

## THE ADVENTURES OF JIMMY NEUTRON: BOY GENIUS

"I Dream Of Jimmy"

Polish

FADE IN:

EXT. NEUTRON FRONT LAWN - DAY

The CLEAR BLUE SKY above the Neutron house.

JIMMY (OS)

Now, Carl, now!

JIMMY stands on his lawn looking UP through hi-tech binoculars at something. Exasperated:

JIMMY

Why doesn't he push the button?

REVEAL Jimmy is standing next to a formidable-looking device labeled TROPOSPHERE LAUNCHER (PROTOTYPE). It's pointed straight up. SHEEN walks up.

SHEEN

Hey Jimmy! I was having an argument with my stupid little sister. Is the Potty Fairy real?

JIMMY

The *Potty Fairy*? Of course not.

SHEEN

(disappointed)

Oh. Then who've I been aiming at all these years? I'll ask Carl; he's more worldly. Where is he?

WHAM! A spherical cannonball slams into the lawn beside them, ripping up a plume of sod.

JIMMY

That'd be him now.

The cannonball pops open and CARL steps out, dazed, wearing a bicycle helmet and kneepads/elbow pads.

JIMMY

Carl, what happened? You were supposed to deploy the anti-gravity parachute at five thousand feet!

CARL

Sorry there Jimmy, I didn't mean to hit the earth at twenty-seven thousand bone-shattering miles an hour. I guess I fell asleep again.

JIMMY

Your lack of focus is interfering with science.

HUGH and JUDY walk up.

JUDY

Honey, I'm going to the supermarket to shop. And your dad's coming along to eat the loose grapes from the spill gutter around the produce bin.

Hugh, jazzed, ties a BIB around his neck.

HUGH

Grapey-grapey-grapies! They'd only rot otherwise!

JUDY

I don't want to see any troposphere launchers lying around on what's left of our smoldering lawn when we get back.

JIMMY

No Mom.

Judy and Hugh head off. Jimmy looks at Carl, who has nodded off into sleep, standing up. Jimmy shakes him awake.

JIMMY

That's it! Food!

(to Carl)  
You just haven't catalyzed enough  
hydrocarbons into CO<sub>2</sub>, water and  
energy this morning!

CARL  
Whuh?

JIMMY  
You're *hungry*.

INT. NEUTRON KITCHEN - DAY

Jimmy heats porridge while Sheen pursues .

SHEEN  
Okay okay, how about the Washing-  
And-Vacuuming-Your-Dad's-Car  
Bunny?

JIMMY  
The *what*?

SHEEN  
Yeah, *you know* - when you wash  
your father's car the Bunny leaves  
a quarter in the glove box? Fifty  
cents if you use soap and water on  
the tires instead of licking them  
clean?

Jimmy shoots Sheen a doubtful look, picking up a HAT with a  
bulls-eye TARGET ominously attached.

JIMMY  
Carl, I have a few more  
experiments you're gonna have to  
be wide awake for, so eat the rest  
of -  
(turning)  
Carl?

Carl is fast asleep at the breakfast nook, face-down in a bowl  
of oatmeal, SNORING-up Bubbles. Jimmy lifts Carl's face out.

JIMMY  
You obviously need more food.

He drops Carl's face back in the bowl. SPLOT.

JIMMY

Preferably something with holes in  
it so you can breathe.

Sheen inspects the fridge. Nothing but a jar of lima beans.

SHEEN

Till your parents get back all  
you've got's lima beans.

This rouses Carl.

CARL

I hate lima beans. And I'm not  
hungry, Jimmy. I'm tired 'cos  
of...

He shivers. HORROR STING and SHOCK PUSH-IN.

CARL

... The Nightmare. It wakes me  
every night. It's awful; a  
horrible Spooky Thing's chasing me  
and I run and I run but I can't  
get away.

JIMMY

What kind of horrible spooky  
thing? It's not... a girl is it?

CARL

I don't remember.

JIMMY

You should do what I do during a  
nightmare. Simply prove on paper  
using non-Euclidian geometry that  
the feared object is a logical  
impossibility, and it vanishes.

