

CASTING

**FAMILY GUY**

"Da Boom"

Production #2ACX06

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RECORD REVISED (PINK) \*  
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ACT ONE

**EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY**

**CHYRON: "December 31, 1999."**

**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME**

THE GRIFFINS (minus Meg) watch TV.

TOM (V.O.)

And now back to Quahog News Five's

"Millennium in Review." \*

**ANGLE ON TV.** A graphic reads: "Millennium Timeline Quiz." \*  
We see pictures illustrating the things Diane is talking about.

DIANE (V.O.)

Which year did you guess? Emperor

Otto the fourth went belly-up in the

Battle of Bouvines. William the Lion

of Scotland died. And "Dona Nobis

Pacem" was at the top of the charts. \*

**SFX: Benedictian Monk Chant "Dona Nobis Pacem."**

We see the graphics: "1212, 1213, 1214." "1212" and "1213" start to fade away.

DIANE (CONT'D; V.O.)

It all happened in December, 1214.

**ANGLE ON TOM AND DIANE** standing next to a large video screen.

DIANE

And that concludes our special half-hour salute to the past one thousand years.

TOM

We leave you this New Year's Eve with  
a look back at some of those we've  
lost this Millennium.

We hear "**One Sweet Day**" by **Mariah Carey and Boyz II Men** as we  
see photos with captions: "Joan of Arc," "Leonardo DaVinci,"  
and "Norman Fell."

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

STEWIE

(OFF TV) Ghengis Khan and Shari  
Lewis? (SADLY) I need a moment.

MEG enters from the kitchen.

MEG

I am so psyched! Kevin asked me to  
the Millennium party! \*

LOIS

Honey, that's wonderful! Oh, I can't  
wait for Cleveland's party. I'm  
gonna have some champagne, dammit,  
I'm gonna have some champagne!

She **claps** her hands once and keeps her hands together.

PETER

Yeah, there's nothing like a party at  
someone else's house. You never have  
to worry about cleaning up the mess.

INT. SOMEONE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

SFX: **conga line music.**

Peter is in the middle of a CONGA LINE, dancing to the music.  
His left hand is on Lois' shoulder in front of him.

PETER

"Y2K?" What are you selling, chicken  
or sex jelly?

CHICKEN MAN

Haven't you heard! At midnight,  
every computer in the world is going  
to fail. Planes will fall out of the  
sky, and all the world's nuclear  
weapons will explode, annihilating  
the entire planet!

PETER (RECORD)

\*

Noooooooo!

**PAN TO REVEAL** a hideously ugly man and woman leaning in about  
to make out. They stop, look at Peter startled, and seperate  
from each other. Peter turns back to the Chicken Man.

\*  
\*  
\*

PETER

(TO CHICKEN MAN) I'm-- I'm sorry,  
what were you saying?

**EXT. SPOONER STREET - DAY**

QUAGMIRE and JOE watch CLEVELAND tie a balloon to his  
mailbox. Peter pulls into his driveway, his station wagon  
overflowing with survivalist supplies.

CLEVELAND

Hey, Peter, in case you didn't know,  
a balloon tied to a mailbox is the  
international symbol for (DOING  
LITTLE DANCE; IN A HIGH-PITCHED  
VOICE) "party over here!"

PETER

Forget the party, the world's gonna  
end. Y2K! I heard it from a chicken  
man!

\*  
\*  
\*

QUAGMIRE

And I'm great in the hay! I heard  
that from a chick in Dallas! Oh!

\*  
\*  
\*

PETER

I got plenty of supplies for all of  
us. Get two of every animal and  
bring them to my basement. No, no  
animals. Just two of every beer.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

The guys all share a **chuckle**.

CLEVELAND

Peter, you are the height of just-too-muchery. The only things that aren't going to be working come midnight are Joe's legs. (THEN) Sorry, Joe, I'm in one of my giddy moods.

JOE (TEMP)

\*

Hey, it's funny 'cause it's true.

PETER

Laugh all you want. I'm gonna save my family. Just do me a favor. When you guys die and you're ghosts and you're haunting me, can you look away when I pee? I... I can't go when someone's watching.

**EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT**

**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME**

Lois, wearing an evening dress, looks in the mirror and clips on an earring. Brian enters wearing a tux and black tie.

PETER

Yeah. Well, it's in the basement.

Come on, let's go see.

Brian and the kids **ad-lib enthusiasm** and head downstairs.

LOIS

What the hell...? Peter, if you wanna stay here, that's fine! But we're goin' to the party. Kids!

PETER

Honey, are you pregnant?

LOIS

No.

Peter shoves her through the basement doorway.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Ahhh!

We hear her **bounce** downstairs.

**EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT**

**INT. GRIFFINS' BASEMENT - SAME**

Crates of supplies line the walls. Everybody wears their radiation suits without helmets.

STEWIE

Oh, dear me, yes, this is how I  
always wanted to go. Locked in a  
basement with imbeciles, (LOOKS DOWN  
AT HIS RADIATION SUIT) dressed like  
a gay Neil Armstrong.

\*  
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\*

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BRIAN

Thanks a lot, Peter. Right now I could be in Boston pretending I give a rat's ass about Vivaldi.

MEG

Yeah, and I could be getting felt up by Kevin.

LOIS

Now, Meg, don't you give it all away  
up front. Make him work for it.

(THEN) And shame on you, Peter,  
forcing us down here like this.

PETER

Geez, I can't believe this is the  
thanks I get for savin' my family.

**ANGLE ON** Chris watching a TV. He turns toward the others. \*

CHRIS

It's almost midnight!

LOIS

(SIGHS) Well, if there's a bright  
side to any of this, it's that we'll  
be ringing in the New Year as a--

Peter **slams** Lois' helmet onto her head.

LOIS (CONT'D)

(MUFFLED) -- family.

Everyone turns to watch the TV.

**INT. QUAHOG NEWS 5 STUDIO - NIGHT (ON TV)**

Tom and Diane are at the news desk wearing party hats with several open bottles of champagne. Over their shoulders is a screen showing TRICIA TAKANAWA standing outdoors in front of a large CROWD, a giant clam perched high on a pole behind her. Diane and Tom raise their champagne glasses.

DIANE

We now go live to most honorable  
Asian Reporter Tricia Takanawa.  
Tricia, what can you tell us?

**INT. CLEVELAND'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

All the guests **celebrate**.

**INT. GRIFFINS' BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS**

The family watches the crowd on TV in silence for a few beats. In the background, we hear the guests next door **whooping** it up at Cleveland's party.

BRIAN

(BEAT, PISSED) A flautist, Peter.

LOIS

(TO PETER) Well, I hope you're happy.

(RISING) C'mon, kids, we can still make the party if we--

**SFX: Deafening explosion.**

The basement starts **shaking** violently.

**EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

A plane **crashes** into the front yard, followed by a train which comes out of nowhere and **smashes** into a neighboring house.

**INT. MISSILE SILO - CONTINUOUS**

Two MISSILE TECHNICIANS sit at their console. Through the windows behind them we see a nuclear missile launch. Technician #1 looks at the missile before sipping his coffee.

MISSILE TECHNICIAN #1

Is that one of ours?

**INT. POLITICAL FUNDRAISER - CONTINUOUS**

BILL CLINTON and HILLARY CLINTON sit next to each other at a fundraiser. Suddenly, out the windows, we see nuclear mushroom clouds exploding all around them. The crowd looks out the window in stunned silence. After a beat, Bill glances at Hillary.

BILL CLINTON (RECORD)

Ah, what the hell.

\*  
\*  
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\*

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He puts a hand on one of her breasts. \*

CLEVELAND

Our most heartfelt apologies, Lois.

I guess we're both just a little  
crabby on account of the fact that  
neither one of us has had any food  
for days.

LOIS

Well, we just finished off what we  
had in the kitchen. Oh, when I think  
back on all the food we've wasted in  
this house.

\*

**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Peter is kneeling in front of the TV with a bowlful of beans. "Magnum P.I." is on. TOM SELLECK is on screen, talking to someone. Peter holds a spoonful of beans up to the TV, to Tom's lips. The beans dribble down the screen.

\*

PETER

Here, Tom Selleck. C'mon. Down the  
hatch.

The TV picture cuts to JOHN HILLERMAN. Peter yanks the  
spoonful back.

\*

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, hey! None for you, Higgins!  
Trying to steal Tom Selleck's food.  
You've had yours.

\*

**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)**

LOIS

Thank goodness Peter bought a huge supply of dehydrated meals before the blast.

Peter empties a box of dehydrated food into his mouth. He's surrounded by dozens of empty boxes.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Peter, what are you doing? You just ate a year's worth of food!

PETER

Huh. What a waste of money. I'm still hungry.

Peter drinks a glass of water. As soon as he swallows, his whole body instantly puffs out to a grotesque round form.

PETER (CONT'D)

Everyone leave. I have to poop.

(BEAT, THEN URGENTLY) NOW!

**EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY**

Downtown Quahog is mostly reduced to rubble. Brian and a normal-sized Peter, stand in front of the burnt out Stop 'n Shop. It's obviously out of business.

