

There once was a little house on the country farm. Inside the house, there's lots of rooms filled with household objects: a globe, a radio, a computer, a vacuum cleaner, salt and peppers, a calculator, scissors, a washing machine, a hook stand, a mop, a cup, a lamp, and a ball.

Suddenly, a red ball named, Bob came to life by opening his eyes and mouth. He said, "Hey everybody! No one is around now! So the coast is clear!" A pencil named, Bruno came to life too and asked, "Is everyone gone?" An alarm clock named, Carl opened his mouth and eyes a little and whispered, "You're supposed to close your eyes and mouth when they are around!" Bruno said, "Uh, Carl, I think the owners left!" A radio named, Flash came to life and announced, "Well, they're house is our house! Let's get this party started!" Flash turned on the music to Blitzkrieg Bop.

All of the objects are having a lot of fun playing around the house. A vacuum cleaner named, Mac was trying to clean the floors. Bob was bouncing all around, in fact, he bounced over Mac. He growled, "Would you mind watching where you're going? You almost break the windows!" Bob was bouncing in the kitchen. He even accidentally spilled the cup of apple juice to the floor. "Sorry Little Ben!" said Bob. "Oh, that's okay, Bob! It's just apple juice!" Little Ben replied. A mop named, Molly came over and said, "Don't worry! I'll clean this place up!" Molly mopped the spill of apple juice on the floor.

Bob stopped bouncing around the house and saw the moving van coming out the window. So, he bounced to the desk to check on Bruno and Carl. He called out, "Hey, uh, Bruno and Carl! Where are you guys?" "We're right here bob! It's about time..." Carl tried to say as he got his dominoes ready. However, Bob doesn't want to play with dominoes. He exclaimed, "I'm sorry. I can't play right now!" "Why not?" asked Bruno. "I have some bad news!" Bob continued. "Bad News!" Carl shouted. "Sssshh!" Bob whispered as he covered Carl's mouth. All of the other objects stared at Bob, Bruno, and Carl. "Gather everyone up for a staff meeting!" Bob explained. "But why?" asked Bruno.

Suddenly, Bob saw the moving van arrived. Bob said, "Places everybody!" All the objects went back to their places, closed their eyes and mouth, and they froze. The mover put up the "For Sale" sign and caution tape around the house. Then the moving van drove away. When the other objects came back to life again, Bruno tried to read what the sign said. "Does the house mean, more salary?" A lamp named Lenny turned the light on and read what the sign said too. She corrected him, "Actually the sign means that the house is going to for sale!" A scissors named, Gator gasped, "For sale?! Does that mean we're all going to die?" "I think we all are!" Globe cried. All the objects started to panic.

Then, Bob thought of an idea that includes in the staff meeting. He shouted, "Wait!" All of the objects stopped and listened to Bob. "That's good for a staff meeting!" Bob said. "Now gather around!" All of the objects gathered up for a staff meeting. Bob continued with his speech, "Hey, is everyone here and upon the shelf? Can you hear me? Great! So, the moving van is actually going to demolish the house! It doesn't mean that we're all going to die!" "So does that mean they may put up a movie theater down this alley?" Carl asked. "Maybe, fair enough. But we must leave!" Bob said. "Right, but who will move our stuff out?" Bruno asked. "Uh, I don't know!" said Bob.

While Bob continues with the speech, a calculator named, Mr. Count went back to the bedroom and looked around for an owner. However, the owner was nowhere to be found. Although, Mr. Count found a picture of a little boy. As soon as Mr. Count came back to the staff meeting, he squeezed through the objects and told Carl, "Hey, Carl! I found a picture of Tommy! Is that who should we move to?" Carl was so impressed with Mr. Count's idea. In fact, he said, "Do you know what? This

may not be a bad idea!” Carl interrupted Bob in the staff meeting, “Uh Bob? I know who can we find!” “What is it?” Bob asked. “We're going to find Tommy and he'll take good care of us!” Carl announced. “Where are we going to find Tommy?” Bruno asked. A computer named, Super Computer doesn't know where Tommy lives, but he said, “I'll fire him up on the computer!”

