

ACT ONE

**EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG MALL - DAY**

Sign in mall parking lot reads 'MALL WALKERS WILL BE SHOT ON SIGHT' followed by 'SENIORS DAYS 30% off'

**INT. MALL ARCADE - SAME**

STEWIE plays an arcade game 'CELEBRITY MAYHEM.'

**P.O.V STEWIE** - A police cruiser chases a sports car.

STEWIE

Let's see...doing 140 in a 50 zone,  
tossing a full gin bottle at a cop,  
child not secured properly in car  
seat, that's some serious jail time  
when I catch you, Britney!

The game **shudders**.

STEWIE

Egad! Charlie Sheen in a souped-up  
Camaro!

A POLICEMAN resembling Robert Patrick in Terminator 2 approaches a kid playing the game next to Stewie. He pulls out a photograph.

POLICEMAN

Have you seen this boy?

KID

No, I haven't seen him.

The kid goes over to a DRUNKEN MAN sprawled inside a sitdown game.

KID

John, there's this cop scoping for  
you, you better split, man.

## DRUNKEN MAN

For the last time, my name is Edward  
F(BLEEP)ing Furlong! You got that? I'm  
Edward F(BLEEP)ing Furlong!!!

The cop runs over and grabs him, and drags him into a photo booth. We see the metal Terminator knife arm, covered with blood, poke through the photo machine and morph back into the cop. Stewie 'high fives' him as he exits.

## STEWIE

Thanks for doing the world a  
F(BLEEP)ing solid.

**INT. MALL DEPARTMENT STORE - SAME**

MEG and LOIS are walking through the store. Meg struggles to carry several of her usual outfits.

## LOIS

I love taking you back to school  
shopping.

## MEG

Why even bother? You buy me the same  
clothes every year.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY**

A TEACHER takes roll call.

## TEACHER

Sharon Green?

A GIRL raises her hand.

## TEACHER

Welcome to our school, Sharon. Glad to  
have you with us in the third grade.  
Meg Griffin?

A THIRD GRADE MEG wearing the same clothes raises her hand.

TEACHER

Nice to see you again, Meg. I hear  
you've stopped picking your nose. Good  
for you.

**INT. DEPARTMENT STORE (BACK TO SCENE)**

LOIS

I'm sorry Honey, but fancy new outfits  
aren't in the budget.

MEG

What, they can't pay the Korean  
animators another buck an hour?

Everyone in the store STOPS, GASPING.

SHOPPERS

OHHHHH!!!!

MEG

What??? I'm on their side!

Enter CONNIE D'AMICO and her popular FRIENDS

CONNIE

Hey there, Meg! Still racist as ever,  
I see. And not the good kind.

MEG

Hi, Connie.

CONNIE

Back to school shopping? I guess you  
do go through a lot of those shirts! I  
bet they'd last longer if you stop  
wiping boogers on them!

They walk away, laughing.

MEG

Oooh, I hate her! I stopped picking my nose in the third grade!

LOIS

Oh, don't pay any attention to her. You know she's probably had at least a dozen abortions by now.

All the SHOPPERS stop again and GASP.

SHOPPERS

OHHHH!!!

Lois glares at them all.

LOIS

What? You think I'm anti-abortion?

SHOPPER#1

It seems that way.

LOIS

I've had one.

SHOPPER#2

Yay!

MALE SHOPPER

I'm having one tomorrow!

They continue walking, and Lois stops to read a sign: 'Model Tryouts Today'

LOIS

Look, there's a model tryout this afternoon. With the prize money, you could buy a new outfit!

MEG

But what about the Koreans?

LOIS

F(BLEEP)k the Koreans.

The passersby all GASP.

LOIS

I mean the South Koreans. North  
Koreans are hard working and generous.

Relieved SIGH from everyone.

LOIS

Everyone mind your own business!  
Honey, this is more important: a  
chance to flaunt your cleavage in  
front of all those emaciated model  
types.

MEG

I guess I am developing a nice chest,  
aren't I?

LOIS

Anything to keep them from looking at  
your face, sweetie.

**INT. MALL ARCADE - CONTINUOUS**

CHRIS is struggling to pick up a toy airplane in a Claw  
Machine game.

CHRIS

Video games are hard.

CLOSE ON: THE CLAW. It gets hold of the plane and lifts it.  
Woody and Buzz from 'Toy Story' pop out of the toy pile.

WOODY

Now's our chance. Grab on!

The claw lifts the plane, Woody, and Buzz to the prize chute.

CHRIS

Cool!

Lois enters with Stewie.

CHRIS

Look what I won in the video game!

LOIS

Oh, I'm sure Stewie will love those!

CHRIS

But...they were for me...

LOIS

Chris, remember what the doctors told you?

CHRIS

That giving myself a prostate exam is something I should save till I'm older?

LOIS

No, the part about acting your age.

CHRIS (SIGHING)

Here you go, buddy.

STEWIE (EXAMINING BUZZ AND WOODY)

What have we here? We're going to have fun, aren't we? You could even say we're going to have a 'blast!'

CLOSE ON: Terrified faces of Woody and Buzz

Stewie walks to a 'Superfun Toy Incinerator' machine and puts in a quarter. He throws Buzz in and presses a button, there's a **SCREAM** and a flash followed by a puff of smoke.

Stewie looks at Woody.

STEWIE

Tell Andy that if I'm not invited to next year's birthday, I'm coming for you, cowboy.

Stewie puts Woody down and Woody runs off.

