

NUTTY PROFESSOR

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OMIT 1

2 ANGLE - HEATER VENT 2

A little hamster head pushes out, looks around.

3 HAMSTER POV - A CLASSROOM 3

A Teacher lectures a class of college students.

The hamster cocks it's head, intrigued.

4 EXT. WELLMAN COLLEGE QUAD - DAY 4

What every college should look like. Red brick and ivy.

Students hike and bike to class. A perfect setting.
(Either that or UCLA)

A group of visiting DIGNITARIES touring the campus,
unknowingly walk by a HAMSTER scurrying out of a gutter.

A few more run along the edge of the building.

Kids continue to and fro, oblivious.

CUT TO:

5 INT. APARTMENT - DAY 5

5A ON TV 5A

LANCE PERKINS, leads a group of hefty women in leotards
through a workout routine to the song "Macho Man."

LANCE PERKINS

Come on, girls... let's shed that
cellulite. Lose that body
meringue.

A huge pair of pants are laid out on a bed. These suckers
could tarp an infield.

6 KITCHEN 6

A refrigerator door opens, revealing a little plastic pig.

FRIDGE PIG

Oink! Oink! Oink!

A HEFTY HAND reaches into a supply of LANCE PERKINS
MEGASHAKES, grabs one.

- 7 CLOSE ON - A STOMACH 7
Reflected in a mirror. A huge belly is squeezed into a pair of slacks.
- 8 CLOSE ON - SHIRT COLLAR 8
Full hands struggle to button the top button.
- 9 CLOSE ON - SPORTS COAT 9
Pens are slipped into the left pocket, a Lance Perkins Snack Bar in the right.
INT./EXT. WELLMAN COLLEGE - SERIES OF SHOTS - DAY
- 10 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY 10
A few more hamsters exit the heating duct, weave in between students' feet.
- 11 EXT. WELLMAN COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY 11
Hamsters pour out of a basement well.
- 12 HAMSTERS 12
scamper over the feet of the DIGNITARIES, they back against a wall, frightened.
- 13 HAMSTERS 13
scurry across a bike path. Two CYCLISTS veer off into a ravine.
- 14 A GUY AND A GIRL 14
seated on grass. A hamster runs up the guy's pant leg. The girl sees the big bulge, smiles sexily.
- 15 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY 15
A gazillion hamsters spill out of the heating duct.
STUDENTS start to notice and freak!
- 16 OMITTED 16
*
- 17 A LINE OF HAMSTERS 17
cross the street. A car skids to a halt and -- SMASH -- is rear-ended!

18 A SAFE SEX POSTER 18

featuring a full-size picture of a HANDSOME MAN. A hamster chews his way through the paper and seemingly runs out the man's butt. An endless line of hamsters stream out.

19 OMITTED 19
★

20 INT. DEAN RICHMOND'S OFFICE - DAY 20

Hamsters climb all over DEAN RICHMOND who watches the mayhem from his window. His SECRETARY is next to him.

DEAN RICHMOND
Get Klump in here now!

CUT TO:

21 VIP-VIP-VIP! 21

ANGLE ON CORDUROY PANTS rubbing together at the inner thigh. As the person walks he hums "Macho Man."

21A EXT. WELLMAN COLLEGE CITY STREETS - DAY 21A

Meet PROFESSOR SHERMAN KLUMP. Tipping the scales at 400+. Seemingly oblivious to his weight. He's got great energy and an upbeat attitude, greeting people as he walks to his class.

22 thru 26 OMITTED 22 thru 26

26A EXT. WELLMAN CAMPUS STAIRS - SEVERAL ANGLES 26A

of Professor Klump starting his climb up the huge flight of stairs. He rests at a plateau, breathes heavily and continues on.

CUT TO:

26B thru 26E OMITTED 26B thru 26E

26F EXT. WELLMAN SCIENCE BUILDING - DAY 26F

Sherman turns a corner but soon slows to a stop. His eyes WIDEN.

27	OMITTED	27
28	SHERMAN'S POV - AN ARMY OF HAMSTERS OVERTAKING THE CAMPUS!	28
29	SCREAMING STUDENTS	29
	bolt from buildings. Doors fly open. People flee. Hamsters everywhere!	
30	HAMSTERS	30
	cover the Wallman College sign. One runs inside the "O" in College, making it spin like a hamster-wheel.	
31	OMITTED	31
32	THREE HAMSTERS	32
	take refuge, running into a tube. PULL BACK to reveal it's a LEAF BLOWER.	
33	A GARDENER	33
	picks up the blower, pulls the start cord and FOOM-FOOM-FOOM! Three hamsters get launched!	
34	CO-ED	34
	prepares for a bite of a sub sandwich -- a hamster shoots in the back end.	
	CO-ED'S POV	
	A cute little hamster face peeking out between the buns. She SCREAMS!	
	CUT TO:	
35	OMITTED	35
36	STUFFY FEMALE DIGNITARY POV	36
	of a hamster flying right at her! She SCREAMS and THWOP! It wedges right in her open mouth. She faints, falls backward.	
	ALARMS sound. People run. Chaos!	

CUT TO:

37 INT. DEAN RICHMOND'S OFFICE - DAY

37

A huge man enters.

DEAN RICHMOND
Professor Klump. Glad you could
make it. Please sit down.

Sherman squeezes into the chair. An awkward beat.

DEAN RICHMOND
(continuing)
Comfy?

PROFESSOR KLUMP
Yes sir.

DEAN RICHMOND
Can I get you anything? Juice?
Coffee? Rack of lamb?

PROFESSOR KLUMP
No, thank you, sir.

A long beat. The Dean just smiles.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(continuing)
You did want to see me about
something, sir?

DEAN RICHMOND
Allow me to answer that question by
posing another. Why are you trying
to destroy my school?

PROFESSOR KLUMP
I beg your pardon, sir?

DEAN RICHMOND
Do you know who Louise Vindovik is?

PROFESSOR KLUMP
Yes sir, a lovely woman. She
generously donates the money that
funds our science department.

DEAN RICHMOND
Oh, close. That was very close.
But wrong. You see, she was a
lovely woman, and she used to fund
the science department. That was
before she had to be hospitalized
for nearly devouring a gerbil!

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Ah, hamster, sir. You see, gerbils have a more streamlined--

The Dean bores a hole in Sherman with a stare.

DEAN RICHMOND

Oh Lord, those national rifle people are right. If I had one right now...

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Well, sir, I do always like to focus on the positive. What Mrs. Vindovik saw was five thousand healthy hamsters bred from a genetically deficient hereditary line. It's very exciting--

DEAN RICHMOND

Do I look excited, Klump?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Well, sir, maybe you're one of those people who holds their emotions on the inside.

DEAN RICHMOND

I can't argue with you there, Klump. You have no idea how much I'm holding inside even as we speak.

The Dean approaches Klump.

DEAN RICHMOND

(continuing)

Now, listen to me carefully, you fat-tub of goo. Over the years you've managed to single-handedly alienate every wealthy donor we've had.

SHERMAN'S POV

of a hamster, crawling in the shelf directly above the Dean's coffee cup. As Richmond speaks the rodent hangs his butt over the ledge.

CLOSE ON - DEAN RICHMOND'S COFFEE CUP. PLUNK! A tiny splash. Sherman winces.

DEAN RICHMOND

Now I'm going to set up a meeting with Harlan Hartley.

Sherman's gaze rises again to the hamster.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (3)

37

DEAN RICHMOND

(continuing)

Klump, are you listening to me? *

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Ah, yes, sir.

The Dean picks up his cup, starts to take a sip, but hesitates. *

DEAN RICHMOND

Now, Hartley is the last rich *
alumnus we've got. And he's a *
science fan. And he's considering *
donating a ten million dollar grant *
to this school. Now I want that *
money Klump. Your job depends on *
it. I'll let you know how to *
handle things. Now go. *

PROFESSOR KLUMP

But, sir--

DEAN RICHMOND

Ah, ah see? Right back there? *
Just there before you said "But *
sir?" Right there, that was the *
end of the meeting. *

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Yes, sir.

Sherman gets up, the chair stuck to his butt. The Dean just *
stares as Klump pries the chair off, and exits. *

The Dean settles back, raises his cup and takes a sip. He *
reacts to the foul taste. *

DEAN RICHMOND

(into intercom)

Grace, the cream has turned. *

Then, SPLASH, SPLASH! The entire hamster falls into the *
cup, drenching the Dean in coffee. He fumes. *

CUT TO:

38 INT. LAB - DAY

38

Members of the Professor's staff mill around, returning *
hamsters to their cages. *

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

The Professor enters. His assistant, JASON, rushes over.

JASON

Professor Klump! The cages, what happened?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

I don't know, Jason.

(steps in front of a red button)

I distinctly remember locking up.

(pushes the button)

After that I just grabbed my portfolio...

As the Professor turns, his enormous rear end pushes the red button, it lights green.

140 cages with clear Lucite doors automatically swing open.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing)

...then turned off the lights and...

(seeing the open doors)

Oh.

The staff immediately begins shutting the cage doors and capturing newly escaping hamsters.

JASON

Shelley's the only one that didn't get out.

The Professor looks to a cage near his computer.

CLOSE ON - SHELLEY THE HAMSTER

Huge by hamster proportions. Looks like a fur ball with a head. The animal equivalent of the Professor.

The Professor leans over affectionately.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

How are we doing today, Shelley?

The Professor raises an eyedropper, dripping one drop of liquid onto a sunflower seed. He feeds it to Shelley.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

JASON

Sir, you might want to take a look at the latest test results. I'm not sure if I'm reading them correctly.

Jason taps keys on the computer. The Professor takes a LANCE PERKINS MEGASHAKE from a drawer, takes a swig, as he browses the screen.

ON THE COMPUTER

A wire-frame image of an overweight hamster. Code scrolls through on the right.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Three ounces? She's lost three ounces since the last feeding?

JASON

It must be some kind of a mistake.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

No, no, look. Her cell structure is completely realigned. Jason, we've done it. This new formula is actually restructuring her DNA.

JASON

This is incredible. What if we up the dosage? We could...

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(stroking the hamster's head)

One step at a time, Jason. We don't want to jeopardize Shelley. Keep the feedings as scheduled.

Sherman looks at his watch, his eyes widen.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing)

Oh, dear.

(grabs portfolio, heads out)

Okay people, let's get some work done. We're on our way to winning a grant, here!

Sherman rushes out of the room.

39 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

39

The Professor has written out some very elaborate formulas, filling the lower part of the chalk board. He begins to write another formula on the upper part of the chalk board. As he moves along, his stomach erases all his work on the lower portion. Sherman steps back to see what he's done. He has chalk dust all over his stomach.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Oh my, I seem to have messed myself. Not, of course, in the sense of being incontinent but...

Klump starts to wipe the chalk from his belly causing a cloud of dust. Klump begins coughing.

The BELL RINGS. The class is out of there. Sherman shouts to the students who pay no attention.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing)

Please, read chapter four "genetic engineering" in your text.

The Professor stands totally alone.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing; to no one)

Class dismissed.

The Professor pulls open a desk drawer, slides a couple Lance Perkins Diet Bars out of the way, revealing a stash of candy bars. He grabs a candy bar, unwraps it, and shove the whole thing into his mouth. He takes the wrapper, balls it up, and attempts to hook it over his head into a waste basket. He misses completely. Sherman bends over to pick up the wrapper, his butt fills the frame as he hears...

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Professor Klump?

The Professor looks through his legs to see...

CARLA PURTY, bright, attractive, standing in the doorway.

Sherman is swept away by her natural beauty. He gets up and turns around. His cheeks bulge from the candy bar. He tries to cover.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(mouth stuffed)

Herro.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

He swallows the candy bar whole.

CARLA

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt. I was just looking for...

PROFESSOR KLUMP

No, it's fine. I am him-- I am he--
- I am he for who you are looking.
(calms down a bit)
I am Sherman Klump.

The Professor raises his hand, accidentally knocking over a jar of sourballs, which go rolling across the floor like marbles.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing; covering)
Don't worry about that, I always do that. I like the colors, so many, so bright...

CARLA

Would another time be better?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

No! Ah, this time is the better...est.

CARLA

My name's Carla Purty. I'm a grad student, and I'm teaching my first class just across the hall. I just wanted to meet you, I've been following your work for years. I'm a big fan.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Oh, well, I'm fatter-- ah, flattered. I don't remember seeing... how long have you...?
Are you new?

CARLA

Yeah, I just transferrad from Northwestern. I was so excited. Your chemistry department is world renowned.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Ah, chemistry. Yes. Very important for people. To have... and use... it. Chemistry, I mean. How do you like it here.

CARLA

So far it's been great. But this teaching is so nerve wracking. How do you do it?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Oh, it's just a matter of being confident and relaxed.

The Professor sits on the edge of the desk crushing a model of a double helix. He is embarrassed.

CARLA

Well, I'd better get back. Thanks for the advice, Professor. I hope I see you around.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

You can't miss me.

He laughs at his own joke. As Sherman watches her walk away, the laugh fades into a sigh.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing)

What a fine young lady.

Sherman gets up. The model sticks into his butt. Sherman turns around, trying to get a hold of it. The model knocks into some half filled test tubes and beakers, which fall to the ground and smash. Off Sherman's chagrined reaction we...

CUT TO:

39A OMITTED

39A

40 INT. SHERMAN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT

40

Sherman's family sits at the dinner table. Sherman, PAPA KLUMP, MAMA KLUMP, brother ERNIE, nephew ERNIE JR., and his GRANNY. (All parts played by Eddie.)

They are all fat. A plethora of food is arrayed on the table. Everyone digs in.

PAPA KLUMP

(to Sherman)

Damn, boy, it's good to see you.
You never come around anymore.

ERNIE

Yeah, Sherman, you never come around.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Well, I've been very busy with my research, Ernie.

GRANNY

In my day, young people used to spend time with their family, enjoying the company, paying their respects.

ERNIE

You're gonna regret missing Ernie Junior's magic years.

GRANNY

Where's my mints? I need a peppermint.

Granny starts coughing, and then begins to choke.

PAPA KLUMP

There she goes, cover your plates!

Sherman plucks a few pieces of tomato out of the salad. Takes a tiny piece of chicken.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

MAMA KLUMP

Sherman, baby, is that all you're gonna eat?

Sherman pulls the skin off of the tiny piece of chicken.

PAPA KLUMP

What are you doin', boy? You're supposed to eat that thing, not scalp it!

PROFESSOR KLUMP

The skin of the chicken has all the fat and calories.

MAMA KLUMP

I worry about you, son. Look at his face, Clive. Does it seem drawn to you?

PAPA KLUMP

It's all this damn television, keep throwing all these anorexics at us, tell us that's healthy. I know healthy!

He takes a bite of some cheese-dripping casserole.

