



Scripts.com

# Uhf

By 'Weird Al' Yankovic

**UHF:**

Senior... we must not go any farther!

Look!

It is an ancient, sacred Hovitos symbol.

It's certain death to anyone who enters.

We must turn back... now!

POLICE LINE - DO NOT CROSS

**DO NOT ENTER:**

KEEP OUT - DANGEROUS AREA

NO VISITORS/NO EXCEPTIONS

WRONG WAY - STOP

SEVERE TIRE DAMAGE

WATCH FOR FALLING ROCKS

George. Hello...Earth to George...

George!

Are you daydreaming again?

No, no, I was, uh... admiring

how clean and shiny this grill is...

Come on George, we're busy here.

You know what the problem is?

Nobody here appreciates a guy with a good imagination.

At least not the people at the lumberyard

or the miniature golf course or Floyd's Fish Market...

or any of the other places you've worked in the last month, right.

Yeah, well, some day... some day they'll all be sorry.

They'll be eating breakfast or something

and all of a sudden they'll say, 'Hey...!'

We screwed up! We never should have fired

George Newman because he's got imagination!

Well... I think the fries are just about done.

Oh, geez. Better not let Big Edna see that. She'll have a fit.

Big Edna, Big Edna... You sound like a broken record.

Why are you so afraid of that pathetic tub of lard?

KUNI'S KARATE SCHOOL

How can you do this to me. I knew this was gonna happen.

You're right. Bob. I'm sorry. What can I say?

I'm a miserable, worthless hunk of slime.

Here, I want you to take this crowbar and...

just bash my head right in.

Really, go ahead, please, just bash it right in.

Ah George, you know I couldn't do that...

you still owe me five bucks.

Hey, Kuni!

Hiya, George!

Beginner's class today, huh?

Yeah! They're so stupid!

Stupid!!

Mm boy... look what I got here. Bob...

a twinkie-wiener sandwich... your favorite.

Come on, Bob, cheer up, will ya?

You ruined my life.

You know, Bob-o, I think you're developing a bad attitude here.

You see Bob you gotta look at the bigger picture.

You gotta grab life by the lips and YANK as hard as you can!

See anything in the want ads?

Yeah, but nothing with the prestige of working at Burger World.

So what do you think Teri's gonna say when she hears you got fired again?

Teri! Oh no... what time is it?

Seven-thirty? Oh boy, I gotta go. I'll see ya later, Bob.

- Stupid!

So, what's your excuse this time?

Well, Bob and I were having a serious discussion about our... various career options.

Boy, I really like what you've done with your hair. It's really George... did you get fired again?

Yes! Yes! It's all true!

I just don't know what's wrong with me!

So, what's for dinner?

Mashed potatoes? My favorite!

Teri, you shouldn't have!

George, when are you going to start taking things a little more seriously?

I mean, you've been wandering aimlessly from job to job ever since I've known you.

If only you could just get that overactive imagination of yours to work for you instead of against you. Maybe you could... what are you doing?

This means something... this is important.

Oh, George, that is just terrible, but, don't you worry.

You're a fine young man. I'm sure you'll get another job right away.

You got such a good face...

Look at this face. Would you look at this face?

Is this a face you could die for?

So, where's Uncle Harvey? I haven't seen him all night.

Oh, he'll be out soon.

I think he's having some kind of last minute business meeting.

Two pair, aces high.

Yeah, what? Hey, Louie!

I just wanted to congratulate you, Mr. Bilchik.

You did very well at the track this afternoon.

Oh yeah? I won again, huh?' Yeh Right.

Thanks, Louie. Bye.

Now, what are we doin' here?

It's your deal, Harvey.

Oh! Hi, honey! Have you finished your meeting?

Yeah, and business was great tonight!

Harvey! Have you been gambling again?

Hey, what are you complainin' about?

This is for when you go shoppin' on Rodeo Drive!

what's this?

Oh, that's the deed to Channel 62. I won it with a pair of sevens.

I was bluffing

Channel 62? I never heard of it.

I'm not surprised. More people watch the fish tank at Leo's Pet Store.

It's a little UHF station on the edge of town...

it's been on the brink of bankruptcy for years.

It's too bad I gotta dump it.

Oh, really? I kind of like the idea of us having our own TV station.

Forget about it. They can't even find anybody to manage the place anymore.

Harvey... I know somebody who'd be perfect for the job.

Yeah? Who's that?

George, George dear. Would you come over here for a second

Oh, no. No, not him. Forget it. No way.

I can't believe you're uncle is letting you run his TV station

Hey! He trusts me. Besides, he's going to California,

he doesn't want to be bothered with it.

Well... here we are!

This is it?

Wow, this is even better than I imagined.

Come on, let's go check it out.

I don't know, George. I'm not so sure about this.

See? The front door's open. It's a friendly place!

Hey, Mister! Change? You got change?

Oh... uh... sure.

... eighty-five... ninety-five... one dollar. Thanks, Mister.

Hello, I'm Mr. Ed

A horse is a horse of course, of course.

And no-one can talk to a horse of course

that is of course unless the horse is the famous Mister Ed.

Go right to the source and ask the horse

he'll give you the

answer that you endorse.

He's always on a standing course

- talk to Mister Ed!

Can I help you?

Who are you?

I'm Philo, chief engineer.

So... isn't it a little late for you to be working?

I mean, what time do you normally go home?

This is my home. I live here.

Hold these.

No, no, no... like this.

What are you doing?

Oh, I just want to see if my interociter can withstand a sudden charge of sixty-thousand volts.

Wha-?

Yeah, it works.

I don't know about this, George.

I mean don't know the first thing about what goes on at a TV station.

