



Scripts.com

# Dumb and Dumber To

By Sean Anders

There he is again.  
Almost two decades and he still comes.  
So sad.  
How you doing, buddy?  
Brought you all your favorite candies.  
Come on, Lloyd, you gotta get over her!  
Mary Samsonite was just a girl.  
Besides, she's married.  
And even if it had worked out,  
would you really want  
ginger babies? Ugh.  
Gross.  
Man, you gotta give me something!  
Lloyd, I got something  
important to tell you.  
I can't come here anymore.  
I got kind of a serious medical problem.  
It's sort of complicated.  
Basically, I'm gonna be pretty  
busy for the next few months.  
anyway...  
You're in good hands here. So...  
Take care, buddy.  
Lloyd, did you say something?  
I got you.  
That's it, kid. You can do it.  
Come on, come on, come on! Spit it out!  
Got ya!  
What?  
You should see the look on your face!  
I got you so good!  
Wait a second!  
Are you telling me that you  
were faking for 20 years?  
Uh-huh.  
So you mean that you just wasted  
the best years of your life?  
Out the window!  
And you let me come here every  
Wednesday for, like, a thousand weeks,  
and it was all just for a gag?  
Uh-huh.  
That's  
awesome!

I know!  
You gotta admit, I totally  
had you suckered, didn't I?  
Hook, line and sphincter!  
on, oh. on! on, oh. on.  
Legs are a little rubbery after  
all that time sitting here.  
Why don't you roll me inside?  
We'll get the nurse to take  
the catheter out of me. Oh.  
I wanna see if my lizard's  
still spitting straight.  
We don't need nurses for  
that. I know how to do it.  
But don't you have to...  
Oh, God!  
That thing's really taken root!  
Hey, fellas!  
Give me a hand over here. Si.  
Yankos los pee-pee.  
Are you sure about Ms, Hat'?'  
Usually, doctors like  
to do this sort of thing.  
Oh, that's just for insurance purposes.  
On three. Three!  
You are a fricking genius, Lloyd!  
I mean, nobody else could  
have pulled that off!  
Eh! nobody!  
I mean, the shock treatments,  
the partial lobotomy!  
That's commitment! Yeah.  
It broke up the monotony.  
One thing I don't get, though.  
Why did you play it  
out for 20 whole years?  
Because it wouldn't have been  
funny if I stopped too soon.  
Comedy is all about timing, Har.  
Yeah, but wouldn't it still have  
been funny if you quit after 10 years?  
Oh, definitely. But not as!  
Whoa!  
Pretty bird.

Crap on toast! Pretty bird.  
Is that grown-up  
Billy in 4-C? Uh-huh.  
Come on, Siskel, give me a movie quote.  
What did they say in Jerry Maguire?  
"You had me at hello. "  
Um, Titanic?  
"I'm king of the world. "  
Good job!  
We better tiptoe past him.  
Oh, no, you can't tiptoe past a blindy.  
Their hearing's too good.  
What? Mmm-hmm.  
That's just an old wives' tale.  
Like women shouldn't  
smoke during pregnancy.  
I turned out fine. My  
mom smoked like a chimney.  
Especially when she was drinking!  
Whatever. Doesn't matter.  
Billy's over the whole Petey thing.  
You should see his apartment.  
He's got the best rare  
bird collection in Rhody!  
I gotta see this.  
Hey, Billy!  
I hear you got a lot of flocking birds.  
Is that you, Lloyd?  
Very good.  
I didn't think you'd recognize  
me after all these years.  
So what have you been up to, buddy boy?  
Seen any good movies lately?  
I mean, you know, like...  
On the radio?  
What was that?  
Did you just feed them something?  
Relax.  
It's just a little candy.  
You can't feed candy to birds!  
Their stomachs will explode!  
Even if it's just a few Pop Rocks?  
Are you crazy? Pick those up!  
Pick them up! All right, all right!

Sheesh.

Well, nice catching up.

See you later.

Not if I see you first!

Ha-ha! Good one!

No, no, no, it's okay, Siskel.

Daddy's not gonna let  
him get anywhere near you.

Booga!

See? I told you that hearing thing  
was a wives' tale.

Oh. yeah!

Hey, who's this? Ah.

That's Butthole.

I found him out in the  
alley a couple years ago.

Why did you name him Butthole? Oh.

Because of this.

Oh, yeah. Good name.

Totally fits.

I like what you've done with the place.

Nice cappuccino machine.

Who's the astronaut?

Oh, that's my roommate.

Roommate?

You got a new roommate?

I had to get somebody to  
pay your half of the rent  
while you were in the hospital.

How's it going, Ice Pick?

Best day ever. Greatest  
day of my life, really.

Pick cooks up a rock candy  
that will make you dizzy.

Folks come from all  
over the city to buy it.

It's burning my eyes.

Must be Cajun style.

So what's this serious medical  
problem you've been blabbing about?

And it better be good.

Lloyd, there's something...

I've known about this for a while,  
but I didn't wanna worry you.

Mmm-hmm?

I need a kidney transplant.

No way! Really?

Wow.

So what do you wanna  
do for dinner tonight?

Wanna hit Haven Brothers?

I could eat the mud-hole  
out of a dead skunk!

Are you not listening to me, Lloyd?

Getting a new kidney  
is a really big deal.

There's waiting lists, lots  
and lots of forms to fill out,  
and if I can't find another  
kidney real soon, I'm dead meat.

Yeah, well,

maybe, just maybe,

there's a person out there  
who cares about you so much  
that said person would be willing  
to give up a little piece  
of himself to save your life.

Really, Lloyd? You'd do that?

Me? Yeah, right! Nice try!

The nerve! Oh.

I mean, I would, in  
a New York heartbeat.

I'm just not a urine match.

My wizz doesn't get  
all sudsy like yours.

Ow.

Wait. Don't panic.

I know exactly what we gotta do.

I don't know about this, Lloyd.

I haven't been home in over 20 years.

Come on, Harry!

You need a genital organ match.

They're your parents.

I'm not gonna go crawling  
back to them, Lloyd.

Not after what they did to me.

What did they do?

They threw me out of the house.

Why? Just because I told them I was gay.

Why did you tell them that?

I was sick of mowing the lawn.

Oh, yeah.

Well, I don't see what choice you have.

You either go home and face the music  
or you suffocate in your own pee.

Yeah, I guess you're right.

Okay, let's do this.

All right. Hop on.

Engage super thrusters!

Don't, Lloyd!

Pardon me, Harry.

Here we are.

Place looks smaller than I remember.

Oh, yeah.

Wow.

Lot of memories on this street.

Yeah.

Remember when we pulled up on the bike  
and parked it a couple seconds ago?

Yeah, that was cool.

Oh, those were the days.

I remember one afternoon,  
it was the first day of spring,  
the flowers were blooming,  
the sun was shining  
and you and I were doing cartwheels  
right down that hill over there.

Yeah, I remember that!

We were in your dad's  
Lincoln, right? Yeah.

You totally lost it  
when I yanked the wheel.

Come on! Pick it up!

Show a little hustle in there!

Wow. Rong time, Harry!

Oh, sorry. We'll come back later.

Hey! No, no, no! I mean,  
rong time, no see.

Oh.

Where you been?

Come! Come in!

Om Thanks, Dad.

So you see,  
my best hope for a donor  
match is with a blood relative.  
Family.  
Harry, you not touch your peanut butter.  
Oh, that's okay. I'm  
not very hungry, Dad.  
When Harry young,  
oh, boy, he loves the peanut butter.  
On.  
Three jar a week disappear!  
Good to know.  
So anyway, which one of you  
two's gonna cough up a kidney?  
What? What was that?  
Wait!  
I know! You're the  
gopher from Caddyshack.  
Look at her! She's got it down!  
We love you, Harry.  
Do you love him long time?  
But you know you're  
not our real son, right?  
You adopted.  
Ouch.  
Dad, what are you saying?  
Sorry, Harry.  
We thought you know.  
Wow.  
What a nut punch.  
Don't be glum, Har.  
All this means is that your real  
parents are out there somewhere.  
And I will go to the  
ends of the earth to...  
Real parents dead.  
You're boned.  
James boned.  
Harry, Harry.  
No idea what you're saying,  
Ma, but right back at you.  
Harry, before you go, your  
mail piling up for many year.  
Oh. We saving for you.



