

FAIRLY ODDPARENTS REBOOT

Episode 001 - "Fly"

Written by

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ACT ONE

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - HAZEL'S ROOM - NIGHT**

HAZEL WELLS (10, Black, quirky, passionate, inquisitive) unpacks boxes in her new room. An avid rock/crystal collector, she sets some stones on a shelf.

1	HAZEL	1	
	Clifford, Rhonda, Louise, Smoothie, and Garfunkle, you're coming out first. Oh, wait! I forgot Geraldo!		* *

She pulls another stone out of a box.

2	HAZEL (CONT'D)	2	
	Can't separate Garfunkle and Geraldo, can I?		

**Hazel** makes the rocks kiss with a **<SMOOCH>** noise and sets them back down.

3	HAZEL (CONT'D)	3	
	Ah, young love.		

Hazel's mom and dad, ANGELA WELLS (50s, Black, poised, analytical) and MARCUS WELLS (50s, Black, kooky, enthusiastic) enter.

4	ANGELA	4	
	Knock, knock? How are things progressing in here?		

5	MARCUS	5	
	Need any help, Shortstack?		

6	HAZEL	6	
	Well, I arranged my rock collection by relationship, but now should arrange them by mass relative to the density of water? Ugh. This is the kind of thing I need Antony for.		

7	MARCUS	7	
	You could wait and ask your brother when he comes to see the new place for himself.		

At that moment, the **<DOORBELL RINGS>**. Hazel jumps, excited.

8 HAZEL 8  
Is that him? Is Antony visiting  
early?

Hazel runs out.

9 ANGELA 9  
No running in the house, please!

10 HAZEL 10  
(CALLING OUT) It's an apartment! \*

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

Hazel flings the door open, a huge smile on her face.

REVEAL: COSMO and WANDA standing at the door. We recognize them as the Fairly OddParents, but to everyone else they appear to be a normal human couple seemingly in their 40s. They hold a large gift basket.

Hazel's face falls, but she quickly tries to recover and put on a welcoming smile. Angela and Marcus join her.

11 COSMO 11  
Hi there! I'm Cosmo!

12 WANDA 12  
I'm Wanda!

13 COSMO 13  
And we're...

14 COSMO/WANDA 14  
(IN UNISON) ... your next door  
neighbors!

15 HAZEL 15  
Oh, uh... hi, I'm Hazel.

16 ANGELA 16  
Angela Wells. A pleasure.

17 MARCUS 17  
Marcus Wells.

18 COSMO 18  
We got you a welcome basket!

He hands it over to Angela.

19 ANGELA 19  
A jar of pennies, a can of  
condensed milk, a Venus flytrap,  
and... a portrait of you two? \*

20 CLOSE ON a FRAMED PHOTO of Cosmo and Wanda in a studio 20  
portrait wearing ugly Christmas sweaters.

20 ANGELA (CONT'D) 20  
How... thoughtful. Would you like  
to come in?

21 COSMO 21  
Yeah! Actually, we have to be  
invited in!

Wanda swats his shoulder.

22 WANDA 22  
(UNDER HER BREATH) That's vampires.

They enter and sit on the couch.

23 COSMO 23  
So what is it you do?

24 MARCUS 24  
Well, I'm an author, journalist,  
and scholar.

25 ANGELA 25  
I'm a therapist and author as well.  
Heard of the Be Wells Method?

26 COSMO 26  
Never!

She pulls out her BOOK, "Be Wells: Willing Yourself to Well  
Being." A photo of Angela, arms crossed and smiling, is on  
the cover.

27 ANGELA 27  
Feel free to take that home with  
you and give it a read.

28 COSMO 28  
(TEARING UP) No one's ever given me  
a smart person present before.

29 WANDA 29  
And what do you do, Hazel?

30 HAZEL 30  
Well, I'm a... child. So I  
mostly... go to school?

31 WANDA 31  
Makes sense!

32 ANGELA 32  
What about you two?

33 WANDA 33  
Oh, we're just your basic retired  
couple, living out our days  
couponing and eating dinner at 4pm.

34 MARCUS 34  
Really? You look so young. I mean,  
you still have a full head of...  
green hair.

35 COSMO 35  
(NERVOUS) We do? Do we look too  
young? Like suspiciously young?

36 WANDA 36  
(NERVOUS) We do age, you know! We  
aren't just some kind of ageless  
beings, not aging and whatnot!

37 COSMO 37  
What are we, vampires?!

38 MARCUS 38  
I just meant like, young for  
retirees, you know.

**Cosmo and Wanda <BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF>.**

39 COSMO 39  
So what brings you to Dimmadelphia?

40 MARCUS 40  
I took a teaching position over at  
the Galax Institute.

41 COSMO 41  
Ooooooh, sounds fancy. \*

42 WANDA 42  
What are you teaching?

43                                   MARCUS                                   43  
My expertise is in the crossroads  
of history, science, and the  
unexplained. Unnatural phenomena,  
if you will.

