

THE THREE STOOGES

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Second Draft

Episode One

"More Orphan Than Not"

FADE IN:

EXT. ORPHANAGE - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT of a drab brick building in a slummy part of town. We hear SCREECHING TIRES and a DeSoto BLASTS ACROSS THE SCREEN, throws out a LAUNDRY SACK, and KEEPS GOING.

ANGLE ON THE SACK as it BOUNCES on the landing and BANGS into the front door. A moment later a middle-aged nun, SISTER BERNICE, opens the door.

She NOTICES THE SACK at her feet and PICKS UP the attached NOTE. As Sister Bernice starts to read, she hears COOING. Startled, she crouches and PEERS INTO THE SACK.

SISTER BERNICE
(melting)
Good Lord...

Just then--DOINK--a baby's arm reaches out and POKES HER IN THE EYES.

INT. ORPHANAGE - DAY

A half dozen NUNS are eating lunch as Sister Bernice comes running in, HOLDING HER EYE.

SISTER BERNICE
Mother Superior, come quickly!

EXT. ORPHANAGE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

MOTHER SUPERIOR and the Nuns rush into the open doorway.

THEIR POV - THREE TODDLERS with trademark Stooge haircuts are sitting up in the open bag.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Oh my...they're angels from heaven.

The Nuns surround them.

SISTER #1
Let me hold one!

SISTER #2
I get to give 'em the first bottle!

SISTER #3

They can sleep in my room!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Now hold on, ladies. Everyone's gonna get a chance with them.

CUT TO:

SUPER: SEVEN YEARS LATER

INT. ORPHANAGE - DINING ROOM - DAY

CLOSE UP on a terrified NUN.

TERRIFIED NUN

No! Please! I'm begging you! I fed 'em this morning--it's someone else's turn.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL Mother Superior appealing to five fidgety NUNS. In the B.G., we see thirty or so YOUNG ORPHANS eating lunch. Mother Superior turns her attention to a particularly anxious-looking Nun, SISTER RICARDA.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sister Ricarda, how about you? Would you please bring the boys their sandwiches?

SISTER RICARDA

Uh, I would, Mother Superior, I swear I would, but, uh, my therapist said I should steer clear of them for a couple weeks...on account of my nerves.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(not buying it)

Oh really? And I suppose your therapist gave you a note confirming this?

Sister Ricarda unfolds a LETTER and hands it over.

SISTER RICARDA

It's signed by Doctor Rabinowitz and as you can see it's notarized and dated on the bottom there.

Mother Superior SIGHS and turns to another Nun.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sister Marguerite, I don't suppose...

ANGLE ON SISTER MARGUERITE, an angry-looking NUN WITH A FRESH SCAR ON HER CHEEK AND AN EYEPATCH. Mother Superior clears her throat.

MOTHER SUPERIOR (CONT'D)

How about Sister Bernice--where's she?

SISTER ROSEMARY pipes up.

SISTER ROSEMARY

Hiding, if she got half a brain in her head.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

How about you, Sister Rosemary?

SISTER ROSEMARY

Oh yeah, just like the Army. Stick the black folk on the front line.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Front line? What has happened to you people? These are children we're talking about.

SISTER ROSEMARY

Yeah, Satan's motherhumping children.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sister! Have you forgotten your vows?!

Mother Superior can see it's hopeless.

MOTHER SUPERIOR (CONT'D)

Fine. I'll do it myself. Where are they?

SISTER RICARDA

They were in the parlor playing that kids' game--what do you call it--'Operation.'

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. PARLOR - DAY

The Stooges, now seven years old (USING SPECIAL FX TO MINIATURIZE THEM, THESE WILL BE THE SAME ACTORS WHO PLAY THEM AS ADULTS), are dressed in white scrubs. Larry holds a tray of makeshift instruments as Moe leans over the OPEN ABDOMEN of a semi-conscious Sister Bernice who's sprawled out on a table.

MOE

Hemostat.

LARRY

Hemostat!

Larry hands him an ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH. Moe sticks the TOOTHBRUSH in the nun's abdomen and MIXES.

MOE

Suction.

Curly turns on an ELECTROLUX and hands the HOSE to Moe. As Moe sticks the nozzle in and STARTS VACUUMING, we hear some BIG STUFF CLANKING and RATTLING up into the machine. Suddenly, there's a WHINING sound, as if SOMETHING'S STUCK.

MOE (CONT'D)

Shut her down!

Curly TURNS IT OFF and holds up the vacuum nozzle, revealing a WISHBONE stuck in the end.

CURLY

Hey, look, a wishbone!

LARRY

Let's make a wish!

Larry and Curly each GRAB AN END and START PULLING. Finally it SNAPS and Curly ELBOWS MOE IN THE FACE.

CURLY -

Hey, I win!

Curly holds up the bigger end.

MOE

What'd you wish for?

CURLY

That I'd get the bigger end. Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk.

MOE

Well here it is.

Moe hooks the wishbone into Curly's nostril, LIFTS his head up and karate chops him in the adam's apple.

CURLY

Hey! That's no way for a doctor to act!

MOE

I'm sorry, kid. Where's my bedside manner?

Moe gives Curly a HAMMER-HONK to the nose.

MOE (CONT'D)
Now get back to work...Forceps!

LARRY
Sorry, my rabbi got mine.

Larry CHUCKLES at his joke. Moe SLAPS him.

MOE
Go on!

CURLY (O.S.)
Hey look, Doc, she's coming to.

ON SISTER BERNICE - She begins to regain consciousness and struggles to lift her head.

SISTER BERNICE
N-no...p-please...

MOE
It's all right, Sister Bernice,-
you're in good hands--those
hiccups are history.
(aside, to Curly)
Anesthesia.

CURLY
Anesthesia!

Curly holds up a CROQUET MALLET.

MOE
Fifteen milligrams--give!

Curly counts down three fists from the mallet head.

CURLY
Five, ten, fifteen.

He KONKS her on the head, knocking her OUT COLD AGAIN.
Suddenly, there's a KNOCK at the door.

MOTHER SUPERIOR (O.S.)
Boys, I've brought you your lunch!

The Stooges look alarmed.

MOE
It's the head penguin. Quick,
close her up.

LARRY
Pass me the closer-upper.

Curly hands Larry a huge STAPLE GUN.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE PARLOR - CONTINUOUS

Mother Superior, wearing BOXING HEADGEAR, is holding a tray of food. As she JIGGLES the locked door, we hear LOUD O.S. POPS from the staple gun.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
What's going on in there?

INT. PARLOR - CONTINUOUS

Larry TOSSES THE STAPLE GUN.

LARRY
There. Good as new.

MOE
Move her to post-op!

They FLIP the operating table over, sending Sister Bernice, all strapped down, out of sight. The table suddenly becomes a neatly dressed study desk complete with a flower, fruit bowl, and OPEN BOOKS. In one motion the guys yank off their hospital smocks, revealing PLAY CLOTHES underneath.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mother Superior is now BANGING on the door.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
If you don't open this door at once, I'll--

Moe opens the door.

MOTHER SUPERIOR (CONT'D)
Oh. What are you three up to?

MOE
Why we're immersed in the fineries of eloquential literary endeavors.

CURLY
Indubitably!

We see Larry and Curly sitting on chairs, reading thick books.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Right. Well, here you go.

She places the tray of food on a table.

CURLY

Oh boy! Eats!

MOE

(under breath)

Eat up fast before our patient
wakes up.

As the boys dive into the chow, Sisters Ricarda and
Rosemary run into the room, frantic.

SISTER RICARDA

Mother, the people just called--
they're going to be here in five
minutes!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

What people?

SISTER ROSEMARY

The couple from Newport. They
decided to come a day early.

Mother Superior STIFFENS.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Oh goodness, we're not prepared.
Run downstairs and gather all the
children--make them presentable.

SISTER ROSEMARY

(motions to Stooges)

What about them?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

You know what to do--keep them out
of sight so we don't scare the
couple off.

Sister Anne and Sister Rosemary share a look.

MOTHER SUPERIOR (CONT'D)

What?

SISTER RICARDA

Well, we were thinking...Maybe
this time we could hide the other
kids and, with a little help from
the Lord, we could, you know...

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sister, these people aren't fools.
The husband is a prominent
attorney--how are we going to
convince them to adopt one of
them?

SISTER ROSEMARY

You never heard of the bait and switch?

Mother Superior shoots her a look.

MOTHER SUPERIOR,

Are you serious? You would really do such a thing to an unsuspecting family?

SISTER ROSEMARY

Well, if they were a suspectin' family, it wouldn't work.

Mother Superior considers the idea. She looks back at the Stooges.

HER POV - Moe and Larry are eating like pigs, dunking their sandwiches in their Cokes, etc.

ON CURLY - His eyes follow a HOUSEFLY that walks across his cheek. Suddenly, Curly's TONGUE LASHES OUT like an Amazon frog and SNATCHES THE FLY OUT OF THE AIR. He then plucks the fly from his mouth, spears it with two CORN-COB HOLDERS, rolls it in butter and eats it with loud crunchy SFX.

MOE looks on, annoyed.

MOE

What do you think you're doin'?

CURLY

You told me to hurry up, so I'm eating on the fly. Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk.

MOE

Good thinking. Mind if I borrow those?

CURLY

Be my guest.

Moe takes the corn-holders and STICKS THEM ON EITHER SIDE OF CURLY'S HEAD, then pulls Curly close and BITES HIS NOSE.

BACK ON NUNS

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Okay, I'm in.

Mother Superior takes a DEEP BREATH.

MOTHER SUPERIOR (CONT'D)

Boys, can I see you a moment?

The Stooges come RUNNING and SKID to a stop.

CURLY

You rang?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Um, there's a young couple downstairs looking to adopt.

MOE

Okay, fellas, you know the drill-- in the laundry chute!

The Stooges start walking away.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

No, no, no, today I want them to meet you.

LARRY

Us? Why would you want 'em to meet us?

Moe SLAPS Larry.

MOE

Does she have to spell it out for ya? She's trying to discourage 'em.

(to Mother Superior)

S'matter, Sis--they kid-beaters?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

No, they're very nice people. I just think they'd be a great match for you.

LARRY

Us?

MOE

Who us?

CURLY

Us us?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

You us.

(smiles)

How long will it take you to get ready?

MOE

Ready?

In one swift motion, the guys pull off their play clothes REVEALING PLAID JACKETS, MATCHING SHORTS, AND BOW-TIES.

MOE (CONT'D)
We was born ready!

CURLY
Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo!

CUT TO:

INT. ORPHANAGE FOYER - DAY

Mother Superior greets an attractive young couple, MR. AND MRS. WILEY, at the front door.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Welcome, welcome, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley!

MRS. WILEY
I hope you'll forgive us for coming early? We couldn't stand the thought of waiting another day.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
I understand. This is a great surprise. We have three delightful youngsters for you to meet.

MR. WILEY
Three? We were under the impression there were more than that.

SISTER ROSEMARY
(butting in)
Nope, that's it, just the three.
(CALLS OUT)
Hey, kids, get on out here--Mr. and Mrs. Wiley don't have all day!

ANGLE ON DOORWAY as Moe, then Larry, then Curly pop their heads around the corner.

MOE
Hell-o!

LARRY
Hell-o!

CURLY
Hell-o!

THE STOOGES
(all together)
Hello.

The Stooges burst into the room, do a few CIRCLES around each other, then KONK HEADS ACCIDENTALLY as they line up in a row. The Wileys are charmed.

MRS. WILEY
How precious!

Mrs. Wiley leans down toward Curly.

MRS. WILEY (CONT'D)
My, don't you have a cute little button-nose.

CURLY
It's hand-picked!

She stifles a laugh and turns to Larry.

MRS. WILEY
And you...you're a cutie, too.

MR. WILEY
Adorable.
(aside, -to Mother Superior)
Is he taking chemo?

MOTHER SUPERIOR
No, he's healthy as a horse. They all are.

Mrs. Wiley turns her attention to Moe.

MRS. WILEY
And look at this pretty little girl.

MOE
(put off)
Who you calling a dame?

Sister Rosemary steps forward.

SISTER ROSEMARY
You do know we're running a three-for-one special...?

MRS. WILEY
Three? Well...we hadn't thought about--

SISTER ROSEMARY
There's no more paperwork or nothing involved. It could actually speed up the process--

MR. WILEY

I'm sorry, but we're only interested in one.

LARRY

One? Well then I'm your guy. I'll handicap the ponies for ya.

Moe pulls Larry out of the way by the hair.

MOE

Spread out! I make the best martinis in town. Shaken or stirred. Pick your poison.

Curly pulls a LARGE RAT out of his pocket.

CURLY

I'll let you play with my pet rat Nippy--he's almost house-broke!

Mrs. Wiley steps back a couple feet.

LITTLE BOY'S VOICE (O.S.)

May I have a glass of milk please?

Everyone turns to see TEDDY, a cute seven-year-old, standing in the doorway.

MR. WILEY

I thought you said there were only the three?

The nuns are caught off-guard.

SISTER ROSEMARY

R-right. We have the three...plus this other one. Yeah, I guess technically that's four.

Teddy tugs at Mother Superior's hip.

TEDDY

Who are these nice people, Mother Superior?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Oh, uh, they're just, um...

MRS. WILEY

I'm Mrs. Wiley and this is my husband, Mr. Wiley.

TEDDY

Hi, Mrs. Wiley. My name's Teddy and someday I'm gonna have a puppy.

ON THE STOOGES -- Larry and Curly roll their eyes; Moe makes a jerking-off gesture.

BACK TO SCENE

MRS. WILEY

(swooning)

Oh my God, he's wonderful.

SISTER ROSEMARY

(just loud enough)

Oh, he's wonderful all right--just hide the silver and lock up your jewelries.

The Wileys turn to Mother Superior, concerned.

MR. WILEY

What does she mean by--?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(changing subject)

Okay, Teddy, get in line with the others. Straighten up, boys, the Wileys have a big decision to make.

The Wileys look the four boys over, then confer privately. After a moment they turn back to the children. Everyone grows tense. Finally, Mr. Wiley crouches IN FRONT OF MOE.

MR. WILEY

Hey there, tiger. How'd you like to come home to Newport with us?

Moe is stunned, Larry and Curly look on, not sure whether to be happy or sad.

CUT TO:

EXT. ORPHANAGE - DAY

The Wileys wait beside a Rolls Royce with two nuns including Sister Bernice in a wheelchair. Off to the side, Moe says good-bye to Larry and Curly.

MOE

(awkward)

Hey um, if you're ever down in Newport looking to buy a polo pony, you'll look me up, right?

LARRY

(glancing away)

Sure, Moe. We'll, you know, keep in touch.

Moe notices Larry wipe away a tear.

MOE
Quit your blubbering. What are you
trying to do, rain on my parade?

LARRY
No, Moe, these are tears of joy.
Honest.

Moe hears Curly SNIFFLING, too.

MOE
(cocks his fist)
What about you?

CURLY
Me? Uh, I been peeling onions.

Despite his bravado, Moe gets a little choked up, too.

MOE
Hey, porcupine, chowderhead, ya
mind of I have something to
remember you guys by?

LARRY/CURLY
You name it, Moe.

Using two hands, Moe RIPS a FEW HAIRS OUT OF each of
THEIR NOSES--D-D-DOINK--and stuffs them in his pocket.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

The Rolls Royce drives past a field of wildflowers.

INT. ROLLS ROYCE - DAY

A smiling Moe sits in the middle of the backseat LICKING
a large LOLLIPOP. Mr. Wiley glances in the rearview
mirror.

MR. WILEY
Moe, do you know what day today
is?

MOE
Um, Christmas?

MR. WILEY
No, actually today is July tenth.
But what I'm getting at is this:
Today is your birthday.

MOE

Really?

MRS. WILEY

Well, to us it is, because today is the day you came into our lives.

MR. WILEY

So, what would you like for a present, Moe?

Moe takes a LICK of his lollipop.

MOE

Ah, I'm good. This sucker's hitting the spot.

MRS. WILEY

Oh come on, surely there must be something that would make your birthday complete. Go crazy-- whatever you want.

Mrs. Wiley rearranges herself and faces Moe, providing us with a tasteful hint of her CLEAVAGE.

MOE

Whatever I want, huh? Well, since you put it that way, I can think of a coupla things I'd like. How about...

Moe leans forward and WHISPERS SOMETHING in her ear. Mrs. Wiley LOSES HER SMILE.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ORPHANAGE - DAY

CLOSE ON MOE RUNNING down the road with the orphanage behind him.

MOE

(CALLING OUT)

FORGET IT, IT WAS A BAD IDEA! I DON'T WANT NOTHING!

REVERSE ANGLE REVEALS the Rolls Royce driving away with little Teddy looking out the back window licking Moe's lollipop.

BACK ON MOE standing in the middle of the street, devastated.

MOE (CONT'D)
 (CALLING OUT)
 MOMMY! DADDY! PLEASE...
 (softly)
 ...don't go.