PETER

Figures, the one time I remember my value club card. Aw crap, there's no food in the whole town. This sucks, Brian. How am I gonna feed my family? I mean, I can keep eating his secret stash of hamburgers... \*

He reaches into a knapsack. It's empty. \*

PETER (CONT'D) \*

What the--? Hey! \*

The HAMBURGLER runs away holding a bunch of hamburgers. \*

HAMBURGLER \*

Raabble raabble raabble. \*

PETER \*

(SCREAMING BACK) Raaable raaable \*

raaable raaable. \*

Peter starts to run after him. Brian grabs his hand. \*

BRIAN \*

(SNIFFS) Wait a minute. I smell \*

barbecue. \*

OR: \*

PETER \*

Figures, the one time I remember my  
value club card. Aw crap, there's no  
food in the whole town. This sucks,  
Brian. How am I gonna feed my  
family? Chris, I trick into thinking  
he already ate, but Lois and Meg only  
fell for that once. \*

BRIAN \*

(SNIFFS) Wait a minute. I smell \*

barbecue. \*

Peter's eyes light up.

**EXT./ESTAB. CHANNEL 5 BUILDING - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

The building is a bombed-out ruin. Peter and Brian look around the entrance. Brian **sniffs** the air again. He points with one arm and raises his back leg, like a pointer hound.

**INT. CHANNEL 5 BUILDING - CONTINUOUS**

Peter and Brian head down a hallway. Half-burnt pictures of the news team barely hang on the walls. We hear **ravenous eating noises**. Peter and Brian turn a corner. Their eyes widen as they spot a tattered Tom and Diane eating at the news desk. Peter **licks** his chops and starts towards them. Brian **sniffs** the air again, then pulls Peter back into the wings, sensing something amiss.

TOM

What do you think, Diane? Can I  
cook, or what?

DIANE

Delicious, Tom. (BITES DOWN) Ow.

What's this?

Diane **spits** out a "Quahog News 5" microphone sign.

DIANE (CONT'D)

I guess we should be eating her with  
chopsticks.

They **chuckle**. In the wings, Peter's and Brian's eyes go wide.

BRIAN

Oh my god! They're eating Asian  
reporter Tricia Takanawa!

PETER

That's crazy! They're just gonna be  
hungry again in an hour!

Tom and Diane notice Peter and Brian and look at them  
hungrily. They lick their lips.

\*  
\*

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PETER (CONT'D) \*

Hey, is it rude to ask celebrities  
for their autograph while they're  
eating? \*

Brian grabs Peter and pulls him out of frame. \*

Peter and Brian sprint out.

**EXT. GRIFFINS' DRIVEWAY - AFTERNOON**

Peter is loading suitcases into what's left of the car, as Lois (holding Stewie) and Brian stand nearby. Chris struggles to fit a large potted tree into the back seat.

CHRIS

(TO TREE) Come on, Woody. We're gonna search for food.

PETER

Sorry, Chris, the plant can't come.

LOIS

(SOTTO, TO PETER) It's the closest thing he has to a friend.

PETER

It'll just be another mouth to feed.

(TO CHRIS; CHEERFULLY) I'll take care of Woody, son.

Peter takes the potted tree around the corner of the house. We hear a single **gunshot** o.s. Peter returns.

CHRIS

What was that?

PETER

(QUICKLY) Nothing. Let's go.

LOIS

Go where? If there's no food in  
Quahog, what makes you think there's  
gonna be food anywhere else?

PETER

Lois, everyone knows there are only  
two things that can survive a nuclear  
holocaust -- cockroaches and  
Twinkies! And there's a Twinkie  
factory in Natick!

CHRIS

Good thinkin', Dad! That factory's  
probably loaded with cockroaches! We  
could eat for weeks!

\*

LOIS

Twinkies?

PETER

Yeah, I saw a story about 'em on A&E.

**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM TV SCREEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

A SLOW-MO SHOT of TWINKIE THE KID swinging his lasso.

JACK PERKINS (V.O.)

And now, back to A&E's Biography:

Twinkie the Kid.

**INT. TWINKIE'S PARENTS' HOUSE - DAY (ON TV)**

Two human parents, GREG and SHEILA sit on the couch. Nearby  
is a picture of Twinkie the Kid with his arm around them.

PETER

Hey, Joe, can you keep an eye on the place?

**ANGLE ON JOE.** He's partially buried in the driveway -- only part of his wheelchair and the upper portion of his body is above ground.

JOE (TEMP)

\*

Will do!

Peter puts a mirror in front of Joe so he can see the house behind him. Meg finishes setting up dozens of mousetraps around Joe.

MEG

There ya go, Mr. Swanson. These oughta keep the vermin away.

JOE (TEMP)

\*

Thanks, hon. Stay in school.

The Griffins drive away. After a beat, a GIANT MOUSE coolly walks over to Joe. It kicks away one of the traps, taunting him. Joe glares at him for a beat.