STEWIE

Planey fly-fly!

Stewie scampers off with the plane.

**INT. QUAHOG MALL - LATER**

A fashion runway, Meg is in line with Connie and the other girls, she is wearing heels.

MEG

I'm so nervous, I've never been on a runway before.

CONNIE

Are you sure? You look just like a 747.

GIRL#1

Connie, how can you say that? She's no bigger than a DC-10!

The girls all LAUGH at Meg.

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

The next contestant is Meg Griffin!

CONNIE

Looks like you're ready for takeoff!

The girls laugh again. Meg teeters onto the runway.

CONNIE

Does anyone want to share this banana?

GIRL#1

Wow Connie, and you were calling Meg fat?

GIRL#2

Yeah, a WHOLE banana? Don't be a porker.

CONNIE

Guys, you are SO right.

Connie tosses the banana onto the runway.

**INT. MALL NEAR RUNWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Lois, Chris and Stewie take a seat. Chris is drinking a soda.

LOIS

Everyone remember to be supportive of Meg.

CHRIS

Poor Meg. She's just so much more 'less than' the rest of us.

Stewie grabs the soda from Chris.

CHRIS

Noooo! Miiinne!

STEWIE

Pipe down or I'll give you something to cry about.

**ANGLE ON** Meg doing her runway walk.

MEG

I can do this...high heels are easy.

Easy...

She teeters but recovers.

MEG

This isn't so hard. I'm doing it. Look

at me, world! I'm doing it!

Meg slips on the banana and careens head over heels into the band pit, landing in a tuba.

The heavysset tuba player rolls his eyes, and bows his head.

TUBA PLAYER

Now I've got nothing to do.

STEWIE

A banana? Who throws a banana anymore?

Well, thanks to the overwhelming lack

of fibre in my diet, I've got a

surprise for that gutter-dwelling

hack.

Stewie reaches into his overalls and pulls out a turd.

STEWIE

So, Mr.Corn...we meet again.

Stewie approaches Connie and the others,

STEWIE

(sotto)what's that 'little girl voice'  
traumatized 24 year olds still have  
these days...(Little Girl Voice)'Wanna  
Coo-kiee?' Mmm, didn't quite nail it,  
needed more 'vocal fry.'

CONNIE

Oh, look, a baby! I hear you can buy  
one of those at Duty Free in Africa!

GIRL#1

He's got a cookie! Connie, take the  
cookie!

Connie takes what Stewie is offering, and sniffs it.

CONNIE

What kind of cookie has corn in it?

STEWIE

The kind that's passed through my  
colon, you bulimic crone!

Stewie whips out two more turds from his overalls and flings  
them at the girls. They literally turn green.

**SFX: RETCHING**

Stewie prances up and down the runway flinging turds left and  
right as the band plays and the girls are sick. Meg is still  
stuck in the tuba, legs kicking.

MEG

(muffled shouting)

TUBA PLAYER

What? You got yourself in there, you  
figure it out.

**INT. GRIFFIN LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Peter, Brian and Stewie watch TV.

Tom Tucker and Diane Simmons read the news.

TOM TUCKER (ON TV)

Tragedy today at the Quahog Mall when several hopefuls at a fashion tryout were taken to hospital for dehydration due to vomiting. The cause of the vomiting was this feces-throwing baby.

The TV shows Stewie running up and down the runway throwing turds as girls flee screaming.

STEWIE (ON TV)

Eat your heart out, Prince!

TOM AND DIANE

Awww.

TOM TUCKER (ON TV)

Almost makes you wish you hadn't had those multiple abortions last year, eh Diane?

PETER

What's with all the abortion references?

BRIAN

With Democrats are still in the White House. Republicans are trying to stay relevant.

PETER

Huh.

DIANE (ON TV)

At least I bought American, Tom. How's  
your Mexican fertility clinic son  
doing?

BRIAN

See, now why did she have to say  
'Mexican'?

STEWIE

Cuz it's funny.

**SFX: DOORBELL RINGS**

MEG

I'll get it.

Meg, still stuck in the tuba, staggers toward the door. She  
opens it and topples over.

A blonde, thin, tall HOLLYWOOD AGENT enters.

AGENT

Tuba Girl, eh? Interesting, but too  
ethnic. I'm Jan Michael Vincent with  
Tip Top Talent. I'm here to find that  
genius baby from the fashion show.

LOIS

That was my baby, Stewie.

PETER

Excuse me, did you say your name is  
'Jan Michael Vincent?'

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

Yes, why is that notable?

PETER

Oh, come on. As in 'Airwolf?'

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

I don't know what that is.

PETER

Helicopter show with Ernest Borgnine?

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

I don't know any of those words.

PETER

Ugh. But we all know the Kardashians.

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

Now them, I know!

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

Your baby has IT. I want him to be in  
a commercial for Comfies diapers.

LOIS

No way! Peter, you remember what  
happened last time one of the kids was  
in a diaper commercial?

**CUT TO:**

**INT. MOVIE SET - DAY**

The camera pans across a line of happy babies wearing white  
diapers.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

You want your baby to feel snug and  
dry all day. Wouldn't you want your  
emotionally retarded pre-teen to feel  
the same?

Chris is at the end of the line also wearing a diaper, his is soaked through with blue liquid.

ANNOUNCER

Give them Tweens. The diaper for Pre-Teens.

CHRIS (CRYING)

They made me drink blue stuff!

