

The Bad Egg

by

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First Draft
6/12/03

INT. IAN FRANK'S HOUSE - DAY

IAN FRANK (John Turturro) and his wife MEG FRANK (Molly Shannon) have Bar Mitzvah invitations and address books spread out over a table. They are your typical, upper middle class, type A, Jewish family.

IAN FRANK

Do you have the Merriweathers' address?

MEG FRANK

Do we have to invite them?

IAN FRANK

They invited us to their kids' Bar Mitzvah. We have to invite them.

We hear their children, GORDON and SARAH, teasing each other O.C.

GORDON FRANK (O.S.)

Barach atah adonai laolom va'ed!

SARAH FRANK (a skinny, intense 9-year-old) appears in the doorway behind them.

SARAH FRANK

Shut up, Gordon! I'm trying to study! I have a test tomorrow!

GORDON FRANK (O.S.)

(mock superiority)

You shut up! I'm practicing for the most important event in a young man's life!

She disappears out of the doorway.

MEG FRANK

(tentatively)

So...are we inviting your brother Gary?

IAN FRANK

(scared)

I don't know. Do we have to?

MEG

He is your brother. He never shows up to these things anyway.

We see GORDON FRANK (a goofy, unathletic kid who thinks he's a badass but isn't and who is about to turn 13) through the doorway.

GORDON FRANK
(to the tune of the Sh'ma)
Sh'ma yisrael my sister is stupid!

He walks out of the door frame. A violin starts up.

GORDON FRANK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Get that violin away from me!

Sarah, violin in hand, comes out.

SARAH FRANK
I'm playing beautiful music!

She then plays horrible, nails-on-chalkboard violin. Gordon runs out.

IAN FRANK
I want silence! You, study in your
head. You play the violin on the
other side of it.

She sheepishly turns her violin and moves her bow along the back of the violin, making no sound.

As this is happening Meg shrugs and writes Gary Frank's name and address on an envelope and puts it on the "to send" pile.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUSTIN APARTMENT BUILDING

A different postman with the letter. A pretty girl answers the door.

PRETTY GIRL
(sweetly)
Hi. May I help you?

He tries to hand her the letter. She sees the name.

PRETTY GIRL (CONT'D)
(angry)
Gary Frank! That piece of shit!
Get this the hell away from me!
(suddenly sweet)
Tell him I miss him.

She slams the door.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET

A postman carries the letter. He knocks on the door of a seemingly normal-looking house. A man in a pink tunic answers it. People in pink tunics are chanting.

PINK TUNIC MAN

I'm sorry. Brother Gary is dead to us.

The postman walks away.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX

A different postman carries the invite. He walks to a door that has a sign on it that reads "AUTO-WING CORP. PRESIDENT - GARY FRANK. 'MAKING THE FLYING CAR DREAM...TAKE FLIGHT!'" The lights are out. There's an eviction notice on the window with forwarding information. The postman walks away.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. PRISON

A different postman with the invite. An ENORMOUS PRISONER looks at the letter.

ENORMOUS PRISONER

Sorry. Gary was released a couple months ago.

(looking at the invite)

Would you look at that? Gordon's getting Bar Mitzvahed. I can't believe he's 13 already. Mazel Tov.

The postman walks away.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. MILITARY BASE

A different postman carries the invite to a military base. A large COMMANDER stares down the postman.

COMMANDER

Gary Frank was the best soldier I
ever had... till he went AWOL.

The postman walks away.

MATCH CUT TO:

IN QUICK SUCCESSION

- A Coal Mine Foreman giving a new forwarding address.
- A group of swarthy acrobats at a circus, shaking their heads.
- A Trucker offering the new forwarding address.
- A desert diner waitress who looks tired but sexy with a new forwarding address.
- A Tilt-A-Whirl operator who shakes his head sadly and offers a new forwarding address.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: A mail slot.

The invite slides through the slot. Suddenly, GARY FRANK'S HEAD SLAMS AGAINST the door.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

PULL BACK: GARY FRANK (30s) has long hair and is unshaven. He is in the midst of a fight with a BURLY GUY (30s). A trashy but HOT GIRL (30s) stands nearby.

GARY

I did not have sex with your
girlfriend! She said you got in a
fight and she said that you said
that she could crash here! It's
not my fault that she sleeps naked.

(suddenly super-
passionate)

(MORE)

GARY (cont'd)
YOU CAN KICK MY ASS EVERY DAY FOR A
YEAR STRAIGHT BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE
THE FACT THAT NOTHING HAPPENED!

The Burly Guy punches Gary incredibly hard in the face.

GARY (CONT'D)
(apologetic, half-crying)
I'm sorry, man. She totally hit on
me. I was just sleeping in bed and
she just started rubbing on me!

BURLY GUY
(really upset, to the hot
girl)
How could you? I was the only guy
you'd ever slept with.

The Hot Girl gives him a look. The Burly Guy tries to punch Gary again. Gary ducks and then punches the Burly Guy in the gut.

GARY
I'm sorry, Big Mel. I never meant
to hurt you.

Gary pulls the Hot Girl close and kisses her on the lips.

GARY (CONT'D)
You're hot! Be good to Big Mel!

Gary books out of there.

EXT. STREET

A limo driver is loading a rundown-looking stretch-limo. The intended passenger is about to get in when Gary runs out of a nearby apartment, dives into the limo and takes off. Two blocks down he stops and takes out the guy's bags, leaving them on the pavement. He then jumps back in and takes off.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - DINING ROOM

All the Franks are there. SAM FRANK (Dustin Hoffman), Gary's father and an accomplished OBGYN, is holding court.

SAM FRANK
And so the patient asks 'What is
the most common pregnancy craving?'
And you know what I told her?
(MORE)

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
'For men to be the ones who get
pregnant!'

Everyone laughs, except for HARRY FRANK (Mel Brooks), Gary's
99 year old grandfather.

GRANDPA
That's not funny.

SAM FRANK
(to Gordon)
So what are you going to do now
that you're a man?

GORDON FRANK
I don't know.

SAM FRANK
All that money you get. You have
to save it for your college fund.
So you can be a doctor like your
old man.

GORDON FRANK
I don't want to be a doctor.

SAM FRANK
OK. Just do whatever makes you
happy as long as you're a doctor.

Everyone laughs. There's a LOUD KNOCK on the door. Everyone
quiets down. It's a very ominous moment.

Sarah gets up and opens the door. Gary's standing there.
Except now he's ALL CLEANED UP. He's well-shaved, his hair's
cut short, and he's wearing a suit. He's very polite in a
very practiced way. There's suddenly extreme nervousness in
the room. All the good energy has disappeared.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
(doesn't know how to
react)
Gary? Is that you?

Gary walks over to his father.

GARY
Hello, father. It's been too long.

He hugs him.

SAM FRANK
(awkward)
It... sure has.

Gary turns to LINDSEY FRANK (Amy Poehler), his high-strung little sister.

LINDSEY FRANK
Hey, Gar. You look awesome!
Really awesome!

She hugs him too tight and too long.

GARY
(uncomfortable with her
affection)
You look...good too.

Gary turns to NANCY FRANK (50s), his stepmom.

GARY
Hello stepmother.

SAM FRANK
It's been thirty years. Can you
please call her Nancy.

GARY
Hello, Step-Nancy.
(turns to Ian)
Ian. How's the proctology going?

IAN FRANK
It's called gastroenterology and
it's going fine.

Gary playfully air-punches at Ian. Ian jumps. Then Gary hugs him.

GARY
And your lovely wife, Katarina.
Wonderful to see you as always, Kat-
a-rina.

MEG
Meg. My name's Meg.

GARY
(ignores her)
Janet. You are a sight.

Gary turns to a JANET FRANK-TOBEY (Ana Gasteyer), his extremely passive-aggressive psychiatrist of an older sister.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
(doesn't know what to do)
This is my husband, Danny Tobey.

DANNY TOBEY (Steve Buscemi), Gary's withdrawn brother-in-law, puts out his hand.

GARY
Congratulations. Welcome to the family, Danny.

DANNY TOBEY
We've been married three years.

GARY
Sorry I couldn't be there. Time flies.
(to Gordon)
And the Bar Mitzvah boy. Ready to become a man, Gordo?

GORDON FRANK
I don't know.

GARY
That's the spirit.
(sees his grandfather)
Grandpa!

Grandpa's the only person in the family with whom Gary seems to have any natural rapport.

GARY (CONT'D)
You look 98 years young.

GRANDPA
You're looking like crap yourself.

Gary hugs Grandpa.

SARAH FRANK
Are you my crazy Uncle Gary?

There's a tense moment. Everyone braces for some sort of explosion.

GARY
Crazy, huh?
(beat-whispers)
Crazy like a fox.

Everyone laughs. The tension dissipates, kind of.

GARY (cont'd)
Come here ya knucklebrain. Last time you were in a diaper... And a dirty one!

He tickles Sarah.

SAM FRANK

You're looking good, son. What happened? What's going on?

GARY

That internet deal -- well, it came through. I'm a millionaire. Well, technically a 7.2ion-aire.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

Really?

GARY

That's my limo in the drive.

Gary pulls back the shade. The limo he stole is idling with its lights on.

GARY (cont'd)

Patrick, my chauffeur, is keeping it running. Probably listening to a hockey game in the car again. He loves hockey.

Lindsey smiles widely.

LINDSEY FRANK

Ohmigod, that's rad! I knew you had it in you! I knew it knew it knew it!

She hugs him.

IAN FRANK

I thought you were selling hybrid vehicles. You made 7.2 million selling hybrids?

FLASH:

Gary and a client are driving down the street in a Toyota Prius. Gary's at the wheel.

CLIENT

Is it safe?

GARY

Safe and fast.

Gary slams on the accelerator. They SLAM into a Cadillac Escalade. The car basically disintegrates.

Gary, with blood running down his forehead, helps the client out of the wreckage.

GARY (cont'd)

Well, that's what insurance is for.

The client runs away.

BACK TO REALITY.

GARY (CONT'D)

The car-selling thing wasn't enough of a challenge. I made this with my Internet company.

SAM FRANK

You're serious?

GARY

I never knew what I wanted to do. It turned out what I wanted to do was trade stocks and bonds over the Internet.

SAM FRANK

See, I push him to be a doctor, but he was really a businessman.

Sam pats him on the shoulder.

GARY

Who would have thought?

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

Remember that hairless pet store you founded?

FLASH:

Gary in his apartment surrounded by a hundred hairless dogs and cats. He's holding a hairless dog up to a horrified woman and child.

GARY

Pet him. He's soft, like a baby.

The kid starts crying hysterically.

BACK TO REALITY:

Everyone's laughing.

IAN FRANK
I thought you opened a normal pet store.

GARY
I did. That's a tough business.

FLASH:

Gary in a pet store.

CHILD
Why are the puppies so big?

REVEAL: There are eight cages, each filled. A full-grown Great Dane in a tiny cage, a full grown German Shepherd in a tiny cage.

GARY
Cause I can't get anyone to buy them! They grow, ok! Don't rub it in!

The dogs all start barking furiously. The kid starts crying and runs away.

BACK TO REALITY.

Everyone laughing really hard.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
And that time you tried to make a video to sell on late night TV. What was that called?

GARY
(under his breath)
Guys Gone Wild.

FLASH:

POV of a shaky video camera. It's focussed on a bunch of dudes at Mardi Gras.

GARY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Show us your dick!

DUDE
What the...

The dude punches the camera out.

BACK TO REALITY.

Everyone laughs.

GARY

I guess I just needed to find
myself and find myself I did.

(doing a voice)

He was certainly looking for a long
time.

(back to normal)

But it all worked out.

SAM FRANK

Now why don't you join us? Nancy's
made her famous brisket.

GARY

I'd loving nothing more.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - DINING ROOM

Everyone's eating desert and coffee. Gary's playing table
soccer with Sarah and Gordon (hitting balled-up paper between
knife and fork goal lines), oblivious to the doctor chatter.

GARY

And she shoots...

Sarah flicks the paper through the goal.

GARY (CONT'D)

... and scores! 10 for Sarah and
Gordon. None for Gary.

The kids giggle.

IAN FRANK

So, Gary, how'd you make that
money, if you don't mind me asking?

GARY

Not at all, Ian. Basically, I took
Frankcom public and made a bundle.

LINDSAY

That's unbelievable.

IAN FRANK

What does Frankcom do?

NANCY FRANK
No business talk at the dinner
table!

GARY
It's boring anyway!

There's a silent moment. Gary realizes he's going to have to
talk.

GARY (cont'd)
Basically, Frankcom buys
undervalued stock and then sells
them for a profit.

IAN FRANK
I thought the Internet crashed.

GARY
Well it did, but we got out just in
time. And then we got involved in
other kinds of stocks and bonds.

LINDSEY FRANK
Does my big bro have a good tip?

GARY
We just sunk a boat load into Time.
Good rating on that one.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
Time? Don't you mean AOL Time
Warner?

GARY
Yeah yeah yeah -- we shorthand it
to Time.

IAN FRANK
I've heard AOL Time-Warner's been
in trouble since that whole merger
with AOL.

GARY
We actually just bought the Time
part. We split the stock.

SAM FRANK
You can just buy part of company?

GARY
That's what splitting a stock
means.

LINDSEY FRANK

Yeah, that's what splitting a stock means.

SAM FRANK

No it doesn't.

GARY

You're right. It's a little more complicated than that. I don't want to bore you with it. Besides, Frankcom invested in mutual funds as well.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

What mutual fund would you recommend?

