

CASINO

Season 2, Episode Number 5

This episode was transcribed by: [allison](#)

This transcript is hosted at the [Malcolm in the Middle Voting Community Forums](#).

(Hal and Lois are lying in their beds):

Lois: What? You can't sleep?

Hal: No, I have this terrible feeling we've forgotten something. Let's see: trash, locks, lights...oh well, whatever it is, I'm sure it can wait until tomorrow morning.

(It's the next morning. Lois and Hal enter the kitchen where Dewey is staying in a corner with his face to the wall).

Hal: Oh boy. Alright son...son, I think you've learned your lesson.

Dewey: Ok. Thanks, dad.

Hal (to Lois): We've got to stop doing this.

(Opening credits)

(The family is sitting in the car)

Lois: Craig brings my pay checks so I asked him to bring in the mail. I think I didn't need to cancel the paper. Someone is going to steal it anyway.

Hal: Sounds like we've got nothing to worry about for the next 2 days but having fun.

Malcolm: Mum, Dewey's gonna puke.

Hal: Geez, He's done that 4 times. I would think he'd be empty by now.

Lois: We're almost there, honey. Just keep your head in the bucket

Hal: Just 10 more minutes and we'll get to spend a weekend on a real Indian reservation.

Reese: Why do they have casinos?

Hal: I don't know, son. I just thank god they do.

Lois: Well the pool at this place just looks pretty good. You guys are gonna have a nice time.

Malcolm: It's too bad Francis can't be here.

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Lois: Oh don't you feel bad for Francis. He's the one who got himself on academic probation. Francis isn't going anywhere this weekend.

(next scene, Francis is sitting on the kitchen table in his parents' house. He's on the phone)

Francis: Richie, it's me. I ditch school, my family is away for the whole weekend so I've got the house to myself. Call Circus and Justin 'cos we're gonna PARTY!!!

Richie: Sorry dude, they're in jail.

Francis: You're kidding. Why?

Richie: They got caught trying to steal the giant inflatable panther from the car lot.

Francis: Oh man, that would have been great to have. But you'll come over, right?

Richie: I'm not sure. This weekend is my intervention. How long do you think this is gonna take, mum?

Richie's mother: (long hysterical scream, starts to cry)

Richie: You better put me down as a maybe.

Francis: (hangs up the phone and sighs. Then he looks into his backpack): Oh man, did I buy a lot of pork rinds.

The rest of the family is entering a hotel room.

Hal: Oh hey, here we go. This is nice.

Malcolm: I get the rollaway.

Dewey: I wanna sleep with Malcolm.

Reese: Cool, I get the big bed for myself.

Malcolm: Not fair. If you get the big bed you get Dewey.

Reese: That's not the way you called it, butthead.

Hal: Now boys, I'm sure we can find a fair way to figure this out.

Lois: (points at the first bed) Reese (points at the second bed) Malcolm, Dewey

I'm taking a bath. If anybody's got to go, it's now or never.

Reese: Can we go swimming, mum?

Malcolm: Yeah, can we?

Hal: And I think I'm going to take a quick look at the casino.

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Lois: Hal, you've got 2 days to gamble. Why don't you take the boys to the pool, bef...Hal?

(Hal has already disappeared)

(Malcolm, Dewey and Reese are walking along the corridor)

Malcolm: They don't do anything, they're just there...

Someone from the hotel: Hold it there, boys. None under 16 is allowed in the pool without an adult. **Reese:** It's ok, they're with me.

Hotel guy: Sorry, no parent, no pool.

Malcolm: But that's ridiculous. We do know how to swim...Ok fine, we just go get my dad at the casino.

Hotel guy: Sorry, no kids allowed to the casino, either.

Malcolm: I'm not gonna gamble, I just wanna get my dad.

Hotel guy: Look, I don't make the rules.

Malcolm: You're just doing this because you hate kids.

Hotel guy: I'm really not, it's just a happy coincidence.

(Malcolm, Dewey and Reese are standing in front of the locked bathroom door)

Malcolm: Mum, they won't let us in the pool without an adult. What are we supposed to do?

Lois (Through the door): I don't know. Use your imaginations.

Reese: What? We're on vacation.

Lois: Hey, there's dirt out there, isn't there? And rocks and lizards and I think I saw an old tire on the parking lot. There are kids in the world with a lot less than an old tire to play with. So I don't want to hear another word about it.

(next scene. Francis is sitting on the sofa and is on the phone, again).

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Francis: Yeah it's great being home. Catch me up, what's going on?

Black guy from military school: Well, we had Salisbury steak for dinner.

Francis: Yeah? With cream spinach?

Guy:: Uh hu

Francis: That's a great side dish. Now I know they use celery salt and vinegar with this but is that oregano that I taste or tarragon?

