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Jackass: The Lost Tapes

By Unknown

Hi, I'm Johnny Knoxville.
Welcome to Jackass.

MAN:

(LAUGHING)
Come wash my back.
Well, I'm Johnny Knoxville,
United States of America,
and I'll be doing a little article
on self-defence equipment.
I'm going to start off by spraying myself
with red pepper spray.
It's the highest concentration
you can get,
followed by a 120,000-volt stun gun,
and then I'll be getting shot
with a Taser gun, 50,000 volts,
for roughly around 30 seconds.
This right here
is where the hooks come out, I guess.
Hit me!
(COUGHS)
(GROANING)
-Oh, my God.
-Give me the fucking towel.
Fucking hell.
I feel like my eyes have gonorrhoea.
(GRUNTING)
I won't put anything in my eyes, man.

MAN:

put anything in his face.

-JASON:

-No.

MAN:

JASON:

JASON:

(SPLITS)

JASON:

JOHNNY:

a fucking freight train.

(BUZZLING)

Charge!

(BUZZLING)

(SCREAMS)

Fuck!

(SHUTTER CLICKING)

(MOANS)

There's really no marks left.

That's where you got me.

JASON:

to do that one again?

JOHNNY:

Weren't you on 90210 not too long ago?

(SCREAMING)

Fucking hell!

No, quit. Fuck. No, Jas.

Jason, put it down.

I'm gonna kick your fucking ass.

-JASON:

-No... Fuck!

-Put it on top of your heart.

-That would hurt.

That one's been...

That was worse than the stun gun.

MAN:

JASON:

MAN:

(JOHNNY GROANS)

-JASON:

-The pepper spray is the worst by far.

Like, the stun gun, you get up again

-in a few seconds.

-JASON:

And the Taser gun, yeah, that sucked.

MAN:

watch it on the TV?

Ryan Dunn

is getting tar and feathered right now.

-BAM:

-Yeah?

MAN:

WOMAN:

(ALL LAUGHING)

MAN:

I got tarred and feathered. I thought this only went on in Bugs Bunny cartoons.

(LAUGHING)

MAN:

STEVE-O:

I'm gonna grab me some food for the team.

WOMAN:

small fries and cheeseburger.

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

MAN 1:

(WHISTLE BLOWS)

Hi, I'm Preston. This is the human raft.

Could you guys roll me over?

(CHEERING)

(ALL LAUGHING)

CAMERAMAN:

You got to get on yourself.

MAN:

Gently down the stream

My man.

(LAUGHING)

Oh, Man.

Come on.

This is your mother advising you
to get on him.

-Yeah, Mom is...

-My mom's telling me to get on a guy.

Yeah.

It's not too bad
being a human raft, huh, there, buddy?

There's always the fringe benefits.

-It has its moments.

-Yeah.

Hi, I'm Chef Dave, and I'm gonna make
an omelette for you today.

There'll be no need for any knives.

I'm going to process all the food myself.

The ingredients are very important.

A variety of peppers.

Mushrooms are always good
for an omelette.

I'm so hungry.

You cannot forget the eggs
when you're making an omelette.

Today we're gonna make
a three-egg omelette.

Got a little bit of shell in there.

Don't want that. That'll cut you right up.

Always add a little bit of milk
for fluffiness.

And cheese. I'd suggest
medium cheddar cheese. It's good.

(BELCHES)

(MAN LAUGHING)

The final ingredient is the eggs.

(SNICKERING)

(RETCHES)

(VOMITING)

(COUGHS)

In this case,

I've only seemed

to bring back up the eggs.

Don't fret. All you do is just try again.
(LAUGHING)

MAN 1:

STEVE-O:

dude. You gotta.
Cooking is relaxing.

STEVE-O:

I'm about to...

MAN 1:

As you can see, the colours
are really blending together nicely.
(ALL LAUGHING)

MAN 1:

you probably should.
-It wasn't that bad at all.

-MAN 1:

(MAN EXCLAIMS)
I think we have enough
for our omelette today.
Next step is to add it to the skillet here.
(MAN CACKLES)

MAN 1:

DAVE:

is best. Can you smell that?
It's getting there.
It's getting there, that's for sure.
And there's not enough
to feed everybody,
but I would like to call one volunteer out
from the audience to try a little bit.
-Would anybody...

-STEVE-O:

DAVE:

I think you're gonna really enjoy this.

MAN 1:

It's hot. It's hot, watch out.
You want to blow it off a little.
I bet it's really no big deal.

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

-MAN 2:

-Come on, I cooked that.

-MAN 1:

-MAN 2:

-I cooked that for you.

-MAN 2:

Don't... Do not.
I puke it up 'cause I'm cooking.

-MAN 2:

-No, no.
(LAUGHING)

MAN 1:

Don't do anything. Yeah, do it.

MAN 2:

deter you from puking.
(MAN EXCLAIMING)
I swear, dude,
it's not your omelette, dude.
It's just the idea of your omelette.

MAN 2:

Don't you puke on either of the chefs.
(ALL LAUGHING)
I'm out of here, man. That's fucked.

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

WOMAN:

MAN 2:

Hey, my name's Chief Roberts,
and the only thing I love more
than messing around with horses
is messing around
with my cowboy friends.

(WHOOPLING)

JOHNNY:

the shockwave collar mike.
It's a fenceless dog collar,
and what happens is,
you put this around your neck,
and when you overstep the wire
boundaries, it administers a shock.

(SNICKERING)

(BUZZING)

(EXCLAIMS IN PAIN)

JEFF:

JOHNNY:

(BUZZING)

(SCREAMING)

-Get it off. Get it off.

-JOHNNY:

Now, Jeff and I and Pontius
have tried it out,
and we're going to convince Kosick
that this is a piece of audio equipment.
Unbeknownst to him,
he's gonna be shocked,
and probably pretty angry.

MAN:

Who's gonna wear the mike?

I think Rick should wear it, because
Rick's gonna be the closest to you.
I think Rick's the...