PAPA KLUMP

(continuing)

I don't know why you trying to lose weight. Certain people supposed to be a certain weight. There's supposed to be big people, there's supposed to be small people. Medium size people, midgets and tall people. You supposed to look like this. Look at Oprah Winfrey after she lost all that weight. Head look all big, skin hanging off. She ain't look right 'til she fluffed back up. And that's the same for Luther Vandross. They need to just keep their asses one weight. Damn shame. Oprah make 50 million, live on rice and tea.

MAMA KLUMP

Yeah, Oprah does look sick. I hope Oprah isn't sick.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

GRANNY

Ain't nothing wrong with Oprah. I seen her on TV the other day with a handsome, tall, light-skinned gentleman named Steadmans. They make a lovely couple. She's my favorite, out of all of them. Janny Jones, Ricky Lake, Jeraldo, Jerry Springer, Donahue, Kenier, Letterman, Leno, am I forgetting one?

PAPA KLUMP

When is somebody going to put this old bag of seed out of her misery?

MAMA KLUMP

Clive, now you don't talk about Mama like that.

ERNIE

Sherman, your problem is you don't work out. Look at me, I box everyday. You just got to turn that fat into muscle. Once your metabolism speeds up like mine, you can eat whatever you want.

Ernie pours a river of gravy over the items on his plate.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Actually recent studies have shown that some people are genetically predisposed to being overweight, and someday soon we might find a cure.

PAPA KLUMP

You don't need no study. Look around you, boy. We're all fat. We're always gonna be fat. Get used to the idea and put elastic in all your waist bands.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (4)

40

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Dad, what I'm trying to say is scientific breakthroughs are happening all the time.

MAMA KLUMP

I think I know what you're talking about, Sherman. I did see this one show about colon cleansing. They said everybody should have one.

PAPA KLUMP

Colon cleansing? You want a colon cleansing?

(rips one)

There. My colon's clean. We're talkin' squeaky!

Ernie really laughs.

MAMA KLUMP

Clive! Not at the dinner table.

Granny looks back and forth.

GRANNY

What was that? Somebody call me?

PAPA KLUMP

Sure! If your name's...

Rips one. Ernie and son really lose it.

MAMA

Ernie, stop it! Stop laughing at your father.

Papa Klump cracks up. Sherman sits reserved, picking at his tomatoes.

41 INT. SHERMAN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - AT THE DOOR - NIGHT

41

Mama Klump leads Sherman out.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

MAMA KLUMP

Don't you worry about what your
father says. Listen to me, son...

(looks deeply at
Sherman)

You are special. And when the good
Lord made you, he made you
beautiful inside and out. You just
have to believe in yourself,
Sherman. You believe in yourself
and you can do anything.

Mama Klump kisses Sherman, closes the door. Sherman mulls
over his mother's words.

42 EXT. CARLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

42

A quaint two-story complex.

Sherman stands on the sidewalk, at the bottom of the
apartment steps.

Sherman paces a bit, looks up at the building, takes a deep
breath and proceeds.

TOP OF THE STAIRS

Sherman stands before the door, looks at the doorbell.
Slowly reaches out and pushes it. It rings.

Sherman is suddenly hit with a big wave of "What am I
doing?" He turns and begins to quickly run away, down the
steps.

CARLA opens the door.

CARLA

Professor?

Sherman turns at the bottom of the steps, tries to think
fast.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Yes! I was... doin' a little step
aerobics on my way up.

He begins stepping up and down on the bottom step.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing)

And, ninety-eight, ninety-nine, one
hundred. There.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

Sherman proceeds back up the steps.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing)

Yes, I, ah, looked you up in the faculty directory. I hope you don't mind.

CARLA

Not at all, Professor.

They stand there silent for a moment.

CARLA

(continuing)

Is there something you wanted?

The big moment.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

I thought perhaps if you weren't doing anything one evening, you know, -tired, and needing a break, or if you get hungry and have to go out to dinner anyway.

Carla smiles, as Sherman continues his struggle. She can see where this is leading.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continuing)

Well, I just thought that maybe, rather than being totally alone on that particular occasion, that, well,

CARLA

Are you asking me on a date, Professor?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

A date. Ah... yes. Yes, I am.

CARLA

That's sweet, I'd love to.

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR KLUMP

You would?

(excited)

Oh, my, well, anywhere you'd like to go would be just... perfect.

CARLA

Some of my students like to hang out at a place called The Scream.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

The Scream.

CARLA

Well maybe that's too...

PROFESSOR KLUMP

No, no, that's terrific, screaming's a good thing. It's good on the epiglottis to scream. Whoa...

CARLA

How's Friday?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Friday's a terrific day, Friday's the best day of the week for me, say eight o'clock?

CARLA

Great.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

See you Friday at eight o'clock.

CARLA

Bye.

Carla turns to go into the house. Sherman does a little victory dance and goes.

43 OMITTED 43

44 INT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 44

Sherman happily bounces into his apartment. *

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(singing to himself) *
Got myself a date, Friday night at
eight. And I will not be late, she
might be my mate. And that would
be so great. Great, great, great,
great! I can hardly wait.

He searches for a CD on the rack. *

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(continuing)
Leelo, Peabo, Lou Rawls, Teddy
Fendergrass, Teddy P! Number six,
yeah! Ooooh!

Hits the "play" button on his CD player. *

MUSIC UP: TEDDY FENDERGRASS

Sherman smooths around to the music, moves to the kitchen, *
removes a Lance Perkins Diet Dinner from the freezer, pops it
in the microwave.

PROFESSOR KLUMP *
(singing)
Close the door, let me give you what
you've been waiting for, ooh! Baby
I got so much love to give -- don't
hurt him Teddy P! and I want to
give it all to you, I waited all day
long, just to hold you in my arms,
and it's exactly how I thought it
would be ---

Takes out a Megashake from the refrigerator. *

PROFESSOR KLUMP *
(continuing)
-- me lovin' you and you lovin' me!
Oh you know you gotta gotta gotta
close the door --
(neighbor bangs on the
wall)
Oh sorry about that down there, Mr.
Wilson, uh, Teddy P, uh, a little
loud there.

DISSOLVE TO:

Sherman sits down before the TV, peels the foil back on his
dinner.

44A ON TV

44A

LANCE PERKINS
There's a thin person inside each
of you just waiting to get out.
Give yourselves a hug and say, "Yes,
I can. Yes, I can."

PROFESSOR KLUMP
Yes, I can.

44B CLICK: SUZANNE SOMMERS

44B

PUSHES THE THIGH MASTER III.

SUZANNE SOMMERS
And in only three minutes a week...

44C CLICK: A MEGASHAKE COMMERCIAL

44C

FIT WOMAN
I lost ten pounds in two weeks.
Thanks, Megashake!

44D CLICK: A ROMANTIC MOVIE ON TV: 44D

A couple, very much in love, run on a beach.

This gets Sherman's attention. He sits up and smiles, fantasizing...

44E SHERMAN'S POV 44E

It's CARLA on the screen now. She's running in SUPER SLOW MOTION along the water's edge.

CUT TO:

SHERMAN running in SUPER SLOW MOTION toward her. Both wear swim suits.

CLOSE ON - CARLA'S BOUNCING BREASTS

CLOSE ON - SHERMAN'S BREASTS BOUNCING EVEN MORE

They continue to run longingly to each other.

Romantic music swells.

They are almost in each other's arms.

Suddenly, Carla's expression changes. Her eyes open wide in horror!

Sherman tries to slow himself down but he can't, and...

BAMM! Sherman SLAMS into Carla. She FLIES OFF SCREEN.

SMASH CUT TO: -

44F A body on a gurney covered in a sheet. 44F

A police helicopter circles overhead, as PARAMEDICS load the body into an ambulance.

One paramedic turns to Sherman.

PARAMEDIC
You're pathetic. Pathetic!
Pathetic!

SMASH CUT TO:

44G ON SHERMAN 44G

Snapping out of it. Lance is on TV again.

(CONTINUED)

44G CONTINUED:

44G

LANCE PERKINS
You are not pathetic!

Sherman listens with interest.

LANCE PERKINS
(continuing)
Pounds don't lose themselves. You
have to work, work, work.
(straight into camera)
C'mon people! Raise those saggy
saddles up off that couch. Take
charge of your life. C'mon
everybody, say: "Yes, I can."

AUDIENCE
Yes, I can!

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(this time with
determination)
Yes, I can!

CUT TO:

MUSIC UP:

45	INT. HEALTH CLUB - DAY	45
	An advanced AEROBICS class. Sherman struggles to keep up. It is futile.	
46	OMITTED	46
47	INT. HEALTH CLUB - DAY	47
	A TRAMPOLINE AEROBICS class. People bouncing to the beat. Reveal Sherman just standing there, the springs stretched all the way to the floor.	

1
2
3

- 48 INT. HEALTH CLUB - DAY 48
 A guy expertly jumps rope. SHERMAN is right next to the guy matching his move for move, but WITHOUT A ROPE.
 The Instructor approaches, hands Sherman a rope.
 Sherman starts again, taking one giant, awkward skip.
- 49 OMITTED 49 *
- 50 INT. ACUPUNCTURE TREATMENT CENTER - DAY 50
 Sherman lies on a table with a few pins in him. A small ORIENTAL MAN stands over him.
 ORIENTAL MAN
 Still hungry?
 Sherman nods, yes. The Doctor goes for more pins.
- 50A INT. HEALTH CLUB - DAY 50A
 Sherman is at a bench press struggling to lift the weighted bars. After a beat, the bar does not move, but the bench collapses.
- 51 thru 52 OMITTED 51 thru 52
- 53 INT. HEALTH CLUB - DAY 53
 A SLIDE AEROBICS class. Sherman travels IN AND OUT OF FRAME wildly flailing his arms.
 On the last pass, Sherman doesn't return.
- 54 INT. ACUPUNCTURE TREATMENT CENTER - DAY 54
 Sherman has a lot more pins in him.
 ORIENTAL MAN
 Still hungry?
 Sherman nods.
- 55 thru 56 OMITTED 55 thru 56 *

- 57 INT. ACUPUNCTURE TREATMENT CENTER - DAY 57
 Sherman is totally covered with pins, from head to toe. He looks like Hellraiser. The Doctor is spent.
- ORIENTAL MAN
 Maybe you try Jenny Craig.
- 58 INT. HEALTH CLUB - DAY 58
 SERIES OF SHOTS:
 Sherman in the AEROBICS CLASS, keeping up with the others.
- 59 SHERMAN 59
 JUMPING ROPE now, doing great.
- 60 SHERMAN AT A SPEED BAG 60
 dancing and weaving like a pro.
- 61 OMITTED 61
- 62 EXT. HEALTH CLUB - FRONT STEPS - DAY 62
 Sherman bursts out of the club. He dances around at the top of the steps, fists raised, like Rocky. Looking around, he takes out his sports bra, puts it in the trash can, and lights it on fire.

(CONTINUED)

MUSIC OUT:

OMIT 63-66

67 EXT. THE SCREAM - NIGHT

67

A hip night spot. Young college kids drive up in their candy colored cars, showing off their stylish clothes.

PAN UP on the Professor to see his outfit. It's as flashy as the Professor gets. Sherman takes out a container of little round breathmints. He has trouble opening the container, and when he finally does, he spills them all over the sidewalk. Sherman looks flustered. Just then, Carla walks up to him.

CARLA

You look nice tonight.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Why thank you. I feel great. I've been workin' out.

CARLA

That's terrific.

They head into the club.

68 INT. THE SCREAM - NIGHT

68

Tres chic. A BAND is on stage playing hip, blues music. Others dine at tiny bistro tables. A dinner theatre feel.

Sherman and Carla walk up to the host.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Hello, reservations for Klump.
That's Klump with a "K."

HOST

You'll have to wait with a "W."
Bar's that way.

Sherman and Carla head to the bar. The host leans into the waiter.

HOST

(continuing)
Better tell the kitchen to unlock
the second freezer, fat man coming
in.

Sherman hears the insult but ignores it and enters the bar. A STUDENT recognizes Klump.

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

STUDENT

Hey, Professor, what are you doing here?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(swelling with pride)
Well, I... have a date.

STUDENT

Alright! Way to go!

Sherman and Carla stop AT THE BAR.

BARTENDER

(to Carla)
What can I get for you, honey?

CARLA

I'll have a white wine spritzer.

BARTENDER

Great.

He starts to walk away. Sherman stops him.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

And I'll have a diet cola.

The bartender is surprised.

BARTENDER

He's with you?

CARLA

Yes.

BARTENDER

What? You lost a bet?

Sherman tries to laugh.

CARLA

Just get our drinks.
(to Professor)
I'm sorry.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

All in good fun.

HOST

Alright pal, this way.

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: (2)

68

The HOST leads the Professor and Carla down a narrow aisle between the tightly packed tables.

The Professor involuntarily bumps into people, sloshing a drink or two out of their glasses.

They arrive at a stage-side table.

Sherman pulls his chair back as far as possible, sits, and his entire stomach rests on the table, rising to his chest.

Luckily, Carla has turned to look at the stage. Sherman quickly tucks his belly under the table. Carla turns back.

CARLA

Great seats, huh, Professor?

PROFESSOR KLUMP.

Please, call me Sherman.

CARLA

Okay, Sherman. This is fun, I'm glad we did this.

Carla places her hand on the Professor's arm -- just a friendly gesture, but it's the most intimate experience he's ever had.

DISSOLVE TO:

69 Sherman and Carla enjoying dinner. They are in conversation. They seem to have a lot in common.

69

DISSOLVE TO:

70 Carla laughing hard at something Sherman has said. Sherman beams. This is the greatest night of his life.

70

The BAND stops playing.

UP ON THE STAGE

BAND LEADER

We'll b back in a few minutes. But now get ready to scream! Ladies and gentlemen, you've seen him on the Def Jam many times. Give it up for my man... Reggie Warrington!

REGGIE WARRINGTON enters doing the cabbage patch. He is the epitome of every profane, pointless comic ever seen on TV. Colorful clothes.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

REGGIE WARRINGTON

Hey-heyyyy... ho-ooooo!

Hey-heyyyy... ho-ooooo!

Reggie prowls the stage, energy flying.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

(continuing)

Women be shoppin'! Women be
shoppin'!

(high falsetto)

You can't stop women from shoppin'!

(beat)

Damn!

The crowd laughs. Sherman looks at Carla.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(chuckles)

It is true. Women do shop.

He's having the time of his life. Reggie digs into the crowd, picks a woman stage left.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

Yo, sister. What is that? A
weave? Look like a head full of
curly fries!

Reggie targets a guy to her left.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

(continuing)

Look at this white dude. He's
sitting there going...

(generic white man
impression)

"What's a weave, exactly."

The crowd laughs. Sherman notices Reggie is moving in his direction.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

(continuing)

Look at this sister, she's got more
extensions than AT&T.

Sherman squirms in his chair, gets a very worried look.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(to Carla)

I'll be back in a few minutes.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED: (2)

70

Sherman gets up to leave, accidentally bumping his coat to the floor. He bends over to pick it up, when...