**INT. GRIFFIN LIVING ROOM (BACK TO SCENE)**

LOIS

I'm sorry, but there is nothing you can say that will change our minds. Right, Peter?

PETER

Right.

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

The fee is 25 thousand dollars and you all get to go to California.

PETER

Deal, but we want to live in the house where they filmed 'Fresh Prince of Bel Air.'

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

I'll make a few calls.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. ESTAB. FRESH PRINCE OF BEL AIR MANSION - DAY**

**SFX: 'FRESH PRINCE' THEME**

The front door opens but instead of Will's friend Jazz we see a Jewish family being tossed out.

**INT. GRIFFIN LIVING ROOM (BACK TO SCENE)**

STEWIE

Finally, something bad happens to  
Jews!

LOIS

Awww Stewie...are you all excited  
about going to California?

STEWIE

Oh, sure. Why don't we invite Fonzie  
to come along? I'm sure he's just  
itching to jump that shark again.

FONZIE is sitting on the couch reading 'Easy Rider'

FONZIE

Sorry shortcake, I can't go back to  
California. Apparently 50's Milwaukee  
is the only place date rape is 'cool.'

QUAGMIRE pokes his head in the window.

QUAGMIRE

Now they tell me!

Quagmire looks at Fonzie and gives him the big 'thumbs up.'

QUAGMIRE

Heyyyyyyyy! All right!

**SFX/VFX: WHO ELSE BUT QUAGMIRE!**

QUAGMIRE (V.O.)

Giggedy Giggedy Giggedy Giggedy, Let's  
Have Sex!

**EXT. ESTAB. AIRPLANE FLYING - DAY**

**INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - SAME**

Lois is trying to feed Stewie.

LOIS

Come on, Stewie. Be a good boy and eat for Mommy.

STEWIE

Where the hell is the kosher meal I ordered? Damn you, woman, you know Beefaroni gives me reflux! You're lucky they don't hand out knives with the food anymore.

Peter sits down in the empty seat beside Lois.

LOIS

Peter, where have you been? We'll be landing soon.

PETER

Lois, you're looking at the newest member of the 'Mile High Club.'

BRIAN

What? Peter, you were in the washroom by yourself.

PETER

Not all by myself, Lois...I had this attractive stewardess with me.

Peter holds up his hand which has a stewardess' cap and a crudely drawn face on it and is dripping with white goop.

LOIS

Peter, that's disgusting!

PETER

Relax, Lois. That's from the White  
Russian I grabbed in first class.

VLADIMIR PUTIN walks by with a large dark stain on the front  
of his pants.

PETER

What, there was turbulence! Stuff  
spilled!

**INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Brian staggers into the Galley.

BRIAN

How about a refill of this Tom  
Collins, sweetheart?

STEWARDESS

I'm sorry, Sir, we'll be landing soon  
and you've had too much to drink.

BRIAN

The only thing I've had too much of is  
the sight of you wearing clothes.

He sits in an empty seat and grabs a pillow.

BRIAN

Now why don't you come here and fluff  
me?

The Stewardess waves over a MALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT.

MALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT

I'm going to have to ask you to come  
with me, Sir.

**INT. CARGO HOLD - MOMENTS LATER**

Brian is in a Doggy Cage with a ball gag in his mouth. Beside him is another cage with two TURBANED PASSENGERS

PASSENGER #1

Oh, there is nothing worse than  
drunken dog smell. I told you not to  
pack those liquids and gels!

PASSENGER #2

Quit your bitching or we'll never get  
to see the cockpit!

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

**EXT. ESTAB. HOLLYWOOD STUDIO - DAY**

**INT. STUDIO - CONTINUOUS**

Jan and the Family are walking on the lot. Brian holds an ice pack to his head.

PETER

Wow, a real movie studio. Boy, this takes me back to my days in Hollywood.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. STUDIO MOGUL OFFICE - DAY**

Peter sits at a desk across from KERMIT and the other MUPPETS. He buzzes the intercom.

PETER

Miss Johnson? Draw up the standard 'Rich and Famous' contract for Kermit the Frog and Company.

ORSON WELLES ROARS into the room.

WELLES

Who the hell are you and what are you doing in my office?

PETER

Delivering your lunch. But these 'Muppets' ate it.

WELLES

They did WHAT?

Welles pulls out a knife and lunges at the Muppets.

**SFX: The sounds of slaughter.**

Peter grimaces as blood, felt and fur flies.

PETER

Ummm...say, cool sled!

Peter sits down on a 'Rosebud' sled and it breaks.

**INT. HOLLYWOOD STUDIO (BACK TO SCENE)**

The gang arrives at a dressing room door.

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

You have your own dressing room and  
personal attendant to see to your  
every need. Today your attendant is  
Richard Simmons.

Richard Simmons bursts out of the dressing room wearing a  
chef's hat with his usual short-shorts.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Who wants flapjacksssssss???

Everyone GROANS.

PETER

It sounds like steam escaping.

STEWIE (ENTERING DRESSING  
ROOM)

Warm up that high colonic machine,  
Richard. I am baaaacked up.

**INT. COMMERCIAL SET - DAY**

Stewie, wearing a diaper, sits on a table beside a line of 6  
other diaper wearing babies. He is chatting up a GIRL BABY  
beside him.

STEWIE

Didn't you used to be the Gerber grow-  
up baby? Wow, you've hit a wall there.

DIRECTOR

Quiet on the set! And...action!

A woman walks up to the baby line.

WOMAN

Comfies diapers provides hours of  
'stay-dry' protection to even the  
fussiest baby.

