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# **The Drawn Together Movie: The Movie!**

By Unknown

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

**WOMAN:**

Listen, you've run up quite  
a tab over the last few weeks.

-Why don't you say...

-Another shot, goddamnit!

Hmm. Oh!

(BURPS)

(GASPS) "Come to the booth in the back.

Act casual, fat ass!"

Who the hell is that?

Please, don't cause any more  
trouble around here, Miss...

Whoa! (CRASH)

(CAT MEOWS)

All right, lady. I don't know  
who you think you are, but I...

You've been busy.

(GASPS) Foxy.

What the hell are you doing here?

We can't be seen together!

You'll get us killed!

Toot, you've got to come with me.

You're not safe here anymore, fatty.

What the hell do you care?

You're the reason we're in this mess, Foxy.

If that's even your real name.

Of course it's my real name.

You don't know that!

You don't know anything.

I know this.

(BOTH MOANING)

(SPLITS)

I deserved that.

You deserve to die.

Toot, I can't change the past,

but I can change the future.

I met somebody who could  
help us get our lives back!

Oh, yeah? Well, I've met someone, too.

I've met a man who loves me for me,  
a man who's willing to cheat on his wife  
because he's a closeted homosexual

who thinks I'm a man!  
A man who refers to my vagina  
as a manhole.  
Toot, Clara's dead!  
(GASPS) Clara? She... She's...  
Dead, yes. I sorry.  
Oh, my God! I can't believe it!  
She was so... So...  
Now which one was Clara again?  
She wasn't that little fugly  
battle monster thing, was she?  
No, the princess.  
(GASPS) How'd she die?  
The same way we all gonna die!  
I.S.R.A.E.L. !  
(GASPS) I.S.R.A.E.L.?  
That's why you need to  
come with me before it's too...  
(CELL PHONE BEEPS)  
Your location's been compromised!  
Get out of there now!  
-We gotta go!  
-Forget it, Foxy.  
I'm not... Aah!  
Goddamnit! They followed you here!  
Head towards the back of the bar!  
(GUNSHOTS, ALL SCREAMING)  
(RECORD SCRATCHING)  
(GUNSHOTS, ALL SCREAMING)  
Take a right! Go up the stairs!  
(FOXXY GROANS)  
What now, Wooldoor?  
Oh, is that Wooldoor? Tell him I said hi!

**WOOLDOOR:**

how you doin'? Go straight!  
Straight? But we on the roof!  
Just do it!  
(BANGING)  
Wait, what are you doing?  
Stop! I can't fly without my feather!  
(BOTH YELLING)  
The key's got to be here somewhere.  
Come on, come on, come on, come on!

We're gonna die!  
Got 'em! Let's go!  
(BOTH SCREAMING)  
Ah, we made it.  
Hey, Toot, baby. Where you goin'...  
Aah! Ooh!  
(GRUNTS)  
(TIRES SQUEALING)  
Stop, stop! That's the man I love!  
We can't! There's no time!  
Barney!  
(BEEPING)  
Huzzah!  
(CAPTAIN HERO TALKING INDISTINCTLY)  
Hey, hey, hey.  
Great googly moogly!  
Whee!  
Don't make me suck your dick!  
Guys, you suck.  
I love racism!  
A Jew in our backyard!  
Ooh, I like that bitch!  
Flavor flav!  
Up the butt?  
Goddamnit!  
(TOOT GRUNTING) I cut myself!  
Surprise!  
My special move is the reach around!  
(BIRD SINGING)  
Ahh. Good morning, people and Foxy.  
It's a lovely day to be on a reality show.  
And it's a great day to deny wetting the bed.  
Which I did not do!  
Ooh, it's also the perfect day to  
stay in bed and snuggle all day!  
Hey, we should have  
another piata party tonight!  
But, uh, this time we should get a real piata.  
Guys, there really is nothing better  
than being on a reality television show!  
Nothing!

**-PRODUCER:**

-Ooh.

This is the Jew Producer speaking.  
Please report to the living room  
for the next competition.  
Competition? Ooh!  
Wait up, guys, I'm almost ready.  
(GLBBERISH)  
Now I'm ready. Whee!  
Good morning, housemates.  
Today's competition is  
pretty self-explanatory.  
It is?  
(PUPPIES BARKING, KITTENS MEOWING)  
Put on the heels,  
step on the puppies and kittens,  
and the person who crushes the most  
by the time I come wins the coveted, uh,  
I don't know, let's say, uh, immunity from  
next week's final judgment ceremony night?  
Jew Producer,  
this competition is ridiculous.  
It almost sounds made up.  
That's why you're going to lose. Suck it!  
And go!  
(ALL TALKING AT ONCE)  
I thought I had a good chance to win.  
I made more bloody fur than  
menstruation time at Mount Holyoke.  
(ALL TALKING AT ONCE)  
And it's time!  
Ooh! That felt good.  
Ehh!  
Oh, yeah. You guys did an excellent job.  
Oh, oh!  
(ZLPPER)  
Wait, Jew Producer.  
You didn't even tell us who won.  
Oh. Um, the winner is, uh,  
who hasn't won in a while?  
Let's say that guy in shorts there.  
Congrats. Here's your immunity,  
uh, scented candle.  
Booya! You can all suck it, bitches.  
That's right, number one, numero uno.  
Something didn't sit well with the Foxy.

I mean, lately, all the competitions was  
about us doing some kind of bull crap  
so the Jew Producer could  
get his Jew-y rocks off.  
I can't be the only one  
who thinks these competitions  
is completely random and arbitrary.  
Something ain't right here.  
The Foxy smells herself a mystery.

(ALL LAUGH)

-What's so funny?

-Come on, Foxy.

It's time to give up trying to redeem yourself.  
Yeah. For weeks, you've  
been trying to make up  
for botching that mystery  
at the amusement park.

Mr. Wilkinson here  
denies being a super villain.  
But let me ask you this,  
if you ain't not a super villain,  
then why would you  
need a bulletproof face?

(ALL GASPING)

Oh, Henry!

Hang in there, Henry.

Don't give up on me, you hear?

Don't you give up on me.

It's not your time yet.

You're a fighter, damn it!

Now fight, fight!

Damn! I was 40% sure  
he had one of them bulletproof faces.  
Foxy Love, you're the worst  
mystery-solving musician that's ever lived!  
Yeah. The only case you ever  
cracked was the display case at Zales.

(LAUGHTER)

Oh, oh, I got one.

Foxy, the only thing you're good at  
is giving head,  
and you managed to do the opposite!

(LAUGHTER)

Oh, yeah, good one, Wooldoor!

You, too, Wooldoor?

Oh...

(SLGHS)

Hey, champ.

I'm sorry about what I said before.

I was just trying to fit in.

