

DUMB AND DUMBER TO

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ESTABLISHING SHOT - MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

Bleak and institutional, set on a drab and desolate field, surrounded by barbed wire.

SUPER: 'The following story was inspired by actual events.'

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - SAME

Two NURSES are giving pills to a line-up of ZOMBIE-LIKE PATIENTS. They look out the window and see a MAN walking across the lawn toward a PATIENT SLUMPED OVER IN A WHEELCHAIR. It's a poignant image.

NURSE #1
So sad. Almost two decades and he
still comes.

EXT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON the walking man--it's HARRY DUNNE. Harry stops in front of the man in the wheelchair and holds out a SMALL BROWN BAG.

HARRY
How ya doing, buddy? I brought you
all your favorite candies.

REVERSE ANGLE reveals the disabled man to be a barely-recognizable LLOYD CHRISTMAS. Long, greasy hair, a full beard, arms and legs that are SEVERELY ATROPHIED. Lloyd doesn't seem to know Harry's there.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Come on, Lloyd, you gotta get over
her. She was just a girl. And
besides, she's married.

A string of DROOL hangs from Lloyd's half-slung mouth. Harry dabs at it with Lloyd's bib.

HARRY (CONT'D)
And even if it had worked out,
would you really want red-headed
kids? Gross!

Still nothing from Lloyd. Harry hears an O.S. DRIZZLING SOUND and sees Lloyd's URINE BAG QUICKLY FILLING UP. As it nears the top, Lloyd's gnarled hand motions toward the bag.

Harry reluctantly CHANGES THE URINE BAG (he's clearly done this before). As he attaches a fresh one, the piss stream picks up again full-force.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Lloyd, I've got something important
to tell you.
(DEEP BREATH)
I can't come here anymore.

The PEEING ABRUPTLY STOPS.

CLOSE ON Lloyd's eyes--there's the slightest FLICKER.

HARRY (CONT'D)
(emotional)
See...I have kind of a serious
medical problem going on and, well,
it's sort of complicated but I'm
gonna be pretty busy for the next
few months. Anyway...you're in good
hands here so...you take care,
buddy.

Just as Harry summons the courage to walk away, Lloyd MUMBLES
SOMETHING. Harry looks back, stunned.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Lloyd...? Did you say something?

Lloyd again MUMBLES SOMETHING INCOMPREHENSIBLE.

HARRY (CONT'D)
(excited)
That's it, kid! You can do it! Spit
it out!

Suddenly Lloyd JUMPS TO HIS FEET AND POINTS AT HARRY.

LLOYD
GOTCHA!!!!!!

Lloyd LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY as Harry looks on in shock.

HARRY
W-what?

LLOYD
You shoulda seen the look on your
face, man! I got you soooooo good!

Lloyd continues to HOWL.

HARRY
What? Wait a second. Are you...are
you telling me you've been faking?
For 18 years?!

LLOYD
(big smile)
Uh-huh.

LONG BEAT.

HARRY
So you mean...you just wasted the
best years of your life--and you
let me come here every Wednesday
for the last 878 weeks--and it was
all for a gag?

LLOYD
 Yep!

Harry thinks about this.

HARRY
 That's awesome!

LLOYD
 I know! You gotta admit, I had you
 suckered good, didn't I?

HARRY
 Hook, line and sphincter!

Lloyd suddenly grows dizzy and flops back in his wheelchair.

LLOYD
 Wow. The legs are a little rubbery
 from all that sittin'. Come on,
 roll me inside so the nurses can
 take this catheter out of me--I
 wanna see if my lizard's still
 spittin' straight.

HARRY
 We don't need nurses--I know how to
 do it.

LLOYD
 Are you sure? You don't think we
 should--

Harry gives the CATHETER TUBE a SUDDEN VICIOUS YANK, but the
 catheter DOESN'T COME FREE, it just pulls the chair a few
 feet forward as LLOYD SHRIEKS.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
YEEEEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOWWWWWW!!!!!!

Harry WHISTLES at a couple nearby MEXICAN GARDENERS.

HARRY
 Fellas! Gimme a hand over here!

The confused Gardeners drop their tools and approach.

HARRY (CONT'D)
 Yankos los peepee.

LLOYD
 Uh, Har, I don't think--

Before he can finish, Harry and the two Gardeners PULL THE
 CATHETER TUBE LIKE THEY'RE ON THE SAME TEAM IN A TUG OF WAR.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 MAMMAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

Lloyd is LAUNCHED OUT OF HIS CHAIR onto the ground, but the
 CATHETER STILL DOESN'T COME OUT.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
(GASPING)
Please...get a doctor.

HARRY
Nah, we can do this.

SAME SCENE--MOMENTS LATER

A SCREAMING Lloyd is back in his wheelchair, duct-taped to a large oak tree. His piss tube is attached to a chain that's CONNECTED TO A BIG TRACTOR. The machine spews BLACK SMOKE as the GIANT WHEELS SPIN HELPLESSLY IN THE GRASS.

HARRY
(SCREAMING over tractor)
For god's sake, Lloyd, you gotta relax!

But the catheter won't budge. Finally Harry MAKES A TIME-OUT GESTURE to Gardener #1 behind the wheel.

HARRY (CONT'D)
All right, maybe we should let the professionals take a stab at it.

LLOYD
Th-thank you...

Just then, Harry gives ONE LAST PULL and yanks the catheter out.

HARRY
See? You just had to relax.

He holds up the catheter to reveal a KEY-CHAIN LOADED WITH KEYS at the very end of it.

LLOYD
There they are! I've been looking all over for those!
(GIGGLES)
I guess I must've drank 'em.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRY AND LLOYD'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

A city bus pulls up and Harry and a now clean-shaven Lloyd get off.

HARRY
You are a frickin' genius, Lloyd!
Nobody else could've pulled that off. Nobody! I mean the shock treatments, the partial lobotomy-- that's commitment!

Harry throws up his arms and LAUGHS.

HARRY (CONT'D)
One thing I don't get, though:
Why'd you play it out for eighteen
whole years?

LLOYD
Because it wouldn't have been funny
if I'd stopped too soon. Comedy's
all about timing, Har.

HARRY
Yeah, but wouldn't it still have
been funny if you had quit after
like ten years?

LLOYD
Oh, definitely. But not as.

Lloyd SEES SOMETHING O.S. and stops in his tracks.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Oh criminy!

LLOYD'S POV - THE BLIND KID, BILLY, is sitting out front of
the building in his wheelchair, hanging with a few SCRAGGLY
NEIGHBORS. He's 30 years old now, but there's no mistaking
him. A FLOCK OF TRAINED EXOTIC BIRDS eat crumbs at his feet
while he pets a large, colorful PARROT.

BILLY
Pretty birds, pretty birds...

PARROT
Pretty birds!

BACK ON LLOYD - he looks nervous about passing him.

HARRY
Relax, Lloyd. Billy's over the
whole Petey thing.

LLOYD
Are you sure?

HARRY
Positive. The guy has more birds
now than he knows what to do with.
You should see his apartment--he's
got the best rare bird collection
in Rhody!

LLOYD
Oh. Cool.

They walk toward him.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Heeeeyyyy, Billy! How the heck are
ya?

When Billy hears Lloyd's voice, he clutches his parrot tightly.

BILLY
'That you, Lloyd?

LLOYD
Very good. I didn't think you'd recognize me after all these years. So what have you been up to, buddy-boy? Seen any good movies lately?
(off Billy's look)
I mean, like, you know, on the radio?

BILLY
(curt)
Not lately, no.

Lloyd tosses some candy to the birds. Billy tenses up.

BILLY (CONT'D)
What was that? Did you feed them something?

LLOYD
Relax. It's just a little candy.

BILLY
Candy?! You can't feed candy to birds--their stomachs will explode!

LLOYD
Even if it's just a few Pop Rocks?

BILLY
Are you crazy?! Pick those up! Pick 'em up!

LLOYD
All right, all right, sheesh.

Harry and Lloyd quickly gather up the candy.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Well, nice catching up. See ya around.

As Harry and Lloyd walk toward the building, Billy ANGRILY CALLS OUT:

BILLY
Not if I see you first!

LLOYD (O.S.)
Atta boy!

CLOSE ON BILLY as he pets his parrot.

BILLY
Don't worry, Doozy. Daddy's not
gonna let 'em hurt you.

Just then, Harry and Lloyd lean INTO FRAME from both sides of
Billy and SCREAM:

HARRY & LLOYD
BOOGA! BOOGA!

Billy and the Parrot SHRIEK. Harry and Lloyd point at them
and LAUGH HYSTERICALLY. Finally they walk away.

LLOYD
See, I told ya, that's just a myth--
they can't hear any better than us.

INT. HARRY & LLOYD'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Harry and Lloyd ENTER. Same as always--wallpaper peeling off
the walls, carpet threadbare and filthy, a faded Bo Derek
poster, a couple pieces of beat-up furniture with stuffing
spilling out the gashes and in the corner a miniature WORM
FARM. There's also a LARGE CAT sitting on Harry's chair.

LLOYD
(re: cat)
Hey, who's this?

HARRY
Oh, that's Butthole. I found him
out in the alley a couple years
ago.

Lloyd picks up the cat and pets him.

LLOYD
Hey, how ya doin', buddy?
(beat)
Why'd you name him Butthole?

Harry turns the cat around and POINTS TO ITS BUTTHOLE.
(Nothing remarkable here, just an average cat butthole.)

HARRY
'Cuz of this.

LLOYD
Oh yeah. Good name. Totally fits.

Just then Lloyd notices a MAN IN A HAZMAT SUIT DOING
SOMETHING IN THE KITCHEN. (The kitchenette has been
transformed into a full-on Breaking Bad METH LAB with
stainless steel, top-of-the-line equipment everywhere.)

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Who's the astronaut?

HARRY
Oh, that's my roommate.

LLOYD
Roommate? You got a new roommate?!

HARRY
Well, I mean, I had to get someone to pay your half of the rent while you were in the hospital. Don't worry, I moved your waterbed into the bathroom.

LLOYD
Why's he dressed like that?

HARRY
Because he's cooking. He's an incredible chef.

They watch as HAZMAT MAN takes a large pan of meth out of a vat and CRACKS IT INTO BLUE PIECES OF ICE on the counter.

HARRY (CONT'D)
(CALLING OUT)
How's it going, Icepick?

Hazmat Man notices them and offers a disinterested wave, then returns to his cooking.

HARRY (CONT'D)
'Pick does a chili that'll make you dizzy. Folks come from all over the city to buy it.

LLOYD
Must be spicy, huh? It's burning my eyes.

HARRY
I don't know--he won't even let me try it. Says I'll get hooked and eat up all his profits.
(CHUCKLES)
I gotta admit, people do go crazy for the stuff. I actually saw a guy trade a stereo and a set of tires just for one spoonful. At three in the morning!

Lloyd plops down in his chair.

LLOYD
So what's this serious medical problem you were blabbing about? It better be good.

Harry sits in his chair gingerly and takes a DEEP BREATH.

HARRY
Lloyd, there's something that...well, I've known this for a while now but I didn't want to worry you. I need a kidney transplant.

LLOYD
No way?! Really? Wow. Hey, what do you want to do for dinny tonight? How about we hit Haven Brothers--I haven't eaten there since forever.

HARRY
(offended)
Are you not listening to me, Lloyd? Getting a new kidney is a really big deal. There's a waiting list and lots of forms to fill out, and if I can't find another kidney real soon I'm, y'know...

LLOYD
Friggin' boned sideways?

HARRY
Yup.

LLOYD
Okay, well, what about a donor? Maybe, just maybe, there's a person out there who cares about you so much that said person would give up a little piece of himself to save your life.

HARRY
Really, Lloyd? You'd do that?

LLOYD
(cracking up)
Me?! Shyeah right! Nice try.

HARRY
Oh.

LLOYD
(covering)
I mean...I would, in a heartbeat. I'm just...I'm not a urine match. My pee doesn't get all sudsy like yours.

Harry grabs his back again and WINCES in pain.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Okay, don't panic. I know exactly what we gotta do.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRY & LLOYD'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Lloyd pumps up the tires on an old bicycle while Harry looks on.

HARRY
I dunno about this, Lloyd. I
haven't been home in over twenty
years.

LLOYD
C'mon, Har, you need a blood match.
They're your parents. They might
know someone.

Harry looks away, hurt.

HARRY
I don't want to go crawling back to
them, Lloyd. Not after what they
did to me.

LLOYD
What'd they do?

HARRY
They threw me out of the house.

LLOYD
Why?

HARRY
Just because I told them I was gay.

Lloyd shoots Harry a look.

LLOYD
Why'd you tell 'em that?

Harry shrugs.

HARRY
I was sick of mowing the lawn.

Lloyd nods, understanding.

LLOYD
Well, I don't see what choice you
got. You either go home and face
the music or you're dead meat.

Harry SIGHS.

HARRY
Yeah, I guess you're right. Okay,
let's do it.

Harry reluctantly takes a seat on the bike and Lloyd stands
on the pedals. As they ride out down the block, we CUE BOB
SEGER'S TURN THE PAGE:

"Here I am on the road again, there I am, up on the stage--"

HARD STOP THE SONG as they turn into the driveway of a home
only two blocks away. This is a well-kept residence in a
modest neighborhood.

LLOYD
Here ya are, home sweet home.

Harry looks around, nostalgic.

HARRY
Wow. A lot of memories on this street.

LLOYD
Yep. Good times.

HARRY
(emotional)
I remember one afternoon, I think it was the first day of spring, the flowers were out, the sun was shining, and you and I were doing cartwheels right down that hill over there.

LLOYD
Yeah, I remember that. We were in your dad's Camaro, right?

The guys GIGGLE and then step onto the porch. Lloyd RINGS the doorbell. After about two seconds he starts RINGING the bell repeatedly.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
COME ON!! LET'S SEE SOME HUSTLE IN THERE!!

The door opens revealing an OLD KOREAN COUPLE.

HARRY'S MOM
(thick accent)
Hally?

HARRY
No, Ma, it's me--Harry.

Harry's mother says SOMETHING IN KOREAN to Harry's Dad. This makes Lloyd CRACK UP for a second.

LLOYD
Whaaaaat?

HARRY'S DAD
(friendly)
Rong time, Harry. Where you been?

LLOYD
Whoa! Take it easy. Third degree much? Let's all just simmer down now. And you wonder why he was afraid to come home. Cripes, why don't you just get out the bamboo shoots?

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S PARENTS HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Harry, Lloyd, and Harry's parents are sitting barefoot on the floor around a table, eating food with their fingers.

HARRY
(head hung low)
...So, you see, my best hope for a
donor match is a blood relative.
Family.

LLOYD
So who's it gonna be?

Harry's mom says something in Korean. Lloyd LAUGHS.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
I love that! What is it? Like a
nervous tick?

HARRY'S DAD
Harry, you know you not our real
son, right? You 'dopted.

HARRY
Huh?!
(shocked)
What are you saying?

Lloyd leans in and gently WHISPERS:

LLOYD
Uh, I think he means a-dopted.

HARRY'S DAD
Sorry. We love you, Harry, but we
not give birth to you. We thought
you know that.

Harry thinks about this.

HARRY
Well, yeah, I guess I always
suspected maybe I was adopted but I
still thought you guys had had me.

Harry's mother looks at his father, confused.

HARRY'S MOTHER
(subtitles)
What the hell is he saying? He
can't possibly think I gave birth
to him, then put him up for
adoption, and then we adopted him
ourselves?

Harry puts his head in his hands.

LLOYD
 Don't be glum, Har. All this means
 is that your real parents are out
 there somewhere.
 (stands, dramatic)
 And I will go to the furthest ends
 of the earth to--

HARRY'S DAD
 Real parents dead.

LLOYD
 (without missing a beat)
 You're dicked.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRY'S PARENTS HOME - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Harry and Lloyd make their way to the door. Harry's mom hugs him and SPEAKS in Korean.

HARRY'S MOM
 (subtitled)
 I no shit you out, Harry, but I
 love you. I just don't understand
 how you're still alive.

HARRY
 No idea what you're saying, Ma, but
 right back at ya.

HARRY'S DAD
 Harry, before you go, your mail
 pile up for many year. We saving it
 for you.

Harry's dad hands Harry a LARGE CARDBOARD BOX.

HARRY'S DAD (CONT'D)
 Good luck, son.

EXT. HARRY'S PARENTS HOME - FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

They step out. Harry hangs his head. He looks in the box. A LONE POSTCARD lies at the bottom. Harry takes the postcard out and gives it a look.

HARRY
 Hm. It's a postcard from Fraida
 Felcher.

LLOYD
 The chick from Cranston?
 (SNICKERS)
 What does she have to say?

HARRY
(reading)
'Harry, I'm pregnant. Please call me.'

LLOYD
Huh. What do you think it means?

HARRY
Lloyd! I'm gonna be a dad!

Lloyd grabs the postcard from him and looks.

LLOYD
Holy cow! And look at the postmark--
1992. That's...uh...how old does
that make your kid?

HARRY
Uhhhh...around twenty-one.

Lloyd thinks about this.

LLOYD
Do you know what this means, Harry?
You have a grown kid! With grown
kidneys!

As Harry smiles, we

CUT TO:

EXT. PROVIDENCE CITY STREET - NIGHT

Harry and Lloyd stand outside Haven Brother's food truck.
While Lloyd downs a couple hot dogs, Harry paces.

HARRY
But Lloyd, there's no phone number
or address or nothing. And even if
I do have a kid, what am I supposed
to say, 'Hi, I'm your dad. Give me
a kidney?'

LLOYD
Hmmm. That's good. Better write
that one down.
(scribbling on a napkin)
'Hi. I'm your kid, give me a
dadney.'

He looks at Harry, disappointed.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Nah, it's not holding up.

Harry flops down onto a bench.

HARRY
Who are we fooling? My kid's never
even met me--why would he want to
give me a kidney?

LLOYD
Are you serious? After all you've
done for him, it's the least he can
do.

HARRY
What have I ever done for him?

Lloyd thinks about this.

LLOYD
Well...you gave him his space.
Kids love that.

Harry rubs his back and winces in pain.

HARRY
It's okay, Lloyd. I've had a full
life. I was a paperboy, I fathered
a child, I've seen every episode of
Full House...

LLOYD
(impressed)
Every episode? Wow.

HARRY
Well, what do you think--I've just
been sitting around wasting my
time? Anyway, if it has to end now,
I guess I'm at peace with it.

Lloyd is stunned by this. He puts his hot dog down.

LLOYD
You know, Har, when I was stuck in
that wheelchair all those years I
had a lot of time to think.

HARRY
(sharply)
You weren't stuck, Lloyd. You were
faking, remember?

Lloyd GIGGLES.

LLOYD
Yeah. The point is, during those
eighteen years I could clearly see
all the reasons why this world's a
better place because Harry Dunne is
in it.

Harry cheers up.

HARRY
Really? Like what?

LLOYD
Well, I didn't come up with
anything specific, but I'm sure if
I'd had a little more time...

This deflates Harry. He looks away, misty-eyed.

HARRY
Well, I'm sure the world will get
along just fine without me.

Lloyd suddenly grabs him by the collar and pulls him to his feet.

LLOYD
Harry, you can't die! I won't let
ya!
(choking up)
You're all I got, man. Without you,
I don't even know who I am. It's
always been Harry and Lloyd, and
Lloyd and Harry. If you left
me...I'd just be Lloyd.
(choking up)
I don't want to just be Lloyd.

There's something real and sad about this statement, and we can see that Harry feels it. Lloyd turns away, tears bubbling in his eyes.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
If you won't do it for you, Harry,
please...do it for me.

Harry thinks about this for a LONG BEAT. THEN:

HARRY
You son of a bitch.

Lloyd turns and sees Harry with his ARMS OPEN WIDE. Lloyd runs and hugs him, a little too enthusiastically.

