

FAMILY GUY

"The Father, The Son and The Fonz"

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ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

THE GRIFFINS are on the couch watching television.

INT. COUNTRY KITCHEN - DAY (ON TV)

An OLD MAN wearing a straw "boater" hat and a sweater vest smiles warmly into the camera and speaks with a thick New England accent.

OLD MAN

Remember the icing on your mother's cake? Pepperidge Farm remembers. And it's a good thing too, because some days I can't even remember my own name. Last week I left the house without any pants. Several people were startled by the sight of my withered old gray nuts. Speaking of nuts, these pecan sandies are loaded with 'em. So buy them now before you're like me and living on cat food and Ramen noodles. 'Cause Pepperidge Farm remembers. And being old sucks.

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

PETER

That reminds me, I gotta go pick up Grandpa Griffin for his visit.

BRIAN

Isn't he dead yet?

MEG

Dad, I don't want Grandpa to visit.

PETER

Nobody does, Meg, but trust me, when Grandpa wants something, it's like sex with Kobe Bryant -- you can kick and scream all you want, but it's gonna happen.

LOIS

Now, kids, Grandpa is a little difficult, but we must always make time for our elders, even when they've outlived their worth and usefulness.

STEWIE

Oh, I agree, Lois. In fact, in the future, I intend to visit you on a regular basis.

EXT. CEMETARY - DAY (CUTAWAY)

Stewie stands before a headstone which reads, "Lois Griffin." He shifts his weight happily as he pisses on Lois' grave.

STEWIE

(SINGING) HERE COMES THE RAIN AGAIN,
FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A TRAGEDY,
FALLING ON MY HEAD LIKE A NEW EMOTION!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOME - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family is there as Peter enters with FRANCIS.

PETER

Grandpa's here, kids!

BRIAN

Great, let the bad times roll.

FRANCIS

Are these my grandchildren? Saints
preserve us, you've changed so much.

CHRIS

You haven't. Your ears still look
like a big gray enchanted forest.

We ZOOM into one of Francis' ears.

INT. FRANCIS' EAR CANAL - CONTINUOUS

In the gray hair are the two GNOMES from an earlier episode.

GNOME # 1

Groolster, headangerry, Ponkapaug?

CHYRON: "ARE YOU GOING TO THAT CONFERENCE THIS WEEKEND?"

GNOME #2

Marmel? Gormley-Foster-Gloster?

CHYRON: "WHY DO YOU ASK? YOU'RE SCREWING MY WIFE, AREN'T
YOU?"

GNOME # 1

(A BEAT, THEN) Contra-nova
petrovicky!

CHYRON: "YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF, DENNIS".

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

LOIS

Francis, it's so good to see you.

FRANCIS

Don't lie Lois. It's a sin, even for
a Protestant. Which reminds me,
Peter, when are you having the baby
Baptized?

STEWIE

Whoa, whoa, leave me out of your
little kitchen sink drama, thank you.

PETER

Uh, Baptized, yeah. Is that the one where they cut off part of his crank?

LOIS

Well, Francis, as his mother, that's really my decision to make. Besides, we Protestants don't Baptize our young. We anoint them with the blood of a slaughtered goat and eat them.

Francis glares at Lois. Peter checks his watch.

PETER

Well, Dad, it's three o'clock, I'm sure we've already kept you up way past your bedtime.

FRANCIS

Nonsense. I came to spend time with my grandchildren. Now, who would like to give Grandpa a great big huh-huhg --

Everyone reacts as Francis' false teeth fall out of his gaping mouth and onto the floor. As Francis bends down to retrieve them, Stewie dry-heaves a bit. Then:

STEWIE

Good Lord, the poor wretch is decomposing as we speak.

MEG

Umm, I can't spend time right now, Grandpa. I'm, uh, I started my period.

Meg exits. Stewie watches her, then holds his side.

STEWIE

Yeah, um, me too. And it's a bad one.
No swim class for me, if you know what
I mean. We'll catch up later.

Stewie exits quickly. Francis turns to Chris.

CHRIS

And I gotta do my science homework.
We're studying Darwin's Theory, and
it's wicked hard.

FRANCIS

Darwin? Evolution? You mean the
fantastical satanic notion that man
descended from the lower species, in
direct contrast to the teachings of
the Bible?

CHRIS

Okay, well, I can see, you already
know more about it than I do.

FRANCIS

Oh, I do, son. Get your science book.
Show me what they're teaching in that
Pagan school of yours.

Francis puts his arm around Chris and they exit.

LOIS

Peter, I can't believe your father is
helping Chris with his homework.

PETER

Yeah, jeez, I dodged that bullet, huh?

LOIS

I mean, he never spent any quality time with you when you were young.

PETER

Hey, that's not true Lois. Me and Dad had a lot of good times together. Like, one time we collected cans by the train tracks for extra money.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Young Peter and Francis both carry bags as they collect cans for recycling. Young Peter bends to retrieve a can, which is on the train tracks, then, he waves it, excited.

YOUNG PETER

Dad! This one's from Vermont. That's worth seven cents --

We hear a **screaming whistle**. Peter is suddenly hit by a speeding train.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

PETER (V.O.)

And one time we shagged balls at the golf course for extra money.

Young Peter and Francis are in the bushes at a golf course, each carrying a bag. Peter bends to retrieve a ball, then waves it excitedly to Francis.

YOUNG PETER

Dad! A Titleist DT! This is --

Suddenly, we hear a **screaming whistle**, and Peter, still in the bushes, is hit by a speeding train.

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

PETER (V.O.)

And he took me to Mass every Sunday.

Francis puts a hand on Young Peter's shoulder and gestures to a row of votive candles.

FRANCIS

Go ahead, son. Light a prayer candle
for your dear, departed Uncle Dave.

Young Peter solemnly steps to the votive candles and takes a long wooden match to light a candle. Then, we hear a **screaming whistle** and Peter is hit by a speeding train.

EXT./ESTAB. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

INT. SCIENCE CLASS - SAME

Chris is in class, looking tired. MR. CATES, a polite-looking science teacher who wears a bow tie, stands before a chart that reads, "Muscular Anatomy of the Male Gorilla".

MR.CATES

As we discussed, Darwin's theory noted
that man evolved from lower order of
animals like the ape. (STIFFLY
ATTEMPTING HUMOR) Now -- some of you
fellows out there are gonna say that's
why some of us act like monkeys.

The CLASS erupts in genuine laughter and appreciation. A GOTH STUDENT turns to a RAPPER STUDENT.

GOTH STUDENT

Dude! That is so awesome how he
weaves humor into our lessons.