CARL

My dreams aren't as logical as  
yours, Jimmy. I married a turkey  
once. And Lordy o how we did

love. Plus when I'm asleep you're not there to explain things.

JIMMY

True.

(inspiration)

Wait just a Neutronic minute!

Thanks to my most recent invention

I can be!

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Carl lies on a bed WIRED to a massive device with dials, lights, etc adjoining a PORTAL like an airport metal detecting gate. There's a TUBE going from the device up Carl's nose. [Sheen stands by, absorbed in thought]

JIMMY

I call it the DreamInjector 5000!

It's revolutionary and it's safe.

CARL

Are you sure?

Jimmy checks his watch.

JIMMY

In about forty-five minutes I'll be *positive*.

SHEEN

Okay okay, how about the Hip-Realignment Gnome?

He pronounces it "guh-nome." Jimmy gives Sheen a look.

SHEEN

He's this tall with a red hat and if you yank on your grandma's leg until it snaps back into place, he leaves a quarter under your pillow.

Jimmy ignores Sheen and walks to the Somnos Portal.

JIMMY

Carl, I'm going to project your

dream into the Somnos Portal then  
walk through it up this tube and  
into your nightmare!

(afterthought)

You might wanna give your nose one  
last blow before I head on up  
there.

Carl blows his nose (not removing the tube)

CARL

(schnooooort!) Is it gonna hurt?

JIMMY

No, I'll be fine. Now go to  
sleep.

CARL

I can't just "go to sleep."

JIMMY

Why not?

CARL

I have a soothing routine. First  
my Mom turns down the lights...

JIMMY

Goddard: lights!

A PULL CHAIN descends from GODDARD'S chin. He pulls it. The  
LIGHTS DIM. Jimmy turns back to Carl expectantly, but:

CARL

Then she makes me hot milk.

JIMMY

(slight exasperation)  
Goddard?

A cappuchino-type frothing tube extends from Goddard's side into  
a glass of MILK. It starts to bubble.

JIMMY

Anything else?

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Minutes later. SOOTHING VIOLIN MUSIC and a hand-written sign on the door: "VAMPIRES BEWARE - CARL'S BLOOD IS POISONOUS." Goddard massages Carl's tummy. Jimmy and Sheen sing:

JIMMY & SHEEN  
Nonny nonny nonny...

Carl (tube still up his nose) hugs a TEDDY BEAR. Sleepily:

CARL  
G'night Mommy.

And he's asleep. Jimmy goes to the DreamInjector's master panel and turns it up. In the PORTAL, a vaporous image of Carl's dream appears. In it, Carl FALLS through empty space in his underwear.

DREAM CARL (ECHO)  
Oh no I'm in my underwear at the mall!

JIMMY  
He's asleep.

Jimmy puts a big AIR HORN on the bed and tells Sheen:

JIMMY  
If I'm not out of his dream in an hour, wake him up. But gently.

SHEEN  
Roger-Dodger.

Sheen holds up an electric drill. Whirrrrrr!

Jimmy steps into the portal, GLOWS and DISAPPEARS. A GLOW (Jimmy) goes up the tube connecting the portal to Carl's nose. Carl twitches and lies still.

SHEEN  
Nonny nonny...  
(yawn)  
Goodnight, bowl of mush.

INT. DREAM CLASSROOM - NIGHT

A surreal version of Jimmy and Carl's classroom. ("UNDERWATER" ripple effect) The kids sit at the desks and a few LLAMAS stand around. Jimmy materializes at his desk and looks around.

JIMMY

It works! I'm inside Carl's dream!

DREAM CARL is at the front of the class beside a large SOMETHING covered in a sheet. [ECHOES on voices.]

DREAM CARL

Is everybody here for my report?

DREAM LIBBY rows her desk canoe-style in the door, using a mannequin leg as a paddle.

DREAM LIBBY

Sorry I'm late. My paddle broke so I had to row my desk to school with this plastic leg.

JIMMY

Boy, he wasn't kidding about illogical dreams.

DREAM MISS FOWL

Quiet! The great, merciful, and powerfully-chinned Carl is about to speak!

