

AMERICAN DAD
"SCAM SQUAD"

Written by

Matt Hribar

35965 Timber Ridge Lane
Willoughby OH, 44094
440-840-8022

COLD OPEN

EXT. /ESTAB. RED STATE GROCERY - DAY

A bustling day at Red State Grocery.

EXT. RED STATE GROCERY - CONTINUOUS

FRANCINE and ROGER are walking towards the door to the grocery store. Roger's persona is Laney Loungleigs. He's decked out with a high ponytail and a tight spandex jogging uniform.

FRANCINE

I really appreciate you helping me
get groceries Roger.

ROGER

Of course, it makes sense that you
ask someone with taste to come
along since you have no taste.

FRANCINE

Just remember -- no fancy brands!
We only buy the *regular* store
brand.

ROGER

You think Stan would give you a bit
of extra money. I'm sick of eating
bowls of 'Fruit-Like Holes' with a
glass of malk.

FRANCINE

You think I *like* eating knockoff
Cocoa Boulders? I haven't been this
broke since I was forced to work in
Blonde Bimbos 4!

ROGER

Well I'll find you some work. Just like how I found that beautiful park where I take my Sunday morning jogs.

FRANCINE

I'd love to make some money. I'm so broke that I've been bartering with that old lady who lives in the windmill down the street.

Francine and Roger both stare at Francine's wooden clogs.

ROGER

Oh honey...

Roger places a hand on Francine's shoulder.

ROGER (CONT'D)

You look *terrible* with those clogs on your gorilla feet.

FRANCINE

Alright, you know the drill. I'll check the dumpster while you handle the lookout.

ROGER

Awh, I wanted to be the one who checked the dumpster! Last time I checked a dumpster I saw two homeless people getting it on!

A peppy looking saleswoman, BELINDA, calls out to Francine and Roger. Belinda is standing behind a booth stacked with shakes, powders and tubs labeled with the Slimmyshakes brand font.

BELINDA
Hi, I'm Belinda with
Slimmyshakes.

ROGER
I'm Laney Loungleigs, avid jogger
and single mother. Nothing gets in
the way of a mother's love...for
jogging.

BELINDA
Laney, you look like an active
woman.

ROGER
Well if I'm not jogging, I'm
certainly *jogg-iling* the
responsibilities of parenthood.

FRANCINE
Belinda, do you think I'm also an
active woman?

BELINDA
Of course you are!

FRANCINE
Phew, I was worried I wore my
active woman underpants for
nothing!

Belinda holds up a Slimmyshake.

BELINDA
Have you ever had a Slimmyshake?

ROGER
No, but it looks like it's a shake
designed to slim.

FRANCINE
Huh, who would have thought?

BELINDA
Have a sample!

Belinda pours two samples which Roger and Francine quickly devour.

FRANCINE
What flavor is this? Perhaps French
Hazelnut...Caribbean
chocolate...hints of nutmeg and
cinnamon, cloves and vanilla?

BELINDA
It's *just* hazelnut chocolate.

ROGER
I love this Slimmyshake! I could
have it after my morning jog, or my
afternoon jog, or my 2am jog where
I like to spy on my neighbors and
see if they're in the process of
committing crime or having
scandalous sex.

BELINDA
Well we have a great deal today.
Buy two Slimmyshakes tubs for
thirty dollars, or buy four tubs
for sixty dollars. But...there's
something about you two.

FRANCINE
(WHISPERS TO ROGER) Do you think
she recognizes me from Blonde
Bimbos 4?

ROGER
(WHISIPERS BACK) No. Nobody ever
recognizes you.

BELINDA
Would you two like to become brand
ambassadors for Slimmyshakes?

ROGER
Are there any benefits?

BELINDA
Well it's a sales job. So if you
sell Slimmyshakes, you get money.

FRANCINE
I do like the idea of making my own
money. Stan only gives me 100 bucks
for the whole week, and that
includes money for groceries!

ROGER
(to Belinda)
We have to buy our groceries with
our food stamps.

Roger holds up USPS mail stamps.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. /ESTAB. PEARL BAILEY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

INT. PEARL BAILEY HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

STAN, STEVE, PRINCIPAL LEWIS and a congregation of parents and sons are in the cafeteria.

STAN

I can't believe I'm volunteering for this Pancake Breakfast when I pay for you to go to school here.

STEVE

Dad, you don't pay for me to go to school. Taxes do.

STAN

Even worse! The government telling me what to do with my money.

STEVE

Dad you are the government. Besides, the money goes to fund the school.

STAN

You don't even play sports.

STEVE

It's also going to fund the arts program.

STAN

(OVERDRAMATICALLY) GASP, Not the arts program!

STEVE

Looks like someone enjoys the drama of the arts program...

STAN
I'm still not over your last 'art
program.'

FLASHBACK - INT. PEARL BAILEY HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The high school is putting on a production of Mamma Mia to a crowded audience. STEVE is dressed like DONNA from the musical and is surrounded by three teenage boys.

STEVE
(AS DONNA) Which one of these three
hunky men is the father to my
daughter? Mamma Mia!

A rising piano riff cuts in while Steve and the three possible fathers do a cheesy dance. Stan is seated with the rest of the Smith family in the audience.

STAN
Welp.

Stan sits up and exits the row.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. PEARL BAILEY HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Stan looks worried as if Steve will don the Donna costume in the cafeteria. Principal Lewis comes over to Steve and Stan.

PRINCIPAL LEWIS
The Smiths! I'm surprised you're
here, you're usually *eating* at the
pancake breakfasts.

STEVE
Put us to work Principal Lewis!

PRINCIPAL LEWIS
I can try, but with Mr. Bradley
volunteering today there might not
be much work to spread around.

STAN

Who is Mr. Bradley?

