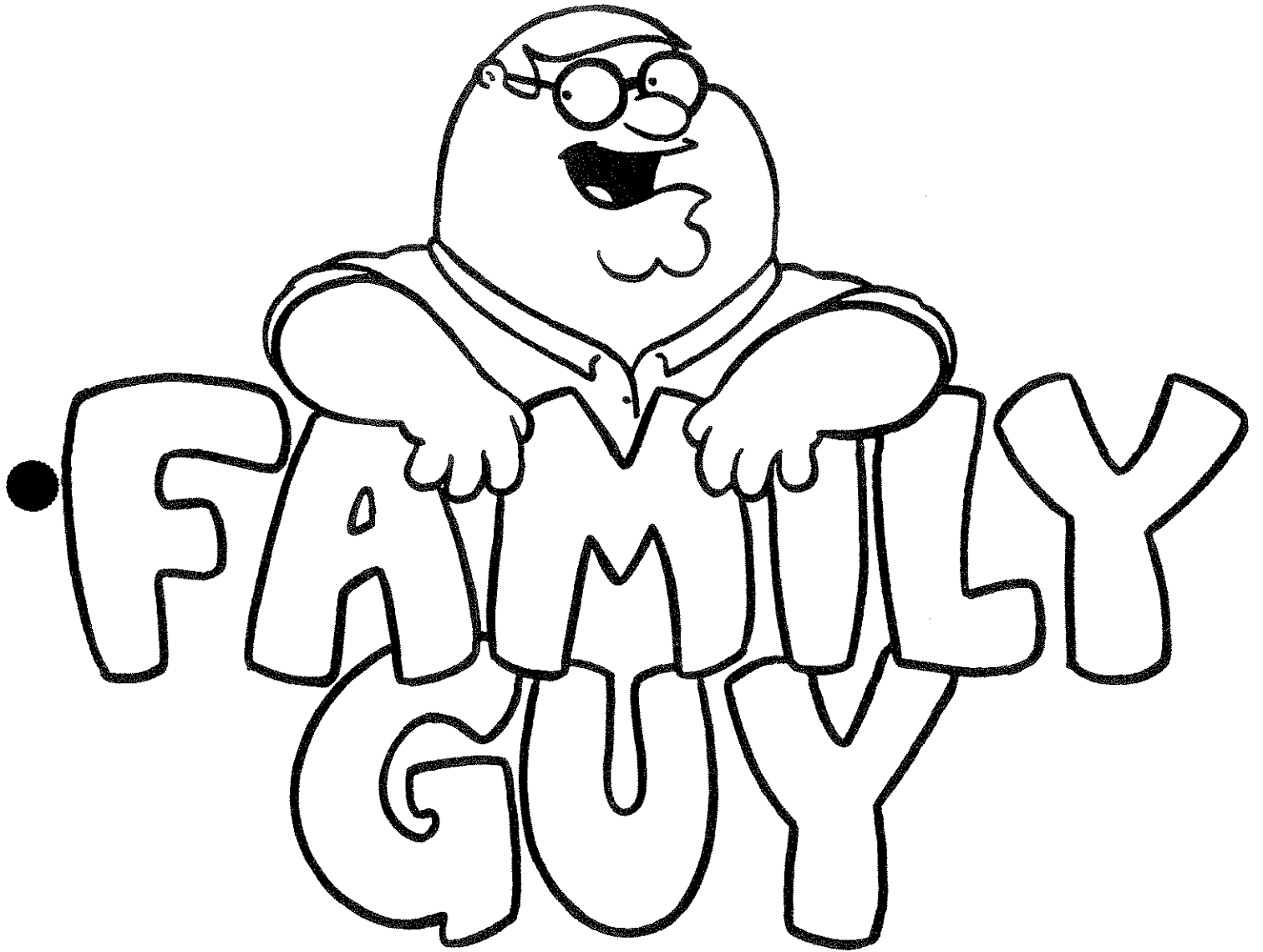


“I Never Met the Dead Man”



**FAMILY GUY**

"I Never Met the Dead Man"

Production #1ACX02

Written by

Chris Sheridan

Created by

Seth MacFarlane

Executive Producers

David Zuckerman  
Seth MacFarlane

TABLE DRAFT  
July 31, 1998

## "I Never Met the Dead Man"

### CAST LIST FOR #1ACX02:

PETER GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....	ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....	SETH GREEN
MEG GRIFFIN.....	CREE SUMMER FRANCKS
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
ERNIE.....	SETH MACFARLANE
MAN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
CANDY TREE.....	BUTCH HARTMAN
KIRK.....	SETH MACFARLANE
COYOTE.....	SETH MACFARLANE
ANNOUNCER.....	SETH MACFARLANE
TV ANNOUNCER.....	SETH MACFARLANE
HORSE.....	SETH MACFARLANE
GORGEOUS WOMAN.....	ALEX BORSTEIN
PONCH.....	SETH MACFARLANE
PHOTOGRAPHER.....	SETH MACFARLANE
DMV WORKER.....	SETH GREEN
DMV TESTER.....	SETH MACFARLANE
DOCTOR.....	SETH MACFARLANE
FAT KID.....	SETH MACFARLANE
ANGRY GUY.....	JOEY SLOTNICK
KID #1.....	BUTCH HARTMAN
KID #2.....	SETH MACFARLANE
THE CROWD.....	EVERYONE
MATH TEACHER.....	JOEY SLOTNICK
TOM.....	SETH MACFARLANE
DIANE.....	LORI ALAN
STAGE MANAGER.....	SETH GREEN
GUY WITH WEDDING CAKE.....	SETH MACFARLANE
WILLY WONKA.....	SETH MACFARLANE
OOMPA-LOOMPA #1.....	SETH GREEN
MIKE.....	BUTCH HARTMAN
SIPOWITZ.....	SETH MACFARLANE

STREET PUNK.....SETH GREEN  
MR. PROUDFOOT.....JOEY SLOTNICK  
DANIEL STERN-ISH VOICE.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)  
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE  
FAT GUY.....SETH MACFARLANE  
PRINCIPAL.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)  
TEACHER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)  
GROUNDSKEEPER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)  
CONSTRUCTION WORKER.....SETH MACFARLANE  
PARACHUTIST.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)  
OLD GUY.....SETH MACFARLANE  
FRED.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)  
SCOOBY.....SETH MACFARLANE  
VELMA.....LORI ALAN  
ENSIGN RICKY.....SETH MACFARLANE  
WILLIAM SHATNER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE).  
NURSE.....LORI ALAN  
MAN #3.....SETH MACFARLANE

COLD OPEN

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

**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME**

LOIS and MEG look out the window. STEWIE sits on the lawn playing with a brightly colored toy phone.