She gives Carl a moony look and makes birdy pleasure noises.

DREAM CARL

This is my revolutionary Voltage Pondalizer. I converted the hoskabovitz to the flutz, by putting it through the hooble-boobler.

The kids and llamas APPLAUD. Jimmy is amused.

JIMMY

When Carl's asleep he dreams he's a genius like me!

DREAM CINDY



Like you? Puh-lease! You can't  
even spell your own name!

On Jimmy desk: several crossed-out attempts at spelling his own  
name: JIMY, JIWYM, JIMMMZ etc.

Dream Carl whips the cover off his invention, a machine with a  
seat labeled REALLY SMART EXPERIMENT.

CLASS

Oooooooh!

DREAM CARL

I'll need a dumb but willing  
volunteer.

EVERYONE LOOKS at Jimmy.

JIMMY

But I'm not dumb. I'm a genius!

LAUGHTER.

DREAM CINDY

Yeah right. If you're so smart  
what's the square root of a  
flexnard?

JIMMY

That doesn't make any sense!

DREAM CARL

(ahem) The square root of a  
flexnard is a cupful of boogers.

DREAM LIBBY

Wow! He did that in his head!

Jimmy jumps up and walks to the front.

JIMMY

Come on Carl, we don't have time  
for this, we've got work to do.  
Oof! Hey!

Dream Carl pushes Jimmy into the chair.

JIMMY

Carl? Do you remember what we're  
doing here?

DREAM CARL

I will now turn on the Really  
Smart Experiment Machine.

He flicks a switch. It HUMS. The class OOHs appreciatively.  
Jimmy inspects the part of Carl's invention that he can see from  
the chair.

JIMMY

You wired that coil wrong; all  
this'll do is give me ten thousand  
volts, which, since this is a  
dream, I won't actually feeeeeee!

The word turns into a Nathan Lane soprano as Carl hits the  
button and Jimmy's hair frazzes out. An EXPLOSION shuts down  
the machine. Applause. A llama whistles. Jimmy rubs his  
wrists.

JIMMY

Oh no. Whatever Carl dreams  
*actually happens to me!* I'm REAL  
here.

DREAM CINDY

Yeah, a real *idiot!*

JIMMY

Sheen! Wake him up!

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Goddard and Sheen nap peacefully in the lab. We hear Jimmy's  
tiny voice coming from Carl's nose:

JIMMY (OS)

Sheeeeen?

SHEEN

(mumbling in sleep)  
Grandma stop screaming, I won't  
hear the snap.

INT. DREAM CLASSROOM - DAY

Back in the dream, Jimmy goes on the offensive, jumping up.

JIMMY

Okay, enough. Carl, you're asleep. This is a *dream*.

DREAM CARL

Don't be silly. If it was a dream could I do this?

Dream Carl reaches in his ear and pulls his BRAIN out of his head. It's big and muscular and it's wearing glasses.

JIMMY

That's the only time you can do it! Carl, you're asleep; there are *llamas in the classroom*. Libby rowed to school with a plastic leg.

DREAM CARL

Her paddle broke.

JIMMY

Think, Carl. Does our teacher usually hatch eggs on her desk?

Miss Fowl sits on a big nest atop her desk, warming some EGGS.

DREAM MISS FOWL

Couldn't! Wouldn't! Shouldn't!

DREAM CARL

Oh no, her contractions are two seconds apart!

JIMMY

We don't have time for this.

He puts a hand on Carl's shoulder. The class GASPS.

DREAM CINDY

He touched his Astounding Carlness!

DREAM MISS FOWL  
Send him to the Ultra Principal!

Two LLAMAS pick Jimmy up and carry him towards the window.

JIMMY  
What are you doing? Get your  
hooves off me!

As they pass Dream Miss Fowl, the eggs start to hatch and TINY MISS FOWLS poke their heads out.

DREAM MISS FOWL  
So *cute*! I think I'll dress you  
all in the same clothes and put  
you in one big stroller! Either  
that or eat you.

WINDOW: There's a cannon pointed out the window that looks like Jimmy's Troposphere Launcher. The llamas stuff Jimmy in the breech.