PRINCIPAL LEWIS

He's the best father ever.

Principal Lewis motions over to MR. BRADLEY, who is shining like Joan of Arc whilst successfully opening plastic bags of paper plates.

PRINCIPAL LEWIS (V.O.)

Hard-working, kind, nontoxic

masculinity. I bet Mr. Bradley

takes women to breakfast after

hooking up with them at the

Applebee's.

Principal Lewis' face is contorted into slight ecstasy. Steve and Stan are slightly uncomfortable.

PRINCIPAL LEWIS

Sorry, I wasn't thinking of Mr.

Bradley picking me up at

Applebee's...I was thinking of that

one Applebees appetizer that

isn't frozen food.

Principal Lewis shuffles off. Stan's anger at being at the pancake breakfast has shifted onto Mr. Bradley.

STAN

So everyone loves the perfect Mr.

Bradley? I bet Mr. Bradley wasn't

part of a CIA undercover mission to

destabilize socialist countries

around the world.

Mr. Bradley takes off his jacket, revealing a hoodie that says "Ask Me About How I Destabilized Socialist Countries Around The World."

Stan's face is shocked, but then turns into a competitive smirk and narrowed eye combo.

INT. SMITHS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Francine and Roger are sitting on the couch, surrounded by tubs and gallons of Slimmyshakes. Francine is reading from a small pamphlet.

FRANCINE

The first rule of being a brand
ambassador for Slimmyshakes is to
'make everyday taste like a
Slimmyshake?'

ROGER

Let's hope those days don't taste
like the Banana Spilt Slimmyshake,
because it tastes more like Banana
Shit.

Roger's eyes open wide and a mischievous smile covers his face as he sips the Slimmyshake he's holding.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Well today I learned that I'm
sexually more adventurous than I
thought I was.

FRANCINE

Roger, we need to sell these shakes
so we can start making money. I
still owe ten payments on my soft
foam pillows and I can't go back to
sleeping like a corpse on *regular*
pillows.

ROGER

Really? Cause sometimes you look like a corpse while you sleep.

FRANCINE

I thought I told you to stop watching me while I sleep.

ROGER

Does the paint question the painter? The text question its writer? Does a jogger continue jogging even after there's an intervention specifically because they "jog too much and neglect their kids?"

FRANCINE

So who should we sell these Slimmyshakes tubs to?

ROGER

Well let's do what any great salesperson does and sell directly to our family!

Fracnine looks through the Slimmyshakes pamphlet.

FRANCINE

Slimmyshakes recommends sales strategies like "guiltripping", "gaslighting" and "pity parties."

ROGER

Awh, those are *beautiful* names.

Roger turns around to where his son, ROGU, sits in a bouncy chair.

ROGER (CONT'D)
 (TO ROGU) I should have named you
 Gaslighting.

ROGU
 Rogu likes lighting gas.

Roger turns back to Francine.

ROGER
 By the way, if the police call
 about that gas station explosion on
 Prospect, just hang up.

INT. SMITH'S KITCHEN - DAY

KLAUS sits in his fishbowl on the kitchen table while Francine and Roger surround him with demos.

FRANCINE
 Klaus, how are you?

KLAUS
 Well I haven't felt the need to
 drink yet today...(SKEPTICAL) Wait,
 why do you care? You never care!

Francine puts her shush finger to Klaus' bowl.

FRANCINE
 Shhhh. We're your friends.

KLAUS
 REALLY?

ROGER
 Eh, I guess so.

KLAUS
 Well why don't we have have a
 drink--.

ROGER
 Klaus, Francine and I are a bit
 busy today. We're brand ambassadors

(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)
for Slimmyshakes now. I haven't
been this busy since I was in
charge of the school's bake sale. A
full-time working single mother
taking on the duties of a bake
sale? BRAVE!

FRANCINE
Klaus, I'm not sure what you eat.

KLAUS
Usually leftovers I find in the
trash.

FRANCINE
Why don't you try a Slimmyshake?
Here's Vanilla Mint.

Francine scoops powder into Klaus' bowl.

KLAUS
I don't know...this flavor tastes
like the gum Stan tosses into my
bowl when he's done with it.

ROGER
Why don't you try another
Slimmyshakes flavor? This
one is Raspberry Crush.

Roger scoops his own round of powder into Klaus' bowl.

KLAUS
It's hard to taste the raspberry
since I can still taste the mint.

FRANCINE
Try Peanut Butter Macademia Pecan!

ROGER
Or how about Lemon Salted Cucumber!

(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)

The flavor is similar to the lemon
squares I made for that school bake
sale I ran!

Francine and Roger both slam Klaus' bowl with more powder
which has turned the fishbowl into murky water.

KLAUS

(CHOKING) I am swimming in FILTH!

Can I just buy something so you can
leave already?

FRANCINE

How about you buy *two* tubs
otherwise I'll scoop the Oatmeal
Raisin Rice Cake flavor into your
bowl.

KLAUS

I'll do anything!

ROGER

Now *that* is a successful sales
pitch.

INT. HAYLEY SMITH'S BEDROOM - DAY

HAYLEY and JEFF are sitting on Hayley's bed when Francine and
Roger storm in.

FRANCINE

Hayley...do you love your mother?

HAYLEY

Of course I do!

FRANCINE

So you'll buy a tub of Slimmyshakes
powder from me? It's only twenty
dollars.

HAYLEY

I guess so mom...

FRANCINE

And because I love you so much I'll
throw in one of these 'free with
your first tub' Slimmyshakes
blender.

Francine holds up a very cheap looking shake blender.

JEFF

Can I get a shake blender?

ROGER

I could sell you this complimentary
with a purchase shake blender
for...twenty bucks?

JEFF

Deal!

