

"Keeping up with the Joneses"

Episode 1

"Dollar starts with Do"

Synopsis:

"Keeping up with the Joneses" is "Family Guy" meets "The Boondocks." It's like having the mind's and talents of Bill Maher, Tyler Perry, Jon Stewart, Chris Rock, Bill O'Reilly and Jesus Christ in one show. It's a mix of politics and pop culture with a witty urban twist. "Keeping up with the Joneses" is hilarious and ideal for all races and ages regardless of political views, drug of choice, or socioeconomic status.

Come into the world of the Joneses family. Artie's the obnoxious, stupefied, baffled father. Wendy is the logical loving mother. Son Brett is calm, cool, and collective but sometimes lack common sense and street smarts. Daughter Chelsea is witty and charming. Speaking of charming, Baby Mac is the "swagg-ster" of the family. He'll keep you laughing and head bopping with his love of music and knowledge of pop culture. The family dog Ocho is an anthropomorphized Chihuahua from Mexico (Not pictured b/c he smoked spice for the first time before the photo shoot and ended up in the emergency room). The Joneses is sure to be the next all American family!

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TEASER

[INT. Joneses Living Room - Day]

(The Joneses family is sitting on the couch watching the early 90's sitcom Family Matters in their living room on TV)

ZOOMS INTO TV

[INT. Winslow's kitchen - DAY]

(Carl Winslow and Lora Winslow is standing in the kitchen as Steve Urkel walks in)

STEVE URKEL

Howdy Big guy, Hiiiiiiii Lora!

(Steve Urkel reaches for a glass from the counter holds it for a moment and drops it on the ground breaking it)

STEVE URKEL

Did I do that-t-t-t?

CARL WINSLOW

What is it Steve?

STEVE URKEL

I think we have a major problem.

CARL WINSLOW

Steve what in the world are you talking about?

LORA WINSLOW

Let me guess, you have another weggie from having your pants jacked up to your chin. Or did you finally realize those two little lumps in the front of your pants are your reproductive organs and not the two skittles you dropped and never found

(Carl and Lora turn and laugh at each other)

STEVE URKEL

Ha Ha Ha No time for small talk, no pun intended! No really guys, I think Eddy has a drug problem.

CARL WINSLOW

Nonsense, Eddy is doing a great job in college. What makes you think he has a drug problem?

STEVE URKEL

He's flying all the way to California to visit special café's and massage parlors' if you know what I mean...

(Steve simulates puffing on a joint and starts humping the air)

CARL WINSLOW

I don't believe that! Where is he getting the money from? Eddy's a broke college student living on Parent Plus Student Loans and Roman Noodles... OMG, I co-signed a loan to help support my son's drug and sex addictions.

LORA WINSLOW

That's ridiculous I don't believe you Steve.

CUT SCENE ENDS

[INT. Massage parlor]

Eddy's lying on a massues table holding a marijuana cigarette while getting massaged by a half dressed Asian

EDDY

Why is this only legal here in Cali? Thank you Sallie Mae!

CUT TEASER ENDS

Joneses Theme Song

[INT. Joneses Living Room - DAY]

(Joneses sitting in living room on couch)

WENDY

Drugs, why do our youth destroy their chances of education and risk getting a criminal record for a feeling of paranoia, munchies and laziness depending on if it's Reggie, Mid, or Bubble Kush... Not that

I know what any of those are!

ARTIE

It's the media, how else would people know that in California it's absolutely legal to possess a Quedy (pronounced like Cutie), which is four ounces of marijuana, without being charged with a felony.

You can even purchase marijuana from special shops, grow your own marijuana, and there is even a marijuana university in California. I

learned all of that just from watching CNBC's Marijuana, Inc special, and they say you can't learn from TV!

(Baby Mac walks into the scene listening to an I pod and "C-walking")

BABY MAC

I learned about Long Beach Cali and 4:20 from my uncle Snoop D-O-double-gizzle my nizzle.

CUT SCENE ENDS

[EXT. Joneses House - Day]

(Caucasian female carrying a tote bag and badge that says Census Bureau walks up to Joneses front door)

CENSUS AGENT
(Talking to self)

Let me make sure I got everything I need here... Mace for the family pit bull, lollipops for all those snotty nose kids, and Febreze so my clothes won't smell like fried chicken and fish I can smell fried food; I hope I get in and get out.

