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Grandma 's Boy

By Barry Wernick

Oh, boy.

Fuck! Stop hitting me!

This is like if Tyson
fought an infant.

Ooh!

I can't wait to punch you in the face
while you're sleeping tonight.

Get up! Get up!

- Saved by the bell.

- Come on, let me get in a bong hit before round two.

Oh! Look at that ass.

Hey! Hey!

I spilled the bong! Stop!

Boom! Knocked you out!

Eat it, whore!

You cheated, you dick.

No, I didn't.

Oh! The bong water reeks.

Yeah, maybe if you cleaned it, it wouldn't
smell like your girlfriend's ass.

What's going on, fellas?

- What's up?

- How's it going?

Um, who are you and why
are you in my kitchen?

Oh, your landlord, he, uh, hired us
to pick up your stuff.

This is bullshit!

It's like Cypress Hill
concert in here.

I don't rent to
those kind of people.

Yuri, what the hell's going on?

- Alex, how are you?

- I'm good.

Hmm. Well, for last six months,
you no pay me rent.

So now, I no longer
let you stay here. Okay?

All right, my friends, pack up everything,
put on truck, okay?

No, no. That's impossible.

We've never missed a payment.

Every month, I give Josh

hundreds of dollars of my money...
...and then he writes you
a rent check, right, Josh?
I love them so much.
You love who?
The girls at Madame Kamay's
Filipino Palace.
You've been spending
our rent money on Filipino hookers?
They're not hookers.
They're massage therapists.
They'll massage
your cock for money.
- There's a word for that. I think it's "hooker. "
- You're a hooker!
Whoa, wait.
Listen, Alex, I make you
special deal, huh?
I give you five minutes to pack up
all your shit you don't want thrown away.
And if you take one extra minute,
I have my two friends...
...they take your testicles
and remove them through your anus.
Deal? Nice man.
Okay, they got one minute
and then you- Okay?
I'm sorry, Alex.
I- I should have told you.
You can't whack it to Internet porn
like everyone else?
You know I don't have
a credit card.
So where you going?
I'll go to Dante's and see
if he'll let me stay there. What about you?
Madame Kamay said I could stay
at the Palace.
- You're sick.
- I know.
- Where's the bong?
- Alex!
You forgot smoking lamp.
I'm sorry.

Was that expensive piece?
That's your fault too.
Yo, Dante, pick up.
Josh is killing me.
Where are you?
I'm sick of talking to your machine.
Why aren't you home? I need you.
Hey, Alex.
Don't you answer your phone?
I've been calling for half an hour.
Oh, I'm sorry. I was putting up
my Christmas tree.
Dude, it's July.
- Get the fuck out of here. It is?
- Yeah. And, uh...
...why are you naked?
Oh, my God.
I am naked! Come on in!
Dude, your ass is
tanner than my face.
That is pure fucking insanity.
Yeah. I know.
He got addicted to hookers.
No, I'm talking about
the guy who threw your bong.
You should never
throw a bong, kid. Ever.
Yeah, well, anyway, I was wondering if maybe
I could crash here for awhile.
Whoa. I don't know, man.
I got a business to run.
This is like my office
as well as my home.
Plus, the lion comes
in a couple days.
- You're getting a lion?
- Yeah.
- Why?
- To protect my shit.
Never heard of a dog?
Dude, you can get past a dog.
Nobody fucks with a lion.
Yeah, that's true.
So what kind of weed

do you want?

I got the Incredible Hulk, I got
some of the green monster, I got the bling.

Hey! We go through this
every time I come here.

I don't care what it's called.

I just want a bag of fucking weed.

Whoa. Chill, bro. You know you can't raise
your voice like that when the lion's here.

Yeah. You know what? I got to bail
or I'm going to miss my cousin's wedding.

You look like a bag of shit.

You sure you don't wanna borrow
my birthday suit?

Thanks anyway,

but brown's not my color.

This isn't brown. I'm bronzed.

So you can't kill the demon
at the end of Level 6?

Do you have the magic arrows?

Easy. Here's what you do.

Hide behind the boulder.

When the demon comes out of the cave,
shoot him three times with the magic arrows.

Then his head will start to spin.

Once that happens...

...you jump up on the boulder,
you do a flying downward thrust...

...with the Sword of Doom
and that's it.

Level 6 is done. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you very much.

- Have I told you today how much I love you?

- Mmm. Hey, Grandma.

- Hi, honey.

- Ooh. You look hot.

Well, I haven't been
out and about for a while...

...so I thought

I'd step it up a notch.

- Well, it worked.

- Good. Oh, your father tells me that you need a place to stay.

- Yeah.

- Just so you know, Sophie left us two weeks ago.

So her room is available
if you need it.

- Oh, where'd Sophie move to?

- Heaven.

Ooh. Sorry. Uh, Sophie was so-

- Mean and full of hate.

- Yeah.

- So you want to move in tonight?

- You know what? That's a really sweet offer...

...but unfortunately, I promised

my friend Jeff I'd stay at his house.

- Come in. Hurry up.

- You sure this is okay?

Yeah. It's totally cool. Just keep your voice down.

My roommates are sleeping.

- You mean your parents?

- Yeah, same thing.

- Nice jammies.

- Thanks. They're a present from my roommates.

That's cool.

Here we go.

- Um, where am I supposed to sleep?

- On the air mattress.

Do you need a stuffed animal?

I have a dog. I think I have a bear.

Yeah, I have a bear.

- What are you, eight?

- At least I have my own bed.

- Your bed is a car.

- Yeah, but it's a fucking sweet car.

My roommates said

they are gonna get me rims for Christmas.

Or a C.B. Radio. I can

talk to other car beds. That'll be hot.

Might get a stereo too.

- My sister said I should get an alarm.

- Shut up.

Gross.

Oh, yeah.

Come on, Lara. My cock is lost in the jungle
and it's up for you to find it.

Oh, Lara, you dirty,

dirty adventurer.

Come on. Let's go exploring.

Why don't you explore
my underwear, baby?
Damn, you look good.
What's under the skirt, Lara?
Oh, let's see. Huh?
Ooh, Lara, no panties?
How'd you know I liked it like that?
Oh, yeah. Okay.
- Ooh, here we go. All right. Here we go.
- Jeffrey?
- What are you doing up so-
- Oh! Oh, my God! I'm sorry!
I can't stop coming!
I'm sorry! It feels so good!
I can't believe
you came on my mom.
You might be the biggest perv in the world
right now. What were you thinking?
I couldn't sleep. I saw the doll.
So you can't wake me up
to play video games or something?
Didn't want to disturb you. You were balls deep
in that turtle with a thumb in your mouth.
I love my turtle.
Anyway, my mom said
you could still stay the night.
Oh, yeah, that's not
an awkward breakfast.
Tell her thanks. I'm just going to go
crash at the office.
- All right, suit yourself. I'll see you in a couple hours.
- Yeah.
You can keep the doll,
by the way.
Oh, I was planning on that.
Oh! My doll is a whore.
Uh, excuse me?
Hi.
Good morning. Um, I'm just looking
for my office.
Are you the new janitor?
No, I'm, uh, Samantha Garson.
I'm here to oversee the final stages of
production on "Eternal Death Slayer 3."