GARY

GM.

IAN FRANK

GM's not a mutual fund.

GARY

It was.

SAM FRANK

What do you think of Hebrew National?

GARY

On fire. Buy it.

SAM FRANK

There is no Hebrew National stock.

GARY

(suddenly exploding)

WHAT'S THE GODDAMN DIFFERENCE!!!!
I LOST ALL THE MONEY!!! I HAVE
NOTHING! ARE YOU HAPPY!!! I'M THE
ASSHOLE AGAIN!!!

Gordon and Sarah start crying.

SAM FRANK

I knew it!

IAN FRANK

Don't curse in front of my children!

GARY
I DIDN'T CURSE!

Sam jumps to his feet.

SAM FRANK
Calm down or you're getting a time-out!

GARY
Don't talk to me like that! I'm not a kid anymore! You can't make me run away like mom!

SAM FRANK
(sarcastic)
Oh, yeah, I made mom run away with our Israeli tour operator! Now get in your time-out!

GARY
You can't give me a time-out or spank me! I'm bigger than you, I'm stronger than you -- I'll tell you what to do, old man!

Gary and Sam push against each other. Gary takes a swing at Sam. In one swift, amazing motion, Sam ducks, punches Gary in the gut, lays him out over his knee, removes his belt and starts whipping Gary across his butt.

GARY (CONT'D)
AHHHHH!

SAM FRANK
I'll stop hitting you when you say you did something wrong!

GARY
No!

SAM FRANK
Have it your way!

Sam continues whipping Gary.

GARY
I lied!
(reciting Sam's line)
Lying is for beds only! Lying is for beds only!

Sam drops the belt.

IAN FRANK
I knew it the whole time.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
It was too good to be true.

GARY
Yeah, well when you were out Ian used to touch your gun! Nancy smokes cigarettes when you're at work! And Lindsey hid pot in her *Cabbage Patch Doll*!

LINDSEY FRANK
Why do you always screw me over?! I'm the only one who doesn't hate you!

She runs off. Everyone else looks angry.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - GARY'S BEDROOM

Gary's standing in his childhood bedroom, facing the wall in a time-out. Sam enters.

SAM FRANK
Are you happy? Everyone left. You ruined the night.

A kitchen timer dings.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
Your time-out's over.

GARY
This is not a time-out. This is a personal moment and I can stay in it for as long as I want. You don't control me!

SAM FRANK
You, my friend, are in a time-out because I put you in one.

GARY
I chose to be in this!

SAM FRANK
Fine. Stay in it.

GARY

I'm staying in it because I want to! Not because you told me to!

Sam leaves. Gary remains facing the wall.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - SAM'S BEDROOM

Sam is getting ready for bed. Janet's already in bed.

SAM FRANK

I shouldn't have hit him with my strap. In retrospect, that was perhaps not the best move. I was just disappointed is all.

NANCY FRANK

Maybe you should take it easy on him. He's a sweet, misguided kid. He just needs to find himself.

SAM FRANK

I think he's found himself and this is it. He's a schmuck.

NANCY FRANK

Now that's not nice.

SAM FRANK

Why are you defending him? He's always rude to you.

NANCY FRANK

It's a cry for help. Why else would he come home?

SAM FRANK

For money.

NANCY FRANK

Now be nice.

SAM FRANK

I'm serious. Whenever he comes home he wreaks havoc just so I'll give him money for some stupid, doomed business idea.

NANCY FRANK
Then this time don't give him the
money.

SAM FRANK
I won't. It's like giving an
alcoholic a drink.

NANCY FRANK
Poor Gary. He's probably lying in
bed feeling terrible about all
this.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - GORDON'S ROOM

A drunk Gary knocks on 12 year-old Gordon's window with the
butt of a forty (40-ounce bottle of malt liquor). It's the
night before Gordon's Bar Mitzvah.

GARY
Wakey-wakey.

Gordon wakes up and opens the window.

GORDON FRANK
What're you doing here, Uncle Gary?

GARY
It's midnight. You're a man.

Gary holds up a huge bottle of malt liquor.

GARY (cont'd)
Now let's have some fun.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET

Gordon's driving the limo. It's swerving back and forth
across the road. Gary's standing through the sunroof.

GARY
HAPPY BECOMING-A-MAN DAY, GORDON
FRANK!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET

Gary's driving the limo. Gordon's smashing street lights with a croquet mallet.

CUT TO:

EXT. BIG BOY

Gordon and Gary steal the plastic Big Boy mascot in front of the drive-thru and put it in the limo's backseat.

CUT TO:

EXT. ART MUSEUM - LATER

Gordon and Gary have painted across the front of the art museum a gigantic graffiti rendering of Gordon's name, replete with dolphins jumping over a big-breasted biker chick. It looks like it should be on the side of a hippy's van, but somehow it's really good.

GARY

This is good. People will talk about this.

GORDON FRANK

Did you really have 7.2 million dollars?

GARY

For four days.

GORDON FRANK

How was it?

GARY

Let me tell you something about money. Having all the money in the world won't make you happy. You have to do that yourself.

GORDON FRANK

Was it fun?

GARY

Amazing. Like truly incredible. Life sucks without money.

GORDON FRANK

Are we going to get in trouble for this?

GARY

Life is trouble. Trouble's your middle name. Gordon Troublefrank. Don't worry, Gordon Troublefrank, I'll take care of everything.

Gary passes out.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET

Gordon drives home with a passed-out Gary next to him.

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD

Sam opens the door. Gordon's standing there. Gary's passed out on the ground next to him. Sam reaches for his belt.

SFX: A LOUD WHIPPING sound, then we hear Gary HOWL in pain.

CUT TO:

INT. SYNAGOGUE

Gordon's on the stage, about to read the Torah. Gordon looks pretty sick. Gary and Lindsey are in the back, talking.

GARY

So are you enjoying birthing babies like dad?

LINDSEY FRANK

It's great. It's fun. It's amazing. Every day is like a little adventure.

(beat)

He looks a little yellow.

GARY

It's the lighting. I'm sure he's fine.

LINDSEY FRANK

You should be nicer to me. I'm a nice person.

GARY
Sorry. They just get me crazy.

LINDSAY
It's been three years -- what have
you been up to?

GARY
I did some stuff for the Earth.

FLASH:

Gary is at the top of ancient oak. He has long hair and a beard and is dressed like a hippy. A bulldozer's parked next to it.

GARY (CONT'D)
(calling down)
I refuse to come down from this
ancient, beautiful oak until the
developers leave forever!

FOREMAN
Take him out.

The bulldozer knocks over the tree. Gary falls out of the tree, bouncing off each branch as he drops. At the bottom, he catches his breath just in time to see the tree crash onto him.

BACK TO REALITY.

GARY
It's interesting that everyone
liked me when they thought I had
7.2 million dollars.

Gordon gets up and walks unsteadily over to the altar. Ian shoots Gary a nasty look.

LINDSEY FRANK
That's not true, Gary. We were
happy because we thought you got
your life together.

Gary gives Gordon a thumbs up.

GORDON FRANK
Baruch atah adonai, eloheynu
melech, 'ch, 'ch...

Gordon's beginning to gag like he's going to puke.

LINDSEY FRANK
He looks like he's gagging.

GARY
That's not gagging. That's a
letter in Hebrew.

GORDON FRANK
...ha'o... ha'o... ha'olaaaa

Gordon looks like he's about to vomit.

GARY
Not on the Torah!

Gordon turns and pukes on the rabbi.

GARY (CONT'D)
Thank you!

The family looks angrily at Gary.

IAN FRANK
You asshole!

GARY
At least I don't have to look at
them all day!

Lindsay walks off, disgusted.

GARY
(to Lindsay)
What?! The kid got nervous!

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - GRANDPA'S ROOM

Grandpa's sitting in an E-Z boy leafing through a nursing
home catalogue. Gary knocks on the door.

GRANDPA
Come in.

Gary comes in.

GRANDPA (cont'd)
That Bar Mitzvah was great.
They're usually so boring.
(MORE)

GRANDPA (cont'd)

It was surprising that a small child could hold that much fluid. It was mind-boggling.

GARY

Well, I'm heading out of town. Everyone's had enough of me, as usual, so I'm gonna go see my dad and get my check and go.

GRANDPA

What's the scam this time?

GARY

It's not a scam. I'm gonna start an ostrich farm. It tastes as rich as beef, but it has less fat than chicken.

GRANDPA

Sounds like bullshit.

GARY

I think it's going to work.

GRANDPA

Sometimes bullshit works.

GARY

I feel bad leaving.

GRANDPA

Why?

GARY

Cause you're old. You're very, very old. Like too old.

GRANDPA

Ninety nine isn't what it used to be. It's more like eighty these days. And eighty, is like being sixty seven.

GARY

Who are you kidding? Maybe you look ninety four. On a good day.

Just then CLEAVON, a super-positive black orderly, walks in. He starts checking all the tubes and pills.

CLEAVON

How are we doing today Mr. Frank?

GRANDPA

(to Gary)

I keep firing this guy, but they keep sending him back. The only good thing about being old is that sometimes a busty nurse has to give you a little bath, touch you with the sponge a little bit.

CLEAVON

I like touching you.

GRANDPA

That makes one of us. You're fired. Tell the agency to send a broad next time.

CLEAVON

Whatever you say. I'll be back at five.

Cleavon leaves.

GARY

What are all these catalogs? Is dad thinking of sending you to a nursing home?

GRANDPA

I wish. That would be like heaven.

(takes out a brochure)

Check this one out. The Golden Arms. It has a movie night. It's got ping pong, video games, a pool, a sauna.

GARY

Sounds terrible.

GRANDPA

And the girl to guy ratio at this places--ten to one. Grandma died. I thought I'd die a month later. It's been nineteen years. My schvontz is no longer in mourning. Who knew I'd live long enough to get horny again. Besides, I'd do anything to get out of this house.

GARY

Why?

GRANDPA

They said I wasn't safe living in my apartment anymore so they moved me to this room. I have friends, they put them in the room, they don't leave the room.

GARY

Then let's leave the room. Before I go, let's do something.

GRANDPA

Like what?

GARY

What's something you've never done before that you've always wanted to do?

GRANDPA

I've never driven a car 100 mph.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET

The limo's swerving very slowly from side to side. It can't be going faster than 15 mph. Grandpa's at the wheel. Gary is standing through the sunroof.

GARY

Whooo. Yeah.

(to Grandpa)

Can't you drive any faster? I thought you wanted to go 100 mph.

GRANDPA

My foot's not strong enough to push the pedal down any farther.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Gary pushes his foot down on Grandpa's foot. The limo slowly speeds up.

GARY

We'll get on the freeway where there's plenty of open road to go 100 mph. Turn here.

They pass the entrance.

GARY (cont'd)
How come you passed it?

GRANDPA
I forgot to tell you that I'm
legally blind.

The limo hits a tree.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET

Gary's giving Grandpa mouth-to-mouth and pushing down on his chest frantically.

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - GRANDPA'S ROOM

Gary hugs Grandpa.

GARY
Alright, Grandpa. That was fun.

GRANDPA
Good luck with that raccoon meat.

GARY
Ostriches.

GRANDPA
Whatever.

GARY
(sad to go)
I'm gonna miss you, Grandpa.

GRANDPA
Why?

GARY
You're the only one who always
liked me for who I was.

GRANDPA
Us grandparents don't have to take
responsibility for anyone. We like
all the grandkids, even the shitty
ones.

Gary laughs.

GRANDPA (cont'd)
Have a good trip. If I were you, I
wouldn't wait so long before
visiting again!

Gary hugs Grandpa and walks out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOME - DAY

Sam is talking to his wife Nancy. He takes out his check book.

SAM FRANK
I am going to write him the check,
and then life will return to
normal.

NANCY FRANK
I knew it.

SAM FRANK
Knew what?

NANCY FRANK
I knew you weren't strong enough
not to give him the check. Giving
him money and sending him on his
way isn't helping him.

SAM FRANK
I don't have enough energy for him.
He's too far gone.

NANCY FRANK
Your dad had enough energy for you.
He worked three jobs so you could
be a doctor. Maybe you can find
the strength to try to really help
your son.

Gary enters the room.

GARY
Hey dad. I know this might not be
the best time, but I wanted to tell
you a little bit about an exciting
opportunity in the fast food
industry.

(MORE)

GARY (cont'd)
It's a new chain of restaurants
called 'The Ostrich House'.

Sam thinks about it. Nancy glares at him.

SAM FRANK
No.

GARY
What?

SAM FRANK
No. I am not going to give you any
money for your new business. You
need to learn how to survive on
your own.

GARY
What do you think I have been doing
for twelve years? You've never
done anything for me.

SAM FRANK
I've given you over four hundred
thousand dollars.

GARY
Those were investments!

SAM FRANK
I'm sorry. I am going to give you
nothing, because I believe in you.

GARY
Fine! I don't need your blood
money! I can make it on my own!
And when I do it will only be
sweeter! Have a nice life! I'm
outta here!

CUT TO:

INT. LIMO - DAY

Gary is driving the limo down the highway in a rage.

GARY
I don't need him! I don't need
anybody!

CUT TO:

INT. LIMO - DAY

Gary is driving the limo down the highway, crying.

GARY
I'm a good boy. I don't deserve
this.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Gary is driving the limo down the highway, happily singing.

GARY
(sings)
To be a juke box hero! Got stars
in his eyes! A juke box hero. Na
na-na na-na na na!

INT. LIMO - DAY

Gary is driving the limo down the highway, looking intense.