Don't worry. Bob. It's just like working in a fish market, except you don't have to clean' and gut fish all day.

Yah, So, can I help you?

Hi, I'm George Newman. I'm the new station manager.

You know, when I first took this job

they told me that this position was only temporary,

and that eventually, when the time was right I'd move up to news,

which is really my forte. You know how long I've been working here?

Two years! It's kind

of hard to get promoted when every other week you have a new boss.

This job really sucks.

And this is my friend Bob.

Hi. Nice to meet you

Howdy, friends, it's Crazy Ernie from "Crazy Ernie's Used Car Emporium!"

It's a giant supermarket of cars!

I got so many cars, people come up to me and say,

"Hey, Crazy Ernie! Where'd you get all those cars?!"

Lookee here.

I got red cars, I got green cars, I got enough cars to choke a camel! Tell you what, friends.

If nobody comes down and buys a car from me in the next hour, I'm gonna club this baby seal.

That's right, I'll club this seal to make a better deal.

And you know I'd do it, too... cause I'm crazy!

ehn, look at all the old reruns this station is airing.

We could sure use some more live shows.

I don't know, something like um..

Oh no

You ok in there Pam?

Yes. If it's not one thing, it's another.

You know that mailman's really got a screw loose.

He delivers us this package that's suppose to go to R.J. Fletcher.

Who?

R.J Fletcher. He runs channel 8.

You know, the net work affiliate downtown.

Oh well, I'll just have to

send it back to him tomorrow.

No, that's okay, I'll

take it over myself.

It'll be a good chance to meet the competition.

You know George, I'll tell you I don't really think

that's such a good idea

I heard he's not the nicest guy in the world.

Oh, come on, he can't be all that bad.

You just gotta know how to talk to those guys.

You idiot! Can't you do anything I tell you to do?!

Does this look like a Number Two pencil?

No, I... I just thought-

You thought?! I don't pay you to think!

But, Dad

Shut up!! Let's get back to the meeting.

Alright, who's got the research report?

I left the report on your desk, sir.

I don't see it. When did you put it here?

Yesterday, before I left, sir.

The janitor. It must have been the janitor.

He probably threw it out when he was cleaning up in here.

Send in the janitor!

I'm going to get to the bottom of this!

I will not tolerate this type of behavior at Channel 8!

This is a business, not a home for irresponsible pus brains!

You wanted me, sir?

That's right. I guess you know why I called you in here.

Because you're lonely?

No, you moron!

Now look carefully.

Do you see anything missing from this desk?

Uh... that stapler?

No!

Now... listen to me!

There was a very important file on this desk.  
A file that represented two months of intensive research.  
It's my guess that you threw it out.  
Why, no, sir, no um.  
Were you in here cleaning up last night?  
Yes sir, yes sir I was.  
Do you see the file on my desk now?  
Gee, I don't know I..  
I think I've proved my point.  
You are a worthless human being, Mr..  
Spadowski. Stanley Spadowski.  
May I call you Stanley?  
- Okay  
- Stanley...  
- You're fired!  
- But... I... I didn't  
- Get out!!  
- But I...  
People are..  
I can't believe the incompetence in this place!  
People like that should be put to sleep.  
Well, what do you know? The research file!  
Here it is! I've been sitting here all the time!  
Betty, hold my calls.  
Yes, Mr. Fletcher.  
Hey! R.J.!  
Hi! George Newman, U62. Say, nice place you got here.  
You know, I was just thinking, since we're both in the business...  
Where'd you get this?  
Don't you know that stealing mail is a federal offense?  
Hold on, you don't understand...  
No, you don't understand how serious a crime this is!  
I think you'd better just clean out your desk right now and get out!  
You're through, mister!  
But I don't work here.  
Trespassing, huh? I'll give you ten seconds to get out before I call the  
police.  
Look, I just thought we could...  
... five... four...  
Gee, look at the time.  
Well, gotta go. Keep in touch.  
No... No.. No please... it's all I've got left...  
Let go! This is station property!  
NO! NO! It's my, mop!

Let go, let go you idiot  
That's my mop!  
Not any more, buddy!  
Hey, are you all right?  
It's just not fair...  
Come on, forget about it. It's only a mop.  
Only a mop? Only a mop?! Oh, You don't understand.  
That mop was given to me for my birthday when I was 8 years old.  
We've never been apart!  
And now... now I don't even have a job anymore!  
After fifteen years, they toss me out like a bag of moldy tangerines!  
What am I gonna do? What am I gonna do?  
Well... maybe you could come work for me...  
Really? You mean it?  
Uh... sure, I guess we could use a janitor.  
Stanley Spadowski.  
George Newman.  
I'm mighty glad to meet you, George.  
I'm going to do a really great job, you won't be sorry. I'm really going to  
do a good job for you.  
I'm a good janitor, I'm a really good janitor.  
Want me to clean your glasses for you?  
- No, I...  
I'm make them shiny, nice and shiny. Cause we're friends aren't we George.  
No!  
- Is this it...?  
- No!  
- Is this it...?  
- No!  
- Is this it?  
- No, George, I can't delay the broadcast,  
because the mayor is suppose to be coming any minute.  
Where is he...? No, I've looked all over.  
- I don't see a "Noodles" MacIntire  
- Macintosh! At your service!  
Yah, George, Never mind. I think I found him.  
Come on, come on!  
We now go live to U62's Pamela Finklestein on the steps at City Hall.  
Thank you. HI! Pamela Finklestein here.  
Boy it's quite a scene this morning on the front steps of City Hall.  
We're awaiting the emergence of Mayor Thompson from his annual city budget  
meeting...  
Oh, I think he.... oh yah, here comes the mayor now....  
let's go over and maybe we can get a few words out of him.