RAPPER STUDENT

Off the hook. Mr. Cates' breezy
manner makes learning fun.

They nod in agreement. Mr. Cates points to his chart. Then,

FRANCIS

Not another word, you spawn of Satan.

The class turns to see Francis, holding a sign that reads "Godliness, Not Gorillas".

MR.CATES

I see we have a visitor.

FRANCIS

You'll see the back of my hand if you
don't stop corrupting these children
with your sinful agnostic malarkey
You sir, are a tool of the devil.

GOTH STUDENT

Whoa. Dude, that old guy just called
Mr. Cates a tool.

CHRIS

That's my Grandpa.

FRANCIS

Children, if you listen to this man,
you will burn in the fires of hell.

MR.CATES

(BEMUSED TO FRANCIS) Why, I've never
heard of such a thing.

CHRIS

(WEARY) I have. I heard it until
three o'clock this morning.

FRANCIS

Read the Bible! If a man believes he
is descended from a beast, a beast he
shall remain, until he is turning on a
spit in hell with Bob Hope, and Bruno
Hauptman, and the guy who wrote "Rent."

The students look nervously to one another.

RAPPER STUDENT

Dude, I don't want to burn in hell.

GOTH STUDENT

Me neither. He's right. Learning is
evil!

The Goth Student picks up his text book and throws it through
the window. Other students start throwing their books.

RAPPER STUDENT

Hey, this is fun. Good thing we're
so young and impressionable.

GOTH STUDENT

Yeah. After this, let's go beat up
some gays!

The students charge Mr. Cates, knocking him down. They break
apart a human skeleton and beat Mr. Cates with bones.

FRANCIS

That's the spirit. See you at home,
Chris.

One kid pounds the teacher with a rib bone. He tosses it in
the air and we follow it, like in "2001 - A Space Odyssey".

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

We start tight on a barbecued rib bone and pull back to see
Peter gnawing on it as he's watching TV Stewie is reading a
book as Francis enters.

FRANCIS

Peter! We have to have that baby
Baptized! He is inflicted with the
unholy curse of Original Sin.

Stewie looks up from his book, having overheard.

STEWIE

If you're talking about what I did at
the Club the other night, I assure you
I was very safe.

PETER

Hang on a sec, Dad. But I'm watching
"The Deep" and Jacqueline Bissette's
about to get in the water.

EXT. CARIBBEAN DIVING BOAT - DAY (ON TV)

JACQUELINE BISSETTE is wearing a white tee-shirt and scuba gear. She jumps into the water, and instantly her breasts grow to nine times their normal size.

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

Francis snaps off the TV and points to Stewie.

FRANCIS

It can't wait! This poor little tyke
could die tonight of crib death, or
cholera, or any number of horrid, icy-
black plagues.

STEWIE

Well, there's a rosy thought. Happy
Christmas to you, too, Mr. Pine-Cone-
Up-The-Ass.

FRANCIS

Have you forgotten your religion, son?
For the sake of his soul, we need to
get this boy to church right now!

PETER

Sure, okay, Dad. I mean, you know all
about this stuff. And I'm a guy who's
smart enough to take action on solid
information. Just like Colin Powell.

INT. UNITED NATIONS - DAY (CUTAWAY)

COLIN POWELL is addressing the UNITED NATIONS.

COLIN POWELL

I am here to report, Sadaam Hussein is
building weapons of mass destruction
at this facility in Bagdad.

Colin Powell points to a slide of a Dairy Queen.

UNITED NATIONS MEMBER #1

That's a Dairy Queen.

COLIN POWELL

No, no. It's a weapons facility.
Pumping out high levels of weapons-
grade plutonium, as seen here.

He points to the next slide, which shows a cup of ice cream.

UNITED NATIONS MEMBER #2

That's a blizzard. That's an Oreo
Cookie Blizzard!

People start to **shout**, ad-libbing arguments. Colin Powell
raises his hands to silence them.

COLIN POWELL

No, no, no, no.... Look, we're going
to war, and that's it!

EXT/ESTAB. ST. PHILIP'S CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

INT. ST. PHILIP'S CATHOLIC CHURCH - SAME

Peter holds Stewie. He and Francis are talking with a PRIEST
as they stand by the Baptismal basin.

PRIEST

I'm sorry, Mr. Griffin, but I can't
Baptize little Stewie today. You see
we, uh, apparently we've received a
shipment of tainted holy water.

FRANCIS

"Tainted holy water?"

PRIEST

Yeah, but listen, you come back when we've got a fresh supply, and I'll be glad to molest your little grandson.

FRANCIS

You mean, "Baptize."

PRIEST

Yes.

PETER

You said, "molest."

PRIEST

(WINCING) Yeah, I gotta work on that.

The Priest exits quickly.

FRANCIS

There's no such thing as tainted holy water. I can't believe he would lie.

PETER

(STIFLING A CHUCKLE) I can't believe you both just said, "taint".

Peter giggles and Stewie laughs along with Peter.

FRANCIS

Lois must've called him. Well, I won't let that harlot doom this young soul to eternal damnation.

Francis grabs Stewie and dunks him into the basin. Stewie panics and thrashes about as he is put into the water.

STEWIE

What are you doing? Oh my God! This is how Shatner's last wife went down!

FRANCIS

Stewie Griffin, I Baptize you in the
name of the Father, the Son, and the
Holy Ghost.

STEWIE

Yes, well, the Holy Ghost better check
the mail for my dry cleaning bill.

Francis hands Stewie, dripping wet, back to Peter.

FRANCIS

There. He's cleansed of original sin.
Up in heaven, God is watching us. And
He's glad we're doing His good work.

INT. HEAVEN - DAY (CUTAWAY)

GOD is at a desk, on a telephone, looking very distracted.

GOD

Gabriel? Did you tape "Amazing Race?"
Because I forgot to set my TIVO,
and... No, don't tell me who won!...
Oh!! (DROPS THE PHONE) Idiot!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN'S HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFIN'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Lois and Brian are there with Chris. Peter and Francis enter
with Stewie. Stewie crosses to a pile of blocks on the
floor.

LOIS

Peter, there you are. Your father
went to school with Chris and started
an angry riot in his science class.

PETER

He did? Jeez, Dad, you never came to my school when I was a kid. Even when I got stabbed by that lesbian.

FRANCIS

Those children needed to learn the Lord's joyous good news.

BRIAN

The teacher was savagely beaten, and the science lab was set on fire. Did you learn anything from that, Chris?

CHRIS

No. But it was the best science class I ever had!

