

FAMILY GUY

"Chitty Chitty Death Bang"

Production # 1ACX04

Written by
Danny Smith

Created by
Seth MacFarlane

Executive Producers

Seth MacFarlane
David Zuckerman

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20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION
10201 W. Pico Boulevard
Los Angeles, CA 90035

AS BROADCAST (REVISION COLOR)
April 20, 1998

CAST LIST FOR #1ACX04:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN
MEG GRIFFIN.....LACEY CHABERT (POSSIBLE SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN?)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
AIRLINE EMPLOYEE.....TBD: SUB: JILL BAYOR
ALEX TREBEK.....SETH MACFARLANE
ANNOUNCER.....TBD: SUB: GARREU DONOVAN
ATTRACTIVE ASIAN LADY.....TBD: SUB: KRISTEN WARFIELD
BOB BARKER.....TBD: SUB: SETH MACFARLANE
CAT IN THE HAT.....SETH GREEN
CHEERLEADER #1.....TBD: SUB: JILL BAYOR
CHEERLEADER #2.....TBD: SUB: KRISTEN WARFIELD
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY
CLUB OWNER.....SETH MACFARLANE
CRAZY GUY.....SETH MACFARLANE
CULT KID #1.....SETH MACFARLANE
CULT KID #2.....TBD: SUB: ANDREW GORMLEY
CULT LEADER.....TBD: SUB: SETH MACFARLANE
DOCTOR.....TBD: SUB: SETH MACFARLANE
FRAT BOY #1.....SETH GREEN
HANSON KID.....SETH GREEN
HEAVYSET WOMAN.....TBD: SUB: MIKE BARKER
HORTON.....SETH MACFARLANE
INFANT.....TBD: SUB: MAU WEITZMAN

JENNIFER.....TBD: SUB: RACHAEL MACFARLANE
JESUS.....SETH MACFARLANE
MANAGER.....SETH GREEN
MARINE.....TBD: SUB: DANNY SMITH
NOAH.....SETH MACARLANE
PARENT #1.....TBD: SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN
PARENT #2.....TBD: SUB: CRAIG HOFFMAN
PARENT #3.....TBD: SUB: DANNY SMITH
PATIENTS.....ALL
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
RIFF.....TBD: SUB: GARY JANETTI
SECURITY GUARD.....TBD: SUB: SETH MACFARLANE
SWEATSHOP FOREMAN.....TBD: SUB: MIKE HENRY

COLD OPEN

EXT. /ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

BRIAN reads the paper. LOIS is preparing STEWIE's lunch. She half-watches the little TV on the counter.

INT. "PRICE IS RIGHT" SET - (ON TV)

BOB BARKER is on stage.

BOB BARKER

What's the next item up for bid?

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It's a box of One Dollar Rice!

An ELDERLY MODEL in an evening gown waves a shaky, flabby arm over a box clearly marked "ONE DOLLAR RICE." Bob Barker turns to his panel of contestants.

BOB BARKER

What is your bid, Linda?

The AUDIENCE shouts out numbers, as well as "Baba Booey" and "Freebird!" An ATTRACTIVE ASIAN LADY is the first contestant.

ATTRACTIVE ASIAN LADY

Seventy-five cents, Bob!

BOB BARKER

(TO A MARINE) And you, Sergeant?

A strapping MARINE leans into his mic.

MARINE

Forty-five cents, Sir!

A HEAVYSET WOMAN is next.

BOB BARKER

(ANNOYED) All right, Helen. This is a box of One Dollar Rice. It says one dollar on the box.

(MORE)

BOB BARKER (CONT'D)

You must bid closest to the actual
retail price of this one dollar rice
without going over.

HEAVYSET WOMAN

Oh, okay, I'll bid... one dollar!

BOB BARKER

All right, then...

HEAVYSET WOMAN

...and thirty cents.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Lois dumps some apple sauce in a bowl. She sprinkles cinnamon on it as Stewie watches, suspicious. She brings the bowl over to him.

STEWIE

I saw that! You put something in
there!

He pushes it on the floor. Lois goes to clean it up.

LOIS

(SIGH) You are such a fussy eater. (TO
BRIAN) You know, when he was born, I
could barely get him to breast feed.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Lois is trying to breast feed an infant Stewie, who pushes her away.

STEWIE

Put that bloody thing away! You're
trying to poison me!

LOIS

Stewie, it's perfectly natural.

STEWIE

In that case, you won't mind if I
insist that you try some first?

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Honey, it's just cinnamon.

STEWIE

Thank you, but I'd prefer my apple
sauce without arsenic-- oh, I'm sorry,
(MAKING AIR QUOTES) "cinnamon," is it?

INT. "PRICE IS RIGHT" SET - (ON TV)

Bob addresses the camera.

BOB BARKER

This is Bob Barker reminding you to
help control the pet population. Have
your pet spayed or neutered.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Brian doesn't even look up from his paper.

BRIAN

Oh, just die already.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

PETER and Brian watch TV. CHRIS does his homework. He slams his pencil down, frustrated.

CHRIS

Dumb stupid math! This is so lame.

PETER

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Let me take a look.

He takes Chris' book and reads the cover.

PETER (CONT'D)

(READING) "Math for Students With Attention Deficit Disorder." (OPENS THE BOOK) "Number one: If a train travelling at fifty miles per hour leaves the station at four o'clock, I was on a train once. Hey look, a bird. I smell bacon." (TO CHRIS) Why don't you just look up the answer in the back?

He flips to the back of the book. Suddenly the room is bathed in a flashing red light. A siren sounds. Peter closes the book quickly. The room returns to normal.

PETER (CONT'D)

Guess they don't let you do that anymore.

Lois enters.

LOIS

Well, everything's all set for
Stewie's birthday party. I can't
believe he's gonna be a year old.

PETER

Yeah, I'll never forget the day he was
born.

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter, in surgical scrubs and mask, looks wide-eyed as Lois gives birth to Stewie. A DOCTOR and NURSE assist.

