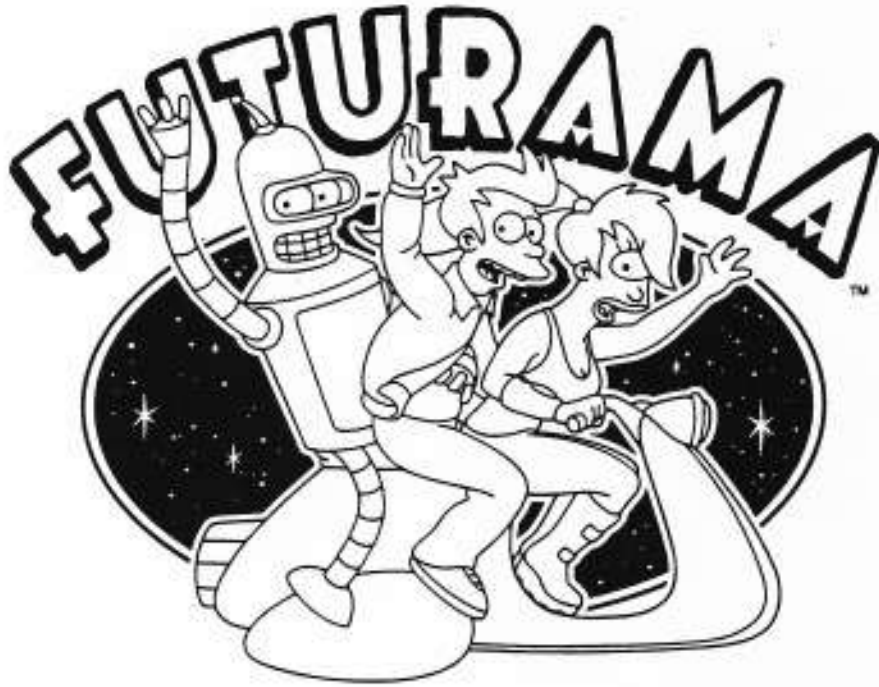


Eric



PRODUCTION SCRIPT NO. 3ACV02

"FRY GETS WORMS"



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Futurama

"FRY GETS WORMS"

Written by

Eric Kaplan

Created by
Matt Groening

Developed by
Matt Groening
David X. Cohen

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Return to Futurama
c/o 20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION
Script Department
10201 W. Pico Boulevard
Los Angeles, CA 90035

TABLE DRAFT (wt)

Date 2/23/2000

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"FRY GETS WORMS"

Cast List

FRY. BILLY WEST
LEELA. KATEY SAGAL
BENDER. JOHN DIMAGGIO
PROFESSOR FARNSWORTH/
TINY PROFESSOR. BILLY WEST
HERMES. PHIL LAMARR
DR. ZOIDBERG. BILLY WEST
AMY. LAUREN TOM
SHIP'S COMPUTER. TRESS MACNEILLE
ARTEMUS. MAURICE LAMARCHE
HOSHELL. DAVID HERMAN
SAL. JOHN DIMAGGIO
SCRUFFY. DAVID HERMAN
WORM LEADER. MAURICE LAMARCHE
WAITRESS. TRESS MACNEILLE
WORM GUARD #1. DAVID HERMAN
WORM GUARD #2. PHIL LAMARR
HOLOGRAPHIC FRANKENSTEIN
HEAD. JOHN DIMAGGIO
WORM GUARDS. WALLA;
TEMP. BILLY WEST
JOHN DIMAGGIO
PHIL LAMARR
MAURICE LAMARCHE
DAVID HERMAN
WORMS. WALLA; TEMP. ALL

FUTURAMA

"FRY GETS WORMS"

Written by
Eric Kaplan

ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT. DEEPEST SPACE - ESTABLISHING

The Planet Express ship flies through deepest space.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - CONTINUOUS

FRY, BENDER, and LEELA are returning from a mission.

FRY

I liked Zang the Cruel. He's good
people.

BENDER

Eh, you'd think a guy with a billion
worlds at his feet could tip the
delivery crew more than a quarter.

Bender angrily **THROWS** a coin.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Nuts to him and his terrified subjects.

Leela surreptitiously picks up the quarter and slips it in
her pocket. A brown "Low on Dark Matter" light flashes.

SHIP'S COMPUTER

Low on dark matter! Low on dark matter!

LEELA

I think we're low on dark matter! Fry,
use the communicator to see if there's a
refueling depot in this quadrant.

Fry picks up a microphone on a coiled wire.

FRY

(INTO MIC) Breaker, breaker. We got a
big ten-eight in sector seven. (LOOKS
AROUND) No sign of Smokey.

EXT. SPACE TRUCK ROUTE - LATER

Music reminiscent of "Convoy" **PLAYS** as a line of space trucks passes. Among these are a cement mixer labeled "Quik-Setting DNA"; an open-back truck filled with chickens in tiny space helmets; and a tanker truck which, in alien language #1, reads "HUMAN MILK". The Planet Express ship joins the rear of the procession. They pass a sign reading "Historic $\sqrt{66}$ ".

EXT. SPACE TRUCK STOP - LATER

A sign reads "GREASY SUE'S GREASY TRUCK STOP". The Planet Express Ship lands among various space big rigs. Bender, Leela, and Fry disembark next to a bank of dark matter pumps labeled "Regular", "Super Lead", and "Ultra Lead", and lifts the nozzle from the middle one. She opens a panel on the gangplank, **UNSCREWS** the gas cap, and begins **FUELING**. She then grabs a red ring, and slowly pulls out a 10-foot long dipstick. She checks the brownish fluid on the tip of it.

LEELA

Looks like we're okay on Coke syrup.