STEWIE (STILL TO THE OTHER  
BABY)

Um, think maybe you're getting a  
little long in the tooth to be still  
doing the whole topless thing?

WOMAN

Of course, if your baby isn't wearing  
Comfies, they might get cranky.

The Woman picks up Stewie, who realizes he's soaked right  
through.

STEWIE

What the deuce?

His soaked diaper falls right off. All the other babies  
LAUGH.

STEWIE

How did this happen? This is your  
fault, you aging harlot!

Stewie SMACKS the woman across the face, who runs off.  
Everyone stares at him.

STEWIE

Oh...what? Don't tell me you 'left  
coasters' don't smack the hired help  
around once in a while.

The girl baby looks down at Stewie's crotch. She giggles and  
points. Everyone laughs again.

STEWIE

Oh, I get it. This is a size thing.  
What are you laughing at, Jordan? Word  
is you're not exactly Milton Berle in  
the diaper yourself. Screw you all!

He walks off, dialling his phone.

STEWIE (ON PHONE)

Tell Richard Simmons to warm up a  
bottle and put on his rubber apron.  
I'm in a foul mood.

**INT. STUDIO COMMISSARY - DAY**

All the babies eat at a table, everyone except Stewie is  
pushing away their food.

STEWIE

Enjoying your brussels sprouts,  
Jordan? How's that broccoli, Angela?

A waiter approaches Stewie with ice cream on a silver  
platter.

WAITER

More ice cream, Señor Stewie?

STEWIE

*Gracias* Ramon. And here are those nude  
photos you wanted of a young Paul  
Lynde.

He hands him an envelope.

STEWIE

Keep feeding those miscreants that  
swill and I'll try and dig up some Ted  
Koppel for you.

The Director and Jan enter, approaching Peter and Lois at a table.

DIRECTOR

Great news! The studio loves what Stewie's doing, and they want him to be in a new 'Look Who's Talking' movie.

PETER

Whoa whoa whoa, stop the clock. Will John Travolta be in this one? I don't have good memories of him.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. MESSAGE ROOM - DAY**

Peter is massaging the shoulders of a man lying on a table who is draped in a white sheet.

PETER

And we're done. You can get dressed when you're ready.

Peter walks towards the door but a naked John Travolta leaps from under the sheet and blocks the way.

TRAVOLTA

Now it's time for me to give YOU a massage!

**INT. COMMISSARY - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)**

DIRECTOR

Travolta won't be involved.

Everyone SIGHS with relief.

DIRECTOR

We've decided to reboot the franchise following the Gilbert Gottfried character.

PETER

The baby gym instructor?

**CUT TO:**

**INT. BABY GYM - DAY**

Gilbert Gottfried stands in the middle of a room full of babies lying on the floor for nap-time.

GILBERT GOTTFRIED

No falling asleep in your clothes!

Take 'em off!

**INT. COMMISSARY - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)**

PETER

We're gonna say pass on that.

JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

Mr. Griffin, as Stewie's agent, that is actually my job.

PETER

Not any more. You're fired, Jan

Michael Vincent.

The camera **PANS** to the actor Jan Michael Vincent fixing the soda machine.

ACTOR JAN MICHAEL VINCENT

Dammit, I was just getting my life back together!

He picks up a toolbox and leaves.

PETER

OK, I would have sworn he was dead for sure.

PETER (CONT'D)

You are also fired, Jan Michael Vincent, the agent. As of now, I represent Stewie Griffin.

LOIS

Peter, are you sure this is a good idea? You remember what happened last time you were a Hollywood Agent.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. OFFICE - DAY**

Peter sits with his feet up at a desk, wearing a headset. Behind him is a huge picture window overlooking the 'Hollywood' sign.

PETER

Hello, Chevy? Word from the set of 'Community' is that you're a pushover. The Producers think you're too much of a nice guy. I think you should bring a little more edge to work each day.

**INT. COMMISSARY - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)**

PETER

I have some more artistic choices in mind for Stewie's career.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. STEPS OF ODESSA - DAY**

A WOMAN with a carriage is standing atop a stone staircase overlooking the sea.

WOMAN

My beautiful, precious child. All of  
Russia's hopes rest with you.

Soldiers appear at the bottom of the stairs and troop up.

WOMAN

Oh, no! Cossacks!

**SFX: WAGNER'S 'RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES'**

This is an exact shot parody of the famous 'Odessa Steps' sequence from 'Battleship Potemkin': We see the Soldiers legs trooping up the steps, then close on the Woman's face, then back to the Soldiers' feet, the Woman turns to run, she bumps the carriage where we see Stewie asleep, then the wheels of the carriage as it teeters on the steps, then the Soldiers' boots, then the carriage slowly bouncing down the steps.

WOMAN (SILENTLY MOUTHING)

My baby!

The Soldiers' boots troop up the steps but Stewie pops out of the carriage wearing a 'Rambo' type headband and muscle shirt

STEWIE

I've a bone to pick with you, Ivan.

Stewie draws a machine gun and the Soldiers are mowed down by his gunfire.

**MONTAGE OF SPINNING HEADLINES SHOWING STEWIE'S SUCCESS**

VARIETY - BALD BABY BOX OFFICE BOFFO

HOLLYWOOD REPORTER - TERRIBLE TOT TROUNCES TINSELTOWN

CATHOLIC REGISTER - POPE: 'STEWIE NOT GAY, SADLY.'