DOCTOR

One more push, Lois. This is quite a
miracle, Mr. Griffin. Would you like
to have a look?

PETER

Yeah, you know, I've never actually
seen a... (BECOMING ILL) Oh, God!

Peter covers his mouth and runs out of the room.

DOCTOR

Congratulations, Mrs. Griffin. It's a
boy! Wait a minute, I don't think
we're through here.

LOIS

Oh, my god, is it twins?

DOCTOR

No, it's a... (QUIZZICALLY) map of
Europe?

We see certain cities have been marked with an "X" and "Bomb Here." We PUSH IN ON newborn Stewie in Lois' arms, looking around maliciously.

SFX: MUSICAL STING

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

I just confirmed everything with the birthday party planner down at Cheesie Charlie's.

CHRIS

Cool! They have this game where you put a dollar in and you win four quarters! Man, I could play that all day. I get to go, right?

LOIS

Of course, we're all going. A baby's first birthday is a family milestone.

Stewie enters.

STEWIE

I say, am I to spend the entire day wallowing around in my own feces?
(CLAPS HIS HANDS; RE: DIAPER) A little service here!

PETER

Hey, Stinky! We were just talking about our big plans for you!

STEWIE

(SUSPICIOUSLY) Plans?

PETER

It's your birthday, little buddy.

LOIS

Saturday's gonna be real special,
honey. I've hired a professional to
make sure everything goes just right.

STEWIE

(RAISING AN EYEBROW) A professional?

(GASPS) There's treachery afoot!

Stewie scampers out. A beat. He scampers back in to pick up his TEDDY BEAR. He points a warning finger at Brian.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

You've seen nothing here! Do you
understand me, nothing!

Stewie scampers out again.

BRIAN

Freak.

EXT. /ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DUSK

EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT PORCH - DUSK

Peter watches his electric bug zapper as mosquitos fly into it and meet a quick, sizzling death. He's eating a piece of pie with a fork.

PETER

Heh. Stupid mosquitos. (THEN) Wonder
what that feels like.

Peter notices a nearby electrical outlet. He looks at his fork.

PETER (CONT'D)

Huh.

As Peter walks toward the outlet with his fork, MEG runs up sobbing.

PETER (CONT'D)

Meg, you're home late.

MEG

I stayed after school to try out for cheerleading!

A beat. Meg continues sobbing.

PETER

Well, don't keep me in suspense. How'd you do?

MEG

I'll give you a hint. I (AS A FAKE CHEER) S-U-C-K-E-D. Rah! I hate high school. I just can't find a group I fit in with.

PETER

Boy, do I know that feeling.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The JETS of "West Side Story" are snapping their fingers as they dance through an alley (to jazzy, cheap, sound-alike Bernstein music). Peter follows, trying to blend in.

RIFF

(TO PETER) Uh, okay man, you are really throwing me off. It's step-kick-step-twirl. Got it?

PETER

I thought we were just gonna rumble with those greasy Sharks.

RIFF

Not without seven years of ballet and two of jazz tap, we're not. From the top, people! (TO PETER) Why don't you just hang back and stretch?

Peter looks disappointed.

EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT PORCH - DUSK (BACK TO PRESENT)

MEG

I don't get it. The harder I try to make friends, the more people hate me.

PETER

Listen, Meg, you're a one of a kind, special girl with a mind of her own. Now see, people hate that. You want friends, ya gotta blend in.

MEG

But Mom keeps saying I should just be myself.

PETER

Aw, that's the worst thing you can do. I'm tellin' ya, just be the girl you think everyone else wants you to be.

MEG

Wow, it's so obvious. Thanks, Daddy!

She gives him a kiss and runs into the house as Lois comes outside.

MEG (CONT'D)

(ON HER WAY IN) Hi, Mom! Bye, Mom !

LOIS

(TO PETER) Well, I haven't seen Meg
this happy since that bus broke down
in front of our house.

EXT. GRIFFIN HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter and Meg are on the porch as a bus with the words
"HANSON - NATIONAL TOUR" rolls to a stop in front of the
Griffins' home. (The radiator of the bus emits steam.) Meg
stands up, overjoyed. The three blonde mop-topped HANSON BOYS
get out.

HANSON KID

Hi, can we use your phone?

PETER

Holy crap, it's the Children of the
Corn!

Peter grabs a rifle and starts firing at them.

EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT PORCH - DUSK (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

We just had a little father/daughter
talk.

LOIS

Well, it seems to have worked.

He raises his overshirt, revealing a t-shirt that says, "#1
DAD!"

PETER

(PROUDLY) Hey, I wasn't just blowin'
smoke when I bought this t-shirt.

LOIS

Oh, Peter, they're growin' up so fast.
This could be our last first birthday
ever. You know, when Meg and Chris
turned one, I was so busy with the
decorations and the games and the
cake, I feel like I missed everything.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Lois (in a 1982 Farrah-Fawcett haircut), looking a little haggard, is writing "Happy First Birthday, Meg!" on a big cake. Party sounds drift in from the other room. A younger-looking Peter dashes into the kitchen.

PETER

Lois, you're not gonna believe this!
Meg took one look at her new
Flashdance Barbie, turned to me and
said, "Da-da!"

LOIS

(AMAZED) Her first words?

PETER

Yeah! Then she stood up all by herself
and started walking!

LOIS

Her first steps!

PETER

Yup, all the way to the bathroom and
made her first real potty! What the
hell are you doin' in here, anyway?

Peter runs out. Lois looks sad.

EXT · GRIFFINS' FRONT PORCH - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Thank God we were able to book Cheesie Charlie's. Now I can spend every minute of Stewie's party with you guys instead of bein' in the kitchen.

PETER

Yeah, it's gonna be great. Just as long as they don't serve cabbage.

(PATS HIS GUT) You know how my body reacts to cabbage.