HARRY (CONT'D)
All right, old buddy. So how are we
gonna do this?

Lloyd releases him.

LLOYD
It's simple. If we find Fraida,
we'll find your kid. And if we find
your kid, we'll find your kidney.

HARRY
Yeah, but I never even knew where
Fraida lived. I didn't have a car
so she always picked me up in her
van.

LLOYD
 Hmm. Hey, wait a minute--didn't you
 meet her through Pete Stainer?

HARRY
 Who?

LLOYD
Pee-Stain. He'll know how to reach
 her.

HARRY
 (thinking)
 Yeah, I think he did have something
 to do with hooking us up. But I
 haven't talked to Pee-Stain in
 twenty years. I can't just drop by
 out of the blue and ask him for
 Fraida's number.

Lloyd thinks about this.

LLOYD
 You're right, that's low class.
 (beat)
 Hey, he used to like to party--
 maybe we should bring him a six-
 pack of NyQuil?

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSCALE SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Harry and Lloyd climb the front steps of an impressive home and RING the bell. The door opens revealing a tired-looking man, MR. STAINER, mid-70's, wearing a bathrobe. He's trailed by his worn-out looking wife, MRS. STAINER, same age, also wearing a robe.

LLOYD
 Hey, Mr. Stainer, Mrs. Stainer.
 Nice to see you.

The Stainers look at each other, surprised and confused.

MRS. STAINER
 (stern)
 Lloyd, Harry.

MR. STAINER
 To what do we owe the honor at this
 late hour, gentlemen?

LLOYD
 We were just wondering if Pee-Stain
 wanted to come out for some suds
 and maybe get his ass handed to him
 in a couple rounds of Golden Tee?

The couple just blink.

MR. STAINER
Uh, Lloyd...Peter's dead.

LLOYD
(stunned)
What?! No way! Since when?!

MR. STAINER
Since 1992...remember?

Lloyd tries to recall.

LLOYD
The motorcycle accident?

Mr. Stainer nods.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
But...I thought he pulled through?

MR. STAINER
Uh, no.

LLOYD
Are you sure? I could swear I went
to a Ratt concert with him at the
Palace and he was very much alive.

Harry grows uncomfortable.

HARRY
(under breath)
It was probably before the
accident, Lloyd.

LLOYD
(dawning on him)
You know what, you're right, it was
before he died.
(smacks himself on the
head)
Anyway, I sure am sorry to hear
about this. Me and Pee-Stain were
very good friends.

MR. STAINER
(dryly)
We know. You were the one who sold
him the motorcycle.

LLOYD
(cheery)
That's correct, excellent memory.
And if I recall, I gave him a
pretty sweet deal--I traded him the
bike for his helmet, straight up.
Man, that thing was a rocket! A
little squirrely on the corners,
but when you got her on a
straightaway...look out!

The parents couldn't look more annoyed.

MR. STAINER
Good night, Lloyd. Harry.

HARRY
Yeah, nice catching up, Mr. and
Mrs.--

The door closes. Harry and Lloyd look at one another, then head back toward the car.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Sheesh, that was awkward.

LLOYD
Yeah. Maybe we should send them a
card.

HARRY
Hey, wait a minute--that's where I
met Fraida Felcher! She worked at
the funeral parlor where they
buried Pee-Stain!

Lloyd smiles at this, amazed.

LLOYD
Wow. Think about it--if I hadn't
sold Pee-Stain that crotch-rocket
you wouldn't have a bastard child
today who's gonna save your life.

HARRY
(smiling)
Yeah. God's got a pretty warped
sense of humor, huh?

Lloyd CHUCKLES.

LLOYD
I bet He smokes weed.

And as they walk off, we

CUT TO:

EXT. FELCHER AND FELCHER FUNERAL PARLOR - THE NEXT DAY

A city bus pulls up and Harry and Lloyd get off in front of a run-down FUNERAL PARLOR. On the front lawn a sign reads: FELCHER AND FELCHER FUNERAL PARLOR. As they start walking toward it, Lloyd suddenly SHOVES HARRY into a ROW OF HEDGES.

LLOYD
Bush Club!

Lloyd LAUGHS as Harry climbs out of the thicket, annoyed.

HARRY
What are you doing, Lloyd?! I'm
about to meet my daughter.

LLOYD
Sorry, Har, but bushes like that
don't come along every day.

They approach a CHUNKY, MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN (a dressed-down Kathleen Turner) in dress slacks and a frumpy sweater who is vacuuming out the back of a hearse.

HARRY
Excuse me, sir. Is Fraida working
today?

The Woman blinks.

FRAIDA
I'm Fraida.

LLOYD
Oh, sorry for the confusion. We
meant your smokin' hot daughter
Fraida, Jr.

FRAIDA
There is no Fraida, Jr. I'm the
only Fraida in this family.

The guys look at each other.

HARRY
Huh. That little hottie must've
given us a fake name.

Fraida SIGHS, annoyed.

FRAIDA
Guys, it's me, Fraida Felcher.

Lloyd LAUGHS.

LLOYD
Yeah, right! Like we'd be fighting
over those blowfish jowls--no
offense.

Fraida folds her arms.

FRAIDA
I'm just gonna say this one more
time. It's me. Fraida.

HARRY
Oh yeah? Then show us your tattoo.
Fraida had a cute little smiley
face on her back, right above her
bikini line.

SMASH CUT TO FLASHBACK:

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

As a YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL FRAIDA leans over a pool table to take a shot, we PUSH IN on a SEXY, NICKEL-SIZED SMILEY FACE TATTOO just over her belt and below her tank-top.

SMASH CUT BACK TO:

EXT. FELCHER AND FELCHER FUNERAL PARLOR - PRESENT DAY

Harry folds his arms, suspicious.

HARRY

Well?

Fraida rolls her eyes, then reluctantly LIFTS HER SWEATER and PULLS HER SLACKS DOWN a few inches. As she turns, we go

CLOSE ON A MASSIVE SMILEY FACE that's MARBLED WITH STRETCH MARKS and MELTED DOWNWARD INTO A FROWN.

BACK ON the guys as they FLINCH.

LLOYD

Oh, hey, Fraida. How come you're not still working at the tractor company?

Fraida lowers her sweater.

FRAIDA

Look, I'm kind of busy--is there some reason you two are here?

Harry and Lloyd look at each other.

HARRY

Uh, yeah. I just received this postcard you sent me twenty-one years ago.
(forces a smile)
Talk about snail mail.

Harry hands the postcard to Fraida. She glances at it, then looks at the guys, clearly RATTLED.

FRAIDA

Let's go get a cup of coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. DUNKIN' DONUTS - DAY

Harry, Lloyd, and Fraida sit at a table with coffees and doughnuts in front of them.

HARRY
 Anyway, so...did you, um, did you
 ever...have the baby?

FRAIDA
 (nodding)
 A girl. I named her Fanny.

LLOYD
 You hear that, Har? A little girl!
 Fanny Felcher.

Lloyd punches Harry in the kidney, and Harry grimaces.

FRAIDA
 You okay?

HARRY
 (covering)
 Bad back. So...wow, I have so many
 questions for you.

FRAIDA
 Like?

HARRY
 Well for starters, how was the
 pregnancy? Was it a tough one?
 I mean, did they have to saw you
 open?

LLOYD
 Whoa, Harry, dial it down! You're
 talking about the miracle of
 childbirth here.
 (turns to Fraida)
 What my insensitive friend meant to
 say was, did you have a C-section
 or were you able to have a nice,
 natural cuntal delivery?

She shoots him a look.

FRAIDA
 It went smoothly.

HARRY
 Great, so she was perfectly
 healthy? Ten fingers and all her
 kidneys?

FRAIDA
 Uh, yeah.

HARRY
 So...where is she? Can I...can I
 meet her?

FRAIDA
 No.

This is a stab to Harry's heart.

HARRY
Oh. Sure. I get it.

FRAIDA
I gave her up for adoption.

HARRY
What?! You gave her--why?

FRAIDA
I couldn't raise her by myself.

LLOYD
Why not?

FRAIDA
Well...I was scared and I didn't
have money and...I was alone.

Harry looks away, ashamed.

FRAIDA (CONT'D)
Look, as soon as I did it I
regretted it. But it was too late.
I'd signed away all my rights. Then
a couple years ago, when she turned
eighteen, I wrote her a letter
but...she never wrote back.

Harry slumps in his seat, disappointed. Fraida slides out of
the booth.

FRAIDA (CONT'D)
I'll be right back. I need a
refill.

As she moves to the counter, a disappointed Harry looks to
Lloyd.

HARRY
So what do we do now?

LLOYD
What do you mean 'what do we do
now?'

HARRY
I mean, at this exact moment in
time, what do we do?

LLOYD
Harry, don't you hear that? That's
the fat lady singing. It's over.

HARRY
But--

LLOYD
 Harry, enough! We tried and we failed. As Vince Lombardi used to say--you gotta know when to quit.
 (softening)
 Look, buddy, we don't have the money or resources to continue this fool's errand. And even if we did somehow find your little girl, how do we know she's not a big, slutty boozier and her kidneys are just a couple of flat tires?

Harry is stunned.

HARRY
 Well what if--

LLOYD
 Darn it, Har, I cannot ride this emotional roller-coaster any longer. I feel awkward saying this but you're dead meat and the sooner we accept it the sooner we can both--well, the sooner I can get on with my long, healthy life.

Fraida returns to the booth.

FRAIDA
 By the way, here's a picture of my daughter that I found online.

She holds out a photo to Harry and Lloyd.

CLOSE ON PHOTOGRAPH - the girl is SPECTACULARLY BEAUTIFUL.

CLOSE ON HARRY - he smiles proudly.

CLOSE ON LLOYD - his legs buckle, the breath shoots out of him, and we hear the ABRUPT STAB of 'FALLING-IN-LOVE' MUSIC from the original Dumb and Dumber.

LLOYD
 ...Or you could suck it up, pick yourself up by your bootstraps, and go find that little girl!

Harry is stunned by Lloyd's flip-flop.

HARRY
 Really?

Lloyd turns to Fraida.

LLOYD
 Hold on--if you wrote her a letter, then you must know where she lives?

FRAIDA
Yeah. I tracked her down through an adoption-search site. She was raised by some big-shot scientist.

HARRY
Well, why don't you just go find her in person?

Fraida shrugs.

FRAIDA
If she doesn't want to meet me, I'm not gonna force myself on her.

LLOYD
But maybe she never got the letter.

FRAIDA
She got it.

Fraida reaches into her bag and pulls out an UNOPENED LETTER. Handwritten on the front is: RETURN TO SENDER AND PLEASE DO NOT CONTACT AGAIN!

LLOYD
Well, what if we go track her down for you--you know, face to face? There's no lawsuit against that.

Fraida grows excited.

FRAIDA
Are you guys serious? You'll help me out?
(smiles)
Thank you. You can't imagine how badly I've been wanting to meet my baby.

Fraida takes a HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL out of her wallet and stands.

FRAIDA (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go pay the bill.

HARRY
No, no, no, let me get this one.

Harry SNATCHES THE DOUGH FROM HER and heads to the register. He slaps the money down on the counter and smiles.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Here you go, kids. Keep the change.

CUT TO:

EXT. FELCHER FAMILY FUNERAL HOME - DRIVEWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

Harry, Lloyd, and Fraida stand beside a BEAT-UP HEARSE.

FRAIDA
It's not much but it'll get you
where you're going.

Harry looks in the side window.

HARRY
Hey, there's a casket back there.

FRAIDA
Oh yeah, could you do me a favor
and drop that off at the dump? The
cops had to exhume a body and the
family decided to re-bury him in a
new box, so that's junk.

HARRY
No problem. And don't you worry,
Fraida, we're gonna find Fanny
fast. First thing in the morning,
we're hitting the road.

Lloyd waves the letter.

LLOYD
That's right. Using this address
and our street smarts, you and your
little girl are gonna be having a
family reunion in no time!

As Fraida smiles, we

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

Brett Dennen's Sydney, I'll Come Running plays over a MONTAGE
OF...

--The hearse driving down a sunny country road.

--We're on a highway now, driving beside a school bus full of
GRAMMAR SCHOOL KIDS when the kids notice that there's an OPEN
CASKET in the back of the hearse WITH A BODY IN IT. All the
kids rush to one side of the bus to see this macabre sight.
Suddenly Lloyd springs up from the box and gives them a
GHOULISH FRIGHT. They all SCREAM and leap to the other side,
sending the BUS UP ON TWO WHEELS for a moment.

--The hearse is parked on the side of the road. Harry and
Lloyd stand outside STUDYING A MAP.

--And finally, the hearse pulls up in front of an AVERAGE
HOUSE in an average neighborhood and the guys get out. Harry
checks the address on the envelope, then looks at the number
on the house. He seems very nervous.

HARRY
This is it. 67 Elm.

The guys walk up to the front door. Harry takes a DEEP BREATH.

LLOYD
What are you so nervous about?

HARRY
What do you think? I'm about to meet my kid, Lloyd--I don't even know what to say to her.

LLOYD
It's real easy, Har. You say your hellos, then a little small talk about why you missed all those birthdays, holidays, and graduations, then maybe a couple of dick jokes to put her at ease, and then after discreetly checking her for needle marks--BAM!--you hit her up for the kidney.

HARRY
And what if she says no?

Lloyd considers this.

LLOYD
Well, in that case, you're just gonna have settle for BUSH CLUB!!!

Lloyd SHOVES HARRY into a BIG BUSH.

HARRY
Lloyd! Cut it out!

A peeved Harry gets to his feet.

LLOYD
Look, she's not gonna say no, she's the fruit of your loom. I mean, without you she wouldn't even have kidneys. Cripes, Harry, she's lucky you're not taking one of her brains.

Harry finally rings the doorbell. A moment later, we hear an O.S. WOMAN'S VOICE.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Coming!

Harry nervously fixes his hair as Lloyd SPRAYS BREATH FRESHENER, missing his mouth and hitting the side of Harry's head. The door OPENS O.S. and the guys GASP.

LLOYD
Well, suck me sideways.

HARRY
Oh my god...you're the spittin'
image of your mother.

REVERSE ANGLE reveals an annoyed Fraida Felcher wearing a bathrobe and holding a cup of coffee.

FRAIDA
You morons. This is the return
address.

She grabs the envelope from Harry and TURNS IT OVER.

FRAIDA (CONT'D)
Hers is on the side with the stamp!

As the guys REACT to this, we

CUT TO:

EXT. PROVIDENCE HIGHWAY - DAY

The hearse cruises down Route 95 past the giant New England Pest Control bug.

INT. HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

Harry drives while Lloyd stares at the photo of Fanny.

HARRY
Oxford, Maryland. Huh. So that's
where my daughter's been living all
these years.

LLOYD
Yeah. You think she's seeing
anyone?

HARRY
I don't know.

LLOYD
No, I'm just saying, as a parent
you have to keep track of that
stuff, make sure she ends up with
the right guy. You know, someone
you'd want to hang out with.

Harry nods and Lloyd changes the subject.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
So what have you been up to all
these years, Har? Any center-cut
filly mignons you haven't told me
about?

HARRY
Yeah, a couple. I went out with a little person for a while. She was cool.

LLOYD
You mean like a midget?

HARRY
They don't like that word, Lloyd. It's insulting.

LLOYD
Oh. Sorry. I meant half-person. So where'd you meet her?

HARRY
Midget toss. Her nickname was 'Cannonball'. You should've seen her, she was really sexy. 36-24-36-- and that was just her head.

LLOYD
Sweet. So what happened to her?

HARRY
She left me for someone who could throw her further.

LLOYD
Just like that? You didn't put up a fight?

HARRY
Well, I tried to win her back. Took her up to Lake Flaccid for a weekend, but that was a disaster. Anyway, after we broke up I got into the whole New Age thing for a while. I was trying to find my spiritual center. I even self-published a book, but it never really took off.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BOOK FAIR - DAY

Harry is sitting at a card table inside a large BOOK FAIR. He's wearing a HEMP HIPPI PULLOVER and a LARGE CRYSTAL NECKLACE. LINES OF PEOPLE wait to meet various AUTHORS, but no one bothers with Harry.

On his table sits a stack of his books, titled: EAT, SLEEP, SHIT: 'One Man's Journey'.

HARRY (V.O.)
When that didn't work out, I
traveled around a bit, had some
pretty cool adventures...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SPRAWLING FARM - DAY

A large farmhouse in the middle of rolling fields.

HARRY (V.O.)
I once crashed at this commune
place for a few days to see what
that was all about, but things got
really out of hand. Fast.

PULLBACK TO REVEAL we're looking at a TELEVISION MONITOR
showing a FEMALE CNN REPORTER wearing an army helmet. She's
standing in front of the Branch Davidian compound in Waco,
Texas.

CNN REPORTER
...Day 50 of the Branch Davidian
seige, and the negotiations have
broken down completely as the
Davidians continue to test the
government's patience. Any act of
aggression now could be the spark
that ignites this potential powder-
keg.

The CAMERA ZOOMS IN on the second floor of the compound. We
see Harry open a window and STICK HIS HEAD OUT.

HARRY
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR,
PUUUUSSSSSSIES?!

Harry SLINGSHOTS A WATER BALLOON out the window and it BURSTS
OFF A GENERAL'S HELMET. The soaking-wet commander does a
slow burn, then...

GENERAL
Open fire!

ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE as TANKS AND SOLDIERS START FIRING and
the building BURSTS INTO FLAMES. CAMERA PANS BACK to the
stunned Reporter.

CNN REPORTER
As you can see and hear behind me,
the devastation has begun...

As the CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON THE BUILDING AGAIN, we see Harry
jump out of the second-floor window and ZIG-ZAG across the
grounds, barely avoiding a STRAFING OF BULLETS.

SMASH BACK TO:

INT. HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

Lloyd is listening intently.

LLOYD
Wow. That sounds wild.

HARRY
Yeah. I'm surprised it didn't get more ink.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Harry and Lloyd are swerving through traffic in the hearse. Ahead of them is a REAL FUNERAL PROCESSION. The first car behind the funeral procession hearse is a gold Cadillac.

INT. GOLD CADILLAC - CONTINUOUS

A middle-aged HUSBAND is trying to comfort his CRYING WIFE.

WIFE
I'm so embarrassed. I'll never be able to show my face again.

HUSBAND
Honey, you're over-reacting. It was a beautiful service.

WIFE
Did you see that floral arrangement? What were you thinking?

HUSBAND
(weakly)
The funeral director never mentioned anything about plastic flowers, I swear.

WIFE
My father handed over his entire business to you--and you pay for his funeral with a Groupon?!

HUSBAND
Trust me, the rest of the service will be beautiful.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

As the couple argues on, Harry and Lloyd INADVERTENTLY CUT IN FRONT OF THEM. The Wife and Husband don't notice this and soon the ENTIRE FUNERAL PROCESSION IS UNWITTINGLY FOLLOWING THE WRONG HEARSE.

INT. HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

As Harry gnaws on an ENORMOUS TURKEY BONE, he SHIFTS IN HIS SEAT in pain.

LLOYD
You okay?

HARRY
Kidney. I'll be all right.

Harry reaches back, opens the casket, and throws the turkey bone inside.

HARRY (CONT'D)
We gotta get rid of this casket soon. It's starting to creep me out.

Lloyd notices something up ahead.

LLOYD
Hey, there's a good place to dump it--pull over.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The funeral procession has stopped on the side of the road and the MOURNERS are getting out of their cars.

ANGLE ON THE MARRIED COUPLE who look confused as they stare at something O.S.

REVERSE ANGLE reveals Harry and Lloyd parked next to a TREE-TRIMMING CREW and a GIANT WOOD-CHIPPER, unaware that the entire FUNERAL PROCESSION has come to a halt behind them.

As they unceremoniously FEED THE CASKET INTO THE WOOD CHIPPER, A MIST OF WOOD CHIPS SPRAYS OUT THE OTHER SIDE!