JOHNNY:

have better sound.

JEFF:

JOHNNY:

-Is it really tight, though?
-It's tight, but it'll work better.
-Hold on.
-I don't hear nothing.
(BUZZLING)
Stop it, now. Stop it. Stop it.

JEFF:

Don't do that. Don't do that.

JOHNNY:

That's an expensive piece of equipment.
-Stop. Stop. Stop.

-JOHNNY:

Who wants some?
Knoxville?

-JOHNNY:

-Yeah, right.
I really had nothing to do with that, Rick.
-That's bull...
-Nothing to do with that.

JOHNNY:

Your neck goes like this...
Like, just this crazy pain.
I don't wish upon any animal
to be wearing that stupid thing.
That's just pure torture.
Whoever invented it
should just be burned in hell.
-It's torture.

-MAN:

-What the...

-That one hurt.

MAN:

What's your name?

My name's Satan, and...

I don't even know what I'm doing here.

I should have stayed down in hell
where I belonged.

-Where are you now, Satan?

-I'm in California,

and there's a big problem with God here
in California. He's everywhere.

Keep God out of California.

Fire doesn't burn if you're already dead.

Keep God out of California.

Don't listen to these people.

They're liars. You might know of me
from that book that you read,

but those things

that were written about me aren't true.

For one thing,

God didn't invent circumcisions. I did.

Keep God out of California.

I'm not a bad guy.

All that stuff that they wrote about me
was a lie.

Jesus did not invent the circumcision.

I did. The devil himself.

Don't hate the player, hate the game.

I'm actually a pretty nice guy

if you get to know me.

-God bless you.

-God didn't bless me.

He wrote a bunch of fibs about me.

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

Hi, girls.

-I'm the devil.

-Are you being sarcastic?

-What's that mean?

-No.

They threw me from heaven

'cause they were jealous

that I invented the circumcision.
God was spying on me
while I was in the bathroom,
and he took the idea from me.
If you read it... You can read about it
in Genesis 18, but it's a complete lie.
So I'm just here to clear my name.
I'm a nice man.
-Fuck you, man.
-I'm a nice man, sir.
You want to fucking die
right here, fucker?
Get the fuck out
of my fucking sight, dude.
I came here...
Get the fuck out of my fucking sight,
you motherfucker.
-That's not Christian.
-I'll fucking murder your ass right here.

WOMAN:

Hey, hey, hey, bitch.
Get the fuck off him.
Get the fuck off him.

MAN:

You crazy motherfucker.

CHRIS:

a Christian thing to do.
Psycho.

RYAN:

MAN:

RYAN:

MAN:

BRIAN:

diesel-powered chipper.
It's a 200-horsepower unit.
It feeds the material

in the back of this unit
and disperses it out the chute.
I'm Ryan Dunn, and I'm about
to have fun with the woodchipper.

BAM:

doesn't that look familiar?
I think he's trying to say
I got a small wiener.
Strawberry milk.
Let's try something mellow first.
(GRINDING)
What are these? Gross.
He's gonna hate this.
Dude, the squid hurt so much worse
than anything else.

RYAN:

MAN:

Oh, my God. Look at that.
That just came out of my head.

BAM:

(SNICKERING)
(LAUGHING)
(GROANS)

MAN:

-Hi, I'm Steve-O.
-And I'm Ehren,
and we're here downtown
'cause we're the best damn
football players ever to hit the city.
-Yeah, no more JV for us.
-No way, baby.
We're hitting the street, yeah!
(STEPHANIE CHEERS)

STEPHANIE:

(STEPHANIE WHOOPS)

WOMAN:

EHREN:

STEPHANLE:

Go blue and red, yeah!

(STEPHANLE WHOOPS)

Hey, do you know where this place,
like, the Pink Flamingo...

(GROANS)

EHREN:

the valet parking's at?

I just got done with a game.

(LAUGHING)

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

MAN 1:

out of your ass. That's disgusting.

MAN 1:

MAN 3:

MAN 1:

MAN 1:

Dude, wipe your ass.

MAN 2:

MAN 3:

Steamed dumplings.

MAN 1:

I can almost crack this.

MAN 2:

That was so sick.

(SLINGING)

Hi, Oompa Loompa.

Thanks, buddy.

-My name is Richard.

-Richard?

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

(LAUGHING)

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

So we're in Knoxville, Tennessee,
outside of Eddie's Auto Parts.
Now, the owner is a friend
of my father's named Eddie Harvey.
He's got a really short temper,
and we're gonna send Dimitry in there
with a Russian accent
to see how long it takes him to get hot.

DIMITRY:

-DIMITRY:

-You need a tape?

DIMITRY:

My car, she break, down street.
You want the mechanic?

DIMITRY:

MAN:

DIMITRY:

I need spark plug or something.

-DIMITRY:

-I ain't charging you nothing.
I said I was gonna give it to you.

DIMITRY:

What if break again?
-One, one to a customer.

-DIMITRY:

but it's free headache.
I got \$1, but I need more than one.
I give you \$4 for two.
You give me three more dollars
or you're...out of luck.

DIMITRY:

You take rubles? I bring you dollars.

DIMITRY:

-Nothing happened.
-What did he say?
He was gonna let me walk out of there
with four spark plugs for \$1.
Go back in and try to get him hotter.

DIMITRY:

You give me spark plug.
I need... You sell engine?
Maybe new engine I need.
Yeah, well, I don't know what you need.
I can't understand. I'm not...
Hell, I can't understand nothing
but the damn English language.
I don't know nothing about...
(DIMITRY SPEAKING RUSSIAN)
It won't start, hell, put some gas in it.
You're probably out of gas.

-DIMITRY:

-What have you been used to,
running a damn bicycle,
riding a bicycle all the time?

-DIMITRY:

-Hell, when you get in a car,
-you got to put gas in them.

-DIMITRY:

-Pound, one pound of gas.
-Gas don't come by the...damn pound.
It comes by the gallon.
You want a gallon of gas...
-What is it? You want a gallon of gas...

