

## Scott Himself

My name is Scott. I'm an AI engineer. I love inventing robots that has to do with AI also known as Artificial Intelligence. I always wanted to be a genius inventor just like my hero, Bill Nye, the Science Guy. I was watching my favorite talk show on Netflix called, Bill Nye Saves the World. He was speaking directly to me, using the language of science. Bill also was teaching me what is Artificial Intelligence. He asked, "But what about letting a machine manage your money? How would you feel If A.I. told you whom you should date, or decide if you should be hired for a job, or what kind of medical treatment your kid should get? See, the more complex the decisions, the weirder and scarier it feels to hand them off to a machine, but the fact is artificial intelligence is here and it's only gonna become more advanced and how we manage it in the future is what this show is all about." "That's it!" I said to myself.

As the years go by, I had a crush on my girlfriend, Brook, until I got engaged. Then, we got married and we moved to Washington DC for my job at AI Engineering.

On my first day of work, I said to Brook, "I'm going to work now! Seya later, Brook!" "Bye Scott and when you get home, I have a surprise for you!" Brook said. When I arrived at work, my boss came in and said, "Good morning, Scott! Your wife, Brook told me that she has a surprise for you." "Yeah, because she's thinking about having a baby," I said. "Well, the good news is Bill Nye, the Science Guy is coming to AI Engineering today!" My boss said. "Really?" I gasped. Then, Bill Nye came in and said, "Greetings! Bill Nye here! Who do you think you are?" "Scott," I introduced myself. "Pleasure to meet you, Scott!" Bill said as he shook his hand. "Hey, your boss told me that your wife has a surprise for you." "Well, maybe she's thinking about having baby, but she's not sure yet," I said. "Well, I know you're a genius inventor. You could invent a robot child with AI that can take over the world and makes everyone's life better," Bill told me. "Like my son?" I asked. "Yes! In fact, I'm going to be at the New York Toy Fair if you have any ideas," Bill said. "Well, I'll think about it," I said.

Later, when I got home from work, I shouted, "Hey, Brook! I'm going to be dad!" "Wow! You are excited to be a dad," Brook chuckled. "I know because I know who's going to be our child?" I asked. "Who?" Brook asked. "Bigweld!" I shouted. "Who's Bigweld?" Brook asked. "Our robot son with AI that can invent things that makes everyone's life better!" "How Bigweld can invent things that makes everyone's life better?" Brook asked. "You won't know until I invent Bigweld because I'm an AI engineer and a genius inventor!" I smiled.

All night long, I was inventing Bigweld by putting together new parts and then program him with AI also known as Artificial Intelligence. When I first put Bigweld on, Bigweld said, "I'm the prettiest girl at the Harvest Moon Ball." Bigweld didn't work. After I fix a little bit on Bigweld, I put him on again and Bigweld sang, "If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands..." Bigweld still didn't work. "I'm not giving up on you, Bigweld," I groaned. I take couple of tests to make Bigweld work, until finally, Bigweld asked, "What's going on? Where are we?" "It worked!" I shouted. "Who are you?" Bigweld asked. "My name is Scott and I'm your father," I introduced to himself. "Dad?" Bigweld asked, thoughtfully. "What I mean is I invented you because I'm your father," I explained. "I want to be a genius inventor too!" Bigweld said. "Well, first, we got invent something that is small," I said.

First, I showed Bigweld how to play with Dominoes. I asked, "Bigweld, do you like playing with dominoes?" "I love playing with dominoes!" Bigweld said. "So look around for a need, and start coming

up with ideas to fill that need. One idea will lead to another, and before you know it..." I taught him as I knocked down the dominoes. "You've done it! See a need, fill a need." "Ooh, let's set them up again," Bigweld said, as he played with dominoes again.

Next, I showed Bigweld my AI Engineering workshop. I said, "Welcome to my AI Engineering workshop!" "Wow! This is incredible!" Bigweld said. "Do you how to draw invention designs?" I asked. "I'm a genius inventor and I know how to invent things that makes everyone's life better," Bigweld said. "Good because remember, whether a bot is made of new parts, old parts, or spare parts, you can shine no matter what your made of," I told him. "Okay Bigweld, let's get to inventing." Bigweld started to draw invention designs until he thought of a robot to invent.

Finally, Bigweld started to invent a new robot named, Tim. Once when Bigweld programmed Tim with AI also known as Artificial Intelligence, Bigweld said, "Good morning, Tim!" "Good morning, Mr. Bigweld Sir!" Tim started saying. "It worked!" I shouted. "Tim, who closed the front gate?" Bigweld asked. "Well, I just thought since, uh..." Tim said, thoughtfully. Bigweld interrupted and said, "Oh... we never shut the gate, Tim. Shutting this gate means shutting out fresh ideas." I laughed. In fact, I called out, "Brook, check out my robot that invents other robots!" "Let me see, Scott!" Brook said. "Who are you?" My name is Bigweld! I'm a genius inventor and this is my other robot that I invented named Tim," Bigweld introduced to himself and Tim. "At your service, lady," Tim said. "Tell me your name!" "Oh, my name is Brook," Brook introduced to herself. "Nice to meet you, Brook," Bigweld said, as he shook her hand. "And she's your mother," I also told Bigweld. "Mom?" Bigweld asked, thoughtfully. "Well, I thought I'm going to have a real baby, but since your father invented you, we are your parents," Brook explained. "Mommy!" Bigweld smiled. "I better take both you and Tim to the New York Toy Fair. Would you like that?" I asked. "Absolutely!" said Bigweld.

The next day, Brook and I took Bigweld and Tim to the New York Toy Fair. When we got to the New York Toy Fair, Bill Nye is at the booth showing AI invention ideas. I came up and said, "Mr. Nye! I have a robot with Artificial Intelligence that I invented!" "What is it?" Bill asked. "Meet Bigweld!" I introduced Bigweld to Bill Nye. "Greetings, Bigweld. Bill Nye, the Science Guy here," Bill introduced to himself too. "Nice to meet you, Bill Nye," Bigweld said as he shook his hand. "Bigweld is a genius inventor. Show him what you do, Mr. Bigweld," Brook told Bigweld. "Check out what I invented. Meet Tim," Bigweld introduced Tim to Bill Nye. "Greetings Tim, Bill Nye here," Bill introduced to himself too. "Good to meet you, Mr. Nye," Tim said. "Bill, do you like playing with dominoes?" Bigweld asked. "Oh, I love playing with dominoes," Bill smiled. "All you have to do is set it up and before you know it..." Bigweld said as he set up the dominoes and knocked them down. "You've done it! See a need, fill a need." "Well, what you think?" I asked. Bill thought to himself and said, "Well, I think you robot should take over the world." "But where are we going build more robots?" I asked. "Well, I know a perfect room to build your own company, Bigweld," Bill said.

Later, when Bigweld, Tim, Bill Nye, Brook and I arrived at Austin, Texas, Bill said, "Here's room to build your own factory. What do you want to call your company?" "I think I should call your company, Bigweld Industries because you're the chairman!" I told Bigweld. "Oh, really?" Bigweld smiled. "What about me?" Tim asked. "Oh, you'll guard the gate, but don't shut the gate." I told Tim. "And just like how I have my own talk show, Bill Nye Saves the World, you can come out with your own show too because you're the host!" Bill said. "What should I name my show?" Bigweld asked. "How about The Bigweld Show?" I suggested.

As the years gone by, Bigweld Industries was about to open on Bigweld's very first episode of The Bigweld Show. The TV announcer announced, "And now, live from Austin, Texas, it's the Bigweld Show! And now, the host of our show, Bigweld!" Bigweld announced, "Welcome! This week, I thought you might like to take a look around Bigweld Industries. This here is the front gate. Kind of cute, isn't it? Good morning, Tim!" "Good morning, Mr. Bigweld, sir!" Tim said. "Tim, who closed the front gate?" Bigweld asked. "Well, I just thought since, uh..." Tim tried to say, but Bigweld interrupted and said, "Oh... we never shut the gate, Tim. Shutting this gate means shutting out fresh ideas. You see, everyday inventors come here from hither and yon, bringing us new ideas and I listen to every single one of them." Bigweld grabbed the robotic microphone and announced, loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen! I came all this way... Would you cut that out? It's very distracting." "Sorry," said the robot microphone. "Where was I? Oh, I can all this way to build my company after my father, who created me, to build Robot City and invent things that makes everyone's life better!" The audience applauded. Bigweld continued, "So remember, whether a bot is made of new parts, old parts, or spare parts, you can shine no matter what your made of. Okay folks, let's get to inventing." Tim opened the gates to Bigweld Industries.

As the time goes by, Bigweld started to invent lots of robots like Bigweld security robot guards, traffic light police officer robot, ice-cream robot maker, fire hydrant robot, robot puppy, mailbox robot, blue car robot, toilet robot, dancing robot, tin man robot, wind-up pigeon robots, trashcan robot, Jack Hammer, Mr. Gunk, Aunt Fanny, Cappy, Piper, Crank, Lug, Diesel, Fender, Mr. Copperbottom, Mrs. Copperbottom, and so much more. Soon, robots began taking over the world. As the years goes by, Robots began to build a capital city called Robot City.

Then, on the next season of The Bigweld Show, I announced, "Ladies and Gentlebots! Welcome to Bigweld Industry in which is now live at Robot City! Bigweld is now your host of your show and he's a chairman of Bigweld Industries! Now, my wife, and I are thinking about retiring and moving back to Washington DC!" Bill also announced, "I'm retiring too. So, I hope you all have a happy inventing!" After the show is over, Bigweld asked, "Are you sure you want to retire? You made my dreams come true." I explained, "Bigweld, you are a genius inventor. You made lots of robots and let them build Robot City. I just invented you so that it's your turn to be a chairman of Bigweld Industries forever. Don't give up on your job." "What about you, Mr. Nye?" Bigweld asked. "I have to get back to my show in Pasadena California. Enjoy hosting your show," Bill told Bigweld.

Today, down at Rivet Town, Mr. Copperbottom was watching The Bigweld Show on TV. He had an idea to work at Bigweld Industry. Mr. Copperbottom looked for a job at a restaurant. Mr. Gunk hired him to be a dishwashing robot. One year later, he had fallen in loved with Mrs. Copperbottom. So, they got married. Five years later, Mrs. Copperbottom called Bigweld Industry. Bigweld answered, "Hello, Bigweld Industry, this is Bigweld! May I help you?" "I would like to have a baby!" Mrs. Copperbottom answered.

At this moment, Mr. Copperbottom came out of work, feeling excited about being a father. He shouted, "Wha-hoo! I'm going to be a dad!" Mr. Copperbottom said to the Robot Traffic Light Police Officer, "I just talked to my wife! My baby's gonna be delivered any minute!" Mr. Copperbottom said to the fire hydrant robot, "Congratulate me! Wha-hoo!" "Good for you, Herb!" said the fire hydrant robot. "Don't even think about it." When Mr. Copperbottom came to the house, he said, "I'm here. I'm here." "Hi sweetie, your delivery is here because making the baby's the fun part," said Mrs. Copperbottom as she holds out the build a baby box. Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom followed the instructions to put the

robot baby together. Once when they programmed the robot baby with AI, the robot baby came alive. Mrs. Copperbottom said, "12 hours of labor. Oh, but it was worth it." "Look at him. Look at him! Rodney Copperbottom," Mr. Copperbottom said the robot baby's name. "He's got your mom's eyes and my dad's nose. I knew we're smart to save those parts. This Copperbottom will do great things for the world. I can feel it. We did want a boy, right?"