LOIS

Oh, look at Stewie. Isn't he adorable,  
playing with his Sesame Street phone?

**EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT YARD - SAME**

Stewie is playing with a very brightly colored phone, obviously made for toddlers.

STEWIE

Put me through to the Pentagon!

ERNIE (V.O.)

Can you name the first three letters of  
the alphabet?

STEWIE

Don't toy with me, Ernie! I've already  
dispatched with Mr. Hooper, I've got six  
armed men stationed outside Big Bird's  
nest, and as for Linda?... Well, it's  
rather difficult for a deaf woman to  
hear an assassin approach, now, isn't it?

A car pulls up along the curb, and a MAN gets out.

MAN

Hey, little boy! You wanna come to my  
house? I've got a tree that grows candy!

STEWIE

Indeed! And a tongue that grows lies!

MAN

What?

STEWIE

(WITH A SARCASTIC SNEER) A candy tree!  
Deciduous or coniferous?

MAN

Um... Deciduous.

STEWIE

Ha! Not in this region, I'm afraid!  
Stand aside as I destroy your vehicle.

Stewie pulls out a formidable-looking laser weapon, aims it at the man's car, and fires. A beam shoots out of the weapon, **exploding** the man's car.

MAN

Aaa!

The man leaps out of the way. Stewie then turns and points the weapon at him. The man freezes, then runs away in fear.

**EXT. THE MAN'S HOUSE - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

The man races up his walkway, fumbling with his keys. The CANDY TREE that we now see is in his yard speaks to him.

CANDY TREE

Did you bring me a child?

MAN

Leave me alone!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Stewie is sitting in his highchair. Lois attempts to feed him a forkful of broccoli.

LOIS

Okay, Stewie, you know you can't leave the table until you finish your vegetables.

Stewie sniffs the broccoli and pushes it away.

STEWIE

Then I shall sit here until one of us expires, and you've got a good forty years on me, woman.

LOIS

Sweetie, it's broccoli. It's good for you. Now open up for the airplane.

Lois makes an **airplane sound** and "flies" the fork through the air.

STEWIE

Never! Damn the broccoli, damn you, and damn the Wright Brothers!

Stewie knocks the fork out of her hand.

LOIS

My, aren't we fussy tonight. Okay, no broccoli.

STEWIE

Very well, then --

As Stewie speaks, Lois slips a piece of broccoli in his mouth. He spits it out, indignant.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Who the hell do you think you are?

LOIS

Honey, it's not gonna go away just because you don't like it.

STEWIE

Well, then, my goal becomes clear. The broccoli must die.

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

PETER, CHRIS, Meg and BRIAN are watching TV. Lois enters.

MEG

Mom, will you take me out to practice driving?

LOIS

I'm teaching a piano lesson in half an hour. Maybe your father can take you.

PETER

Sorry, Meg, Daddy loves you, but Daddy also loves Star Trek, and in all fairness, Star Trek was here first.

**ON TV SCREEN:**

**EXT. SPACE**

The U.S.S. Enterprise glides by.

KIRK (V.O.)

Captain's Log, stardate 8169.7.



**INT. BRIDGE**

KIRK sits in the Captain's chair. He jerks radically from extreme position to extreme position as he talks.

KIRK

The Enterprise has just discovered a strange new planet in the Gamma Phelopea star system. Mr. Sulu, ahead warp nine!

On the last pose, Kirk's underside is facing us. His pants tear, and we just have time to see the words "Captain's Log" printed on his underpants.

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

LOIS

For God's sake, Peter, you've been sitting in front of the TV since you got home from work. Why don't you spend some time with your family?

PETER

Lois, I will. I'm just gonna do it during the commercials. And if that's wrong, well then maybe I'm missing the point of having commercials.

MEG

Dad, you keep putting this off. My test is tomorrow and you haven't taught me anything.

PETER

I taught you how to read, didn't I?

MEG

Twelve years ago.

PETER

Alright. Now pass me the TV Guid.

BRIAN

Meg, you may want to find a better teacher than Peter. Even crash test dummies won't drive with him.

PETER

What are you talking about? I'm a great driver.

BRIAN

(LAUGHS) Remember your trip to the Southwest?

**FLASHBACK:**

**EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - DAY**

We see a classic wide shot of the Coyote/Road Runner desert landscape. Dust clouds flare on distant hilltops before one moves rapidly toward the camera in the foreground. Suddenly a car comes out of nowhere and flattens the Road Runner dead in the road. Tight on Peter.

PETER

Aw geez, did I just hit that ostrich?

**PULL BACK TO REVEAL** the COYOTE in the passenger seat.

COYOTE

No.

PETER

You sure?

COYOTE

Yeah, he's fine. Keep goin'.

**BACK TO PRESENT:**

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

BRIAN

And then there was that thing with the  
school bus.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. STREET - DAY

We see a school bus driving in the rain. Peter sits behind  
the wheel.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

With a stressful job like this, it's  
important to have the right cold  
medicine.

PETER

Geez, I wish I took Sudafed instead of  
all that scotch.

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

CHRIS

Yeah, and don't forget the time you hit  
that Volkswagen.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Peter and Chris are in the car.

CHRIS

Dad, look out!

Peter slams on the brakes. The car **crashes** head-on into a  
brightly colored, polka-dotted VW Bug. A clown **crashes**  
through the Bug's front windshield, followed by another  
clown, then another, then another, etc.

BACK TO PRESENT:

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

PETER

Meg, don't believe what they're saying.  
I always keep my eyes on the road. I  
don't miss a thing.

T.V. ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to "Star Trek."

PETER

(GLANCING BACK AT THE TV) Sweet Jesus,  
Uhura's black?

**INT. PETER'S CAR - LATER**

Meg is driving, Peter's in the passenger seat. She pulls up  
to a stoplight.

PETER

All right, Meg. Here's your first  
lesson. You always want to be aware of  
other cars on the road. And if you ever  
catch eyes with the driver next to you  
at a red light, you gotta race him.

An AMISH MAN sitting atop a horse and buggy pulls up next to  
them. He glances at Meg and doffs his hat, pleasantly.

PETER (CONT'D)

Aw, this guy's asking for it.

MEG

But Dad...

PETER

I don't make the rules, honey. Rev your  
engine twice.

MEG

(RELUCTANTLY) Okay...

She **revs** her engine twice and looks over to the Amish man. He returns Meg's gaze. He pulls twice on the reins.

HORSE

(BRAY, BRAY)

The light turns green.

PETER

Go!

Meg steps on the gas and the race begins. Meg takes a quick lead, but the buggy is able to keep up. Suddenly, the buggy loses a wheel. The Amish man bails out just before the buggy careens over a nearby cliff.

AMISH MAN

Aaaaah!