44                                   COSMO                                   44  
The unexplained and unnatural? Like  
<GULP>... magic?

45                                   MARCUS                                   45  
<CHUCKLES> What you call magic I  
call yet-to-be explained science.  
My life's work is to unravel these  
mysteries. Crop circles, ghosts,  
mysterious creatures...                                   \*

46                                   COSMO                                   46  
Creatures? Like... odd creatures...  
fairly odd creatures? With wands  
and... wings... and let's say...  
floaty crowny things?

47                                   MARCUS                                   47  
I... guess.

48                                   WANDA                                   48  
<NERVOUS LAUGH> Ah ha ha, look at  
the time!

49                                   COSMO/WANDA                                   49  
(IN UNISON) Gotta go!

They stand up together.

50                                   WANDA                                   50  
Anyway, welcome to the building! We  
probably won't be seeing you much.

51                                   COSMO                                   51  
It's a big building. Okay bye!

They practically run out.

**EXT. HAZEL'S BUILDING - HALLWAY OUTSIDE HAZEL'S FRONT DOOR -  
NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

Cosmo and Wanda lean up against the Wells's door. Cosmo's  
**fairy crown sparkles into visibility above his head.**

52                                   WANDA                                   52  
<YELPS> Your crown is showing!

Wanda swats at it and it **disappears like vapor.**

53 COSMO 53  
Think they suspect anything?

54 WANDA 54  
No, I think we handled that just  
right. Played it niiiiiice and cool.

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

Hazel, Angela, and Marcus still sit, confused.

55 ANGELA 55  
Well, that was strange.

56 MARCUS 56  
Some people are put off by the  
unconventional nature of my work.

57 ANGELA 57  
Hazel, I hope you aren't too  
disappointed that wasn't your  
brother.

58 HAZEL 58  
Well, he'll be here by this time  
tomorrow, right? Plus, tomorrow I  
start school, so the time will fly  
by! \*

59 MARCUS 59  
Hey, Hazelnut. Proud of you.

60 ANGELA 60  
Yes, you've been very mature about  
the move. I'd put you at Level 9 on  
the Be Wells Scale of Self-  
Actualization! (SOTTO) Trademark  
pending.

61 HAZEL 61  
That's me! Level 9 maturity girl!

**EXT. CITY STREET - THE NEXT MORNING**

Hazel walks to school, making up a little song along the way.

62 HAZEL 62  
(SINGING) Goin' to my school /  
gonna be so cool / Not gonna be no  
fool / 'cuz I'm goin' to my school!

She leaps to hit a stop sign, falling well short of it.

63

HAZEL (CONT'D)

63

So close!

It was not close, but Hazel is feeling good and vibing.

**EST. SCHOOL - MORNING**

Dimmadelphia Enrichment Academy. Kids arrive and stream in.

**INT. SCHOOL - MORNING**

Hazel walks in, continuing her song, surrounded by students.

64

HAZEL

64

(SINGING) Now I'm at my school /  
everybody's cool / I'm lookin' like  
a fool / but that's okay 'cause /  
(SUPERFAST) I'm-new-and-  
everything's-gonna-be-fine-just-  
take-a-deep-breath-Hazel,you're-  
great-people-love-new-things-like-  
new-shoes-and-new-movies-and-new-  
car-smell-that's-me-I'm-that-new-  
car-smell!

She smells her armpit and gives herself a thumbs up.

65

HAZEL (CONT'D)

65

(RIFFING) YEEAAAAHHHH!

**INT. SCHOOL - MR. GUZMAN'S CLASS - DAY**

Hazel stands at the front of the classroom as her teacher,  
MR. GUZMAN (40s, Latino, burly, kind), introduces her.

66

MR. GUZMAN

66

Class, this is Hazel. She just  
moved here. Tell us a bit about  
yourself, Hazel.

67

HAZEL

67

(NERVOUS) Um, I moved here from the  
suburbs. It was a lot different  
there. I like collecting things.  
Like rocks, because they rock.

She <CHUCKLES> at her joke. No one in class laughs.



68 HAZEL (CONT'D) 68  
Ooookay. (RECOVERING) I also love French fries. And I have a really cool older brother. He's my best friend. He just started college, and this is the first time we've been apart. It's weird. But he's visiting today and it will totally make up for the fact that no one laughed at my rock joke.

She attempts to wink and give some confident finger guns to the class.

69 MR. GUZMAN 69  
Thank you, Hazel. That was a great share.

He gives her finger guns back. Hazel beams, grateful, and walks back to her desk. On her way there, another student, **DEV DIMMADOME** (10, Caucasian, rich, entitled), **<SNICKERS>**.