Three years later, Mrs. Copperbottom called Bigweld Industries to deliver training wheels. Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom taught Rodney how to walk, using training wheels. Five years later, Rodney came to Mr. Copperbottom and saw what he brought with him. Mr. Copperbottom said, "Hi son." "Are those my big-boy parts?" Rodney asked. "They sure are," Mr. Copperbottom said, as he put the package on the table. Rodney climbed up the chair to look inside the package. He said, "Wow! They're not... shiny." "Well, they're not brand new. They're pre-owned, so..." Mr. Copperbottom tried to exclaim. Mrs. Copperbottom exclaimed, "They're... hand-me-downs, from your cousin, Jeffrey." "And they're only for a year," Mr. Copperbottom told Rodney.

Later, Rodney walked with Mr. Copperbottom up to the robot crowd. Mr. Copperbottom put Rodney over his shoulders as they watched the parade. They saw a robot marching band, and then a huge Bigweld parade balloon. Rodney asked, "Hey, Dad! Who's that?" "That, Rodney, is Bigweld, the greatest robot in the world," Mr. Copperbottom exclaimed. "I thought you were the greatest robot in the world," Rodney said, thoughtfully. Mr. Copperbottom chuckles, "No, besides me. He's the head of Bigweld Industries. He invents things that makes everyone's life better." "Could I meet him?" Rodney asked. "Sure. Maybe someday," Mr. Copperbottom smiled. "In fact, there's The Bigweld Show on TV!" "Dad?" Rodney asked. "Yeah?" Mr. Copperbottom asked. "What do you do?" Rodney asked. "Me? Oh, I work in a big, fancy restaurant," Mr. Copperbottom said, as he showed Rodney what he does in the restaurant. "I'm a dishwasher."

Later, Rodney turned on the TV. The TV announcer announced, "And now, live from Robot City, it's The Bigweld Show!" "Wha-hoo! Oh, yeah! Uh, huh! Come on, Dad, you're missing it!" Rodney shouted. "All right, all right, Rodney, all right, I'm coming, I'm coming," Mr. Copperbottom said as he sat on the chair with Rodney. "I had to bring work home with me again. I'm sorry. Mr. Gunk has really been piling on." The TV announcer announced, "And now, the host of our show, Bigweld!" Bigweld started speaking, "Welcome! This week, I thought you might like to take a look around Bigweld Industries. This here is the front gate. Kind of cute, ain't it?" Bigweld came up to Tim and greeted, "Good morning, Tim." "Good morning, Mr. Bigweld, sir!" Tim greeted back. "Tim, who closed the front gate?" Bigweld asked. "Well, I just thought since, uh..." Tim tried to say, but Bigweld interrupted and said, "Oh, we never shut the gate, Tim. Shutting this gate means shutting out fresh ideas." Bigweld explained to Rodney on the TV screen, "You see, every day robots come here from hither and yon, bringing us new ideas and I listen to every single one of them. So, remember, whether a bot is made of new parts, old parts, or spare parts, you can shine no matter what your made of." "He's talking to me, Dad," Rodney smiled. "He sure is, son, he sure is," Mr. Copperbottom smiled back. "Okay folks, let's get to inventing," Bigweld said. Tim opened the gates to Bigweld Industries.

As the time goes by, Rodney started inventing a robot based on Bigweld's instructions. Then, Rodney kept watching more episodes of The Bigweld Show. "You, know, I love to tinker, but all the tinkering in the world isn't useful unless it starts with a good idea. So, look around for a need, and start coming up with ideas to fill that need. One idea will lead to another, and before you know it..." Bigweld

taught Rodney on the TV screen as he knocked down the dominoes. "You've done it! See a need, fill a need." "That's it, dad. I have to look for..." Rodney said his idea, but he saw Mr. Copperbottom falling asleep. "A need." Rodney started to program his robot with AI. Once when he programmed his robot with AI, Rodney tested out a plate, but the robot broke the plate. Once when Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom came into his room, Mr. Copperbottom said, "Hey there, Sport!" Rodney used his pot to hide his robot and said, "Oh, hi." "We thought that you can start out with your first day in school," Mr. Copperbottom said. "But I never gone to school before," Rodney groaned. "Oh, come on. There's going to be some new friends that you want to meet and they want to be great inventors just like you," Mr. Copperbottom said.

By the first day of school, Rodney walked into class, feeling lonely. He saw a red robot, sitting next to Rodney. The red robot said, "Hey, you! You kinda feeling a little sad." "Oh, hi there, red rover," Rodney said, sadly. "First of all, it's Fender Pinwheeler. Second of all... I don't know who you think you are." Oh, my name is Rodney Copperbottom. I'm a genius inventor just like Bigweld," Rodney introduced to himself. "Hey, you are a genius inventor! Everyone! Rodney is a genius inventor!" Fender shouted. "So, you're a genius inventor?" A yellow robot asked, thoughtfully. "Yes, who are you all?" Rodney asked. "I'm Piper," Piper introduced herself. "I'm Crank," Crank introduced to himself. "I'm Lug," Lug introduced to himself. "And that's Diesel," Fender introduced Diesel to Rodney. "Welcome to our Bigweld Fan Club!" "Thanks, Fender. I..." Rodney tried say a compliment, but before he can say anything else, a robot teacher announced, "Hello Ladies and Gentlebots! Welcome to Robot Engineering! I'm Mr. Tinker! Today, we have a new student here. Could you please stand up?" Rodney stood up, nervously. He introduced to himself, "Hello, my name is Rodney Copperbottom. I live with my mom and dad down at Rivet Town. I always wanted to be a genius inventor just like my idol, Bigweld." "Rodney, what did you bring for show and tell?" Mr. Tinker asked. Rodney brought his robot and the plates up to show the class. He announced, "Everyone, meet Wonderbot! Wonderbot, go to work!" Wonderbot used the plates to wash the plates, juggle the plates, and stack them up. Mr. Tinker, Piper, Crank, Lug, Diesel, and Fender applauded. Mr. Tinker said, kindly, "Wow, this is amazing! You better bring him to your dad's restaurant." "Really?" Rodney asked, thoughtfully. "Yeah! I bet your dad will be really proud of you to make his job easier," Mr. Tinker smiled.

Seventeen years later, Rodney graduated from Rivet Town High School and started to work at Mr. Gunk's restaurant. Rodney went inside the kitchen to show Mr. Copperbottom how Wonderbot can make his job easier. Mr. Copperbottom said, "Oh, hey, son." "Dad, I want to show you what I invented! Can I try it now?" Rodney asked. "Oh, Rodney, uh... have you worked all the kinks out of it yet?" Mr. Copperbottom asked. "Come on, this is gonna make your job easy. I invented it for you," Rodney said, excitedly. "Okay, let's try it," Mr. Copperbottom said. "Great! "Okay, this is it. Wonderbot, go to work!" Rodney told Wonderbot. Wonderbot used the plates to put them in Mr. Copperbottom's dishwasher, juggle the plates, and stack them up on the container to make it go easier and faster. Once when they're all finished, Mr. Gunk came in and said, angrily, "Mr. Copperbottom!" "Mr. Gunk!" Mr. Copperbottom said when Mr. Gunk came in. "What is that?" Mr. Gunk asked. "Oh, that... my son made it." Mr. Copperbottom exclaimed. "What's it doing?" Mr. Gunk asked. Wonderbot got so surprised when Mr. Gunk showed up. In fact, he freaked out by wrecking the kitchen. "Mr. Gunk, please! Y-You're making it nervous," Rodney exclaimed. "It's wrecking my kitchen! I'll stop it," Mr. Gunk said, angrily, as he got out an ax. "No!" Rodney shouted, as he pushed Mr. Gunk into the chocolate bin. When Mr. Gunk got out, he accused Rodney, "It's your son's fault, huh?" "It wasn't my fault I had nothing to do with wrecking

the kitchen,” Rodney exclaimed. “Rodney is right. He’s my brilliant boy and an inventor,” Mr. Copperbottom exclaimed. Mr. Gunk got so mad. In fact he told both Mr. Copperbottom and Rodney, “You, clean up this mess. And you, get out! You’re not old enough to work with the dishwasher and serve to the customers. You’re fired!” Rodney got so mad.

Later that night, Rodney brought his suitcase to the airport. When Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom found Rodney, Mrs. Copperbottom said, “There you are! I told you I’d find him. It’s a mother’s instinct.” “Instinct? He left us a note. I’m leaving. I’ll be at the airport,” Mr. Copperbottom explained. “Never mind. Pick up that suitcase. You’re coming home right now,” Mrs. Copperbottom said, sternly. “No, Mom. I have to do this. I’m going to Robot City tonight. I’m gonna get a job, and I’m gonna help Dad pay back Mr. Gunk,” Rodney exclaimed. “Robot City?! You’re just a kid!” “Mom, I’m all grown up now. I’m never gonna be someone here,” Rodney exclaimed. “I want to be an inventor. I want to meet Bigweld. I want to be somebody.” “You are somebody,” Mrs. Copperbottom exclaimed. “Somebody who’s not getting on that plane.” “Yes I am!” Rodney yelled back. “Talk to him,” Mrs. Copperbottom told Mr. Copperbottom. Mr. Copperbottom walked up to the ticket station and said, “One ticket for Robot City.” “Where are you going?” Mrs. Copperbottom asked. “Not me. Him,” Mr. Copperbottom said. “But...” Mrs. Copperbottom gasped. Mr. Copperbottom explained, “Rodney, did you know that when I was your age, I wanted to be a musician? I played very well, too, but... my dad was worried that I wouldn’t be able to make a living, so I got refitted to be a dishwasher. Now, I’m not complaining, but... I’ve always said to myself, if I could do it over again, I would follow my dream. You’ve got greatness in you, Rodney. Never doubt it. You go to Robot City. You go meet Bigweld, and you show him your big ideas. And, Rodney, never ever give up. Then, Fender came over with Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug. Fender said, “Wait, we’re going with Rodney!” “Fender? You’re coming to Robot City too?” Rodney asked. “We’re Rodney’s friends since we were kids,” Fender explained. “We graduated from Rivet Town High School with a same degree. We always wanted to be a great inventors too. Isn’t that right, Diesel?” Diesel gave swiped his mouth into a dollar sign. “Fender is right. We all wanted to help. We’re all with you,” Piper explained too. Rodney put his suitcase down and gave Mrs. Copperbottom a hug. As Rodney walked with Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug, Rodney shouted, “I won’t let you down, Dad! I’ll make you proud!” “I know you will,” Mr. Copperbottom smiled.

Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug, went on the plane. The plane took off and flew all the way up to Austin, Texas. When the plane arrived at the Austin, Texas airport, Rodney got off the plane and went into the airport. Rodney saw the huge poster with Bigweld saying, “Welcome to Robot City!” “Wow!” Rodney said, happily. Fender took a picture of Rodney. He said, “Perfect! That’ll be 50 bucks.” “50 bucks? For what?” Rodney asked. “A beautiful picture of your first moment in Robot City,” Fender said as he took a selfie. “There, I’ve captured your second moment. That’s another \$50.” “Are you keeping track?” Fender asked Diesel. Diesel swiped his mouth into a dollar. “Come on, work with me, work with me. Give me those eyes, big eyes, big eyes. Give me big, anime eyes,” Fender said, excitedly, as he took so many pictures. “Yeah, loving it, loving it, loving it!” “I don’t want any pictures!” Rodney shouted. “You don’t?” Fender asked, thoughtfully. “No!” Said Rodney. “Well, that’s all right, there’s no film in the camera. Would you like to buy a map to the stars’ homes?” Fender asked, but Rodney left. “Where did he go?” Rodney walked by a poor screwed robot. He put the coin in the cup. Rodney asked three passenger robots, “Excuse me, can you tell me how to get to...” But Tim Man joined them and they danced along. Rodney asked the dance robot, “Excuse me, h-how do I get to Robot City?” But the dance robot did the robot dance. “N-n-never mind,” said Rodney, as he went around Austin,

Texas Airport, but he was lost. Then, Piper, Fender, Diesel, Crank, and Lug found Rodney. Piper said, "There you are! We've been looking everywhere for you!" "I said that I don't need anymore pictures," Rodney said. "I'm looking for how to get to Robot City." "Do you that way to Robot City?" Crank asked as he pointed the entrance to Robot City. "Oh, yeah, thanks," Rodney chuckled. Right when Rodney walked through the security scanner, he took off his robot feet and put them on the container. Rodney walked through the security scanner.

