

322 MONKEY TRANSCRIPT

Cold Opener

Reese: Bull! If they went that fast they'd be squashed in the back of their seats! They wouldn't float around!

Malcolm: You're confusing acceleration with velocity. You feel it at first, but once you're up to speed, you don't notice. I mean, right now we're on a planet spinning at 1,000mph. That's rotational velocity. We're also travelling around the sun at almost 67,000mph. The solar system is hurtling through the galaxy which is hurtling away from other galaxies cos the universe is expanding.

Dewey: Wee-ee-ee-ee!

Lois: Did you hear that?

Hal: (mumbling) Firing jets, Captain.

Lois: Hal, I think somebody's trying to break into our house.

Hal: I'll do it in the morning. (hears a crash and gasps) Huh?! What was that? Oh, my God!

Lois: Hal!

Hal: I'll get him, Lois! Ah! Argh!

Reese: (thud) Got him!

Dewey: (scared, clinging to Malcolm) What would've happened if Reese didn't knock him out?

Malcolm: He would've seen our TV and stereo and known he'd made a terrible mistake. Now, let go of my arm!

Lois: He came through the window right in front of us! I can't explain it. It was like we were paralysed. And then my son Reese came in swinging this bat! He saved us all!

Hal: Yeah, it's a good thing Reese got to him before I did.

Police Officer: And, er, where were you, sir?

Hal: I was in bed. Trapped in bed. My wife insists on tucking in the corners. I mean, really tucking them in!

Reese: I saw his head. It looked like a fat pitch sitting over the plate.

Police Officer: If only there were more kids like you our streets would be a lot safer.

Reese: Thanks.

Police Officer: You look familiar. Did you ever participate in our ride-along programme?

Reese: Sorta.

Hal: It's like being in a straitjacket! You twist, and twist, and you can't shake the damn sheets loose!

Police Officer: Well, the important thing is we caught the guy.

Hal: Let me show you. Follow me to the bedroom and I'll tuck you in.

Police Officer: Sir! You don't tuck in police officers.

Lois: Craig, I got your lunch. Sorry I'm late. I picked up the burgers. I had to drive across town to get your chicken from Nugget World!

Craig: I thought you said you wanted to help me lead a normal life! Did you get the extra mayo?

Lois: Yes!

Craig: From which place?

Lois: When are you getting a nurse?

Craig: Well, it's just that I've been so busy with having my arms and legs broken when your kid's dog chased me out in traffic! I can't sleep knowing the trauma my cat suffers staying at mother's. And all the forehead sticks I used learning to go to the bathroom.

Lois: Craig, the insurance company gave you money for a nurse! Oh, Lois, poor, sweet, money-wasting Lois. I've got something better. Oliver!

Lois: Oh, my God! It's a monkey!

Craig: It's a helper monkey. They're highly trained. They donate them to the permanently disabled.

Lois: You're not permanently disabled!

Craig: For six weeks he thinks I am!

Lois: Craig, I am not taking care of you and a wild animal!

Craig: It's not a wild animal. It's a capuchin monkey. They're nature's butlers. I've got a good one, too. His brother worked for Stephen Hawking.

Francis: Oh, my God! When was the last time this thing was cleaned? (a huge rat drops onto him, and everyone screams) This is the worst job in the world!

Logger: Why do we put up with this? I'm still paying off law school.

Lavernia: Ok, everybody, clear out. You're all fired.

Francis: What?!

Lavernia: The camp's closing. They cut down the last tree.

Worker: Anyone want a picture with it?

Lavernia: A mining company bought the land. You've gotta be out of here by the end of today.

Francis: We're out without notice?!

Lavernia: This is the circle of life here. They cut down the trees, then the mining company strips the land. Then they'll turn what's left into a nuclear waste dump. It's the only way we're going to wean ourselves from our unhealthy dependence on foreign oil!

Pete: Well, I guess I'm gonna have to move back in with my parents.

Reese: And then, after the Award Ceremony, they gave me a tour of the Police station! Did you know that the mirrors in the interrogation room are two-way! It's good thing they didn't have that before!

Lois: (looking at Reese's shield) "For heroism and meritorious action." Reese, I'm so proud of you!

Malcolm: Dewey, are you finally gonna be able to go to sleep now? You saw all the policemen and how strong the bars are!

Dewey: Yeah, but -

Malcolm: And you saw that the police station is too big for a helicopter to carry it away to a hideout under the sea!

Dewey: But -

Reese: No buts, Dewey! That guy is in a jail cell. He's not going anywhere.

Reese: I wouldn't bet on it. With our legal system, he's probably back on the streets right now. (Dewey gasps)

Malcolm: Dewey!

Reese: Mom, Dad, this has got me thinking. Usually those cops are throwing me in the back of their squad cars. But today they were clapping for me.

Lois: Well, you're a real hero! And it was really cool, you know. Protecting you guys, saving your lives.

Hal: Thanks again.

Reese: It's made me realise for the first time in my life I know what my purpose is. I think I've found my calling. Mom, Dad, I wanna be a pig.

Malcolm: Go... to sleep!