Oh, hi. I didn't know
anyone new was coming in.

- I'm Alex. I'm one of the testers.

- Do you usually sleep here?

No. I was working late.

I love work. I love life.

That's good to know.

Yeah, um, your office is probably
the empty one down the hall.

- Thank you. Alex, there's-

- Yeah?

Brush your teeth.

I'll see you later.

Thank you.

Yeah.

Johnny.

Who the fuck is Johnny?

What's up, Douche Bigalow?

How'd you sleep last night?

Fine, Speed Racer.

What did you do, valet your bed?

Uh, no, but I'll self-park it
in your asshole.

- Come on. Let's go to lunch.

- Hey, you remember Lara, don't you?

Yes, I do, and she
already has a cold sore. That's a surprise.

Hey, word on the street is Mr. Cheezle
brought some girl here from New York...

...to make sure we finish
"Eternal Death Slayer" on time.

Yeah, her name's Samantha.

She's really hot. She wants to bang me.

- I'm sure she does. Are you ready?

- Oh, please.

Line up, you fucking nerds.

Who wants a shot at the champ?

Who's going down?

I'm taking the title, old man.

The game... is Frog Bog.

Let's do it.

Om.

Om.

- Tea?

- Sure.

It's a wonderful
dandelion-nettle blend.

Very cleansing.

Good for new beginnings.

So, Samantha, as you know,
our immediate focus...

...is the completion of "Eternal Death Slayer 3"
in time for the fall.

We've had an enormous amount
of bugs at this stage, and, quite frankly...
I'm a little more than concerned.

"Knife Head IV" was in a similar situation,
but we met the deadline.

"Jump Rope City" was a total nightmare,
and we figured it out.

That's why I brought you in.

To complete E.D.S. 3 on schedule...

...so we can free up all the testers for
J.P.'s new masterpiece.

Two major titles in one year?

And he's programming
and designing them all by himself?

- He must be a genius.

- Well, J.P. is not normal.

He created the original

"Eternal Death Slayer" when he was only 13.

He's the definition of a prodigy.

- J.P.

- Sorry I'm late, Mr. Cheezle.

I was in the middle of another huge breakthrough
with the new game.

- How's it looking?

- It's the future of gaming.

Breathtaking. Care for tea?

No, I'm good.

Uh, I don't believe that we've met.

Oh, this is Samantha Garson.

I brought her in from New York to, uh,
be the project manager on E.D.S. 3.

Hi. It's nice to finally meet you.

You have quite a reputation.

Everything you've heard about me is true.

So, uh, if you ever need anything,

just please, feel free to call.
- I'll give you all my numbers.
- Thanks, I will.
Seriously, anything you need.
Say, J.P., why don't you show Samantha around
the office, introduce her to everyone.
Sure. I cou-Yeah.
I'll put my genius on hold for awhile.
After you, my lady.
Namaste, you guys.
Did the kids in school hound you
for "Eternal Death Slayer" tips?
School.
I didn't need school.
All I ever cared about were video games,
and they've made me a millionaire.
So maybe I don't know
what the Civil War was...
...or who invented the helicopter,
even though I own one.
But I did beat "The Legend of Zelda"
before I could walk.
- That's cool.
- Yeah.
I'm thinking of getting metal legs. It's
a risky operation, but it'll be worth it.
What's in here?
It's just the kids
in their break room.
Or as I call it,
"The Stupid Idiot Room Full of Jerks. "
- Mine's the biggest office-
- Let's check it out.
- Let's go!
- You suck! You suck!
I thought you were
good at this, man.
Oh, flies. I'm a frog.
I'm eating flies. A lot more than you.
Eat that frog dick, Timmy! Eat it!
I'm sorry you had to see this.
It's all these poor knaves have to
look forward to every day.
Yeah! Your shit's weak!

Shit's weak!

Whoa! Yeah! Yeah!

Your shit's weak! Wizzleak!

- You never had a chance, Timmy.

- I'll get you eventually, gray bush. Time is on my side.

Hey, at least I have a bush.

- Shit's weak!

- Oh, hey, Samantha. Sorry you had to hear that.

No. Congratulations

on having a bush.

How do you two

know each other?

I woke him up here this morning.

He fell asleep working late last night.

Yeah, well, that's what old people do.

They fall asleep.

Wow, J.P., that is a great outfit.

How much do clothes cost

in the Matrix?

So funny I forgot to laugh.

Hi, I'm Jeff. I have a bush too.

It's not gray.

- Hey!

- What?

My bush isn't really gray.

- Not according to my mom.

- I thought I told you to quit talking about that.

- People keep asking me about it.

- Um-

I'm really sorry to have to leave

this conversation, but I will see you guys later.

Get back to work, testers.

Hey, Samantha, don't take the red pill!

Adios, turd nuggets.

Wow.

Hey, Timmy, any chance I can

crash on your couch tonight?

Why? So you can

jerk off on my mom?

Jeff's a fucking liar, Timmy!

What's that?

How many people did you tell

about the incident with me and your mom?

Thirteen, maybe. Why?

I didn't know it was a secret.

No, you're right.

Your mom would really appreciate it.

- My bad. Sorry.

- It's all right.

So where are you going to
crash tonight?

Um, this, uh- This really cute chick
I've known for a long time...

...said that I could sleep over
with her and her two crazy girlfriends.

- No way!

- Yep.

Three chicks and you?

Yeah. I'll call you later

and let you know which bed I end up in.

- Totally. Oh, my roommate's here. Later, 'gator.

- Later.

- Hi, honey.

- Hi, Mommy.

- Did you have a good day?

- I did. Did you remember to TiVo SamuraiJack?

I did.

Oh, honey, they work you too hard there.

- That's a long day.

- It's not that tough of a job, though, Grandma. But thank you.

You are something else.

You must be starving, darling.

Yeah, I could eat.

That's, uh, quite the buffet
you have there.

Thank you, Mr. President.

Oh, Grace, you remember
my grandson Alex.

Our new roommate.

- How long you staying?

- Um, just till I find a new apartment.

- Do you have a girlfriend?

- No.

- How old are you now?

- I'll be 36 in October.

My grandson's gay too.

I'll give you his number.

- I'm not gay, but thank you.

- Denial.

Wow. That Grace sure makes me
feel warm and welcome.

Well, you'd be bitter too
if you had four husbands die on you.
Probably suicides.

- I was just kidding.

- There we go. Here's your din-din.

Oh, watch- It's hot.

Ooh, be careful-

Okay, so that's chicken cutlet,
leftover lasagna...

...some scrambled eggs...

...some pudding and-

and, oh, wait a minute.

A piece of the wedding cake.

- That is awesome, Grandma. Thank you.

- Ah, you're welcome.

Here's your new room, baby.

- Wow, Grandma, this is nice.

- Oh, good.

Hey, uh, Sophie didn't
die in the bed, did she?

- Oh, no.

- Good, good, good.

- No. She fell out of bed and died right here.

- Ew!

Oh, I am so happy
that you're here, honey.

- Thank you so much, again.

- Sweet dreams, darling.

- Oh, thanks.

- Okay.

- See you in the morning.

- You sure will.

Ew.