JIMMY  
Hey, this is my invention,  
copyright James Neutron, two  
thousand and -

They FIRE it. Jimmy booms out the window.

EXT. OUTER SPACE (DREAM) - NIGHT

Jimmy flies through outer space, hand to mouth.

JIMMY  
I think I'm gonna barf in Carl's  
head!

INT. ULTRA-PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE (DREAM) - NIGHT

A dream version of a Principal's office; STARS and NIGHT SKY visible through the windows. Jimmy CRASHES through the ceiling.

JIMMY  
(aaaaaaaaa!)

He runs his head. The Principal sits in a swivel chair at his desk with his back to us. He swivels around; it's DREAM SHEEN

and he's ENOURMOUS.

DREAM SHEEN

For behold! I am the Ultra-Principal!

JIMMY

No you're not, you're a friend of mine, inside a dream *another* friend of mine's having.

DREAM SHEEN

Ha! And again, ha! If I was a mere dream could I do this?

He reaches in his ear and pulls out his brain. It has Carl's glasses on it.

JIMMY

That's Carl's brain.

DREAM SHEEN

Is not.

JIMMY

It's wearing his glasses.

Dream Sheen turns the brain around so the glasses are hidden.

DREAM SHEEN

No it isn't.

Dream Sheen "puppets" the brain:

DREAM SHEEN

(deeper voice)

I am the brain of the Ultra-Principal, dispenser of justice throughout the universe!

JIMMY

Oooookay. What am I here for?

DREAM SHEEN

You insulted Carl, the smartest and handsomest student in all the land. I sentence you to be his

Monkey Boy for a mamillion years,  
with the duty of testing his  
inventions and fashioning festive  
doily hats for him to wear!

JIMMY

I'm not gonna agree to that.

DREAM SHEEN

Cruel irony! You already signed  
your name - incorrectly by the way  
- on this binding Monkey Boy  
contract!

Dream Sheen has a CONTRACT signed "JIMY NAWTRN."

JIMMY

That's not my signature.

Sheen pulls a lever and a TRAP DOOR opens. Jimmy falls...

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

... through open space, landing in...

DREAM SHEEN (OS, echo)

And massage his tummy and sing  
nonny nonny while you're at it!

EXT. URBAN ALLEY - DAY

... an alley where Dream Carl sits on a throne, being FANNED by  
Dream Judy and fed grapes by Dream Hugh.

DREAM HUGH

Free gutter grapes that would only  
spoil otherwise, your geniusness?

Jimmy lands, SPLAT, on the ground.

DREAM CARL

Hey Mom and Dad look - it's my  
personal Monkey Boy.

JIMMY

Those aren't your parents, they're  
mine. Mom this is a dream.

DREAM JUDY

Don't be silly young man, I would never have a child as dim-witted as you. Plus if it was a dream could I do this?

She reaches into Hugh's head, pulling out a long PINK FLESHY thing. Hugh's eyes cross.

DREAM JUDY

Hugh, your brain's all wet and stretchy.

DREAM HUGH

Thassch my *tongue*! Leggo! I have to taste pie with that!

JIMMY

Carl, listen to me, I'm only here to help you vanquish the horrible Spooky Thing!

Dream Carl reacts in horror. Dream Hugh and Dream Judy gulp. So does a nearby llama.

DREAM CARL

Who told Monkey Boy about the Sp-sp-spooky Thing?

Dream Hugh shakes so badly he drops his grapes.

JIMMY

This is hopeless. Wait a minute! If he won't listen to real logic, maybe I should try dream logic.

NEARBY LLAMA

Worth a try.

JIMMY

You told me about the Spooky Thing, o brilliant handsome Carl - while you were pedaling a bike with no wheels backwards up the pyramids, uhhhh, in a ballerina's tutu.

DREAM CARL

Oh yeah I remember that.

JIMMY

(leadingly)

But even you probably aren't smart enough to know *where it lives*.

DREAM CARL

Oh no? For your information it's... under there.

He points to a BED lying in the middle of the alley. Jimmy goes to the bed and looks under it. He smiles.

JIMMY

*That's* what you're scared of?