INT. SMITHS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Francine and Roger arrive back downstairs where Klaus is
still sitting in his now murky bowl.

FRANCINE

We've sold three tubs of
Slimmyshakes powder! ...out of
three hundred.

ROGER

Numbers are just numbers Francine.

KLAUS

May I interject? I think you're
being too nice in your sales pitch.

ROGER

Too nice? Francine waterboarded you
with flavors!

FRANCINE

But aren't salespeople supposed to be nice?

KLAUS

No, you should be a bit mean. Lemme practice on you. Francine, you'll be the customer and I'll practice selling to you.

FRANCINE

Alright!

KLAUS

Hello ma'am...I see that you're looking a bit large today.

Francine angrily smacks Klaus, the force of which flings Klaus out of his bowl.

KLAUS (CONT'D)

(HARD TO BREATHE) But for twenty bucks you can use Slimmyshakes to slim back down.

ROGER

I think Klaus is right for once! We should go pull an Ellen DeGeneres on our neighbors!

FRANCINE

You're right! We manifest and perpetuate a toxic workplace that makes our neighbors submit to our demands!

ROGER

Oh...I meant we go and lightly roast our neighbors with lovable family-friendly comedy.

FRANCINE
Well...we can try it. Our neighbors
are pretty gullible.

KLAUS
(HARD TO BREATHE) Can I be placed
back in my bowl?

FRANCINE
(SARCASTICALLY) I don't think my
large fingers can do that.

Francine and Roger leave the living room.

KLAUS
(HARD TO BREATHE) Is this it for
Klaus? Is this the end?

Dramatic string music swells as Klaus slowly closes his eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
It was not the end.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. GREG CORBIN'S HOUSE - DAY**

Francine and Roger (aka Laney) walk up to Greg Corbin's door.

FRANCINE

Ready to make our first legitimate sale?

ROGER

Who said that my children are illegitimate? Just because their father isn't around doesn't mean my kids aren't real!

Francine rolls her eyes and knocks on the door which opens moments later with Greg Corbin in the doorway.

GREG

Francine, Francine's friend! What can I do for you? Are you threatening to divorce Stan for the thousandth time and need a little girls time?

FRANCINE

Greg, you're looking like you could stand to lose a few pounds. Also my marriage is fine.

ROGER

Yeah, Frannie finally arrived at "better this guy than nothing."

GREG

I could stand to loose some weight. It's hard losing weight when you're a full-time working single

(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

parent...

ROGER

Tell me about it! My son's teacher put out a restraining order against me! Apparently she felt "threatened" because my nightly jog *happens* to circle her house ten times.

FRANCINE

Greg, why don't you buy one of these tubs of Slimmyshakes?

GREG

Tempting...but although I might be gay guy fat, I am straight guy skinny.

FRANCINE

(SUCKS HER TEETH) Ooh...I dunno, you might be straight guy fat.

Greg looks horrified as if someone is burning a DVD copy of Golden Girls Season 4.

GREG

GASP! So if I'm *straight guy fat* that means I'm *gay guy* 'all you can eat at the buffet' fat?

ROGER

I think you're gay guy 'you ate the entire buffet' fat.

Greg quickly pulls his wallet out.

GREG

I'll take 3 tubs.

EXT. TUTTLE'S DOORWAY - DAY

TUTTLE opens the door with a warm smile.

TUTTLE
Francine, a jogger...it's
good to see you.

ROGER
We don't have much time. Tuttle,
you're fat. Buy this tub of
Slimmyshakes powder so you
can start living a normal life.

TUTTLE
Well, maybe having a Slimmyshake
will make me feel better about
my daily large mac and cheese
pizza.

ROGER
Oh honey...

Roger puts his hand on Tuttle's shoulder and eyes Tuttle with a concerned look.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Yes, you should buy some
Slimmyshakes.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Roger and Francine are walking down the block with their tubs.

FRANCINE
Well we sold Slimmyshakes to our
close friends and neighbors. Being
rude seemed to work. But we have so
many tubs left.

ROGER
 No worries, my charm works
 perfectly on strangers.

INT. MYSTERY HOUSE - DAY

A neighbor opens the door to Roger and Francine.

ROGER
 You look stressed, you should
 buy...

The door slams on Roger's face.

INT. ANOTHER MYSTERY HOUSE - DAY

Another neighbor swings their front door open.

ROGER
 Did you know that Slimmyshakes is
 perfect for on the go?

INT. SMITH FRONT DOOR - DAY

The door opens.

ROGER
 This product--

The door slams. And then reopens.

ROGER (CONT'D)
 --is excellent--

The door slams. And then reopens.

ROGER (CONT'D)
 --for those who in anger
 management!

INT. SMITHS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Francine sits dejected on the couch while Roger continues to slam the Smith front door in his face.

FRANCINE

You don't have to practice Roger,
we just had thirty people slam
their doors in our face.

ROGER

At least the lady in the windmill
down the street bought a tub.

FRANCINE

She didn't pay in cash, she
bartered with ten potatoes, twelve
carrots and a lean piece of rabbit.

ROGER

That's free dinner Francine.
Besides, we sold...six tubs today!
That leaves Two-hundred and ninety-
four tubs of Slimmyshakes to sell.
We're almost halfway done!

FRANCINE

Why don't you dress into a
character who can boss people
around? Where's wedding planner
Jeannie Gold?

ROGER

Oooh, Jeannie's actually at her
son's wedding.

INT. GORGEOUS BALLROOM - NIGHT

The wedding reception looks like the gods get married here.
Jeannie's son Alex sits next to a beautiful girl at the head
table.

Roger as Jeannie Gold is wearing a pink version of the
Jeannie Gold pantsuit ensemble and is speaking into a
microphone.