EXT. ORPHANAGE FRONT STEPS - DAY

Moe trudges back to the front door as Larry and Curly run out to greet him.

CURLY
 Moe, it's you! What are you doing back?!

MOE
 Well, uh, yeah...I uh...

LARRY
 Come on, spill it, what happened?!

Moe shuffles his feet, then sucks up some bravado.

MOE
 Ah, they sold me a bum bill of goods. As soon as we got on the road they started popping off about eating my veggies and washing behind my ears. And chores --get this, they wanted me to clean the pool and squeegee the tennis courts...every week.

LARRY
 Every week?!

CURLY
 That's twelve times a year!

MOE
 Oh, by the way...

Moe BOPS their heads together like coconuts.

MOE (CONT'D)
 That's for all the stupid things ya done while I was gone.

LARRY
 I told ya he'd find out.

Moe pulls out a MAGNIFYING GLASS.

MOE
 Come on, you insects--let's go out back and roast a few bugs.

Curly rubs his hands together.

CURLY
Oh boy, a bar-B-Q!

As Larry and Curly run toward the back of the orphanage, Moe takes one LAST LOOK up the street where the Rolls disappeared, then he SIGHS and chases after his buddies.

DISSOLVE TO:

SUPER: MANY YEARS LATER

EXT. ORPHANAGE - PRESENT DAY

A sign on a shed reads: WIRK SHOP. From inside the shed we hear the SOUNDS of MEN WORKING HARD--BUZZSAWS, HAMMERS, AND ELECTRIC SANDERS.

CAMERA PANS TO a group of NUNS watching over KIDS playing on a swing set.

ON SISTER BERNICE -- She glances at her watch, then up at the bell tower.

SISTER BERNICE
It's twelve o'clock--weren't those morons supposed to fix that bell last week?

A young nun, SISTER ANNE, looks on the bright side.

SISTER ANNE
Hey, at least they're finally working on something.

SISTER BERNICE
Yeah, well, I'm gonna have a word with them.

As Sister Bernice starts HOBBLING toward the workshop we see that she now has a PEG LEG.

SISTER ROSEMARY
You be careful now! They got electric power tools in there.

INT. WORKSHOP - DAY

Sister Bernice walks in.

SISTER BERNICE
Look, when you get done here, could you--

She stops in her tracks.

HER POV - The STOOGES ARE NOWHERE IN SIGHT. Rather, we see several 7-YEAR-OLDS operating various POWER TOOLS. One is sending a thick school book through a BAN-SAW. Another shoots a pneumatic NAIL GUN at a dart board. A third little boy holding a LIT BLOW TORCH lifts his WELDER'S MASK.

BLOW TORCH BOY
Hi, Sister Bernice.

SISTER BERNICE
What on earth is going on here?!

BLOW TORCH BOY
Moe, Larry, and Curly are teaching us about power tool safety.

Just then the BLOWTORCH FLAME causes his EYEBROW to start SMOKING. He pats it out. Sister Bernice becomes enraged.

SISTER BERNICE
Where are they?

BLOW TORCH BOY
Right up there.

We hear the unmistakable sound of SNORING. Looking up, she sees the Stooges SLEEPING (all three together) in a loft-bed supported by a single 2x4.

She KICKS OUT the board, sending the Stooges TUMBLING to the ground.

SISTER BERNICE
Get up on the roof and fix that bell, you no-good lazy bums!

LARRY
Who you calling lazy?

Curly BARKS like a dog at her. She HISSES back like a cat, only three times as FEROCIOUS, and the Stooges high-tail it out of there.

THE STOOGES
Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo!

CUT TO:

EXT. ORPHANAGE BELL TOWER - DAY

Moe and Larry are standing on the crown of the slate roof inspecting a MASSIVE BELL which is contained inside a wooden structure.

MOE

Where's turnip head with that saw?

LARRY

How should I know?

Larry is squeezing juice from a PLASTIC LEMON onto his finger, then dabbing his eyebrows. Moe folds his arms, annoyed.

MOE

What do you think you're doing?

LARRY

The lemon juice gives my eyebrows blond highlights, which brings out my baby blues.

(leans in)

A little tip I picked up from Queer Eye For The Straight Guy.

Moe squeezes the plastic, sending a GUSHER OF LEMON JUICE INTO LARRY'S EYES.

MOE

Now you got red eye for the dumb guy. Come on, give me a hand prying this thing off.

Moe picks up a PRY BAR, jams it under the bell housing and leans on it, but it doesn't budge.

MOE (CONT'D)

Grab that hammer and give the end of this thing a whack.

LARRY

(still squinting)

You got it.

Larry grabs a huge SLEDGEHAMMER and lines it up. He swings and CATCHES MOE'S HAND with a CRUNCH.

MOE

YEOWWWW!!

Moe releases his grip on the PRY BAR and it RECOILS, SMASHING HIM on the chin with a CLANG.

LARRY

(nervous)

Sorry, Moe, it was an honest mistake, I swear.

MOE

Oh I understand, kid. The sledgehammer's probably a tad off balance. Here, let me have a look.

Larry hands him the sledgehammer and Moe CLANGS HIM ON THE FOREHEAD with it. When Larry's FACE GOES BLANK and DROOPS as if he's having some kind of BRAIN HEMORRHAGE, Moe SLAPS HIM.

MOE (CONT'D)

Cut the theatrics, DeNiro! Now get back to work.

INT. MOTHER SUPERIOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Mother Superior is holding up a letter and looking solemn. Before her stands a man in a business suit, MR. BANVILLE, along with Sisters Rosemary, Anne, and Bernice.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Well I guess it's time I tell the boys. Sister Bernice, would you please send for them.

MR. BANVILLE

I'll put the sign up out front. -

EXT. ORPHANAGE - DAY

Curly rounds the corner steering the maintenance cart with one hand and holding A BUZZING CHAINSAW with the other. He jumps out and makes an effort to climb THE LADDER TO THE ROOF but finds the LOUD, VIBRATING POWER TOOL unwieldy.

Then he gets an idea. He HOOKS THE CHAINSAW TO THE BACK OF HIS TOOL BELT, freeing up his hands. Proud of himself, Curly steps onto the ladder and starts to climb.

PAN BACK as the chainsaw SAWS EACH RUNG BELOW HIM IN HALF.

EXT. TOP OF ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Curly approaches Moe and Larry, carelessly waving the chainsaw. (We see that the bell housing has already been removed.)

CURLY

I got the saw, Moe!

MOE

Yeah, well you're too late.
(turns and notices
CHAINSAW UNDER NECK)
Nyaaaah-aaah-aaah!

Moe's eyes bulge and he jumps back.

MOE (CONT'D)

What's the matter with you--you
trying to hurt someone?!

Moe grabs the chainsaw and RAKES IT ACROSS THE TOP OF
CURLY'S HEAD, sending SPARKS flying in all directions
until it GRINDS TO A HALT.

CURLY

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh...oh, look.

ANGLE ON CHAINSAW - the TEETH ARE BENT AND FLATTENED.

MOE

Now look what ya did. I'll moidah
ya!

Moe grabs the sledgehammer and CHASES CURLY around the
bell housing.

CURLY

No, Moe, please, I can explain!

Moe takes a swing and the sledgehammer head hits the top
of the housing, SENDING THE HEAD OF THE SLEDGEHAMMER
FLYING OFF THE ROOF.

BACK ON THE BOTTOM OF LADDER as Sister Bernice
APPROACHES. She freezes.

HER POV - the HEAD OF THE SLEDGEHAMMER sails toward her
but LANDS IN A PAIL OF WATER at her feet, SPLASHING her.

SISTER BERNICE

(to self)

Those morons.

BACK ON THE ROOF - A scowling Moe examines the broken
sledgehammer handle.

LARRY

Hey, quit horsing around, you two.
I think I found the problem.

Moe and Curly hustle over to Larry beside the bell.

MOE

Good work. What do you got, kid?

LARRY

I think it just needs a new donut
remover.

MOE

What's a donut remover?

CLOSE ON A SIGN NEXT TO THE PIN SUPPORTING THE BELL - it reads: "DO NOT REMOVE".

LARRY
It's one of these.

Larry PULLS OUT THE PIN and holds it up. Before anyone can react the huge BELL SLIPS out of its socket and starts to SLIDE DOWN THE ROOF.

ON BOTTOM OF LADDER as Sister Bernice LOOKS UP.

SISTER BERNICE
(CALLING)
Hey, you imbeciles, Mother Superior's looking for you!

That's when she hears a THUNDEROUS ROLLING SOUND and squints, confused.

PULL BACK TO A WIDE SHOT as we see the LIBERTY-BELL-SIZED BELL FALL off the roof, SMASHING SISTER BERNICE on the head with a reverberating SHHH-BONGGGGGGG.

INT. ORPHANAGE LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The bell is still ECHOING as Sister Ricarda looks up from folding laundry.

SISTER RICARDA
Well I'll be...they fixed it.
Won't Sister Bernice be happy?

EXT. TOP OF THE ROOF - CONTINUOUS

The Stooges run to the edge of the roof and look down.

THEIR POV - Sister Bernice is KNOCKED OUT COLD.

THE STOOGES
Nyaaah-aaahh-aahh!

MOE
Don't move a muscle, Sis, we'll be right there.

As they STEP ONTO THE LADDER to climb down, the rails SPLIT APART and Moe and Larry TOPPLE DOWN ON Sister Bernice. Moe shakes out the cobwebs and when he looks up he REACTS.

MOE'S POV - Curly is balancing DIRECTLY ABOVE THEM on the ladder rails as if they were STILTS.

MOE (CONT'D)
 Quick! Help me move Sister B
 before chowderhead crushes her!

Larry and Moe lift the Sister and run her out of the way, DIRECTLY INTO A FIRE HYDRANT! KABONNGGGG! As she crumbles to the ground, Curly and the ladder TIP OVER LIKE A TALL TREE, landing RIGHT ON TOP OF HER!

Moe pulls Curly to his feet, SLAPS HIM, then turns his attention to the unconscious nun.

MOE (CONT'D)
 Sis, say a few parables.

ON SISTER BERNICE - as she starts to come to (CANARY SOUND FX.)

MOE (CONT'D)
 Quick, splash some water on her.

Larry picks up the PAIL OF WATER and hurls it into Sister Bernice's face, CLANGING THE SLEDGEHAMMER HEAD OFF HER FOREHEAD and KNOCKING HER OUT AGAIN.

LARRY
 I told you there's too much iron
 in our water.

MOE
 Come on, we'd better go see what
 the Big Sis wants.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF THE ORPHANAGE - DAY

Mr. Banville is on an EXTENSION LADDER nailing up a 'CONDEMNED' sign when the Stooges come tearing around the corner in the maintenance cart. A LAWN MOWER hanging out of the cart CLIPS THE LADDER, sending Banville TIPPING SIDEWAYS onto a GROUP OF NUNS.

ANGLE ON THE STOOGES obviously climbing out of the cart. They notice a MAN LAYING ON THE NUNS.

LARRY
 Hey, look, some wiseguy's roughin'
 up the nuns!

The Stooges run and grab Banville.

MOE
 Oh, picking on girls, eh?!

As the Stooges start working the dazed man over, Mother Superior and Sisters Rosemary and Anne come hurrying around the corner.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

What are you doing?!

LARRY

We caught this trespasser getting all handsy with the sisters.

SISTER ANNE

He's no trespasser, that's Mr. Banville--he's here on official business!

The guys REACT to this, and--RIP!--in one swift motion they pull off their work overalls REVEALING PLAID JACKETS, MATCHING SHORTS, AND BOW-TIES.

LARRY

Pick me--I'll clip your hedges!

CURLY

I'll clip your nose-hairs!

MOE

I'll soak the brown right off them dentures!

Mr. Banville KNOCKS THE STOOGES' HEADS TOGETHER.

MR. BANVILLE

I'm not here to adopt, you idiots!

Mother Superior holds up some official-looking documents.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I have bad news. Mr. Banville delivered termination papers today. I'm afraid these walls will soon be coming down.

CURLY

What's she saying, Moe?

Moe SLAPS Curly.

MOE

Get the wax out of your ears, dumbo. She's saying the joint's got termites--they're gonna have to flea-bomb the whole place.

MR. BANVILLE

No, she's saying this orphanage is being closed down. Permanently.

He points to the 'CONDEMNED' sign.

LARRY

That's crazy. Just 'cause of a few bugs?

MR. BANVILLE

The recession has forced severe budget cuts. You all have to be out of here by the first of the month.

At this, Sister Anne begins SOBBING.

SISTER ANNE

But...but...but what's to become of the children?

SISTER ROSEMARY

Children, my ass! What the hell's gonna happen to us?

MR. BANVILLE

Well, the Sisters will be spread around the diocese and the children...I don't know, I suppose they'll be put into foster homes.

Larry's eyes light up and he rubs his hands together.

LARRY

Oh boy--Fosters! That's Australian for beer!

MOE

(scowling)

Would you like that in a bottle or a mug?

LARRY

I'll take it in the mug!

MOE

You got it.

Moe SLAPS Larry in the face.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Do you boys understand what this means?

CURLY

Yeah, it means Cocoa-Teeth's a home-wrecker.

Mr. Banville covers his mouth self-consciously.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

It means you're on your own.

CURLY

Nyaa-aaa-aaah!

Moe turns to Banville.

MOE

Wait a minute, Bad-News. There's gotta be something we can do to save the joint.

MR. BANVILLE

Nope. Not unless you got a million bucks laying around.

Off the Stooges disappointed faces, we

CUT TO:

EXT. ORPHANAGE - DAY

The Stooges are gussied up in old-fashioned, thick wool suits as they bid farewell to the nuns.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Good luck, boys. And here.

She hands Moe an envelope.

MOE

What's this, Mother?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

It's a check for seven hundred and sixty-eight dollars and forty-three cents.

LARRY

Forget it. We ain't taking no hand-outs.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

It's not a hand-out. You've been wards of the state all these years. They've been paying you two cents a day each since you arrived.

Larry and Curly look at each other, stunned.

MOE

Tell you what, ladies--you keep the dough. It's the least we can give you after all ya done us.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

That's very kind, Moe, but really,
we couldn't.

MOE

Sure you could. We owe you a lot
more than money. Why, I remember
the time I cried three days
straight after I lost that old
kitchen sponge you let me pretend
was my teddy bear--and not a one
of ya came and bugged me--not even
once.

(lowers head, emotional)

I thought that was pretty neat.

The Sisters look guilty.

LARRY

And how about the time Sister
Bernice picked the bathroom lock
and caught me going number three
and she said if I kept doing it
I'd go blind?

The NUNS exchange uncomfortable glances.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Well, guess what? I never did it
again.

Moe SLAPS him.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Well hardly ever...

Another SLAP.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Okay, a lot.

SLAP.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Constantly....But I swear I don't
think of you nuns no more.

SLAP.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Except for Sister Anne.

CLOSE ON Sister Anne's put-off look.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Boys, I insist you take the check.
Think of it as seed money.

The Stooges uncomfortably accept the check.

MOE

Don't worry, Mother, we'll turn this into a million bucks before you know it. Ain't that right, boys?

LARRY

A million? Are you kidding? Thirty days from now we'll stuff your garters with enough loot to run ten of these kid-factories.

CURLY

We'll be back in a flash with the cash!

MOE

Come on, boys, time's a wasting. Saddle up.

The nuns look on as the Stooges climb aboard a BICYCLE-BUILT-FOR-THREE.

MOE (CONT'D)

Seatbelts!

LARRY AND CURLY

Check.

The boys simultaneously BUCKLE INTO SEATBELTS.

MOE

Tow rope!

LARRY

Check.

Larry hands Moe a GRAPPLING HOOK attached to a COIL OF ROPE. Moe swings the hook over his head and fires it LARRIAT-STYLE onto the BUMPER OF A PASSING BUS.

CLOSE ON THE COIL OF ROPE as it quickly unravels.

Suddenly Moe NOTICES SOMETHING.

MOE

Hey, walnut-head, you forgot to tie us off to the handle-bars.

CURLY

I couldn't reach 'em, so I tied us to the rear wheel.

Moe and Larry REACT to this, but it's too late. The ROPE GOES TAUT, the bicycle SPINS AROUND, FLIPS ONTO ITS SIDE, and the seatbelted Stooges get dragged SCREAMING AND FLAILING up the street and around the corner.

FADE OUT.

END EPISODE:

Episode Two"The Bananas Split"

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Larry and Curly pace the sidewalk, wearing HAND-PAINTED SANDWICH BOARDS that read: 'WILL WORK FOR A MILLION BUCKS'.

LARRY

(BARKING at pedestrians)
One million dollars! First taker
gets a three-man working machine!

MOE

No job is too small, folks! We'll
pick, we'll shovel...

CURLY

We'll hoe!

MOE

Speak for yourself, Trixie.

Moe FLICKS Curly on the nose. D-DOINK!

ANGLE ON a second-story HOTEL ROOM

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SAME

We see a BEAUTIFUL BLONDE WOMAN looking from the window
DOWN ON THE STOOGES as she buttons her blouse.

