

Wylde Pak:

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Board Draft: 5/18/20
Animatic Conform: 9/30/20
Record Draft: 10/21/20
Revised record Draft: 12/07/20
Revised Record Draft: 2/16/21
Revised Record Draft: 2/17/21
Revised Record Draft: 2/22/21
Animatic Conform: 4/1/21
Animatic Conform: 4/5/21
Animatic Conform: 4/14/21
Animatic Conform: 4/22/21

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1 **EXT. HOUSE AND GROOMING SHOP- ESTABLISHING** 1

2 **INT. LIL'S ROOM - DAY** 2

LIL plays a video game.

1A **LIL** 1A
 <SINGING ALONG>

She's focused, battling hard.

2 **LIL (CONT'D)** 2
 <STRUGGLING EFFORTS> Yes! Level up!
 Can you believe my half brother
 doesn't even play this game? Dude,
 I gotta tell you. Life was so much
 better before Jack moved in with
 us. Sure, we have the same dad, but
 he's like, more my dad. And I
 didn't ask for a brother, you know
 what I'm sayin'?

REVEAL Lil is playing against a tiny, FLUFFY DOG. She glares
at the dog. The dog <BARKS>.

INT. JACK'S ROOM - DAY

We see JACK wearing a headband and performing a martial arts
routine.

7A **JACK** 7A
 <MARTIAL ARTS EFFORTS>
 (then)
 You got all that, right?

His pet hamster, RAFO, records from the dresser with an
iPhone. Rafo gives a thumbs up and <SQUEAKS>.

10 **JACK (CONT'D)** 10
 Hey, Mom! Miss you! It's been cool
 hanging out here with Dad and
 Minju. I've been wanting to spend
 more time with them, but I don't
 know about living with my half-
 sister across the hall.

INTERCUT between Jack & Lil's room.

11 **LIL** 11
 I mean, I have to share everything
 with him now. Including my butt
 groove!
 (MORE)

LIL (CONT'D)

It's the best seat on the couch. It fits my butt perfectly, and that took years of hard work.

12 **JACK** 12

I don't really know her. We haven't hung out much before, and I'm starting to think she's one of those alien lizard people.

13 **LIL** 13

I just want my old life back. Just Dad, Mom, and me.

The dog <BARKS>.

13A **LIL (CONT'D)** 13A

Thanks. Good chat. I gotta hit the shower.

Jack talks into his phone.

13B **JACK** 13B

Good chat, Mom. See you next week!

Rafo <SQUEAKS>

13C **JACK (CONT'D)** 13C

Oh right, I gotta hit the shower before Lil. Thanks for the reminder, lil' dude.

4 **EXT./INT. BATHROOM** 4

Lil and Jack open their doors, look to the bathroom, then at each other.

14 **JACK & LIL (O.S.)** 14

(charging)
<WAR CRY>

They reach the bathroom at the same time and get wedged in the doorway together.

15 **JACK/LIL** 15

(struggling)
Ugh, Not cool Lil! Ugh! Oldest first! / Back off weenie! Grr!
Height before age!

Jack wedges his way in, slamming the door on Lil.

16 16
LIL
Jack!

Lil sees the laundry bag's drawstring hanging over the door (from outside), and yanks on it.

INSIDE: Jack gets scooped up in the bag and THUDS against the door.

17 17
JACK
Whooooooooaa!

The door flies open, flinging Jack into the hall. Lil seizes the moment, scurries in, and slams the door! Ha-ha!

18 18
LIL
Ha! You gotta get up earlier to outsmart the--

She relaxes, then sees Dad's silhouette in the shower.

19 19
DAD
Lil?!

20 20
LIL
Dad?! What are you doing in here?!

21 21
DAD
Your mom was hogging the other-
<FALLING WALLA>

Dad falls over, taking the shower curtain down with him.

OUTSIDE: Mom walks by with an AQUARIUM and sees Jack, still inside the laundry bag on the floor.

22 22
MOM
Aigoo. Not again.

The bathroom door suddenly flies open and Lil runs out.

23 23
LIL
Ah! My eyes are burning!

Dad pops his head out from the bathroom.

24 24
DAD
Hon'? We need to get new locks on the doors.

The hamster and dog run through as the dog <BARKS>.

TITLE: "STEPPING UP"

7 **INT. GROOMING SALON - DAY** 7

Mom and Dad bathe SWANS.

25 **MOM** 25
Sweetheart, this is new for both of
them - but, don't worry, we'll find
a way to make it work.

36 **DAD** 36
I've got it. I say we ship them
both off to an uncharted island and
we keep whichever one makes it back
alive.

One of the swans <BITES> him.

36A **DAD (CONT'D)** 36A
OW!