(Census lady knocks on door)

CUTS TO

[INT. Joneses living room]

CHELSEA

Who is it?

ARTIE

I hope it's not those guys from Tru TV's reality show Lizard Lick Towing or Operation Repo; I would hate to have my car repoed on TV like that tranny that almost tricked Eddie Murphy.

CUTS TO GAG

[EXT. Street corner - DAY]

(Three hookers standing on street corner talking. Out of the three, one has back to camera, car parked on side of street)

HOOKER ONE
(Face in camera view)

... And he thought I was gonna look out with a \$5 discount because he bought me a \$5 Value meal

HOOKER TWO
(Face in camera view)

Oh no he didn't, oh no he didn't... The only way I woulda accepted
sumthin' like dat is if he took me to one of them fancy
restaurants where they make the food in front on ya... Um hum
Subway or even that fancy Italian sub restaurant Baldinos!

(Tow truck pulls up, hooks to car parked by group of hookers and
drives off. Hooker with her back turned to camera turns around...
revealed as a manly transvestite)

TRANSVESTITE
(In a deep manly voice)

Hey come back with my car, Eddie Murphy paid for it!

TOW TRUCK DRIVER #1
(Driving away)

Was that Wendy Williams?

CUT GAG ENDS

[INT. Joneses living room]

CHELSEA

I hope it's not a Jehovah Witness again. I respect all
religions, but I just don't understand, if they think only
144,000 people are going to heaven, why are they knocking on
everybody's door trying to save everybody?

CUTS TO

[EXT. Joneses Front Door]

CENSUS AGENT

I'm with The Census Bureau...You know what, you don't even have to come to let me in, just tell me how many people you have living there and I'll do the rest.

ARTIE
(Very quickly)

10!

CENSUS AGENT
(Mumbling)

Section 8 doesn't mean 8 plus people in a house... Ok Thankkkks!

(Census Agent walks to next house quickly and nervously)

CUT SCENE ENDS

[INT. Jones Living room]

WENDY

Don't you think you exaggerated a little too much baby? A lot of services and citizen representation is based on the census count.

ARTIE

Hell no! I claim 10 dependents on my taxes to have less taxes taken out. Everybody does it Wendy! The average person works a whole day free because of taxes. The Census Bureau is a secret intelligence agency anyways! Putting America to work... huh, for what 3 months every four years. Where can America employ me in between time?

CHELSEA

See dad it's thinking like that, that caused us not to have a tax refund these last two years. I'm tired of not being able to ball out for the first three months of the year.

ARTIE

I always break even on my taxes. Don't worry if I owe anything I'll pay'em on the 33rd of next month. Those census agents don't even like coming into black homes anyways. That was probably her longest appointment today in the black community.

(Ocho runs down stairs)

OCHO
(Hispanic Voice)

CLEAR! I just flushed my mota stash, where they at? I heard something about a bureau, it's not immigration agents is it?

WENDY

Oh no, it was the Census Bureau, Artie told them we had ten dependents so I won't be surprised if the IRS or FBI comes knocking at the door next.

CUT SCENE ENDS

[EXT. The Joneses House - Day turns to Evening]

CUTS TO

[INT. Joneses Kitchen - Evening]

(The Joneses are sitting in the kitchen eating dinner)

CHELSEA

Mom the girls at school all have micro braids and they look so fabulous, can you buy me some weave so I can have some too?

WENDY

Baby your hair is fabulous just the way it is. Besides have you ever seen Chris Rock's "Good Hair" documentary?

BRETT

Yeah, you'll be surprised where they get that stuff from!

CUTS TO GAG

[EXT. OUTSIDE OF VILLAGE IN INDIA]

(Horse has a name tag around his neck that reads "Mister ED." He is mane less and tailless he is talking to a bald malnourish Indian girl.

Fat cows are walking around in the background along with malnourish Indians people)

MISTER ED

Times been hard for an old horse like me I was in my prime during my show in the 60's. These new horses are taking steroids getting stronger and using weight pills to become more attractive. I had to sell my hair as weave in America and my steroids to Barry Bonds just to pay for this crappy vacation to India.