The buggy hits the ground and **explodes** in flames. The horse stands up and shakes himself. Suddenly, the horse **explodes** as well.

**BACK TO THE CAR** - Meg is still driving.

PETER

Uh, you didn't use your turn signal, but other than that, nice job.

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

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

Lois and Brian are there. Peter and Meg enter. Peter races to the couch and turns on the TV.

LOIS

You're back already? That wasn't much of a lesson.

PETER

Not now, Lois. I only got two things on my mind: Ponch and Jon.

MEG

Dad, I think I still need more practice. You never told me what all those mirrors were for.

BRIAN

There's an outside chance that might come up on the test tomorrow.

PETER

Shh, quiet, you guys, Ponch is about to get lucky.

**ON TV SCREEN:**

**EXT. FREEWAY - DAY**

A car is pulled over on the side of the freeway. PONCH, dressed in a way-too-tight CHP uniform, approaches the vehicle. Behind the wheel is a doe-eyed GORGEOUS WOMAN.

GORGEOUS WOMAN

What's the charge, officer?

PONCH

Maybe I should just give you a ticket for being too beautiful.

Ponch's teeth sparkle as he smiles at the woman.

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

**INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

A stalk of broccoli is in the foreground. Stewie paces in the background.

STEWIE

So, broccoli, mother says you're very good for me. Well...

He runs up to the broccoli, menacingly.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I'm afraid I'm no good for you. Well, the first rule of war is know thine enemy. And I've got the goods on you. Stewie holds up a copy of the Farmer's Almanac.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Here it is. Cold kills broccoli! It's so simple! All I need to do is build a machine to control the global environment. Forecast for tomorrow: A few sprinkles of genius, with a chance of DOOM!

An ominous MUSICAL STING.

**EXT./ESTAB. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES - THE NEXT DAY**

**INT. PAWTUCKET D.M.V. - SAME**

Over in the test area, we see a TEST TAKER cheat by glancing at the test of the GUY next to him. **PAN OVER** to a BLIND TEST TAKER next to him who cheats by subtly running his fingers over the same guy's test.

A PHOTOGRAPHER tries to photograph a LITTLE PERSON who keeps trying to jump into lens frame. Each time the camera flashes just seconds after the little person hits the ground. The Photographer smiles.

PHOTOGRAPHER

For cryin' out loud, can somebody get me a chair?

ANOTHER WORKER hands him a chair. The photographer sits in it, then continues trying to take the little person's picture.

A MAN squints at an eye chart. A DMV WORKER reaches over the counter (below the camera frame) and grabs the man.

DMV WORKER

Cover your left eye and cough.

The man covers his eye and coughs.

Peter and Meg stand in the back of a long, long line.

PETER

Aw, this line sucks. C'mon, let's go.

FOX is running one of those new reality shows at eight.

**CUT AWAY:**

**ON A TV SCREEN:**

A dynamic logo races across the screen: "FAST ANIMALS, SLOW CHILDREN."

**BACK TO SCENE:**

**INT. PAWTUCKET D.M.V. - DAY**

MEG

Dad, we can't leave now! My entire life depends on getting my license. If I can drive, then I can meet boys, and get married, and have children and not die old and alone like that awful Bonnie Franklin.

PETER

(LOVINGLY) Aw, honey, I'll shoot you before I let that happen.



MEG

I love you, Dad.

**EXT. DMV PARKING LOT - A WHILE LATER**

Meg sits in the car as Peter talks to her through the window. The DMV TESTER gets into the passenger seat.

MEG

I'm so nervous!

PETER

You're gonna do great. Just remember everything I taught you.

**EXT. STREET - DAY**

Meg pulls up to a stoplight. The Tester is in the passenger seat.

DMV TESTER

Let's start by going down Main Street.

MEG

Okay.

A police cruiser pulls up next to Meg at the light. A COP looks at Meg. Meg looks at him. He nods. She nods back and hunkers down, determined. The light turns green. Meg floors it. The cop gives chase, **siren blaring** and lights flashing.

DMV TESTER

What are you doing!?

MEG

I'm driving. (TO HERSELF) Duh.

The cop car speeds beside and ahead of Meg, cutting her off. She **skids** to a stop.

MEG (CONT'D)

(TO THE TESTER) Are you gonna take points off because I lost?

**INT. CAR - A LITTLE LATER (EVENING)**

Peter drives a sobbing Meg home.

MEG

My life is over! I'm the biggest loser  
I know, and I'm in marching band!

PETER

I know just how you feel, pumpkin. I've  
had my share of disappointments, too.

**FLASHBACK:**

**INT. DELIVERY ROOM**

The DOCTOR holds up a newly delivered baby wrapped in a  
blanket.

DOCTOR

It's a girl!

**CUT TO PETER**, who stands with two armfuls of sporting goods.  
His eyes dart back and forth for a moment.

PETER

Can you... can you check again?

**BACK TO PRESENT:**

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

PETER

But that turned out great. (GLANCES AT  
HIS WATCH) Aw, geez, we're gonna miss  
the beginning of my show.

Through the window of the car, Peter sees into a family's  
living room.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, there it is!

**ON TV SCREEN:**

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

A sleek, graceful TIGER runs determinedly towards his o.s. prey.

**EXT. WOODS - SIMULTANEOUSLY**

A fat YOUNGSTER, who is out of breath, slows to a halt.

FAT KID

(CALLING O.S.) You guys go on ahead! I  
can't keep up! I'll be fine.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

The tiger is still running....

**EXT. WOODS - SIMULTANEOUS**

The fat kid's lunch box spills.

FAT KID

Oh, dang, I got honey all over my legs.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

The tiger is still running....

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Peter is now craning his head out of the car to see the show. He's not even close to watching where he's going.

PETER

Boy, if this doesn't get a kid like that  
into a gym, nothing will.

MEG

Dad, watch out!

Peter turns his head just in time to see he's drifted into oncoming traffic. He swerves off the road and **smashes** through a fence marked "Quahog Cable Television Transmitter." The car **crashes** into a satellite dish. The TV that Peter was looking at goes to SNOW. We see another TV go to SNOW. Our screen follows, going to SNOW as well.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

## EXT. QUAHOG CABLE HEAD END - MOMENTS LATER

Peter and Meg are still in the car. The front is smashed and steam is coming up from the grill. Debris from the satellite dish housing litters the hood.

PETER

Meg, honey, are you okay?

MEG

Yeah, I think so.

They get out of the car. The moment they're out of the vehicle, the airbags deploy. They look around at the giant satellite dish they've just crashed into.

MEG (CONT'D)

Wow, it looks like some kind of alien  
space ship.

PETER

Nah, aliens use a much simpler form of  
transportation.