GARY
(sings)
I'm free! I am free! And I'm
waiting for you to follow me!
(talks)
This is the life. The open road.
Nothing but choices ahead of you.
Turn right, I can lead one life. I
might become a farmer. Make a left
turn, and I am the head of a
Fortune five hundred company. It's
all up to me to decide.

The car starts sputtering. It runs out of gas. It starts driving slower and slower until it comes to a stop in the speed lane of the highway. Gary drops his head on the steering wheel.

GARY (CONT'D)
(sings)
I'm fucked. I am fucked.

A car SMASHES into Gary's limo. The airbag BLOWS UP in Gary's face. Gary uses it as a pillow and starts crying.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

Sam walks downstairs to make coffee. There's a huge spread of lox and bagels and fruit salad. Gary's standing behind an omelette station, making an omelette.

GARY

(ominous)

Good morning, father. What would you like in your omelette?

SAM FRANK

What are you still doing here? And what's all this?

GARY

I don't have anywhere to go. And all this is an omelette station.

SAM FRANK

I thought you were starting an ostrich farm.

GARY

I don't know where to get ostriches. I wouldn't even know what part you eat. Do you eat the ass? The breasts? Does an ostrich even have breasts?

SAM FRANK

So where are you going instead?

GARY

I'm going right here.

SAM FRANK

You're not...leaving?

GARY

Nope. I'm all messed up. You did a terrible job raising me. I'm a mess. I need to stay here for a while and figure it out.

SAM FRANK

I don't think that staying here will necessarily help you figure things out.

GARY

You know what your problem is, dad?
You know how to get babies out, but
you don't know what to do once
they're out. Maybe I'm not
equipped for the real world.
Perhaps I'll never leave.

(indicating the breakfast
buffet)

Now please, help yourself.

SAM FRANK

(re: the breakfast buffet)
What's with this?

GARY

I'd like you to remember this
moment, father. Because this is
the last time things are going to
be good.

Gary flips over the table and leaves the room.

SAM FRANK

If you're here to make my life
hell, it isn't going to work!

Gary turns.

GARY

You ain't seen nothing yet. Here's
the bill for the tow truck. It's
\$1500.

Gary brushing past Nancy --

GARY (cont'd)

Good morning, step-Nancy.

-- and leaves. Sam turns angrily to Nancy.

NANCY FRANK

It's going to be for the best.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - GRANDPA'S ROOM

Gary walks in. Grandpa's talking with Cleavon.

GRANDPA

If you try to give me one more can of Ensure, I swear, I'll shove it up your ass.

CLEAVON

Now come on, Mr. Frank. This stuff tastes great!

(pointing to the picture on the can)

Look at those strawberries! Don't they look delicious?

GRANDPA

Then you drink them.

GARY

Hey, Grandpa.

Cleavon leaves, putting the can of Ensure on the La-Z-Boy table.

GRANDPA

Why're you here? Did all the ostriches escape?

GARY

Dad decided not to invest. I'm stuck here. Life sucks.

GRANDPA

Don't you have any money?

FLASH:

Gary's getting beaten up by a big guy holding a wad of cash. In the background we see a cockfight.

BIG GUY

This is all the money you have!

GARY

I swear it is!

BIG GUY

I don't think so!

The big guy continues beating him up. Then he grabs his fighting cock and has it peck at a squealing Gary.

BACK TO REALITY.

GARY

Yeah, it's all the money I have.
At least we get to hang out.

GRANDPA

I don't want you to waste your life
on me.

GARY

This isn't a waste. This is
awesome. Screw dad. We're going
to have fun. We're going to
partay. Let's not sit around.
Let's start some shit up! What do
you want to do?

GRANDPA

I did my thing. Well, I tried
before I hit a tree.

GARY

There's got to be something else.

GRANDPA

Well, it's silly, but I've always
heard that dolphins are full of
wisdom and peace and if we could
just commune with them everything
would be fine.

GARY

No seriously, you want to go to a
strip club? Get a lap dance?

GRANDPA

No, I want to touch a dolphin.

GARY

If we were drunk enough, I guess
that could be fun.

CUT TO:

EXT. AQUARIUM - NIGHT

Gary's quietly climbing over the fence. Grandpa is left on
the other side of the fence.

GRANDPA

Are you carrying the dolphin out
here? Cause there's no way in hell
I'm getting over that.

He cuts a hole in the fence for Grandpa.

CUT TO:

EXT. AQUARIUM - DOLPHIN POOL

Gary stands on a mat that's next to the pool. Grandpa stands in shallow water in fishing pants. Gary pretends to hold a fish.

GARY

Here you go, here's a fish!

He taunts the dolphins with the imaginary fish like they are dogs chasing a ball. The dolphins swim around, clicking.

GARY (cont'd)

They're hilarious, all swimming around like they think they're going to get a fish! They're just like dumbass dogs! Fetch!

He pretends to throw the fish. The dolphins swim to where it looks like he threw the fish.

GARY (cont'd)

They're dumber than dogs!

One of the dolphins PULLS the mat that Gary's standing on. Gary's pulled into the water. A dolphin GRABS Gary and pulls him across the pool.

GARY (cont'd)

AHHHHHHH!

The dolphin drags Gary fast across the pool in the other direction.

GARY (cont'd)

Help!

The dolphins start throwing Gary back and forth between them.

GARY (cont'd)

Ah! Help! Stop! Please! Sorry!

A dolphin pushes Gary up against the pool wall.

GARY (cont'd)

I think it's trying to have sex with me!

Grandpa clicks at a different dolphin. The dolphin clicks back.

GARY (cont'd)
What're you saying to it?

GRANDPA
I don't know.

Gary's dolphin starts smacking Gary across the face with its beak. Each time Gary tries to talk, the dolphin hits him across the face.

GARY
Ow! Please! I! can! explain!
Ah!

Another dolphin swims up to Grandpa and nuzzles his leg.

GRANDPA
Well aren't you a nice one?

Grandpa gets pulled under. We see an underwater shot of Grandpa being pulled underwater by a speeding dolphin. Gary swims underneath and attempts to grab his grandpa. The dolphin whacks Gary in the face with his nose, then kicks him in the crotch with his tail fin. As Gary reacts, the dolphin lets go of Grandpa.

CUT TO:

EXT. AQUARIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Gary's frantically pushing down on Grandpa's chest and giving him mouth to mouth.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMO

They're driving along. Grandpa's chatting as if nothing happened. Gary has a black eye.

GRANDPA
Well, they are smart. We learned that. And they share many of our human qualities, like rage and revenge. Overall, I enjoyed it.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD

Everyone's dressed up. Gary comes downstairs, dressed in his robe, a bandage on his head.

GARY

Where are you guys going?

SAM FRANK

It doesn't matter.

NANCY FRANK

The hospital's holding a bachelor auction as a fund-raiser for your father's wing of the hospital.

GARY

Sounds like fun.

SAM FRANK

You don't have to go.

GARY

Of course I have to go. Or don't you want my support?

Pause.

SAM FRANK

(off Nancy's look)

Of course we want your support.

GARY

Then let's go. We don't want to be late.

INT. SMALL HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - EVENING

Everyone's there and dressed up. Gary walks over to Ian.

GARY

(to Ian)

Ian, can I ask you something. It's kind of personal.

IAN

Sure Gary, what is it?

GARY

Could you recommend a good...toilet paper? I think the one I'm using is giving me a rash.

IAN FRANK

(annoyed)

I'm getting a drink.

GARY

Who else am I gonna ask?

Ian walks away. Sam climbs the podium.

SAM FRANK

I'd like to thank you all for participating in this auction.

Gary walks away.

SAM FRANK

A patient once asked me how much childbirth would hurt. I told her, grab your upper lip and pull it out a little. "Like this?" she says. "A little more..." I replied. "Like this?" "No. A little more..." "Like this?" "Yes. Does that hurt?" "A little bit." "Now stretch it over your head!"

Everyone laughs.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)

I'm just kidding around, just kidding. What I'm not kidding about is that the Sam Frank OBGYN Wing is going to be a huge improvement to our already-stellar department. I have many grand plans for our humble wing--including more space to continue our innovations like the drug we developed which will make childbirth as easy as going to the dentist. Not that that's so easy.

(laughs)

I want to thank you all for your patronage. So let's start the bidding by revealing our first bachelor.

A NERDY-LOOKING GUY walks onstage.

SAM FRANK
This is Peter Scott. He's a very
promising radiologist.

The nerdy guy waves lamely.

SAM FRANK
Let's start the bidding.

ANGLE ON: The siblings.

LINDSEY FRANK
\$500!

GARY
Are you that lonely? Male hookers
are only \$100.

LINDSEY FRANK
It's for charity!

Janet sighs.

GARY
Why does a stupid joke deserve a
sigh?!

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
There you go -- making a scene.
How predictable.

GARY
What's your problem?

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
My problem is that you don't care
about anyone but yourself. And you
take out this inherent selfishness
and subsequent insecurity through
emotional and physical explosions.
That, specifically, is my problem.

GARY
(disgusted)
Did you get a boob job?

Janet walks away. Gordon walks by with a Coke.

GARY
Hope that's a Coca-Cola!

GORDON FRANK
Screw you, Gary.

LINDSEY FRANK
(bidding)
\$600.

GARY
I need a drink.

Gary walks away.

ANGLE ON:

SAM FRANK
\$600. Going once. Going twice.
And gone. To the lady in red...or
as I like to call her, my daughter!

Everyone laughs.

SAM FRANK
Now for our next bachelor.

Gary walks onstage.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
Oh, um. This is a mistake. My
son, Gary.

Gary takes the microphone. Sam looks aghast.

GARY
Hello. My name's Gary Frank. I'm
a self-made millionaire who splits
his time between here, New York,
London, and Milan. I have a
wonderful villa on the Riviera
that's just aching for a female
touch. Before making my millions,
I was a sous-chef in Paris at
Taillevent, the Michelin three-star
restaurant. I still love to cook.
I just wish I had someone to cook
for. In addition, I'm a Canyon-
Ranch certified masseur. I love
nothing more than to spend hours
massaging my lady's back, rubbing
her tired feet, applying rare
lotions and oils as we listen to
waves of the Mediterranean crash
below. I'm the Romeo to your
Juliet, except this time we're
going to have a happy ending. The
dirty kind.

SAM FRANK
(trying to laugh it off)
He's not supposed to be up here.

GARY
(laughing it off as well)
Of course I am! So let's start the bidding.

OLD LADY
One thousand dollars.

Gary starts posing.

SAM FRANK
No bidding on this one.

DIFFERENT OLD LADY
Two thousand dollars.

PREGNANT LADY
Five thousand.

Gary flexes.

YOUNG WOMAN
Ten thousand.

EFFETE MAN
Fifteen thousand!

OLD LADY
Twenty thousand dollars!

The audience gasps.

SAM FRANK
(really confused)
Um. Twenty thousand dollars?
Going once? Going twice? Sold.

OLD LADY
Come here, you.

GARY
Gladly.

GRANDPA
(re: the old lady)
Dammit. I had my eye on that one.

SAM FRANK
(away from the microphone)
Thanks, son. For helping out.

GARY
My pleasure, dad.

Gary walks over to the old lady. He and the old lady leave arm in arm. Gary shoots Janet a look.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Nancy and Sam are eating breakfast.

NANCY FRANK
I told you he could be a help.

SAM FRANK
That was completely insane. But somehow it worked.

Gary walks downstairs in his robe.

GARY
Good morning, dad. Nancy.

NANCY FRANK
Good job last night. You helped your father raise a lot of money for the hospital.

GARY
Eh, it was nothing. It was fun actually.

The Old Lady walks downstairs, trying to put on her necklace. Sam and Nancy are shocked, but say nothing.

OLD LADY
Morning, Gar. Could you help a sec?

Gary clips the necklace for her and then kisses her on the forehead.

GARY
Good morning, Trudy. Coffee?

OLD LADY

No thanks. The girls are playing cards at noon. Thank you for a wonderful evening.

GARY

No, thank you.

She leaves.

SAM FRANK

What the hell was that! What was she doing here!?!?

GARY

Don't get mad at me! I was just doing it for charity! For your charity, you unthankful jerk!

SAM FRANK

She's one of the hospital's biggest donors! You weren't a hooker! You were just supposed to take her out!

GARY

You didn't tell me that! Why can't you appreciate anything I do?! That's it! I'm moving out!

Gary runs back upstairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - BACKYARD

Gary stands under the big oak tree with a bunch of tools. He climbs up the ladder and starts banging away. Sam walks outside.

SAM FRANK

What're you doing up there?

GARY (O.S.)

(calling down)

I'm fixing my new house. I'm sick of living with you. I'm gonna live in the treehouse.

SAM FRANK

Your absurdity knows no bounds.

Sam walks inside. A moment later, Ian, Janet, and Lindsey walk out.

IAN FRANK
I had to see it to believe it.

GARY (O.S.)
(calling down)
Believe it!

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
You are very creative when it comes
to acting out.

Gary throws a hammer out of the treehouse. It barely misses them.

GARY (O.S.)
Whoops. That was just me being
creative.

LINDSEY FRANK
Come on, Gary! Come down!

Gary throws a wrench out of the tree-house. It CONKS Lindsey on the head, knocking her out. The siblings surround her.

IAN FRANK
Jesus Christ, Gary! Are you nuts?

GARY (O.S.)
It's not my fault she didn't move
out of the way!

The siblings help a shaky Lindsey stand and walk her off.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

Sam's talking to Nancy.