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Peter and Lois are at a wedding reception. Peter takes a bite of cabbage, chews, and swallows. A beat later, there's a flash of light and he turns into a tiny leprechaun. He does a little jig.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN HOUSE - NIGHT**INT. STEWIE' S BEDROOM - SAME**

Stewie scribbles madly with a crayon in his journal (a drawing pad). He wears his jammies and writes by nightlight.

STEWIE (V.O.)

It seems the domestic overseers are plotting against me. Their plans somehow relate to the impending anniversary of my escape from that uterine gulag. I can still recall the events which led to my capture.

We PUSH IN on Stewie as he remembers.

STEWIE (V.O.)(CONT'D)

It was every potential man for
himself.

MATCH DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. LOIS' FALLOPIAN TUBE - (FLASHBACK)

(NOTE: This sequence is a parody of the final Death Star attack sequence from "Star Wars"). We start CLOSE ON STEWIE. He's inside the cockpit, piloting one of a squadron of SPERM. They race along like little X-wing fighters (minus the wings). The sperm begin firing lasers at the large egg, which we now see is their destination.

Stewie deliberately blasts a few of his competitors out of the "sky", and flies in toward the egg. The battle continues as he and the other sperm-ships continue to fly across the surface, blasting at each other, and at the egg. Finally, Stewie blasts a hole in the thing, and flies right through the explosion, into the egg.

STEWIE (V.O.)

But my triumph was short-lived. It was
a trap, and I found myself confined to
an inadequate, damp cell for nine
grueling months...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LOIS' WOMB - MONTHS LATER

A STEWIE FETUS writes in his journal.

STEWIE (V.O.)

Day one-seventy-one of captivity. I've
sprouted another finger. Counting the
one from yesterday...

He glances down.

STEWIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...I'm up to eleven. But still, as long as I am interned in this viscous confine, I am powerless...

INT. STEWIE' S BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Stewie looks up suddenly.

STEWIE

Powerless! Of course! They plan to put me back in the womb. But how? Surely they can't force me back through that unholy aperture from whence I escaped. Not without help... (REALIZING) from "the professional!" Well, two can play at that game!

He pulls a "Soldier of Fortune" magazine from beneath his crib mattress and flips through it.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I, too, shall require professional forces. (FINDS AN AD) Yes, here we go. Managua, the Mecca of Mercenaries! I must go there at once!

He takes out his Winnie the Pooh backpack and begins packing.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Some provisions for my journey.
Grenades, mace, baggie full of
Cheerios...

EXT. ESTAB. JAMES WOODS REGIONAL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

EXT. MEG'S LOCKER - DAY

Meg is at her open locker. She sees a gaggle of CHEERLEADERS pass her by.

CHEERLEADER #1

Boy, it sure is great being thin and popular.

CHEERLEADER #2

Hey, let's go throw up!

All the cheerleaders say "sure," "yeah," "sounds fun," etc.

MEG

(SIGH) I wish I had someone to throw up with.

Meg slams the door to her locker, revealing JENNIFER, a pretty girl with very short hair.

JENNIFER

Hi, I'm Jennifer.

MEG

Hi... I'm Meg.

JENNIFER

God, your hair is so beautiful. I just want to brush it.

MEG

Really? Well, uh, I feel the same way about your, uh... (OFF HER SHORT HAIR) teeth.

Jennifer smiles. Meg smiles.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN HOUSE - DAY

EXT. GRIFFINS' DRIVEWAY - SAME

Peter is heading toward his car as CLEVELAND and QUAGMIRE pull up in Quagmire's 1956 Buick Convertible.

QUAGMIRE

Hey, Pedro, we're heading down to The Drunken Clam for a couple of beers, and I'm gonna shake the lady tree and see what falls out. All riiiiight.

CLEVELAND

Quagmire, when are you going to learn?

PETER

Sorry, guys. I gotta drop off a deposit check for Stewie's birthday party at Cheesie Charlie's.

QUAGMIRE

Cheesie Charlie's? Whoa, that's gonna cost ya a healthy chunk of do-re-mi.

PETER

Lois has her heart set on the place. Besides, she told me they're givin' us a package deal. Pizza, birthday cake, they even give ya free tokens.

CLEVELAND

The first ones are always free, Peter. Then before you know it, you've spent eighty dollars trying to win a Chinese fingertrap. (SIGHS) The Chinese certainly are an inscrutable people.

QUAGMIRE

Face it, Peter, you're an easy mark.
You couldn't be more of a sucker if
you were wrapped in plastic with a
stick comin' out of your oh, yeah!

PETER

What the hell're you talkin' about?
I've only been conned once in my life.
But that was a very sophisticated
scam.

INT. BANK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter holds a baggie full of bright orange fish in water. He addresses a bank teller.

PETER

(IRATE) Whadda you mean, "worthless?"
The guy at the store said these were
gold fish.

EXT. GRIFFINS' DRIVEWAY - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

And I'll be damned if I ever get taken
like that again. Cheesie Charlie is
gonna be no match for Peter-Peter
Penny... uh... Eater.

Peter stomps off, determined. Cleveland turns to Quagmire.

CLEVELAND

Cleveland Jr. swallowed a quarter
once. It came out eventually, but we
decided it was best to take the loss.

EXT./ESTAB. CHEESIE CHARLIE'S - DAY

INT. CHEESIE CHARLIE'S - SAME

A restaurant/party place for kids, lots of games, play areas, etc. There's an animatronic band with various animals playing instruments. In the b.g., we see some birthday parties in progress. Peter enters with a full head of steam.

PETER

(MUTTERING) Try to rip me off.. I'll
show you, Cheesie Charlie...

He stops. PETER'S P.O.V.: A colorful ball pit. Peter is tempted, but he shakes it off and continues his purposeful stride.

PETER (CONT'D)

(MUTTERING) Screw me? Uh-uh, screw
you.

He stops again and looks again. PETER'S P.O.V.: Kids play in the ball pit. Peter takes two more steps, then dashes for the ball pit. He jumps in and most of the balls and all the kids fly out. Peter stands up and resumes his determined walk.

PETER (CONT'D)

(MUTTERING) Got another thing comin'.