**CUT AWAY:**

## EXT. TREETOPS - NIGHT

Peter rides a BMX bike through the air. E.T. wrapped in a blanket, sits in a basket on the handle bars. **Music swells** and we see a silhouette of the bike sailing across a full moon.

PETER

Wow, this is incredible, E.T. (BEAT)

E.T.?

Stewie pops out from the blanket, pointing a laser gun at Peter.

STEWIE

E.T. is dead. Take this bike to Cuba.

BACK TO PRESENT:

EXT. QUAHOG CABLE HEAD END - EVENING

PETER

(READS SIGN) "The Quahog Cable  
Television Transmitter."

Peter turns to see an ANGRY MOB walking toward them.

PETER (CONT'D)

Uh-oh. Okay Meg, if anyone asks, it hit  
us. (TO MOB) What's the problem?

ANGRY GUY

You just knocked out TV for the whole  
town. Right in the middle of that  
special on French Customs.

He slaps Peter with a pair of white gloves. The angry men  
roll up their sleeves and step toward Peter. Peter grabs Meg.

PETER

I can see you guys are upset,  
but... (THEN, PULLING MEG CLOSE TO HIM)  
Geez, uh, you wouldn't "angry mob" a  
fifteen-year-old girl just cuz she  
knocked out your cable, would ya?

MEG

But dad, you were the one driv--

Peter slaps his hand over Meg's mouth.

PETER

It's worse than I thought -- she must've  
hit her head. See.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

I was teaching her to drive and she lost control of the car. C'mon, you remember what it was like to be fifteen.

Angry Guy is really quiet.

**FLASHBACK:**

**EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY**

The Angry Guy is fifteen years old and stands on the sidelines, hopeful, as two KIDS choose sides for baseball.

KID #1

I'll take the foreign exchange student.

A FOREIGN EXCHANGE student runs out onto the field.

KID #2

I'll take the old lady.

An OLD LADY limps out to the field with her walker.

KID #1

I'll take the squirrel.

A frisky SQUIRREL bounds onto the field.

KID #2

I'll take...

The Angry Guy is the last person left. He looks confident.

KID #2 (CONT'D)

...the dead squirrel.

Angry Guy looks down and sees a flattened DEAD SQUIRREL next to him. A tear rolls down his cheek.

**BACK TO PRESENT:**

**EXT. QUAHOG CABLE HEAD END - EVENING**

Angry Guy hesitates.

PETER

Give the kid a break. She got her arm  
shot off in Viet Nam,

Now the whole crowd nods, understanding. They turn and walk  
away.

THE CROWD

Oh, wow./Poor kid./Tough break./What a  
senseless war.

**INT. PETER'S CAR - A WHILE LATER**

Peter's driving Meg home.

PETER

Now, Meg, I know it looks like I did a  
very selfish thing back there, but I did  
it all for you.

MEG

Of course, you did! First you teach me  
how to drive like a maniac, then you  
blame me for your screw up. You're the  
best Daddy in the whole wide world!

Meg starts to cry.

PETER

Aw, honey, I know I've embarrassed you  
in the past.

**FLASHBACK:**

**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

Meg sits in class as a MATH TEACHER is giving a lecture.

MATH TEACHER

...and if you add the measure of the  
angles of a right triangle, the sum...

Suddenly, Peter bursts through the door wearing just a towel.

PETER

Hey, Meg, you mind cleaning the shower  
next time you shave your legs? It's  
like a carpet in there.

**BACK TO PRESENT:**

**INT. PETER'S CAR - EVENING**

PETER

I'll make it up to you, Meg. If you  
keep this our little secret, I'll buy  
you a convertible when you get your  
license.

MEG

Really? Oh, Daddy, now I love you again!

PETER

(PROUDLY) Aw, you're gonna make some  
Jewish man a great wife.

He puts his arm around Meg happily. As they continue to  
drive, we pull back to see the satellite dish from the cable  
company being dragged behind the car.

**INT. A NEWSROOM - DAY**

Our newspeople, TOM and DIANE, sit at a newsdesk with a  
"CHANNEL 5 NEWS" logo behind them.



TOM

Because of an accident today at the Quahog Cable Company, all television transmission will be out for an undetermined amount of time. Of course, no one can see this news program so it doesn't matter what we say. I'm the Lord Jesus Christ. I think I'll go get drunk and beat up some midgets. How about you, Diane?

DIANE

Thanks, Tom, but I'm just gonna go to the park and whore around.

A STAGE MANAGER leans in.

STAGE MANAGER

You guys? We're still on in Boston.

Tom and Diane share a look.

**INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - EVENING**

Stewie sits on his floor, tinkering with a converted See & Say. (Instead of animals, the dial can be pointed to "Tornado," "Monsoon," "Blizzard," "Partly Cloudy," etc.). The stalk of broccoli is still nearby.

STEWIE

Excellent. The weather machine is nearly completed. What do you say to that, broccoli? When I rain frozen death upon your kind, who will save you then, hmm? The cunning radish? The mighty lettuce?

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Surely not the hapless artichoke.

(ENRAGED) Stop mocking me!

He savagely spears the broccoli with a fork and holds it close to his face.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(WHISPERING) Perhaps a demonstration.

He carries the fork to the window.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Watch closely.

Stewie turns the dial on his weather configurator to "Tornado." We TRUCK OUT THE WINDOW to see a GUY carefully balancing a large, multi-tiered wedding cake as he walks down the sidewalk.

A small breeze blows. The guy looks up.

GUY WITH WEDDING CAKE

(GENUINELY) What a refreshing breeze.

**BACK ON STEWIE**

STEWIE

Blast!

In a fit of anger, Stewie knocks some toys off his work space. Through the window, he sees Peter and Meg drive up. He spies the satellite dish being dragged behind the car.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Hmm. It appears The Witless Provider has finally brought me something of value. Perhaps I can use that crude device to amplify my deadly signal.

Victory shall yet be mine!

**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME**

Peter and Meg enter. Lois and Brian are there.

MEG

Guess what, Mom! Dad crashed the car  
into the city cable transmitter!

LOIS

What?

MEG

Oh, it's okay. If I take the blame,  
he's gonna buy me a convertible when I  
get my license.

Meg runs out, delighted. Lois shoots Peter a look.

PETER

Uh, Meg, it's not exactly "taking the  
blame" if you go around telling everyone.

LOIS

Peter, you're bribing your daughter with  
a car?

PETER

Relax, Lois, I've seen her drive. She's  
never gonna get her license.

Chris enters.

CHRIS

Dad, I was in a chat room on America On-  
Line and "Do Me 22" told me some idiot  
knocked out the cable. We could be  
without TV for weeks!

Peter twitches involuntarily.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What are we gonna do?

PETER

Now Chris, let's not panic. I'm sure those cable guys are hookin' up that satellite dish right now.