Holding on to the red ring, Leela struggles to re-insert the wiggling dipstick.

ANGLE ON BENDER

He stands at a pump with two nozzles labeled "ETHANOL" and "ETHANOL & TONIC". He takes the second nozzle, puts it in his mouth, and begins filling himself. As his tank **FILLS**, he puts a cigar in his mouth and tries to **LIGHT** it several times with his thumb lighter, but it won't light.

ANGLE ON FRY AND LEELA

Leela is still fueling the ship. The digital pump display reads "\$10⁰". The exponent starts to change rapidly to 1, 2, 3, etc.

FRY

I'm gonna go use the truck-stop
bathroom. I like reading poetry by the
broken-hearted.

Fry exits. From offscreen we hear a **LOUD EXPLOSION**.
Bender's head flies by.

BENDER

Comin' through.

INT. TRUCK STOP BATHROOM - ENTRANCE

Fry enters through a door which is off its hinges and leaning against the wall.

INT. TRUCK STOP BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

There's a faded pin-up calendar from 1974 and a sign over the sink that reads "EMPLOYEES MUST WIPE HANDS ON PANTS". The toilet is old and full of dark black cracks. Above it is a vending machine labeled "Tastee Snacks 'N' Prophylactics". Fry notices a sandwich labeled "'Fresh' Egg Salad - 25¢".

FRY

(INTERESTED NOISE)

He **INSERTS** a quarter and removes the unwrapped sandwich, leaving a clean mark behind in the grime.

EXT. FUEL PUMPS - CONTINUOUS

Leela is still **FUELING** the ship. Fry approaches, about to eat his sandwich.

LEELA

You're not going to eat a sandwich from
a truck stop men's room, are you?

FRY

Well, la-di-dah, your majesty. Perhaps
I should have ordered scones and caviar
from the women's room.

He moves the sandwich closer to his mouth. Bender
approaches, **SCREWING** his head back on.

BENDER

What's that black cracker?

Fry removes a round black cracker from the sandwich and bites
it with a **CRUNCH**.

FRY

A tomato.

LEELA

Bon appetit.

FRY

Eh, what's the worst thing that could
happen? (GULP)

Fry eats the sandwich.

FRY (CONT'D)

My tongue is buzzing.

Leela takes an immense squeegee from a tank. She floats up
to the ship's windshield on a hover-platform, leans over, and
SQUEEGEES off the caked-on debris, including giant mayflies,
a tiny smashed planet, and the flattened Voyager spacecraft.

NEW ANGLE

We see three truckers -- SAL, ARTEMUS, and HOSHELL. They
leer at Leela as she works.

ARTEMUS

Check it out, it's one of those things
like in the pornos.

HOSHELL

Yeah, a girl.

ARTEMUS

(ELBOWS SAL) Hey, Sal! Do your thing
when you see a sexy broad!

SAL

Youse guys both want me to?

HOSHELL/ARTEMUS

Yeah, Sal! / Come on, do it!

SAL

Alright. (CLEARS THROAT)

Sal starts gyrating his hips.

SAL (CONT'D)

(CALLING TO LEELA) Whoaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaas!
Bring me my library card, 'cause I'm
checkin' yous out.

HOSHELL/ARTEMUS

Oh, yeah! / What he said!

ANGLE ON FRY AND LEELA

FRY

Those jerks. No one hoots at my captain
unless they're prepared to take it to
the next level!

Fry angrily rolls up his sleeves, then angrily rolls up his
pants legs.

LEELA

Fry, please. That's sweet but--

SAL

Yo, sexy mama! Let's get busy and
freaky, in that order.

Fry approaches.

FRY

Hey Jumbo! How would you like it if
Leela said you were sexy and she wanted
to make love with you?

SAL

I gots five minutes. She looks pretty
good for a truck stop chick.

HOSHELL/ARTEMUS

(SNICKERS)

Leela looks embarrassed.

FRY

You take that back! She does not look
good for a truck stop chick!

SAL

Yeah, you're right. Anysway, she
probably couldn't handle a guy like me.

FRY

She could too! For all you know, she's
handled every guy in here!

SAL/ARTEMUS/HOSHELL

Whoa! / (HOOTING)

FRY

And here's another intimate detail about
Leela you truckers should know--

Leela yanks Fry away by his hair.

FRY (CONT'D)

(BIG PAINED SOUND)

EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - NEXT DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM

HERMES is running a meeting with Fry, Leela, AMY, ZOIDBERG,
and the PROFESSOR. Fry has a small Band-Aid on his hair.

HERMES

(DRONES ON ABOUT SPREADSHEETS, UNDER FRY
AND LEELA'S LINES)

FRY

(SOTTO) You didn't have to dislocate my
hair, Leela. I was trying to defend
you.

LEELA

(SOTTO) Your heart was in the right
place, but your brain must've been up
your--

HERMES

Moving on to item zero point zero zero
two. Someone's been stealing silverware
from the kitchenette, and until it's
returned, we'll all have to eat with
these big crazy jai alai scoops.

Amy rolls her eyes, bored. **MYSTERIOUS MUSIC** plays as we PAN over to Fry, who, unnoticed, casually takes a metal spoon from his pocket, puts it in his mouth, chews it up, and swallows it.

FRY

(CHEWING, THEN, SWALLOWING)

HERMES

Also, the boiler has come down with a touch of the China Syndrome. Fry, Bender -- go down there and see if you can save the tri-state area.

BENDER

(ANNOYED GRUMBLE)

Fry and Bender get up. As he leaves, Fry **SIPS** from a can of Slurm, then casually **CRUMPLES** the can and **EATS** it.