BALD INDIAN GIRL

I used my hair as a sacrifice to god and sent it over to America too, it was either that or gangsters would've cut it while I was at the movie theater. It pleases our god to cut our hair and send it to America. It also pleases our god not to eat cows... But our good book says nothing about not eating talking horses!

MISTER ED

Oh Shit!

CUT GAG ENDS

[INT. Joneses Kitchen - Still Evening]

(Baby Mac is listening to I pod singing and doing the superman dance)

BABY MAC

Soulja Boy up In dis hoe

Watch Me Crank It

Watch Me Roll

Watch Me Crank Dat Soulja Boy

den Super Man Dat hoe

Now watch me Yuuuuuuuuuuh

(Crank Dat Soulja Boy)

Now watch me yuuuuuuuuuh

(Crank Dat Soulja Boy)

Now watch me Yuuuuuuuuuuh

(Crank Dat Soulja Boy)

(Wendy takes IPod from Baby Mac and puts him in his high chair)

WENDY

I told you no music until you read a book!

BABY MAC

Dag ma dukes! I was practicing my moves for the honies at my

“Lottery funded” day care. (Making quotes with finger).

This is more depressing then opening a big bag of potato chips then

realizing you only get less than half a bag of chips.

CUTS TO GAG

[EXT. Corner store]

(Baby Mac’s standing in front of corner store face changes from smile to frown instantly as he opens bag of chips and looks inside)

BABY MAC

Oh hell naw! What did I just buy... 30 sec of BBQ air? Where my chips

at?

CUT GAG ENDS

[INT Back to Joneses Kitchen]

(Baby Mac sitting in his high chair while Wendy’s cooking)

WENDY

Get your education first darling. You know you were born to be a star. You have plenty of time to be the next rap mogul or become an

“A” list actor.

BABY MAC

Well let me shine then shawty, my first gig could be acting as the bait kid on NBC Chris Hanson's To Catch a Predator. Cougar edition!

CUT TO GAG

[INT. Famous kitchen scene from NBC's To Catch a Predator]

(Cougar walks in kitchen looking around curiously)

COUGAR

Biggie Smalls code red... where are you?

BABY MAC
(O.S.)

You remembered my screen name! Brownie points for youuu! Just have a seat I'll be right down help yourself to some cookies

COUGAR

That's ok... I brought some of my favorites. Rum cake and rum raisin ice cream...Since you said you don't drink I thought cake and ice cream would be a good substitute.

(Chris Hanson burst into kitchen with camera crew cougar nervously hands Chris Hanson a piece of paper)

COUGAR

Here's my note I wrote before I even came here stating I was just coming over to drop this cake and ice cream off and leave! You should have sympathy for me; didn't you get caught cheating on your wife?

CUT GAG ENDS

[INT. Back to Joneses Kitchen]

WENDY

There will be no illegal child labor here. What do you think this is
China?

BABY MAC

Too easy!

CUT SCENE ENDS

[EXT. Joneses front porch - DAY]

(Artie Brett and Ocho are sitting talking)

ARTIE

I met the new neighbor today; he seems pretty cool. He invited me
and some of the other fellas off the block to his house tonight for
some drinks.

BRETT

That sounds straight but what do you think mom would say? She hasn't
met him yet. You don't want to get mama upset.

ARTIE

I know son you're right. She's like a super hero; I'm still trying
to figure out how she bleeds for seven days and still lives every
month. Your great grandpa Joe bleed for 20 seconds in World War I
and died. And he was just a cook in the army.

CUTS TO GAG

[EXT. War battle field]

(Bombs exploding and shots being fired in background Grandpa Joe wearing an army uniform and an apron sitting on a pale peeling potatoes')

GRANDPA JOE

I hate when we have potatoes for dinner, it takes forever peeling them. I ought to be out there fighting I'm a warrior a warrior I tell ya!

(Grandpa Joe accidentally cuts his finger with knife he sees a little blood and starts panicking causing him to have a heart attack. He falls over and dies)

CUT GAG ENDS

[EXT. Back to Joneses porch]

(Wendy walks out of house onto porch with Artie, Brett, and Ocho)

WENDY

I've noticed a U Haul truck next door we must be getting some neighbors.

ARTIE

Yeah, his name is Roscoe we've already met. I was just telling Brett about the meet and greet he invited me to at his house tonight. I'm sure he would've invited you to but he only has the urinals that you stand up and pee in until the plumber comes and installs his regular toilets next week.