-DIMITRY:

How much gas I need?

(PHONE RINGS)

Pick up phone. I pick up.

Hello, Eddie Auto. How I help you?

I sue you.

MAN:

your ass out of here, then.

A dead man can't sue nobody.

DIMITRY:

Where you going?

-A dead man can't sue you for nothing...

-DIMITRY:

What, you gonna hit me?

You can't hit me.

I'm gonna hit you, by God, if you stand right there where I can reach you.

DIMITRY:

hit me. You can't hit me, come on.

-You need to help me with car.

-Put your damn hand out there.

-DIMITRY:

-Put it out there.

DIMITRY:

Help me, Eddie.

I sit on chair till you come start car.

-No, a chair, I need chair.

-Get your ass out of here.

DIMITRY:

-...damn it.

-I need chair.

-Get the...out of here.

-I need chair.

-I'm not...

-I need chair.

-You little...

-Start car. I take bat.
-Now, get out the damn door.
-I need start car.
-Get out the door!
-Who are you? You're not Eddie.
I call police on you,
Eddie and no-name friend.
-Get the hell out of here.

-DIMITRY:

You start my car.
Come on.
You start car.
Come on, what, you gonna get me?
You stupid son of a bitch.
You want me to come down there?
Hi, I'm Steve-O.
I'm somewhere in Louisiana.
Right now, I'm about
to get my ass kicked by crawfish.

MAN 1:

when they get a good pinch on you?

MAN 2:

if you get one like that one.

MAN 2:

STEVE-O:

We didn't feed them for three days,
so they'd be hungry.

MAN 1:

going down your pants.
It's not gonna get worse, dude.
This is probably gonna be the equivalent
of doing a Pete Rose slide
through fricking thorn bushes.

MAN 3:

They really don't let go.

MAN 1:

And this is the crawfish diaper.

MAN 1:

Are they biting?

(SCREAMS)

Where? Where's he biting?

He's clamped on to my butt cheek, dude.

(SCREAMING CONTINUES)

Okay, I think I'm done, man.

MAN 1:

on Your Name, dude. What do you think?

I think that sucked.

As soon as Kosick

comes out of the pharmacy,

he's gonna get antiqued by Ehren.

Bastard's on crutches, too.

RICK:

MAN:

-He's just so angry.

-Can't turn your fucking face
for one second.

MAN:

EHREN:

I just got to do... I...

Going to play a little golf today.

MAN:

JOHNNY:

I'm swinging.

MAN 1:

Hey, bub, you've gotta take
them golf clubs and them balls

-and go somewhere else.

-Well, I got to practise my shots.

Then you're gonna have

to go somewhere else to do it.

-The driving range isn't open today.

-Well, this is not a driving range, bub.
This is a miniature golf course.
Well, I know,
but I got to practise my swings.
-Hey, bub, hey.
-Watch out, watch out, watch out!
-Here, you need to...
-No, no, no, those are expensive clubs.
-You need to take these clubs...
-Just let me finish my game.
-No, bub.
-I got three holes left.
-No, bub.
-I got three holes left.
I don't care if you got 33 left, okay?
You need to take your clubs and go.
-Just a couple more shots.
-Hey, bub.
Just a couple more shots.
If I have to,
I'm gonna call the law on you, bub.
I haven't done anything.
Hooked it. You made me hook it.
Watch out.
I don't want to swing with you here.
I don't want you to get hit.
Here, wait. Wait.
I don't want you to get hit.
-Hey.
-Wait. Wait. Wait. Watch out. Fore!

MAN 2:

-Bub, I got the clubs.
-Here, let me have my clubs.
-Let's go.
-Come on.
-Let's go.
-Oh, here, good.
-Hey.
-Wait. Wait. Wait.
-Stand back. Stand back.
-Hey, bub, hey!
-Stand back! Fore!
-Hey!

-Come on, let me have my clubs.
-Can't do that here, bub.
Come on, those are my expensive clubs.
-Well, come on...
-My mom gave me those clubs.
Hey, you need to take these and go.
-Come on, let's go.
-Come on, just let me finish my round.
I got eight balls left.
-Buddy, you cannot do that here.
-Come on, I got eight balls left.
Just one more time.
Bub, you can't hit
the golf clubs over there.
It's a golf course. It says a golf course.
It's for this
little miniature golf course, bub.
-It's not to hit way over yonder, okay?
-God.
-Come on.
-Are you gonna charge me a caddy fee?

-MAN:

-What?
-Yes.

-MAN:

God, no!

MAN 1:

God, these emus are going around.
They're breeding like rabbits
and they're killing people.
A lot of nature hosts try to have
more of a Zen thing with the animals.
Not me.
I want to prove to these guys
that I am stronger than them.
I'm faster.
I've got greater animal instincts.
And I myself am an animal.
-He's looking at me.

-MAN:

CHRIS:

contain a poison
most scientists compare to the sting
of 1, 000 black widows,
and you're looking at an animal
with two or three toes. I don't know.
I mean, that's a lot of black widows.
You do the math.
The best time to catch an emu
is when he's freaked out.
-That's when he'll put up a decent fight.

-MAN 2:

There it is. There it is! You got him.
You got him. You got him.
Open the gate.

CHRIS:

MAN 2:

CHRIS:

and, you know,
maybe if you feel attracted to them,
you could get
a little pleasure from them.
I'm not gonna do that right now, all right.

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

Nice job, dude. That's good.
-Have you done that before?
-Yeah, they're pretty mellow.
-They're not too bad, dude.
-That wasn't bad at all.
Well, that was the most intense thing
I've done in years.
Hey, we're gonna do the milk challenge,
and we're gonna try to drink
a gallon of milk in one hour
or, actually, as fast as we can.
Kristin is on white milk,

I'm on brown milk,
and Ehren is on pink milk.

Cheers.

Yummy.

-How does it taste?

-My stomach's starting to reject it.

Oh, God.

Sorry.

(GROANS)

Damn it.

How did you drink that much milk
and you're not puking?