In the background, Stewie has trouble stacking blocks. He gets up and holds his stomach, looking queasy.

STEWIE

Lois, check the label on that instant oatmeal. I'm having an MSG attack.

BRIAN

Francis, even the most religious man can't turn a blind eye to science.

FRANCIS

Science is the enemy of religion. Evolution! Do any of us really believe all men evolved from monkeys?

PETER

No! Well... maybe Ernest Borgnine. Stewie starts to wander around, looking dazed.

FRANCIS

God created man in his own image.

Created! Read the Bible.

BRIAN

Look, the Bible is full of great stories, but you can't just take all of it literally.

FRANCIS

I can take it and literally smack your heathen head with it!

BRIAN

Oh, well, that's very Christian -- believe what I say, or I'll hurt you.

FRANCIS

Now, you're getting it!

Stewie wanders into frame.

STEWIE

Stewardess? What time do we land in the Dominican?

MEG

Mom, what's wrong with Stewie?

STEWIE

Oh... oh, this is worse than that Puff Daddy party out on the Hamptons.

Stewie goes down on one knee. Lois rushes to him.

LOIS

My God! Stewie, speak to me!

Stewie fights to lift his head, then looks at Lois.

STEWIE

Don't... don't take me to a black
doctor.

Stewie falls backwards, unconscious.

EXT./ESTB. QUAHOG MEDICAL CLINIC - DAY

INT. DOCTOR'S WAITING ROOM - SAME

Peter and Lois sit nervously. A DOCTOR enters, cheerful as he points to a photo on the wall.

DOCTOR

Hi, folks. I'll bet you're admiring
my show pictures. Yep, that's me
alright, winning the talent show at
Weir's Beach on Lake Winnepasaukee.

LOIS

Doctor, I am so worried about my baby.

DOCTOR

"Worried 'Bout My Baby"? I think
that's a Scott Joplin song. And I do
take requests! (OFF HER LOOK) Anyway,
your son suffers from a temporary
toxic anemia, apparently caused by
exposure to tainted holy water.

Peter freezes. Lois reacts.

LOIS

Tainted holy water? From where?

DOCTOR

Well, according to this notice, it
could only have been the Baptismal
basin of St. Phillip Church, today
between the hours of two and five P.M.

PETER

Well, Lois, this is truly a mystery.
More unsolvable even than Stone Henge,
or the successful film career of Mary
Stuart Masterson.

LOIS

Peter. You took Stewie to the church
and baptized him behind my back?

PETER

Now, Lois, let's leave these intricate
trade discussions to the economists.

LOIS

I can't believe you'd let your father
talk you into something so stupid. (TO
THE DOCTOR) Is he gonna die?

DOCTOR

No, but he's highly vulnerable to
infection and must be quarantined in a
germ-free plastic environment.

PETER

Really? Like John Travolta in "The
Boy in the Plastic Bubble?"

DOCTOR

You like "Stayin' Alive?" 'Cause I
can play it on the accordion.

The doctor puts on a festive straw hat. Lois glares at him.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(OFF HER LOOK) I'll get your son.

The doctor exits. Lois looks furious.

PETER

Lois, you know I can't go against my father's religious beliefs.

LOIS

What about your beliefs? Peter, you're a grown man, you should be able to pick your own religion. And if you did, maybe you wouldn't keep putting your children in dangerous situations.

PETER

Oh, yeah. Like when I took Meg on that joy ride?

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

We see Meg and Peter's face as they ride along at high speed.

MEG

Dad, I'm scared!

PETER

We can't get hurt, Meg. We're riding a bulldozer.

We WIDEN to reveal that Peter is driving a huge bulldozer down a city street. Cars and people are **careening** out of the way. Peter veers recklessly off the road and plows over a gas pump at a gas station. The bulldozer stalls and the gas pump **explodes**, engulfing the bulldozer, Peter and Meg in flames.

INT. DOCTOR'S WAITING ROOM - (BACK TO SCENE)

Peter is now standing, and filled with enthusiasm.

PETER

Thanks, Lois. I'm psyched. For the first time in my life, I will find my own religion!

The doctor enters with Stewie, who is sleeping in a clear plastic rectangular box that looks like a pet carrier. The doctor places Stewie on the counter and steps out of frame.

LOIS

Stewie! Oh, God, is he okay?

DOCTOR (O.C.)

He's fine. He's got germ-free air in
his lungs... and a song in his heart!

The doctor steps back into frame, now dressed as a one-man-band. He plays **accordion**, **crashing** two cymbals together with his knees and playing comical fills with a **pipe whistle**. As he plays, Stewie wakes up and feels the walls of the plastic box around him. Stewie's eyes widen in fear and confusion.

STEWIE

Good Lord. I've died and come back as
a Cirque-de-Soleil mime!

Stewie frantically feels the box as the doctor continues to play happily.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Peter sits with a young ASIAN WOMAN. Lois enters.

LOIS

Peter, what are all those women doing
in our living room?

PETER

Lois, I took your advice and picked a
new religion. I'm gonna be a Mormon.

LOIS

A Mormon? Are you sure?

PETER

Bangin' a different wife every night?
That's a no-brainer. (THEN) Oh, Lois,
this is Kimmie, the checkout girl from
the Korean market, and possibly one of
my multiple wives. (TO KIMMIE) No
promises, but you're on the list.

Peter smiles and gives a double fingers-crossed to Kim.

LOIS

Multiple wives?

PETER

Don't worry, Lois, you'll always be
wife Number One. Just ahead of Pam
Anderson, Natalie Portman, and that
chick from the Levi's commercial. You
know, the one in her underwear, and
she's mad at the guy, but it doesn't
matter, because she's so freakin' hot.

LOIS

Peter, I don't think polygamy is part of the Mormon faith anymore.

PETER

Sure it is. Look at the Osmonds, they're all married to each other. And how 'bout that Mormon guy we saw on TV, with the five blonde wives, and they went down to the basement of the Mormon Church and had sex in a big jacuzzi...

LOIS

Peter that was Hugh Hefner, and he was at the Playboy Mansion. Mormons live a very clean life. They don't even use caffeine or alcohol.

PETER

Oh. Well, screw that. I better keep looking. (TO KIMMIE) Sorry, Kimmie, you can go home now. Same goes for the Radio City Music Hall Rockettes. Thanks for coming, girls.

Music plays and Lois reacts as a long line of Radio City ROCKETTES "time-kicks" their way past them. The line goes forever, like a passing freight train. They exit, then.