REGGIE WARRINGTON
Whoooooaaa! Would you look at that!

The spotlight whips over and rests on Sherman's huge butt.

REGGIE WARRINGTON
(continuing)
Mercy! it is a full moon tonight!
Damn, I think I found where they hid Jimmy Hoffa!

The crowd cracks up.

CLOSE ON - SHERMAN

Crouched down. A pained expression. He stands up. Tries to laugh it off.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
Yes, yes, that was a good one, yes.

He takes his seat.

REGGIE WARRINGTON
Damn, brother! Back of your neck look like a pack of franks!

The crowd whales.

REGGIE WARRINGTON
(continuing)
Brother so fat, every time he goes to Sea World, they pay him!

Big laugh.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(chuckling)
That's enough now, you got me.

Becoming very awkward now. Sherman tries to laugh, but he's falling apart. Carla is getting uncomfortable.

REGGIE WARRINGTON
And he's with a woman! C'mon, last time this brother felt a breast it was in a bucket of KFC!

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED: (3)

70

Carla looks around at the laughing crowd.

SLOW PUSH IN ON - SHERMAN

Sitting quietly, taking it. Reggie's lines become a distant echo.

REGGIE WARRINGTON (O.S.)
Whales be wearin' bumper stickers
that say: "Save Him!"

Big laugh.

REGGIE WARRINGTON (O.S.)
(continuing)
So big, have to iron his pants in
the driveway.

The crowd whales.

REGGIE WARRINGTON (O.S.)
(continuing)
Hey-heyyyy, Ho-oooooo!

Sherman's lip tenses. He sits reserved, as his night falls apart.

CUT TO:

A CLAP OF THUNDER

71 EXT. CARLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

71

It's raining. The Professor is with Carla at her door. He feels horrible.

CARLA
Thank you for dinner. That was
sweet.

Sherman bravely nods.

CARLA
(continuing)
Sherman, that comic... He's just...
Look, you're a brilliant man.

Pause. The Professor politely holds out his hand.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
Good night.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

CARLA

Good night.

She shakes his hand and disappears into her apartment.

ANOTHER CLAP OF THUNDER

72 INT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

72

Sherman sits before the TV amidst a large array of snacks and goodies. He sits like Jabba The Hut, pigging out.

72A ON TV:

72A

LANCE PERKINS. A sad fat girl is telling Lance the story of her life. Tears in her eyes.

SAD FAT GIRL

His fraternity was having this thing called "Pig Day." That's the only reason he asked me out.

LANCE PERKINS

(fighting back tears)
To make fun of you?

The Sad Girl nods and starts sobbing. Lance weeps too.

ON SHERMAN

Crying along with them. He takes another bite of ice cream.

LANCE PERKINS

(into camera)
Why do we do this to ourselves?
When we get depressed, we eat. We turn ourselves into little piggies. We get those little Snicker Bars. But pretty soon, the whole bag is gone. And we feel just like the bag. Empty inside.

72B Sherman switches the station. There is an OLD MOVIE on.

72B

73 ON TV:

73

A team of doctors are feverishly working around a patient in the emergency room.

DOCTOR #1

Give me four cc's of Ambethol.

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

DOCTOR #2

I don't know how much more he can
take.

We slowly PUSH IN through the doctors and see the patient is
SHERMAN.

The HEAD SURGEON bursts through the doors.

HEAD SURGEON

What's the status?

Doctor #1 swings around, dramatic.

DOCTOR #1

He's getting fatter. We can't stop
it.

HEAD SURGEON

Damn!

ON SHERMAN

Lying on the gurney, expanding.

NURSE

(scared)

I'm getting out of here!

The Nurse runs for it. After a beat, the other Doctors
throw down their instruments and follow.

DOCTOR #1

Wait! You can't go, we have to
help hi-- Ahhhh! AAAAAHHHHHHH!

Too late. Doctor #1 is overtaken by Sherman's increasing
fat.

74 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

74

The building begins to shake and crumble.

75 INT. NEWSROOM

75

A NEWSCASTER reports, slightly losing his cool.

NEWSCASTER

Again, we ask that everyone remain
calm and in your home.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

Police are asking that you keep all
open food containers and edibles
away from the windows.

76 EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

76

A GODZILLIAN SHERMAN appears, towering over buildings. He
stomps down the middle of the city street.

His ass swaying to side to side, crushing buildings.

In the foreground, citizens run for their lives.

The TUBA PLAYER stands on the corner hitting low notes.

REGGIE WARRINGTON steps into frame.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

Look at that ass! I've seen less
crack in Harlem!
Man, that belly's got more rolls
than a bakery!
Brother's gotta put his belt on
with a boomerang.

77 ANGLE - SHERMAN'S MOTHER & FATHER

77

Standing on the sidewalk. Looking up proudly at their son.

MAMA KLUMP

You look good, baby!

Holds out a brown paper bag, grease soaking through.

MAMA KLUMP

(continuing)

I brought you some fried chicken
for lunch, honey. You make sure
you eat.

78 ON SHERMAN

78

He SCREAMS, reaches down, uproots an entire donut shop and
takes a bite. Patrons scream, fall through the windows.

79 INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

79

CARLA is finishing getting dressed. The giant eyes and nose
of Sherman appear in the window behind her (a la "King
Kong").

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: 79

She screams, as a huge, plump Sherman-hand breaks through the window, reaching toward Carla, but then veers left and grabs a turkey leg off of her room service tray.

80 EXT. HOTEL - DAY 80

Immense Sherman nibbles the tiny turkey leg and SCREAMS.

81 ANGLE - CITY STREET 81

Military tanks roll in, as TROOPERS blanket the streets.

DEAN RICHMOND stands amidst the insanity. He points up at Sherman.

DEAN RICHMOND
(casual)
That's him. The fat one.

MILITARY GENERAL
Status?

LIEUTENANT
The rate of growth is increasing,
sir!

Suddenly they stop.

LIEUTENANT'S POV

Sherman gets an odd look on his face, we hear his stomach GRUMBLE.

MILITARY GENERAL
Pull back! Retreat!! RETREAT!!!

He turns and WHOOOOOSH! Passes gas.

A wind blast of hurricane proportions, cars roll, trees bend.

PAPA KLUMP
That's my boy!

A CORPORAL starts to light a match.

MILITARY GENERAL
No!!!

Too late. KABOOM. A huge FIREBALL fills the screen.

OMIT 82-83

84 INT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

84

Sherman wakes with a start, sitting on the couch as before, his forehead sweaty. The TV is static. He rises, determined.

CUT TO:

85 INT. SHERMAN'S LAB - NIGHT

85

Doors locked, shades drawn. The Professor works feverishly at the computer.

ON THE SCREEN:

Computer generated images of genes. Using a light pen, he draws a circle around a particular gene. Text scrolls to the right:

Isolated Fat Gene Subject: Shelley.
Female. Weight: 11.85oz.
Reconstituted DNA solution 135.89 DSQ

Sherman types feverishly:

Subject: X. Male. Height: 5'10".
Weight: 400 Increase Reconstituted DNA
solution 135.89 DSQ

We watch the 135.89 QUICKLY SCROLL HIGHER into the THOUSANDS.

86 SERIES OF SHOTS:

86

Sherman working away at a maze of centrifuges, tubing and beakers.

Hamsters perk up, disturbed by the ruckus.

DISSOLVE TO:

87 MORNING

87

Sherman still working, studies a drop of the liquid under a microscope.

The hamsters sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED:

87

STILL LATER

A LUMINESCENT BLUE LIQUID whirling through a maze of glass tubes.

88 EVENING

88

Sherman now hooked up to electronic sensors. A wire frame graphic of his body appears on the computer screen.

Sherman carefully pours the solution into a beaker.

Shelley watches Sherman, curiously.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Shelley, you've been the guinea pig long enough. It's time to find out if this stuff really works.

He dramatically raises the solution, and downs it.

NOTHING HAPPENS, Sherman seems let down. But then...

SLOW PUSH IN TO THE COMPUTER

One of the vital statistics changes. Then another.

The wire frame graphic of Sherman's body pulsates.

A sensor falls off his finger to the floor.

Shelley wakes up, startled. Watches.

Graphics change now at a wild pace.

Sherman watches the screen, amazed.

Suddenly, he clutches his head. Pain racks his body. He falls to the floor.

Sparks fly. Lights flicker.

ON SHERMAN

lying prostate. His body begins rippling and pulsating wildly.

CLOSE ON - SHERMAN'S LEG

shrinking beneath his clothing.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

CLOSE ON - TAUT CLOTHING

becoming baggy, hanging down. So large now that the jacket drapes OVER HIS HEAD.

88X FOLLOW THE UNSEEN SHADOWY

88X

figure thru the lab--past beakers, equipment, etc. He stops in front of a REFLECTIVE SURFACE as his coat FALLS AWAY.

ANGLE ON - REFLECTIVE SURFACE - A NEW MAN'S FACE APPEARS!

His short black HAIR is still SMOKING from the chemical reaction. The sight of his face causes him to SCREAM.

SHELLEY - peeks between her paws, afraid.

THE NEW MAN cautiously feels his face. He has the eyes of Sherman, but he's handsome....

The new man touches his face with disbelief.

NEW MAN

I'm thin, I'm thin! Look at my ass!
Look at my legs! Look at my
cheekbones! I have cheekbones.
And my stomach is gone. I'm an A
cup. I don't even need a bra! I'm
thin! I'm thinnny thin thin!

The new thin man dances with glee around the lab.

NEW MAN

(singing like a child)

I'm very thin now.
My butt is real tight.
I have a hard butt.
I have no cellulite.
I'm thinnny thin now.

He stops at the location of his last disaster - the hamster cages.

NEW MAN

I know what you thinking I'm going
to run past this thing and you all
gonna get out like last time, eh?
No! You're not! Because look, you
see! You see my ass! You see! See
that! You buck tooth bastards!
Nothing but air there, nothin' but
air.

As the New Man dances, his pants fall to the floor in a bunch. The new man looks down.

(CONTINUED)

88X CONTINUED:

88X

NEW MAN

I'll be damned. I can see my dick!
I can see my dick!

(beat)

Hmmm. Thought it was bigger.

The man raises his hand in jubilee, continues dancing.

CUT TO:

88A OMITTED

88A

88B EXT. CAMPUS STEPS - EVENING

88B

MUSIC UP: James Brown's "I feel good."

The New Man, still dressed in baggy clothes, effortlessly weaves his way between students down the stairs that used to bedevil Klump.

NEW MAN

Look it! I can do the stairs! I can
do the stairs! I like the stairs!

(gets to the bottom)

I am the stair master!

As he giddily RUNS UP THE STAIRS AGAIN to curious looks from the students...

88C OMITTED

88C

*

88D INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - CLOTHING DEPT. - DAY - A CLERK

88D

greete an eager customer.

CLERK

Are you looking for any kind of
clothes in particular?

ANGLE ON - NEW MAN - rummaging through a stack of clothes.

(CONTINUED)

88D CONTINUED:

88D

NEW MAN

Yeah man... small clothes, something form fitting and streamlined, something a thin person would wear, like uh, Kate Moss would wear, yeah, Kate Mossish. Something Kate would wear if she was a thin black man. Do you have anything like that?

88E INT. WORKOUT CLASS - THE TRAMPOLINES

88E

PAN PAST SEVERAL GIRLS BOUNCING till we find the NEW MAN. He's now dressed in TIGHT BIKE PANTS AND TOP. He's jumping up and down acrobatically...and not JIGGLING.

NEW MAN

(to girl next to him)

I've got...no...titties!

(she scowls)

Oh no baby, I wasn't talkin' bout your titties baby, I was talkin about my titties. Your titties are lovely. What's your name?

88F OMITTED

88F

88G EXT. WELLMAN CAMPUS - FAST FOOD STAND - DAY

88G

we see the New Man CRAMMING the last of a MOUNTAIN of HAMBURGERS, MILK SHAKES AND FRENCH FRIES into his mouth. He checks himself out, mumbles giddily between bites.

NEW MAN

I'm thinnny-thin-thin...

88GX EXT. BELLTOWER - DAY

88GX

Buddy stands atop the tower excitedly shouting across campus.

BUDDY

I'm thin! I'm thin! I'm thiiiiinn!

Students look up at him as if he's insane.

88H INT. SHERMAN'S LAB - DAY - THE NEW MAN

88H

picks up the lab beaker that he drank from the night before and swirls it. There's only a TRACE of BLUE LIQUID left. As he starts to mix up some MORE, he looks over at Shelley, who's AGITATED at the sight of him.

NEW MAN

I know, I know what you're thinkin', you're thinkin what a nice little tight butt I got ain't ya. Well if you're a nice little rat, I might mix you up a batch.

Suddenly Buddy is interrupted by a VOICE OFF camera.

CARLA'S VOICE (O.S.)

Excuse me, is Professor Klump here?

He whirls to see

CARLA

standing in the doorway. The New Man is startled at first-then begins to reinvent himself as he goes.

NEW MAN

Professor Klump? Oh, Sherman Klump, oh, uh, he left. And he left me to supervise the cleanup, Carla.

CARLA

Do I know you?

NEW MAN

Do you know me? You mean Sherman didn't tell you nothin' about me?
(Carla just shakes her head)

Well ain't that just like Sherman to hog all the credit. Oh I've been with Sherman a long time. I'm kind of his confidant, he confides in me. We kick it.

CARLA

Well, have you seen him today? I just wanted to see if he was alright after what happened the other night.

NEW MAN

Oh yeah, you mean that thing about the back of his neck looking like a pack of franks. Yeah yeah, I know all about that.

(CONTINUED)

88H CONTINUED:

88H

CARLA

So he was upset?

NEW MAN

Oh yeah, it tore his chunky ass up, but you can't worry about that. Man's got this great big brain capacity, if he don't have no confidence it's his own damn fault. As I've told him many times, no matter what, you got to strut. Yeah, that's what I always say-- Sherman, you got to strut!

(leans in)

See baby, I never had that problem myself.

CARLA

Doesn't seem like you do.

NEW MAN

You are extremely fine. Tell you what baby, why don't you meet me at the Screen tomorrow night, and we can strut our stuff together.

CARLA

My aren't we forward.

NEW MAN

Not just forward. Fast forward. C'mon baby, if you're worried about ol' lard butt, don't - it was his idea. In fact he told me we'd make a perfect team. Tiny and Skinny.

CARLA

Look, I don't even know your name.

The SECURITY GUARD walks in.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey buddy, what the hell happened here?

NEW MAN

See everybody knows... Buddy.

(to Security Guard)

Yeah, Klump just got a little carried away last night, couldn't find his midnight snack. Call janitorial, I want this place swept up, now.

The security guard leaves.

(CONTINUED)

88H CONTINUED: (2)

88H

CARLA

So, that's it, just Buddy? You don't have a last name?