FRY

(SIPS, THEN, CHEWS UP CAN)

We hear more **MYSTERIOUS MUSIC**.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - BASEMENT - A MINUTE LATER

We see a **RUMBLING**, scary-looking boiler with many pipes leading out of it. A couple of owls are perched in dark corners. **SCRUFFY** lies in a cot nearby, reading "ZERO-G JUGGS". Fry and Bender enter.

BENDER

Who are you?

SCRUFFY

Scruffy, the janitor.

BENDER

Why aren't you fixing the boiler?

SCRUFFY

Schedule conflict.

Scruffy licks his finger, then lazily turns the page of his magazine.

INT. BASEMENT - LATER

Bender is working on the boiler, using his hand as a wrench. Fry picks up a handful of hex nuts and **SNACKS** on a few.

FRY

(SHAKES HEAD) I just can't please Leela,
no matter what I do.

BENDER

Yep. Who cares.

Bender **TIGHTENS** a red wheel.

BENDER (CONT'D)

There. As long as that valve holds,
we'll live to see another of God's
mediocre sunrises.

We cut over to Fry, who is just finishing eating the red metal wheel.

FRY

(MOUTHFUL AGREEING NOISES)

A blast of steam **ERUPTS** from the hole where the safety wheel was. The entire furnace begins **SHAKING** ominously.

FRY/BENDER

(FRIGHTENED GASPS)

SCRUFFY

Scruffy's gonna die the way he lived.

He licks his finger and lazily turns another page of his magazine.

ANGLE ON BOILER

More jets of steam start **SHOOTING OUT**. The boiler turns red hot and begins **MELTING**. Suddenly, it **EXPLODES**, sending pipes and pieces of metal flying.

FRY/BENDER

(SCREAM)

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - HALLWAY - LATER

A door reads "'Doctor" Zoidberg'.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - DR. ZOIDBERG'S OFFICE

Fry sits on the examination table in his jockey shorts, a metal pipe impaling him with one end protruding from his stomach and the other from his back. The rest of the crew gathers around, gawking. Fry seems unfazed.

DR. ZOIDBERG

So you're here for a routine check-up?

FRY

Actually, my lead pipe hurts a little.

DR. ZOIDBERG

That's normal.

Just then, we hear a **SAWING SOUND** and the two protruding ends of the pipe drop off and **CLATTER** to the floor.

CLOSE-UP: FRY'S MID-SECTION

A circular wound is visible. Suddenly, filaments appear and close it up, as if being sewn up from inside. The filaments form a mesh which is quickly covered over by fresh skin.

BACK TO SCENE

The crew responds with gap-jawed amazement.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/AMY/HERMES/LEELA

(AMAZED REACTIONS)

BENDER

Do that again!

PROFESSOR

Fry, did you eat anything unusual recently?

FRY

No.

LEELA

What about that putrid egg salad sandwich from the truck stop bathroom?

FRY

He said "unusual".

PROFESSOR

Hmm. Zoidberg better examine your gastro-intestinal tract. (TURNS) Come, everyone, give Fry some privacy.

Everyone files out the door, which is next to a large mirror.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - MEDICAL OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The crew files into a small adjacent room with a window looking out at Fry and Zoidberg. The Professor closes the door behind them and they all sit down to watch.

PROFESSOR

If anyone can't see well enough through the two-way mirror, you can watch the close-up on this video screen.

He gestures to a video screen displaying a close-up of Fry's underpants. Fry's hand reaches into frame and **SCRATCHES**.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - DR. ZOIDBERG'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Zoidberg puts a stethoscope to Fry's chest.

SFX: MACHINERY AND A FACTORY WHISTLE.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Hmm. We'll need to have a look inside
you with this camera. Open your mouth.

Zoidberg takes out a camera on a long metal snake. Fry opens his mouth.

DR. ZOIDBERG (CONT'D)

No, your lower mouth.

Fry looks alarmed.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - MEDICAL OBSERVATION ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Everyone is watching and **EATING** popcorn. Hermes scoops up some popcorn with his jai alai scoop.

ON VIDEO SCREEN

We see the CAMERA'S POV moving through a pink tunnel.

AMY

(GROSSED OUT NOISE)

BENDER

Go man, go!

ANGLE ON CREW

They all tilt side-to-side as if on a motion simulator ride.

PROFESSOR

Watch for any subtle clue that might
explain Fry's bizarre behavior.

The camera rounds a bend to reveal a gleaming metal city with electric lights and a light rail system. Some buildings have recognizable pieces of silverware protruding.

PROFESSOR/HERMES/LEELA/AMY/BENDER

Ooh! / (IMPRESSED NOISES)

HERMES

My precious flatware!

Onscreen, the camera gets closer, revealing the city's inhabitants: skinny, intelligent worms.

PROFESSOR/HERMES/LEELA/AMY/BENDER

(DISGUSTED NOISES)

PROFESSOR

It's just as I feared. Fry's colon has become host to a bustling megalopolis of intelligent worms!

BENDER

Then that egg salad sandwich was--

PROFESSOR

Correct! A worm-egg salad sandwich!

AMY

Worms?! Eww, pukatronic! Isn't there any way to get rid of them?

PROFESSOR

Only one. (GRIM) We'll have to travel deep inside Fry -- in this!

He dramatically whips a cloth cover off a stand. There's nothing on it but a tiny green dot. He holds up a magnifying glass, revealing that the dot is actually a tiny replica of the Planet Express ship. We hear a **DRAMATIC STING**.

BENDER/DR. ZOIDBERG

Shotgun! / (HALF A BEAT LATE) Shotgun!

DR. ZOIDBERG

(DISAPPOINTED MOAN)

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - LAUNCH AREA - LATER

Bender, Amy and Hermes stand next to the ship, unpacking their backpacks.

PROFESSOR (O.S.)