JOE (CONT'D; TEMP)

\*

BRING IT ON!!!!

**EXT. QUAHOG ROAD - DAY**

We hear Lindsey Buckingham's "Holiday Road" (from "National Lampoon's Vacation"). The Griffins' car exits Quahog, passing the "Welcome To Quahog" sign on the way out. The car drives on into a barren and scorched landscape, like a Mad Max movie.

\*

\*

\*

**INT. CAR - LATER**

Peter looks over to see CHRISTIE BRINKLEY pulling up alongside the car in a red Ferrari. She smiles at Peter, flirtatiously. He smiles back. **PAN OVER** to Lois, who glances out her window.

\*

\*

\*

She sees MAD MAX (Mel Gibson) pull up next to her in his beat-up grey stock car. He smiles in her direction. She smiles back. **PAN BACK TO** Stewie, who glances out the window and sees DENNIS HOPPER and PETER FONDA from "Easy Rider." They give Stewie a "peace sign" greeting.

STEWIE

Filthy, draft-dodging hippies! Get  
a haircut! And a job!

**EXT. GRIFFINS' CAR - LATER**

\*

The Griffins drive past the burnt-out remains of a LensCrafters. Several MEN in tattered lab coats block their path, flagging the car to stop.

\*

LOIS

Look, Peter, people!

Peter stops the car and he and Lois get out as the men approach.

GLASSES GUY #1

Greetings, survivors. Welcome to the  
Rehobeth, Massachusetts Lenscrafters.  
Do you have any food?

PETER

No, that's why we're on the road.

They all put on glasses with foot-long lenses.

GLASSES GUY #1

Don't lie to me! With these space-age lenses we've crafted in about an hour, we can read your thoughts.

LOIS

Well, that's just silly.

GLASSES GUY #1

For example, right now, you're  
thinking "well, that's just silly."

PETER

Oh, my god! That's incredible!

LOIS

(ANNOYED) C'mon, let's go.

GLASSES GUY #1

You are now thinking of leaving.

PETER

Wait a second. (CALLING BACK) Is Lois  
thinkin' about givin' me good lovin's  
tonight?

LOIS & GLASSES GUY #1

No.

**EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - LATER**

MEG

I'm starving.

The car slows down and **sputters** to a halt. Peter looks at  
the gas gauge, then turns to Lois.

PETER

Aw crap! Out of gas.

CHRIS

Hey, Dad! Look!

Chris points to a folksy-looking country inn. A kindly OLD  
MAN sits on the porch.

\*

OLD MAN

Well... howdy strangers. You look  
plum-tuckered. Like to set a spell?

LOIS

Actually, we are tired.

CHRIS

And hungry!

OLD MAN

Well, we got plenty of room here.

And fresh apples from our own tree.

The man gestures to a large apple tree. Behind it is a  
rolling meadow. BIRDS fly and DEER run as we hear **happy  
piano music.**

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

Stay as long as you like.

LOIS

Oh, Peter! We've found a new home!

PETER

What are you talking about? We're  
goin' to Natick.

CHRIS

But there's a tree here. Maybe it's  
heard from Woody. I want to stay.

PETER

Jeez, what do I have to prove to you  
guys? I was right about the  
apocalypse. Do you think that was  
just dumb luck? C'mon, we're leaving.

MEG

For what, a factory that might not  
even exist anymore?

BRIAN

She's right. Besides, this place is  
paradise.

OLD MAN

Sure is. 'Cept for Randy Newman.

Lois glares at him. Then starts to eat.

RANDY NEWMAN (CONT'D)

(SINGING) FIVE TIMES.

Peter walks over to Lois.

RANDY NEWMAN (CONT'D)

(SINGING) FAT OL' HUSBAND WALKIN'

OVER...

LOIS

Let's get the hell out of here.

The Griffins head down the highway on foot.

RANDY NEWMAN

(SINGING) WALKIN' DOWN THE ROAD.

LEFT FOOT, RIGHT FOOT, LEFT FOOT,

RIGHT FOOT...

A half-eaten apple pelts Randy in the head.

**EXT. MASSACHUSETTS COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT**

The family trudges down the road. Everyone looks exhausted. Lois is carrying Stewie.

CHRIS

(SINGING) LEFT FOOT, RIGHT FOOT, LEFT

FOOT, RIGHT FOOT...

LOIS

Stop it, please, stop it -- Stop it!

Peter, honey, we've got to find some  
food. I think Stewie even wants to  
start nursing again.

**PAN DOWN** to Stewie. He violently **rips** open Lois' blouse, revealing her bra.

\*

\*

STEWIE

(LUNGING FOR BRA) The wet bar is  
open!

Lois nudges Stewie aside and buttons up her blouse.