BACK ON THE HORRIFIED MARRIED COUPLE as Harry's turkey bone flies out of the chipper and LANDS ON THE WINDSHIELD of their Cadillac.

As Harry and Lloyd walk back to the hearse, they finally NOTICE THE PROCESSION.

LLOYD
(CALLING OUT)
Hey, your lights are on!

CUT TO:

EXT. A.M./P.M. MINI-MART/GAS STATION - LATER THAT DAY

Lloyd sits in the parked hearse, LISTENING TO THE RADIO as Harry exits the mini-mart with a handful of Slim Jims.

RADIO DJ (V.O.)
 ...Come one, come all for a special
 Jizz Jam tonight featuring the hits
 of Cream, Pearl Jam, 10CC, The
 Lovin' Spoonful, and climaxing with
 the creme de la creme himself, Mr.
 Rod Stewart!

INT. HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

Harry climbs in and hands Lloyd one of the Slim-Jims.

HARRY
 The guy said we're still six hours
 from Maryland, so I guess we should
 get a room tonight and show up in
 the morning. I don't want to be
 knocking on her door at midnight.

LLOYD
 Shhhh--they're about to pick the
 lottery balls.

Lloyd takes out a LOTTERY TICKET and turns up the radio as Harry starts to drive away.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 ...And here's today's Tri-State
 Mega Lottery picks, worth 34
 million dollars. It's being brought
 to you by Al Cerrone Chevy Buick
 and GMC trucks. The first number is
 44...the second pick is 2...the
 third pick is 38...the fourth pick
 is 24...next is 21...and the last
 number is 54.

Lloyd SLAMS off the radio, frustrated.

LLOYD
 Cripes! So close!
 (turns to Harry)
 Had all the right numbers, but in
 the wrong order.

Lloyd throws the ticket out the window and Harry REACTS.

HARRY
 Lloyd!

EXT. REST AREA ON-RAMP - CONTINUOUS

The hearse SCREECHES TO A HALT, then quickly backs up. Lloyd gets out and PICKS UP THE LOTTERY TICKET. Harry leans out the door.

HARRY
(admonishing)
You know where that goes, mister.

As Lloyd dutifully DROPS THE WINNING TICKET IN A TRASH CAN, we go to...

EXT. ROUTE 95 - LATER

The hearse drives down the Jersey Turnpike past the Thomas Edison Rest Area. Wayne Newton's Daddy Don't You Walk So Fast plays on the radio.

INT. HEARSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Lloyd is pretending to hold a mic as he leans in to SERENADE Harry.

LLOYD
(SINGING)
Daddy, don't you walk so fast, My
daughter cried,
Daddy, don't you walk so fast...
Dad-dy, slow down some...
'cause you're makin' me run,
Daddy, don't you walk so fast...

HARRY
Is that Meatloaf?

LLOYD
No, I think it's Wayne Newton.

HARRY
I meant your breath.

LLOYD
Oh yeah. Definitely meat loaf.

Lloyd starts to amuse himself by OPENING AND CLOSING THE ELECTRIC WINDOW PARTITION BEHIND THEM.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Harry, look, it's a nutcracker.

Lloyd uses the window to CRACK OPEN A PEANUT.

HARRY
Sweet.

They both CHUCKLE.

LLOYD
Hey, what do you suppose your
little girl's doing right now, Har?

HARRY
I don't know. Maybe making one of
those macaroni pictures on
construction paper, or sellin'
lemonade, or maybe she's feeding
her pony.

LLOYD
Selling lemonade? Har, she's not
seven, she's a fully-matured 21-
year-old woman.

HARRY
Oh, yeah. Well then maybe she's out
plowin' her boyfriend.

Lloyd shoots him a look, appalled.

LLOYD
Boyfriend?! What boyfriend?! Who
said she had a boyfriend?!

HARRY
(taken aback)
Nobody. I'm just saying, she
probably has a boyfriend.

LLOYD
And you're okay with that?!

HARRY
Well, sure. If it makes her happy.

Harry glances wistfully at his DAUGHTER'S PHOTO which is
propped on the dashboard.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Boy, I sure wish I could've been
there for her when she was little.

LLOYD
Yeah, except then you would've had
to change all those stinky diapers.

HARRY
That's called being a parent,
Lloyd. Besides, I changed your
diapers for eighteen years.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - LLOYD'S ROOM

A naked Lloyd is on a BABY CHANGING TABLE, his legs RAISED
BACK BEHIND HIS EARS as Harry queasily WIPES DOWN HIS ASS,
SPRINKLES ON BABY POWDER, AND SLAPS ON A FRESH DIAPER.

SMASH CUT BACK TO:

INT. HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

Lloyd GIGGLES at the memory.

LLOYD
Yeah, I really gotcha good.

Harry takes Fanny's photo off the dash and holds it up.

HARRY
I wonder what it would've been like to raise a child. I mean, maybe I couldn't afford to send her to the best public schools or throw her birthday parties on twenty-foot yachts, but I bet I would've been a pretty good dad.

LLOYD
You? You would've been the best.

Harry manages a slight smile, and as WE PUSH in on his face, we

DISSOLVE TO:

HARRY'S FATHER/DAUGHTER FANTASY MONTAGE

--Harry teaches Fanny (at 5) to ride a bike. She takes to it quickly, doing a series of insane tricks and flips. Other neighborhood dads high-five the proud Harry.

--Harry has a STRING TIED TO FANNY'S LOOSE FRONT TOOTH and is securing the other end of the string to a doorknob. As he counts down from five, Fanny BRACES herself for the big yank but instead of slamming it shut, he WHIPS the door toward her, CONKING HER IN THE FACE. She shakes off the blow, then smiles and holds up the EXTRACTED TOOTH.

--Harry and young Fanny walk through a zoo, carrying massive cotton candies, balloons, and stuffed animals. As they look at cute, little LION CUBS being breast-fed by their PROTECTIVE MOTHER, Fanny jumps for joy. Harry looks around to make sure nobody's watching, then he hoists Fanny over the fence. She runs over and PULLS A LION CUB OFF A NIPPLE, then tip-toes back to the fence.

--AT NIGHT, Harry tucks his little girl into bed beside her SLEEPY NEW LION CUB. He KISSES them both good-night.

--A fresh-faced boy (16) in a tux, comes to the front door of a nice suburban home. Harry answers, still smoking a pipe, with a HUGE, FRIENDLY LION (wearing a pet sweater) lounging lazily behind him. Harry's hot trophy wife, wearing her MRS. RHODE ISLAND sash and tiara, joins them. Fanny bounds out the door in a beautiful gown.

As Harry and his voluptuous wife proudly watch her go, we PAN to a SCRUFFY, HOMELESS LLOYD at the end of the driveway PICKING THROUGH HARRY'S TRASH.

LLOYD
Hey, Mr. Dunne! Do ya mind?

Harry waves good-naturedly to him.

HARRY
Bon appetit, kid!

Lloyd dives into the trash can and comes back up with a WRIGGLING RAT in his mouth.

LLOYD
(mouth full)
Thank you!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

Harry SNAPS out of his reverie to find Lloyd gently trying to PULL FANNY'S PHOTOGRAPH OUT OF HIS HAND.

HARRY
What are you doing?

LLOYD
(guilty)
Um...I was just gonna put the photo in my sock--you know, for safe keeping.

HARRY
(suspicious)
That's okay, I can hang on to it.

As Harry places the picture on the dash, we

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF AN IVY-COVERED MANSION - LATE AFTERNOON

A HUNKY HANDYMAN, late 20's, mows the front lawn of the estate as a TAXI-CAB pulls up outside the gates.

INT. MANSION - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

ADELE PINCHELOW, an attractive woman in her early 40's, is walking with a TRAY OF SOUP when she hears a HONK outside. She stops and CALLS UP THE STAIRS:

ADELE
Penny! Your ride's here!

Adele continues into the living room.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sitting in a worn leather chair in front of the fireplace is a distinguished-but-sickly-looking man, DR. PINCHELOW, mid-60's. He's swaddled in blankets and wears HEARING AIDS.

ADELE
Here's a nice cup of soup. This'll
make your tummy feel better.

DR. PINCHELOW
I can't believe this. For the last
thirty years I've avoided every
scientific convention I've been
invited to and the one time I
actually want to go, I get sick.

ADELE
Well, at least Penny still gets to
go. I bet she makes a big
impression.

We hear a LOUD RACKET and they turn to see a SUITCASE
THUMPING DOWN THE STAIRS followed by a TUMBLING BODY.

ADELE (CONT'D)
Oh my God!

PENNY PINCHELOW, 21, springs to her feet, unharmed. (This is
the same girl we've known as Fanny Felcher.)

DR. PINCHELOW
Penny, are you okay?

PENNY
Yeah, I'm fine. Did someone take
the top step away?

ADELE
What?

PENNY
I could swear there used to be an
extra step before the stairs
started.

Adele and Dr. Pinchelow glance at each other. We can see
they're used to this meshugas. Penny bounds over to her
concerned father, exuding a happy, adorable energy.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Sure you don't wanna come, Pop?
It's not gonna be nearly as fun
without you!

DR. PINCHELOW
Of course I want to come but it's
out of the question. I'm way too
flu-ey to travel.

PENNY
But you're the one getting the
lifetime achievement reward, not
me.

ADELE
That's award, Penny.

PENNY
And all the geeky scientists are
gonna be disappointed--they were
finally gonna get to meet you in
person.

He waves her off modestly.

DR. PINCHELOW
Ah, they'll get over it.

The door opens and the handyman, TRAVIS, peeks in. He has
longish hair and SMALL EAR HOOPS.

TRAVIS
Penny, cab's here!

PENNY
Thanks, Travis.

Travis is a muscular puppy dog who clearly has eyes for
Penny.

TRAVIS
Want me to carry your stuff out?

PENNY
Sure. Thanks.

Penny gives her father a kiss.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Take care of my dad, Adele.

Travis picks up the suitcase and starts toward the door.

DR. PINCHELOW
Whoa, hold on, Travis.
(to Penny)
Are you sure you have everything,
honey?

PENNY
Positive.

DR. PINCHELOW
Do you have money?

PENNY
Ooh. Yeah, I should probably bring
some cash, right?

DR. PINCHELOW
(patient)
Just use the ATM card I gave you.

PENNY
What's my PIN number again? I keep
forgetting it.

He SIGHS.

DR. PINCHELOW
Why don't you get a pen and write
it down.

PENNY
That's okay, just tell it to me,
I'll remember it this time.

DR. PINCHELOW
It's really simple, sweetie. Eleven-
eleven.

She looks at him, confused.

PENNY
I thought it had to be four
numbers?

Dr. Pinchelow nods.

DR. PINCHELOW
There are four numbers.

She thinks about this.

PENNY
Oh...yeah. One-one-one-one, right?

DR. PINCHELOW
Right.

PENNY
Okay, maybe I'd better get a pen.

Penny looks in her bag for something to write with.

DR. PINCHELOW
(concerned)
Adele, perhaps you should go with
her...?

ADELE
I don't think that's a good idea,
honey. What kind of wife would I be
if I left you in this condition?

Adele wraps her arms around Dr. Pinchelow and kisses his cheek.

PENNY
Don't worry, I'll be okay. They're picking me up at the airport and taking me right to the place.

DR. PINCHELOW
You have the speech I wrote for you?

Penny waves an INDEX CARD.

PENNY
Right here!

DR. PINCHELOW
Great. Now one more thing--and this is really important...

Dr. Pinchelow reaches behind him and takes out a SMALL BOX (a cube approximately 6x6x6 inches.) It's wrapped in plain brown paper and tied with string.

DR. PINCHELOW (CONT'D)
I want you to personally give this box to Dr. Walcott and tell her I'm very sorry I couldn't be there.

PENNY
Right. Who's Dr. Walcott again?

DR. PINCHELOW
She's the lady running the convention. Now make sure you give it to her right when you arrive--do you hear me? Don't wait until the last night when you're giving your speech.

He hands the box to Penny.

PENNY
Got it. Right when I arrive.

ADELE
(re: box)
What is it?

DR. PINCHELOW
Just a small gift.

TRAVIS
Wow, you're giving a speech, Penny?

PENNY
Well, it's only a couple sentences. Then I'm picking up a reward for my dad.

DR. PINCHELOW
Honey, it's an award.

PENNY
That's what I said--reward.

DR. PINCHELOW
You're saying reward, but it's a-
ward.

Penny finally seems to get it.

PENNY
Ohhhh. So you mean like the Academy
Rewards?

DR. PINCHELOW
No, you just did it again. Listen
to me carefully. Say uhhhh.

PENNY
Ruhhhh.

The taxi HONKS O.S.

TRAVIS
(awkward)
O-kay, time to go, Penny.

As Travis and Penny head for the door, the CAMERA TILTS DOWN
TO REVEAL that Penny has LEFT THE WRAPPED BOX AND HER
CELLPHONE ON THE FLOOR.

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF THE CHESAPEAKE BLUE CRAB MOTEL - NIGHT

A 1950's-style roadside motel being swallowed up by fast food
restaurants.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - SAME

Though there are two twin beds, Lloyd and Harry are laying on
the same one watching the O.S. TV and LAUGHING THEIR ASSES
OFF.

REVERSE ANGLE reveals that they're watching JAWS--it's the
scene where Captain Quint is kicking for his life as he
SLIDES INTO THE SHARK'S CHOMPING MOUTH.

BACK ON HARRY AND LLOYD

HARRY
Ah, boy, it never gets old, does
it?

LLOYD
 Nope. It's still as funny today as
 the first time we saw it. That's
 how you know it's a classic.

Harry stretches.

HARRY
 Okey-doke, I'm gonna get in the
 other bed.

Harry climbs into the other twin bed and Lloyd gets in right
 beside him.

LLOYD
 You're right, this one's better--
 it's closer to the bathroom.

Harry shoots him a look then Lloyd picks up the PHOTO of
 Harry's daughter off the night stand.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 Wow. She sure is pretty.
 (SIGHS)
 It'd be nice, huh?

HARRY
 What would be nice, Lloyd?

LLOYD
 (recovering)
 Oh, you know, if she, um, set me up
 with one of her hot girlfriends.

HARRY
 Girlfriends? She's twenty-one.

LLOYD
 So?

HARRY
 So that's a lot younger than you.
 Don't worry, Lloyd, when we get
 home I'm gonna fix you up with
 someone your own age.

LLOYD
My age? Are you crazy?! What would
 we talk about?

HARRY
 The same stuff you talked about in
 high school when you took chicks
 down to Oyster Swallow Cove.

Lloyd smiles at this.

LLOYD
 Oyster Swallow Cove. Wow, that's a
 trip down Mammary Lane...

Suddenly Harry SITS UP IN BED.

HARRY
Oh crap. We gotta go back to Providence.

LLOYD
What? Why?

HARRY
Icepick had to make a chili run down to West Virginia and I forgot to get someone to feed Butthole.

LLOYD
Don't worry, I took care of it.

HARRY
You did?

LLOYD
Uh-huh. Billy's gonna feed him.

HARRY
Oh. Great. Did you give him the key to our apartment?

Lloyd makes a face.

LLOYD
What, you think I want wheel marks all over the rug?
(beat)
I just wrote him a note, left some food, and tossed Butthole inside his place when we were leaving.

Harry shoots Lloyd a look.

HARRY
But Lloyd, Billy has over a hundred rare birds in there!

LLOYD
So? They're not gonna mess with a thirty-pound alleycat. Sheesh.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The entire apartment is a HORRIFIC CRIME SCENE littered with DOZENS OF DEAD BIRDS.

BILLY (O.S.)
Hey, gang, I'm home!

The door opens and Billy rolls in with his PARROT STILL PERCHED ON HIS SHOULDER. SILENCE.

Billy wheels past a couple DEAD PARAKEETS and a CLEANLY-PICKED CARCASS of a LARGE BIRD.

BILLY (CONT'D)
You guys sure are quiet. Everything okay?

The Parrot glances around the slaughterhouse, horrified.

BILLY (CONT'D)
(to Parrot)
Speak to me, Doozy.

PARROT
Helter skelter!

BILLY
What?

PARROT
Helter skel--AAAAAUUUUGGGGHHHHH!

Suddenly Butthole FLIES THROUGH THE FRAME, taking the Parrot off Billy's shoulder IN A BLUR.

CUT TO:

INT. PINCHELOW MANSION - KITCHEN - SAME

Adele is preparing breakfast when DR. PINCHELOW'S VOICE comes over the INTERCOM.

DR. PINCHELOW (V.O.)
Honey, my stomach's killing me. Can you bring me some Pepto?

ADELE
I'm making you some nice warm oatmeal. It'll settle your tummy.

She scoops some oatmeal into a bowl, then furtively TAKES A VIAL out of her pocket, pours some POWDER onto the oatmeal, then starts screwing the cap back on.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
What are you doing?

Adele turns to see the gardener Travis standing in the doorway, holding some hedge clippers.

ADELE
I'm fixing breakfast for my husband.

Travis approaches and looks at the POWDER ON TOP OF THE OATMEAL.

TRAVIS
That's not enough.

Travis takes the vial out of her pocket and pours more powder into the bowl.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
We gotta pick up the pace a little.
We want him dead before Dumbelina
gets back from the egghead
convention, remember?

ADELE
Slow down. If we put too much in at
once it could show up in an
autopsy.

TRAVIS
Not this stuff. I got it from my
brother who's Special Ops--he
assured me it's undetectable.

He puts his arms around her and pulls her close.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Come on, let's hurry this up. That
way we'll have a few days to
ourselves to toast our inheritance.

ADELE
There's going to be plenty of time
for that. Five million dollars buys
a lot of champagne.

They start to MAKE OUT, and then Adele sits down in a chair in front of him.

ADELE (CONT'D)
Take it out. Give it to me.

Travis kicks off his flip-flop and holds out his leg. She starts SUCKING ON HIS BIG TOE.

ADELE (CONT'D)
You like that, don't you?

TRAVIS
Eh, it's all right. It's not my
favorite thing, I'll be honest.

Just then, the DOORBELL BUZZES. Adele looks up at Travis, toe still in mouth.

ADELE
Who the hell's that?

EXT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Standing outside the LOCKED FRONT GATES, Lloyd obnoxiously hits the CALL BUZZER OVER AND OVER while taking in the impressive edifice.

LLOYD
Wow. This is some shack, huh?

HARRY
Yeah. But I bet if you pulled the weeds off the walls and slapped up some aluminum siding, it wouldn't be half bad.

Finally, we hear a CLICK and an exasperated Adele ON THE INTERCOM.

ADELE (V.O.)
Please stop that! There's a very sick man in here who's trying to rest!

HARRY
(into call-box)
Oh, sorry, lady. We're looking for Fanny Felcher. She in?

ADELE (V.O.)
There's no one here by that horrible name. Now go away.

HARRY
(into call-box)
Is this 1111 Foothill Road?

ADELE (V.O.)
That's right, but there are no Felchers here. This is the Pinchelow residence.

LLOYD
(into call-box)
Wait a second, my friend Harry here gave his daughter up for adoption twenty-one years ago and this is where we were told she lives. It's kind of a medical emergency that we find her.

INT. MANSION - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

An alarmed Adele and Travis are standing by the front door, listening to the INTERCOM.

ADELE
Uh, I'm sorry, gentlemen, but you've come to the wrong place. I can assure you, there are no orphans living here.

HARRY (V.O.)
But--

CLICK! She HANGS UP the intercom and turns to a shaken Travis.

TRAVIS
(HUSHED VOICE)
What the hell was that? This is
exactly the kind of random crap
that could screw up our plan!

ADELE
(HUSHED VOICE)
Relax, I got rid of them.

DR. PINCHELOW (O.S.)
Adele?!