In each gastro-survival kit, you'll find a rain-slicker, a disposable fun camera, and something to protect you against bacteria. A harpoon.

Amy removes a harpoon from her pack. **PULL BACK** to...

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - PROFESSOR'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

We now see that we have been watching tiny miniatures of the crew members. They stand on the Professor's fingertip, and he watches through a magnifying glass. In the background, Hermes, Amy, and Bender are wearing Net Suits as in 2.09.

BENDER

Yo, old guy. Why do we have to use those tiny microbots? Can't you just shrink us?

PROFESSOR

Oh my, no. That would require extremely tiny atoms, and have you priced those lately? They're damn expensive. Why, I was in a boutique just the other-- oh, never mind.

The Professor, also wearing a Net Suit, lifts a tiny duplicate of himself with tweezers and puts it on his finger. We PUSH IN on this tiny figure.

TINY PROFESSOR

Anyhoo, your Net Suits will let you experience Fry's worm-infested bowels as if you were actually wriggling through them.

DR. ZOIDBERG

There's no part of that sentence I didn't like.

(The real) Zoidberg steps onto a high-tech platform, and a beam **SCANS** his body from head to toe. A gumball-style **CRANK** turns and the machine spits out a clear plastic capsule. The (real) Professor opens it to reveal a tiny Zoidberg droid.

DR. ZOIDBERG (CONT'D)

Look how handsome!

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

There's no one at the table.

PROFESSOR (V.O.)

Is everyone present?

BENDER/HERMES/AMY/ZOIDBERG (V.O.)

(AD-LIBBED AGREEMENT)

PROFESSOR (V.O.)

Here's the plan.

We PUSH IN towards a pencil sitting on the table, until we see the tiny duplicates of the crew sitting around a tiny conference table with an even tinier pencil on it. The Professor indicates a scientific cross-section of Fry. He points with a laser stylus.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

We'll enter the ear, drip down the back of the throat, and make for the bowel. There, we'll irritate the Pelvic Splanchnic Ganglion and cause an intestinal spasm, expelling, among other things, the parasites.

BENDER

I'll go tell Fry to wash out, among other things, his ear.

PROFESSOR

No! Fry can't know anything about the mission. If he finds out, the worms will try to defend themselves. They know everything he knows!

BENDER

They're dumber than I thought.

The Professor looks straight up.

PROFESSOR

Leela, your role is to distract Fry so he doesn't notice what we're up to.

We see a giant image of Leela's face, with the crew in the foreground.

LEELA

(BOOMING) Can do!

AMY

Leela, you should really try a facial scrub for your pores.

LEELA (O.S.)

(BEAT, THEN) (QUICK BLOWING SOUND)

Amy flies out of frame.

AMY

(SCREAMS).

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - LOUNGE - LATER

Fry sits with a copy of "Basic Steel Smelting". He tears a page out and absentmindedly **SWALLOWS** it. Leela enters.

FRY

Hey, where are all our co-workers?

LEELA

(PHONY) Well it's such a lovely day, they probably all went for a walk!

(POINTS OUT WINDOW) Look, a starling!

FRY

(VERY EXCITED) Really?!

Fry whirls to look. Leela picks up a blow-dart tube and **SHOOTS** a tiny green object into Fry's ear.

INT. FRY'S EAR - CONTINUOUS

The tiny Planet Express ship makes its way up an orange wax river into Fry's ear.

PROFESSOR

(WHISPERS) Be very quiet. We're in the ear.

AMY

(WHISPERS) Okay, Professor.

PROFESSOR

(YELLS) WHAT?

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

FRY

(CONFUSED) What about what?

LEELA

(COVERING) Uh, what if we also go for a walk as well. Perhaps.

FRY

I'd love to. (THEN, COCKS HEAD) I think my ear is haunted.

Fry starts scratching his ear with a finger. He works his finger in with great force, so that his finger goes in up to the second knuckle.

INT. FRY'S EAR - CONTINUOUS

We see the tip of Fry's giant finger pursuing the ship.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/HERMES/AMY/BENDER (V.O.)

(SCREAMS)

INT. MICRO-SHIP - CONTINUOUS

HERMES

We've gotta get someplace where he won't stick his finger!

BENDER

It's hopeless! Abandon ship!

PROFESSOR

Wait! If we can just get past the ear
drum...

INT. FRY'S EAR - CONTINUOUS

The ship reaches the eardrum just ahead of Fry's finger and **BUSTS** through. A couple of worms rise up on a cherry-picker-type platform and start stitching it up.

INT. FRY'S INNER EAR - MOMENTS LATER

The ship cruises down the twisting ear passage toward the brain. Worms sweep nerves (flashing with electricity) with brooms and comb the cilia. **PULL BACK** to...

INT. MICRO-SHIP - CONTINUOUS

The crew watches through the window as two worms pull sagging nerve cells taut, causing them to pulse brightly.

PROFESSOR

Those revolting worms are giving Fry's
brain a complete tune-up! A cursory
glance would suggest they've doubled his
thinking power.

HERMES

Drat. We won't be able to pay him in
sequins anymore.

EXT. NEW NEW YORK - STREET - DAY

Leela and Fry walk down the street. They see a street clown performing for a small crowd. He **HONKS** his nose, and his pants drop and quickly bounce back up.

LEELA

(LAUGHS HAPPILY)

FRY

(TOO-BIG GOOFY LAUGH)

LEELA

(CONFUSED) He's good, but he's not that good. Do you really find him that funny?

FRY

Yeah. It's obvious from his bearing that he's a classically-trained actor who feels physical comedy is beneath him, although in fact he's a cruddy actor and a pretty good clown.