Dewey: I'm still scared. Read me a story. Please?

Malcolm: I've already read you every book in this place.

Dewey: Please?

Malcolm: (reading from the dictionary) "Aardvark, a burrowing mammal of Southern Africa." (later) "Myocardium, the muscle tissue of the heart." (sees that Dewey has fallen asleep, and turns off the light. Dewey screams) It's alright! It's alright! It was me turning off the light.

Hal: (running into the room) Where are ya? I knew you'd be back! (starts knocking toys off the shelf with his golf club) Come on, you son of a-! (turns on the light and sees Malcolm and Dewey looking scared) Sorry. Go back to sleep.

Malcolm: (turns the light back on and resumes reading to Dewey from the dictionary) Come and go.

Craig: It turns out it was all a simple misunderstanding! (laughs) It's Larry who should've gotten the spin-off show, not the Ropers. Huh, Oliver? (chuckles) Oh, Lois, you're not drinking your tea. Oliver, Lois takes sugar in her tea. One lump. I usually like to thank him when he does something right.

Lois: Um,... thank you, Oliver.

Craig: Isn't he amazing? He makes the bed, does dishes, even changes his own diaper! Oliver! Temple massage. Ahhh! Ah! This is about as good as it gets! Lois, you want some of this?

Lois: I have to go!

Craig: Ahh! Ahhhh! He's like a frail geisha.

Reese: Hey, what's going on here?

Kid: We're just playin'.

Reese: It's getting a little loud. This is a nice neighbourhood. Let's keep it that way. Stay in school. (sees a group of kids on skateboards) Hey! Where are your helmets? That's not safe!

Kid: Who the hell are you?! (Reese throws his bat at him, and knocks him off his skateboard) Ouch! Ow!

Reese: See? You should be more careful. Play safe. Be smart.

Piama: Did you get the job?

Francis: (angrily) No. It was a stupid idea anyway, auditioning for a cruise ship. What kind of a piano player doesn't know the music to Cabaret?! Honey, this is useless! We have to go someplace where there's work!

Piama: No! We're not leaving our home. Something will come up. (door knocks) We're not here!

Francis: What?!

Man: We know you're in there!

Francis: Hey, what's the problem?

Man: We served your eviction notice 30 days ago. You must leave.

Francis: Eviction, what are you talking about? (to Piama) Why didn't you tell me?

Piama: Because it's not happening!

Man: The tribal council made a deal. You're getting a settlement.

Man #2: Part of a settlement. One-fifteenth of your property is on tribal land.

Piama: Forget it! We'll just live in the other part of the house.

Police Officer: You can't do that. This area's gonna be an arsenic containment-basin.

Piama: Nobody's stealing my property!

Police Officer: Let's just all cool down.

Francis: Er, you may actually not wanna touch her.

Police Officer: Don't tell me how to do my job. Alright, missy, let's get one thing straight.

Hal: What time is it? Ah, damn! It's too dark to see my Rolex! No matter, I'll just take out the maximum amount and everything will be fine. Yeah, that ought to do it. Now, where did I park my Bentley? Damn, my inability to see in the dark!

Man: Hey!

Hal: Can I help you with something?

Man: Your money's hanging out of your pocket. This is a bad neighbourhood!

Hal: Thank you.

Craig: Ohh, that lasagne smells good! It took you long enough. Did you have to fly to Italy to get it? Never mind. Let's dig in. Argh! Ohh! Hah! Hot! Hot! Hot! Let's just let it cool down a little bit. Ow! Oh! What is this? Oh, hot! Tongue! Please, God, no! Water! Water! Good monkey! Closer. Closer! Ahh! Hot! Hot! Hot! Hot!

Kid #1: You're out!

Kid #2: I was safe!

Kid #1: Out!

Kid #2: Safe!

Reese: It looks like someone smashed up your trash cans pretty good. If you brought them in on time it wouldn't happen.

Craig: Oliver! Is my milk shake ready? It was supposed to be ready an hour ago! (glances at the bench, where, alongside the ingredients used in the milkshake, there is a bottle of Drain

Tox) If it's warm, you can go ahead and drink it cos I won't! Alright, I will! Where is it?! Oliver? You know, I've changed my mind. I'm not in the mood for milk shake now. Oh, well! Since you did go to all that trouble! Mmmm! Good!

Malcolm (TC): Well, I've been awake for a week straight. The first 96 hours were tough, but I'm starting to get my second wind. Who needs sleep anyway? It's just a waste of time. They say that Tommy Citizen, he only got, like...well, he didn't... What was I talking about? Never mind.

Lois: Craig, I can't stay long. I've got your mail. Jeez, it's boiling in here!

Craig: Really? I hadn't noticed anything! Ah-hah! I'm just having a pleasant afternoon home here with Oliver! (lowers voice) Lois, that monkey is out to get me!

Lois: What?!

Craig: He tried to poison me! He's trying to cook me alive! He's evil!

Lois: An animal with a brain the size of a piece of gum is running your house. You're paranoid!

Craig; I am NOT paranoid! I've seen him staring at me when I'm pretending to be asleep! He's chewed my brake cables! You must get me out of here!

