Two and a Half Men

"The Male Martha Stewart"

Written by Jeff Kazanjian

Fade in:

INT. jake's room-morning
(Alan, Charlie, Jake)

Jake is asleep in his bed. alan is holding a magazine of some kind.

Alan
Charlie, get in here!

charlie enters.

Charlie
What happened?

ALAN
I found this execrable piece of smut under Jake's pillow.

Alan holds up the magazine by his fingertips.

CHarLIE
Wow! Why couldn't the Tooth Fairy be like this when I was a kid?

Charlie takes the magazine and flips through it.

Alan
Charlie, Jake didn't loose a tooth.

CHARLIE
Well, if I were him, I would start to drink a lot of soda.

ALAN
Do you think I should have a talk with Jake about this?

CHARLIE
What for? The kid obviously has good taste already.

ALAN
No, I mean should I punish him?

Charlie continues to flip through the magazine. He comes stops at a certain page and his head tilts.

CHARLIE
Yeah...Jake's been...naughty. Maybe you should um...spank him or something.

In his sleep, Jake starts to fondle alan's knee caps like breasts.

Jake
Wow Ms. Canyon! When you said private tutoring, I didn't know you meant this. I'm sure to ace my female anatomy test now.

ALAN
Aaaah!

Alan tries to pry off jake's hands but to no avail.

JAKE
But could we go over the labia one more time?

Beat

JAKE (CONT'D)
Awesome!

Alan panics.

AlaN
Aaahh, get him off me! Get him off!

CHARLIE
I think he *is* trying to get off and that's the problem.

Alan backs away in an effort to get rid of jake but jake's grip is too strong and he moves with alan. Jake falls on the floor then wakes up. he then quickly covers his loins with the blanket. Charlie quickly conceals the magazine behind his back.

Jake

What's going on? Why am I on the floor?

CHARLIE
If I had a nickel...

ALAN
Jake, go take a shower. Then I wanna talk to you.

JAKE
About what?

ALAN
Just go take a shower.

Beat

ALAN (CONT'D)
A cold one.

CharLIE
C'mon Alan, just tell him now.

JAKE
Tell me what?

Alan takes a deep breath.

Alan
Okay Jake, it's hard for me to say this, but...

Alan puts his hands on jake's shoulders.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Santa Claus isn't real.

JAKE
I know.

ALAN
Wheew! That's a weight off my shoulders!

CHarLIE
Alan, stop pussyfooting around.

ALAN
Could you please not use that word!

JakE
What's in Uncle Charlie's hand?

Charlie lets go of the magazine and raises his hands. The magazine sticks to his hand.

CHarLIE
Nothing. See?

Charlie looks at his hand.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Ahh! Son of a...

JAKE
Oh, crap! I really don't want to talk about this now. Can't we do it some other time?

ALAN
Like when?

JAKE
Oh, say about this same time...20 years from now.

Charlie
Oooh, wait a minute! Alan, I just remembered that I left that there.

Alan
You did?

CHARLIE
Yeah. One night my bed broke, so I slept in Jake's bed while he was at Judith's.

ALAN
How did your bed break?

Charlie grins.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Wait, forget I asked that! Why didn't you just sleep in the guest room bed?

CHARLIE
'Cause it's a single.

ALAN
So?

CHARLIE
I was sleeping triple.

Jake
Okay, *now* I'm taking a shower.

Jake runs to the bathroom

InT. kitchen-morning
(Berta, Alan, Charlie)

Charlie and Alan walk in. Berta washes the dishes.

berta
Good Morning.

Alan
More like sub-par morning.

CHARLIE
C'mon Alan, it's just a little pornography.

ALAN
My own son groped me!

Berta
Well, *my* morning suddenly got more interesting.

Berta sits down at the table next to them, looking at them intently. Charlie and alan exchange awkward looks.

Alan
I'm just afraid Jake might be growing up too fast. At this rate he'll be living in some crummy apartment above a Chinese food restaurant trying to support seven kids with his paper boy salary.

CHARLIE
I must say I disagree.

Beat

Charlie (CONT'D)

I see Jake as more of a pizza delivery guy.

Alan
Charlie!

CHARLIE
C'mon Alan, have a sense of humor. At least you know he's not gay.

BertA
I could've told you that! He'd be a hell of a lot easier to clean up after.

ALAN
You guys just don't know what it's like. You've never had kids.

CHARLIE
You're right. I would have to say I my speciality is the process, not the product. This one time I was doing this chick-

ALAN
Charlie!

CHARLIE
Just listen. It's a good story. Anyway I was doing this chick while I was half asleep and she told me I was the best lover ever.