Aww, did I do that? Oopsie!

Hey, Noodles, those things are pretty fragile. You should be more careful. Here he comes now... I think we should be able to...

Hey, sweet heart, take my advice... Broads don't belong in broadcasting.

Mr. Mayor! Mr. Mayor! Richard Fletcher, channel 8 news, how are you?

Yah but, yah but..'Broads don't belong in broadcasting'?!

Is that the kind of professional courtesy you teach your news department?

Why, that's just terrible.

I don't know how many times I've told those boys...

never call chicks 'broads.'

Why, you slimy

Hello, and welcome to 'Town Talk.'

I'm George Newman and today our special guest is local high school shop teacher Joe Earley.

Joe thanks for joining us

Thank you homeboy.

Well, I see you've brought some equipment with you today.

Would you mind giving us a demonstration?

Not at all.

There's only a few simple principles

you must bare in mind before attempting

to operate a sophisticated piece of machinery, like this...

Table saw.

You know, lots of times, when my students first learn to..

What? oh, Can you believe this?

wouldja look at that.

Just call me Mr. Butterfingers.

Oh I think its on the floor somewhere...

Is my face red.

Honey, where's the spatula?

Ok, kids, let's go!

There's just one place to go for all of your spatula needs

Spatula City

A giant warehouse of spatulas for every occasion.

Thousands to choose from in every shape, size, and color.

Thousands to choose from in every shape, size, and color.

Thousands to choose from in every shape, size, and color.

And because we eliminate the middle man,

we can sell all our spatulas

factory direct to you.

Where do you go if you want to buy

name brand spatulas at a

fraction of retail cost?

Spatula City

And this weekend only, take advantage of our special liquidation sale.  
Buy nine spatulas, get the tenth one for just one penny.  
Don't forget, they make great Christmas presents.  
And what better way to say "I love you." than with the gift of a spatula?  
Spatula City  
Hello, this is Sy Greenblum, president of Spatula City.  
I liked their spatulas so much, I bought the company.  
Spatula City - seven locations;  
we're in the yellow pages under "spatulas".  
My, where did you get that lovely spatula?  
Spatula City We sell spatulas, and that's all.  
Hey, kids, where do you wanna go?  
To Uncle Nutzy's Clubhouse.  
That's right! I'm your Uncle Nutzy and boy oh boy,  
are we gonna have some big fun today, huh, kids?  
Well, let's walk on over and see who's in our Kiddie Korner...  
Hi, what's your name?  
Billy.  
Billy what?  
Okay...  
Uh oh, you know who that is?  
That's right, it's your pal, Bobo the Clown! Yayyy!  
Hey, Bobo, wanna play a game?  
Okay... look up!  
Look down!  
Now look at Mr. Frying Pan!  
Uh Oh, Bobo fall down go boom!  
Upsie-daisey. Say Bobo, what's wrong?  
I bet I know. You're hungry, aren't you.  
Well, I know just what you want.  
Clowns and kids alike can't resist the mouth-watering,  
lip-smacking taste of Mrs. Hockenburger's Butter Cookies.  
Right, Bobo?  
That's right! And hey, mom! They're nutritious, too!  
Just look at how much Bobo here likes 'em.  
Mmmm, that's good. And don't forget, kids,  
there's a nifty surprise inside every box of Mrs. Hockenburger's...  
Uh oh! Ha ha ha... Bobo's been eating Yappy's Dog Treats!  
That's right! Yappy's Dog Treats,  
your dog will love that real  
liver and tuna taste..... with just a hint of cheese.  
Hi Pamela Finklestein here.  
We're talking with Mr. Earl Ramsey.  
Now Mr. Ramsey is the President of the

local chapter of the American Gun Association.

Um Mr. Ramsey, would it be correct to assume that your organization is against gun control?

Gun control is for wimps and Commies.

Listen, let's get one thing straight.

Guns don't kill people... I do!

I do

Yes. Well

Special Bulletin

This is a special bulletin from the U62 newsroom.

Hi, Teri, it's George

Happy Birthday! Hey, how bout if I take you and you're parents out to dinner?

I'll meet you at Caf Francais at seven-thirty, ok? I love you...

Are you tired of sloppy, cut-rate funerals?

You've tried the rest, now try the best...

The 'Plots R Us' Mortuary Service.

Remember, there's always plenty of free parking, and don't forget to visit our new salad bar.

'Plots R Us.' Eternal peace... at affordable prices.

Beverly

Beverly Hillbillies

Huh, now lookie here people

Listen to my story

A little story 'bout a man named Jed

You know something?

That poor mountaineer

They say he barely kept his family fed

Now, let me tell you

One day he was shootin'

Old Jed was shootin' at some food

When all of a sudden right up from the ground, there

Well, there came a bubblin' crude

Oil that is Well, maybe you call it black gold or Texas tea

He gonna move next to Mr. Drysdale And be a Beverly hillbilly...