Mrs. Pinchelow and Travis look at each other nervously, then
Travis picks up the breakfast tray WITH THE POISONED OATMEAL
and they walk down the hall and into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MANSION - CONTINUOUS

An even more depleted-looking Dr. Pinchelow is sitting in
front of the television.

DR. PINCHELOW
Who was at the door, dear?

ADELE
Oh, just some people who had the
wrong address.

Travis places the tray in front of Dr. Pinchelow.

DR. PINCHELOW
Thank you, Travis.

TRAVIS
No problem, Doc. Is there anything
else I can help you with?

DR. PINCHELOW
I think I'm fine for the time
being.

HARRY (O.S.)
Yo! Anyone here...?!

Mrs. Pinchelow and Travis stiffen.

DR. PINCHELOW
Who on earth is that?!

Suddenly Harry comes TUMBLING DOWN THE STAIRS. He gets up
and shakes it off.

HARRY
Wow. That first step's a doozy,
huh?

ADELE
Who are you and what do you think
you're doing?!

Lloyd slides down the bannister and joins Harry.

LLOYD
Hey Mrs. P, it's just us again! We
need to ask you a few more
questions.

Travis puffs out his chest.

TRAVIS
How did you two get in here?

HARRY
Easy. Jumped the fence and came in
the side window.

ADELE
Impossible. There are alarms on all
the windows.

HARRY
Not on the third floor.

Mrs. Pinchelow is appalled.

ADELE
That's breaking-and-entering! I'm
calling the police.

LLOYD
But you told us not to keep ringing
the buzzer. We were just trying to
be quiet.

Lloyd throws up his arms like a petulant teenager.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
I can't win with you!

DR. PINCHELOW
Will somebody please explain to me
what the hell's going on?

Harry turns to Dr. Pinchelow.

HARRY
Oh, hey. You must be the sick guy
she told us not to bug.

DR. PINCHELOW
Then why are you bugging me?

LLOYD
We'd like to let you rest, sir, but
it looks like your sand's getting a
little low in the hourglass so we
don't have time for niceties. We
need answers now.

DR. PINCHELOW
This is an outrage! Now you leave
this instant! Travis, escort them
out immediately!

As Travis pushes them toward the door, Harry CALLS OUT:

HARRY
Sorry, sir. I was just trying to
find my daughter! She was adopted
by someone who once lived here!

DR. PINCHELOW
You don't mean Penny?

This stops everyone in their tracks. Adele and Travis
exchange nervous glances.

HARRY
What?

DR. PINCHELOW
I adopted my daughter Penny twenty-
one years ago.

Harry and Lloyd look at each other and SIGH.

HARRY
Sorry, wrong girl. We were looking
for someone named Fanny. Fanny
Felcher.

Harry and Lloyd turn and walk away. As they're nearing the
door, they notice a framed 8X10 photo of Penny on the wall.
Harry pulls out the wallet-sized picture of Fanny and HOLDS
IT UP. It's the exact same photo.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Ouch! So close, too.

LLOYD
Yeah, but that chick's head is way
bigger.
(to Dr. Pinchelow)
No offense, sir.

Dr. Pinchelow watches this in amazement, charmed by the
familial stupidity.

DR. PINCHELOW
Uh, gentlemen, Penny's mother's
last name was Felcher.

Harry looks closely at the picture on the wall and his heart
melts.

HARRY
You mean...? Oh my God...I've found
her, Lloyd. I found my baby.

CUT TO:

SAME SCENE--MINUTES LATER

Harry and Lloyd are seated on the couch now, holding dainty CUPS OF TEA. Dr. Pinchelow and an uncomfortable Adele sit across from them while Travis hovers nearby holding a tea tray.

DR. PINCHELOW
Well, I must tell you, Harry, this is quite an unexpected treat.

HARRY
(disinterested)
Uh-huh, yeah, me too.

DR. PINCHELOW
You know, I always wondered what Penny's natural father was like. When my late wife and I adopted her we weren't given much information about the birth parents. All we were told was that the mother had been arrested a couple times for setting off fire alarms or something, and that she was...well...

Dr. Pinchelow catches himself.

ADELE
You can say it, dear.
(to Harry)
She was rumored to be a titanic whore.

HARRY
That's a lie. Fraida never stepped foot on the Titanic.

Dr. Pinchelow smiles again.

DR. PINCHELOW
Very good. You did have that coming, Adele.

HARRY
So is Penny here?

DR. PINCHELOW
Unfortunately not. She left last night for El Paso. She went to the TED Conference.

Harry deflates and Lloyd bristles.

LLOYD
What?! Who's this Ted guy?

ADELE
No, no, the TED Conference is a symposium where the year's newest technologies, creative concepts and ideas are introduced and discussed.

DR. PINCHELOW
Adele, what do you say we call Penny right now with the exciting news?

HARRY
Uh, she might not be as excited as you think, Doc. When her mother tried to get in touch with her, she sent the letter right back.

Harry hands Dr. Pinchelow the letter. He puts on his reading glasses and STUDIES THE ENVELOPE.

DR. PINCHELOW
(frowning brow)
Hmmm...that's interesting.

ADELE
What's that, dear?

DR. PINCHELOW
Nothing--just that she never mentioned it.
(to Harry)
But that was a couple years ago. I'm sure she'll appreciate the trouble you've gone to to find her. Let's call her!

Dr. Pinchelow picks up his cellphone, dials Penny's number, and hands it to Harry. Harry takes the phone nervously and places it to his ear.

HARRY
It's ringing...

Just then, we hear a CELLPHONE BUZZING somewhere in the room.

ANGLE ON THE FLOOR NEXT TO LLOYD - Penny's BUZZING pink cellphone is sitting beside the GIFT-WRAPPED BOX her father had given her. Lloyd picks it up. (Dr. Pinchelow, Adele, and Travis watch the following exchange in disbelief.)

LLOYD
(WHISPERING into phone)
Whoever this is, we're in the middle of something important here--can you call back later?

HARRY
(into phone)
No, I can't call back later. I have something to tell you and it may freak you out a little but...this is your dad.

LLOYD

What?!

(covers phone; turns to
the others)

Hey, guys, I know this is weird
timing but I gotta take this--it's
my dead dad.

ADELE

You idiot! That's Penny's phone!

Adele grabs the phone from Lloyd as Dr. Pinchelow takes his
phone back from Harry.

DR. PINCHELOW

(alarmed)

Oh no, this is terrible. She forgot
the package!

Dr. Pinchelow forces himself out of his seat and retrieves
the box.

ADELE

What are you doing? You shouldn't
be up. Now just relax, we can
overnight it to her.

DR. PINCHELOW

No, we can't. The culmination of my
life's work is in this box--it's
much too valuable to ship.

Dr. Pinchelow hugs it to his chest.

ADELE

What? I thought you said it was
just a gift?

DR. PINCHELOW

It is.

(dramatic)

A gift to all humanity.

Adele is STUNNED by this news. Dr. Pinchelow SIGHS,
frustrated.

DR. PINCHELOW (CONT'D)

I wanted it to be a surprise, Adele
--that's why I was unveiling it at
the TED Conference.

ADELE

What is it?

DR. PINCHELOW

We can watch it streaming online
when they introduce it. Look, all
I'll tell you is this: what's in
this box has the potential to
benefit every single person on the
planet.

TRAVIS
Wow. Something like that's gotta be
worth millions, huh?

Dr. Pinchelow smiles.

DR. PINCHELOW
Try billions.

ADELE
B-billions?

DR. PINCHELOW
That's right. But I won't be
getting a dime. It would be morally
wrong to profit from it.

ADELE
Hm?

DR. PINCHELOW
Adele, this box contains one of the
most important discoveries in human
history, and all mankind deserves
free access to it. That's why I
relinquished all proprietary
rights.

ADELE
(alarmed)
You did? When? When did you do
that?!

DR. PINCHELOW
It's in the speech that Penny's
going to read at the award
ceremony.

ADELE
Are you fucking kidding me?

Everyone looks at Adele, shocked.

DR. PINCHELOW
I beg your pardon?

LONG BEAT as Adele tries to recover.

ADELE
That's the most beautiful act of
generosity I've ever heard of,
honey.

Dr. Pinchelow smiles.

DR. PINCHELOW
Thank you. I knew you'd approve.

ADELE
Which gives me an idea--why don't we let Harry and Lloyd hand-deliver the box to Penny? That way, Harry will get to meet his daughter in person, and you'll be assured that the box gets there safely.

Dr. Pinchelow gives Harry and Lloyd the once-over, considering it.

LLOYD
You can count on us, sir. Our word is our bond.

Finally, Dr. Pinchelow smiles.

DR. PINCHELOW
Yes. Yes. That's a wonderful idea.

He hands Harry the box as Adele looks on with approval.

DR. PINCHELOW (CONT'D)
Now listen to me carefully--you give this box to my daughter and to nobody else. Nobody. Do you hear me?

HARRY
I read you loud and clear, Doc.

LLOYD
But what if this Ted guy asks for it?

ADELE
(snapping)
There is no Ted guy!

DR. PINCHELOW
Wait a minute, the event's a giant cluster--how on earth are they going to find Penny if she doesn't have her phone?

ADELE
Well...why don't we have Travis accompany them? He knows how Penny thinks--he'll be able to track her down in twenty minutes.

Off Travis's CONFUSED REACTION, we

CUT TO:

EXT. PINCHELOW MANSION - FRONT GATE - MOMENTS LATER

As Harry and Lloyd wait out in the hearse, Adele stands at the gate with an agitated Travis.

TRAVIS
What the hell were you thinking?!

ADELE
Shut up and listen to me. Do you not realize what just fell into our laps? Our five million just turned into a billion.

TRAVIS
But he said he's giving it all away.

ADELE
Not if we get to Penny before she reads that speech.

Travis realizes what she's saying and grows nervous.

TRAVIS
Are you sure about this? We've already got five mil coming to us-- why do we have to get greedy?

ADELE
What does five million get us? A cottage and a row boat? I want to go to Italy on a private jet! I don't want to fly commercial to Orlando at fifty dollars a bag!

TRAVIS
Is it really fifty dollars a bag? Wow, that's crazy.

She shoots him a look.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Okay, how do we do this?

Adele looks out at Harry in the hearse. We can see her wheels turning.

MRS. PINCHELOW
Well...imagine the pain our friend Harry would feel if, after searching for his daughter all these years, the young lady cold-heartedly rejected him? It would certainly be understandable if he went a little cuckoo.

TRAVIS
How cuckoo we talking?

MRS. PINCHELOW
I don't think a double-murder/suicide would be out of the question. And then we'd end up with the invention.

Travis thinks about this and nods.

TRAVIS
Three birds with one stone.

MRS. PINCHELOW
Make that four. I doubt my
husband's poor heart would be able
to handle the shock.

As she discreetly SLIPS A GUN INTO Travis'S HAND, we

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

AERIAL SHOT of the hearse driving through the Shenandoah Valley in Virginia.

INT. HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

Harry and Lloyd are up front and Travis sits in a makeshift jumpseat behind them.

LLOYD
Hey, when is this TED thing anyway?

TRAVIS
It starts today but Penny doesn't
give her speech until the night of
August first.

HARRY
Today's the twenty-ninth, so that
gives us, um...how many days are in
July?

LLOYD
(thinking out loud)
Thirty days have September, all the
rest I can't remember.

HARRY
Must be thirty-one, because nothing
rhymes with August.

LLOYD
No, I'm pretty sure it's thirty
because July is usually a leap
month.

HARRY
Nah, I think it's thirty-one.

LLOYD
Thirty.

HARRY
Thirty-one.

LLOYD
Thirty.

Finally, an annoyed Travis interjects.

TRAVIS
It's thirty-one!

Harry looks back at Travis and smiles.

HARRY
Thank you.

Lloyd folds his arms.

LLOYD
(sulky)
Big deal. Even a blind squirrel's
right twice a day.

TRAVIS
Hey, guys, where's the box?

HARRY
What box?

TRAVIS
Uh, the box with the billion-dollar
invention in it?

Harry thinks about this and flinches. He turns to Lloyd.

HARRY
Lloyd, what did you do with the
box?

LLOYD
Me? You're the one who had it.

HARRY
No. Remember when we stopped at
Three Finger Freddy's Fireworks and
we were kicking field goals with it
out in the parking lot?

LLOYD
Yeah, and I remember I kicked one
over the telephone wires and you
said--
(suddenly remembering)
You know what, you're right. I did
have it last.

Lloyd rolls down his window and reaches up on the roof. A
second later he comes in with The Box, which is CLEARLY
DENTED.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Wow. Do you realize I might've just
saved humanity?

TRAVIS
Maybe I should hold on to that.

Travis reaches for The Box but Harry grabs it from Lloyd.

HARRY
I don't think so, mister. Dr. P
entrusted this to me and I'm gonna
make sure it gets to my daughter
safe and sound.

TRAVIS
(sarcastic)
Yeah, you're doing a great job.

Travis forces a smile, biding his time.

LLOYD
Hey, why don't we play 'He Who
Smelt It?'

Harry sits up, excited.

TRAVIS
What's that?

LLOYD
Aw, it's awesome. We shut all the
windows and the first guy who
smells a fart gets a point. And if
you guess who dealt it, your points
double.

HARRY
But if you say you smelled a fart
and nobody farted--like we were
just passing a slaughterhouse or
something--you lose a point. And
you can't smell your own farts
either.

TRAVIS
No, that's stupid. I don't want to
play that.

LLOYD
Why not?

TRAVIS
I'm not gonna sit here sniffing
your gas like some truffle pig.

Harry and Lloyd are offended.

HARRY
Okay, fine. Lloyd and I will play
one-on-one.

TRAVIS
How can you play one-on-one? If you
smell a fart and you know you
didn't do it, isn't it kind of
obvious the other guy did it?

Harry and Lloyd regard Travis suspiciously.

LLOYD
I thought you said you never played
before.

HARRY
Yeah. Sounds like he wrote the rule
book.

TRAVIS
Well I did, and the first rule is
there will be no fart games when
I'm in the car.

LLOYD
Wait a second, who made you king of
the car?

TRAVIS
Okay, I know how we can settle
this: I'm thinking of a number
between one and three. Whoever
guesses it gets to be king.

LLOYD
One!

TRAVIS
Nope.

HARRY
Three?

TRAVIS
No.

LLOYD
What was the number?

TRAVIS
Um, two.

Lloyd slaps his head.

LLOYD
I swear to God, I almost said that.

TRAVIS
So it's agreed, I'm the king and
from now on I make the rules.

LLOYD
(bitter)
Fine.

HARRY
Excuse me, your highness, would you
mind grabbing me a Slim Jim out of
the back? One of the long ones.

Travis SIGHS, annoyed, and reaches way into the back.

TRAVIS
I don't see any Slim Jims.

When he glances back toward the guys, he REACTS IN FEAR.

HIS POV - Harry and Lloyd have THEIR ASSES HANGING INTO THE
BACK SEAT, AIMED AT HIM. They RIP A COUPLE OF GIANT FARTS.

Before Travis can react, Lloyd QUICKLY ZIPS UP THE ELECTRIC
PARTITION WINDOW, trapping him in a SEALED CHAMBER OF STENCH.

As the smell hits Travis he starts to GAG and BANG on the
window in desperation.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
OPEN THIS GODDAMN WINDOW! NOW!

As Harry and Lloyd grin like gargoyles, we

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY GAS STATION/REST AREA = DAY

Harry makes a CALL ON HIS CELL PHONE while Lloyd pumps gas in
the b.g. It rings a couple times, then we hear a DEEP,
SOMBER VOICE on an ANSWERING MACHINE.

ANSWERING MACHINE (V.O.)
Hello, you've reached Herbert
Felcher at Felcher and Felcher
Funeral Home. Please leave a
message at the tone. Thank you.

BEEP.

HARRY
(into phone)
Hi, this is a private message for
Fraida Felcher. Would you please
tell Fraida that Harry called--
Harry Dunne--the guy who knocked
her up twenty-one years ago.
Um...nice to meet you all, by the
way. Anyway, tell her I've located
our daughter. Her new name is Penny
Pinchelow. She's at a thing called
the TED Conference in El Paso--not
the bean dip but the town named
after the bean dip.

As Harry continues to talk, WE PAN to Lloyd at the car
pumping gas. He notices the picture of Penny on the dash.

He takes out his cellphone and SNAPS A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE PICTURE. Then he stares at his cellphone with goo-goo eyes.

CLOSE ON LLOYD'S CELLPHONE - as we push in on Penny's pretty face, we

DISSOLVE TO:

LLOYD'S LOVE FANTASY MONTAGE

--Lloyd is picking Penny up for the prom. Harry answers wearing a mustard-stained wife-beater, a Colt 45 malt liquor in his hand, and his wife (an ORANGUTAN wearing LIPSTICK AND A BAD WIG) by his side. Penny bounds out in a crazy sexy prom dress. On the front porch, Lloyd pins a brooch to her chest, REACHING INTO HER BRA as he roughly affixes the flowers. She finds this endearing. Lloyd, Harry, the Orangutan, and Penny all enjoy a HEARTY LAUGH over it.

--Lloyd and Penny are dancing together at the prom when suddenly TERRORISTS ATTACK WITH MACHETES AND HOLD EVERYONE HOSTAGE! Just when all seems lost, A LONE HERO ENTERS. He's dressed and armed pure Black Ops. It's Harry!! But he's gunned down immediately with a barrage of daggers. Lloyd runs to Harry's side.

HARRY
(gagging and dying)
Lloyd, please, save my daughter.
And then make sweet love to her!
You hear me?! You make enchanted,
magical love to her. Could you do
that for me, buddy? Please?

LLOYD
(tears in his eyes)
You better believe I will. I'll
bone her like a chicken cutlet, I
promise.

Harry dies.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
NOOOOOOOO!!!!

Lloyd rises to his feet, back to the camera, body shaking with rage. The Terrorists UNLEASH AN ONSLAUGHT OF NINJA STARS at him. He grabs two CHAFING DISH COVERS from the buffet and deftly deflects the attack. Then he picks up a PLATTER OF MINI-CUPCAKES, tosses a few in his mouth, and WHIRLS THE PLATTER AT THE VILLAINS, NEATLY DECAPITATING THEM ALL, except for their LEADER, who's now holding a knife to Penny's throat.

Lloyd puts his hands up in surrender. The Terrorist smiles, then LUNGES at Lloyd with his knife. Lloyd masterfully ducks, GRABS A SHISH-KABOB SKEWER AND GUTS HIM. Then he reaches into the stricken man's stomach and YANKS OUT HIS INTESTINES.

With the intestines still attached to the man, Lloyd steps back and starts swinging the sausage-link entrails like a SCHOOLYARD JUMP ROPE. A delighted Penny starts jumping rope and is soon joined by some talented African-American classmates who do HAND-STANDS, FLIPS, AND TRICKS.

Finally, the terrorist KEELS OVER and Penny runs to Lloyd and they EMBRACE. They look down at the GUTTED TERRORIST and share a HEARTY LAUGH. Then THEY MAKE OUT, all sloppy and bloody.

--A TEN-STAR GENERAL steps up to Lloyd and hangs the EXACT SAME MEDAL THE WIZARD GAVE THE COWARDLY LION around his neck. Another OFFICER presents him with a heavy sack labeled, "REWARD \$500."

--At a monster truck rally, Lloyd and Penny GET MARRIED in the bed of GRAVEDIGGER--a massive monster truck.

HARRY (O.S.)
Good news, Lloyd!

Lloyd SNAPS OUT OF HIS TRANCE and STUFFS HIS CELLPHONE IN HIS POCKET as Harry approaches.

HARRY (CONT'D)
I just found a brochure for an
online dating service--and it's for
cougars only!

He HOLDS UP a pamphlet showing A MIDDLE-AGED GUY holding hands with a SCORCHING HOT 40-YEAR-OLD WOMAN.

LLOYD
Are you kidding me? Forget it! That
would be like dating my mother.