ALAN
You call that a story?

CHARLIE
Well, it did have a pretty good climax.

ALAN
That's terrible.

CHARLIE
Jake didn't seem to think so.

ALAN
You told that story to my son?!?! What were you thinking?!?

CHARLIE
Sorry, I may have been a little drunk.

ALAN
God! No wonder Jake is now a pervert. It's all because of you.

CHARLIE
What? You don't think my behavior might somehow have an influence on Jake do you?

ALAN
Of course that's what I think! A kids elders have a significant impact on their lives!

CHARLIE
Well, Mom didn't influence me any.

Just then charlie pounds 3 shots of vodka in a row.

ALAN
For Gods sakes Charlie, it's 9 o'clock in the morning!

CHARLIE
I know. That's why I'm only having 3.

ALAN
Charlie, just promise me that you'll stop talking about sex around Jake.

Beat

CHARLIE
Fine.

Berta (to alan)
So should I duct tape his mouth now or later?

CHARLIE
What do you want me to talk to him about then?

ALAN
I don't know. Talk to him about what

you do at work.

CHARLIE
What I do at work? I'm confused. I thought you *didn't* want me to talk about sex around him.

Int. charlie's car-evening
(jake, charlie)

Charlie drives jake to karate practice.

Jake
Thanks for covering for me this morning Uncle Charlie.

Charlie
No problem Jake. I remember how awkward it was for me when your grandmother found my first porno mag.

JAKE
What did she do?

CHARLIE
She read it to me every night before I went to bed.

JAKE
Eww, weird.

CHARLIE
Very weird. Some good dreams though.

Charlie stares off into the distance but his reverie is soon interrupted by a call on his cell phone. He answers it.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Hi Stacy...Oh yeah, I'm excited for tonight too.

Charlie looks over at jake who looks at him.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Ooh, you really know how to get my...attention. What am I gonna do to you? Umm...I'm gonna have my tongue stuck to you like

Again, Charlie looks at jake who looks at him.

...like it's stuck to an icicle.

Charlie cringes.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
I can't come over now, I'm in the middle of something. Well, use

Charlie and jake exchange looks again.

ChARLIE (CONT'D)
...use a toy or something.

Beat

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
You don't have any? Well...put your phone on vibrate and I'll call you back. Ok...ok...bye.

Charlie hangs up the phone.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Geez, women.

Jake
A toy huh?

CHARLIE
Uh, yeah, you know, she likes those uh...those toy rocket ships.

JAKE
I thought when you said toy you meant what girls use to-

Ext. Street-continuous

Charlie's car comes to a screeching halt.

Int. charlie's car-continuous

CHARLIE
(shocked) Jake where did you learn that?

JAKE
I read the articles.

Charlie stares at him puzzled.

CHARLIE
Yeah right!

Int. Karate studio-night
(Jake, Christina, Girl)

At the karate studio, there are kids paired up with each other, sparring. Jake is paired with a tom-boyish girl with short hair like a boys. he is holding pads that she hits.

JAKE
How's it going Christina?

Christina
Call me Chris!

Jake
Okay, sorry.

Beat

Jake (CONT'D)
I like the way you did your hair today Chris.

christina
This is how I do my hair everyday.

JAKE
Yeah, but today it's different.

CHRISTINA
No it isn't.

JAKE
Well, then I just like your hair in general.

CHRISTINA
You're weird.

Beat

JAKE
I can really feel those kicks. Have you been working out?

CHRISTINA
I'm working out right now.

Jake
Oh...right.

Beat

Jake (CONT'D)
It's cool that you're the only girl here. Not many girls do karate.

Christina stops punching the pads.

Girl
Are you saying girls are weaker than boys?!?!

JAKE
Umm...no.

ChrISTINA
'Cause let me tell you something. Women are stronger than men. I can beat up any boy at my school with one hand tied behind my back.

JAKE
Which hand?

CHRISTINA
What?

JAKE
Well, I'd say your left hand. It seems to be the weaker one.

CHRISTINA
Are you calling me weak?

JAKE
No, I was just saying-

CHRISTINA
Don't test me!

JAKE
I'm not. I hate tests.

ChrISTINA
Are you trying to be funny with me?

JAKE

No ma'am.

Jake sighs, slouches, then all of the sudden perks up with a smile.

Jake (CONT'D)
My tongue is gonna be stuck to you like you're a frozen icicle.

ChrISTINA
What?

Just then, the girls next blow intentionally misses the pad and hits jake in the eye. Jake falls to the ground.

Girl
Don't oppress me penis devil!