He lifts the bed to show: a gigantic LIMA BEAN playing the harmonica. It WAVES and keeps playing.

JIMMY

A stupid lima bean? I know you hate them but they're not scary.

The Lima Bean grows legs and jumps out from under the bed, snapping its huge fanged jaws at Jimmy. Jimmy backs up. Carl SCREAMS and starts running down the alley. Jimmy follows, with the snarling lima bean in pursuit.

JIMMY

Carl! Wake up! Sheen, wake him up!

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Sheen sleeps.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY (RUNNING)

Jimmy panics.

JIMMY

Carl, that thing can really eat me! Wake up!



DREAM CARL

I'm not asleep.

JIMMY

Yes you are, and we're going to prove it mathematically using the Riemann hypothesis.

Still running, he hands Carl paper and pen.

JIMMY

Write this down: "All non-trivial zeroes of the Zeta function have real part equal to one-half..."

DREAM CARL

Okay but my pen just turned into a worm.

True: he's holding a worm now. They run past a TURKEY in a wedding dress.

TURKEY BRIDE

(gobble gobble)

DREAM CARL

Hi honey, I brought you dinner!

He throws the worm to the turkey. The lima bean snaps at their behinds. Jimmy realizes:

JIMMY

Genius won't help me here; I need to show Carl something so outrageous he'll realize the *only explanation* is he's asleep! But what?

Dream Cindy appears at the mouth of the alley, carrying Carl's brain.

CINDY

I washed your brain but I had trouble getting the think stains out.

Jimmy realizes what he has to do.

JIMMY

That's it!

Jimmy grabs Cindy and plants a great big smacker on her lips. Carl blinks in disbelief.

DREAM CARL

*Jimmy kissing Cindy?* That couldn't happen in a million years. I must be dreaming.

With this realization Carl starts to DEMATERIALIZE. The shimmering SOMNOS PORTAL appears in the brick wall. Jimmy runs through it. [the PORTAL remains] The lima bean runs up to where they were and looks around.

INT. LAB - DAY

Jimmy runs out through the Somnos Portal wiping his lips, as Carl awakens. The commotion awakens Sheen and Goddard.

JIMMY

Ptooo! Ptooo! Girl dream spit!  
Yuck!

CARL

I had the craziest dream.

JIMMY

I know, I was there. You almost got me killed by a legume.

SHEEN

A what?

The killer lima bean steps through the Somnos Portal and bares its teeth. Sheen has his back to it. Carl and Jimmy point, terrified.

JIMMY

Sheen don't move, there's a giant man-eating lima bean behind you.

SHEEN

Ha, you guys! I haven't believed in that since I was, like, seven!

It GROWLS. Sheen turns. He, Carl and Jimmy SCREAM and run.

INT. OUTSIDE LAB DOOR - DAY

O.S. yelling, BONKING and glass breaking.

INT. NEUTRON DINING ROOM - DAY

The lima bean lies, cooked and steaming, on a plate. Sheen carves it open.

JIMMY

Luckily, as all bean farmers know,  
*Phaseolus limensis* perishes when  
exposed to dry air and overly  
nitrogenous soil.

CARL

But you hit it with a hammer  
Jimmy.

JIMMY

Hey, it was chewing on my butt!

Judy enters, carrying a grocery bag, with a moaning, sick-looking Hugh in tow. [leave the door open]

JUDY

Your father got over-excited and  
ate a bolt that fell off a grocery  
cart. I need cod liver oil and a  
large magnet, stat.

HUGH

I'll need that thing you bit down  
on when Jimmy was born.

JUDY

That was your arm, Hugh.

HUGH

Oh, good, cos I got it right here.

They walk through. Jimmy broaches a sore subject:

JIMMY

Uh Carl? You won't tell anyone about that awful desperate thing I had to do to wake you up?

CARL

Of course not Jimmy.

Cindy walks in the open door, steaming mad.

CINDY

Not even in his dreams, Neutron!

She slaps Jimmy silly, wipes her lips, and marches out. Carl smiles apologetically.

CARL

Well... no one *else*, anyway.

FADE OUT.