Huh. Junk mail, junk mail.  
I got accepted to Arizona State.  
Hmm?  
Oh, look at this.  
It's a postcard from Fraida Felcher.  
The chick from Cranston?  
Ooh!  
So, what'd she have to say?  
"Harry, I'm pregnant. Please call me. "  
Lloyd, I'm gonna be a dad!  
No way!  
Look at the postmark.  
Do you know what this means, Harry?  
You have a grown kid. Oh.  
With grown kidneys.  
But, Lloyd, we don't have  
a phone number or address,  
or nothing. And who we fooling?  
Even if I find him,  
my kid's never met me.  
Why would he wanna give me a kidney?  
Are you serious?  
After all you've done for him?  
It's the least he can do.  
What have I ever done for him?  
You gave him his space. Kids love that.  
I didn't wanna be a helicopter parent.  
And you filled him with wonder.  
Wonder? Yeah.  
Like, "I wonder who my deadbeat dad is?"  
Oh, it's okay, Lloyd.  
I've had a full life.  
I was a paperboy for a week.  
I fathered a child.  
I've seen every episode of Full House.  
Wow!  
Every episode?  
Okay, Okay-  
So how are we gonna do this?  
If we find Fraida, we find your kid.  
If we find your kid,  
we find your kidney.  
Simple.  
Yeah, but I never even

knew where Fraida lived.  
I didn't have a car. She always  
had to pick me up in her van.  
Didn't you meet her  
through Pete Stainer?  
Who? Pee-Stain!  
He'll know how to reach her.  
Yeah, but I haven't talked to  
Pee-Stain in a hundred years!  
I can't drop by his house  
in the middle of the night  
and ask him for some chick's number.  
Sure you can!  
Oh, okay. But we gotta  
be sub-tull about it.  
The word is pronounced "subtle," Harry.  
It's a silent  
What was that for?  
You had a gah-nat on you.  
Maybe we should catch a  
bus to Pee-Stain's house.  
We can't. We got the bike.  
Oh, that's okay. They got bike  
racks on the front of buses now.  
Cool.  
Perfect.  
That's very convenient.  
Hey, guys!  
You forgot your bike!  
Oh, it's not ours. Somebody  
abandoned it in front of our place.  
Yeah. Just left it there  
double-chained to a tree.  
Hey, Har.  
You wanna hear the second most  
annoying sound in the world?  
Sure.  
Yeah, that's pretty annoying.  
No, not that.  
What the hell are you doing  
ringing our doorbell like that  
in the middle of the night?  
That!  
Mr. Stainer. Mrs.

Stainer. Nice to see you.

Harry, Lloyd.

To what do we owe the honor  
at this late hour, gentlemen?

We were just wondering if Pee-Stain  
wanted to come out for some suds.  
And maybe have his ass handed to him  
in a couple of games of Dig Dug.

Lloyd.

Peter is dead.

Yeah, right. Since when?

Since 1991. Remember?

The motorcycle accident?

But I thought he pulled through.

The obituary said he was  
survived by his parents.

Uh, no. He did not pull through.

Are you sure?

Yes.

on, yeah.

You guys are right.

Anyway. Sorry about that whole thing.

Pee-Stain and I were  
very close friends.

Yeah, we know.

You're the one who  
sold him the motorcycle.

And if I recall,

I made him a sweet deal.

My bike for his helmet, straight up.

That thing was a rocket.

A little squirrely on the corners,  
but when you got it on a straightaway...

Good night, Lloyd. Good night, Harry.

That was awkward.

You're not kidding.

When somebody comes to

**your door at 3:**

put some pants on!

Hey, wait a second.

That's where I met Fraida Felcher.

She worked at the funeral parlor  
where they buried Pee-Stain.

Wow.  
Think about it.  
If I hadn't sold that  
crotch rocket to Pee-Stain,  
you wouldn't have a bastard child  
who's gonna save your life.  
God's got a pretty warped  
sense of humor, huh?  
Yeah. I bet he smokes weed.  
Otherwise, why would he put  
our testicles outside our bodies  
where someone could do this?  
Ow!  
Bush club!  
What are you doing, Lloyd?  
I'm about to meet my kid!  
Sorry, Har.  
Bushes like that don't  
come along every day.  
Excuse me, sir. Is Fraida working today?  
I'm Fraida. Oh.  
Sorry for the confusion.  
We meant your smoking-hot  
daughter, Fraida Junior.  
There is no Fraida Junior.  
I'm the only Fraida in the family.  
That little hottie must  
have given us a fake name.  
Look, guys, it's me,  
Fraida Felcher.  
Yeah, right.  
Like we'd be fighting  
over those blowfish jowls.  
No offense.  
Harry.  
Lloyd.  
I'm gonna say this one more time.  
I'm Fraida.  
Tattoo.  
Oh. yeah?  
Then show us your tattoo. Mmm-hmm.  
Because Fraida had a cute  
little smiley face on her back  
right above her bikini line.

Well?

Hmm.

It's close. Mmm.

Oh. Hi, Fraida.

Oh, hey! How you been?

Have you been doing yoga?

Yeah, I'm kind of busy. Is there a reason you guys are here?

Yes.

I just received this postcard that you sent me 22 years ago.

Talk about snail mail.

You better come in.

So, did you, uh, ever have the baby?

I had a daughter. Named her Fanny.

You hear that, Har? A little girl.

Fanny Felcher! Ow!

Are you all right? Uh, bad back.

Oh, I have so many questions for you.

Like?

For starters, how was the pregnancy?

Was it a tough one? Did they have to saw you open?

Whoa, Har. Dial it down!

We're talking about the miracle of childbirth here.

What my insensitive friend meant was, did you have a C-section or were you able to have the baby au snatch-urel?

It went smoothly.

So, uh, where is she?

Can I meet her?

I gave her up for adoption.

What?

Why? Because I was broke and scared.

I regretted it as soon as I did it.

But it was too late.

I'd already signed away all my rights.

Then a couple years ago

I wrote her a letter.

But she never wrote me back.

Wait here.

What do we do now?

What do you mean, "What do we do now?"

I mean, at this exact moment

in time, what do we do?

Harry, don't you hear that?

It's the fat lady singing.

It's over!

I need something to drink.

But... Harry, enough!

We tried and we failed!

As Vince Lombardi used to say,

you gotta know when to quit!

Hey, you should pick out one of

those coffins while we're here.

What if... Darn it, Har!

I cannot live on this emotional

roller coaster any longer.

I feel bad saying it,

but you're slunk meat.

Here's a picture I found

of my daughter online.

Or, we could suck it up,

pick ourselves up by our bootstraps

and go find that little girl!

Hold on.

You wrote her a letter. You

must know where she lives!

Yeah. I tracked her down through

this adoption search site.

She was raised by

this hotshot scientist.

Why didn't you just

go find her in person?

If she doesn't want to meet me,

I am not going to force myself on her.

Maybe she didn't get your letter.

She got it, all right.

What if we go track her down for you?

There's no lawsuit against that.

Are you guys serious?

You'd help me out?

Of course we'll help you out.

We're gonna need some wheels.

I'll lend you a car.

Then it's done.

Yeah, using this address  
and our superior instincts,  
you and your little  
girl are gonna be having  
a family reunion in no time.

Cheers!

Whoa! Wait. Where did you get that?

The Slurpee machine in the back.

That's embalming fluid.

Oh.

Does it have aspartame?

No.

Cool.

Hey, guys, check this out!

What about the blue roads  
with the big numbers?

Those are rivers.

They're rivers? Yeah.

We could get a boat.

Boats are dangerous.

This is it.

6765 Elmwood.

You look nervous.

I am nervous! I'm about to meet my kid  
and I don't know what to say to her.

That's real easy, Har.

You make a little small talk about  
why you missed all those birthdays,  
holidays and graduations.

Maybe a couple of dick  
jokes to put her at ease.

And boing, you hit  
her up for the kidney.

Okay. What if she says no?

She's not gonna say no.

She's the fruit of your loom.

Suck me sideways.

You're the spitting  
image of your mother.

You morons.

This is the return address.

Hers is on the side with the stamp.

Oh.

But it's still uncanny!

Oxford, Maryland, huh?  
So that's where my little girl's  
been living all these years.  
He)', Har!  
Look it Giant nutcracker.  
on.  
I want  
your nuts,  
Harry!  
Boy, I sure wish I could have been  
there for her when she was little.  
Whatever.  
That's all water under  
the fridge now, Har.  
Think of the bright side.  
You're finally getting to meet her  
and you never had to change  
all those poopie diapers.  
That's called being a parent, Lloyd.  
Besides, I changed your  
poopie diapers for 20 years.  
I totally sucked you in.  
Half the time, it wasn't even my poop.  
I wonder what it would have  
been like to raise a child.  
Maybe I couldn't afford to send  
her to the best public schools,  
but I'll bet I would have  
been a pretty good dad.  
You don't need training  
wheels. You can do this.  
Here we go!  
Come on, come on!  
No way!  
That was awesome!  
Awesome!  
Perfect. Okay.  
One,  
two,  
three.  
Hey, Mr. Dunne.  
Hello, Baxter. How are  
you? Good to see you.  
Here you go, honey.