WENDY

Are you lying to me Art?

ARTIE

Who me? Not I, then who? Yeah I'm lying

WENDY

Males only? I don't know about that, where ever males are females
will follow?

ARTIE

He's a single bachelor and I guess he felt more comfortable inviting
the guys on the block first to see what women are single or married.
We're probably just sit around and talk about how African Americans
can't unite like other races because we bring each other down all
the time. Like that time Rev. Jesse Jackson got caught talking down
about President Obama.

CUTS TO GAG

[INT. News station room]

(Rev. Jesse Jackson and another black guy are sitting next to each
other waiting to go on air, Jackson leans towards black guy sitting
next to him and starts whispering)

REV. JESSE JACKSON

See, Barack been, um, talking down to black people on this faith
based... I wanna cut his nuts off. Barack... he's talking down to black
people.

(Black guy leans and listens to Jesse Jackson then looks back at
camera)

CAMERA GUY
(O.S. White Male voice)

Reverend your mic is still hot.

(Rev. Jackson eyes get wide and he gets a surprised look on his face, he points to the right)

Rev. Jesse Jackson

Look a Negro with a white girl!

CROWD

(O.S)

Where, where?

(Rev. Jesse Jackson runs the other way)

CUT GAG ENDS

[INT. back to Joneses front porch]

WENDY

If you go please don't drink. Every time you drink there's trouble.

ARTIE

I can't remember any such time!

WENDY

Oh yea, remember when the doctor gave you Robitussin cough syrup for
your back ache?

CUTS TO GAG

[INT. Doctor's examining room]

(Artie's sitting on doctor's examining table)

DOCTOR

Mr. Joneses you said you have back aches? Well this Robitussin here will cure any problems you may have. It does have a little alcohol in it, about the same amount as mouth wash, is that ok?

ARTIE

That little amount won't even give me a head buzz, I drink like a fish!

(Doctor pours a teaspoon of Robitussin and gives it to Artie to drink; Artie becomes drowsy stands up and passes out hitting the floor hard instantly)

CUT GAG ENDS

[INT. Back to Joneses porch]

WENDY

And then there was that time at the barber shop.

CUTS TO Gag

[INT. Barber shop]

(Artie's sitting in barber's chair getting a hair cut)

BARBER

That's you my man; you got the Steve Harvey tape line, well when he had hair! Let me dab you up with some rubbing alcohol so you won't wept up.

(Barber pours rubbing alcohol on cotton ball and dabs around Artie's tape line, Artie stands up starts drooling and staggering)

ARTIE

Ok Ok, who put the Ruthie in the rubbing alcohol?

(Artie takes one step forward and two steps back pees on himself and falls face first on ground)

CUT GAG ENDS

[EXT. Joneses front porch]

BRETT

And we can't forget about the Katt Williams standup comedy special we went to. You tried Lil Jon's Crunk Juice and thought it came with Hennessey already mixed in. You made a fool of us.

CUT TO GAG

[INT. large packed auditorium hall]

(Katt Williams on stage doing standup comedy routine)

KATT WILLIAMS

All you seen was sparks flying, poor little Tink Tink and we think we have it bad. How did he have an advantage; you talking about the same guy with the paper clips for legs?

(Artie, wearing a dreadlock wig, runs down the aisle with Crunk Juice can in his hand yelling mimicking Lil Jon)

ARTIE

Whattttttttt! Whattttttttt! Yeahhhh!

KATT WILLIAMS

What in the hell... If you don't sit ya ass down I'm gonna come down there with my pimp stool stand on it and pimp smack the pimp out of ya.

CUT GAG ENDS

[EXT. Back to Joneses porch - Still DAY]

ARTIE

So what are you all trying to say? All I want to do is meet the new neighbor nothing more nothing less, no alcohol will touch these lips.

CUT SCENE ENDS

[INT. Roy's house, decked out bachelor pad - Evening]

ROSCOE

Welcome fellas, I'm Roscoe a little about me well I'm single and ready to mingle, I like to party, I like to drink and I like to meet random girls. My weekend consist of strip clubs and protected sex with strippers on Saturday then church on Sunday. After church I usually bang one of the choir members followed by midnight grown and sexy roller skating. I love God, sports, money and women!

