Alfred is afraid of heights.
 Always has been.

POKEY
 But he's a bird! How does he fly?

MR. MOLE
 Well, that's a very good question.
 A long time ago, when he was just a
 little hooter, he had to face his
 fear...

EXT. FOREST - FLASHBACK

An adorable little owl stands on the edge of a bird's nest in
 a towering tree. This is BABY ALFRED. He's really nervous.

Other BABY OWLS circle the tree, laughing and playing.

MR. MOLE (V.O.)
 While his brothers and sisters
 soared through air, Alfred was too
 afraid to join them.

Baby Alfred frowns, peering off the edge of the nest at his
 family having fun.

MR. MOLE (V.O.)
 One day, Alfred decided that he just had to try. So, he took a deep breath, stepped to the edge of the nest, and closed his eyes.

The little owl stands on the edge of the nest with his eyes closed.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - BACK TO PRESENT

MR. MOLE
 He started to flap his little wings as fast as he could.

The baby chipmunk on Mr. Mole's lap looks up with puppy-dog eyes and concern.

BONK
 (concerned)
 Did he fall? Please say he didn't fall.

EXT. FOREST - FLASHBACK

The little owl, still flapping his wings with eyes closed, floats up through the fluffy clouds.

ALFRED OWL
 (excited)
 I did it!

FAIRGROUNDS - BACK TO PRESENT

Mr. Mole smiles at all of the little ones who are fixated on the story.

MR. MOLE
 So you see, when we face our troubles, there's nothing left to fear.

The children look happy and not as afraid.

EXT. FIRST AID STATION - DAY

Bo Bug finishes wrapping Chatty's tail with a bandage, and puts her in a lovely oak chair.

She hands the injured chipmunk a steaming cup of hot wuggleberry tea.

CHATTY
(grateful)
Thank you so much.

BO BUG
Of course.

CHATTY
It really is amazing how you
organized all of this.

BO BUG
Thank you, but this was a team
effort. Teamwork is the key to
everything.

Chatty raises her cup to Bo Bug.

EXT. FOREST (ARIEL) - DAY

Alfred Owl soars through the air with a brown aviator hat on and goggles covering his watchful eyes.

The forest below is engulfed with crackling flames.

We see DINK in a large field next to the forest.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Dink loads his bucket with plump wuggleberries, while Jinky grazes.

DINK
Do you smell that?

JINKY
It wasn't me.

DINK
No, it smells like smoke.

Alfred lands in the field next to Dink and Jinky.

DINK
Hello, Alfred! What's going on?

Alfred catches his breath.

ALFRED OWL

There's a fire headed this way! Go to the fairgrounds and Bo Bug will tell you what to do!

DINK

Oh, no! Thank you for warning us.

Jinky slides a pair of his own little flight goggles on his face.

JINKY

I'm goin' with Alfred. As you well know, four eyes are better than two!

Jinky flutters over to Alfred's back and they lift off.

EXT. FIRST AID STATION - DAY

Bo Bug carries a blanket toward Chatty who's sitting in a chair. Suddenly, we hear the loud humming of "Ride of the Valkyries" in the sky.

Bo Bug looks up to see Alfred Owl diving toward the earth with Jinky on his back providing background music.

Alfred levels out and comes to a quick landing near the station. He looks to Bo Bug for more direction.

ALFRED OWL

The flames have surrounded the forest. Many citizens are trapped. What should we do?

BO BUG

I'll ask Mr. Mole for advice. He knows Puddle Creek better than anyone.

ALFRED OWL

That's a great idea!

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - DAY

Mr. Mole sits on a rock, still telling stories to the kids.

Bo Bug approaches.

BO BUG

Mr. Mole, can I talk to you? We need to know about underground tunnels. Folks need help.

Mr. Mole gently puts little Bonk on the ground and stands up.

MR. MOLE

I'll be back, kidlets. No worries.

EXT. FIRST AID STATION - DAY

A large MAP of Puddle Creek is spread out on the station table. Mr. Mole and Bo Bug study it while Harold T. Turtle and Mayor Tom Cat join the conversation.

MR. MOLE

I've been diggin' tunnels throughout this forest for years. We can travel underground to save our friends.

Mr. Mole leans forward and draws lines on the map where he knows the tunnels exist.

BO BUG

That sounds good.