I died on the floor...
...and nobody helped me.

You have got to be
fucking shitting me.

Oh, it's so cold
when you're dead.

I swear to God I would
have helped you, Sophie.

Please don't kill me. I would have helped you. I just wasn't here-

- Gotcha!

- Oh, my God!

- You scaredy-cat.

- What the hell are you doing, Grandma?

Well, I told you we were going to have fun.

- Yeah.

- Sweetie?

- Uh-huh?

- Don't curse. You're better than that.

Okay. Fuck!

That's fucking crazy.

Oh, God. What is happening?

What the-

What? Come on. Stop that.

Why are you doing this to me?

Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

Oh, rise and shine.

Go take a tinkle and be sure to wash your hands...

- Then come down and have breakfast.

- Okay, Grandma.

Wow! That was a great breakfast.

Grandma, I'm going to go back to sleep now.

Oh. Well, don't you have to go to work?

Actually, I don't have to be at work for another three and a half hours.

Oh, that's wonderful that you have all this extra time... ..because we really could use your help around the house.

Oh, not a problem.

What do you need me to do?

Mmm, just a few chores.

Here you go, honey.

All right, you guys, I'm gonna need you to go all the way back... ..and recheck, starting with Level 1, okay?

Kane, you are gonna

take 1 through 3.

- Whatever you need, Samantha.

- Barry, you'll cover 4 through 6.

Yeah, I can do that.

No problem. You're great.

Jeff, you're already working on 7 through 9,
so why don't you just stick with those.

Let's do it.

The levels, I mean. Not sex.

- Sorry.

- All right.

Alex, I need you to

deal with 10 through 15...

...because those are
the real problem levels and-

Is he sleeping?

Yes, and possibly
shitting his pants.

Wake up, dude.

No chores, Grandma!

Nice rip, Alex.

Rip what?

All right, you guys.

Come on. Get to work. It's crunch time.

- Seriously, rip what?

- Why are you so tired?

Uh, maybe 'cause I was
with three chicks last night.

Something you'd know
nothing about.

- Excuse you.

- Hey, look, it's Bono's brother.

So how'd the loser conference go?

Those losers are gonna make sure
your game releases on time.

Oh, no, of course. Uh, they're-
they're the best.

I want to get you a black cobra.

Just to go around the neck.

J.P., I got to stay
on top of these guys.

Please get on top of me.

Here, honey, I made you

someJell-O with no fruit...

'cause I know how

much you hate it.

And you got cheese and crackers

and some chocolate milk to wash it all down.

- That's great. Thank you.

- Oh, what's this?

Mmm, this is a video game I'm making.

- It's kind of like a side project.

- Oh, good for you, honey.

- Hey, you want to play it?

- Well, I don't know.

Okay.

You are so talented.

I remember the birdhouse you
made way back at grade school.

This is a little more violent
than the birdhouse. It's called "Demonik. "

You play a demon who's been summoned
from hell to clean out this meth lab.

Space shuttle.

So... This helps you look around.

This button is to punch.

This is to jump. This is to duck.

This right trigger brings up
your magic spell menu.

And the left trigger lets you
use your magic spells.

H- H-How do you
make him walk?

- Oh, that's this stick right here.

- This here?

Oh, there you go.

Oh,yeah, walk over here.

Okay, go in this room. Okay, use your
telekinesis power to lift those objects.

I don't see
a telephone anywhere.

- No, no. It's like a mind power. Hit the red button.

- Red.

Ooh, perfect.

Okay, you know what, use your fireballs
to blow a hole in that wall.

- Uh, f-f-fire.

- Yeah,yeah, that's great. That's great.
- Go in there. Go in there.
- Is this a good or a bad guy?
Uh, that's a bad guy.
He's a drug dealer. Kill him.
Oh. Oh, I hate violence.
But, oh, drugs are bad.
- Wow!
- Ooh, nice Death Spike.
Okay, now go in here and use your lightning
to blow up those barrels.
Ooh!
Oh, isn't that pretty?
- Yeah.
- Oh, this is fun.
Hey, wow, you got to
a checkpoint.
- Is that good?
- Yeah.
Well, so that's my game.
And, uh, you know what, I have a little more
work to do, so if you want to just-
Uh-uh. Wait your turn.
I'm on a roll here. Ooh.
Take that, you dirty dopers.
Hey, you know what, Grandma? Um, I actually
have to go see a friend and get some stuff.
So, uh, you keep playing,
and I'll see you later.
- Love you.
- Oh.
I can't believe there are people
in this world who still don't have cable.
- Dr. Shakalu gets it.
- Yeah, he does.
Anyways, here's a black box
that gets all the channels...
...plus pay-per-view
and a bunch of extra wires.
Just don't let a cop see it
or Grandma's doing some time.
So, uh, how do you two
know each other?
I met the doctor

at a cockfight in Pomona.

- He's hooking me up with the lion. It comes tomorrow.

- Great.

Plus, he brought over some crazy Zimbabwean weed that'll turn you into a deer.

You know that lions

eat deer, right?

That's true, kid.

Doctor, we got to be careful.

Oh, shit.

I've been here three hours?

- I don't have antlers, do I?

- No. You're cool, bro.

Thanks for all this. And, Doctor?

- Ooh, sorry.

- Anytime, kid.

Oh, yes! Finally, a roommate who goes shopping.

Chicken cutlet.

Spaghetti with garlic bread.

Oh, my God, the wings

to go with the breast.

I don't know what you are,

but I'm gonna fucking eat you too.

Of course she doesn't have a microwave.

She's fucking 100.

Ooh.

Yeah, Dante.

Let's see, let's see.

Good night, my friend.

Sleep well.

Ooh!

Ooh, dinnertime.

Oh, fucking bitch,

cock-sucking-fucker-ass-fuck!

Oh! Goddamn it!

Let me guess.

Was your dick on fire?

- Yeah.

- Hey, Jeff.

- Oh, hey, Alex.

- Hey.

So, um, I-I finished my first level last night. How far are you, Alex?

Does it look like
I got any levels done last night?
- Oh, my God.
- Geez. That's crazy.
Wait, wait. Don't tell me
your roommates did that to you.
Yeah. Yeah.
I- It was my roommates.
They, uh-They're crazy.
They're crazy. They tied me up.
I was like one of those, uh, calves
at the rodeo, all helpless.
And you know what? Just when I was about to
scream for the police, I came.
- Ohh!
- And-And that felt nice.
That is nuts. That is so hot.
Hey, you guys. Kane, can you
take a look at that for me? Thanks.
Whoa. Alex, what happened?
There was a fire and I was- I was trying
to save it from this baby-
No, he's banging his three roommates.
They tied him up last night.
They had crazy orgies,
like, all week.
I don't know what they're talking about.
They're just joking.
No, we're not.
You literally just told us that.
Yeah, well, I don't think
that's very smart...
- Considering you work with your hands.
- Yeah.
- May I see you in my office for a minute, please?
- Yeah.
- Ooh!
- Busted!
- You are so fired.
- You guys are assholes.
- Bye.
- Hey, you know what? I-I forgot something.
- What?
- This.

