

# DINNER OUT

## SEASON 2, EPISODE 4

Transcribed by allison, hosted at the  
Malcolm in the Middle Voting Community Forums

<http://www.malcolminthemiddle.co.uk/>

**Malcolm:** Two outs, man on first, pitch

*(Reese hits the ball and destroys a framed picture)*

**Malcolm:** Oh oh.

**Reese:** Oh man, we're so dead.

**Malcolm:** That's it, game over.

**Reese:** Yeah...so I win.

**Malcolm:** What?

**Reese:** Past the lamp is a home run. Two men scored.

**Malcolm:** That was a foul ball.

**Reese:** Are you crazy?

**Dewey:** It was foul.

**Reese:** Shut up, you're home plate, you don't get a vote. And it was fair.

**Malcolm:** Do over.

**Reese:** Fine by me.

*(Reese hits the ball and smashes a vase)*

**Reese:** Oh crap!

**Malcolm:** Now we really have to quit.

**Reese:** Yeah. But that was triple.

**Malcolm:** Get back on it.

*(Opening credits)*

*(Malcolm is at Stevie's house. They're playing a computer game. Malcolm looks pretty bored)*

**Malcolm:** The thing about playing at Stevie Kenarban's house is he has every of my favourite videogames...from when I was 4.

**Stevie:** End of...the rainbow...I win...the gold.

**Malcolm:** Don't you have something with a little more violence in it?

**Stevie:** Fishing...for fishies...Sometimes...he drowns.

**Kitty:** Boys. I've got snacks. Hands *(she cleans their hands with some water)*.

Now, who wants applesauce?

**Stevie:** I do.

**Kitty:** Stevie, there is no need to use outdoor voice. And I've got some cinnamon if you guys feel a little crazy.

**Stevie:** Feeling...crazy?

**Malcolm:** A little. *(Someone honks outside)* That's my mom.

**Kitty:** Oh, she always honks. Tell her she's welcome to come in anytime. We're not gonna bite.

**Malcolm:** It's not personal. I think she just likes honking.

**Lois' voice from the car:** Malcolm!!!

**Kitty :** Well you better get going. I mean you don't wanna make her mad.

**Malcolm:** She's always mad

**Lois' voice:** Malcolm, I have ice-cream here (*keeps honking*)

**Malcolm:** Here's...

**Kitty:** Oh no no, eat it in the car. Eat it in the car.

*(The family is sitting around the table having dinner. The phone rings. Reese drops a fork).*

**Reese:** Oops.

**Malcolm:** Jerk (*wants to pick it up. Reese has made a circle with his fingers*)

**Reese:** You looked (*hits Malcolm*)

**Malcolm:** Ow! (To the camera) We're doing that new thing called the circle game. Basically, if you can make the other guy look at your hand when you're doing this (*he makes a circle with his fingers*) you get to hit him in the arm. It's stupid, but hey, you get to hit him. (To Reese) Barn door is open. (*Reese looks down and Malcolm has made a circle. He hits Reese in the arm*)

**Reese:** Ow!

**Hal:** Boys!

**Lois:** That was Kitty Kenarban. She wants to go out for dinner.

**Hal:** That sounds fun. Good for you.

**Lois:** She meant the whole family.

**Hal:** Oh.

**Malcolm:** I don't think that's a really good idea. I mean The Kenarbans are kind of...well boring.

**Lois:** They're refined, Malcolm. And it wouldn't be the worst thing in the world if some of their manners rubbed off on you boys.

**Malcolm:** I just don't think you guys will get along with them.

**Lois:** Don't be silly. I think it's nice that she's asking us out to dinner, It's been a long time since someone invited us anywhere. I wonder why that is.

**Hal:** *(holds up some food)* I think I see some hungry seals.

*(Malcolm, Dewey and Reese start to behave like seals and try to catch the food)*

**Captain Spangler:** Cadets,as you know I don't often reveal my personal things. But after 20 years of separation my mother has agreed to visit me this weekend. She's a very demanding woman and I haven't seen her for a long time. I want things to go well. That means I have no time for antics, hoolagonism or.....There will be no problems which take me away from time with mother. This is important to me which makes it -

**All cadets:** Important to us.

**Spangler:** This is crystal clear. I will not be disturbed this weekend.

**Cadets:** Yes sir.

*(Spangler leaves the room)*

**Cadet:** This sounds pretty serious.

**Francis:** Yeah...time to start a party.

**Another cadet:** What are you talking about? Didn't you hear what Spangler just said?

**Francis:** I heard it, but he's gonna be to busy with his mother to pay us any attention.

**First cadet:** What kind of a party do you have in mind?

**Francis:** Oh I don't know, sure I can come up with something.

*(next scene: Some girls are standing in front of a locked gate)*

**Francis:** Howdy, girls. Couldn't help noticing that you were hanging around here

by the fence for the last 6 months. Would you like to come to our party tonight?