Nah, Wooldoor, you was right about me.

I ain't no good at mystery solving.

That's not true.

You're the bestest mystery-solving musician in the whole wide world!

I don't... (GROANING)

Shut the hell up.

Foxy, I brought you a special someone that I think will really cheer you up!

(GASPS) Papa?

You can come in now!

-Mrs. Wilkins?

Aah!

(GRUNTING)

Get her off! Get her off!

Silly Foxy. Mrs. Wilkins is post-menopausal.

It's impossible to get her off.

(RLMSHOT)

You'll pay for what you've done! Damn you!

What the hell is wrong with you, wooddork?

There is no good explanation for what I've done.

You are clearly out your fuckin' mind!

I'm sorry. I really...

-(GASPS) Did you hear that?

-What?

You out your fuckin' mind!

I said "Fuck," and they didn't beep it!

Fuck! Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck!

(GASPS) What about "Shit"?

What about "Cunt"?

What about "Shitcunt"?

(GASPS) No beeps!

They ain't beeping the curse words!

(GASPS) Go on, try it! Say something!

Ok. Uh, schwartza. Mud baby.

Smoked Irishmen. Ink face!

Nah, dummy, they never censor racism.

I'm talking about words like shitcunt.  
Ooh. I could never say that.  
Those are bad words.  
Ooh, if they ain't beeping,  
maybe they ain't blurring nothing.  
Quick, fool, whip it out!  
-What?  
-Show me your cock.  
I thought you'd never ask.  
(UNZIPS PANTS)  
Whee!  
Oh, Wooldoor,  
you've been holding out on me!  
Whoa! I've actually never  
seen my penis unblurred before.  
It's way blacker than I thought it would be.  
You know what this means? I was right!  
There is a mystery to be solved.  
And I's gonna solve it.  
Thanks, Wooldoor.  
So, little fella, let's go get you a burger.  
Whee!  
All right, ante up.  
Deuces and one-eyed jacks are wild.  
Wait, Spanky!  
We can't start guys' night without Hero.  
Well, if I had some mystery hottie,  
I wouldn't be hanging around  
with you schmendricks, either.  
Our special guy time is  
far more important to Hero  
than being with some cheap floozy  
who probably doesn't even  
secretly eat his toenail clippings,  
so at least a little part of  
Hero can always be inside him.  
Never fear! Captain Hero is here!  
To play poker with the guys.  
Oh! I knew you'd come!  
(FLIES BUZZING)  
Uh, Hero? Is that a dead girl?  
Oh, hey, everybody, this is Molly.  
She's my girlfriend.  
Molly, is it ok if I call you my girlfriend?



I know I probably  
should have asked you first.  
How did we meet, you ask?  
Well, it's a tale as old as time.  
Molly was being held against her will  
by the evil legion of immediate  
family mourners of doom!  
(GASPS)  
Back, you putrid, perverse purveyors of evil!  
(ALL CRYING)  
Captain Hero is here!  
What? No, ma'am.  
You don't need to repay me.  
My reward is your safety.  
A hand job, you say?  
Well, I guess I do deserve one.  
You're different from the others, aren't you?  
Huzzah!  
Ok, busted. We met on J-Date.  
(SLURPING)  
Hero, I can't believe you're doing this to me.  
You're turning our guys' night  
into a guys' nightmare!  
How dare you! How dare all of you!  
If you can't deal with me being happy,  
then you're not really my friends!  
Come on, Molly, let's get out of here!  
(CRYING)  
(CRACK)  
And so the Foxy set off to solve the mystery  
of why the fuck we wasn't censored no more.  
And to prove to these  
assholes that I was a  
serious  
mystery solver.  
And then, I made the most shocking  
discovery of all that explained everything.  
(GASPS)  
(DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYING)  
Oh, Lordy!  
Guys, I solved a mystery.  
The only mystery you've ever solved  
is the mystery of the empty uterus.  
(LAUGHTER)



Tomorrow, I need you to run downtown  
and pick up a new pair of horn sharpeners.

Yes, dear.

Hey, after that, Jew Dad,  
can we play a little catch?

Of course, Jew Son. Gosh, I love you.

I don't know what I'd do  
if anything would happen to you.

Oh, how emotionally invested I am  
in you staying safe and remaining alive.

As would anyone watching us right now.

(CELL PHONE RINGS)

-Oh, no.

-Don't you dare answer that.

-It's shabbat.

-But it's work!

It must be important  
if the boss is calling today.

I don't care if it's Moses himself.

Do not answer that.

Uh, I'll be right back.

(HUMMING)

Dude, I'm not turning  
your lights on for you again.

No, my cell phone.

Just hit the green button so I can answer it.

I don't see why you  
don't just answer it yourself.

It's forbidden!

God's going to know you asked me to do it.

-No, he won't.

-Of course he will.

Well, then he'll appreciate my  
cleverness in getting around his laws.

Now hit send before it goes to voicemail!

Fine. I'll do it.

But first, you need to say you accept  
Jesus Christ as your lord and savior.

What? Are you insane?

Look, I'm not the one  
trying to fool the Almighty here.

Now say you accept Jesus Christ,  
and I'll answer your phone.

(GROANING) Oh, fine!

I accept Jesus Christ as my  
lord and savior. Happy now?  
Yep. Now you can answer  
your own damn phone.  
You're a fucking dick, Eddie!  
(GROANING)  
Hey, boss.  
You lied to me, Jew Producer.  
What? Uh, no, I would never...  
You told me after I canceled  
Drawn Together, you erased them!  
But I did! I swear!  
Then how come the network  
just got a call from one Foxy Love  
asking why no one told  
them they were canceled?  
Busted.  
By keeping them alive,  
you've put us all in great jeopardy.  
-Let me explain...  
-Too late for that!  
I am sending a friend of mine  
to pay them a little visit.  
A friend?  
Yes! The Intelligent Smart,  
Robot Animation Eraser Lady!  
Otherwise known as I.S.R.A.E.L. !  
She will erase them all, forever!  
(DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYING)  
(CHUCKLES)  
Please, enjoy the rest of your Sabbath.  
Oh, no. This is bad.  
I need you to start my car, Eddie.  
The network keeps transferring me around.  
Nobody want to tell me nothing.  
I can't believe we've been canceled.  
I thought our ratings were pretty good.  
No! No! Without the distraction  
of the cameras,  
I'll have nothing to keep me  
from hearing the voices in my head!  
Cut their throats and drink  
the children's blood, Wooldoor.  
Their youth will be your youth.

(DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYING)

Oh, Molly, hold me!

(CRYING) Cup the balls.

-I'd cup.

-(HERO MOANS)

If only he'd ask.

Oh, who the hell took our goddamn timeslot?