Oh, my God! Are you serious?
I think he fucking shattered it.
All right. Look, Alex,
this game has to get finished.
And you are the most experienced guy
I have here. I'm really counting on you.
My hands being burnt will not
affect me finishing my levels at all.
Well, I sure hope it doesn't.
It won't.
You know, you seem really out of place
in the video game world.
- Why? 'Cause I'm a woman?
- No, 'cause you're a really hot woman...
...and you are swimming
in a sea of virgins.
Well, that is very flattering
and revealing, Alex.
Look, I know you think
I'm really hot too...
...and you want to go out with me
after work and get a drink.
But I have this very serious
deadline that my boss gave me.
So until I finish my levels,
I can't have any distractions.
- I guess I'll just have to suffer until then.
- Sorry.
- Mr. Cheezle on line two.
- I have to take this.
Avoid his tea parties.
Hello.
What are you doing, J.P.?
Just thinking about my game.
Huh. How's that going?
People will bow to it.
All right. That-That's creepy.
I hate your face.
Did you say something?
You're fucking weird.
How can he see me?
Before we can roast it, I want to get
the heat in the pan nice and high.
And we're going to salt and pepper

the pork-

Hello, ladies.

Enjoying the new cable?

Some of the places do with string,
some of the places do with a net.

You like that cooking channel,
huh, Grandma?

And it's all food, all day.

That's all they do,
is they make food.

I want to eat the TV.

Thanks a lot, Alex. Maybe tomorrow you can
introduce them to heroin.

...with a label on it. It's very rare to see
a beer stein-

- What's this?

- Antiques Roadshow.

- What's that?

- Oh, it's great.

People a take in crap and then find out
it's worth a lot of money.

Move over, Bea.

- I'm an antique.

- Yes, you are, Bea.

King Gambrinus, who is
the patron saint of beer-

So, ladies, I kind of need
to use the televi-

Shh! Go read your Playgirl
or something.

- \$4,000 for a beer mug?

- That's ridiculous.

And we'll be right back as the
Antiques Roadshow marathon continues.

Marathon? Fuck me.

Come on.

Ooh. Hi. You're dead. Bye-bye.

What's up? J-dog.

- Hey, J-dork, it's Alex.

- What's going on, shit lips?

Uh, not much. Look, I need you to
do me a huge favor.

- You're not jerking off on my dad.

- Ha, ha. Very funny.

No, I really need your help.
Do you think you can do some of my levels?
What? No. Why can't you do them?
Look, my roommates won't
let me get any work done. They're insane.
They won't stop watching... Porn.
I can't get anything done.
They're total nymphos. You got to help me.
You're dead to me. Over.
Oh. Jeff's a good friend.
Uh, this is not
an ordinary Tiffany lamp.
This one is a fish lamp.
You can see that
there are fish swimming.
The glass that these fish are-

It's 6:

Ooh! Okay, I'll make you some breakfast
before you do your chores.
Oh, no, no, no, Grandma,
don't worry. No.
I'm not that hungry. I was going to go
into work early also.
I don't- I don't have time
to do any chores today.
Oh, it's just a couple
of things, sweetie.
Do you know how to
use a sandblaster?
Where did you get that?
Oh, well, there was a break in the marathon
on TV, so I did some of your laundry.
I found that vase in your bag and, well,
it smelled terrible, so I cleaned it.
Doesn't it look nice?
Thanks.
Fruit cup? Nice. Way to go, Mom.
Challenge.
Quiet, Bobby. Can't you see
Alex is sleeping? He's not taking challenges.
No. I'm challenging you, Jeff.
To what game?
A little "Dance Dance Revolution. "

That's great, Bobby...
...but we don't have
"Dance Dance Revolution", so you're dumb.
- Ultramix 2!
- When the hell did we get this?
It just came in this morning.
Suddenly, you're not such a big shit-talker
anymore, are you, Jeff?
Looks like my days are numbered here
at Brainasium.
Well, can you at least go first so I can see
what I'm doing?
Oh, with pleasure.
Yeah, lose
the Woody Allen jacket.
Oh, how the mighty have fallen.
Good stuff, Bobby.
Nice moves. That was hot.
Well, let's see
what we got here. Hmm.
Are you ready? Dance!
You're gonna break the game, you're so good!
Whoo! That game is fun! Oh, my God!
- A new high score.
- What does "high score" mean?
New high score. Is that bad?
What does that mean?
Did I break it?
Hey, J.P.
Do-Do you have a second?
You didn't knock, Kane.
I did. But I think that the music
was a little loud.
Are you afraid of it?
No. I- I just don't like techno.
You would if you had robot ears.
Yeah, I guess.
Anyway, I had a suggestion
for "Eternal Death Slayer. "
- You know the dwarves in-
- Three.
What?
"Eternal Death Slayer 3."
Three. Sorry.

Anyway, don't you think that
the dwarves on Level 4...
...look a little too similar
to the elves on Level 6?
Might be a little too confusing.
Well, that's an interesting
theory, Kane.
But redesigning all those characters
at this stage would be way too expensive.
I agree. But what if you just
rendered them a different color?
You know, that would be
cheap and quick.
Uh- Leave the decisions
to me, Kane.
There's a reason why I'm the creator
of E.D.S. 3 and you're just a tester.
I just-
Eject.
He had a good idea.
Shut up. Mind your own business.
May I speak to you, my lady?
Uh, yeah. I guess.
But could you please
knock next time?
And what is it with
this "my lady" stuff?
What are you, a knight
of the Round Table? Come on.
Sorry.
- What was that?
- Uh, nothing. Nothing.
I just came to tell you
that I noticed the dwarves on Level 4...
...and elves on Level 6 of E.D.S. 3
look way too similar.
Could be confusing to some.
Well, uh, what do you want me to do?
I can't push the deadline any further.
Well, you wouldn't have to
if you just rendered them different colors.
Be cheap and wouldn't take
more a than a day or two.
Yeah. Yeah, we can

definitely do that.

That... is a great idea.

Those are the only kind I have.

There's a symposium on nanotechnology
tomorrow at UCLA, 3:00 p. M.

- I thought maybe-

- J.P.

- Yeah?

- I'm working.

Right. I am too. I just-

I just thought

I'd let you know.

I think that everybody should know.

You should probably make that a memo.

- ASAP.

- ASAP. Gotcha.

- Hey, dude.

- What's up, guys? What did weirdo say about the elves?

- Shot it down.

- What? Really? That was a good idea.

No, it wasn't.

I'm a piece of shit. I suck.

Relax, Kane. You're not

a piece of shit.

Just run it by Alex.

Maybe he'll talk to J.P.

You'll have to wake him up

out of his sex coma first.

He gives me a reason to live.

Him and all those stink-ass hos.

Dude, he's living a fantasy.

It's so awesome.

No! You guys,

it's not awesome, okay?

Our report is due tomorrow

and he hasn't even started it.

All right? If he doesn't finish it,

were totally f'ed.

Crap. That's Alex's intercom.

- Hello?

- Delivery at the front desk for you, Alex.

- Cool! I hope it's a naked dude with a boner.

- What?

Nothing. Send it back.

- Come on. Let's find Alex's desk.

- God bless us, every one.

May I help you ladies?

Are you looking for Alex?

Yes. I'm Alex's grandmother Lilly,
and these are his roommates.