Thank you, Mr. Dunne! Bye, Dad!  
Isn't that good? Mmm-hmm.  
Mr. Dunne!  
Mr. Dunne!  
Hey, Mr. Dunne!  
Do you mind?  
Bon apptit, kid!  
Lloyd!  
What are you doing?  
I was trying to clean off this smudge!  
But you know what?  
I think it might be on the inside!  
This type of evening always provides  
nonstop surprises.  
Ah, look who's arrived. Tom Brady  
with his gorgeous wife,  
Gisele, by his side.  
Doesn't she look radiant?  
Tom's in agreement, I think.  
Now that is hot.  
Yep-  
That's why he gets all the girls.  
it sure would be nice.  
What would be nice, Lloyd?  
Oh! You know,  
if she introduced me to  
one of her hot girlfriends.  
Girlfriends.  
She's 22!  
So?  
So, that's a lot younger than you.  
Don't worry, when we get home,  
I'm gonna fix you up  
with someone your own age.  
My age? Gross!  
I mean, what would we talk about?  
I don't know. Same stuff you  
talked about in high school  
when you took chicks down  
to Oyster Swallow Cove.  
Oyster Swallow Cove.  
There's a trip down Mammary Lane.  
Oh, crap!  
We gotta get back to Providence!

What? Why?

Remember I told you Ice Pick had to make that rock candy run down to Maine?

Yeah.

I forgot to get someone to feed Butthole.

Relax. I took care of it.

You did?

Yeah. Billy in 4-C's gonna feed him. on, great!

Did you give him the key to our apartment?

No.

You think I want wheel marks all over the rug?

I just wrote him a note, left some food and threw Butthole inside his place when we were leaving.

But, Lloyd, Billy has over a hundred rare birds in there!

So?

They're not gonna mess with a 30-pound alley cat.

Sheesh!

Hey, gang! I'm home!

Guys?

You sure are quiet.

Speak to me, Siskel.

The horror! The horror!

Are you sure you don't wanna come, Dad?

It's not gonna be nearly as much fun without you.

Oh, of course I wanna come, monkey, but it's out of the question.

I'm way too flu-ey to travel.

But all the geeky science guys are gonna be so disappointed.

They were finally gonna get to meet you in person!

So sorry, honey.

Ms. Pinchelow, your car is here.

Thanks, Travis!

Okay!

Take care of my dad, Adele.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa!  
Penny, do you have the  
speech I wrote for you?  
I do.  
Good. Oh!  
I almost forgot. There's one more thing.  
I want you to take this box  
and personally give it to the head  
of the conference, Dr. Walcott,  
and say how sorry I am  
that I can't be there.  
Got it.  
Oh, what's in the box, honey? Mmm.  
Just a small gift.  
Wow, Penny. You're giving a speech?  
Oh, it's only a couple of  
sentences on the last day,  
but then I'm picking  
up a reward for my dad.  
Award, honey.  
Did you remember to bring  
the ATM card I gave you?  
Yes. But what's my PIN number  
again? I keep forgetting.  
It's 11-11.  
I thought it had to be four numbers.  
There are four numbers.  
One-one-one-one.  
Time to go! Come on, Penny.  
Aw!  
Are you smiling at me?  
Are you smiling at me?  
He's a good boy! Yes, he is!  
Let me see your purty teeth!  
Oh! Say it, don't spray it!  
We're almost there. The guy told  
me to get off at the next exit.  
Shh. They're picking the lottery balls.  
Here's today's Mega-Lottery  
picks, worth 34 million dollars.  
The first number is 44. The next is 2.  
38, 24, 21 and 54.  
Cripes! I was so close!  
I had all the right numbers,

but in the wrong order.  
Honey, my stomach is killing me.  
Can you bring me some more Pepto?  
I'm making you some nice warm oatmeal.  
It will settle your tummy.  
What are you doing?  
I'm fixing lunch for my husband.  
That's not enough.  
We gotta pick up the pace a  
little bit. We want him dead  
before Dumbelina gets back from  
that egghead convention, remember?  
Slow it down.  
If we put too much in at once,  
it could show up in an autopsy.  
Not this stuff.  
I got it from my twin  
brother. He's Special Ops.  
It's totally undetectable.  
Now come on. Let's hurry this up.  
That way we have a few  
extra days to ourselves,  
to enjoy our inheritance.  
Oh, there's gonna be  
plenty of time for that.  
Five million dollars  
buys a lot of champagne.  
Give it to me.  
You like that, don't you?  
Yeah. It's all right.  
I'll be honest. It's  
not my favorite thing.  
Who the hell is that?  
Boy, this is quite a shack, huh, Har?  
Yeah, but I bet if you  
pulled the weeds off the walls  
and slapped up some aluminum  
siding, it wouldn't be half bad.  
Yeah. Those things are rat ladders.  
ADELE". Please stop that.  
There's a very sick man in  
here who's trying to rest.  
I'm sorry, lady! We're  
looking for Fanny Felcher!

The one with the kidneys.  
Is she there?  
There is no one here  
by that horrible name.  
Now go away.  
Is this 6765 Elmwood Avenue,  
Cranston, Rhode Island?  
You're in Maryland.  
The side with the stamp!  
I mean, uh, is this 1111 Foothill Road?  
That's right.  
But there are no Felchers here.  
This is the Pinchelow residence.  
Wait a second. My friend Harry here  
gave his daughter up for  
adoption 20-something years ago  
and we were told this  
is where she lives.  
It's kind of a medical  
emergency that we find her.  
As long as she doesn't have AIDS.  
Adele, darling, whoever they are,  
they must be talking about Penny!  
She was adopted.  
I'll see them. Let them in.  
What the hell was that?  
That's exactly the kind of  
random crap we don't need!  
Relax.  
Would you like some hot tea with lemon?  
Oh, no. I can see why  
you might think that.  
Two gentlemen traveling together.  
But we're straight.  
I must tell you, Harry,  
this is an unexpected treat.  
Yeah! Me, too.  
You know, I always wondered what  
Penny's natural father was like.  
When my late wife and I adopted her,  
we weren't given much information  
about her birth parents.  
We were only told that her mother  
was single and that she was...

You can say it, dear.  
She was rumored to be a titanic whore.  
That's a lie! Fraida never  
stepped foot on the Titanic!  
They must be talking about  
the time she did the night crew  
on the Block Island Ferry.  
That's good!  
So, is Penny here?  
Unfortunately, no.  
She flew out this morning to El Paso.  
She's going to the KEN Conference.  
What? Who's this Ken guy?  
No. No.  
The KEN Conference is a symposium  
where the year's newest technologies,  
creative concepts and ideas  
are introduced and discussed.  
Wow.  
That's the single most  
boring sentence I ever heard.  
Adele, what do you say  
we call Penny right now  
with the news that her biological  
father is looking for her?  
She'll be so excited.  
She might not be as  
excited as you think, Doc.  
When her mother tried  
to get in touch with her,  
she sent this letter right back.  
Mmm.  
That's interesting.  
What's that, dear?  
Uh, nothing.  
She just, uh, never mentioned it.  
But that was a couple of years ago.  
I'm sure she'll appreciate  
all the trouble you've gone to  
to find her. Let's call her.  
It's ringing!  
Whoever this is,  
we're in the middle of  
something really important.