The Suck My Taint Show?

Let me info this.

...and taint sucking,

starring the loveable,

poignant Suck My Taint Girl.

We got canceled for that?

Uh, attention, houseguests.

Tonight's competition is...

Get in my fucking trunk, or I will shoot you!

Yeah, we know we've been canceled.

Shut up, fatty. Now, everyone in my truck.

We're running out of time!

The Jew Producer's right! Toot is fat.

Yeah, he's got a point. I am fat.

Well, I ain't going nowhere until you tell us why in the hell we was canceled.

Come on, guys.

Have you ever even seen your show?

It's filthy, it's racist, and it has a shocking lack of Dave Chappelle.

Yeah, he's got a point. I am fat.

Now get in my truck!

I'm trying to save you idiots!

Ah, save us from what?

(CRASH)

From that! Intelligent Smart

Robot Animation Eraser Lady!

I.S.R.A.E.L.? Why the fuck is it on our land when we already live here?

To destroy you all! Now hurry!

(GASPS)

Prepare to be erased.

Run!

(ALL SCREAMING)

**ALL:**

Holy shit!

I.S.R.A.E.L. must kill you all!  
Wait, wait, I'm sure  
we can work something out!  
I.S.R.A.E.L. must be  
aggressive to survive!  
It's a common sense policy.  
Come on, y'all! To the mystery van!  
(ALL YELLING)  
(MECHANICAL LAUGHTER)  
(GASPS) Molly!  
She's still in the living room!  
There's nothing you can do for her!  
She's dead!  
I've got to try!  
(HUMMING)  
Try  
He really is delightfully retarded.  
(ALL GASP)  
I'm going to take that I.S.R.A.E.L. out!  
Hold on!  
Don't come any closer.  
I.S.R.A.E.L. has boundary issues.  
Kung fu, motherfucker!  
(THREE SQUEALING)  
(GASPS)  
I've got to try!  
(HUMMING)  
Try  
Huzzah!  
(THREE SQUEALING)  
Ooh!  
(GRUNTING)  
Try  
(ALL YELLING)  
Oh, no! The Drawn Together house, it's...  
It's gone!  
Aah!  
Oh, thank God you're ok!  
(MOANING)  
Oh, flick my balls. (MOANING)  
Faster, Foxy!  
The I.S.R.A.E.L.'s right behind us!  
My kingdom is only a couple miles away.  
We'll be safe there!

No, you can't go home.

None of you can go home, ever again!

(ALL YELLING, TIRES SQUEALING)

You don't understand.

None of you are who you think you are!

What?

(TIRES SQUEALING)

You trying to say I ain't really Foxy Brown?

What I'm trying to say is you're all fakes!

Cheap knock-offs.

You're all parodies of the real thing  
created just to be on Drawn Together.

Now that the show's over,  
the boss wants you all destroyed.

-But why would he want...

-Look out!

(ALL SCREAMING)

Without you, my life really has no meaning.

(GROANING)

Where is the Drawn Together gang?

I.S.R.A.E.L. must erase them!

They got away.

Looks like you screwed up, I.S.R.A.E.L.

You're in so much trouble.

You explain to boss what happened.

I.S.R.A.E.L. is sick of being blamed  
for every little fucking thing  
that goes wrong in the desert.

Aah!

(ALL GROANING)

Oh, God. I was so scared.

I mean, I wanted to go,

"Whee, wee wee wee," all the way home.

Never trust a Jew producer.

I'm obviously a real Disney princess.

If I weren't, why would I be so much better  
than all of you people and Foxy?

Maybe that Jew Producer  
was telling the truth!

I mean, Clara,

you may look like a Disney princess,  
but how many Disney princesses

have done the things you've done done?

(CAMERA SHUTTER CLICKING)

And how many times you seen  
Josie and the Pussycats do what I doed?  
(CAMERA SHUTTER CLICKING)  
Now, Foxy, let's not  
jump to any conclusions here.  
Come on, Captain Hero!  
How many real superheroes  
do you know that bang corpses?  
I don't know.  
Molly, how many superheroes  
have you been with?  
(CAMERA SHUTTER CLICKING)  
(SNAP)  
In fact, ain't no real cartoon characters  
would do any of the things we done doed!  
Come to think of it, I don't behave  
anything like the real Betty Boop.  
Ah, please, Toot.  
We're trying to have a discussion here!  
Yeah, really, Toot.  
Don't make this all about you.  
This is horrible! We're canceled and fake.  
Just like my child support checks.  
-(RLMSHOT)  
-Ta!  
Oh, yeah, laugh it up, Wooldoor,  
but I.S.R.A.E.L.'s after us!  
No one can hide from I.S.R.A.E.L.  
What are we going to do?  
You heard the Jew Producer.  
They want us dead because we's canceled.  
So if we can get Drawn Together  
back on the air, we can save our asses!  
(SCOFFS) Yeah, right, Foxy.  
How you plan on doing that?  
I don't know yet.  
But we can start with that girl  
who stole our timeslot.  
The Suck My Taint Girl.  
She sound like she could help.  
(ALL TALKING AT ONCE)  
I am fat.  
Well, I'm not fake.  
So I'm going back to my kingdom.



You're all welcome to join me.  
My father, the king,  
will keep us safe from l.S.R.A.E.L.  
I do like being safe.  
Molly and I always dreamed  
of going to Disneyworld.  
You said you'd take me to Disneyworld!  
Well, like a colostomy bag,  
I'm on Foxy's side.  
I liked being a reality TV star.  
Yeah! We need to get our show back.  
Otherwise, I'll have to go back to  
my old gig, exposing myself to children,  
and that union has the worst health plan!  
Fine! Then I guess we are splitting up.  
How do we decide who gets the mystery van?  
Later, ass bags!  
(TIRES SQUEALING)  
I'm sorry, sir. I couldn't let you  
erase the Drawn Together gang.  
They were my creations, and I... I...  
I loved them.  
For Christ sake, Jew Producer!  
They must be destroyed!  
(THUNDER)  
Tell me, boss, why do you  
dislike the Drawn Together gang so?  
(SIGHS)  
Because, they took my family from me.  
They did?  
I've never spoken of this before to anyone,  
but with l.S.R.A.E.L. by my side,  
I guess I feel safe.  
My beautiful wife was taking our little girl  
Sasha to her first day of elementary school.  
They were singing something.  
Something pure, something innocent.  
Little Sasha was young  
and hadn't yet been burdened  
with the complexities and ugliness of life.  
But then she saw it.  
Mommy, Mommy!  
What is that chocolate-face girl  
doing to the princess?