Bruno typed in the address on Google Maps to know where Tommy lives today. The map shows the directions to Tommy's house in Houston, Texas. Bob said, excitedly, “Tommy's house is located at Houston, Texas!” “Yes it is” Carl said. “But how do we get there?” Lenny thought to herself of an idea to get to Houston, Texas. She said, “Say, why don't we move the bed downstairs and on the wagon.”

All the objects tried to push the bed downstairs and onto the wagon. Once they attach the string of the bed onto a wagon. Bob called out, “Climb aboard, friends!” Globe, Mr. Count, Super Computer, Mac, Molly, Gator, Little Ben, and the rest of the objects climbed onto the bed on top of a wagon. Bruno asked, “Carl, are you coming with us?” “Of coarse not!” Said Carl. “No, Carl! We can't leave you in the house alone! We need to leave now!” Bruno said, immediately as he pushed Carl onto the bed. “Wait! What about Lenny?” Molly asked. A hook stand named, Hooky had an idea. He unattach Lenny off the ceiling and he tied her onto Hooky's arm. “Are you ready?” Bob asked. Carl wasn't sure if he wants to go yet. Then, he said, “Well, okay! Off we go!” All the objects rode on the bed on the wagon and into the road.

When the sun sets, the objects, riding on the bed ontop of a wagon, were 10 miles into the woods. All of the objects got tired. Salt asked his mom, Pepper, “Uh, mom? I think I'm getting sleepy. Should we find a place to sleep?” “Aww, sweetie! If you're being really patient, of coarse you can!” Pepper said. “Uh, Bruno? We need a good night sleep. Could you find us a camp site, please?” “Okay, Pepper! I know just a place to rest for the night!” said Bruno.

All of the object gathered around the bed ontop of a wagon and they're about to fell asleep. As soon as Flash turned down the national anthem, he said, “Alright, that concludes our national anthem. Good night! Sweet dreams!” Bruno looked up at the night sky. He asked Carl, “Carl, do you what time is it?” Carl used his alarm clock to tell time. He said, “It's about 9:00!” “If we found Tommy, will he take care of us?” Bruno asked. Carl put his hand onto Bruno's shoulder and exclaimed, “Cheer up, Bruno! Tommy will use us and when he's off to school, we'll help clean around the house!” “Hey, that's my job!” Vac growled. “I was talking to Bruno!” said Carl. “Good night!” Vac said as he fell asleep. “I bet we'll be there soon!” Said Carl. “Good night!” Bob sneaked on top of the pillow right next to Carl and Bruno. Bob fell asleep with them.

The next morning, the objects were still falling fast asleep. Bob jumped up and announced to the objects, “Wake up, everybody! Rise and shine! We have a great adventure to go on!” When the objects woke up, they hopped onto the bed on the wagon. They traveled through the woods.

Five hours later, the objects reached up to the side of the waterfall. Molly asked, “How are we gonna get across the waterfall?” Carl suggested the idea, “I would say we stack ourselves across the waterfall as a bridge!” Then, a washing machine named Lance didn't pay attention to Carl's idea. She found an old tree. Lance announced to the objects, “Hey everyone! Over here! I found the way across!” Lance place the old tree on two sides of the cliff as a bridge. “Great idea, Lance!” said Globe. “I'll go first across the tree!” said Lance as she head across. Right when, Lance went first across the tree, the old tree started to roll and shake. With all the objects on top of the old tree, it fell off the two sides of the cliff and splashed into the water.

Lance swam up to the bed on the wagon. She got on and steered the bed on the wagon. Vac saw Lance on top of the bed on the wagon. He shouted, "Hey guys, hop on the bed!" All of the objects hopped on the bed. Bruno asked, "Where's Bob?" Bob tried to swim to catch up to the objects floating down the stream. He shouted, "Hey, wait for me!" "Will you jump on it?" Carl asked. Bob sank underwater. He floated back to the top. Then, he hopped onto the bed on the wagon.