Can you call back later?  
No, I can't call back later.  
I have something to tell you that  
might freak you out a little bit,  
but this is your dad.  
What? Hold on.  
Hey, guys, I know this is weird  
timing, but I gotta take this.  
It's my dead dad.  
She's got me on hold.  
Dad, what did you do  
with all those Penthouses?  
Did you throw them out?  
No, they're under my mattress. Why?  
You idiot, that is Penny's phone!  
Oh.  
Oh, no. No.  
No! This is awful!  
She forgot the package!  
What are you doing? You shouldn't be up!  
Just relax. We can overnight it to her.  
No! No. We can't.  
The culmination of my  
life's work is in this box.  
It's much too valuable to ship.  
I thought you said it was just a gift.  
Oh, it is.  
A gift to all humanity.  
I wanted it to be a surprise, Adele.  
That's why I was unveiling  
it at the KEN Conference.  
Wow.  
Something like that's gotta  
be worth millions, huh?  
Try billions. Billions?  
Oh, yes. But I won't get a dime.  
It would be morally  
wrong to profit from this.  
Huh?  
This box contains one  
of the most important  
discoveries in human history  
and all mankind deserves  
free access to it

and that is why I have relinquished  
all proprietary rights.  
Wait, when did you do that?  
It's all in the speech  
that Penny's going to  
read at the award ceremony.  
Oh, my God, that's so nice!  
What in God's name?  
You guys sounded busy,  
so we built a couch-fort.  
You wanna come in, Dr. P?  
Sorry, no girls allowed.  
Boys rule, girls drool.  
Wait a minute.  
I have an idea.  
Why don't we have Harry and Lloyd  
hand-deliver the box to Penny?  
That way Harry will get to  
meet his daughter in person  
and you'll be assured  
the box gets there safely.  
Are you insane?  
You think I'm just going to hand over  
my invention to these 10-year-olds?  
Oh, don't you worry. We'll  
have Travis go with them.  
He won't let anything happen to the box.  
And he will lead them straight to Penny.  
You can count on us, sir.  
Our word is our bond.  
James Bond.  
I'm going with them? Why the  
hell did you tell him that?  
Do you not realize what  
just fell into our laps?  
Our five million just  
turned into a billion.  
What's wrong with this thing?  
Yeah, but he said he was  
gonna give it all away.  
Not if we get to Penny  
before she reads that speech.  
Hey,  
when is this KEN thing, anyway?



It actually starts today,  
but Penny doesn't give her  
speech until the night of May 2nd.  
So that gives us...  
How many days are in April?  
"Thirty days have September,  
"all the rest I can't remember. "  
Must be 31 because  
nothing rhymes with August.  
No, I think it's 32, Har.  
April's a leap month.  
31. 32.  
31. 32.  
31.31,1,1,1! 2,2,2!  
30! There's 30!  
Thank you!  
You said 31.  
Yeah, but I was closer.  
Hey, guys, where's the box?  
What box?  
The box with the  
billion-dollar invention in it  
Lloyd, what did you do with the box?  
Me? You had it.  
No, remember we stopped  
at that truck stop  
and we were kicking field goals with it  
out in that parking lot? Yeah.  
I remember I kicked one over the  
telephone wires, and you said...  
You know what, you're  
right. I did have it.  
Look at that!  
I just saved humanity!  
You know what? Maybe I  
should hold on to that box.  
I don't think so, mister.  
Dr. P encrusted that to me.  
And I'm gonna make sure it gets  
to my daughter, safe and sound.  
Yeah, well, you're  
doing a great job so far.  
You guys wanna play "He Who Smelt it"?  
Yeah.

What's that?  
It's complicated, so pay attention.  
We put the windows up, first one  
who smells a fart gets a point.  
If you say who dealt it,  
double points.  
But if you say you smelled a fart  
and nobody farted,  
like if we were just  
passing a slaughterhouse...  
False fart!  
...you lose a point. And you  
can't smell your own farts, either.  
Are you guys kidding? No! No!  
I'm not gonna sit around sniffing  
your farts like some kinda truffle pig.  
Forget it!  
Okay, fine. Lloyd and  
I will play one-on-one.  
Yeah,  
head-to-head.  
How can you  
play one-on-one?  
If you smell a fart,  
and you didn't do it,  
isn't it obvious the other guy did?  
I thought you said you  
never played before.  
Yeah. Sounds like he wrote the rulebook.  
I think we might have  
a hustler here, Har.  
Uh-huh.  
What are you doing?  
I forgot.  
Uh, you know what? I'm  
going to make a rule.  
There will be no fart games  
while I'm in the car, got it?  
Wow.  
Who made you king of the car?  
I know how to settle this.  
I'm thinking of a number  
between one and three.  
Whoever guesses it gets

to be king of the car.

One! No.

Three? Nope.

Okay, what is it?

Two.

I swear I was gonna say that!

All right, so it's agreed,

I'm king of the car, right?

Fine.

Excuse me, Your Highness,

would you grab me a

Slim Jim out of the back?

One of the long ones.

Yeah.

Oh, hey, what the hell?

On, God! Hey!

No! Hey!

What is that? Oh, God!

Look, Harry.

He's hooked on crack.

For the love of God, have mercy!

Hello, you've reached Herbert Felcher  
at Felcher and Felcher Funeral Parlor.

Please leave a message at the beep.

Hi! This is a private  
message for Fraida Felcher.

Would you please tell  
Fraida that Harry called?

Harry Dunne.

The guy who knocked her  
up 20-something years ago.

Um, pleasure finally  
meeting you all, by the way.

Anyway, would you tell her  
that I've located our daughter.

She's at a thing called the  
KEN Conference in El Paso.

The town named after the bean dip.

Oh, that's sweet!

Bye, Grandma!

Have fun, sweetie.

Now, there's a real man.

I bet you he don't pee sitting down.

Don't touch that joystick!

WOW, look!  
Let my people  
go!  
Harry!  
It hurts, Lloyd. It hurts so bad.  
Which one hurts, Harry?  
This one? Or this one?  
Stop it! Lloyd, please,  
save my daughter.  
And then  
I want you to bone her  
like a chicken cutlet.  
You hear me, mister?  
Huh?  
Looking for these?  
on!  
What are you doing?  
Oh. Uh...  
She's all clean, sir.  
You're good to go.  
Nutcass.  
Hey, guys.  
Let's call a truce, huh?  
I think we got off on the wrong foot.  
I don't wanna argue with you  
guys all the way down to El Paso.  
So what do you say? Peace?  
Come on, bring it in!  
Yeah, why not?  
Hmm.  
Okay.  
Hey, all right. All  
right, that's good. Mmm...  
All right, all right, all right. Aw.  
Hey! Have you guys ever  
played "Funnel Nuts"?  
What?  
Oh, come on. You guys have  
had to play Funnel Nuts.  
This is the best game ever invented.  
Check it out, you take the funnel,  
you put it in the front of  
your pants like that, right?  
Okay? Then you put a peanut

on your nose like this,  
and then when you're ready...  
No way!  
You gotta be kidding!  
That's not right!  
The person who gets the most nuts wins.  
Now, who's gonna play me first?  
I'll do it. I got it.  
This is mine! You always go first!  
I got it first!  
Guys, hold on, all right? Look.  
You guys play each other first,  
and then I'll play the winner.  
All right.  
All right. Here you go.  
Take your time. It takes time.  
Get a good balance on that.  
Okay. Look way up high.  
Good. Okay, keep looking at  
the sky. When you're ready.  
Now don't drop it until  
you're ready, guys.  
'Got it!  
That's weird. Ooh!  
The smell of peanuts  
makes my weenie cold. Ooh!  
It shrank mine.  
Oh!  
Hey!  
Do you believe that?  
Did you see what he did?  
It's on!  
Oh, yeah.  
He's going down!  
Right after we finish  
playing Funnel Nuts.  
Shh. Don't wake him up! I know.  
How many did you put in there?  
Just enough to get a rise out of him.  
No! Oh, God!  
No! Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God!  
Wait, Lloyd. I think he might be hurt.  
Man, you okay? It was just a goof.

Yeah. By the way, we're even.  
I want them dead, now!  
Now! Do you hear me?  
Calm down.  
No! No, I can't take it any longer!  
If you don't let me kill them now,  
I am quitting, and I mean it!  
Okay. Give me some time to think.  
I'll come up with a plan.  
Plan? You don't need a  
plan! These guys are morons!  
Besides, I told you, my  
brother's in Special Ops.  
I know how to get stuff done!  
All right. But make sure nobody  
knows they paid us a visit.  
I don't want this coming back to us.  
God, shut up!  
I wonder what's in this sucker.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!  
That thing is worth  
a fortune! Be careful!  
Give it to me.  
It would be nice to know  
what's in it, though.  
I've been racking my sack about that.  
I have a theory.  
Oh, yeah?  
He said it was something that would  
help everybody in the world, right?  
Yeah.  
I think it might be a baked potato.  
How does a baked potato  
help everybody in the world?  
That's the only part I  
haven't figured out yet.  
You'll get it, Lloyd.  
We should pick up some sour  
cream and chives, just in case.  
Do you guys have any idea where we are?  
Not really.  
You're the one who told us to  
take the shortcut off the highway.  
Yeah. It's like you wanted to

get us alone, so you could kill us  
and take the billion-dollar box.  
But what would be the motive?  
Yeah.  
Yeah.  
I better get a map out of the bag, huh?  
Sure. Okay.  
So, guys, who else is helping  
you look for your daughter?  
No one. Mmm-hmm.  
Nobody?  
Not even some friends  
to lend a hand? Mmm-mmm.  
Nope, just us.  
What about your wives? Wives?  
How stupid do we look?  
Harry?  
Easy.  
Close one. Any girlfriends?  
Been there, done that.  
See, we don't want to be tied  
down by anything or anyone.  
We don't even have  
social security cards.  
We sold them for 30 bucks  
to two Brazilian guys.  
And the good thing  
about having no identity  
is that you never have to  
worry about identity theft.  
He can't even be identified by his teeth  
because he's never  
even been to a dentist.  
And I've never joined anything. Ever.  
That's how you keep a low-pro.  
Yep, there's no actual  
proof that we even exist.  
If we died, no one would even miss us.  
We are truly blessed.  
What the hell happened, Harry?  
What?  
What the hell happened?  
Whoo! I can't hear you!  
So long, boys.