(GASPS) No, no, no, no.  
Don't look at it, honey. Close your eyes.  
For God sakes, close your eyes!  
Mommy! The chocolate girl is  
eating the princess!  
She's eating her face!  
Why is she eating her face?  
Mommy!  
(BOTH SCREAMING)  
My wife lost control of the car  
and drove off a cliff!  
They landed in a deadly pit of alligators!  
Swimming in a pit of sulfuric acid!  
By the time I arrived,  
there was nothing I could do  
but get revenge!  
Aah!  
So, Jew Producer, it's not that I  
dislike the Drawn Togethertang.  
It's that I hate those motherfuckers!  
They took my family from me,  
and I'll be damned if I let them  
take my media empire!  
(THUNDER)  
Oh...kay. But still, I won't help you!  
(CHUCKLES) I had a feeling  
you would say that.  
I.S.R.A.E.L. !  
Jew Dad?  
Jew Son?  
Dad, I.S.R.A.E.L. forcibly removed me  
from the only home I've ever known!  
You will help I.S.R.A.E.L.,  
or you'll feel what it's like  
when something horrible happens  
to your child! You hear me?  
Or should I speak up?  
(FEEDBACK)  
Ow! Ah!  
(YELLING)  
Ok, ok! I'll find the Drawn Togethertang.  
I'll help destroy them!  
(CHUCKLES) I.S.R.A.E.L.,  
I think the Jew Producer

will be more helpful now.  
Off you go.  
Destroy the Drawn Togethertgang forever.  
l.S.R.A.E.L. has gone nuclear.  
Oh, it's good to be home.  
Hark! Who goes there?  
Guards, tis I, your Princess Clara.  
You may kiss my feet if you like.  
Oh, and once I'm inside,  
you can execute them.  
(STAMMERING) Wait, what?  
Ha, ha! Just kidding.  
Do you not know that impersonating  
a princess is a serious offense,  
punishable by death? (WHIMPERS)  
Do you not know that sucking my dick  
is a serious offense?  
-Punishable by fuck you!  
-Huh?  
Now let us in at once,  
or I'll have your children killed.  
Yeah, it's good to be home.  
(FANFARE PLAYING)  
(CROWD CHEERING)  
Princess! Your Highness.  
What the... Who the fuck are you?  
(ALL GASPING)  
I am the king!  
The king? You are not the king.  
My father is the king,  
which makes me the princess.  
Father, I think this peasant  
has gone mad with the plague!  
For everyone knows  
I am the true princess of the land.  
(ALL GASP)  
My loyal, filthy subjects,  
surely you assholes recognize me.  
Imposter!  
(ALL YELLING)  
(SIGHS)  
Guys? I think the Jew Producer  
was telling the truth.  
I think I'm a fake.

I think we're all fakes!

Oh, my God. You know what I think?

Duh!

To the dungeon with them!

(WHIMSICAL MUSIC PLAYING)

It ain't where it is and it ain't where it ain't

It's a little stinky thing I call a taint

Why don't you suck it, why don't you suck it?

Why don't you suck my little taint?

It ain't where it was and it taint where it ain't

And it's something they call my stinky taint

Why don't you suck it, why don't you suck it?

Why don't you suck it?

-What the hell is this?

-This is horrible!

She's a little girl who sings about her taint!

It's genius!

-Why don't you suck

-Why don't you suck

Why don't you suck her stinky little taint?

Why don't you suck

-Suck my taint

-Suck my taint

Suck my stinky little taint

-Suck my taint

-Taint

-Suck my taint

-Suck my taint

Come on and suck my stinky little taint

It's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen!

Don't you see?

It taint corporate greed,

and it taint the politicians

who have drained our economy.

It's the lack of personal responsibility.

**ALL:**

-That is so true.

-I never thought of that before.

I normally don't laugh at taint humor,

but this is wrapped in

such an important message.

Why don't you suck

-Suck my taint

-Suck my taint  
Suck my taint  
And when did it become a crime  
to be passionate about your work?  
So what if I love the characters I created?  
Screw him, right?  
And kidnapping my son, whoo, how tacky.  
Not to mention cliché!  
You don't talk much, do you, I.S.R.A.E.L.?  
I.S.R.A.E.L. talks when  
I.S.R.A.E.L. has something to say.  
I'm just trying to pass the time, man.  
Listen, I know you're a robot,  
but don't you have feelings?  
I mean, isn't it hard to destroy innocent  
people that have never wronged you?  
Everyone's wronged I.S.R.A.E.L.  
Really? Wow.  
If that's the way you feel, maybe  
we'd all be better off if you didn't exist.  
I.S.R.A.E.L. has every right to exist!  
Ok, ok, dude, relax.  
Don't get so defensive.  
I.S.R.A.E.L. need rest.  
(HORNS HONKING)  
Here? This is where you want to rest?  
This is the single most dangerous place  
you could be situated!  
There are so many other  
places you could be, I.S.R.A.E.L.,  
that would be safer and  
would cause less problems!  
Why here?  
I.S.R.A.E.L. shouldn't have to leave.  
Everyone else should leave.  
They're the ones who are stupid.  
Oy! I.S.R.A.E.L., you are a handful.  
I'm sorry, Drawn Together gang.  
But I have to save my Jew son.  
Oh, I.S.R.A.E.L., I think  
I know where they are.  
(SQUEAKING)  
Oh, yeah.  
I haven't seen this many shit-covered

rodents since my last colonoscopy.

-(RLMSHOT)

-Ta!

(CRYING)

Oh, it's ok, Clara.

So we're not who we think we are.

-So what, right?

-So what?

If I'm not a princess,  
then I'm just another beautiful virgin  
with real C-cups and a super tight ass  
that continuously vibrates  
and tastes like wild berries.

Who could ever love someone like that?

-(CRYING)

-(DOOR OPENS)

Dungeon master, make sure the guillotine  
is not too far back on the stage.

I want the people in the  
front row to have to wear rain ponchos.  
Milord, perhaps you could see it in your heart  
to let me live here in your kingdom  
and give me the opportunity to be  
the real princess I always thought I was.  
For I can be just as good as the officially  
sanctioned princesses in your kingdom.

Allow me.

(VOCALIZING)

Hmm?

(VOCALIZING)

Yeah, Clara! She's doing it! It's working!

For fuck's sake, Xandir!

I'm trying to impress the goddamn king!

And I can't fucking sing if you keep  
flapping those dick-sucking lips of yours!

Hmm.

Uh...

(VOCALIZING)

Guards, tomorrow, off with their heads!

No, wait! Please!

Release the king, vile peasant!

Hero! Do something!

Oh, yes, of course.

You shouldn't see this, baby.

I know how you are around blood,  
and this could easily go that way.

(GRUNTS)

(SCREAMING)

(GRUMBLING)

Oh, you totally would  
not have been into that.

(HUMMING)

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

Excuse me, Suck My Taint Girl, we...