SAM FRANK
This is a terrible situation.

NANCY FRANK
He's your son, Sam. All he's done
is come home.

SAM FRANK
He's come home to ruin home!

NANCY FRANK

Maybe he's come home because
subconsciously he's crying out for
your help.

SAM FRANK

You've been watching too much
Oprah.

NANCY FRANK

Come over here, Sam. Look at your
son.

Nancy's pulled out a photo album.

CU: A photo of a baby being held by a doctor that's not Sam.

NANCY FRANK (CONT'D)

Look how cute he was.

SAM FRANK

He never forgave me for not being
there to deliver him. That kid
makes no sense.

NANCY FRANK

Well you did deliver all his
brothers and sisters and every baby
in town.

SAM FRANK

He was two weeks early! Life
doesn't work on his schedule.

CU: A photo of Gary playing lacrosse as a kid. He's easily
the smallest player.

FLASH:

Kid Gary is running with the ball in his stick. He's about
to make a shot on goal when he sees Sam.

KID GARY

(waving)

Hi dad!

Kid Gary gets body-checked into the grass by a kid much
larger than him.

SAM FRANK

Keep your eye on the field! Christ
almighty!

BACK TO REALITY.

NANCY FRANK
He was cute.

SAM FRANK
What went wrong?

CU: A photo of Gary covered in sand.

FLASH:

Gary shapes the sand so it looks like he has breasts.

GARY
Look at me! I have boobs!

All the kids laugh.

BACK TO REALITY.

Nancy laughs to herself.

SAM FRANK
The kid's always been a joker.

CU: All the siblings are dressed like doctors. Gary's dressed like a hobo.

FLASH:

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
You look like a homeless person.

KID GARY
I'm a hobo.

KID IAN
(proudly)
I'm a gastroenterologist.

KID GARY
Ass doctor.

SAM FRANK
So you'd rather be a bum and a beggar than a doctor?

KID GARY
No, I want to ride the rails and see the world.

BACK TO REALITY.

SAM FRANK

He was as aimless then as he is now.

NANCY FRANK

He was curious.

CU: Gary at graduation with long hair. He's wearing a speedo and a graduation cap. Written across his chest in purple paint is "Gary Rules!!!"

FLASH:

The photo comes alive.

GARY

I rule!!!

Gary drops the speedo and takes off across the stage.

BACK TO REALITY.

Sam laughs, despite himself.

SAM FRANK

Now what would make a kid do that?

NANCY FRANK

He's the second youngest of the four kids. Maybe he never got enough attention. Now's the perfect time to give him that attention. Instead of paying him off, teach him what made you a success.

SAM FRANK

You're right. I'll show him how to get what I got. Starting with a job at the clinic.

NANCY FRANK

Now that's the right attitude.

CUT TO:

INT. TREEHOUSE

Gary's asleep. There's a SUDDEN BANGING on the door. Sam opens the door.

SAM FRANK

Wake up, Gary. You're going to have to work if you want to live at home.

GARY

I don't live at home. I live in the tree house.

SAM FRANK

Same thing. I own the tree. Now get up. You start at the clinic in an hour.

Sam closes the door. Gary goes back to sleep. The door opens. Sam's there with a belt.

SFX: A loud whipping sound and a scream.

CUT TO:

INT. SAM'S CAR

Sam's driving, Lindsey's in the front seat, Gary's in the back. Awkward silence.

LINDSEY FRANK

This could be good for you, working at the office. You get to interact with people who are going through the most beautiful moment of their lives.

CUT TO:

INT. CLINIC - LATER

Gary's still behind the desk except now a group of ANGRY, HORMONAL PREGNANT WOMAN are sitting in the waiting room. A RED-HAIRED pregnant woman walks up to the desk.

RED-HAIRED PREGNANT WOMAN

Excuse me. I've been waiting here for an hour. What is taking so long?

BLOND PREGNANT WOMAN

Get in line.

RED-HAIRED PREGNANT WOMAN

Was I talking to you?

The Blond pregnant woman falls silent.

GARY
I'm sorry, the doctor's running late.

RED-HAIRED PREGNANT WOMAN
Well, maybe he could start running on time.

GARY
I would like that as much as you, ma'am.

RED-HAIRED PREGNANT WOMAN
Don't ma'am me.

The Red-Haired woman sits down.

RED-HAIRED PREGNANT WOMAN (CONT'D)
What're you looking at! I know I'm fat!

Gary looks away.

BLOND PREGNANT WOMAN
Where's the doctor! If you don't do something I'm going to report you to your superior!

Lindsey sticks her head out.

GARY
Why don't you stop taking out your pregnant hormonal crap on me!

BLOND PREGNANT WOMAN
I'm not pregnant. I've come here to get pregnant.

The Blond Pregnant Woman starts crying and leaves.

GARY
I'm sorry.

RED-HAIRED PREGNANT WOMAN
You should be ashamed of yourself.

LINDSEY FRANK
Gary, come with me for a sec.

CUT TO:

INT. LINDSEY'S OFFICE

Lindsey and Gary.

LINDSEY FRANK

What was that? You have to be nice to them!

GARY

But they were mean to me.

LINDSEY FRANK

They're all mean. All the time, every second of the day. It's not their fault. It's chemicals. So no matter how mean they get, no matter how much they make you cry and hate your life, you must be nice.

Sam pokes his head in.

SAM FRANK

(to Gary)

There you are.

LINDSEY FRANK

(back to positive)

Hi daddy!

GARY

There are bunch of woman at reception who are wondering when you'll be ready.

SAM FRANK

I'm running a little late. They'll live. Why don't you shadow me with a patient?

LINDSEY FRANK

What fun!

Sam hands Gary a mask.

GARY

I'd rather not. I don't like all that blood and women screaming.

SAM FRANK

I'm not asking you. Now put on the mask.

Gary puts on his mask.

GARY
This mask makes it so I can smell
my own breath.

SAM FRANK
This is serious business, Gary.
Don't screw around.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATING ROOM

A VERY PREGNANT BLACK WOMAN (Wanda Sykes) is in stirrups, ready for a check-up. Sam approaches her while Gary stands at the back.

SAM FRANK
How are we doing today Mrs. Jones?

MRS. JONES
Like a shit sandwich. If you
haven't noticed, I'm pregnant. I'm
so pregnant I think my baby's
pregnant as well!

SAM FRANK
Well, the good news is that you're
in your ninth month and
everything's progressing normally
so this will all be over soon.

MRS. JONES
(re: Gary)
Who the hell's he?

SAM FRANK
That's Gary.

GARY
I'm Gary.

MRS. JONES
What the hell's Gary doing here?

SAM FRANK
He's shadowing me.

MRS. JONES
I don't want no Gary shadowing me!
Get out of here!

GARY
Alrighty.

SAM FRANK
(sotto)
She's histrionic. Stay.

Gary stays.

MRS. JONES
Why is he not moving?!

GARY
I really think I should go.

SAM FRANK
It's fine. Just stay.

MRS. JONES
Get the hell out of here, Gary,
before I stick a baby up your ass
and make you give birth to it!

GARY
Well excuse me for trying to
witness the beauty of birth, you
bitch!

Mrs. Jones breaks her foot out of one of the stirrups and
kicks Gary across the head.

GARY (cont'd)
Ah!

She grabs a syringe off a nearby table and throws it at Gary.
It sticks into his arm.

GARY (cont'd)
Oh, God!

She releases her other foot and squeezes Gary's head between
her feet.

SAM FRANK
Don't upset the patient!

GARY
She has my head in a vice grip!

One of the machines starts making a weird beeping noise.

SAM FRANK

Her blood pressure's up. Why don't
you cover the desk. Well, go
already!

Gary pries his head out of between her legs and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - DINING ROOM

Gary walks into the house. All the siblings are there,
eating dinner.

IAN

Hey, Gary. I heard you got beat up
by a pregnant lady.

GARY

At least it's better than being up
to my elbow in ass all day. What's
everyone doing here?

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

Eating our Friday night dinner.
It's a family tradition.

GARY

Really? How come I have never
heard of it?

They all look guilty.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - DINING ROOM - LATER

Everyone is eating dessert.

SFX: Doorbell.

Sam gets up and opens the front door. There's a pizza guy.

PIZZA GUY

Large Hawaiian.

SAM FRANK

We didn't order a pizza.

Gary appears.

GARY

I did.

Gary leaves with the pizza.

PIZZA GUY

(to Sam)

That'll be fifteen fifty.

Sam takes out his wallet and pays.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - GRANDPA'S ROOM

Grandpa looks out the window at Gary walking to his treehouse alone with the pizza. He shakes his head sadly.

PULL BACK to reveal that Cleavon's in the midst of giving him a sponge bath.

CLEAVON

Alright. Time to turn over and scrub the undercarriage.

GRANDPA

Please don't say undercarriage.

CUT TO:

INT. TREEHOUSE

Gary's eating pizza alone. He looks out the window and sees all his siblings laughing at him from inside the house. He closes the windows. He puts a record on his record player --

MUSIC CUE: The Car's "Drive."

-- and then resumes eating pizza.

CUT TO:

INT. TREEHOUSE - MORNING

Gary's asleep. There's a SUDDEN BANGING on the door. Sam opens the door.

SAM FRANK

Wake up, Gary.

GARY
What time is it?

SAM FRANK
Jogging time.

Sam closes the door. Gary goes back to sleep. The door opens. Sam's there with a belt.

SFX: A loud whipping sound and a scream.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Sam, Gary, Ian, Lindsey and several other joggers are all warming up.

GARY
I'm going to beat your asses.

SAM FRANK
Jogging is not about beating asses, Gary.

IAN FRANK
Yeah it is.

SAM FRANK
Alright, let's go, boys.

LINDSEY FRANK
And girl! Ha, ha!

Gary TAKES OFF.

GARY
WHO'S A LOSER NOW, BEE-YATCH!

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Gary's on the ground, passed out and panting. Sam's standing over him.

SAM FRANK
You don't know how to pace yourself. Life is a marathon.
(MORE)

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
That's your problem. You have no
patience.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Gary's jogging alongside Sam and Ian. He's having a great
deal of difficulty, but he's pretending it's easy.

SAM FRANK
Your brother could beat you in
anything because he's not a
quitter. Even Lindsey here could
beat you.

Lindsey forces a smile at his backhanded compliment.

GARY
He...beats...me...in nothing.

IAN FRANK
How about wrestling, dumbass?

GARY
I... quit... that.

SAM FRANK
Exactly my point. You've got to
take the steps to make sure you'll
succeed. Coach wanted you to lose
10 pounds. So you quit.

GARY
I...was... 5'11" and... 120 pounds.
I was... skin and... bones.

IAN FRANK
Coach knew what he was talking
about.

SAM FRANK
He was very supportive.

Gary stops running.

GARY
He made me wear a garbage bag for a
week and eat X-lax to lose weight.

LINDSEY FRANK
I thought you were manorexic.

Lindsay laughs way too much at her own joke.

SAM FRANK

Anorexia is nothing to laugh about.

Lindsay stops being happy.

SAM

(to Gary)

Sometimes you gotta make that extra effort in life. I took classes for seven years to be a doctor. That took follow-through.

GARY

I was passing out in class.

SAM FRANK

Always anti-authority. Coach can be right sometimes, you know.

GARY

I couldn't walk I was so weak. Besides I could beat your ass now, no problem.

IAN FRANK

What was that?

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - BACKYARD

Ian and Gary are decked out in faded, too-small, too-tight wrestling outfits. They've thrown down a few mats, creating a makeshift wrestling ring. Danny, Gary's older sister's husband, is reffing. Gary has a cigarette in his mouth. Sam, Janet and Lindsey watch.

DANNY TOBEY

No biting, no below the belt.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

This is ridiculous.

SAM FRANK

Keep quiet, honey.

DANNY TOBEY

Three limbs to the ground is a pin.

Danny blows the whistle. Gary and Ian start circling each other. Meg, Gordon and Sarah come outside.

MEG

What's going on here?

IAN FRANK

Take the kids and go back inside.

GORDON FRANK

(realizing)

Dad's fighting! This is awesome!

GARY

Let 'em watch, ass doctor!

Ian jumps forward, Gary jumps out of the way.

GARY (cont'd)

Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot, you wanted to be a gynecologist but got confused and ended up on the other side!

Ian jumps forward again but Gary dodges him.

GARY (cont'd)

You scared, little man? It's cold outside of dad's ass, isn't it?

Ian punches Gary in the face. Gary grabs his face and falls to the ground.

GORDON FRANK

Woo-hoo!

DANNY TOBEY

Woh.

Danny blows the whistle.

DANNY TOBEY (cont'd)

Hey, now. No punching.

SAM FRANK

Come on, Ian. You're better than that.

Gary's lying on the ground. Ian stands over him.

IAN FRANK (cont'd)

I'm sorry, man. I didn't mean to knock you out like that.

Gary opens his eyes. In one swift move, Gary sweeps his foot under Ian's legs, pins him to the ground.

GARY (cont'd)
How does that feel, jackass?

IAN FRANK
Get off me!

Gary punches Ian in the face.

GARY
Woops!

And again.

GARY (cont'd)
Uh-oh!

And again.

GARY (cont'd)
Sorry!

Gary then runs around the house. He appears on top of the roof, holding a chair on fire.

SAM FRANK
Get down from there!

DANNY TOBEY
Where the hell did you get that
chair on fire?

GARY
Ready for some backyard wrestling!
I can't hear you!

SARAH/GORDON FRANK
We're ready!