**EXT. ESTAB. NBC STUDIOS - DAY**

**INT. TONIGHT SHOW SET - CONTINUOUS**

Stewie is being interviewed by Jay Leno.

LENO

So I hear you're going to be directing  
a comic book movie.

STEWIE

Yes Jay, I'm actually directing my  
mother in the film version of 'Hi and  
Lois.'

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY**

Lois is standing in front of a house with HI (from the comic)

LOIS

Hi, aren't you and Thirsty going  
bowling?

HI

He's picking me up any minute.

A car comes out of nowhere and RUNS LOIS DOWN. Hi's friend  
THIRSTY topples out of the Driver's door on top of a mound of  
empty beer cans. He stokes a swig from one and tosses it on  
the pile.

THIRSTY

Stee-ri-ke!

**INT. TONIGHT SHOW SET - BACK TO SCENE**

LENO

Looks like Thirsty took impaired  
driving lessons from the band.

**SFX: BASS STING**

**ANGLE ON:** Jay's bandleader.

BANDLEADER

Jay, you crazy.

STEWIE

Uh...you don't have a show anymore.

Who are you doing this for?

LENO

Mavis makes me leave the house while she watches Conan.

STEWIE

So she's the one.

**INT. MOVIE STUDIO SOUNDSTAGE - DAY**

Stewie is wearing sunglasses and sitting in his chair talking on the phone.

STEWIE

Yeah, so Spielberg brought his kids over for a play date...turns out they're black and like in their early 20's. I dunno, it was weird. They just stood around smoking. I think he's afraid of them.

An A.D. Enters.

A.D.

They're ready for you now, Stewie.

STEWIE (ON THE PHONE)

Hang on a second.  
(to A.D.)

Do you MIND, I'm ON THE PHONE! What's your name? Chad? Never look at me directly, Chad! And it's MISTER GRIFFIN to you, got it?

A.D.

Yes sir, Mister Griffin.

The A.D. scurries away.

STEWIE

You hear that? That's how you command respect on set. Maybe if you tried a little of that you'd still have a show, Roseanne.

**EXT. ESTAB. BEVERLY HILLS HILTON - NIGHT**

Hotel sign reads: TONIGHT - YET ANOTHER AWARDS SHOW, SUNDAY - WELCOME COASTER ENTHUSIASTS

**INT. AWARDS SHOW STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Stewie is standing on stage opening an envelope.

STEWIE

And the winner is...

KANYE WEST rushes the stage, pushing Stewie away and grabbing the award and the envelope.

KANYE

Beyoncé wins everything!

**INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL BALLROOM - LATER**

A rock band plays in the corner of the room. A WAITER walks up to the singer.

WAITER

Keanu, you guys need to take a break and clear those glasses piling up on the tables.

KEANU REEVES

Whoa guys, time to get to work.

Stewie and Meg approach BILL COSBY, who is holding two drinks.

STEWIE

Bill! Love your work so much. This is my sister, Meg. She's a big fan, too.

Cosby stands there saying nothing.

STEWIE

Watcha drinkin there, Cos? Double fisting it? Niiice. Looks like Meg here could use a refill. She'll help you out with that...yep, she really needs to wet her whistle. Cuz she's really tense lately. A drink would reeeeaally help her relax. Maybe with a couple of pills?

Cosby takes a sip from his drink and walks away.

STEWIE (TO MEG)

Wow, you're...you're just the worst.

A STUDIO EXEC approaches Peter.

STUDIO EXEC

Peter, the studio is concerned about the amount of negative press Stewie is generating.

PETER

What do you mean?

STUDIO EXEC

Well, there was that Charlie Rose interview last week.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. CHARLIE ROSE SET - DAY**

Stewie sits across from Charlie Rose at his table.

STEWIE

I don't know, Charlie, women just  
aren't funny.

**INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL BALLROOM (BACK TO SCENE)**

PETER

That's the most exciting that show's  
been in years.

STUDIO EXEC

And then there was that Pamela  
Anderson sex tape.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. BOAT IN THE CARIBBEAN - DAY**

Grainy, wobbly, home video-type footage of Pamela Anderson  
breastfeeding Stewie.

PAMELA LEE

Who has the best F(BLEEP)ING Mommy on  
the Planet? You do!

Stewie recoils from her breast, spitting out white powder.

STEWIE

What the hell is in these things,  
cement?

**INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL BALLROOM (BACK TO SCENE)**

PETER

That wasn't Stewie's fault, that woman  
is a menace!

Chris walks up.

CHRIS

Dad, can we go home? I'm sleepy.

PETER

Chris, Daddy's talking to an important studio executive.

CHRIS

Oh. Well, goodnight.

Chris curls up on the floor at their feet.

The crowd standing around points and LAUGHS.

STUDIO EXEC

Peter, that's it! The public is tired of Stewie's evil baby act, so instead we give them an idiot teenager who BEHAVES like a child!

He taps his champagne glass.

STUDIO EXEC

Attention everyone! I want to introduce you to the new star in the Griffin family, Chris!

Everyone applauds. Chris wakes up, frightened.

CHRIS

Why are all of you in my dream?

Laughter and applause from the Crowd. Stewie bursts forth, livid.

STEWIE

What's going on here? Don't you idiots realize there can't be more than one famous sibling? Look at the Baldwins! Box office poison!

STUDIO EXEC

Hmm, you have a point there. Stewie, you're through.

STEWIE

Fine! I don't need you, I don't need this business, either! I'm gonna go live in a shed with Andy Dick.