Oh, my goodness!

You guys are from Drawn Together!

Uh, I heard you were all erased.

-You know who we are?

-Well, of course I do, silly.

I'm, like, the taintest fan  
of Drawn Together ever.

I tain't missed an episode.

Well, good, 'cause we need your help,  
Suck My Taint Girl.

We was canceled,

and we need to get back on TV.

But of course you were canceled.

You guys were filthy and offensive  
without ever having a point.

A p-p-p-pa... Pa... Po...

Po... Po... Poi...

Poi... Aah... Poi... Ohh...

Ohh... Ahh... Oint?

Yeah! You know, like social commentary.

Everybody knows that these days,  
if you want to be raunchy and funny on TV,  
you need to also be relentlessly preachy.

-Too bad we never had a point.

-Hey. Know what you should do?

You should go to Make-A-Point Land  
and get yourself a point  
from the MakeA-Point wizard.

You'll be back on the air in no time!

Really? Because if you're lying, I'll cut you.

I'll cut you to the fucking bone.

Ooh! Can you take us to this

Make-A-Point Land, Suck My Taint Girl?

Well, I really shouldn't be seen with

you guys, but I could be convinced  
if you introduced me  
to the rest of the Drawn Together gang.

Huh? What do you say? Is it a deal?

(CLARA CRYING)

No, Molly, you're the cutest.

No, you are! (CHUCKLES)

Watching Hero and his whorish  
know-it-all girlfriend made me sick.

I had to get Hero to break up with Molly  
so I could have my best friend back.

And I had just the plan.

(WHISPERS INDISTINCTLY) Got it?

Now, follow my lead, and don't fuck it up.

Uh, Xandir?

Wait, wait. Best friend in Ling...

(LAUGHING) Oh, God!

Asians are hilarious! (CHUCKLES)

Come on, Ling-Ling.

**MAN:**

He blew his chance with Xandir

Xandir only have eyes for Hero

Ling-Ling die alone

What was that, Molly?

You have the perfect escape plan?

We'll be out of here in no time?

Really, Molly? Oh, that's awesome!

**XANDIR:**

lies there and does nothing,

we'll all be executed in the morning,

and Hero will finally realize

how lame his dead girlfriend is.

(CHUCKLES) I'm so clever!

(GASPS) Oh, I can't stand it!

Well, the guards are coming, Molly.

(CHUCKLES) We can't wait to see

your plan in action, can we, guys?

(FLY BUZZING)

Molly... Come on, do something.

You're embarrassing me

in front of all my guy friends.

(BUZZING)



Oh, maybe they were right about you.  
Maybe we should just break...  
-Whoa! That prisoner doesn't look so hot!  
-She's pale, and that rat is eating her eyeball.  
(BURPS)  
We better do something!  
(MUTTERS INDISTINCTLY)  
Ooh! (CHUCKLES) Clever, clever.  
Psst! That guard outfit makes you look fat.  
It does? (WALLING)  
Oh, great! Now I'll have  
to deal with that all night.  
Ryan, wait up!  
Molly, your plan worked like a charm!  
Oh, I'm so happy!  
Later on, I'm gonna let you  
fuck me in the mouth!  
-God damn it!  
-Now, let's get out of here.  
Hey, the prisoners have escaped!  
(ALL SHOUTING AT ONCE)  
Come on, Clara!  
No. I have nothing to live for anymore.  
I'm not a princess. Now, go.  
I'll slow them down for you.  
It's the only way.  
Thanks, Clara. You'll always  
be a princess to me. Here.  
No, you keep them.  
They're of no use to me now.  
I'll treasure them always.  
Wait, Xandir, do me one favor.  
Live your gay life to the fullest.  
-Will do.  
-Every day's a gift.  
-Gotcha.  
-And find that one special person.  
Sure thing. Bye!  
And hold him close  
and tell him with all your heart  
that you can't marry him.  
The Bible forbids it.  
I really gotta go.  
Ok. Bye! Don't adopt!

(GRUNTING AND SCREAMING)  
(ALL SHOUTING)  
Give me those!  
(GRUNTING)  
(WHINNIES)  
(ALL CHEER)  
Molly hath saved the day!  
(ALL SCREAMING)  
(ALL SCREAM)  
Holy fuck, it's l.S.R.A.E.L. !  
Uh, hey, guys, how are you?  
Uh, I'd get the hell  
out of here if I were you.  
-Huzzah!  
-(WHINNIES)  
(ALL SCREAM)  
(ORCHESTRAL MUSIC PLAYING)  
So tired. So very, very tired.  
Don't you give up, fool horse.  
We got to make it to the kingdom  
to get the rest of our gang  
so we can all get to Make-A-Point Land.  
And then, we still need to find Toot.  
This is a joke. We'll never find everyone.  
(MUSIC STOPS)  
I said, we'll never find everyone.  
(ALL SCREAMING)  
Look! There they are-uh!  
(ALL YELP)  
And l.S.R.A.E.L. !  
(ALL SCREAMING)  
Whee...  
Are all together again!  
Wait. Where's Clara?  
Oh, Clara? She's dead.  
(ALL GASP)  
Oh, no.  
-Yeah!  
-Oh, good!  
-Well, that takes the sting off.  
-Her arms were always my favorite part of her.  
Ashes to ashes, smurf to smurf.  
I'm glad you're dead, you bastard!  
I hope you smurf in hell for what

you did to me in front of my kids!  
I hope you smurf in hell!  
(SPLITS)  
(CRYING)  
It's ok, sweetie.  
Our long national nightmare is over.  
He can't hurt us anymore.  
The important thing is that you survived.  
-We all survived.  
-(CRYING)  
(ALL SCREAMING)  
(BEEPS)  
Say good-bye, Drawn Together!  
No!  
-(GRUNTS)  
-I can't see!  
-I can't see!  
-(BOTH SCREAMING)  
(JEW PRODUCER GRUNTS)  
(ALL SCREAMING)  
Ugh! Holy crap! I can't open the door.  
It's stuck! We gonna drown!  
(ALL SCREAMING AND SHOUTING)  
Don't worry, people. I'll get us out.  
(GRUNTS)  
Yeah, there you are.  
Uhh... That wasn't well thought-out.  
(ALL SCREAMING)  
(LAUGHS)  
No!  
I loved you!  
(DIALS)  
The Drawn Together gang is gone forever.  
Ok. We're on our way.  
(GRUNTS)  
(ALL SCREAM)  
Molly, this may be it for us.  
Commentary.  
-Commentary?  
-Commonary.  
They usually have director's  
commissary on these things.  
Let's listen to the commonary.  
Maybe they'll tell us

how to get out of here.  
It's too late. We're all gonna die!  
We have to try!  
(SCREAMS)  
Menu.  
Commentary.  
Commentary on.  
And play!