Through the window, we see Stewie outside driving a suped-up Fisher Price forklift over to the satellite dish. He hooks a cable to the dish, then tows it away.

PETER (CONT'D)

Besides, I'm sure we can manage just fine without TV.

BRIAN

(DERISIVELY) Huh!

PETER

What's that supposed to mean?

BRIAN

Face it, Peter, you're addicted to television. And you're not exactly Mr. Cold Turkey. Remember that time you tried to quit swearing?

**FLASHBACK:**

**INT. CHURCH - DAY**

Peter and Lois step into a pew. Peter stubs his toe.

PETER

Golly.

Lois nods approvingly. An ALTAR BOY passes by with a collection plate. Peter puts in a five dollar bill and the Altar Boy moves on.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, where the hell you goin'? I want  
some change for my five, ya freaking  
sack of sh....

**BACK TO PRESENT:**

**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - EVENING**

BRIAN

And then there was the time you tried to  
give up chocolate.

**FLASHBACK:**

**INT. WONKA CHOCOLATE FACTORY - DAY**

Willy Wonka waves goodbye to a group of visitors.

WILLY WONKA

Thanks for visiting my chocolate factory!

**PAN ACROSS TO THREE OOMPA-LOOMPAS.** One of them is twice as  
tall, wears a bad green wig, and shoves chocolate in his  
mouth. It's Peter in disguise.

OOMPA LOOMPA #1

(SOTTO, TO OOMPA-LOOMPA #2) Who's the  
new guy?

**BACK TO PRESENT:**

**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - EVENING**

BRIAN

And then you promised to quit talking  
like Chandler, but you couldn't do that,  
either.

PETER

That is so not true! Could you be more wrong? (TO CHRIS) C'mon, Joey, let's go across the hall.

Peter and Chris exit. Brian and Lois share a concerned look.

**BACK TO PRESENT:**

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

Peter is on the phone. Lois enters, sits on the couch and starts knitting. Peter looks frustrated.

PETER

Uh, hey Lois.

LOIS

You know, I've sort of enjoyed not having TV the past two days. I guess it must be harder for you, though.

PETER

For God's sake, Lois, I'm not some simp who can't live without TV. Now I have the time to catch up with my cousin Mike in Boston. (INTO PHONE) So Mike, what's happenin' now?

**INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - SAME**

Peter's cousin MIKE sits on his couch, talking on the phone.

MIKE

(INTO PHONE) Well, Sipowitz is trying to find out who killed the super.

**ON TV SCREEN:**

**INT. NYPD INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY**

A STREET PUNK sits at the table. SIPOWITZ stands over him.

SIPOWITZ

Are you gonna tell me what I wanna know  
or am I gonna have to show you my ass?

STREET PUNK

I ain't sayin' nothin'.

Sipowitz turns around, drops his pants, and moons the punk.

STREET PUNK (CONT'D)

All right, all right! It was Jimmy the  
Hat.

**INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

MIKE

Wow, Peter, you're never gonna guess who  
it was.

There's a knock on the door. The door swings opens to reveal  
DEATH, wielding a scythe.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I gotta go.

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

PETER

Wait, wait, who's the killer?! (OFF  
LOIS' REACTION, COVERING) Mike's wife  
was murdered. (LAUGHS WEAKLY)

He bites his nails, agitated. Lois looks concerned.

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY**

Meg sits in class. Her teacher, MR. PROUDFOOT, stands in  
front of the students.

MR. PROUDFOOT

Well, class, we were scheduled to watch a PBS program on the mating rituals of the nude, large-breasted Wewak tribe of New Guinea. Unfortunately, Megan Griffin crashed into the TV transmitter, so instead we're having a surprise test.

The STUDENTS angrily glare at Meg and crumple up wads of paper to throw at her. We push in on her face, a la "Wonder Years."

DANIEL STERN-ISH VOICE OVER

Whoa! Suddenly I was public enemy number one. I hadn't felt this alone and frightened since I had my first period. And then I knew: it was time to tell the truth.

MEG

Wait! I didn't drive into the satellite dish.

MR. PROUDFOOT

Oh? Then who did?

We push in on Meg's face again. Gentle Snuffy Walden-ish guitar **music** plays.

DANIEL STERN-ISH (V.O.)

I was just a fifteen year old girl. But at that moment, I realized what my father was trying to teach me. I had a whole lifetime to make new friends, but only one chance to get a new car.

(MORE)



DANIEL STERN-ISH (CONT'D; V.O.)

And I had to take it.

MEG

Okay. I did it.

Meg sinks down in her seat. The students pelt her with the paper wads. A moment later a whiskey bottle **whizzes** by, narrowly missing her and shattering against a wall.

**INT. NEIGHBORHOOD PUB - DAY**

Peter and Brian sit at a bar. Peter stares forlornly at the TV screen (full of snow) mounted over the bar. Brian sips a martini. Peter lifts his beer. His hand is trembling.

PETER

You were right, Brian. I am hooked on TV. It's already been a week. I don't know how much longer I can last.

BRIAN

You just need to find something to fill the void it's left in your life. Lois has her knitting, Chris has his video games, Meg's learning how to drive, and me? (RAISES HIS MARTINI GLASS) I like the sauce. (SIPS HIS DRINK, FROWNS) Hey barkeep, whose leg do you have to hump to get a dry martini around here?

**INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Lois sleeps next to Peter, who tosses and turns. He's having a nightmare.

**RIPPLE DISSOLVE:**

**PETER'S DREAM:**

**EXT. DOROTHY'S HOUSE (A LA "WIZARD OF OZ")**

We see a house being spun around in the air by a tornado.

**INT. DOROTHY'S ROOM - DAY**

Peter sits up in bed and looks in awe out the open window. A rocking chair floats by. In it is ALF knitting a blanket. Then GILLIGAN and THE ROBOT (from "Lost In Space") pass by, rowing a rowboat. They wave at Peter. Following them, JEANNIE rides by on a bicycle. Suddenly, the bicycle turns into a broom and bewitching SAMANTHA is riding it, dressed like a witch. She wiggles her nose at Peter. Suddenly the house Peter's in plummets to the ground.

**RIPPLE DISSOLVE:**

**INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Peter wakes with a start. He grabs the TV remote and clicks it on. The screen is still just snow. He stares at it sadly.

**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY**

Lois is cooking at the stove. Stewie sits in his high chair. Brian sits at the table, reading the paper. Stewie puts his vegetables on Brian's plate. Brian notices this and dumps the vegetables back on Stewie's plate.

STEWIE

Quadruped!

BRIAN

Mutant.

Brian goes back to his paper. Lois notices Stewie's plate.

LOIS

Stewie, I expect you to finish off your vegetables.

