

Family Guy

Magnum P.G.

By: Eric Smith

(Open scene at the Griffin house. Everyone is sitting on the floor around a Monopoly board watching the TV and 20/20 is on. Barbara Walters is interviewing Kermit the Frog. Throughout this dialogue the camera switches back and forth between Kermit and Barbara.)

Barbara: Kermit, tell me what weelly happened with Ms. Piggy. Is there a stowy there?

Kermit: (sighs) Mrs. Piggy. You know the truth is I never was really attracted to her in the beginning. But as the Muppets got bigger so did my love for her...as well as her girth. You know toward the end of the production for the first movie she was weighing in at around 200. And God did she love sex. Always screw this, lick that, feel these. By the time it hit theatres my cock was not its normal green I can assure you that. But after a while she just got too fat. I didn't know if I was in a flab or what. That's when I quit the show and found booze. And well, to tell you the truth I've never been happier.

Barbara: Of course. Now at any time duhwing the show did you get a chance to meet Fozzie?

Kermit: What? What kind of a stupid question is that? He was a friggin' muppet, and you ask if I've ever seen him?

Barbara: I-I-I was just...

Kermit: You were just being a complete ass is what you were doing. This interview is over.

Barbara: No, no you can't walk out on me too. I'll have nothing left to live fow.

Kermit: Well isn't that a coincidence? Stewie you know what to do.
(Stewie appears from behind Barbara's chair.)

Stewie: Why hello Barbara. I'm Stewie. Well that's enough chit chat.
(Pulls out a laser gun)

Stewie (cont.): I'm sorry I couldn't get to know you better Bar.

(Fires the gun repeatedly. Screen then gets wavy to show that this is just a daydream of Stewie's. Lois then shakes Stewie.)

Stewie: Huh, oh...what now.

Lois: It's your turn sweetie.

Stewie: Damn you vile woman. This is the last time I ever play this stupid game with you.

Lois: Ok. Really? A-Are you serious? Huh? Yeah. Ok great.

Stewie: No, no I'll play with you... I'll play with you. (To himself) God do I need to get some friends.

(Screen goes up to heaven.)

God: Yes, yes you do.

(Intro song plays)

(Open scene with the family still sitting around the floor playing Monopoly with TV on.)

Peter (shaking his hands): C'mon seven. Let's go seven. Seven don't fail me now. Mmmmmmm...seven. Lucky number sev...

Lois (Interrupting): Jesus, Peter will you just roll the dice?
(Camera goes over to Peter and Jesus now holding the dice together looking at Lois.)

Jesus: Fine. Have it your way.
(They roll the dice. Camera goes to the dice and an eight is shown. Stewie looks excited)

Peter: NO, not Boardwalk. Anything but Boardwalk. No, No, No, crap, crap, damn-it to hell, stupid mother...

Lois (Interrupting): PETER!

Peter: Lois sometimes it's ok to swear. Y-You remember that time...

Flashback

(Open flashback in the Griffin House. Family is playing Monopoly on the floor. A close up of the dice shows they have eight on them.)

Peter: NO, not Boardwalk. Anything but Boardwalk. No, No, No, crap, crap, damn-it to hell, stupid mother...

Lois: PETER!

(End Flashback)

Lois: Peter that just happened.

Peter: Sure it did Lois. Sure it did.

Stewie: Well never the less Fat man you owe me a cool two thousand.

Peter: How about I give you Get Out of Jail Free card instead? Huh. Would you like that little buddy? 'Eh. Get out of jail. 'Mmh. Free.

Stewie: Listen you. You are in debt up to two thousand dollars. Now either pay me my money or face the wrath of Steward Griffin and the Steward Griffin Seven.
(Peter looks at Stewie in a strange way. TV sounds up. The news is still on.)

Tom Tucker: Thank you Barbara for that wonderful interview. And now for our Main Story. The Mayor of Quahog, Mr. Adam West, is no longer the Mayor. In a civil court case that took place today he was charged with two counts of homicide and one count of suicide. (laughs slightly) N-not really sure how they intend on proving he committed suicide seeing that he showed up in court, but I guess I'll just leave that for the jury to decide. More on these events as they occur. And now to Trisha Takanawa with the exclusive.

Trisha Takanawa: Thank you Tom earlier today...
(Looks behind her at the now talking crowd. She makes her way up to Adam West who is in handcuffs being lead away by two cops.)
Trisha Takanawa (cont.): Adam what do you have to say about today's trial. Did you do it?

Adam West: Pues, hoy es el día de (coughs) Excuse me. Uhhh the answer to your question is a definite no.
(Now looking at the camera and pointing to the people at home)
Adam West (cont.): I was framed and only you can help preven...you can help me

Trisha Takanawa: So you full heartedly admit that you killed those two men and yourself as well?