The objects turned the bed on the wagon along the stream and headed back to land. "Wow, that was a wild ride!" Bruno said, exhaustedly. "Yeah, but where are we?" Mr. Count asked. "It sounds to me that we're lost in the forest!" Carl said. "But, we'll never make it to Houston in time." Bruno cried. "We'll be stuck out here, without any food..." Little Ben interrupted and exclaimed, "You're a household object! Household objects don't drink here. You'll survive!"

Suddenly, two wolves surrounded the objects sitting on the bed on top of the wagon. "Aaahh, what are those?" Lenny asked. "Wolves!" Bob answered. "Wolves? Bob, do something!" Lenny cried. Bob tried to think of a way to get away from the wolves. Then, he asked, "Bruno, throw me at the wolves?" "But why? They'll eat you!" Bruno cried. "Just do it!" Bob said, immediately. Since Bob is a ball, Bruno threw Bob to two wolves. Bob bounced onto two wolf's heads. The wolves fell asleep. "Quick! Run!" Gator cried, hurriedly. Right when the objects drove the bed on top of the wagon away, the wolves woke up and started chasing them.

The objects tried to drive the bed on top the wagon away from the two wolves as fast as they could. The wolves were catching up to the objects. Suddenly, the objects approached to the back of the Coo Coo clock store. Bob asked, "Carl, why did you stop here?" "Because there's a place where he can torture me!" Carl cried. "But the wolves are getting closer!" Bruno cried, hurriedly. Right when the two wolves almost caught up to the objects, the objects turned around and heard the door opening. Bob said, "Everybody, freeze!" The objects closed their eyes and mouth and they froze.

A coo coo clockmaker opened the door and saw the objects sitting on the bed on top of the wagon. He asked to himself, "Well, well, what are those things doing here?" The clockmaker even saw the wolves approaching to the objects. He called out, "Rex, could you get the wolves out of the way?" A German Shepard dog named, Rex ran up to the two wolves, attacked them, and the wolves got away. When Rex came back, the clockmaker said with a compliment, "Well done, Rex! Well done!" Rex barked. The clockmaker looked at the alarm clock and figured out himself. He said, "Mmm, it looks old. Maybe it needs some repair." Rex barked about the other objects. The clockmaker continued, "Oh, right! I'll repair them later." He carried Carl and the rest of the objects inside.

When the clockmaker put the objects on the shelves, he carried Carl to his workbench. As soon as the clockmaker closed the door, the objects opened their eyes and mouth again to see what's happening to Carl. Bob was shocked to wonder what will happen to Carl. He asked, "Lenny, what is that clockmaker going to do with Carl?" "I'm not sure! I think he's going to give him some evil instrument of torture!" Lenny cried. Lenny stared at the window and saw the clockmaker put out a tag, marker, screwdriver, glue and google eyes. "We got to think of something fast! Does anybody has any ideas?" Flash asked, hurriedly. An old fassion clock named, Goober stood in the back of the wall. He said, "Well, as no matter in fact, there is a way to get out of here." "But we're not leaving without my pal, Carl!" Bruno told him. "Who's Carl?" Goober asked. "Carl is an alarm clock, in which is one of... our family," Bob explained. "I saw that the, cranky clockmaker is taking the real, Carl apart and change him in a... dusty, knick knack, antique! We need a way to free Carl, but who?" Goober stared

at the coo coo clock, right next to Goober. He had an idea. "Hey, maybe a coo coo bird can help you?" Goober suggested. "A coo coo rooster?" The objects wondered. "Yeah! So you ball..." Goober told Bob. "Uh, it's Bob!" Bob told Goober his name, correctly. "Oh, Bob, you ring the doorbell, the clockmaker comes out to the door and the coo coo bird scares the clockmaker to sleep!" "Well, okay then! Here's goes nothing!" Bob said, excitedly. "Lenny take me to the front door!"