-She's gonna do it.

-EHREN:

MAN:

Isn't it cold?

Is yours cold when it comes up?

Mine was, like, ice cold when it...

It's the weirdest feeling,

puking cold puke.

-I gotta take a shit pretty bad.

-So do I.

I'm gonna poop.

Oh, my God.

MAN:

the empty container. Yeah.

MAN:

(ALL LAUGHING)

DAVE:

(ALL LAUGHING)

STEVE-O:

-MAN:

-I twisted my ankle a little bit yesterday.

Hi, I'm Johnny Knoxville

and I'm going to get an x-ray.

I'm Mary Lynn, the volunteer.

I was trying to jump a river

on a pair of roller skates.

-DOCTOR:

-So the show's going good so far.

(CLANGING)

MAN:

DOCTOR:

quite a sprain there,
and you've got a lot of healing to do.

-Okay.

-So we'll put you in an air splint here,
see if you can tolerate that.

We'll put you on crutches.

I'll copy your x-rays for you,
and I don't think you're doing stunts
for several weeks.

My name's Bunny,
and I'm the lifeguard here at the river,
and although Mr Knoxville
is a professional skater,
he's not a professional swimmer,
and my job is to make sure
that guy doesn't get himself killed.
My name is Johnny Knoxville,
and today I'm gonna jump the LA river
on roller skates.

JOHNNY:

CHRIS:

Okay, I'm gonna try and jump it again
without the ramp.

JOHNNY:

I might have broke my ankle.
That guy right there is the best damn
roller skater there ever was.

Maybe in the whole town.

I'm...

I think my ankle's broke.

If that jump costed him his career,

I don't know who's gonna step forward

to fill his skates.
I'll tell you that much right now.
-I almost made it.
-You were close on that second one.
You were about 5 feet short.
You were about 5 feet short
of a 10-foot jump.
I'm with Raab Himself,
and he's gonna be biking his naked ass
down the middle of High Street.
-Forward or back?

-CAMERAMAN:

Okay.
I like to call this one "Hand Off."
Can you guys come here?
I was just jacking up my car,
and it fell on my hand.
(SCREAMING)

EHREN:

Hey, hold on. I got my keys.
They're right... I think I locked them
in the car right there.
No, ma'am, it's okay.
I think we're gonna get it here.
I think we'll get it. No, it's just... It's okay.
It's okay. It's okay.
(EHREN SCREAMING)

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

MAN 1:

a concentrated lift right now.

EHREN:

Can you rub my back a little?
(EHREN SCREAMING)

MAN 1:

EHREN:

EHREN:

MAN 2:

MAN 2:

MAN 1:

I think we're all in agreement.
For five minutes, anything goes.
What happens underwater
stays underwater.

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

Don't get the raging hard-on in here.
I'm Raab Himself,
and this is skeet shooting.

MAN:

(PAINTBALL GUNS FLIRING)
I got hit on my ankle.
Did you see how fast I was running?
I was like a cheetah.
Someone got me in the head.

WOMAN:

RAAB:

RAAB:

MAN 1:

CAMERAMAN:

MAN 2:

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

make sure you get the rest of it.

CAMERAMAN:

Four minutes left on tape, but oh, shit.

MAN 1:

(ALL LAUGHING)

Oh, shit.

X-Y. X-Y.

-Hey, while we're being idiots...

-CAMERAMAN:

MAN 1:

-Oh, my...

-Yeah!

Hi, I'm Steve-O,

and this is extreme unicycling.

(SCREAMING)

Let's do it.

MAN:

MAN:

He's cool. I like him.

I'll be watching Jackass.

It hurt me.

I knew I was completely finished
when I did the cement slide.

That's so special.

Can I get

the Lard Na vegetarian, please?

Okay.

Okay, great.

No.

-Excuse me, sir?

-Yes?

I ordered a vegetarian dish,

and there's some kind of sausage in it.

WALTER:

Look at that. There's more there.

Really? Let me see.

-Smell that. It smells horrible.

-Very hot.

It... This was in my... It looks like poo.

What, that one?

-WALTER:

-WOMAN:

-This is a bean?

-WALTER:

-Let me try, okay? I don't know...

-What kind of bean is this?

Is this, like,

an Arkansas-type steamer bean or...

WALTER:

It's, like, one of these things?

Yeah, and that... That...

They put the whole thing.

I don't know what he got.

-That's a pretty big bean.

-WALTER:

-Sorry... Didn't see it before.

-That's all right. That's okay.

Did you figure out

what was on that plate?

I can't figure it out what is that, but we...

JOHNNY:

No, yeah, don't... Yeah.

WOMAN:

We never cook like that.

Never ever happened like that before.

Nothing fell out

when you leaned over or anything?

-Never.

-Never. Never.

JOHNNY:

a good night.

-WALTRESS:

-Hi, how are you?

Do you have a vegetable noodle dish?

WALTRESS:

JOHNNY:

This looks good. Thank you.

WALTRESS:

-Excuse me, ma'am?

-WALTRESS:

I ordered a vegetarian dish.

Can you get the manager for me?

This looks like it has sausage in it.

-WALTRESS:

-I don't know, but it smells.

WALTRESS:

where it come from.

-What is that?

-Is that bok choy?

WALTRESS:

What is that, like, a...

MAN:

WALTRESS:

No, no, no. What? What?

No, no, that's my newspaper.

-WALTRESS:

-That's my private property.

-WALTRESS:

-I'm feeling very cornered.

I'm feeling very cornered.

-WALTRESS:

-No, I'm feeling very cornered.

No, there's your money.

-There's your money.

-WALTRESS:

Oh, my God.

Come on now. Come on now.

Let's go to the sporting goods store
and play a little basketball.

(EHREN BLOWS WHISTLE)

Game on. Jump ball.

Ready?

(BLOWING WHISTLE)

RICK:

EHREN:

(BLOWS WHISTLE)

MAN:

I don't want you in here.
You either get out of here,
or I'm gonna do something
with that whistle
you're not gonna appreciate,
so please leave the store.
-This is...