Adam West: Yes. I-I mean no. NO! I was framed and only you can help me. Oh and I'd like to say that any that deed of this nature, you know getting me out of jail and such, won't go un-rewarded I can assure you.

(Peter clicks off the television and the actual screen that you are watching Family Guy on appears to click off.)

(Commercial Break)

(Scene comes back just where it left off.)

Peter: Wow the mayor was framed for murder and I'm the only one that can help. I guess the only real questions in this case is... Who put the bomp in the bomp bada bada bomp, who put the ram in the rama lama ding dop, who put bop in the bop shoe bop shoe bop

who put the dip in the dip di-dip di-dip. This looks like a job for Steward Griffin and The Steward Griffin Seven.

(The family just looks at Peter in a strange way.)

Peter (cont.): Or me?

Lois: Peter. You said you were going to take Chris to the eye doctor.

Peter: What for? Chris doesn't need any help spelling his I's.

(He smiles while the family just looks at him again. They don't laugh.)

Peter (cont.): Well I don't see why he needs glasses so soon.

Brian: W-Well then maybe you need those glasses.

(Family yet again stares.)

Brian (cont. and slightly laughing): B-Because he couldn't see why Chris. I'll shut up now

Lois: Peter he needs those glasses.

Chris: Yeah Dad. The nurse at school said she was amazed that I could walk home every day. Then I told her that I don't walk home and she said she wasn't surprised under these conditions. It's all here on the card.

(Chris holds out the card to Peter.)

Peter: I need a drink.

(Screen goes to the Drunken Clam. Peter and Quagmire are sitting down tossing back Pawtucket's)

Peter: So Chris comes home and is all (sarcastically), "I need glasses, somebody help me." So, I started hittin' him with a wrench...and now I'm here.

Quagmire: Peter, you were about his age when you started needing glasses.

Flashback

Peter: Excuse me teacher. Can I move up to a front desk? I-I can't see the board.

Teacher: Whagh waugh. Waugh waugh wauh waugh, waugh wauh waugh, wauh waugh.
(Peter has a confused look on his face.)

(End Flashback.)

Quagmire: Anyway, Peter, did you see that story about former mayor Adam West? He says he was framed.

Peter: Yeah I saw it, why?

Quagmire: Well I was kinda thinkin' you should figure it out. You know you're good at figuring stuff out. Y-You remember that time...

Flashback

(Flashback opens to show Peter watching TV. The doorbell rings. Peter gets up and answers it. No one is there and tense music plays as he opens an anonymous letter at the front door. Camera goes to the letter, which has ransom cut letters.)

Peter (Reading from the letter): I hAve your soN. If yOu ever WANT to see hiM aGAIN leave \$5,000 in the tRasH CAN @ 4th + Main. Sincerely, CLEveL.A.nd.

(Screen goes back to Peter's face)

Peter (to self with hand scratching his head): Hmmh...

(End Flashback)

Peter: I got it! I know just where to look!

Quagmire: Where?

Peter (singing): Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high, there's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby. Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue, and the dreams that you dare...

(Quagmire stares at Peter, as well as a clear majority of the rest of the bar.)

Peter: What? WHAT?

(Quagmire continues to stare as he slowly gets up from the table and backs away slowly as well. Scene cuts to a picture of Peter outside the General Store.)

Peter: Here we are the Quahog Jail.

(Gets a confused look on his face and the screen does a classic time forward wave. Peter is now outside the real Quahog Jail.)

Peter: Here we are the Quahog Jail.

(Walks inside)

Peter (to the sheriff): Hi I'm here to see May...Adam West.

Sheriff: Sorry conjugal visiting hours for gay couples are over.

Peter: Now just who the hell are you calling gay?!?!

Sheriff: Shouldn't that be "whom"?

Peter: Now just whom the hell are you calling gay?!?!

Sheriff: Excuse me sir; I have someone here who demands my full attention.
(Pulls away his cell phone that he was obviously talking on to the gay man on who was asking about the gay conjugal visiting hours.)
Sheriff (cont.): Can I help you?

Peter: Yes, I'm here to see Adam West.

Sheriff: Who?

Peter: You know...Adam West. Da nuh na na na na na Na nuh na na na na na na Batman!

Sheriff: Third door on the right.
(Peter walks down the hall and takes the 3rd door on the right. He begins to walk into this room until he hears a clank on the side of the hall.)

Peter: W-Who's there? I-I've got a gun...ok I don't have a gun but I got something the size of a gun...actually now that I think of it, it's not even close to the size of a gun, it's small, thin, and round...about the size of a penny...and when I rub it, I can vaguely feel former President Abraham Lincoln's face on it.