MR. MOLE

I'll get going and bring my old friend Harold T. Turtle with me. He moves about the same speed as I do.

Harold gives him side eye.

BO BUG

Are you sure you guys can handle it on your own?

MR. MOLE

Yes, my dear. We've got this.

Mr. Mole puts his finger in the air.

MR. MOLE

To the netherworld we go!

EXT. POND (ARIEL) - DAY

Alfred flies through the air with a giant empty water bucket tightly clutched in his talons.

JINKY
 (pointing)
 The pond is at your seven o' clock!

The owl tilts his wing and dives downward toward the water.

EXT. POND - DAY

Alfred skims the water surface with the bucket, filling it to the brim.

Jinky's mouth and antennas flutter in the wind as he hangs on tight.

JINKY
 (pointing)
 Fly, Alfred! Fly!

The owl lifts into the air with the bucket in tote.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - DAY

The cold muddy corridor echoes from dripping water and hollow winds.

Mr. Mole hobbles through the dark passage way. He stops and looks back.

MR. MOLE
 You comin'.

HAROLD T. TURTLE appears from around a corner. His old green body walks around in a weathered brown shell.

HAROLD T. TURTLE
 I'm-a-comin'.

MR. MOLE
 Hurry up, old friend! You're moving on turtle time!

HAROLD T. TURTLE
 Uh... I am a turtle.

MR. MOLE
 Indeed you are old friend. Indeed you are.

Mr. Mole nods and they continue through the murky underworld.

EXT. FOREST (ARIEL) - DAY

Alfred soars along the tree tops, piercing the rising smoke.

JINKY
Let 'er rip!

The owl tips the water bucket. The water showers the burning trees below.

ALFRED OWL
We need more water! I'm heading back!

JINKY
Aye, aye, Captain!

Alfred barrel-rolls as he changes directions. Jinky holds on tight, trying not to get flung off.

JINKY
I could be getting sick.

Alfred levels out and they disappear into the clouds.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

A nervous Nelli Beaver frantically pulls back and forth on a rope attached to the bell. Over and over it sounds.

NELLI
(to herself)
You've got one job to do, Nelli.
Don't mess it up.

A PINK HAND suddenly touches Nelli's shoulder. It frightens her to the point that she almost faints. She turns around to see... Bo Bug standing in front of her.

BO BUG
Whoa, Nelli! It's just me.

Nelli hunches over with hands on knees trying to catch her breath.

Bo Bug pats Nelli on the back.

BO BUG
Breathe ...

NELLI
(heavily breathing)
I'm okay.

BO BUG
I came to get you because the
fire's getting close. We need to
head for the fairgrounds.

Nelli nods and takes more deep breaths.

NELLI
(breathing hard)
Sounds good ...to me.

EXT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - DAY

Mr. Mole and Harold T. Turtle round a dusky corner to see
light pouring in from the tunnel-end.

MR. MOLE
There it is! Follow me!

They hurry toward the exit.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Black smoke lingers in the air throughout the trees.

Mr. Mole and Harold T. Turtle appear from a hole in the
ground.

MR. MOLE
Hello! Is anyone out there?

HAROLD T. TURTLE
We have a way out of the forest!

Dozens of FURBALLS and CREEPY-CRAWLERS apprehensively appear
from the treeline covered in ash.

MR. MOLE
Don't be afraid, friends. We can
lead you to safety.

One by one, the tired group of animals and insects, make
their way out of the trees.

MR. MOLE
That's it! Follow me!

Mr. Mole enters the tunnel and Harold T. Turtle stays behind,
helping each individual into the hole.

HAROLD T. TURTLE
Single file. One at a time.

EXT. FOREST (AERIAL) - DAY

Alfred does another water drop, which puts out the last of the fire.

Jinky starts doing weird pop and lock arm-dance moves.

JINKY

We did it, we did it, yeah, yeah,
we did it!

Alfred soars into the sunset with Jinky raising an arm for victory. Their "Breakfast Club" moment.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - DAY

Mayor Tom Cat, gray, black and white, wearing a red bow tie stands on a tall, large rock. He's looking down and speaking to all the soot-faced citizens of Puddle Creek.

MAYOR TOM CAT

It has been a long and most difficult day, my friends. I want to thank all you for your help, and a big cheer to Bud who bravely fought the flames to save many of us. Now we must rebuild. We will bounce back and always remember; Together we stand, divided we fall, teamwork's the key to save us all!