**INT. SHED - NIGHT**

ANDY DICK stands with Stewie in a rickety shed, pointing towards a bucket in the corner.

ANDY DICK

That's where we make wee-wee.

**INT. BACK SEAT OF SUV - DAY**

STEWIE

My God, Ramon, I couldn't get out of that place fast enough. Let's cruise by Neverland ranch, there's always some crazed Michael Jackson fans holding a vigil.

Stewie is thrown against the seat as the car suddenly speeds up.

STEWIE

Hey! You're not making a lunch run to  
the Simi Valley Domino's that serves  
beer, Ramon! Pull over!

Stewie lunges towards the front seat but we see the driver is  
not Ramon, but a FREAK dressed as Lois, pointing a gun at  
Stewie.

FREAK LOIS

Siddown.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

**EXT. ESTAB. FREAK LOIS HOUSE - DAY**

The SUV is parked haphazardly on the lawn of a rundown bungalow.

**INT. FREAK LOIS KITCHEN - MORNING**

CLOSE ON: Stewie in a high chair eating a bowl of dirt.

STEWIE

Mmm! So yummy! Me want more, more!

A ladle slops more dirt into the bowl.

STEWIE

Thank you, Mommy Dearest!

FREAK LOIS (O.S.)

Cut!

Freak Lois is holding a camera.

FREAK LOIS

I don't believe you! No one will buy  
our cereal if you don't make me  
believe you!

A wider shot of the chair shows Stewie is bound to it.

STEWIE

Oh...yeah. It's just that I'm having a  
bit of trouble grounding myself to the  
text, no pun intended. What say you  
untie me and I call my acting coach  
and he comes over and we work through  
this?

FREAK LOIS

No! No acting coaches! Just you and Mommy, Stewie. You must be getting hungry, time for your feeding!

Freak Lois walks toward Stewie and unbuttons his shirt revealing a hairy chest.

FREAK LOIS

And no biting mommy this time.

He pulls out the gun.

FREAK LOIS

Or else.

**EXT. FREAK LOIS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

STEWIE (O.S.)

AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!

**INT. FILM SET - DAY**

Chris and a PRETTY GIRL sit in a mockup of a car at a drive-in movie.

CHRIS

I'm glad you came to the movies with me, Jenny.

JENNY

Me too.

CHRIS

You know what would be really great?

JENNY

What?

CHRIS

If I could get the popcorn out of my nose.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
(sneezes popcorn all over the  
windshield)

That's better.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Cut! Hilarious, Chris!

Chris takes a piece of popcorn stuck to the glass.

CHRIS

Would you like some popcorn?

JENNY

Don't speak to me.

CHRIS

OK.

He eats the popcorn.

DIRECTOR

We're going again!

Chris takes another piece of popcorn and puts it back up his nose.

**EXT. FREAK LOIS HOUSE - DAY**

**INT. BACK SEAT OF SUV - CONTINUOUS**

Brian crawls out from underneath the back seat.

BRIAN

Who was that screaming?

He looks around.

BRIAN

Wow, another bender?

He high-fives himself.

BRIAN

Yes! Totes living the LA life, which  
can't help but end well!

He lights a cigarette.

BRIAN

Better apologize for parking on the lawn. Wonder if anyone famous lives here.

He knocks on the door, looking around at the run down house and yard.

BRIAN

I'm thinking Jimmy Smits.

The door opens.

**P.O.V from inside:**

BRIAN

Hey...I seem to have parked my truck on your lawn. The good news is if you call Peter Griffin, he'll get some landscapers here *muy pronto* as your people say...unless you know someone that wants the work?

**BRIAN'S P.O.V:** Looking up into the face of Freak Lois, who grabs him and pulls him inside. The door slams shut.

BRIAN (O.S.)

AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!

**EXT. ESTAB. FRESH PRINCE OF BEL AIR MANSION - DAY**

**INT. MANSION REC ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Peter, Lois, Meg and Chris are watching TV.

LOIS

Peter, I'm worried. We haven't seen Stewie in days.

PETER

Relax, Lois. He's hanging out with  
Andy Dick, what could possibly happen?  
Besides, I think I saw him last night  
on one of those Save the Children  
infomercials.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. AFRICAN VILLAGE - DAY**

Sally Struthers is in an African Village, holding a baby in  
her arms.

SALLY STRUTHERS

You can save the life of one of these  
African children for less than the  
price of a cup of coffee a day.

The baby in Sally's arms turns to camera and we see it is  
Stewie in blackface.

STEWIE

I like eating flies.

**INT. MANSION REC ROOM - BACK TO SCENE**

MEG

That's offensive on so many levels.

PETER

I know. Sally Struthers looks like she  
just ate three of those poor minstrel  
kids.

**INT. NEWSDESK (ON TV)**

ANNOUNCER

This just in, washed up child actor Stewie Griffin is reported missing after not returning to crazed maniac Andy Dick's beachside shack. Dick called authorities after Stewie said he was going out for cigarettes and failed to return.

LOIS

Oh my God!

PETER

I know! Stewie's smoking?

MEG

Say, has anyone seen Brian?

CHRIS

Everyone's disappearing! Just like in that scary episode of Sesame Street!

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. FOREST IN WINTER - NIGHT**

A muppet stands alone, shivering in the snow.

**SFX: WOLF HOWL**

MUPPET (ECHOING)

Grover?

**INT. MANSION REC ROOM (BACK TO SCENE)**

PETER

Relax, everybody. I bet Stewie and Brian are off somewhere having a ball.