He leans in, bedroom-eyed..

BUDDY LOVE

Love.

Carla is taken by his gaze.

BUDDY LOVE

Yeah, baby, Looove. Not as in handles, as in 'a-mor-ay'

Suddenly his voice changes timber.

BUDDY LOVE/KLUMP'S VOICE

Uh, what I mean to say is, uh, uh...

On BUDDY'S HAND resting on Carla's shoulder. It suddenly PLUMPS back up. Buddy quickly hides it behind his back. Then ushers Carla out.

BUDDY LOVE

Yes, there's a time and place for everything, and this ain't the right time for that, and gotta lot of work to do, so I'll see ya tomorrow at eight o' clock. Eight o' clock at the Scream. Excuse me!

He quickly ushers her out the door.

88J INT. LAB - DAY

88J

Alone now, Buddy looks at his fat hand. Then, his belly starts to expand. Suddenly his ass plumps knocking into the on/off switch, opening all the cage doors. He quickly bolts from the room.

BUDDY LOVE/PROFESSOR KLUMP

Uh oh,...Shermy's back.

88K EXT. CAMPUS STEPS - DAY - PROFESSOR KLUMP

88K

Professor Klump races to class quickly dressing. When he gets to the top he huffs and puffs. Carla approaches, surprising him.

CARLA

Sherman-

KLUMP

Oh hello Carla.

(CONTINUED)

88K CONTINUED:

88K

CARLA

Are you okay?

KLUMP

Oh oh fine, fine. Fit as a fiddle
Fit as a fiddle.

CARLA

Sherman, I wanted to talk to you
about the other night. I feel kind
of bad about it. It was my idea
to go to the Scream and...

KLUMP

Oh no, that's fine I've already
forgotten about that, no no, don't
worry about that. Have a nice day.

He starts off.

CARLA

There's something else, I met this
friend of yours in the lab, Buddy
Love.

KLUMP

Oh, Buddy Love, yes, yes, he's
quite a character.

CARLA

He asked me out. He said it was
your idea.

KLUMP

Oh, well, yes, I know that you're
new here, and uh, I'm so busy with
my research and all. So what do
you think of Buddy, do you find him
attractive?

CARLA

Honestly, yes. I mean, he's
handsome, athletic...

(suddenly
self-conscious)

Sherman, I don't really feel
comfortable talking about this...

KLUMP

No no no, I always want you to feel
free to talk to me.

(beat)

I definitely think you should go
out with Buddy.

(CONTINUED)

98K CONTINUED: (2)

88K

CARLA

You do?

KLUMP

Oh, yes. Two young people going out having a fun evening is a wonderful thing. By all means, go, have a good time.

CARLA

You sure you're okay with this?

KLUMP

Oh I'm fine. Don't you worry about me. I'll talk to Buddy for you.
(glint in his eye)
I have a feeling I'll be running into him very soon.

Professor Klump looks at his watch and realizes he's more late than ever and takes off.

89
thru
98

OMITTED

(Sc. 93 is now Sc. 113)

89
thru
98

99 INT. PROFESSOR KLUMP'S CLASSROOM - DAY

99

Students sit, killing time. There is no teacher.

CUT TO:

100
thru
101

OMITTED

~~EXT. GRIPS.~~100
thru
101

101AA

INT. HALLWAY

100A

Sherman races down a long corridor at top speed. He tries to stop to make a right hand turn.

101A

INT. HALLWAY INTERSECTION

101A

Sherman slides through FRAME, then reappears, hurrying down to his classroom.

102

INT. PROFESSOR KLUMP'S CLASSROOM - DAY

102

Restless students quiet when a preoccupied Klump hurries in....

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

102

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Good morning. Ah, why don't you all -- ah -- just review what we did yesterday.

STUDENT

We weren't here yesterday.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Oh, right. That's right. Okay, then review the day before and tomorrow we'll do today.

ANGLE - IN THE BACK - LOOKING INTO CLASS - DEAN RICHMOND scowls as he watches Professor Klump BOLT out the door.

103 thru 104

OMITTED

103 thru 104

(Scs. 103 and 104 are now Scs. 139A and 139B)

105

INT. LAB - DAY - A BEAKER OF BLUE LIQUID

105

is raised to Klump's lips. Looks over at Shelley.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Don't look at me like that, Shelley. This is for science.

Shelley looks at him, puzzled.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

It is. Really.

As he downs the formula...

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Pretty strong batch.

He suddenly grabs his throat and falls out of frame.

CUT TO:

105A

OMITTED

105A

105B

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT - DRIVING - BUDDY LOVE

105B

behind the wheel of a convertible sports car. ENGINE ROARING, WIND WHIPPING, STEREO BLASTING...and Buddy SINGING over it all. Gleefully possessed.

105C

NEW ANGLE - THE VIPER - FROM BEHIND

105C

As it disappears into the night, TILT DOWN to the license plate: "FNS CAR".

106
thru
111

OMITTED

106
thru
111

111A

INT. THE SCREAM - NIGHT

111A

It's another happening night at The Scream. Carla sits alone at a booth.

CARLA

Waiter, what time is it?

WAITER

Eight-thirty. Sure you don't want to order?

CARLA

(gets up)

No, I don't think I'll be staying.

As Carla leaves...

111B
thru
111E

OMITTED

111B
thru
111E

(Scs. 111C thru 111E are now Scs. 120 thru 122)

112

EXT. THE SCREAM - NIGHT - THE VIPER

112

screams down the street and goes into a 45 FOOT SKID that leaves it stopped perfectly at the curb, between two other cars.

Carla sees who's behind the wheel.

Buddy jumps out without using the door. He's dressed in a ballsy red and white striped suit. Buddy barks at the CAR PARK.

BUDDY LOVE

Take care of it man. For every scratch on my car-I'm gonna put a scratch in your ass. Understood?

Now Buddy turns his attention to Carla.

BUDDY LOVE

curbside service...you didn't have to do that for me, baby.

CARLA

I didn't, I'm leaving.

BUDDY LOVE

Leaving...? We just got here.

(CONTINUED)

112 CONTINUED:

112

CARLA

No you just got here. I've been waiting over an hour.

BUDDY LOVE

(suggestively)

Well I find that anticipation just makes the appetites grow stronger--know what I'm talkin about?

Carla starts to walk away. Buddy intercepts her.

BUDDY LOVE

Come on now, baby, forgive Buddy. Have dinner with me.

(she keeps walking)

Is this what you want me to do?

(he drops to his knees, clasps his hands together begging)

Oh baby, please don't go!

(follows her on his knees)

Please! I need you baby!

(breaks into false tears)

Don't go! Don't leave me like this!

(peeks up from behind his hands)

Am I embarrassing you?

(wails even louder)

Please baby! I want you so bad!

Give me one more chance.

Carla looks around at the scene he's causing. Partly to end it, and partly because Buddy is charming. Carla finally relents.

CARLA

Okay, okay...

In a blink, Buddy's turned off the histrionics. He's on his feet, takes her arm without missing a beat.

BUDDY LOVE

Good, let's eat.

(to CAR PARK, with 'tude)

Don't let the tears fool you, I will put a scratch on your ass.

113 INT. THE SCREAM - BUDDY AND CARLA

113

enter. Buddy strides over to the obnoxious Host.

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED:

113

HOST

Name?

BUDDY LOVE

Love, Buddy Love. Listen up. I need your best table, no make that a booth. Corner, cozy. Get out the real silverware. Not the plated stuff everybody else is using. Two small candles. Around 20 lux. My lady here has skin so fine, I want it to be luminescent--but I don't want it to be glaring.

HOST

(deadpan)

You don't have a reservation. Our first opening won't be for at least thirty minutes.

BUDDY LOVE

30 minutes? I think what you mean is 30 seconds.

(leans into his face)

Cause see after 30 seconds you're gonna have my boot up your ass. Which means in 30 minutes you ain't gonna be able to do nothin' but...

(imitates guy with boot up his ass)

Besides I hate trying to eat with my boot stuck way up somebody's ass. It's bad for the appetite and I am hungry. So you better hurry up and get me my table...you got about 20 seconds left.

(checking watch)

By the way that's up your ass with an "a", and boot with a "B"!

CUT TO:

114 INT. SCREAM - THRU THE TABLES

114

The Host scurries ahead of Carla and Buddy -- who glides through the cramped spaces like butter.

115 INT. SCREAM - AT THE BOOTH - LATER

115

Exactly as Buddy had requested. Corner, cozy. Carla picks at her salad with real silverware as Buddy wolf down the last food off a pile of plates.

(CONTINUED)

115 CONTINUED:

115

CARLA

Three steaks, six baked potatoes,
two orders of cream spinach...I've
never seen anybody eat so much.
You're lucky you stay so thin.

BUDDY LOVE

Luck got nothin to do with it.
It's a matter of recombinant
ribonucleic acids unzipped from a
radio-active guanine peptide.

CARLA

(impressed)

Exactly what does that mean?

Buddy starts to explain it to her with characteristic
bombast. Then he gets a blank look.

BUDDY LOVE

I don't know.

As Buddy's response makes Carla's brow furrow...

115A ON STAGE

115A

The BAND is finishing up a set.

BAND LEADER

Guess who's back in the house? My
man, from Def Comedy Jam...Reggie
Warrington!

Reggie Warrington again dances on stage.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

Hey-heyyyy...ho-ooooooo!
Hey-heyyyy...ho-ooooooo!

115B AT BUDDY AND CARLA'S TABLE

115B

CARLA

I hate this guy.

115C ON STAGE

115C

REGGIE WARRINGTON

Women be shoppin'! Women be
shoppin'!
(falsetto)
You can't stop women from shoppin'!
(beat)
Damn!

Reggie prowls the stage, looking for victims.

(CONTINUED)

115C CONTINUED:

115C

REGGIE WARRINGTON

(continuing)

Yo! Look at this white dude! You can't tell me he ain't got a small jammie! I'm talkin' so small, he need tweezers to take a piss!

The audience cracks up. There is one HUGE LAUGH that runs noticeably longer.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

(continuing)

Yeah, Reggie is hot tonight! Now, look at this sister over here--

The same laugh BELLOWS over Reggie, interrupting the joke.

The laugh continues.

The audience turns and sees Buddy, laughing his ass off. He can't stop.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

(continuing)

Damn, brother, wait for the punch lines!

BUDDY LOVE

You are funny man, you are funny. The way you make fun of people like that, takin' some physical defect and then, pow! Oh that's some funny shit. Spinnin' it around to make them so they look stupid in front of their friends. That shit always work, even work on you Reggie...

(beat)

With that big gap-toothed straw chopin' mouth lookin' like your mama had an affair with Mr. Ed!

The crowd LAUGHS.

BUDDY LOVE

Hear that? They laughin' cause they're imaginin' your mama bein' with that big ole horse...

(whinnies like a horse)

Neigh- neigh...

Reggie's pissed.

(CONTINUED)

115C CONTINUED: (2)

115C

REGGIE WARRINGTON
You snappin' me? You snappin'
Reggie? Oh, you in some trouble
now!

Reggie smiles wide, big gap in his teeth showing.

BUDDY LOVE
Damn, look at those teeth! I don't
know whether to smile at you or
kick a field goal!

A laugh from the crowd. Reggie stops smiling.

BUDDY LOVE
(continuing)
Who's your orthodontist -- Moses?
(bigger laugh)
And pick up some mouthwash,
brother. Your breath's so bad,
people look forward to your farts!

The crowd goes crazy!

116 CLOSE - CARLA

116

Carla laughs, enjoying this.

117 ON STAGE

117

Reggie paces, incensed.

REGGIE WARRINGTON
That's it! The gloves are off now.
Maybe Reggie gonna talk about your
mama a little bit. It's time for
Reggie to lay into your mama!

WOMAN IN THE CROWD (O.S.)
Talk about his mama, Reggie!

118 AT THE BOOTH - BUDDY

118

gets up, turns to Carla, cool.

BUDDY LOVE
Excuse me, baby, I got some
business to attend to. It won't
take long.

He starts to go, stops, and gives the waiter the credit
card.

BUDDY LOVE
(continuing)
Don't take my last éclair.

(CONTINUED)

118 CONTINUED:

118

He kisses her hand, and approaches the stage.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

This gonna feel good!

(turns to Buddy)

Your mama so fat she go to Sizzler
and get a group discount!

The crowd laughs. Buddy walks thru the tables up onto the stage.

BUDDY LOVE

Fat jokes? All right, sweetie.

Hmmm...Let me think.

(he LAUNCHES again)

Your mama's so fat, she needs a
Thomas Guide to find her asshole!
So fat, after sex I roll over twice,
I'm still on her! Cops saw her on
a street corner said: "Hay break it
up!"

So fat, bitch fall in the Grand
Canyon, got stuck.

So fat, she eat breakfast out the
ROSE BOWL!

Bitch go to Earl Scheib to paint
her NAILS!

The crowd HOWLS. Buddy gets to the stage.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

Hey this is my stage. You can't
come up on my stage. You ain't in
show business.

But Buddy gets on the stage anyway, keeps snappin.

BUDDY LOVE

Your mama's so fat, doctors checked
her blood-type, it was ROCKY ROAD!
Her belt size is EQUATOR! On the
eighth day, God created HER!

(final blow, in Reggie's
face)

Your mama's ass so fat I did her
for an hour, she said "No, it's
two folds down!"

Now that's a fat ass! Let's hear it
for Reggie's momma's ass!

The crowd goes WILD.

BUDDY LOVE

You know, Reggie this shit works.
You're goin' right to the top.

(CONTINUED)

118 CONTINUED: (2)

118

Reggie drops the microphone, livid.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

Oh, you done it now. Reggie's
gonna have to Karatasize your ass.

Reggie strikes a martial arts pose, making Bruce Lee noises
and moving to Buddy.

He strikes, but Buddy catches his arm, twists it 180
degrees, ends up sitting on the piano bench. Reggie churns
in pain, forced onto his tip toes.

Buddy, totally cool, uses Reggie's hand to casually play
the piano.

Buddy focuses on Carla. **THERE IS A MOMENT BETWEEN THEM.**
She is totally taken by his gaze.

BUDDY LOVE

This is going out to a very special
lady.

Buddy begins singing MINNI RIPPERTON'S "LOVING YOU."

BUDDY LOVE

(continuing)

LOVIN' YOU IS EASY CAUSE YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL DO-UN DO-UN DEE DOO...

Buddy TWISTS Reggie's hand causing Reggie to hit the
SHRILL-HIGH NOTE AT THE END OF THE SONG.

REGGIE WARRINGTON

...IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!!!!

Buddy gives a final twist, FLIPPING Reggie into the body of
the grand piano. The lid falls, encasing the defeated
Reggie.

The crowd goes wild. They slap him on the back as he works
his way back to...

119 THE BOOTH - CARLA

119

He's definitely made some big points with her. He flips
the WAITER his credit card as he slides in next to her.