-MAN:

Now. Now.

EHREN:

of one-on-one.

MAN:

Get out of here, now.
I'm serious, get out.
-Where's the ball?
-Out.

-DAVE:

-We got no ball.
-All right, that's game. Good game.
-Thanks.
-You guys got any water here?
-No, let's go.

CAMERAMAN:

New game.

(BLOWS WHISTLE)

(LAUGHING)

MAN:

Oh, my God!

-CAMERAMAN:

-Is it broken, though?

CAMERAMAN:

It looks all right. Oh, my God.

Hi, I'm Party Boy,

and this is extreme jacuzziing.

(STEVE-O GROANS)

-Good morning.

-Hi.

Wait. You cannot come in like that.

-Go out.

-What?

You cannot...

Go put on your pants. Go out.

-What... Can I just get some water?

-No, you can't.

-Please? I'm super thirsty.

-Go put... No!

-It's super hot outside.

-No, no, no, no. No, you can't.

Go put your pants on.

-I just... The water is right here.

-I don't care. Go out.

Excuse you.

Excuse you. Go out.

-I have to leave?

-Yes.

-No water?

-Put your pants on.

-Excuse me, go out.

-Okay, okay.

-Shame on you. Go, go, go out.

-Okay. I'm sorry. No water? Please?

-No water.

-Please?

Put your pants on, then come in.

You gotta wear pants.

She's freaking out. I don't know.

CASHIER:

WOMAN:

branding you? Really?

We're rocking and rolling, okay?

(EXHALES)

All right, and like I said,

I'm not gonna give you a count.

(EXCLAIMS IN PAIN)

(GROANS)

Okay, good trouper.

Good trouper.

Shoot, we got a... What about...

Do we need to connect the dot there?

-We're gonna go in with this.

-So we're not done.

WOMAN:

(STIFLED GROANS)

Okay.

-I can really...

-CAMERAMAN:

-Yeah.

-WOMAN:

You don't smell as bad as some,
though, for sure.

-Okay, so you're branded.

-Right on. Let's party.

(ALL LAUGH)

-Crap.

-MAN:

Are you okay? Are you all right?

Just give me a second. Just don't...

Don't touch me.

Fuck.

I just pissed my pants.

Dude, that's disgusting.

(LAUGHING) Man. Sick! No!

(CAMERAMAN LAUGHING)

So we're here in merry old England,
and Mr Pontius and I
overdid it a little last night,
and we're about to practise rugby
with the London Irish,
a professional rugby team.
I do not feel good.
They're pretty big boys.

CAMERAMAN:

in the head a lot.
Baby's cold.
Hi, I'm Johnny Knoxville,
and this is rugby.

-CAMERAMAN:

-Good.
This guy's crazy.

MAN:

WOMAN:

that's a piece of crap.
Yeah, Dave.
Hi, I'm Steve-O, and I'm about
to get run over by an airboat.
(MONKEY CHATTERING)
(WOMEN SCREAMING)
(WOMAN SCREAMS)
(MAN YELLS)

MAN:

BARTENDER:

What's up, dawg?
What's going on, man?
What you doing out here
doing this for, man?
Ain't nothing like a drunk monkey, man.
...damn.
(HORSE NEIGHING)
I'm Rick Kosick. I'm a wild buck,
and I smell a little doe in heat.
(LAUGHING)

JOHNNY:

-Get up!

-What is that?

JOHNNY:

You're fucking naked!

I am so defenceless.

Get off of me.

CAMERAMAN:

Let's see it.

Make the horsey go. Wait, wait, wait.

Make the horsey go, Rick.

Dude, you heard the...

I hit my head pretty hard.

I'm Ehren McGhehey,

and this is the fire extinguisher.

-CAMERAMAN:

-It went in my mouth.

Oh, my God.

JOHNNY:

He owns

the Orlando Watersports Complex here,

where I'm gonna hopefully

be wakeboarding there today.

I'm very uncoordinated.

I can't even get up on a wakeboard
or skis up until this point in my life.

-Do you think you can get me up today?

-Well, we have even girls out here

-that do it, so...

-Are you calling me a girl?

CAMERAMAN:

to Knoxville when he does it?

Either he'll go really far and eat shit,

or he won't go very far

and smash into the jump and eat shit.

-Either way he's eating shit?

-Yep.

I'm Johnny Knoxville.

I'm about to do some wakeboarding.

Shit!

Today we're gonna have

a pie-eating contest.

I'm gonna determine

whether the pie is done,

and you can put your hand on the pan,

but not on the pie,

and when you're finished,

you have to say "Ryan Dunn."

(BLOWS WHISTLE)

Keep going, fat boy.

He's done it.

Ryan Dunn.

You're full of shit, bro.

MAN 1:

Guys, I'm in the mood for another one.

PHIL:

Phil is officially the winner.

He ate five pies.

Phil's the winner.

MAN 2:

(GROANING)

-What's his name?

-Bam-Bam.

-Bam-Bam?

-Yeah.

Bam-Bam still has his claws, I see.

-How much does Bam-Bam weigh?

-MAN 1:

When he wrestles,

the more rambunctious you get,

the more rambunctious he'll get.

If I grabbed his bear...,

do you think he would attack?

I think he'd be very upset.

(GROWLS)

Just so you know,

when male bears fight each other,

-that's where they do go for.

-JOHNNY:

-MAN 1:

-Do we have a cup?

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

MAN 2:

My name's Johnny Knoxville,
and this is bear wrestling.

Hi. How are you?

(GROWLING)

(JOHNNY GROANS)

MAN 1:

You can get up, come on.

JOHNNY:

put any weight on my back.

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

MAN 1:

like you were trying...

JOHNNY:

MAN 1:

Move your hand.

Keep your hands away from him.

Use your elbows.

JOHNNY:

He tried to break my neck that time.

MAN 1:

Good boy. Good boy.

John, come on, get up.