**Girl:** You're gonna let us come inside?

**Francis:** Sure.

**Another girl:** I would kill or die to go to your party. Seriously, kill or die.

**Francis:** Well that's the spirit. Ok, I'll take you and you and you...

**Girl:** Wait a minute, isn't that kind of degrading?

**Francis:** Ok, not you. And you, and you...

*(The family is in a restaurant)*

**Dewey** *(in front of an aquarium, pointing at some fish):* I want to eat that one and that one. Oh, and those 2.

**Lois:** Isn't this nice? No pirate themes, no ball pits filled with screaming children. Hal, look *(Reads a sign)* Please wait to be seated.

**Malcolm:** Look, a dollar.

**Reese:** Oh, it's mine.

*(Malcolm has made a circle)*

**Reese:** Damn, I never fall for that amateur stuff. *(Malcolm hits him. Lois comes and hits him, too).*

**Lois:** I will say this once and only once: We are with respectable people tonight. You're gonna be well mannered or so help me I'll ring your little necks. You hear me?

*(Malcolm and Reese nod)*

**Hal:** Here's the plan if we want to ditch out of this thing: At the beginning I'm saying I'm becoming ill...

**Lois:** Hal, I don't want to ditch out of this. I was so looking forward to it. The Kenarbans are nice people and they want to be friends with us.

**Hal:** So you're saying I'm on my own?

**Kitty:** Hi there.

**Lois:** Hello.

**Abe:** Abe

**Hal:** Hal (*They're shaking hands*) I think I'm becoming ill or something.

**Abe:** Sorry, we're a little late. Some jackass parked in the handicapped space.

**Hal:** Oh well...you guys get seated. I've got to get something out of the car.

*(The girls are dancing in the military school. Francis and the other cadets are watching them).*

**One cadet:** Why didn't we do that sooner?

**Another cadet:** Don't you think they're getting a little loud? Spangler is only.....

**Francis:** Ladies, this is all great. But can you just take it down a bit?

*(Someone spits on the cadet who's standing next to him)*

**Girl:** Oh, I marked him. He's mine

*(Dewey is taking the tip from several tables)*

**Lois:** And remember: no throwing ice! No flicking butter. No sticking gum under the table and no eating gum already stuck under the table. Keep your voices down. You are warned. You look very nice, Stevie.

**Reese:** Oh great, who spilled?

*(Malcolm looks under the table. Reese has made a circle and hits him)*

**Malcolm:** Ow!

**Stevie:** Circle game?...I wanna...play.

**Malcolm :** I don't know, Stevie. It's pretty rough.

**Reese:** Come on, quit babying him. If he wants to play, why don't play? And remember, Stevie: Don't look at this (*makes a circle, Stevie looks at it and Reese hits him*) or this (*does the same, again*).

**Stevie:** He's...good.

*(Malcolm's parents and Stevie's parents are looking at each other. None says a word)*

**Lois:** Well, this is nice. I've been looking forward to this for a long time. I don't know why we didn't do this sooner.

*(They're all smiling)*

**Hal:** Do I feel flushed?

**Lois:** No.

**Waiter:** Do you want to order a drink?

**Lois:** I'll have a diet soda.

**Waiter:** And you, sir?

**Abe:** Uh...what the heck, lemonade.

**Kitty:** I'll have an iced tea.

**Waiter:** Sorry, we're out.

**Kitty:** Oh, well then I'll have a...

**Lois:** Wait a minute. What is that guy having ?

**Waiter:** That's hot tea.

**Lois:** This is ridiculous. You have tea, you have ice. Make her some iced tea.

**Kitty:** No no no, that is fine. I'd love a hot tea.

*(They're smiling at each other, again).*

**Lois:** Wow, this is really nice.

**Hal:** I have to go to the restroom.

*(Hal gives Abe a look)*

**Abe:** I think I also need to use the restroom.

*(In military school the girls are still dancing and destroy everything)*

**Cadet:** Girls, you've got to be quiet.

*(Francis turns out the music. The girls start singing)*

**Cadet:** Nice go, Francis.

**Francis:** I promised you girls, not quality girls.

*(The girls destroy a vending machine)*

**Francis:** Gentleman, I had enough experience with debacles to know when something got out of control. It's time to get Spangler.