HARRY
You make that sound like a bad
thing.

Lloyd GLARES at Harry.

TRAVIS (O.S.)
Hey, guys.

They look over to see a contrite-looking Travis coming out of the store carrying a grocery bag.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Let's call a truce, huh? Look, we
got off on the wrong foot. I don't
want to argue with you guys all the
way to El Paso. So...peace?

Travis holds out his hand. Harry and Lloyd look at each other. Then Harry smiles and opens his arms.

HARRY
Come on, bring it in.

The three men embrace for longer than Travis is comfortable with.

TRAVIS
By the way, have you guys ever
played Funnel Nuts?

LLOYD
Huh?

TRAVIS
Check this out.

Travis reaches in the bag and pulls out a couple PLASTIC FUNNELS and a BAG OF PEANUTS. He opens the bag and takes out a peanut, then sticks the funnel in the front wasteband of his pants.

He tilts his head back and BALANCES THE PEANUT ON HIS NOSE, then carefully leans forward until the PEANUT DROPS STRAIGHT INTO THE FUNNEL.

HARRY
Wow! Cool!

TRAVIS
So who wants to play me?

Harry and Lloyd both grab the other funnel and have a tug-of-war.

LLOYD
Let go! I had it first!

HARRY
You always go first!

TRAVIS
Okay, guys, whoa, whoa! Why don't
you two play each other and I'll
play the winner.

Satisfied, Harry and Lloyd each eagerly take a funnel and stick it down their pants. Travis hands them each a peanut.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Now put your head back and balance
it on your nose.

CLOSE ON HARRY AND LLOYD as they tilt their heads back and delicately balance the nuts on their noses.

Suddenly we hear the O.S. GLUG-GLUG-GLUGGING of POURING LIQUID.

PULLBACK TO REVEAL that Travis is crouched down pouring two SUPER-LARGE SLUSHIES down the funnels INTO THEIR PANTS!

HARRY
That's weird. The smell of peanuts
makes my weinie cold.

When Travis BURSTS OUT LAUGHING, the guys look down and realize THEY'VE BEEN HAD. As they start jumping around, trying to shake the ice out from around their frozen nuts, Travis gets back into the car with a SHIT-EATING GRIN.

Lloyd glances at Harry, whose upper lip is quivering.

LLOYD
It's...on.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

While Travis sleeps on his back, Harry and Lloyd quietly TIE HIS EAR HOOPS TO THE BEDPOSTS with fishing line. Then they move to the TV, where we see NANCY GRACE IN THE MIDDLE OF A RANT WITH THE VOLUME MUTED. The guys look at each other and smile, then UNMUTE NANCY GRACE AT FULL BLAST!

As Travis JOLTS OUT OF HIS DEEP SLEEP and SPRINGS UPRIGHT in bed, we go to SUPER SLO-MO. His TIED-DOWN EARLOBES GET STRETCHED OUT as he goes forward until they're almost SIX INCHES LONG. Then, in REGULAR SPEED, his ears YANK HIM BACKWARD so his head SLAMS HARD INTO THE BED-BOARD.

Harry and Lloyd start LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY and pointing at him...until they realize he's NOT MOVING.

LLOYD
Uh-oh. I just wanted to yank his ears off--I didn't think it'd kill him.

HARRY
Is he dead?

LLOYD
Well there's only one way to find out.

They look at each other.

HARRY
Bic test?

Lloyd nods, then takes out a BIC LIGHTER, lights it, and puts it UNDER TRAVIS'S CHIN. After several seconds we hear a SIZZLING SOUND, like bacon cooking, and the chin turns BRIGHT RED and STARTS TO BUBBLE. Lloyd and Harry look at each other, growing concerned.

Suddenly Travis's EYES POP OPEN and he SCREAMS at the top of his lungs. Then:

HARRY (CONT'D)
Thank God, you're okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. REST AREA - DAY

Travis is YELLING into his cell phone. There's a BANDAGE around his head and a LARGE GAUZE UNDER HIS CHIN.

TRAVIS
I want them dead now! Now! Do you
hear me?!

INT. PINCHELOW RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - SAME

A concerned Adele speaks in a hushed tone.

ADELE
Calm down.

INTERCUT CONVERSATION

TRAVIS
No! I can't take this any longer!
You either let me kill them now or
I'm quitting. I mean it!

Adele can tell he's at the end of his rope.

ADELE
Okay, give me some time to think--
I'll come up with a plan.

TRAVIS
I already have a plan. I told you,
my brother's in Special Ops--I know
how to get shit done. Now I'm
taking them out and getting the box
away from them before they destroy
the damn thing!

She considers this.

ADELE
All right, but first make sure
nobody knows they paid us a visit.
I don't want this coming back to
us.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

The hearse drives down a lonely highway in the middle of nowhere.

INT. HEARSE - SAME

Harry's driving again and Travis is in the back. Lloyd picks up The Box and looks at it curiously.

LLOYD
 I wonder what's in this sucker?
 (puts it to his ear)
 It's awfully quiet.

He SHAKES IT VIOLENTLY and we hear SOMETHING THUMP AROUND INSIDE.

TRAVIS
 Hey, whoa, whoa, what are you
 doing?! That thing's worth a
 fortune--be careful!

HARRY
 Yeah, give it to me.

Harry puts The Box on his lap while he drives.

HARRY (CONT'D)
 It would be nice to know what it
 is, though.

LLOYD
 I've been wracking my brain about
 that...and I have a theory.

Travis rolls his eyes.

TRAVIS
 Yeah?

LLOYD
 Well, he said it's something that
 can help everybody in the world,
 right?

TRAVIS
 Yeah?

DRAMATIC BEAT.

LLOYD
 I think it might be a baked potato.

TRAVIS
 Really? And how can a baked potato
 help everybody in the world?

LLOYD
That's the only part I haven't
 figured out yet.

Harry looks at him supportively.

HARRY
 You'll get it, Lloyd.

It's clear that Travis has heard enough.

TRAVIS
Hey, do you guys have any idea
where we are?

HARRY
Not really. You were the one who
told us to take the shortcut off
the highway.

TRAVIS
Hm. I'd better get a map out of my
bag.

CLOSE ON Travis as he climbs into the way back of the hearse.
As he continues to TALK, we see him surreptitiously take out
his gun and START TO LOAD IT.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
So, um, guys, who else is helping
you find your daughter?

HARRY
No one.

TRAVIS
Nobody? I mean, you must have
friends who are lending a hand?

HARRY
Nope. Just us.

TRAVIS
What about your wives?

Lloyd GIGGLES.

LLOYD
Wives? How stupid do we look, man?

TRAVIS
Any girlfriends?

LLOYD
Been there, done that. See, we
don't like to be tied down to
anyone or anything.

HARRY
Yep, we try to stay completely off
the grid--keeps the creditors away.

Travis notices a paper bag with the Three Finger Freddy
Fireworks logo on it. He gets a MISCHIEVOUS GRIN and takes
out a LARGE, M80-TYPE FIRECRACKER from it. It's about the
size of a Red Bull can with a wick.

HARRY (CONT'D)
We don't even have social security
numbers. Sold 'em--fifty bucks
each.

LLOYD
What good are they anyway? Unless
you want to work.

HARRY
And the good thing about having no
identity is that you never have to
worry about identity theft.

Harry points to Lloyd.

HARRY (CONT'D)
He couldn't even be identified by
his teeth--'cause he's never been
to a dentist.

Lloyd smiles proudly through his CHIPPED FRONT TEETH.

LLOYD
Yep. We're pretty much invisible
people. Why do you ask, Trav?

Travis lights the M-80, TOSSES IT BETWEEN the unsuspecting
Harry and Lloyd, and then gets into a FETAL POSITION,
COVERING HIS EARS.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

A DEAFENING EXPLOSION rocks the hearse!

Harry HITS THE BRAKES and they SCREECH TO A STOP (though we
don't hear a SCREECH. In fact, WE HEAR NOTHING BUT A VAGUE,
HIGH-PITCHED RINGING NOISE FOR THE NEXT MINUTE.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Harry and Lloyd open the doors and stumble out (Harry still
HOLDING THE BOX), COVERING THEIR SHATTERED EARS and LOOKING
TRAUMATIZED. THERE'S COMPLETE SILENCE BUT WE CAN CLEARLY
READ LLOYD'S LIPS.

LLOYD
(NO SOUND)
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?!

HARRY
(NO SOUND)
I DON'T KNOW!

CLOSE ON TRAVIS - he sticks his head out of the hearse
window, LAUGHING HIS ASS OFF (which is the only moment we
hear SOUND in this scene.)

BACK ON HARRY AND LLOYD - as Lloyd looks skyward, trying to
make sense of it--is this some kind of alien invasion?--
Travis POINTS HIS GUN OUT THE WINDOW AND TAKES AIM.

Without warning, A SPEEDING TRAIN SOUNDLESSLY FLIES BY IN THE
BACKGROUND SWEEPING AWAY Travis AND THE HEARSE IN AN INSTANT!

Harry and Lloyd HEAR NOTHING and are OBLIVIOUS TO WHAT'S HAPPENING BEHIND THEM. The train continues racing through for another ten seconds, and then it's gone, LEAVING NO TRACE OF THE HEARSE.

CLOSE ON HARRY AND LLOYD - little by little the SOUND COMES BACK for Lloyd, but Harry is still STONE-DEAF.

LLOYD
Harry-can-you-hear-me?!

When Harry doesn't respond, Lloyd GRABS HIM BY THE FACE and repeats it.

HARRY'S POV - a very, very, very distant and UNRECOGNIZABLE SOUND comes from Lloyd.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Her-cer-oooo-ee-mmmmmmmeh?!

Lloyd suddenly NOTICES that the HEARSE IS GONE. He grabs Harry and points to the spot where the vehicle once was. As they look at each other, deflated, we

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - LATER

A bummed-out Harry and Lloyd walk along the empty highway on the outskirts of a small town. As always, Harry carries The Box.

LLOYD
I can't believe that douche stole our hearse.

HARRY
(TOO LOUD)
Nope! But I tried ostrich once!

Lloyd YELLS IN HIS EAR.

LLOYD
I said he stole the hearse!

HARRY
Huh?

LLOYD
Travis! Why would he take our car and leave us in the middle of nowhere?! That was a rotten thing to do!

Harry looks guilty.

HARRY
(delicately)
Uh, that's not exactly how it happened, Lloyd.
(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)
 I'm not calling your mom a whore,
 but she was the one who crawled
 into my bed.

Lloyd shoots him a sad and horrified look.

LLOYD
 That's it! We're getting you some
 hearing aids!

Harry perks up at this.

HARRY
 Yeah, sure, I could eat.

CUT TO:

**ESTABLISHING SHOT OF A SMALL TOWN NURSING HOME WITH A SIGN:
 ST. JOSEPH'S ASSISTED LIVING - DAY**

INT. ST. JOSEPH'S ASSISTED LIVING - SAME

Lloyd and a nervous Harry ENTER and approach a RECEPTIONIST,
 early 20's, at the front desk.

LLOYD
 Hi. Um, he'd like to visit his
 granny.

Harry gives a weak wave.

RECEPTIONIST
 What's the name?

LLOYD
 I'll give you a hint--she's the
 lady with the biggest hearing aids.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS. SNERDNURGLE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The door opens and the Receptionist ENTERS with Harry and
 Lloyd.

RECEPTIONIST
 Mrs. Snerdnurgle, your grandson and
 his friend are here.

ANGLE ON THE BED - MRS. SNERDNURGLE, 88, wearing HEARING
 AIDS, looks up, dazed. She doesn't seem to be all there.

When the Receptionist EXITS, Harry throws up his arms.

HARRY
 (LOUD WHISPER)
 This is stupid, Lloyd.
 (MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)
I'm not gonna steal an old lady's
hearing aids.

LLOYD
Shhh. Would you relax? We're just
looking for a back-up pair--there
must be some around here.

Mrs. Snerdnurgle watches as Harry and Lloyd start RIFLING
THROUGH HER DRAWERS.

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
(LOUD)
Mikey...?

Harry continues to search the drawers.

HARRY
Yeah, Gran, it's Mikey.

She grows excited.

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
Thank God you're here. I've got the
diamonds.

Harry and Lloyd exchange a look.

HARRY
(too LOUD)
Did she say 'diamonds?'

Lloyd and Harry move in closer to Mrs. Snerdnurgle.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Go on, Granny, Mikey's listening.

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
I want you to take all the diamonds
with you. I've been hiding them
from those thieving lawyers.

LLOYD
(talking to a child)
That's goood. Granny did a goood
thing. So...where are those rocks?

She looks around to make sure no one's listening.

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
They're underneath me.

HARRY
You mean, under the bed?

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
No, under here.

She takes Harry's hand and slips it beneath the covers. He
feels around under her legs.

HARRY
I'm not finding anything.

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
Go up more.

Harry's arm cranes toward Mrs. Snerdnurgle's pelvis.

HARRY
Up here?

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
Keep going.

He pushes further in that direction, then pauses, confused.

HARRY
Did you hide them inside this
turkey?

When Mrs. Snerdnurgle's head tilts back and she starts to
MOAN, Harry YANKS HIS HAND OUT from the covers.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Ewwwwwww! There were no diamonds in
there!

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
(suddenly alert)
And you're not my grandson!

LLOYD
(repulsed)
Harry, did you just put your hand
in her grandgina?

MRS. SNERDNURGLE
That's right.
(winks at Harry)
So you can cross that one off your
Bucket List!

Harry runs to the PURELL DISPENSER on the wall, BANGING IT
REPEATEDLY. Mrs. Snerdnurgle smiles and pulls out her hearing
aids. POP! POP!

MRS. SNERDNURGLE (CONT'D)
(to Harry)
Hey Goldfinger, here. You earned
'em.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINCHELOW MANSION - DAY

An ashen Adele is standing beside an old oak tree in the back
yard, speaking into her cell phone.

ADELE
Oh my God...Travis is dead?

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
That's right. The Kansas state
police just informed me this
morning. I thought you'd want to
know.

ADELE
Well, thank you, Captain
Lippincott, I know it's never easy
to relay this kind of news. But I
want you to know, your brother
Travis was more than a handyman to
us--he was family.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT (V.O.)
Really? Do you suck the toe jam off
your mommy and daddy, too?

ADELE
(taken aback)
I beg your pardon?

Suddenly, we see a PAIR OF EYES BLINK OPEN in the trunk of
the oak tree and a FULLY CAMOUFLAGED MAN STEPS OUT. This is
Travis's JARHEAD brother, CAPTAIN CONRAD LIPPINCOTT.

Adele steps back, startled. He tucks his phone away.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
My brother told me everything.

She stares at him.

ADELE
I don't know what you're talking
about.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
Look, lady, I know you're
terminating your husband. I'm the
one who supplied you with the
untraceables, remember?

She blinks.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT (CONT'D)
I also know that my brother was
supposed to eliminate the two
idiots, but they somehow turned the
tables on him.
(beat)
Now I'm not here to turn you in.
I'm here to help you out.

Adele thinks about this for a LONG BEAT.

ADELE
So...how much do you want?

He doesn't answer.

ADELE (CONT'D)
How does a million dollars sound?

Captain Lippincott CRACKS HIS NECK.

ADELE (CONT'D)
Okay...what about five mil?

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
Don't insult me, Adele. I know this deal's worth a billion dollars.

She sees she's dealing with a pro.

ADELE
Hey, I have an idea--why don't we split it fifty-fifty?

He almost smiles, then pulls her to him.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
Keep your money, honey. The only currency I want is revenge.

Adele looks at him with a newfound respect.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT (CONT'D)
Now get someone to keep an eye on your husband. You and I are going to El Paso.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY

Harry and Lloyd walk down a quaint street. (Harry is now wearing Mrs. Snerdnurgle's HEARING AIDS.)

LLOYD
How are those things working?

HARRY
Not bad. I can hear you, at least.

Lloyd grabs Harry by the collar.

LLOYD
Then hear this: you keep away from my mother, you homewrecker!

Lloyd abruptly stops when he notices a sign on the street that reads 'BARBARA HERSHEY HIGHWAY.' Just below it, another sign reads 'LACROSSE, KANSAS - BIRTHPLACE OF BARBARA HERSHEY.'

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Barbara Hershey Highway?
(remembering)
Hey, wait a minute. I think I know where we are!

EXT. LACROSSE, KANSAS - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Harry and Lloyd walk briskly down the main street of this small town. They go past a tiny KIOSK called the BARBARA HERSHEY MUSEUM AND ESPRESSO SHACK. In the drive-through window, we CATCH A GLIMPSE of a spunky BARBARA HERSHEY waiting for a wayward tourist.

HARRY
You sure about this, Lloyd?

LLOYD
Positive. The kid worked at a hockey rink right next to the Barbara Hershey Museum.

They come around the corner and, sure enough, there's a HOCKEY RINK. Lloyd leads Harry down an alley into the back. Harry and Lloyd stop in their tracks, STUNNED.

THEIR POV - parked in the back next to a COUPLE OF ZAMBONIS is the MUTT CUTTS VAN. It looks as good as the day they left it.

HARRY AND LLOYD gaze at it, emotional.

HARRY
Oh my God...I never thought I'd see her again.

LLOYD
You know, I never told you this but the kid kinda porked me when I traded it for the mini-bike. And he only gave me a quarter tank of gas.

Harry looks back at the Mutt Cutt van.

HARRY
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

Lloyd smiles and we

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - MAGIC HOUR

Harry and Lloyd are driving an old beat-up ZAMBONI down the highway in the left lane. (An ad for a strip club takes up one whole side, 'No High Sticking At Mr. Pants' All-Nude-Cabaret.') The boys are in heaven.

CUE MARTY ROBBINS' EL PASO AS WE BEGIN A...

MONTAGE OF THE ZAMBONI DRIVING ACROSS AMERICA

--Passing the St. Louis Arch--stunning.

--Driving down a winding mountain pass in the snow. The ICE RE-SURFACER has been lowered and the Zamboni LEAVES A PERFECT LAYER OF FRESH ICE behind them. Cars SLIDE INTO DITCHES. A SEMI GOES THROUGH THE GUARDRAIL AND JACKKNIFES.

--Travelling through a HUGE DUST STORM. PULLBACK to reveal that there's no storm, they're just following behind a DUMP-TRUCK which is BLOWING ITS CARGO ALL OVER THEM. On the side of the truck in big letters is "ASBESTOS REMOVAL."

--Harry and Lloyd wash themselves under a REFRESHING WATERFALL. PULLBACK to reveal the waterfall is actually an OUTFALL PIPE FROM A NUCLEAR POWER PLANT. Looming in the background are two MASSIVE NUCLEAR COOLING TOWERS.

--The guys are happily tooling along at night on the highway, GIVING OFF A POWERFUL FLUORESCENT GLOW as if they're under a blacklight.

--They're heading left-to-right now, back across the plains.

--They are stopped next to the St. Louis Arch--again--looking at a map and arguing over the directions.

--They drive along land as FLAT AS A POOL TABLE, barely outracing A LARGE TWISTER.

--And finally...a CROWD stares in bewilderment as the Zamboni rolls down an EL PASO STREET beneath a banner: "WELCOME TO THE TED CONFERENCE - IDEAS WORTH SPREADING."

CUT TO:

EXT. TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

INTELLECTUALS and BRAINIACS buzz all about the outdoor mall as the TED CONFERENCE gears up. As we move through the excited crowd we hear snippets of their intelligent CONVERSATIONS. We arrive at Harry and Lloyd in the middle of the geeks. Harry is clutching The Box tightly.

HARRY

I'll find out what time the thing starts, you keep an eye out for Penny.

LLOYD

Roger that.

Harry heads toward the front doors and Lloyd starts flagging down PATRONS.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Excuse me, folks, have any of you seen this delectable piece of womanhood?!

