

207 ROBBERY TRANSCRIPT

Hal and Lois are watching TV.

Lois: All right, that's enough for me. Coming to bed?

Hal: Yeah, in a minute. (starts flicking through the channels until he finds one he likes) Hmmm.

Cut to the living room the next morning, where Hal is still watching TV. He turns off the TV, gets up and rubs his eyes. Lois comes in in her dressing gown.

Lois: Wow, you sure got up early.

Hal: Yep, no rest for the weary.

Lois: Wait a minute. Did you even come to bed last night?

Hal: No, dear. I stayed up all night watching Mexican soap operas. Bye-bye. (kisses Lois)

Cut to the Lucky Aide. Lois is fixing her makeup in the mirror, when Craig comes in.

Craig: Hi Lois.

Lois: Oh, hi Craig.

Craig: Notice anything different about me?

Lois: Nope.

Craig: (pointing to his badge) Just got her in today. "Craig Feldspar, Assistant Manager."

Lois: Congratulations, that's great.

Craig: And, along with the badge, as you know, comes an extra two percent discount. Which I'm more than willing to share with you.

Lois: Oh, no Craig. It's your discount.

Craig: Really, it's no...

Lois: I wouldn't feel right about jeopardizing your position by taking advantage of that. I just - I wouldn't feel right about it. (leaves the room)

Craig: (following her) What good is all that power if I have no-one to share it with? (to another employee) Teresa, would you mind checking out aisle four? I seem to have noticed someone knocked over the candy rack. And could you put the Coffee Toffees on a lower shelf?

Teresa: Ok. (goes off)

Craig: Did you see that? Did you see that resentment? Isn't it wonderful? Look at me, I'm shaking.

Cut to the Wilkersons' house.

Malcolm (TC): This is my favourite part of the day. The twilight time between school ending, and when our parents come home. The time when kids rule the earth.

(camera switches to Reese, who is sawing one of his textbooks in half, and Dewey, who is squirting whipped cream into his mouth)

Malcolm: (timer dings) Ok, what was this?

Reese: Uh...

(a car can be heard in the driveway. Dewey returns the whipped cream to the fridge, Malcolm throws whatever he was holding into the clothes hamper, and all 3 boys sit at the table, pretending to read as Hal comes in).

Hal: Boys, come quick! Something wonderful has happened. (they all go out to the yard), where they see an old armoire) Huh? Isn't she beautiful? And to think that someone was just throwing her out! She was under six bags of garbage, but, oh, I knew your mother would love her. When does she get home?

Malcolm: She's working till ten.

Hal: Great. That gives me plenty of time to get her ready.

Reese: Dad, it's junk.

Hal: Reese, with a little paint and some new hardware, one man's junk is another man's anniversary present. Come on, help me get her inside.

Cut to Marlin Academy. Finley is lying on his bed, surrounded by tissues, crying.

Finley: Come in.

Francis: Look, you probably think I'm here to criticise you for not doing my homework yesterday. But let's not think about that. (sits down on 's bed, and takes a sheet of paper from his folder) Let's think about tomorrow's assignment. So, if you could get that to me by eight, that would be great. Or nine. Ok, what's wrong?

Finley: crying) My Julie. She left me.

Francis: What happened?

Finley: I don't know. But it's really over. She sent back all of my love gifts.

Francis: (gets up to look at the gifts) Wow, that's cold. (picks up a teddy bear) Oh, come on, this guy's adorable.

Finley: Press its belly.

Francis: That's ok. (sits back on 's bed) Look, I've had a lot of experience with heartache, and I'll tell you one thing. You've got to find a way to get your mind off it. Look, here's my homework.

Finley: I don't know what I'm gonna do. She was my life. My life, and my world.

Francis: She put out, huh?

Finley: Like crazy.

Cut to the Lucky Aide, where Lois is cleaning at her register, when two robbers show up.

Lois: Can I help you?

Robber #1: (pulling out a gun) Give me your money.

Lois: Oh, for crying out loud. Again?!

Robber #2: Just shut up and hand it over.

Lois: Ok, just relax, cowboy. We have a way of doing this and nobody gets hurt. I give you every bit of money in this drawer, and you and your friend just leave. Ok?

Robber #2: Ok.

Lois: (giving them the money) See? Nobody gets hurt, nobody gets caught. Everybody happy, ok?

Craig: (rushing over) Lois! I think Cherilee flipped me off behind my back.

Lois: Craig, I'm with some customers. (to the robbers) Here you go. Bye now.

Craig: Did you enjoy your Lucky Aide shopping experience, gentlemen?