37 **MOM** 37
Oh, I like where you're going with
this, but that's one less body to
help with chores around the
grooming shop.

38 **DAD** 38
Oh no, we can't have that. Hmm...

Mom has a scary glint in her eye. Dad looks intrigued.

39 **MOM** 39
Oh! Wait! I've got a plan.

8 **INT. PET GROOMING GARAGE - SOON AFTER** 8

Mom and Dad stand next to a cart full of swans (in tuxedos)
at the door.

40 **MOM** 40
Ok, kids. Your Dad and I need to
deliver these swans to a wedding--

41 **DAD** 41
And I thought of the formal wear.

Dad adjusts a swan's tie - it bites at his fingers, <OW!>.

42 **MOM** 42
You two are gonna watch the shop
while we're gone.

43 **LIL/JACK** 43
Huh?/<SPIT TAKE>

44 **DAD** 44
Wait, what?
 (aside to Mom)
That's your plan?!

45 **MOM (ASIDE TO DAD)** 45
Yobo, you gotta trust me on this.

46 **DAD** 46
Uh, right, right. You two need to
learn to work together. And what
better way than running the shop
for a few hours?
 (to Mom)
You'd better be right about this.
 (to a hostile swan)
OW! Stop biting!

47 **MOM** 47
 (mutters to Dad; re: kids)
Don't worry, they got this.
 (then; to Jack and Lil)
Jack and Lil. You just need to give
Miss Hoobler's pet a fluff-and-
puff. She'll be here at 3pm.
If all goes smoothly, we'll do
dukbokki and watch the new Johnny
McFisty film..

48 **DAD** 48
'Fingers of Fury:'-

48A **MOM** 48A
-'Knuckles of Annihilation'

She leans in menacingly.

49 **MOM (CONT'D)** 49
Remember. You two work together, or
we go to Plan B.

49A **JACK & LIL** 49A
Plan B?

49B **DAD** 49B
That's right. You'll be sharing a
room for the summer 'til you guys
learn to get along.

49C **MOM** 49C
Ooh, now that is cold. So, we good?

49D **LIL** 49D
Uh, yeah, we're better than good.

49E **JACK** 49E
We got this.

MOMENTS LATER: The kids stand in front of the alpaca, Estelle, who sits on a barber chair.

50 **JACK (CONT'D)** 50
Miss Hoobler's pet is an alpaca?

50A **ESTELLE** 50A
<BLEATS>

51 **LIL (TO JACK)** 51
Let's just do this so I don't have to smell your stinky laundry all Summer.

52 **JACK** 52
That's the smell of a man in charge of his destiny.

She holds up a blow dryer and snippers. Lil turns on the clippers but they get away from her, shaving off a strip of fur!

53 **LIL** 53
Whoa!

Lil turns on the hose, but it lifts her into the air.

54 **LIL (CONT'D)** 54
Whoaaaaoaoa!

The water slams the alpaca into Jack.

55 **JACK** 55
<IMPACT EFFORT>

Quick shots of them spicing up the grooming.

The alpaca drags Jack through the salon.

56 **JACK (CONT'D)** 56
Waaaaaaaah!

Lil is struggling inside the alpaca's mouth.

57 **LIL** 57
Whoaaaaoaoa!

Jack fits a PINK WIG onto the alpaca, but Lil replaces it with a BLONDE WIG.

58 **LIL (CONT'D)** 58
Nah, she's more of a natural
blonde.

The alpaca runs through the salon with Lil clinging on.

59 **LIL (CONT'D)** 59
Whoaaaaa!

Lil fits some BLUE & YELLOW SNEAKERS onto the alpaca, but Jack replaces them with RED HIGH HEELS.

60 **JACK** 60
Hm, I don't think so. She's less
casual, more business.

They spin her around.

Just then the alpaca face plants. The kids turn to one another.

61 **LIL** 61
Mom is gonna kill you.

62 **JACK** 62
Kill me? You're the one that almost
shaved off its neck!

62A **LIL** 62A
Who puts stilettos on an alpaca?

Just then the hear the alpaca run off into the street.

62B **ESTELLE (O.S.)** 62B
<BLEATING>

The turn to one another again.

63 **LIL/JACK** 63
This is your fault!

9 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MOMENTS LATER** 9

The kids race after the alpaca, Lil on her bike and Jack balancing precariously on a skateboard Lil pulls Jack by a JUMPROPE as they chase Henry.