Guy:: Francis, I got to go.

Francis: Alright fine, put Finley on.

Guy: You already talked to him twice. Come on, we're playing pool.

Francis: Ok ok, play your stupid game. I've got some serious party to do here anyway. (Hangs up the phone and puts on a self-made potato chips hat)

Francis: Yeah!

Malcolm, Dewey and Reese are next to the casino. Reese and Dewey are playing table soccer.

Reese: Yes, I win again.

Dewey: No fair, my goalkeeper doesn't have any legs.

Hal: Hey boys.

Reese: Hey dad, how did you do?

Hal: Well, you know Black Jack is a complicated game. You have your ups and your downs. So, who wants to buy me a coke?

Malcolm: It's too bad you had to quit, dad. That..... is full of tens.

Hal: huh?

Malcolm: Tens, face guards. Ok, you have six decks. They already played out eighteen 9s, 14 8s, 12 7s, but only 2 10s. The king is... which leaves...well, you can do the maths.

Hal: No, but YOU can. And that's all that matters, my little genius. (Kisses a puzzled Malcolm on his forehead)

The next scene Hal is gambling while Malcolm helps him from the distance so that he wins over and over again.

After that they sit at a table. Behind them there are two security guards and Hal and Malcolm are looking at a man with grey hair

Hal: Of course we're terribly sorry about this. But you have to believe that this was a momentary

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lack of judgement. I realize now that using my son...

Man: Your underage son.

Hal: Yeah, my underage son, to tab cards was wrong. I guess I was just trying to look for an activity that the 2 of us can do together. You know, it's a tough age.

Malcolm: Yeah, and this is really helping my self-esteem .You know, I'm not really good at sports and this made me feel...special.

Man: My son and I cook.

Hal: Uh, it's a good thought. We'll have to try that.

Man: In the meantime, you're banned from the casino.

Hal: Banned? Oh no no...you don't wanna do that. It just wouldn't go over so well with my wife.

Malcolm: Believe me, you don't wanna see her angry.

Man: I'm not banning her. Just you.

Hal: Ok, look. Let's just (takes out the money he has won and gives it to the guy) forget about the 3 grand I won. Pretend never happened? Capiche?

Man (takes the money): It's fairly generous of you...you're still banned.

Hal: What? Alright, then give me my money back.

Man: I'm sorry? What money?

Hal: Hey, look pal (some of the security guards keep him back). Who said anything about money?

(Next scene. The family enters their hotel room)

Hal: I tell you I'm not that impressed with this place. They call that a breakfast buffet?.....

Lois: What are you talking about? Didn't you see thatentirely made of sausage? It's incredible.

Reese: I am going to die. Why didn't anyone stop me?

Malcolm (to the camera): In our family, we take the phrase "all you can eat" as a personal challenge.

Lois: I know what will cheer you up. Why don't we go gamble a little?

Hal: Well now...who says that just because you're at a casino you have to gamble? I'd rather spend some more time with my boys.

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(Goes to Reese who's lying on the bed and takes his arms)

Reese: Oh stop it, dad. Please stop.

Hal: Hal, you made me sit for 8 hours in that car listening to your full proved system for winning at.....and now you're telling me you don't want to gamble?

Hal: We are surrounded by the great outdoors, Lois. I was thinking we might go out for a hike.

(Opens the door and rain is coming into the room)

Lois: Ok, what have you done?

Hal: What do you mean?

Lois: Why are you avoiding the casino?

Hal: Well sweetheart, we could sit here and I could tell you all about it and you might find all very amusing. Or you could think about the fact that I'm offering to take the boys off your hands for the whole day.

(Pause)

Lois: Don't forget the sun block.

(Lois leaves the room).

Hal: Alright, group. I just happened to find a brochure in the lobby for the old Adiablo ghost town just a 5 mile hike from here.

Dewey: What's a ghost town?

Reese: What do you think it is? It's a town full of dead people.

Malcolm: Why can't we just go swimming?

Hal: Oh, we can swim at home.

Malcolm: Where?

Hal: Come on, it will be fun. Look, they have a real working old tiny ice cream parlour (the boys

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give him a look) WE`RE GOING.

(Next scene: Francis switches off the TV and goes into the kitchen. Craig enters the house puts some letters on the kitchen table and puts some slices of toast into the toaster. Francis doesn't see him because he had left the room before. Now Craig looks at a framed picture of Hal's and Lois's wedding and sees his own reflection in the glass. It looks like he's the bridegroom instead of Hal. He goes into their bedroom and puts on Hal's robe. In the meanwhile Francis comes back from the bathroom, takes Craig's toast, sits down on the table and butters his toast. Then Craig enters the kitchen).

Craig and Francis (at the same time): What are you doing here?