The citizens of Puddle Creek cheer.

MUSIC CUE: "Hip Hip Hooray"

EXT. CLARA RABBIT'S HOME - MONTAGE

Bo Bug and Bud paint a little wooden house with polka-dot colors.

VOCALISTS

(singing)

Bah bah bah, bah bah bah bah bah bah!
Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Because of teamwork we were saved today! Together we stand, divided we fall, teamwork's the key to save us all, Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray!

Bo Bug hangs "Home Sweet Home" on a plank of wood above the door.

VOCALISTS

(singing)

Hip, hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! We helped each other make it through the day! And we were scared, but we stayed strong, 'cause Puddle Creek's where we belong! To greet each day...hip hip hooray!

EXT. CHATTY CHIPMUNK'S HOME - MONTAGE

Nelli Beaver chews burnt wood off of tree stumps like she's eating corn. One layer after the other.

VOCALISTS

(singing)

The sky was turning gray, took away our sunny day, no one knew the fate of Puddle Creek that day. And when it looked like we were through, Bo Bug and Bud knew what to do, they organized a team and made it safe for me and you...bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah! Bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah!

Chatty in her wheelchair rolls over to Nelli and hands her a cup of lemonade.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MONTAGE

EVERYONE in Puddle Creek gathers around the bell tower dancing and singing.

EVERYONE

(singing)

Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Because of teamwork we were saved today! Together we stand, divided we fall, teamwork's the key to save us all. Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray a-brand-new-day...

All citizens jump into the air for the song finale.

EVERYONE

(singing)

HIP HIP HOORAY!!!

Freeze-frame.

END MUSIC.

EXT. MEADOW - EVENING

Solana Sun paints the late-evening clouds with a coat of pink and orange light. She's off duty and MANOLO MOON will soon illuminate Puddle Creek.

Bud sleeps in the field of lush green grass and wild flowers snoring, while Bo Bug scribbles in a JOURNAL.

BO BUG (V.O.)

(final thoughts)

The lesson that we learned, on this long and tiring day, is by working as a team, everyone has found their way.

She looks at her snoozing friend with a joyful grin and closes the journal.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Puddle Creek is safe and sound. The fire has blown away. Puddle folk have formed a team, to build a brand new day. Nelli Beaver, Dink and Bud, carried wood to build new homes. Alfred Owl and Mayor Tom Cat shared talents of their own. Bo Bug painted with happy colors, a glow upon her cheeks. Her friends have pulled together to rebuild Puddle Creek.

Playing over the ending credits everyone sings "Buddily Do Ya" to thank Bud for all he did to rescue folks.

EVERYONE (V.O.)

(singing)

Buddily do ya, Buddily ay. You ran into the forest and saved the day. Nobody knew if you were all right. So we prayed and we hugged with all our might. The fire sure was scary, but the one thing we knew. Bud was a hero and would make it through.

Oh Buddily do ya, Buddily ay. We're standing here to see another day. Everyone helped but you're the one.

Who saved many lives while on the run. Your fur was hot, and your tongue was dry. But you made it through with smoke in your eyes. Oh Buddily do ya, Buddily ay. Bo Bug was sad, you wouldn't be okay. She sat on a rock down by the creek. And talked to the water as if it could speak. Where are you Bud it's getting late. The fires burning down, I hope that you are safe.

Oh Buddily do ya, Buddily ay. A wind began to blow and she saw your face. She heard the splashing sound of your silly feet. And knew you'd be okay, you had that special beat. The lesson that we learned on this long, long day, is by working as a team, everyone has found their way.

Oh Buddily do ya, Buddily ay. Bud is our hero he saved the day. Together we stand, divided we fall. Teamwork's the key to save us all. Hero's don't always wear red caps. Bud is our guy, he didn't hesitate.

Oh Buddily do ya, Buddily ay. Puddle creek is safe, the fire has blown away. We have to rebuild but that's all right. We're stronger together, we've fought the fight. We're grateful for another day. This is Puddle Creek and we're here to stay.

Oh Buddily do ya, Buddily ay. Hero's don't always wear red caps.

Solana Sun closes her weary eyes and begins to slowly set to the west ... Manolo Moon, makes his way high up into the sky and makes a wish for friendship, love and peace.

FADE OUT.