Leela raises her eyebrow. We PAN to the audience where a businessman and his younger, sexy wife watch.

FRY (CONT'D)

And that businessman thinks he's doing the clown a big favor by laughing at him, and doesn't realize his own wife is bored with him and thinks the clown is pretty hot.

The wife adjusts her hair very slightly.

FRY (CONT'D)

And she's thinking of making a pass at the clown later, even though he's obviously gay.

The clown's glance briefly rests on the businessman, and he subtly adjusts his orange clown wig.

FRY (CONT'D)

It's funny. (CHUCKLES)

Leela gives Fry a curious, impressed look.

INT. FRY'S BODY - LATER

The ship flies into a dark, cavernous area.

PROFESSOR

Brace yourselves, everyone. We're entering the interior of Fry's nose.

BENDER

(TENSE) We're at Finger Alert Five.

A red-alert-type **ALARM** sounds.

PROFESSOR

Let's just pray nothing stimulates the delicate smell receptors. (WHISPERS)
Nobody make a smell.

EXT. STREET - FLOWER MARKET - CONTINUOUS

Fry and Leela are at an outdoor flower market. A sign reads "Just Flowers, Etc." Fry picks out different kinds of flowers and assembles a bouquet.

FRY

The feminine grace of the rose complements the musky, masculine aroma of the blue bonnet. (TURNS TO LEELA, SWEETLY) For you.

Fry presents the bouquet to Leela.

LEELA

(TOUCHED) Thank you, Fry.

FRY

Today I just feel like smelling every flower. (BENDS AND SNIFFS)

INT. FRY'S NOSE - CONTINUOUS

The ship is **ROCKED** by giant, spiky pollen grains. Some of the grains lodge in Fry's nose cilia.

PROFESSOR

No! The odoriferous cilia!

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/BENDER/HERMES/AMY

(SCREAMS)

HERMES

I feel like a green snake in a sugarcane field! During a hurricane!

DR. ZOIDBERG

Quick, we can escape through that nasal capillary into the sinus!

Amy wrestles to steer the ship toward the capillary.

HERMES

(TO ZOIDBERG) Strange -- usually you don't know anything about human anatomy.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Usually I'm not the one in danger!

INT. CAPILLARY - A MOMENT LATER

The ship travels gently down the narrow capillary, in a single-file line of blood cells.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/HERMES/AMY/BENDER (V.O.)

(RELIEVED SOUNDS)

Suddenly, the capillary empties out into a large vein, and the ship gets swept down it like a whitewater raft.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/HERMES/AMY/BENDER (V.O.)

(SCREAMS)

The ship plummets through various twists and turns, finally emerging in what looks like a lake. We hear a **THUNDERING THUMP-THUMP SOUND**.

PROFESSOR

We're in the heart.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(DEFENSIVE) I knew that. Where the food is digested.

PROFESSOR

It's perfectly safe here in the love muscle, just so long as nothing makes his heart beat faster.

EXT. STREET - A MOMENT LATER

Leela and Fry stand at a big puddle in the gutter. Fry looks at Leela, then smiles and holds out his hand to her. After a beat, she smiles and takes it. We **PUSH IN** on Fry's chest.

SFX: FRY'S HEART BEATING FASTER

INT. FRY'S HEART - CONTINUOUS

The ship is tossed about like a boat on a **STORMY** sea.

INT. SHIP

BENDER

Hard a-port! Make for that thar valve!

Bender takes a swig of grog. The ship moves into the valve. Zoidberg reaches out the hatch and scrapes some plaque off the valve with a butter knife. He spreads it on a cracker.

DR. ZOIDBERG

It's good cholesterol but it spreads like bad cholesterol! (EATING NOISES)

Zoidberg eats the cracker. As the ship passes, we see a couple of worms **SCRUBBING** cholesterol off with brushes.

INT. MUSCLE FIBERS - LATER

The ship travels into a muscle. The crew observes more worms **PULLING** and **STRETCHING** muscle fibers.

AMY

Hey, look. Those worms are doing
Pilates with Fry's muscles.

HERMES

He'll be as strong and flexible as Gumby
and Hercules combined.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Gumbercules? I love that guy.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Fry and Leela walk past a construction site. Sal is leaning
against his cement truck, eating his lunch.

LEELA

Ugh, it's that jerk from the truck stop.
Let's cross the street and try to blend
in with that crowd of pimps.

FRY

(STERN) I don't think so.

Fry gets in Sal's face.

FRY (CONT'D)

Sir, I believe you owe this lady an
apology.

SAL

Whys?

LEELA

(URGENT, SOTTO) Fry, no! He's bulging
with what could be muscles!

Fry **TEARS** off his shirt to reveal rippling muscles.

FRY

Why? Because you insulted her. And by
extrapolating from your line of sight, I
can tell that you're looking at her in
an inappropriate way. So kindly
apologize for that as well.

SAL

I gots your apologys right heres.

Sal takes out a knife.

FRY

Is it a sincere apologys?

Sal lunges. Fry steps aside nimbly, **FLIPS** Sal, then kicks
him so he rolls to Leela's feet. Leela looks impressed.

SAL

(GROAN) Sorrys, ma'am. I've learneded a
lesson about not ogling cans that I
won't soon forgets.

Fry picks up Sal's knife and obviously takes a bite out of
it.

INT. FRY'S STOMACH - CONTINUOUS

The piece of knife blade slowly sinks through the stomach
fluid, just missing the Planet Express ship, and settles on
the bottom. A number of worms begin cutting it up with blow
torches and putting pieces into mining carts that ride into a
smelting machine. We see the torn page from the steel
smelting book posted on the stomach wall.

PROFESSOR

We're about to enter their stronghold,
Fry's bowel. And if it's anything like
mine, getting through will be a painful
struggle.