PETER

Sorry, you guys. If we'd all gone to  
Cleveland's party, we would be dead  
and in heaven right now, eating angel  
burgers and cloud milkshakes and  
Jesus' delicious fried chicken made  
from his secret recipe.

Peter falls to his knees in desperation.

PETER (CONT'D)

(VERGE OF TEARS) Oh god, someone take  
me now!

Chris picks up a large rock and lifts it over his head.

BRIAN

Peter! Look!

He glances up at a road sign reading "Welcome to Natick."

PETER

Natick!

The family **cheers**. But as everyone takes in the view of the flattened city before them, the cheers give way to a few beats of silence.

STEWIE

Oh, very good, fat man! We followed  
the Pied Piper of Hamsteak to the  
gates of oblivion and look what it's  
brought us! We're finished! We're  
done! Game over, man! Game over!

He collapses in a nearby puddle with a slight orange glow.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Damn it!

LOIS

Stewie! You're getting all wet! Oh,  
I don't believe this. We came all  
that way for nothing!

Suddenly, the dawn breaks, revealing the Twinkie factory, standing intact. The family **cheers** and runs toward the factory. They pull open the doors to see the place is overflowing with Twinkie crates as far as the eye can see.

PETER

(BLOWN AWAY) No words... Should  
have... sent... a poet.

BRIAN

There's enough food to last us  
forever.

LOIS

Peter! We're saved! You were right!

PETER

Yes! I am so on a roll! Quick!  
Someone get me the TV Guide crossword  
puzzle. (CONFIDENTLY) It won't lick  
me this time!

OR:

PETER (CONT'D)

Yes! I was right! I am so on a  
roll! Quick! Someone ask me the  
capital of Philadelphia!

LOIS

We can settle down here and build a  
house, just like we had in Quahog.

MEG

Yeah. And we can build a school, so  
there'll be a prom for someone to  
take me to.

**EXT. MASSACHUSETTS COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)**

Peter spreads his arms proudly.

PETER

I hereby proclaim this city

"Funkytown"! We're gonna be okay!

**ANGLE ON STEWIE.** He notices his hands and feet are glowing green. Stewie glances at the glowing orange puddle. \*

STEWIE

Well. This isn't very good, now, is it?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. NEW COMMUNITY - MORNING

An aerial shot of a bucolic community that has been built up around the Twinkie factory. Crops now grow, and cows and sheep graze in green meadows. Birds **sing** in the trees, as people stroll through park lanes. Close on a sign that reads, "Funkytown: Population Goin' Up and Gittin' Down. Peter Griffin, Mayor." **CHYRON: "One Year Later."**

INT. GRIFFINS' NEW KITCHEN - SAME

A more primitive version of the kitchen we know and love. The table is set for lunch. Brian reads the newspaper, "The Daily Funk." The headline reads, "Mayor Griffin Opens Community Pool" with a picture of Peter doing a cannonball over horrified swimmers. Meg sits at the table, eating breakfast. Chris enters, walks up behind Meg, and puts his hands over her eyes.

CHRIS

Guess who?

MEG

Stop it, Chris.

CHRIS

Wrong. Hahaha-- Oh, wait, did you  
say Chris?

LOIS

Stewie, time for breakfast!

Stewie **slithers** into the room. Instead of arms and legs, he now sports eight tentacles.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Did you wash your tentacles, my big  
handsome boy?

Lois lifts him up and puts him in his booster seat.

STEWIE

What the devil are you talking about,  
"handsome"? I'm repugnant. I'm a  
radio-bloody-active mutant!

Stewie sneers at Meg.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

What's your excuse?

LOIS

Well, someone's going through their  
terrible twos.

Lois exits. After a moment, the toaster pops up with a waffle. Brian reaches for it with his hand, but so does Stewie with seven tentacles. Stewie **slaps** Brian's head with his remaining tentacle.

\*  
\*  
\*

**EXT./ESTAB. FUNKYTOWN CITY HALL - DAY**

**INT. FUNKYTOWN CITY HALL - SAME**

A poker game is in progress at the board table. Peter wears a t-shirt that reads, "Mayor This" (with an arrow that points towards his groin). Joe, his lower extremities still encased in driveway concrete, is to his left. Brian sits across from him Clevemire is to his right. Both the Cleveland and Quagmire components have their own hand of cards.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

QUAGMIRE

(QUICKLY) I fold. C'mon, let's go  
home and get tender with your wife.

CLEVELAND

I don't know, Quagmire. Lovemaking  
with Loretta has somehow lost its  
intimacy.

\*  
\*

**INT. CLEVELAND'S NEW BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Cleveland and Loretta's heads protrude from the covers.  
Quagmire's head sticks out sideways from beneath the covers.  
He smiles.