While Rodney slid onto the half gate ball in the Crosstown Express, the female voice announced, "Crosstown Express to Foundry District, with stops at Bigweld Industries and Robot City only. Please tighten all screws, nuts, bolts, and detachable appendages. Riders with high oil pressure are advised to take the local. Thank you and have a nice day." Rodney on the half gate ball collided with Fender on the other half gate ball. While they rode on the conveyor belt, Rodney saw Fender asleep. He was about to lean on Rodney. Rodney pushed Fender to the other side, but he leaned onto Rodney's lap and woke up asking, "What was that? Say, are you following me?" "No," Rodney asked. "First time on the Crosstown Express?" Fender asked. "Well, actually, I..." Rodney tried to say, nervously, but Fender interrupted by saying, excitedly, "Oh boy!" As the gate ball rose up on the conveyor belt, the male voice announced, "Well, good luck in Robot City. If you can make it here, you can make it anywhere and if you can't make it here, welcome to the club." "Wow!" Rodney gasped, as he saw Bigweld Industries in the far distance. Fender didn't see Bigweld Industries ahead. He saw that the gate ball is going to fall off track. Fender gasped, "Oh, no." "What? What is it?" Rodney asked. "We're going off the track! We're going to crash!" Fender cried and panicked. "What?!" Rodney gasped. "I don't want to die!" Fender cried and panicked. "Aaaaahhhhh!!!!!" Rodney and Fender screamed as they fell off the track and onto the catapult. Fender joked, "I was just kidding. Just put your head between your legs." "Huh?" Rodney gasped. The catapult launched the gate ball across the rings. Rodney screamed, but Fender was enjoying the ride. The gate ball went down the tube, bunches of golden ramps, and stopped at the launcher. Fender's eye dropped on the ramp. He quickly picked up his eye and put it back together. Fender explained, "Yo! I'll tell you, the things that fall off me, it's embarrassing." The launcher launched the gate ball around the ramp and through the colorful tube with holes. The gate ball rolled Fender and Rodney on the Crosstown Express highway until they hit the Bigweld ring and rolled the Ferris wheel across the railings. "You know what? It used to be a lot worse. They had this giant hammer," Fender explained. Rodney gasped as he saw a giant hammer. "Oh, they brought it back," Fender joked. The giant hammer hit the gate ball, spiral around the screw until they stopped the two sticks to open the gate ball. They made it to Bigweld Industries at Robot City! Rodney turned around and saw Bigweld Industries. He said, "Look, Fender! We made it!" "Hey, that's new," Fender said. "Well, what are you waiting for. Let's go!" Piper said. "Just stick with me, kid. I know this town like the back of my hand," Fender explained.

When Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug came up to the front gate, Rodney read the abbreviation above out loud, "You can shine no matter what you're made of. Wow!" "Is there someone at the front gate?" Crank asked. Tim saw Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug trying to get inside Bigweld Industries. He shouted, "Yoo-hoo? Excuse me? Can I help you?" Then, Rodney recognized Tim from The Bigweld Show. He said, happily, "Hey, you're Tim from the TV show!" "That's me," Tim said. "Well, hey, Tim, who closed the gate?" Rodney joked. "It's never supposed to be..." Tim interrupted and asked, "Yeah, okay, what do you want?" "Hmm? Oh. I'd like to see Mr. Bigweld. I'm an inventor," Rodney said, as he showed Wonderbot. "Oh! Why didn't you say so? Stand back," Tim said as

he used the key to unlock the front gate. Rodney got so excited to go in Bigweld Industries. He said as they started walking in, "Thanks!" Suddenly, Tim closed the gate to trick Rodney. Tim chuckled, "Hahaha! I gotcha! You see, cause you were all excited, and then boom! Hahaha! All right, I had my laugh. Go on in." Tim opened the gate again to let Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug in, but Tim closed the gate to trick Rodney again. Tim chuckled, "Hahahaha! Now, that's funny! The second time. You really think I'm going to let you in but I'm not. Sorry kid. Nobody gets in. Company rules." "Company ru...? Well, then, how do they hire new inventors?" Rodney asked, angrily. "They don't. Those days are over. My advice: mmmm... come back two years from now. Then the job is yours," Tim teased and laughed. Rodney got so mad. "You really think this is funny? We'll show you how we never shut out fresh ideas," Fender said, angrily. "How do we get inside?" Crank asked.

Meanwhile, inside Bigweld Industries, on the very top on Bigweld's head, a new chairman, Ratchet Gasket showed the robot employees and engineers the video from The Bigweld Show. Bigweld said in the video, "So, remember, whether a bot is made of new parts, old parts, or spare parts, you can shine no matter what your made of." Ratchet paused the TV and said his speech, "My goodness, what a remarkable legacy. Concern for the common robot. You don't come across old-fashioned values like that anymore, friends and for good reason. There's no money in it! Hello?! Memo to Bigweld: we're not a charity! That's why old Fatface no longer sits in the big chair. He's a relic! So, I don't want to hear another, 'Where's Bigweld?'" The engineer announced, "We'll see him next month at the Bigweld Ball! He always goes to that." Ratchet pressed the button on the remote to eliminate the engineer. "Well, after the Bigweld Ball, I got to share the new business to the New York Toy Fair, but right now, let's get down to the business of sucking every loose penny out of Mr. and Mrs. Average Knucklehead," Ratchet announced as he closed the window mouth to present the slideshow. "What's our big-ticket item? Upgrades, people, upgrades. That's how we make the dough. Now, if we're telling robots that no matter what they're made of, they're 'fine', how can we expect them to feel crummy enough about themselves to buy our upgrades and make themselves look better? Therefore, I've come up with a new slogan: 'Why be you, when you can be new?'" After Ratchet turned off the slideshow and open the window mouth, he continued, "I got to tell ya, I think it's brilliant, but-but honestly, I'd like to hear what you employees think about this." The robot employees and engineers applauded. "Out of the ballpark, Ratchet," the engineer said with a compliment.

Meanwhile, Wonderbot carried Rodney up high over the gate. Fender shouted below, "You got guts, talents, and ideas to show him!" "Be careful up there!" Crank shouted. "I know!" Rodney said. "Just don't look down." Wonderbot looked down and he was afraid of heights. Wonderbot panicked as he tries to hold on Rodney. The wind-up robot birds went around Rodney to peck on Rodney. "Ow! Get off of me!" Rodney cried and panicked.

Meanwhile, back inside Bigweld Industries and on top of Bigweld's head, Ratchet told a robot employee, Cappy, "Cappy, you, uh... you haven't said a word." "It gave me chills," Cappy said. "Thank you, thank you," Ratchet said with a compliment. "But..." said Cappy. "But?" Ratchet gasped, sternly. "I'm just wondering, why would robots buy new upgrades if the parts are so much cheaper?" Cappy asked, thoughtfully. Oh, right. Well, that's easy, because, as of today, we are no longer making spare parts!" Ratchet shouted as he knocked over the spare parts. "Do you know what I call robots who can't afford upgrades? Scrap metal. While Ratchet said his speech, Cappy saw Wonderbot carrying Rodney up to the window roof. Ratchet said his speech, "You see them on the streets, misshapen and rust-covered. They turn your insides out. You want to run home and scrub yourself. Now, Cappy, I want your



department to push our new slogan. In fact, I'm moving you into the office right next to mine. We'll be working very, very closely together on this one. Won't that be fun?" "Oodles," Cappy groaned. Rodney fell through the window roof and landed on the desk next Cappy. Wonderbot came in trying to attack Ratchet, but Rodney got Wonderbot and tried to say, "Oh, so sorry. I-I..." "What the?" Ratchet gasped. "Sir, uh, I am a young inventor, and it has been my dream to come to Robot City and to present my ideas to Mr. Bigweld... who doesn't seem to be here," Rodney announced. "Gee, no, no, but while he's away, he left me in charge," Ratchet exclaimed. "Oh, well, then, let me show you what this can do," Rodney said as he was about to show Ratchet Wonderbot, but Ratchet had an idea and said, "I have a better idea. Why don't you let me show you what it can do? It can do this!" Ratchet kicked Wonderbot out of the window roof.

The Bigweld security guards used the magnetic construction vehicle to drag Rodney out of the Bigweld Industries. Once when the magnetic construction vehicle dropped Rodney down, Rodney saw the engineers changed the slogan: "Why be you when you can be new?" "Rodney, are you okay?" Lug asked. "So, how'd it go?" Tim asked. "Some highly-polished jerk is sitting in Bigweld's chair," Rodney gasped. "Mm, and you're sitting on the sidewalk," Tim said. "You really think this is funny, huh?" Fender said, angrily. "I think we should be going," Crank said. "Listen, I'll be back, and I'm going to get the bottom of this," Rodney said, angrily. "Wow, when you pick a lost cause, you really commit. Where do they make dreamers like you? Get lost, freak!" Tim teased. "So, now where do we go?" Lug asked. "We got to find someone else that knows Bigweld," Rodney said. "Okay, come on, let's go find someone that knows Bigweld," Crank groaned.

Meanwhile, at the bottom of Bigweld City, in the dungeon, there's a Chop Shop factory where bad robots destroy spare parts. Ratchet's mom, Madame Gasket, laughed maniacally and announced, "All right, break time!" "Huh?" Bad robots gasped. "All right, break time's over. Chop, Chop," Madame said with an evil laugh. "Look who's here." "Hi, Mom," Ratchet said as he came home from work. "Hi, sweetie. How's my boy?" Madame asked. "Great! I did just what you told me," Ratchet told Madame. "No more spare parts. In a couple of weeks, all those broken-down losers out there are going to be nothing but scrap metal. You will be up to your bloomers in broken, outmode junk." "Such a good boy and after you finish off Bigweld, there will be nobody out there to fix them," Madame Gasket said. "Exactly! You want to swing that one by me again?" Ratchet asked. "Idiot! Those outmodes look up to him. Suppose he decides to come back," Madame shouted. "Aw, come on, Mom. He's not going to be any trouble where he is," Ratchet exclaimed. "What are you afraid of? Grow some bolts or do you want to end up like your father?" Madame asked, angrily, as she showed Ratchet his father, Mr. Gasket hanging on the hook. "Hey, son, good to see you," Mr. Gasket said above. "Think what it would mean. Not Bigweld Industries. Ratchet Industries," Madame exclaimed. Ratchet liked Madame's idea. In fact, he said, "Keep talking." "Not Robot City! Ratchet City!" Madame continued. "Yes, everything shiny," Ratchet said as he laughed maniacally. "No more Bigweld! No more outmodes!" Madame shouted. "Let's do it!" Ratchet shouted too. "That's my boy," Madame smiled. They both laughed maniacally.