A whistle **BLOWS** and several worms begin pursuing the ship in
a tank-like vehicle.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Quick! To the pyloric sphincter!

TENSE MUSIC PLAYS as the pyloric sphincter begins closing.
The ship makes it through just in time, but the worms' tank
hits it and **BURSTS** into flames. The sound effects continue
as we cut to...

EXT. ROMANTIC STREET CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Fry and Leela sit together in a café across the street from
the Planet Express building. Fry's stomach **RUMBLES**.

FRY

(TINY BURP) Excuse me.

INT. FRY'S BOWEL - A LITTLE LATER

The Planet Express ship sets down near a gleaming metal
castle looking over the metal city. The crew debarks, all
holding laser rifles.

PROFESSOR

There it is -- the stately capitol of
Fry's bowel. A heavily-guarded fortress
beneath which lies the pelvic splanchnic
ganglion.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(DEFENSIVE) I've heard of that! Who
said I haven't?!

PROFESSOR

If we can stimulate that nerve, the
bowel will convulse, expelling the
entire worm society.

HERMES

But what about the worms in the other
parts of the body?

PROFESSOR

Listen, this is gonna be one helluva
bowel movement. Afterwards, he'll be
lucky if he has any bones left.

BENDER

Alright. Let's smush some worms.

The crew members begin **FIRING** their lasers at the castle.
The WORM LEADER emerges on a parapet.

WORM LEADER

Worms to battle stations!

The worms begin **BLASTING BACK** with their own weapons, which
fire spinning metal discs.

EXT. CAFE - MEANWHILE

Fry and Leela sip their drinks.

LEELA

More Narcotina?

FRY

Please.

She **POURS** him another steaming cupful. Fry picks crumbs from
a muffin and tosses them on the ground for some small owls.

LEELA

I had a great time today. The flowers,
the puddle, the way you hurt that guy.
But can I axe you something?

FRY

Anything.

LEELA

Why did you do all that stuff? Is it
some kind of bet with Bender?

FRY

(SIGH) Leela, there's something I've
wanted to tell you for a long time, but
every time I try, I get nervous and
start singing Christopher Cross songs.

LEELA

What is it? Is it about Bender?

FRY

No! It's about you and me...

LEELA

And Bender?

FRY

Bender's not involved!

LEELA

(CONFUSED) Bender's not involved? Then
what is it?

FRY

.It's--

Fry gazes at Leela. MUSIC SWELLS.

FRY (CONT'D)

I love you!

LEELA

(FLOORED) You do?

FRY

Yes! But it's only since the truck stop that I've been able to articulate my thoughts. I love you, Leela. And I always have.

LEELA

(MOVED) Oh, Fry. That's the sweetest, most wonderful-- wait. Ever since the truck stop?

FRY

Yes! I don't know why, but my life really turned around that day.

Leela looks torn.

LEELA

Fry, wait here.

She gets up and rushes across the street to Planet Express.

FRY

(SAD SIGH)

WAITRESS

Freshen your Narcotina?

FRY

Please. (PATS STOMACH) I need something
to settle my stomach.

We hear **FAINT EXPLOSIONS**.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - PROFESSOR'S LAB - MOMENTS LATER

Leela uses the machine seen earlier to **SCAN** herself and make a tiny Leela robot. She sucks it into her blowgun, leans out the window, and **FIRES** it toward Fry, who is visible across the street, holding his drink.

LEELA

(BLOWGUN PUFF)

We hear a faint **KERPLUNK** from Fry's cup. He takes a sip.

INT. FRY'S BOWEL - PALACE - A LITTLE LATER - ESTABLISHING

We see **LASER BLASTS** in the windows.

INT. WORM PALACE - CONTINUOUS

Any **BLASTS** the last worm guard, then the crew turns to a metal door with a combination lock.

PROFESSOR

The nerve is through here! Where's
Zoidberg?!

Zoidberg **GALLOPS** up, riding a sperm like a horse. He uses a sword to slay two more worms.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Yippee-ki-yay! I took a detour through
the ovary!

INT. GANGLION ROOM - A MOMENT LATER

We see the other side of the metal door.

BENDER (O.S.)

One... two... **THREE!**

The door **BREAKS** open, and we see the crew has been using Bender as a battering ram. Bender clutches his head.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(WOOZY MOAN)

The Professor points at something.

PROFESSOR

There it is! The Pelvic Splanchnic
Ganglion!

We see a triple spiderweb of nerves in the colonic wall.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Tickle it, then get ready for the ride
of your lives!

They lean toward it.

LEELA (O.S.)

(ACTION HERO) Don't even think about
tickling that ganglion.

We see Leela behind them, hiding something behind her back.

PROFESSOR

Leela, you're just in time to help! If
we don't get rid of the worms now,
they'll burrow so deep into the bowel
that not even Hermes' famous jerk prunes
could dislodge them!

HERMES

I call it Caribbean Drano.

PROFESSOR

(DRAMATIC) Fry will be stuck with the
worms forever!

LEELA

Perfect.

Leela pulls an axe from behind her back and starts chopping
the heads off the other tiny robots, sending **SPARKS, SPRINGS,**
and **GEARS** flying.

LEELA/PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/AMY/HERMES/
BENDER

(CHOPPING NOISES) / (SCREAMS)

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

INT. GANGLION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Leela finishes HACKING up the tiny crew robots.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/AMY/HERMES/BENDER

(SCREAMS)

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - LAB - CONTINUOUS

The crew (except for Fry) flail about in their net-suits.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/AMY/HERMES/BENDER

(SCREAMS FADE AS THEY REALIZE THEY'RE

NOT ACTUALLY HURT)

They remove their helmets to see Leela getting out of her net-suit.