CROWD OF GUYS

(Cheering)

Yeah! Yeah!

ROSCOE

I spiked the punch with 100 proof Ever Clear liquor so drink with caution!

(Artie walks towards table with punch bowl on it fake a stumble and his face falls in the punch bowl)

ARTIE
(Blowing bubbles)

I'm drowning, I'm Drowning help! Must drink or drown!

(Artie drinks whole bowl of punch stands up extremely intoxicated stumbling)

ARTIE
I promised my wife I wouldn't drink.

ROSCOE
You'll be alright brother man!

ARTIE
Oh my God, You're Oprah and Dr. Phil in one. That was the best advice I was ever given. We're gonna be best friends!
(Artie spins around and falls on his face from being drunk)

ROSCOE
Oh snap, it's 8 O'clock. It's time for my favorite TV show... Monk!
America's favorite obsessive compulsive detective let's go to the
living room fellas!

(Everybody runs to living room stepping on and over Artie. Artie throws up, one last person runs by and steps on Artie pushing more vomit out.)

CUT SCENE ENDS

[INT. Roscoe's living room - DAY]

(Roscoe and the guys are sitting on the couch watching Monk on the TV set)

Cuts to Monk TV show, Monk's theme music playing

[EXT. Crime Scene in front of house - Evening]

(Standing in the scene is uniformed police officers three females' one black male, Monk, and mother of kidnapped son(black))

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER # 1

Mr. Monk we need your help Shaquan Jackson Williams was kidnapped on his way from school today.

(Monk looks around in the air takes two steps forward then takes one step back, spins around then walks over to female officers and pats them on the butt in a rhythmic sequence)

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER #2

(Smiling looking at everybody)

It's ok he has OCD. This is how he solves cases!

(Monk looks at black officer and walks over to him)

MONK

Officer your boxers need shifting let me assist you

(Monk bends toward black officer. Black officer backs up with hands out)

MALE POLICE OFFICER (Black)

Whoa Whoa Whoa, hold up there Detective Monk, I don't give a damn about OCD this ain't what cha want partna. If you touch me I'm gonna whip ya ass!

(Monk backs up)

MONK

Fair enough fair enough!

(Monk does two cartwheels and lands Indian Style with his hands on his chin)

MONK

I solved the case I know what happened. Shaquan wasn't kidnapped he's staying the night at his best friend's house. He told his mother last night but she must've still been sleeping when he was telling her!

MOTHER

Come to think of it I think I do remember someone coming in saying something. How'd you know that?

MONK

Who kidnaps black kids! Plus I just bought a nick from him and JJ over on Peach Tree!

CUT GAG ENDS

[EXT Joneses house - Next Morning]

[INT Joneses kitchen]

(Joneses family having breakfast Wendy cooking Artie looks hung over sitting at table)

WENDY

Brett we ran out of paper lunch sacks so I packed your lunch in your book bag honey.

BRETT

It's ok mama, I'll just go into the ladies bathroom at school and get a paper bag from one of the toilet stalls. For some reason the cafeteria ladies keep the paper bags stocked next to the toilets.

CHELSEA

That's not what they're used for you idiot.

BABY MAC

I almost wanted to ask what the hell were you doing in the girl's bathroom, but the G in me told me I better not ask.

WENDY

Artie why did you drink last night? You promised me you wouldn't.

ARTIE
(Sluggish)

I didn't plan on breaking my promise but I fell into the punch bowl. I had to make a quick decision between drinking or drowning and you know how I am about making good decisions! Remember that time I met Rosa Parks?

CUTS TO GAG

[INT. Airplane]

(Artie is a stewardess on an airplane, angry white man talking to Artie)

ANGRY WHITE MAN

Excuse me sir, there is a colored lady in my first class seat and I'm ready to sit down!

(Artie and angry white man walk over to black lady sitting in first class seat)

ARTIE

Excuse me miss can I see your ticket?

(Black lady hands Artie her airline ticket)

ARTIE

Oh my God you're Rose Parks! The Rosa Parks! I'm so star struck right now. On December 1, 1955 you helped advance African Americans by not giving up your seat to a white person. Because you stood your ground that day in Montgomery Alabama we as African Americans can and have achieved anything and everything even the White House... Praise you Mrs. Parks, Mrs. Parks-O-Mrs. Parkkkks, now stop playn'.... Get up and move to the back of the plane your ticket says coach not first class.