Craig: Shouldn't you be in military school?

Francis: Shouldn't you not be in my father's robe?

Craig: Dad is neither here nor there. You are in big trouble, my friend.

Francis: I'm in trouble?

Craig: Yes, big trouble. I'm telling your mother.

Francis: No. I'm telling my mother.

(They both sit down and stare at each other)

Craig: That's my toast.

Francis: We'll split it.

(Next scene: Malcolm, Hal and Reese are walking through the desert).

Hal: We get it. The map says the ghost town is just half an inch away.

Malcolm: Dad, we're lost. (To the camera): What sounds more idiotic? Let's go to the desert, kids! Or: good idea, dad!

(Lois walks through the casino. Suddenly Dewey joins her)

Dewey: Hi, mum.

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Lois: Dewey, what are you doing here? I thought you went for a hike with your father.

Dewey: I couldn't. I don't like ghosts, they eat little boys.

Lois: That's ridiculous. There's no such thing as ghosts. Except for that one that will get you when you go up to the roof. Come on, you're too young to be in a casino.

(Wants to leave the casino but suddenly stops)

Oh, maybe I'll turn in my free spin.

Guy: That's right lady, nobody goes home a loser.

(Voice in the background: Oh god, I'm ruined)

guy: Ok, let's give it a role.

Wow, look at that you have won our champagne dreams package for two. An entire day of her and his spa treatment followed by an evening with dinner and dancing.

Lois: Well that's just perfect. My husband's out on a hike and we're leaving tomorrow.

Guy: Relax, lady. It's good for 6 month.

Lois: 6 month? I had to work 6 months all over the time at a crumby drugstore just to pay for this trip. Have you ever had to recommend a haemoid cream to a complete stranger?

Guy: Do you want the price or not?

(Lois grabs it and looks at Dewey)

(The next scene they're sitting in their hotel room getting massages).

Women (who gives Dewey a massage): You're carrying a lot of tension in your shoulders.

Dewey: Tell me about it.

(Next scene: Hal and the boys in the desert again)

Hal: Alright, here's the sun. What is it telling us?

Malcolm: That it's hot.

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Reese: Hey, is that a fence over there?

Hal: By god, you're right. See, I told you we weren't lost.

Malcolm: Then where are we?

Hal: By the fence. This is a sure sign of civilisation. I say we go in. Come on.

Malcolm: Wait a minute. What if we're already in and instead of going in we're actually going out?

Hal: Son, sometimes the genius thing gets a little annoying. Come on; let's just keep thinking positive thoughts.

Listen to that. That's a plane. (Starts jumping up and down). Help here, help, we need help here. We're lost (looks at the boys) Oh, shall we?

(On the ground there is a panel that says "no trespassing")

(Francis and Craig are watching a Tarzan movie)

Francis: I can't believe this. I bought my own bus ticket home to spend the whole weekend with you.

Craig: I hear you. It's a shame you had to spend your own money. I discovered a way you can travel for free through the internet.

Francis: What? Hacking into the airline's reservation system?

Craig: No, that's illegal. I go to a chat room and pretend to be a really hot 18-old year girl. I'm Debby. Blond, naive and I love to wear sundresses. Right now I'm having a lot of problems at home. Dad's so mean. I'm going through all these changes. All these strange new feelings. He just doesn't under...

Francis: The free travel?

Craig: Right. Debbie goes to this chat room. She gets really friendly with some lonely guy. Before long he's willing to pay for a visit. Right now I'm sitting on a ticket to Tempa. But you make sure he buys Debbie full fair coach with no restriction. She may look good in thong, but she's no dummy.

Francis: Sweet.

(Hal in the boys in the desert again)

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Reese: I'm thirsty.

Malcolm: Yeah, we would have water if some idiot hadn't used it to write SOS in the sand.

Reese: Oh I see. You people let me carry the water and all of the sudden I'm an idiot.

Hal: Malcolm, Reese, relax. We've got nothing to worry about. Everything's gonna be fine. I just want you to know that I love you boys very much.

Malcolm (to the camera): He keeps saying this.

Reese: Oh great, now I'm hallucinating. I see a cougar.

Malcolm: Don't be stupid. That's a puma.

(They're screaming and suddenly the puma explodes. Now they scream again and run away)

Hal: Ok, everybody ok?

Reese: Yeah, I think so.

Hal: Oh my god, where's Dewey? Oh my god. Oh my god!!!

Malcolm: He's back in the hotel.

Hal: Ok then. Everything is fine.

Malcolm: Dad, a cougar just blew up.

Hal: I meant besides that.

Malcolm: That's not good. Cougars just don't blow up.

Reese: As near as I can figure, I did it with my mind.

Malcolm: Reese, that's insane.

Reese: I wouldn't talk to me like that if I were you.