70 DEV 70  
(MOCKING) I love French fries and my older brother and literal rocks.

Hazel grits her teeth and quietly sings to herself again.

71 HAZEL 71  
(SINGING) Sittin' at my new desk / ignoring the mean boy / having a good day / Antony's coming tonight / la la la la la.

#### INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

Hazel enters. It's big and daunting. She picks up her song again to comfort herself as she searches for somewhere to sit. She sits at one table where no one else is.

72 HAZEL 72  
(SINGING) Picking the empty table / where no one else is / too much stimulus / but it's totally okay / la la la la la.

Dev approaches with his two A.I. nanny DRONES, the O-PAIR 1 and 2 (imagine if someone loaded a super advanced version of Alexa onto a drone to supervise their kid).

73                                 DEV                                 73  
    (INSINCERE) Hey, sorry if we got  
    off on the wrong foot earlier,  
    Hoozle.

74	HAZEL	74
	Hazel.	

75                                 DEV                                 75  
I'll give you a quick who's who of  
fifth graders in the cafeteria.

We see QUICK CUTS of each kid as he points them out.

76                    DEV (CONT'D)                    76

That's Trev, he's my bud, so he  
probably won't give you the time of  
day. That's Winn, they're cool, you  
don't stand a chance. That's Bev,  
she does soccer and insists on  
calling it football. That's  
Jasmine, sings a lot, sounds  
terrible. That's Kev, he always has  
an energy drink, it's a problem.  
That's Whispers Fred, he has a  
DimmVid channel doing ASMR. Gives  
me the creeps, but I respect the  
hustle. And you, Hizzle? (LONG  
PAUSE) You're the no-brain new girl  
who just sat in wet paint.

\*

Hazel looks around and sees a SIGN by the table that reads "WET PAINT" she didn't notice before. Dev <CACKLES>, puts one foot on each O-PAIR drone, and glides away backwards, still looking at her and laughing. \*

Hazel seethes with anger. She stands, picks up her lunch tray, and finds a broom closet and goes inside. From behind the door we hear...

77 HAZEL (O.S.) 77  
(SINGING) Found myself a closet /  
gonna finish up in there / Sweep my  
cares away / Mop the... stares away  
/ Antony visiting will make  
everything okay / la la la la la.

JASMINE TRAN (10, Vietnamese-American, big personality) walks by and hears. She immediately stops, puts a finger to her ear, and tries to harmonize/improvise with Hazel's singing.

78 JASMINE 78  
(SINGING) Ooooh yeeaaaahhh / closet  
voice going off / la la la la la.



86 COSMO 86  
You open it!

87 WANDA 87  
No, you open it!

88 COSMO 88  
No, you!

As they rub noses, a few **sparkles** generate between them. Hazel does a double-take, but decides she's seeing things and scoots past them to the elevator as fast as she can. She presses the button for her floor furiously.

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - ANGELA AND MARCUS'S OFFICE -  
AFTERNOON**

Angela and Marcus are working in their shared office. Hazel walks in.

89 ANGELA 89  
How was your first day, pumpkin?

90 HAZEL 90  
(TOO BRIGHTLY) FINE! (BEAT, NORMAL)  
Good. It was fine. (SERIOUS) WHEN'S  
ANTONY COMING?

Angela's <CELL PHONE RINGS>. She winks. Hazel perks up.

91 ANGELA 91  
(INTO PHONE) Antony! Have you  
boarded? (BEAT) Oh, no. (TO MARCUS  
AND HAZEL) Antony can't come.  
There's a big storm. All the planes  
have been grounded.

CLOSE ON Hazel as her face falls.

\*

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - ANGELA AND MARCUS'S OFFICE -  
AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS**

Hazel, Angela, and Marcus are as they were. Angela hits a button on the phone.

92 ANGELA 92  
Okay, you're on speaker, Ant.

\*

93 HAZEL 93 \*  
Hi, Antony! (HOPEFUL) Can you come \*  
next weekend instead?

94 ANTONY (V.O.) 94 \*  
I'm sorry, small fry. I won't be  
able to get away 'til Thanksgiving.

95 HAZEL 95  
Thanksgiving?! But that's so far  
away! I need help with my room and--

Marcus puts a hand on Hazel's shoulder.

96 MARCUS 96  
(GENTLY INTERRUPTING HER) We  
understand, Antony.

Hazel looks at her dad with a sense of betrayal.

97 ANTONY (V.O.) 97 \*  
I'd be there if I could. I swear.  
Send me pics, kay? I gotta go! I  
love you guys!

98 HAZEL/MARCUS/ANGELA 98  
Love you./Be safe./Make good  
choices.

The call ends. **Hazel** looks at her parents, takes a **<DEEP BREATH IN AND OUT>**, and plasters a fake smile on.