63A **ESTELLE** 63A
<BLEATING>

63B	LIL	63B
	I got this.	
64	JACK	64
	<WHOAAAAA!>	
	Lil prepares a lasso.	
64A	ESTELLE	64A
	<BLEATS>	
65	LIL	65
	Time to wrangle this walkin' fluffball!	
	Jack tosses the lasso-	
66	LIL (CONT'D)	66
	Yee-haw!	
	-but misses. The lasso falls on a passerby and yanks Lil off her bike.	
67	LIL (CONT'D)	67
	<YANKED EFFORT> Whoaa!	
	They come up on a WOMAN pushing a stroller.	
68	JACK	68
	Uh!	
68A	ESTELLE	68A
	<BLEATING>	
	Jack jumps over the stroller.	
68B	JACK	68B
	Aaah! Excuse me, sorry!	
68C	LIL	68C
	Heads up, comin' through!	
	Jack spots a ramp.	
68D	JACK	68D
	<SMALL GASP> Bingo!	
68E	ESTELLE	68E
	<BLEATING>	
	Jack ramps off the board-	
68F	JACK	68F
	<SCREAMING>	

-and lands on Estelle's head.

68G **ESTELLE** 68G
<BLEATS>

69 **JACK** 69
Sometimes you just need a soft
touch. <IMPACT>

He gets CLOTHESLINED by a street sign!!

69A **ESTELLE** 69A
<BLEATS>

70 **LIL** 70
<LAUGHS>

Jack falls onto Lil's handlebars as she rides under him.

71 **JACK & LIL** 71
<Whoooooa!>

Nearby, Mom and Dad lug the cage of swans toward a wedding in
the park. The swans keep NIPPING and <HONKING> angrily at
Dad.

72 **DAD** 72
OWWW!

The swan snaps at him again.

74 **MOM** 74
Honey, <CHUCKLES> you gotta project
an aura of confidence! Be
authoritative but soothing.
(to Swans, TERRIFYING)
Honk, honk, honk, honk, honk!!

The swans SHUT UP, afraid for their lives.

75 **DAD** 75
O-kay?

In the BG, unbeknownst to them, Estelle DARTS by with Lil and
Jack in pursuit.

76 **JACK/LIL** 76
(war cry as they chase the alpaca)

Dad looks to mom.

77 **DAD** 77
Aw, man. Hoodlums. Glad they're not
our kids, ammiriiiiight?!

10 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MONTAGE** 10

Estelle races through the neighborhood as the kids give chase.

77A **ESTELLE** 77A
 <BLEATS>

78 **LIL/JACK** 78
 Ahhhhhhhh! <IMPACT> Aaaah!

The alpaca, followed by the kids, gets tangled in a hammock and the woman in the hammock is shot up into a tree.

They're then shot up a playground slide.

They fall onto a diving board. Lil crashes through a towel on a clothes line and lands on the ground.

79C **LIL** 79C
 Ah! <IMPACT> AAAAAH!

Jack collides with a tire swing.

79D **JACK** 79D
 <YELLS> <IMPACT> Whoa whoa whoa!

79E **ESTELLE** 79E
 <BLEATS>

Lil stands with a towel to catch Estelle.

79F **LIL** 79F
 Time to wrap this up.

Estelle runs through the towel and drags Lil behind her.

79G **ESTELLE** 79G
 (muffled)
 <BLEATS>

Jack waits in a treetop with the tire.

He drops the tire swing over Estelle's head but the rope snaps, dragging Jack behind.

81 **ESTELLE (CONT'D)** 81
 (muffled)
 <BLEATS>

82 **JACK** 82
 Whoa! Whoa! Oof!

They continue to give chase when Lil's mom calls.

83 **LIL** 83
<GASP>

Mom stands on the phone while Dad and other guests are chased by the swans in the BG.

85 **DAD** 85
I'm being assertive! I'm being
calming! Oof! Honk! Honk, honk,
honk! Ow! Ow!

86 **MOM** 86
<SIGH> Come on, kids. Don't let me
down.

11 **EXT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER** 11

The kids run after Estelle, who runs toward the house!

87 **LIL** 87
At least she's heading towards the
house!

Estelle BUSTS through the front door...

Jack and Lil run through the front door after Estelle. A
moment later they rush back out.

89 **JACK** 89
Shoes!

They take their shoes off and head back inside.

12 **INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS** 12

Inside, Estelle goes NUTS, bucking into shelves, breaking the
couch, knocking random decor off the walls, etc. <GAH!>

90 **JACK/LIL** 90
<GASP!>

89A **ESTELLE** 89A
<BLEATING>

Lil's PHONE RINGS as Jack is chased by Estelle.

91 **JACK (CHASED BY ALPACA)** 91
Ahhhhhhh!!!

92 **LIL** 92
Mom! Hi! Everything's fine!

Jack is now riding the alpaca like a bull.