ROGER

I'm a proud mother today for two reasons. One, my son Alex is getting married and my other son Ronnie is filming every precious moment. And two, did I do a good job planning this wedding or what? It pays to have connections with the zoo, this giraffe steak is simply stunning.

INT. PEARL BAILEY SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Steve and Stan are working hard on their station, making whole wheat pancakes.

STAN

How are we going to compete with Mr. Bradley when he gets to make chocolate chip pancakes while we Make whole wheat pancakes.

STEVE

There are plenty of people who are enjoying our whole wheat pancakes.

STAN

Who? That old man who asked for *one single pancake*? Who gets one pancake besides someone who is deranged and probably enjoys socialism.

Stan's eyes narrow with suspicion as he eyes the old man eating his solitary pancake.

STEVE

We also gave two to that woman who wanted Gluten Free pancakes.

STAN

I mean these pancakes are whole wheat...they're healthy and gluten free right?

Mr. Bradley approaches Steve and Stan.

The gluten free woman is having a reaction to her whole wheat pancakes. While Stan and Mr. Bradley talk, the gluten free woman is struggling to survive as she is aided by pancake breakfast attendees and eventually first responders.

MR. BRADLEY

You two are doing great for your first day!

STAN

We'd be doing better if we weren't on the graveyard shift of pancake flavors.

MR. BRADLEY

Keep volunteering and maybe you'll get on the crepe station.

STAN

France is where I draw the line.

MR. BRADLEY

Well I better head back to the chocolate chip pancakes...everyone seems to want them!

Mr. Bradley walks back to this station. The gluten-free woman has been rushed out of the pancake breakfast.

STAN

Can you believe Mr. Bradley's *audacity*? Thinks he's cool swinging

(MORE)

STAN (CONT'D)
his two big pancake balls in my
face.

INT. SMITH HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Klaus is in a fresh bowl of water. Francine and Roger are
pacing the room among tubs of Slimmyshakes.

FRANCINE
We could sell Slimmyshakes at the
gym?

ROGER
Way too predictable. What about at
church!

FRANCINE
I don't go to church that often.
Sometimes I just wanna sleep in on
Sunday.

ROGER
Everyday is Sunday in my life.

Francine enjoys trapping Roger in a lie.

FRANCINE
But *Laney*, you're a single mother
on the go who loves jogging. You
don't have time to sleep in.

Roger looks down and eyes his outfit -- indeed, he is Laney.

ROGER
I meant that I enjoy every day the
way one enjoys Sundays. Thankful,
blessed and in love with life.

KLAUS
You might sell me on your crappy
Slimmyshakes but you can't sell me
on that crap.

Roger grabs a whole tub and throws it into Klaus' bowl. A glum Francine seems to pop up with a good idea.

FRANCINE

Why don't we sell our Slimmyshakes
at the mall?

ROGER

That's perfect! All those
mallwalkers and old people could
use a slimming and fiber-heavy
shake.

CUT TO:

INT. LANGLEY FALLS MALL - DAY

The Langley Falls Mall is a rundown concrete jungle with weird 'local' stores, abandoned chain stores and a church.

FRANCINE

The Langely Falls Mall went to
crap!

ROGER

And so will you when you try the
new Chocolate Explosion
Slimmyshake. The explosion refers
to what happens after you have your
shake.

Francine looks absolutely rejected.

FRANCINE

We have no idea how to sell any of
these Slimmyshakes! This is
hopeless Roger.

ROGER

You're right, this mall became
hopeless the second they let a
(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)

church open in here. 'St. Beverly of the Poor Parish'. Is that even a real saint? Don't tell me that's your church Francine... Now I get why you choose to skip mass.

FRANCINE

Roger, I took the exciting job of a brand ambassador so I can make money. But we haven't made any money! We should return the tubs and get out of our contract as brand ambassadors.

ROGER

Good news, the Slimmyshakes headquarters is in this mall!

Roger eyes a grimy mall map that has the word 'get out' etched in red color over the surface.

ROGER (CONT'D)

The Slimmyshakes Headquarters is on floor 4. There's 4 floors to this mall? Well Amazon will enjoy flipping this space when they go to turn it into an fulfillment center.

INT. SLIMMYSHAKES HQ - DAY

Belinda is at the counter in a store filled with an overabundance of fluorescent light, product tubs yet with no customers.

BELINDA

Ah some of our brand ambassadors!

How's it going?

FRANCINE

Terrible! I'm afraid we are

bowing out.

BELINDA

Bowing out? The bowling rink is at

the other end of the mall.

ROGER

(EXCITED) This mall has bowling?

Perhaps this mall is savable from

Amazon's clutches!

FRANCINE

We're over it Belinda. Nobody wants

to buy Slimmyshakes. We're here to

return our tubs and get out of our

contract.

BELINDA

Oh well we can't *make* you sell

Slimmyshakes--

ROGER

Good, because I'm over it sister. I

just wanna bowl and get some really

bad fries with nacho sauce and

sniff some bowling shoes that

haven't been sprayed with

disinfectant yet.

Roger looks infatuated by his bowling fantasy.

BELINDA

--but you guys did sign a contract that explicitly states you cannot return anything you've purchased and that you still owe Slimmyshakes the money it costs to purchase the product.

FRANCINE

What? I didn't see that that in the contract!

Belinda pulls out the contract which has 'no returns or refunds', bolded, italicized and underlined in large text.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

Does anyone read these contracts?

BELINDA

Also, your first payment is due next week. It's two hundred dollars.

Francine looks pale.

BELINDA (CONT'D)

Is she okay?

ROGER

She had mall Chinese for lunch. You know how it goes, lo mein, low manage!

INT. LANGLEY FALLS MALL - CONTINUOUS

Francine and Roger are dragging their tubs through the decaying mall.