Lenny took Bob to the front door. "Lenny toss me to that door bell!" Bob told her. "Okay!" she said as she threw Bob to the door bell. The door bell rang. Right when, the clockmaker used the screwdriver to screw the batteries out of Carl's butt, he heard the door bell ringing. The clockmaker said to himself, "Well, well, looks like we got a customer here, today!" When clockmaker went out of his workshop, the coo coo clock popped the coo coo bird faster and closer to his face. The coo coo bird gobbled like a chicken to scare the clockmaker. The clockmaker was so scared. In fact, he backed away too close to Goober. Goober fell on top of the clockmaker.

When, Bob and Lenny came back inside with the bed on top of the wagon, Bob announced the coo coo rooster, Goober and the rest of the objects, "It worked! So, let's get out of here!" Bruno saw Carl sitting on the workbench with his eyes and mouth closed. He said, "Wait for me! I got to go get Carl." Bruno rushed inside and get Carl.

When Bruno got on top of the workbench, he announced, "Carl, the coast is clear! We can get out of here now!" Carl opened his eyes and mouth a little and saw the clockmaker was absent. Carl asked, "Is he gone?" "Yes, well... we did something great to the clockmaker!" Bruno exclaimed. "Really?" Carl asked. "So that means you saved me?" "Yes we did!" Bruno said, happily. "Well, what are you waiting for! Let's go!" Carl said, excitedly.

Lastly, Carl and Bruno hopped on top of the bed on top of the wagon, but before they head back to the road, Bob asked, "Carl, now that we defeated the clockmaker, do you know how to get to Houston, Texas still?" "Uh, I don't know the directions, but..." Carl tried to exclaim to Bob. However, Carl got distracted, when the coo coo bird hopped onto the bed with a compass. Bruno asked, "What is it little buddy? Do you know how to get to Houston, Texas?" The coo coo bird tilted the compass, pointing west. Globe looked at the compass and said, "Mmm, it sounds to me that the compass is pointing west. So I think the coo coo bird is right, huh?" The coo coo bird nodded. "Great!" said Carl. "Let's get a move along!"

After when the objects on the bed on top of the wagon headed back on the road, Goober tried to keep the clockmaker down, but he can't hold on much longer. Right, when the clockmaker woke up, Goober stood back up and he closed his eyes and mouth. The clockmaker saw that the rest of the objects were gone. He got mad. In fact, he said, "Rex, run through the road and bring them back to me!" Rex ran as fast as he could out of his clock store and across the road. Then, the clockmaker decided to find the rest of the objects too. So he got in his truck and drove after them.

In the far distance, the objects rode on the bed on top of the wagon all day. Bob asked, "Are we there yet?" "We must be closer by now," Bruno said. "Not too soon, here it is, now!" Little Ben said, as he pointed his head toward the sign that says: "Welcome to Houston Texas!" Lenny also saw the city of Houston. She said, "You're right! Look, there's the city up ahead!" All of the objects cheered as they hurried on their way to the city of Houston.

Meanwhile, inside an apartment, a boy named, Tommy raced downstairs and told his parents, "Mom! Dad!" "What is it, deer?" The dad asked. "Come check out the new commercial on TV!"

Quick!" Tommy said as he pulled his parents' arms to the living room. On TV, a man inside the bear costume announced during the commercial, "Hey, everybody! I'm Alex and this is Alex's Funland! We have a new thriller roller coaster opening today called: Swiss Mounts! It's fast! It's amazing! It's wonderful! It's... wild! Opening now at Alex's Funland!" "Can you take me there today, please?!" Tommy begged. "I don't know, honey. I have work to go to," the dad told him. Then, the mom whispered to the dad, privately, "You know, Tommy is about 8 years old. He can ride on roller coasters now, don't you?" "Uh, yeah. That's true," the dad said with an agreement. "Tell you what? Mom and I talked and we're heading to Alex's Funland!" "Yes!" Tommy said, excitedly. "Well then, what are you waiting for! Let's go!"