**Another Cadet:** No, we can handle this ourselves. I will put a stop to this right now. Alright girls...*(The girls carry him away)* They see my underpants!

*(Reese hits Stevie in his arm, again)*



**Stevie:** Nice...one.

**Malcolm:** Stevie, quit the game. You're only getting punched. You haven't got us once.

**Stevie:** Oh yeah? Then how come...you saw...this (*makes a circle. Malcolm and Reese roll their eyes*) Damn.

**Abe:** I swear Hal, you said "I feel flushed" 5 seconds before I was about.

**Hal:** Oh yeah?

**Abe:** Salute.

**Hal:** Look at this. Two grown men have to sneak off from their wives just to have a drink. That's sad.

**Abe:** No, it's not really like that with me and Kitty. Sure there are some things she is in charge, but when it comes out to the important stuff daddy rules.

**Hal:** Oh, hi Kitty.

*(Abe hides his drink under his jacket)*

**Hal:** I got you.

*(They both laugh)*

*(Kitty is tearing her napkin)*

**Lois:** Where are those guys? Hal probably dragged Abe over to the bar. If he's drunk, so help me...

**Kitty:** Oh no no no, it's ok. Gives us a chance to talk.

**Waiter:** Here we are: Diet soda, lemonade and cranberry juice.

**Kitty:** Thank you.

**Lois:** Cranberry juice? After that.....he gave you by ordering tea he gives you cranberry juice? Excuse me...?

**Kitty:** Oh no no, it's fine.

**Waiter:** Something wrong?

**Lois:** Yes. My friend ordered tea and you brought her cranberry juice.

**Waiter:** I don't think so.

**Lois:** Instead of arguing with me, why don't you just march back to the kitchen and make her...

**Kitty:** No, I like cranberry juice. Very healthy for you (*sucks on the straw*)  
Mmm...

(*Reese hits Stevie, again*)

**Malcolm:** Hey Reese, it's enough. That isn't funny anymore.

**Reese:** Ok, ok. Man, I have to show you what it did to my knuckles. (*makes a circle, Stevie looks at it*) I'll get you when I come back (*gets up from his chair*)

**Stevie:** I even knew...he was going...to do that.

**Abe:** She won't let me have butter on my bread. Butter. I haven't eaten that stuff in 10 years.

**Hal:** How did this happen? I mean we weren't always this way.

**Abe:** Actually I was. A classic story. Raised by a grandmother and four.....aunts. I used to wash their hair on Saturday nights.

**Hal:** Poor bastard, you never had a chance.

**Abe:** Damn it. Enough is enough! (*takes the butter sticks which are on the table and eats them*)

**Hal:** You go, Abe.

(*In military school the cadets are running out of a room*)

**Cadets:** Go, go, go!

*(They knock on Spangler's door)*

**Francis:** Sir?

**Spangler:** Go away! I told you I did not want to be disturbed. My aunt and I are catching up.

**Francis:** I thought you said it was your mother, sir.

*(silence)*

**Spangler:** Go away!

**Francis:** I wish I could, sir, but we have a .....situation. See, we decided to have this party and it kind of got outta hand...

**Spangler:** I don't care. I will deal with it in the morning.

**Francis:** Yeah, but...

**Spangler:** In the morning!

**Francis:** It's just that we invited some of the local girls...

**Spangler:** Local girls? (opens the door) There are local girls inside the.....? Have they killed anyone?

**Cadet:** No sir, but I've seen one eating a raw chicken...

**Spangler:** Just a minute...mother. (To Francis) Do you have any idea what you have done? Marlin academy can not exist without the support, the good will and the cooperation of the local community. The police chief and the major both are.....of governors. The fire chief is a regent. And right now their psychotic .....are tearing off the floor boards. It will not be long before they.....

**Francis:** What are we going to do, sir?

**Spangler:** We're going to do what any self-respecting member of society does in a situation like this. We're going to keep it quiet.

**Cadet:** But sir, they're destroying the school.

**Spangler:** Let's hope that's all they do, Cadet. I'm afraid this is like an oil fire. We have to let it burn it self out.

**Francis:** Oh yeah, forgot one of them started an oil fire.

**Lois:** So...did you see any good movies lately?

**Kitty:** Well we just saw.....Did you see it?

**Lois:** No. Last one I saw was "The computer wears tennis shoes" on cable.

**Kitty:** Oh my god, Kurt Russel.

**Lois:** Yes.

**Kitty:** Oh I had such a crush on him in those Disney films.

**Lois:** I had, too. Especially in "I know you see it"...

**Kitty:** "No you don't!" He was so cute.

**Lois:** Did you see "The strongest man in the world"?

**Kitty:** About 50 times. I just wanted to reach out for this.....I'm so terrible.  
(*They laugh*)

**Reese:** Seriously, this has to stop. I'm actually starting to feel bad plus I'm kind of getting bored. Oh my god, is that a snake?