Before you know it, all the kinfolk are-a-sayin'

Yeah, buddie, move away from there

That little Clampet got his own cement pond

That little Clampet, he's a millionaire

Now, everyone said Californie

Is the place that you oughta be

We got to load up this here truck now

We got to move to Beverly

Hills, that is

Swimming pools  
Move-a-move-a-movie stars  
Lookit that, lookit that  
Beverly Beverly Beverly hillbillies  
Y'all come back now, y'hear?  
Beverly Beverly Beverly hillbillies  
George... hey, George...  
I finished polishing all the doorknobs.  
Is there anything else you want me to do?  
Uh, no, Stanley... that's ok.  
It's getting pretty late.  
Why don't you call it a night?  
Aw... do I have to?  
Yeah. Go on. I'll see you in the morning.  
Okay, I'll see ya.  
Hey, George. You know, I was just wondering...  
like, like, if you were travelling through outer space.  
I mean like going real fast like the speed of light you know,  
and all of a sudden you started screaming...  
you think that you're brain would blow up?  
Hey, guys, I'm trying to work here, do you mind?  
No... no, I don't mind, go right ahead.  
Do you mind, George?  
Would you care to order now?  
Oh yah, I'll have the  
No, thank you. We'll wait.  
Are you sure he knows what restaurant we're at?  
Well... I've got some good news and some bad news.  
Okay... gimme the bad news first.  
Well, given our present financial situation,  
compounded by on-going fixed expenses and outstanding invoices,  
I figure this station will be flat broke by the end of the week.  
What's the good news?  
I lied. There is no good news.  
I never should have taken this job.  
I should have known it would turn out like all the others.  
You know, for a short time there,  
I just don't know anymore.  
Well, at least I've still got Teri.  
Bob, what time is it?  
Nine thirty.  
Oh no...  
Hello?  
George Newman... you're a selfish, thoughtless, insensitive creep.

And from now on you can forget all my birthdays... because we're through  
Hey, kids... where do you want to go?  
That's right. To Uncle Nutzy's Clubhouse.  
And boy oh boy are we gonna have big fun today.  
We're gonna have so much fun...  
we'll forget about how miserable we are  
and how much life sucks and how  
we're all going to grow old and die someday.  
I wanna go home.  
Shut up, you little weasel.  
Okay, right now I'd like to show you one of my favorite cartoons.  
It's a sad, depressing story about a pathetic coyote  
who spends every waking moment of his life in the futile pursuit  
of a sadistic roadrunner, who mocks him and laughs at him  
as he is repeatedly crushed and maimed.  
Hope you enjoy it.  
Hey, where are you going?  
I think I need a drink.  
You don't drink.  
Yeah, I know, but I've been meaning to start.  
Well, wait a minute, what about the rest of the show?  
Whatch out Mr.Coyote! Oh no... this is terrible...  
Hey, Stanley.  
Yeah, George?  
How would you like your own TV show?  
ok.  
You're on.  
What are you doing? Are you crazy  
George, what about?  
Bob... it doesn't matter anymore. It's over.  
Yeah, we're watchin' it tube... yeah,  
I've never seen anything like it... Okay, talk to you later.  
Gentlemen! What can I get ya?  
Beer.  
Blueberry daquiri.  
Tell you what George, Let's start fresh.  
Start a whole new business.  
Maybe we could borrow some money from your Uncle Harvey.  
Oh. Right. We just flushed his TV station down the toilet.  
I'm sure he'd be happy to lend us money.  
So... I guess Teri's never gonna speak to you again, huh?  
Hey, I didn't get an umbrella.  
Look, everybody he's comin' back on!  
Hey!! Welcome back to "Stanley Spadowski's Clubhouse"!

Are you kids having a good time?

Yaaaaaay!

Hey, how bout that cartoon!

That was a weird cartoon, wasn't?

You know, that cartoon, it reminds me of a dream I had last week. When I turned into a bird with a candy bar head. And then there were these other birds you know, and there all trying to eat my head and everything. But I got a way from them. Then there was this tree you know, and there was this weird lizard

I...I wanna show you somethin'! I wanna show you somethin'

This is my new mop. George, my friend, he gave me this mop.

It's a pretty good mop. It's not as good as my first mop. I miss my first mop, but this is still a good mop. Sometimes you just have to take what life gives you. Cause life is like a mop and sometimes life gets full of

dirt and crud and bugs and hairballs and stuff, you just gotta clean it out, you, you gotta

put it in here and rinse it off and start all over again. And Sometimes, sometimes, life

sticks to the floor so bad, you know a mop? A mop just it's not good enough...It's not good enough. You gotta get down

there with like a toothbrush you know and you gotta you gotta really scrub!

You've got to get it off. You've got to

real try to get it off. But if that doesn't work, that doesn't work you can't

give up... you gotta stand right up and gotta run to the window and yell, 'Hey

these floors are dirty as hell, and I'm not gonna take it anymore!!!'

Yes mama! That's right, Stanley Spadowski, ah ah.

I don't think that he's married now.

Well I think that he went to Harvard.

I'll see you kids later. Hi, George.

I'm done with the show, whaddaya want me to do now?.

Did you have a good time in there, Stanley?

Yeah! Oh boy, it was fun!

Great. How'd you like to do it every day?

Yeah! That would be... Wait a minute...

do I still get to be the janitor?

Sure.

Oh. Okay... it's a deal.

I'm gonna go clean the bathroom now.

Okay, kids, where do you wanna go?

To Stanley Spadowski's Clubhouse!!

Great. All right. It's a deal.

Thanks a lot. Ok.

George, wait 'till you hear this.

'Stanley Spadowski's Clubhouse' is sold out for the next three months!

The sponsors love him!

If we had a few more shows like this, we'd really be in business.

Yeah, I've been thinking about that.

I've been working on some new ideas.

Tell me what you think

Today... one of these lucky contestants will win his or her weight in fish...

right here on 'Wheel Of Fish!'

Okay, let's play the game! We start with yesterday's winner...

Mrs. Phyllis Weaver. Are you ready, Weaver?

I sure am, Kuni!

Okay, you get over there and spin the Wheel of Fish!

Go ahead, give it a big spin...

Come on, come on.

A red snapper! MM, is very tasty!

Okay, Weaver, listen carefully.

You can hold on to your red snapper,

or you can go for what's in the box that Hiro-san is bringing down the aisle right now!