ROGER
I know what will make you feel
better...bowling.

FRANCINE
Roger, we are going to owe
Slimmyshakes thousands of dollars!

ROGER
Please, that happens to one of my
personas once a year. It's not
that big of a deal.

FRANCINE
I can't change my identity on the
fly!

Roger is now wearing a new persona complete with faux fur, a
monocle and a fedora.

ROGER
But you're lucky *I* can. I'm Samson
DeScam...part time grifter and
scammer.

Francine looks extremely under-impressed.

FRANCINE
Not your most creative persona.

ROGER
Perhaps, but I can creatively come
up with scams we can use to steal
money from Slimmyshakes.

FRANCINE
Scams? You think we should *scam*
Slimmyshakes?

ROGER
Of course doll! Slimmyshakes stole
our money and my dignity. Granted,

(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)

I'm always losing my dignity
so 'twas bound to be stolen.

FRANCINE

I'm all aboard! I don't really know
how to scam, you'll have to take
the lead.

ROGER

Taking the lead is what I did on
the dancefloor with Marilyn Monroe
before I lifted her diamond
necklace at a celebrity party.

FRANCINE

You stole a diamond necklace from
Marilyn Monroe?

ROGER

No, I was only able to lift it up
from Marilyn's neck. But I did *lift*
some of the giraffe steak from the
buffet. Always remember Francine:
when you're at a fancy party,
ALWAYS steal from the buffet.

INT. SLIMMYSHAKES HQ - DAY

Roger distracts Belinda with hot gossip while Francine lifts
product off the shelves.

ROGER

So that's when I told my ex-wife
Trisha that if she slept with her
gynecologist, I would have to sleep
with my bladder specialist.

INT. LANGLEY FALLS MALL - DAY

Roger and Francine cheer with their stolen product.

ROGER

Wait a minute, if we couldn't sell
Slimmyshakes, then why did we steal
it?

FRANCINE

You're right, this is worthless.

Francine tosses the stolen tubs in the garbage.

ROGER

We're going to have to think
outside the box. Or should I say
think outside the *tub*?

SERIES OF SHOTS**A) INT. SLIMMYSHAKES HQ - DAY**

Francine poses as a fancy heiress and distracts the sales staff at Slimmyshakes by being difficult while Roger breaks into the cash register.

B) INT. SMITH HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Francine is swiping on a dating app and swipes right on a man who has "Slimmyshakes Manager" in his dating biography.

C) INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

They end up going out to dinner and appear to have a great time.

The Slimmyshakes Manager gets up to go to the bathroom and Francine opens his coat and swipes his wallet before running out of the restaurant.

D) INT. LANGLEY FALLS MALL - DAY

A man with a Slimmyshakes employee outfit is walking through the desolate mall and comes across Francine who is having a heart attack.

The Slimmyshakes employee helps Francine and looks around for help. Roger swipes the man's wallet.

E) EXT. LANGLEY FALLS MALL PARKING LOT - DAY

Roger slashes the tires of a Slimmyshakes truck and looks to the camera.

ROGER

This isn't a scam, it's just petty
crime.

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY DINNER PARTY - NIGHT

Francine and Roger are now wearing their best cocktail outfits for a fancy dinner party. Roger is still wearing faux fur and a monocle.

ROGER

Do you have any questions on this
scam? You're going to approach the
CEO of Slimmyshakes and ask for
money for a business. I call it the
Australian Layover.

FRANCINE

Why is it called that?

ROGER

I was on a layover in Sydney the
first time I pulled this scam.

FRANCINE

I think I'm ready to roll.

ROGER

Rolls? No Francine, we will be
stealing *proteins* off the buffet
table. We can get rolls anywhere.

FRANCINE
Let me just put in this earpiece
you gave me.

Francine puts the earpiece in her ear and walks over and bumps into the CEO of Slimmyshakes.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry that I stumbled into
you so recklessly.

SLIMMYSHAKES CEO
No worries, I don't mind a
beautiful accident.

Francine doesn't respond.

ROGER (O.S.)
Hey it's Roger, I hope I don't look
too obvious using this walkie
talkie.

Francine looks over at Roger, who is close to the buffet line. Roger looks extremely obvious with a walkie talkie that's as large as a 1980s car phone.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Francine, you gotta laugh at his
creepy flirty joke right now!

Francine lets out a very fake and unflattering laugh.

SLIMMYSHAKES CEO
Your late-to-kick in loud laugh
must mean you're charmed. Your
laugh is top notch.

FRANCINE
My laugh is only the second top
notch. My business skills are the
top notch.

SLIMMYSHAKES CEO
Business skills?

FRANCINE

Yes! I'm hoping you'd like to
invest in my business.

SLIMMYSHAKES CEO

Just so we're on the same page,
you're saying you have a
product business? Or is your
business your *body*?

FRANCINE

We have a product! And it's a great
product.

SLIMMYSHAKES CEO

Say no more! I am convinced!

FRANCINE

And it's so easy to invest! You can
just give me a cashier's check or
hard cash right now.

Roger's voice cuts through Francine's concentration.

ROGER (O.S.)

Wait a minute, is this steak simply
cow meat?

Roger is very upset over at the buffet.

ROGER (CONT'D)

What kind of event for the rich is
this?? *Only* regular crackers. I
demand poppyseed whole wheat
crackers at once.

The Slimmyshakes CEO looks around to find the voice.

SLIMMYSHAKES CEO

Do I hear someone complaining about
the food?

FRANCINE

Um, no I don't think so! So how about that money for my business?

SLIMMYSHAKES CEO

I suppose I could simply invest a million dollars in your company. Let me just get out my wallet.

The Slimmyshakes CEO slowly reaches for his wallet, and then crashes to the floor.