Lloyd forces the PHOTO OF PENNY in front of five or six ANNOYED CONVENTIONEERS.

Finally, a CHUNKY, ASIAN MAN, GORDY, late 20's, stops. (He wears a TORONTO MAPLE LEAF JERSEY and speaks with a ridiculously heavy CANADIAN ACCENT.)

GORDY
Yeah, I know her. That's Penny
Pinchelow--I met her at the bar
yesterday.

Lloyd grabs him by the collar.

LLOYD
What's that supposed to mean?!

GORDY
(taken aback)
We hung out a little. My friends
and I bought her a couple Labatt
Blues, eh.

After a BEAT, Lloyd softens and straightens the guy's collar.

LLOYD
Oh. Well...would you happen to know
where she's hanging out now?

GORDY
(slightly put off)
Yeah, my friends just went to meet
her at her hotel room. They're
walking her over here--she's giving
a speech tonight.

LLOYD
Well if you see her, would you tell
her that Lloyd and her dad are
looking for her? Here's our number.

Lloyd WRITES A PHONE NUMBER ON GORDY'S JERSEY.

GORDY
Whatever, dude.

As Gordy disappears into the crowd, Harry returns.

HARRY
Doors open in fifteen minutes.

LLOYD
Great. I just ran into a Mexican
guy who knows Penny--he said she's
on her way.

Harry grows excited.

HARRY
Come on, let's get in line.

As they move down a red carpet into the lobby, we

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT - EL PASO HILTON - LATE AFTERNOON

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SAME

Penny is standing on a chair in her BRA AND PANTIES, PRACTICING HER SPEECH.

PENNY
(reading)
Dear friends and colly-agus...

There's a KNOCK on the door.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Come in! Door's open!

A ROOM SERVICE WAITER enters, pushing a meal cart.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Wow, that was fast! I don't even remember ordering.

She GIGGLES. When the Waiter looks up we see that it's Captain Lippincott in a HOTEL UNIFORM. He seems a bit surprised to see Penny standing there half-dressed.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
Where would you like this, ma'am?

PENNY
Um...you can bring it right over here.

Penny sits down and Lippincott pushes the cart in front of her. He lifts a COVERED PLATE from underneath the meal cart and places it on top. Penny peers through the small hole in the stainless steel cover.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Oh, cool, French fries!

She takes a fork and TRIES TO JAM IT THROUGH THE QUARTER-SIZED HOLE OF THE COVER. Lippincott steps behind her, TAKES OUT A GUN, and screws on a SILENCER.

PENNY (CONT'D)
I think I'm gonna need a chopstick or a really skinny fork.

Just as he raises the gun to the back of her head, there's a KNOCK on the door.

PENNY (CONT'D)
It's open!

Lippincott STUFFS THE GUN AWAY, the door opens, and TWO MALE ASIAN GRAD STUDENTS in their 20's ENTER. They are TANG and GUS. (They also speak with STRONG CANADIAN ACCENTS.)

TANG
Hey, Penny!

PENNY
Oh, hey Tang, hey Gus.

The guys are TAKEN ABACK.

GUS
Penny, what are you doing in your undies in front of the room service guy? You don't know him.

PENNY
(embarrassed)
Oh gosh, you're right.

She stands and holds out her hand to Lippincott.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Hi. I'm Penny. Nice to meet you.

Lippincott shakes her hand.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
Pleasure. Will there be anything else, ma'am?

PENNY
Nope, just that skinny fork.

Captain Lippincott nods and starts to leave.

GUS
Great news, Penny. Your dad showed up at the conference.

Lippincott REACTS to this information.

PENNY
What?!

TANG
Yeah, Gordy just called us--he ran into some guy named Lloyd who's with your father. They were looking for you out front of the convention hall.

Lippincott registers this and EXITS.

PENNY
Oh, thank god, that means I don't have to give his speech! I can finally put my clothes back on.

GUS
Huh?

PENNY
 See, my dad told me a great trick
 about how not to get nervous when
 you're giving a speech. You just
 imagine you're in your underwear.
 So I've been practicing all
 afternoon.

Tang and Gus exchange glances.

TANG
 Uh, Penny, I think you're just
 supposed to imagine that everyone
else is in their skivvies--not you.

Penny thinks about this a moment.

PENNY
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh.
 (getting it)
 Yeah, that makes more sense.

CUT TO:

INT. CADILLAC SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

Adele is sitting in the driver's seat. The door opens and
 Captain Lippincott climbs in.

ADELE
 Is it done?

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
 No. Some douchebags barged in
 before I could finish her.

ADELE
 Shit.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
 Yeah. And they said that those two
 idiots are already here. They were
 outside the convention center
 looking for Penny.

Adele squeezes the steering wheel, frustrated.

ADELE
 Okay, you follow Penny and the next
 chance you get, kill her. I'll take
 out the guys and get the box.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
 What if they've already gone into
 the TED Conference?

ADELE
 Not a chance. The event's been sold
 out for over a year and the
 security's insane.
 (MORE)

ADELE (CONT'D)
Trust me, there's no way in hell
those two dopes are getting inside.

CUT TO:

INT. TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

The director of the conference, DR. WALCOTT (a cheery but high strung British woman in her 40's), is TALKING on her cell phone. (Dr. Walcott is always a little tense and often doesn't complete her sentences.)

DR. WALCOTT
(into phone)
Oh my goodness--are you absolutely
--? And there's no way you're--?
(beat)
Okay, I'll have someone meet him at
the door in a--I'll hurry!

She hangs up and turns to her associate, DR. MELDMAN, 40's.

DR. MELDMAN
What is it?

DR. WALCOTT
(thrilled)
Dr. Pinchelow's coming!

Dr. Meldman beams at this news.

DR. MELDMAN
What? Are you certain? I thought he
was sick?

DR. WALCOTT
Apparently he's better. I just
spoke to his daughter Penny--she's
heading over here to meet him.

DR. MELDMAN
This is a coup. I mean, the man
didn't even show up for his Nobel
ceremony.

DR. WALCOTT
Well he showed up for us! Now go
find him!

As Dr. Meldman hurries off, we go...

INT. TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - LOBBY - SAME

Harry and Lloyd approach a CHECK-IN DESK. The security is extremely tight, with POLICE OFFICERS and UNIFORMED GUARDS everywhere. Above the check-in desk is a large MONITOR listing all of the EVENING'S SPEAKERS.

HARRY
Look, Lloyd--Penny's speaking at
eight o'clock.

They get in line behind MARK ZUCKERBERG, who's talking to an
officious female convention official who we'll call MS.
SOURPUSS.

MS. SOURPUSS
I'm sorry, sir, you need a ticket
to get in.

MARK ZUCKERBERG
I told you, I left it in my hotel
room. Can't you just check the list
--that's Zuck-er-berg.

Ms. Sourpuss looks at her computer again.

MS. SOURPUSS
Yes, you're here, but I can't let
you in unless you're on the list
and you have a ticket.

Zuckerberg SIGHS and reaches for his wallet.

MARK ZUCKERBERG
Okay, how about I just buy a new
ticket?

MS. SOURPUSS
Impossible. We're sold out.

Harry and Lloyd look at each other, nervous.

MARK ZUCKERBERG
(quietly)
Come on, you know who I am, don't
you?

MS. SOURPUSS
I think so. You look a lot like the
Mark Zuckerberg who decided not to
'friend' me.

Zuckerberg throws up his hands and leaves. Then Harry and
Lloyd step up to Ms. Sourpuss. Lloyd wears a big smile.

LLOYD
Wow, I guess it's true, you Texans
certainly do not mess around.
(leans in, under breath)
Anyway, we're not Jewish...so I'm
assuming you can wave us through,
right?

She shoots them a look.

MS. SOURPUSS
Do you have tickets?

HARRY
No, thank you--we're not much for boring speeches. I just have to make sure my daughter gets this box.

Harry holds up the box and smiles hopefully.

MS. SOURPUSS
No tickee, no entry.
(smiles)
No exceptions.

CUT TO:

ANOTHER PART OF THE TED CONFERENCE LOBBY - SAME

Dr. Meldman moves through the crowded lobby, searching for Dr. Pinchelow. His WALKIE-TALKIE CRACKLES TO LIFE.

DR. WALCOTT (V.O.)
Have you found Dr. Pinchelow yet?

DR. MELDMAN
No, I don't even know what he looks like. This is ridiculous--how am I supposed to find the man in this throng when all I know about him is that he wears hearing aids?

A defeated Harry and Lloyd WALK INTO FRAME a few feet behind Dr. Meldman.

CLOSE ON HARRY AND LLOYD

HARRY
Great. It's sold out. I'm dead.
(SIGHS)
Well, maybe I'll get lucky and find a kidney on Craig's List.

Harry holds his stomach and grimaces.

LLOYD
Just relax, Har, we're gonna find her. Now don't get that shriveled kidney all worked up.

HARRY
It's not the kidney--I think I gotta pinch a loaf.

Dr. Meldman who overhears this and turns.

DR. MELDMAN
Pinchelow? Did someone say
Pinchelow?

Dr. Meldman NOTICES HARRY'S HEARING AIDS.

DR. MELDMAN (CONT'D)
 Oh my goodness, it is you! You're
 really here! I'm Dr. Meldman. How
 was your trip from Maryland?

He shakes Harry's hand vigorously.

HARRY
 Not so great. Somebody stole our
 car and I finger-blasted an old
 lady.

Dr. Meldman blinks, a little confused.

DR. MELDMAN
 That sounds terrible. Well, we'll
 take good care of you here, Dr.
 Pinchelow. In fact, there's a
 cocktail reception going on right
 now.

HARRY
 (confused)
 Who? What? No, I'm not--

Lloyd recognizes an opportunity and elbows Harry.

LLOYD
 (interrupting)
 --Dr. Pinchelow's not my associate.
 We're more like...partners.

Dr. Meldman leads Harry and Lloyd to the stern Ms. Sourpuss.

DR. MELDMAN
 They're good, they're with me.
 This is Dr. Pinchelow and...?

LLOYD
 Dr. Christmas, D.D.S.

MS. SOURPUSS
 Christmas, like the holiday?

LLOYD
 No, like the tree.

As Dr. Meldman escorts them past her, we

CUT TO:

INT. TED CONVENTION - COCKTAIL RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Meldman leads Harry and Lloyd into a sparkling micro-
 brewery packed with PRETENTIOUS-LOOKING TECHIES.

DR. MELDMAN
 Why don't you gentlemen make
 yourselves at home.
 (MORE)

DR. MELDMAN (CONT'D)
I'm going to go fetch the director
of the conference, Dr. Barbara
Walcott. She can't wait to meet
you.

HARRY
Dr. Barb...? A lady doctor?
(dubious)
Seriously?

Lloyd BUSTS OUT LAUGHING.

LLOYD
Lady Doctor--that always cracks me
up! Shhyea, doctor of doing the
laundry maybe! Am I right?!

Lloyd puts up a high-five to Dr. Meldman who leaves him
hanging.

DR. MELDMAN
I'll be right back.

When Dr. Meldman leaves, Harry turns to Lloyd, nervous.

HARRY
What were you thinking, Lloyd? Now
he thinks we're doctors.

LLOYD
Well, at least we're in the door.
All we gotta do is act intelligent
and we'll fit right in.

A buxom BLONDE WAITRESS walks by and Harry WHISTLES LOUDLY.

HARRY
Hey, Jugsy McTush, we're gonna need
a couple mugs of belch oil over
here, capisce?

BLONDE WAITRESS
Get 'em yourself, asshole.

She glares at them and walks off.

HARRY
What was that all about?

LLOYD
Well, Har, you were a little harsh.
Didn't anyone ever tell you you can
unzip more flies with honey than
with vinegar?

HARRY
Good advice. Was that the Greek
philosopher Testiclease who said
that?

LLOYD
Nah, I'm pretty sure it was the
Empress Chlamydia.

HARRY
Really? I thought she invented
cottage cheese.

They CHUCKLE, then BELLY UP to the bar.

LLOYD
(CALLING OUT)
Excuse me, barkeep, how much for a
beer?

BARTENDER
It's gratis.

LLOYD
Hmm. Sounds expensive. Could you
give us a moment?

The guys turn away from him and HUDDLE.

HARRY
Maybe we shouldn't drink, Lloyd.

LLOYD
No way--I need booze, man! If I
meet your daughter without a buzz
on she's gonna think I'm a frickin'
idiot!

At a nearby table, A LARGE GROUP gets up and EXITS, leaving
behind several NEAR-EMPTY GLASSES OF BEER. Lloyd sees an
opportunity.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Hey, wait a minute, Har--what about
the old Stinkeroo?

Harry considers this.

HARRY
Yeah, I'm in.

They walk to the uncleared table, look around to make sure no
one's watching, then each FILL A GLASS with the dregs of the
other glasses. They STICK THEIR FINGERS DOWN THE BACK OF
THEIR PANTS, FACES CONTORTING as they DIG DEEP INTO THEIR ASS-
CRACKS.

When they pull their STINKFINGERS out of their butts, they
wrap them around full glasses of beer and flag down Ms.
Sourpuss who happens to be passing by.

LLOYD
Excuse me, Miss!

MS. SOURPUSS
Yeah?

LLOYD
This beer smells funky. Would you
bring me a new one please?

MS. SOURPUSS
What do you mean 'funky?'

LLOYD
Well here, take a whiff.

He holds the beer out to her, making sure that his STINKY
MIDDLE FINGER is directly UNDER HER NOSE. She SNIFFS.

MS. SOURPUSS
Ewww. Yeah, let me get you a
freshie.

As she starts to walk away, Harry GIGGLES and CALLS OUT:

HARRY
Hey, mine's stinky, too!

He puts his FINGER UNDER HER NOSE but MISTAKENLY HOLDS THE
BEER IN HIS OTHER HAND. Lloyd elbows him and Harry quickly
puts the beer in the correct hand.

MS. SOURPUSS
(SNIFFING)
Oof! Yours smells even worse!

Harry beams proudly as Ms. Sourpuss takes his beer and walks
away.

HARRY
Wow. You're really good at that,
Lloyd.

Lloyd bows humbly.

LLOYD
I learned from the best. My granny.

Harry picks up The Box and studies it.

HARRY
I can't wait to see what's in this
thing.

LLOYD
Yeah. Hey, Har, do you know how
long you have to wait after kidney
surgery to have sex?

HARRY
I don't think I'll have to wait too
long.

LLOYD
No, not you--I meant the donor
chick.

(MORE)

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 You could still fool around--like
 put peanut butter on her nips and
 stuff, right?

Harry shoots him a look.

HARRY
 What are you talking about?

LLOYD
 Fine, forget it.

Ms. Sourpuss returns with TWO FRESH BEERS and a BASKET OF
 BUFFALO WINGS.

MS. SOURPUSS
 Here you go, doctors. I brought you
 some wings, too. Enjoy.

Harry and Lloyd are thrilled.

HARRY
 Why thank you!

They toast beers then DIVE INTO THE CHICKEN WINGS with gusto,
 voraciously sucking the sauce off THEIR UNWASHED BUTTFINGERS!

LLOYD
 I like-it a-lot.

HARRY
 Yeah, these are super tangy.

Just then, Dr. Meldman approaches with an excited Dr.
 Walcott.

DR. MELDMAN
 Gentlemen, I'd like you to meet the
 director of the conference, Dr.
 Barbara Walcott. Barbara, this is
 Dr. Pinchelow and his associate Dr.
 Christmas.

Dr. Walcott bows.

DR. WALCOTT
 Wonderful. It's a high honor to
 meet you both.

HARRY
 Wow. Great accent, Doc. Where you
 from?

DR. WALCOTT
 England. Surrey.

HARRY
 Ah, no need to apologize. That was
 years ago and we kicked your butts
 anyway, so we're cool with it.

She FORCES A LAUGH, not sure if he's kidding or not.

DR. WALCOTT
Well. Let's get you to your seats.
Professor Garabedian's Ted Talk is
about to begin.

CUT TO:

INT. TED CONFERENCE LECTURE HALL - MINUTES LATER

PROFESSOR GARABEDIAN, mid-50's, is on stage SPEAKING when Dr. Walcott leads Harry and Lloyd (now lugging chips, sodas and candy) into the auditorium. As Harry scans the place for Penny, Dr. Walcott points out the seat reserved for Dr. Pinchelow. It's on the far aisle, but rather than going around, the guys clumsily plod down the row, bumping, stepping on or spilling on everyone they pass.

LLOYD
(whispering way TOO LOUD)
Excuse me. Sorry. My bad. Is that
silk? Hey! Watch it, pal!

ANGLE ON A CONFUSED DR. MELDMAN watching Harry and Lloyd from the wings. He's joined by Dr. Walcott.

DR. MELDMAN
Well, that Dr. Pinchelow is
certainly a fascinating character.

DR. WALCOTT
Of course he is--he's a genius.
You're looking at one of the
deepest thinkers on the planet.

CLOSE ON HARRY - he carves a booger out of his nose, examines it closely, and is about to eat it when Lloyd reprimands him.

LLOYD
(raised eyebrows)
Dr. P...?

A contrite Harry WIPES THE BOOGER on the hat of the LADY in front of him.

BACK ON MELDMAN AND WALCOTT looking on, astonished.

DR. MELDMAN
Did your genius just almost eat a
nose-oyster?

DR. WALCOTT
Well, he has a reputation for being
somewhat eccentric.

DR. MELDMAN
I was thinking maybe he just didn't
drive a car or something.
(beat)
(MORE)

DR. MELDMAN (CONT'D)
Wait a second--are we absolutely
sure that's Dr. Bernard Pinchelow?

BACK ON LLOYD - he LOUDLY tears into a huge bag of Doritos as
Dr. Garabedian DRONES ON.

LLOYD
(too loud)
Wow. This guy sucks the friggin'
fuzz-bag.

HARRY
Yeah. Dull much?!

LLOYD
(to the people around him)
You believe this jagbag? Guess I
know who to call next time I need a
nap. Right?!

BACK ON MELDMAN AND WALCOTT

DR. WALCOTT
That's him all right. Who else
would have the hubris to heckle
Professor Garabedian?

ON STAGE: Professor Garabedian continues SPEAKING.

PROFESSOR GARABEDIAN
Now, the Large Hadron Collider has
already shown us that dark matter
is likely--

HARRY (O.S.)
Bor-ing!

Several YOUNG AUDIENCE MEMBERS TITTER at his audacity.

PROFESSOR GARABEDIAN
Ahem. Yes. That dark matter is
likely the missing piece of the
puzzle that physicists have been--

LLOYD (O.S.)
(coughing)
Bullshit!

Professor Garabedian stops and looks around, frazzled.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)
EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN.

Harry and Lloyd turn to find DR. STEPHEN HAWKING in the aisle
next to them. They look at Hawking, then all around - no
idea where the voice came from.

LLOYD
Holy crap! Did that come from you!?

STEPHEN HAWKING
*I WOULD KINDLY ASK THAT YOU AFFORD
 MY COLLEAGUE THE RESPECT HE
 DESERVES.*

LLOYD
 I can actually hear your thoughts!
 Think something else! Anything!

Lloyd leans way into Mr. Hawking's face, listening to his head. Everyone is aghast.

STEPHEN HAWKING
I SUPPOSE YOU FIND THIS AMUSING.

LLOYD
 Whoa! I can read your mind!

HARRY
 I'm hearing it too, Lloyd!

IN THE WINGS: Dr. Meldman's jaw is slack.

DR. MELDMAN
 Oh...my...God. Now they're taunting
 Stephen Hawking.

Just then, Ms. Sourpuss and a couple SECURITY GUARDS (friends of ours who need SAG insurance) approach, looking concerned.

MS. SOURPUSS
 (quietly)
 Excuse me, we have a problem.

BACK ON STAGE - Professor Garabedian is VISIBLY SWEATING.