We may have been involved  
in an alien abduction, Harry.  
Is your butt okay?  
Harry!  
Holy crap!  
He took off on us!  
What?  
He took off on us.  
What?  
I can't believe that  
douchebag stole our hearse.  
I hope something really  
bad happens to him.  
No, but I tried ostrich once.  
Harry, holy cow.  
I'm worried about you.  
You're as deaf as a bat.  
That's not exactly  
how it happened, Lloyd.  
Your mother got into bed with me.  
That's it. We're  
getting you hearing aids.  
May I help you?  
Um...  
My friend here would like to  
visit his sweet ol' grandma.  
What's the name?  
I'll give you a hint.  
She's the one with the  
biggest hearing aids.  
Ms. Snergle, your grandson  
and his friend are here.  
This is stupid, Lloyd!  
I'm not gonna steal an  
old lady's hearing aid!  
Relax!  
We're just looking for a backup pair.  
There's gotta be some around here.  
Mikey?  
Yeah, Gran.  
It's Mikey.  
Oh, thank God you're here.  
I've got the diamonds.  
Did she say diamonds?



Go ahead, Granny. Mikey's listening.  
I want you to take all the  
diamonds with you when you go.  
I've been hiding them from  
those thieving lawyers.  
That's good.  
Granny did a good thing!  
So, where are the rocks?  
They're underneath me.  
You mean, under the bed?  
No, under the blanket. Oh.  
I'm not finding anything.  
Go up more.  
UP here? Keep going.  
Did you hide them inside this turkey?  
Yeah, right.  
Wait.  
There's no diamonds here!  
And you're not my grandson!  
Harry, she's got me.  
She's really clamping down!  
Ahhh!  
Lloyd?  
I think that was her gran-gina.  
That's right!  
So you can cross that  
one off your bucket list!  
Hey, Goldfinger!  
Here.  
You've earned them.  
Are you serious?  
Travis is dead?  
That's right.  
The Kansas state police  
informed me this morning.  
I thought you'd want to know.  
Thank you, Captain Lippincott.  
I know it's never easy to  
relay this kind of sad news.  
But I want you to know  
that your brother, Travis,  
was more than just a handyman to us.  
He was  
family.

Really?

Do you suck the toe jam  
off Mommy and Daddy, too?

Um, I beg your pardon?

My brother told me everything.

I don't know what you're talking about.

Look, lady, I know you're  
terminating your husband.

I'm the one who supplied  
you with the untraceables.

Remember? I also know  
that my brother was supposed  
to eliminate those two idiots,  
but somehow they turned  
the tables on him.

Relax.

I'm not here to turn you in.

I'm here to help you out.

So how are those things working?

Not bad. I can hear you a little.

Here, let me turn them up.

Honey, would you like some pancakes?

Yeah, I'd love some pancakes.

What?

Stop yelling! I'm not yelling.

Why would you say I'm yelling?

This is yelling!

Harry!

I think I might have  
turned them up too high!

Oh, look! Barbara Hershey Highway.

Wait a minute.

I think I know where we are.

Follow me.

Are you sure about this, Lloyd?

Positive. The kid worked at the  
hockey rink just past the museum.

Come on, Harry!

He drove a Zamboni!

Oh, my God. I never  
thought I'd see her again.

I don't know if I told you this, Har,  
but that kid kinda porked me when  
I traded him for the mini bike.

And he only gave me  
a quarter-tank of gas.  
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?  
Yeah!  
Bush club!  
Bush club! Bush club! Bush club!  
I feel really good, Har.  
Me, too!  
Really good!  
You might want to step on it, Har!  
Wow, look at all the brains.  
They're blinding me with science!  
Okay, Lloyd. I'm gonna find  
out what time this thing starts.  
You keep an eye out for Penny.  
Roger that.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
this is an AMBER Alert.  
Has anybody seen this  
lovely, delicate angel?  
Have you seen her? Lovely and delicate.  
This girl is slammin'.  
Oh, yeah, sure, I know her.  
I got a hit.  
It's, uh, Penny Pinchelow.  
I met her at the bar yesterday.  
What's that supposed to mean?  
Whoa! Easy, hoser!  
We just hung out a little.  
Oh.  
Do you happen to know  
where she is right now?  
Yeah, my, uh, friends just went  
to meet her at her hotel room.  
They're walking her over here.  
She's giving a speech tonight.  
When you see her,  
tell her that Lloyd and  
her dad are looking for her.  
And get her to call me on this.  
There you are!  
I've been looking all over for you.  
Cool!  
I just ran into a Mexican

guy who knows Penny.  
He said she's on her way!  
Come on, let's get in line.  
Dressed like this?  
Harry, people who come  
to these things are smart.  
We can't go in there looking  
like a couple of goofballs.  
Oh, yeah. Let's go buy some smart stuff.  
How's your day?  
Living the dream.  
Ooh, that mac and cheese looks good!  
Um, I think I'm gonna  
need some chopsticks  
or a really, really skinny fork.  
You got it.  
It's open!  
Hey, Penny!  
Hey, Tom! Hey, Gus!  
Hey, uh, Penny. Um...  
What are you doing in your undies  
in front of the room  
service guy here, eh?  
You don't know him.  
Oh, no. Someone told me this great  
trick about how not to get nervous  
when you're giving a speech.  
All you do is imagine that  
you're in your underwear.  
So I've been practicing all afternoon.  
Will there be anything else, ma'am?  
Oh, no. Just that skinny fork.  
Right.  
Okay. Burning daylight.  
Yeah. Oh! Great news. Your dad  
showed up for the conference.  
What? Yeah, Gordy just called us.  
He ran into some guy named  
Lloyd who was with your father.  
They were looking for them out  
front of the convention hall.  
Oh, my goodness.  
Are you absolutely certain?  
And there's no way you're mistaken?

All right, um, yes,  
then I'll have someone  
meet him at the door in a hurry.  
Yes, okay. Goodbye.  
What is it?  
Dr. Pinchelow is coming.  
What? Are you certain?  
I thought he was sick!  
Apparently he's better.  
I just spoke with his  
daughter, Penny, on the phone  
and she's headed right  
over here to meet him.  
Oh, the man didn't even show  
up for his Nobel ceremony.  
He showed up for us. Go find him.  
Uh, yeah, yeah, I'm on it.  
Lloyd, look!  
Penny is speaking soon.  
That's so hot.  
Is it done? No.  
Some Canadian douchebags barged  
in before I could finish her.  
Okay.  
You follow Penny, and the  
next chance you get, kill her.  
I'll take out the guys, get the box.  
What if they have already  
gone into the KEN conference?  
Not a chance.  
The event's been sold out for over  
a year, and the security is insane.  
Tickets, please.  
No, thank you.  
We're not much for boring speeches.  
We just have to make sure that  
his daughter gets this box.  
No tickie, no entry. No exceptions.  
BARBARA'. Have you  
found Dr. Pinchelow yet?  
No. I don't even know  
what he looks like.  
This is ridiculous.  
How am I supposed to find

the man in this throng  
when all I know about him is  
that he wears hearing aids?  
Great. It's sold out. I'm dead.  
So much for higher education.  
Relax, Har.  
We're gonna find her. Don't get  
that dying kidney all worked up.  
Oh, it's not the kidney.  
I think I gotta pinch a loaf.  
Pinchelow? Did someone say Pinchelow?  
Oh, my goodness, it is you!  
You're really here! I'm Dr. Meldmann.  
How was your trip from Maryland?  
Not so great.  
Somebody stole our car and  
he finger-bombed an old lady.  
Sounds terrible.  
We'll take really good care  
of you know that you're here.  
Uh, would you like to go into the foyer  
for the cocktail  
reception, Dr. Pinchelow?  
Oh. Yes, Dr. Pinchelow would love to go  
to the foyer for the cocktail reception.  
Yeah, cool. Let's get ripped.  
Uh, this way, please.  
I'm sorry, your name is?  
I'm his associate, Dr. Christmas.  
Ah, Christmas like the holiday?  
No. Like the tree.  
May I ask you a question, Doctor,  
and I don't mean to be insensitive,  
but, uh, does Dr.  
Pinchelow have Asperger's?  
Probably.  
I know he doesn't wipe real well.  
Why don't you gentlemen  
make yourselves at home.  
I'm gonna go fetch the, uh,  
director of the conference,  
Dr. Barbara Walcott.  
She can't wait to meet you.  
Dr. Barbara? A lady doctor? Seriously?