BLONDE WOMAN

What the heck is that all about?

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Come back to bed, cupcake. Give me
a victory kiss.

ANGLE ON a nearby bed where we see a HANDSOME MAN lying
in post-coital bliss.

BLONDE WOMAN

Sorry, sweets. I gotta get home
and play happy housewife.

HANDSOME MAN.

(SIGHS)

Why don't you just leave him?

BLONDE WOMAN

You know why. I signed a pre-nup.

HANDSOME MAN

So? We have each other--what else do we need?

BLONDE WOMAN

No, he owes me.

HANDSOME MAN

Come on, baby. I won the ostrich case this morning--that could net us a quarter mil.

BLONDE WOMAN

That's not enough. Look, you didn't spend the last eighteen months being violated by that viagra-popping doughboy.

(beat)

I want him...gone.

She looks back out the window at the Stooges and suddenly brightens.

BLONDE WOMAN (CONT'D)

Hey, wait a second. Maybe we just found the answer to our prayers.

EXT. CITY STREET - SIDEWALK - DAY

The Stooges continue to march on the sidewalk.

MOE

There's gotta be a better way to make a living.

Suddenly Curly starts SHAKING AND GYRATING. He LAYS DOWN on the sidewalk and starts RUNNING ON HIS SIDE IN CIRCLES.

CURLY

Wooo-woo-woo-woo-woo...

LARRY

Look, I think he's got an idea!

MOE

Spit it out, tiger!

Curly sits up and starts BOUNCING ON HIS BUTT as he RAKES HIS HANDS OVER HIS FACE.

CURLY

I can't, it's stuck! Jar it loose, Moe!

Moe gives him a FIST TO THE BACK OF THE HEAD. Curly's EYES FLUTTER and then his face brightens. He stands up, proud.

CURLY (CONT'D)

What about a job where you can sleep all day, meet beautiful dames at night, and make millions for doing absolutely nothing?!

MOE

That's genius! So what's the job?

CURLY

That is the job.

Moe's smile turns to a scowl.

MOE

Who's gonna pay ya?

CURLY

(brightly)

The boss!

LARRY

You know, it's just crazy enough to work.

Moe BANGS THEIR HEADS together, then NOTICES something O.S.

MOE

Hey, fellas, I think we got a customer.

They turn to see a sleek Mercedes with tinted windows pull up and stop beside them. After a moment the passenger DOOR OPENS and LONG, SHAPELY LEGS slide out.

THE STOOGES

Nyahh-ahh-ahh.

Curly HOWLS and PANTS and suddenly the Blonde Woman from the hotel room is standing before them.

MOE

Spread out!

Moe straightens his jacket and pushes his way between Larry and Curly.

MOE (CONT'D)

I'm the foreman here. What can we do for ya, angel-cake?

The Blonde Woman looks around and takes a deep breath.

BLONDE WOMAN

I'll pay you one million dollars
for a job that won't take more
than twenty minutes.

CURLY

We'll take it--who do we have to
molder?

BLONDE WOMAN

My husband.

The Stooges JUMP BACK.

THE STOOGES

Nyahhh-ahhh!

The guys look at one another, stunned.

MOE

Sorry, legs, you came to the wrong
place. We're working stiff--not
common crooks.

BLONDE WOMAN

But you don't understand. You'd be
doing him a great service.

LARRY --

Says who?

HANDSOME MAN (O.S.)

Says me.

The Stooges turn to see the Handsome Man step out of the
car.

MOE

Who are you?

The Handsome Man puts his arms around the Blonde Woman.

HANDSOME MAN

I'm her husband.

The Stooges look at one another, confused.

LARRY

Wait a minute. You mean to tell me
she wants you snuffed and you're
giving her the green light?

HANDSOME MAN

Look, I know it sounds a bit
unusual, but--

Suddenly the Handsome Man grabs his side, apparently IN GREAT PAIN. The Blonde Woman attends to him until his discomfort subsides.

BLONDE WOMAN

My husband is suffering from an incurable disease that will eventually kill him. Unfortunately, it could take a year or more, the pain increasing daily until he lapses into an irreversible coma, and then...
(deep breath)
...death.

HANDSOME MAN

I'm sure you can understand why I'd wish to leave this world on my own terms, rather than live life as a vegetable.

The Stooges still look skeptical.

MOE

If you're so ascaered of being a human side-dish, why don't you just take a long drive in the garage?

HANDSOME MAN

Good question. You see, it goes like this: I have a ten-million-dollar life insurance policy. Unfortunately, it has a clause stating that in the event of suicide all bets are off. And without that money...um...

The Handsome Man grows emotional.

BLONDE WOMAN

You see, we have six kids, including a little girl on dialysis, and...well...

HANDSOME MAN

I'm afraid...I'm afraid they'll end up on the street.

The Handsome Man lowers his head and wipes his eyes, but when he peeks at the Stooges, he's pleased with what he sees.

HIS POV - Moe, Larry, and Curly are BAWLING THEIR EYES OUT.

MOE

Don't you worry, Time-bomb, you can tell that tyke with the dried-up liver to get her crayons out and start writin' daddy's eulogy.

The couple looks at each other, uncomfortable.

HANDSOME MAN

Well...thank you. Now, um, I'd like it to be quick and that there be no pain involved, so what I'm proposing is--

LARRY

Wow! Would ya look at the milk bottles on her!

The Stooges peer over the Handsome Man's shoulder. As the Man turns to look, Curly BELLY-BUMPS him into ONCOMING TRAFFIC.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM!! A city bus KNOCKS the Man FIFTY FEET INTO THE AIR. He TUMBLES several times, and lands on the road.

BLONDE WOMAN

NO!!!!!!

As the Handsome Man feebly attempts to get up, he gets RUN OVER BY A VW BUG.

The Blonde runs to the UNCONSCIOUS HEAP in the road, followed by the Stooges. She turns to the Stooges.

BLONDE WOMAN (CONT'D)

What are you, crazy?! That's not the way he wanted to die!

MOE

No?

BLONDE WOMAN

No! He wanted you to sneak into his dark bedroom and smother him!

LARRY

That's a lie! He never once mentioned that!

As ONLOOKERS and SIRENS approach, the Beautiful Woman begins to PANIC.

BLONDE WOMAN

I've got to get out of here.

She turns and runs to her car.

MOE
 Hey, not so fast, lady! What about
 our dough-ray-me?!

INT. MERCEDES - CONTINUOUS

The Blonde Woman jumps behind the wheel, SHAKING VISIBLY. She searches frantically for her keys, finally locates them, and TAKES OFF.

CUT TO:

EXT. A HUGE ESTATE - DAY

The Mercedes drives up a stately tree-lined street. As it turns into an estate, passing through a wrought-iron gate, we see that the Stooges are BUMPER-SURFING BEHIND THE CAR.

The Blonde Woman parks the car in the driveway, hops out, and NOTICES THE STOOGES (with their FEET SMOKING.)

BLONDE WOMAN
 What the...? What are you doing
 here?!

MOE
 We want our million bucks!

CURLY
 And we ain't leaving 'til we get
 it!

Just then a beefy MAN-SERVANT appears.

MAN-SERVANT
 Is everything okay, Madame?

The Blonde Woman composes herself and forces a smile.

BLONDE WOMAN
 Um, yes, everything is fine.

MAN-SERVANT
 Well, um, may I have a moment,
 ma'am...in private?

BLONDE WOMAN
 Uh, sure. Excuse me, gentlemen.

The Blonde Woman and the Man-Servant confer privately.

MAN-SERVANT
 I'm afraid I have a bit of
 unfortunate news.

(MORE)

MAN-SERVANT (CONT'D)
I just received word that Mr.
Kickham was struck by a bus.

BLONDE WOMAN
Oh my God...Charles is dead?

MAN-SERVANT
No.

The Blonde Woman reacts to this.

MAN-SERVANT (CONT'D)
But he's in bad shape. Your
husband is on his way to the
hospital--he said he'd call with
any news.

BLONDE WOMAN
Oh. Well, please keep me apprised.

The Man-Servant nods and disappears back into the house.
She returns to the Stooges.

MOE
Come on, lady, pay up--a deal's a
deal!

The Blonde Woman FACE-SLAPS the three of them.

BLONDE WOMAN
Don't you try to muscle me, you
two-bit scavengers! Our deal was
you'd get paid when my husband
died, and on that count you failed
miserably.

MOE
You mean he's still alive?

BLONDE WOMAN
That's right, you pieces of lint--
you've ruined my life! Now get
outta here!

The Stooges look at one another guiltily.

LARRY
Um, I don't suppose we could
trouble you for a light lunch and
three tall glasses of ice-cold
lemonade before we go?

EXT. ESTATE - DAY

The Stooges come flying HEAD FIRST over the twelve-foot
wall and land on the street. They sit up and brush
themselves off.

MOE

Boy, what a hot-head. Imagine living with someone like that? Hey, muttonhead, put your hands up.

Curly lifts his arms and Moe SLAPS HIM ACROSS THE FACE.

CURLY

What was that for?

MOE

You should've pushed him in front of a bigger bus!

CURLY

But she just said he wanted to be smothered.

LARRY

Hey, Curly's on to something--with her hubby laid out nursing them tire tracks, it'll be easy pickin's to slide a pillow over his face and give him the nice send-off he wanted.

Moe perks up.

MOE

Good thinking! Then she'll have to pay us the million bucks for the orphanage!

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT of a HOSPITAL.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

As the Stooges ENTER, a jowly, old female RECEPTIONIST is putting up a sign that reads: 'VISITING HOURS ARE OVER.'

MOE

Okay, just keep your lips zippered. I'll sweet-talk our way in.

They approach the no-nonsense-looking Receptionist.

MOE (CONT'D)

Hey, bulldog, how about being a sport and lettin' us visit an old pal? Whatta ya say?

The Receptionist SNEERS.

RECEPTIONIST

Can't you read? Visiting hours are over.

CURLY

Even for family?

RECEPTIONIST

Are you family?

Curly shoots her a goofy, bashful look.

CURLY

We're all family in the eyes of Jesus. Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk.

MOE

Here's two fingers in the eyes of Curly.

Moe tries to POKE Curly in the eyes, but Curly BLOCKS IT.

CURLY

Nyaah!

Moe BELLY-BOPS HIM, then BOXES HIS EARS.

RECEPTIONIST

(stern)

You heard me--no more visitors.

The Stooges step away, disappointed.

LARRY

Some schmoozin'--what are we gonna do now?

MOE'S POV - he sees THREE 12-YEAR-OLD CANDY-STRIPERS (including one with LONG, GOLDEN BANANA-CURLS) walk into a room marked 'Candy-Stripers Lounge.'

MOE

Follow me, I got an idea.

The Stooges move to the Candy-Striper Lounge door, look both ways, and ENTER. As we HOLD ON THE DOOR we hear a DONNYBROOK break out inside, including PUNCHES THROWN, GLASS BREAKING, CHAIRS CRASHING, and lots of GROANS and LITTLE GIRL SCREAMS.

The door opens and Larry attempts to crawl out on all fours, but a LITTLE GIRL'S HAND GRABS HIM BY THE HAIR and YANKS him back inside. The door slams shut, we hear MORE HITTING and then the O.S. SOUND OF SNIPPING SCISSORS.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

CLOSE ON THREE SPECTACULAR ASSES WALKING DOWN THE HALL.

PAN AROUND to the front to reveal that it's the Stooges wearing CANDY-STRIPER UNIFORMS and sporting ELABORATE banana-curl HAIR-DOS (except for Curly who wears a HAIRNET.)

MOE
(to Curly)
'That the best you can do?

CURLY
Sorry, I didn't bring my false
eyelashes.

Moe grabs Larry's real EYELASHES and RIPS THEM OFF.

LARRY
Hey! What's the big idea?!

MOE
Mind your business!

Moe licks the eyelashes and presses them onto Curly's eyes. Curly looks into a COMPACT MIRROR and BATS HIS NEW EYELASHES.

CURLY
Did you bring any rouge?

MOE
Oh, you need a little color?

Moe DOUBLE-SLAPS Curly with two hands.

MOE (CONT'D)
Now, come on, we gotta find pretty
boy's room.

The Stooges start walking down the hall but suddenly
FREEZE IN THEIR TRACKS.

THEIR POV - the Bulldog Receptionist rounds the corner.

THE THREE STOOGES
Nyahhh-ahhh.

The Stooges duck into a door marked 'Nursery.'

INT. NURSERY - CONTINUOUS

The Stooges are hiding inside the door when the HEAD
NURSE approaches.

HEAD NURSE

Come on, girls...

(CLAPS HANDS)

Let's get these diapers changed.

The Stooges PERK UP and ACT BUSY.

MOE

(falsetto)

Yes, ma'am.

The Head Nurse does a double-take, then leaves the room.

MOE (CONT'D)

Okay, Porcupine, you snoop around
and find out what room he's in.

We'll wait here and throw some
fresh skivvies on these rugrats.

Larry DUCKS OUT the door as Moe and Curly get to work.
Curly reaches in a crib and comes up with a USED DIAPER
that is HEAVY WITH URINE.

CURLY

Oh, a beer-drinker, eh?

He flings it over his shoulder and

SPLAT!--IT SMACKS MOE IN THE FACE. Moe peels it off with
a scowl.

BACK ON CURLY as he holds his PET RAT in a NEWBORN'S
face.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Kissie, kissie...

Moe approaches, fuming. He KICKS Curly in the ass.

MOE

What are you trying to give the
kid fleas? Now get to work!

Moe moves to a crib full of TRIPLETS.

MOE (CONT'D)

Oh, triplicates, eh?
(puts hand in crib)
Goochie-goochie-goo.

CRUNCH! One of the kids bites Moe's finger O.S.

MOE (CONT'D)

Yeooowww!

Moe COCKS his arm and POINTS TWO FINGERS, then catches
himself.

MOE (CONT'D)

Okay, line up. Which one of you runts wants to go first?

Suddenly a powerful STREAM OF PEE shoots up from the right side of the crib, SPRAYING MOE IN THE FACE.

MOE (CONT'D)

Oh, a wise guy, eh? Fine, you'll bat lead-off.

As Moe starts to put a diaper on the kid, he's hit with TWO GEYSERS coming from the other side of the crib. He wipes his face and GRUMBLES to himself.

MOE (CONT'D)

Why you dirty double-crossers, I oughta...

Then he gets an IDEA. He picks up a METAL TRAY from the nurse's station and cautiously APPROACHES THE CRIB. Moe PEEKS over the tray and just when the SQUIRTING COMES, he holds up the tray, BLOCKING IT.

MOE (CONT'D)

Ha! Thought ya had me!

Then SPLASH--two STREAMS OF PEE hit him coming from the cribs on either side of the triplet's crib.

CURLY

Hey, Moe, you found the fountain of youth! Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk.

Moe wipes his ears, looking like he might IMplode.

MOE

So I did.

Moe picks up one of the babies and SQUEEZES, SENDING A JETSTREAM OF PEE INTO CURLY'S FACE.

CURLY

Oh, a pee-shooter, eh?

Curly picks up a baby and squeezes, SQUIRTING MOE, and the battle is on. Moe and Curly get on their hands and knees and crawl between the rows of cribs.

ANGLE ON A CRIB as a baby is lifted up by a pair of hands. A moment later, Moe PEEKS OUT FROM BEHIND THE KID and gets SQUIRTED IN THE FACE. Curly NYUK-NYUKS and RETREATS a few rows back. Moe picks up a baby and SQUEEZES, but instead of shooting toward Curly, the PEE SHOOTs BACKWARD INTO MOE'S FACE.

CURLY (CONT'D)
 (TITTING)
 Ha! A goil!

ON MOE - he flips the baby girl AROUND BACKWARDS.

ON CURLY as he crawls between some cribs.

MOE (O.S.)
 Oh, Curly...

Curly pops his head up.

CURLY
 Oh, what-ee...?

BACK ON MOE as he AIMS THE BABY'S BUTT at Curly and gives a HARD SQUEEZE.

A TURD fires out like a torpedo and SHOOTS ACROSS THE ROOM. Curly manages to DUCK JUST IN TIME.

CURLY (CONT'D)
 Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk.
 (turns around and
 FLINCHES)
Nyahhh-ahhh!

CURLY'S POV - The turd is sticking out of the Head Nurse's mouth LIKE A CIGAR. Just then, Larry walks in the room.

LARRY
 Fellas, I found the--

He does a DOUBLE-TAKE when he sees the Head Nurse.

LARRY (CONT'D)
 Hey, lady, can't you read? No smoking in the nursery.

She spits the turd out of her mouth and LUNGES at Larry, but SLIPS in a puddle of pee and FALLS TO THE FLOOR. The Stooges HIGHTAIL IT out of the room.

CURLY
 Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo!

INT. HOSPITAL HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Stooges SPRINT down the hall and as they turn the corner the Head Nurse stumbles out of the nursery.

HEAD NURSE
 STOP THEM!