Creepy Voice: **HELLO CLARICE. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.**

Peter: AAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Adam West (coughs from behind a glass prison door): Excuse me I lost my voice at the County Library last night. We got to get books and everything.

Peter: Oh. Well I'm...

Adam West (interrupting): Peter Griffin. You live at 31 Spooner St, have a wife, three kids, a dog, and a hell of a lot of adventures.

Peter (shocked): Wow. Yeah that's pretty much it. How do you know all of this?

Adam West: Oh you'd be surprised at what I know about you Peter.

Peter: Try me.

Adam West: Oh I'm sorry for lying, that's really all I know...except.

Peter: What, what?

Adam West: Damn-it I always do this. I'm sorry for lying again I really know nothing more...except.

Peter: Damn-it Bat...Adam I came here to help you on the murder case, but I don't even want to anymore.

Adam West: Help? Help? Did you say help 'cause I could sure go for some help right now? Ohhh that sweet, sweet help. Haughhahaha.
(Peter stares at Adam.)

Adam West (cont.): I'm terribly sorry. I was born with overactive taste buds. Ever since then everything tastes good...no, no great...mmmm great.

Peter: Yes I originally came over to help you with the case. I believe the words "framed" and "reward" were used during the interview.

Adam West: Interview? What interview?

Peter: With Trisha Takanawa this city's first and only Asian reporter on duty, working for you at Channel 5.

Adam West: Oh yes, you would indeed be correct in saying that those words were used.

Peter: So we're in agreement.

Adam West: You could say that as well.

Peter: Touché Adam. Touché... anyway I just have a few questions for you before I start.
(Pulls out a piece of paper.)

Peter (Reading from the piece of paper): I hAVE your soN. If yOu ever WAnt to see hiM aGAIN leave \$5,000...whoa...oops...(laughs slightly) how did that get in there?

Peter (cont. from the next piece of paper that he pulls out of his pocket. Coughs): Who, what, why, where, and when? Oh yes how?

Adam West: Ok, I don't know who...what, is my framing and the killing of two men...why, is for reasons beyond me...where, is my house...and when, is last Saturday. If I knew how I wouldn't need you.

Peter: Say no more, 'cause that's all I need.

(Peter walks back down the hall, sees a phone booth that wasn't there before, hops inside, spins really fast, and comes out again in a yellow Dick Tracey Suit. He then continues to walk down the hall and the screen fades to black and then to a commercial.)

(Commercial Break)

(Scene opens with Lois and Chris at an eye care store. They are looking at glasses for Chris when a saleswoman comes from behind them.)

Saleswoman: Can I help you?

Chris (in a very childlike voice): Hi I'm Chris.

Lois: Yes, Chris. We were looking for some glasses for my son. Can you help us?

Saleswoman (sarcastically): No I just go around to every person in the store asking if I can help and then leaving before I can have a chance to. Jesus I do everything around here, but noooo, it's not enough. It's never enough.

(Screen goes up to Heaven. Jesus is bowling, when he then turns his head down toward the saleswoman.)

Jesus (sarcastically): Oh you poor thing...I was killed because my own people didn't believe who I said I was so of course I might be able to possibly relate to your petty problem. You make me sick.

(He then drops his bowling ball through the clouds and it hits the saleswoman on the head. Cleveland runs by with his hands at his head.)

Cleveland: Me see nohsing. NOHSING!

(Screen once again fades to black. One week appears in white. New scene opens with whole family on couch. Peter is sad and has his hand on his face with his elbows at his knees. Chris has new glasses on.)

Peter: Face it you guys, I'm a terrible cop, a bad detective, and a respected ventriloquist.

Lois: Oh come on Peter quit being so hard on yourself.

Peter (laughing hysterically): Did you just say, "Hard On"?

Lois (laughing as well now): Yeah I did.

(They're both laughing hard now as well as Chris. Meg and Stewie don't get it. Screen fades to black once again and 1 hour later appears in white. Screen opens up to show that even though it's been an hour Peter and Lois are still laughing.)

Peter (only slightly laughing now): Ahoo hoo... hard on...who.

Lois (says with a sigh): Yeah...

Peter: What were we talking about again?

Lois (shrugs and says with mouth closed): Muhuhnuhno.

Peter: Oh yeah, I'm a bad detective.

Lois: Peter no you're not. You're a great detective. You just haven't applied yourself. What have you found out so far?

Peter: Not much, that's for sure.

Flashback

(Flashback opens with Peter walking down the streets of Downtown Quahog.)

Peter (to self): I need something to help me on this case.

(Peter walks by a bloody knife with a blue paw print on it.)

Unseen Child: A clue! A clue!
(Peter runs up to the screen.)

Peter: You see a clue. Where?
(Pauses)

Unseen Child: Turn around jackass.
(Peter turns around)

Peter: Where?