RICH LADY 1

Oh my gosh, that man just died!

Roger walks over with a plate of cow steak.

ROGER

Oh, he is dead. And so are our chances of getting that cash doll.

FRANCINE

I thought you were complaining about the cow steak?

ROGER

Listen toots, just because I complained about it doesn't mean I don't want all I can get! Isn't that one of the American amendments or something?

EXT. /ESTAB - PEARL BAILEY HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

INT. PEARL BAILEY HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Stan is whipping up whole wheat pancakes while Hayley and Jeff approach with trays of chocolate chip pancakes.

STAN

Hayley? Jeff? What are you doing

(MORE)

STAN (CONT'D)
here? Usually you're in line at
soup kitchens because you make no
money.

HAYLEY
I'll have you know we come to EVERY
single Pearl Bailey Pancake
Breakfast. It's our tradition.

JEFF
I always get chocolate chip
pancakes.

STAN
Of course you do.

HAYLEY
Are you serving wheat pancakes?
We'll pass. Pancakes are meant to
be enjoyed and not cooked into dry
cardboard.

Hayley and Jeff walk away with their trays.

STAN
After all these years...I finally
agree with my daughter about
something.

Hayley and Jeff sit down at a school cafeteria table with
their trays of pancakes.

Steve approaches Hayley and Jeff; Jeff digs into his
pancakes.

STEVE
Hayley, did you ever volunteer with
dad?

HALEY
Oh plenty of times. One time he
volunteered to chaperone my fifth
(MORE)

HALEY (CONT'D)

grade school trip to the museum and he accused one of the chaperones of being a sex offender.

STEVE
That sounds cruel!

HAYLEY
Well it turns Dad was right. The one chaperone was a sex offender! But yeah dad isn't great with boundaries.

STEVE
I feel like Dad's turning this pancake breakfast into a competition.

HAYLEY
Well that's not surprising.

STEVE
I just wanna make pancakes, but dad's trying to pull power moves.

HAYLEY
Here's what you could do. Give dad some positive affirmation. That might make him settle down.

STEVE
Thanks Hayley, I'll go try that!

Steve hurries off on a mission while Jeff's face is covered in syrup and pancakes.

JEFF
Pancakes are like...the perfect stoner food.

HAYLEY

I love when my man's face is
dripping with syrup.

Steve is back with Stan at the griddle.

STEVE

Dad, you're doing a great job.

STAN

I know that Steve. But is great
'great' enough to beat Mr. Bradley?

STEVE

Well I'm not concerned about Mr.
Bradley.

STAN

Steve, the only thing I want to
hear from your pencil thin lips are
suggestions on how we take down
that EVIL man.

Steve looks over at Mr. Bradley who is laughing with a group
of moms while serving pancakes to a family.

STEVE

Dad, don't you think you're taking
this too far?

STAN

I don't think I'm taking it far
enough!

Stan grabs a spatula and flips some pancakes.

STAN (CONT'D)

See, look Steve, you said I took it
too far and these pancakes are
barely cooked through. They have
much further to go on my griddle.

Steve looks on in exhaustion.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. /ESTAB. SMITH FAMILY HOUSE - DAY

INT. SMITH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Francine is looking through all the wallets they've stolen. Klaus is sitting in his bowl. Roger opens the door in his Samson DeScam costume.

ROGER

Good news! I talked with the police and it turns out the Slimmyshakes CEO died of natural causes! Their questioning was getting so intense! I almost confessed we had killed the Slimmyshakes CEO.

FRANCINE

Roger, we've only made a couple hundred dollars from our scams. We still owe Slimmyshakes two grand!

ROGER

Oooh, now might not be the time to mention that we spent five hundred bucks to act out our scams...

FRANCINE

This is hopeless! I wanted to make money and now we're in debt!

ROGER

Well if it makes you feel better, I did slash all of Slimmyshakes' tires. Good luck driving, suckers!

A Slimmyshakes product van drives down Cherry Street as if no tires had been slashed.

FRANCINE

We need to do something BIG Roger.

ROGER

Mmm...you want to do the ultimate scam? Well then we need a class action lawsuit!

FRANCINE

You think?

ROGER

Imagine--a whole group of people scammed by Slimmyshakes. We get a fancy lawyer, we take Slimmyshakes down, we get money and you can afford to buy me real food instead of these Omeo's...

Roger holds up a sad-looking bag of Omeos, knock-off Oreos.

FRANCINE

It's perfect!

ROGER

I know a *perfect* lawyer to call...

FRANCINE

Is it your Jewish lawyer persona, Herschel Herschbaum?

ROGER

No, Herschel is at Jeannie Gold's son's wedding. But I do know a great lawyer. And by great, I mean a total skeezball jerk.

EXT. /ESTAB. SEEDY STRIP MALL - DAY

Ryan's Law Firm sits between a few gritty looking buildings.

INT. RYAN'S LAW FIRM - DAY

Francine and Roger are sitting in a musty office. RYAN, who looks like a frat boy turned used car salesman, sits across from them.

ROGER
Francine, meet my ex-boyfriend,
Ryan.

FRANCINE
Great to meet you!

ROGER
(GRIT TEETH WHISPER) Francine,
stopping hitting on Ryan, he's my
ex.

RYAN
Laney it's great to see you.

FRANCINE
(CONFUSED) Laney?

Roger slowly turns his face to Francine who slowly remembers that Roger's current persona is 'Laney.'

FRANCINE (CONT'D)
(WHISPER) I'm sorry I forgot, you
change personas every five minutes.
You're like a Madonna concert.

ROGER
(GASP INTO WHISPER) You take that
back! I'm more of a Celine Dion
than a Madonna!