CUT GAG ENDS

[INT Back to Joneses Kitchen - Morning]

WENDY

Yeah making good decisions isn't your thing. That's why I called
the Census Bureau and corrected our census information.

CHELSEA

Thanks mom at least one of you uses your head for something else
besides a hat.

ARTIE

(Holding head)

I would use my head too if It didn't feel like Gregory Hines and
Sammy Davis Jr. wasn't on top tap dancing on it...

(Zooms in to the top of Artie's head with Gregory Hines and
Sammy Davis Jr tap dancing in front of a sign that has their
names on it)

(Zooms back out to Joneses kitchen)

ARTIE

Well at least I have a job that doesn't care if I'm drunk or
hung over! Kind of like being an airline pilot!!!

[Cut scene ends]

[EXT Inside of Artie's Taxi cab]

(Artie's in his taxi driving down the street looking for customers)

ARTIE

What a great job! I get to drive around helping people who are
in need of safe and reliable transportation! People helping
people that's the Joneses way!

(Artie passes old guy in a wheelchair on corner trying to wave
taxi down. Artie pulls up to a "hooker" on the corner across
from the handicap man)

ARTIE

Hey! You called a cab?

"HOOKER aka SEXY DRESSED LADY"

No! But since you're here I guess I could get a ride to work!

(Hooker gets in cab)

"HOOKER aka SEXY DRESSED LADY"

Next block

(Artie drives one street up, 10 feet, Handicap man still in
scene on corner)

"HOOKER AKA SEXY DRESSED LADY"

Thanks this corner is fine! First day on the job, don't want to be late and piss my pimp off!

(Hooker gets out of cab and stands on corner. Artie drives away)

ARTIE

That was more absurd then Damon Wayanes impression of a cool slave!

CUTS TO GAG

[INT Court Room]

(White judge with black slave sitting on witness stand standing trial)

SLAVE

I didn't wants to do it, yo honor. She forced herself on me. I was outs in da fields bustin' up the chifferobe. I don't even know what the chifferobe is. But they say I have to bust it up.

So, I bust it up.

Then, I hears Missy, off in the distance. She comes just a jumping and a skipping singing "Yankee Doodle Dandy." And I's knows somethin' was a wrong, Massa, so when she comes close to me I looks away. She said "Timbuck, look at me." I said, "No, Missy, yo whiteness is hurtn' my eyes." Then she comes over and touched me on my privacy. My eyes sprung up as wide as dey can be. I said, "Missy, you don't want to let this here monkey out

of the bag. 'Cause you know once you go black you don't come
back."

Missy said, "Timbuck, I wants to get u on top." Shucks, I
thought she was gonna put me in charge of the other negroes. I
want's to get ahead, sa. But she had her lil' mind on somethin'
else. She gets to kissin' me all over my black face with them
little thin lips of hers. It felt like two pieces of baloney on
the side of my face. Then, she says, "Timbuck I loves you."
And she put her head down there where no white women's head
belongs, sa. Then, she looked up at me and there was this
shadow going across her face. Must have been one of them trees
or somethin' And I remember she look up at me and said,
"Timbuck, yous might hang for this." I said, "Yessum, but you
gonna choke first, Missy."

CUT GAG ENDS

[EXT. BACK TO INSIDE OF ARTIE'S TAXI CAB]

(Artie's driving back down the street looking for customers. He
sees a white Catholic priest wearing a white collar waving for a
taxi, Artie pulls over and priest gets inside)

ARTIE

Hey father where to?

PRIEST

Hooters, they have a great lunch special. Plus who better to witness the word of Christ to then those beautiful lustful heathens. The good book says come as you are... hooters and all!

(Artie starts driving down street)

ARTIE

Sooo have you seen this week's sales papers? Food Mart has a sale on wine for your communion buy one get one free.

PRIEST

Actually we prefer something a little stronger for communion, Bacardi 151. If you look up the word "spirit" up in the dictionary you will see spirits are another name for alcoholic beverages. Alcoholic spirits helps the congregation actually feel and see spirits or as we call it in the business the Holy Ghost! It also helps relieve tension and stubbornness during offering time. We rake in three times the amount from offering on communion Sundays compared to other Sundays. Not a bad turn out for a \$10 bottle of liquor and a loaf of bread. Whatever communion spirits we have left over usually goes to the altar boys.