PROFESSOR

Leela, you ignorant dope! Now the worms
will be in Fry forever!

LEELA

So? Did you ever stop to think that Fry
is better off with worms?

PROFESSOR

That's stupid.

We WIDEN to see Fry standing in the doorway listening. They notice him. He raises his hand.

FRY

Explanation, please?

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

The crew is gathered around the table.

FRY

I've had my share of parasites over the years, but these worms are the Cadillac of infestations. Leela, how can I ever repay you?

LEELA

Just by being you.

They gaze into each other's eyes as Fry takes her hand. The rest of the crew looks back and forth at them suspiciously.

BENDER

(COCKNEY) Hello. What's all this then?

EXT. LEELA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - EVENING

INT. LEELA'S APARTMENT - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Fry and Leela stand outside her apartment door.

FRY

I'm excited to finally see your place.
You can learn a lot about someone from their apartment.

She pushes open the door, and they step in.

INT. LEELA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

There's a flatscreen TV with a single armchair facing it. A frying pan hovers at stove height (no stove is visible).

FRY

Fear of furniture, eh?

LEELA

It is a little spare. I was thinking of having a window installed.

Fry looks at Leela.

FRY

I think the view's perfect already.

LEELA

That's the corniest thing I've ever heard. Let me show you the bedroom.

FRY

Okay... but let me show you something first.

They sit down together on the floor. Fry takes out a case and opens it to reveal a futuristic musical instrument that looks like a hi-tech snake-charmer's pipe.

LEELA

(AMAZED) A holophonor? Only a few people in the whole universe can play that. And they're not very good at it.

FRY

They don't have you to inspire them...

Fry puts the instrument to his lips. It produces beautiful, ethereal **MUSIC**, and holograms form in the air above it.

MONTAGE OF HOLOGRAMS PROJECTED BY FRY

A) Images of Leela and Fry dance on the rings of Saturn. We **PULL BACK** to see the entire sky, then **KEEP PULLING BACK** to...

B) Moonlight flickering on the ocean. The spots of light come together to form abstract images of Fry and Leela. The camera **PUSHES DOWN** through the surface and underwater.

C) Two sea otters resembling Fry and Leela swim gracefully through a kelp forest.

D) We follow a wave as it crashes on the beach. As it recedes, an oyster shell opens, revealing a pearl. **PUSH IN** to see Fry and Leela dancing in it. The pearl grows larger and disappears in a thousand points of light.

INT. LEELA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Leela gazes at Fry as he finishes playing. Without a word, she takes him by the hand and leads him into her bedroom.

INT. LEELA'S BEDROOM - A MINUTE LATER

Leela and Fry hug and kiss passionately.

LEELA

I don't have words to say how wonderful you are, Fry. I haven't felt this happy since double-soup Tuesday at the orphanarium.

FRY

When I'm with you, every day seems like double-soup Tuesday.

LEELA

Oh, Fry. I love what you've become.

Fry freezes, lost in thought.

FRY

(TO SELF) What I've become.

His face falls.

FRY (CONT'D)

(SIGH)

LEELA

What is it?

FRY

(QUIETLY) There's just something I have to find out.

Fry gets up and leaves the apartment.

EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. PROFESSOR'S LAB

Fry **SCANS** his body to make a micro-droid. He picks it up between his thumb and forefinger and drops it down the back of his pants.

INT. FRY'S COLON - PALACE - LATER

Tiny Fry approaches the palace, which is undergoing repairs. He calls out.

FRY

(FIRM) Who's in charge of this bowel?

Several tough WORM GUARDS surround him, brandishing scary weapons.

WORM GUARD #1

Who wants to know?

Fry strikes a dramatic pose for some reason. Then he points offscreen. We WIDEN to see a metal statue of Fry in the same pose. An inscription reads "THE KNOWN UNIVERSE".

WORM GUARDS

(GASP)

They prostrate themselves at Fry's feet.

INT. PALACE - LATER

Fry is seated facing the WORM LEADER.

WORM LEADER

(GRAND) I am the Lord Mayor of Cologne.

FRY

You mean colon.

WORM LEADER

Right, right. I'm a little nervous.

I've never spoken to the universe

before.

FRY

Your Excellency, have you ever been in love?

WORM LEADER

No. I thought I was once, but then I remembered our species reproduces by sporulation.

FRY

I'd like to hear more about it, but right now I'm in love.

WORM LEADER

I wouldn't know about that. Sporulation and all. (WISTFUL) Although, there was a lass--

FRY

Not interested. A wonderful woman loves me, but I need to know if it's really me she loves, or just what you worms have made of me. That's why, with all due respect, I have to ask you to leave.

WORM LEADER

Look, for whatever reason, she loves you as you are now. Don't blow it like I did. Oh, my sweet Melissa!

FRY

(MAD) Shut up and get out!

Fry leaps at the Worm Leader and they start fighting. The Worm Leader pushes him off, then draws his sword, as do the worm guards. Fry grabs a sword from a wall rack and starts **FENCING** with the worms as they move in, backing him toward an elevator door. He reaches back and presses the call button. The door **OPENS** and he leaps inside, swashbuckler-style.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Still fighting, Fry runs his finger nervously up and down the elevator buttons, marked "BRAIN", "LUNGS", "LIVER", and "BALL ROOM". He hurriedly presses the "BRAIN" button.

INT. LEELA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We PAN slowly up Leela's body from her gold-lamé, high-heeled slippers past her crossed legs, and along her sexy negligée to find her **DRUMMING** her fingers and reading "TROUBLESHOOTING YOUR C-49 ENGINE". She looks at her watch, then at the door, and back to her book. She settles in.