CARLA

Buddy, that was incredible the way
you put that jerk down.

Buddy wallows in the praise, cozies up.

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED: (3)

119

CARLA

I only wish Professor Klump was here
to have seen it.

BUDDY LOVE

Baby, lemme just tell you something.
The last thing I wanna hear when my
heart's goin' thump-thump-thump, is
you makin' with the klump-klump-
klump-

He takes her in his arms.

BUDDY LOVE

Not that I don't appreciate my
corpulent colleague, but Carla, you
gotta understand, I am my own man.

He gazes deeply into her eyes. She gazes back into his
eyes.

CARLA

Your eyes...there's something
familiar about them...it's like, I
already know you.

BUDDY LOVE

Funny, I feel that way myself....

They KISS.

120 AT THE BAR

120

The waiter places the credit card in the charge card
machine, and wa PULL BACK to reveal...

JASON

sitting at the bar with friends, having a drink. He
casually glances down.

121 JASON'S POV

121

The PROFESSOR'S NAME on the credit card.

He looks around for the Professor.

JASON

Is Professor Klump here?

WAITER

Yeah, he's right over there.

The waiter points to Buddy. Jason's eyes squint.
Something's up.

(CONTINUED)

121 CONTINUED: (4)

121

JASON
That's not Professor Klump.
(looks at card)
That's not his card.

(CONTINUED)

122 BACK TO BUDDY AND CARLA IN THE BOOTH

122

BUDDY LOVE

You know, baby, that kiss was--
(slipping into
Professor's voice)
Quite lovely, I, uh, truly, felt...

Buddy's LOWER LIP begins to SWELL UP.

CARLA

Your lip.

The swelling affects Buddy's speech.

BUDDY LOVE

Whab?

CARLA

Your lip is swollen.

Buddy covers his growing lip with his hand.

BUDDY LOVE

Oh, uh, uh, must be an allergic
reaction. Whab kind ob lipstick
are you wearing?

CARLA

Chanel.

BUDDY LOVE

Oh, that musta be it. It's the
lipstick.

Suddenly Buddy's chest plumps. Buttons pop and land in
others' drinks. Buddy leaps up, throws some cash on the
table.

BUDDY LOVE

(continuing)

Makes my stomach bloat, too. Well,
gobba go. Gobba take some
Benadryl...need a shot of Benadryl.
Take a cab.

Buddy takes off.

CARLA

Take a cab?! Buddy!!

But he's gone.

123 ANGLE - JASON 123

JASON
Hey, that guy's got a stolen credit
card.

Jason takes off after Buddy.

124 thru 129 OMITTED 124 thru 129

129A EXT. SCREAM - NIGHT 129A

Buddy dashes through the parking lot and jumps into the
VIPER.

Jason follows him.

130 INT. VIPER - NIGHT 130

Buddy starts the car, the passenger door swings open, and
Jason LEAPS inside.

JASON
Okay, fella, what are you doing
with the Professor's credit card?
Where did you get it?

Buddy turns to Jason. His bottom lip now HUGE AND SAGGING.
Jason gets a horrified look.

BUDDY LOVE
Get out my carbub!

JASON
Look, man, I'm sorry, you probably
need the money more than I thought,
I'll just--

Buddy's right leg begins to plump up, forcing his foot into
the gas pedal.

The Viper peels out into traffic, backwards.

131 EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT 131

The Viper weaves like crazy, other cars swerve to avoid a
collision.

132 INT. VIPER - NIGHT 132

Buddy's other leg pops fat, both legs now trapped in the
tiny space.

JASON
Take your foot off the gas, man!

(CONTINUED)

132 CONTINUED:

132

BUDDY LOVE

Ibub can't but!

Buddy's cheeks pop out. Jason looks at him in horror.

JASON

Oh shit! This is Freddy Krueger
shit!

(pinching himself)

Wake up! Wake up!

Buddy's face pulsates, finally forming into Sherman's.

JASON

(continuing)

Professor?

133 EXT. VIPER - NIGHT

133

WHAM! The left side of the Viper INSTANTLY DIPS and DRAGS
along the asphalt.

JASON

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!!!

134 EXT. BUSY INTERSECTION - NIGHT

134

The Viper flies into an intersection. Cars skid wildly.
The Viper does a 360, comes safely to a stop.

CUT TO:

135 SAME SCENE - LATER

135

Cop cars everywhere. Jason watches as FIREMEN use the jaws
of life to extract Sherman from the tiny car.

A FIREMAN addresses a COP, puzzled.

FIREMAN

(re: jaws of life)

First time we've ever had to use
these without an accident.

DISSOLVE TO:

136
thru
138

OMITTED

136
thru
138

139 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

*
139

Sherman rushes in and is looking at ... an EMPTY ROOM.
DEAN RICHMOND sits alone at the back of the class.

DEAN RICHMOND
The class left 20 minutes ago.

Dean Richmond rises, walks to the front of the room.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
Yes, ah, Dean Richmond, I was...
conducting an experiment on the
students' reaction to a teacherless
environment ...

As the Dean approaches, Klump is surprised to see that
rather than angry, He is overly pleasant and friendly.

DEAN RICHMOND
Teacherless environment, eh? Hm.
A new field of research for you?

KLUMP
(unsure)
Ah, yes sir? -

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED:

139

DEAN RICHMOND

(overly thoughtful)

Hum, interesting. Always thinking ahead. That's good Klump. Let me know your results. Oh, and by the way. Would you mind explaining this?

Still smiling, the Dean tosses a folder on the desk. Sherman picks it up, opens it, he sees the \$2,000 Viper rental receipt.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Oh, yes, ah ... ah... well, my car's in the shop.

DEAN RICHMOND

So, you put a forty-seven thousand Viper on your faculty account?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Well, it's all they had.

DEAN

(still friendly)

Well, if it's all they had, it's all they had. After all, men like us can't just walk around now, can we?

The Dean leads Sherman into a too chummy laugh. Klump reluctantly joins in.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Well, sir, I ah... I'm glad you're taking this so well. Well, frankly I was afraid you might yell, scream, maybe even fire me.

DEAN

Ah, Sherman, Sherman, Sherman. In the end we know so little about each other. No my friend, I have bigger fish to fry. I just spoke to Harlan Hartley. You remember him, he's offering that tiny trinket that can save your entire research program? Well, I set up a meeting. He wants to hear your grant proposal personally Friday night. Dinner, the Ritz, eight o'clock sharp. Just the four of us: You, me, him and the ten million dollars.

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED: (2)

139

KLUMP

Oh, sir, that's wonderful news.
I...I, well I hope I won't
disappoint you.

DEAN

Oh, now Sherman you won't. Ah, I
know you won't. I know you're
going to be there, and I know
you're going to be great. In fact,
I know you're going to be perfect.
Do you know how I know all these
things?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Ah, no, sir.

DEAN

I know them, because if you're not
perfect, never mind the yelling,
the screaming and the firing, if
anything goes wrong for any reason,
I'm going to kill you.

Sherman reacts.

DEAN

And I don't mean that as a
euphemism. I'm going to literally
kill you. I'm going to strangle
you, and choke off your air supply
until you pass away.

With an eerily friendly wink, the Dean TURNS TO EXIT.
STOPS and turns back.

DEAN

(continuing)

'Til Friday, then.

Another smile, and the Dean gives a thumbs up, and exits.

Sherman gulps. The class bell rings.

CUT TO:

139A OMITTED

139A

139AA INT. HALLWAY - DAY

139AA

The bell sounds and students pour into the hallway.

139AB INT. LAB - DAY

139AB

Professor Klump slumps in, exhausted and defeated. He
finds Jason at the computer watching a transformation.
Jason gets up excitedly.

(CONTINUED)

139AB CONTINUED:

139AB

JASON

Sir, this is incredible. A complete metabolic transformation. But how did it happen, was it an accident?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(ashamed)

No Jason, I did it to myself.

JASON

You did? Why? If it was for the grant, the data with Shelley was already so compelling.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

I uh, had compelling reasons of my own. You see Jason, I have a case of infatuation of sorts...with Carla.

Jason looks at him in disbelief.

JASON

Professor, I'm the last person to give love advice, but, if you feel that way about Carla, why don't you just tell her? It would be a lot simpler than morphing into...
(refers to research)
...his testosterone levels are right off the charts.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Yes, I uh, I felt a little of that.
(rhapsodizing)
But Jason, you can't imagine what it's like to be Buddy Love. The way people look at him, the way SHE looks at him.

JASON

But he's dangerous. He almost killed us last night. I mean, we should be concentrating on getting the grant proposal to Harlan Hartley. This is nuts!

Klump slumps onto a lab stool.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

You're right Jason, I've never behaved this way before. On the other hand, I've never been in love before.

139AC EXT. CAMPUS DINING AREA - DAY

139AC

Carla is just finishing her lunch, about ready to leave.
Professor Klump approaches.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Hello Carla.

CARLA

Hi Sherman.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Just wanted to see how things were
going with Buddy.

CARLA

I wish I knew.

CUT TO:

139B EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - ANOTHER ANGLE - DAY

139B

Sherman and Carla walk as they talk.

CARLA

I was out with him last night.
Everything was going great. We
were having fun, then suddenly he
ran out of the club, he had some
allergic reaction. I don't even
know if he's alright.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Yes, yes. I talked to him this
morning. He told me he put some
ice on that lip and went back to
normal. Strange thing.

CARLA

Did he say anything about me? Why
he didn't call and let me know he
was okay?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Carla, Buddy is not exactly what
you would call reliable. He's sort
of a 'here today', gone tomorrow'
sort of fellow.

Carla gets the signal right away.

CARLA

Oh I see, he asked you to talk to
me right? He's not interested.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

That's not it exactly.

(CONTINUED)

139B CONTINUED:

139B

CARLA

Look Sherman, I know what a brush off is like, look, it's fine.

She is obviously sad.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Carla, listen, this is my fault. Maybe I shouldn't have encouraged you to go out with Buddy in the first place.

CARLA

No Sherman, you've been very sweet. I just have to forget him...thanks.

Carla starts to walk away. Professor Klump sees that she's sad. He gets up his courage and approaches her again.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Carla, uh, there's something else I wanted to say to you...about you and I...

He struggles to find the words.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(continued)

Do you have any plans for dinner? I'm due over at my family's shortly...would you like to have dinner with us?

She smiles.

CARLA

I'd love to.

(beat)

Are you sure it's okay, shouldn't we check with someone, maybe there won't be enough food?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

I don't think that'll be a problem.

CUT TO:

139C INT. SHERMAN FAMILY DINING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

139C

Everyone sits around the dinner-table. Food is piled high. Plates are passed. The family scarfs down huge fork-fuls. Carla stares at the frenzy. Sherman, mortified, clutches nervously at his diet milk shake.

PAPA KLUMP

So Carla, where you from?

(CONTINUED)

139C CONTINUED:

139C

CARLA
Chicago.

MAMA KLUMP
We've got family there.

GRANNY
Who's your people?

CARLA
Excuse me?

GRANNY
What's your last name?

CARLA
Purty.

GRANNY
I don't know no Purty in Chicago.
You sure you're from Chicago?

PAPA KLUMP
Oh, yeah, the windy city. Worked
on a skyscraper. My lunch blew off
the twenty-seventh floor.

MAMA KLUMP
(laughs)
I remember that. It was a meatball
sandwich.

PAPA KLUMP
Ever since then, I can't stand
Chicago. Wasted a good meatball
sandwich there.

GRANNY
So are you and Sherman having
relations?

For a moment everything stops.

SHERMAN
No, uh, we, uh, we're colleagues.
We work together.

GRANNY
Yeah, that's how it starts. Your
grandfather and I were colleagues,
next thing I knew he was on top of
me in the shed.

Ernie Jr. giggles.

(CONTINUED)

139C CONTINUED: (2)

139C

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Please, it's not that--

PAPA KLUMP

Hush up, Sherman. You've never brought a girl home before. The least you could do is let us talk to her.

ERNIE

Yeah, I'd like to get to know her better.

(CONTINUED)

139C CONTINUED: (2)

139C

MAMA KLUMP

You don't mind do you, Carla?

CARLA

No, I --

SHERMAN

Mama, wait.

PAPA KLUMP

Hush up Sherman! Don't think I
won't give you a whippin' just 'cuz
we got company!

GRANNY

Nothing to be ashamed of. When I
was a young woman I used to have
relations all the time. I'd meet
a man, have relations. Meet
another man, have relations. If
I could meet a nice gentleman I'd
have relations right now.
Sometimes when I'm alone, I relate
to myself.

Ernie Jr. giggles.

SHERMAN

(desperately trying to
change the subject)

Anybody want more food?

PAPA KLUMP

Give Carla some ribs.

CARLA

Oh, no thank you. I'm a
vegetarian.

PAPA KLUMP

A what?

CARLA

Vegetarian.

PAPA KLUMP

What, you in one of them cults?

CARLA

No, no I just don't eat meat.

Everything stops, the family is in shock.

PAPA KLUMP

You don't eat meat?

(CONTINUED)

139C CONTINUED: (3)

139C

CARLA

No.

PAPA KLUMP

Well, how do you live?

MAMA KLUMP

Oh my goodness. Oh my lord.

SHERMAN

Some people feel it promotes better health.

PAPA KLUMP

Well, many people feel that this promotes better health.

Papa Klump cuts a loud one. Sherman is humiliated.

MAMA KLUMP

Clive! Not in front of company!

PAPA KLUMP

What, the girl never smelled gas before.

He farts again.

PAPA KLUMP

(continuing)

Passin' wind is natural.

MAMA KLUMP

Carla, do you like children?

CARLA

Oh yes, I love children.

MAMA KLUMP

I hope you do, I can't wait until Sherman brings me home some grandbabies. Ernie Jr. need someone to play with.

ERNIE

I bet you'll have fun making babies.

GRANNY

I still have my wedding dress. You can have it if you want.

PAPA KLUMP

Your family have any money? I can't be paying for no big wedding.

(CONTINUED)

139C CONTINUED: (5)

139C

MAMA KLUMP

We know a wonderful minister, what religious background are you?

ERNIE

(under his breath)

I'll make you see God.

GRANNY

There's a lovely church down on Main Street except they won't marry you if you're a lesbian. Are you a lesbian? Not that I mind lesbians, in fact if I met a nice lesbian I might have relations with her right now.

PAPA KLUMP

You make sure you serve meat at the wedding. I don't want one of them Agrigarian weddings.

MAMA KLUMP

Vegetarian.

PAPA KLUMP

Whatever. Just give me something to bite into.

GRANNY

Where are my peppermints?

MAMA KLUMP

So are you two going to the Alumni ball together?

PAPA KLUMP

Yeah, Carla are you going to get married here or in Chicago?

PAPA KLUMP

Carla, do you cook?

MAMA KLUMP

You do cook, don't you Carla? Someone's got to feed Sherman.