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

A NURSE wheels a MEAL-CART up to a room, pulls out a tray, and goes inside. A linen curtain opens on the meal-cart and we see the Three Stooges CRAMMED UNDERNEATH. As they climb out, we see that they're BACK IN THEIR STREET CLOTHES.

LARRY

Come on, let's get in there.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Stooges ENTER and see the Handsome Man Charles asleep ON HIS STOMACH in a hospital bed. He's in a FULL BODY CAST.

MOE

Porcupine, turn on the tube so no one hears us in here. Chowderhead, start smotherin'.

Larry reaches up and TURNS ON THE TV.

ON CURLY as he pulls a PARING KNIFE and an ONION out of his pocket and starts nimbly PEELING IT, sending SLIVERS of onion all over the sleeping patient's head.

CURLY

La-dee-dee...

Moe approaches with his arms folded.

MOE

What are you doing?

CURLY

I'm smothering him in onions.
Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk,

MOE

Good thinking, Emeril. Here, let me try that.

Moe grabs Curly in a HEADLOCK and starts PEELING HIS HEAD--SHICK, SHICK, SHICK, SHICK--as FRAGMENTS of SCALP fly through the air.

CURLY

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

LARRY (O.S.)

Hey, fellas, check this out.

The Stooges look up on the TV screen as a PRETTY REPORTER speaks to the camera in front of a courthouse.

Next to her is the handsome man Charles and a YOUNG BOY, 11.

WOMAN REPORTER

Well, the verdict is in and it's not a good one for animal lovers. A superior court judge has ordered Ozzie the Ostrich to be destroyed one week from today, despite pleas of clemency from activists nationwide, including pop star Elizabeth Taylor.

ON THE STOOGES

MOE

Turn it up.

Curly picks up a REMOTE CLICKER off the bed and points it toward the TV. He PRESSES THE BUTTON but the VOLUME STAYS THE SAME. In the b.g., however, we see Charles's adjustable bed FOLDING UP FROM BOTH ENDS.

WOMAN REPORTER

The decision comes after a Warwick family sued the County Zoo claiming negligence led to the small bite wound suffered by their 11-year-old son Tyler.

MOE

I said turn it up.

CURLY

I'm trying.

MOE

Gimme that!

Moe snatches the clicker, points it at the tube, and presses the button HARD. As the BED CONTINUES TO FOLD UP behind them, we hear SHARP CRACKS coming from the patient's spine or cast, we're not sure which.

CLOSE ON CHARLES as his EYES SNAP OPEN.

BACK ON TV as a REPORTER interviews young TYLER and Charles.

WOMAN REPORTER

Tyler, what do you say to those who believe the bird had every right to nip at you, seeing as you were throwing rocks at its head?

TYLER

I wasn't throwing at his head--I was just seeing how close I could come.

CHARLES

Look, Ozzie the Ostrich may have a cute name but he didn't nip him-- it was a savage attack, which is why the court sided with us today.

TV CAMERA goes on OZZIE the ostrich, a sweet-looking creature with a colorful bow tied to his head.

BACK ON THE STOOGES as the CRACKING and POPPING sounds increase behind them. Moe SLAPS Larry.

MOE

Quit cracking your knuckles, I'm trying to hear this!

LARRY

I ain't crackin' nothing.

CURLY

Imagine that. Poor bird pecks one little brat and now he's gonna be a feather-duster.

MOE

Breaks your heart, don't it?

(shakes head)

Come on, let's suffocate this guy and get outta here.

They hear ONE MORE LOUD SNAP and a GROAN and turn to see Charles in EXCRUCIATING PAIN. We notice that HIS JAW IS WIRED SHUT.

CHARLES

(weak GASP)

Nursh, help...

As they approach, Charles recognizes them.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

(panicky)

No...not shoo guysh...

MOE

Hey, hey, just relax, pal. We'll have a toe tag on you in no time.

Moe picks up a pillow and PLACES IT OVER THE MAN'S HEAD.

CHARLES

No, no, wait, wait, pweesh wait!

Moe pulls the pillow off, annoyed.

MOE

Now what?

CHARLES

Shoo don't have to kill me
anymore.

LARRY

Huh?

CHARLES

(desperate)

I'm, I'm, I'm...I'm cured--I
shwear.

MOE

Cured? What are you babbling
about?

CHARLES

That bus--they shay it must've
knocked the diseash right out of
me. The doctish couldn't believe
it--they shay isha miracle!

Larry throws up his arms.

LARRY

Well how do ya like that? Just our
luck!

CANDY STRIPER (O.S.)

There they are!

The Stooges turn to see the bruised and battered CANDY
STRIPERS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY with TWO POLICEMEN and
the angry Head Nurse. One of the Candy-Stripers is in a
sling and the banana-curl girl's hair is chopped off.
(They have black eyes, teeth are missing, etc.)

THE STOOGES

Nyahhh-ahhh-ahhh!

The Stooges get a running start and DIVE head-first
THROUGH THE WINDOW.

EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

The Stooges drop several stories, then BOUNCE OFF AN
AWNING and land on a BALD MAN who is just leaving the
hospital. The four men lie there a moment, SHAKING OUT
THE COBWEBS.

MOE

Why don't you watch where you're
going, mac?

The Bald Man SLAPS the three of them.

LARRY

Hey! What's the big idea?!

BALD MAN

I should sue you idiots! You could have killed--

(recognizing them)

Moe...? Larry...? Curly...Is that you?

MOE

Depends who's asking.

Everyone stands up.

BALD MAN

It's me--Teddo J. Wiley.

MOE

Who?

TEDDY (BALD MAN)

Teddy! From the orphanage Teddy! You remember, Moe--I went home with your parents.

Moe WINCES at this. This he checks the man out, skeptical.

MOE

What are you trying to pull, cue-ball? Teddy's a cute little freckle-faced towhead.

Teddy CHUCKLES.

TEDDY

Fellas, come on, I grew up.
(off their looks)
Remember how cute little Opey Taylor grew into Ron Howard?
Well...?

When they still aren't buying it, he takes out his wallet.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Look. Here's a photo of me and the folks leaving the orphanage.

CLOSE ON PHOTO IN WALLET - It's a shot of a Young Teddy and Mr. and Mrs. Wiley standing in front of the Rolls Royce.

As MOE peers at the picture, he NOTICES SOMETHING.

MOE'S POV - off to the side in the photo, a YOUNG, DISTRAUGHT MOE is hanging onto the Rolls bumper as Mother Superior pulls at his legs, stretching him horizontal.

BACK TO SCENE

LARRY

It really is him!

CURLY

Hey, did ya ever get that puppy?

TEDDY

What puppy?

LARRY

The puppy! The one you used to use in your shtick.

TEDDY

(remembering)

The puppy--oh my God, I totally spaced on that. Sure, we had a few mutts.

CURLY

What were their names?

TEDDY

Oof. I gotta tell you, I'm really bad with names. But we had this one brown one that was pretty cool.

MOE

(bitterly)

So life's been good, huh.

TEDDY

Totally. I mean, I've got to work at Dad's law firm a couple days a week, but I can't complain...and if I did, who'd listen?

Teddy CHUCKLES.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

So how about you guys--how's the world treating you?

CURLY

Great! We're living in the dumpster right behind the steakhouse.

Teddy is TAKEN ABACK.

TEDDY

Say, I have an idea. Why don't you
guys sack at my place until you
get your feet on the ground.
There's plenty of room at the
estate.

Curly rubs his hands together.

CURLY

An estate, oh boy! Tell the maid
to draw my bath and fetch my tea--
lemon wedge with brown sugar will
do!

MOE

(annoyed)

One lump or two?

CURLY

Two.

MOE

You got 'em.

Moe gives Curly TWO FISTS IN THE HEAD. Then he turns to
Teddy.

MOE (CONT'D)

We ain't going nowhere.

LARRY

(confused)

What are you talking about, Moe?

MOE

Thanks, Teddy Bear, but we got too
many irons in the fire right now.

TEDDY

(surprised)

Oh, well, okay.

(checks watch)

I guess I should be going.

Teddy nods and turns to leave. Then:

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Great seeing you, fellas.

As Teddy walks away, the Head Nurse, Candy Stripers, and
TWO POLICEMEN RUSH OUT and spot the Stooges.

POLICEMAN

There they are!

MOE

It's the flatfoots--scram!

The Stooges TAKE OFF down the sidewalk and the COPS GIVE CHASE.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The Stooges DUCK INTO AN ALLEY. They see a METAL DOOR and try to open it but IT'S LOCKED.

MOE

We're trapped like rats!

LARRY

We need a battering ram.

ON ANOTHER PART OF THE STREET - The Policemen round a corner still searching for the Stooges.

POLICEMAN

You go that way--I'll check over here.

BACK ON THE STOOGES as Moe and Larry are HOLDING CURLY LIKE A BATTERING RAM AND BASHING HIS HEAD INTO THE DOOR--
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

CURLY

Hey, ease up! You're holding my ankles too tight!

Finally the DOOR BURSTS OPEN and they TUMBLE INSIDE.

INT. ROOM-- CONTINUOUS

The Stooges jump to their feet, then slam the door shut and catch their breaths. AN EXTREMELY BRIGHT LIGHT from the other side of the room ILLUMINATES THEM. Moe squints, UNABLE TO SEE BEHIND IT.

MOE

What the heck is that?

LARRY

I got a better question--what were you thinking back there? Teddy was trying to help us out and you gave him the brush-off.

MOE

We'll help ourselves out.

LARRY

But what about the orphanage? Teddy's dad has dough--maybe he would've given us the million bucks.

MOE

We told Mother Superior that we'd come up with the mil and that's what we aim to do. We don't need no hand-outs from that chump.

LARRY

What, now you can do everything on your own? Who do you think you are--Superman?

MOE

No, Pokeyman.

Moe POKES Larry in the eyes.

CURLY

Shame on you, Moe. You're putting your pride ahead of them kids.

Curly folds his arms and turns his back to Moe. Moe KONKS his head.

— MOE

How dare you accuse me of having pride!

Curly makes a defiant face and SHUFFLES MOE'S ARM.

MOE (CONT'D)

Back off!

CURLY

I won't!

MOE

Okay, ya got me, kid. Let's shake on it.

When Curly sticks out his hand, Moe pushes Curly's head against a steel support beam. Curly's head bounces back OFF MOE'S HEAD AND KONKS LARRY'S HEAD. Moe turns and glares at Larry.

MOE (CONT'D)

Sneakin' up on me, eh?

Moe SLAPS Larry, then SLAPS Curly, then DOINKS Larry's nose, then POUNDS Curly IN THE BELLY followed by a HAMMERFIST TO THE FOREHEAD. Moe GRABS A HUNK OF LARRY'S HAIR AND RIPS IT OFF. Curly KICKS MOE IN THE BUTT.

CURLY

Cut it out!

Moe grabs for Curly's hair but comes up empty.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk.

Then Moe JAMS HIS HAND DOWN CURLY'S PANTS and TEARS OUT A NEST OF PUBES.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I hear boids.

MOE

Wait a minute--I do, too.

CLOSE ON THE MOUND OF HAIRS--Moe peels back a tuft, revealing a bird NESTING IN THERE. The BIRD FLIES OFF.

LARRY

Well, if it doesn't come back, it was never yours to begin with.

Moe SLAPS him.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Stop it! I've had it with you! You're the reason we're in this jam in the first place. You should've gone to live with Teddy's folks back when you had the chance!

CURLY

Yeah! Then you could've come back and helped us out.

LARRY

But no--the great and powerful Moe was too lazy to squeegee the pool!

Moe doesn't know how to respond.

MOE

(weakly)

You don't know what you're talking about.

(recovering)

Look, if you's two got ants in your pants, then why don't you just scam! I'm getting tired of looking at your pusses anyway. Being with you two has been like dragging around a coupla boat anchors!

Larry and Curly look at one another.

LARRY

Well...fine. Then goodbye, Moe.

Larry and Curly hesitate.

MOE

What are you waiting for? Go!!
 Why, I bet you two lost puppies
 don't last a day without me!

As they WALK OUT THE DOOR, we HOLD ON MOE...ALONE for the first time in his life. He stands there, frozen, unsure what to do.

Suddenly we hear SPARSE CLAPPING coming from the direction of the BRIGHT LIGHTS. Startled, Moe turns just as the lights DIM and the HOUSE LIGHTS TURN ON, revealing that Moe has been standing ON A STAGE.

MOE'S POV - a dozen CASTING-AGENT-TYPES sit in the first couple rows of the theater SMILING UP AT HIM. A HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC approaches the stage.

HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC

Brilliant! Brilliant! What a wonderful way to showcase your personality...by putting on a skit--how original!

MOE

Huh?

HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC

That is exactly the ingredient we're looking for--someone who's not afraid of confrontation, who's passionate about his opinions, whether they're right or wrong. That's what our audience craves!

MOE

What are you flapping about, lady?

She's charmed by this and CHUCKLES.

HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC

I'm saying you're hired.
 Congratulations! You are the final member of the Real World--
Providence.

Off Moe's reaction, we

FADE OUT:

END EPISODE

Episode Three"No Moe Mr. Nice-Guy"

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY DUMP - MORNING

A STATION WAGON pulls up to a junk pile and a MAN gets out with a couple BAGS OF TRASH. PAN from the station wagon to a GARBAGE HEAP where we see Larry and Curly FAST ASLEEP while a SKUNK, a RACCOON, a SEAGULL, and Nippy the rat scavenge through the crap around them.

LITTLE GIRL (O.S.)

Excuse me, Mister, are you okay?

Larry STIRS and then SITS UP GROGGILY. He sees a LITTLE GIRL standing before him.

LARRY

Huh?

LITTLE GIRL

You don't look so good.

LARRY

I got news for you, bird-legs--you ain't no cover girl yourself!

She hurries back to the station wagon. Curly sits up and YAWNS.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Well, we did it. Moe said we wouldn't last a day without him, and we made it with flying colors.

(something occurs to him)

Hey, wait a minute. I just remembered--we still got the seed money!

CURLY

Seed money?

Larry excitedly reaches into a HOLE IN HIS SOCK and comes up with a PIECE OF PAPER.

LARRY

The check from the orphanage!

They both stand up, excited.

LARRY (CONT'D)

This scrap of paper is our ticket to riches.

CURLY
 (rubbing hands together)
 Riches?! Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo!
 (beat)
 How do ya figure?

LARRY
 We got seed money, right? Well,
 what do you do with seeds?

CURLY
 Spit 'em out?

LARRY
 Ya plant 'em! We'll become
 farmers! I can see it now--we'll
 create an empire and save the
 orphanage!

CURLY
 Farmers? I always wanted to be a
 farmer! To the farm!

LARRY
 To the farm!

They start marching.

LARRY AND CURLY
 To the farm! To the farm! To the
 farm!

DISSOLVE TO:

A SPINNING WINDMILL on a farm.

EXT. FARM - DAY

PAN DOWN TO REVEAL a SIGN that reads: 'LARRY AND
 COMPANY' and underneath it: 'THE KING OF FARM-RAISED
 SAMMIN'. The LOGO is a SALMON WITH LARRY'S HAIR AND A
 CROWN.

CLOSE ON A SALMON FLOPPING AROUND ON THE DIRT.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL Larry WETTING DOWN THE FISH with a
 watering can. He's wearing a FARMER'S OUTFIT (overalls
 and checkered shirt).

LARRY
 Here's a nice drink for ya, Elsie.

He moves up the row and waters ANOTHER FISH and another.
 PULLING BACK we reveal ROWS OF FISH FLOPPING in the
 furrowed field as far as the eye can see.

LARRY (CONT'D)

And one for you, too, Gil.

PAN OVER TO CURLY, dressed similarly, as he nudges a LIFELESS FISH with his shoe.

CURLY

Hey, Skippy don't look so good.

Larry comes over to take a look.

THEIR POV - a DEAD FISH with FLIES BUZZING around it.

LARRY

He's drying out.

CURLY

Well good for you, Skippy.
Realizing there's a problem is
half the battle.

Larry SLAPS Curly across the face with a fish.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Hey! What was that for--I didn't
do nothin'!

LARRY

That's why I slugged you--now do
something. We gotta keep these
guppies wet.

(looks to sky)

If we don't get some rain soon,
we're gonna lose the whole crop.

CURLY

Stop worrying so much--you're
starting to sound like Moe.

LARRY

Well someone has to worry. I did a
head count on the north forty this
morning and we're missing half a
school of fish.

CURLY

Maybe they're playing hooky. Nyuk,
nyuk, nyuk.

LARRY

Hooky nothing. We got fish
rustlers. Did you remember to mend
that hole in the fence where the
cats keep coming in?

CURLY

I did ya one better. The hole was
too big so I put up a sign.

(MORE)

CURLY (CONT'D)
 (pantomimes writing)
Cats...keep...out. Signed Curly.

Larry does a slow burn, Moe-style, then holds out his fist.

LARRY

See that?