A young, pleasant MANAGER comes over to Peter.

MANAGER

Welcome to Cheesie Charlie's. Are you
here for an affair?

PETER

An affair? I hardly know you.

An ANIMATRONIC BEAR DRUMMER on the bandstand does a rimshot.

PETER (CONT'D)

(TO BEAR) Thank you. (TO MANAGER) My
name is Peter Griffin.

MANAGER

Yes, Mr. Griffin. We're really looking forward to Stewie's birthday party.

PETER

Yeah, I bet you are. Now, exactly what am I gettin' for my money?

MANAGER

Well, our party packages include everything, even a visit from Cheesie Charlie himself.

PETER

Well, let's say you knock off fifty bucks and we get a less popular character. Like that elephant from Horton Hears A Ho.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

HORTON the elephant lies on the bed reading a book. The CAT IN THE HAT sits at the table. The faint sound of a creaking bed is heard from the next room. Horton perks up a bit and puts his ear to the wall.

HORTON

Hey.

THE CAT IN THE HAT

Hmm?

HORTON

C'mere.

THE CAT IN THE HAT

What?

HORTON

Someone's gettin' laid.

INT. CHEESIE CHARLIE'S - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

MANAGER

Our prices are set by the corporate
office.

PETER

Look, junior, you're not dealing with
a common, everyday simpleton here.

Peter absently pulls a plastic ball from the crack of his ass
and tosses it aside. We hear it bounce away.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'll just take my business elsewhere.
Good luck filling our spot by this
Saturday.

SIX PARENTS appear with handfuls of checks and bags of money.

PARENT #1

I'll take it!

PARENT #2

Me, first!

PARENT #3

Cash money!

MANAGER

(SHRUGS, TO PETER) Suit yourself.

The Manager walks away with the parents.

PETER

(WORRIED) Okay, you drive a hard
bargain.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

Five bucks off and neither of us tells
my wife I almost lost our reservation?

(BEAT) Four?

The Manager is gone. Peter turns to the animatronic bear band.

PETER (CONT'D)

You guys do funerals?

The ANIMATRONIC ALLIGATOR BUGLER does a "mwah-mwah-mwah-mwahmwah!"

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Lois is there. - Meg enters with Jennifer, a perky young girl.

LOIS

Meg, who's your friend?

MEG

Mom, this is Jennifer.

JENNIFER

What a lovely kitchen. Mrs. G, are those Duncan Hines brownies?

LOIS

Why yes, I made them from scratch.

JENNIFER

Meg, you didn't tell me your mother was just like Martha Stewart.

LOIS

Oh, no, once you get to know me I'm really very nice.

JENNIFER

I gotta run, Meg. (TO LOIS) It was super nice meeting you. Bye!

Jennifer exits.

MEG

Mom, Jennifer invited me to a party on Saturday.

LOIS

This Saturday?

MEG

She said it's a once in a lifetime event!

LOIS

Well, so is your little brother's first birthday.

Brian enters and opens the refrigerator.

MEG

Stewie won't care if I miss it.

LOIS

Of course, he will. And so will I. You'll be invited to other parties.

MEG

Yeah, like that New Year's Eve party at the Insane Asylum?

INT. INSANE ASYLUM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Meg looks bored as a bunch of mental patients in party hats count down to midnight.

PATIENTS

Ten! Nine! Six! Chair! Milk! Blue!

Happy Valentine's Day! Aaah!

They all yell and run around. A CRAZY GUY comes up to Meg.

CRAZY GUY

You see the rabbit, don't you?

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Peter enters. He looks troubled.

PETER

Heya, Lois. I got something to tell
you...

LOIS

Just a second, Peter.

As she speaks, Stewie, wearing his backpack, uses suction grips on his hands and shoes to climb down the side of the house. As he passes the window, we hear the muffled popping sounds as the suction cups stick and release. Only Brian notices this. He shrugs and goes back to perusing the fridge.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Meg, this party is important to me. My
little baby is turning one.

Stewie's last suction cup pops off and he falls out of frame with a crash.

STEWIE (O.S.)

Aahh!

LOIS

(OBLIVIOUS) Look, I've been planning
this day since my ultrasound. Now our
entire family is gonna be at Cheesie
Charlie's on Saturday, and that
includes you, understood?

Peter reacts to this.

MEG

Fine! Ruin my life!

Meg exits. Lois turns to Peter.

LOIS

(SIGHS) What were you gonna say,
Peter?

PETER

Uh, well... About Cheesie Charlie's.
(NERVOUS LAUGH) I uh... cancelled the
reservation.

LOIS

(ANGRY) Peter, how could you?

PETER

It's not safe. I mean, kids disappear
from that place like silverware.

LOIS

Are you crazy? The party is only three
days away. We'll never find a new
place.

PETER

(STARTING TO SWEAT) Calm down honey, I
already found a couple of spots that
would be perfect.

INT. SEEDY STRIP CLUB - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter talks to a seedy CLUB OWNER.

PETER

Well, I think this could work out
great, except a lot of these kids
don't have laps yet.

CLUB OWNER

They gotta have laps.

INT. MALAYSIAN SHOE FACTORY (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands with a SWEATSHOP FOREMAN in a second floor
office overlooking a warehouse full of CHILDREN at sewing
machines, which whir in the background.

SWEATSHOP FOREMAN

Sure, the kids can make shoes all day long.

PETER

Wow, arts and crafts. You provide cake?

SWEATSHOP FOREMAN

No.

PETER

No cake? How the hell'd this place get so popular?

INT. INSANE ASYLUM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The Mental Patients are still yelling and running around (as in prior flashback). Peter's talking to the Crazy Guy.

CRAZY GUY

Sure, we do parties here. If you don't mind the giant rabbit punching you in the gut.

PETER

What rabbit? (DOUBLES OVER IN PAIN)

Ow!

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

But then I started thinking, we can give Stewie the best birthday ever right here in the bosoms of our own home.

LOIS

Peter, we've been over this...