This is Grace and that's Bea.

- Well, it's a pleasure to meet you ladies.

- Thank you.

We thought it would be nice to bring him
a nice homemade lunch.

Oh, that's very sweet.

Well, I'm Samantha.

- Come on. I'll show you where he works.

- Okay.

You're dying.

- Hey, Jeff.

- Hi.

Is Alex around?

He has some visitors.

Uh, no. No, he's not. Hi, ladies.

Did you go to high school with Alex?

Thank you.

We're his roommates.

You're the reason

Alex has been tired all week?

We have been

sort of rough on him...

...but he is kind of soft,

if you know what I mean.

Well, we're not used

to having a man in the house...

...so I guess we-

we ride him pretty hard.

- Oh! That is so gnarly.

- So where is he?

Uh, I haven't seen him.

He's definitely not

under his desk sleeping. That's a fact.

Well, he's probably working hard somewhere.

Could you please

just give him his lunch...

...and tell him that I've had such fun

playing with his new toy all morning.

- And when he comes home later, he can play with me.

- Oh, my gosh!

- I'm gonna barf.

- That is so repulsive.

All right! That's enough.

I'm-I'm here.

- Well, there you are.

- Hi, Grandma.

- We missed you.

- I was somewhere else, working hard on something.

- Dude, what is going on?

- This is my grandmother.

- Hello.

- These are her two roommates.

I've been living with them

for the last week.

Okay.

- Hi, Grandma, ladies.

- Hi.

Good to know. Dude.

Jerking off on my mom

is one thing...

...but bangin' your grandmother

and her roommates?

- That's like... Legendary.

- You're an idiot.

Hey, y-you know what, ladies?

Uh, why don't I-

Come on. I'll walk you out.

No, we're gonna go this way, Bea.

Oh, my God.

- Holy crap.

- Dildo lunch?

Sometimes they're marked

like this first one, which is by Llewellyn.

Sometimes they're not. Sometimes they're

just great style, like this one, um-

- Oh. Hi, sweetheart.

- Hey, Grandma.

Hey, Bea. You know, you guys should

probably go to bed early.

- You have a busy day tomorrow.

- What do you mean?

- I don't have any plans.

- No.

I just figured you wanna be well-rested
if you're gonna go to...

Antiques Roadshow.

Oh! Alex, you're an angel.

Oh, you can stay as long as you like
and love any man you choose.

Pamela Mills here in Van Nuys...

...where a rare breed of African lion was
captured in a residential neighborhood.

Sir, what was going through your head
when you came upon the lion?

This shit is fuckin' crazy.

I don't even know how a lion
got into the neighborhood.

I heard some growlin' and shit
out in the yard.

So my roommate and I,
we go to check the shit out.

I look up in the tree, and there's
the fucking king of the jungle!

- You know, you ladies should really get some sleep.

- Ooh. Yes, that's right.

We need our beauty sleep because we
have to get a lot of things appraised.

Come on, Bea. Come on.

It was starin'right at me.

I almost shit my fuckin'pants.

So I ran inside
and called the 5-0.

Good night, ladies.

Time to get some levels done.

Okay. Okay, okay. All right. Maybe we can
just divide up the levels...

...and just do them right now.

There's no time. We're screwed.

Are we gonna get fired?

I mean, you might. We won't.

Boy, I hope I do.

I'm a worthless asshole
who deserves to die young.

Easy, Kane. He'll be here, you guys.

Relax. Have faith.

Don't slit your wrists, Kane.

I'm here.

Gentlemen, Levels 10
through 15, all done.

- Oh, my God.

- I told you.

All right! Who wants a piece
of the gray bush?

Still think I should die.

Thank you. Thank you.

Hopefully, that'll keep away
the bad-energy troll.

Samantha, what's the latest?

Well, Mr. Cheezle, not only have these guys
found all the bugs...

...but we have detailed instructions
on how to fix 'em.

- We're back on schedule.

- Phenomenal.

Phenomenal. Great energy.

Great energy.

I had a dream last night.

I dreamt I was a dove
flying over the sea.

And then I dove into the ocean-

...and I swam with the dolphins.

I was two animals

joined as one...

...which meant

good things are coming.

Good things.

Samantha, why don't you take the guys out
for dinner tonight, on Brainasium.

Uh, sure.

Yeah, Samantha. Take us out.

- Yeah, let's fuckin' rage!

- Rage?

Uh, you know, Mr. Cheezle, fly with the
seabirds or whatever you were talking about.

Oh, okay. Okay. Fair enough.

Yeah. Rage it up. Rage all you want.

Good things are coming.

Good things.

- Hey, Samantha.

- Hey.

Look, sorry I can't
make the dinner tonight.
I just got the new season
of Buffy on DVD...
...and I'm gonna kick it in my crib
and watch the bonus features.
- Wow. I, uh, didn't even know that that came out.
- It hasn't yet.
I know people.
Cool. Well, you...
have a long night ahead of you.
- If you want me to come, I totally will.
- Don't worry about it.
Or if you wanna call me afterwards,
you totally can, probably.
Uh, you know, actually,
I'm really tired...
...so I'm probably not
gonna stay out so late.
But, uh, I will definitely
see you on Monday.
Listen, uh, I realize
that it must be really...
...intimidating to talk to me,
you know.
But underneath this genius...
I'm simply a human, you know.
But I'm working on that.
- J.P.?
- Yeah?
- I have to go.
- Okay.
Drive safe.
I have chosen our
very best table for your party.
- Oh, thank you.
- You're welcome. This is our harmony table.
Thank you.
Take a look, please,
at our very exclusive vitamin water list.
- Oh, I'll look at that, yeah.
- Enjoy the harmony.
This is where we get
to have our big dinner, huh?

- Mr. Cheezle picked it.
- There's a shocker.
- This menu sucks.
- The tofu cakes look kinda good, maybe?
- Do they even have alcohol?
- Actually, we don't serve alcohol.
Bummer, I know. But, uh-
...this must be your first time
here at Our Lady Health.
I'm Shylo.
I'll be your waiter all day.
I'm sorry. Did you say
your name was Shylo?
- Yeah, Shylo.
- That's weird.
- Jeff.
- What? It's weird.
- He meant gay.
- Stop it.
No alcohol? This place sucks.
Hey, fella. Give it a chance.
We do serve shots...
of wheatgrass.
That's cool, if you wanna
be sober and vomit.
- Uh, excuse me, sir. What do you
recommend for appetizers?
Ooh, you know what everyone's buzzing about
is the bean sprout quesadilla. Mmm.
You know what? There's a Tommy burger
right down the street.
- Let's just do that, you guys.
- That sounds good.
Look, guys. Come on. I know the food's
a little different here...
...but it's actually good
and good for you.
We don't serve it
with any grease or fat.
If we pay extra, could we maybe get
some grease or fat?
- Do you have bathrooms or do
I have to shit in the plant?
Stupid fucking idiot,

red-shirted ass.

You guys think you're so fucking cool.

Makes me sick!

"Let's go make fun of the vegans and their crazy lifestyle. We're not hurting anyone. "

Go eat a hamburger

and choke on a cow dick.

Aw. Someone missed their yoga class

this morning. Come on. Let's go.