ARTIE

Ok... weird but somehow informative. I hope God waits until you get out of my taxi before striking you with lightning I don't want him to miss you and hit me!

(Artie pulls up to Hooters)

ARTIE

That'll be 25 bucks father.

(Priest hands Artie a piece of paper that reads "Indulgence: Forgiven for one sin worth \$50")

ARTIE

What the hell is this?

PRIEST

You can commit one sin and be forgiven for it up to but not over \$50. You can keep the change. Hey it worked in the 1500's! I got some hoe saving to do deuces!

(Priest gets out of taxi)

CUT SCENE ENDS

[INT Joneses Kitchen - Evening]

(Joneses family having dinner)

WENDY

How was school kids?

KIDS

It was alright.

WENDY

Did you have a good day at work honey?

ARTIE

I only made \$25 today. I tried to use this \$50 indulgence crap
,I got from a priest, at the gas station for beer and gas but
was thrown out.

CHELSEA

I'll never be able to get my hair done the way I want it with
you making that kind of money.

ARTIE

In these days in times that's more than some super star
musicians gets for a gig!

CUTS TO GAG

[EXT. Outside busy street corner]

(Stevie Wonder playing piano and singing people walking by tossing money in his hat on the ground. Stevie Wonder's manager standing in back ground taking money out of the hat putting it in his pocket)

STEVIE WONDER

(Singing)

I just called to say I love you

I just called to say how much I care, I do

I just called to say I love you

And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

(Stevie Wonder stops singing and playing piano)

STEVIE WONDER'S MANAGER

This damn economy is something else. You only made \$5!

CUT GAG ENDS

[INT back in Joneses Kitchen - Evening]

BABY MAC

You know what you can be a real jackass sometimes!

(Artie's eye's rolls to dollar signs)

ARTIE

That's it. Black ass jackass! I'll make a black version of MTV's

Jackass! For my first act I'll need your help.

(Artie points to Ocho, Brett, and Chelsea)

CUT SCENE ENDS

[EXT Grocery store]

(Brett, Chelsea, Ocho and Artie standing outside of grocery store. Brett and Chelsea are holding video cameras. Artie has Ocho on leash and he's holding a pair of dark sunglasses)

ARTIE

For my first act I'm going to go into the grocery store and act like I'm blind. Ocho you're going to be my hyper, aggressive Seeing Eye dog. I want you to bark at people and run around wild. They can't throw us out if you're my Seeing Eye dog

Ocho

I hope you know what you're doing Art, I don't want to be set up for failure like that bull on the launch of Red Bull's new caffeine free energy drink.

CUTS TO GAG

[EXT Two Cliffs across from each other in dessert]

(Red Bull's mascot standing on cliff across from another cliff)

Voice Over Head

(O.S)

Try our new caffeine free Red Bull it gives you wings!

(Red Bull spreads his wings and leaps off the cliff falling on his neck)

RED BULL

Ouccccccccch! That really really hurt, I think I broke my neck.

Whose bright idea was it to take the caffeine out? That crap doesn't give you wings? It's just carbonated sugar water. Can somebody please call a medic?

CUT GAG ENDS

[EXT Back to the outside of the grocery store]

(Artie puts dark shades on)

ARTIE

Ok let's do this!

(Brett and Chelsea walks into the store first and starts video recording)

[INT. grocery store]

(Ocho runs around in the store knocking things over and barking at people, Brett and Chelsea's video recording people running around in a panic yelling and screaming)

ARTIE

Just relax everyone I'm blind this is my Seeing Eye dog. Just
don't feed him, don't feed him!

[EXT. Grocery store]

(Store security throws Artie and Ocho outside on their butts)

STORE SECURITY OFFICER

And stay out until you get your dog trained!

OCHO

Ouhhhhch!

(Brett and Chelsea walks out of grocery store still taping)

ARTIE

Did you get it on film guys?

CHELSEA

Oh yeah we got it! That was funny!

BRETT

Now that's comedy!

ARTIE

Oh, yeah if you thought that was funny wait until you see my
next act I call it Bloody Mary!

TO BE CONTINUED!!!

**I have eight (8) Episodes for a complete season contact if
interested.**



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