PETER (CONT'D)

It's just as well. That wedding night might've killed me.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. CHANNEL 5 NEWS DESK - DAY (ON TV)

TOM TUCKER and DIANE SIMMONS sit at the desk

TOM TUCKER

Also in the news, a shipment of
tainted Holy Water could put some
local babies in jeopardy.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stewie watches from inside a large rectangular environment in
the middle of the room. He sneers at the TV

STEWIE

Great. Right on top of that one,
Edward R. Murrow.

DIANE

Sounds dangerous, Tom. Be careful
next time you're at confession,
telling the priest about cheating on
your wife with that Filipino drag
queen.

TOM TUCKER

Well, at least you're in no danger,
Diane, since you only visit church to
leave your self-delivered, unwashed,
half-dead newborns on the back step.

ANGLE BACK ON Stewie, as the rest of the family stares at
him.

MEG

Mom, it's sad seeing Stewie in there.

CHRIS

I think he looks like a bunny. (THEN)
Hey, can we pet him?

STEWIE

No, you can't pet me. I'm the same person you see every day. There's nothing special here, go about your business.

LOIS

Sorry, kids. Poor Stewie can't have any human contact thanks to Grandpa.

FRANCIS

You should be thanking me for Baptizing him. The only reason he's alive is by God's good grace.

BRIAN

The only reason he's alive is through the miracle of science.

STEWIE

The only reason you're both alive is because I can't claw my way through two solid inches of plexi-glass. Lois, change this diaper! It smells like the corner of a homeless man's cardboard house in here.

Stewie lies on his back and Lois reaches into the box through black rubber gloves that are built into the side of the box.

LOIS

You got a wet diaper, Stewie? I'll do the best I can with these gloves.

Lois pulls the diaper off. The **doorbell rings**. Lois crosses off, leaving Stewie naked. He stands angrily.

STEWIE

Finish the job, you cretin! I swear,
you have the attention span of a fruit
fly.

TOM TUCKER (O.S.)

We now go to Asian reporter, Tricia
Takinawa, who is at the home of a
Quahog child who sources say has been
exposed to the tainted holy water.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TRICIA TAKINAWA is at the front door looking into the camera.

TRICIA TAKINAWA

Tom, I'm standing in front of the home
of young Stewie Griffin.

The door opens, Lois appears, and the camera zooms past her
to Stewie, standing stark naked in the plastic box. Stewie's
face goes pale as he slowly looks over his shoulder, sees his
own naked body on television, and realizes he's on TV

STEWIE

Oh. My. God.

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - CONTINUOUS

CLEVELAND, QUAGMIRE and JOE are at the bar.

JOE

Hey. Isn't that Peter's kid?

CLEVELAND

I can see his little penis.

QUAGMIRE

(SQUINTING) Does he even have a penis?

INT. HERBERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

HERBERT is in shock as he stares at Stewie, still naked on
the television. Herbert smiles as he stares at the screen.

HERBERT

Mercy! Looks like someone at the TV
station finally read my letters.

EXT./ESTAB. MAX WEINSTEIN'S HOUSE - DAY

INT. MAX WEINSTEIN'S HOUSE - SAME

Peter is with his old friend MAX WEINSTEIN.

PETER

So, anyway, Max, I'm trying to find a
religion of my own, and I thought you
could help me.

MAX

Peter, it's nice to see you again, but
I thought we talked about all this.

PETER

Well, I know I can't be a smart-with-
money Jew like you, Max. But I did
some research and I wanna be one those
big, furry Russian-hat-wearing Jews.

Peter puts on a GIANT BLACK FURRY HAT and shrugs to Max.

PETER (CONT'D)

What... what the hell is this anyway?
What, do I guard a big Jewish castle
or something?

MAX

I believe it traces your lineage back
to the old country, which, again,
doesn't really apply to you.

Peter takes off the fur hat and puts on a COWBOY HAT.

PETER

Okay, okay, how about if I was one of those hard-core Jews, like they had in the old West? You know, with the black hat and the pistols, always roping cows and playing cards at the Jewish saloon?

MAX

I... I think that's only in your imagination.

PETER

Okay, how about Adam Sandler? Can I be Adam Sandler?

ADAM SANDLER steps into frame talking in a weird voice.

ADAM SANDLER

Sure you can! And you can put a stapler on your head for Halloween and go as "Stapler on the Head Man."

Adam Sandler holds a stapler on top of his head and speaks in a different weird voice.

ADAM SANDLER (CONT'D)

Hello-o! I'm Stapler-on-the-Head-Man." Now won't you please give me some candy! Or, how bout "Pencil-Head" man?

He does the same thing with a pencil and speaks in a very weird higher-pitched voice.

ADAM SANDLER (CONT'D)

Happy Halloween. I'm Pencil Head Man!

Now give me some can-dayyy!

Peter stares at Adam Sandler for a beat. Then:

PETER

Naah, I guess not.

INT. GRIFFIN LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stewie is pacing restlessly in his box.

STEWIE

I can't let them break my spirit.

Think. What did Colonel Stockdale do
at the Hanoi Hilton? Oh, yes, I guess
I could lose my mind. No, no, I could
write a book. Yes, I'll write it in
my head, like Nelson Mandela. (THINKS)
Let's see... "It was springtime, and
America was at war. Not only abroad,
but within its own borders..."

Stewie is interrupted by the sound of a hollow **knocking** on
the plexiglass. He looks across to see Brian, holding a
drink and smirking at him.

BRIAN

Hey, Bubble Boy. Is that a half a
pack of Tums in your pocket or are you
just glad to see me?

Brian laughs. Stewie **grunts**, frustrated -- not frunts -- and
runs at Brian, smashing himself into the plastic wall.

CHRIS

Mom, I think Stewie's going crazy in
his cage. Just like that polar bear
me and Dad saw at the zoo.

EXT. POLAR BEAR CAGE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter and Chris look over the railing at a POLAR BEAR who is
yelling at them.

POLAR BEAR

You think I'm in a cage? You're in
the cage man! You are! I'm free.
Yeah, you can't look me in the eye can
you, because you know it's true! You
know it is!

The Polar Bear **screams**. On Peter's uncomfortable look:

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

FRANCIS

Where is Peter? I haven't see him in
two days.

LOIS

Actually, Francis, at your suggestion,
he's out trying to find his religion.

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - SAME

Peter is on the doorstep of a home, talking to a MAN who has
just answered the door.

PETER

Hi, my name's Peter. I'm a Jehovah's
Witness, here to spread the good news
of the story of Jesus Christ.

MAN AT DOOR

Okay. Go ahead.