Meanwhile, when Rodney, Fender, Piper, Diesel, Crank, and Lug arrived at Jack Hammer's Hardware store, Jack Hammer announced, "I got good news, and I got bad news." "What's the bad news?" Fender asked. "I checked the stock book. As of today, they're no longer making parts of your model. You all have been officially outmoded," Jack announced. "Outmoded? Well, that's fine. What's the good news?!" Fender shouted. "Well, when we had your parts, they were on sale," Jack exclaimed and chuckled. "No! How could this happen to us?" Fender cried. "Geez, look, pull yourself together,"

Jack said, sternly, as he showed the upgrade. "All you need is an upgrade." "Whoa! That new upgrade smell," Lug gasped. "Just came in, fully loaded. Look! It's got cup holders, standard," Jack said as he showed the cup holders. "Does it come in plus sizes?" Lug asked. "Sure. Take a look at the new Bigweld spring collection," Jack said as he showed the new Bigweld spring collection in another room. "Wow!" They all gasped. Rodney came in and asked, "So you're selling upgrades instead of selling outmodes? We can't afford that fancy stuff." Lug looked in the voice box isle. He said, "Hey, Diesel, I found you a voice box." Diesel put in his voice box and he shouted, "He's going to make it! Goal! Goal! Goal!" "Sorry, pal, it's either upgrade or the Chop Shop for you," Jack groaned. "The Chop Shop? No!" Fender cried. "No one's going to the Chop Shop," Piper said, angrily. "That's right. What do you think we should get?" Crank asked, angrily. "Not that I've been thinking about it, but I..." Piper interrupted and said, angrily, "Will you stop?! Listen, shiny pants, we are not junk, we are not scrap, and we will not be treated this way. You get back here and tell me where we can find Bigweld?!" "I'm sorry. I don't know where Bigweld is today," Jack exclaimed. "You know what? We'll come back tomorrow and see if he can come back," Rodney said, angrily.

After Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug came out of Jack Hammer's Hardware store, Crank said, "Look at this place. Robot City is turning into outmodes. Now, where should we go?" "Well, let's go find a place to stay until Bigweld comes back," Rodney said. "Well, if you find him, tell him, we really need him to come back. He cared about bots like us," Piper exclaimed. "Well, what I heard is that they done him in, and they left the rest of us to fall apart," Crank exclaimed too. Suddenly, Fender saw a sweeper coming down the road. He shouted as he pointed out, "Sweeper!" "Sweeper?" Rodney asked, thoughtfully. "Make yourselves scares," Fender shouted as they ran and hid behind the wall. "What's the big deal?" Rodney asked. "Well, if you're an outmode, like Fender..." Piper tried to explain, but Fender interrupted by shouting, "Hey!" Crank explained, "They sweep you up and take you to the Chop Shop." "Where they melt you down and turn you into something else," Piper explained too. "You mean..." Rodney gasped and tried to say, but Diesel put his voice box in and said with his deep voice, "The Force is strong with this one." "Yep," said Piper. Fender got so mad. In fact, he went in front of the road and shouted as he shook his butt, "Well! Here's one outmode you're not going to get! Nah-nah-nah-nah-nah... whoops!" Rodney's butt fell off. The sweeper backed up, slowly. "Fender, run!" Piper shouted. Fender picked up his butt part as fast as he could and then ran off. The sweeper looked back and saw Fender, Rodney, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug running away.

When Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug arrived at Aunt Fanny's boarding house, Rodney asked, "Where are we staying?" Fender told Rodney, "When in Robot City, guests of the Rusties, that's us, stay at Aunt Fanny's boarding house, where our motto is 'Beats rustin' outside.'" When they came inside Aunt Fanny's boarding house, Fender continued, "Let me just let her know you're here. Aunt Fanny! We brought someone." Aunt Fanny shouted, "I'm in the kitchen." "Are you sure your aunt won't mind?" Rodney asked. "Relax. She's not my aunt. She just takes in bots who are, um... broke. Bless her little heart," Fender chuckled. "Well, then, why is she called Aunt Fanny?" Rodney asked. "Couldn't call her Aunt Booty," Fender exclaimed. "Whoa!" Rodney gasped as he saw Aunt Fanny with her big bottom. "Oops! Oh, scrap!" Aunt Fanny said as she bangs around the pots in the kitchen. "She's a little artsy-fartsy. The artsy's okay, but once she gets fartsy..." Piper tried to explain, but Aunt Fanny said, "Oh, right on my shoes. I'm so clumsy. Well, hello there! What's your name?" "I'm Rodney Bigbottom. No, I mean I'm Rodney Copperbottom. Copperbottom," Rodney introduced his name correctly. "That's a wonderful name! Bigbottom," Aunt Fanny said as she backed Rodney up to the wall

and smeared him around. Fender exclaimed, "Aunt Fanny, he needs a place to stay." "Well, just make yourself at home," Aunt Fanny said. "Thank you. That's very kind of you," Rodney smiled. "My pleasure. See a need, fill a need," Aunt Fanny said, happily. "Hey, just like Bigweld," Rodney said as he remembered in what Bigweld said. "Oh, Bigweld. That's a lot of robot," Aunt Fanny said as she used her big bottom to knock Rodney and Fender onto the couch. "Come on. You can bunk with me. We'll ignore the gossip," Fender told Rodney as he switched the wall up to Piper's room. "You missed a spot," Fender told Piper. "Aaahhh! Fender, get out of my room!" Piper shouted and shrieked. "I'm not in your room. I am now. No, I'm not," Fender joked as he stepped in and out of her room. "I said, get out of my room!" Piper shouted. Next, Fender switched to Cranks room. "Oh, man, this is my third oil change today. Something's wrong with me," Crank groaned as he read the paper. "Oops. Sorry," Fender chuckled as he finally switched to Fender's room. "Here we are. Home sweet home. What's mine is yours. Oh, dear." Fender's arms fell off. "I'll get them," Rodney said as he tried to pick them up, but Fender saw his arms are wrestling. He said, "Oh, look. Look at that. Oh, now they're arm wrestling. Can you separate them? Hurry! My backside itches."

Later that night, Fender was asleep on the hammock, but not Rodney. He opened his arm glove compartment and saw a picture of Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom. He picked up Wonderbot and his screwdriver, but Fender woke up and said, "I see your parents are very proud of you for finding Bigweld." "You know, I'm a little tired. Maybe tomorrow," Rodney said. "Oh. Kind of a rough day, huh?" Fender said. "Kinda. My dad's probably sitting by the phone waiting for his brilliant son to call and tell him what a big success my first day was," Rodney groaned. "I know, it's not your problem. If you burden your friends, soon you won't have any." "What are you, a fortune cookie? That's what friends... You consider me a friend?" Fender asked. "Sure. What else would I consider you?" Rodney asked and smiled. "I don't know. An embarrassment, a way to rebel against your parents, a desperate cry for help. The list is endless," Fender exclaimed. "Let's just stick with friend," Rodney said. "You know, Rodney, even though you had a discouraging day, remember, there's another one coming tomorrow," Fender explained. "You know, my last roommate jumped out that window." "Thanks, Fender. You're such a good friend. Ever since we're in school together," Rodney smiled. Fender did the arm fart. He explained, "I know that sounds bad, but I'm just doing musical arm farts. You know how to do those? They're hard to do because we're made of metal, but that's where the skill comes in. I'm real close. Listen." Fender did the arm fart again. "Hey Fender," Rodney said as he did his arm fart. "Yeah, baby, let it rip," Fender said, happily. Both Fender and Rodney laughed as they did the arm fart. Wonderbot did his arm fart too. Crank woke up and shouted, "Hey, guys, come on, what are you, three years old? This is how a man does it!" Piper woke up and shouted, "You guys are so gross! Besides, this is how you do it!" Piper did her arm fart. Aunt Fanny woke up and shouted, "Hey, kids, get a load of this." Aunt Fanny did the loudest fart that woke other robots up. "Aunt Fanny! We were using our arms! Ew!" Piper shouted. "Excuse me!" Aunt Fanny shouted.

The next morning, Aunt Fanny called out, "Breakfast! This will perk everyone up. Some of Aunt Fanny's fresh-brewed grease." "Yum!" They all said as they took the grease cups, took a sip, and pored the fresh-brewed grease on their arms. "Careful, it's hot," Aunt Fanny said. Rodney came in and asked, "So what are you guys doing today?" "We're doing it," Fender joked. "What about you?" Piper asked. "Mr. Bigweld's disappeared, and you're just sitting here," Rodney exclaimed. "I think that's already been established," Fender said. "Well, I got to find out what happened to him," Rodney exclaimed. "Hey, you want my advice?" Crank suggested. "Sure," said Rodney. "Forget it. Never try, never fail. Those are the

words I live by,” Crank joked. “Crank, the idol of millions is gone, and no one seems to care! There should be an angry mob out there,” Rodney explained. Rodney saw lots of robots running over to Jack Hammer’s Hardware store. Rodney came outside to see what’s going on. Fender came outside too and saw all the robots wanting to be fixed. Fender shouted, “Wow, that was great, psychic friend. Now say, ‘Money should be falling from the sky!’ Say it!”

All the robots are telling Jack Hammer that they want to be fixed. Jack shouted, “Sorry, folks. All sold out. Nothing but upgrades from here on in.” “But I like myself just the way I am,” the lady robot with the lightbulb nose said, but her lightbulb nose broke. “We can’t afford upgrades. This is unfair,” The robot man said, angrily. “Let’s get him,” The garbage robot shouted as he lifted the trash can robot up high, but the trash can robot said, “Hey, hey, hey. Hey, what are you doing? Don’t throw me!” Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug came out to see what’s going on. “Hey, isn’t that the guy who fixes robots?” The trash can robot asked as he pointed out. “Yeah, that kid can help you,” Jack said. “Pace yourself. You’re about to get very popular,” Fender whispered to Rodney’s ear. “Only those with insurance,” Fender announced. “Oh, I forget. Everybody, come on.” “Parts, man, I need parts,” The blue car robot said, but he broke apart. “You don’t look that bad,” Rodney groaned. “Hey, everybody, spare parts!” The purple robot shouted as they were about to take the blue car robot’s spare parts, but Rodney shouted, “Wait a minute, wait a minute! What’s wrong with you robots?” “You should all be ashamed of yourselves!” Fender said, angrily. “Why do you have two noses?” Rodney asked. “One’s for showin’, one’s for blowin’,” Fender joked. Wonderbot knocked off the robot’s nose. “I can’t get rid of this spare tire!” The other robot man cried. “I am losing my mind!” The blue robot cried too. “Back off. Back off! He’s got his own dreams that won’t come true!” Fender shouted. Rodney turned around and saw the truck with Ratchet going by. He said, sternly, “See a need, fill a need. Wait. Who wants to get fixed?” All the robots cheered.

Aunt Fanny put every robot on the list, but she accidentally used her big bottom to knock the robots down like dominoes. First, Rodney opened the man’s robot tummy and took out his heart clock to repair it. Secondly, Fender replaced the broken lightbulb with a new lightbulb. The lady robot turned on the lightbulb and it worked. Thirdly, Diesel used perfume oil on the pink robot and put the singing voice box on her mouth. Fourthly, Lug carefully operates out the wrench from the yellow operation robot. Fifthly, Rodney used the plunger to fix the toilet robot. “Thanks Rodney. You’re number one,” The toilet robot said with a compliment. Lastly, Diesel got the package and gave it to Rodney. Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug helped Rodney put together the blue car robot. All the robots are proud of Rodney. Every robot shouted, “Rodney! Rodney! Rodney!”

Meanwhile, back at Rivet town, Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom got the letter from Rodney. So, Mrs. Copperbottom wrote a letter back to Rodney and she put in the robot mailbox and drove away in the mail truck.

Meanwhile, back at Robot City, Ratchet was having a spa. “Oh, yeah. I have never felt so relaxed. Say, do you mind giving me a little scratch between the shoulder blades?” Ratchet said, feeling more relaxed, but Madame scratched Ratchet’s back too hard. “Ow! Hey, take it easy! Hey, what are you trying to do, kill... aaahhh!” Ratchet shouted, as he saw Madame came in. “Relax, it’s me, your mommy,” Madame said. “How did you get in here?!” Ratchet asked and panicked. “I came up the air shift. I know you don’t like anybody here to see me,” Madame said. “Well, what do you want?” Ratchet shouted. “Someone’s fixing them!” Madame shouted. “What?” Ratchet gasped. “Someone is repairing

outmodes and they are laughing at you!” Madame shouted. “Who? Are you sure they’re not laughing with me?” Ratchet asked. “Yes,” Madame said, sternly. “Oh, so what if one crazy fanatic repairs a few outmodes? Who cares?” Ratchet said. “Think. Use those brains I stole from you. Today it’s one. What about tomorrow when everybody gets the idea this is okay? We can fix ourselves. We don’t need upgrades. We want Bigweld. Then what happens to you?!” Madame joked. “Okay, okay, take it easy. We’ve got to find out who this is and stop him,” Ratchet said, thoughtfully. “Not stop him. Crush him, destroy him and by the way, I brought you a little something for your desk,” Madame said as she gave Ratchet a picture of Madame as the world’s best mom. “Thanks mom! I will have the Bigweld Ball tonight and if that robot repairman came, I will capture him and will destroy him,” Ratchet said. “That’s my boy! See you after the Bigweld Ball,” Madame smiled.