MAMA, PAPA, and GRANNY assault Carla with a barrage of "When are you two getting married?" questions.

OFF SHERMAN'S FACE wa

1

DISSOLVE TO:

139D
thru
139E

OMITTED

139D
thru
139E

139F EXT. CARLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

139F

Sherman sadly walks Carla back to her apartment.

CARLA

Thanks for a nice evening Sherman.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

I apologize for my family. They seem to have gotten the wrong idea about things...

CARLA

I'm the one who should apologize. Look, I'm sorry, if I've been distant, I guess I'm just still thinking about Buddy...

PROFESSOR KLUMP

You really care for Buddy, don't you?

CARLA

I don't know, I mean, on the outside he seems so cocky and brash, but when I look in his eyes, I see so much more--kindness, intelligence, warmth. I guess I just wanted to get to know him better and I got way ahead of myself. Look here I am talking your ear off again about Buddy--

PROFESSOR KLUMP

No, no, it's alright.

(beat)

Carla don't worry about Buddy, I'll find him for you.

Carla smiles.

CARLA

Thanks for being such a good friend Sherman.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

A good friend, right.

(CONTINUED)

139F CONTINUED: 139F

Professor Klump nods sadly. Sherman watches her walk upstairs to her apartment knowing what he must now do.

139G EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - NIGHT 139G

Sherman, lost in thought, walks across the campus. He stops when he sees:

A YOUNG COUPLE

very much in love kissing at the base of the fountain.

Sherman feels more alone than ever..

140 INT. LAB - DAY 140

Jason walks into the lab holding a report. He looks up when he hears a noise in the corner.

JASON

Professor? Is that you? I just finished the grant proposal.

Jason turns to see Buddy in the Professor's huge clothes, draping down.

BUDDY LOVE

What, you never seen a man wearing a circus tent before?

Jason stammers.

JASON

Wait a minute...you can't be you. You- we agreed that...

BUDDY LOVE

Hey somebody's got to attend to the fat man's sex life.

JASON

But Professor Klump's got a meeting tonight with Harlan Hartley at the Ritz.

BUDDY LOVE

I'll be at the Ritz alright, but it won't be in the interest of science.

Buddy starts to go. Jason stands in his way.

(CONTINUED)

140

CONTINUED:

140

JASON

No, I can't let you go. Professor,
if you're in there, please, I appeal
to your reason. Tonight means
everything. Professor Klump, this
is too important.

Buddy Love dramatically starts quivering. His eyes roll up
in his head. Suddenly the Professor's voice emerges.

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED:

140 *

BUDDY LOVE/PROFESSOR KLUMP'S VOICE *
 Jason, I can hear you, you're so *
 right. Quick! Go into the storage *
 room, there's some anti-coagulan *
 serum. Please Jason hurry! Help *
 me! *

He spasms, goes wild. Jason rushes into the closet. Buddy *
 Love steps behind him and locks the closet door. *

BUDDY LOVE *
 (laughing maniacally) *
 Gotcha! *

Buddy goes back to the vial of formula and starts to drink *
 it. Jason bangs on the glass. *

JASON *
 You can't drink that, you have no *
 idea what effect that will have. *

Buddy drinks it anyway. *

BUDDY *
 Dr. Love's got an appointment and *
 it's time to make a house call. Say *
 good night Hamster Boy! *

Buddy grabs the blind cord and shuts Jason out. *

CUT TO:

MUSIC UP

140A INT. MEN'S STORE - DAY

140A

Buddy prepping for the night, shops for sexy underwear. *OMG!*

SEVERAL QUICK CUTS:

Buddy admires his body in front of a mirror. He strikes an *
 exaggerated pose in a pair of wild bikini briefs. *

Buddy wearing a cowboy hat and cowboy briefs with tiny guns *
 on the side. He DRAWS. *

Buddy wears underpants that look normal. He hits a button *
 and the underwear lights up with arrows that point to his *
 crotch. *

Buddy wearing plastic briefs with live goldfish inside. He *
 opens a flap on the top, TAPS FISH FOOD IN. *

CUT TO:

140B INT. HEALTH CLUB - DAY

140B

Buddy does pelvic thrusts along with the rest of the class. He does them with a little too much enthusiasm.

CUT TO:

140C EXT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

140C *

Buddy downs dozens of oysters, pops pill after pill from a bottle of vitamin E while reading a book titled "PROLONGING THE ACT OF SEX."

CUT TO:

140D
thru
140G OMITTED

140D
thru *
140G

140D INT. DRUG STORE - DAY

140D

Buddy stands before an endless condom display. Buddy pulls many different varieties off the rack.

PULL BACK to reveal Buddy throwing the condoms into his shopping cart which is full of other condoms.

CUT TO:

140E INT. DRUG STORE - LATER

140E

Buddy wheels his cart past a display of Teddy Bears. The sign reads "APOLOGY BEARS." Buddy get a glint in his eye.

140F INT. DRUG STORE - LATER

140F

Buddy dumps hundreds of condoms in front of an OLD LADY CASHIER. She gives him a suspicious look.

BUDDY LOVE

Hey, it's a three day weekend.

CUT TO:

140G EXT. CARLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

140G

Buddy walks up to Carla's door carrying a box of chocolates and a large Teddy Bear. Buddy knocks. Carla opens the door to see the bear.

BUDDY LOVE (O.S.)

(as the bear)

Hey, baby. I'm here to apologize for my good friend, Buddy Love. Buddy wants you to understand he is very sorry for running off the other night.

CARLA

Apology not accepted.

She slams the door closed. Inside her apartment, Carla can still hear Buddy.

BUDDY LOVE (O.S.)

(as the bear)

Please don't be mad at Buddy. He's all heart, and all he can talk about is you.

She looks through the peep hole.

(CONTINUED)

141 OMITTED 141 *

142 EXT. CARLA'S APARTMENT - EVENING 142 *
Carla walks up the flight of stairs to her apartment. *

142A INT. HALLWAY - CARLA'S APARTMENT 142A *
She keys into the front door. Suddenly her eyes go wide. *
Carla's POV: *
Red roses everywhere--they literally fill her apartment. *
Carla finds a card in one arrangement, opens it. It reads: *

Carla, sorry I haven't phoned, but I
haven't been myself lately. Will you
join me for dinner? Buddy Love.

P.S. I've enclosed a wallet-size photo
for your enjoyment. ..

Carla picks up the photo of Buddy smiling widely. Carla *
can't help but smile herself.

143 EXT. RITZ HOTEL - NIGHT

143

The grand hotel, lit up for the night.

144 INT. RITZ RESTAURANT - NIGHT

144

RICHMOND/HARTLEY at the Ritz waiting for Klump.

It's a very posh restaurant. PAN to REVEAL the Dean at a choice booth finishing telling a joke.

DEAN

...So the plumber says, "That wasn't your ear?! Well, I'll be honest, too: That wasn't my thumb!"

Richmond chuckles nervously at his own joke. PAN to REVEAL his tablemate, HARLAN HARTLEY, who isn't laughing.

HARTLEY

You know, Richmond, I disliked you over the phone, but I'm happy to report...that I dislike you even more in person.

DEAN

(unfazed)

That's fair.

HARTLEY

And even though I clearly loathe you...it doesn't seem to effect you one tiny bit.

DEAN

No.

HARTLEY

You just sit there with that same, empty, idiotic, ass-kissing grin.

DEAN

Yes.

Hartley studies the Dean for a beat.

HARTLEY

Well, let's see if this fazes you: Your Professor Klump is forty minutes late, and if he's not here immediately, I'm going to walk out of this restaurant -- and your bank book -- forever. How's that feel?

DEAN

Very bad. Why don't I try calling him again?

(CONTINUED)

144 CONTINUED:

144

HARTLEY

Fine. You have...
 (checks his watch)
 ...no time.

DEAN

I can do it in no time.

He stands and dashes out.

145 EXT. THE RITZ - NIGHT

145

The stretch limo pulls up. Carla and Buddy step out. Buddy's full court press is obviously impressing her.

CARLA

Eight dozen roses, stretch limo...now the Ritz? Buddy, how can you afford all this on a professor's salary?

BUDDY

Oh, let's just say I found a big fat wallet.

She smiles and takes his arm...

146 INT. RITZ LOBBY - NIGHT - BUDDY AND CARLA

146

enter. But instead of heading toward the restaurant, Buddy leads her to the registration desk.

BUDDY

Wait right here while I get our room.

CARLA

Room? Wait a minute. I'm not going up to a room with you. I thought you were taking me to dinner.

BUDDY

Oh now, see, who's mind is in the gutter? Who's thinking nasty thoughts? I want a room so it'll be nice and quiet and pleasant. Just you and me. I don't want to eat around all these strangers.

Buddy gives her an innocent little boy look, kisses her hand.

147 ACROSS THE LOBBY - SAME TIME - DEAN RICHMOND

147

...strides frantically out of the dining room to the phone.

(CONTINUED)

147 CONTINUED:

147

DEAN

Miss Purdy?!

CARLA

Dean Richmond? Hello.

DEAN

Have you seen Professor Klump? He's forty minutes late for his meeting. If Harlan Hartley walks out the door, ten million dollars goes with him.

Richmond notices Hartley getting up from the table.

DEAN (CONT'D)

(sighing)

Oh, Lord, I'm going to have to lay down in front of his car.

CARLA

Buddy, you know Sherman's research. Why don't you fill in for him?

DEAN

(didn't quite hear her)
No no, it's a nice thought but he'd have to --

(gets it)

KNOW SHERMAN'S RESEARCH?!

(to Carla)

HE KNOWS SHERMAN'S RESEARCH?!

(to Buddy)

YOU KNOW SHERMAN'S RESEARCH?!

(to Carla)

WHO'S HE?!

(to Buddy)

WHO'RE YOU?!

CARLA

Don't you know Professor Love? He and Sherman work together.

DEAN

Love... I don't recall any--

BUDDY

-- You might call me a "Visiting Professor." Who might be staying. And do I know his work? Man, I am his work.

CARLA

(shocked)

Buddy!

(CONTINUED)

147 CONTINUED: (2)

147

DEAN

Please, Miss Purdy!
(to Buddy)

Do you think you can do Klump's job
and help me crowbar that dough out
of Hartley?

BUDDY

Man, the job ain't been made that
I can't do twice as well as Sherman.

DEAN

Hurry up, we have to stop him from
leaving.

BUDDY

Not so fast: What's in it for me?
A piece of the action?

DEAN

A PIECE OF THE ACTION, THE PIE, THE
CAKE, THE SKY, ANYTHING, JUST GET
IN THERE!

Buddy straightens his tie, passes a shocked Carla.

BUDDY

I'm only doing it 'cause you asked,
sugar-drawers. Now, excuse me,
while I go be brilliant.

148 INT. RESTAURANT - DEAN RICHMOND

148

...leads Buddy to the table where Hartley is just signing
the tab.

HARTLEY

This had better be Professor Klump.

He sits again.

DEAN

Klump? That fraud? That hack?
That no-talent? No, sir! This is
the man behind Klump's work, the
real genius! Professor...Buddy
Love! It's so exciting to see two
great minds at one table.

HARTLEY

(to the Dean)

Why don't you wash my stool off your
nose and shut up?

DEAN

I'm fine with that.

(CONTINUED)

HARTLEY

All right, Professor Love. You've got one minute to show me your research.

BUDDY

You've got that backwards, "Rockefeller:" You've got one minute to listen.

Off Hartley's shocked look, Buddy grabs the blackboard menu, wipes it clean with Richmond's handkerchief, scribbles down a dazzling equation and hands the board to a stunned Hartley.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

There. Adios!

He starts to go.

DEAN

Uh, Professor Love, perhaps Mr. Hartley would like to hear what this means in lay terms?

BUDDY

You mean in "Rich Dummy" terms?

Before Hartley can respond, Buddy swings around and starts playing the room.

BUDDY

Okay dig. When you eat stuff like this...

He turns and takes an asparagus dripping with Hollandaise sauce OFF A WOMAN'S PLATE at the next table.

BUDDY

...it's got mayo and butter and all kinds of fat shit in there. Or this big ol' greasy rib.

(grabs it off a MAN'S PLATE)

Sure it looks and tastes delicious and everything...

(eats it)

...mmm...yes, it does. But a gene in your DNA routes it straight to your fat cells which creates all sorts of unsightly conditions.

Takes a breadstick out of Hartley's hand and uses it as a pointer.

(CONTINUED)

148 CONTINUED: (2)

148

BUDDY

For instance -- Jell-o arms...notice
the jiggle.

He probes the flabby upper arm of a WOMAN with the
breadstick. Turns to an OLDER MAN, wiggles under his chin.

BUDDY

Here we have what we refer to as
Turkey neck.

(targets PLUMP LADY)

Saddle bags.

(Buddy neighs, targets

FAT GUY)

The big ol' Buddha belly.

(targets MATRON)

And here what I like to refer to as
Tank Ass.

All his victims react with outrage, but he's taken the
whole restaurant hostage now.

BUDDY

(points at formula)

But there's hope, my fat friends.
There's a way to turn these genes
off. Ipso presto, without diet,
exercise or surgery, by simply using
a solution of reconstituted
Dexocarbic Neurons, you get a
restructured metabolic cellular
strand resulting in the appearance
of...

He turns to a table of THREE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS. Takes one
by the arm, stands her up.

BUDDY

...gluteus minimus or in laymen's
terms, a TIGHT ASS!

(to the room)

Can we give the woman with the tight
ass a big round of applause?

The room applauds. Buddy leans over to the woman.

BUDDY

(to girls)

Hi, my name's Buddy Love. Capricorn.

Buddy continues whispering to the girls.

149 BACK TO DEAN AND HARTLEY AT TABLE

149

HARTLEY

WHERE DID YOU FIND THIS MAN?

(CONTINUED)

149 CONTINUED:

149

DEAN

Harlan, it's an outrage, I assure you he has no affiliation with this school!

HARTLEY

He's brilliant!

The Dean dances on a dime.

DEAN

...Exactly my point. It's an outrage...that his brilliance ...has no affiliation with this school! That's why I found him and brought him to your money. UH...ATTENTION. Brought him to your attention.

Off Hartley's skeptical look.

DEAN (CONT'D)

...Dessert?

150 INT. RITZ LOBBY - NIGHT

150

Buddy Love strides into the lobby. A clock on the wall chimes. Buddy checks his watch.

BUDDY

Oooh, time for my medication.

He gets out a vial of formula. Just as he starts to swig it down he is interrupted by Dean Richmond.

DEAN

Professor, Hartley loved you. He's going to be at the Alumni Ball tomorrow night, and if you can prove to him the formula works... the ten million dollars is ours.

BUDDY

Number one: Of course he loved me. Everyone loves me. Number two: How do you know the money is "ours" and isn't just mine?

DEAN

(smiling)

You're good, Love. Vary good. Which brings me to my next idea: How would you like to fill in for Professor Klump on a more permanent basis?