Right when his parents drove Tommy to Alex's Funland, the objects almost made to Tommy's apartment. The traffic light put a red hand up and said, "Stop! You can't cross here! Gator asked the traffic light, "You're right, but do you know where Tommy's house is?" "Yeah, I tracked his address on to here!" Super Computer said as he showed the traffic light the directions to Tommy's apartment. The traffic light moved the lighted eyes around and then to the left. He put the green person walking left. He said, "That's a good question! You're in the right spot! Tommy's apartment is on your leftside." "Thank you!" Bruno said, kindly. Carl interrupted and said, "Wait! I thought it's Tommy's house." The traffic light explained, "Actually, a house is pretty small and an apartment is really tall. So I think he is in an apartment to the left." "Okay!" said Carl. The objects turned the bed on top of the wagon to the leftside.

Meanwhile, Rex sniffed the wagon tire tracks along the road. Then, Rex barked when he saw the trail leading toward the city of Houston. When, the truck stopped, the clockmaker poked his head out the side of the window and saw the city of Houston too. He said with his evil laugh, "Of course they mustive traveled to the city of Houston."

Meanwhile, the objects arrived at Tommy's apartment. Salt and Pepper announced, "Well here we are! Home sweet home!" Carl felt exhausted. In fact, he said, "Ahhh, what a day. Can we go to bed now?" Bruno exclaimed, "Uh, Carl? You've already been to sleep for a long trip." "Can we ring a doorbell here?" Bob asked. Vac groaned at Bob, "We've already rang two bells for over a thousands of times. So they don't want to see us alive." "Let me open the door!" Gator said, as he used his sissored teeth to open the door knob. The door opened and they went inside.

When the objects got off the bed on top of the wagon, they looked around Tommy's apartment, but no one was home. Molly called out, "Hello?! Anyone home?!" "But no one is home!" Vac said. Flash checked the stairs, but a rocking horse slid down the stairs. "Oh, weeee!!!" He said, happily. When the rocking horse came to a stop, he said, "Why hello there! I thought I heard some strange noises! What's your name?" Flash wasn't sure if he can name himself and the rest of the objects. He said, nervously, "Uh, my name is Flash and these are my friends: Bob, Carl, Bruno, Lenny, Hook, Salt, Pepper, Molly, Vac, Little Ben, Globe, Gator, Mr. Count, Super Computer, and Lance." The rocking horse said, as he introduced his name, "Well, very pleasure to meet you all! My name is Gallop! So, what brings you here to Tommy's apartment?"

Bob stood in front and exclaimed, "Well, I'm glad you asked!" "Well, here we go again," Carl groaned. "Well, you see, Tommy's old house was sold enough to tear it down. So we decided to find Tommy and he'll stop the house from being demolished." Bob explained the whole story. Then, Bruno interrupted and corrected Bob, "Well, what he meant to say was we're trying to find Tommy's apartment as a new home because our house is going to be demolished to the ground." "Ahhhh, I see!" said Gallop. "Well, if you're welcome to stay at Tommy's apartment, let me show you around!"

“This here is the kitchen!” Gallop said as he showed the objects the kitchen. “We cook all kinds of special ingredients for Tommy and his family!” “Can you make a peanut butter and jelly sandwich in the toaster?” Little Ben asked. “That toaster?” Gallop asked, as he used his head to point at the toaster. Then, a blue toaster named, Bill opened his eyes and mouth and saw Gallop showing the objects around the house. “Why hello there!” Bill greeted. “My name is Bill!” “Well, it's nice to meet you, Bill, but I asked you earlier about making a peanut butter and jelly sandwich,” Little Ben exclaimed. “A peanut butter and jelly sandwich? Well, I wish I could make one, but I'm waiting for Tommy's mom to get some more groceries,” Bill exclaimed. “Well then, let's a move along!” Gallop said.

“Next here is the living room!” Gallop said as he showed the objects the kitchen. “The living room is full of energy! Well, speaking of energy, here's something cool about this!” Gallop used his mouth to grab the two switches. Up on the ceiling, the ceiling fan turned on and it span faster and faster. Gallop continued, “This is Mary! Hi, Mary!” “Hello, Gallop!” Mary called out. Lenny was amazed when she looked up at Mary on the ceiling. She said to herself, “This is incredible!” “So what brought those items here?” Mary asked.