99 HAZEL 99  
I'm gonna keep working on my room.

100 ANGELA 100  
Hazel, are you okay?

101 HAZEL 101  
(BARELY HOLDING IT TOGETHER) I'm  
fine! I'm always fine! I'm being  
mature, right? Level Hundred Queen  
Maturity or whatever I said  
yesterday!!!!

She leaves. Angela and Marcus exchange a look. Marcus stands,  
but Angela grabs his hand and shakes her head no.

102 ANGELA 102  
She needs time.

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - HAZEL'S ROOM - AFTERNOON**

Hazel calmly enters her room and starts singing her song again as she begins packing a suitcase.

103

HAZEL

103

(SINGING) Gonna pack a bag / gonna  
leave this town / go see Antony /  
turn around this frown, yeah! /  
Runnin' away, runnin' away / Not in  
a bad way like on TV / but in a  
good way cuz it's meeeeeeeee and I  
knowwwwww what I'm doooooooooing!

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY OUTSIDE ANGELA AND MARCUS'S OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON**

Hazel sneaks towards her parents' office with her suitcase covered in a cardboard box. We can see the wheels and just a bit of the bottom poking out. Inside the office, Marcus and Angela continue working. She pushes the suitcase past the door and waits to see if they noticed. When it's clear they didn't, she lies on the floor and backstrokes her way past like a swimmer. Once past, she holds still to see if they come running. They don't. Success! She pops up off the floor and continues sneaking away O.S. with her suitcase.

We hear the <FRONT DOOR GENTLY OPEN AND CLOSE> from O.S. Marcus looks up from his work.

104

MARCUS

104

Did you hear that?

105

ANGELA

105

For the last time, we do not have a  
ghost.

106

MARCUS

106

That's what the ghost wants you to  
think.

He slowly opens one of his desk drawers and takes out a MEASUREMENT DEVICE and starts scanning the air with it.

**INT. HAZEL'S BUILDING - LOBBY - LATE AFTERNOON**

Hazel looks around to make sure the coast is clear and heads for the door.

107

COSMO (O.S.)

107

Whatcha doin'?

Hazel spins around and finds herself face-to-face with Cosmo and Wanda.

108                                WANDA                                108  
                                  Goin' on a trip?

109                                HAZEL                                109  
                                  Oh, uh. Yeah. Yes. Vacation.

110                                COSMO                                110  
                                  Without your parents?

As they talk, Hazel tries to inch her way to the door. They inch right along with her.

111                                HAZEL                                111  
                                  They're coming, um, later. (BEAT)  
                                  Oh, hey, I wonder if you guys have  
                                  more mail. Maybe you should check.

112                                COSMO                                112  
                                  Ooooooh, you think?!

He turns to go back to the mailbox, but Wanda stops him.

113                                WANDA                                113  
                                  They're sending their ten-year-old  
                                  ahead of them... on a vacation?

114                                HAZEL                                114  
                                  Yes. It's... space camp. And at the  
                                  end of the week they come and see  
                                  me... take off... in a... rocket.

115                                COSMO                                115  
                                  WOW, CONGRATULATIONS! I've always  
                                  wanted to go to space. Again.

116                                WANDA                                116  
                                  So if your parents definitely know  
                                  about this, then I guess you'd be  
                                  okay with us heading up and saying  
                                  congrats.

Wanda turns as if to head to the elevator and do exactly that. Hazel grabs her elbow and stops her.

117                                HAZEL                                117  
                                  Okay, fine, I'm not going to space  
                                  camp!

118                                COSMO                                118  
                                  Oh, no! Since when?! (BEAT) Did you  
                                  fail the physical?

119 HAZEL 119  
I was never going! I just don't  
want to be here anymore! I want to  
see my brother!

120 WANDA 120  
You can't run away on your own,  
kiddo.

121 HAZEL 121  
I tried to be okay with everything!  
Did I complain when my brother went  
all the way across the country for  
college? Did I complain when my  
parents decided to blow up my whole  
life by moving? No. But I had a NOT  
GOOD DAY and all I wanted was a  
visit from my brother! And now he  
can't come because of some stupid  
STORM! Well, I'm DONE with  
everything not being up to me! If  
Antony can't come to me, I'm going  
to him!

CLOSE ON Cosmo and Wanda, who have big, **sparkly, teary anime eyes** from Hazel's impassioned speech. They look at each other.

122 WANDA 122  
Cosmo, are you thinking what I'm  
thinking?

**Pink thought bubbles form above their heads.** The bubbles read, "This kid needs us." The two thought bubbles then **merge together to make one big thought bubble** that says, "This kid needs us."