**Malcolm:** Stevie, don't! (*Stevie looks at it*)

**Reese:** Sucker.

**Stevie:** Snake...I'm an idiot.

**Lois:** I'm so glad we had this dinner.

**Kitty:** So am I. I feel so much better now.

**Lois:** Better?

**Kitty:** About you and your family.

**Lois:** What?

**Kitty:** About Malcolm and Stevie, because they spend so much time together and now that we've got to know each other I just feel better.

**Lois:** Wait a minute. You mean this wasn't about you wanted to be friends?

**Kitty:** Yes, it was.

**Lois:** No, it wasn't. You're checking us out. You wanted to see if we are good enough for your family.

**Kitty:** No no no, I wouldn't put it that way.

**Lois:** I would, because that's what you're doing. How dare you? You can't judge us. You know, you're not so perfect yourself, lady. You're the most.....person I've ever met in my life.

**Kitty:** Did you know that Kurt Russel was that jungle boy on Giligan's island?

**Lois:** Don't change the subject. We're having an argument here. I yell at you, you yell at me. That's what you do. What's wrong with you?

**Kitty:** Well when you say that something is wrong with me, then something is wrong with me. There, problem solved.

*(Lois stares at her. She licks her finger and puts it into Kitty's ear. Kitty just smiles).*

**Lois:** Ok, that's just freaky.

**Reese:** Hey, I'm getting good with my left. Thanks, Stevie.

**Stevie:** I...give up. I'm going to...the car *(wipes off a tear)*

**Malcolm:** Way to go, Reese!

**Reese:** Oh geez *(gets up and wants to go to Stevie. He sees Stevie through the aquarium. He's making a circle with his hand and smiles)*

**Stevie:** Crying on...commend...got me...a cable modem.

**Lois:** You have a real problem. Did you never yell at anyone in your entire life?

**Kitty:** I just don't see what an accomplish it is.

**Lois:** Are you kidding? Most of the time you're not yelling they're not listening.

**Kitty:** Lois, our situation is difficult enough without me adding a bunch of negativity to it.

**Lois:** What situation? You mean Stevie? He's fine. He's not gonna.....when you blow off steam once in a while. Hey why don't you give both of you a break?

**Reese:** Go ahead, hit me. Get over with.

*(Stevie hits him and Reese falls to the ground).*

**Stevie:** Let me...help you. *(makes a circle with his hand and keeps hitting Reese)*

**Malcolm:** Finally! Justice. I mean, if he doesn't kill him.

*(Kitty and Lois come to them. Lois wants to say something but Kitty pushes her away)*

**Kitty** (screaming): Stevie! What the hell do you think you're doing? You are in so much trouble, this behaviour is totally unacceptable. We are in a restaurant. What is wrong with you?

*(Stevie wants to say something)*

**Kitty:** Don't you take that tone with me! You just wait till we get home.

**Reese:** He burst the bone.

**Lois:** Oh like you didn't deserve it. *(To Kitty)* Good for you, I knew you had it in you.

**Kitty:** Shut your trap!

**Waiter:** Excuse me, would you mind please keeping it down?

**Kitty:** Would you mind going to hell? And I absolutely did order tea. How hard is it to remember a stupid drink order, you idiot?

**Abe:** Kitty, there are going to be some changes...

**Kitty:** And you, Mr.....who do you think you're kidding?

**Lois:** Honey, you have to paste yourself.

**Kitty:** And another thing: There are two people in that bed!

*(Abe looks at Hal)*

**Hal:** Well I really don't feel very good.

*(In military school the room where the girls were in is totally destroyed)*

**Spangler:** I'd say we got off lucky. This happened once before in '72. We had to.....the .....

*(Francis goes to a Cadet who's sitting on the ground crying)*

**Another cadet:** It's Horton.

**Francis:** Horton, are you okay? What happened?

**Horton:** I've seen things, Francis. Terrible things. And I think I'm engaged.

**Lois:** Come on, quickly, quickly...*(They're leaving the restaurant. Kitty is still yelling)*

**Malcolm** (to the camera): Well, interesting dinner. Stevie beat the crap out of Reese, his dad got drunk and his mom got totally psycho. Oh my god, we're contagious.

END