PETER

(A LONG BEAT. THEN) Really. Jeez,
you're the first person who didn't
slam the door on me. Okay, uh, Jesus,
was born. Uh, his life took him here
and there. He was briefly scouted by
the Atlanta Braves until it was found
he couldn't hit a major league curve.

MAN AT DOOR

That's nice, but I'm sort of running a different congregation here. We follow Lucifer, the dark angel who rules by power and fire.

PETER

Really? That sounds kind of cool.
And I'm looking for a new religion.

Peter looks past the man to see a devil worship meeting in progress. In attendance are GEORGE BUSH, KARL ROVE, BILL CLINTON, HITLER and RUPAUL.

MAN AT DOOR

Would you like to come in? We were looking for someone to hack to death in a ritual slaughter.

PETER

(CHECKS HIS WATCH) Yeah, will it take long? Because, I've got another meeting in a half-hour.

MAN AT DOOR

I think... we usually like to drag your death out. It's kind of a thing.

PETER

Ah. Okay. Well, next time huh?

MAN AT DOOR

Okay.

The man waves to Peter and shuts the door.

PETER

What a nice guy.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - LATER

Stewie is in his isolation tank. Lois enters with a box.

LOIS

Good news, Stewie. The doctor has figured out a way for you to get some exercise.

STEWIE

Thank God. I'm starting to get a bit of a gunt.

Lois pulls a large plastic hamster ball from the box. Brian barely conceals a chuckle.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, I think not. A hamster ball, Lois? Am I a rodent? What's next on your agenda -- a tube leading straight up into Richard Gere's colon?

Stewie considers this. Lois speaks, and he **hushes** her.

LOIS

Stewie, I --

STEWIE

(GESTURING) Ah, ah, ah... still thinking about that one. (THEN) No, I guess not. Put me in the ball.

INT. HINDU SHRINE - DAY

Peter sits across from a HINDU MAN, who wears traditional Hindu robes and has a red dot on his forehead.

HINDU MAN

The pathway to enlightenment starts with an unfettered, yet focused mind.

PETER

(NOTICING THE DOT) Look out!

Peter dives on the Hindu man, tackling him to the floor.

HINDU MAN

Aaah! What are you doing?

Peter stares at the man's forehead.

PETER

Oh. I thought that dot on your head was an infra-red scope from a rifle. You know, like in "Die-Hard." 'Cause face it, since 9-11 you diaper-heads are on everybody's list.

HINDU MAN

Peter, I am a Hindu. And that dot is my third eye chakra.

PETER

Third eye, huh? Yeah, I still get those when I eat chips. The other night I squeezed one on my back... it was like firing a mayonnaise cannon.

HINDU MAN

It's not a pimple, you idiot. It's a portal. An opening through which all light, goodness, rejuvenation, joy and ecstasy may enter the human form.

Peter squints at the dot for a long time. Then:

PETER

A vagina?

HINDU MAN

Get out.

INT. GRIFFIN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Peter is slumped on the couch watching TV. Stewie is trying to walk inside his ball.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now back to "Happy Days".

PETER

(SIGHS) "Happy Days" was the greatest show of all time -- even the last six years when it really, really sucked.

INT. ARNOLD'S - HAPPY DAYS SET - DAY (ON TV)

POTSIE and RALPH MALPH sit, looking bored. "FONZIE" enters.

FONZIE

Aaay-aaay!

The studio audience **goes berserk** with applause and screaming. JOANIE enters.

JOANIE

Sit on it, Ralph.

The audience **goes nuts**, whooping and cheering, and going, "Whoooooooo-oooo". CHACHI enters.

CHACHI

Wah-wah-wah!

The audience again **explodes** in ridiculous enthusiasm, **screaming** and **cheering**. The cast members seem embarrassed by the over-reaction. A beat, then Potsie turns to the audience.

POTSIE

Cancer!

The audience **roars** with applause and more over-the-top appreciation.

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

Peter stares at the TV. Meanwhile, Brian looks at Stewie in his ball as he takes a few steps, then stumbles awkwardly.

BRIAN

Hey, Foster Brooks. Walk much?

STEWIE

Shut up!

Stewie angrily crawls towards Brian, eventually getting up on his feet. He throws a few futile punches at Brian. The momentum sends him rolling across the room. Lois enters.

PETER

I'm so disappointed, Lois. I'm never gonna find my own religion. This is worse than that time I met Peter Pan.

EXT. SKIES ABOVE LONDON - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Music plays as Peter, in his NIGHT SHIRT, is flying magically over London with Peter Pan. Peter extends his arms happily.

PETER

Awesome! I've never met anyone like you! Who knew you could fly, just by thinking positive, happy thoughts?

PETER PAN

Keep it up, Peter. Next stop is Neverland, for you, and me, and all the other Lost Boys.

Peter's smile suddenly dims. He looks stunned at Peter Pan as he floats momentarily in the air.

PETER

Hold it, wait a minute. "Lost Boys?"
Oh my God, I thought you were a chick!
(THEN) I kissed you behind the clock tower. You sick bastard!

Before Peter can say more, he drops out of frame.

EXT. LONDON STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK CONTINUED)

TWO BRITISH MEN are sitting in the front seat of a car, looking up into the night sky. From their P.O.V. we see a white dot that grows larger as it plummets towards them.

BRITISH MAN #1

I say, Cyril, is that a shooting star?
Perhaps we should make a wish --

Suddenly, Peter hurtles from the sky and **smashes** onto the hood of their car. They react as they see Peter's stunned face, frozen and smushed up against their cracked windshield. A single tear rolls down Peter's cheek.

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

LOIS

Peter, maybe the problem is you've been trying to latch onto other people's religions. I believe all of us have a small voice inside us that guides our sense of truth and ethics. If you can find that one wise voice that feels true to you, maybe it'll help you find religion all your own.

Throughout Lois' speech, Peter has been staring at the TV. As she speaks, something comes over Peter. His face softens, and he stands and looks heavenward, holding up his thumb.

PETER

Aaay-aaay!

LOIS

(IRRITATED) Peter, if you want me to shut up, just say so, don't mock me.

PETER

No, Lois, you're right! And I do have an inner guide. A spiritual voice that always comforted and inspired me, ever since I was a kid. My inner voice is The Fonz!

LOIS

The Fonz? From Happy Days?

Peter crosses to the door, smiling in a blissful, evangelical state. He opens the door and looks outside happily.

PETER

Yes! And I must spread his cool good
news. I've received a calling, Lois.
I will build a church. My church!
The First United Church of the Fonz!