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED:

150

BUDDY

Funny: That's exactly what I had
in mind...

He swigs the formula.

CUT TO:

151 INT. BATHROOM - SAME TIME

151

The three sexy women are now in the bathroom doing their
makeup in a mirror.

SEXY GIRL #1

He talked to me first.

SEXY GIRL #2

Hey, I'm the one with the gineus
minimus!

SEXY GIRL #3

Will you guys chill out, he said he
could handle all three of us. And
with a name like Buddy Love, I'll
bet he can too.

The girls giggle together. Just then, we see Carla standing
in another section of the bathroom. She has overheard
everything. She's livid.

CUT TO:

152 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT - ON BUDDY LOVE

152

Buddy holds up a room key.

BUDDY

Carla! You ready to go upstairs?

Whack! Carla snacks him.

BUDDY

I guess not.

Carla starts out.

BUDDY

C'mon girl, what's your problem?

Carla points to the three sexy women now coming out of the
bathroom.

CARLA

They're my problem. You can handle
all three of them?

(CONTINUED)

152 CONTINUED:

152

BUDDY

I just thought we'd have a little group activity after dinner. After all, Buddy's got a lot of love to give.

CARLA

You are a sick twisted freak!

And with that she storms out. Sexy Girl #1 comes up to him.

SEXY GIRL #1

We like sick twisted freaks.

Buddy turns to the girls. Big smile.

BUDDY LOVE

Three out of four ain't bad.
(calling to the room)
Anybody want to party?

CUT TO:

153
chru
154

OMITTED

153
thru
154

155 INT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

155

A party is raging. Buddy is geared up like never before. He's burning all the Lance Perkins Diet Meals, tapes, and the plastic pig from the refrigerator in the fireplace.

BUDDY LOVE

Now this is burning calories...

Buddy chugs formula from a vial. He turns to the group.

BUDDY LOVE

OK everybody, Mr. Wilson can't hear us.
(to the floor below)
Hey Mr. Wilson, this one's going out to you.

Buddy leads the crowd into a foot stomping dance that shakes the whole house.

DISSOLVE TO:

156 INT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

156

Post-party paraphernalia everywhere.

157 EXT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - SOMETIME 157

Carla walks up, notices the door is ajar. She knocks.

CARLA
Sherman? Sherman?

Carla peeks in and steps inside.

158 INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - ON THE BED 158

PAN ACROSS the bodies of the THREE GIRLS from the Ritz in various stages of undress, passed out on the bed.

SHERMAN KLUMP, also asleep on the bed, having plumped in Buddy Love's clothes. He stirs when he hears his name called off camera. He looks to his left, sees the girls and his eyes POP.

159 INT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - DAY 159

Carla surveys the destroyed apartment, hears a commotion off camera.

(CONTINUED)

CARLA
Professor? Is that you? Are you
okay?

Finally as she gets to the open bedroom door....

KLUMP COMES OUT -- Tying robe, quickly closes the door.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(trying to maintain)
Carla! How nice to see you.

CARLA
Did you have a party last night?

PROFESSOR KLUMP
No, no, my clean-up girl is sick.

CARLA
(looking around)
You sure she didn't die?

The Professor walks into the living room, picking up some
of the debris, steering her away from the bedroom.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
I'm terribly embarrassed by all
this...mess.
(looks over shoulder
nervously)
Maybe I could clean up a little and
we could talk later.

He tries to usher her to the door. She stops.

CARLA
I need to talk to you now Sherman.
It's about Buddy.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
Oh, Buddy, yes. I hope he's been
behaving himself.

CARLA
Buddy Love is an egotistical pig and
I wish I'd never met him. Sherman,
look, I owe you an apology.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
You owe me an apology?

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED: (2)

159

CARLA

Look, last night I was only trying to help you. I insisted Buddy Love talk to Harlan Hartley, but Buddy took all the credit for your research, and now Dean Richmond wants to--

She is interrupted when the bedroom door opens and one of the sexy girls from the Ritz hotel emerges.

SEXY GIRL

Where's Buddy?

Carla now sees the other two girls in the Professor's bed.

CARLA

Buddy came here?
(gathering her thoughts)
What is going -- What, do the two of you share women? Was I next on the list?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Carla, you don't understand....

CARLA

I can't believe I came over here because I was feeling sorry for you.

Carla starts out.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Carla wait! This is not as it appears ---

CARLA

You know, I thought you were different. But you're no better than him. I don't ever want to see you or Buddy Love again.

And she's gone. Door SLAMS in Professor Klump's face. He notices a piece of paper taped to the door. He reads it.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(reading)
Eviction notice? Violation of noise ordinance?!

Jason races in.

JASON

Professor, you have to come to the lab right away.

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED: (3)

159

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Not now Jason, I'll meet you there
later.

JASON

That's the problem. There isn't
going to be a later.

160
thru
184A

OMITTED.-

160
thru *
184A

184B

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE LAB - CLOSE ON STENCIL

184B

of "Professor S. Klump" being scratched out, "Professor B. Love" being stenciled on.

PROFESSOR KLUMP (O.S.)
Oh, my...he took over my body, now
he's taken my job.

NEW ANGLE - SHERMAN KLUMP AND JASON

are standing outside the door to the lab. Dean Richmond joins them.

(CONTINUED)

4
184
v

194B CONTINUED:

184B

DEAN RICHMOND

Well, the good news is I'm not going to kill you, not physically, anyway. However, I am going to kill you professionally. You see Klump, you're not only fired from this institution but I'm going to see to it that you never get hired by any other college in the state, in the country, in the world, maybe even the universe! Unless, of course, they're looking for a chemistry teacher on "Planet Fat!"

Dean Richmond starts to go.

DEAN RICHMOND

Oh, and by the way, Buddy Love will be using your invitation to the Alumni Ball, show a little school spirit and see to it that he gets it. Good day.

And he's gone. Jason turns to the Professor.

JASON

Now what do we do sir?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(sadly)

I've hurt Carla, I've lost my job. There's only one thing left to do Jason.

He turns away morosely.

185 INT. KLUMP'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT - CLOSE OVEN

185

The gas is ON. Klump's hand lowers the oven door.

Now the FRAME is FILLED with Klump's body. He bends over, sticks his head INTO THE OVEN. It looks like suicide for sure.

Until, after a beat, Klump reemerges. He's holding a huge tray of muffins.

186 INT. KLUMP LIVING ROOM - LATER - KLUMP

186

is attacking the muffins. He scoops out giant bites with a serving spoon and stuffs his face. It's a manic and joyless act of self-destruction. With his free hand, he picks up the remote control, punches ON the TV. His VCR comes on with it. Suddenly:

(CONTINUED)

186 CONTINUED:

186

ANGLE - ON TV - BUDDY LOVE'S

image fills Klump's TV screen. He's got no jacket on, tie is loose. It's got the quality of a home video.

Sherman freezes mid-bite at the sound of Buddy's voice. As he looks up....

Buddy points straight at him.

BUDDY LOVE

(on TV)

Good evening Chunky drawers. That's right, I'm talkin' to you! So get the spoon out of your fat face and listen up.

CLOSE SHERMAN -- He blinks in disbelief, as he puts the spoon down.

BUDDY LOVE

(continued)

If you're hearing this right now, that means you've plumped back into your sorry fat stuff-your-face-to-death self.

Sherman guiltily puts the scuffle bowl down.

BUDDY LOVE

Now I bet you are wondering what you did last night. Well brother, you had the time of your life. What you did could get a man arrested in all fifty states and there's still time for Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands!

A sexy girl chases another sexy girl across the video screen, playing some kind of game.

BUDDY LOVE

(with a wink to Sherman again)

In case you didn't notice Sherman, that wasn't Dr. Ruth. Now look here, pry that Lazy-boy off your butt, mix up a batch of that blue-go juice, and come back to this party.

(he swigs from a vial)

Forget Carla, Carla will never go for you anyway. She only wants me.

(points at Sherman)

Face it, you need me Sherman. You can't beat me, YOU CAN'T BEAT ME!

(CONTINUED)

186 CONTINUED: (2)

186 *

Sherman stands up with determination.

*

SHERMAN KLUMP

*

Yes, I can!

*

187
thru
196 OMITTED

187
thru
198

198A INT. LAB - NIGHT - CLOSE - THE LAST SUPPLY OF BLUE LIQUID
as it's removed from the lab refrigerator. Sherman takes
the formula to the sink. Jason enters.

198A

JASON

Professor...I got your message,
what's up?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

(turns)

I'm going to the Alumni Ball to
reclaim my life.

JASON

I can't tell you how relieved I am
to hear you say that.

(CONTINUED)

clerk

198A CONTINUED:

198A

PROFESSOR KLUMP *

I am going to set things straight
with Carla and I am going to get
that grant from Mr. Hartley. Now
we have to destroy all the formula.

The Professor dramatically raises a vial of formula and
starts to dump it out. *

PROFESSOR KLUMP *

Say good-bye to Buddy Love. Sherman
Klump is back.

And he pours the formula out. *

CUT TO:

199
thru
227

OMITTED

199
thru
227

228 EXT. CAMPUS - TENTED BALLROOM - NIGHT

228

Women in evening gowns and men in tuxedos. A banner hangs over the doorway reading "Wellman College 47th Annual Alumni Ball."

229 INT. CAMPUS - TENTED BALLROOM - NIGHT

229

ANGLE - DEAN RICHMOND

at the entrance glad-handing.

DEAN RICHMOND

I'd laugh too... my eyes, my eyes--

(reacts to woman in
sparkling dress)

--She's a girl right?

(to couple walking by)

Horace, glad you could make it, the
jitterbug contest just started.

Your table's upstairs. That's
another joke.

(to another couple
walking by)

When did you marry Sharon Stone?

Keep those legs crossed--

The Dean sees Hartley entering the tent. He turns to his secretary.

DEAN RICHMOND

(spotting Hartley)

Hartley!! Damn it. Where the hell
is Buddy Love?...

SECRETARY

No sign of him yet, sir.

DEAN

Well, here's an idea. FIND HIM!

She exits quickly. Hartley strides over.

HARTLEY

Alright Richmond, where's your
Professor Love?

DEAN RICHMOND

Who? Kidding.

(off Hartley's look)

Oh, sir, with you it's always
business. Let's get to know each
other, man to man. If our files are

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

229 CONTINUED:

229

DEAN RICHMOND (Cont'd)
correct, you and your fabulous wife
have a terrific daughter.

HARTLEY
My wife and I are divorced and my
daughter's in rehab. Okay?

DEAN RICHMOND
So, you're saying our files are not
correct?

HARTLEY
Now look, you pompous butt kisser.
I've got a check in my pocket for
ten million dollars. Your Professor
Buddy Love has until midnight to
prove the formula works.

DEAN RICHMOND
He'll be here, sir. The formula
works. You have the check. Here?
Now? Really? Oh, my, sir, I have
to tell you on behalf of -- which
pocket? Let me see if I can smell
it. No, I just want to...now? You
know I've been in Rehab.

HARTLEY
"Assholes Anonymous."

DEAN RICHMOND
Good one!

Hartley gives the Dean a smoldering look.

230 ANGLE ON - THE BUFFET TABLE

230

Mama and Papa Klump are moving down the food line.

PAPA KLUMP
Look at the size of these plates.
I can't fit nothin' on this damn
plate. What the hell kinda food is
this? Everything's all tiny.

MAMA KLUMP
They're called finger foods.

PAPA KLUMP
Finger foods? I got a finger for
'em. Where's the ribs? I paid a
hundred dollars a finger sandwich
to come here tonight? Hell, for
three hundred dollars I coulda gone
to Subway!

Mama Klump spots Carla.

(CONTINUED)

MAMA KLUMP

There's Carla. I wonder where Sherman is?

PAPA KLUMP

Probably went down to Subway. They got BIG sandwiches there!

Mama Klump approaches Carla.

MAMA KLUMP

Carla, how are you dear? You look stunning.

CARLA

Oh, thank you, Mrs. Klump.

MAMA KLUMP

Have you seen Sherman?

PAPA KLUMP

Yeah, where the hell's my boy. Made us buy these damn tickets, I ain't sufferin' through this thing alone.

CARLA

(looks down)

I don't think Sherman's going to be here tonight.

MAMA KLUMP

Oh yes he is. He called and said we had to meet him. Somethin' about "gettin' it all off his chest..."

(beat)

Have you found Sherman acting a little strange lately?

CARLA

Oh, I found Sherman lately...and he was acting very strange. I'll see you later Mrs. Klump.

Carla goes. Mama looks to Papa.

MAMA KLUMP

Hmm. I have a feeling somethin's happened between Sherman and Carla.

PAPA KLUMP

Well, she didn't look flattened, so nothing much coulda happened.

As Papa Klump continues stuffing his face, Mama Klump goes after Carla.

CUT TO:

231 OMITTED

231

231A INT. LAB - AGAIN - NIGHT - BLUE LIQUID

231A

Jason pours out the last of the blue liquid. The Professor dries his hands, walks to another lab table.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Jason, if I really want to change my life I know it can't come from some magic formula. It will come from hard work, exercise, and a lot of these.

Professor Klump picks up a MEGASHAKE and begins to drink it.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Bye-bye Buddy Love. Hello Megashake!

Suddenly, KLUMP'S FACE GOES SOUR. Something's wrong. He clutches his throat, and falls backwards to the floor.

ANGLE ON LANCE PERKINS MEGASHAKE - BLUE LIQUID spills out of the straw into the sink.

Jason runs to him.

JASON

Professor?

Jason stops.

JASON'S POV - BUDDY LOVE POPS UP INTO FRAME, the Professor's huge clothes draping down. He holds the LANCE PERKINS SHAKE.

BUDDY LOVE

I lost three hundred pounds in thirty seconds! Thanks Megashake!

JASON

You tricked him!

BUDDY LOVE

Damn, you are smart Hamster Boy! I knew ol' Sherman would go soft on me, and that can raise hell with a man's sex life.

Buddy Love LAUGHS like a madman as he grabs several other MEGASHAKES from the counter. He moves to the computer.

BUDDY LOVE

See, I did a little calculation on my own. If I quzzle two liters of formula I'll have enough cellular stability to get rid of Sherman forever.

(CONTINUED)

231A CONTINUED:

231A

JASON
If you drink that much formula at once it will kill you!

BUDDY LOVE
You're right, Jason, half now, half in four hours. Completely safe. And at midnight, I won't be turnin' into no Klumpkin!

Buddy puts the FORMULA down, turns to Jason.

BUDDY LOVE
Now, if you'll excuse me, I've got a date at the Alumni Ball, and you've got a date with the floor.

BAM! He PUNCHES Jason. Knocks him out. Buddy Love downs half the liquid.

He turns to the computer.

BUDDY LOVE
Hmmm. This needs a little something.

A list of the formula's ingredients flash on the computer screen. He scrolls to the word "Testosterone."