123 COSMO 123  
Should we come out of-- <GASP>  
she's making a run for space camp!

They turn and see Hazel is running for the door. Cosmo and Wanda chase after her.

124 COSMO (CONT'D) 124  
We can't let you do this!

125 WANDA 125  
Let us help, Hazel!

They play a quick game of cat-and-mouse before making a human barricade in front of the lobby door to stop her.



Hazel dives beneath them and slides through the door like a baseball player sliding into home, dragging her suitcase behind her! Safe!

**EXT. HAZEL'S BUILDING - CITY STREET - LATE AFTERNOON**

Hazel runs toward the street.

CLOSE ON a bus speeding.

CLOSE ON Hazel throwing up her hands to stop the bus, so she can get on. Cosmo and Wanda come running out after her, yelling, "Hazel, no!"

CLOSE ON the bus screeching to a halt.

CLOSE ON Hazel wincing as if it was about to hit her.

It plays out very dramatic, but we GO WIDE and REVEAL the bus stopped A BLOCK AWAY away from Hazel and Hazel was still standing on the sidewalk.

Hazel has to run to make up the long distance to the bus, panting, with Cosmo and Wanda chasing after her. Hazel reaches the bus and its doors open.

126	HAZEL	126
	Does this bus go to the airport?	

127	BUS DRIVER	127
	This ain't a real bus, kid. It's a prop! And I'm no bus driver, I'm an actor! We're filming a new Crimson Chin movie! "Chinfinity War."	

From the back of the bus, we hear a DIRECTOR.

128	DIRECTOR (O.S.)	128
	Action!	

The eager Bus Driver takes off, leaving Hazel, Cosmo, and Wanda standing at the curb.

129	HAZEL	129
	Ugh! I wish... I wish... I wish I could just fly to Antony myself!	

Suddenly, Cosmo and Wanda start to tremor.

130	WANDA	130
	Uh oh. She said the magic words.	

131 COSMO 131  
I feel itchy.

Cosmo and Wanda's fairy crowns **sparkle into visibility**. Their fairy wings **sparkle into visibility** on their backs. They suddenly **shrink** to their fairy sizes.

132 HAZEL 132  
What the heck?!

**POOF!** Hazel's suitcase falls to the ground as Hazel is suddenly **shrunk** to the size of a fly with little fly wings!

She cleans her face with her arms like a fly and becomes confused. She flies around in circles a few times looking for her legs, but they aren't there!

133 HAZEL (CONT'D) 133  
What's happening?!

She zips over to a PARKED CAR to look at her reflection in the side-view mirror, but - CLUNK! Right into the car window. Cosmo and Wanda fly after her and **shrink** even more to match her fly size. After a few tries flying, she zips around again to finally find her reflection.

134 HAZEL (CONT'D) 134  
Am I a... FLY?!

## END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

### **EXT. CITY STREET - LATE AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS**

Fly Hazel, Cosmo, and Wanda all scream.

135 HAZEL/COSMO/WANDA 135  
AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!

The three flutter together side by side.

136 HAZEL 136  
What's happening? Why am I a fly?  
And why are you *flying*?

137 COSMO 137  
Uh, I can explain. (BEAT) Wanda?

138 WANDA 138  
Hazel, dear. We aren't who you think we are.

139                                 HAZEL                                 139  
Who are you?

140                                 COSMO                                 140  
Well, I'm Cosmo. That's Wanda.

141                                 COSMO/WANDA                                 141  
(IN UNISON) And we're fairies!

142                                 HAZEL                                 142  
Fairies? (SPIRALING) No, no, no.  
This can't be real.

143                                 WANDA                                 143  
Oh, we're real alright!

144                                 COSMO                                 144  
Real fairies, that is. Not real  
humans.

Cosmo **POOFS** into human form right before Hazel's eyes. He  
stretches his cheek skin out and it flaps back onto his face.

145                                 COSMO (CONT'D)                                 145  
See? Not real human skin. We got  
this stretchy skin instead, and  
nothin' inside our bodies...

He rips open his shirt to reveal an abdomen with a giant hole  
in the middle.

146                                 WANDA                                 146  
And our legs don't match!

151     Wanda pulls up her pant legs to reveal mismatched legs.     151

147                                 HAZEL                                 147  
But you were just-- and how am I??

Cosmo and Wanda **POOF** back into their fairy form.

148                                 COSMO                                 148  
*Magic!*

149                                 WANDA                                 149  
The intensity of your wish must  
have activated our magic!

150                                 COSMO                                 150  
We used to be fairy godparents to  
kids, but we've been retired for  
10,000 years!

Cosmo whips out a PICTURE WALLET, and an obscene amount of photos unfold to reveal Cosmo and Wanda:

151                                   WANDA (V.O.)                                   151  
Traveling the world through space  
and time.