As Peter starts out, Stewie rolls in front of him in his ball. Peter stumbles and accidentally **kicks** Stewie out the door. Stewie **yells** as he rolls down the sidewalk and into the street. A car **screeches** to a halt, just nudging the ball enough to send it down the road.

EXT. HERBERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Herbert is raking leaves. Stewie rolls up and stops at his feet. Herbert looks down in disbelief as he sees a tiny boy in a clear plastic ball. He picks up the ball and admires it.

HERBERT

Oh my. I hope this is easier to get
open than that bottle of Tylenol.

STEWIE

Lay one finger on me, and I will leave
your body in several unmarked graves.

EXT. CHURCH OF THE FONZ - DAY

Peter is on a ladder outside a dilapidated barn. He is putting the final nail on a sign that reads "Church of the Fonz." Chris calls up from the ground.

CHRIS

All right, Dad. Two days ago this was
an old barn. Now, thanks to you,
it's an old barn with a sign on it.

PETER

All things are possible through the
Lord God Arthur Fonzarelli, son.

Lois approaches with Stewie rolling beside her. She is carrying a flyer and looks concerned.

LOIS

Peter, you can't be serious. These
flyers are all over town.

PETER

Yeah, I spent all day yesterday
handing 'em out.

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

We hear "Blind Melon" **playing**, and see the girl from the
Pepsi Commercial handing out flyers in a hot dog suit. The
boy dressed as a Pepsi can crosses to her. They smile at
each other, then Peter quickly steps in between them.

PETER

Okay, you're kind of a homely chick
dressed as a hot dog, very phallic.
And you, you're sort of a soft guy
dressed as a can? A can? Phallus...
Can...? See what I'm saying, here?
You're both a little lost, I can help.
(HANDS THEM A FLYER) Church of the
Fonz, come on down. We'll get his hot
dog in your can quicker than you can
say "Potsie Webber." See you there.

EXT. CHURCH OF THE FONZ - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

Peter, I know you mean well, but I'm
afraid people are going to read this
and think you're crazy.

PETER

Don't be afraid, Lois. Fonzie wasn't.
He feared nothing -- except that one
ridiculous episode when he was afraid
of beef liver.

LOIS

(READING) "Fonzie expected and performed miracles?"

PETER

Yes! You try hitting a juke box and making it play "Blueberry Hill."

LOIS

"Fonzie had supernatural powers."

PETER

Hey, just ask Mork. His "Nanu-nanu" was no match for Fonzie's thumb.

Peter gives a thumbs up. Lois shakes her head.

LOIS

Look, I can see you've given this a lot of thought, but I just don't think anybody will ever listen to you.

Peter looks past Lois to see a MAN approaching, holding one of Peter's flyers.

MAN #1

Is this the Church of the Fonz?

PETER

Yes, it is. Welcome.

MAN #1

I read your flyer. Finally a religion that makes sense to me! (THEN, YELLING OFF) Hey, everyone! I found him! Over here!

Lois and Peter turn and are shocked to see dozens of CONVERTS, all waving flyers and approaching the barn happily. Peter gives them all a thumbs-up, and they give him a thumbs-up back. Peter looks up to the sky.

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PETER

Fonzie be praised!

Lois reacts.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT/ESTAB. CHURCH OF THE FONZ - DAY

INT. CHURCH OF THE FONZ - SAME

A large CONGREGATION, including Cleveland, Quagmire and Joe has filed into Peter's church. Lois enters, with Brian, Chris, Meg and Stewie, who rolls in his ball. Francis walks behind them, then looks around at the church, which includes a jukebox on the altar, over which hangs a statue of Fonzie with two thumbs pointed heavenward.

FRANCIS

What in blazes is this? I thought we
were going to church?

LOIS

This is church, Francis. A new
church, created by a man who was brave
enough to follow his own vision.

PETER (O.S.)

Please rise.

The congregation stands. An organ **plays** a slow version of the "Happy Days" theme. Francis reacts as Peter enters, moving slowly down the center aisle on a motorcycle. He is wearing a robe that has a collar like Fonzie's leather jacket. Peter reaches the altar as the theme ends, then turns to his congregation.

PETER (CONT'D)

Now, sit on it.

The congregation sits.

PETER (CONT'D)

The Fonz be with you.

CONGREGATION

And also with you.

Peter gives a "thumbs-up".

PETER

Aaaaay-men.

The congregation returns his "thumbs-up."

CONGREGATION

Aaaaay-men!

Francis is in shock. Peter, who is on the altar, has taken off his glasses as he prepares to read his sermon.

PETER

Now, I could try to read this without my glasses. But that would not be cool.

The congregation murmurs in recognition as Peter puts on his glasses like Fonzie in the "Fonzie Needs Glasses" episode.

PETER (CONT'D)

Fonzie knew that "cool," meant seeing things as they really are. And yes, he cast his eye on the ladies... from that spunky little Joanie, to Pinky and Leather Tuscadero.

The congregation goes "Wooooooo!"

PETER (CONT'D)

But his true vision began, not on the world around him, but in the mirror of his bathroom office at Arnold's, when at the start of every episode, he would see his great spirit, and go
(IMITATING FONZIE ADMIRING HIMSELF)

Aaaaay!!

The congregation laughs and returns his "Aaaaaay"! In the pews, Stewie turns to Chris.

STEWIE

Must admit, that always cracked me up.
I think deep down, we all secretly
yearn to be Italian and stupid.

PETER

Yes, friends, self-knowledge gave the Fonz courage, to rescue Ritchie from the Dukes when they stole Potsie's bike. Confidence, to ride that killer bull at Mrs. C's Uncle's ranch. And compassion, to befriend "Sticks" Downey, the only Negro in the state of Wisconsin.

In the pews, Cleveland nods in agreement.

CLEVELAND

It's true. Fonzie's cool crossed every color barrier.

PETER

So start in the mirror, my friends. Find the self-love that will help you soar high. Higher even than a greasy-haired aging teen from Milwaukee, soaring over a killer shark tank on water skis. So high, that you too, will look in the mirror every day and like the Fonz, you will say, "Aaaaay."

The congregation repeats "Aaaaay" and there is a buzz of joy as Peter has touched their souls. Lois looks around, impressed. Brian and Francis both look bewildered.

PETER (CONT'D)

Sing with me now. Verse two of Hymn

Five in your hymnals!

Peter starts **clapping** and the congregation quickly joins him in **clapping** the opening part of the "Happy Days" theme.

PETER (CONT'D)

GOODBYE GRAY SKIES, HELLO BLUE!

QUAGMIRE

THERE'S NOTHIN' CAN HOLD ME, WHEN I
HOLD YOU!