Lady doctor, that always cracks me up.  
Yeah, doctor of doing  
the laundry, maybe.  
Am I right?  
I'll be right back.  
What were you thinking, Lloyd?  
Now he thinks we're doctors.  
At least we're in the door.  
Now all we gotta do is act  
intelligent. We'll fit right in.  
Okay.  
Hi, barkeep.  
How much for a beer? It's gratis.  
Ooh.  
That sounds expensive.  
Can you give us a moment?  
Lloyd, we blew our money  
on the graduation robes.  
Maybe we shouldn't drink.  
No way. I need booze, man.  
If I meet your daughter  
without a buzz on,  
she'll think I'm an idiot.  
Hey, wait a minute!  
What about the old Stinkeroo?  
Yeah, I'm in.  
Excuse me, ma'am. Yes?  
This beer smells funky.  
Can I have a new one, please?  
What do you mean "funky"?  
Go ahead, take a sniff.  
Ew!  
I'll get you a freshie.  
Mine is stinky, too.  
Yours smells even worse!  
I'll be right back.  
"Yours smells even worse. "  
Thanks!  
You're really good at that, Lloyd.  
I learned from the best.  
Thanks, Mom.  
I can't wait to see what's in this.  
Yeah. Hey, Har? Mmm?  
Do you know how long you have to wait

after kidney surgery to have sex?  
I don't think I'll  
have to wait too long.  
No, not you. I meant the donor chick.  
What are you talking about? Okay! Fine!  
Let's just drop it!  
Here you go, doctors.  
Fresh beers.  
And I also brought you some  
hydroponically grown goji berries  
with vegan barbecue sauce  
and some organic pumpkin chips. Enjoy.  
Why, thank you! Mmm.  
Mmm.  
Mmm.  
These are salty. Mmm-hmm.  
Try these.  
Mmm.  
Yours are super tangy.  
I like it a lot.  
Gentlemen.  
I'd like you to meet the  
director of the conference,  
Dr. Barbara Walcott.  
And, Barbara, this is Dr. Pinchelow  
and his associate, Dr. Christmas.  
Wonderful. It is a high  
honor to meet you both.  
Wow. Great accent, doc. Where you from?  
England. Surrey.  
Oh, no need to apologize.  
That was years ago.  
We kicked your butt anyway,  
so we're cool with it.  
Oh, you're a leg-puller!  
Let's get you both to your seats.  
Professor Garabedian's  
KEN talk is about to begin.  
Now, the existence of dark  
matter is largely inferred  
from the gravitational  
effect on visible matter  
and the gravitational lensing  
of background radiation.



We saved two seats for you  
at the end of the second row.  
Just there.  
...because they were trying to  
figure out the discrepancies...  
You could actually go in the front.  
Coming through. My bad!  
Here we go. Oops!  
Wow. Is that silk?  
That sucks!  
That's good. Sorry.  
Watch my knee.  
We make a better door  
than a window, don't we?  
I hope this isn't your favorite part.  
There are a couple of hotties over here.  
'Got m on  
That was easy!  
That Dr. Pinchelow is certainly  
a fascinating character.  
Of course he is. He's a genius.  
Indeed, the Large Hadron  
Collider has already shown us  
that dark matter is likely...  
Especially when you eat prunes!  
Yes.  
That dark matter is likely...  
...the missing piece of the puzzle  
that physicists have been  
searching for, for years.  
Nerd!  
Nerd! Nerd! Nerd!  
Nerd! Nerd! Nerd!  
Excuse me, gentlemen.  
Holy crap!  
Did that come from you?  
Dr. Garabedian is a  
world-renowned astrophysicist  
and many of us are interested  
in hearing his findings.  
I'm reading his mind. Mmm-hmm.  
I'm picking it up, too.  
Who is that?  
It's Dr. Pinchelow!

Bernard Pinchelow?  
Dark matter is not a joke.  
Your antics are proving  
to be disruptive.  
Thank you, Dr. Dilbeck,  
but Dr. Pinchelow is right.  
My dark matter data was insufficient.  
What the fuck?  
My methods were sloppy.  
I'm a hack.  
I'm really sorry.  
See?  
Eat me. Suck it!  
You wish. Lloyd. Lloyd.  
Thank you, Professor Garabedian.  
That's what the KEN  
Conference is all about.  
Truth.  
But I will ask that  
everyone please behave  
in a professional and dignified...  
Show us your tits!  
Both Of them! Yeah!  
We're just gonna take a short  
two-minute break. Thank you!  
Man.  
Hey, this is great!  
We're learning so  
much about dark matter.  
Yes, indeed.  
Uh, I'm sorry, Dr. Pinchelow,  
but we can't seem to find  
Dr. Christmas on the roster.  
Oh, that's okay. He's with me.  
Due to security concerns everyone  
must be on the list to get in.  
It's all right, Doctor.  
I think I know a  
shakedown when I see one.  
I'll tell you what.  
I'm gonna write an IOU and  
I'm gonna leave it blank.  
Anybody have a pen?  
There are no exceptions.

Really?  
I'll tell you what, warden.  
If I'm leaving,  
then my steamed colleague  
is leaving with me.  
No, he's not.  
Quick conference.  
What are you doing, Har?  
You're killing me! Lloyd, I can't leave.  
Penny is gonna be speaking  
soon. I wanna meet her!  
What?  
How come you get to  
meet her before I do?  
Lloyd, this is about me.  
Me, my daughter and my kidney.  
That's why we're here, remember?  
How can I forget? It's  
all you ever talk about.  
Penny and my kidney.  
My kidney and Penny.  
To tell you the truth, I'm  
getting a little sick of it.  
Wait a minute.  
I know what you're up to, mister.  
You wanna stay because  
you're hot for my daughter!  
What? Am I right?  
That's insane!  
Don't deny it, Lloyd!  
You have been drooling over her  
ever since you first saw her picture.  
So what?  
I'm not gonna apologize for  
letting nature take its course, Har.  
I hate to burst your butthole, mister.  
It ain't gonna happen.  
It's my job to protect my daughter.  
Protect her?  
Look who's talking!  
You're trying to swindle  
her out of a kidney!  
At least I'm gonna marry her.  
Marry her? No.

You're not gonna marry. Why not?  
No! Lloyd, you are not  
going to marry my daughter.  
Why? Because she's a tick  
younger than me? Get over it.  
Age is just a letter, man.  
It's got nothing to do  
with age! It's got to do...  
With what?  
I'm her father, Lloyd,  
and, frankly,  
I think she can do better.  
Oh...  
Okay.  
Time to go, Doctor. All right, buddy.  
Harry? Let's go.  
Harry?  
Harry?  
Dr. Walcott just had a wonderful idea.  
How would you like to come with us  
and judge the Young  
Inventors competition?  
Yeah, cool. Let's judge shit.  
Hey! Hey!  
So this is what rock bottom feels like.  
Mmm, not that bad.  
Hello?  
Hello? Hello?  
Hello?  
Penny?  
I can't hear you, you're breaking up.  
Penny?  
Penny! How's this?  
Just hang on. Don't go anywhere.  
Can you hear me now?  
Yes, I can hear you now.  
Good! I can hear you loud and clear.  
This is Lloyd, your dad's good buddy.  
Unfortunately, I don't  
have him at the moment,  
but, uh, he wanted me to ask you  
to find a nice, romantic place  
where we can all meet.  
No, by "romantic" I meant convenient.