Meanwhile, back at Washington DC, I was working on other inventions. Then, Brook came over with the paper and shouted, “Scott!” “Brook, what are you doing here?” I asked. “I’m busy working. You got to read this paper here!” I read the paper out loud, “See a need, fill a need. Rodney Copperbottom repaired the outmodes to save Robot City? Who’s Rodney Copperbottom?” “Rodney is an inventor just like Bigweld,” Brook explained. “Where’s Bigweld?” I asked. “Turn the paper around and you’ll see what I’m talking about,” Brook told me. I turned the paper around and saw the Bigweld Ball poster in the paper. I read the paper out loud, “Ratchet Gasket took over Bigweld Industries to represent upgrades and now hosting the Bigweld Ball tonight at 8pm. Will Bigweld make it to the Bigweld Ball?” “That’s impossible!” I gasped. “We got to get Bill Nye to help us!” Brook said. “I don’t know, Brook. Bill Nye is a busy guy besides being the science guy,” I said, sadly. “Scott, remember how you invented Bigweld that makes everyone’s life better?” “But I don’t do that anymore,” I exclaimed. “But without Bigweld inventing other robots, the robots would never exist ever again,” Brook explained. “You’re right, Brook. Bigweld is our son. Let’s go find Bill Nye,” I said.

Meanwhile, back at Robot City, Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug were waiting to see if Bigweld is around. Rodney asked, “Is there anyone else waiting?” “Let me look,” Fender said as he looked out the window and saw lots of robots, gathering around. “A few.” “A few?” Rodney gasped. “What did you expect, Rodney? Bigweld was gone, sweepers were on the loose, but then came Copperbottom!” Piper exclaimed. “I’m getting all staticky just thinking about it.” “I’m not Bigweld. These robots need parts,” Rodney said. The robot mailbox came in and said, “Mail call! Mail call! Copperbottom, this one’s from your mom.” Rodney got a letter from Mrs. Copperbottom out of the robot mailbox. Fender was excited to see if he got any mail. He came over and asked, “Ooh, ooh, is there anything for me?” “Oh, I got something for you,” the robot mailbox said as he knocked Fender’s head. “That’s from my sister.” “I recognized the handwriting,” Fender joked. He was a little worried about Mr. Copperbottom. Piper asked, “Is anything wrong?” “I’ll say. Let me see,” Fender said as he read the letter out loud for Rodney. “His father’s got one foot in the junkyard, and if they can’t find new parts for him, he’s only got a few miles left.” “Rodney, are you really worried about your dad?” Piper asked. “Do you want to go home?” Aunt Fanny asked. “Well, if I go home, I still can’t help him. We’re out of parts. We’ve got to get to Bigweld. He’s the only one who can fix this,” Rodney exclaimed. Wonderbot came out of the window trying to tell Rodney where Bigweld is. “He’s trying to tell us something. What is it, boy? What’s wrong?” Piper asked. “Bigweld... is going... dancing!” Wonderbot acted like Bigweld going dancing. He showed them the Bigweld Ball poster. “Of course! The Bigweld Ball! We can’t have the Bigweld Ball without Bigweld,” Aunt Fanny said, happily. Rodney thought going to the Bigweld Ball was a great idea. He said, “Well, that’s it, then. I’m going to the Bigweld Ball. I need

someone who can help me.” “Oh, me, me!” Fender shouted. “Okay, Fender, you’re coming to the Bigweld Ball with me,” Rodney said. “What? That’s the fanciest party of the year. You’ll never get past the gate,” Crank said.

Later that night at 8pm, when Rodney and Fender arrived back at the front gate of Bigweld Industries, Tim checked the list and he saw Rodney and Fender disguised themselves as fanciest robots. He chuckled, “Can I help you?” “I think maybe you can. This is a Count Roderick von Brokenzipper! Formerly Count Velcro! Where are the trumpets? We were promised trumpets to announce the Count’s arrival. Sorry, your grace. Beat me until you’re happy. He’s happy and I’m not feeling too bad myself,” Fender joked. Tim checked the list and said, “Let me see, uh, you’re not on the list.” “We’re what?! Once again. Fine! We will go! You will explain to your superiors why we were not able to attend your little luau, your barn dance, whatever it is, but we’re leaving, in a huff!” Fender said, sternly, as they started to walk away, but Tim shouted, “No, no! Please! Go right in. In fact, would the Count like to hit me?” “The Count hit you? The arrogance of some people. I will hit you on his behalf,” Fender said as he hit Tim out of the gate station. “Thank you, your grace,” Tim said. When Rodney and Fender came inside the Bigweld Ball, Rodney said the plan, “Okay, let’s split up. If you see Bigweld, come and find me. If anything goes wrong, we’ll signal each other.” “What kind of signal do you want?” Fender asked. “You want something kind of subtle, like this one, Caw-caw! Caw-caw!!!! Ricola!!!!” “Let’s get to work,” Rodney said as they split up. Wonderbot came up to the bar and the robot employee used Wonderbot as the cup of tea to serve to the engineers. Meanwhile, Ratchet came over to Cappy and said, “You know, Cappy, it’s nice that you can see me like this, away from work, see my more casual, fun-loving side.” Ratchet chocked out the metal ball. He continued, Now, where were we?” Meanwhile, the lady robot was looking for a man to dance with. She said, “Well, there are never any interesting men at these parties. Fender came up and said, “Hello, ladies. Fender von Fender, at your service.” “Hi. I’m Loretta Geargrinder,” the lady robot introduced herself. “Anyone dressed as badly as you are must be an eccentric billionaire.”

Then, the robot microphone announced, “Ladies, gentlemen, and gentlebots, now, coming to the stage, the top bot, the big bolt, who’s your daddy? Mr. Phineas T. Ratchet!” Rodney came over to listen to Ratchet’s announcement. Ratchet announced, “Thank you. We now come to the point of the evening where I have the tremendous honor of introducing our beloved founder, Mr. Bigweld, who unfortunately, is unable to attend.” “What?” Rodney, the engineers, and the robot employees gasped. Ratchet continued announcing, “He send his apologies, his love, and a small box of assorted cookies. So, that’s why I’m presenting upgrades to all of you. Now, will you excuse me, I got to share the upgrades to the New York Toy Fair.” “Not coming?!” Rodney shouted. “And what are you doing here?” Ratchet asked, sternly. “What have you done with Bigweld? How come we don’t see him anymore, huh?” Rodney asked, angrily. All the engineers and robot employees gasped. “Okay. Security, we have a party crasher,” Ratchet whispered on the speaker. “Yeah, that’s right and I had to put all this junk on in order to get in here, so that I could tell Bigweld that you are outmoding millions of bots and I know, ‘cause I spend all day fixing ‘em!” Rodney said, angrily, as he took off his fancy outfits. Ratchet realized that it’s Rodney who sneaked inside Bigweld Industries. He said, sternly, “You!” The Bigweld robot security guards came up to Rodney and grabbed him. Rodney tried to call out, “Caw-caw! Caw-caw!” Fender didn’t hear Rodney’s signal. He was dancing with Loretta. Rodney shouted, “Uh, Caw-caw?!” Then, Fender found out that Rodney’s in trouble. He said, “Oh, my darling! That is the cry of the deep doo-doo bird. I must fly!” Ratchet told the Bigweld robot security guards, “Take him for a drive, and bring

me back his exact weight in paper clips!” Right when the Bigweld robot security guards took Rodney away, Cappy shouted, “No!” “No?” Ratchet gasped. “Umm... I’ll escort him out. You don’t want to look bad in front of your people, do you?” Cappy said as she whispered into Ratchet’s ear. “Hmm, good point,” Ratchet said. “And when I get back, I’ll show you my casual, fun loving side,” Cappy said as she kept whispering into Ratchet’s ear. “Get moving!” Cappy said as she pushed Rodney away from the Bigweld robot security guards. “What are you doing?” Rodney asked. “Saving your life,” Cappy answered. Ratchet realized what they’re trying to do. “Come on!” Rodney said. Fender thought Cappy is kidnapping Rodney. He said as she grabbed Cappy’s leg, “Let him go!” “Get out of here, you idiot!” Cappy said, sternly as she pushed Fender. “Fender, let’s go!” Rodney said. “You know him?” Cappy asked. “Fender, wait for me!” Loretta shouted. Rodney forgot to get Wonderbot. He said to himself, “Wonderbot!” He quickly grabbed Wonderbot. “Get him!” Ratchet told the Bigweld robot security guards. Ratchet tried to get through the crowd, but the people are having a train dance. “Get out of my way!” Ratchet said, angrily. Right when Cappy, Fender, and Loretta came out of the gate, Rodney shouted, “Hey, Tim! I’d like to see Mr. Bigweld!” “Oh, you again!” Tim shouted as he started to close the front gate. Rodney made out in time when gate closed and the Bigweld robot security guards banged up the closed gate.

Later, Rodney was riding in the helicopter with Cappy. Rodney chuckled, “Oh, that was amazing! So where do we go now?” “I’m taking you back to the airport,” Cappy said. “What?! No way!” Rodney said, sternly. “You don’t know what you’re dealing with here. Ratchet is gonna use your head for a hood ornament,” Cappy exclaimed. “Look, I’m not leaving until I find Bigweld. Can’t you take me to him?” Rodney asked, sternly. Cappy thought to herself. She said, “I must be out of my mind.” So, Cappy took Rodney to find Bigweld.

Meanwhile, when Brook and I arrived back at the New York Toy Fair, we rushed up to Bill Nye and shouted, “Mr. Nye! You got to hear this! Bigweld isn’t inventing more robots anymore.” “Not now, I’m very, very busy selling out VR Science Kits and my special book. Did you see that?” Bill said as he showed me and Brook his VR Science Kits and his special book. “Wow! That’s very cool, Mr. Nye, but we need your help! Remember when I came to this toy fair, I showed you Bigweld and he can invent things that makes everyone’s life better?” I exclaimed. Brook explained, “But without Bigweld being around, inventing robots, the robots would never exist again.” “How is that possible?” Bill asked. Then, the news popped on the TV. The news reporter announced, “We heard that the Bigweld Ball was live at Robot City that the new CEO, Ratchet Gasket announced that Bigweld can’t be able to attend, but the blue robot ruined the party and escaped from the security guards looking for Bigweld.” “You see, Bigweld is my son. We can’t let Bigweld reopen the gates to Bigweld Industries without you,” I explained. “Just like how you came back on Netflix with your new talk show, Bill Nye Saves the World. So, please join us.” “Well then, what are you waiting for. Let’s go to Robot City!” Bill said.

Meanwhile, back at Robot City, Fender walked Loretta back to her house. Fender finally said, “Au reservoir, my darling.” “Thanks for walking me home,” Loretta smiled. “Thanks for carrying me up that hill,” Fender said, happily. “Until tomorrow,” Loretta said. “I shall count the seconds. So far, I’m up to four,” Fender said. “You crazy nut-boy,” Loretta chuckled. “Crazy about you,” Fender said. After the reversing door closed, Fender sang as he took off his fancy outfits, “I’m singing in the oil. I’m singing in the oil. After all that work and toil, I’m just slipping in the oil. I know where I’ve been sent. I’m covered in lubricant. My life has turned around. From now on, I am a winner!” Suddenly, the sweeper ate

Fender. Fender shouted in the inside, "Stop! You've made a mistake! I'm alive! You can't do this! Help!"