QUAGMIRE

Awwwright.

INT. FUNKYTOWN CITY HALL - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Brian comes in, accompanied by a MAN #1.

BRIAN

Excuse me, Mr. Mayor. We have an  
"outsider" who wishes to join our  
community.

PETER

Thank you, Secretary. But remember  
that town law requires you to present  
all official business in the manner  
of Michael J. Fox on "Spin City".

Brian sighs wearily, then takes on the persona - gestures,  
voice, etc. - of Michael J. Fox.

BRIAN

(RUBBING HIS NECK) Jeez, your  
honor... hard to believe, but we got  
another guy wantin' to join the town.  
Jeez, just what we need, another worm  
in the Big Apple.

Peter nods sagely in approval, then turns to the man.

PETER

Welcome to my fair city. If you want  
to become a citizen, you have to get  
a job.

MAN #1 (TEMP)

\*

Well, before the disaster I was a physician.

CLEVELAND

That's terrific! We need a doctor!

PETER

We sure do. Let's hope you get it.

He pulls out a hat with pieces of paper in it.

PETER (CONT'D)

Now pick a job out of the hat.

The man looks surprised, but picks out a slip of paper and hands it to Peter, who reads it.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ooooh! Village idiot! That's a good one.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

On Tuesdays, you get to wave your  
penis at traffic! Congratulations!

Peter waves the man off. The man exits.

JOE (TEMP) \*

Peter, maybe we should've just let  
him be a doctor.

PETER

No! These are the rules of  
Funkytown. Besides, that's how  
everyone else got their jobs.

**EXT. BURNING BUILDING - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

In front of a burning building, an OLD FRAIL WOMAN wearing a fireman's helmet holds a limp firehose.

OLD WOMAN

(CALLING OFF SCREEN) Go!

Water **blasts** out of the firehose and she is whipped around like a rag doll.

**INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

A PATIENT sits in a chair with his mouth open. We **PULL BACK** to see a DONKEY with a surgical mask on.

PATIENT

See, Doc, my back tooth is killing me.

The donkey turns around and kicks him in the mouth, sending him flying.

**INT. FUNKYTOWN CITY HALL - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)**

PETER

And things have worked out fine so far.

CLEVELAND

Peter, no offense, but that's because  
Lois reassigned everyone.

PETER

She what?

JOE (TEMP)

Sure, in between setting up the  
school system, the health care  
department...

BRIAN

Not to mention the theater.

**EXT./ESTAB. FUNKYTOWN THEATER - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)**

A marquee reads, "Brian Griffin as Truman Capote in "Tru."

**INT. FUNKYTOWN THEATER - SAME (CUTAWAY)**

Brian is onstage in a dressing gown, pouring a drink. He looks out at the AUDIENCE.

BRIAN

(AS TRUMAN CAPOTE) But when I saw the movie, it looked like Audrey Hepburn not only didn't have breakfast at Tiffany's, she hadn't eaten anything in a year. (GIGGLES) I'm such a bitch.

**INT. FUNKYTOWN CITY HALL - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)**

JOE (TEMP)

Face it, Peter. Lois has done pretty much everything around here.

CLEVELAND

Yes, we are clearly indebted to her  
for all the things we have.

BRIAN

And all the things we don't have...  
Crime, pollution, guns.

Peter considers this, then.

PETER

My secretary is right. Lois'  
influence has left us defenseless.  
Guys, we need to make some guns.

CLEVELAND

Guns? Guns only lead to trouble.

PETER

Right, and when that trouble happens,  
we'll be ready to blow its freakin'  
head off.

The guys share a look.

BRIAN

Peter, did you run this past Lois?

PETER

Lois. Why Lois? I'm the one who  
knew the world was gonna end. I'm  
the one who found the Twinkie factory  
and started this town. And I'm the  
one who gave elocution lessons to  
Rosie Perez.

\*

QUAGMIRE

\*

That's nothing to be proud of.

PETER

(LIKE ROSIE PEREZ) Tsk! Don't be  
stooopid, she speak goood and  
everyting.

**EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' NEW HOUSE - DAY**

**INT. STEWIE'S NEW ROOM - SAME**

The floor of his room is covered with about three inches of water. Stewie scurries around as Lois walks in, wearing boots.

LOIS

Look, honey! Mommy's making you some  
new feety pajamas.

She holds up a child's pair of pajamas with eight pairs of feet. She unsnaps a panel in back.

LOIS (CONT'D)

And look! It has a little trap door  
for when you gotta make "inky."

STEWIE

Why don't you send it directly to  
Blackwell and save us both the  
trouble.

\*  
\*  
\*

LOIS

Let's see if they fit.  
Lois tries to put the jammies on.

STEWIE

Never!