He tried to snap my neck

a couple of times.
Yeah, he was trying to...
'Cause he would...
He was smart.
He'd get a grip and just rip.

CAMERAMAN:

(ROARING)
(SCREAMING)
(PRESTON WHISTLING)
(WEE MAN MAKES BABY NOISES)
See the duckies?
Sorry, baby!
I'm sorry, little baby.
-That thing hurts.
-It's okay. It's okay, come on.
(CHUCKLING)

PRESTON:

you want some? I didn't think so.

MAN:

down this hill real quick?
-No.

-MAN:

-Just go look at it, dude.
-I can see it right here.
No, no, go...
Go up there and check it out.
-I don't want to get rolled down a hill.
-Why not?
-Because I said I don't.
-Did you even look at it?
-No, but I don't need to.
-Why not?
-Because I don't need to.
-You don't want to do something
that might look good on TV?
You don't want to do that?
Okay, then, I thought... Never mind.
Let's go, come on.
Don't be mad, dude.
I just wanted to get something funny.

-Well, I didn't want...
-You don't think that would be funny?
-Yeah, but I don't want to do it.
-Is this shoot over?
Yeah, what did you want out of it?
We got whatever, you know?
-Are you mad?
-At you.
-Why?
-Because you're an asshole.
Why?
Come on, dude, don't be mad.
I'm good already, all right?
I'm already scraped up. I feel fine.
-You're scraped up? Let me see.
-All right, and my... So, cool.
This was the stupidest thing ever.
All right, so good.
-I'm done with it.
-You don't look done.

MAN:

WOMAN:

in the second one?
No, there isn't meat in the second one,
but the first one is totally made of meat.
Good God!
Thank you for your time.
(SIREN WALLING)
(CHATTER OVER RADIO)
We're here in Buckingham, England,
with the Devil's Horsemen,
and we're about to have
the gladiator duels.
-Yeah!
-Let's get it on.
First action,
you go on the chariots, okay?

JOHNNY:

Chariots come in.
You come... You be there.
Let them there, you be there.

Master shot, they come in,
they pass through. We stop here.
When we stop here...

CAMERAMAN:

he talking about?

-This guy's a nut.

-...each other. All right?

-Okay.

-Okay.

Did you understand
anything he just said?

CAMERAMAN:

I didn't understand a word.

JOHNNY:

(EXCLAMING)

-Come on, kill me. Kill me.

-MAN:

Come on, Steve-O.

You got it.

Oh, my God.

That is so...

Where's your... Where's your bike?

(STEVE-O RETCHING)

MAN 1:

CAMERAMAN:

motivates this guy?

God, if you're going to be dumb,
you better be tough.

MAN 2:

MAN 3:

MAN 2:

MAN 3:

and get the unicycle.

Have you smelt that? It's poop.

MAN 2:

JOHNNY:

Oh, my God.

How did the unicycle stunt look?

This is Mike, our alligator wrangler.

-How you all doing out there?

-He's gonna be with us today.

We're gonna take this dead alligator
and go have some fun with it.

-Did it die from natural causes or...

-Yeah.

-That's good.

-Killed by another alligator.

-As natural as it gets.

-Notice the lifelike movement of the tail.

Let's go do it.

WOMAN:

He's carrying a dead crocodile.

He's lost his mind.

CAMERAMAN:

WOMAN:

And why didn't you take a picture of it?

Excuse me. Watch out, sir. Watch out.

Watch out. Watch out.

Here, you want to pet it? Here, pet it.

Pet it. Pet it. Pet it. Pet it.

He's gonna hit me with the chair.

If you want, you can pet it.

You want to pet it?

Here, just try it. Come here!

You guys may want to step back
just a hair.

It's asleep.

You guys can pet it if you want.

-No, no, no, no.

-No?

Watch out. Watch out. Watch out.

You want to pet it?

Fuck, no.

You can touch it.

Gotcha!

(SCREAMS)

Ma'am, do you want to pet it? You sure?

It's asleep. It's in a sleep state. All right.

JOHNNY:

Do you want to pet it?

Here, want to pet it?

Here, you guys want to pet it? Come on!

Watch out.

-Yeah, can you guys resurrect it?

-Yeah.

Hey, Jamie, they're gonna resurrect it.

They're going to perform a resurrection.

WOMAN:

Dude, this sucks.

CAMERAMAN:

skate isn't gonna make this pretty.

-Good job out there.

-Thanks.

Go hit the showers after this.

CAMERAMAN:

do this. You can't even stand...

You can't even stand up on that thing.

You shouldn't do this.

Why don't you go down,

practise a little bit down there,

and then come up here?

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

MAN 1:

talk you out of it, man.

ALL:

(WHOOPING)

(CAMERAMAN LAUGHING)

(CHRIS WHOOPING)

Chief Roberts coming back
from the grave.

(WHOOPLING)

(ALL GROANING)

STEVE-O:

are so minimal.

-CAMERAMAN:

-See you later.

God, God.

Listen, you little bitch, you little bitch.

-CAMERAMAN:

-I'm gonna try to make it in the hole.

Ready?

I'm Steve-O,

and I'm about to go get cursed.

The only time I've ever heard of it

is when people make dolls

of other people

so they can torture them.

WOMAN:

Don't worry about voodoo.

I've been banging myself up a lot

doing stunts,

and I think I need some healing.

Well, I guess you're being...

Then you're baptised, and...

Yeah, let me get baptised in my bikini.

There.

She has her way.

So this is... This is a baptism here?

Well, with the serpent.

-A baptism with a serpent.

-Yeah.

The only time I've ever heard of it

is when people make dolls

of other people

so they can torture them.

Being tortured

was the first state of humanity.

Bang-bang-bang myself,

and, yeah, it brings about great reality.

Oh, yeah, banging myself

brings about a great reality.

Is voodoo generally a violent industry?

You're supposed to jump up.

-See if you can get me in the butt.

-He loves the butt whip.

(MOANS)

-He's supposed to be jumping up.

-Yeah, that was a good one.