PETER

Honey, you won't have to lift a finger. I already got us a clown, a magician, a petting zoo, a big-ass piñata, the works. It's gonna be great.

LOIS

I'm counting on you, Peter.

Lois walks out. Brian looks at Peter.

BRIAN

You don't have any of those things, do you.

PETER

How do you know?

BRIAN

I can smell fear.

PETER

I got everything under control. All I need is a phone book, a phone, and more money than I could get for this house. Unless you can loan me some--?

BRIAN

(RE: HIS FUR) Peter, do you see any pockets in this coat?

On Peter's distressed look...

EXT. ESTAB. QUAHOG AIRPORT - DAY

INT. QUAHOG AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Stewie trundles up to the ticket counter. He stands on his tip-toes and addresses the FEMALE AIRLINE EMPLOYEE.

AIRLINE EMPLOYEE

Well, hey there, little boy, are you
lost?

STEWIE

Listen to me, (READING HER NAMETAG)
Jolene. One ticket to Nicaragua. I
want a window seat, and an in-flight
Happy Meal. And no pickles! Oh, God
help you if I find pickles.

AIRLINE EMPLOYEE

Oh, you are lost.

STEWIE

No, but my cause will be if I miss my
flight to Managua. They'll put me back
in that labial Leavenworth.

AIRLINE EMPLOYEE

(INTO PHONE) Security, I have a lost
little boy.

STEWIE

What are you doing? Put down that
phone at once or I'll disconnect it
and your right hand.

A SECURITY GUARD comes over and leans down to Stewie.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey, little fella. Why don't you come
with me?

He picks up Stewie and carries him on his shoulder.

STEWIE

No! Damn you, you're one of them,
aren't you. What are they paying you?
I'll double it! I'll give you whatever
you want. Money. Women. Men?

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Brian stands near the door, glancing at his watch. Peter enters.

BRIAN

Hey, did you get the cash to pay for
the party?

PETER

Yeah, but it wasn't easy. First I
tried printin' money.

INT. PETER'S OFFICE COPY ROOM - DAY

Peter stands, in front of the copy machine as it flashes and copies.

ANGLE ON THE OUTPUT TRAY -- The machine cranks out page after page of xeroxed coins.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

Then I went on a game show.

INT. JEOPARDY SET - (FLASHBACK)

Peter and two other contestants listen to Alex Trebek read the answer.

ALEX TREBEK

For eight hundred dollars, "This
chemical dye is used in over ninety
percent of all cosmetics."

Peter buzzes in.

PETER

Diarrhea!

Everyone laughs. Peter looks confused.

PETER (CONT'D)

What? (REALIZING) Oh, sorry. What is
diarrhea.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

BRIAN

So how did you get the money?

PETER

The old-fashioned way. I earned it.

EXT. STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

CLOSE ON A XEROXED SIGN -- It's a picture of a cat and it
reads, "Missing. \$100 Reward!" Peter takes the sign and
studies the picture. He enters into:

INT. GRIFFINS' GARAGE - CONTINUOUS (FLASHBACK)

Dozens of purring cats in cages fill the garage.

PETER

Okay, which one of you is Fluffy?

You're goin' home.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

Now I can afford to give Stewie the
party Lois always dreamed of.

BRIAN

I don't know, Peter. If I heard Lois correctly, she just wants a party with her family and... Hold it.

A beat later, a tiny chuck wagon pulled by a team of tiny horses tears through the kitchen.

CHUCK WAGON DRIVER

Yah! Yah!

Brian tears after the chuck wagon, but it disappears through a cabinet door. Brian opens the cabinet and there's just a bag of dog food.

BRIAN

Someday.

INT. AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The kindly Security Guard is kneeling by Stewie, who is sitting in a chair as if he's being interrogated.

SECURITY GUARD

Do you know your phone number, little boy?

STEWIE

You won't get me to talk. Not even with cold running water, jumper cables, and a car battery!

SECURITY GUARD

Sounds like you don't want to go home. Are you runnin' away?

STEWIE

Stewart Gilligan Griffin runs from nothing!

SECURITY GUARD

Y'know son, runnin' away never solves anything. You're getting to be a big boy now, and part of growin' up means facin' your problems head-on.

STEWIE

(CONSIDERS THIS) Hmm. The ruptured capillaries in your nose belie the clarity of your wisdom. It seems the answer to my dilemma lies not in some war-torn third-world republic, but deep within myself. I will face this "professional" who tasks me. And as for you, kind sage, I only hope my, heartfelt thanks will keep you warm as you spend the next ten years IN FROZEN CARBONITE!

Stewie draws a device and fires, freezing the Security Guard solid.

EXT. /ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

EXT. GRIFFINS' BACK YARD - SAME

Some WORKMEN are finishing setting up a party tent. Peter, Quagmire and Cleveland look on, drinking beers.

PETER

Well, I had to steal a lot of cats to pay for this thing, but I think it was worth it.

Chris comes out of the house.

CHRIS

Hey, Dad, the balloons are here.

PETER

(CALLING OFF) Bring 'em around back!

And don't let Stewie see them.

A shadow falls over the yard, a la "Independence Day." The guys look up.

PETER (CONT'D)

Look at that. I got him the three most popular characters. Bullwinkle, Snoopy, and Kate Moss.

ANGLE ON BALLOONS - Macy's parade balloons hover overhead. Bullwinkle and Snoopy each have crews of HANDLERS manning the ropes. One lone HANDLER holds the rope to the extremely thin Kate Moss balloon.

QUAGMIRE

Boy, that gal could use some cheese on the top shelf, all riiiiight.

The Kate Moss balloon drifts into a tree and pops.

CLEVELAND

Peter, your extravagance leaves me at a loss for words. It sure is a strange feeling, being speechless and all.

PETER

You ain't seen nothin' yet. Here comes the petting zoo.

A huge ark on a boat trailer pulls up to the curb. A grey, bearded MAN in a long white robe (with a dove perched on his shoulder) looks over the side.

NOAH

All right, head 'em up, move 'em out!