Meanwhile, when Rodney and Cappy arrived at Bigweld's house, Rodney kept ringing the doorbell, but no one answered. Cappy said, "Okay, we tried. Let's get out of here." "No, no, no. Something's up. Look at all these newspapers and this mail," Rodney said. "Oh, come on. They probably stopped delivering these years ago," Cappy exclaimed. The delivery boy came over and threw the paper at Wonderbot, saying, "Paper! Late edition!" "You say something?" Rodney asked. Cappy showed the paper said, "Bad Bot Busts Ball". She said, "Nice one of you. Come on, we got to get you out of here." Rodney pushed the doorknob too hard and the gear door opened. "Big creaky door. Perfect," Cappy said. Cappy and Rodney came inside the dark hallway and Rodney opened another door to Bigweld's actual workshop. Rodney exclaimed to Cappy, "Oh, wow. Look at this. This is Bigweld's actual workshop. I recognize it from his old TV show." "Could you keep it down?" Cappy asked. "We're not supposed to be in here." Rodney sat on a chair and went around the chalk board. He explained to Cappy, "Do you know what these are? These are Bigweld's original invention designs. That's his own writing." "This is strange. How come it just stops in the middle?" Cappy asked. When Rodney came down, he came up to the domino set and explained to Cappy, "Look at those dominoes. Remember? He used to have these on his show." "Uh, Rodney? I don't know how to tell you this, but..." Cappy tried to explain, but Rodney saw the domino set is dusty. "Why are they so dusty?" Rodney asked as he blew the dominoes to knock them down. "Wait, don't!" Cappy shouted, but the domino fell off the table and kept knocking down in line. "Oops!" Rodney gasped. The dominoes knocked in line up the stairs to another table. The dominoes knocked onto the spiral scooper and it knocked down more dominoes. The dominoes knocked on the Newton model kit and it knocked more dominoes. The domino fell off the table and it bounced off each mouse traps. The dominoes knocked onto the slicer and it knocked the dominoes separately. The dominoes at each end fell off the table and knocked down more dominoes. "This is much more elaborate than the ones on his show," Rodney said. The dominoes did a chain reaction and knocked it all down to create Bigweld's face. When the dominoes knocked in line, it got bigger and bigger and then the giant domino knocked down and splashed on the domino pile creating an ocean wave. Rodney and Cappy washed away in the ocean wave. Cappy asked, "Oh! Rodney! What do we do?!" "I don't know! This is kind of a first for me!" Rodney shouted. Then, Rodney saw Bigweld surfing on a big domino, saying, "Yahoo!" "It's him!" Rodney shouted. Wonderbot jumped out of the ocean wave just like a fish. Bigweld, Rodney, and Cappy crashed back at his workshop.

"Who's the king of the beach?!" Bigweld shouted, happily. "Are you all right?" Cappy asked. "Well, considering I'm an old fat guy who just crashed to the floor, I'm fantastic," Bigweld said, happily. "Now, who the heck are you?" "I'm Rodney," Rodney introduced to himself. "Oh, I thought you were the dominoes delivery boy. Come on, let's set them up again, only bigger," Bigweld said as he started setting the dominoes up again. Rodney asked, "Sir, is this what you've been working on? This is why no one sees you?" "Young man, nobody likes a chatterbox," Bigweld said, sternly. Rodney interrupted and said, "But there's a terrible crisis, Mr. Bigweld. We need to talk!" "Son, I've got to tell you. You're making a lousy first impression," Bigweld groaned. Cappy exclaimed, "Please, sir, he is your biggest fan. In fact, he's an inventor, just like you. Show him that thing you made." "Ooh, a device?" Bigweld asked, excitedly. Rodney whispered to Wonderbot, "Now, don't be scared. Show Mr. Bigweld what you can do. Go on. It's okay." Wonderbot came closer to Bigweld, but he fainted. "Is, uh, that what it's supposed to do?" Bigweld asked. "It gets nervous under pressure, but..." Rodney tried to explain but Bigweld



interrupted by suggesting, "Son, let me give you a good piece of advice." "Yes?" Said Rodney. "Give up!" Bigweld told Rodney. "What? You're telling me to quit?" Rodney asked, thoughtfully. "I said, 'give up!' But 'quit' works just as good," Bigweld told Rodney again. "Is that what you did? Is that why you're sitting here, letting Ratchet turn robots like my father into outmodes?" Rodney asked. "Kid, sometimes you just got to know when you're licked," Bigweld groaned. "But you're Bigweld. You can fix anything!" Rodney exclaimed. Bigweld explained, "I use to think so. To me, having the company was all about making life better. With Ratchet, it was making money that came first. I became old-fashioned. An outmode. Go home, kid! If he beats me, he's going to beat you!" "But?" Rodney tried to say, but Bigweld told Rodney, angrily, "The world you're looking for no longer exists! You missed it! Find some other foolish dreams! Now if you'll excuse me, I'm very, very... busy." Rodney finally understood why Bigweld can't exist anymore. Rodney said, sadly, "Yeah, I can see that. All that I ever wanted was to grow up to be like him." "Now, can I take you home?" Cappy asked. "Yeah, I'm ready to go home now," Rodney said, sadly as Rodney and Cappy left Bigweld busy.

Meanwhile, the sweeper arrived at the chop shop. Inside, Fender shouted, "Help! Open the door!" The sweeper's mouth opened and Fender saw the chop shop. Fender shouted, "Close the door!" Fender slid down on the conveyor belt. "Wow, look at all these parts. It's a smorgasbord. Look at that!" Fender smiled as he looked at the parts. "So many things I've wanted all my life and oh, that's pretty." Fender saw the bad robots were smashing the parts. "Aaaahhhh!" Fender screamed as he tried to get away, but he got caught on the spring and hung upside down. Fender saw Ratchet showing Madame his special surprise. He said, "Okay, Mother, this way." "Oh, let me look, please. I can't bear it," Madame said. "No peaking, now. It's a surprise," Ratchet said. "Oh, you are a wicked boy, Madame said. "And look," Ratchet said as he pointed out his new vehicle to destroy robots called Psycho Mama. "For me?" Madame smiled. "It's got a full tank of gas. If you're ready to mow, she's ready to go," Ratchet exclaimed. "Has any mother ever had a better son?" Madame asked. Ratchet explained, "Oh, by the way, I found out who's been fixing those outmodes. So, starting tomorrow, these babies are going to chop him up along with all his broken-down buddies and every other walking pile of junk I'm sick of looking at." Fender tried to grab on the gear. Both Ratchet and Madame laugh maniacally until they saw Fender spying on them. They tried to get Fender, but Fender flew up on the conveyor belt and broke off his legs. Fender saw the chopping fire mouth. "Aaaahhhh!" Fender screamed as he tried to get away from the chopping fire mouth. He saw a spare legs. He quickly put it on, but it was a girl's skirt. "This is so wrong!" Fender shrieked. Then, Fender saw his real legs running away. He said as he ran across the conveyor belt, "Hey, you, get back here! I was wrong about wearing those." Fender quickly switched the girl's skirt, put back on his real legs and jumped off the conveyor belt.

Meanwhile, Bigweld was still busy playing with his dominoes. When Brook and I arrived at Bigweld's workshop, I said, "Bigweld!" "What? Is this the same kind of outmodes or a domino delivery boy who wants me to come back to Bigweld Industries?" "No, it's me your father who created you!" I said. "Don't you remember us?" Brook asked. "Mom? Dad? What are you two doing here?" Brook explained, "Ratchet is turning robots into outmodes!" "Yeah, I told Rodney that he should leave me alone because I became old fashioned and I'm very, very, busy," Bigweld groaned. I explained, "Bigweld, you're my son. You made a world a better place and makes everyone's life better. I think Rodney made a good point. If you don't go back to Bigweld Industries and fix anything back up, none of the robots will ever exist again, forever." Bill came in and explained, "Sometimes when I stopped Bill Nye Saves the World after season 3, someone told me that I have to go back to do more seasons of Bill Nye Saves the

World. I was busy working on other projects, but then when I became not busy, I got back to work at Bill Nye Saves the World. Don't give up now! We're all genius inventors!" Then, Bigweld realized that both Bill, Brook, and I made a good point. Bigweld said, "You're right! Quitting isn't so productive. We all own Bigweld Industries. Come on, gang! Let's go find Rodney and give that Ratchet an old-school fixin'!" We all left to go find Rodney.

Meanwhile, back at the airport, Cappy told the ticket person, "Rivet Town, please. One-way." Rodney put in the change on a robot telephone and he called Mrs. Copperbottom. He said, "Hi, Mom. Oh, I'm doing fine. How are you? And dad?" Back at Rivet Town, Mrs. Copperbottom said as she handed the phone to Mr. Copperbottom, "He's right here. I'll put him on." Mr. Copperbottom asked, "Hey, buddy. How's it going?" "Hey, Dad. How are you feeling?" Rodney asked. "Oh, fine. I've just been a little under the weather. No, we're just having a little trouble finding your old man a replacement part, that's all," Mr. Copperbottom said on the phone. "But, hey, let's talk about you. What kind of work are you doing? What's Bigweld like? Did you meet him?" "Yeah, I met him, but..." Rodney tried to say on the phone. "What's wrong, son?" Mr. Copperbottom asked. "It's not how we thought it was, Dad," Rodney said, sadly. "I see," Mr. Copperbottom said. "I'm really sorry I let you down," Rodney said, sadly. "No, no, no, no, no. You could never let me down, Rodney," Mr. Copperbottom explained on the phone. "Listen, I know it isn't easy, Rodney, but a dream that you don't fight for can haunt you for the rest of your life." "Yeah, Dad," Rodney said. "It's up to you, son," Mr. Copperbottom said. After Rodney hung up the phone, the robot telephone explained, "Your father loves you so much. With our friends and family plan, you can talk to him, 500 minutes a month, free nights, and weekends."

Aunt Fanny came over with Rodney's suitcase and shouted, "Yoo-hoo, Rodney, wait! Your suitcase." "Thank, Aunt Fanny, but I'm..." Rodney tried to say, kindly, but Aunt Fanny interrupted and said, "You know, the others wanted to come and see you off, too." "Well, why didn't they?" Rodney asked. "Hmm? Oh, they did," Aunt Fanny said as she opened her big bottom to let Piper, Diesel, Crank, and Lug out. "Next time, let's split a cab," Crank said. "Who the heck is she?" Piper asked. "This is my new friend, Cappy," Rodney introduced Cappy to his friends. "I used to have a figure like that," Aunt Fanny said. Lug saw Fender rushing over. He said, "Fender, you're alive. Where have you been?" Fender came over and exclaimed and panicked, "Hey, guess what?! It's the sweepers! They're rounding up outmodes and taking them! I mean, us! To Madame Gasket's Chop Shop! And guess who's really behind it all?!" "Ratchet!" Rodney said, sternly. "Listen to me! We won't last a week!" Fender cried. "Okay, okay. Settle down. I got a plan. Let's all get on the plane!" Crank joked. "Hey, wait a minute! You're all giving up?" Rodney asked. "You started it," Crank said. Rodney explained, angrily, "Well, I'm ending it. My mistake was hoping that Bigweld would fight our battles. Well, he won't. It's up to us. If we don't do something about Ratchet, no one will! Come on, let's fight back!" "Fighting never solved anything," Aunt Fanny said. Then, Bigweld came over and said, "Quitting isn't so productive, either, I got to tell you." It's the big boy!" Crank gasped. "Oh, be still, my pump," Aunt Fanny gasped. "Kid, if you're going to fight, I'm going in with you," Bigweld said. "You are?" Rodney gasped. "We're going in with you too, Rodney," I said. "How do you know my name?" Rodney asked. "Bigweld told me when he just met you. I created Bigweld so he can stay in charge of Bigweld Industries forever. Not let Ratchet take over Bigweld Industries and turn robots into outmodes," I explained. "Scott made a good point. When, I use to stop working at Bill Nye Saves the World, I went back and fought back to bring my talk show back," Bill came in and explained. "Is that Bill Nye the Science Guy?" Crank asked. "Greetings ladies and gentlebots, Bill Nye here. I was also known as the science guy," Bill said, as he introduced to himself.