Lois: Craig, they're in a hurry.

Craig: This won't take a second. I'm Craig, the Assistant Manager. I can assure you that if there is one thing that we value here at Lucky Aide, it is customer satisfaction. Robbers: We're satisfied. (they start to walk away but Craig stops them)

Craig: Well, you don't sound like it. Please, don't feel like you're going to hurt my feelings, because I'm learning here. Now, I'm sure there's something I can do to make this a better experience for you.

Robber #1: (holding gun at Craig's chest) Yeah, how about you walk me to every other register in this place, and give me every cent you've got.

Craig: panicking) It's a gun!

Lois: Craig, calm down. Just everybody calm down. I've been through this five times. We just give them the money from all the other registers, and they'll leave.

Craig: What about the safe?

Robbers: Safe?

Craig: ty. Safe-ty of the customers.

Robber #1: I'll lock the doors, you start rounding up the customers.

Robber #2: What, are you nuts?! We've got to get out of here.

Robber #1: Come on, man. I'm tired of doing these dicky little hold-ups. Have you ever wanted to do something more important with your life?

Robber #2: What do you mean, like go back to school?

Robber #1: No, man. Like breaking into a safe. You want to work at Orange Julia's for ever?

Robber #2: (yelling) All right! Everybody over to Sundries!

Cut to the Wilkersons' house, where Hal and the boys are hauling the armoire into the house, knocking stuff over along the way.

Hal: Easy... easy... easy. Whoo! Your mother's going to flip when she sees this. Ha ha! (opens the doors) Well, that's just crazy. Why would someone fill this thing with hundreds of hanging black bowties?

Malcolm: Those aren't bowties. Those are bats! (the bats all fly out and Hal screams)

Cut to the Lucky Aide, where one of the robbers is ushering an employee and some customers out of the store, while Lois and Craig watch from the register.

Craig: Don't you worry, Lois. Everything is going to be fine. (camera switches to under the counter, where Craig is frantically pressing a button) Just fine and dandy. Yeah, keep waving that thing around, buddy boy. You've got a big surprise coming.

Lois: Craig, that button's been disconnected for over a year.

Craig: What?! Why?!

Lois: Because you kept hitting the damn thing.

Craig: In an emergency, yes. That's what it's for.

Lois: Oh, like an emergency when you saw a bee? Or when you saw a big fly that looked like a bee?! How about when you thought you saw a ghost?!

Craig: I'm not saying it was, or it wasn't. But you can't tell me what we saw was normal.

Robber #2: (yelling) All right, you two! Let's move it.

Craig: He likes waving that around too much, this is going to end in body bags.

Lois: No, Craig, it isn't.

Craig: Lois, before we die, I have to tell you something. It's about how I feel.

Lois: Craig, no.

Craig: But, Lois -

Lois: (angrily) Craig, no. This will all be over soon.

Cut to the Wilkersons' house, where Hal and the boys are crouched under the table in the kitchen.

Hal: How much? No, I can guarantee you'll get all of them. (angrily) What?! That's per bat?! Are you insane?! (hangs up) God! Well boys, looks like we're on our own.

Reese: What are you talking about?! Isn't anyone coming?

Dewey: I'm scared.

Hal: I know, son. Well, just think of them this way. They're only rats with wings. And radar. Just flying rats with radar. Say it with me.

Hal & Boys: Just flying rats with radar.

Hal: Once again.

Hal & Boys: Flying rats with... (the bats fly at them, and they all scream and run away)

Cut to the Lucky Aide, where all the staff have gathered out the back.

Lois: Ok, it's important that everybody just stay calm.

Craig: And don't make any sudden moves. Or they'll kill you. And don't look them in the eye. Or they'll kill you. And don't beg them not to kill you, cos they'll kill you.

Lois: (leads Craig aside) I need you to stop talking.

Robber #2: (yelling) You! Assistant Manager, come here!

Craig: This is it. I didn't feed my cat. Isn't it funny the things that go through your mind before you die?

Lois: Craig, they just want to talk to you.

Craig: Lois, before we're all killed in a bloody mess, I have to tell you -

Lois: Shhhh! Let's not think those negative thoughts. Let's just give them the money and get them out of here. (to the robbers) Hey, is there any way we can speed this along?

Robber #2: Yeah, somebody can give us the combination to the safe.

Lois: Fine. I can't, but the Assistant Manager can. Craig, give them the combination to the safe.

Craig: No.

Lois: What?!

Craig: You can't have it.

Lois: Yes, they can. Craig, give them the combination.