IN SLO-MO, Gary, chair on fire raised over his head, jumps from the roof onto Ian. Just before he lands, Ian rolls out of the way. Gary SLAMS into the mat, HARD.

GARY (cont'd)
(in extreme pain)
You know what? I deserved that
last part.

Ian climbs up on the ropes and DIVES onto Gary. Gary rolls away just in time, still holding the chair. He swings it at Ian, SMASHING him across the chest.

GARY (cont'd)
You want some! Dontcha!? Well I'm
the king! And you're the queen! A
queen! Can't dethrone the king!

Gary starts strutting for Danny and his dad. Ian grabs a wooden plank and hits Gary's legs out from under him.

IAN FRANK
WHO'S THE KING NOW!

Gary sweeps Ian's legs out from under him.

GARY
I AM, QUEEN IAN!

Ian grabs the plank. Gary grabs another plank...

GARY (cont'd)
On guard, Queen.

... and they start "sword fighting" with the planks. Ian crack's Gary's plank in half. Gary grabs a glue gun and covers Ian in hot glue.

IAN FRANK
Ah!

He then kicks Ian in the shin.

IAN FRANK (CONT'D)
Aw, now that's dirty.

Ian attacks Gary and they fall to the ground, wrestling and biting at each other. They start laughing. This is actually becoming fun.

SAM FRANK
What're you doing?

IAN FRANK
(looking up)
Just trying to unseat the king!

GARY
NEVER!

Gary gets on the ropes and jumps onto Ian. Sam walks away annoyed.

CUT TO:

INT. CLINIC - OPERATING ROOM

Gary's touches a plastic reproduction system. The whole thing falls apart. He tries to put it back together, to no avail. Then he notices the ultra-sound machine. he puts gel on his stomach, then puts the sensor to his stomach and we can see what is in his stomach on a television monitor.

GARY

Is it a girl or a boy?

(doing a doctor's voice)

Congratulations. It's a meatloaf sandwich.

Gary puts it on his head.

SALLY

Hello?

Gary puts down the ultra-sound machine. SALLY, a really cute, sweet girl who's 8 months pregnant, is at the door.

GARY

Uh, hello. May I help you?

SALLY

There was no one out at the reception. Is the doctor here?

GARY

He's at lunch. Is it an emergency?

SALLY

Nah, I was just supposed to come here for an ultra sound.

GARY

Well you've come to the right place. I'm Gary. What's your name?

SALLY

Sally.

GARY

Does your husband want to come in?

SALLY

I don't have a husband.

GARY

I'm sorry.

SALLY
I'm not. Husbands are so messy and
loud.

Gary laughs.

GARY
Well let's see what we've got here.

Gary puts the sensors up against Sally's stomach.

SALLY
Don't tell me the sex. I want it
to be a surprise.

GARY
I would never tell you your kid has
a penis, I mean vagina. I mean, I
don't know how to read this.

She laughs.

GARY
Well, congratulations. You don't
need to go on a diet. That's a
baby you got in there.

Sally laughs. Gary prints out the photo. He draws a "talk
bubble" on it.

GARY (cont'd)
(doing the baby's voice)
I'm hungry for the boobies!

Sally laughs again.

SAM FRANK
What's going on here?

Sam's appeared in the doorway.

GARY
Since you were busy, I was just
giving Sally her ultrasound.

SAM FRANK
Why did you write on the photo?

GARY
To make it fun.

SAM FRANK

Sorry about my son. When he was born he was dropped on his head -- something that won't happen here, mind you.

(to Gary)

Let's consult, Gary.

CUT TO:

INT. CLINIC - SAM'S OFFICE

Sam and Gary.

SAM FRANK

How could you interfere like that with one of my patients?! I could be sued!

GARY

Excuse me for trying to help out at the clinic. I thought that's what you're supposed to do when you work. Take this..

Gary hands Sam his rubber gloves.

GARY (cont'd)

And this.

Gary hands Sam a piece from the plastic vagina.

GARY (cont'd)

I couldn't figure out where it went.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Gary sees Sally walking alone. He runs up to her.

GARY

Sorry about that in there.

SALLY

It's fine. I don't know why he yelled at you. You gave a great ultrasound.

GARY

What are you doing?

SALLY

Walking home. I walk to the doctor to offset all the frozen cheesecake I eat.

GARY

You mind if I walk you home?

SALLY

There's no need.

GARY

I pretended to be a doctor. You could sue my dad. The least I could do to make it up to you is walk you home.

SALLY

Alright.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET

Gary and Sally are walking.

SALLY

My ex-boyfriend didn't want me to have the baby. He left town six months ago. I think he's still running.

GARY

Sounds like a real catch.

SALLY

I guess some guys can't stand the thought of being tied down. Growing up. That's why I go to the doctor alone.

GARY

You're a brave person.

SALLY

(smiles)

It's easy to be brave when you have no choice. So here's my apartment.

GARY
Maybe we should get together and
have a meal sometime.

SALLY
Are you asking me out?

GARY
Yeah.

SALLY
You realize I'm eight months
pregnant.

GARY
I'm not blind.

SALLY
So none of this bothers you?

GARY
So you think that because the
miracle of life is growing inside
of you I wouldn't want to go out
with you? You are sick.

Sally laughs.

SALLY
Give me a call sometime. I'm
around.

Sally goes into her house. Gary takes a deep breath and
smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - BACKYARD

Grandpa and Gary look up at the treehouse.

GRANDPA
You got a wheelchair ramp, son?

GARY
Why didn't I think of that?

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Using a system of pulleys, Grandpa's being lifted into the treehouse.

INT. TREEHOUSE

Gary's basically transferred his childhood room to the treehouse. He's stapled old carpet to the floor and put a DAISY DUKE poster on the wall. A mini-fridge quietly hums in the corner. Grandpa's pretty impressed.

GARY

So what do you think?

GRANDPA

It's nice for a treehouse. But that still isn't that nice.

GARY

Grandpa, I have some great news. I've met a nice girl.

GRANDPA

Really? Where? How?

GARY

At work. You'd love her. She's so full of life.

GRANDPA

What's she look like?

GARY

She's... she's like five feet six. She's beautiful.

GRANDPA

When you know you know.

GARY

How did you know with Grandma?

GRANDPA

We were the only people in the neighborhood who weren't related. Plus, not once during our fifty some odd years together did I not think, 'What is she doing with me?'

GARY
That's beautiful.

GRANDPA
She immediately felt as familiar as family.

GARY
As familiar as family? That doesn't sound that great.

GRANDPA
Gary -- I think you need to try to get closer to your siblings.

GARY
Why? I hate them.

GRANDPA
That isn't fair. You can't hate them until you know them. Besides, your brothers and sisters are the only people you really can trust in the world. They're the only ones who'd take a bullet for you no matter what.

GARY
I wouldn't take a bullet for anyone. Like if it was for something important, like freedom, then maybe in the leg or foot. A place that heals fast and doesn't hurt much.

GRANDPA
Before I die, I have two wishes. I want to see you getting along with the family. And I want a woman. But that's everyone's second wish.

CUT TO:

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK

Grandpa, Gary, Janet, her husband Danny and their two children, LIZZIE (6) and HERBERT (4) are walking through the park. Lizzie and Herbert are very clean and very well-behaved. Perhaps a little too well-behaved.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

This was a wonderful idea, to go out with all of us. What do you want?

GARY

Nothing. I just got concerned when I realized that Lizzie and Herbert didn't recognize me.

GRANDPA

I gotta take a leak. Either that or my prostate just grew another inch. That thing's growing like a balloon that won't pop.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

I'll take you.

GRANDPA

See you in a half hour.

Janet and Grandpa walk away.

GARY

Hey kids, wanna go to the Fun House? It's lots of fun!

LIZZIE

(monotone)

That sounds delightful.

HERBERT

(monotone)

I would most appreciate it.

CUT TO:

INT. FUN HOUSE

Gary, Herbert and Lizzie are on the funhouse ride. Lizzie and Herbert are barely reacting to it.

GARY

Watch out for that crazy ghost! Uh oh! A clown with a hook for a hand! Isn't that scary!?!

They don't react. Gary's trying to keep it light and fun.

GARY (CONT'D)

And the big dip... weeee!

EXT. FUN HOUSE

Gary, Herbert and Lizzie get off.

GARY

Are you guys feeling OK?

LIZZIE

(monotone)

I feel wonderful. And you, Gary?

HERBERT

(monotone)

Of course. It's been such a pleasant day.

Gary walks with the kids up to Danny.

GARY

I don't think your kids are doing all that well.

DANNY TOBEY

What're you talking about? They're doing great.

GARY

They just seem really... low key.

DANNY TOBEY

Actually, they're hyperactive. Janet put them on a Ritalin/Zanax cocktail.

GARY

That medicine's making them act like Stepford children. Grandpa has more energy than them.

ANGLE ON:

Grandpa and Janet are at a ring toss. Grandpa throws a ring. The ring barely makes it halfway.

BACK TO DANNY AND GARY.

DANNY TOBEY

It's not that big a deal. I'm on Prozac and Celexa myself. And if I'm feeling a little uppity, sometimes I take the kids' Ritalin.

GARY

Are there any negative effects?

DANNY TOBEY

Janet and I haven't had sex since we conceived Herbert. It's been 52 months and six and one-half days.

GARY

Does that bother you?

DANNY TOBEY

No.

GARY

That stuff must make you feel pretty awesome.

DANNY TOBEY

No. Just not sad.

GARY

So what do you feel most of the time?

DANNY TOBEY

Not sad.

GARY

Are you happy?

Danny thinks.

DANNY TOBEY

If that means not sad, then yeah.

GARY

Doesn't it affect your work?

DANNY TOBEY

Janet's the breadwinner. I'm a househusband.

GARY

Then doesn't it affect how you take care of the kids?

DANNY TOBEY

Janet takes care of the kids.

GARY

So then... what do you do?

DANNY TOBEY

I don't know. Househusbandry.

GARY

I'M GONNA RIP YOUR HEAD OFF YOU
PASSIVE AGGRESSIVE DICKHEAD!!!

DANNY TOBEY

Everyone's entitled to their own
feelings.

GARY

See, that shouldn't be your
reaction.

Janet and Grandpa returns.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

Sorry that took us so long. I had
to convince Grandpa that he
shouldn't ride the Octopus.

GARY

Shouldn't? Of course he should!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE OCTOPUS

Grandpa's lying on the ground. Gary's backed the limo up to
the Octopus. Gary's holding jumper cables.

GARY

Start the car!

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

Are you sure?

GARY

Just do it!

Danny starts the car. Gary defibrillates Grandpa using the
jumper cables. His eyes open.

GRANDPA

Who wants cotton candy?

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

Do you have a deathwish?

GRANDPA

It's not a wish really. But if he happened to come on by, I wouldn't object.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOBEY HOUSE

Gary pulls up in the limo with the Tobey's and Grandpa in tow. They all get out.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

Thank you for a great time. What do you say kids?

HERBERT

(monotone)

Thank you, Uncle Gary.

LIZZIE

(monotone)

A delight, as always.

GARY

May I use your bathroom?

CUT TO:

INT. TOBEY HOUSE - BATHROOM

Gary opens the medicine chest. There's a TACKLE BOX filled with various drugs. Different drawers are labeled "Lizzie," "Herbert," and "Daniel." Gary dumps the whole thing down the toilet and flushes. He then replaces them with Aspirin, Tylenol and pill-shaped candy like Skittles, yellow M&Ms, Tic Tacs, and Mentos.

CUT TO:

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT

Sally and Gary are both dressed to the nines.

GARY

You look beautiful. That glow.

SALLY

Thank you. It's the pregnancy.

GARY
Whatever it is, it's quite
becoming.

Sally takes a little bite of her salad.

GARY (cont'd)
Aren't you supposed to eat more? I
mean, you are pregnant.

SALLY
I was little embarrassed, first
date and all. You don't mind, do
you?

GARY
Not at all.

Sally goes nuts and starts wolfing down her meal. Gary
follows her lead and wolfs down his meal as well.

EATING SEQUENCE

- 1) Gary feeding shrimp to Sally. Sally licking tartar sauce
off her fingers.
- 2) Gary eating a gigantic burger. PAN OVER Sally's eating a
burger that's easily twice as big. PAN BACK Gary's in awe of
how much Sally's eating.
- 3) Gary's eating a sundae.

GARY (cont'd)
(pointing to his face)
You have a little something here.

REVEAL that Sally has spilled chocolate sauce over half her
face.

SALLY
What? I'm eating for two.

GARY
I hate to tell you this, but I
think the kid is full.

She laughs and punches him.

CUT TO:

EXT. DANCE FLOOR

Sally and Gary are slow-dancing. Gary has to stand a little far from her because of her belly.

GARY

I'm just in a really screwed-up place. I hate home, but I'm living at home. I hate my dad, but I spend 24 hours a day with the man.

SALLY

Why don't you move out?

GARY

There's nowhere to go.

SALLY

I'm pretty stuck myself. I'm having a baby, but for the last three months I haven't really had a job.

GARY

They fired you. They can't fire you! You can sue for that kind of thing, you know!

SALLY

I was an aerobics instructor.

GARY

Oh.

SALLY

Now I'm teaching one class a week -- aerobics for pregnant women. And I'm about to be too pregnant even for that.

GARY

I'm too pregnant to do aerobics.

Gary grabs his belly as if he's pregnant. She laughs.

SALLY

I don't know how I'm going to have a baby and keep teaching aerobics. Who's going to look after it?