STEWIE

Oh, rest assured, you relentless harridan, I expect I shall finish them all off. And you, as well.

Lois sits at the table.

LOIS

Brian, I'm a little worried about Peter.  
Last night I woke up and he was channel  
surfing through static.

BRIAN

Oh, I'm sure he'll find a way to cope.

Peter enters. A cardboard cut-out in the shape of a  
television juts out on poles attached to his belt.  
Everything he sees is framed by the "TV."

PETER

Morning, Lois.

BRIAN

(TO LOIS) And you were worried.

LOIS

Peter, what the hell is that?

PETER

It's my favorite TV family. The  
Griffins!

**PETER'S P.O.V.** - Inside the frame of the TV, we see the  
family staring back at him.

LOIS

Peter, you're scaring me. I'm beginning  
to think you're losing your grip on  
reality.

PETER

Bo-ring! I'm gonna see what else is on.  
Peter walks out of the house. Lois takes off her apron.

LOIS

Peter! (TO BRIAN) Keep an eye on Stewie.

Lois runs out after Peter. Stewie glares at Brian.

BRIAN

(UNFAZED) Stay.

**EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY**

Peter is walking down the street with his TV device attached to the front of his body. He stops in front of QUAGMIRE's house as Quagmire exits.

**PETER'S TV P.O.V.** - Framed in the T.V. device, we see Quagmire walk to his car.

PETER

Hey, it's Glenn Quagmire, the wacky next door neighbor! What is he up to this time?

QUAGMIRE

I'm going to work.

PETER

Heh, him and his crazy get-rich-quick schemes.

Quagmire stares at Peter quizzically as Peter continues down the street.

**INT. BAR - A LITTLE LATER**

A neighborhood bar. Peter enters wearing his TV device.

PETER

Sometimes you gotta go where everybody knows your name.

**PETER'S TV P.O.V.** - He sees a FAT GUY sitting on a corner stool.

PETER (CONT'D)

Norm! How's it hangin, big guy?

FAT GUY

Up yours.

PETER

(LAUGHS) They gotta give that guy his  
own show.

**EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - SIMULTANEOUSLY**

Lois and Chris drive down the street, looking for Peter.

LOIS

(CONCERNED) We have to find your father,  
Chris. He's not well.

CHRIS

I never knew anyone who went crazy  
before. Except for my invisible friend,  
Colonel Schvantz.

Lois glances at Chris, a little nervous.

**EXT. QUAHOG STREET - A LITTLE LATER**

Peter walks along, looking at the world through his TV  
screen.

PETER

Heh, I get all the channels on this  
thing.

**PETER'S TV P.O.V.** - A couple of WOMEN sit at an outdoor cafe  
having coffee.

PETER (O.S.)

Lifetime.

**PAN TO** - A grey haired COUPLE in their eighties walk down the  
street.

PETER (CONT'D; O.S.)

CBS.

**PAN TO** - A group of African-American TEENAGERS playing ball.

PETER (CONT'D; O.S.)

UPN.

**PAN TO** - QUAHOG HIGH SCHOOL

PETER (CONT'D; O.S.)

Alright! 90210!

His TV frame **PANS** over the average-looking HIGH SCHOOLERS.

PETER (CONT'D; O.S.)

Man, looks like everyone in Beverly Hills got hit with a bad case of the uglies.

MEG (O.S.)

Dad?!

**BACK TO SCENE**

Meg runs over to Peter.

PETER

Meg, what are you doing at West Beverly?  
Are you the brainy new sophomore who falls hard for forty-five-year-old Jason Priestly?

MEG

Dad, what are you doing? Get out of here! I'm already a total outcast because of you.

PETER

Now, honey, you're just upset because you wrecked the cable transmitter.

MEG

I did not! Forget it! What good is a  
car if I have no friends? (TO EVERYONE)

I didn't wreck TV, my Dad did!

The other STUDENTS turn around and **gasp**. The PRINCIPAL pops  
out from the front door of the school.

PRINCIPAL

What?

A TEACHER pops open a window and leans out.

TEACHER

What'd she say?

A GROUNDSKEEPER pops out from behind the tree.

GROUNDSKEEPER

Peter Griffin ruined television?!

A CONSTRUCTION WORKER pops up from a manhole.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

And blamed his daughter?

A PARACHUTIST lands nearby.

PARACHUTIST

Well, that's the lowest thing I've ever  
heard!

**Angry murmurs** spread through the crowd. Lois and Chris pull  
up in their car. Lois runs to Peter's side.

LOIS

Peter, take that thing off and come home!

PETER

Lois, you're just in time for the  
exciting conclusion.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

I just hope there's a commercial soon.

I gotta pee.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY

Everything is as we left it.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

That's the guy who ruined our cable.

Let's get him!

The crowd starts to rush Peter. Lois steps between Peter and the crowd.

LOIS

Stop! What's wrong with you people?

Okay, yes, my husband is responsible for knocking out TV, but we should be thanking him. He's broken television's hypnotic spell over us. Now we can see the world for what it is, a beautiful place full of wonderful things just waiting to be experienced!

The crowd is moved. Peter turns to MAN #2.

PETER

Aw geez, another chick flick.

PRINCIPAL

(TO EVERYONE) She's right! All the hours we've wasted on that damn idiot box! I'm gonna paint my house.

PARACHUTIST

I'm gonna build a ship in a bottle.

OLD GUY

I gonna push a hoop with a stick down a dirt road.

TEACHER

I'm gonna go masturbate!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

I'll go with you!

The mob starts to disperse. Lois puts her hand on Peter's shoulder.

LOIS

I'll take you home, honey.

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

**INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Peter and Lois sit up in bed.

PETER

Lois, I've been thinkin' about what you said earlier, and since I ended up not gettin' lynched, I'm gonna assume you made a lot of sense.

LOIS

All I'm saying is this could be a positive thing, Peter. TV is fine, but there are other things in life to appreciate.

PETER

(TRYING) You mean...like this lamp?

LOIS

Well, okay, yes, the lamp gives us light.

PETER

(PLEASED WITH HIMSELF) Hehehe. I get it.

LOIS

And your family gives you love. You should spend some time with our kids, Peter. And with me.

PETER

What could me and you do together?

Lois gives him a look. We hear **romantic music** begin to play.

PETER (CONT'D)

(KNOWINGLY) Ohhh. I'll get the Parcheesi.

Peter starts to get up, but Lois stops him.

LOIS

Peter.

Lois looks at Peter longingly. Now Peter gets it. As they reach for each other...

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

**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME**

Meg and Chris are at the table. Stewie is using a screwdriver on his See & Say Weather Machine. Lois is happily **humming** as she cooks breakfast. She looks radiant. Peter enters, also looking radiant.