Robber #1: Let me talk to him. (yelling, as he holds gun at Craig's chest) What's the combo?!(Craig faints)

Cut to Francis and at a strip club.

Francis: See? I told you I'd make it all better.

Finley: Better? How could this possibly cheer me up, watching a bunch of naked, middle-aged women degrade themselves in a place that smells like urine and cigarettes?

Francis: Well, if you put it that way, you can make anything sound terrible. You know, sometimes you just make it so hard to be nice.

Guy: Hey, you want to see the radio show, Embark?

Finley: No.

Francis: Yes, yes, he does.

Guy: Cost you \$50.

Finley: Look, I only have \$20, so let's just -

Guy: Done.

Cut to the Wilkersons' house, where Hal and the boys are coming inside, dressed in protective clothing, and carrying flashlights and baseball bats.

Reese: (throws something black at Malcolm) Hey, watch out!
(Malcolm screams) You idiot, it was just Mom's bra.
(laughs) What? (Malcolm and Dewey stare at him) What is it?!

Malcolm: Kill it! (he and Dewey pound Reese with their baseball bats)

Reese: Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow...

Malcolm: Dewey, it's gone. (Dewey keeps hitting Reese)

Cut to the Lucky Aide, where Lois is holding a paper bag up to Craig's mouth for him to breathe into.

Robber #2: (holding ice pack to Craig's forehead) Are you feeling better?

Craig: Yeah, thanks, no thanks.

Robber #2: Good. (yelling) Now tell me the damn combination.

Craig: No. (the robber pulls out a knife, and Lois yanks his arm away)

Lois: Can I talk to you for a second? (leads him over to where the other robber is sitting) Listen fellas, I want to get this over with as much as you do. So why don't you give me five minutes with him, I guarantee I will get that combination for you.

Cut to Lois holding an ice pack to Craig's forehead while she talks to him.

Lois: Listen Craig, I think these guys really mean business. Now, you know and I know that there is less than \$700 in that safe. Do you really think the lives of seven employees is worth less than \$700?

Craig: Lois, this isn't just about the money. Sometimes a man has to have his dignity. So what if they kill me?! Lois: But before they kill you, they are going to try and get that combination from you any way they can. Can you picture yourself with shattered eye sockets? Because that's where they're going to start. They can break every one of your fingers and toes. They can even cut a couple of them off. Did you see the buck knife in the big guy's boot? Do you really want to antagonize that big buck knife, Craig? Do you really want to feel it slicing into your flesh? (Craig's eyes roll up) Craig, stay with me. (Craig faints again) Damn.

Cut to the Wilkersons' house. The camera pans around the damage in the living room, to where Hal and the boys have set up a tent and are eating dinner.

Hal: Pass the salt, please?

Reese: How long do we have to stay in here?

Hal: Until all the bats are gone. And with every window and door open in this house, it's only a matter of time. (a bat flies past the tent)

Reese: Can't new ones just fly in?

Hal: So, Dewey? How was school today?

Dewey: Frankie Duffy pushed me down.

Hal: Did you push him back?

Dewey: No, he's bigger than me.

Hal: Uh-huh. Reese?

Reese: I'm on it.

Malcolm: (angrily) This is crazy! I can't eat!

Hal: Why? Is something bothering you at school, son? Oh, right.

Reese: Anyone want my baked potato? It's kind of burnt.

Hal: No thanks... Reese, we don't have any baked potatoes. (they discover that the 'baked potato' is a bat, and they all scream and run out of the tent.)

Reese: That's it, let's just move. Mom will find us somehow.

Hal: (hiding behind the curtain) No, I'm tired of running. I'm tired of screaming like a girl every five minutes. I will not be put out of my home by a bunch of airborne rodents, and neither will you. I may have been the one that brought them into this house, but it is up to all of us to show them the door. Get ready, boys. It's time to put out the bats. (Hal and the boys run through the house, screaming, knocking over and breaking things as they go, waving towels at the bats. The bats all fly out of the house, and the boys cheer)

Cut to Francis and at a cock fight.

Francis: Ok, this isn't exactly what we expected. But hey, now you can say you've been to a cock fight.

Hal: Ok, Dewey. There's one bat left, and it's in your mother's room. Now, this one is the tricky bat, the one that has alluded all the other traps. What was it you named it?

Dewey: Tricky.

Hal: Well now, we have a very good trap, but someone has to lure Tricky into it. And that someone is you.

Dewey: (scared) Why me?