GARY

I'm sure you'll figure out something.

SALLY

Of course I'll figure something out. I have no choice.

In the background, we see JANET and DANNY, now anti-depressant free, furiously making out.

SALLY

Check out that couple. They should watch themselves or they're gonna end up like me.

Their children, HERBERT and LIZZIE, run by their table naked and covered in dirt.

HERBERT/LIZZIE

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - SAM'S BEDROOM

Sam and Nancy are talking. Sam's having trouble tying his tie.

SAM FRANK

This cocktail party's important. I don't want the kid to screw it up.

NANCY FRANK

I wouldn't worry about it. He seems to be in better spirits recently.

SAM FRANK

Farnsworth gave ten million dollars. Without his money, I would never have been able to develop my drug. Can't we give Gary some kind of sleeping agent to keep him away. Uch, I hate ties!

NANCY FRANK

Let me do it.

Nancy helps with the tie.

NANCY FRANK (cont'd)
I think it's gonna be fine, Sam.
You underestimate the kid. He
might even charm the man.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

The house is decorated for a cocktail party. Everyone's decked out in black tie. Janet and Danny are there, looking rosier than ever. They keep grabbing at each other. Lindsey is there as well.

SAM FRANK
Hello, Janet. Daniel. Thank you
for coming.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
No prob, dad.
(to Danny)
Stop it!

DANNY TOBEY
I'll stop...when you stop looking
so sexy.

LINDSEY FRANK
Gross.

Danny and Janet walk off. Sam walks over to WILLIAM FARNSWORTH (distinguished-looking, older gentleman), the big donor.

FARNSWORTH
Good evening, Dr. Frank.

Ian and his kids walk over to them.

SAM FRANK
I'd like you to meet my son, Ian.
Ian, this is William Farnsworth.

IAN FRANK
Good to meet you. This is my son
Gordon and my daughter Sarah.

GORDON
This is boring.

Just then Gary and Sally walk in. Their arms are linked.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
Gary. Hello. And, Sally...
Minard?

LINDSEY FRANK
Oh Jesus.

Sam realizes that they're on a date together.

SALLY
Hi, Dr. Frank and... Dr. Frank.

GARY
Dad, Ian, Billy Farnsworth -- I'd
like you all to meet Sally.

SAM FRANK
Sally's a patient of mine.
Probably coming in for a
consultation.

GARY
She's not here for a consultation.
She's here on a date. With me.

SALLY
It's good to meet you. Outside of
the office, Dr. Frank.

GARY
Oh, you can call him, Sam. Right,
dad?

FARNSWORTH
How did you two meet?

GARY
She came in for an ultrasound and I
gave it to her and then my dad
yelled at me.

SAM FRANK
Gary. Come with me.

GARY
Why?

SAM FRANK
I think you need a time-out.

Sam pulls Gary into the kitchen.

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN

SAM FRANK
Why are you doing this?!

GARY
Doing what?

SAM FRANK
How could you bring her here?

GARY
You mean Sally?
(realizing)
Are you mad?

SAM FRANK
I'm more than mad. I'm furious.

GARY
But you introduced us!

SAM FRANK
I didn't introduce you! She came
into the office for an ultrasound!
That's not a set-up!

GARY
You didn't like the old woman! You
didn't like the pregnant woman! No
one is good enough for you!

SAM FRANK
Everything you've done has been to
humiliate me! Well
congratulations, you've done it
again!

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

Ian, Nancy and Lindsey are listening to Sam yell at Gary.
They look sad for him.

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN

GARY
You think there's no way I could
have fallen in love with a pregnant
lady in her ninth month of
pregnancy?

SAM FRANK

No! No way!

GARY

I'm sorry I can't live up to your expectations! But maybe this is it! Maybe this is as good as I get!

Gary knocks a bunch of hors d'oeuvres off a table. Sally walks in.

SALLY

Is everything OK?

SAM FRANK

Let me save you some grief, Ms. Minard. My son doesn't like you. He's just trying to embarrass me.

SALLY

What? Is this true?

GARY

Of course it's not true!

SAM FRANK

Yes it is! He comes home and ruins my life by embarrassing me until I give him money! He was planning on starting an Ostrich restaurant -- the only reason he hasn't left to do it is because he doesn't have the money! Why else would someone who's never had a relationship longer than three months date a pregnant girl!

SALLY

Is that true?

GARY

It was more like four months, but --

SALLY

I have to go.

Sally runs out, upset.

GARY

Sally, wait!

Gary chases after her.

GORDON FRANK
This is less boring.

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD

Sally jumps in her car and takes off before Gary can explain himself.

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD

Gary walks through the cocktail party. Everyone's quiet.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - BACKYARD

The light in the treehouse is on. Lindsey walks out. She climbs the treehouse ladder and knocks on the door.

GARY (O.S.)
Who is it?

LINDSEY FRANK
Your little sister.

GARY (O.S.)
What do you want?

LINDSEY FRANK
To talk. Just let me in.

The door opens.

INT. TREEHOUSE - NIGHT

Gary's sulking in a chair. Lindsey walks in.

LINDSEY FRANK
I heard dad yelling at you. I'm sorry.

GARY
No one in this family's nice to me or takes me seriously or anything.

LINDSEY FRANK
I tried to be nice to you, but you always pushed me away because I was your half-sister.

GARY

What're you talking about?

LINDSEY FRANK

Like this treehouse. I've never seen the inside of this thing. You never let me.

GARY

That's not true.

LINDSEY FRANK

You had a lock on it.

GARY

That was for burglars.

LINDSEY FRANK

And a "No Lindsey's Allowed" sign.

GARY

I had a crush on that Lindsey girl in fifth grade. It was a bad experience.

LINDSEY FRANK

And whenever I got near this place you'd throw watermelons on my head. Most recently you threw a wrench on my head.

Gary's caught.

GARY

I was a kid, Lindsey. You were my little half-sister. It's against the rules for our kind to fraternize.

Lindsey laughs.

GARY (cont'd)

So, what's going on in my little sister's life? How's the gynecology going?

LINDSEY FRANK

Honestly? I hate it. I'm sorry, but vaginas are gross and it's gross looking at them all day, every day. And the fact is that the people who need their vaginas checked have extra-gross vaginas.

GARY

I don't think vaginas are gross.

LINDSEY FRANK

Have you ever seen trichomoniasis up close and personal? Have you?! It's horrible!

GARY

Do you know what you would rather do?

LINDSEY FRANK

Be a vet. I love animals. They don't complain. There are no dog hypochondriacs.

GARY

I should warn you. Dogs have vaginas too.

LINDSEY FRANK

Yeah, they just don't bother me. The fact is the only reason I studied gynecology was because of dad. I'd prefer it if you didn't tell him I hate it.

GARY

I won't.

There's a knock on the door. Gary opens the door. Ian comes in.

IAN FRANK

Hey, Gary. Saw the light on.

GARY

Felt bad about dad yelling at me?

IAN FRANK

That was a little much. I'm not interrupting anything.

GARY

Lindsey was just telling me how much she hates being a gynecologist.

LINDSEY FRANK

Gary!

IAN FRANK

It's normal to totally hate your job.

GARY

No it's not.

IAN FRANK

I hate being a gastroenterologist.

LINDSEY FRANK

Really?

IAN FRANK

Sure.

GARY

What do you want to be?

IAN FRANK

(sheepish)

A baseball announcer.

GARY

Why don't you?

IAN FRANK

That's why I was always jealous of you, that attitude. You do whatever you want. You were the only one who had the balls to make dad crazy.

LINDSEY FRANK

Thank God someone did it.

There's another knock on the door. A flush Janet and Danny open the door, giggling.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

I can't believe we're going to do it in my brother --

She notices Gary, Ian and Lindsey there.

DANNY TOBEY

Whoah. Family meeting.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

What's going on up here?

GARY

They were just saying how much they hate their jobs.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

I'm burnt out. The fact is crazy people are really hard to talk to day in, day out.

(doing an imitation)

"My partner doesn't respect my boundaries, I can't stop washing my hands, I'm in love with you, Dr. Frank." Enough already.

DANNY TOBEY

Really? Cause I'm bored out of my mind.

GARY

Before househusbandry, what did you do?

DANNY TOBEY

I was a Congressman in the Massachusetts 3rd district.

IAN FRANK

So none of us want to be doctors. Dad would be proud.

They all laugh.

SFX: Creaking.

LINDSEY FRANK

Did you guys hear something?

CUT TO:

EXT. TREEHOUSE

The entire treehouse collapses.

GARY (O.S.)

I guess now it's a groundhouse.

CUT TO:

INT. SPORTS BAR

There are televisions on in the background. The brothers and sisters are all drunk and drinking. Lindsey's in the middle of telling a story.

LINDSEY FRANK

So then dad comes running out, his entire body covered in a rash.

They all laugh.

GARY

I wouldn't have given the plant to him if I'd known it was poison ivy.

They laugh again.

GARY (cont'd)

Besides, don't you wonder how he got that rash all over his crotch as well?

They laugh again.

IAN FRANK

So where were you right before you got here?

GARY

Getting beaten up by a Hell's Angel. And before that I was in Alaska. I'd gone up there to break into deep sea fishing. I ended up participating in a dogsled race.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

What was that like?

GARY

A dogsled is an uncomfortable place to be for nine days.

They laugh.

LINDSEY FRANK

I've never been to Alaska.

GARY

It's cold. Not as cold as Finland, but still cold.

IAN FRANK

When were you in Finland?

GARY

I worked for a winter clearing timber. Then I worked for a summer trying to stop people from clearing timber. I didn't stop that many people from clearing timber, but I did hook up with a lot of tall, Finnish hippy chicks.

They laugh.

IAN FRANK

Those Scandinavians generally have healthy hearts. Must be all that fish. I wouldn't know. I've never been.

GARY

You gotta go. It's beautiful. Especially Iceland.

DANNY TOBEY

You were in Iceland?

GARY

Sure. I worked in a geothermal plant. Did you know that hot springs bring over 85% of the population heating for their houses?

LINDSEY FRANK

I would love to have had even one of your adventures. All I've done is look at vaginas for the past six years. It gets repetitive.

Danny leaves.

IAN FRANK

Do you think you'll ever settle down, Gary?

GARY

Maybe.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

We're just concerned about you -- I mean, in a couple years you're going to be forty. You can't do this forever.

Danny returns with shots.

DANNY TOBEY

Here you go, Frank family. On me.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

What should we drink to?

GARY

To Dad.

Everyone laughs.

EVERYONE

To Dad!

They drink. Gary notices that there's a baseball game on one of the televisions.

GARY

Hey, Ian. You can be a baseball announcer.

IAN FRANK

What're you talking about?

Gary turns down the television.

GARY

Start announcing.

IAN FRANK

Oh, I don't know.

LINDSEY FRANK

Do it, Ian.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

Yeah, Ian. Let 'er rip.

IAN FRANK

And it's the bottom of the eighth, the Angels leading five to four. Uh oh! The pitcher just pitched it! Holy shit! He threw it really hard! And the guy hits it! Shit! He hit it far! Like so far!

(MORE)

IAN FRANK (cont'd)
Wowie wowie wowie! You gotta see
it to believe it! That was like so
awesome!

DRUNK
Shut up.

IAN FRANK
So, whaddya think?

GARY
Gastroenterology is a very
important and growing field.

IAN FRANK
Well, I know, you got to put in
some zingers, but I'm just starting
out here. Give me a week and I'll
be killing, I swear.

CUT TO:

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE

Gary knocks on Sally's door. He's holding a paint sample
book. Sally answers it.

SALLY
Was I not embarrassing enough for
you? You want me back for more?

GARY
It's true -- I do stuff to
embarrass my dad. But you weren't
one of them. I swear.

Gary holds up the book.

GARY
I brought by some unisex paint
samples. You know, for your boy-
girl.
(showing her the colors)
Creamsicle and pea green are my
faves. Or we can get wallpaper
with fish on it. Boys and girls
like fish.

Sally warms up.

SALLY
Why are you so hard on your dad?

GARY
Cause he's hard on me.

SALLY
At least your dad is around. The
fact is, he does care. In his own
way.

GARY
I know. In his own psychotic, mean-
spirited, controlling way, he loves
me.

Sally hugs him. It's a little awkward because she's so huge.

GARY
You're the nicest person I ever
met.

SALLY
(embarrassed)
It's the hormones.

GARY
No, it's not. It's just you.

Gary leans in and attempts to kiss her head-on, but Sally's
too large. He goes in once, but can't make contact.

GARY
Excuse me. Sorry.

Gary's forced to come at her from the side. They kiss
romantically from a very awkward angle.

CUT TO:

HAPPY MONTAGE

MUSIC CUE:

- 1) Gary's reading to the baby in her stomach. Sally falls
asleep. Gary puts the book down and starts reading the baby
Maxim magazine, and showing the pictures. Sally wakes up and
hands him a Dr. Seuss book.
- 2) Gary's practicing pregnancy yoga with Sally and a bunch of
pregnant women. Every time the women change yoga positions
one or several of the ladies farts. Gary tries to act like
it does not bother him, but after a few beats him and Sally
are in hysterics.

3) Gary, Sally and the siblings are all fishing. Gary catches a tiny fish and whips it all around like it's too strong to control. We reveal Janet making out with her husband and their kids running around naked, covered in dirt, laughing, having a ball.

4) Sally and Gary are walking through a baby goods' store. Gary grabs a breast pump off a shelf and puts the pump against his own breast to see how it feels. It immediately latches on hard.

GARY

Ah! Help!