- Nice karma, "Guy-blow. "

- You said it wrong, stupid. It's Shylo.

- We're really sorry, sir.

- You were sweet.

Thank you, Lilly.

I still can't believe they appraised

that footstool at \$200, though.

I know. Who would have thought

that was early Victorian?

I wanted to win some money.

I tried to tell you that was an old piece

of dried dog poop...

- But you didn't wanna believe me.

- Poop-poop-pi-doop.

Hey. This tea has

quite a kick. What is it?

I'm not sure. I found this

in one of Sophie's old tins...

...and I just thought it would be nice

to do it in- in her memory.

Here's to you, Sophie.

Come on, Kane. Call it!

I'm winning! I'm winning!

- I'm winning! Please! Call it!

- Merry Christmas.

- Please!

- I can't breathe! It's not a joke!

There is absolutely no way that you could ever beat me at any video game.

- Oh, really?

- Yeah.

You know, while other girls growing up were playing with Barbies...

I was beatin' my brothers

at "Super Mario. "

Ooh, "Super Mario. "

Nice name-drop.

- How long have you been a tester?

- Like 10 years?

- Wow.

- I used to be an accountant.

Then I woke up one day

and realized I was miserable.

So I walked into my boss's office

and I said, "Dad, I quit. "

"Dad. " Nice name-drop.

At the end of the day, you have to do what
you're passionate about.

Exactly.

Plus, you can't get stoned

and be an accountant.

Make too many mistakes, you lose

people millions of dollars, you get fired.

It's like-

Dude, can we go back to your grandma's

house? I have to use the bathroom.

We are not goin' to my grandma's house.

Go pee in the alley.

- I have to pee out of my ass.

- Oh, man.

You know what? It's too late to go to your
grandma's house. I should get going anyway.

No, no, no, no, no. It's not that late. It's
right around the corner. We can totally go.

It's an emergency.

Now, remember. They're probably sleeping,
so please be quiet.

Think I hear voices.

- Is that Spanish?

Numero dos. Andale.

Hey, Grandma.

I don't understand wha-

...what these people are saying.

Chi-Chi Zapata.

Chi-Chi choochy loco-co.

I didn't know

you were bringin' people.

I would have... Trimmed my antlers.

- Your grandma's hilarious.

- Yeah, she's not normally like this.
Is that beer? Can I have one?
Here, you can have all of them.
Where's the bathroom?
It's upstairs, to the left.
Oh, I love that music.
- Come here, cutie.
- Oh, hey.
Ow. My face.
Hey. Hey, Grandma?
Do you- Do you think maybe I could talk
to you in the kitchen for a second?
- Oh, sure, honey. I want a beer.
- Okay.
Come on. Why don't we have
that beer in the kitchen?
Okay, honey. Woo-hoo.
Here's a pill.
Grandma, why aren't you in bed?
Oop. Oh. Excuse me.
Well, w-we were getting-
We were getting ready for bed...
...and-and then we had
a pot of Sophie's tea.
- What tea?
- Sophie's tea, from the tin on her dresser.
Oh, we thought it would be nice to-
to drink it in memory of Sophie.
I can hear my hair growing.
You want some soup?
I- I'm okay, Grandma.
- My grandma drank all my pot.
- That is great.
I'm just saying it's cool. I mean, how many
people get to say that in their lifetime?
- Do you have any more pot?
- No.
I could definitely
smoke a joint right now.
- Really?
- Yeah.
- Call that weirdo Dante.
- Yeah, call him.
Hey, easy, pothead.

I'll get you your fix.
It's cool if I invited some of my friends
from the Crazy Beaver, right?
Maybe next time you could go a little less
on the crazy and a little more on the beaver.
There's no trouble, bro.
They're people, just like you and me.
Now hit this joint
and have some fun.
This isn't the, uh,
"I think I'm a deer" shit, is it?
No, you're smokin' the Frankenstein.
- Why is it Frankenstein?
- 'Cause after you smoke it, you walk like this.
Need food.
Look, I'm the Cookie Monster.
What's up, homey?
Peanut butter.
I love Madame Kamay.
Let's just say I learned a lot
about owning a lion.
He learned better not own one.
- Nice English words, Dr. Shakalu.
- Thank "boo. "
Hey, Dante. Uh, my girlfriend and I caught
you on the news yesterday.
- Really?
- Yeah.
By "girlfriend", do you mean that piece of
rabbit fur you rub on your dick every night?
Yeah. Yeah.
Hey, man. Lookin' back,
maybe that lion was a bad idea.
That's why Dr. Shakalu's
hookin' me up with a monkey.
I'm gonna teach it tae kwon do.
Yeah, a... Karate monkey.
You know, that's probably safer.
Yeah. It makes sense.
- Who wants some cereal?
- Yeah!
Colonel Crackers is the best!
Oh, I just wish he would hop off
the box and hang out with us.

I think he's so cute.
Guess I'm not high enough
to get that one.
Guess what else
you're not gonna get, party pooper?
The colonel. Here, honey.
Sucks to be you, nerd.
Hey, has anybody got a light?
I found some weed.
- Oh, I do.
- I wanna smoke it.
- It'll be fun.
- What is this?
Ew! It's J.P.'s phone number.
- Lucky you.
- You guys heard him talk like a robot?
He's a fucking psycho.
Hey, we gotta prank call him.
Let's prank call him.
- No, no, no, no, no.
- Yes, yes, yes, yes.
Stupid polygon.
Debug! I tried that.
Graphic meter! No, that's not it.
Shit! This is not working.
You'll never finish.
This game is falling apart.
No, it's not. Shut up.
You're letting everyone down. No, I'm not.
I'm gonna make this game, and it's gonna be
the best thing that anyone has ever seen.
Delusional thoughts
from Fantasy Island.
You'll never get metal legs.
Samantha is fucking Alex.
No, she's not!
Oh!
Hmm.
- Oh, my God.
- Hey. Look how young and cute you are.
Hey.
Oh, my God.
Baby want some milk?
Baby loves milk.

Oh, my God.

Yeah, suck those jugs, kid!

They're so good.

- Oh, kick to the head.

- Yeah!

- There we go. There we go.

- What is that little baby move?

You want an ice cream sandwich?

They're on whole wheat with lettuce.

Oh, no. That's okay.

But you know what?

- I think the bikers want some in the dining room.

- Oh, okay.

- Distract me with my grandmother. Watch this.

- Yep. That's right.

"X," "Y," "X."Back-breaker!

Oh,you're dead! I killed you!

So, I mean, what's it like being old?

It's gotta be weird, right?

I mean, you saw

a lot of stuff go down:

World War I, World War II,

the automobile, Tupac- I mean-

I once gave Charlie Chaplin

a hand job.

No way! Was he silent?

Not after I was done with him.

Oh, you're so cute.

You remind me of Charlie.

You little tramp, you.

Cabo Wabo shots.

You're up first, Samantha.

I don't think so.

Tequila really messes me up.

It's supposed to. Come on.

Well, you know, if you don't do it,

I'm gonna do it...

- And that's one more thing I beat you at.

- Oh, you asshole!

All right. Pour me one.

You know what? Pour me two.

I feel like Tom Cruise in Cocktail.