The side of the ark falls open, revealing pairs of many different animals that begin marching out. We hear animal noises under the rest of the scene. A pair of STOCKY FRAT BOYS walk out.

NOAH (CONT'D)

Hey! What kind of animals are you?

FRAT BOY #1

Party.

NOAH

Okay.

ANGLE ON PETER AND THE GUYS -- Meg comes out of the house.

MEG

Dad, my friend Jennifer invited me to a party today. Can I go?

PETER

Uh, I'm not gonna fall for this trick. Did you ask your mom?

MEG

(DISAPPOINTED) Yes.

PETER

Okay, then, have fun sweetheart.

MEG

Thanks, Daddy! Can you give me a ride?

PETER

I'm kind of busy, honey.

CLEVELAND

I'll take you to your party, Megan.

MEG

Thanks, Mr. B.

PETER

(CALLING O.S.) Hey, those hot wieners
are for the guests!

We hear an elephant roar o.s.

PETER (CONT'D)

Yes, you! Hey, don't you wave that
trunk at... aw, that's it!

Peter marches off screen, rolling up his sleeves.

QUAGMIRE

(TO MEG) Watch out for those boy
wolves at the party, Meg. They're all
just tryin' to get into Grandma's
house. All riiiight.

CLEVELAND

C'mon, I wanna get back to see your
baby brother's smiling face, bless his
little heart. I hope he's resting up
for all the excitement.

INT. STEWIE' S BEDROOM' - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC: "THIS IS THE END" (BY THE DOORS)

Stewie is in just his diaper and a Care Bears headband. He mentally prepares for the battle ahead, doing a kata (a series of fluid martial arts poses) a la Martin Sheen in APOCALYPSE NOW. He then grabs two baby bottles, quickly ties the nipples together, then expertly flings them about like nunchakus.

EXT. GRIFFINS' BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Lois comes out of the house to where Brian and Peter stand.

LOIS

Oh, Peter, this is the most wonderful birthday celebration I could have imagined!

PETER

Yeah. Hey, did you see the big-ass piñata?

Peter points out a large, ass-shaped papier mache piñata.

PETER (CONT'D)

I sure hope candy comes out of that.

LOIS

Where's Meg? I want to take some family pictures.

PETER

Oh, she went to her friend's house.
(THEN) Wow, look at that, David Copperfield just made your potato salad disappear.

ANGLE ON THE REFRESHMENT TABLE - - DAVID COPPERFIELD finishes one last spoonful of potato salad with a flourish. The workmen watching him all clap appreciatively.

LOIS

(UPSET) Wait a minute, you mean Meg's gonna miss Stewie's birthday?

PETER

Yeah. I told her it was okay. So, can I throw a great party or what?

LOIS

Oh, Peter, you've ruined everything!

Lois starts to cry and runs into the house. Peter calls after her.

PETER

What's wrong? It's the ice sculpture,
isn't it. Too anatomically correct.

Brian brings Peter a beer.

BRIAN

Peter, I think she's upset because
Meg's not here.

PETER

What's the big deal? It's not like she
won't be back.

FLIP TO:

INT. SPACIOUS, SPARSELY FURNISHED MANSION - DAY

Meg is with Jennifer and her new friends. All of them are clean-cut, smiling teenagers with really short hair who are unusually peppy and wearing identical dark blue jogging suits and tennis shoes. In the center of the room there's a large punch bowl.

JENNIFER

I'm so glad you could join us, Meg.
We're gonna have a great time on our
trip.

MEG

A trip? Like to the beach? Because I
didn't bring my bathing suit...

JENNIFER

Oh, you won't need anything for where
we're going. Excuse me, I've got to go
mix the punch.

Meg smiles and moves away. She doesn't see Jennifer as she pours rat poison, anti-freeze, rusty nails, broken glass, a rabid dog, and a book into the punch bowl. HOLD ON THE PUNCH BOWL: The book floats on top of the punch. It reads, "Paul Reiser's Couplehood."

SFX: MUSICAL STING

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY****EXT. GRIFFINS' BACK YARD - SAME**

The party is underway. Parents are there with other babies. Stewie, in his birthday sailor suit, watches the merriment with disdain. Chris runs over with some ice cream.

CHRIS

Hey, Stewie, you want some coffee ice cream? It'll give you a buzz.

STEWIE

(GETTING RID OF HIM) Look! A moo cow!

CHRIS

(LOOKING O.S.) Cool!

Chris runs off. Stewie goes back to eyeing the crowd with suspicion.

INT. PETER & LOIS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lois is on her bed, wiping her eyes, sadly. Peter paces, agitated.

PETER

C'mon, Lois, I hate to see ya cry. We got animals, we got a clown... I mean, a party couldn't be any better if Jesus himself showed up.

INT. SOMEBODY'S HOUSE - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A party is in progress. JESUS is the center of attention. He's holding a pitcher of water.

JESUS

Okay, everybody, for my next miracle, I'm going to turn water into funk!

Jesus snaps his fingers and there's a puff of smoke. Suddenly the room is brightly colored, with 70's-style disco lights, a flashing floor, and funkadelic music. Everybody starts doing the same funky dance moves. Jesus, still in his robe, now sports an Afro and leaps into a jazz split.

INT. PETER & LOIS' BEDROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

I don't get it. I mean, I'm sorry I let Meg go to another party, but c'mon, it's Stewie's birthday, not yours. (UH-OH) Is it?

LOIS

Peter, we're celebrating the day our family became whole.

PETER

Huh. I never thought about it like that.

LOIS

If I never accomplish anything else in my life, I can always be proud that I brought three healthy, normal children into this world.

EXT. GRIFFINS' BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Stewie examines the crowd with high-tech field glasses.

STEWIE

None of these blithering idiots could possibly be capable of returning me to the womb.

He lowers the field glasses.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

If only I knew his countenance! The answer must be in the memory of my escape.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LOIS' WOMB - (FLASHBACK)

Stewie, now full-term, is very cramped.

STEWIE (V.O.)