152                                   COSMO (V.O.)                                   152  
Exploring the wonders of Ancient  
Rome before it collapsed.

153                                   WANDA (V.O.)                                   153  
Hobnobbing with aristocracy in 18th  
century France.

154                                   COSMO (V.O.)                                   154  
Witnessing *this* guy get sworn into  
presidency!

CLOSE ON A PRESIDENT BARACK OBAMA-ESQUE MAN being sworn into  
presidency on the steps of the National Mall.

155                                   COSMO                                   155  
Ah, those were the days.  
(SNIFFLING) Take me back, Wanda.  
Take me back!

163                   Cosmo plants his face in Wanda's shoulder. Wanda soothes ~~him~~.

156                                   WANDA                                   156  
Point is Hazel, we're magic and--  
Hazel?!

But Hazel is off! Flying high in the sky as a fly!

157                                   WANDA (CONT'D)                                   157       \*  
Come back! We've gotta get you back                                   \*  
to your loving parents before they  
realize you're gone and panic!

158                                   COSMO                                   158  
And preferably, not as a fly?

#### **EXT. VARIOUS CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS**

Cosmo and Wanda take off after tiny fly Hazel as she  
comically flies through the air out of control, just barely  
bumping into people and things.

--She flies past a MAN delivering mail, causing them to toss  
mail everywhere.

159 MAN 159  
My mail!

--She flies past a LADY with a COUPLE OF DOGS. The dogs bark and chase after Hazel, leaving their owner behind.

160 LADY 160  
My dogs!

--She swipes past a DAD pushing a BABY STROLLER, causing him to panic and send the stroller off down a hill. The **baby** <GIGGLES WITH GLEE> and sticks its hands in the air like it's on a rollercoaster.

161 DAD 161  
My expensive stroller! (BEAT, LOOKS AROUND) I mean, my baby!

Cosmo and Wanda fly after Hazel, barely keeping up!

162 WANDA 162  
That fly is about to fly right out of our sight if we don't hurry!  
(BEAT) Hazel, slow down! Please! \*  
\*

Hazel, still ahead, turns to Cosmo and Wanda.

163 HAZEL 163  
I'm gonna see Antony and nobody can stop me!

Hazel takes off at maximum speed. Cosmo and Wanda chase after her, initiating **MAX FAIRY FORCE**. Suddenly, Hazel stops midair when she spots a trash can.

HAZEL POV: A BIG FRENCH FRY CONTAINER, filled with FRIES!

164 HAZEL (CONT'D) 164  
Mmmm... crispy golden, Russet potatoes. Lightly salted with a hint of ketchup.

Hazel's fly instincts kick in and she swoops down, heading straight for the fries. She lands and starts munching. Cosmo clocks this.

165 COSMO 165  
Wanda, I have an idea. Or you might say a fryyyy-dea.

166 WANDA 166  
(SIGHS, MAD AT THE PUN) Okay.

Cosmo **poofs** back into human form and Wanda follows suit. Then Cosmo **poofs** a basket of fresh, hot, sizzling, fries into his hands and heads for Hazel. He carefully places some fries on the ground, creating a trail of potatoes. Hazel spots this and flies from french fry to french fry, as predicted.

167 COSMO 167  
(WINKS) Pretty fly for a fry guy,  
eh?

168 WANDA 168  
Look, you're cute and **all**, but  
not... not now. \*

Cosmo **blushes** and they continue laying out fries. Hazel continues to fly from fry to fry, following the trail all the way back into their apartment building.

#### INT. HAZEL'S BUILDING - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Once inside, Cosmo and Wanda **poof** a jar around Hazel, trapping her inside. Success!

169 COSMO 169  
Gotcha! Let's sneak you back to  
your room and change you back  
before your parents realize you're  
not at space camp.

170 WANDA 170  
Sweetie, space camp was never-- you  
know what? Nevermind.

They run to the elevator with the jar.

#### INT. HAZEL'S BUILDING - HAZEL'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Cosmo and Wanda ring the doorbell with the jar containing Hazel behind their backs. Marcus peeps through the peephole.

ANGLE ON Cosmo and Wanda, through a **fish eye lens**, squabbling to get their story straight.

Marcus opens the door.

171 COSMO/WANDA 171  
(IN UNISON) Flyyyyyy! (BEAT,  
PANICKING) Hiiiii.

172 MARCUS 172  
Hello! What can I do ya for?

They enter.

173 COSMO 173  
Marcus! Sorry to visit you on the  
fly like this. Er-- I mean, with  
the fly-- I mean--

Wanda elbows him.

\*

174 COSMO (CONT'D) 174  
We had a quick question about...

\*

Cosmo's crown begins to **sparkle** and become visible over his head. He swats at it and it **disappears** again.