And it has to be some place  
outside the convention center.  
The fountain? On Main  
Street? In 10 minutes?  
Perfect!  
Yes!  
It's marvelous to meet  
you, Mrs. Pinchelow.  
I trust you had a safe journey in?  
It was lovely.  
Great. We have a seat saved  
for you in the front row.  
We're just about to introduce  
your charming husband.  
My husband?  
So let's give a warm, KEN welcome  
to our very distinguished judge,  
Dr. Bernard Pinchelow.  
Hi!  
Hello!  
How about a hug?  
Sure!  
Oh!  
I love hellos.  
Oh, me, too.  
Wow!  
You're really sweet, mister,  
but I'm waiting for my dad and  
his friend, so if you'll excuse me.  
No, it's me, Lloyd!  
Hi, Lloyd, I'm Penny.  
On! Lloyd! Hi!  
It's so nice to meet you!  
Um, where's my dad?  
Uh, he was delayed, so,  
uh, he asked me to come by  
and entertain you...  
...until he can meet up with us.  
I think he wanted us to  
have a chance to bond.  
James Bond.  
Great!  
Are you hungry? Can I  
get you something to eat?

Sure!

Awesome!

Wow!

We can go somewhere nice.

Sounds yummy!

Here, try this.

This is incredible popcorn.

And I know popcorn. I'm the second-best popcorn maker I know.

All right, I'll take the bait. Who's the third-best?

I know, right? I've always wondered that!

Shrub club!

Sorry!

It's just this game that I play with my friends back home.

I love you!

What?

Um...

That's a direct quote, from your dad.

"I love you. "

His words.

Hey, wait a second.

How do I even know that you know my dad?

You could be one of those foreign guys who always calls me up and makes me get undressed in front of the computer because he lost his passports and money.

No, no, that's not me.

Look, I can prove it.

I have your cell phone.

Oh, my gosh! No wonder no one's been calling me!

Oh.

I, uh, plugged my number in there in case you need me late at night.

Oh, and we brought your box. You left it at the house, you stupid idiot.

Hey, you wanna see something neat?

Okay!

Wait, are you sure that it's okay for birds to be eating Pop Rocks?

I mean, you'd think it  
would be bad for their teeth.  
Nah! That's just a suburban legend.  
On.  
Shit!  
Spontaneous combustion,  
however, totally real.  
Oh.

**What? ADELE:**

get back here right now.  
One of those idiots is in the building  
and he's pretending to be my husband!  
Why don't you tell them  
he's not your husband?  
Because I don't even  
know what they're up to.  
He must be trying to sell the box.  
Just get back here!  
This microscopic robot, or nanobot  
can be injected into the human body  
to detect and cure cancer.  
Interesting.  
Can it sing?  
Uh...  
What?  
They got a large-mouth bass now  
that you hang it on the wall.  
When you walk past it, it  
sings Take Me to the River.  
Are you saying... What I'm saying is,  
you're this close,  
but there's a drawing board  
you should be getting back to.  
Next!  
But it cures cancer.  
Ni hao.  
Listen to this.  
"You will do important  
things in the world. "  
That's so weird  
because I actually want to do  
important things in the world.  
Wow. That's neat.

Someday, I wanna do  
important things, too.  
Oh, yeah? Like what?  
I'm thinking about getting new speakers.  
On.  
I've always wanted to go to India  
and volunteer at one of  
those leprechaun colonies.  
I think you mean Ireland.  
Oh.  
So what does your cookie say?  
"You will have an amazing romance  
"with the person sitted  
across from you. "  
It's a good thing I'm not your uncle.  
"And don't be concerned  
about the age difference.  
"Just shut up and make out.  
"It will all sort itself  
out later. You'll see!"  
That's ridiculously  
specific. Let me see that.  
If you don't eat it,  
it doesn't come true.  
Hey, where's my dad?  
Do you know if Adele came with him?  
She's probably the one slowing him down.  
Adele?  
His wife.  
Harry doesn't have a wife.  
Who's Harry?  
Your father.  
My father's name's not Harry.  
It's Bernard.  
Oh, yeah, but I'm talking  
about your real dad.  
Harry Dunne!  
The guy who abandoned you when  
you were a little, tiny baby.  
You're gonna love him!  
Wait a second.  
So you're saying we're  
supposed to be meeting  
my biographical father?



Yes.

Here.

This is a letter from your real mother,  
Fraida, that you sent back to her.

Nice.

"Do not contact again. "

This isn't my handwriting.

I don't even know cursive.

"Dear daughter, I gave you  
up for adoption 18 years ago

"because I thought it  
was the right thing to do.

"I hope and pray I made  
the correct decision.

"You were conceived in Rhode  
Island on a chilly autumn night

"in the parking lot  
at Oyster Swallow Cove.

"We were young and  
stupid, especially him. "

Oyster Swallow Cove?

Are you ready, baby?

Mmm-hmm.

Whoa! Whoa!

Slow down.

Let's be responsible here.

I brought some protection.

Let's do this.

"So, if you ever wanna get in  
touch, I would love to meet you.

"All my love, Fraida  
Felcher, your mom. "

That means I'm your...

And we almost...

Lloyd? Are you okay?

I'm sorry, Lloyd, but I gotta  
get back to the convention.

I'm supposed to be giving a big  
speech for my dad any minute.

But, wait. We have  
so much to talk about.

It's an emergency!

It's all a big

misunderstanding! I've gotta go!

Not dressed like that, you're not!  
You're grounded!  
Wait a minute.  
If she's my kid,  
then she's not Harry's kid,  
and he can't take her kidneys.  
What have I done?  
Hi, I need to get in.  
Credentials, please?  
Oh, I'm giving a speech.  
Credentials, please.  
What is that?  
Is it that thingy that  
they gave me to get in here?  
I think I've got it here, somewhere.  
Mister, I am appealing to  
your sense of God and family.  
I got a message that my daughter,  
who I have not seen in 22 years,  
is in there.  
The event will be letting out soon.  
After 22 years, what's  
another couple of hours, right?  
Okay, buddy.  
There's got to be a, uh,  
broom closet around here somewhere, huh?  
I'm sure we could work something out.  
I didn't take 34 years  
to come out of the closet  
just to go back into one  
with you.  
Okay, this device will give us a visual  
rendering of your cognitive processes.  
Could you repeat the question?  
This device will show  
us what he's thinking  
right on this screen.  
Yeah, really.  
Go ahead, Dr. Pinchelow.  
Think of a pleasant  
memory from your childhood.  
okay-  
Oh!  
YOUNG HARRY'. Here, Biscuit!

Biscuit, come here, boy.  
The door, buddy. Get the door.  
Oh, okay.  
No! This gadget is way off!  
First of all, my bedspread was orange.  
Are you okay, honey?  
No, not really.  
Boyfriend trouble?  
No. I need a ticket to get in  
and I lost the ticket that they  
need to take, plus, I lost my pass.  
And I thought that I grabbed it,  
but when I looked in my purse,  
all I saw was the  
toothbrush. So maybe I took...  
Okay, okay, okay-  
All right.  
What's going on?  
My father's supposed to  
be getting a huge reward,  
and I'm supposed to  
be making the speech,  
and the speech is supposed  
to start right now,  
and there's no way they'll  
let me in without a ticket.  
Oh, honey.  
There is always a way.  
I admit, it's thought-provoking.  
An invention that ends world hunger.  
But, have you considered this,  
where does all the extra poop go?  
What? No.  
The point is that  
there's no more hunger.  
Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen.  
We're gonna take a very brief break.  
Uh, please stay in your seats  
and we will resume, uh, shortly.  
Why?  
We're gonna have to take a walk.  
Come on. I'm judging.  
You're out of here. Okay!  
You're out.

Mrs. P,  
what are you doing here?  
Do you always call your wife Mrs. P?  
Oh, uh...  
How you doing, sugar tits? I missed you.  
This man is a fraud.  
And that box belongs to my husband.  
He stole it from us.  
Hand it over, buddy.  
Uh-uh. I swore I'd only  
give this box to Penny.  
Give me the box! Here you go.  
What's happening? I have no idea.  
Hey!  
Hey, hey! Get back here!  
Out of my way!  
Thanks a lot, lady!  
It's the least I could do.  
There's something I need to tell you.  
You're my...  
Okay. The reason I'm here is...  
Fraida!  
Harry?  
You made it! Oh!  
Oh, and you found Penny.  
Hey, how do you know my...  
Oh! You're Harry?  
Yes! And I'm your mother!  
He's got a gun!  
Why you standing in the toilet?  
So you wouldn't see my feet.  
Why not just stand on the rim?  
There's ball hairs all over that thing.  
I'm not stupid.  
Get out of there! Move it!  
Now!  
Please don't hurt Penny, Mrs. P.  
She's young and still has most  
of her future ahead of her.  
Get the box.  
Harry! There you are!  
Good thing you're loud.  
What are you doing, Mrs. P?  
I'm about to kill you.