The whip take away all negativity,
bring order.

The whip brings order.

We're removing the negativity
with the whip.

Crawl around. Come around.

Yeah, really give it to me.

No.

Oh, yeah, that was a good one.

Oh, yeah, there we go.

This whip doesn't play.

(GROANS)

-Yeah, that was a good one.

-Oh, my God.

Yeah, there we go.

-CAMERAMAN:

-Yeah, I think the bad spirits are gone.

Do you know

of any little markets around?

-Markets?

-Yeah.

What kind of markets?

(FARTING NOISES)

-Like, you go down to La Cienega.

-Do I make a left or right at La Cienega?

Let's see, you make a left.

(FARTING NOISES CONTINUE)

What are you doing? Go away.

-CAMERAMAN:

-I don't know. He told me to go away.

He was, like, leaving farts.

-CAMERAMAN:

-Hello, I'm eating. That's rude.
We're off Regent Street
in merry old England,
and we're about to play a little soccer.

-MAN 1:

-Soccer.
-Football.
-Soccer.
Would you like to try a shot on goal?
Who's gonna try it?
Oh, shit. Throw me my ball.
Whoever gets a goal on me
gets to have a proper shag with me
around the corner.
Come on, governor.
Get it out.
Get that out of here!
Okay, here, we've got a professional.
Where'd that go?
For fuck's sake, give me a proper shot.
Not bad for a...Yankee.
All right, here we go.

MAN 2:

(ALL CHEERING)

-What's that?
-Just watch the window, yeah?
Well, game to the United States.
-We got shut down.
-One more, one more.
We got shut down.
You know, I used to board slide
and come off over here.
Is this the immigration office?
(WOMAN SPEAKING SPANISH)
I'm coming from a little bit
farther south than Mexico,
but I'm gonna need
some immigration service.
I'm gonna have to stay here for a while,
and I want to do it legally, by the books.
-Okay.

-CHRIS:

-Yeah, I do.

-CHRIS:

-Have a seat.

-CHRIS:

I'm actually a nice guy.

I do sometimes get up to the devil's
business every now and then, though.

I'm Brandon, this is Bam,
and we're gonna have ourselves
a little cockfight out on the ice.

CAMERAMAN:

back here, you little hat-trick-ass bitch?

Get your ass over here.

I seen you in the red circle!

That's offside!

That's offside, you little...

You have something wrong with you?

Come on, bring it in here.

Bring it on!

Yeah, bitch!

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

Ho, ho, ho, can I get 100 pieces
of chicken and 100 Cokes to go?

Oh, Merry Christmas.

Santa's got a lot of damn chicken.

-Okay, bye-bye, merry Christmas.

-Thank you, Blanca.

Thank you, senior. Thank you, Carlos.

Ho, ho, ho, merry Christmas,

little boys and girls.

Fried chicken and Cokes.

Merry Christmas.

-All right, thank you, thank you.

-Hey, merry Christmas.

Stop, stop, stop, stop.

-Here we go.

-MAN:

It's good.

JOHNNY:

There's enough for everybody.

Here we go!

Merry Christmas. Happy Hanukkah.

What do you want for Christmas?

-Say a Barbie doll.

-A Barbie doll?

-Merry Christmas.

-WOMAN:

-MAN:

-JOHNNY:

-what would you want, little girl?

-I wanted to tell you...

-You want to hug Santa like...

-No, I want a Barbie doll.

Okay, you get a Barbie doll, little girl.

-Can I have a turtle, too?

-You can have a turtle.

-That's all I want.

-All right,

-and a half a pint of...

-All I want is a turtle.

Okay, a turtle, a turtle.

Hey, Merry Christmas! Feliz Navidad!

(MEN CHUCKLING)

-Yeah!

-Yeah!

(GROANS)

WOMAN:

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

Hello, I am Pontius the Barbarian,
and today

we are at this Renaissance fair

to do some dragon slaying.

Hey, wenches.

-MAN:

-They're royalty.

Not a problem.

Out of my way, old man.

Sir, I am a knight of this realm

in an era where,

if you shall insult a friend of mine

by calling him an old man,

you shall speak unto me,

and I shall speak harshly to you,

and my word shall carry more weight

than your armour.

-CHRIS:

-Do not insult yourself

with your lack of intelligence

and your ignorance.

Could I trouble you for a kiss, sir?

Hey, can I try some of those grapes?

Why, thank you.

Those aren't real.

Can I have some of that turkey?

Stop it, you little brats.

Hear ye, hear ye.

I'd like to give a demonstration

on how you kill a dragon.

The first thing you gotta remember

is the mouth.

These guys can breathe fire,

so stay away from it.

Look at the dragon!

Baby dragon! Baby dragon!

Kill him with your bow.

Get the baby dragon! Get him, come on!

Slay the baby dragon!

Slay the dragon!

Kill the baby dragon!

Kill that dragon!

-Kill that little dirty bastard!

-Get him!

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

-He's dead.

-MAN 3:

Oh, my God. What the hell?

Sweet.

-Hi, I'm Rick Kosick.

-I'm Johnny Knoxville.

This is urban sledding.

(JOHNNY GROANS)

That hurt.

Look at my...

Is that my skidmark from my jacket?

JOHNNY:

-JOHNNY:

-It's time to go home, man.

(LAUGHING)

RYAN:

Let me see this.

You're gonna get it all wet,

then we've gotta wait

-for it to dry anyway.

-I'm not gonna get it wet.

-You're gonna pour it on me.

-I am not.

(RYAN EXCLAIMING)

(ALL LAUGHING)

Where you guys going tonight?

Home.

-Home? Why home?

-It's the place to be.

Why are you guys going...

Can I go with you?

(WOMEN CHUCKLING)

WOMAN 2:

RYAN:

RYAN:

WOMAN 2:

WOMAN 3:

That smells.

WOMAN 3:

RYAN:

WOMAN 2:

WOMAN 3:

WOMAN 2:

WOMAN 3:

WOMAN 2:

WOMAN 3:

RYAN:

WOMAN 2:

WOMAN 3:

-You stink.