Int. School auditorium-night
(Rebecca, Alan)

Parents mingle around sipping on cocktails. Alan serves himself punch. Rebecca, an attractive woman in her thirties walks up next to alan.

REBECCA
Could you fill me up?

Alan
(shocked) Excuse me?

Rebecca jiggles her cup.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Oh! Sorry I thought you...never mind. Here you go.

Alan fills up her cup.

REBECCA
Thank you.

REbecca takes a swig. Her face sours.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Well, it's something.

ALAN
Here, try this.

Alan pulls out a bottle of lemon juice from his pocket and

squirts a bit in her drink.

Alan (CONT'D)
Try it now.

REbecca gives him a look of distrust.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Trust me.

ReBECCA
Okay, but if I pass out and wake up pregnant, I'm coming after you.

Rebecca takes a sip. Her face indicates she likes it.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Wow. Not bad. What did you put in this?

Alan
Just some lemon juice. I find the citric acid really gives it some bite. Plus it complements the more fruity flavors quite nicely.

REBECCA
Wow. I'm impressed. Not many guys have those kind of domestic skills.

ALAN
Yeah, well, ever since my wife left me, I've learned to do things on my own I guess.

REBECCA
Oh, I'm sorry to hear that. Did she leave you for another man?

ALAN
No, but she left me for a woman that looks like a man.

Just then rebecca spits out her drink onto her shirt.

REBECCA
Oh great! Just great!

ALAN
Here, let me get that for you.

Alan takes a napkin and squirts some lemon juice on it then applies it to the stain.

REBECCA
I knew I shouldn't have worn this shirt tonight. It's a Louis Vuitton original.

Alan
Actually, it's part of his fall collection.

REBECCA
What? How do you know?

ALAN
I have the same one at home.

REBECCA
Wow, you're really something else. And that lemon juice seems to be doing the trick.

ALAN
Yeah. The acid oxidizes the stain and it comes right out.

REBECCA
God, you're like the male Martha Stewart.

ALAN
Yeah, except the cops don't have my prints on file.

Rebecca
Haha.

Beat
Listen Alan, I would love for you to teach me how to cook.

Just then rebecca takes off her name tag and writes her phone number down on it.

rebecca (into alan's ear)
(CONT'D)
And not in the kitchen if you know what I mean.

REbecca places the name tag on alan's chest and walks past him. Alan takes it off and looks at it. In his excitement he squeezes the bottle and squirts lemon juice in his eye.

Alan
Aaaaaaah!

Int. Lving room-day
(Jake, Charlie, Alan)

Jake and charlie flip through channels on tv. Jake stops at one channel.

Jake
See, why can't I be like that guy. I can't even get one girl, and he has two of them.

CHARLIE
Jake, I don't think your father would appreciate me letting you watch this.

JAKE
Well, he isn't here is he?

CHARLIE
Fair enough. At least you'll have a visual aid when he gives you the sex talk.

JAKE
What?

CHARLIE
Nothing.

Just then they hear alan putting his key in the door.

ChARLIE (CONT'D)
Change it Jake!

Jake
I can't! The button is stuck!

CHARLIE
Damn it! I was afraid that would happen. Wait, I think they're done.

Beat

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Oh, they're definitely done.

Alan walks in.

CharLIE (CONT'D)
So how was the banquet?

Alan
It was miraculous.

CHARLIE
Wow, I've only heard you use that word when describing two for one specials at The Pottery Barn. What gives?

ALAN
I met someone who finally understands me. Let me talk to you in the kitchen. Jake you stay here and watch TV.

JAKE
Wow. Thanks Dad.

AlAN
What are you watching anyway? The acting is terrible.

ChaRLIE
Just the Discovery Channel.

ALAN
Wait. I've seen this. This is the part where...oh god!

Alan snatches the remote from jake and turns off the tv.

Jake
Hey, I was watching that!

ALAN
And I really hope that's all you were doing.

Beat

Alan (CONT'D)
Discovery Channel Charlie?

ChaRLIE
I didn't say discovery for whom.

Jake
Dad, can I have the remote back. I promise I won't watch porn.

Alan
Oh my goodness Jake! What happened to your face?!

JAKE
I don't wanna talk about it.

ALAN (to charlie)
What happened to his eye?

CHARLIE
Well, we were trying to make him look like an owl for his school play but we only got half way there.

ALAN
Don't lie to me Charlie.

Beat

CHARLIE
Fine, Jake got punched in the face at karate practice. No big deal.

ALAN
Why did you get punched in the face Jake?

Jake
'Cause I'm a penis devil!

ALAN
What?