PETER

Top of the morning, everybody!

He kisses Lois.

**ANGLE ON STEWIE**

We see the See and Say now has points for "Monsoon," "Blizzard," "Hurricane," and "Apocalypse."

STEWIE

Voila! Thus completes the penultimate  
adjustment to my weather control device.

Victory is m... ahh!

Peter scoops him up.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Release me at once!

PETER

Your mother was right. It'd be a crime  
to just sit around and wait for the TV  
to start working. There's a big world  
out there just waiting for us to grab it  
by the short hairs. Let's go!

The family just stares at one another. After a beat, they  
shrug unenthusiastically and mutter, "All right," "Got  
nothin' better to do," "Whatever," "Roast in hell!" etc.

**MONTAGE:**

**EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY**

All but Peter sit on a six-person tandem bicycle. Peter gets  
on the back of it and they all start pedaling, but Peter  
seems to be the only one who's enjoying himself. As they  
cycle, Peter's weight makes the bike do a wheelie. One by  
one everyone falls backward until they crash onto the ground.  
A beat. They all laugh.

**EXT. GRIFFINS' DRIVEWAY - DAY**

The Griffins are playing basketball with a hoop mounted over  
the garage. Chris comes in and does a slam-dunk. Meg comes  
in and does a slam-dunk. Peter comes in for a slam-dunk, but  
doesn't get enough air and sails right through the garage  
door.

**EXT. HILL - DAY**

The family lies next to each other on the top of a hill,  
looking at the clouds. Chris points to the sky and we see  
the Bat-Signal.

Then Peter points to the sky and we see the same type of signal, but this one's the silhouette of a dog. Brian sees it and quickly runs off. The family laughs.

**END OF MONTAGE:**

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

The family, looking a little weary, is dressed in scuba gear. Peter starts for the door.

PETER

Let's go, everybody. Scuba lessons  
start in half an hour.

Peter exits. Before anyone else can exit, the TV **flicks** on! Lois and the kids look at it, surprised.

**ON TV SCREEN:**

**INT. NEWSROOM - DAY**

As the TV comes on, Tom and Diane sit at their desks.

TOM

Well, Diane, that last report was so  
good, I think you deserve a spanking.

DIANE

(PLAYFULLY) Tom, I don't think your wife  
would appreciate that.

TOM

Diane, that frigid old cow lives in  
Quahog. She can't hear a word I'm  
saying.

STAGE MANAGER (V.O.)

Actually, we're back on the air in  
Quahog.

Tom looks at the camera, unsure of what to do next.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lois, Chris, Meg and Brian sit in front of the TV.

STEWIE

Thank God. Their puerile minds are once  
again distracted by that flickering box.

And now, to work go I. Post haste!

Stewie grabs his See & Say Weather Machine and runs out of  
the room. Peter comes back in and sees everyone sitting on  
the couch watching TV.

PETER

C'mon, you landlubbers. Last one on the  
boat has to clean the chum bucket!

CHRIS

The TV's back on.

PETER

Huh. Whadda you know. Okay, let's go.

LOIS

Peter, didn't you hear? The TV's on.  
Don't you want to watch it?

PETER

Why? I'm too busy livin' life to the  
fullest. Let's go.

LOIS

Honey, we're all kind of tired.

CHRIS

I'm sick of life.

BRIAN

(MASSAGING HIS FEET) Yeah, my dogs are  
barkin'.

PETER

But I thought we were having fun.

MEG

We were, but now it might be nice to watch other people have fun. Or get killed. You know, whatever's on.

PETER

Well, there's only one TV show I want to see. It's a little something I like to call, "Make Every Day Count" starring Peter Griffin as himself.

Peter exits.

**EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - LATER (DAY)**

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

Chris, Brian, Meg and Lois sit on and around the couch watching TV. There's a big dent where Peter usually sits.

**ON TV SCREEN:**

We see a still shot of a group of TEENS and a DOG bearing a striking resemblance to the Scooby-Doo gang.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to "The Scooby Doo Murder Files"

**EXT. A SWAMP - NIGHT**

The gang stands over a wet corpse at the water's edge.

FRED

Gee whiz, gang, looks like the killer had sex with the body after it was dead, and then dumped it in the river.

SCOOBY

(GROSSED-OUT SCOOBY NOISE)

FRED

You're right, Scooby. We are dealing  
with one sick son of a bitch.

VELMA

Jinkies! What a mystery.

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

Lois longingly looks at the dent in the couch where Peter usually sits.

LOIS

(SIGHS) Oh, Peter.

**EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY**

Peter is scuba diving by himself. He looks around and sees a FAMILY scuba diving together. He swims a little farther and sees a family of MANTA RAYS (a big daddy manta, a slightly smaller mama manta, and three smaller mantas following them). A LOBSTER FAMILY crawls along the ocean floor. Peter turns and sees a treasure chest. Around it sits a family of SKELTONS, along with the skeleton of a DOG. The skeleton dog's tail wags with the surge of the water. Peter looks sad.

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

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

Lois, Chris, Meg and Brian watch TV.

ON TV SCREEN:

**EXT. SPACE**

The Enterprise glides by.

**INT. BRIDGE**

Kirk addresses his crew.



KIRK

All right, men, this is a dangerous mission, and it's likely one of us will be killed. The landing party will consist of myself, Mr. Spock, Dr. McCoy, and Ensign Ricky.

An unfamiliar-looking ENSIGN RICKY looks down at his red crew shirt.

ENSIGN RICKY

Aw, crap..

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

As the family watches TV, Meg enters, frustrated.

, MEG

Great! Turns out I'm the last girl in my class to get my license, too. Somebody's gotta teach me how to drive.

LOIS

Your father will, as soon as he rejoins this family. (HOPEFUL) He'll be back.

Peter enters wearing Lederhosen.

LOIS (CONT'D)

(ENTICING) Peter, your favorite show is on and I made popcorn.

PETER

Forget that, I'm headed down to the town square for the Bavarian Folk Festival. And you know those Germans.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

If you don't join the party, they'll  
come and get ya!

LOIS

Peter, tell the truth, don't you miss TV  
just a little? The familiar stories?  
The broadly drawn characters? The  
convenient plot turns that bring a  
character around at exactly the right  
moment?

There's a **knock** on the door. Peter opens it revealing  
WILLIAM SHATNER.

CHRIS

Hey, Dad, it's Captain Kirk.

MEG

No, it's not. It's T.J. Hooker.

WILLIAM SHATNER

Actually, I'm both. I'm also that  
"Twilight Zone" guy who saw a monster on  
the wing of his plane. Hi, I'm William  
Shatner.

LOIS

Mr. Shatner, what are you doing here?