Stewie scurries away, then uses his suction cups to scale the wall and cross the ceiling.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Haha! Look at me! I'm Fred Astaire!  
Ahhh!

He slips off the ceiling and into Lois' arms.

LOIS

Gotcha! (NOTICING) Oh, you are  
getting heavy! I'm gonna have your  
father flood the basement so you can  
get some more exercise.

She takes the pajamas and leaves.

\*

STEWIE

Yes, yes. I do seem to have gained  
a bit of girth. Actually, my gullet  
seems to be rumbling.

(MORE)

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STEWIE (CONT'D)

(GROANING) Ugh... oh... (GRIMACES,  
THEN) there we are!

Stewie moves aside and sees a pile of gelatinous eggs where he was standing. They begin to pulse.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Good heavens, I've laid eggs! That hasn't happened since the Dean Martin Celebrity Roast.

INT. FRIARS' CLUB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

CLOSE ON FRANK SINATRA in a tux. PULL BACK TO REVEAL Stewie, wearing a tux with wide lapels, is at the podium.

STEWIE

I don't want to say Frank is in the mafia, but since I started this joke three of my writers have been whacked.

The CROWD is silent. Stewie looks around, thrown.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Well... Who else is here? Oh hello, Phyllis. Phyllis Diller everyone. There's some eye candy. I wouldn't do her with Norm Crosby's thing-a-mabob.

The crowd groans.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, tough room. But not tough enough!

He takes out a flamethrower and shoots it at the unseen audience.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' NEW HOUSE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

INT. GRIFFINS' NEW LIVING ROOM - SAME

Lois is on the phone. Peter enters.

PETER

Hey, Lois, the guys have this crazy idea that you're the one runnin' things around here.

LOIS

(TO PETER) Oh, that's ridiculous.

She holds up her index finger ("just a minute").

LOIS (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Look, if we levy a three percent business tax across the board it'll fund our senior center program and socialized day care. Now I want a proposal on my desk by noon. (HANGS UP) Of course you're running things around here. Sign this.

He signs a document she holds out.

LOIS (CONT'D)

See? You just made a law. \*

PETER

I did? Well, I'm making another one. \*  
All citizens of Funkytown are gonna \*  
get their own gun. \*

LOIS

Their own gun? \*

LOIS (CONT'D)

Peter, that's the last thing people  
need. Besides, metal is a precious  
commodity. We used up all we have  
for plumbing and irrigation.

Meg enters from the front door.

PETER

Trust me, Lois, I'm right about this.

I'll find us all the metal we need.

Meg, give me your retainer.

He reaches into her mouth and yanks something out. Meg holds  
her mouth.

MEG

Dad! I don't wear a retainer!

PETER

Oh. (APOLOGETICALLY) I'll make you an  
appointment with the donkey in the  
morning.

EXT. FUNKYTOWN FARM - DAY

CLOSE ON a beautiful farmland filled with crops. With a **roar**, we see a crane with a giant magnet attached roll over the crops. Peter is driving. He lowers the magnet and an entire system of irrigation pipes **bursts** out of the ground, further destroying the crops, and sticks to the magnet. Peter smiles and drives away.

EXT. FUNKYTOWN STREET - DAY

Peter drives the crane with the magnet (holding the pipes) down the street to a building with a sign that reads, "Library." The sign has been crossed out, and replaced with one that reads, "Not any more, Gun Factory." Peter **drops** the metal pipes into the building.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' NEW HOUSE - DAY \*

Peter stands on the front porch addressing the crowd. Lois and the family stand behind him. \*

PETER \*

Attention, Funkadelics. Today, my  
vision for our future comes true: "a  
chicken in every pot, and a cap in  
every ass!" \*

He holds up a gun in that stupid gangsta way. Everyone dives for the floor. Lois steps in front. \*

LOIS \*

Peter! Put that away! (TO CROWD)  
It's okay, everyone. He just wants  
everyone to have their own gun. \*

WOMAN \*

(TO PETER) Are you crazy? \*

ANGRY CITIZEN #4 \*

Yeah! He destroyed our irrigation  
system! \*

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It's okay, everyone. He just wants everyone to have their own gun.

WOMAN

(TO PETER) Are you crazy?

General  
Angry Citizen #4 might go back to Angry Citizen #2 which will then be recorded.

ANGRY CITIZEN

We don't need guns! We need food! \*

ANGRY CITIZEN #2

We've lost our running water!

ANGRY CITIZEN #3

I have a canker sore on my lip and I  
keep poking at it with my tongue, but  
that's only making it worse!