**INT. FREAK LOIS LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Brian is dressed in a tuxedo dancing with Freak Lois who is dressed as Cinderella. Stewie is playing a piano which he is handcuffed to.

FREAK LOIS

Someday my Prince will come...

Brian steps on the gown train and tries to run but Freak Lois grabs him by the neck.

FREAK LOIS

This ball ain't over.

Freak Lois grabs Brian and spins him around the room, he hits the piano and goes down out cold. Freak Lois unshackles Stewie.

FREAK LOIS

Your turn.

STEWIE

Not bloody likely! Sorry, dog, but everyone for themselves!

Stewie goes for the window, but parts the curtains and discovers they are barred.

STEWIE

Gadzooks!

A Shadow falls over him as Freak Lois approaches.

STEWIE

Well, I'm done for.

**EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - NIGHT**

Peter is sitting in a hot tub with Hugh Hefner and several playmates.

PETER

So I told the studio 'How about if the kid gets caught having sex with a PIE, just like in the song.'

PLAYMATE

You're brilliant, Peter.

PETER

Hef, it's great being here at the mansion. I've been an admirer of yours forever. How do you keep Playboy current after all these years?

HEF

We just try different things. For example, next month we're trying out the whole urination thing so popular in the other magazines.

Peter wipes away a tear.

PETER

You, sir, are a national treasure.

**SFX: CELL PHONE RING**

PETER

That's me. Could someone grab that?

A Playmate's head pops up from under the water in front of Peter, hands Peter his phone, and disappears back under.

PETER

Hello? No Lois, I haven't found him yet. The Playboy Mansion.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, he could be here. Geez, I don't want to bum everyone out. Fine, I'll ask.

He holds the phone away.

PETER (CONT'D)

Anyone seen a baby and a talking dog?  
No? Sorry Lois, gotta go.

He hangs up.

PETER

Women: nag, nag, nag. Am I right, Hef?

HEF

Peter, is that your missing son that is all over the TV? As a father myself, I don't know how you aren't more concerned. Don't you realize this town is full of decrepit latches who prey on the young?

Another Playmate enters with a large box.

PLAYMATE

Mr. Hefner, the pony outfits you ordered are here.

HEF

Finally! Mandy, get your sisters and meet me in the grotto.

**INT. FREAK LOIS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Stewie and Brian are in a fireplace, tied to a large pile of wood.

STEWIE

I don't know about you, but if that maniac eats us after, I'm gonna give him such an irritable bowel.

BRIAN

Stewie, this isn't looking good. I need you to do something here.

STEWIE

Look Brian, I'm normally as 'GGG' as the next gal, but we just know each other too well to do that right before we die. It'd just be weird, man.

BRIAN

A-that's not what I meant, and B-'Eeew.' Look Stewie, the only way we're going to get out of this is if you get back to what you've been trying to do for most of your life.

STEWIE

Decide if I should have the surgery?

BRIAN

No. I mean trying to KILL LOIS.

**INT. MANSION REC ROOM - NIGHT**

A Command centre is set up with desks, telephones, maps, etc. A cop resembling Delroy Lindo from 'Ransom' is arguing with Peter.

COP

Peter, listen to me! You've got to play the odds!

COP (CONT'D)

9 times out of 10 we get the kid back!

You have to trust that!

PETER

No! I've had enough of your crap!

Peter punches him in the face and they roll around fighting until Lois enters.

LOIS

Stop it you two! Peter, there are reporters outside the front gates!

PETER

I called them here for a press conference. Don't try and stop me.

COP

I won't Peter. Just be careful.

**EXT. MANSION GATES - CONTINUOUS**

Peter addresses a crowd of REPORTERS

PETER

I would like to announce that the amount of two million dollars will be paid...to whoever brings me the head of this man!

Peter holds up a photo of Delroy Lindo.

**SFX: A SINGLE GUNSHOT AND A SCREAM.**

PETER

Oh thank God.

**INT. FREAK LOIS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Freak Lois approaches the fireplace with a gas can and matches.

FREAK LOIS

I hope you realize this is going to hurt Mommy more than it hurts you.

STEWIE

I doubt it, you crazed lunatic.

Brian elbows Stewie.

STEWIE

I mean, it'd be a shame to kill us before hearing our new song!

FREAK LOIS

New song?

STEWIE

We were going to do it on my special next week but now the world will never hear it. That is, unless you could wait two more minutes?

FREAK LOIS

Oooh, I'll get my tape recorder!

He scampers off.

STEWIE

If this doesn't work and I die first, at least give me the dignity of not sniffing around my full diaper.

BRIAN

I promise nothing.

Freak Lois returns with a gun and a tape recorder. He unties them and points his gun.

FREAK LOIS

Showtime.

Brian and Stewie rush to the piano. Brian plays and Stewie bounds to the top and dances.

**SFX: PIANO MUSIC - 'BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT'**

STEWIE

*Button up your overcoat...*

BRIAN

*...when the wind is free.*

STEWIE (ASIDE)

Wouldn't want your naughty bits to show!

BRIAN

*Take good care of yourself...*

STEWIE

*...you belong to me!*

Freak Lois CLAPS with delight!

STEWIE

*Eat an apple every day...*

BRIAN

*...get to bed by three.*

STEWIE

What, and miss all the fun?