PROFESSOR GARABEDIAN
 Ahem. Thank you, Dr. Hawking,
 but...Dr. Pinchelow is right. My
 data was insufficient and my
 methods were sloppy. I'm...I'm a
 hack. I'm so ashamed. I'm sorry!
 I'm so, so sorry!

Professor Garabedian runs off stage in tears. The convention is taking a nose dive. Dr. Walcott trots out on stage and motions to the small HOUSE BAND to play a little something.

DR. WALCOTT
 (into the mic)
 Oh. Well. Hmmm. Thank you,
 Professor Garabedian for that very
 honest--that's what the TED
 Conference is all about though,
 yes? Truth, clarity--
 (CLEARS THROAT)
 However I will ask everyone to
 behave in a professional, dignified--

HARRY AND LLOYD
 SHOW US YOUR TITS!!!

As Dr. Walcott REACTS to this, Dr. Meldman comes up to Harry and Lloyd with Ms. Sourpuss and the Security Guards.

DR. MELDMAN
I'm sorry, Dr. Pinchelow, but we
can't seem to find Dr. Christmas on
the roster.

Lloyd looks to Harry, nervous.

HARRY
That's okay, he's with me.

MS. SOURPUSS
Due to security concerns, everyone
must be on the list to get in.

Lloyd stands up.

LLOYD
All right, I see how it works here.

Lloyd pulls out a crumpled TWENTY DOLLAR BILL.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Maybe ol' George Jefferson can
change your mind...?

MS. SOURPUSS
There are no exceptions.

LLOYD
(cocky)
Really? Well, I'll tell you what,
warden--if I have to leave, then my
steamed colleague is leaving with
me.

HARRY
No he's not.

Lloyd REACTS to this and TAKES HARRY ASIDE.

LLOYD
What are you doing, Har? You're
killing me.

HARRY
Lloyd, I can't leave. Penny's going
to be speaking soon. I wanna meet
her.

LLOYD
What?! Why do you get to meet her
before me?

Harry shoots Lloyd a look, then PULLS HIM BEHIND A PARTITION.

HARRY
Lloyd, this is about me, my
daughter, and my kidney. That's why
we're here, remember?

LLOYD
How can I forget? That's all you
ever talk about! Penny and my
kidney! My kidney and Penny! To
tell you the truth, I'm getting a
little sick of it.

Harry suddenly GETS IT.

HARRY
Wait a minute, I know what you're
up to, mister. You just wanna stay
cuz you're hot for my daughter! Am
I right?! Am I right?!

LLOYD
Whuh? Huh? That's insane.

HARRY
Don't deny it! You've been drooling
over her ever since you first saw
her picture!

LLOYD
So what?! I'm not gonna apologize
for letting nature take its course,
Harry.

Harry glares at him.

HARRY
I hate to burst your butthole,
mister, but it ain't gonna happen.
It's my job to protect my daughter!

LLOYD
Protect her?! Look who's talking!
You just want to swindle her out of
a kidney--at least I'm gonna marry
her!

HARRY
Marry her?! Have you--? Are you--?
No! No, Lloyd! You are not going to
marry my daughter!

LLOYD
Why, just 'cause she's a tick
younger than me? Get over it! Age
is just a letter, man.

HARRY
It's got nothing to do with age!
It's got to do with...

Harry catches himself.

LLOYD
With what?

HARRY
I'm her father, Lloyd. And
frankly...I think she can do
better.

Harry looks away, uncomfortable. Lloyd thinks about this for a LONG BEAT and suddenly starts to DRY HEAVE. Ms. Sourpuss steps around the partition.

MS. SOURPUSS
It's time to go, doctor.

Harry watches as Ms. Sourpuss and the Security Guards lead Lloyd away. Lloyd desperately WRAPS HIS ARMS AROUND A TRASH CAN, but Security just pulls him away, trash can and all. Then Harry re-joins Dr. Meldman who's speaking with Dr. Walcott.

DR. MELDMAN
(to Harry)
Dr. Walcott just had a wonderful
idea. How would you like to judge
the Young Inventors Competition?

HARRY
Hm? Me? Why me?

DR. WALCOTT
(with an edge)
Well, our last speaker, Dr.
Garabedian, was supposed to handle
the duties but, after you called
him out, he seems to have fled. So
would you mind?

Harry is blind-sided by this.

HARRY
Oh. Yeah, cool.

CUT TO:

EXT. TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

The Security Guards push Lloyd and his trash can outside and close the doors. Just then, we hear LLOYD'S CELLPHONE RINGTONE: It's Diana Ross SINGING: 'Touch me in the morning, then just walk away.' Lloyd looks at his phone and INSTANTLY BRIGHTENS.

CLOSE ON PHONE - it reads 'Penny Pinchelow.'

BACK ON LLOYD - he pulls out his BREATH SPRAY, quickly gives himself a COUPLE SQUIRTS, then ANSWERS.

LLOYD
 (into phone)
 Hello...?
 (beat)
 Penny, so nice of you to call. This
 is Lloyd, your dad's good buddy.

INT. HALLWAY - TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

Penny hurries down the hall with the Asian-Canadian contingent, a phone to her ear.

PENNY
 (into phone)
 Tell my Dad I'm in the building and
 I'll be in the lecture hall in a
 second!

INTERCUT CONVERSATION

LLOYD
 No, no, no! Don't go in there! Turn
 around right now!

PENNY
 What?

Penny STOPS IN HER TRACKS.

LLOYD
 Uh, your dad's not there yet.

PENNY
 Where is he?

LLOYD
 Unfortunately, Penny, I don't have
 him at the moment. Um, he asked
 that you pick a nice, romantic
 place for us to all meet.
 (cringing)
 No, by romantic I mean convenient.
 And it should be outside the
 convention center.
 (beat)
 The old fountain on Main Street?
 Ten minutes? Perfect.

CUT TO:

INT. TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

Dr. Walcott is escorting Adele through the convention center.

DR. WALCOTT
 It's marvelous to meet you, Mrs.
 Pinchelow. I trust you had a nice
 journey in?

ADELE
It was lovely.

DR. WALCOTT
Great, great. We have a seat
reserved for you right beside your
husband.

ADELE
(alarmed)
My husband?

DR. WALCOTT
I can't tell you how thrilled we
were that Dr. Pinchelow decided to
come. It's the talk of the
conference.

They pause at the entrance to the lecture hall.

DR. WALCOTT (CONT'D)
Oh look, he's being introduced
right now.

ANGLE ON THE STAGE OF THE LECTURE HALL where Dr. Meldman is
standing at the podium beneath a banner that reads: TED
CONFERENCE YOUNG INVENTOR'S COMPETITION.

DR. MELDMAN
...So let's give a warm TED welcome
to tonight's very distinguished
judge, Dr. Bernard Pinchelow!

The AUDIENCE APPLAUDS enthusiastically as Harry walks on
stage carrying The Box.

ANGLE ON ADELE - as she looks on in horror, we

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET FOUNTAIN - DAY

Penny is sitting alone on the edge of an enormous old Spanish
fountain, tossing crumbs to the pigeons.

LLOYD (O.S.)
Hi, Penny.

She looks up to see Lloyd standing there with OUTSTRETCHED
ARMS.

PENNY
Hi.

Penny stands and gives Lloyd a BIG HUG. Then:

PENNY (CONT'D)
You're really sweet, mister, but
I'm waiting for my father and his
friend so, if you'll excuse me...

She turns to go.

LLOYD
No, it's me, Lloyd.

PENNY
Oh. Oh!

She sticks out her hand and shakes.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Nice to meet you, Lloyd.
(looks around)
Where's my dad?

LLOYD
Actually, he's gonna be a little
delayed, so he asked if I would
entertain you until he can meet up
with us.

PENNY
Shouldn't we wait for him back at
the TED thingy?

LLOYD
No, no! If I don't show you a good
time--per his explicit directions--
I'll never hear the end of it.

PENNY
Okay.
(thinking)
Hey, wanna take our shoes off and
play in the fountain?

LLOYD
Really? Isn't it chilly?

PENNY
No, I think it's just regular
water. I don't see any beans.
(smiles)
Boy, that'd be a lot of chili,
wouldn't it?

Lloyd just gazes at her, more smitten now than ever.

LLOYD
I love you.

PENNY
Huh?

LLOYD
(catching himself)
Um, that's a direct quote from your
dad. He loves you...too.

PENNY
 Hey, no offense, man, but how do I know you even know my dad? You could be one of those foreign guys who always call me up and ask me to undress in front of the computer because they lost their passports and money.

LLOYD
 No, no, that's not me! I drove all the way out here with your dad. Look, I can prove it--I have your phone!

Lloyd takes Penny's pink cellphone out of his pocket and she brightens.

PENNY
 Oh my gosh! No wonder nobody's been calling me!

LLOYD
 And we brought the box, too! You left it at the house.

She notices that the screen saver on her phone is now a photo of a NUDE LLOYD HOLDING A TEN-GALLON HAT OVER HIS CROTCH.

PENNY
 (puzzled)
 Huh.

LLOYD
 Yeah, I plugged my number in there, in case you ever need me late at night. Hey, you wanna see something neat?

Lloyd sprinkles Pop Rocks on his head and a pigeon lands there and pecks away at them. Lloyd smiles proudly.

PENNY
 Is it okay for birds to be eating Pop Rocks? You'd think it would be bad for their little tummies.

LLOYD
 Nah, that's a suburban legend. It's perfectly safe

Just then, PFFFFFT! The pigeon EXPLODES IN A PUFF OF FEATHERS! Lloyd and Penny look on in shock while feathers fall like snow all around them.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 Oh wow. That one must've been allergic.

REVERSE ANGLE REVEALS Captain Lippincott laying on the roof of a distant building, smoke leaking from the barrel of his HIGH-POWERED SNIPER RIFLE (with silencer.)

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
Shit!

As Captain Lippincott aims his rifle again, Lloyd and Penny start to walk into a crowd. Just then, his PHONE RINGS.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Yeah?

INT. TED CONFERENCE STAIRWELL - SAME

A panicked Adele is CALLING from a stairwell.

ADELE
You gotta get back here right now!
One of those idiots is in the
building, and he's pretending to be
my husband!

INTERCUT CONVERSATION

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
What?! I thought they couldn't get
in?!

ADELE
Well he got in, and he's on stage
and he's got the box with him!
We've got to stop him before he
opens the damn thing and screws
everything up!

CUT TO:

INT. ROSA'S CANTINA AND ORIENTAL FOOD - EVENING

Harry and Penny are picking at a pu-pu platter in this Mexican-Chinese restaurant. They sip Margaritas as Lloyd finishes the punchline of a joke.

LLOYD
...So he said, 'Do ya love me?' And
she says, 'No, but that's a real
nice ski mask!'

Penny BURSTS OUT LAUGHING.

PENNY
I don't get it!

LLOYD
Then why are you laughing?

PENNY
Because you tell it funny.

They each continue to LAUGH, then Penny busts open a fortune cookie.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 Oh wow, listen to this--
 (READING)
 'You will do important things in
 the world.'
 (smiles)
 That's so weird! I actually want to
 do important things in the world.
 It's like the cookie read my mind.

LLOYD
 Yeah, some day I wanna do important
 stuff, too. I've just got so much
 going on right now.

PENNY
 Oh yeah? Like what?

Lloyd has to think hard.

LLOYD
 Well...I'm thinking of getting new
 speakers.

PENNY
 That's cool. I always wanted to go
 to India and volunteer at one of
 those leprechaun colonies. So what
 does your cookie say?

He cracks his open and pulls out the fortune.

LLOYD
 'You will have an amazing romance
 with the person sitting across from
 you.'

PENNY
 Well it's a good thing I'm not your
 uncle!

She GIGGLES.

LLOYD
 There's more.

Lloyd turns the fortune over.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 'And don't be concerned about the
 age difference. Just shut up and
 make out.'

PENNY
 Wow, that's really specific! Let me
 see that!

She reaches for the fortune but Lloyd stuffs it in his mouth and starts chewing.

LLOYD
If you don't eat it, it won't come true!

PENNY
You know, I went out with an older guy once.

Lloyd sits up, intrigued.

LLOYD
Do tell.

PENNY
Yeah, he was twenty-four. He was actually born in the '80's, can you believe it?

As Lloyd withers, Penny looks at her watch, concerned.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Hey, where's my father? Do you know if Adele came with him? She's probably the one slowing him down.

LLOYD
Adele?

PENNY
Yeah, his wife.

LLOYD
Harry doesn't have a wife.

PENNY
Who's Harry?

LLOYD
Your father.

She looks at him, confused.

PENNY
My father's name isn't Harry--it's Bernard. Dr. Bernard Pinchelow.

LLOYD
Oh yeah, right. But I'm talking about your real dad, Harry Dunne -- the guy who abandoned you when you were born.

Penny grows alarmed.

PENNY
You mean...? Wait a second...
So...you're saying we're supposed
to be meeting my biographical
father?

LLOYD
Yeah.

Lloyd takes out a crumpled envelope.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Here. This is the letter from your
real mother Fraida that you sent
back to her.

Penny examines the envelope and frowns.

PENNY
(READING)
'Do not contact again....' That's
not my handwriting.

She rips open the letter and STARTS TO READ ALOUD.

PENNY (CONT'D)
'Dear Daughter, I gave you up for
adoption eighteen years ago because
I thought it was the right thing to
do. I hope and pray I made the
correct decision. You were
conceived in Rhode Island on a
chilly autumn night in the parking
lot at Oyster Swallow Cove.'

LLOYD
(to self)
Oyster Swallow Cove...?

PENNY
(READING)
'We were young and stupid--
especially him.'

PUSH IN on a horrified Lloyd.

SMASH CUT TO:

LLOYD'S FLASHBACK

EXT. OYSTER SWALLOW COVE BEACH - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

CLOSE ON A SIGN that reads: 'OYSTER SWALLOW COVE - NO PARKING
AFTER SUNSET,' except somebody has changed it to read 'NO
PORKING AFTER SUNSET.'

PAN OVER to an old, tricked-out CHEVY VAN with steamed-up
windows, the only vehicle in the lot.

INT. CHEVY VAN - CONTINUOUS

A young, attractive Fraida Felcher, in the driver's seat, is making out with a twinkly-eyed Lloyd. The inside of the van is CARPETED--even the ceiling--and there's DISCO TUBE LIGHTING in the back. Lloyd stops kissing her long enough to pull a SMALL PACKET out of his pocket.

LLOYD
Look what I got.

FRAIDA
What is it?

LLOYD
It's unpronounceable in our country, but in France they call it Spanish Fly.

Lloyd tears open the pack and a LITTLE FLY BUZZES AWAY, disappearing into the back of the van.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Damn! That little bugger cost me seventy-five cents!

FRAIDA
Forget about it.

As they start to MAKE OUT again, we

END FLASHBACK**INT. ROSA'S CANTINA AND ORIENTAL FOOD - CONTINUOUS**

Lloyd SNAPS OUT OF IT as Penny finishes the letter.

PENNY
(READING ALOUD)
'...So if you ever want to get in touch, I would love to meet you. All my love, Fraida Felcher (your Mom).'

Penny turns to Lloyd, who looks like a deer in headlights.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Lloyd...? Lloyd...are you okay?

Lloyd is suddenly filled with PATERNAL CONCERN.

LLOYD
(stern)
What's this business about you going out with a twenty-four-year-old, young lady?

She looks at him, confused and worried.

PENNY
I'm sorry, Lloyd, but I've gotta
get back to the convention. I'm
supposed to be giving a speech for
my dad any minute!

Penny jumps up and leaves.

LLOYD
What? Where are you going? But we
have a lot to talk about!

PENNY
It's an emergency! I've gotta go!

As Penny disappears out the door, Lloyd is struck by a
HORRIBLE REALIZATION.

LLOYD
(to self)
Wait a second...if she's my kid,
then she's not Harry's kid...and he
can't take her kidneys.
(beat)
What have I done?

As we PUSH IN ON A STRICKEN LLOYD, we

CUT TO:

INT. TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - MINUTES LATER

A frantic Penny rushes into the lobby and approaches the
check-in desk.

MS. SOURPUSS
Credentials please.

PENNY
Eleven, eleven.

MS. SOURPUSS
What?

PENNY
That's one-one-one-one.

MS. SOURPUSS
I have no idea what you're talking
about. I need to see your pass.

PENNY
You mean the thingee they gave me
when they took my ticket? I threw
that away.

WHIP PAN thirty feet down THE REGISTRATION AISLE, where we
see Fraida Felcher ARGUING with a MALE CONVENTION OFFICIAL.

FRAIDA
 Look mister, I'm appealing to your sense of God and family. I got a message that my daughter--who I haven't seen in twenty-one years--is inside there.

The Official nods, unmoved.

CONVENTION OFFICIAL
 Then I suggest you wait outside and catch her when the event lets out.

Fraida hardens.

FRAIDA
 Okay, buddy, is there a broom closet around here somewhere? I'm sure we can work something out, no?

He looks her up and down dismissively.

CONVENTION OFFICIAL
 (snippy)
Please. I didn't take thirty-two years to come out of the closet just to go back into one with you.

OFF FRAIDA'S REACTION, we

CUT TO:

INT. TED CONFERENCE LECTURE HALL - SAME

Harry's seated in a comfortable chair, listening as the THREE YOUNG, EAGER-FACED INVENTION CONTEST FINALISTS take turns pitching their projects.

FINALIST #1 holds a HIGH-TECH LOOKING MONITOR in front of Harry.

FINALIST #1
 You've heard of a carbon footprint, Dr. Pinchelow?

Harry glances at the bottom of his shoe.

HARRY
 (confused)
 Go on.

FINALIST #1
 Well, this device analyzes your carbon fingerprint. By touching this screen, it will decipher the memory of your very DNA and replay any period of your life. Watch.

He takes Harry's thumb and presses it to a GLOWING BUTTON on the MONITOR.

FINALIST #1 (CONT'D)
Now pick a date from your past. Any date.

HARRY
(shrugging)
Okay, um, May 3rd, 1994.

Finalist #1 punches the date into the device and PUSHES A BUTTON.

CLOSE ON THE MONITOR - after a series of COLORFUL VISUAL EFFECTS, we suddenly see Harry and Lloyd in the Mutt Cutt van, circa 1994. They're in the drive-through line at a McDonald's. (This is a scene cut from the original Dumb and Dumber where the guys pull into a McDonald's, pay, and then drive off without picking up their food.)

After the scene plays, Finalist #1 turns off the monitor and smiles confidently at Harry.

HARRY (CONT'D)
I don't get it.

Finalist #1 loses his smile.

FINALIST #1
You don't get what? That was you twenty years ago.

HARRY
So...it's just like video?

FINALIST #1
But it isn't video.

HARRY
Sure looked like it. You do know that videos are out and DVDs are in?

FINALIST #1
What? No, you're missing the point-- nobody was videotaping you and yet I was able to pull that up.

HARRY
I see. So you're basically selling bootleg home movies?

FINALIST #1
Dr. Pinchelow, do you not see the significance of this invention? Using the proper DNA, you can go back to practically any time in history. For instance, you could analyze the Kennedy assassination!

HARRY
Could you make changes?

FINALIST #1
Well, no. But we could get a better understanding of what happened.

HARRY
So you're just out to muddy the waters and open old wounds, is that it? Look, kid, I give you an A for effort but there's still a lot of holes there. Next!

ANGLE ON a nerve-wracked FINALIST #2, standing before a CHART that reads: You Can Live To Be Two Hundred! She turns to FINALIST #3 who's next to a MODEL OF THE EARTH with an ASTEROID SHIELD surrounding it.

FINALIST #2
Um...you can go ahead of me.

CUT TO:

INT. TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - LOBBY - SAME

A disappointed Fraida sits on a bench in the lobby. She notices a YOUNG GIRL sitting on the floor nearby with her HEAD BOWED, obviously upset. Fraida gets up and approaches.