RYAN
You two fit in quite well around
here. Most of my defendants love to

(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)
whisper in front of me quite
suspiciously.

Ryan points to a giant wall of photos which includes photos of Ryan with mob bosses, criminals in electric chairs, and with white nationalists.

ROGER
Ryan, we need your help. We've been
scammed by Slimmyshakes.

RYAN
Slimmyshakes? That explains why you
look slimmer than ever Laney.

ROGER
Awh aren't you putting on for me.

RYAN
You know I'd put on anything for
you. Or maybe not put it on, since
it's better when it's left off.

ROGER
You're so naughty.

Roger gives a sensuous look at Ryan, who returns with a curt smile.

FRANCINE
Ryan, do you think--

ROGER
Excuse me, I wasn't done speaking
with Ryan.

FRANCINE
Oh. It seemed like you were.

ROGER
I was trying to have a MOMENT with
Ryan.

RYAN
It's alright. Every moment with you
is a *moment*.

Roger continues to stares on into Ryan's eyes.

FRANCINE

Well, I hate to interrupt this moment but Ryan...do you think we have a case against Slimmyshakes?

RYAN

Maybe. What do you think Laney?

ROGER

Well with you representing us, I think we'll win no matter what.

FRANCINE

Well I would like to actually win the case.

RYAN

Don't worry, I'll only charge you if we win.

ROGER

So gallant!

FRANCINE

Gallant?

Francine points to the wall of pictures of terrible criminals that Ryan has defended.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

Ryan defends *terrible* people!

Ryan looks a bit offended.

RYAN

I'll have you know that white nationalist group I defended really didn't burn down the youth center.

FRANCINE

(MIXED EMOTION) Oh...well, I guess that's...good?

RYAN

They did burn down the MLK monument
though. But because of me they're
only serving ten years!

INT. PEARL BAILEY HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Cranky Stan is flipping pancakes while Steve schmoozes with customers.

OLD MAN

Young man, thank you for giving me
just one whole wheat pancake with
my one sausage link.

Stan rolls his eyes.

STEVE

Of course! Can I help you with your
coffee or orange juice?

OLD MAN

No, but it's nice to know nice
young men exist in this world. You
must have an excellent dad.

Steve turns and winks at Stan.

STEVE

I didn't fall too far from the
tree.

STAN

(mumbling)
You didn't fall from my tree.

The Old Man shuffles off as Steve looks on with pride.

STEVE

Helping people with their pancakes
and sausage...I feel blessed.

STAN
I think he wanted *your* pancakes and
sausage Steve.

STEVE
He could have had them, I've barely
touched them.

Steve gestures to a stack of chocolate chip pancakes. Stan slowly opens his jaw while he crescendos into anger.

STAN
You took some of Mr. Bradley's
pancakes?

STEVE
Dad, it's not a big deal...

STAN
Not a big deal? Well then maybe
this isn't a big deal!

Stan pulls out a small vial with dropper.

STEVE
What...what is that?

STAN
It's CIA policy to carry *this* on my
person at all times.

STEVE
(FLIPPING OUT) Is that...poison?!

Stan squints his eyes while an evil smile crawls upward.

STAN
It's bitters baby.

EXT. /ESTAB. LANGLEY FALLS COURT - DAY

INT. LANGELY FALLS COURT - DAY

Francine and Roger, dressed up as Laney Loungleigs, are sitting with Ryan. Klaus and his fishbowl are on the table as well.

Behind Francine and Roger are plenty of disgruntled Slimmyshakes brand ambassadors armed with signs that say 'Scammyshakes' and 'Slimmyshakes Shakes Us Down.'

Rogu is sitting behind Francine and Roger with a shirt that says 'Victim.' Four stuffy looking corporate lawyers represent Slimmyshakes on the other side of the court.

FRANCINE

I forgot to ask why you and Ryan
broke up.

RYAN

Laney and I had a lot of fun but I
wasn't ready back then to be a dad.

ROGER

Although I made you feel like a
daddy in other ways, am I right?

Rogu looks crestfallen.

ROGU

Rogu wanted a father figure.

ROGER

OH so I'm not good enough for you?
Being a single mom with a job and
an addiction to jogging doesn't
suit you Rogu Gaslighting Smith?

Two cops in the back turn towards Roger and Rogu at the mention of Gaslighting. Roger's whole face freezes up.

ROGER (CONT'D)

I mean 'Rogu Lightnin' Smith' who
had NOTHING to do with that gas
station fire.

Francine turns with exhaustion to Klaus.

FRANCINE

And Klaus...why are you here?

KLAUS
I'm here as your character witness.

FRANCINE
I don't think we need a character
witness.

KLAUS
(HURT) Well good because I was
going to attest to how *terrible*
your character is!

FRANCINE
So what's the plan--

Francine is interrupted by the JUDGE, who walks into the room. Half the room stands awkwardly, unsure of what to do since no bailiff announced anything.

JUDGE
Due to the county cuts, I am
without a bailiff to announce my
arrival.

ROGER
County cuts! Ah, so that's the
reason I had to pay for parking.

FRANCINE
You *paid* to park in the *free*
parking lot?

ROGER
Oooh, I must have confused that
homeless man with the valet. After
all, most valet employees do look a
bit ragged. Also, Francine I'll
need a ride home after this.

JUDGE

Let's start with the defense
because I'm random like that.

STUFFY LAYWER

Your honor, the case is closed and
shut. Francine and Laney owe
Slimmyshakes two grand.

FRANCINE

We can't afford that your honor!

STUFFY LAYWER

Which is why we're suing them for
five grand for failing to pay the
original lump sum.

JUDGE

This case *is* closed.

The courtroom gasps, Slimmyshakes brand ambassadors look
dejected. Francine and Roger look ruined.