**MATT:**

This movie just keeps on going.  
-It's, uh...  
-I hear them!  
-It's a long thing... This movie...  
-Help!  
-How do we get out of here?  
-Shut the fuck up and listen!  
Actually might very well be a bad idea,  
but, um, Dave...  
Dave, he needed the money.

**DAVE:**

Matt married into money.  
Who the hell would  
ever want to listen to this?

**MATT:**

Now, nobody has money...  
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah.  
Get to the point!  
All right. So now we got,  
uh, we got the gang,  
we put them all in this pumpkin.  
We put them underwater,  
and originally, this scene  
wasn't even in the script at all.  
The only reason we did this is 'cause,  
well, we both thought  
that I.S.R.A.E.L...  
We had to remind the audience that  
I.S.R.A.E.L. is still chasing after them.

**DAVE:**

I remember thinking

we didn't really need this whole scene.  
We were going with a new  
production company, and...  
But I didn't want to fight with you.  
I remember being so exhausted, at this point.  
My wife was, like, 9 months pregnant,  
and we were, like,  
in the middle of moving, right?

**MATT:**

that ever had a kid.  
That's how you act.

**DAVE:**

I actually remember...  
I'm the first person that ever had a kid  
and had to argue with you at the same time.  
You have got to be shitting me.

**MATT:**

to get them out of this scene?  
We don't have any ideas, and I think...  
I'm pretty sure you're the one who's like,  
"Hey, why don't they  
just suck on Xandir's dick,  
"and Xandir's dick's got oxygen,"  
'cause you're always like... The first idea is,  
"Hey, they can suck each other's dicks!"  
Oh, yeah. That's a good idea.

**DAVE:**

"What if Xandir poos oxygen?"  
Oh, no. "What if he farts oxygen,  
so they have to suck his ass?"  
So yours was that much better.

**-MATT:**

-Oh, for the love of God.  
This is horrible!  
I don't even remember  
how we got out of this.

**DAVE:**

(CHUCKLES)

This is how we come out  
with a lot of these scenes.  
It's, like, who haven't we used in a while?  
Like, Ling-Ling? What if we pull his tail,  
and he inflates like a raft?  
-That's fine, that's fine.  
-So they just do that.

**MATT:**

it's just like "whatever."  
Ooh, I got an idea, gang.  
Let's use Ling-Ling as an inflatable raft.

**DAVE:**

scene's going to be worth it at all,  
maybe we should at least see Foxy's tits.  
-I'm in.  
-But first,  
let me take off my shirt.  
(GRUNTS)  
(LING-LING GRUNTS)

**CAPTAIN HERO:**

We made it! Whee! (LAUGHS)  
Nice tits, Foxy.  
Good work, gang.  
Now let's go find Toot.

**FOXXY:**

we needed was Toot,  
so we set off on our journey to find her,  
a journey of excitement and adventure,  
mystery and mayhem, love and loss,  
a journey that carried us  
to far-away lands  
and taught us so much about  
what was right here inside us all along.  
A journey which would change us all forever.  
And then, we found her fat ass.  
Foxy, what the hell are you doing here?  
We can't be seen together.  
You'll get us killed.  
Toot, you got to come with me.  
You not safe here anymore, fatty.

You don't know that.  
You don't know anything.  
I know this.  
(LAUGHS)

**ANNOUNCER:**

(WOMEN GROANING)

**FOXXY:**

That's what the Foxy want.  
(GASPS) One finger?  
Girl, you got to come back when  
you can at least kick in a big toe.  
What are you guys doing? Making out?  
Hey, lady, less talky,  
more threesome action.  
(MOANS)  
(WOMAN MOANS)  
(TOOT GRUNTS)  
(WOMAN GROANING)  
Yes! God damn it, I miss Drawn Together.  
Hold on. Oh, my God!  
Where do you want it?  
Where do you want it?  
Anywhere but the face.  
I mean, that is really degrading to women.  
I mean, you could really...  
-I deserved that.  
-You deserve to die.

**WOOLDOOR:**

(GUNFIRE)  
Let's go! Go! Go! Go!  
-(SQUAWKS)  
-(NEEDLE SCRATCHES)  
(GUNFIRE CONTINUES)  
(CLANGS)  
Stop! I can't fly without my feather!  
(BOTH SCREAMING)  
(BOTH GRUNT)  
(BEEPING)  
Got it! Let's go!  
(DINOSAUR GROANS)  
(WOMEN SCREAM)

Burn in hell, you fat  
fucking homewrecking bitch!  
It's a living.  
(LAUGH TRACK)  
Outrageous!  
How did you think you were  
going to get away with this?  
A foul-mouthed clone of my daughter.  
What if some child actually thought  
it was her using the word shitcunt?  
I understand. But we are taking measures.  
We are taking measures, too. Ooh!  
-(ELECTRIC WHINE)  
-What the...  
(EXPLOSION)  
Target has been eliminated.  
Just to be on the safe side,  
erase the whole place.  
And get back here when you're done.  
There's been a change of plans.  
But sir, this is the happiest place on earth.  
It was the happiest place on earth.  
(LAUGHS)  
Erase it all.

**CHOIR:**

It's a world of sunshine  
(SINGING AND MUSIC DISTORT AND STOP)  
(GLASS SHATTERS AND METAL CLANGS)

**FOXXY:**

we immediately brought  
her to Suck My Taint Girl.  
(GASPS) You're all here! Hooray!  
Wait. Where's Clara?

**FOXXY:**

the terrible news about Clara.  
-What?  
-She took it pretty hard.  
(CRYING)  
But after a long talk and  
a respectful memorial service,  
Suck My Taint Girl agreed to



take us to Make-A-Point Land,  
help us find the Make-A-Point wizard, get  
our point, and get our show back on the air,  
hence redeeming myself for  
getting us all into this mess in the first place.

Uh, why did you say all that?

Sorry, giving confessionals  
is a hard habit to break.

Well, it seems kind of crazy.

(GRUNTS)

You know what's crazy?

You ass-bags dragging me here.

When my Barney comes for me,  
you'll all get yours.

(LAUGHS)

This is great and all, but can we  
get going to Make-A-Point Land  
before l.S.R.A.E.L. finds us?  
Tain't no time like the present.

But remember,  
there are lots of magical and mysterious  
creatures in Make-A-Point Land,  
and they don't take too kindly  
to those who are disgusting  
for the sake of being disgusting.

(ALL GRUNTING)

What? I'm sorry. I got distracted.

What were you saying?

I was saying it's time we go.

Let's taint the town brown!

(WHIRRING)

(ALL GASP)

Uh, question. Why is your ship  
plugged into the ass of that animal?