FRAIDA
You okay, honey?

When the Girl looks up, Fraida RECOGNIZES THAT IT'S PENNY. Fraida FREEZES, then manages to regain her composure.

PENNY
Not really.

FRAIDA
What's the matter? Boyfriend trouble?

PENNY
No. I need a ticket to get inside but they already took my ticket and now the ticket they need to take is already took! Plus I lost my pass!

FRAIDA
Okay, sweetie, take a deep breath.

PENNY
In or out?

FRAIDA
Um, try in first.

Penny takes a DEEP BREATH and holds it.

FRAIDA (CONT'D)
You can let it out now.

Penny EXHALES LOUDLY.

FRAIDA (CONT'D)
All right, tell me what's going on.

PENNY
You see, my father's getting a huge reward and I'm supposed to be giving the speech and the speech is supposed to start right now and I don't know what to do!

Fraida considers this.

FRAIDA
Well, I know what you need to do. You need to get the hell in there.

PENNY
I just told you, they won't let me in without a pass.

Fraida looks around and NOTICES A FIRE ALARM. She smiles maternally.

FRAIDA
Oh, sweetie. There's always a way.

CUT TO:

INT. TED CONFERENCE LECTURE HALL - SAME

Harry is on stage in front of another Finalist when a serious Dr. Meldman approaches the podium.

DR. MELDMAN
Excuse me, ladies and gentleman, we're going to take a very brief break. Please stay in your seats-- we'll resume shortly.

He turns to Harry sternly.

DR. MELDMAN (CONT'D)
Would you come with me, doctor?

Harry leans back in his chair comfortably.

HARRY
But I'm not finished helping the kids.

DR. MELDMAN
It can wait.

Dr. Meldman grabs Harry, hustles him offstage, and thrusts him through a side door.

INT. CORRIDOR - TED CONFERENCE CONVENTION CENTER - CONTINUOUS

A simmering Adele is standing next to Dr. Walcott with her arms crossed. Behind her is Captain Lippincott, now in a security guard uniform. Harry lights up when he sees Adele.

HARRY
Hey, Mrs. P! What are you doing here?

DR. WALCOTT
Do you always call your wife Mrs. P?

HARRY
Oh, uh...
(to Adele)
How ya doing, sugar tits? I missed ya.

ADELE
This man is a fraud!

HARRY
What are you talking about? It's me, Harry!

ADELE
I've never seen him before in my life. And that box belongs to my husband--he stole it from us.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
Hand it over, buddy.

But Harry holds it tight.

HARRY
Uh-uh. I swore I'd only give this box to Penny.

Lippincott MAKES A FIST AND COCKS HIS ARM BACK.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Okay, here.

Harry hands him The Box. Just then:

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! THE FIRE ALARM GOES OFF AND RED LIGHTS START FLASHING EVERYWHERE!

RECORDED VOICE (V.O.)
Attention! Attention! Please locate the nearest exit and evacuate the building immediately!

Adele and Lippincott look to Dr. Walcott nervously.

ADELE
What's happening?

DR. WALCOTT
I have no idea.

The DOUBLE-DOORS BURST OPEN all around them and HUNDREDS OF CONVENTIONEERS start to file out. Harry sees an opportunity and GRABS THE BOX BACK FROM LIPPINCOTT. He starts RUNNING AGAINST THE FLOW OF PEOPLE AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE THRONG. As Lippincott and Adele give chase, we go

ON ANOTHER PART OF THE CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

Penny and Fraida are hurrying down a corridor as Conventioneers continue to file out past them. They pause for a moment and Penny turns gratefully to Fraida.

PENNY
Thanks a lot, lady.

Fraida manages a smile.

FRAIDA
It's the least I can do.

Penny instinctively HUGS FRAIDA and FRAIDA MELTS.

FRAIDA (CONT'D)
Honey, there's something I should
tell you.
(emotional)
You're my...I'm your...

HARRY (O.S.)
Fraida!

Fraida spots Harry among the throng.

FRAIDA
Harry!

HARRY
You made it!

He notices Penny and GASPS.

HARRY (CONT'D)
And you found Penny!

PENNY
Harry? You're Harry?

FRAIDA
Yes. And I'm your mom.

Penny looks at her, startled. Then Harry notices something behind them.

HARRY
He's got a gun!

They turn and see Lippincott hurrying toward them with a HANDGUN at his side. The three of them TEAR OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR with Lippincott on their tail. They burst through a fire door and see a deranged-looking Mrs. Pinchelow moving toward them.

PENNY

Adele!

Adele RAISES HER HAND, REVEALING A GUN. BLAM! BLAM! She shoots but misses. Harry, Fraida, and Penny turn down another hall and RUN. BLAM!! BLAM!! Shots hit the ground near them. They ditch into the MEN'S ROOM!

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MEN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Adele and Captain Lippincott step inside. Nobody. The stall doors are all closed. Lippincott looks under the first stall, nothing. The next stall, he see's Harry's feet. BLAM!! BLAM!! He fires through the door, then kicks it open. Just shoes.

Lippincott moves to the next stall. He kicks it open! Harry stands with his feet in the toilet.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT

Why are you standing in the toilet?

HARRY

So you wouldn't see my feet.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT

Why not just stand on the rim?

HARRY

Because there's ball hairs all over that thing--I'm not stupid.

ANGLE ON ADELE as she pulls open a JANITOR'S CLOSET to find Fraida holding a terrified Penny.

ADELE

Against the wall! Now!

As they line up, Harry STEPS IN FRONT OF PENNY.

HARRY

Please don't hurt Penny, Mrs. P.
She's young and most of her future
is still ahead of her. Take one of
us. We're old and...
(looks at Fraida)
...withered.

Fraida BRISTLES at this. Lippincott gestures to Adele.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT

Get the box.

Adele grabs The Box from Harry, then returns to Lippincott's side. Suddenly the bathroom door opens and Lloyd peeks his head in.

LLOYD
There you are!

LLOYD STUMBLES IN looking like shit, all pale and sweaty. He's holding a SMALL STYROFOAM COOLER. Adele points her gun at him.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
What are you doing, Mrs. P?

ADELE
I'm about to kill you.

LLOYD
(nervously)
Wait wait wait a second, can't you
kill someone else? My daughter
Penny needs me now.

Lloyd wraps a paternal arm around Penny.

HARRY
What are you talking about, Lloyd?
Penny's my daughter.

Harry pulls Penny over to him.

FRAIDA
No she's not, Harry.

Harry looks to Fraida, confused.

HARRY
Huh?

FRAIDA
Why would you think she's your
daughter?

HARRY
Because...well...the postcard.

FRAIDA
I never said she was yours. I
just...I was about to be a single
mom and I needed some money and you
owed me forty bucks from that
stupid worm farm loan.

CLOSE ON HARRY who looks DEEPLY DISAPPOINTED. Then something occurs to him and he BRIGHTENS.

HARRY
So you mean I don't owe child
support?

LLOYD
No, Har. I'm the dead-beat dad, not
you.

Harry looks at Lloyd, stunned.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
It's true, I'm Penny's baby-papa,
but before you judge me, please
look at this.

Lloyd offers him the STYROFOAM COOLER.

HARRY
Oh, you think a cooler of cold
brewskies is gonna make everything
okay?

LLOYD
It's not beer, it's my kidney. I
figured since you can't get one
from Penny, I'd give it to you
myself.

Lloyd stumbles, woozy. We see that the back of his shirt is
SPOTTED WITH BLOOD.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
Holy shit.

HARRY
How'd you get this?

LLOYD
I went over the border into Mexico.
Turns out the medical regs are a
little more chill down there.

ADELE
Pardon me for bringing this up but
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT!

FRAIDA
But Lloyd...she's not your daughter
either.

LLOYD
Nice try, Fraida, but Penny read me
your letter--I know all about
Oyster Swallow Cove which is
exactly the place you took me in
your van.

FRAIDA
Yeah, so? That was my spot. I've
taken hundreds of guys out there.

Everyone looks at Fraida, appalled.

ADELE
 Okay, that's enough bullshit! Go
 ahead, Lippincott, kill them.

Captain Lippincott's demeanor darkens, then he suddenly turns
 his gun on Adele.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
 Oh, I will. But why don't you join
 them first?

He takes Adele's gun from her, grabs The Box, then pushes her
 up against the wall with the others. Adele is mortified.

ADELE
 Don't do this, Lippincott. You're a
 military man--I know you have more
 integrity than this.

He makes a 't' sound.

LIPPINCOTT
 Hey, you were gonna rip me off
 first. A million dollar commission
 on a billion dollar heist? What am
 I, an idiot?

ADELE
 That was just my opening bid--I
 went up! Besides, you said this was
 about revenge, not money.

LIPPINCOTT
 Because they killed my loser
 brother? Give me a break--Travis
 was a surfer bum who couldn't even
 surf!

With his gun trained on the others, Lippincott manages to
 open the package and peer inside. He FROWNS.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
 What...? What is this?! TWO
CUPCAKES?!

LLOYD
 (guilty)
 Actually, there were four cupcakes,
 sir. I ate the two chocolate ones.
 But I did save the vanilla ones for
 humanity.

Harry looks at Lloyd, disappointed. Lippincott grows
 frantic.

CAPTAIN LIPPINCOTT
 Where's the invention? Where's the
 goddamn billion-dollar invention?!

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
 Put the gun down, Captain
 Lippincott.

ON THE BATHROOM DOOR - DR. PINCHELOW enters looking remarkably revived. He's accompanied by Penny's Canadian friends Gordy, Tang, and Gus who have guns drawn and are sporting POLICE BADGES on their hockey jerseys.

ADELE

Bernard! You're okay! Thank the lord!

Adele rushes toward Dr. Pinchelow but the Canadians point their guns at her, stopping her in her tracks.

DR. PINCHELOW

I appreciate your concern, Adele, but it's a little late.

(beat)

See, I was wondering why every time I ate your cooking I was getting sicker and sicker. Then when Harry and Lloyd showed me the letter from Penny's birth mother, I recognized that the handwriting sending it back was yours and the cruelty of this revelation got me to thinking. So I decided to lay a trap and, lo and behold, you took the bait like a hungry rat.

Adele grows pale as she realizes she's been had.

DR. PINCHELOW (CONT'D)

When you and Travis left for El Paso, I called these gentlemen to make sure that Penny was protected. I had a hunch that a group of Asian-Canadians wouldn't raise any flags.

ADELE

But your invention...?

DR. PINCHELOW

There never was an invention. It was just...cupcakes. A gift to Dr. Barbara Walcott for having cancelled at the last moment.

Penny SNICKERS.

PENNY

A lady doctor? Really?

LLOYD

I know! Right?

They both GIGGLE. At this, Adele raises her skirt, pulls a DERRINGER, and POINTS IT AT PENNY.

ADELE

Die, you stupid bitch!

As Adele FIRES, Harry PUSHES PENNY OUT OF THE WAY AND GETS GRAZED IN THE SHOULDER.

Before she can get off another shot, Fraida TACKLES ADELE INTO THE WALL and starts POUNDING HER LIKE ONLY A MOMMA GRIZZLY COULD.

The Asian-Canadians rush forward and arrest Adele and Captain Lippincott. Lloyd runs to Harry and helps him up.

LLOYD
Harry! Are you okay?

Harry stands and RUBS HIS SHOULDER.

HARRY
I think so.

Harry walks over to the mirror to get a better look at his wound. He pulls his shirt back and we see a LITTLE DOT OF BLOOD on his shoulder.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Yeah, it's just a little graze.

ANOTHER ANGLE reveals what everyone else in the room sees: THE BACK OF HARRY'S SHOULDER HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A LARGE, BLOODY, GAPING EXIT WOUND.

LLOYD
Uh, Har, I think you're gonna wanna put something on that.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL E.R. - LATER

Harry comes in on a stretcher with Lloyd and Penny running beside him.

PENNY
Hurry! He's been shot!

The DOCTOR (Stephen Merchant) snaps into action, commanding his team to tend to him right away. They help Harry onto a gurney.

DOCTOR
It's okay. You're going to be okay.
Can I get a little help over here!?

PENNY
Lloyd! The kidney!

DOCTOR
Kidney?

LLOYD
Oh, yeah. Would you by any chance have time this evening to change out a kidney?

Lloyd hands the Doctor the cooler.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
And what would something like that
set us back, ball park?

DOCTOR
Sir, what is this?

LLOYD
That's a kidney. My kidney. It's
for him. My best pal. He needs one.
Please help him.

The Doctor opens the cooler and removes a plastic medical
baggy. He opens the bag and probes the kidney with one of
his instruments.

DOCTOR
Gentlemen, this is not a kidney.

LLOYD
What?! What is it then!? It better
not be my heart!

DOCTOR
Uh. No. I believe it's...a pork
chop. In a baggie.

LLOYD
Really?! A pork chop?! I knew
kidneys didn't have bones!
(realizing)
So, I still have all my kidneys?

The Doctor turns Lloyd around and pulls up his shirt,
revealing a HUGE, NASTY STITCHED-UP SCAR.

DOCTOR
I'm going to say probably not.

LLOYD
Dang it! I shoulda got a receipt!

Lloyd turns to Harry, contrite.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, Harry. I failed you
again.

Harry covers his mouth, trying to hide a SNEAKING SMILE.

HARRY
It's okay, Lloyd. I forgive you.

Harry SPITS OUT A LAUGH.

LLOYD
What's so funny?

Suddenly Harry sits up and POINTS AT LLOYD.

HARRY
GOTCHA!!!!!!!

Harry GUFFAWS as Lloyd looks on in shock.

LLOYD
 Whuh?

HARRY
 I never needed a kidney!

Harry HOWLS at this as Lloyd looks on, STUNNED.

LLOYD
 But...

HARRY
 You should've seen the look on your face, man! I got you so good!

LLOYD
 Wait a minute...? You mean...? I just had my kidney taken out by a gardener with a screwdriver and some Handy Wipes...and you were faking?

HARRY
 (big smile)
 Uh-huh.

LLOYD
 And when you told me you were dying and I cried and hugged you, that was--

HARRY
 Total bullshit.

Lloyd thinks about this.

LLOYD
 That's awesome!

As Harry curtsies proudly, Penny looks on in disbelief.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 So let me get this straight--when you came to the asylum to visit me that last time...you were already planning this?

HARRY
 Yep. Because I'd finally figured out you were faking.

LLOYD
 Really? How? What gave it away?

HARRY
Last Christmas Eve, I was changing
your diaper before bedtime and you
just seemed a little too...upbeat.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - LLOYD'S ROOM

A naked Lloyd (wearing a SANTA CAP) is on the BABY CHANGING TABLE, his legs RAISED BACK BEHIND HIS EARS. As Harry queasily WIPEs DOWN HIS ASS, we see LLOYD GIGGLE. Harry eyes him suspiciously, and we

SMASH CUT:

BACK TO SCENE - Lloyd grins at the memory.

LLOYD
I remember that! That's the night I
had all that eggnog, right?

HARRY
With the creamed corn chaser, yes.

Harry and Lloyd LAUGH.

DOCTOR
Gentlemen, I hate to break up this
Mensa summit but we've got to get
this man's shoulder cleaned out.

As they roll Harry away, Lloyd CALLS OUT:

LLOYD
Great gag, Har, but don't you think
it still would've been funny if
you'd told me you were kidding
before I lost a vital organ?

HARRY
Oh definitely. But not as.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL - THE NEXT MORNING

The front doors slide open and Harry and Lloyd limp out with Penny assisting them.

PENNY
You guys are so cool! How can I
ever thank you for what you did for
me?

HARRY
Got any cash?

PENNY
 (taken aback)
 Um, well, yeah, a little.

She reaches into her pocket.

PENNY (CONT'D)
 I have a couple of twen--

Lloyd SNAPS THE BILLS OUT OF HER HAND.

HARRY
 Thanks.

ANGLE ON THE DOOR OF A NEARBY BROOM CLOSET as a disheveled Dr. Pinchelow and Fraida step out and join the others.

DR. PINCHELOW
 (matter-of-fact)
 Well, they'll thank us for that later. I'm sure we put that broom right back where it belongs.

Fraida adjusts her clothing then puts her arm around her daughter.

FRAIDA
 Great news, Penny! Your dad invited me to come stay with you for a while so we can finally get to know each other.

PENNY
 That's fantastic! Now you guys won't have to have sex in closets anymore.

Dr. Pinchelow looks away sheepishly.

LLOYD
 (bitter)
 Yeah, that is so gravy. I'm glad it all worked out for you guys.

HARRY
 So let me ask you something, Fraida: If I'm not Penny's father and Lloyd's not her father, then who's her father?

FRAIDA
 Funny you should ask.
 (turns to Penny)
 Sweetie, how'd you like to meet some relatives?

Fraida points at a COUPLE standing a few feet away. It's an EMOTIONAL-LOOKING MR. AND MRS. STAINER (Pee-Stain's parents.) Penny looks as if she's about to cry.

LLOYD
Mr. Stainer?! I should've known,
you horny old goat!

FRAIDA
No, Lloyd, he's Penny's
grandfather.

Harry thinks about this.

HARRY
So you mean...Pee-Stain's the dad?

The Stainers takes a couple steps towards Penny and melt.

MR. STAINER
Sweet Jesus...look at her...she's
got Peter's eyes!

The Stainers rush to a loving Penny and they embrace. It's
the happiest they've been in twenty-one years.

LLOYD
Well what are we waiting for?!
Who's got Pee-Stain's number?!
Let's get him on the horn and give
him the good news!

The Stainers look at Lloyd in disbelief.

HARRY
(under breath)
Pee-Stain's dead, Lloyd.

This hits Lloyd like a ton of bricks.

LLOYD
No way! When? How?

HARRY
The motorcycle...remember?

The Stainers walk away with their new granddaughter and Dr.
Pinchelow.

LLOYD
Oh. Yeah. Hey, did you ever send
that card?

Fraida steps up to them.

FRAIDA
Guys, there's still one thing I
don't understand. How could either
of you have possibly thought you
were Penny's father?

HARRY
Well why wouldn't we?

She looks at them, confused.

FRAIDA
Because we never had sex.

LLOYD
Oh yeah? Coulda fooled us.

Harry and Lloyd STIFLE LAUGHS.

HARRY
Yeah, nice try, Snow White. Does
the word 'hot tub' jog your memory?
If I recall, I played with your
boobies for a loooong time that
night. The motor-boat, the
windshield-wiper, the punching bag.

FRAIDA
Harry, you can't get someone
pregnant just by man-handling their
breasts.

HARRY
(dubious)
Oh really? Then why'd your
doorbells get so hard?

Harry SPITS OUT A LAUGH and Fraida ROLLS HER EYES.

LLOYD
And have you forgotten about that
French Tickler in the back of your
van?

FRAIDA
Lloyd, putting a frilly, glow-in-
the-dark condom on your finger
isn't the same thing as having sex.

Lloyd GIGGLES.

LLOYD
Oh no?

FRAIDA
No.

Lloyd and Harry look at each other, their confidence waning.

HARRY
Okay, then, Dr. Picasso, so what's
your definition of sex?

Fraida leans in and WHISPERS to Lloyd and Harry. Their EYES
GO WIDE and they step back, SHOCKED AND DISGUSTED.

LLOYD
But that's where she pees!

SMASH CUT TO BLACK:

THE END

TAG/SEA BASS/BATHROOM/COL. LIPPINCOTT

HARRY AND LLOYD ARE LOOKING IN MIRROR OF MEN'S ROOM, TALKING ABOUT HOW WELL THEY'VE AGED. TOUPEE--CLEAN MIRROR/CLEAN FALSE TEETH/BLACK TOES--DOCTORS SAY IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH SUGAR. DOESN'T REALLY MATTER, I CAN'T FEEL THEM ANYWAY.

COL. LIPPINCOTT DESCENDS BEHIND THEM AND SEA BASS BURSTS IN.