The prison cell had become smaller and smaller as the days passed. My only means of retaliation were my impotent kicks.

Stewie kicks.

STEWIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I could hear my captors mocking me.

LOIS

(MUFFLED) Oh, my, he's a feisty one.

The soft impression of Peter's face appears inches from Stewie's.

PETER (O.S.)

(MUFFLED BABY TALK) Hi, baby!

THIRD TRIMESTER STEWIE

Ahhh!

Stewie begins kicking at Peter's face furiously.

STEWIE (V.O.)

I was quite sure that soon I would be dead.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LOIS' WOMB - LATER (FLASHBACK)

STEWIE'S P.O.V.: - Light streams in as the walls of the cell part. Stewie starts toward the opening.

STEWIE (V.O.)

And then, without warning, there was a light at the end of the tunnel. I took advantage of the opening. Free at last!

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS (FLASHBACK)

STEWIE'S P.O.V.: -- The screen parts, revealing a bright white light. Suddenly a man's face (the DOCTOR) appears in the screen. He wears white scrubs.

STEWIE (V.O.)

But suddenly, I was seized by a mysterious Man in White!

EXT. GRIFFINS ' BACK YARD - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Stewie snaps out of his reverie.

STEWIE

The Man in White! Of course. That cervical warden failed to thwart my escape into the outside world. Now, on the anniversary of his blunder, he's returning to rectify his mistake and put me back in the womb! But I shall be prepared.

EXT. /ESTAB. CULT MANSION - SAME**INT. CULT MANSION - SAME**

Jennifer sees Meg looking down-hearted as she gazes at a boy.

JENNIFER

Meg, you seem sad. Today's a happy day!

MEG

I know. It's just that... well, I really like that guy over there, but he doesn't even know I exist. He must think I'm like a total dog.

JENNIFER

Oh, that's so not true! You look great.

MEG

Then what is it?

JENNIFER

He's a eunuch.

MEG

(CHEERED) Really?

JENNIFER

Sure! All the guys here have been chemically castrated. It's cool!

We see two CULT BOYS near the punch bowl, checking out girls.

CULT KID #1

Hey, do you think that girl is hot?

CULT KID #2

No.

CULT KID #1

Me neither!

The two boys high five.

EXT. GRIFFINS' BACK YARD - SAME

Accompanied by cheezy Vegas music, DAVID COPPERFIELD has Cleveland in a vertical box. He appears to be inserting sheets of metal right through Cleveland's body! The PARENTS watch, entertained.

ANGLE ON QUAGMIRE, talking to an attractive SINGLE MOM.

QUAGMIRE

I got a trick for you. Write your
phone number on this piece of paper.

She does.

QUAGMIRE (CONT'D)

Now don't tell me what it is. Just put
it in my pocket. (AS SHE DOES SO) All
riiiiight.

ANGLE ON CLEVELAND, whose head (still in a box) is now detached from his body and being held aloft by Copperfield.

CLEVELAND

Mr. Copperfield, you are truly the
master of prestidigitation.

Peter runs over.

PETER

Cleveland, I gotta find Meg. You gotta
take me to that party she's at!

CLEVELAND

Peter, I'm in no condition to drive.
I've had three beers. Besides, a man
can't leave his own son's birthday
festivities.

PETER

Aw, he won't even notice I'm gone.

He's playing with his little friends.

PAN TO Stewie, surrounded by other one year olds in diapers. He paces up and down before them like a general addressing his troops.

STEWIE

'The hour of reckoning is at hand. The Man in White is coming for me. You could be next. And you!

The children look at him, cluelessly. One of them falls over.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

But today I offer you the opportunity to join with me in glorious battle. I know there are some amongst you whose motor skills are not yet developed. Sadly, you will be used as decoys. But your children's children will know that you fell for a noble cause. Now, who's with me?

They stare at Stewie. One of them smiles.

INFANT

(HAPPILY) Ducky?

STEWIE

Useless, everyone of you! Fine! I'll defend myself and the rest of you can rot in hell! (BEAT; AGGRAVATED SIGH)
There, I've gone and soiled myself.
Are you happy now?

INT. PETER'S CAR - DAY

Peter drives. The box with Cleveland's head sits in the passenger seat.

PETER

Now where?

CLEVELAND

Left at the light. But can you pull over? I gotta... I gotta make water.

EXT. /ESTAB. CULT MANSION - SAME

INT. CULT MANSION - SAME

We hear a large gong sound. The kids all reverently turn to a large door. Jennifer leans over to Meg.

JENNIFER

Ooh! Our leader is here. He's going to take us on our journey.

MEG

So he's like a tour guide?

JENNIFER

(BRIGHTLY) Okay!

The door flies open, and the CULT LEADER 'enters. He's got short white hair and looks like vegetarian.

CULT LEADER

My children! It's time to celebrate the hour of transformation.

The Cult Leader notices Meg.

CULT LEADER (CONT'D)

Who are you?

JENNIFER

This is Meg, oh wise one. Can she come with us?

CULT LEADER

Perhaps. (TO MEG) Do you have a mind that seeks enlightenment, a heart that seeks purity, and a dark blue jogging suit?

MEG

I have a black one with the name of my high school on it...

CULT LEADER

(LOSING IT) Not black! (COMPOSING HIMSELF) I'll see what we have in stock. What're you, about a nine?

MEG

(EMBARRASSED) Hahaha, no, a six!

CULT LEADER

(SURE YOU ARE) Right. My mistake. (TO JENNIFER) Dispense the, uh, refreshments!

The Cult Leader goes into another room. Jennifer starts ladling the punch and handing out cups to the others. Meg takes a cup as we PAN TO another door where Peter enters.

PETER

Meg, there you are. (TO JENNIFER) Nice place you got here. Parents in the Mob?

JENNIFER

I don't have any parents.

MEG

I wish I didn't. (TO PETER) What are you doing here? God, I'm so humiliated I could die.

CULT KID #1

Hey, hey. Not before the rest of us.

Jennifer offers him a cup for punch.