Hal: Ok, there must be some explanation It could have been caused by a blasting by a miner, although the explosion was much too big. Perhaps the cougar ate some dynamite. That's ridiculous. Maybe it's just a mirage, but a mirage usually doesn't ends up all over your shoes which leads me back to the Reese thing.

Reese (to Malcolm): I accept your apology.

(Next scene: Lois and Dewey are sitting in their hotel room wearing robes and having cucumber slices on their eyes. Some women are giving them a massages)

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Lois: Oh, that feels so good. I mean you read about celebrities going to spas and enjoy these kinds of treatments, but I mean you marry young, you start spitting on kids, you can kiss this kind of thing good bye. Don't eat the cucumber slices, honey.

Dewey: Ok

(Craig and Francis are playing scrabble)

Craig: M, Z, R, Y, C... nice try. What's that supposed to mean?

Francis: Mzryc. It's a military term. You know, the helmets that horses wear.

Craig: Oh, right right right...this is nice. Hanging out on a Saturday playing scrabble, couple of guys relaxing. So your folks get along ok?

Francis: What?

Craig: Nothing. Here we go. Read it and weep.

Francis: C, A, T...hey that's 2 cats for you, that's great,

Craig: Just playing.....So, if you pick up any bad vibes here in the home front you let me know, right?

Francis: Why?

Craig: Hey, take it easy cowboy, just making small talk.

Francis: Ok, I guess they're doing fine.

Craig: She's a strong lady that mother of yours. Sure we have our moments at work, but you can't stay mad at this woman for long.

Francis: You don't have to live with her.

Craig: You just don't understand her.

Francis: What's to understand? She's a total control freak.

Craig: Maybe she doesn't get the support she needs here at home.

Francis: I wouldn't know since she sent me to military school.

Craig: Because you're a spoiled brat. And I'm pretty sure that mzryc ends in a k.

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(Hal and the boys in the desert again):

Hal: Look. It's a house! Yes, come on!

(They go to the house)

Hal: Hello? Hello?

Reese (looks through a window) They're sitting at the table. They're just ignoring us.

Hal: Because they think we're trying to sell them something. Hey we're lost, a cougar exploded. Can we use your phone?

(They enter the house)

Hal: Sorry..... but this is kind of an emer...gency (sees that there are puppets sitting at the table instead of people) Ok, this is really weird.

Malcolm: Ok, I just figured this out. Run!!!

(They run out of the house)

Malcolm: We are on an artillery range. That's why the cougar blew up. It was hit by a

Hal: Are you sure?

(The house explodes)

Malcolm: Pretty sure.

(You can see Malcolm, Hal and Reese running through the desert. Several things, like a toilet house and a car, explode. In the meanwhile Lois and Dewey are having a

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nice day. Malcolm, Hal and Reese are finally sitting at a table in a room which looks pretty similar to the room they were in after they had cheated in the casino. They're talking to a black guy).

Hal: Of course we're terribly sorry about this and we realize that fences are there for a reason. However, in fairness, when we climbed the fence we weren't sure if we were going in or out. You wanna explain the theory, son?

Malcolm: Not really.

Guy: This is a highly classified testing ground. And I could really easily detain the 3 of yours for national security reasons.

Reese: You know what nobody has mentioned? This is supposed to be the greatest army in the world, and you couldn't even kill the three of us. I've got to tell you, I'm not impressed.

Malcolm: (To the camera) Well, the great thing about this trip is, the next time I hear we can't afford to go on a vacation I think I'll be ok with it.

(Lois and Dewey are sitting at a table in their hotel room)

hotel guy: I trust everything went ok for you and your handsome gentleman friend.

Lois: He is handsome, isn't he?

Dewey: Can I have some ice cream?

Lois: You can have anything you want. Tonight is our special night.

(Telephone rings. Dewey answers it)

Dewey: Hallo?

Hal: Dewey? Oh thank god. Look, I only got one call so put your mother on so she can come get us.

(Dewey hangs the phone up)

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Lois: Who was that?

Dewey: Wrong number.

(Francis just arrived at the airport. He sees a man holding a big...in his hand which says "Debbie")

Francis (when he walks by the guy): Thank you.

(Hal and the boys are walking through the desert again).

Reese: My foot is killing me.

Hal: Oh, let's be brave soldiers, boys. We might get there after dark but we've got plenty of water and we'll be ok.

Malcolm: Tell us the story again, dad. Please.

Reese: Yeah, yeah.

Hal: Alright, one last time. Dewey is tied to a post in the burning sun. He's covered entirely in honey.

Reese: Even his eyes?

Hal: Even his eyes. Oh oh, what's that behind him? A million fire ants. Hungry fire ants. With sharp little mandibles and itchy feet...

The End

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