LEELA

(SIGHS)

INT. FRY'S BRAIN - LATER

It's a grey room criss-crossed by rope-like nerve fibers, metal catwalks and scaffolding on the spongy walls. An elevator door opens and Fry and the Worm Leader step out, still fighting.

FRY/WORM LEADER

(FIGHTING NOISES)

Worm guards surround them, swords raised. Fry **FIGHTS FURIOUSLY**, but is gradually forced back against a wall. He desperately jumps up, grabs a nerve fiber running from the ceiling to the wall above him, and shinnies upward. The worms follow. He turns and waves his sword menacingly.

FRY

Everyone out of my body or the brain
gets it!

WORM LEADER

An idle threat. No creature would
willingly make an idiot out of itself.

FRY

You've obviously never been in love!

Fry **SLASHES** the nerve fiber; the ends **SPARK**. The worms **CRASH** to the ground as he swings Tarzan-style to a catwalk high on the far wall. He **SLASHES** wildly at the grey matter, **HACKING** off a **SPARKING** chunk.

FRY (CONT'D)

(BRAIN-DAMAGED SOUND)

WORMS

(FRIGHTENED WALLA)

FRY

(DUMB TRIUMPHANT LAUGH) And now for the
hand-eye coordination lobe!

Fry **SLASHES** through another chunk of brain, then loses bodily control, **SLASHING** wildly through the catwalks and scaffolding, which collapse in **SPARKS** and **EXPLOSIONS**.

WORMS

Noo! / Stop! / etc.

WORM GUARD #2

He's approaching the exact level of
idiocy he had before we arrived!

Neurons hang down and start **SPARKING**. **FIRES** burn.

WORM LEADER

You've damaged your brain, Universe, but
no more than a night of binge drinking,
or five minutes on a cell phone.

Fry goes up to a brain structure and puts his sword to it.

FRY

Oh yeah? Feast your eyes on the medulla
oblongata. Control center of the heart
and lungs. Pack your bags or--

Fry **TAPS** on the structure with his sword for emphasis.
There's a small **SPARK**. He collapses, gasping, then struggles
back to his feet. The entire area shakes like an **EARTHQUAKE**.

FRY (CONT'D)

(GASPS FOR BREATH) --or I'll start
chopping! And when I die, you die!

WORM GUARDS

No!

FRY

I hope Satan has a nice colon, 'cause
that's where you're gonna be living!

The Worm Leader looks at Fry tensely. Fry draws back his
sword. He starts to swing.

WORM LEADER

Stop! We'll leave. But one day, you'll
be eating a fast-food burger, and
suddenly you'll be crawling with us
again. Did you ever wonder what makes
special sauce so special? (POINTS TO
SELF WITH BOTH HANDS) Yo.

The worms turn and exit, leaving Fry alone.

EXT. LEELA'S APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING

INT. LEELA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Leela is still in her negligée, asleep with her book over her
face.

LEELA

(LOUD SNORING)

Fry enters. The **NOISE** from the door wakes Leela.

LEELA (CONT'D)

(STARTLED AWAKE SOUND) Fry! (SWEET) I missed you. Did you find out what you needed to find out?

FRY

I'm about to. Leela, let me play for you one more time.

He takes out the Holophonor.

LEELA

You don't have to do that. I'm still seduced from before.

FRY

Please. It's important to me.

Fry lifts the instrument to his lips and blows. It produces **CREEPY ORGAN MUSIC** and a **HOLOGRAPHIC FRANKENSTEIN HEAD**.

HOLOGRAPHIC FRANKENSTEIN HEAD

(MINDLESS MONSTER NOISES)

LEELA

What's that supposed to mean?

FRY

Wait, I was trying to blow a picture of me and you frolicking in a meadow, but I screwed up and it came out all Frankenstein-y.

He puts the instrument aside, accidentally knocking over and **SHATTERING** a vase containing the bouquet he gave her earlier.

FRY

It's okay. You can sweep it up later.

Leela scowls.

LEELA

What's happened to you?

FRY

Nothing. I got rid of the worms.

LEELA

What?! Why would you do that?!

FRY

Leela, I had worms. I needed to know who you loved -- me, or them?

LEELA

Well... which of you wrote me that sonnet?

FRY

I did! I think. It was probably about fifty-fifty. But that's how I really felt about you, I swear!

LEELA

I don't know...

FRY

Please, just give me a chance to be romantic on my own. I've got a baggie of massage oil, and I'm gonna give you my super back rub, just like I used to give Amy when I was going out with her, and she always seemed to uh-oh.

LEELA

Fry--

We CUT TO see Fry at the door (with his Holophonor), about to step out.

FRY

(FLAT) Right. See you at work.

Fry exits.

EXT. ROBOT ARMS BUILDING - THAT NIGHT

INT. FRY AND BENDER'S APARTMENT - FRY'S ROOM

Fry sits on the edge of his bed.

FRY

(SAD SIGH)

Bender walks by, wearing pajama bottoms.

BENDER

Sorry you struck out, Sausage Link. If it's any consolation, I had a great day today. Babes, bucks, I got it all.

FRY

Well, at least I learned Leela's a lost cause. I give up.

BENDER

That's great. Goodnight. I gotta get
up early to go parasailing with movie
stars.

Bender goes into his room and **CLOSES** the door. Fry gets up
and opens a booklet entitled "MY FIRST HOLOPHONOR". He takes
out the Holophonor, puts it to his lips, and blows hard. It
makes a **SERIES OF DISCORDANT NOTES**, but he continues to blow.
A wobbly, holographic circle appears, then a smiling mouth,
then a single eye and some purple hair. The music becomes a
pure note, then a **BEAUTIFUL, HAUNTING CHORD** as we...

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END