FRANCINE

What...

The Judge holds up a closed file.

JUDGE

See, it's closed! Usually my
bailiff opens my files for me but
"nooo your Honor, we don't have the
money for a bailiff."

Roger stands up.

ROGER

Your honor, I'm a single mother who
enjoys jogging down main roads and
then complaining about all the
people who objectify me as I run.

JUDGE

I can relate to that.

ROGER

Slimmyshakes took advantage of me!
Your honor, I wanted to work hard
and earn money. But Slimmyshakes is
like a broken treadmill. No matter
how you run, the treadmill just
explodes!

FRANCINE

(PONDERING) I think Roger had
something to do with our treadmill
explosion in the basement last
week.

ROGER

And I'm not the only one who was
scammed. Look at all these ladies!
There's Donna who was evicted
because of her debt to
Slimmyshakes!

Donna stands up, looking pissed. More ladies stand as Roger
continues his passionate speech.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Joyce had to give up
her cat because Slimmyshakes
demanded she pay them back! And
Patrice had no choice but to forgo
groceries and so she exclusively
ate Slimmyshakes for every meal!

Roger eyes Patrice.

ROGER (CONT'D)
She does look amazing, the product
kinda works.

JUDGE
Have all these women been swindled
by Slimmyshakes?

ROGER
There's more women outside! Some of
the Slimmyshakes brand ambassadors
weren't slim enough to get through
the courtroom door.

JUDGE
I've heard enough testimony. The
defendants' are allowed to break
their contracts and shall be
rewarded with a grand sum of one
million dollars to spilt between
them.

The crowd of scammed Slimmyshakes brand ambassadors explode
with delight. Francine stands up and hugs Roger.

FRANCINE
Laney, you did it!

The same Slimmyshake stuffy lawyer moves over.

STUFFY LAYWER
Well, it looks like you two turned
out to be the *real* scammers.

ROGER
(GENUINE) Let us know if you're
hiring, I could use some income.

The Stuffy Lawyers walk away, Ryan places a calculator down
on the table.

RYAN
Well I just did the math, and after
my fee, everyone scammed by
Slimmyshakes gets twenty dollars.

FRANCINE
Are you serious? But you didn't do
anything! Laney did!

RYAN
Yup! And...Laney...

ROGER
Yeah?

RYAN
I wasn't ready to be a father. But
I think I might be ready now. Can
we try us again? Maybe on Saturday,
seven o'clock?

Roger looks on nostalgically while Francine looks bored.

ROGER
I'd like that Ryan.

Ryan kisses Roger before leaving the courtroom. Roger's
romantic moment quickly fades into realization.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Oooh, I forgot that I broke up with
Ryan because he's a sleezeball.
When we'd go out to eat, Ryan's
'tip' for the waiter would be how
they should 'get a better job.'

INT. PEARL BAILEY SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Pancake breakfast attendees are spitting up the chocolate
chip pancakes. One person is throwing up in the trash can.

HAYLEY and JEFF are at their own table.

HAYLEY
Dad's snickerdoodle pancakes are
great. Much better than those
bitter chocolate chip pancakes.

Stan watches on with a giant smile and walks over to Mr. Bradley, who is trying his bitter pancake.

STAN
Mr. Bradley, your pancakes are more
bitter than Angelina Jolie when she
gets passed up for Emma Stone.

MR. BRADLEY
I don't know what happened. But
sometimes you end up with a bitter
batch.

STAN
Awh!

Stan places his hand on Mr. Bradley's shoulder.

STAN (CONT'D)
Don't call yourself a bitter bitch.
Even though your pancakes are
making everyone sick and sent that
one gluten-free woman to the
hospital.

The sound of retching slams in from the sidelines.

MR. BRADLEY
Thank you for helping me out
with your snickerdoodle pancakes
friend.

STAN
We aren't friends.

Mr. Bradley, a bit dejected, walks off screen as Steve approaches.

STEVE
Dad, even though you ruined Mr.
Bradley's pancakes which caused
four ambulances to show up, I still
wanted to thank you for spending
time with me today.

STAN
Really?

STEVE
You could be doing anything.
You could be complaining about how
Hayley and Roger are freeloaders,
or doing secret CIA work that would
be considered war crimes...but
you're here, cooking with me. Love
ya dad!

Stan is paralyzed unsure how to emotionally react to Steve.

STAN
Welp.

Stan shuffles off screen just like he did at Steve's play.

Francine and Roger and seated together at their own table,
enjoying stacks of snickerdoodle pancakes.

FRANCINE
Cheers to us for not owing
Slimmyshakes any money!

ROGER
And we each get twenty bucks! I
already spent it on these new clogs
that the windmill lady down the
street made.

Roger pulls up his foot to showcase the clog and Francine rolls her eyes.

FRANCINE

I wish this OJ was a bit more
mimosa.

ROGER

Don't worry, I brought champagne.

Roger pops open champagne, the cork hitting Mr. Bradley square in the back of the head.

FRANCINE

The only thing is, I really did
want to work for some extra cash.

Roger pours himself a large class of champagne and gives Francine a small amount.

ROGER

I'm sure we can find you a job at
that bowling alley I'm no longer
allowed in.

A KNIFE SALESWOMAN appears out of nowhere.

KNIFE SALESWOMAN

Did I hear you're looking for a
job? I work for Sharp Knives Inc.
We're looking for people to sell
our knives.

Francine and Roger look enthralled.

FRANCINE

Selling knives? We could do that!

ROGER

I know plenty of chefs,
anime fans and serial
killers who could use knives! Do
you think Rogu would like one for
(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)

Christmas?

Rogu appears from under the table, eating Mr. Bradley's bitter pancakes.

ROGU

Rogu can burn *and* rob gas station next time.

THE END