Larry SLAPS it. It WINDMILLS around and KONKS Curly on the head. (Oddly, there's a DIFFERENT, MORE PAINFUL SOUND EFFECT than when Moe does it.)

CURLY

Ow! Cut it out. Who do you think you are?

LARRY

Oh, I see. It's okay when Moe slugs you but Larry's not good enough to?

CURLY

(defensive)

No, you're good enough. It's just...ya ain't doing it right.

LARRY

What's wrong with this?

Larry FLICKS Curly's nose, then gives it a two-fisted KONK. He then follows with a FIST TO THE STOMACH, doubling Curly over, then ANOTHER to the forehead, straightening him up. (Again, the SOUND EFFECTS ARE DIFFERENT, more PAINFUL-SOUNDING.)

CURLY

It hoits is what's wrong! When Moe hit me it was...I don't know...better.

LARRY

Ah, you got rocks in your head. I'm hitting you the exact same way.

CURLY

No, you ain't. You went like this.

Curly gives Larry a FIST TO THE STOMACH (with a PAINFUL-SOUNDING THUD), doubling him over, then ANOTHER TO THE FOREHEAD, straightening him up.

CURLY (CONT'D)

But Moe does it like this.

Curly does it again except with Moe's CORRECT SFX.

CURLY (CONT'D)
And Moe doesn't do this.

He FLICKS Larry in the nose with a PAINFUL SFX.

CURLY (CONT'D)
He does this.

He again FLICKS Larry's nose except with the proper DOINK.

CURLY (CONT'D)
See?

LARRY
So what?! I got my own style.

CURLY
Oh yeah? Well maybe I do, too!

Curly grabs a BIG HUNK OF LARRY'S HAIR and PULLS, but instead of RIPPING OUT CLEANLY, he has to TUG THREE TIMES and it still HANGS OFF HIS HEAD like a BAD RUG.

LARRY
AUUUGGGHHHHH! That's not the way
Moe does it!!!!!!

CUT TO:

INT. ORPHANAGE - TV ROOM - DAY

Mother Superior, the nuns, and a handful of CHILDREN are WATCHING TV. We see that most of the FURNITURE IS GONE and there are MOVING BOXES all around them.

ON TV - we see an impossibly hip, loft-style apartment building and hear the signature opening of The Real World:

MTV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
This is the true story of seven strangers picked to live in a loft, picked to live together and work together and have their lives taped.

BACK ON NUNS

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Turn that smut off.

The Orphans all GROAN.

SISTER ANNE
Come on, Mother, it's the kids' last week here. Let them enjoy it.

Mother Superior SIGHS.

MTV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
To find out what happens when
people stop being polite and start
being real...it's The Real World--
Providence.

A SERIES OF TV CLOSE-UPS...

MTV ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Featuring Jimmy Lee...

A smiling REDNECK GUY in a cowboy hat...

MTV ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Enigma...

A beautiful BLACK WOMAN...

MTV ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Chaz...

A cynical-looking PRETTY-BOY...

MTV ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Suzi...

A militant BALD ASIAN LESBIAN...

MTV ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
Ian...

A gay GUY...

MTV ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
Brooke...

A spoiled RICH GIRL...

MTV ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
And Moe...

OUR OWN MOE, looking confused and angry.

BACK ON the nuns staring at the tube, STUNNED.

SISTER ROSEMARY
Well nail me to the cross.

ON TV as the roommates LOUNGE around on over-stuffed
furniture. The Beautiful Black Woman comes out WEARING
NOTHING (her PRIVATES are BLURRED OUT), and carrying a
bowl of popcorn.

NUDE BLACK WOMAN (ENIGMA)
Brooke, your dad called when you
were at pilates.

RICH GIRL (BROOKE)
Ask me if I care.

Brooke SPEAKS in that CRACKLY, NASALLY voice that preppy girls speak in.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Teddy is lying in bed CHANNEL-SURFING. We hear WATER RUNNING O.S. in the bathroom.

ON TV - He flips past SPORTSCENTER, then past a CHEESY LOCAL CAR SALESMAN, finally settling on 'The Real World,' already in progress.

NUDE BLACK WOMAN (ENIGMA)
Why do you hate your parents so much?

RICH GIRL (BROOKE)
I don't know--why do you hate clothes, why does Suzi hate mouth wash?

The Bald Lesbian Suzi looks alarmed as she cups her palm in front of her face and does a BREATH CHECK.

NUDE BLACK WOMAN
I don't hate clothes--I just don't think they're necessary.

RICH GIRL (BROOKE)
Well, that's how I feel about my parents.

GAY GUY (IAN)
Expound please.

RICH GIRL (BROOKE)
Okay, where to start. I guess I hate them because when I was growing up they gave me everything I wanted, but now that I'm three years out of college, they're like, 'You're on your own,' 'Get a job,' 'No, you can't live at the beach house for free.' They're BLEEPING hypocrites.

MOE
Put a sock in it, sister.

BACK ON Teddy as he RECOGNIZES Moe. He sits up.

TEDDY

Oh my God...

(beat)

Lydia, come here, quick!

MOE (O.S.)

Quit your belly-achin'.

The beautiful Blonde Woman (who hired the Stooges to kill her husband) steps out of the bathroom, brushing her teeth.

TEDDY

(pointing at tube)

You're not gonna believe this! The guy on the tube there--I know him!

LYDIA

(still brushing)

Whuh guh?

TEDDY

The guy, the guy, the one with the goofy hair cut!

As Moe reappears ON-SCREEN, Lydia COUGHS UP HER TOOTHPASTE.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

You okay?

LYDIA

(shaken)

Uh, yeah, yeah. S-so how do you know him?

TEDDY

We grew up together at the orphanage. Strange thing is, I just bumped into him at the hospital the other day when I was visiting Charles.

Lydia flinches. She sits on the bed, WEAK.

BACK ON THE TV as the Real World argument ensues.

RICH GIRL (BROOKE)

Shut up, Moe, I'm not even talking to you.

MOE

Yeah, well, where I come from you don't bad-mouth your Ma and Pa.

BALD LESBIAN (SUZI)

Oh, really? And where do you come from?

MOE
America.

The Pretty-Boy SNICKERS.

PRETTY-BOY (CHAZ)
What a joke.

Moe SLAPS him HARD. The housemates GASP.

MOE
What's so funny about America?

PRETTY-BOY (CHAZ)
What are you, crazy?! That's
assault!

MOE
Well here's your pepper.

Moe SLAPS him again with the other hand. The Pretty-Boy
goes down on one knee, looks as if HE MAY CRY.

— REDNECK GUY (JIMMY LEE) —
You show him, Moe!

The Redneck tries to high-five Moe, but Moe SLAPS HIM
instead.

MOE
Who asked you?

For a moment no one speaks. Then:

BALD LESBIAN (SUZI)
Do I have yucky breath?

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

MUSIC PLAYS as Larry and Curly sit on the front porch
gazing up at the moon. We hear the OCCASIONAL O.S.
FLOPPING OF FISH out in the fields.

LARRY'S POV - the full moon morph's into MOE'S FACE,
complete with his bowl cut.

BACK ON LARRY - A sad smile comes to his face.

CLOSE ON CURLY as he, too, looks to the moon.

CURLY'S POV - the moon morphs into a GIANT TIT.

LARRY
You seeing what I'm seeing up
there?

CURLY
The big boob?

LARRY
Yeah. Kinda gives you a weird
feeling, huh?

CURLY
I guess. Mainly it just makes my
weenie straight.

Larry shoots Curly a look.

CURLY (CONT'D)
Hey, Larry?

LARRY
Yeah?

CURLY
How come it's named Larry and
Company, instead of 'Larry and
Curly's'?

LARRY -
Oh, well, there wasn't enough room
on the sign.

CURLY
Oh. Maybe we could get a bigger
sign then, huh?

LARRY
Too pricey.

CURLY
Well, what if we just squeeze it
onto the sign that's already
there. It'll be like the old days
when we used to be a team--one for
all and all for one, remember?
Like the three musketeers.

LARRY
Yeah, well, you got Moe to thank
for ruining that one.
(SIGHS)
Now come on, let's get some sleep.
We got a big day of fish-watering
tomorrow.

As Larry walks inside, we HOLD ON Curly.

CUT TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

CLOSE ON - A HAND HOLDING A LETTER while we hear Curly's V.O.:

CURLY (V.O.)

Its time 4 me 2 leev. U r a grate human bean 2 give me 20% of the company but I dont deserv it 4 it was yor idear to raze sammin in a place where sharks cant get em. I'm so dum I probly woulda tried 2 giv em a nutrishonly- balenced diet using a cumpyooterized feeding system in freshwater hatchery tanx and then transferd em 2 a fenced-off sekshun of oshun--ha ha--So anyway, I mus go now as--

Suddenly Larry CALLS OUT from O.S.

LARRY (O.S.)

Hey, keep it down! I'm trying to sleep!

PULLBACK TO REVEAL that Curly has been reading his own letter aloud.

Curly puts down the letter, picks up a HOBO STICK with a white sack on the end, and heads out into the world.

DISSOLVE TO:

MUSIC PLAYS as we see a

MONTAGE of the Three Stooges ON THEIR OWN:

--Suzi (the bald Asian lesbian) is sitting on the couch watching TV. Moe is seated next to her holding a big cigar, unsuccessfully trying to strike a wooden match off the matchbox. Finally, Moe STRIKES THE MATCH AGAINST GERI'S SCALP and it LIGHTS.

--Larry is RUNNING FRANTICALLY in the HOT SUN, trying to WATER DOWN the FEW SURVIVING FISH. Suddenly the SKIES OPEN UP and it STARTS TO POUR. ECSTATIC, Larry starts JUMPING FOR JOY with the METAL WATERING CAN HELD OVER HIS HEAD until--KAPOW!--he gets STRUCK BY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING.

--Curly is STANDING UNDER A WATERFALL, washing under his arms WITH A TOILET BRUSH. As we PULL BACK, we see that the WATERFALL IS COMING FROM the OUTFALL PIPE of a HUGE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT.

--Moe is FLUTTERING HIS HAND up and down in front of the pretty-boy Chaz's face and Chaz hypnotically follows it, BANGING HIS FOREHEAD on the kitchen counter several times.

END MONTAGE

EXT. CITY STREET - SIDEWALK - DAY

Curly rides a BIKE attached to an old-fashioned PUSHCART. A HAND-WRITTEN SIGN tacked to the side proclaims: 'Dental Floss Cleaned.' Curly RINGS A BICYCLE BELL as he CALLS OUT:

CURLY

That's right, don't toss your floss--bring it to Curly's penny-pinchin' emporium! I'll scrape it, rinse it, de-lint it, and re-mint it!

PAN ACROSS THE STREET as a Mercedes PULLS INTO VIEW.

INT. MERCEDES - CONTINUOUS

Lydia is at the wheel and the SEVERELY-BANDAGED Handsome Man, CHARLES, is beside her nervously fingering a HANDGUN. His jaw is STILL WIRED.

LYDIA

Okay, it's simple. I pull up
- close, you shoot him, and one
third of our troubles are gone.

Charles glances at the gun, clearly uncomfortable.

CHARLES

(through clenched-teeth)
Theesh guys shcare me. Maybe we
should jush forget about 'em.

She shoots him a look.

LYDIA

Haven't you heard anything I said?
Teddo knows them--it's only a
matter of time before they put two
and two together.

CHARLES

You've met these guys--do you
reary shink they can add shoo and
shoo?

She shoots him a look.

LYDIA

Look, Charles, if you've lost your nerve, give me the gun.

Reluctantly, he keeps the weapon.

CHARLES

Jush drive, you bish.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - SIDEWALK - DAY

CURLY struggles to pedal the heavy bike.

CURLY

(CALLING OUT)

Three flavors floss to choose from, folks--spearmint, peppermint, and excrement--only ten cents a foot!

Curly suddenly notices something O.S.

HIS POV - He's at the ENTRANCE to the CITY ZOO and there's a 'HELP WANTED' sign.

He stops his bike and gets off.

ANOTHER ANGLE reveals the Mercedes approaching FROM BEHIND.

CLOSE ON CURLY as he OPENS A LID on the bike-cart and pulls out an enormous ANCHOR connected to a THICK CHAIN.

ON MERCEDES - as it pulls up alongside Curly, the WINDOW ZIPS DOWN and Charles HANGS OUT THE WINDOW, AIMING THE GUN.

Just then Curly HEAVES THE ANCHOR over his shoulder, KONKING him on THE HEAD and KNOCKING HIM OUT COLD!

As Lydia PANICS and PEELS AWAY, an oblivious Curly wipes his hands and WALKS INTO THE ZOO.

CUT TO:

INT. MTV STUDIOS - EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

Moe and his angry housemates are sitting in a circle with several tense-looking EXECS. Ian's nose is BANDAGED and Chaz is wearing LARGE SUNGLASSES.

CHAZ

We want Moe out!

BROOKE

Yeah, how old is he anyway? What is he even doing on this show?

IAN

Oh, didn't Moe tell you? He's only using our house as a crash pad until he makes a million dollars and rescues all the little orphan babies.

The Woman Exec takes a breath and turns to Moe.

HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC

Okay, everyone, calm down. Moe, you cannot continue to assault people and expect to get away with it.

Moe rolls his eyes.

SUZI

You just don't get it, do you, Moe? We're a family here and families cannot and will not tolerate violence.

MOE

Fine. I'll scram. I don't need this guff from you prima-donnas anyway.

As Moe stands to go, an EXEC pipes up:

EXEC

You realize when you leave, the paychecks stop?

Moe thinks about this and reluctantly sits back down.

CHAZ

I don't understand this--why are you talking him out of it? You let Puck go!

HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC

(clears throat)

Look, the truth is we've gotten tons of positive feedback on Moe's behalf and his q-rating is, well, it's quite extraordinary.

BROOKE

Oh, that's just great. So basically what you're saying is, this whole show is about ratings?

The Execs look at one another, trying not to GIGGLE.

HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC

Uh...yeah.

Moe leans in to the Hip-Looking Exec.

MOE

(under breath)

She can wear that 'genius'
sweatshirt all she wants, but it
sure don't make her one.

Moe SNICKERS as the Hip-Looking Exec glances at Brooke's
'Guinness' sweatshirt.

HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC

Uh, anyway, the bottom line is
this: Moe stays.

The group GROANS.

HIP-LOOKING WOMAN EXEC (CONT'D)

If, on the other hand, anyone
wishes to file charges against
Moe, well...we won't stop you.

Just then an EXEC enters and WHISPERS in the Hip Woman's
ear.

EXEC

Good news. We closed the cross-
promotion deal with Court TV--
they're all over it.

CUT TO: -

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The effeminate Ian is on the stand. His foot is wrapped
in GAUZE.

PROSECUTOR

Ian, would you please tell the
court how your foot came to be in
this condition.

ANGLE ON Moe sitting at the defense table.

IAN (O.S.)

Well, I was sitting there eating
pesto fusilli with sundried
tomatoes, minding my own business,
when...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. REAL WORLD LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Moe and the gang are seated around a sectional sofa, watching TV and eating dinner. Brooke holds up a container of GRATED CHEESE and rolls her eyes.

BROOKE

This is the grated cheese you bought? Moe, you idiot, I specifically told you I wanted non-dairy grated cheese.

Moe purses his lips.

MOE

Coming right up.

Moe grabs Ian's bare foot in an arm-lock and takes a CHEESE GRATER to one of his bunions. As Ian SCREAMS and FLAKES OF TOE-CHEESE DUST Brooke's PASTA, we go...

BACK TO COURTROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON the Lesbian Asian Suzi on the stand.

SUZI

It wasn't just physical, there was also a lot of racist verbal abuse.

Moe SPRINGS to his feet.

MOE

That's a lie, Sushi!

SUZI

It's Suzi.

Moe sheepishly sits back down.

SUZI (CONT'D)

As I was saying, I remember the very first day we were all living together...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. REAL WORLD GAME ROOM - DAY

The redneck Jimmy Lee is playing bumper pool with Moe while the housemates lounge around. In the B.G. we see the black girl Enigma, naked again (and BLURRED.)

MOE

What's with Nude Gingrich?

JIMMY LEE
That's Enigma.

Moe WHACKS him in the head with a pool cue.

MOE
I don't ever want to hear you say
that word again! How'd you like it
if I called you 'cracker?'

JIMMY LEE
(rubbing head)
No, dummy, she calls herself
Enigma.

Moe WHACKS him again.

MOE
Yeah, well they can call
themselves whatever they want! Two
hundred years of slavery earned
them some rights you ain't got,
mister!

BACK TO COURTROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON a PROSECUTOR questioning the O.S. Chaz.

PROSECUTOR
He said what?

CHAZ (O.S.)
He said if I didn't stop whining
he was going to--and I quote--cook
my head like a ham.

PROSECUTOR
And what was your response?