WILLIAM SHATNER

I'm on my way to give a speech about how  
TV keeps families together but my car  
broke down.

(MORE)

WILLIAM SHATNER (CONT'D)

If you'd be kind enough to let me use  
your phone, I'd be kind enough to  
practice my speech on you.

Lois looks to Peter, hopefully.

PETER

Sure, use the phone, but I gotta run.  
I don't wanna miss the all-you-can-eat  
schnitzel bar.

WILLIAM SHATNER

I love schnitzel. My Gammy Shatner used  
to make 'em by the dozen.

PETER

C'mon along. I'll bet you could squeeze  
into Lois' Lederhosen.

WILLIAM SHATNER

I'll change in the car.

Peter and Shatner exit, leaving Lois heartbroken. Meg stands  
next to her.

MEG

You know, I feel like I don't even know  
Dad anymore. (BEAT, THEN) So, can you  
take me driving?

**EXT. GRIFFINS' BACKYARD - DAY**

Stewie is in the backyard wearing a Winnie the Pooh rain  
poncho. He scoots over to a tire hanging from a tree branch  
and begins swinging on it. Once he gets enough momentum, he  
launches himself into the air, bounces off a trampoline and  
springs up to the roof. The satellite dish is already in  
position. He hauls his weather device up next to him with  
the help of a homemade winch system.

Once it's in place, he switches the dial past "Rain," "Sand Storm," and "Pestilence" to "Freezing Rain." Immediately clouds begin forming and the wind picks up. Stewie stands proud.

STEWIE

Fare thee well, broccoli.

**EXT. BAVARIAN FOLK FESTIVAL - DAY**

A German band plays.

We see a "German Bratwurst" stand next to a "Polish Sausage" stand. The GERMAN VENDOR looks around cautiously, then rushes the POLISH VENDOR and knocks him unconscious. He quickly changes the sign to "GERMAN SAUSAGE." Again, he looks around cautiously, and we **PAN** to reveal a "CZECHOSLOVAKIA WIENER" stand. As the CZECH VENDOR senses something's up...

Peter and Shatner hold beer mugs as they sit together on a merry-go-round with motorcycles and sidecars instead of horses.

WILLIAM SHATNER

I don't know, Peter. I can't imagine choosing life over television.

PETER

I'm tellin' ya, it's great, Bill. The only thing that would make it even better is if my family was by my side on a beautiful day like this.

A heavy rainfall begins. Everyone else runs for cover.

WILLIAM SHATNER

My God, it was sunny a moment ago, but now it's pouring. We'd better get inside.

PETER

Why? It's just a little Rhode Island liquid sunshine. (LAUGHS) Hey, let's take off our shoes and run home barefoot.

WILLIAM SHATNER

Griffin, you're a madman! (INTRIGUED)  
Barefoot, you say?

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**

Meg is driving with Lois in the passenger seat. They are caught in the torrential downpour and both look terrified.

LOIS

This is not safe. Meg, pull over.

MEG

Mom, I can't even tell where "over" is!

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**

Peter and Shatner are skipping home barefoot in the rain. They are giddy with happiness.

WILLIAM SHATNER

You were right, Peter! I've never felt so alive!

**EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY**

Stewie, hammered by the elements, stands his ground on the roof with the confidence and poise of someone who's about to conquer a great evil.

STEWIE

Victory is mine!

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning comes out of the sky and strikes the weather machine, knocking Stewie off balance.

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**

Peter and Shatner are sloshing through puddles. Meg, temporarily blinded by the bolt of lightning, swerves off the road and slams into them.

**EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY**

Knocked off balance by the blast, Stewie almost falls off the roof, but catches himself. He breathes a sigh of relief, only to have a second bolt of lightning hit the weather machine again, totally destroying it. Stewie's little body rolls off the roof. He falls to the ground.

STEWIE

(GRUNTS AND CURSES)

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**

Lois jumps out of the car and runs to Peter, who lies next to a dying William Shatner. Meg stands over Shatner, distraught.

MEG

Oh, my God! I hit William Shatner!

Shatner still gesticulates wildly as he speaks his final words.

WILLIAM SHATNER

Light... growing dimmer. Can't  
breathe... darkness... coming. Life...  
should be lived. Beam me up, God.

Shatner dies.

**WE PAN OVER TO ENSIGN RICKY**, who stands off to the side.

ENSIGN RICKY

I didn't see that coming.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT./ESTAB. HOSPITAL - DAY****INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY**

Peter lies in a body cast in the hospital bed. His family stands next to him. A NURSE looks on.

MEG

Daddy, I am so sorry I ran you over and killed Mr. Shatner.

PETER

Don't worry, honey. Soon as I get out of this body cast, I'm gonna do enough living for me and Bill.

BRIAN

Peter, you're gonna live yourself to death.

LOIS

Peter, we just want our little couch potato back.

PETER

Haven't you guys learned anything? TV is a powerful drug. Once it's in your system, it can take over your life. I'm never gonna let that happen again.

LOIS

(STUNNED) Oh, my God. We've lost him.

Brian, Chris and Meg exit with Lois. Peter's eyes go to the nurse.

PETER

Hey, if you help me outta here, I know a meadow where the blueberries are just beggin' to be picked.

NURSE

Look, buddy, just do your business in  
the pan and don't call unless you're  
flat-lining.

*She flicks on the TV and exits.*

PETER

Hey, turn that TV off. Nurse. Nurse!

**ON TV SCREEN:**

**INT. STUDIO - DAY**

A MAN stands, looking at the camera.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

What would you do for a Klondike Bar?

Would you stand on one leg?

MAN #3

(STANDING ON ONE LEG) Sure.

**BACK TO PETER**

As this commercial unfolds, Peter tries to move, but the body  
cast keeps his eyes trained on the TV.

**ON TV SCREEN:**

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Would you act like a monkey?

MAN #3

(ACTING LIKE A MONKEY) Uh-huh.

**BACK TO PETER**

He closes his eyes. A moment later, one of them pops open.

**ON TV SCREEN:**

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Would you kill a man?



There's an awkward pause.

MAN #3

Uh...well...

**BACK TO PETER - CONTINUOUS**

From the TV we hear a **gun shot**. Slowly Peter is brought back in. We **GO IN CLOSE** on Peter's eyes now completely transfixed by the TV. We pull back to see, now we're:

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

Peter (sans body cast) is sitting with Lois, Chris, Brian and Meg on and around the couch watching television. Stewie plays in the corner with a small Band-Aid on his head.

PETER

Now this is what I call living.

LOIS

You're right, Peter. It's not what you do that defines the quality of your life. It's who you do it with. And family...

PETER

Shhh, it's on.

As Peter again winks at the camera, we **FREEZE FRAME** with the Executive Producer credits.

**THE END**