(MOOS)

Oh, Mr. Ham. I'm so glad you asked,  
because you're going to love this.  
This ship is powered by... Wait for it...

Poo!

(FLATULATING)

A feces-fueled rocket ship? That's awesome!  
Yep. This ship is an ear of corn  
powered by bull shit  
because, don't you see, ethanol is bullshit.

Oh, yeah. I get it.  
I kind of liked it better when  
it was just a shit-powered rocket.  
(RUMBLING)

**SECOND MAN:**

Liftoff.  
(FLATULATING)  
Well, I gotta hit the head.  
Don't go changing while I'm away. (LAUGHS)  
(SCOFFS) I am sick of it  
just being the 2 of us.  
Ohh.  
Playing hot potato just sucks  
without my beloved Hero.  
And I love hot potato!

**MAN:**

Xandir's heart is with another  
if Ling-Ling really loves Xandir  
like he says he does  
He'll help Xandir get back Hero  
(SCREECHES)  
What? Molly!  
You promised me we'd go to prom together!  
I can't believe you would do this to me!  
(CRIES)  
Later  
Guys, it's over between me and Molly.  
(CRIES)  
Oh, there you go. It's ok.  
Cry on my shoulder, darling.  
-Hyah!  
-Look, Make-A-Point Land!  
Where? I can't see it.  
It's right over there between  
Why-You-So-Bitter-  
About-Being-Canceled Land  
and You-Had-3-Or-4-Seasons,  
You-Should-Be-Happy-With-What-You-Got,  
Most-Shows-Don't-Even-Get-That Land.  
Hold onto my taint, everyone!  
It's going to be a rough landing.  
(FLATULATES)

(ALL SCREAM)

Here we are, Make-A-Point Land!

**ANNOUNCER:**

(DOOR WHIRS)

**ALL:**

**TOOT:**

of the eighties, but it's now!

(MUTTERING)

Whoa! Whoa!

(GRUNTING)

(INDISTINCT)

(GRUNTS)

It looks fake.

Let's move quickly, and don't  
taint any attention to yourselves.

(WIND HOWLS) Huh?

-That's a fetus tornado.

-Huh? A fetus tornado?

Don't you see? People just go round and  
round when it comes to stem cell research.

Well. Not as funny.

Ray-Ray 2 through 7! Mama love you!

**-SPANKY:**

-(ROARS)

The Pfizersaurus Rex! Don't you see?

If we keep listening to  
the pharmaceutical companies,  
one day, we, too, will be extinct.  
Not so cool anymore.

Come on, gang. Let's keep moving  
before we get spotted by  
floating Tom Brokaw made of semen.

Floating Tom Brokaw made of semen?

What the fuck is his point?

Maybe that the media is dumb  
and superficial and delicious?

Look! The wizard's palace!

(ALL SCREAM)

(ROARS)

(GASPS) Oh, no! It's the Giant

Who Shits Into His Own Mouth!

(ROARS)

(GULPS)

Fee, fi, fo, fums!

I smell pointless abominations!

(GULPS) I must kill you!

(ROARS)

(ALL SCREAM)

Wait, Giant Who Shits Into His Own Mouth!

Now, I know my Drawn Togetherfriends  
are stupid, pointless, crude creatures  
of mediocre comedy.

That's why I brought them here.

To get a point. You can't kill them!

I can do anything I want! (GULPS)

Except get the taste of shit out of my mouth.

(GULPS)

Hold up, Giant Who

Shits Into His Own Mouth.

You saying you don't like eating shit?

I eat shit all day, every day, 24/7.

Of course I don't like it.

(GULPS) But it's how I was born.

(SNLFFLES)

Well, what if we help you?

Then would you let us go?

Mmm-hmm. (GULPS)

(GASPS) If only we had something  
we could tie to the giant's head  
to interrupt the flow of poop.

(BELL DLINGS)

(GASPS) It's working! It's working!

**ALL:**

Hallelujah. Your way talking. Whoo!

I... I can't taste shit,

for the first time in my whole life!

Thank you! Oh, thank you!

I'm finally free! I can eat whatever I want now!

Anything!

That's right, Giant. Anything!

Uhh...

Would you shit in my mouth?

Well, guys, here we are.

**ALL:**

Impressive.

Thanks, Suck My Taint Girl.

The Make-A-Point wizard's got to help.

He's just gotta.

Uh, any chance there's a

Wrap-This-Thing-Up-Already wizard in there?

I can't believe the MakeA-Point wizard finally gave me my point.

Of course! I represent the duality of goodness and martyrdom and the unencumbered id that is repressed when religion meets sexuality.

And crab.

-(SLGHS)

-Come on.

Let's get ourselves back on the air.

(ALL GASP)

Who has come forth seeking a point, hmm?

Your Majesty, I humbly present to you what's left of the Drawn Together gang.

Oh, my. You kids have caused quite a bit of trouble.

Honestly, I don't even think a point can help.

(CHUCKLES)

You Honor, this is our only shot.

If we don't get the Drawn Together back on TV, we ain't never gonna be safe.

Please, Mr. Wizard. Without my TV persona, I'm just another 33-year-old schizophrenic drug addict with jaundice and several deformities.

Fine, fine. Sheesh! I'll give you a point.

(DRAWN TOGETHER CAS CHEERING AND TALKING AT ONCE)

(LAUGHTER)

**ALL:**

**WOOLDOOR:**

Well, this is it, y'all.

We's about to get our point, get back on the air,

and things can finally  
get back to the way they was.

(ALL CHEER)

(GASPS)

SUCK MY TALNT GIRL: Don't you see?

Don't you see? Don't you see?

Wait! Maybe we shouldn't open it.

What the fuck are you talking about, Spanky?

Yeah! Just open it!

This doesn't seem right.

I mean, maybe we don't want a point.

Don't you see? If I can't fart or vomit

or fill up an ice tray with the

afterbirth of Foxy's miscarriage

and hand them out as ice pops to

terminally ill children on my hospital tours

without making some kind of point,

then maybe it's just not worth it.

And I don't want to let dead chicks

fuck me in my mouth for social commentary.

I mean, what's wrong with just

doing it 'cause it makes me feel good?

And I sure do like

getting pregnant for no reason.

You know what? I agree with the pig.

Thank you.

So, Mr. Make-A-Point wizard,

I guess we don't want

to make-a-point after all.

Maybe that's the point.

Mmm.

Fuck you guys!

I need Drawn Together!

Otherwise, I don't exist!

-No, wait! It's...

-What the...

Huh?

(SPEAKS BACKWARDS)

Whee!

(ALL SCREAM AND EXCLALM)

-Wooldoor!

-What the fuck, wizard?

I'm sorry. I had no choice.

They said they'd kill me.