BUDDY LOVE
Testosterone!!!

He bangs away at the computer keys. The percent of testosterone increases from six to six thousand.

BUDDY LOVE
(SCREAMS)
YAAAY-OH!!!

CUT TO:

232
thru
238

OMITTED

232
thru
238

238A

INT. ALUMNI BALL - LATER

238A

Hours have passed. The Dean is still trying to stall Hartley. Hartley looks as if he's going to bust a vein.

DEAN RICHMOND
Give up? It was Greer Garson as "Mrs. Miniver" and Gene Tierney as "Mrs. Muir." Now, in "Jezebel --"

HARTLEY
--Do you see this watch?

(CONTINUED)

238A CONTINUED:

238A

DEAN RICHMOND

It's beautiful.

HARTLEY

It's ticking. You get a few more of those and then I leave. With the ten million. Understand?

DEAN RICHMOND

Absolutely. Although, you don't have to leave together, do you? I could hold the check...

(off Hartley's look)

Just a thought.

HARTLEY

Right now, I'd pay ten million just to shut you up.

DEAN RICHMOND

Sold! Can't get another word out of me. I'm done. You speak and I'll listen, unless I get a better offer. \$20 million then I talk. Money talks, nobody walks. Talk is cheap. Laugh and the world laughs with you. Cry and you cry alone--

Harlan walks off.

DEAN RICHMOND (CONT'D)

--Harlan!

238B INT. ALUMNI BALL - MAMA KLUMP AND CARLA

238B

are finishing a heart-to-heart talk.

MAMA KLUMP

Sherman, havin' a wild party? Uh-uhh. That's not my boy! One time we had a party for Sherman, it was his eighteenth birthday, he was so shy he didn't even show up.

CARLA

Well I have to admit, it didn't seem like the Sherman I know.

MAMA KLUMP

I know Sherman is good and sweet inside. And if he cares about someone, he would never do anything to hurt that person...

Carla senses Mama Klump's sincerity.

(CONTINUED)

238B CONTINUED:

238B

MAMA KLUMP

Now that party had to be somebody else's. Maybe he loaned his house out to somebody or something.

Carla spots something odd over Mama Klump's shoulder.

238C ANGLE - THE FRONT ENTRANCE

238C

Various FEMALE ALUMNI jump aside as if being goosed. We soon see the source of the disruption.

238D ANGLE ON - BUDDY LOVE

238D

grabbing a female alumnus and pulling her tight.

BUDDY LOVE

Hey baby, is that a beaker in my pocket or am I just glad to see you?

238E BACK TO CARLA AND MAMA KLUMP

238E

CARLA

Some "buddy" alright. Excuse me Mrs. Klump.

ANGLE ON - BUDDY LOVE

Carla strides up to Buddy.

CARLA

It was you, wasn't it? Sherman didn't have anything to do with those girls.

BUDDY LOVE

Ain't that just like a woman. I'm not here two minutes and already with the nag, nag, nag. C'mon baby, let's dance.

CARLA

I don't want to have anything to do with you.

BUDDY LOVE

You don't mean that. So Carla, what do you think of Buddy Love? Do you find him attractive?

(imitating Carla)

Honestly yes. I mean he's handsome, athletic...

CARLA

Sherman told you I said that?

(CONTINUED)

238E CONTINUED:

238E

BUDDY LOVE

Look, just stick around for my show tonight. Everything will be as clear as this blue liquid.

Buddy goes. Dean Richmond intercepts him.

DEAN RICHMOND

Professor Love, what are you doing? Hartley is waiting to hear your proposal!

BUDDY LOVE

Shut up! Who do you think you're talking to... Sherman Klump? You ever speak to me like that again and I'm gonna kill you.

(Richmond reacts)

And I don't mean that as a euphemism. I'm going to literally kill you. I'm going to strangle you, and choke off your air supply until you pass away!

Buddy gives the Dean a mock thumbs up and laughs uproariously.

BUDDY LOVE

Now, find the rich dummy a seat, 'cause it's showtime.

239 INT. LAB - NIGHT

239

Jason slowly regains consciousness and rises. He goes to the computer, sees the amped-up testosterone level flashing.

JASON

Oh my God.

Jason races to the door, grabs the Professor's tuxedo as he goes.

240
thru
243

OMITTED

240
thru
243

243A INT. ALUMNI BALL - NIGHT

243A

Buddy Love steps up on the stage, addresses the black piano player.

BUDDY LOVE

Take five, Niggerace.

He holds out his beaker of formula, clicks it for attention.

(CONTINUED)

243A CONTINUED:

243A

BUDDY LOVE

Ladies and Gentlemen, Faculty and Alumni, let's have a little quiet please...a little quiet please.

(screaming)

SHOUTT UPPP!!

The crowd quickly quiets.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)

--Thank you.

243B ANGLE ON CROWD

243B

They look at him puzzled.

BUDDY LOVE

Why you lookin' at me like that, like you don't know me. You know me. Oh, maybe you don't recognize me 'cuz this morning I weighed four hundred pounds.

This statement causes an outburst of disbelief. Hartley looks at Dean Richmond as if to say 'is this a joke?'

BUDDY LOVE

I know it's hard to believe lookin' at me now, so thin, trim, and beautiful. But all I had to do was sip a little bit of this formula. What I call Buddy's wonder tonic!

Buddy Love's WATCH TIMER GOES OFF.

BUDDY LOVE

(to himself)

Right on time. Cellular Destabilization due to arrive in three...two...one...

Suddenly, Buddy's stomach plumps out.

243C ANGLE ON THE CROWD

243C

gasping at the obese proportions of his stomach.

BUDDY LOVE

Ain't that a bitch! That's a lot a gut to suck in.

Then his ass plumps up HUGE.

BUDDY LOVE

Now isn't that always the second thing to go.

(CONTINUED)

243C CONTINUED:

243C

Buddy Love holds the formula high, looks to Hartley.

BUDDY LOVE
Okay money bags, you want a demonstration? Fix your baby blues on this!

Buddy Love takes a swig of formula, and much to the crowd's astonishment his obese proportions subside.

BUDDY LOVE
Instant size four.
(referring to his butt cheeks)
Anybody want a touch.

A couple of the FEMALE ALUMNI blush.

243D AN ALARM

243D

on Buddy's watch goes off again. A DIGITAL COUNTDOWN begins at -3:00.

BUDDY LOVE
And now for my final demonstration. Move over David Copperfield, I'm going to make a four hundred pound fat man disappear, forever.

He pulls out a large vial from his coat. Carla looks on concerned.

BUDDY LOVE
Friends and colleagues, let's raise our glasses to toast the dearly, nearly departed.

243E CLOSE ON - CARLA, DEAN RICHMOND, HARTLEY, PEOPLE

243E

watching.

The formula gets to his lips when suddenly OFF CAMERA we hear a loud scream.

JASON (O.S.)
MOOOOO!!!

Everyone turns to see Jason huffing and puffing at the entrance to the ballroom. Jason screams to Buddy as he races to the stage.

JASON
(screaming)
I can't let you do this anymore!
Do you hear me?! This has to stop!

(CONTINUED)

243E CONTINUED:

243E

HARTLEY

What the hell is going on?

JASON

He's made enough formula for complete and permanent cellular stability. He's trying to kill the Professor!

Jason finally gets to the stage and confronts Buddy.

JASON

Hand over the vial.

BUDDY LOVE

Well Hamster Boy, isn't this your lucky day, first a date with linoleum, now a date with Parkay.

BAM! He punches Jason.

243F ANGLE ON - HARTLEY

243F

shocked by Buddy's brash behavior.

BUDDY

There's just no discipline in the schools today.

Carla steps up to Buddy.

CARLA

Buddy, what's gotten into you, where's Professor Klump?

BUDDY LOVE

He's gone, disappeared. And for a man with an ass that big, it was no easy trick.

Buddy Love dramatically starts to take a sip. Hartley watches, but behind Buddy Love we see Jason wake up. Buddy has the vial to his lips. SUDDENLY Jason POPS up.

JASON

I hate being called Hamster Boy!

And BAM! Jason punches Buddy.

Buddy barely flinches but it's enough to knock the vial out of his hand. Buddy turns back to him, seething.

BUDDY

You just can't get enough, can you?

Buddy makes a fist, starts to punch.

(CONTINUED)

243F CONTINUED:

243F

Suddenly, Buddy's watch BEEPS. The digital readout is -60 SECONDS and counting. Much to Buddy's surprise his hand grows FAT. Buddy tries but is unable to bring his arm forward.

BUDDY LOVE
(talking to his hand)
It's too late fatso! It's over.

Now Professor Klump's head MORPHS out of Buddy's body.

PROF. KLUMP/BUDDY LOVE
It ain't over 'til the fat Professor
sings!

Suddenly his FAT HAND GRIPS his skinny arm which reaches for another vial and they wrestle. Now Buddy's head MORPHS back.

BUDDY LOVE/PROF. KLUMP
Oww!!! Leggo that arm, butterbutt!

KLUMP'S HEAD MORPHS back, the vial is tossed away.

SHERMAN KLUMP/BUDDY LOVE
Buddy if you say one more word, I'm
going to break both our legs.

PAPA KLUMP watches in awe.

PAPA KLUMP
Damn, I think we need a priest!

243G SECURITY GUARDS

243G

run in. They stop as they see...

243H ANGLE - BUDDY/KLUMP

243H

as the two battle in the same body. Buddy tries to drag himself over to the vial which now rests on the stage.

BUDDY LOVE/PROF. KLUMP
It's time to take the Lipton Plunge.

He almost reaches it. One more step but BAM! His FOOT GROWS FAT and STOMPS on the ground. Buddy tries to lift it but can't.

BUDDY LOVE/PROF. KLUMP
Don't do this, you need me!

PROF. KLUMP/BUDDY LOVE
No I don't!

(CONTINUED)

243H CONTINUED:

243H

BUDDY LOVE/PROF. KLUMP
Fat Ass!

PROF. KLUMP/BUDDY LOVE
Feather Weight!

BUDDY LOVE/PROF. KLUMP
Lipo Legs!

PROF. KLUMP/BUDDY LOVE
Bony Boy!

The watch BEEPS one last time. The readout is "0". Buddy's eyes grow WIDE.

BUDDY LOVE/PROF. KLUMP
(Buddy starts to fade)
Uh, oh...somethin's happenin' to me!
It's gettin' all dark...and jiggly!
Oh no, I'm...I'm...blubbifyin'!
(voice gets weak)
Sherman...I tried to help you. You
needed confidence.
(hoarse whisper)
Don't forget...No matter what
...you...got...to...strut.

The crowd watches in HORROR as Buddy's cheeks SWELL UP, his entire FACE SLAMS DOWN. Instantly the fleshy face RETREATS sending fat RIPPLING DOWN TO HIS FEET.

The fat then RICOCHETS off his feet, OUT his ASS, then BACK OUT THE BELLY. Then WHAM! The swollen belly knocks over several music stands.

Finally the weight PULLS BACK IN perfectly forming and filling out the full body and features of Professor Klump.

Buddy is gone.

243J CARLA, MAMA AND PAPA KLUMP, DEAN RICHMOND, HARTLEY

243J

all regard him dazed and confused.

243K BACK TO KLUMP

243K

Everyone just stares at the Professor, waiting.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(takes a breath)
Ah...if you give me a moment, I
think I can try to explain...My
research is— Well, I started out
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

243K CONTINUED:

243K

PROFESSOR KLUMP (Cont'd)
wanting to help people. But I
became desperate, selfish. What I
did wasn't right, but...

(face tenses)
...to walk down the street and be
looked at with respect...

Jason watches the Professor, lowers his head.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(continuing)
Buddy was who I thought the world
wanted me to be. He's who I thought
I wanted to be.

The Professor pauses, looks deeply at Carla.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(continuing)
Sometimes when you want something so
bad, you'll do anything to get it...
(thinks)
Maybe some things we're not meant
to have. Maybe some things are just
too good.

Carla is moved.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
(continuing)
I did learn one thing from Buddy.
He believed in himself. I never
did. I've learned life is not about
being happy with your weight, but
being happy with yourself.
(beat)
I'm terribly sorry about all this,
and I hope I haven't ruined
everyone's evening.

The crowd is silent.

The Professor starts his long, lonely walk across the stage
and out the tent.

243L EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

243L

Carla catches up to Sherman.

CARLA
Why Sherman, why did you lie to me,
I thought we were friends.

PROFESSOR KLUMP
Carla, I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

243L CONTINUED:

243L

A beat. He turns back determined.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

No, I do know. Carla the truth is, being friends with you is not good enough. The truth is my feelings for you are stronger than that. Do you understand?

CARLA

Why didn't you say anything Sherman?

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Because I didn't think you'd have me. You see the face is, I'm a big man. No matter what I do I'll always be a big man. And whoever I end up with is going to have to accept me for what I am.

(beat)

And more importantly, I'm going to have to accept me for what I am.

Carla gives Sherman an encouraging smile.

CARLA

Sherman, I don't have a date tonight...would you like to dance?

Sherman gets a big smile. Jason, now standing behind Sherman hands him his tuxedo.

JASON

Thought you might need this.

243LA INT. ALUMNI BALL - NIGHT

243LA *

AS CARLA AND SHERMAN ENTER

Sherman looks great fully dressed in his formal attire. The silent crowd sees them, parts. Suddenly Jason begins clapping, and soon the entire ballroom follows. Sherman and Carla walk down the center aisle. *

Dean Richmond and Harley watch from the back. *

DEAN RICHMOND

(game to the last) *

Have I mentioned we also have a terrific English Department...? *

HARTLEY *

I'm giving him the money.

(CONTINUED)

243LA CONTINUED:

243LA

RICHMOND

Wh-what?

HARTLEY

I hate to admit you were right.
Professor Klump is a brilliant
scientist and a gentleman as well.

HARTLEY'S POV

Sherman proudly makes his way to the dance floor.

DEAN RICHMOND

(back in business)

Well, I told you!

HARTLEY

I understand he's been fired.

DEAN RICHMOND

...Up! He's fired up! And I think
we all are, at the prospect of
working for a man like you! Now,
about the money, I've drawn up a
five-point plan, each point has two
parts, so it's really a ten-point
plan. By the way, do you still have
the check? Can I see it? -- Maybe
just a quick touch?

Fed up, Hartley leaves. Richmond goes after him sucking up.

243M OMITTED

243M

243N ANGLE - DANCE FLOOR - SHERMAN AND CARLA

243N *

begin dancing together to Teddy Pendergrass' "Close the
"Door."

CARLA

You know one thing I couldn't stand
about Buddy? He was so damn
scrawny.

Carla and the Professor laugh. Sherman smiles, begins to
loosen up.

PROFESSOR KLUMP

Let's bump.

Sherman playfully bumps Carla once, twice, then knocks her on *
her ass. He goes to pick her up, the two laugh it off and we
FREEZE FRAME.

244 OMITTED

244

THE END