-RYAN:

WOMAN 2:

RYAN:

WOMAN 2:

Get out of the car!

RYAN:

WOMAN 3:

RYAN:

WOMAN 3:

WOMAN 2:

WOMAN 3:

WOMAN 2:

RYAN:

It's just a banana. Hey.
Hi, I'm Johnny Knoxville,
and we're at the Sunset Ranch
in Hollywood,
and we have over one ton of horse poo
gathered in a ring about 10 by 10 feet.
Now, I'm about to draw names
to see who will battle each other
in the poo joust.
Okay, I'm gonna
quickly run through the rules.
There aren't any rules.
Bunny versus Jeff.

JOHNNY:

Come on, Jeff.
Don't let me down, dude.
(ALL EXCLAIMING)
All right, Kosick versus Wee Man.

JOHNNY:

Get him, Rick.
Yeah!
The next match is Knoxville,
that would be me, and Cliver.
Winners' bracket, round one.
Bunny versus Wee Man.
Jeff versus Cliver.
Winners' bracket, round two.
Yeah!
Wee Man versus Jeff.
(JEFF GRUNTS)
For the championship bout,
the fences, these cinder blocks,

the pole, everything is removed.
It's mano a mano. I will be reffing.
This is winner-take-all.
Here we go.
One, two...
Very funny.

CHRIS:

all the guys at the gym
who helped me out, spotting me.
This trophy, this lovely trophy,
is for the winner, Bunny.

CHRIS:

Okay, today I'm gonna go try
to pick out a mattress for myself,
but it's kind of a bad time,
because I have to urinate really bad.
I like this mattress right here.
Can I try it out?
-Help yourself. You can lay on these.
-Okay, let me...
Everything has tags on them.
It feels really good.
It's really comfortable.
Oh, boy. Oh, my...
-Are you all right?
-Oh, dude.

-MAN:

-Dude.
I just... I'm sorry.
I have a deviated septum, and...

SALESMAN:

I understand.
Is there something I can do
to help you out?
No, I'm sorry. It's a medical condition.
-Okay.
-I need a towel.
(LAUGHING) I'm still going.
-Quit laughing.

-MAN:

You stink so bad.

CAMERAMAN:

-SALESMAN:

-JOHNNY:

-Is there a trash can?

-Yeah.

If you want to come back
and refresh yourself,

-you can use our restroom.

-Okay, thank you for your help.

Okay, man. I hope you're feeling better.

-Thanks, man, I'm sorry.

-Don't worry about it.

CAMERAMAN:

the best part about it
is that you squeezed it out,
and then he shook your hand.

CAMERAMAN:

He's coming, man.

JOHNNY:

CAMERAMAN:

in your face, dude. Piss in your face.

JOHNNY:

That's got piss on it, too.

Okay, we're even.

-CAMERAMAN:

-Oh, my God.

I'm feeling haggard.

CAMERAMAN:

just crawling into your pores?

Yeah.

Dude, that was his urine, like,
in your face, dude.

That's, like, his insides
on your outsides,
but they're... Wash it out of there.
You got to get him back, dude.

JOHNNY:

Nice job, watch Jamie's angle.
(ALL LAUGHING)

JOHNNY:

-JOHNNY:

-No.

BAM:

Today we're going out to face
the man-eating sharks.
We want to show them
that we're not gonna hurt them.
They'll be our friends
and let us give them a hug.
I'll be honest with you.
There is a certain amount
of element of danger here.
These are wild animals.
They are sharks. They do bite,
and they have bitten people before.
The main thing you've got
to watch out for is your hand movement.
Don't pull on his tail
or anything like that.
So keep your hands
pretty much in close or around.
Keep it away from the mouth.

-CAMERAMAN:

-Never by a shark.
Steve-O, that's probably
the most unattractive thing
I've ever seen in my life.
You look like you have
Jimmy Durante's nose in your pants.
Today we're going after
the great white tiger shark.

It's one of the most
fiercest sharks in the ocean.

MAN:

here for them.

Put a little... That's it.

Let's start the appetizer.

Open your eyes.

(GARGLING)

(ALL LAUGHING)

BAM:

and love pats and whatever we can.

MAN:

a bi-curious superhero in that mask.

CAMERAMAN:

Steve-O got bit. Imagine that.

STEVE-O:

some pretty sweet footage on that.

JOHNNY:

or are you gonna lose a finger?

-Yeah, I don't think it's too bad.

-MAN:

STEVE-O:

footage of getting bit.

I got all kinds of footage

humping sharks.

MAN:

to the shark biting your finger?

I don't know.

MAN:

with you humping the shark?

STEVE-O:

JOHNNY:

or defeated, Steve-O?
I mean, for not losing a finger,
I'd say it's a major victory, you know?
I don't know a lot of people
who have been bitten by a shark.
(ENGINE STARTS)

CAMERAMAN:

Yo, Chris, take it off.
(CAMERAMAN LAUGHING)
Hey, hey, I'll take that.
Hi, I'm Steve-O, and I'm the friendly
neighbourhood urinal.

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

Hey, anybody got to take a leak?
-Line up in front of Steve-O.
-Do it on Steve-O.
-Thank you, man. Thank you, man.
-Yeah, no problem.
This is my old friend, Jason.
(CROWD WHOOPING)
Yeah, my man. Come on over here.

STEVE-O:

MAN 3:

STEVE-O:

MAN 3:

Don't you feel the pressure
in your bladder?
Hey, Steve-O, juniper scent.
Yeah!
Yeah!
-You got facilities for a number two?

-MAN 3:

I think we could probably work out
a number two.

MAN 3:

a number two in them?

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

tuck your head down.

Here, put a pillow over on this side.

Heads up.

MAN 1:

(GROANING)

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

Is this the top or the bottom?

-Are you okay?

-No, I'm not.

That really hurt.

I want to see the playback.

MAN 1:

Like, you actually got airborne.