JENNIFER

Would you like a drink, Mr. G?

PETER

Does it have booze in it?

JENNIFER

No, sir.

PETER

No, thanks. Meg, your mother wants the family together today.

JENNIFER

We're Meg's family now.

MEG

That is so sweet.

PETER

Hold the phone. I don't remember anyone here changin' her diapers or feeding her in the middle of the night or takin' care of her when she was sick.

CULT KID #1

(TOUCHED) You did all that?

PETER

Hell, no, not me. But her mom did. (TO MEG) She's always doin' stuff for me and you kids. That's why when she asks us to do something, we should do it.

MEG

I know, but it's just Stewie's birthday. Why does she care if I'm there?

PETER

I don't know... Maybe, it's kind of like her birthday, too. Once a year for each of you, your mom gets to remember the day you came into her life.

MEG

(TEARING UP) I'm the worst daughter ever!

PETER

No, you're not, honey. What about that fat girl from the Judds?

MEG

I've been so selfish. After all mom's done for me.

The kids are all moved.

CULT KID #2

I miss my mom.

CULT KIDS

Yeah./ Me, too./ I still hate my Dad,
though.

JENNIFER

Gee, Mr. G., you're right.

CULT KID #2

Mr. Griffin, could we come to Stewie's
party, too?

PETER

Sure. You're all invited.

JENNIFER

Meg, you have the coolest family.

Peter picks up a glass of punch and raises it.

PETER

She sure does. Hey, here's to family!

CULT KIDS

To family!

They all drink the punch. Peter lifts his glass but glances
at his watch, spilling the punch.

PETER

Oh, jeez, look at the time. C'mon!

He grabs Meg just as she's about to sip her drink, spilling
it. They head out the door..

EXT. CULT MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Peter is on the doorstep. He calls back to the open door.

PETER

Come on, kids, pile into the car.

We've got a party to go to.

Peter waits for a beat. From inside, we hear a loud thud.
Peter waits another beat.

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay. We'll take separate cars.

INT. CULT MANSION - CONTINUOUS

The leader comes in carrying a dark blue jogging suit.

CULT LEADER

Children, the time of ascension has
arrived...

The Cult Leader looks down and sees his dead followers on the
floor (and out of frame), then the half-empty punch bowl.

CULT LEADER (CONT'D)

Oh, for the love of... Haven't any of
you been in a cult before?

He crosses to the doorway and sees Peter and Meg drive off.

CULT LEADER (CONT'D)

No! I can't achieve transcendence by
myself! That would just make me some
kind of lone nut. Come back, Meg!

He starts out, then stops.

CULT LEADER (CONT'D)

Whoops, can't forget my ceremonial
white robe.

He grabs a white robe off the coat rack by the door. It looks
uncannily similar to what the doctor was wearing in Stewie's
birth flashback.

EXT. GRIFFINS' BACK YARD - DAY

The party is winding down. Lois looks around sadly.

LOIS

(SADLY) Well, I guess there's nothing
left but the birthday cake.

Meg comes out of the house holding the cake.

MEG

One vanilla-fudge swirl with
buttercream frosting, coming right up!

LOIS

Meg!

MEG

I'm sorry, Mom.

Peter enters. Lois sees him.

LOIS

(TOUCHED) Thank you, Peter.

PETER

No problem. (CHEERFULLY) Hey, now that
we're all here, what say we cut the
damn cake!

LOIS

Gather round, everyone, it's time for
Stewie's big moment.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Cult Leader knocks on the front door. The door slowly
swings open with a creak.

CULT LEADER

Hello?

He enters, tentatively.

INT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Cult Leader walks in the hall. The place is eerily quiet. He hears a scampering behind him and whirls, but nothing's there.

CULT LEADER

Is anybody home?

The door slams shut behind him.

CULT LEADER (CONT'D)

Aaah!

Stewie's voice is amplified - - it sounds as if it's coming from all around.

STEWIE (V.O.)

(AMPLIFIED & FILTERED) Greetings, Man
in White. I've been expecting you.

CULT LEADER

(SCARED) Who said that?

STEWIE (V.O.)

(AMPLIFIED & FILTERED) Peek-a-boo, I
see you!

The Cult Leader turns toward the living room and spots a partially open closet door with a mirror on it.

STEWIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(AMPLIFIED & FILTERED) You're getting
warmer!

The Cult Leader moves towards the closet door, then throws it open! It's just a baby monitor.

CULT LEADER

Where are you? What do you want!

STEWIE (V.O.)

(AMPLIFIED & FILTERED) Freedom! What
do you want?

CULT LEADER

I want to get the hell out of here.

STEWIE (V.O.)

(AMPLIFIED & FILTERED) I'm sorry,
we're fresh out of that. I'm afraid
all we have left is untimely death!

The Cult Leader hears a noise behind him. He whirls around -- no one's there. He turns back and closes the closet door. We see in the mirror that Stewie's standing right behind him! He wields a strange looking laser-sighted raybeam. The Cult Leader spins around to face him.

CULT LEADER

What the hell is this?

STEWIE

It's a boy!

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. GRIFFINS' BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Lois is lighting a big candle on the cake.

PETER

Hey, anybody seen Stewie?

From behind, we see the whole inside of the house light up from the laser and hear a pshoooo sound.

MEG

Yeah, where's the birthday boy?

Stewie comes swaggering out of the yard, brushing some dust off his clothes.

STEWIE

Victory is mine!

LOIS

Yes, and this cake is yours, too, if
you blow out your candle.

CHRIS

Hey, Stewie, make a wish. If you blow
out the candle, it'll come true.

PETER

That's right, little buddy. What do
you want most in the whole world?

STEWIE

(RUBS HIS HANDS TOGETHER, EVILLY) All
right. (INHALES, THEN RECONSIDERS) Oh,
what the hell.

He blows out the candle. There's a puff of smoke, and
suddenly the yard is filled with funkadelic music. As
everyone, including Stewie, starts doing the same funky
dance, we:

FADE OUT.

THE END