CHAZ
Well, I wasn't gonna take that
crap. I said...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. REAL WORLD KITCHEN AREA - DAY

CHAZ
...Up yours, eye-bags! Who died
and made you--

A MICROWAVE OVEN CRASHES DOWN ON CHAZ'S HEAD, his face
filling the glass doors. Moe quickly hits a few buttons
and the MICROWAVE SOUND starts.

SMASH CUT:

BACK TO COURT - CONTINUOUS

PROSECUTOR

And when do the doctors say the swelling will go down?

ANGLE ON CHAZ - we see that his EYES ARE BULGING out of his head like BLOODSHOT CUEBALLS.

CHAZ

It has gone down!

The Prosecutor turns toward Moe sitting at the defense table.

PROSECUTOR

Let me ask you something: How could you cook someone's head in a microwave oven?

MOE

Simple. Three and a half minutes per pound on high.

A MURMUR OF DISAPPROVAL sweeps through the courtroom. The whiskey-faced JUDGE bangs his gavel.

JUDGE

Order, order!

(to Prosecutor)

Counselor, you will refrain from addressing the defendant.

Moe stands up.

MOE

Hey, Judgey, how about a word in private?

JUDGE

Approach the bench.

Moe walks to the front and leans in to the bulbous-nosed judge.

MOE

(under breath)

Listen, tomato-beak, you and me are the only sane ones in here. Whatta ya say you slam that hammer and put an end to this nonsense? You can get out of them pajamas and be on a barstool in twenty minutes.

SMASH CUT TO:

Moe being THROWN INTO A JAIL CELL. The steel door SLAMS behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOO - DAY

Curly is wearing a ZOO UNIFORM as he PUNCHES HIS TIMECARD, then turns to the ZOOKEEPER.

CURLY

So what do you want me to do,
boss?

The Zookeeper HANDS HIM AN AX.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Oh, you got trees that need
choppin'?

Curly pulls a HAIR from the STARTLED Zookeeper's head--D-DOINK--and runs it across the sharp blade.

ZOOKEEPER

It ain't for trees, it's for him.

The Zookeeper gestures toward a cage where we see a BIG DOCILE-LOOKING OSTRICH with a BOW tied to the top of its head.

CURLY

Okay, so when should I--nyahhh-
ahhh.

(beat)

Wait a minute, that's Ozzie--the
boid from TV.

ZOOKEEPER

That's right, and it's your job to
make him the dead boid from TV.

CURLY

But why do you gotta execute him
for? He's already doing life in
prison.

ZOOKEEPER

Look, it's out of my hands--I got
a court order to destroy him first
thing tomorrow morning. Now if
you're not up to the job I'll hire
someone else.

As Curly holds his hand to his neck and SWALLOWS, we

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOO - LATER THAT DAY

A concerned Curly is sitting on the wall of a PORPOISE TANK, PETTING his rat.

CURLY

I'll tell ya, Nippy, it's tough living in the big city--everybody wants you to molder someone.

Suddenly a PORPOISE swims alongside Curly.

CURLY (CONT'D)

(to porpoise)

Hey look at you--with your own swimming pool and everything!

The Porpoise starts CHATTERING. Curly pats his pockets.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Nope, sorry, I ain't got no herring on me.

The Porpoise CHATTERS again.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Yeah, in fact I have some in my pocket.

Curly pulls out a BAG OF PEANUTS.

Suddenly we hear an O.S. COMMOTION...

PAN TO THE FRONT GATES where we see Elizabeth Taylor ENTER THE ZOO surrounded by hordes of REPORTERS.

FEMALE REPORTER

Ms. Taylor, how do you expect your presence here will help the cause of Ozzie the Ostrich?

ELIZABETH TAYLOR

I've come on behalf of all animals. Killing is wrong, that is my message.

FEMALE REPORTER

But what about when an animal becomes unpredictable and suddenly violent?

Elizabeth Taylor stops in front of the LION'S CAGE.

ELIZABETH TAYLOR

It's my belief that only occurs when a human being becomes unpredictable and violent towards that animal. Even this big lion would behave like a lamb if he were approached with love in one's heart.

FEMALE REPORTER

Oh come on, you really expect us to believe that?

ELIZABETH TAYLOR

I'll prove it.

With that, Elizabeth Taylor JUMPS up and GRABS THE LIMB of a nearby TREE. To the Reporter's astonishment, she very athletically SHIMMIES OUT OVER THE LION'S CAGE and DROPS IN. The assembled onlookers GASP and the Zookeeper comes RUNNING ONTO THE SCENE.

ZOOKEEPER

What's going on here?!

The Zookeeper FLINCHES when he sees Elizabeth Taylor standing a few feet from the HUGE LION.

ZOOKEEPER (CONT'D)

(terrified)

Okay...don't move a muscle and, whatever you do, do not look him in the eye.

ELIZABETH TAYLOR

It's okay. He knows I'm a friend.

Elizabeth Taylor steps slowly toward the lion and STARTS PETTING HIM. Amazingly, the beast PURRS and NESTLES UP TO THE SUPERSTAR.

ZOOKEEPER

Well, I'll be...

BACK ON CURLY who is oblivious to the drama going on. He CRACKS OPEN ANOTHER PEANUT and tosses it to the porpoise. As Curly reaches for another, he FUMBLES THE BAG, sending A PEANUT POPPING INTO THE AIR.

CLOSE ON THE PEANUT as it flips end-over-end in SLO-MO and we return to NORMAL SPEED as the NUT LODGES IN THE PORPOISE'S BLOW-HOLE.

The Porpoise starts GASPING FOR AIR.

CURLY

Oh my God, Nippy--he's aphyxiatin'!

The Porpoise continues to GAG and make CHOKING SOUNDS.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Don't worry, fella, I know the
hymen remover!

Curly JUMPS INTO THE WAIST-DEEP WATER, PICKS UP THE
PORPOISE and starts performing the HEIMLICH MANEUVER.

CLOSE ON THE BLOWHOLE as Curly squeezes. It FLARES once,
but the peanut is still stuck. It FLARES TWICE, but the
peanut remains crammed in there. Finally, Curly squeezes
one final time and the PEANUT SHOOT'S OUT LIKE A BULLET.

The CAMERA FOLLOWS THE SPIRALING PROJECTILE as it
streaks across the zoo...

...MAKING A BEE-LINE for the LION'S BALLS.

...Just as THE PEANUT CONNECTS, we go CLOSE ON the
Lion's face as his sleepy eyes POP OPEN LIKE SAUCERS.

CLOSE ON the Reporters, REELING BACK IN FEAR, as the
Lion lets out a FEROCIOUS, BLOOD-CURDLING ROAR O.S.

BACK ON the lion who has Elizabeth Taylor's HEAD IN HIS
MOUTH and is SHAKING HER LIKE A RAGDOLL.

ON THE Reporters GASPING and covering their eyes as a
BROKEN BOTTLE of 'White Diamonds' PERFUME gets spit out
of the cage.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

Moe (in prison garb) is sitting alone eating when a
seven-foot-tall MEAN-LOOKING CONVICT approaches and sits
across from him.

MEAN-LOOKING CONVICT

Hey, new guy, guess what? You're
gonna be my bitch.

MOE

Oh yeah?

Moe SLAPS HIM.

MOE (CONT'D)

There's your first bitch slap.

Moe casually returns to his meal. The Convict looks
around, hoping nobody saw it, then SHEEPISHLY LEAVES. A
moment later a GUARD approaches.

GUARD

Hey, Moe, good news. Somebody pulled some strings and got your sentence commuted--you're free to go.

Off Moe's confused look, we

CUT TO:

EXT. PRISON - DAY

Moe is back in his civies.

MOE

What's going on here? Why would you mugs spring me?

REVERSE ANGLE reveals THE FAB FIVE from Queer Eye For The Straight Guy standing near a couple PRISON GUARDS.

TED

Because it was the only way to get you on our show!

As the Fab Five swarm him, Moe looks nervous.

KYAN

Oh my God, check out his hair--it looks like Dorothy Hamill on suicide watch.

CARSON

And where did you get this suit? What, did Orville Redenbacher have a yard sale?

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT of a HIGH-RISE.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Larry walks down the hall checking the names on the office doors. One reads: 'DR. GINGER VITAS - Family Dentist.' Another reads: 'SPRINGER, QUICK, AND HYDE - Bail Bondsmen.' Finally he comes to a fogged glass door marked 'KICKHAM, WILEYS, DOWNE & DERSHOWITZ.'

INT. KICKHAM, WILEYS, DOWNE & DERSHOWITZ - CONTINUOUS

As Larry ENTERS, a cute RECEPTIONIST with hip glasses looks up.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, sir, the clown college
is on the twelfth floor.

Larry looks behind him, confused.

LARRY

Uh, no, I'm here to see Teddy.
Tell him it's his old pal Larry
from the orphanage.

PAN TO ANOTHER PART OF THE LOBBY as Lydia and Charles
(head-bandage, crutches, mouth wired) come out of a
hallway, walking the young ostrich victim Tyler and
TYLER'S MOTHER to the door.

TYLER'S MOTHER

So when do we get the check from
the zoo?

LYDIA

Well, the bird's getting the ax
tomorrow--I suppose the check'll
take about a week. In the
meantime, Mr. Wiley senior would
like to invite you to the estate
tomorrow afternoon to celebrate
our success.

CHARLES

It's gonna be a watta waffs.

Lydia crouches in front of Tyler, unintentionally
accentuating her breasts.

LYDIA

Is there anything special you'd
like at your party, Tyler?

Tyler GULPS.

TYLER

Balloons. Lots of balloons.

As Tyler and his mother head toward the door, Charles
REACTS to something O.S.

CHARLES

Oh shit.

CHARLES' AND LYDIA'S POV - Larry is at the reception
desk.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
What's he doing here?!

LYDIA
How the hell should I know?!

ANGLE ON Larry and the Receptionist. She puts down the phone.

RECEPTIONIST
Mr. Wiley's line is busy. Why don't you have a seat and I'll try him again in a minute.

LARRY
Thanks.

Larry sweeps papers off her desk and SITS ON IT.

BACK ON CHARLES AND LYDIA as they start to PANIC.

CHARLES KICKHAM
(whiney)
Oh God--he's wooking for Teddo! I knew dish was a bad idea! He's gonna tell him everyshing!

LYDIA
Calm down!

CHARLES KICKHAM
Maybe we should just give him da money--what do you shink?

LYDIA
(annoyed)
We don't have the money--or have you forgotten what got us into this in the first place! Now move it, you gotta get to Teddo before he does.

As Charles LIMPS furiously down the hall, we go

BACK ON Larry - he bats his eyes while sitting seductively on the Receptionist's desk.

LARRY
So, four-eyes, what's your sign?

RECEPTIONIST
'Do Not Disturb.'

LARRY
Perfect. We'll hang it on the motel door.

She gives him a CRISP SLAP and Larry jumps up.

LARRY (CONT'D)
Hey, don't get personal!

The Receptionist stands up, annoyed.

RECEPTIONIST
Come on, I'll walk you down to Mr
Wiley's office.

INT. TEDDY WILEY'S OFFICE - SAME

Teddy is AT HIS DESK when Charles ENTERS, out of breath.

CHARLES
Hurry, I need shoo! It'sh an
emergenshy!

Charles GRABS HIM and pulls him toward the door.

TEDDY
What's the matter?

CHARLES
My nut broke.

TEDDY
What?!

He GRABS Teddy and starts pulling.

CHARLES
My teshticlesh--onesh gone! It
musht've been from the acshdient.
Theresh jush one big one in da
middow! Pweash! Take me to da
hospitow!

Charles YANKS Teddy out the door TO THE RIGHT and we...

HOLD ON the door for a few seconds until Larry and the
Receptionist ENTER FROM THE LEFT. The Receptionist is
surprised to find the ROOM EMPTY.

RECEPTIONIST
Huh. He was here a minute ago. Why
don't you sit down--I'm sure he'll
be right back.

When the Receptionist leaves, Larry starts to CHECK OUT
a ROW OF PHOTOGRAPHS behind the desk.

ELDERLY MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Theo, do you know anything
about--?

Larry turns to see Teddy's father, Mr. Wiley, ENTER, followed by his FEMALE ASSISTANT. The man looks up from a legal brief.

MR. WILEY

Oh, I'm sorry, I thought--

LARRY

Teddy's Pop--just the guy I wanted to see.

MR. WILEY

(not recognizing him)

Um, you'll have to please forgive me, but I'm uh...

LARRY

It's me--Larry.

(off his confused look)

Moe, Larry, Curly...the orphanage?!

MR. WILEY

Moe?

LARRY

Moe. Your son Moe. Well, I mean, for five minutes anyway.

Mr. Wiley straightens up, startled.

MR. WILEY

Oh...my goodness. Well, what brings you here?

LARRY

Look, pops, I'll cut to the chase. We need a million bucks or the orphanage is goin' under.

Mr. Wiley is taken aback.

MR. WILEY

A million dollars? Wow, um...

LARRY

I ain't asking for a handout, mind ya--I'll work off every last penny right in these here halls!

MR. WILEY

You work here? But...we're lawyers.

LARRY

Hey, this ain't no time for pride.
Why I'd clean teeth in Central
America if I thought it'd save the
orphanage.

Mr. Wiley flinches at this remark.

MR. WILEY

Uh, Maria, would you excuse us a
moment?

MARIA

Si, Senor.

Larry FLINCHES at this and Maria LEAVES.

LARRY

Look, I know what you're thinking--
that I'm a lazy bum just like Moe,
right? Well, I ain't. Some of us
don't mind getting our hands
dirty.

MR. WILEY

What? I never thought of Moe as
lazy.

Larry waves him off.

LARRY

It's all right--that slug told us
the whole story about why you guys
dumped him back off.

MR. WILEY

Really? Well, I don't recall it
being about his work habits.

Mr. Wiley looks off and thinks.

MR. WILEY (CONT'D)

The way I remember it, we were
driving home that afternoon--it
was a lovely day and everything
was just fine until...

DISSOLVE TO:

A FLASHBACK of Moe sitting in the BACK OF THE ROLLS
ROYCE as the Wileys TAKE HIM HOME. (This is the SAME
SCENE we saw earlier, SHOT FROM A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT
ANGLE.)

INT. ROLLS ROYCE - SUNNY DAY

Moe is LICKING HIS LOLLIPOP contentedly, talking to his new parents.

MR. WILEY

So what would you like for a present, Moe?

Moe takes a LICK of his lollipop.

MOE

Ah, I'm good. This sucker's hitting the spot.

MRS. WILEY

Oh come on, surely there must be something that would make your birthday complete. Go crazy-- whatever you want.

Mrs. Wiley rearranges herself and faces Moe, providing us with a tasteful hint of her CLEAVAGE.

MOE

Whatever I want, huh? Well, since you put it that way, I can think of a couple things I'd like. How about...

Moe leans forward and whispers something in her ear. Mrs. Wiley LOSES HER SMILE.

MR. WILEY

Well? What is it?

MRS. WILEY

He, uh...he wants us to go back and get his two friends.

Mr. Wiley frowns and looks back at the road.

MOE

What do you say, Pop? I'm telling you, you'd really like 'em!

The Wileys glance at one another.

MRS. WILEY

I'm sure we would, Moe, but three youngsters are an awful lot to take on all at once.

MOE

See, that's the beauty of it. It ain't gonna cost you a dime extra.

(MORE)

MOE (CONT'D)

Them two lab rats can rack with me
in my cage, and if they cause you
any trouble I'll personally tear
their tonsils out.

MR. WILEY

I don't know, Moe, it's just--

MRS. WILEY

Maybe he's right, honey. Maybe we
should try to keep them all
together.

Moe's eyes light up.

MOE

Now that's my old lady talkin'!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ROLLS ROYCE - DAY

The Wileys are DRIVING AWAY with young TEDDY IN THE BACK
SEAT. Through the REAR-WINDOW we see MOE RUNNING and
YELLING and FADING AWAY IN THE DISTANCE.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TEDDY'S OFFICE - PRESENT DAY

Mr. Wiley seems saddened by the memory.

MR. WILEY

And that's the way I remember it.

Larry is stunned and SPEECHLESS.

MR. WILEY (CONT'D)

Anyway, about the money...I'm
going to have to think about it.

Larry stands up slowly.

LARRY

Uh, okay, sure. I'll wait out in
the lobby.

MR. WILEY

No, no. Tell you what--why don't
you touch base with me at the
beginning of next week?

Off Larry's disappointed look, we

CUT TO:

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

As Larry EXITS THE BUILDING, he's startled to see the DOORMAN helping LYDIA into her car.

DOORMAN

Have a good day, Mrs. Wiley.

The Doorman closes the door and she drives off.

LARRY

(concerned)

Hey, General, why did you call that dame Mrs. Wiley?

DOORMAN

Because that's her name. She's married to Teddo Wiley.

(beat)

Lucky bugger.

As Larry REACTS to this, we

CUT TO:

EXT. PAYPHONE - DAY

Larry is on the phone, tapping his fingers nervously. Finally someone O.S. picks up.

LARRY

Mother Superior, 'that you?