JOE

IT FEELS SO RIGHT. IT CAN'T BE WRONG.

CLEVELAND

ROCKIN' AND ROLLIN' ALL WEEK LONG!

ALL

THESE DAYS ARE OURS! (SHARE THEM WITH
ME!) OH BABY! THESE DAYS ARE OURS!
(HAPPY AND FREE) THESE HAPPY DAYS ARE
YOURS AND MINE, HAPPY DAYS!

Everyone **cheers** and gives a "thumbs up". Peter is a success.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN'S HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFIN LIVING ROOM - SAME

Brian is watching Stewie roll around in his ball. Francis looks angry as Peter enters.

FRANCIS

Congratulations, Peter. I didn't
think you could ever embarrass me more
in a church than you did at your
cousin Mary Jane's wedding.

PETER

Dad, I was only six. Beside's nobody
can plan to have explosive diarrhea.

INT. BEAUTIFUL WEDDING CHURCH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A beautiful wedding is in progress. We see six-year-old Peter, serving as the ring-bearer. Peter's fat little ass is packed into a pair of white short pants, and he's wearing white knee-high socks. He crosses to the bride and groom with a silk pillow. Then, as we see Peter from their P.O.V., His tiny face registers distress.

YOUNG PETER

Uh, oh!

We HEAR a **hard crack** of a wet diarrhea explosion below Peter's waist. Behind Peter, we see everyone in the church, including his parents, shrieking, pointing and gazing as if they've just seen the most horrific sight known to man.

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

PETER

Besides, you're the one who said I should get back to having religion.

FRANCIS

Real religion. What I saw today wasn't religion! Just a bunch of sheep, singing songs and listening to ridiculous mystical stories.

BRIAN

Actually, that is religion.

FRANCIS

Shut your trap, Brian.

BRIAN

Why? I agree with you. I think what Peter's doing is a travesty.

Stewie reacts as he rolls through in his ball.

STEWIE

What's this? The Bickersons are now on the same side? I just can't keep up in this wild, door-slamming farce.

Stewie does a cartwheel in his ball and rolls out of frame.

BRIAN

Peter, all you've done is found another way to exploit people's ignorance, and that's just wrong.

PETER

Wr-r-r-r...? W-r-r-ruh... See, Brian,
that's a word that the Fonz can't even
say. And you know why? Because all
is right when you welcome Fonzie into
you're life. Fonzie be with you.

Peter gives a "thumbs-up" and exits, looking blissful. Brian
shakes his head.

BRIAN

I don't know what to do. It's like
he's been abducted by his own cult.

FRANCIS

I know what to do. I'll take my belt
and slap the crap out of him.

Francis starts out, but Brian grabs his arm.

BRIAN

No, wait! (SINGING IN A VERY DEEP
VOICE) WE NEED A MORE PERMANENT
SOLUTION TO OUR PROB-LEMMM!

Francis and Brian **burst** into a version of "This Jesus Must
Die" from "Jesus Christ, Superstar".

FRANCIS

WHAT THEN TO ABOUT THIS CHURCH OF
FONZIE?

BRIAN

HOW CAN WE STOMACH THAT LEGION OF
FOOLS?

FRANCIS

NO BASIS, NO SUBSTANCE,

BRIAN

JUST HALF-ASSED NOSTALGIA!

Stewie rolls through, right on cue, and gives two thumbs up.

STEWIE

ONE THING I'LL SAY FOR HIM -- FONZIE
IS COOL!

BRIAN

I SEE, BAD THINGS FOR PETER!

FRANCIS

TO WORSHIP A FALSE GOD, WILL COST HIM
HIS SOUL.

BRIAN

I SEE, LAWSUITS AND CHAOS!

FRANCIS

SO, FOR THE SAKE OF MY OWN SON, THIS
FONZIE MUST GO!

Stewie rolls back in, doing an interpretive dance inside his ball as he circles around Brian and Francis.

BRIAN, FRANCES AND STEWIE

MUST GO! MUST GO! THIS FONZIE MUST
GO! MUST GO! MUST GO! THIS FONZIE
MUST, FONZIE MUST, FONZIE MUST GO-O-O!

They strike a pose with Francis and Brian shaking hands. Stewie freezes in a flourishing dance pose. They hold for a beat, then break, all **ad-libbing** "See you later", etc. as they exit in separate directions.

INT. CHURCH OF THE FONZ - DAY

Peter is cleaning the altar of his church. A tall, thin man, GARRY MARSHALL, enters and looks around at the church, bemused.

GARRY MARSHALL

Wow. This is really something.

PETER

Welcome friend. Do you come seeking
the Fonz?

GARRY MARSHALL

Actually, I'm very familiar with the Fonz. You see, he belongs to me.

PETER

The Lord Fonzie belongs to everyone.

GARRY MARSHALL

Emotionally, maybe. But legally he belongs to me. My name is Garry Marshall. I own the Fonz.

PETER

Own him? Well, uh, okay, Mr. "Garry Marshall," if that's really your name, I, uh... I own the ocean. How's that? Your move.

GARRY MARSHALL

I'm not sure that's possible, but I do own the rights to Arthur Fonzarelli.

PETER

That's crazy. Fonzie's a real person. And as far as owning a person, well, I believe President Hoover put an end to that with the War of 1812.

GARRY MARSHALL

Look, you're a hoot, and I really respect what you've done here, but nonetheless, I'm gonna have to ask you to close this place down.

PETER

Close me down? Jeez, open a church and every nut in the world walks in.

GARRY MARSHALL

Yeah, that's the part I'm not comfortable with. People are very particular about their faith these days. So when that Brian called, I felt it was best to come right away.

PETER

Brian? Brian sent you here?

GARRY MARSHALL

Look, you seem like a nice man. I'm really hoping I don't have to call my lawyers on this.

PETER

Hey, call them all. And I will call upon the only true help in this world!

(CALLING OUT) Fonzie! If I ever needed you, I need you now!

Peter turns to a row of lockers and bangs his fist on one. Nothing happens. Peter bangs another locker, then a third, which opens. Peter is startled to see a shivering, shaggy-headed teenage boy, CHRIS MAKEPEACE, inside the locker.

PETER (CONT'D)

Chris Makepeace?

CHRIS MAKEPEACE

I've been in there since 1978. Will you be my bodyguard?

Peter reacts, then looks at Garry Marshall.

GARRY MARSHALL

I'll see you in court.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brian is on the couch. Lois is there as Stewie rolls up in his ball, which has been painted black.

STEWIE (O.C.)

Hello. Hello?