175 COSMO (CONT'D) 175  
CROWN! (BEAT) Your... uh.. crown...  
molding! Do ya have a minute?"

176 MARCUS 176  
Uh, sure. Of course!

177 WANDA 177  
(PANICKED) And Angela too! Both. In  
one room!

#### INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Wanda makes panicked small talk with Marcus and Angela, while Cosmo comically pretends to check out the crown molding.

178 WANDA 178  
Sooo... how's about that weather?

179 ANGELA 179  
It's nice! We like it!

180 WANDA 180  
Taxes?

181 MARCUS 181  
What about them?

182 WANDA 182  
I went through a car wash the other  
day! It was riveting!

Marcus and Angela are lost. Cosmo sees that Wanda has Angela and Marcus distracted, so he hurriedly heads to the kitchen with jarred fly Hazel in tow.

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

While Wanda, Marcus, and Angela talk, Cosmo releases Hazel from the jar, then frantically tries to **poof** her back to normal with his wand. But with every aim, he misses and turns something else in the room big - the TOASTER, a PLANT, a SPOON. Hazel keeps flying around in circles.

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Wanda continues to bore Marcus and Angela with stories from her car wash adventure.

183

WANDA

183

And the soapy water creates a beautiful rainbow of color across the windshield! Blue, and purple, and pink, and hot pink, and bubblegum pink, and...

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Cosmo chases fly Hazel more, to no avail!

184

COSMO

184

(FRUSTRATED) Did we miss a wand upgrade or something?! (AIMING)  
Why. Can't. I. Work. This. Thing?!

He aims his wand at Hazel again and knocks the now giant spoon onto the floor, making a big <CLATTER> sound.

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Angela and Marcus stand up at the clatter sound and look at the kitchen. IN BG, Cosmo comically runs back and forth in and out of frame.

185

WANDA

185

<NERVOUS LAUGH> Getting your steps in, darling?!

Suddenly.

186

COSMO

186

GAHHH!!!!

Cosmo spots Hazel nearing the mouth of the VENUS FLYTRAP in the kitchen.



187 COSMO (CONT'D) 187  
I mean... (THEN) are those  
basketweave linen curtains?

Angela and Marcus go into the kitchen to see what the heck is going on. Wanda chases after them.

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Angela and Marcus enter just as Fly Hazel enters the flytrap on the kitchen counter.

188 COSMO 188  
Oh, no! Our welcome gift! Dramatic  
irony!

189 ANGELA 189  
What's wrong with it?

190 COSMO 190  
It's going to eat that fly!

191 MARCUS 191  
Isn't it supposed to?

192 WANDA 192  
<NERVOUS LAUGH> I guess we didn't  
consider the moral implications of  
our gift!

**INT. VENUS FLYTRAP - CONTINUOUS**

Hazel looks around and realizes where she is, and freezes up!

193 HAZEL 193  
(SCREAMS) OMG OMG OMG OMG OMGGGG!

Hazel panics, then turns to see an ant, TONI, also climbing inside the Venus Flytrap. **Hazel and Toni** make eye contact and **<SCREAM>** simultaneously.

194 HAZEL/TONI 194  
AHHHHHH!!!!

195 HAZEL 195  
Don't come in here!

196 TONI 196  
I already am in here!

197 HAZEL 197  
Well, don't move! (THEN) In school,  
I learned that the hairs of a venus  
flytrap act as sensors. If anything  
touches them for long, it'll snap  
shut and trap us inside. So don't  
freak out. \*

**Toni** immediately freaks out <SCREAMING>.

198 HAZEL (CONT'D) 198  
I said don't freak out!!!

199 TONI 199  
You can't tell me that and expect  
me not to freak out!

200 HAZEL 200  
Well, what are you doing here  
anyway?! I thought ants live in  
colonies. Why'd you leave them? \*

201 TONI 201  
I'm working! I smelled sweet  
nectar! All ants have specific  
jobs, and it's my job to find food. \*

202 HAZEL 202  
But... doesn't your colony want you  
to stay with them?

203 TONI 203  
I love my work and they're happy  
for me. Plus, I'm helping make a  
better life for them. Sure, we get  
separated from each other for a  
time, but I always find my way  
back.

Hazel pauses a beat, and thinks about this in regards to  
Antony being gone.

204 HAZEL 204  
But what if you don't? What if you  
forget all about them?

205 TONI 205  
<LAUGHS> That'll never happen. The  
time I spend away only makes me  
appreciate my colony all the more.

206 HAZEL 206  
So you miss them? You're not just  
trying to get away from them?

207 TONI 207  
Nah, girl. But I gotta live my own  
life. I'm Toni by the way.

208 HAZEL 208  
Toni?! You're an ant and your name  
is Toni?

209 TONI 209  
Yeah, why?

210 HAZEL 210  
(SMILING) You're now the second ant  
Toni I know. It's nice to meet you.  
I'm Hazel.

Toni (carefully) reaches for a handshake with her antennae.  
The two shake "hands."