Sally runs over and pulls it off.

5) Gary and Sally are painting the baby's room aqua-green. Gary throws some paint on Sally. Sally tosses some paint back. They start whipping paint at the walls and at each other. Sally gets paint in her eyes and grabs her face like she is in pain. Gary goes to help her, she opens her eyes, laughs and dumps the bucket of paint over Gary's head. They roll in the paint fighting.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - GRANDPA'S ROOM

Grandpa's watching golf.

GRANDPA

(screaming)

What're you doing! You call that a putt! I could putt better if I was blind! More blind!

CLEAVON

Now now. Don't work yourself up.

REVEAL: That Cleavon is clipping Grandpa's toenails.

GRANDPA

If I don't keep yelling, I'm not sure if I'm still alive.

Gary and Sally come in.

GARY

Hey, Grandpa.

GRANDPA

I saw you and your brothers and
sisters in the treehouse.

(off his reaction)

What? The room does have a window.
It's the only thing that keeps me
from throttling that weird little
nurse.

CLEAVON

Well aren't you a stitch!

Cleavon clips a toenail. It hits Gary in the eye.

GARY

So you were right. I was wrong.

GRANDPA

Who's the lady?

Cleavon clips another toenail. It hits Sally in the eye.

GARY

The one I told you about.

SALLY

I'm Sally.

GARY

My girlfriend.

GRANDPA

(re: her pregnancy)

I hope that's a beer belly.

Cleavon clips another toenail. It hits Gary in the eye.

GARY

We wanted to take you out. Have a
little celebration.

SALLY

We thought you might want to go on
a double date.

GRANDPA

What, you got a friend from Lamaze
class? I'm too old to be a father.

SALLY

Nooo. Nothing like that.

GRANDPA

I don't know.

Cleavon clips another toenail. It hits Gary in the eye.

GARY

DO YOU AIM THOSE GODDAMN THINGS!

Cleavon ignores Gary.

GARY (cont'd)

Did he hear me?

CLEAVON

Cleavon doesn't hear it if it's impolite.

GARY

Come on, Gramps. I'm trying to get you a woman.

GRANDPA

Fine. But I want a younger woman. I can't fool around with a woman in her 90s. Seventies, eighties -- that's alright. Even 89. 90s I can't do.

GARY

Don't worry. We'll figure something out.

CUT TO:

EXT. NURSING HOME

Grandpa, Gary and Sally walk up to the door of the nursing home.

GARY

May I introduce you to your date.

Gary removes Grandpa's blindfold and opens the door REVEALING THIRTY GUSSIED-UP ELDERLY WOMEN.

WOMEN

Good evening, Howie!

GRANDPA

You've taken my breath away. Which isn't hard to do, but still.

A swing band starts up.

MUSIC CUE: Glenn Miller's "In the Mood"

All the women start dancing.

GARY

Well, what're you waiting for? Cut
a rug.

GRANDPA

Hmmm... I will pick... all of you!

Grandpa starts dancing with all of the women.

ANGLE ON:

Gary and Sally are dancing.

SALLY

I can't believe how sweet your
grandfather is.

GARY

He's not always sweet. If
provoked, he can still bite. Those
dentures are sharp.

SALLY

He's kind of a good dancer.

ANGLE ON:

Grandpa and three old ladies. He's suddenly moving rather
fluidly to the music. He's spinning and dipping the old
ladies. One of the old ladies, who we'll call EDITH (89),
whispers into Grandpa's ear.

EDITH

Can I show you my room?

GRANDPA

That would be wonderful.

EDITH

It's on the other side of the home.

GRANDPA

I think I can make it.

Edith and Grandpa leave.

ANGLE ON:

Sally and Gary dancing. Gary sees Grandpa and Edith driving off in those elderly-person motorized vehicles.

GARY

I think they just slipped off!
That dog!

CUT TO:

INT. EDITH'S ROOM

Gary's frantically pushing down on grandpa's chest and giving him mouth to mouth. His siblings stand behind him.

GARY

I'm sorry, Grandpa! Perhaps that
was too much!

Grandpa wakes up.

GRANDPA

That was the first naked woman I've
seen in nineteen years. She was
hot.

GARY

Really? She was 89.

GRANDPA

Being legally-blind helps the hot
factor.

GARY

Are you OK?

GRANDPA

If I could have had the heart
attack two minutes later, that
would have been preferable. Ech,
so it goes.

GARY

Let's get you up.

GRANDPA

You're a good boy.

GARY

Not really.

GRANDPA

Nah, seriously. You're a good boy.

Grandpa takes a long, sympathetic look at Gary.

GRANDPA

Thank you. For everything.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY

Grandpa walks very slowly towards the study. He's clutching a brochure.

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - SAM'S STUDY

Sam is writing something.

SFX: Knock.

Grandpa opens the door and very slowly walks to a seat.

GRANDPA

What are you doing up so late?

SAM FRANK

I'm writing my speech for the medical conference. How are you doing? Are you enjoying the house more?

GRANDPA

Thank you for your generosity.

SAM FRANK

My pleasure.

GRANDPA

But it's awful.

SAM FRANK

Excuse me?

GRANDPA

Just like you don't want your son living with you, I don't want to live with you. I want to move to Shady Glen.

SAM FRANK

We can take better care of you here.

GRANDPA

Can you provide me with thirty-three single, frisky ladies? Can you build me a hot tub that includes an easy entry ramp and this nurse to bathe me?

Grandpa points to a pretty nurse in the catalogue.

SAM FRANK

I don't trust those places. Not with my dad. You're too important to me.

GRANDPA

You so love being in control and being right. But sometimes it's not about being right. Sometimes it's about support. Sometimes it's about freedom. And sometimes it's about being in a nursing home with a ten to one girl to guy ratio.

SAM FRANK

How do you know?

GRANDPA

Gary took me to one and I met a lady.

SAM FRANK

That idiot kid could have gotten you hurt!

GRANDPA

That's your son you're talking about.

SAM FRANK

He might be my son, but that doesn't make him less irresponsible.

GRANDPA

Just because he doesn't want to be a doctor doesn't make him irresponsible.

SAM FRANK

You worked hard so I could be a doctor and I'm not going to let him squander his opportunities.

GRANDPA

I didn't work hard so you could be a doctor, I worked hard so you could do what you wanted to do.

SAM FRANK

I don't know what he wants to do.

GRANDPA

Have you ever asked him? Or me for that matter?

SAM FRANK

What do you want to do?

GRANDPA

(indicating the Shady Glen brochure)

I want to move here! And I want to make sure that this pretty nurse in the photo is still there! And I want her to be my personal bather!

Grandpa starts slowly walking back to his room.

SAM FRANK

Do you need help?

GRANDPA

No!

CUT TO:

EXT. CLINIC

Gary meets Sam outside.

SAM FRANK

You're early.

GARY

Why did you and Nancy want to meet me for lunch? So you could yell at me and embarrass my girlfriend more? Well, go ahead! Do it up!

SAM FRANK

Nancy's running late. Come with me, Gary. I want to show you something.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE

Sam and Gary are walking towards the front of the new wing, a gigantic, modern glass and brick structure encased in scaffolding. There are several construction workers drilling away.

SAM FRANK

I don't know what to do with you.
Nancy says that maybe you need a
goal. Perhaps this could be your
goal.

They turn towards the building. There, behind scaffolding and in giant letters, are "SAM FRANK OBGYN CENTER."

SAM FRANK (CONT'D)

One day your name could be up
there.

GARY

What're you talking about?

SAM FRANK

I work hard. I change people's
lives. That's all I've wanted from
you. I made a difference and I
want you to make a difference. You
don't have to be a doctor. But I
would hate it if you wasted your
potential.

Gary doesn't say anything.

SAM FRANK (CONT'D)

I have to get Nancy. Think about
this. And most importantly, think
about where you want to have lunch.

Sam heads back towards the clinic. Gary looks up at the letters then down at the ground. He kicks at one of the freshly-laid bricks. Some cement comes off, exposing a crack in the brick. Gary walks over the worker.

GARY

Hey, there.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

What's up?

GARY

There's a crack in the brick here.
It looks like it's been covered up.
In cement.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

Don't worry about it.

The construction worker goes back to drilling.

GARY

Honestly, I'm a little worried
about it. I worked in
construction. Enough cracked
bricks and the entire building can
fall apart.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

So the doctor's son spends a summer
doing Project Home and is now an
expert.

GARY

A) I didn't say that and B) I did
construction for five years.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

(to another worker)

Get this! The doctor's son is a
foreman in his spare time!

ANOTHER WORKER

Foreman this!

The other worker shoots Gary the finger. They both laugh.

GARY

I just don't want you screwing up a
building my dad spent his entire
life trying to build, okay
dipshits?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

What did you just say?

GARY

I said I don't want you screwing up
my dad's wing.

(then)

Oh, and I also called you dipshits.

The construction worker punches Gary. Gary punches back. A
bunch of workers gather around.

OTHER WORKERS

Kill him/Don't fight!/Five bucks on
the skinny guy!

The worker punches Gary in the face.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

That was for Teamsters 121!

Gary kicks the worker in the balls.

GARY

That was for the Franks!

Gary grabs the tape measure off the guy's tool belt and starts whipping him. The worker rams Gary into the scaffolding. The scaffolding shakes. Gary slams the worker into another part of the scaffolding. The scaffolding shakes more. Sam and Nancy come out to see Gary and the worker beating the crap out of each other.

SAM FRANK

What the hell's going on!

Gary turns towards Sam.

GARY

(while punching the
worker)

It's not what it looks like!

They look up to see a piece of scaffolding hit another piece of scaffolding. Scaffolding starts crashing around them.

SAM FRANK

Holy shit!

The scaffolding around the letters crumbles. The S and A plummet, each crashing and rebounding through two or three different sheet of glass. They SMASH onto the ground, shattering into a thousand pieces.

The workers, Sam and Gary all just stare at the destruction. They then look up just in time to see the M fall, destroying the last huge sheet of glass. The M is about to crash onto Sam, when the worker that was beating up Gary pushes him to safety.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

Are you alright, Dr. Frank?

SAM FRANK
Jesus Christ, Gary! I leave you
here for five goddamn minutes and
you destroy my building!

GARY
I was trying to help!

The K suddenly crashes to the ground.

GARY
That one wasn't my fault. You saw
me. I didn't move.

SAM FRANK
(to Nancy)
I told you he couldn't change!

Sam charges away.

CUT TO:

INT. CLINIC - SAM'S OFFICE

Sam signs the check and pushes it over to Gary. Nancy looks
out the window, upset.

SAM FRANK
Just take it and go.

GARY
What?

SAM FRANK
You've won. The pregnant girl
didn't work. Sleeping with the old
lady didn't work. But this, this
worked. Congratulations. You've
won. Go do your ostrich farm. Now
you can run the hell away. Like
you always do. Well, go already.

Gary takes the check.

GARY
(to Nancy)
Thanks for secretly believing in
me. Sorry for proving you wrong.

Gary walks out, ashamed.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY

Gary stands outside of Grandpa's room.

GRANDPA (O.S.)
I swear I had a woman last night.

CLEAVON (O.S.)
I'm sure you did. Now turn over
and let's buff your downstairs.

Gary walks away.

CUT TO:

GARY SAYING GOODBYE MONTAGE

MUSIC CUE: "I Can't Make You Love Me"

EXT. IAN FRANK'S HOUSE

Gary pulls up next to the house in his limo. Through the windows, he sees Ian and his family all eating dinner. He looks sad. He drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. JANET FRANK'S HOUSE

Gary pulls up outside their house. Through one window, he sees Janet and Danny slow-dancing. She's in a sexy red dress, Danny's in a tuxedo. There are candles lit. In the other window, Herbert and Lizzie, their two children, are chasing each other. They're both covered in dirt. One of them is holding a flaming torch. Gary tears up and pulls away.

CUT TO:

EXT. LINDSEY'S APARTMENT

Gary pull up and sees Lindsey through the window. She's wearing a stethoscope. She puts it up against a dog's chest. Gary smiles and wipes away a tear. She then french-kisses the dog, in a playful way. Gary gets weirded out and drives off.

INT. LIMO

He turns to the plastic Big Boy.

GARY

One more drive-by and then it's
just you and me.

CUT TO:

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE

Gary pulls up and looks through the window to see Sally reading Dr. Spock and eating pie at the dinner table. Gary, tearing up, pulls away. He then goes in reverse. He then pulls away. And then goes in reverse. Each time he looks sadder. He pulls away. And then goes in reverse.

CUT TO:

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Gary knocks on Sally's door. He wipes away some tears. Sally opens the door. She has cream on her face.

SALLY

Hey, Gary.

Sally kisses Gary.

SALLY (cont'd)

What're you doing here?

GARY

What am I doing here?

SALLY

Yeah. Did we have a date?

GARY

Not technically.

SALLY

Are you alright?

GARY

Yeah. I just came to say that... I
came to say that I think... it's
good we painted the room green.

(MORE)

GARY (cont'd)
Half-pink and half-blue would have
just confused the kid.

SALLY
That's what you came here to tell
me?

GARY
Let's run away together.

SALLY
What?

GARY
I was about to run away. Let's do
it together.

SALLY
I can't run away. Why do you want
to run away?

GARY
My dad's an asshole, but he finally
gave us a check so we can start a
new life away from all this.

SALLY
Away from my house and my stuff and
my family and my friends? I don't
want to do that.

GARY
But I can't just leave you.
Wouldn't that make you scared, me
just leaving you?