What's it gonna be?

- Keep the fish!|- Take the box!

I... I'll take the box!

You took the box! Let's see what's in the box.

Nothing! Absolutely nothing!

Stupid...! You're so stupid...!!

Hello, my name is Philo, and welcome to...

'Secrets Of The Universe.'

Today we're going to learn to make Plutonium from common household items.

Hey, man, this is Raul Hernandez, and welcome to

'Raul's Wild Kingdom,' coming to you live from my apartment!

How about that, huh? Okay, first thing we're gonna do today is check out the

wonderful world of turtles..

This is my friend Tommy. Tommy say hello to the nice people.

'hello' Aaay, isn't he great? Okay, so... the turtle is a member of the reptile family

and it's got this hard, protective shell...(he raps on it) ... which keeps predators away and provides him with his own house for when he sleep. And he's got these

teeny tiny little legs, which makes him move real slow. And not many people know this, but the turtle is also nature's suction cup! Watch this...  
Did'ou see that? It sticks!  
Okay, oh yah, what else I got for you? yeah, check this out.  
This is my ant farm. You know, ants are amazing.  
They can carry fifty times their own weight,  
and they work for weeks and weeks building these intricate little tunnels,  
and...oh yeah, they hate it when you do this...  
Oh, look, they're really mad now!  
Where did you find this guy?  
Me, I thought you hired him  
For those of you just joining us,  
today we're teaching poodles how to fly!  
Okay, Foofie, are you psyched? Are you ready?  
Okay, here we go... get ready... and... FLY!!  
fly  
Oh, man...  
You know, sometimes it takes 'em a  
longer to learn how to do it right.  
Okay... come on... come on... cheer up, cheer up. hey, hey! Who's next?Ah  
Gigi.  
Aw man.  
Hi, this is Teri. I'm not home right now, so leave a message  
and I'll get back to you as soon as I can.  
Ter-eeee! I'm sorry! Come on, give me one more chance!  
Pleeeeeeease! Come on Teri. Teri. OH OH, I'm in hell.  
I'm in HELL! Teri! Teri pick up the phone. Pick the phone. Pick up the  
phone! Oh Teri. Oh Teri. PLEEEEEEESE. Oh Teri.  
Oh, Richard... you shouldn't have...  
Happy Father's Day, dad  
What is this piece of crap?  
I thought I told you I wanted a Rolex! A ROLEX!What?!  
Uh... sir?  
What do you want?  
Just thought I ought to tell you, sir,there's a lot of talk on the street  
about this Channel 62.  
They're starting to get a pretty strong following...  
Excuse me, did you say 'Channel 62.'  
Uh huh.  
Do I need to remind you... that we are a network affiliate?!And we're in  
competition  
with other networks,not with a bunch of punks broadcasting out of a closet!  
But, s s s  
Do you enjoy wasting my time? Get out of my office...



and take that ridiculous thing off!  
What's that mean? What's that mean?  
We got a winner! We got a winner!  
Joel Miller, you just found the marble in the oatmeal!  
You're a lucky, lucky, lucky little boy, cause you know why?  
You get to drink from the firehose!  
Okay...You ready?  
YAH!  
Open wide!  
Joel Miller. Let's here it for him.  
Raul Hernandez?  
Yeah...  
Got the delivery here for your next show.  
Oh, great, whatcha got?  
Let's see... I got an ardvork, a flamingo,  
four porcupines, two armadillos, three badgers...  
Badgers?! Badgers?!  
We don't need no stinking badgers!!!  
LIFE MEANS NOTHING WITHOUTH YOU

**I LOVE YOU:**

Never before in the history of motion pictures  
has there been a screen presence so commanding  
... so powerful  
... so deadly  
... He's CONAN THE LIBRARIAN!"  
Can you tell me where I could find a book on astronomy?  
Don't you know...  
THE DEWEY DECIMAL SYSTEM?  
Conan the Librarian...  
I'm sorry, these books are a little overdue...  
Conan the Librarian  
Tonight, only on U62.  
This is a very good watermelon. Tastes like poop.  
I'm gonna, I'm gonna eat some corn flakes.  
This are good... OH! Free toy inside, free toy inside.  
Lets' find it.  
Don't let you're mom know that you do this, but I want to find the toy.  
NAME THAT STAIN - THE YOUNG AND THE DYSLEXIC - WONDERFUL WORLD OF  
FLEGM-THAT'S DISGUSTING  
Oh look, it's a toy man. It's a toy man. Hey wanna go for a ride?'oh boy is  
it fun.' Here, I'll just tie this around you're  
waste.'no no just wait a minute," No no, I'll show you.'no wait, I don't  
want to go for a

ride.AHHHHHHHHHH! Stop! Stop! AHHHHH!' Wasn't that fun?'No! Stop! I'm dizzy.' No, lets go again. 'AHHHHHHH'

Okay, how's this for our new Friday line-up...

Eight o'clock, 'Druids On Parade,' then 'The Volcano Worshippers' Hour' followed by 'Underwater Bingo For Teens' and... 'Fun With Dirt.'

Why not.

Oh, and get this... I got a call this morning from a guy who says he can swallow his own face!Can you believe that? I.. Bob? Whatcha got there?

The ratings.

Don't tell me we actually showed up on the list...

We're number one.

Say what?

We beat out the networks. This is unbelievable. Look at these numbers. We've got three shows in the top five.

"Stanley Spadowski's Clubhouse" went through the roof!He got a sixty share! Do you know what this means?

We're going to make some real money!

George... we're the number one station in town!

There's lots of fun coming your way this weekend on U62.