LOIS

Brian, what happened to Stewie's ball?

BRIAN

He was taking a nap, so I painted it black. I wanted to help him sharpen his sense of... his... uh, well, actually I was just screwing with him.

Before Lois can respond, Peter bursts in.

PETER

Brian, you suck!

STEWIE (O.S.)

No argument there.

Stewie rolls around aimlessly **bumping** into the furniture, then out of frame. Peter glares and points at Brian.

PETER

He sent some guy to shut down my church. People need me Brian! I'm their connection to the Fonz.

BRIAN

That's the problem. People shouldn't be told that their power only exists outside of them. It only leaves them with a sense of powerlessness, which opens the door to corruption and deceit.

FRANCIS

It's simpler than that, Peter. You worship a false God, you go to hell.

PETER

Oh yeah? Well, I think you should
both go to hell.

Francis is shocked.

FRANCIS

Peter! What's gotten into you?

PETER

Fonzie's gotten into me Dad. He's
given me strength. More than your
religion ever did. And now that I
have my religion, no-one's gonna take
it from me. Not even my own father.

Peter storms out. Lois turns to Chris and Meg.

LOIS

I'm sorry you kids had to hear that.

(THEN) Where's Stewie?

EXT. QUAHOG PIER - SAME

Stewie's ball comes rolling down a street, and onto a wooden
pier. The ball topples off the pier and into the harbor,
where it spins around, while bobbing on the surface.

STEWIE (O.S.)

Oh, very funny, I'm supposed to be in
the water. Ha-ha, Brian. Go ahead,
have your fun. (THEN) Hello?

A seagull lands on the ball. Then, the ball starts spinning
as Stewie runs inside. The seagull flies off. A beat, then
a speed boat goes by, **whacking** the ball off its hull.

STEWIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Blast!

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG COURTHOUSE - DAY

INT. QUAHOG COURT HOUSE - SAME

The courthouse is packed as Peter and Garry Marshall are
having a hearing before a JUDGE.

JUDGE

So, Mr. Marshall, you say you invented
the icon of this man's church.

GARRY MARSHALL

Yes, your honor. I created the Fonz.
Francis turns to Brian.

FRANCIS

You hear that? Fonzie was created.
The same way God created man.

JUDGE

So, he just popped into your head?

GARRY MARSHALL

Actually, he sort of evolved through a
series of story meetings.
Brian turns to Francis.

BRIAN

Aha! He evolved. Just like man
evolved from the ape.

JUDGE

So, how does that work? Do you all go
in one room and each writer writes for
one character?

GARRY MARSHALL

No. I don't know where people get
that idea.

PETER

Your honor, this is bogus. If this
guy is so familiar with the Fonz, I
say we call him. Huh?

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

Who's got a cell phone? Fonzie's probably sitting in his office at Arnold's right now.

GARRY MARSHALL

You know what? I think that's a great idea. In fact, I'd like to call my first witness, Mr. Henry Winkler.

The courtroom reacts as HENRY WINKLER enters.

JUDGE

Oh, my God. You're Fonzie.

PETER

Fonzie! I knew you would never fail me. (LOOKS OUTSIDE) Is Carmine Raguzo out there to watch your back?

HENRY WINKLER

No. And I'm not Fonzie I'm Henry Winkler. Fonzie is a work of fiction, and I'm just an actor.

The courtroom **mutters** in shock and disappointment.

HENRY WINKLER (CONT'D)

And as far as religion goes, I don't know what you've made me out to be, but I'm a Jew.

The courtroom **reacts** with a mixture of shock and anger.

JUDGE

Well, Mr. Griffin, now you've ruined "Happy Days" for most of us. The court rules that the Church of the Fonz be shut down permanently.

PETER

Oh no!

LOIS

Oh no!

CHRIS

Oh no!

CLEVELAND

Oh no!

A beat. Everyone looks instinctively to the wall. Then:

INT. STRIP CLUB - SAME

KOOL-AID sits in a strip club, getting a lap dance and surrounded by STRIPPERS. He smiles with great satisfaction.

KOOL-AID

Oh yeah!

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

Brian is sitting on the front steps having a smoke. Stewie rolls up in his ball. Much of the paint is scraped away and he looks exhausted.

STEWIE

So. Painting my ball black. That was, that was so-o-o funny.

BRIAN

I'm sorry. This whole religion thing always brings out the worst in me.

STEWIE

Actually, Brian, I'm the only one here who understands why you doubt the existence of a supreme being.

BRIAN

You do?

STEWIE

It's perfectly understandable. You're
short and hairy, with bad vision,
breath that smells like an open grave,
and a life expectancy of nine years.

What God in heaven would doom any
creature to such a horrible reality?

Brian looks at Stewie, then stands and picks up his ball.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

What? What are you doing?

Brian walks with the ball, **dribbles it loudly** on the cement driveway. Brian then takes a shot at a hoop that hangs over the garage. Stewie's ball **clangs** off the basketball rim and bounces down to the pavement, where it shatters with a loud crash, spilling Stewie onto the ground. Stewie gets up, terrified. In panic, he gasps for breath repeatedly.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Aah! Germs! I can't... aah!

Brian... don't let Lois bury me in
that little sailor suit. It's so gay.

Brian calmly walks up to Stewie.

BRIAN

By the way, the doctor called a few
days ago and said it's okay for you to
be out of the bubble.

Brian smirks and exits. Stewie yells after him.

STEWIE

You bag of dirt! I hope you get
heartworm!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Peter, Lois and Francis are there as Brian enters.

PETER

Dad, I'm sorry if I upset you by
turning away from Catholicism.

FRANCIS

Son, there comes a time when every man
must make his own choices. Even if
those choices lead him straight to
hell in a bucket. Good night.

Francis exits. Brian crosses in.

BRIAN

Peter, I'm sorry for what I did.

PETER

Ah, it's all right. I'm only bummed
that just when I found my own
religion, I lost it.

BRIAN

You know, not everyone needs religion,
Peter. Common sense, and decency and
human values existed long before
Jesus, or Buddha, or even the Fonz.

LOIS

He's right, Peter. And even though
you did lose your church, you can
still live your life according to the
tenets of the Fonz. You did a great
thing. And if your journey changed
even one person's thoughts about
religion, then you were a success.

PETER

Thanks, Lois, but I don't think
there's any chance of that happening.

INT. GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Francis locks the door, looks around, then pulls out a picture of the Fonz. Francis kneels in front of the photo. Then, with his eyes closed in prayer, Francis begins to softly **clap** the intro to the "Happy Days" theme.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END