211 TONI 211  
Pleasure to meet you, Hazel. (THEN)  
See, if it weren't for my job, I  
wouldn't get to meet cool flies  
like yourself!

212 HAZEL 212  
Oh, I'm not a fly I'm--

Suddenly, Hazel remembers she's a fly!

213 HAZEL (CONT'D) 213  
I'm a fly! That's it! (THEN)  
Toni! Hold very still, I'm gonna  
get us out of here.

Hazel very carefully flies over to Toni, and uses all her  
strength to pick her up. Finally, the two slowly emerge  
through the mouth of the Venus flytrap, and in a TRIUMPHANT  
ACT THREE CLIMAX, Hazel carries Toni to safety. YAY!

214 TONI 214  
Freedom!

Suddenly, mid-air, a jar **POOFS** around them.

215 TONI (CONT'D) 215  
Ahhhhhh, nuts! We got jarred.

216 HAZEL 216  
Well, that was jarring.

217 TONI 217  
Look, you're cute and all, but  
not... not now.

\*

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Cosmo holds the jar in the air. Angela and Marcus are baffled.

218 COSMO 218  
They're alive!!!

219 MARCUS 219  
I've never seen a man so stressed  
over insects. \*

220 WANDA 220  
Cosmo cares deeply about all life.

221 COSMO 221  
Excuse me while I free this fly!

He runs out into the living room.

**INT. HAZEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Cosmo aims his wand and **poofs** Hazel back to her human self! Hazel collects herself, as Toni the ant crawls away to her colony. Hazel waves.

222 HAZEL 222  
So long, Ant.. Toni. Thanks for the  
talk.

Marcus, Angela, and Wanda join them.

223 ANGELA 223  
Hey, baby girl. Glad you decided to  
come out of your room.

Hazel looks at Cosmo and Wanda, smiling.

224 HAZEL 224  
Me too.

**END OF ACT THREE****ACT FOUR****INT. HAZEL'S BUILDING - HALLWAY OUTSIDE COSMO AND WANDA'S DOOR - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Hazel knocks on Cosmo and Wanda's door. They answer and motion her in.

**INT. COSMO AND WANDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

Hazel enters.

225                                 HAZEL                                 225

I just wanted to say sorry for  
trying to fly away earliiiiiii--  
wait, how do you have a whole house  
in here?!

Hazel marvels at Cosmo and Wanda's house. It's not at all like Hazel's apartment next door, it's actually a house in Fairy World!

226 HAZEL (CONT'D) 226  
Are we even in Dimmadelphia?!

227 WANDA 227  
The hallway is, but the house...  
no. This is Fairy World.

228 COSMO 228

When it comes to real estate, it's  
all about location, location,  
location, and we couldn't choose  
just one! We have a spell on the  
front door that lets us choose  
which world we go out into.

229                                WANDA                                229

We wanted to try out life as  
humans, but... it's hard to give up  
the comforts of home.

230 COSMO 230

The last time we lived in the human  
world as godparents, we lived in a  
fishbowl for what felt like 20  
years!

231 WANDA 231  
But technically it was only seven.

232                         HAZEL                         232

This is amazing! I can't believe I  
live next door to actual fairy  
godparents.

233 WANDA 233  
About that... we know we kinda  
bungled your wish to fly today,  
what with... not meaning to grant  
it in the first place...

234 COSMO 234  
... but do you think you'd be  
interested in being godkid to a  
couple of out-of-practice, formerly  
retired, green-and-pink-haired--

235 HAZEL 235  
Are you kidding me?!

Cosmo and Wanda look nervous.

236 HAZEL (CONT'D) 236  
Of course I am! That was amazing! \*  
Did you see me? I flew! And I ate \*  
so many fries! And I made friends \*  
with an ant! And I realized \*  
although I miss my brother, he  
needs to be on his own and I can do  
things on my own too.

237 WANDA 237  
Well, let's make this official!  
Cosmo?

They **POOF** into fairy form and do their intro again.

238 COSMO 238  
Hi, I'm Cosmo!

239 WANDA 239  
And I'm Wanda!

240 COSMO/WANDA 240  
(IN UNISON) And we're...

They fly over to their CLASSIC FAIRY GODPARENTS PLATFORM AND  
GRAPHIC WITH SPOTLIGHTS. Hazel runs over and interrupts them  
with a hug.

241 HAZEL 241  
My fairy godparents!

Cue the very late, new **MAIN TITLES**.

**END OF EPISODE**