Wait, wait, wait!  
Can't you kill someone else?  
My daughter, Penny, needs me now.  
What are you talking about,  
Lloyd? Penny's my daughter.  
No, Harry, she isn't. Mmm-mmm.  
What?  
Why would you think  
that she's your daughter?  
Because of the postcard.  
I was about to be a single  
mom and I needed money.  
And you owed me 40 bucks  
from that stupid worm farm loan.  
It's true, Har.  
I'm the deadbeat dad, not you.  
I'm Penny's baby-papa.  
But don't judge me till you see this.  
Oh, yeah, like a  
cooler of cold brewskies  
is gonna make everything okay!  
It's not beer, it's my kidney!  
Your kidney?  
I figured  
since you can't get one from Penny,  
I'd give it to you myself.  
Holy shit.  
How did you get this?  
I crossed the border into Mexico.  
Turns out, the medical regs are  
a little more chill down there.  
Pardon me for bringing this  
up, but I don't give a shit!  
Yeah, but, Lloyd, she  
isn't your daughter either.  
Nice try, Fraida,  
but Penny read me the letter.  
I know all about Oyster Swallow Cove,  
which is exactly where  
you took me in the van!  
So?  
That was my spot.  
I must have taken  
hundreds of guys there.

What can I say?  
I was a titanic whore.  
That's enough bullshit.  
Go ahead, Lippincott, kill them.  
Oh, I Will.  
But first, why don't you join them.  
What?  
You heard me. Drop it!  
Get over there! Get over there!  
You're kidding. She's on our team now?  
Don't do this, Lippincott.  
You're a military man.  
I know you've got more  
integrity than this!  
What is this?  
Huh?  
Two cupcakes?  
Actually, there were four cupcakes, sir.  
I ate the two chocolate ones. Lloyd!  
It's okay. I left the  
vanilla ones for humanity.  
Where's the invention?  
Where's the goddamn  
billion-dollar invention?  
Put the gun down! Freeze!  
Put the gun down, Lippincott!  
Well! Hello.  
Dad!  
Bernard. Oh, thank God you're here.  
God, and you're okay!  
Stop right there.  
What?  
I appreciate your concern, Adele,  
but it's a little late for that.  
You see...  
I couldn't stop wondering  
why every time I ate your  
cooking, I was getting sicker.  
And then when Harry and Lloyd showed me  
the letter from Penny's birth mother,  
I recognized that the handwriting  
sending it back was yours.  
And the cruelty of  
this got me to thinking.

Sol laid a little trap, and lo  
and behold, you took the bait  
like the toe-sucking rat that you are.  
After you left for El Paso,  
I called the FBI to make  
sure Penny was protected.  
I thought those Canadian  
accents were a little shaky.  
Yeah? You try it.  
But what about invention?  
It was just cupcakes.  
A gift for Dr. Barbara Walcott  
for my having canceled  
at the last moment.  
This is great, Dad!  
Now you can pick up your Lifetime  
Achievement reward in person!  
It's "award," you stupid bitch!  
No!  
Break it up! Get off!  
Hands behind your back.  
Hands behind your back.  
I'm the good guy here! All right.  
Are you okay, Har?  
I think so.  
Oh, yeah, it's just a little graze.  
Uh, Har?  
You might wanna put a  
dab of Bactine on that.  
Hurry, he's been shot!  
We need a trauma room.  
You're gonna be okay. What have we got?  
Gunshot wound, left shoulder.  
Lloyd, the kidney!  
Kidney?  
Oh, yeah.  
Would you, by any chance,  
have time this evening  
to swap out a kidney?  
I'm sorry, sir. What is this?  
It's a kidney. My kidney.  
It's for him,  
my best pal. Ah!  
He needs it.

Gentlemen, this is not a kidney.  
What is it?  
Better not be my heart. No.  
I believe it's a pork chop.  
In a baggie.  
I wondered why my  
kidney had grill marks.  
And a bone.  
Hey, wait.  
Does that mean I still  
have all my kidneys?  
Let's have a look.  
Ah.  
I'm going to say probably not.  
That's it.  
I am gonna give that quack an earful  
at my follow-up  
appointment next Tuesday.  
I'm sorry, Harry.  
I failed you again!  
It's okay, Lloyd.  
I forgive you.  
What's so funny?  
Got ya!  
I never needed a kidney!  
What?  
Oh, you should have seen  
the look on your face!  
I got you so good!  
Wait a minute.  
You mean,  
I had my kidney removed  
in the backseat of a Toyota Tercel  
and you were faking? Uh-huh.  
That is awesome!  
That is a good one.  
Totally worth it!  
Gentlemen, I hate to  
break up this Mensa summit,  
but we've gotta get this  
man's shoulder cleaned out.  
Do you remember, you've been shot?  
That was a good gag, Harry.  
But don't you think it



still would have been funny  
if you had told me you were kidding  
before I lost my vital organ?  
Oh, definitely. But not as!  
That's true.  
You guys are so cool.  
How can I ever thank you  
for what you did for me?  
Got any cash?  
Oh, yeah.  
I think I've got a couple...  
Thanks.  
Score.  
Oh, uh...  
I'm sure those janitors  
will thank us later. Mmm.  
We were just straightening  
up their broom closet.  
Penny, wonderful news!  
Your father has invited me to  
come stay with you for a while,  
so we can really get to know each other.  
That's fantastic!  
So let me ask you something, Fraida.  
If I'm not Penny's father  
and Lloyd's not her father,  
then who's her father?  
Funny you should ask.  
Honey,  
how would you like to  
meet some relatives?  
Mr. Stainer?  
Oh, I should have known.  
You horny, old goat!  
No, Lloyd!  
Mr. Stainer is Penny's grandfather.  
Come on.  
So, you mean Pee-Stain is the dad?  
Duh!  
Hi!  
Oh...  
She's beautiful!  
Sweet Jesus, look at her.  
She's got Peter's eyes.

You're kidding!  
He donated them?  
Hi, Pee-Stain!  
Stainy!  
Hey, sorry you got killed!  
Let's get you away from  
these guys, huh? Let's go.  
Yeah.  
Guys, there's still one  
thing I don't understand.  
How could either of you  
have possibly thought  
that you were Penny's father?  
Why wouldn't we? Yeah!  
Because we never had sex.  
On.  
You could have fooled us.  
Yeah, nice try, Snow White.  
Does the word "hot tub" jog your memory?  
If I recall,  
I played with your boobies  
for a long time that night.  
The motor boat,  
the windshield wipers,  
the punching bag.  
You know, Harry,  
you can't get a woman pregnant  
by man-handling her breasts.  
Oh, really?  
Then why did your doorbells get so hard?  
Yeah. And did you forget  
about the French tickler,  
in the back of the van?  
Putting a frilly, glow-in-the-dark  
condom on your finger  
is not the same as having sex.  
But what if I go like this?  
No.  
Okay, Dr. Picasso, what's  
your definition of sex?  
No way!  
That's just...  
Not my mom!  
But that's where she pees!

It's in my head and I can't unlearn it!  
You're bad!  
Can you show us?  
I call sloppy seconds!  
Looks like everyone else  
ended up with someone.  
Yep-  
And I got this pork chop.  
So let me get this straight, Har.  
When you visited me in the  
nuthouse the last time...  
Uh-huh... you knew about Penny already?  
No, I found out about her  
when we visited my parents.  
But I had finally figured  
out that you were faking.  
Really? How? Mmm-hmm.  
What gave it away?  
A few months ago, I was changing  
your diaper before bedtime  
and you just seemed a little too upbeat.  
Lloyd,  
even though it's Christmas Eve,  
I want you to know that there's  
no place I would rather be  
than right here, wiping  
my best friend's dookie.  
on.  
Looks like we got  
another stocking stuffer.  
I remember that.  
That was the night I had all  
that eggnog and lamb, right?  
Yeah. Whoa!  
Lloyd!  
Check out the hotties at 12 o'clock.  
That's almost three hours away.  
Can't I check them out now?  
Okay, Lloyd,  
this time we're not gonna be  
stupid and pass up a sure thing.  
I hear you, Har.  
We'll never get another  
chance like this.

Our time has finally come.  
Bush club!  
Oh, crap!  
I ordered a vanilla shake and  
they gave me a chocolate one.  
Tell me about it. I  
ordered a chocolate shake.  
Those dopes gave me a vanilla one.  
They do that a lot.  
What the hell?  
Kick his ass, Seabass!  
Arr, the dirty  
sons-of-bitches!