While Gallop explained to Mary why the objects came to Tommy's apartment, Bob didn't pay attention to Gallop and Mary talking. Bob squeezed through the objects to check out the TV. He stared down at the TV remote. The TV remote opened his eyes and mouth. The TV remote said, “Hello, there! What's your name?” “My name is Bob!” Bob answered. “Who are you?” “I'm Teevee!” He introduced himself. “What do you want to watch?” “Let me see,” Bob said as he used Teevee to turn on the TV. When the TV was on, a man dressed inside Alex the bear costume announced during the commercial, “Hey, everybody! I'm Alex and this is Alex's Funland! We have a new thriller roller coaster opening today called: Swiss Mounts! It's fast! It's amazing! It's wonderful! It's.... wild! Opening now at Alex's Funland!” Bob figured out where Tommy is. He turned back to Gallop and the rest of the objects and announced, “Hey everybody! I found where Tommy is now!” “Really?” Bruno asked. “But I don't see where Tommy is,” Carl said. “Oh yes! I know where he is! Let's rewind!” Bob said, right when he used Teevee to rewind to the commercial again.

Suddenly, the TV power went out. The objects gasped. “See, there is no place that shows Tommy anywhere!” Carl exclaimed. “Carl, Bob is trying to tell you the truth!” Bruno explained. “You see, the power on the Tv went out and someone must have...” Before Bruno said anything else, the door knob started to open. Gallop called out, “Everyone hide, quick!” “Where?!” Gator cried. “Inside that closet over there!” Gallop said as he pointed to the closet. All of the objects went inside the closet and closed the door.

Suddenly, the clockmaker and his dog, Rex barged inside Tommy's apartment. The clockmaker looked around for the objects inside Tommy's apartment. Then, he saw a picture of Tommy and his parents. He figured out that the objects belongs to Tommy. Then, the clockmaker had an evil plan. He said to himself, “So now, I understand why those items doesn't belong to me, but I wish I could keep them. So, where are they?” Rex sniffed around for the objects in Tommy's apartment too, but he finally found, what he sniffed, inside the closet. Rex barked loudly to report the clockmaker that the objects are in the closet. The clockmaker asked, “Did you found them? Do you think they're inside that closet?” The clockmaker opened the closet door and found the objects sitting there. “So, there you are! Let's go home because you're mine now!” The clockmaker said with his evil laugh. Right after the clockmaker and Rex brought the objects out to his truck and they left, Gallop came to life again and saw that the objects were gone. “Uh guys? Hello?” Gallop asked, wonderly. He checked out the

window and saw that the clockmaker put the objects in the back of the trunk. Gallop was so surprised.

One the way back to the Clockmaker's workshop, the objects peaked their heads out of the blanket to see where they're going. Bruno asked, "Hey, where are going now?" "Maybe, he's going to take us to Alex's Funland!" Bob said, excitedly. All of the objects started to cheer when they approach closer to Alex's Funland, but the clockmaker drove passed by the theme park. "I thought we're going to see Tommy," Bob said, thoughtfully. "But we already seen Tommy!" Carl joked. Lenny peaked through the back window of the truck and saw that the clockmaker was driving them back to his workshop. Lenny cried, "Uh, I don't think he's taking us to see Tommy!" "What do you mean?" Carl asked, when he and the rest of the objects looked at the back window of the truck. The objects gasped. "Too bad, that we will never see Tommy again," Molly cried. "We must turn around! We must track him!" Bob said his plan. Then, Mr. Count figured out the way to track the clockmaker and to get him to turn around. He said, "I know a way to get him to turn around!" "You can do this?" asked, Globe.

While the clockmaker drove along with his pal, Rex in the truck, he asked, "So Rex, what do you want to do when we get back?" Underneath the driver's seat, Mr. Count pretended to be a GPS by saying, "In quarters of a mile, turn left!" The clockmaker thought that Rex was a talking dog. The clockmaker asked him, "Did you just say turn left?" Rex shook his head, no. When the clockmaker missed the turn, Mr. Count said, "Recalculating!" "Oh, it's the GPS! I know you can't talk!" The clockmaker told him. Mr. Count whispered to Globe, "We missed a turn! How are we going to steer?" Then, Bob had an idea! He whispered to the coo coo bird, "I need you fly over to the clockmaker to make him steer us around back to Tommy's. I know you can do this. Just trust me."

Then, Mr. Count said, "In quarters of the mile, turn left!" "But why do we have to turn left?!" The clockmaker said, nervously. Suddenly, the coo coo bird flew all over him. "Aaahhh!!!" The clockmaker cried. "Get it off of me!" "Ahha! Now's the chance to steer the wheel, Globe!" Mr. Count told her. "You got it!" Globe said as she steer the truck around the coldisack. Mr. Count pressed down at the pedal to make the truck go as fast as they can.

Suddenly, the two cops inside the police cars saw the truck driving too fast. So, they went after the truck with the siren on. In the front, Lance saw that the cops were chasing the objects, the clockmaker, and Rex inside the truck. She cried, "Uh oh! Looks like we've got company!" "It's okay, Mr. Count, just keep driving!" Globe told Mr. Count. Vac groaned, "Looks like we're gonna get in trouble in a high speed chase!" The cops was chasing the truck.

Meanwhile, Tommy was about to get on the new thriller roller coaster, Swiss Mounts with his parents. The ridekeeper made sure that Tommy and his parents were ready to go. Then, they were ready for their ride.

When the objects, Rex and the clockmaker inside the truck were getting closer to Alex's Funland theme park, Rex saw what the objects were doing. Right before Rex was going to attack the coo coo bird, Mr. Count, and Globe, Bob was so afraid what will happen to them. He exclaimed, "Oh my gosh! He's coming after my friends! I better distract him!" "But, Bob! I can't let you get eaten by a dog!" Bruno cried. Bob explained, "I'm a rubber ball! I'll be fine!" Right when Rex was about to attack the coo coo bird, Mr. Count, and Globe, Bob hopped across the back seat, hopped around Rex, and Rex tried to bite him.

Suddenly, the truck crashed through the fence and then bang onto the roller coaster. Luckily, no one was hurt, but the roller coaster stopped and shook. When the clockmaker and Rex came out of the

truck, the two cops arrested both of them. All of the objects got out of the truck, but Carl asked, "Where's Bob?" At last, Bob hopped out of the truck. Bob was all chewed up. "Are you okay, Bob?" Lance asked. "I never felt so alive!" Bob said, excitedly. "Yeah I'm okay!"

Suddenly, the roller coaster with the people on it, started to tip. "Uh oh, Tommy's going to fall off!" Lenny cried. "Not just, Tommy! All of them!" Little Ben cried. "How are we gonna get up there?" Carl asked. The coo coo bird looked around and she saw bunches of balloons. The coo coo bird flew over to the balloon stand. Bruno turned around and saw that the coo coo bird flying over to the balloon stand. Bruno gasped, "Hey where are you going? Come back here!" The coo coo bird jumped on the balloon stand. An orange balloon opened his eyes and mouth and smiled at the coo coo bird. He said, "Why hello there, coo coo bird! I'm Standley! May I help you?" The coo coo bird pointed out that Tommy and his parents are in trouble on top of the roller coaster. Standley said, "Ahh, I see! Hang on to my string everybody! We're gonna fly away!"

As soon as the roller coaster started to tip off the track, Tommy hugged his parents. Then, Tommy saw bunches of balloons floating up high. He shouted, "Mommy, daddy, balloons!" We're not talking about balloons right now, Tommy!" Said his parents. "We need help!" "No, no, no, if we grabbed on, everything will be okay!" Tommy told his parents. Right when he grabbed on the bunches of balloons, his parents grabbed on to Tommy and they not let him go. "Tommy, no!" The mom gasped. "You have to let go of the coaster!" Tommy said. "What are you talking about?" The mom cried. "If you let go and hang on with me, we'll survive!" Tommy told his parents. "How do you know if it ever happens?" The dad cried. "Uh, I know!" Tommy exclaimed.

As soon as Tommy's parents let go of the coaster and hung on to Tommy, the roller coaster fell and crashed into the ground. No one was hurt. Above, Standley and the coo coo bird helped Tommy and his parents slowly float down to the ground. They survived! "Haha! We're okay!" The dad said, excitedly. "We're so proud of you!" The mom said, happily as she gave Tommy a kiss.

When, Standley landed the coo coo bird back to the ground, Standley said, "That was fun! I can't believe I actually did this... well, I mean... we did this! Well, I must head back to the balloon stand." Bob hopped over to see the coo coo bird, but she's with Standley. Bob gasped, "This is the biggest balloon I ever saw!" "Hey there, kid! I'm Standley! What's yours?" Standley asked. "I'm Bob!" "Well, nice to meet ya and I must leave!" Said Standley. "Wait, you don't have to go! You can be Tommy's gift!" Bob explained. "Really?!" Standley said, excitedly. Standley didn't let go of the coo coo bird. Then, Carl came up and said with a compliment, "Coo coo bird, you're a real hero! You know, you're welcome to stay with us now!" The coo coo bird hugged Carl.

"Alright everybody, we've got a kid waiting for us!" Bruno said. "But, what if Tommy doesn't like us?" Bob exclaimed. Since Bruno is a pencil, he grabbed the piece of paper and wrote Tommy a note. While Bruno wrote a note down, he explained, "Bob, Tommy will understand the note and he'll be so happy when he sees us! You know what to do! We'll be right here!" Bruno handed Bob a note. All of the objects closed their eyes and mouth. Right when Bob started to bounce in the back of Tommy, Bob closed his eyes and mouth.

Then, Bob as a red ball hit Tommy in the back. "Oww! What was that?" Tommy gasped as he turned around and saw the objects sitting in the ground. Tommy looked at certain objects and then he recognized that he used to have them before they moved. Right when he picked up Bob as a red ball, he read the note out loud, "Please take care of your personal items! Your old home will be demolished for renovation!" Then, Tommy agreed with the idea. He turned around and asked his parents,

showing the note and Bob as a red ball, “Mom, Dad, guess what finally came?!” “What is it, deer?” The mom asked. “Our stuff!” Tommy answered. “Oh, that must mean that our old stuff goes back to the house where we use to live,” The dad exclaimed. “I don't think so, dad. You might want to read the note and know why,” Tommy told him as he showed the note to his dad. The dad read the note to himself. He whispered to the mom, “You know, we use to used those items at our old house. Do you think we should take good care of them again?” The mom cried, “Oh sweat heart, we would love to use our old products when we use to have them. Of coarse!” So, the dad turned around and he said to Tommy, “Mom and I talked and we can keep as many as you want.” Tommy gave his parents a hug.

Later on Christmas day, Tommy and his parents were opening presents inside the living room. Up on the ceiling, Mary turned the fan on and Lenny turned the light on too. Carl opened his eyes and mouth and said, “Hey everybody! It's showtime!” All of the objects opened his eyes and mouth too. Salt and Pepper stood in front. Salt said, “Merry Christmas!” “Is that mistletoe?” Pepper gasped. Both Salt and Pepper gave themselves a kiss underneath a coo coo bird holding mistletoe. Flash looked in the back of the window and saw that the dad is opening a present that is a hammer. Flash announced, “Heads up on the news! Looks like he opened a new present, a hammer!” “A hammer? That's totally awesome!” Vac groaned.

When Bruno and Carl sat on the shelf, Bob wants to join with them too. He asked, “Carl, Bruno, can I come up on the shelf too?” “Uh, that's okay, Bob!” said Carl. “Hey, why don't you go see who will open the next big gift!” Bruno said. Bob had an idea! He said, “Oh, okay!” Bruno sat next to Carl. He asked, “Carl, are you okay?” “Oh yeah, I'm fine!” said Carl. “Will Bob come join us?” “Of coarse, he will! Now, will you be my friend?” Bruno asked. “Yes! We always will!” said Carl. “I think Bob will consider our best friends and he'll invite all of us for a... party!” Bruno exclaimed. In the window from the left, Bob shouted, “Hey, look, look, look, it's a pogo stick!” Bruno and Carl gasped and chuckled.