SALLY
Well, I would hope that you
wouldn't leave. But if you do,
I've got bigger things to deal
with.
(pointing to her stomach)
Like this, for example. For
Chrissakes, we've only been dating
for a couple weeks.

Gary breaks down.

GARY
What should I do? I'm a mess. I'm
needier than a single mother
without a job.
(looks at her)
(MORE)

GARY (cont'd)
You're the only good thing in my
life.

Gary hugs her.

SALLY
(semi-sternly)
Maybe you should grow up. This is
not about your dad, it's about you.
You're thirty-five years old! At
some point, you can't blame him for
your life anymore.

GARY
Who can I blame?

SALLY
Yourself! Take responsibility for
your life. Your dad might have
been a crappy dad, but it's time to
move on. You're too old to take
his money anyway.

GARY
So what do I do?

SALLY
Go to him, apologize for being a
pain in the ass. Let him know
you're doing the best you can right
now, and that you don't need his
money.

GARY
What?

SALLY
And then afterwards come back here
and we'll eat some pie. Alright?

GARY
Alright.

Gary leaves. He comes back.

GARY (cont'd)
I'm scared.

She hugs him, then pushes him away.

SALLY (cont'd)
Now go do it already!

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENTION HALL

All the siblings, Grandpa and Cleavon are in an audience composed largely of very pregnant women.

DR. FARNSWORTH

It is my pleasure to introduce to one of the top obgyn specialists in the country, a man who, if he put his mind to it, could get me pregnant.

The audience laughs.

DR. FARNSWORTH (cont'd)

Without further ado, Dr. Sam Frank.

Sam walks on stage.

SAM FRANK

Recently a concerned husband told me that his child was born last week and he was wondering when his wife would begin to feel and act normal again. And I told him, "When the kid's in college!"

The audience laughs.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)

But I digress. Down to brass tacks.

(reading from his notes)

You may have all heard of Pitocin --

Sam thinks he sees Gary pass behind the doors. He ignores it.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)

Pitocin is a synthetic form of oxytocin that is used to induce labor. It's generally given intravenously through a pump to start contractions and used for the duration of labor. Unfortunately, any kind of intravenous medication restricts movement. No drip means more movement for the mother which translates to a shorter labor. And if there's one thing a new mother doesn't need, it's more labor!

More laughter.

INT. CONVENTION HALL - BACKSTAGE

Gary has snuck backstage. There are a cluster of tanks labeled "Frankotin" and a huge banner that reads "Frankotin: Labor Without Labor." He stands next to the tanks of Frankotin. Bored, he starts playing with the cannisters, unscrewing and screwing them nervously. Gas escapes.

SAM FRANK (O.S.)

So today I am here to present to you a new innovation in birthing techniques. Put simply, Frankotin is a gaseous version of the labor-inducing drug.

A curtain comes up.

INT. CONVENTION HALL - ON STAGE

Gary's standing on stage next to more tanks.

SAM FRANK

This means no needles and no IV drip. Most amazingly, Frankotin is far quicker and effective. What used to take three hours now takes ten minutes.

The audience starts laughing. Sam turns and sees Gary standing next to him.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)

Jesus Christ.

GARY

Uh, hi dad.

SAM FRANK

Well, everyone. Let me introduce to you my son, Gary.

(quietly)

Had to screw this up, too.

GARY

I'm not here to screw this up. I'm here to tell you I love you. I know you did the best you could. It wasn't a very good job, but you care about me and you try.

Gary hugs his dad.

AUDIENCE

Awwww.

Sam doesn't know what to do.

GARY

(sotto, to his dad)

I'm not the kid you wanted me to
be, but I think I'm worth knowing.
It's OK if you can't forgive me.

Gary starts to walk through the crowd out the door.

GRANDPA

You're not going anywhere until Sam
apologizes. I've let you walk all
over my grandchildren. I will not
let you kill the spirit of the one
person in this family who has stood
up to you.

GARY

It's OK, Grandpa. I'll be fine.

Gary is about to leave.

SAM FRANK

Wait.

Gary turns.

SAM FRANK (CONT'D)

Gary. You've made me an anxious
father. I mean, you've been in a
cult, you were a professional hang
glider. You've been in military
prison, you've been in debtor's
prison, you've been in several
prisons overseas. It's tough on a
father.

GARY

I'm sorry I made you worry.

SAM FRANK

The reason I worry is because I...I
love you too.

Sam hug Gary. Ian jumps up.

IAN FRANK

Yeah! And you can't tell me what to do either! I'm sick of being an ass doctor!

Lindsey jumps up.

LINDSEY FRANK

And I hate vaginas!

Sam turns to Janet.

SAM FRANK

Are you unhappy too?

JANET FRANK-TOBEY

I'm pretty happy, but I'm still coming off of the Prozac. We'll see how I feel when it's completely out of my bloodstream.

The Red-Haired pregnant woman from the waiting room stands up.

RED-HAIRED PREGNANT WOMAN

I feel kind of faint.

SAM FRANK

What is it? Are you OK?

RED-HAIRED PREGNANT WOMAN

Oh, no. My water's broken.

SAM FRANK

Not to worry. There's a doctor in the house!

Sam rushes down to the red-haired woman. He lays her down on the ground.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)

Breathe. And one, two, one, two.

A blond woman stands up.

BLOND PREGNANT WOMAN

My water's broken too!

SAM FRANK

Go help her, Linds!

Lindsey runs over to the blond woman. She's immediately disgusted.

LINDSEY FRANK
Oh, God, this is awful.

BLOND PREGNANT WOMAN
What?

LINDSEY FRANK
Nothing specific. Just the whole thing.
(to the woman)
Push and breathe. Push. And breathe! Oh, gross!

BRUNETTE PREGNANT WOMAN
Oh no, I'm getting labor pains!

Ian runs over.

IAN FRANK
Even though I'm an ass doctor I have some experience with the other side.

BRUNETTE PREGNANT WOMAN
It's like I'm being stabbed in the stomach again and again!

IAN FRANK
Now I want you to relax into it.

BRUNETTE PREGNANT WOMAN
Ahhhhhhhhh! I hate you!!!

IAN FRANK
That's a start.

An Asian pregnant woman stands up.

ASIAN PREGNANT WOMAN
My baby! It's coming out!

SAM
What the hell is going on?!

Janet runs over.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
I'm here! Don't worry! Lay down across these chairs!

ASIAN PREGNANT WOMAN
You don't worry, you bitch!

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
There we go, easy does it.

PREGNANT WOMEN
My water!/I'm going into
labor!/Help me!

SAM FRANK
What's happening here?!?

All over the convention hall pregnant women are standing and then falling onto the ground. Dr. Farnsworth walks up to one of the tanks.

DR. FARNSWORTH
The canister's open!

Sam thinks, then looks at Gary.

SAM FRANK
(to Gary)
Did you do this?

GARY
Of course I didn't.

SAM FRANK
Really?

More and more women join the screaming ranks as they have their moment.

GARY
(lying)
If we're going to have a healthy relationship you have to learn to trust me. We have nothing if we don't have that.

SAM FRANK
(after a long beat)
I believe you. Now, excuse me. I need to deliver thirty-five babies.

GARY
Of course, dad.

SAM FRANK
That woman needs you!

GARY
Of course!

Gary runs over to a pregnant woman. He looks down and sees that it is Mrs. Jones (Wanda Sykes).

GARY (CONT'D)

(scared)

Hello, Mrs. Jones. It's nice to see you again.

MRS. JONES

Is that Gary? What the hell's Gary doing here! I need a real doctor! Not Gary!

GARY

So how are you feeling?

MRS. JONES

Like shit on a stick! If you haven't noticed I'm giving birth! Dr. Sam, get the hell over here!

GARY

He's busy. Now I want you to breathe and I want you to push.

MRS. JONES

I'll push you out a window, shit-for-brains!

Mrs. Jones kicks Gary across the head.

GARY

No kicking, just breathing.

MRS. JONES

Damn this hurts! Can't you pump up the novocaine!? Give me one of them happy buttons?

GARY

I'm afraid we have don't have any in here.

MRS. JONES

Well, what the hell is going on? This is like a science fiction movie.

GARY

Just breathe!

MRS. JONES

You breathe, Dr. Gary!

Mrs. Jones kicks Gary in the head yet again.

GARY
Now push, Mrs. Jones! Push! I see
the head!

Mrs. Jones kicks Gary in the head again.

GARY (cont'd)
Your kicking me isn't helping
anyone! Now concentrate on
pushing! Push! Push! Push!

MUSIC CUE: To the beats of rousing music.

ANGLE ON: Ian holding up a baby boy.

IAN FRANK
(holding up a boy)
It's a boy!

ANGLE ON: Lindsey holding up a baby girl.

LINDSEY FRANK
It's a girl!

ANGLE ON: Janet holding up a baby girl.

JANET FRANK-TOBEY
It's a girl!

ANGLE ON: Sam holding up a baby boy.

SAM FRANK
It's a boy!

ANGLE ON: Gary holding up twins.

GARY
It's twins!

Paramedics arrive. One of them takes the twins out of Gary's hands.

PARAMEDIC
We can take it from here.

MRS. JONES
Give me novocaine!

Gary starts to head out.

SAM FRANK
Hey, Gary.

Gary turns.

SAM FRANK (CONT'D)
Thanks. You did good.

Gary smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK HOUSEHOLD - DINING ROOM

Gary, Sally, Sam, Nancy, Grandpa, Edith and all the siblings
are around the table having a grand old time.

SAM FRANK
Twenty-eight babies in four hours!
I swear, we should be in the
Guinness book! How was it,
delivering your first baby?

GARY
Fast and gross.

Sam laughs.

SAM FRANK
Welcome to my world!

Gary stands.

GARY
I'd like to make a toast.

Everyone clinks glasses.

GARY (cont'd)
First of all, I'd just like to say,
Nancy, your brisket is delicious.

NANCY
Aw, thanks, Gary.

GARY
No, thank you. Really. And now my
toast. If I ever doubted my
decision not to become a doctor...
I never will again!

Everyone laughs.

SAM

To Gary!

They all toast again.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLINIC

It's the ribbon-cutting ceremony for the new wing. All the siblings, Grandpa, Edith, Gary and a gigantic Sally are there.

GRANDPA

Is she ever going to have this baby?

GARY

It should be any day now.

SALLY

Actually I've got four months left. I've been listening to my body and instead of telling me to exercise, my body's mainly been telling me to eat and sleep.

GRANDPA

(to Edith)

My body's telling me to get with your body.

EDITH

Oh, Howie. The mouth on you.

Sam takes the stage.

SAM FRANK

A patient once asked me if "she was more likely to get pregnant if her husband wore boxers rather than briefs?" I told her, "Yes, but you'll have an even better chance if he doesn't wear anything at all!"

Everyone laughs.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)

But I digress. This is a proud day for me. I've been lucky with all the success I've had as a doctor.

(MORE)

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
 I've birthed a lot of babies, but
 I'm most proud of the four who are
 here today -- my children. Ian,
 who's a wonderful father and
 brilliant gastroenterologist.

ANGLE ON: Ian smiling with his arm around Meg.

GARY
 (sing songy)
 Ass-doc-tor.

Ian punches Gary in the shoulder.

SAM FRANK
 Janet, who's a terrific mother and
 psychiatrist.

ANGLE ON: Janet and Danny smiling. Herbert and Lizzie are
 throwing wet cement at each other.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
 Lindsey, who's making a name for
 herself in the veterinarian
 community.

ANGLE ON: Lindsey. She's wearing a t-shirt with pictures of
 dogs all over them.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
 And Gary, the adventurer of the
 family, who's here today with his
 beautiful girlfriend Sally, and who
 on a daily basis reminds me that
 sometimes getting the babies out is
 the easiest part.

We see Gary and Sally smiling together.

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
 I'm proud of my accomplishments as
 a doctor, but I'm more proud of the
 fact that I raised great kids.
 (then)
 I've put thirty years into this
 hospital, but none of it would have
 been possible without my father's
 help, support, and undying love.
 Therefore this wing is in honor not
 of myself but of the man who made
 it possible.

A huge sheet falls revealing a sign that reads "THE HOWIE
 FRANK OBGYN CLINIC."

SAM FRANK (cont'd)
Thanks, dad.

ANGLE ON: Grandpa with Edith. He's beaming. Everyone claps.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLINIC - LATER

Everyone's having post-ribbon-cutting drinks. Sam walks over to Gary and Sally.

GARY
Nice speech, dad.

SAM FRANK
Thanks. It was nerve-wracking --
I'm almost out of pregnancy jokes.
So, where are you and Sally headed
off to?

GARY
Right here. We're staying. I got
a job.

SAM FRANK
Doing what?

GARY
Something I realized I'm good at.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSING HOME

The old ladies are all playing cards.

OLD LADY
Where is he?

OLD LADY 2
He was supposed to be here twenty
minutes ago.

OLD LADY 3
I hate cards.

Gary bursts through the door, wearing a nurse's outfit.

GARY
Hello, ladies. I'm sorry I'm late.

Gary pops in a tape.

MUSIC CUE: SWINGING BENNY GOODMAN SONG

Gary starts dancing with all the old ladies, switching partners, spinning them around. He's amazing at it and the old ladies all love him.

GRANDPA (O.S.)

Let your grandpa show you how it's
done!

We PAN OVER to see Grandpa dancing with Edith. He's smiling widely. Gary and Grandpa spin the old ladies around. They make quite a pair.

ROLL CREDITS

FADE OUT.