First, slam your way to health as you 'Stay Fit!' with Mike and Spike.

Next, every bodies favorite. Chef Bernie invites you to go 'Bolwing for Burgers.'

Sunday...Be a part of the excitement as we premiere our dazzling new game show, 'Strip Solitaire!'

And then, join us for some hilarious fun on the all new practical jokes and bloopers.

And you won't want to miss 'Celebrity Mud Wrestling,' with this week's special guest, Michel Gorbavich.

It's a whole new weekend on U62. The reason Television was invented. Be there! Yah

This is indeed a sad day for Channel 8.

We've been number one in this town for the past ten years and now our sponsors are pulling their accounts...we're losing valuable advertising revenue...we're losing credibility in the market... and why? Because of some fly-by-night UHF station. A UHF station!

This is an embarrassment. A disgrace!

What do you think R.J. Fletcher Sr. would saying if he were alive today? Help! Let me outta this box! I can't breath in here! Help! Lemme out...

We've got to do something. We've got to do it fast. Who owns that station

anyway?

Yodf!... Hey, Big Louie! What's happenin'

Bad news, Mr. Bilchik.

None of your horses came in.

Oh, that's to bad.

So, a, what's the damage?

Seventy-five thousand dollars.

Uh... excuse me, Louie, I think I got some water in the phone here.

How much was that again?

Seventy-five thousand dollars. I'll be expecting payment in 2 days.

Two days?! Listen, Louie... I might need a little more time...

Friday night. Ten o'clock. Seventy-five thousand... in cash.

I'm dead meat.

Yeah, what?...

Mr. Bilchick? This is R.J. Fletcher.

Can I help you?

No, thanks. Just taking a few measurements.

Wait a minute, I think I missed something here.

Oh, didn't I tell you? I own this place now.

You what?

What's the matter, kid,

you got wax in your ears?

But my Uncle Harvey..

Harvey Bilchik is flying in tonight to close the deal.

I don't believe this.

Hold this kid.

George, do something.

Hey, wait a minute,

don't you already own Channel 8.

I mean, isn't it illegal to own two TV stations in the same town.

Oh, really? Gee

I guess I'll turn it into

a parking lot.

Toodle Lo

Harvey

I still don't understand

what this is all about?

I told you

, I just have to wrap up a little business deal and I'll be back in a few days

- and I'll tell you all about it then.

- You take care of you're self, you hear?

Bye

Bye

Hello? Oh hi George, it's so good  
to hear from you? How's everything?

HE WHAT!

Harvey Bilchick! Get in here!

Uncle Harvey, at least give me a chance to match his offer.

Yah let me worry about where I'm going to come up with the money.

Yeah, seventy-five thousand, in cash, firday night.

George, where are you gonna to come up with that kind of money?

Yeah. And what are you going to do about Fletcher?

Yeah, I wouldn't put anything past that guy.If there were only some way we  
could keep an eye on him.

Harvey... Harvey Bilchik? Hey, great to see you. R.J. Fletcher.

Did you have a good flight?

Yeah... want some peanuts?

No, thank you. Mr. Bilchik, while you're here in town,

I want to make sure you're very comfortable.

Anything special you want, you just let me know.

Now, whaddaya say we take care of a little business?I've got all the cash  
right here and as soon as you sign these and we can start celebrating.

Yeah, well, uh... listen, I  
gotta talk to you about that.

What? What's wrong?

Well you see, the thing is...

that a I promised George that I'd give him a chance to get all the money  
- by Friday night.

What are you talking about? We had a deal!

Yeah, I know, I'm sorry, this is just something I had to do.Don't worry  
about it. There's no possible way

that kid can come-up with seventy-five thousand bucks in two days.

TOWN TALK WITH GEORGE

George Newman. He starts where the others stop.

Sex with furniture, what do you think?

The world watched in amazement as he unlocked  
the mysteries of Al Caponio's glove compartment.

AH HA!

Road maps!

He blow the lid off Satanism.

Look, all I was trying to say..

Oh shut up you pin head! You make me sick!

Sometimes shocking, always controversial.He deals with topics that the  
other talk

shows are afraid to touch.He pries, he pokes, he digs deep. He gets  
the answers, he gets the facts,and most of all he gets the ratings.

Lesbian, Nazi Hookers, abducted by UFO's

and forced into weight lose programs, all this week, on 'Town Talk.'  
George, what's a matter?  
Stanley, you don't want to know.  
Oh... why'd I ask?  
Somethin' I can do to help?  
Not unless you've got seventy-five thousand dollars.  
No... sorry.  
This is ridiculous. There must be something I could do...  
The U62 telethon is on the air!  
Hey, dad, you better turn on Channel 62. Something funny's going on.  
Now, we're not asking for donations.  
What we are doing is offering everyone in this town a unique business  
oportunity.  
This is one share of stock in Channel 62. Our goal, over the next  
day and a half, will be to sell seventy-five hundred of these at ten dollars  
apiece.  
If we succeed, then the station will belong to all of us.  
Now I'm calling out an S.O.S. Save Our Station!  
We've got volunteers right over here that will be taking your money and  
they're gonna be here  
around the clock for the next two days until every share is sold!  
Whaddaya say, kids? Can we do it?  
I think it's time you boys paid our Mr. Spadowski a little visit.  
Um ya, I'm calling on behalf of our station  
and were having this telethon  
and where trying, really raisin'  
a lot of money for  
channel 62 and we'd really appreciate if  
you could help us. Bring you're dogs down here  
I'll wash them for you.  
Well so far, guys your response has been really been incredible,  
but we've still got a long way to go... Remember, when you buy stock in  
U62,  
you're not only will you be helping yourself and the community..  
You're doing great, Stanley. Now. remember, you gotta pace yourself..You  
got a long way  
to go before tomorrow night.  
I can do it, George... I can do it.  
All right, now just take it easy...  
Is there anything I can get you?  
Some play-doh  
Okay.  
NO NO no, give some bubble some real big bubbles.  
I'll 'see what I can do.