"No, no, no, why are you all going to help us?" Rodney asked. "Oh, because, we work at the Robotics engineering back in Washington DC," Bill exclaimed. "And I want to grow up to be like you," Bigweld said. "Then, let's do it!" Rodney said. "Come on, gang! Let's give that Ratchet an old-school fixin'!" Bigweld said. "Oh, what a man," Aunt Fanny said as she fainted. "Someone get a crane," Crank joked.

The next day, while the Bigweld limo arrived back in the Bigweld Industries, Ratchet was on the phone on the top floor. He exclaimed, "Mother, I'm an adult, okay? So, stop telling me how to kill Bigweld. I'm doing it today, how I want, where I want, and with whatever I want." Ratchet saw Bigweld came out of the Bigweld limo. When Rodney, Cappy, Bill, Brook, and I came out of the Bigweld limo, Bigweld to us, "Okay, boardroom, ten minutes. I want you both there." Lug asked, "Should we come, too?" "No, you stay here and watch Daddy's limo," Bigweld told Lug. "Yes, sir," Lug said. "Right now, I'm going inside to kick some booty. Hey, you know, your boyfriend here is a genius," Bigweld told Cappy. "Oh, he's not my... he is?" Cappy asked, thoughtfully. "Thanks for still believing in me. Ah! It's good to be home!" Bigweld said as he walked inside Bigweld Industries.

All the robot employees and engineers gasped as they saw Bigweld came back in. Bigweld came up to Loretta and told her, "Tell Mr. Ratchet his 10:00 is here." "I'm all over it. Yes sir," Loretta said. All the robot employees and engineers applauded as Bigweld came up the elevator. When Bigweld came up to the top floor, he rushed through the hallway and the robot employees said, "Mr. Bigweld sir!" Meanwhile, inside the board office, Ratchet was still on the phone, saying to Madame, "No! No! Tell him I'm not here. Tell him anything, just don't let him in!" Bigweld came in and shouted, "Ratchet! I'll come right to the point." "What happened? Ran out of dominoes? I'll send you some more," Ratchet cried. "You're fired!" Bigweld said, angrily. "Fired? On what grounds? This company's never been more profitable," Ratchet cried. "Profits, schmofits. Now get out!" Bigweld said, angrily. "No, wait. Please. Listen to me! You can't do this to me! This job is my life! It means everything to me. You don't know what I've done to get here. The lies I've told. The lives I've ruined," Ratchet cried. "This isn't helping me." Bigweld said, angrily, on a walkie-talkie, "Get me security." "Wait! Please! Can't I just make one more heartfelt plea?" Ratchet asked. "Okay, what did you want to say?" Bigweld groaned. Ratchet hit the walkie-talkie on his head. "Oh, my gosh. I'm as crazy as my mother," Ratchet said to himself. Ratchet hit Bigweld's head with his walkie-talkie again.

Meanwhile, when Rodney, Cappy, Bill, Brook, and I came inside the board office, we saw the Bigweld robot security guards grabbed Bigweld's arms. Ratchet told the Bigweld robot security guards, "Take Fatface to the Chop Shop, and put my name on his parking space." "Let go of our son!" I said, angrily. "Bigweld had you fired already!" Bill said, sternly. Ratchet chuckled, "Sure. Listen, kid, it's over. You lost. Bigweld is going to be melted down into next season's upgrades, along with you, your moronic coffee pot, and Cappy. Such a waste." The Bigweld robot security guards grabbed Rodney, Cappy, Wonderbot, Bill, Brook, and I, but Wonderbot bit off his claws and Rodney grabbed onto Wonderbot. Bill grabbed my arm and said, "Scott, hop on Bigweld's back!" Rodney, Bill, and I hopped on Bigweld's back. "Wonderbot, let's get out of here," Bill said. Wonderbot pushed Bigweld towards the exit, but the Bigweld robot security guard blocked the exit. "Go the other way!" Bill said. "Fly, Wonderbot!" I told Wonderbot. Wonderbot pushed Bigweld toward the window mouth and broke out to fly, but Bigweld with Rodney, Bill, and I are too heavy, he slipped his arms. Brook and Cappy gasped as we fell off the building. "Whooooaaaa!" We screamed as we slid down the round Bigweld Industries building, but we slid down the slide safely. Rodney asked, "Mr. Bigweld, are you okay?" "I'm the prettiest girl at the

Harvest Moon Ball,” Bigweld said, but his AI programming is broken again. I gasped, “Oh no! My AI programming is broken.” “I’ll take that as a no,” Bill said.

Meanwhile, Diesel, Piper, Crank, Lug, Fender, and Aunt Fanny were dancing inside the Bigweld limo. Meanwhile, Bigweld rushed out of Bigweld Industries out of control. Rodney shouted, “Out of the way!” All the robot employees and engineers got out of the way. Cappy, Brook, and Wonderbot came down from the elevator to see what’s wrong with Bigweld. “Rodney!” Cappy said, as she used her golden roller blades. “Brook, grab on!” While, Cappy and Brook were catching up to Bigweld, Rodney, Bill, and I, Lug, Crank, and Fender shouted, “Road trip! Road trip! Road trip!” Piper came up and said, “You guys are so embarrassing.” Piper saw Bigweld, Rodney, Bill, and I were being chased by the Bigweld robot security guards. She gasped, “Oh, that’s Rodney, Bill, and Scott. They’re in some kind of trouble.” Cappy and Brook caught up and I told them, “I’ve got to help Rodney repair him!” “Okay! We’ve got your back!” Brook said. As we exit Bigweld Industries, Cappy and Brook saw the magnetic construction vehicle rushing out of Bigweld Industries too. Piper saw the magnetic construction vehicles came after Bigweld, Rodney, Bill, and me. Piper said, “Come on! We’ve got to help them!” “No, Piper. You stay here,” Fender told Piper. “No way!” Piper said, sternly. “Let’s be honest. We’re headed for a huge butt-whoopin’. Whatever happens to us, make something of yourself,” Fender said, as he carried Piper off the Bigweld limo. “You’re the only thing I’ve got to leave behind! Bye-bye!” After they left Bigweld Industries, Aunt Fanny exclaimed, “He’s right, Piper. They’re headed for a huge butt-whoopin’!”

Meanwhile, I was helping Rodney repairing his coding. Bigweld sang as he was out of control, “If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands!” Bill saw the magnetic construction vehicle’s getting closer. “Get out of the way!” He shouted, as he pushed Bigweld out of the metal sidewalk and rolled onto the crosstown express. I saw the gateballs were coming toward us. “Rodney, look out!” I said as I pushed Bigweld onto the rings. I told Rodney, “All that is left is reprogram Bigweld and you got it!” Bigweld woke up and asked, “Dad! What’s going on? Where are we?” “It’s okay. You’re all right, son,” I told Bigweld. Bill saw the magnetic construction vehicle came closer. He shouted and panicked, “Scott, get down!” Bigweld and Rodney stuck onto the magnetic construction vehicle and me and Bill were hanging on to Rodney and Bigweld. It was Cappy and Brook. Brook said, “Mr. Nye, it’s us!” Suddenly, another magnetic construction came on the other side pulling Bigweld to the otherside. “We got company!” Bill cried. “Ratchet!” Cappy said, sternly. “Pull harder!” Brook told Cappy. Cappy tried to pull the heavy magnet away from the other heavy magnet, but they’re collided together. In the bottom, the Bigweld limo came underneath. Fender saw Bigweld, Rodney, Bill, and I were stuck on the heavy magnet. Fender told Diesel, Crank, and Lug, “Okay, boys, we got ‘em right where they want us. Boost me up. Watch your heads down there.” Fender stacked up behind Diesel, Crank, and Lug. Bill and I looked down and saw Fender, Diesel, Crank, and Lug were trying to save us. Fender shouted, “Bill! Scott! We’re here to save you!” They tried to reach Bill and I’s hand but the heavy magnet pulled Fender, Diesel, Crank, and Lug onto the heavy magnet. “How do you think it’s going so far?” Fender joked. Brook saw the magnetic construction vehicle was moving off the road. She told Cappy, “Cappy, watch where you’re going?!” Both magnetic construction vehicles fell off the road and rolled on each end of the rings. Rodney saw the plug on the other side where Ratchet is driving. He said, “The plug. Hold on, guys! I got to get to the other side!” Rodney walked closer to the plug on the other side and tried to unplug it, but Rodney saw they’re heading toward the Chop Shop. Both magnetic construction vehicles came out of the rings. Ratchet saw Rodney was trying to unplug the heavy magnet but he saw that they’re getting closer to the Chop Shop, so he sped up. Rodney finally unplugged the heavy magnet

and let go of Bigweld, Bill, Rodney, Fender, Diesel, Crank, Lug, and I. "Whoa! We're out of here!" Cappy said as she tried to make a turn, but she saw sweepers. Brook told Cappy, "Cappy, turn around!" She tried to make a turn-around, but the magnetic construction vehicle tilted and crashed. Bigweld rolled into the Chop Shop with Bill.

Rodney, Cappy, Fender, Diesel, Crank, Lug, Brook, and I gasped as we saw that we arrived at the Chop Shop. Crank groaned, "The Chop Shop! That's it. Game over." Rodney said, sternly, "The game is not over. This is our moment to shine. This is where you show what you're really made of." Rodney gathered up the parts for Fender, Diesel, Crank, and Lug. "In my case, it's a rare metal. It's called 'afraidium'. It's yellow, taste like Chicken," Fender exclaimed as he pooped an egg like a chicken. "I didn't know I could do that." "Rodney's right. I am tired of just complaining and never doing anything! I-I want to try," Crank said. "Then, you're first," Rodney said, sternly as he gave a huge tire to Crank. "First for what?" Lug asked. Rodney explained, "They want us to upgrade? Then let's upgrade."

Meanwhile, Bigweld and Bill were stuck in the melt chamber pot. "Help! Somebody help us!" Bill shouted and panicked. Bigweld looked down and said, sternly, "Gasket, you're a sick, twisted, evil, robot." Madame said, "Thank you, Bigweld, and I like your sidekick inventor guy!" "First of all, I'm not his sidekick! Second of all, I'm a science guy!" Bill said, sternly. "I bet my father will save us!" Bigweld said, sternly. "Enough chit-chatting! Bye-bye, engineers and outmodes! Gwa ha ha ha ha!" Madame said with her evil laugh, but the conveyor belt stopped. "What the?" Madame gasped. Rodney used the pipe to stop the gears. Crank with his huge tires zoomed over Madame with Fender, Diesel, Cappy, and Lug dressed as soldiers. Rodney and Brook came down to join them. "Oh, good company! So, you're the little glob of tin who's been making all the trouble," Madame said. "Who are these losers?" "We, sir..." Fender said, but Madame said, sternly, "I'm a woman." "Ouch," Crank groaned. Fender continued, "We've come to rescue our friend, you evil bag of bolts and you will be defeated by the very outmodes that you scorn and detest!" Crank said, angrily, "Yeah, cause there's seven of us and only one of you." Madame brought over lots of bad robots. "There's seven of us," Fender shouted. "Could you all stop moving around?! This is so frustrating! I think I counted one of you twice!" "While you're at it, count these!" Madame said. On each end, the Psycho Mama came out of each garage. Madame continued as she lowered up high, "As soon as we're done with you, these hit the streets!" Ratchet also said, "This is the last day any outmode will ever see!" Piper and I came out of the round door. Piper asked, "Did I miss the butt-whoopin'?" "Uh, no?" Rodney, Cappy, Brook, Fender, Diesel, Crank, and Lug said. "Do you bots need a hand with one of us?" I asked. Then, the wall fell down and all the robots and soldiers came to fight, shouting, "Rodney! Rodney! Rodney!" Then, let's get started!" Piper said. "Testify sister!" Fender smiled. "Charge!" Rodney shouted, as all the robots and soldiers charge up to the bad robots to fight! Rodney and I grabbed onto Wonderbot and flew to save Bigweld and Bill.