INT. ORPHANAGE - SAME

Mother Superior is standing in the EMPTY ORPHANAGE amongst the last few MOVING BOXES.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(into PHONE)

Larry, it's good to hear your voice--

INTERCUT CONVERSATION

LARRY

Never mind that. I need to find Moe--have you heard from him?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Not exactly. But I think I know where you can find him.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOO - NIGHT

A MAINTENANCE MAN throws an overflowing trash bag into the back of his golf cart and drives off.

After he's gone we NOTICE a nearby BUSH RISE UP AND SPROUT LEGS. The bush TIPTOES over to an electrical box. A PAIR OF HANDS reaches out and OPENS the box. Inside we see an electrical switch marked 'MASTER LOCK.' As the hand flips the switch to UNLOCK position, we hear METALLIC CLICKS resonate throughout the zoo as GATES POP OPEN.

CURLY (O.S.)
Nyuk nyuk nyuk...

ANGLE ON ONE OF THE CAGES as a MONKEY PUSHES OPEN THE GATE and walks out holding a BABY MONKEY's hand.

CLOSE ON ANOTHER CAGE as a ZEBRA nudges the door open.

BACK ON CURLY climbing out of the bush. He hears a HONKING NOISE and looks over to see Ozzie the ostrich sticking his head out of a nearby cage.

CURLY (CONT'D)
There you are!

Curly approaches the ostrich pen and opens the gate.

CURLY (CONT'D)
Follow me.

As ANIMALS start to appear everywhere, Curly LEADS OZZIE TO THE ZOO ENTRANCE. He tries THE FRONT GATE but IT'S LOCKED.

CURLY (CONT'D)
They got us canned like sardines.
(SIGHS)
Don't worry, my little jail-boid,
we'll dig our way out.

Curly gets down on all fours and starts DIGGING.

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT - QUEER EYE FOR THE STRAIGHT GUY OFFICES

INT. QUEER EYE OFFICE - SAME

The Fab Five and Moe are sitting around in their boxer shorts and wife-beaters, smoking stogies. There's a 'Snap-On Tools' calender featuring a bikini-clad babe on the wall. ESPN is on TV in the B.G.

CARSON

Okay, Moe, here's the drill: We're gonna powder your nose, change your clothes, maybe throw a few of them streaky headlights in your hair--

THOM

Highlights.

CARSON

Huh?

THOM

In the hair--them streaky things are called highlights.

CARSON

Whatever. The point is, we're gonna doll you up all pretty-like-- you know, make it look like a buncha queers got ahold of ya.

KYAN

Then we show a few before-and-after shots on TV, everyone at home goes 'ooh', and you walk outta here with a free haircut, some new threads, and a couple of bucks in your pocket. You follow?

MOE

Wait a second...You're telling me you guys ain't really sissies?

The Fab Five look at each other and CHUCKLE.

JAI

Moe, come on, we're actors--it's TV, remember? What, you think Mr. Ed could really talk?

The Fab Five LAUGH at this.

CARSON

So you with the program, Moe?

MOE

Sure. Beats goin' back to the can.

CARSON

Thatta boy. Hey, Thom, toss me a Slim-Jim.

Thom tosses him a beef jerky and collects the cards off the table.

KYAN

Okay, guys, we still gotta come up with a few new foofy words for tonight's show.

JAI

Yeah let's do it. I'd like to finish shooting a little early tonight. My kid just turned sixteen and I wanna surprise him--take him to his first tittie-bar.

CARSON

Nice touch. He'll always remember that.

TED

Hey, mind if I go with you? My old lady caught me shtuppin' the babysitter and it ain't safe around there right now.

KIAN

The new words, guys--come on, let's focus here.

THOM

Why can't we just use the gay-word-wheel--they paid all that money for it.

Kyan rolls his eyes, annoyed.

- KYAN

All right, we'll use the wheel, but next week we come up with some fresh ones. People are gonna start catching on, you know.

Kyan puts his finger in his mouth and WHISTLES.

KYAN (CONT'D)

Chopper, do your stuff.

ANGLE ON a SQUIRREL MONKEY perched next to a large carnival-style CHANCE WHEEL mounted on the wall. Instead of dollar amounts, the wheel is covered with WORDS such as SCONCE, CHARTREUSE, TORSO, SAVANT, CUTICLES, CREDENZA, COLOR PALLET, etc. Chopper GIVES THE WHEEL A SPIN and it stops on the word 'OSPREY'.

TED

Osprey? Osprey don't sound swishy to me.

CARSON

(gayer)
Othprey.

TED

Okay, there you go. Now I hear it.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF ZOO - NIGHT

We hear SCRAPING NOISES and after a few moments Curly's head POPS THROUGH THE TURF.

CURLY

(looking around)

Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk.

He CLIMBS OUT and CALLS down into the hole.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Come on, Ozzie, time to am-scray!

The ostrich pops his long neck out of the hole, but his ENORMOUS BODY GETS STUCK.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Oh, stuck are ya? We gotta put you on nutra-seed.

Curly GRABS THE OSTRICH BY THE NECK and STARTS TO PULL. The bird's neck STRETCHES LIKE A BUNGEE CORD until CURLY SLIPS ON THE WET GRASS and SLIDES BACK TO THE HOLE.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Hhhmmmmmm.

Curly grabs Ozzie by the throat and starts COILING THE BIRD'S NECK AROUND HIS ARM LIKE A GARDEN HOSE. As he PULLS WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, Ozzie POPS out of the hole and LANDS ON CURLY. Dazed, Curly sits up and shakes out the stars.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Hey, it woiked!

Just then we hear a LOUD SNORTING SOUND. Curly turns and FLINCHES.

HIS POV - A RHINO'S HEAD is sticking out of the hole.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Spike! Get outta there--you're gonna get us caught!

The Rhino SNORTS PLEADINGLY.

CURLY (CONT'D)

All right, all right...

Curly gets up and GRABS THE RHINO HORN with two hands.

CURLY (CONT'D)
 When I count to three, exhale
 completely and slither out like a
 sally-mander.

Curly PLANTS HIS FEET and PULLS as hard as he can.

SNAP! The rhino's HORN BREAKS OFF AT THE BASE and Curly
 FLOPS onto his back. He looks at the HORN IN HIS HAND,
 then back at the now HORNLESS and meek-looking rhino.

CURLY (CONT'D)
 (jumping back)
Nyahhh-ahhh!

He throws the horn down, then hears a HONK and turns to
 see Ozzie lingering beside him.

CURLY (CONT'D)
 What are you still doing here,
 Ozzie? You're free!

CLOSE ON Ozzie with DOWNTOWN LIT UP BEHIND HIM. Suddenly
 he doesn't look so friendly.

CURLY (CONT'D)
 (tries to SHOO him away)
 Go! Go back to Australia!

But Ozzie doesn't budge. Instead--BOK! BOK! BOK!--he
 PECKS Curly hard on the head several times.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUEER EYE FOR THE STRAIGHT GUY OFFICES - NIGHT

Larry comes scurrying up the street and stops in front
 of the offices. He double-checks the SCRAP OF PAPER in
 his hand, then RUNS IN THE DOOR.

CLOSE ON a MONITOR--the Fab Five are all dolled up and
 ACTING their part. Thom is sashaying around the FAKE
 APARTMENT.

THOM
 What if we put a sconce right here
 beside the credenza?

CARSON
 I like that, Thom! How about a
 sconce in the shape of an osprey's
 torso--maybe surrounded by fescue--
 or would that wreak havoc with the
 color pallet?

PULL BACK from MONITOR to reveal Larry ENTERING the set. He hurries over to a NATTILY-CLAD MAN stuffing his face at the craft service table.

LARRY
Hey, bub, have you seen a guy
named Moe around here?

When the man turns, we see that it's Moe. But Larry doesn't recognize him because Moe's been Queer-Eyed: Slicked-back hair, stylish clothes, a whole new man.

MOE
What does he look like?

LARRY
He's about your height, except
with a normal haircut and nicer
clothes.

MOE
It's me, knucklehead.

Larry REACTS.

LARRY
Moe, it is you! What happened to
ya?

MOE
Your pals queer-eyed me.

LARRY
Listen, Moe, I found out some
stuff today and...well, I owe you
an apology.

MOE
No, I owe you one. I know that
sometimes I tend to fly off the
handle when I--

LARRY
No, you don't--

WAP! Moe SLAPS HIM.

MOE
Shut up when I'm apologizing!

LARRY
(arms up defensively)
But Teddy's in a jam!

MOE
Huh?

LARRY

You know the woman who wanted us to snuff her hubby? Well, she's married to Teddy!

Moe thinks about this.

MOE

No wonder she wanted us to smother him in the dark! Hey, wait a minute--where's Chowderhead?!

LARRY

(guiltily)

Uh, yeah, see, it as like this, Moe. There was a uh...The two of us were um...He left.

MOE

And you let him? What's the matter with you?

Kyan approaches.

KYAN

You're on in thirty seconds, Moe.

MOE

Sorry, pal, I'll have to take a raincheck. Right now I got a friend in need who needs me.

In one swift motion Moe TEARS HIS OUTFIT AWAY revealing his old woolen suit. Then he TUSSELES HIS HAIR, instantly bringing back his old BOWL CUT.

MOE (CONT'D)

(to Larry)

Come on, let's scam.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Moe walks down an alley LIFTING TRASH CAN COVERS.

MOE

Curly! Curly!

Larry POPS HIS HEAD OUT OF A DUMPSTER.

LARRY

Nothing here, Moe. This is useless. It's like looking for a needle in a smokestack.

MOE

Come on outta there.

Moe pulls Larry out by the hair.

MOE (CONT'D)

Look, we ain't quitting 'til we find that kid, and nothing's gonna stand in our way. We'll sail the seven dwarfs, we'll scale the biggest fish, we'll wrestle the gummiest bears--

Just then they hear a SQUEAKING NOISE and turn to see a RODENT scampering toward them in the alley.

MOE (CONT'D)

Ahhhhhhh, a mouse!!

Moe jumps into Larry's arms.

MOE (CONT'D)

That's no mouse--it's Nippy!

Moe gets down. Nippy starts SQUEALING.

LARRY

I think he's trying to tell us something.

MOE

What is it, boy?

Nippy LAYS ON HIS SIDE AND SPINS IN CIRCLES a la Curly. We even hear a high-pitched WOO-WOO-WOO-WOO.

LARRY

Curly's in trouble!

Then Nippy the rat takes off down the alley.

MOE

Look, he wants us to follow him!

Moe and Larry start RUNNING after Nippy. When the rat dips inside a GRATED SEWER COVER, Moe and Larry look at each other, then struggle to LIFT THE COVER OFF.

CUT TO:

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

A DRENCHED Moe and Larry are SLOSHING through the dimly-lit tunnel. At a junction, they pause to catch their breaths.

MOE

Hey, porcupine, where'd that rat go?

LARRY

I don't know. I lost him back in the rapids.

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

A black REST ROOM ATTENDANT in a white server's coat and black bow tie, is wiping down the sinks as a MAN emerges from a stall. The man washes his hands and the Attendant hands him a towel. On his way out the man drops a QUARTER into the tip basket.

REST ROOM ATTENDANT

Why, thank you, kind sir.

The Man walks out the door.

REST ROOM ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

(MUMBLING to self)

Maybe if I shop around I can buy myself a day-old donut, you cheap, squeaky-ass bastard.

The Attendant continues straightening up.

REST ROOM ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

(MUMBLING to self)

How about I come to your house and have a shit for a damn quarter?

Suddenly, he hears a SPLASHING NOISE coming from one of the stalls. He stops and LISTENS FOR A MOMENT.

MOE (O.S.)

Hello...? Anyone out there...?

The Attendant steps cautiously toward the stall door. He bends and looks underneath, but SEES NO LEGS.

REST ROOM ATTENDANT

Who said that?

MOE (O.S.)

Me!

The Attendant jumps back, nervous. Finally he gets up the courage to OPEN the stall door. His EYES BULGE at what he sees.

ATTENDANT'S POV - MOE'S HEAD IS STICKING OUT OF THE TOILET.

MOE (CONT'D)

You seen a rat come through here?

REST ROOM ATTENDANT

AAUUUGGGHHHH!

MOE

What's eating you?

REST ROOM ATTENDANT

(shaking)

Uh-uh, I ain't talkin' to you. You came outta someone's ass.

Just then, LARRY'S HEAD BUBBLES UP AND surfaces next to Moe's.

LARRY

(to Attendant)

Hey, could you toss me one of them mints?

Somehow Moe manages to raise TWO FINGERS out of the water and POKE LARRY IN THE EYES.

MOE

Go on outta here!

BACK ON THE ATTENDANT as he shakes his head and STARTS GATHERING UP HIS STUFF.

REST ROOM ATTENDANT

(MUMBLING)

That's it. When you start seeing talking doo-dooos, you been in this business too long.

EXT. ANOTHER MANHOLE COVER - NIGHT

Nippy the Rat slides through the grated cover and a moment later the COVER POPS OFF. Moe and Larry POP THEIR HEADS OUT.

THEIR POV - They're on a brightly-lit city street but are surrounded by ANIMALS, including an ELEPHANT, the HORNLESS RHINO, a ZEBRA, a GIRAFFE, LLAMAS, MONKEYS, etc.

Moe and Larry climb out of the manhole and NOTICE a GIANT TORTOISE pulling itself out of the HOLE that Curly had dug.

LARRY

What the...?

Just then they hear a LOUD KNOCKING SOUND and turn to see Ozzie the Ostrich STILL PECKING at a SEMI-CONSCIOUS Curly.

MOE

Curly!

Larry SHOOS the bird away and Moe holds Curly's head in his arms.

MOE (CONT'D)

Say a few syllables!

CURLY

(dazed)

Mammy! Mammy! Take me home, Mammy!

LARRY

Hang in there, Curly-cue.

CURLY

(weaker)

I can see ya, Mammy. I'm coming...I'm coming...

Suddenly Curly's head GOES LIMP.

MOE

(emotional)

No! Speak to me, kid!

Curly OPENS ONE EYE.

CURLY

(suddenly lucid)

That'll be fifty-five cents for the first three minutes.

Moe KONKS HIM on the forehead.

MOE

Come on, we got work to do!

Moe picks him up BY HIS NOSE, and we

FADE OUT.

END EPISODE:

Final EpisodeGas Who's Coming To Dinner?

EXT. WILEY ESTATE - DAY

It's the same estate we established earlier, except now we can HEAR a HIGH SOCIETY PARTY taking place O.S. Many UPPER CRUST-TYPES enter the premises as a BAND PLAYS, also O.S. The Man-Servant we established earlier STANDS GUARD at the door, WELCOMING GUESTS.

EXT. ESTATE - BACKYARD - DAY

The CROWD is milling about drinking mint-juleps while the ostrich-victim Tyler stands in a corner HOLDING A SINGLE BALLOON and looking BORED.

LYDIA

Don't worry, honey, the authorities will find Ozzie before the day's out.

TYLER

You shoulda just cancelled the stupid party. It sucks anyway-- what kind of party only has one balloon?

Lydia, at the end of her rope, forces a smile.

LYDIA

Don't worry, there'll be more. Besides, look what you can do with this one.

Lydia UNTIES THE BALLOON KNOT, puts it to her mouth, and SUCKS IN THE HELIUM.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

(high-pitched voice)

Hi, Tyler, my name's Squeaky!

Finally Tyler GIGGLES. Lydia leans into a passing MAID.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

Get some more balloons--now!

CUT TO:

EXT. WILEY ESTATE - DAY

We see the Stooges SPEEDING DOWN THE STREET on a GIANT SKATEBOARD PROPELLED BY A HOMEMADE SAIL. At the estate they're UNABLE TO STOP and CRASH into a curb, TUMBLING into the Man-Servant AND KNOCKING HIM to the ground.

MAN-SERVANT

You idiots! What do you think you're doing?!

LARRY

Stay out of this, Roquefort--we gotta find Teddy!

The Stooges jump to their feet and rush the door but are CUT OFF by the Man-Servant.

MAN-SERVANT

This is an invitation-only party.

The Man-Servant SLAMS the HEAVY STEEL GATE IN THEIR FACES.

LARRY

Oh great. Now what are we gonna do?

They HEAR a COMMOTION around the corner at the estate's SERVICE ENTRANCE.

STOOGES POV - The Maid is YELLING at a SECURITY GUARD posted at the-DELIVERY GATE.

MAID

Where's that stupid balloon guy?! He said he'd come right over.

SECURITY GUARD

He just called--he's stuck in traffic. I'll send him in as soon as he gets here.

BACK ON STOOGES

MOE

That's our cue, boys.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

The Stooges RUSH IN and approach the TEENAGE STORE CLERK.

LARRY

We need a bag of balloons and a tank of helium--on the double!

TEENAGE STORE CLERK

I got balloons, but we don't carry helium.

Larry SNAPS his fingers, disappointed, but Moe gets an idea.

MOE

You got seltzer water and baked beans?