LOIS

Please, please! Stay calm. I know  
Peter meant well. \*

PETER

Let me handle this. I'm trying to  
make it possible for us to defend  
ourselves. Jeez, I guess the Y2K bug  
jumped out of the computers and went  
right up your butts. \*

LOIS

Peter, if it weren't for weapons,  
this apocalypse never would have  
happened. You've destroyed  
everything we've worked for just to  
make guns that nobody wants.

\*  
\*  
\*

PETER

Oh, here we go again. Look, there's  
a reason I'm in charge here. It's  
because I'm a natural leader, like  
Ronald Reagrock or Granite Reno. You  
just can't accept the fact that I'm  
always right.

He begins to pass out the rifles.

PETER (CONT'D)

Now for my next act as your leader,  
in an effort to create more equality  
in our town, all big toes are to be  
removed and replaced with another mid-  
size level toe.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

The citizens take their guns, **cock** them and point them at  
Peter.

\*

**EXT. EDGE OF FUNKYTOWN - DAY - LATER**

The angry MOB carries Peter to the gate of Funkytown. Lois  
and the family follows him.

LOIS

Wait! We can work this out.

PETER

Don't worry, Lois. I'm gonna put a stop to this right now!

Peter turns to **CAMERA** as we do a **FAST ZOOM INTO** Peter's face.

PETER (CONT'D)

(YELLING) Live, from New York, it's Saturday night! (BEAT) Eh? \*

Nothing happens. After a beat, they open the gates and toss Peter out. A man walks up to Lois.

MAN #2 \*

Lois, you're the one who made this city into a Utopia! Will you stay and be our leader?

The crowd **murmurs** its assent.

LOIS

I'd be honored.

Peter looks crushed.

LOIS (CONT'D)

But my place is with my husband. You see, without him, it wouldn't be Utopia for me. We came here as a family, and we'll leave as a family. \*

Peter smiles and takes Lois's hand. The family sets out into the wasteland.

MAN #2 \*

Good riddance. What the hell would we ever need guns for?

**INT. STEWIE'S NEW ROOM - DAY**

In the corner, the eggs have grown larger. One of them **bursts**, and a MINIATURE STEWIE emerges. Then another. Then another.

**EXT. FUNKYTOWN TOWN SQUARE - DAY**

The crowd is around a huge bonfire. A man throws a gun into it.

MAN #2 \*

That's the last of them!

The crowd **cheers**. Suddenly, hundreds of baby Stewies with tentacles come down the street and attack the crowd.

STEWIES

YOU WILL BOW TO US!

The crowd **screams**. \*

MAN #1 (TEMP) \*

Quick! Grab the guns! \*

Another man rushes to the bonfire and tries to grab a gun from the flames, then quickly recoils from the heat. \*

MAN #2 \*

Aaaargh! \*

A baby Stewie tackles him, knocking him into the fire. Other baby Stewies begin leaping on people's faces, like the face-huggers from Alien. \*

**EXT. DESERTED WASTELAND - LATER**

The Griffins walk down the highway away from Funkytown. In the background we see fire and **explosions**. The family doesn't notice.

PETER

I'm sorry, Lois. I got us kicked out of Funkytown. I guess nobody really needs guns. (SIGHS) I'm not always right after all. \*

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LOIS

Peter, hearing you say that almost  
makes it worth having the world blown  
up.

MEG

Where are we gonna go?

PETER

I hear there's a Carvel factory in  
Framingham.

CHRIS

Awright!! Fudgie the Whale! And  
Cookie Puss! And Cookie O' Puss.  
And Nutty the Chocolate Ghost!

As they grow smaller and smaller in the distance:

PETER

Hey, hey, Stewie, do that trick where  
you make my arm swell up.

STEWIE

Trick? That's not a trick, that's  
a sting!

LOIS

C'mon, everybody, let's sing a song.

CHRIS

(SINGING) LEFT FOOT, RIGHT FOOT...

FAMILY

LEFT FOOT, RIGHT FOOT, LEFT FOOT,  
RIGHT FOOT...

We **CONTINUE TO PULL BACK** as they become even smaller and  
smaller.

**RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LUXURIOUS BEDROOM - MORNING (LIVE ACTION)**

**SFX: Shower running.**

PAM EWING (Victoria Principal) is asleep in bed. She wakes  
up and notices the sound of the **shower**. Puzzled, she gets  
out of bed and tentatively walks toward a bathroom.

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As she opens the bathroom door, we see BOBBY EWING (Patrick Duffy) step out of the shower.

PAM

(GASPS) Bobby?

BOBBY

Morning.

PAM

(AGITATED) Oh, Bobby. I just had the weirdest dream. I dreamt I saw the strangest episode of "Family Guy." There were mutants... and Stewie was an octopus and--

BOBBY

(HOLDING HER IN HIS ARMS) Shhh... it's alright. It's going to be okay. (THEN) What's "Family Guy"?

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW