

## Jimmy Neutron: The Great Bath Caper

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Jimmy Neutron, with a confident, knowing grin, stands beside a bubbling, sparkling bathtub, presenting it with a flourish. His oversized head bobs slightly as he gestures, a tiny wrench peeking from his lab coat pocket, ready for any 'slight adjustment' needed.



Cindy Vortex stands with her arms crossed, a stubborn pout on her face, shaking her head emphatically. Her usually neat ponytail is slightly askew, reflecting her resolute refusal, as she stares down Jimmy's grand presentation.



Jimmy, still smiling but with a hint of exasperation, leans in slightly, raising an eyebrow. He taps his chin thoughtfully, reminding Cindy about the 'foundations of courtship' with a dramatic flair, trying to appeal to her intellectual side.



Cindy, quick-witted, points a finger directly at Jimmy, a mischievous smirk spreading across her face. Her eyes sparkle with defiance as she cleverly turns his own words against him, suggesting he is the one in need of a good scrub.



Jimmy recoils slightly, his eyes wide in mock offense, a comical gasp escaping his lips. He points back at Cindy, a defensive look on his face, vehemently denying her accusation and insisting she's mistaken.



Cindy, with a triumphant grin, places her hands on her hips, feeling quite pleased with herself. She gloats, emphasizing her ability to take a bath, subtly highlighting Jimmy's current predicament.



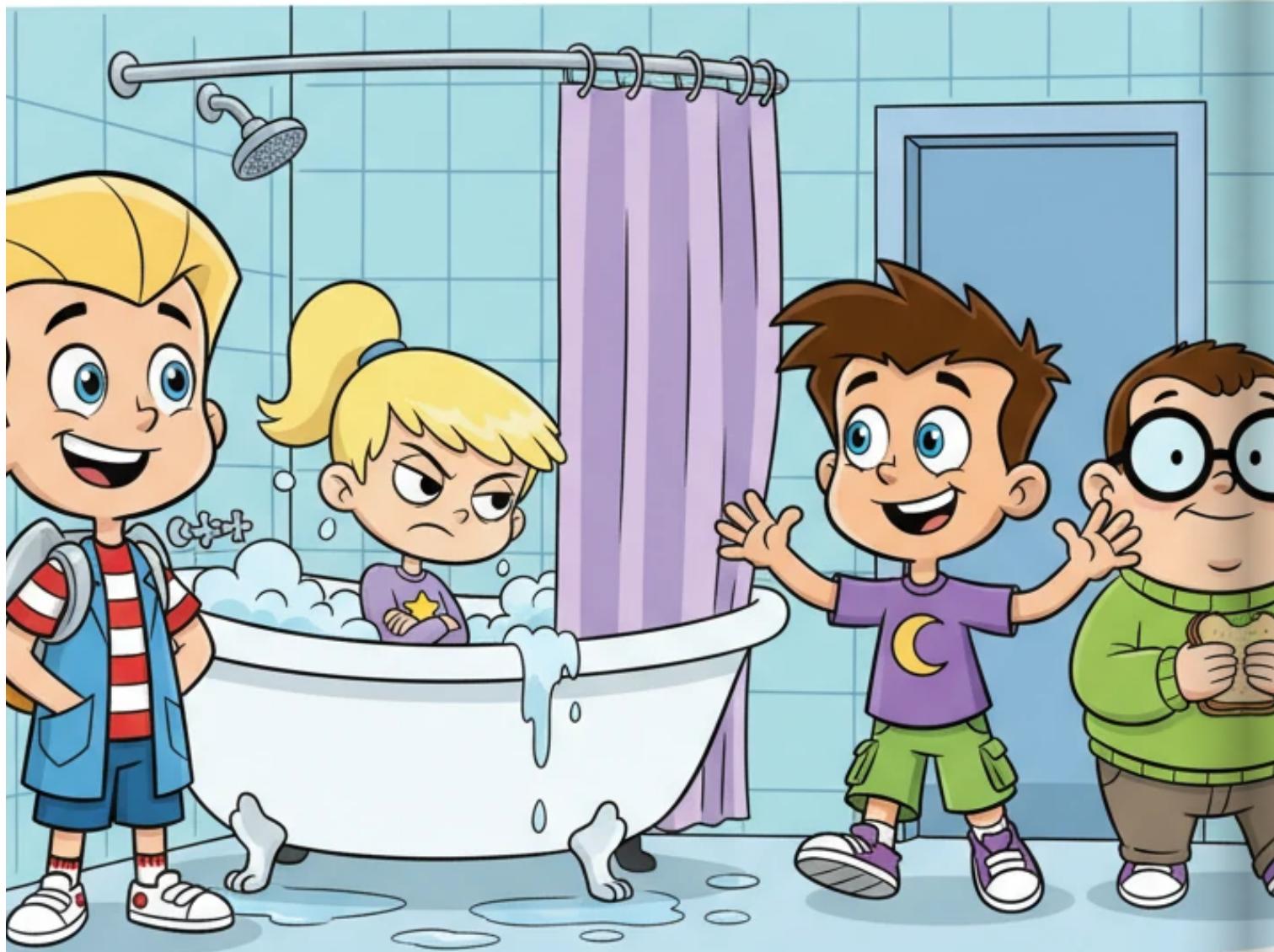
Jimmy's eyes narrow in thought, then widen in a sudden realization, a mischievous spark igniting them. He gasps dramatically, acknowledging Cindy's clever retort, before snapping his fingers with a confident smirk, revealing his secret weapon.



Sheen Estevez, looking both nervous and incredibly excited, pops up from behind Cindy, a wide, enthusiastic grin plastered across his face. He begins to sing a silly tune, his arms flailing slightly, ready for whatever Jimmy's plan entails.



Chaos erupts! Cindy flails wildly, her clothes tearing as Sheen, with surprising speed, lifts her towards the tub. Carl Wheezer, covering his eyes with both hands, peeks through his fingers as a colossal splash engulfs the bathroom, Cindy now submerged.



Sheen stands proudly beside the tub, beaming, while Jimmy and Carl stride out of the bathroom, waving cheerfully. Cindy, now soaking wet in the tub, glares after them, muttering about her sister's predictions.