STEWIE AND BRIAN  
(HARMONIZING)

*Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!*

BRIAN

*Be careful crossing streets...*

STEWIE AND BRIAN

*Oooh-oooh!*

STEWIE

*Don't eat sweets!*

STEWIE AND BRIAN

*Oooh-oooh! You'll get a pain and ruin  
your Tum-Tum!*

Freak Lois lowers his gun, face quivering with emotion.

BRIAN

*Wear your flannel underwear...*

STEWIE

*...when you climb a tree.*

BRIAN

But don't leave anything flapping!

STEWIE AND BRIAN

*Take good care of yourself, you belong  
to me!*

STEWIE

*Stay away from College Boys...*

BRIAN

You? Fat Chance!

STEWIE

*...when you're on a spree.*

STEWIE AND BRIAN

*Take good care of yourself...*

Freak Lois drops his gun and moves towards them with outstretched arms.

FREAK LOIS

You belong to me!

Stewie grabs the tape recorder, smashing it over Freak Lois' head, Brian pushes Freak Lois into the Fireplace. Stewie grabs the gas can and douses him, Brian strikes a match and throws it and Freak Lois goes up in flames!

FREAK LOIS

AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Freak Lois stumbles about the room spreading flames everywhere.

STEWIE

Good plan. Way to think this through.

BRIAN

Shut up and run.

They run into the kitchen where the windows are also barred and is also on fire. Brian turns on the sink and tries to put out the fire one glass of water at a time.

STEWIE

Good effort, there.

Stewie looks through drawers.

STEWIE

There's never a sharp knife around to open a vein when you need it.

The fire spreads further. Stewie suddenly spots a 'Doggie Door.'

STEWIE

Dog!

Stewie gestures frantically at the doggie door, but falls, overcome by smoke. Brian drops to all fours and races toward Stewie, grabbing his overalls in his teeth. Stewie struggles to pull himself up onto Brian's back as he races toward the Doggie Door, and Brian shoots through as Stewie hits just above it with a WHACK and falls off.

Stewie lands on the floor and his eyes widen as a flaming Fake Lois bursts into the kitchen reaching towards him but Brian shoots back in, grabbing Stewie and dragging him out the swinging door just as Fake Lois reaches for him and misses as the fire spreads to the door.

**EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF FAKE LOIS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Brian and Stewie lie in front of the house covered in soot.

**SFX: SIRENS**

Fire Engines pull up and Firemen begin to fight the fire.

BRIAN

That's a hell of a reaction time for  
this neighborhood.

FIREMAN

We were in the area.

The fireman looks at Stewie.

FIREMAN

Hey, it's that missing kid! Someone  
call the cops!

Brian and Stewie wrap themselves in a blanket. A Police cruiser screeches to a halt and Peter hops out.

BRIAN

That was also pretty fast.

PETER

We gotta wrap this thing up, you know.  
I'm glad you're safe, Stewie.

STEWIE

No thanks to you, Fat Man. Whatever  
happened to Ramon, anyway?

Suddenly Freak Lois, on fire, BURSTS through the front door, gun in hand.

Brian and Stewie cringe as Freak Lois raises the gun toward them...

But Freak Lois is SHOT IN THE FOREHEAD by a BLACK, OVERWEIGHT, BALDING COP who appears out of nowhere.

BRIAN

Reginald Veljohnson?

PETER

And again, who'd have thought you were also not dead.

REGINALD VELJOHNSON

I live down the street.

STEWIE

There's a surprise.

They walk away.

STEWIE

So, where's Ramon? Is he coming to pick us up, or...

PETER

Oh, they found him dead in an alley somewhere. Say, who wants ice cream?

STEWIE

Oh, me! Me!

**EXT. FRESH PRINCE OF BEL AIR MANSION - LATER**

Peter, Brian, and Stewie approach the house.

BRIAN

So tell us again, Peter, how you've blown all of Stewie's money?

PETER

Don't concern yourselves with that for now. We can all sponge off Chris until Stewie's old enough to do Celebrity Rehab.

STEWIE

A drug habit? Yeah, sounds like a lark.

Lois opens the door and comes out with Meg and Chris.

LOIS

Oh, my baby! Mommy was so worried!

STEWIE

Stop it...stop it! Ah, what the hell.

Mommy!

He hugs her back.

LOIS

Peter, I want to go home. I don't want anything more to do with Hollywood or show business.

PETER

But what about Chris' film career? Chris, you don't want to give that up, do you?

CHRIS

I had a film career? So that's why those men with cameras were around. But we've been here a long time, Dad.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I miss home. I even miss creepy old  
Mr. Herbert.

**EXT. MR. HERBERT'S HOUSE - DAY**

Herbert steps out of his front door in his robe and looks up at the sky. He sniffs the air sweetly.

HERBERT

He's coming hooooommmme.

**EXT. FRESH PRINCE OF BEL AIR MANSION - BACK TO SCENE**

PETER

I guess Hollywood just isn't for us.

MEG

At least the studio gave us plane  
tickets back.

LOIS

That was nice of them. I guess there  
are decent people out here, after all.

**INT. PLANE CARGO HOLD - LATER**

THE GRIFFINS ARE CRAMMED INTO A DOG CAGE IN THE CARGO HOLD OF AN AIRPLANE, BESIDE THEM ARE THE TWO ARAB BUSINESSMEN

PETER

Can you believe they let dogs fly in  
the cabin now?

ARAB #1

I know, it's crazy, right?

STEWIE

So...are you good guys or bad guys?

ARAB #2

What day is it?

STEWIE

Saturday.

ARAB #1

Good guys.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**THE END**