

ACT I

INT. JESSICA'S BEDROOM - DAY

NICOLE wakes JESSICA up, asking if she's excited for Felix's Birthday Party today. Jessica sure is - she went to bed with the invitation under her pillow! But as she gets out of bed, she doesn't feel great. Jessica (dramatically) shares her nose is stuffy, her throat is tickly and she feels *ICKY*. Nicole looks concerned. Does she need to stay home? "NOOOO!" Jessica exclaims. She grabs a shirt and struggles to get it over her head. She picked out her special party t-shirt to wear. It even has a balloon on it! And she was gonna give Felix a happy birthday hug – "like this!" She's *gotta* go to the party!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

At the breakfast table, Jessica still isn't feeling good. She says she doesn't want any of her cereal. DUANE's surprised. She doesn't want her beloved crunchy bears? Jessica shakes her head and pushes the bowl o' bears away. He definitely knows something is up. Duane checks in on her and feels her forehead. Uh oh, Jessica feels a little too warm. He thinks she might be sick.

Jessica insists she feels fine, she really doesn't want to miss that birthday party. Look – she's kept the invitation right beside her. "I'll just go get my jacket." She struggles to get out of her chair, and tries her best to soldier onward, but she can't do it. Duane and Nicole watch as she stumbles away. Nicole: "Where are you going, baby? Closet's the other direction." Jessica stops, drained. "Oh yeah." She drops her invitation to the ground...

And finally admits she does feel sick.

ACT II

INT. JESSICA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Nicole and Duane tuck Jessica in bed, put a little movie on a tablet, and tell her they'll be back to check in on her. Once the parents leave, Jessica summons SMALL UNCLE to life. He immediately wonders why Jessica's in bed. Jessica explains that she's sick. "Are you achoo sick or blegh sick?" Small Uncle asks, mimicking the sounds in a silly way.

She explains her symptoms. She feels achey and tired and has a fever. She takes her temperature with a little digital thermometer, pressing it to her forehead. It flashes red.

Oh no! Small Uncle is worried he could be sick, too. He takes his own temperature and nothing shows up. Small Uncle panics. “No temperature! No temperature! Oh, it’s worse than I thought! He faints dramatically on Jessica’s covers. Jessica giggles. “You’re a toy. You don’t have a temperature.” Small Uncle pops up, relieved.

Jessica gears up for a BIG sneeze “*Ah-choo!*” She sneezes into her bedside facial tissues and says, “Excuse me!” Small Uncle asks what do you do when you're sick? Jessica explains that her parents got some medicine for her to take to make her fever feel better, drink lots of water and she needs to rest so her body can feel better. But unfortunately that means missing Felix’s birthday party today.

She deflates. This is the worst day ever! “I wish the party could come to me.”

Small Uncle thinks that’s a great idea! He’ll throw a party in Jessica’s room for her to attend! He gathers up the toys and stops short. He just has a couple questions, like what is a party? He’s never had one and what do you even do at a party? Jessica giggles and says Small Uncle can throw a surprise party. She’ll have to stay in bed for it, but can at least offer suggestions on what to do.

INT. JESSICA’S BEDROOM - BEDSIDE - DAY

With the toys arranged, Small Uncle swings open the doors of Jessica’s closet. He acts surprised. “Is this a birthday party for me? Oh, You shouldn’t have!” He gestures to all of the gathered toys as Jessica chuckles. “Oh, Harry the Hippos here, and even [Cup With A Fork In It](#) came. All the way from the kitchen?!! I haven’t seen you in forever! Harry, was this your idea?” Small Uncle walks past an unfamiliar TEDDY BEAR toy. “And you...” He turns to Jessica, whispering.

“What’s his name again?” Jessica giggles. “Teddy...” SU: “Teddy Bear is here!” He’s so overwhelmed with joy.

Now that all the guests are here, Small Uncle asks Jessica what they do next. Jessica says games!

INT. JESSICA’S BEDROOM - FLOOR MAT - DAY

Next, Small Uncle and the toys play a game - duck duck goose. Small Uncle walks around the toys and tags Harry The Hippo as a goose, Harry the Hippo doesn’t move. SU: Right, you’re a hippo, not a goose. You can sit this one out.” He tags another toy but they don’t chase him, because none of the other toys are alive.

So Small Uncle runs around the room being chased by no one. Laughing and giggling. “Nah, nah, don’t get me! Noone can catch meeee!” This cracks Jessica up. Small Uncle decides he’s the winner as he races to his friend in bed. He asks Jessica what’s next? Jessica says next it’s time for cake. She bets Felix is having cake right now.

INT. JESSICA’S BEDROOM - TEA PARTY TABLE - DAY

With the toys seated at Jessica’s tea table, Small Uncle sets it with plates and cups, and holds a beach ball in his hand. SU: “Pretend there’s a lot of balloons.” Jessica: “How many?” 4. “Why 4?” Ok 5. “I just like counting...”

Small Uncle scoots over a toy bin of plastic food. “Everyone, it’s now time for cake!” He assesses his toy bin and notices he only has one piece of toy cake. He presents food to each assembled toy. “You get a can of soup, you get a hot dog. You get corn.” He hands a carton of milk to a cow. “Oh, you probably have enough of that.” He swaps the cow’s milk for corn. Jessica watches amused, and sleepy.

Small Uncle asks what’s next? Jessica says oh, her favorite – presents! “Show me the presents, Small Uncle!”

INT. JESSICA’S BEDROOM - FLOOR MAT - DAY

Small Uncle sits in front of the toys, with a pile of presents next to him (random items from the room). He pretends to unwrap the presents and is delighted by each one: “A sock! Oh thank you, Teddy. And another sock, Mr. Cow?! He puts them on both feet. “Right? Because I have *two feet!* How thoughtful!” Jessica giggles.

Small Uncle picks up another gift. “A paper clip! Oh [Cup With A Fork In It](#). You remembered how much I like sticking paper together! GASP! And Harry the Hippo! A damp towel?” Harry the Hippo smiles blankly. “You just used it?” Small Uncle wears the towel. “Look how much I can do with it! I can cool myself with it, wave it, wear it. Harry, you are a doll! No really. You are a doll.” Jessica squeals with delight.

Now that all the gifts have been unwrapped, Small Uncle wonders what to do next. Jessica says now it’s time for everybody to go home. SU whispers: But the guests are all still here. How do I get rid of them? Jessica whispers back that you have to thank them all for coming and tell them you have to go to the bathroom. SU does as told. It works!

ON JESSICA'S BED

Small Uncle joins Jessica on her bed. He says it was a big day for him. "It was my first birthday party. I made some mistakes, but I did my best." Jessica thinks he threw an excellent party! Jessica smiles, she feels a little better about missing Felix's party. Jessica: It was a good birthday. Good night, Small Uncle. She drifts off to sleep.

ACT III

INT. JESSICA'S BEDROOM - DAY

The next day, Duane takes Jessica's temperature. The light flashes green. He asks how she's feeling. Jessica says she's feeling a lot better! Duane thinks with another day's rest she'll be back to normal. Jessica admits she's still a little sad that she missed Felix's party and can't believe she'll have to wait *a whole year* until his next birthday.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Then, Jessica is surprised by a visitor. It's Felix, who is safely looking out the window of his dad's car from the curb. He's sorry she missed the party so he left her a goody bag on her doorstep.

They do a little long-distanced invisible hug from the porch and Jessica happily retrieves her gift bag. She didn't miss out after all!

She races back into the house to share her goodies with Small Uncle.

The End.