Hey, you don't really have to do two.

I was just kidding.

What's the matter,
nana's boy? Can't hang?
Wow.
Someone ass getting laid tonight.
Doctor, we're not
in the rain forest, man.
My beef-
strong.
Your beef wrong.
And here I am
with Abbott and Costello.
Wow. Which one did you nail?
One? Try both.
You were a dirty old whore.
What do you mean, were?
Yes.
I wanna... Sing?
What? You're too wasted to sing.
Whatever. Like there's
such a thing as too wasted.
Sorry.
Ow!
Oh.
I fucking love this girl!
Yo, Frankenstein!
Oh.
Ooh.
Oh.
Oh.
Did I hallucinate
a party last night?
That is adora-
Look at the little cowboy hat.
Morning.
Well, you must have been
off duty last night, Sheriff.
Great, old pictures,
'cause you know, for a minute...
I thought it might be something
embarrassing.
- What Halloween was that?
- No, that wasn't Halloween.
- That was his first day at high school.
- Oh. Are those leopard spandex?

Look. You can see his pee-pee.
Okay, okay. The sheriff demands
that those pictures be burned.
Oh, look here.
Look at this report card.
Let's see. All A's. Impressive.
I'm a genius. What can I say?
Well, you were
up till high school.
Then all of a sudden, he got unfocused.
I guess it was just puberty.
Yeah. It was definitely puberty.
Oh, lookit here.
Here's Alex's grandfather
holding baby Alex.
It was 10 years last month.
I'm so sorry.
That's why I like Alex
to be in the house...
...because it makes me
feel closer to him.
He loved you so much.
I loved him, and I love you,
and I love being your roomie.
You would have loved
my grandfather.
He was the coolest. He would have had
a beer or two with us last night.
He would have had 20.
- No, he had a problem.
- He would have definitely fit in with that crowd then.
We had such fun last night.
I've gotta get the name of that tea.
Oh, my gosh. It's already noon.
I should probably get going.
Alex, could you give me a ride?
- Oh, yeah. Totally.
- It was such a pleasure.
- Thank you for showing me all the photos.
- Come any time, sweetheart.
- I've got four more boxes.
- Okay.
- Okay.
- Bye-bye.

Oh.
- See you later, Grandma.
- Okay.
- Barry, I think it's time for you and the milk maid to go home.
- Okay, Alex.
Yeah. West West, yo.
Grace, I have
a confession to make.
Uh, you... were my first.
Really?
Oh, that's sweet.
Let's see. You were my, uh-
I don't know. 3,000 something.
Word up.
Ah.
I should have worn a condom.
Nice place.
I've never met anyone
with 300 roommates.
Yeah, it gets messy, but
I've got 50 housekeepers, so-
That helps.
- This is my room.
- Here we are.
Yep.
Thanks.
So I will, uh...
see you on Monday.
See you on Monday.
- Thanks for the ride.
- You're welcome.
Ah, shit. I forgot my parking ticket.
Hey, I forgot my-
Wow. I just came back
to get my parking ticket.
- I know. Here.
- What if I had been the bellboy?
I was kinda hopin' you were.
- I'll see you at work.
- I'll be there.
I'll be the older gentleman.
I am a genius.
Samantha, you will be mine, mine.
Must ingest more fuel.

When did I get a message?
You have one new message.
Hey,J.P., you fuckin' freak.
We're partyin'.
Where are you at?
I'll chirp you later. Here's Sam.
What do I- Hey,J.P.
We celebrated the game tonight,
so-Jeff, stop it.
Give me the phone. My name is J.P.
I am a robot. I like robots.
I have a robot vagina.
I am not amused.
Yes, that's correct.
She gave Charlie Chaplin a hand job.
Yeah. Next question. Right here.
Do you think that she
invented the hand job?
Ooh. No, I don't.
But she did say she started
the finger in the ass during a blow job.
Yeah. She was a pioneer.
Uh, the big news from the party, ladies and
gentlemen, Barry sucked on his first booby.
For 13 hours.
Okay. That's enough. Thank you.
Jeff, sounded like quite
a fun party Friday.
- What do you mean?
- I got the hilarious message that you and Alex left.
Almost as hilarious
as your... Face.
Look, we were just kidding,J.P.
Don't be mad at us...
So where's Alex?
What, did he take the day off
and die of old age?
- No, he went to lunch with Samantha.
- What?
So, who wants to hear about my
S.T.D. From the silent film era?
Yeah, hands up. This chick's pussy
smelled like the Great Depression.
Do you want any snacks, Alex?

Oh. No, thanks, Grandma.

I'm fine.

Could you

get that please, dear?

Sure thing, Grandma.

- Maybe it's a fireman stripper, Alex.

- I can only hope, Grace.

- The fuck are you doin' here?

- I need to speak with you, Alex.

It's just that the phone message
really bummed me out.

I- I can't help it
that I'm different.

I just-

I want you guys to like me...

...and you look at me
like I'm a f-freak.

J.P., I gotta be honest.

The robot voice does not help your cause.

I know.

I do it when I get nervous.

Look, nobody hates you, okay?

I'm gonna talk to Jeff
and the other guys...

...and we'll all go
hang out one night.

- And Samantha?

- And Samantha.

Really? That'll be awesome.

Thanks, Alex.

Hey, everyone at Brainasium
totally respects you.

I mean, you created one of the greatest
games ever when you were just a kid.

You're a fuckin' legend, man.

I know. I am pretty... Amazing.

Mmm. What's that?

Oh, that's nothing.

It's-Well-

It's this game I've been designing
in my spare time...

...for the last couple of years.

Wow. This 3-D mapping
is so smooth.

- Yeah.
- Did you design it by yourself?
- Yeah. Yeah.
- There's no clipping at all.
- Who did the programming?
- Uh, I did that too.
Hey, what can I say?
I'm a 35-year-old prodigy.
Thirty-five- Prodi-
The collision detection's
excellent on this.
Hey, you know what? I could, like,
take this home for you...
...and-and maybe give you
some notes on it or something.
You know, that's something
a normal person... Or a friend would do, right?
Yeah. Yeah, actually.
That-That would be really cool.
The lighting effects
are really realistic.
Here. Just, uh-
Do me a favor, all right? Don't-Don't
be too critical. I-I'm not a genius.
- I'm a genius.
- Yeah, I know you are.
And also, dude- I haven't told
any of the guys at work about this.
It's kind of a secret, uh-
So just be careful with that disk
and-and-and don't tell anyone.
Oh, yeah. Careful's my middle name.
Actually, it's not. It's Philip.
- Doctor, hand me a Baggie, please?
- Here go.
Thanks, pal.
This guy's not gonna rip my heart out
of my chest and show it to me, is he?
No. This is Mr. Lee Ho.
He's teaching me and Monkey
tae kwon do.
I got my yellow belt today. Monkey
got his red belt. He's a quick learner.
Monkey sucker... Punch!