Lois: You are not staying with me!

Craig: That monkey is not - (quickly fakes laughter) Lois, you tell such amusing stories!

Lois: You are getting a real nurse tomorrow.

Cut to a parking lot, where Hal takes the parking space another man was waiting for.

Man: What are ya doin'? I was waitin' for that spot!

Hal: Ohh, you got a problem with me, pal? Oh-hoh! Bring it on!

Man: You want it, you've got it! I'll kick your ass!

Hal; You think I'm afraid of you? I am NOT afraid! No-one's tucked in now!

Man: (getting into his wheelchair) Just give me 30 seconds! I'll beat you like I was your daddy! I am gonna pound your head out through your butt and then I'm gonna make you kiss it!

Hal: I am very sorry, sir! (gets back into his car)

Man: Oh, yeah, yeah, you're gonna be sorry! (Hal drives off) Hey, hey, Where ya goin'? You running away, little girl? Come out here and fight like a man!

Cut to the street, where Lois has arrived home after going grocery shopping.

Reese: Hey, Mom, what are you doing?

Lois: Unloading the groceries.

Reese: You're a little far on the sidewalk, aren't you?

Lois: Who cares? Grab a bag.

Reese: You have to leave the sidewalk free.

Lois: Stop stalling and help unload.

Reese: Are you walking away from me?!

Lois: Excuse me?!

Reese: You can't leave your car here.

Lois: I'll leave it wherever I wanna leave it.

Reese: Well, I'd hate to see anything happen to your car.

Lois: Just bring in the bags, Reese.

Cut to Reese sitting up high in a tree, and Lois is climbing up the trunk)

Reese: Officer in need of assistance! QUICKLY! OFFICER IN NEED OF ASSISTANCE!

Cut to Craig's house, where he is calling 911.

Operator: 911, emergency.

Craig: This is Craig Feldspar. You've got to help me! My monkey butler is trying to kill me! I don't know how much time I have...

Cut to Francis and Piama's house, where they are arriving home after meeting with a Lawyer.

Piama: That lawyer was an idiot!

Francis: Are you kidding? A \$50 fine was a great deal! It probably cost ten times that amount to wire the deputy's jaw shut.

Piama: He totally deserved what happened!

Francis: This is not helping us. Look, here's the settlement cheque from the tribe. We can use it to pay your fine.

Piama: I'm not taking a settlement, and I'm not paying the fine! I'm getting a real lawyer and taking this to trial!

Francis: That'd take months! There is a bulldozer in the yard! It's gonna flatten this house, whether we're in it or not!

Piama: I'm not scared of a bulldozer.

Francis: The bulldozer doesn't care if you're scared! It will still crush you! We have to leave!

Piama: I can't.

Francis: Why are you so scared to leave?

Piama: I don't know! Francis, I've been on this reservation my whole life. I don't know anything else. I'm just a hick. I'm not like you! I can't just pick up and start a new life whenever I need to. I'm not as brave as you, OK?

Francis: Brave?! I'm not brave! I just didn't know any better!

Piama: What?

Francis: If I had had any idea of how horrible it was up here, I never would've come! And I never would have met you. I'm not brave. I'm stupid and lucky. And you're with me now so my stupid luck will take care of you. Hopefully one-fifteenth of a share will pay off our fine and maybe buy us a bus ticket. Oh, my God!

Piama: What? Oh, my God!

Francis: That's more than I made all last year! See, this is what I'm talking about!

Cut to Hal arriving at Craig's house.

Hal: Craig, are you in there? (sees Craig lying on the floor)
Craig?! What happened?!

Craig: Behind you! (Oliver is standing behind Hal and whacks him on the head with a saucepan)

Hal: Urgh! Huh? Oh! What the hell is wrong with that monkey?!

Craig: He's crazy!

Hal: Well, he picked the wrong guy to mess with! (Oliver climbs onto the bench and starts throwing dishes at Hal and Craig)

Craig: OH! Oh, no! God, please, no!

Hal: Pick up Craig!

Craig: No, leave me! Save yourself!

Hal: I am not gonna leave you, buddy! Ah! You'll be safe here. Oh! Oh! Dammit! Ow!

Craig: Not my Romulus! (as Oliver approaches him with a knife) I wouldn't have pictured it ending like this!

Hal: (drops a garbage can over Oliver) Take that, you damn dirty helper monkey!

Cut to Francis and Piama in the car.

Piama: So, where do you wanna go? I don't care. All I know is we've got \$2,000 left and a car pointed south.

Cut to the Wilkersons' house, where Malcolm and Dewey are in bed, and Hal has

Dewey: Read it to me again, Dad!

Hal: OK, son. "Local man subdues monkey. A disabled man was saved by a local hero when he was..."

Malcolm: Oh. I can't believe it! Dewey's finally fallen asleep! I'm 11 hours away from the world record. At least some good will come of...

Hal: (reading newspaper article) "Expert say the capuchin monkey can weigh up to nine pounds! He's a real hero, said victim Craig Feldspar, age 36." A real hero...!