Who would kill you?

Hello there, Drawn Together gang.

(ALL GASP)

It's a pleasure to finally meet you face to face.

So you the dick that's been trying to kill us.

How the hell did you even

know we was coming here?

-I told them.

-(ALL GASP)

Suck My Taint Girl?

Roved you?

Drawn Together is the lamest show ever!

Watching it was like watching taint dry.

And if I let you get a point,

you might get your timeslot back.

Why the fuck would I do that?

(LAUGHS)

Damn that girl.

Like my lawn after a visit from that klansman

with short-term memory loss,

we've been double crossed.

-Nice work, honey.

-Thanks, Scott.

-Mmm.

-That's right. Suck my taint.

Damn you, Suck My Taint Girl.

You betrayed us.

And then, you didn't

even give us a fair fight.

Sometimes, I don't know if

you're an asshole or a pussy,

or something in between.

(MOANING AND SLURPING)

Now, I.S.R.A.E.L.,

on behalf of my dead wife and

daughter from a previous marriage,

erase them all!

(THUNDER)

(WHIRRING)

Don't worry.

Barney will be here any second to save us.

I just know it.

At least we're going to die together,

Drawn Together.

(LAUGHTER)

Please, l.S.R.A.E.L., I know  
they're obscene, pointless rip-offs,  
but I... I... Love them.

-(COUGHS) Fag.

Ahem. Jew's a homo.

Move, Jew Producer,

or I will destroy you as well.

You can't do this, l.S.R.A.E.L. Don't you see?

Even though everyone hates the Drawn

TogetherGang, they have a right to exist.

Surely you understand that,

don't you, l.S.R.A.E.L.?

(WEAPON WHIRRING)

(WHIRRING STOPS)

l.S.R.A.E.L. doesn't want to destroy.

l.S.R.A.E.L. wants to peacefully coexist.

(SIGHS) That's all l.S.R.A.E.L. ever wanted.

**ALL:**

No wonder everyone hates you, l.S.R.A.E.L.

You're so goddamn aggravating.

I said destroy them, you fucking idiot!

That's it! I.S.R.A.E.L. will not let

you bully her around anymore.

-(GRUNTS)

-(INDISTINCT)

(ALL CHEER AND EXCLAIM)

l.S.R.A.E.L. really is our greatest ally.

(GRUNTS)

(ALL GASP AND EXCLAIM)

That's a bit much.

l.S.R.A.E.L.'s going

a bit overboard again.

(GASPS AND COUGHS)

(LAUGHS)

Why in the hell are you laughing?

You're gonna die.

Because of this.

(WHIRRING AND BEEPING)

(SCREAMS)

(THUDS)

I have enough e-5 to destroy

all of MakeA-Point Land.



Looks like I'll be enjoying  
the Drawn Together gang in hell!  
(LAUGHTER)  
You got a real weird sense of humor.  
Hero, do something!  
I miss Molly! (CRIES)  
Looks like it's up to ol' fatass again.  
Unh!  
(GRUNTS)  
(GASPS) Whoa.  
That is totally not what I meant to do.  
The Drawn Together gang must die!  
Oh, no, you don't! (GRUNTS)  
Everyone, run, run!  
Don't worry about the old...  
Um, they left, like, 5 minutes ago.  
-(ALL SCREAMING)  
-Guys!  
I haven't been laid in 6 months!  
I have an erection right now,  
and I don't know how long it will last!  
I'm just putting that out there.  
(GRUNTS) Taint yours! Taint give it to me!  
Ok, but first, give it to me!  
Don't you see? If people  
all over the world would just...  
-Oh.  
-SUCK MY TAIN'T GIRL: Wuh-whoah.  
Next year in Jerusalem!

**FOXXY:**

Fuck yeah! I'm going to  
escape the fuck out of this shit!  
Where the hell are you... Aah!  
Oh, Barney!  
I knew you'd come for me!  
I just knew it!  
Uh, yeah. Actually, I just came to tell you  
I worked out everything with my wife.  
So we have to end our affair.  
Sorry. Here.  
(RATTLES)  
It's a living.  
(LAUGH TRACK)

(CHUCKLES)

Oh, damn it.

(ALL SCREAMING)

Oh, Lordy! Oh, now what we gonna do?

Oh, my God! Get us the fuck out of here!

Help!

(SCREAMING CONTINUES)

Hey, you guys!

(ROARING)

(GRUNTS)

(ALL CHEERING AND TALKING AT ONCE)

**ANNOUNCER:**

Yeah, but at least we're alive,

thanks to you, Giant Who

No Longer Shits Into His Own Mouth.

It's the least I could do.

I wish there was some way

I could help you get back on the air.

I think I can help.

Jew Son! Oh, I'm so sorry about your father.

It's ok. He died saving those he loved.

-(COUGHS) Fag.

Ahem. Jew's a homo.

And now that he's gone,

I'm taking over the family business.

Uh, I don't think so,

but I do have a surprise for you.

-(GASPS) Papa?

-Even better!

I pulled some Jew strings

and I think I can get you

a Direct-to-DVD movie!

(GASPS) For real-real, not for play-play?

Yes, Foxy, for real-real, not for play-play.

(ALL CHEERING AND EXCLAIMING)

Well, no offense to you guys,

but I don't want to be in a Direct-to-DVD  
movie if it doesn't have a happy ending.

-Hero, look who I found!

-(GRUNTS)

Molly!

Oh, I love it when she does that.

Hey, there, baby. How you doin'?

You like shitting in people's mouths, right?

What, Molly? Of course, I'd love

to let you fuck me in my mouth,

but not tonight,

'cause tonight is guys' night.

(ALL LAUGHING)

(WHIRS AND BEEPS)

Aw, shitcunt.

(LAUGHTER STOPS)

Why don't you suck

-Suck my taint

-Suck my taint

-Suck my stinky little taint

-Suck my taint

-Suck my taint

-Suck my taint

Suck my taint

Come on, and suck my stinky little taint

Take it up the ass, metaphorically

Suck on a massive dong, allegorically

Slather spewing dung

across a sweaty symbolic ass

And we can make this fuckaII a better worId

When you crap yourself, it's an opportunity

To scoop up the excrement and eat it

Thereby showing how

you can jizz on a rotting cow

And make this fuckaII a better worId

Just make a point with your vomit

Make a point with unbridled mayhem

When you make a point to

teach the boys and girls

That you can make a point

by eating the puke chunks

And make a point by cannibalizing ears

Make a point and make

this fuckaII a better worId

Gargle a glop of snot

Then swallow it, metaphorically

Fondle a donkey's cock

while felching it, allegorically

Beat off into

a Christmas stocking, mockingly

And make this fuckaII a better worId

Make a point and make  
this fuckaII a better worId