TEENAGE STORE CLERK

Sure, mister.

MOE

We'll take a case of each--and throw in a funnel and a toilet plunger!

TEENAGE STORE CLERK

We're out of plungers. I could sell you the one in our men's room.

MOE

We'll take it!

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Curly is alternately GUZZLING seltzer water and SCOFFING DOWN the baked beans, accompanied by the appropriate SOUND FX.

Moe RAMS THE TOILET PLUNGER OVER CURLY'S FACE and PLUNGES several times, making a TOILET-SUCKING SOUND. When he finally pulls it off with a LOUD POP, we hear the GURGLING WHOOSH of a toilet UNCLOGGING and FLUSHING.

EXT. ESTATE - DAY

The Stooges are across the street, hidden behind a tree. Curly is BENT OVER and Larry HOLDS A FUNNEL OVER HIS BUTT WITH AN UNINFLATED BALLOON ATTACHED.

MOE

Okay, kid, let her rip.

Curly BURPS and Moe SLAPS HIM.

MOE (CONT'D)

The other end!

CURLY

Oh, why didn't you say so?

On cue, Curly FARTS and the BALLOON INFLATES INSTANTLY (to the sound of a SLIDE-WHISTLE).

MOE

Atta boy! Okay, porcupine, keep 'em coming.

As Larry ties off the balloon, Moe SLIDES ANOTHER BALLOON on the funnel. When Curly FARTS, a LONG, SKINNY BALLOON INFLATES.

Larry TIES OFF THAT BALLOON and Moe puts on ANOTHER. PPFFFFRATT. This time the BALLOON INFLATES HALFWAY.

MOE (CONT'D)

More!

Curly FARTS AGAIN, and the balloon fills until it POPS. Moe FANS THE AIR, ANNOYED, then BOPS Curly on the head.

MOE (CONT'D)

Control that valve--you're damaging the merchandise!

CUT TO:

EXT. ESTATE - SERVICE ENTRANCE - LATER

The Three Stooges approach the Security Guard, each holding A BUNCH OF BALLOONS.

MOE

Balloon men, coming through!

SECURITY GUARD

It's about time--get in there!

Moe, Larry, and Curly go through the gate.

INT. ESTATE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

As the Stooges ENTER THE PARTY, the Maid approaches.

MAID

Finally!

She takes the balloons and leaves. The Stooges huddle.

MOE

Okay, now spread out and look for Teddy. Remember...a man's life is at stake here.

They put their hands together.

LARRY AND CURLY
Aye-aye, cap'n!

CUT TO:

Curly is standing at a TABLE FULL OF PASTRIES.

CURLY
Mmmm--fresh leftovers!

He RUBS HIS HANDS TOGETHER, then picks up a PLATE OF PIE. He TAKES A BITE and turns to find himself FACE-TO-FACE with a SCOWLING Moe.

CURLY (CONT'D)
Nyaaah-aah.

MOE
What are you doing?

Curly holds out the plate.

CURLY
I made this. For you.

MOE
No, you have it.

Moe SLAPS HIS HAND and the pie MASHES INTO CURLY'S FACE. Then Moe turns and notices Larry STANDING IN A NEARBY LINE, holding an EMPTY PLATE and CHOPSTICKS. Moe approaches, FUMING.

MOE (CONT'D)
What's this?

LARRY
(weakly)
Stir-fry line.

Moe SLAPS him, then PULLS HIM out of line BY THE HAIR.

MOE
Now mingle or I'll mangle!

As Larry disappears into the crowd, Moe is approached by a tall, overweight LOUDMOUTH LADY.

LOUDMOUTH LADY
Oh my God it's you! It's you from TV!

She gives him a BIG, UNCOMFORTABLE HUG.

LOUDMOUTH LADY (CONT'D)
 Say, could I ask you to do me a
 favor? I want to make my husband
 jealous.

MOE
 What do you want me to do--kill
 myself?

The Woman TITTERS.

LOUDMOUTH LADY
 Come on, you must dance with me!

As she starts PULLING HIM toward the dance floor, they
 bump into an intellectual-looking MAN.

LOUDMOUTH LADY (CONT'D)
 Oh my God, Dr. Pinchelow, I didn't
 know you were a friend of the
 Wileys!

DR. PINCHELOW
 So glad to see you, Dorothy.

He DOUBLE-KISSES her.

LOUDMOUTH DOROTHY
 Moe, I want you to meet Dr.
 Pinchelow--he's the top
 gastroenterologist in the city.

MOE
 Pleased to meet you, Dr.
 Pinchaloaf. Say, have you seen
 Teddy anywhere?

DR. PINCHELOW
 No, I said Pinchelow.

MOE
 Right. Nice to meet you, Dr.
 Pinchaloaf. Say have you seen--

DR. PINCHELOW
 Pinchelow! Pinchelow!

Moe flinches.

MOE
 What, now? Are you batty--I'm not
 gonna see one off in a fancy joint
 like this.
 (shakes head)
 Come on, Doc, where's your couthe?

The Doctor CLENCHES HIS FISTS and storms off.

CUT TO:

ANOTHER PART OF THE PARTY where we see Tyler APPROACHING LYDIA with the balloons.

LYDIA

Ah, I see you found more balloons.

TYLER

Yeah, show me how you did that squeaky voice thing!

LYDIA

Oh, it's easy. All you do is...

She takes a BALLOON FROM TYLER'S BATCH and UNTIES IT.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

...you undo it like this, and then you inhale like so...

Lydia takes a deep breath from the FART-FILLED BALLOON. When she attempts to speak, her FACE CONTORTS and her VOICE SOUNDS LIKE A CROSS BETWEEN ROSEANNE BARR AND SATAN.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

YOUR FILTHY LITTLE SOUL WILL BE MINE!

Tyler is FROZEN IN FEAR. Lydia glances nervously at nearby PARTYGOERS and tries to SLINK AWAY but she is soon INTERCEPTED by LOUDMOUTH DOROTHY.

LOUDMOUTH DOROTHY

Lovely party, darling! I must congratulate you on--

Lydia HICCUPS A FART. (THAT IS, SHE HICCUPS, BUT IT SOUNDS AND SMELLS LIKE A FART.)

LOUDMOUTH DOROTHY (CONT'D)

Oh dear...

Dorothy PUTS A HANKY OVER HER FACE and WALKS OFF. Humiliated, Lydia COVERS HER MOUTH, and rushes over to Charles at the bar.

LYDIA

Those three idiots are here!

CHARLES

What?!

LYDIA

They crashed the--

Lydia HICCUPS ANOTHER FART. Charles makes a face.

CHARLES

Ughh. Good god, Lydia--have you been eating shit?

Lydia REACTS TO SOMETHING across the room.

LYDIA

There they are!

THEIR POV - the Stooges are HURRYING UP THE STAIRCASE.

BACK ON LYDIA AND CHARLES as they push their way through the party TO THE STAIRS.

ON STOOGES - they see the couple ON THEIR TAIL and start to RUN.

CURLY

Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo!

The Stooges get to the top of the stairs and TEAR OFF AROUND THE ROTUNDA, THROWING OPEN BEDROOM DOORS AND LOOKING FOR TEDDY.

Suddenly they STOP IN THEIR TRACKS as they see Lydia running toward them from the other side. They turn to RUN THE OTHER WAY but come face to face with Charles.

Cornered now, the Stooges DUCK INTO A ROOM where they find Teddy STANDING AT THE WINDOW, looking contemplative.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Run, Teddy--they're trying to moider ya!

TEDDY

What? Hey, what are you guys doing here?

Lydia and Charles BURST INTO THE ROOM.

LARRY

Your wife and her boyfriend hired us to smother you in your sleep!

Teddy looks to his wife, confused.

TEDDY

Lydia, what's going on here?

Lydia tries to stay composed.

LYDIA

Honey, I'm as confused as you are.
(throws up her arms)
(MORE)

LYDIA (CONT'D)

All I know is, these men crashed the party and when we tried to remove them, they started acting crazy.

MOE

Teddy, you've known us since you was hatched--we wouldn't lie to yiz.

CLOSE ON Charles as he reaches in his coat for a GUN.

MR. WILEY (O.S.)

Don't even think about it, Kickham.

Everyone turns to see Mr. Wiley standing in the doorway, HOLDING A GUN.

MR. WILEY (CONT'D)

Real slow now. Drop it to the floor.

Charles DROPS THE GUN and RAISES HIS HANDS. Teddy GLARES at Charles and Lydia, sickened.

TEDDY

I suspected something was going on, but...you Charles? I sure didn't see that one coming.

CHARLES

(shaking)

It washn't my idea, man. She wash cawing da shots, I shwear.

MR. WILEY

No, Charles, I was calling the shots.

Lydia crosses over to Mr. Wiley and KISSES HIM ON THE LIPS.

TEDDY

That I saw coming.

MOE

What? You're two-timing on your own son?

MR. WILEY

Adopted son.

(beat)

Okay, everybody, let's finish this transaction in a more secluded place, so as not to ruin the party.

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF THE MERCEDES ON A COUNTRY ROAD

INT. MERCEDES - SAME

Curly is at the wheel while Lydia sits beside him with a GUN IN HIS RIBS. Mr. Wiley sits BESIDE LYDIA, AIMING A GUN back at Moe, Larry, Teddy and Charles in the back seat. Teddy looks like a broken man.

TEDDY

I never did get the dog, Moe. All I got was a lot of screaming and yelling in the middle of the night...and I'd hide under the covers...and I missed you guys...I missed everyone. Then six months later, mom walked out, and dear old dad was stuck with me.

Larry pats Teddy on the knee.

LARRY

Hey, that still don't give him the right to bop your wife.

Teddy shoots him a look.

TEDDY

What I'm saying, Moe, is...when you were kicking and screaming and trying to claw your way back into that Rolls Royce all those many years ago, that wasn't Mother Superior holding you back...it was God.

Moe seems moved by this.

MOE

Imagine that--God working his magic through a nun. Who'd have seen that coming?

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Mercedes comes around a corner and STARTS OVER A LONG BRIDGE.

INT. MERCEDES - CONTINUOUS

We see Curly SNICKERING in the front seat.

LYDIA

What's so funny?

CURLY
Nothin'. Nippy's whiskers were tickling me.

LYDIA
Who's Nippy?

Curly reaches in his pants and PULLS OUT THE RAT.

CURLY
Him.

As Lydia starts to SCREAM, Curly PANICS and DROPS THE RAT INTO HER CLEAVAGE. Lydia FLAILS WILDLY and BUMPS THE STEERING WHEEL, sending the CAR VEERING OFF THE ROAD.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Mercedes CRASHES THROUGH THE BRIDGE RAILING and SPLASHES INTO THE WATER!

INT. MERCEDES - CONTINUOUS

As the car drops to the bottom and WATER RUSHES IN, Mr. Wiley futilely attempts to open the door.

MR. WILEY
(panicking)
The doors are jammed!

The car TILTS ONTO ITS FRONT GRILL and everyone climbs toward the back window, escaping the deluge and SEARCHING FOR AIR. Quickly, the car fills up and soon their seven heads are squeezed into AN AIR POCKET the size of a garbage bag.

CHARLES
How long will the air last?!

MR. WILEY
Two or three minutes, if we stay calm!

MOE
We gotta break a window!

TEDDY
Impossible. There's a thousand pounds of water pressing against that glass! It'd take a wrecking ball to get through.

Just then, Lydia HICCUPS A PARTICULARLY JUICY FART. The guys stare at her IN HORROR.

CLOSE ON Curly as he CLINKS his teeth like he's going to implode. In a FRANTIC, PRIMORDIAL ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE THE STENCH, CURLY'S DIVES UNDER THE WATER.

SUBMERGED POV FROM OUTSIDE THE CAR as Curly BANGS HIS HEAD REPEATEDLY AGAINST THE SIDE WINDOW, finally BREAKING IT!

EXT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

COP CARS are ARRIVING just as EVERYONE BURSTS TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER.

CUT TO:

SAME SCENE - LATER

The COPS are leading the bad guys away as the Stooges and Teddy stands off to the side.

TEDDY

It's ironic, Moe. Here I am--the lucky one who got adopted--but I never did find the one thing that you three have always had.

Larry puts his arms around Curly and Moe.

LARRY

You mean a family?

TEDDY

(confused)

Well...no. You guys grew up in an orphanage, didn't you?

(beat)

I meant peace-of-mind. You're happy with yourselves--that's a good thing. So how can I ever pay you fellas back?

The Stooges look at one another

MOE

Funny you should ask. Can you give us a million bucks to save the orphanage?

TEDDY

What are you on crack? The guy who adopted me has been porking my wife and you want me to give those geniuses a million bucks? Yeah, I hope all the kids are as lucky as me.

As the Stooges react to this, we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Three Stooges come PUMPING up the street on an old-fashioned RAILROAD PUMP-CAR. They pull up in front of the old orphanage and stop.

THEIR POV - The ORPHANAGE IS COMPLETELY BOARDED UP and in disrepair. The grass and bushes are overgrown.

BACK ON THE STOOGES - they look DEFLATED.

MOE

Well, I guess that's that.

CURLY

Mm. Kind of makes me sad just looking at her.

LARRY

Yep. We left a lot stains in that old dump.

The Stooges start SNIFFLING. Then, gradually, we hear the O.S. SOUNDS OF CHILDREN PLAYING.

MOE

I can still hear the sounds of our childhood.

LARRY

I know what you mean. Laughter, the echo of tennis balls, radios playing while children splash in a swimming pool...

(beat)

Wait a minute. We didn't have tennis courts and swimming pools.

MOE

And we didn't laugh.

CURLY

Well we did have a radio.

Moe THROWS A FIST over his shoulder, KONKING CURLY.

MOE

Who asked ya?

LARRY

Hey, fellas, look!

The Stooges look across the street to see a LAVISH COMPLEX surrounded by well-manicured hedges. We see an ATHLETIC YOUNGSTER in a bathing suit SPRING OFF A HIGHDIVE above the hedges, do a PERFECT FLIP and disappear into the O.S. swimming pool. A sign out front reads: 'SISTERS OF MERCY ORPHANAGE AND SPA.'

EXT. NEW ORPHANAGE - DAY

The Stooges come PUMPING UP into the yard on their railroad pump-car. They hop off and look around, perplexed. They see a HUNDRED HAPPY KIDS PLAYING TENNIS, SWIMMING in the POOL, playing on the REGULATION HOOP COURTS, and PUTTING on the immaculate PRACTICE GREEN.

ANGLE ON Mother Superior and a gaggle of other Nuns RELAXING on lounge chairs, sipping FRUITY DRINKS. Suddenly Sister Rosemary SPITS OUT her Pina Colada.

REVERSE ANGLE reveals the Stooges standing before them.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

- Boys, what are you doing here?

Moe looks at Larry and Curly and swallows hard.

MOE

I got bad news, sister. We couldn't raise the loot.

(lowers head)

You're gonna have to send all this stuff back.

The Nuns try to hide their smirks.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Um, fellas, everything's already paid for.

CURLY

Huh? But where'd you get the dough?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Well, um...See, what happened was...

The other Nuns look away. Mother Superior SIGHS.

MOTHER SUPERIOR (CONT'D)

I can't deceive you anymore. We never actually needed the money.

The Stooges look at one another, confused.

SISTER ROSEMARY

Look, no company was gonna insure a project this big while you three maniacs were still living here, so we, you know...nudged you out of the nest.

MOE

But...who was the guy with the letter?

SISTER ROSEMARY

That was Chuck Banville--he works for Aetna.

For a moment nobody speaks, then:

CURLY

Hey, how's Sister Bernice doing?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Oh, she has her good days. Right now she's resting down in the meadow.

EXT. ORPHANAGE MEADOW - SAME

CLOSE ON Sister Bernice's face as TEARS RUN DOWN HER CHEEKS.

SISTER BERNICE

I know you're not there, I know you're not there, I know you're not there, I know you're not there...

PULLBACK TO REVEAL that she's IN A WHEELCHAIR and Ozzie the Ostrich's beak is inches from her face. BOK! Ozzie pecks the tortured nun on the forehead. BOK! BOK! BOK! BOK!

BACK ON STOOGES AND NUNS looking down on this.

LARRY

Hey, look!

THEIR POV - the PUMP-CAR is starting to ROLL DOWN THE HILL toward Sister Bernice.

CURLY

Nyaaah-ahh!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Good lord, it's going to run her down!

SISTER RICARDA
Somebody do something!

MOE
Have no fear, Sis! We'll save her!

The Stooges take off RUNNING DOWN THE HILL at full speed, trying to CATCH the RAILROAD CAR on an angle.

IT'S GOING TO BE CLOSE...

REAL CLOSE...

At the very last second the Stooges ALL DIVE TOGETHER and TACKLE OZZIE OUT OF HARM'S WAY.

Then just as the PUMP CAR IS ABOUT TO SLAM INTO SISTER BERNICE, we FREEZE FRAME on her resigned, WILE E. COYOTE look and...

FADE OUT.

THE END