93	JACK / ESTELLE	93
	AAHHHHH! / <BLEATING>	
94	MOM (V.O.)	94
	Lil? Lil?	
95	LIL/ESTELLE	95
	Um, nope, that was uh, not an alpaca trashing the house. Ok, gotta go, bye! / <BLEATING>	

She hangs up.

INT. CAR (DRIVING) - CONTINUOUS

Dad nurses his wounds while Mom drives.

96	DAD	96
	Well, I don't like the sound of that.	
97	MOM	97
	Mama's done playin' nice!	

Mom steps on the gas.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Estelle runs through with a fishbowl on her head.

97A	LIL	97A	*
	AHHHHHH!		*
97B	ESTELLE	97B	*
	<BLEATING>		*
97C	JACK	97C	*
	Whaaaa!		*
98B	ESTELLE	98B	
	(gargled)		
	<BLEATING>		
98C	JACK	98C	
	<EXHAUSTED PANTING>		
98D	ESTELLE	98D	
	<BLEATING>		

Jack and Lil collide.

98E **JACK/LIL** 98E
<IMPACT>

98F **JACK** 98F
This isn't working.

98G **LIL** 98G
I know. Mom and Dad are gonna be home any minute!

98H **JACK** 98H
What are we gonna do?

They look up at the laundry hamper string hanging down from before. Lil runs into Jack's room.

98I **LIL (O.S.)** 98I
Okay you-- (indistinguishable)

Estelle runs towards Jack.

98J **ESTELLE** 98J
<BLEATING>

Jack scares Estelle into the bathroom.

98K **JACK** 98K
Walalalala!

100 **LIL/JACK** 100
NOW!

With a YANK, Lil SCOOPS Estelle up into the laundry bag!

Estelle pokes her head out of the bag, still in smeared makeup and a mumu.

101 **LIL** 101
YES!

101A **JACK** 101A
We did it!

But their victory is short lived as they hear THE DOORBELL RING. Back to panic mode!

103 **JACK (CONT'D)** 103
It's Miss Hoobler!

104 **LIL** 104
Oh no. We're going to be stuck sharing a room together all Summer!

106 **JACK** 106
 So, what do we do?

107 **LIL** 107
 Run!

Lil attempts to run but hits the bathroom door face-first.
The DOORBELL rings again.

Jack puts sunglasses on Estelle.

They throw open the door with Estelle to find Miss HOOBLER...

108 **LIL (CONT'D)** 108
 Uh, hi, Miss Hoobler. We're
 sorry...

..who is dressed EXACTLY like Estelle. A beat. Then.

109 **MRS. HOOBLER** 109
 AHHHHHH! Oh she's
 she's...BEAUTIFUL! Hm, I can't put
 my finger on exactly why, but... I
 love this look! Come on, pumpkin!

109A **ESTELLE** 109A
 <BLEATS>

She giddily takes Estelle's leash and walks her away. Lil and
Jack breathe in relief as the door shuts behind her.

110 **LIL** 110
 Okay! That's one mess down...

They turn back to the DISASTROUS HOUSE. <GULP.> CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Dad <YELLS> as the car SCREECHES into the driveway.

13 **INT. HOUSE - LATER** 13

111 **MOM/DAD** 111
 Time for Plan B! / Hope you're
 ready to shack up for the Summer!

REVEAL: the house is NORMAL.

112 **MOM** 112
 Hey, the house is still standing!

Dad's phone SOUNDS and he looks at it.

113 **DAD** 113
Wow. Miss Hoobler loves what the
kids did to her alpaca!

114 **MOM** 114
Was I right, or was I right?

Jack and Lil come downstairs.

118 **MOM (CONT'D)** 118
<LAUGHS> You guys really came
through for us. Nice work.

119 **DAD** 119
This calls for *dukbokki* and...

119A **DAD/MOM:** 119A
'Knuckles of Annihilation'!!

120 **LIL** 120
Nice going... bro.

121 **JACK** 121
Not so bad yourself... sis!

The kids run to the couch.

122 **LIL/JACK** 122
Doc-bo-ki!

At the couch, there's tension as Jack and Lil go for the same
spot. They begin wrestling over it.

123 **JACK & LIL** 123
<STRUGGLING WALLA>

The parents raise eyebrows in approval as the kids sit in the
middle spot together. But then... THE COUCH COLLAPSES. As it
hits the ground in the middle, it disturbs the other cosmetic
fixes the kids made, revealing ALL THE ALPACA DESTRUCTION.

The kids point at each other, no longer in truce-mode.

124 **JACK/LIL** 124
It's her fault/It's his fault!

Rafo chases the dog through the living room.

125 **RAFO** 125
<SQUEAKING>

END SHORT.