Who is it?

Got a pizza here for Mr. Stanley Spadowski.

Pizza? For me? Oh boy!

I like peppers, but I love anchovies cause there real fishy.

Some times I like to get a pizza with nothing on it but anchovies.

No peppers or olives or onions, just anchovies cause there good.

So... are we gonna kill him?

No no.

The boss just wants us to keep

him on ice for a while. Easy easy.

Hey... wait a minute... you guys aren't from the pizza place!

**ON THE AIR:**

George, George, you've got to do something.

Every minute Stanley's off the air, we're losing money.

Yeah... listen, just stall as long as you can. I'm sure he'll turn up.

OK.

What did the police say?

They're doing everything they can. I'm telling you, George, Fletcher's behind this, I just know it.

Okay, I'm thinking Of something... orange.

Something orange... orange... Ya give up? It's an orange!

Get it? This is fun, huh? Okay, now I'm thinking of something blue... something... blue...

Let me kill him. Please let me kill him.

What! Don't you like Baonaza!?

Ok Philo, go to commercial.

WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK...

Next week on U62...

He's back

And this time

He's mad

No more mister passive resistance

He's out to kick some butt

This is one bad mother you don't wanna mess with

Don't move, slimeball

He's a one man recking crew

But he also knows how to party

Gimme a steak, medium rare

Hey, Baldy!

There is only one law

His law

Hey, mister! Change? You got change?

Do you mind? Get out of my way.

Hey, come on, can't you help a guy out? Anything...  
Don't spend it all in one place.  
Wow! Oh I can't believe it. Thanks, mister! Thanks a lot!  
Um, Mr. Fletcher, may I speak to you for a moment?  
Personnel is that way, young lady.  
No, I'm not here about a job, I'd like to speak to you about Channel 62.  
Channel 62? Oh yes, my demolition team is looking forward  
to turning it into a rubble heap on Saturday morning.  
Wait a minute. Would you please just listen.  
George Newman has turned that little station into something  
this community cares about.  
George Newman is a two-bit  
little punk who should never have stuck his nose where it didn't belong  
and if he sent you here to try and make a deal...  
George doesn't know I'm here.  
Look, it just seems to me there's more than enough room for the both of you  
in this town.  
Besides, a little competition is always good for the community.  
The community? Let me tell you something.  
This community means about as much to me as a festering bowl of dog snot!  
You guys...? Hey, you guys...? My blindfold fell off!  
You better come fix it. I didn't mean for it ..  
HEY... MY SHIRT GLOWS IN THE DARK! WOW!!  
Would you shut him up?  
I got an itch I got an itch I got an itch I got an itch I got an itch...  
I got an itch I got an itch  
Stanley, I don't want to have to tell you this again.  
Shut up! You're makin' us nuts.  
Now I got three guys out here  
that would love to cut your tongue out.  
But I don't want them to do that. I told them not to complain about all  
this...  
... Stanley, be nice.  
MY MOP!!  
Please!  
It's a mop  
??  
Yeah.  
Stanley!  
Don't move, Spadowski.  
Don't even breathe.  
What are we gonna do now?  
I'll handle this.  
HELICOPTER RIDES- \$20

Who's this guy?

I'm you're worst nightmare

Listen, I can see you guys are pretty busy...how about if I just come back later?

Forget it, pal. We're all goin' for a little ride.

Oh. Well, we're gonna have to take your car... mine's a two-seater.

Just shut up, kid. You know, you really botched thing up.

If you hadn'ta stuck your face in our business, we'd all be goin' home soon.

But now I'm gonna have to put you and your friend out of commission... for good.

Red rum! Red rum!

What was that?

Hold on. Though hear something?

What?

I don't know...

**SUPPLIES:**

Supplies !!!

Hey, everybody! They're back!

Friends, there comes a time in every man's life

where he has to look the potato of injustice right in the eye.

There's a powerful evil force in the universe, and it lives at Channel 8.

I've seen it. And I don't want it to pop its ugly, greasy head here. Do you?

No!

I can't hear you!

No! !

I can't hear you!!!

No! ! !

Wait a minute, wait a minute.

Alright, say it again!

No! ! !

Alright!

And now, a Special Report from the owner and General Manager of Channel 8, R.J. Fletcher.

Good evening ladies and gentlemen.

I come before you tonight

to speak on a matter which is of grave concern to us all.

I want to show you how one small television station can single-handedly disrupt and destroy the moral fiber of an entire community.