- That's how I got this fat lip.
- Where's the monkey now?
He's upstairs,
puttin' his nunchakus away.
Yo, that party
was off the hook, kid.
Your girl can drink
her fuckin' face off.
Shut up, Monkey! I got company, dude.
Doctor, can you tell Mr. Lee Ho
to go make the monkey be quiet?
Yes, sir.
- Lee Ho's the real deal. He's full-on Chinese.
- Yeah, I can see that.
What the fuck?
Mr. Lee Ho?
Monkey?
- Oh, shit!
- Monkey, please stop!
You have to cup your arm at the bottom
tightly and then release slowly like this.
Watch.
Try it.
Dude, I- I can't do it.
Just practice on the weekends
and stuff in your free time. You'll get it.
Don't tell me
your grandma beats you.
That's... More believable
than what actually happened.
So, what's this
big meeting about?
I think it's about farting.
Gentlemen, Samantha...
...last night I received
a rough copy of J.P.'s new game...
...and let me just say that
it invaded my mind with such force...
I thought I was going to explode
into the atmosphere.
It really is amazing.
Yes. If you
turn your attention to the monitor...
I'll give you a glimpse

of the future.

Prepare your minds for...

"Demonik. "

What?

- This is my game.

- Shh. I wanna watch.

Uh- Hey, no. No. Stop, please.

This- This is my game.

- What are you saying, Alex?

- I've been developing this game for over three years.

What are you talkin' about?

I've been workin' on this game all year.

You know that, Mr. Cheezle.

Okay, that's bullshit.

RoboBitch came over to my house last night.

I showed him this game.

He said he was gonna give me
some notes on it, not fuckin' steal it.

- Do you have another copy of the game?

- No.

Oh, well. That's convenient.

Why didn't you tell me
you were designing a game?

I don't know.

I- I was self-conscious about it.

Oh, how cute. He's just trying
to get into your pants.

Dude, I will come over there and kick your
robot head right off of that skinny fuckin'body.

Wait, Alex. You're really clouding
the energy in this room right now.

Is there any way that you can
prove that this is your game?

- Challenge him, dude.

- Yeah!

What's that gonna prove, Jeff?

He probably stole the game from me...

...copied it and learned
all the moves in one night.

- Mr. Cheezle, this is sad.

- Okay. That's it!

Whoa!

Wow, Alex.

Dude, you gotta cool down. And you come back

tomorrow and apologize to J.P. I'm sorry.
Apologize? I been bustin'
my ass on this game!
Okay. Now your energy
is really scarin' me.
You know what?
Fuck energy. Fuck J.P.
Fuck Brainasium.
Fuck all of you. I quit.
- Wait! Alex-
- Let him go. Let him go.
Let him find his center and realign his chi.
That's right, Monkey. Play my head.
I want you to take the Frankenstein shit...
...the deer shit, the green monster,
the bling and the bling-bling...
...and I want you to roll it all
into one joint.
No one's ever been
brave enough to try that.
One man is. Roll it.
I'll smoke it with you, bro. We'll go to
the loony bin together. I don't give a fuck.
- Hey, Lilly. Is Alex here?
- Hi, Samantha.
No, honey. He should be at work.
But-Why? Is there something wrong?
No. He's not hurt or anything. There was an
argument at work over this video game, and-
- Alex's game, "Demonik"?
- Yeah. Do you know it?
Of course. I love it.
I'm almost at
the final checking point...
...except I have to deal
with those zombies.
They keep biting my neck.
- Hey, Lilly. Could you do me a favor?
- Sure.
I'm videotapin' this
for scientific research.
This shit will be
on the Discovery Channel.
Don't judge me, Monkey.

I just don't understand it. Why would anybody do that, try to steal that from him?

I don't know, Lilly,
but he's not gonna-
Keep tryin', guys.
Backstreet for life. Oh, hey.
Hey,Jeff. Can you find Alex?
I'm gonna take his grandmother to Cheezle's office and get this mess figured out.

- Yeah, yeah, yeah. Not a problem. Totally.
- Thank you.
- Hello,Jeffrey.
- What's up, silver fox?
Why are you so sweaty?
- Oh, I started a fight club.
- Oh.
Yeah. So, where's Alex?
We don't know.
Nobody can find him.
I know where he is.
Come on, babe.
You got skills.
Wh-What is that ringing?
Do I have a tumor?
Oh. Hello?
- Hey, Dante. Is Alex there?
- Hold on.
Phone's for you.
I think it's the devil.
- Hello?
- Hey, Alex. You gotta come back to work.
I quit there fuckin' months ago, man.
- How baked are you right now?
- Who is this?
Is this Marv Albert?
God, you're torched.
Um- Okay, look.
There's an emergency.
J.P. Revealed himself
to be an actual robot...
...and he kidnapped your grandma,
and he's gonna eat her soul out of her head.
My grandmother's in trouble?
I'll be right there.

He's on his way.

- How much time to we have?

- Enough time to 69.

- Oh. Just like Don Knotts.

- Oh. Hello, Mayberry.

You gotta give me a ride.

I'm way too baked to drive
to the devil's house.

Drive, Monkey! Drive!

I love what you did
with the bit-mapping.

Very stylish, very aggressive,
very, very Miyamoto.

Right. That's what I was going for.

- Um, excuse me, Mr. Cheezle?

- Yes, Samantha?

- I have proof that J.P. Stole Alex's game.

- What proof?

I can't believe this stupidity!

- You actually want me to play
a 90-year-old woman? - Ninety?

Grandma.

- What are you doin' here?

- I'm tryin' to show these people that you are not a liar.

Okay, let's go.

Let's start the game.

All your attention
on the monitors, everybody.

Here I come to get ya.

- Get him. Get him.

- There he is. Okay. Okay.

Come on!

- Yes!

- How about that?

Fireball! Fireball!

Take this Level 2 lightning.

That's not good.

Don't worry. You're fine.

Take a little bit of the plague.

Come on, Grandma. Get up.

Come on. Get up. Get up.

Recover. Recover.

Hey, it's 4:

is on.

- Jerk!

- Get him, Lilly. Get him-
Don't forget I'm a prodigy.

And don't forget

it's my grandson's game.

I will taste your flesh!

Yeah, Grandma!

- You guys, stop.

- That's right, Grandma.

I am so sorry

I didn't believe you, Alex.

You know, I had a dream last night. I was
a snake slithering through the grass...

...until I came upon a dead elk.

And I climbed... into his soul.

And it's there I stayed until morning.

Which meant that I will...

underestimate someone very close to me.

Wow. Where do you get your weed?

- From you, Dante.

- Oh, yeah!

What's up, Mr. Cheezle?

Okay, J.P. Let's go.

We'll have your mom
come and pick you up.

Take care, J.P.

Please sit on my face.

That was not appropriate.

To the release... Of "Demonik. "

- Cheers.

- Hear, hear.

- Yeah.

- Kanpai.

- Woo!

- Hey-Hey, Dante.

- We're all toasting.

- Hold up, yo.

- I been savin' this weed for a special occasion.

- What kind is this?

This one's called

the brown bomber...

'cause when you smoke it,

you get so stoned you shit your pants!

Oh.

- I'm not- I don't wanna do that.

- Uh,yeah.

I already shit my pants
this month, so I'm good.

Whatever.

Uh, what the fuck was that?

That's a present

Dr. Shakalu and I got for Alex.

Dude, a bag of weed
would have been fine.

- Yeah, Monkey!

Karate chop the elephant!