Diesel used 2 guns to pop the ball onto each bad robot. Crank bounced onto each ramp to collide the bad robots apart. Lug did the boxing tournament to fight the bad robots. He climbed on the ladder and then smashed the bad robot. Piper used her nose to push her pony robot hair on each end to hit the bad robots. Piper hopped onto the bad robots up to Cappy. They were surrounded by the bad robots. They worked together by kicking the bad robots all around. Aunt Fanny used her big bottom to knock off the bad robots. The bad robots took away Fender's weapon. Fender had nothing to do. So, he decided to do the dance fight on the bad robots. The army soldiers shot each bad robot. Meanwhile, Madame took off the pipe from the gear. The conveyor belt continued on. "Oh no! Not again!" Bill gasped. "Save us!" Bigweld cried. Rodney and I came up to save Bigweld and Bill. Wonderbot came up

front to Madame, but he's scared to fight. He fainted. "Gwa ha ha ha!" Madame said with her evil laugh, but Wonderbot got a weapon and became so angry. So, Wonderbot started to fight against Madame. Meanwhile, a garbage robot lifted up the ramp and Crank used his huge tires to launch the parts onto the Psycho Mama. The toilet robot helped Piper launch the plunger onto the Psycho Mama's eyes. The tanks tried to shoot each Psycho Mama. When Rodney, Bigweld, Bill, and I came to the top. We saw the Psycho Mama was too strong and they're devouring up the parts. "This is going to get greasy!" Ratchet said. Bigweld asked, "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" "I sure am! Remember that you did the chain reaction with the dominoes back at your workshop? I have an idea!" Rodney said his idea. Meanwhile, Madame tried to smash Wonderbot with the pipe, but Wonderbot grabbed on the pipe very tightly and swung Madame around. Rodney and I unscrewed the gear and shouted, "See a need, fill a need!" "This isn't what I was thinking at all!" Bigweld cried. Ratchet saw the big gear was going to hit each Psycho Mama. He quickly tried to get away. The gear knocked each Psycho Mama down like dominoes. Rodney, Bigweld, Bill, and I crashed into the parts. Wonderbot swung Madame around and around until he threw Madame up to the melting chamber. Ratchet grabbed onto Madame. Madame gasped, "What are you doing? Oh, get off of me! Let me go! Do as I say!" Madame and Ratchet swung closer to the melting chamber and swung back. When Madame and Ratchet swung back to the melting chamber, Ratchet unattached the string and Madame fell into the melting chamber, screaming, "Aaaaaahhhhhh!" Ratchet swung up high, lost his upgrade and got tangled right next to Mr. Gasket. "Aaahhh! My upgrades!" Ratchet shrieked. Brook, Cappy, Piper, Fender, Diesel, Crank, and Lug came over to see if Rodney, Bigweld, Bill, and I are okay and we are. We won! Every robot and soldiers cheered! Up above, Mr. Gasket put his hand onto Ratchet's shoulder and said, happily, "It's all right, son. You can shine, no matter what..." Ratchet interrupted and said, angrily, "Oh, just stop!" Bigweld told Rodney, "Come on, Rodney! Let's open the gates to Bigweld Industries forever!" "Wait a minute. There's one thing I need to do first," Rodney smiled.

Meanwhile back at Rivet Town, Mrs. Copperbottom rushed inside Mr. Gunk's restaurant and inside the kitchen. She shouted, "Herb!" "Honey, what are you doing here?" Mr. Copperbottom asked. "It's Rodney, honey!" Mrs. Copperbottom shouted. "Rodney? Is he all right?" Mr. Copperbottom asked. "Come outside. Hurry!" Mrs. Copperbottom said, but Mr. Gunk came inside and asked, angrily, "Copperbottom, where are you going? What about the dishes?" "You know what? I quit!" Mr. Copperbottom took off the dishwasher suit and put it onto Mr. Gunk and pushed him into the chocolate bin again. Mr. Gunk shouted, "You'll never wash in this town again! You're fired!" When Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom came outside, they saw all the people and robots were gathered around. Mr. Copperbottom asked, "What is all this? The whole town is out here." Mr. Copperbottom saw Rodney with Bigweld, Bill, and I. He shouted, "Rodney?!" "Dad! There's someone here I want you to meet," Rodney shouted. "Is that...?" Mr. Copperbottom asked, thoughtfully. "That's Bigweld, Dad, the greatest robot in the world besides you," Rodney exclaimed. "I understand you need a few parts. I've bought enough parts to make two of you! Thanks to my father!" Bigweld said as I showed Mr. Copperbottom the new parts. "Nice to meet you, Herb!" I shook Mr. Copperbottom's hand. "If you need more new parts, just contact me," Bill said. "Is that Bill Nye?" "Yup. The science guy," Bill said. "Now, my son has an announcement," I told everyone. Bigweld spoke on the robot microphone, "Ladies, gentlemen, and gentlebots, I came all this way..." Although, the echoing is too loud. Bigweld asked, "Would you cut that out? It's very distracting." "Sorry, sorry, sorry," the robot microphone said. "Where was I? I came all this way to tell Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom in person that their son, Rodney, the bot who got me off my big titanium tuchis, is now my right-hand bot and my eventual successor." All the people and robots

cheered. Rodney gave Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom a hug. "Dad, I know you kind of felt bad when I was growing up that you couldn't give me a lot of stuff, but you gave me the most important thing. You believe in me," Rodney told Mr. Copperbottom. "From the second you were born," Mr. Copperbottom smiled. "Well, Dad, now I want your dream to come true," Rodney said as he took out the musical instrument. "Dad, you always wanted to be a musician. Now be one for everyone to hear!" Wonderbot helped Mr. Copperbottom put on his musical tie. The fire hydrant robot shouted, "Good for you, Herb! You did good!" "Now I'm sure I've got a heart, 'cause it's aching," Tin Man smiled. "You'll have to forgive me, uh... I'm a little rusty," Mr. Copperbottom said, nervously, as he tried to play the musical instrument, but he isn't playing well. Then, he started to play so well. "Well, there goes our happy ending," Crank groaned. "Yo, it's a fusion of jazz and funk. It's called, 'junk'," Fender explained. Wonderbot danced to the music. Crank, Lug, Diesel, and Piper danced to the music. "I love you, Herb!" Mrs. Copperbottom shouted. All the robots and musicians played their musical instruments. All the robots and people danced to the music. Bigweld gave the singing voicebox part to Diesel. Diesel put it on and started singing on the microphone, "Get up off that thing! Just shake, and you'll feel better! Get up off that thing and shake it! Say it now! Get up off that thing! Shake till you feel better!" The dance robot danced to the music. Aunt Fanny danced with her big bottom and then danced with Bigweld. Fender saw Loretta came over, shouting, "Fender!" "Loretta, my darling!" Fender said, happily. Loretta came to give Fender a hug, but she took Fender's arms. "Ooh! Sorry!" Fender chuckled. Cappy and Rodney danced to the music and then gave each other a kiss. Wonderbot carried Tim high in the air. Tim cried, "Wait a minute! Well, I was on the list! Come on, don't you know who I am? Wait! Whoa!" Wonderbot knocked Tim out. Wonderbot chuckled.

## **Epilogue End Credits scenes**

One year later, at the church, Rodney and Cappy were about to get married. Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom and all of his robot friends were watching them getting married. The priest told Cappy, "I take this bot." "I take this bot," Cappy repeated. "To be my husband," The priest told Cappy. "To be my husband," Cappy repeated. "And I promise my love to you," The priest told Cappy. "And I promise my love to you," Cappy repeated. "May I have the rings please?" The priest asked. Diesel gave both Cappy and Rodney rings. The priest finally said, "You may now kiss for the bride." Both Rodney and Cappy kissed each other. Mr. and Mrs. Copperbottom and all of his robot friends cheered.

Four months later, Fender and Loretta were also about to get married. Rodney, Cappy, Diesel, Piper, Crank, Lug, and Aunt Fanny were watching them getting married. The priest told Loretta, "I take this bot." "I take this bot," Loretta repeated. "To be my husband," The priest told Loretta. "To be my husband," Loretta repeated. "And I promise my love to you," The priest told Loretta. "And I promise my love to you," Loretta repeated. "May I have the rings please?" The priest asked. Diesel gave both Loretta and Fender rings. The priest finally said, "You may now kiss for the bride." Both Fender and Loretta kissed each other. Rodney, Cappy, Diesel, Piper, Crank, and Lug cheered.

Six months later, the rebooted Bigweld show came back on TV. The TV announcer announced, "And now, live from Robot City, it's The Bigweld Show! And now, the host of our show, Bigweld!" Bigweld started speaking, "Welcome! This week, my father helped me reopened Bigweld Industries for both robots and people to come out with new fresh ideas! So, I thought you might like to take a look around Bigweld Industries. This here is the front gate. Kind of cute, ain't it?" Bigweld came up to Tim

and greeted, "Good morning, Tim." "Good morning, Mr. Bigweld, sir!" Tim greeted back. "Tim, who closed the front gate?" Bigweld asked. "Well, I just thought since, uh..." Tim tried to say, but Bigweld interrupted and said, "Oh, we never shut the gate, Tim. Shutting this gate means shutting out fresh ideas. You see, every day robots come here from hither and yon, bringing us new ideas and I listen to every single one of them. So, remember, whether a bot is made of new parts, old parts, or spare parts, you can shine no matter what your made of. Okay folks, let's get to inventing," Bigweld said. Tim reopened the gates to Bigweld Industries.

On the next episode, Bigweld taught the kids on the TV screen, "You, know, I love to tinker, but all the tinkering in the world isn't useful unless it starts with a good idea. So, look around for a need, and start coming up with ideas to fill that need. One idea will lead to another, and before you know it..." Bigweld knocked down the dominoes and he continued. "You've done it! See a need, fill a need." Then, Bill came inside and said, "Wow, Bigweld, I'm glad you rebuild this actual workshop here in Bigweld Industries!" "Bill Nye? How did you come inside Bigweld Industries?" Bigweld asked. "Well, I saw Rodney and Cappy receiving a package from Scott and Brook." The robot mailman came in and said, "Mail call! Mail call! Copperbottom, these two are from Scott and Brook. Rodney and Cappy got out the two package and opened them up. It was both Meccanoid robot and M.A.X. robot. Rodney shouted, "Wha-hoo! I'm going to be a dad!"



# THE END

## Cast

Scott Welch as Himself  
Brook Welch as Herself  
Bill Mye the Science Guy as Himself  
Will Ferrell as Toy Fair President  
Mel Brooks as Bigweld  
Tim Nordquist as Tin Man  
Paul Urson as Diesel  
Amanda Byes as Hayland  
Drew Carey Williams as crank Lug  
Paul Giamattias  
Chris Wedge as  
Wander bot  
Ewan McGregor as Robin Williams's auto voice recording for  
Rodney Copperbottom  
Fender Pinwheeler  
Stanley Tucci as Jennifer Coolidge as Aunt  
Herb Copperbottom  
Fanny Halle Berry  
Dianne West as Mrs. Copperbottom as Cappy  
Greg Kinnear as Ratchet  
Lowell Ganz as Mr. Gasket  
Jim Broadbent as Madame Gasket