Unseen Child: Find yourself ya' friggin' idiot.

(End Flashback)

Lois: Well Peter, you're just gonna' have to try harder. I have to take Chris back to the eye doctor. His teachers say he's doing even worse now.

Flashback

(Open Flashback with Chris in class with his glasses on.)

Old Teacher: Chris can you tell me the answer to number four on the board.
(Camera goes to the view that Chris is seeing. Apparently the glasses help his sight so well that they act as X-Ray glasses. He is looking through some girl's clothes.)

Old Teacher: CHRIS!

Peter (shrugs and says with mouth closed): Muhuhnuhno. (Now talking with mouth open.) Because you were about to put an innocent man behind bars...or glass...whatever. The point is that I have the real killer of those two men on tape. And if it would please the jury I'd like to show that tape now.

(Peter pulls a projector out of his Yellow Jacket's pocket and starts the film. It does that thing where the numbers count down. The movie shows Ashton Kutcher coming up from behind Adam West's bed while he sleeps. He takes a knife, puts it in Adam West's hand, picks up Adam, goes over to two pedestrians and stabs them with the knife, then slaps Adam West on the face to wake him up.)

Adam West (on tape talking to his hands): What have you done? What have you done?!?!
(Tape ends)

Adam West: Well it serves me right for downing six bott...one teaspoon of NyQuil. But I just have one question Peter. How did you figure it out?

Peter: That was the easy part...getting the video was the hard part.

Flashback

(Open Flashback in front of a building that says, "Punk'd Headquarters". The camera cuts to the inside of the building as Peter in his yellow suit, goes up to Ashton Kutcher.)

Peter: Hey Ashton. Did you happen to kill two guys, blame it on the Mayor, and catch everything on tape?

Ashton: You know, now that you say that I think I did.

Peter: Can I have that tape so as to incriminate you?

Ashton: No.

Peter: Pretty please, with ice cream, sprinkles and a cherry on top.

Ashton: Ok you've convinced me.

(End Flashback)

Judge: Well I've heard enough. You're free to go.

Adam West: Oh sweet, sweet freedom, where have you been all my life? Hey by the way. What happened to Ashton Kutcher?

Peter: Oh I don't think he's going anywhere. (smiles)

Adam West: What makes you say that?
(Ashton Kutcher pops up from the stands in the court.)

Ashton Kutcher (evilly): Because I'm leaving right now! (laughs)
(Peter grabs him.)

Ashton Kutcher: Damn-it

Meg: Hey that's not Ashton Kutcher at all.
(Runs up and pulls off the Ashton Kutcher mask)

Meg (cont.): In fact it's none other than Peter Funt CBS' new host of the Candid Camera show on weekdays at 5:30 pm Eastern/Pacific time.

(Everyone stares at her)

Meg (cont.): What? My only damn line in the whole show and everyone stares at me?

Adam West: And I would have gotten away with it to, if it weren't for you meddling kids. My show played pranks on everyone but no little old Ashton had to one up me and only trick celebrities. So I framed Ashton Kutcher for the framing of Adam West.

Peter Funt: Hey that was my line.

Judge: I hereby sentence Peter Funt to the death for the murder of those two guys. Bailiff!
(Bailiff comes from behind Peter Funt and stabs him with a syringe. He falls to the floor and dies instantly. Everyone stares at the dead body of Peter Funt.)

Peter Griffin (as he stretches): Well, all in a days work for Magnum P.G. Now playing in theatres everywhere.

Lois: Peter that's the stupidest thing I've ever heard. You're not even a real detective. In fact the only reason you found the confession written by Ashton Kutcher's framer Peter Funt is because you fell through a wall.

Peter: How did you know about that?

Lois (shrugs shoulders): Lucky guess?
(She smiles evilly, turns around, grabs the evidence bag containing the knife that the two men were killed with and a hypnotists' pocket watch, and puts it in her own purse. Camera zooms over to Stewie who just saw Lois do all of this and he is in shock. As Lois walks away, out the courtroom door she quickly turns around, throws on a pair of sunglasses, and uses a MIB mind eraser on the TV screen.)

(Credits roll, and at about one quarter of the way done with the credits, they stop and go back to the show. The scene opens and Peter is in bed. It is nighttime.)

Peter (as he sits up quick.): Hey! That bastard didn't pay me at all!

(Gets out of bed and runs out the door. While he running down the streets of Downtown Quahog, he is punching the air. Rocky's theme music plays in the background. He arrives at Adam's house, goes in, and stabs Adam while he sleeps. Adam doesn't wake up but is still alive and breathing normally. Scene cuts off here. New scene opens as Adam awakes in bed to pull away the covers and see all the blood and a dog's head. Just like in The Godfather. Scene stops and the credits continue to roll.)

The End