Hal: Because, you have the shortest hair. You see, if he lands on your head, he'll just bite once and fly away. But if he lands on your brothers' or my head, he'll get caught in our hair, and bite us and bite us, until we are dead. Do you understand that?

Dewey: Yes.

Hal: Good. (hands Dewey a stick) Now, I want you to go in that room, and poke him with this stick, until that bat chases you. Good luck. (Dewey slowly walks into Hal and Lois's bedroom, pokes the bat and then runs from the room, screaming. The bat follows him into the living room, where Hal and the boys spray it with cans of silly- string.

Hal and boys: Yeah!

Hal: Well, I don't know about you boys, but I am awfully damn proud of us. (they glance around the room at the big mess) All right, somebody get the dustpan.

Cut to the Lucky Aide, where one of the robbers is trying to break open the safe with his gun. Lois slaps Craig back to life.

Craig: Lois, are you all right?

Lois: No, I am not all right. I'm sitting here at gunpoint, and I wouldn't have to be, if you would stop being stupid and give them the combination!

Craig: I told you I can't do that.

Lois: Craig, please. I'm frightened, I want to go home and be with my family.

Craig: They never told me the combination.

Lois: What did you just say?

Craig: They never told me the combination. They said they couldn't trust me with it. They gave the combination to the guy who runs the photo lab next door. He comes in at night and transfers the money.

Lois: Why didn't you just say this earlier?

Craig: Well, I don't know. I guess I wasn't in a big rush to let everybody know what a pathetic idiot I am.

Lois: Oh Craig, I'm so sorry.

Craig: Lois, I love you.

Lois: What?

Craig: Lois, I love you with all my heart. You're my reason to get up in the morning, you are my everything.

Lois: Craig...

Craig: Lois, I don't want to feel this way. I know you're married, I know you have four beautiful boys. It's my heart. I wish I didn't have a heart. But I do. And I can't help loving you. I can't help loving you with my stupid, stupid heart.

Lois: Oh, Craig. Why did you have to say that? Dear, sweet

Craig. I am truly sorry. I'm sorry for the way you feel. I'm sorry for any indication that I ever gave you that I consider you any more than a friend. And I am so sorry for what I have to do now. Because now, I have to crush whatever it is in you that made you do what you just did. I am going to have to hurt you very, very badly, but believe me, Craig, it's for your own good. Number one, 'no' to everything you just said. 'No' to what you're thinking, 'no' to everything you dream. 'No' to your 'what-ifs', 'no' to every single fantasy, wish, dream and elaborate scenario that involves the two of us. No, no, noooo. Number two. (pinches Craig)

Craig: Ow!

Lois: Remember that pain. Whenever a thought creeps into your head, wondering if there's anything more than the 'hello' I gave you in the morning, you remember that pain. You have no future with me. You have nothing with me. (gets up and leaves the room)

Robber #1: Wow, Chubbs. You got faced.

Craig: (angrily gets up and walks over to the safe) Want this?! You want this stupid, stupid, stupid safe?! Here's your stupid safe! (throws it across the room, it crashes to the ground and the door opens)

Robber #1: Cool. (grabs the small amount of money and the robbers flee)

Lois: Craig, are you all right?

Craig: I don't know. I heard something rip, and if it wasn't my pants, it was inside of me.

Cut to Francis and in the back of a Police wagon.

Francis: See, what did I tell you? Cock fighting is illegal. But you made some good bets, what did you win? Ten bucks?

Finley: We are going to jail! When my family finds out, I'll be living in Military Institutions until I'm emancipated! You

don't even realise how serious this is, do you?! You know what the funny thing is, though? You did manage to put things into perspective. There are worse things than losing you girlfriend, and I've experienced every one of them tonight. Thank you, Francis. I really owe you one. You know, I'll be back in circulation in no time.

Francis: You never know.

Cut to the Lucky Aide, where Lois and other employees are talking to Police officers.

Teresa: Craig, our Assistant Manager just tossed the safe at them. I never saw anything like it. The guy's a hero. Cut to Lois walking down an aisle with her handbag, when Craig comes over the loudspeaker.

Craig: (singing and crying) Hey, did you happen to see the most beautiful girl in the world? And if you did, was she crying? Crying, hey. Hey, did you happen to see the most beautiful girl, that walked out on me? Tell her I'm sorry. Tell her I need my baby, oh...

Cut to the Wilkersons' house, where Lois has arrived home and is getting into bed.

Hal: You sure worked late. How was your night?

Lois: Good. Yours?

Hal: Fine.

Lois: Why is there an armoire in the living room?

Hal: Happy anniversary.