SIGNAL OVER-RIDE

**STAND BY:**



The following may upset you. It may even shock you.  
But I feel it is my duty as a concerned citizen to bring you this important message.  
This community means about as much to me as a festering bowl of dog snot!  
You think I care about the pea-brained yokels in this town?  
If you took their combined IQ and multiplied it by a hundred,  
you might have enough intelligence to tie your shoe, if you didn't  
drool all over yourself first. I can't stand those snivelling maggots. They  
make me want  
to puke. But there is one good thing about broadcasting to a town full of  
mindless  
sheep. I always know I've got them exactly where I want them.  
Seventy-three thousand dollars! WOHOO!  
We just hit the seventy-three thousand dollar mark!  
OK Mouseketeers, Come on! We can do it!  
Whaddaya say, stranger.  
Teri? What are you doing here? I thought you never wanted to see me again.  
Well what ever gave you that idea?  
Well, I think my first clue was when you said you never wanted to see me  
again.  
Oh. Well, George no matter what happens tonight  
I just want you to know that I'm so proud of you.  
Uncle Harvey! Listen, we'll definitely have the money for you.  
It just may take a few minutes longer than we expected...  
Look, kid, if it were up to me, I'd let you have all the time you wanted.  
But you know, Big Louie is a punctual kinda guy. I wouldn't want to keep him  
waiting...  
Okay, Okay, I know a lot of you people probably like to wait until the last  
minute.  
Well, this is it! This is the last minute!  
What are you doing here? Disturbing the peace. Come on.  
Why aren't you home in bed? Stand back. Out of my way. Look out.  
This party is over, Mr. Newman.  
You can say that again...  
Okay, Fletcher, you win... give me the money.  
Settle down... All in good time MR. Bilick.  
What are you crazy?! Give me the money!  
Please! If you don't mind, there are a few things I'd like to say  
to these people before this transaction takes place...  
Dear friends. I'm sure that one day you'll realize that  
by shutting down this hot bed of subversive activity...  
Hey, Mister...  
Not now, okay...?  
I was just wondering if it was too late to buy shares.

- I'll take whatever you got left.

- How much is that?

Two thousand dollars. Keep the change.

Uh... Mr. Big Louie, sir? My Uncle Harvey wanted you to have this.

Seventy-five thousand dollars... it's all here.

Uncle Harvey...

Hey! What's going on here?

Now wait just one minute here! What do you think you're doing?

We did it! The station's ours!

Wow look that

You can't do this! We had an agreement, remember? An oral contract! I'll sue!

Aw, blow it out your ear scuz bag.

R.J. Fletcher?

So what if I am?

I'm John Vickers, FCC.

I've noticed that your station is late in filing for its license renewal this year.

Now, normally this kind of violation would be punishable by a stiff fine, but I've been watching you lately and you've made a big impression on me. Yah, I'm revoking your license. Effective immediately, you're off the air.

HI! Pamela Finklestein here coming to you with a most incredible turn of events. Not only has the once-powerful corporate broadcasting giant been

thoroughly crushed and defeated, but now as luck would have it, they've been completely stripped of their license by the FCC.

Oh well what do you have to say about it, you worthless, slobbering pig?

Dad! Where's my dad? What's going on here?

Awww...

did I do that? Oopsie!

Daddddd!

Philo... Hey, you really went beyond the call of duty on this one, pal.

Thanks.

Glad to have been of service, George.

Well, it appears my work

on this planet is complete.

I must now return to my home on the planet Zarkon.

Okay, well, have fun.

Hey... nice goin' kid. I didn't know you had it in ya. You're okay.

Thanks, Uncle Harvey. Have a

nice flight back to the cost.

Say hi to Aunt Esther for me.

Sure will.

Excuse me, aren't you R.J. Fletcher?

Yes...

Stanley! Congratulations, you really pulled us through.

Hey George I want you to know that I'm mighty proud to be a part of your team.

Well, I'm mighty proud of you too, Stanley.

In fact, I'd like to present you with a small token of my gratitude.

A trophy! That that's me?

'Stanley... World's Greatest  
Janitor and TV Star.'

Ah, George... I've never had any one give me a trophy before.

It's big. George, you're my best friend in the whole world!

I'm gonna go show this to everybody right now!!Hey, everybody! Look at what George gave me!

Hey! Hey, I know you! You're the guy that gave me that 1955 double dye Denver  
Denver

Mint penny!Thanks a lot, mister! That thing was worth a fortune!

After I cashed it in, I had enough money to buy a whole bunch of shares...  
plus, I got this neat watch.

It's a Ro-lex. See?

Um, George?

Ah uh

You know those dreams you/re always having?

Yeah...?

Well, do you think that maybe sometime I could be part of them?

Honey... from now on, you're going to be in all of them.

Aww... George...

Darlin'... let's leave  
this place right now...

Let's go this very minute

No, dear, please...

let's wait 'til tomorrow...

But, why? Why?

Because tomorrow... is another day!

I knew she was gonna say that.

Put down your remote control

Throw out your TV Guide

Put away your jacket

There's no need to go outside

Don't you know that we control the horizontal

We control the verticle, too

We gonna make a couch potato out of you

That's what we gonna do now

Don't change the channel

Don't touch that dial

We got it all on UHF  
Kick off your sneakers  
Stick around for a while  
We got it all on UHF  
Don't worry 'bout your laundry  
Forget about your job  
Just crank up the volume  
And yank off the knob  
We got it all, we got it all, we got it all on UHF  
Disconnect the phone and leave the dishes in the sink  
You better put away your homework  
Prime time ain't no time to think  
All you do is make yourself a TV dinner  
Press your face right up against the screen  
We gonna show you thangs you ain't ever seen  
If you know what I mean, now  
Don't change the channel  
Don't touch that dial  
We got it all on UHF  
Kick off your sneakers  
Stick around for a while  
We got it all on UHF  
Don't worry 'bout your laundry  
Forget about your job  
Just crank up the volume  
And yank off the knob  
We got it all, we got it all, we got it all on UHF  
You can watch us all day  
You can watch us all night  
You can watch us any time that you please  
You can sit around and stare at the picture tube  
'Till your brain turns into cottage cheese  
Don't change the channel  
Don't touch that dial  
We got it all on UHF  
Kick off your sneakers  
Stick around for a while  
We got it all on UHF  
Don't worry 'bout your laundry  
Forget about your job  
Just crank up the volume  
And yank off the knob  
We got it all, we got it all, we got it all on UHF  
This Film is Dedicated to the Memory fo Trinidad Silva