CHARLIE
He said some off color remark. You know how kids are.

ALAN
That doesn't seem like Jake. What did you say Jake?

JAKE

My tongue will be stuck to you like it's stuck to an icicle.

ALAN
Charlie! Kitchen!

Int. Kitchen-evening
(Alan, Charlie, Jake, Sarah)

Charlie and Alan enter.

Alan
Charlie, I know you had something to do with this!!

CharLIE
I believe it's innocent until proven guilty Alan.

ALAN
Not in my ho-

alan stops himself mid sentence.

Alan (CONT'D)
Damn.

Charlie crosses arms.

Charlie
Ha!

ALAN
Well at least not with my kid!!

Beat. alan glowers at charlie.

CHARLIE
Alright, we were in the car and Stacey called me. You know, the one I-

ALAN
Yes.

CHARLIE
Until she-

ALAN
Yes!

CHARLIE
And then her grandma-

ALAN
Yes!! Stop bragging about your sexcapades and get to the point!

CharLIE (CONT'D)
Well, she called while I was driving Jake and-

ALAN
And you couldn't help but talk dirty to her in front of Jake despite the fact that I told you exactly not to do that this morning.

CHARLIE
I can explain!

ALAN
What? That you forgot already because you drank your short term memory away?

Beat

Alan (CONT'D)
Well?

Charlie
Hold on, let me think of another excuse then.

ALAN
You don't need this!

Alan takes charlie's drink and swallows it. Alan gasps and chokes. his face cringes.

Alan (CONT'D)
Is that Smirnoff?

CHARLIE
No, Evian.

Charlie holds up a water bottle.

ALAN
Oh.

Charlie
Honestly Alan, you shouldn't be worried. The girl gave him a black eye. I think he'll stay away from women for a while.

Beat

ALAN
You know what? You're absolutely right.

CHARLIE
Yeah. You owe me.

ALAN
Whoah! I wouldn't go that far.

CHARLIE
C'mon. If it wasn't for me, Jake would still have a healthy eye and probably be getting it on as we speak.

Beat

ALAN
Alright, fine. Here's ten bucks.

Alan hands charlie ten dollars then gets up and opens the door to the living room, revealing jake on the couch as a girl, sarah sits next to him, rubbing his eye.

Jake
And then I said to him, "Hey give that lady back her purse you thief!" And then he gave me this black eye, but no before I high kicked him in the jaw causing him to bite off his own tongue.

Sarah
Oh, you're so brave!!

JAKE
Well, I do what I can. Just trying to rid this city of criminals one day at a time.

SARAH
You're my hero.

Sarah hugs jake.

ALAN
(sighs) Damn it!

Alan looks over at charlie who is already on his way, running upstairs.

Int. Bathroom-day
(Alan, Charlie)

Alan is at the sink cleaning off his razor when he cuts his thumb.

Alan
Ouch.

Alan opens the medicine cabinet and reaches for a box of band-aids. He turns it upside down and nothing comes out.

Alan (CONT'D)
(puzzled) Huh?

Alan reaches for another box and does the same thing.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Charlie, get over here.

Charlie arrives at the door slightly out of breath.

CHARLIE
What? This better be good. They're playing reruns of "Baywatch" on UPN.

ALAN
Barn door.

CHARLIE
What? Oh sorry.

Charlie zips up his pants.

ALAN
Charlie, what happened to all of my band aids? I just bought a new box last week.

CHARLIE
I dunno. It wasn't me.

Alan continues to rummage through the medicine cabinet.

ALAN
We're out of bandages, gauze, and even my pain pills are gone.

CHARLIE
Yeah, that last one may have been me.

Alan glares at charlie.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
What? We were out of booze.

ALAN
Alright, fine. But that still doesn't explain what happened to the rest.

CHARLIE
Like I said. It wasn't me.

Alan pauses to think.

ALAN
Where is Jake?

CHARLIE
Oh, he went to that girls house to study for a test or something.

Alan bolts out the door.

ChARLIE (CONT'D)
Hey, where are you going?

Suddenly charlie hears the baywatch music

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Ooh, it's back on.

Charlie rushes back to the living room

<u>Int. Sarahs house-evening</u>
(jake, sarah, alan, rebecca)

Jake is covered in bandages from head to toe. He sits on the couch next to sarah.

JAKE
So as I was repelling down the building I got a call on my walkie talkie that there was a robbery on main street and I knew I couldn't get there at the rate I was going so I took out my bowie knife and cut the rope. I fell about seven stories but I made it in time to catch the guy.

SARAH
You fell seven stories?

JAKE
Actually it was more like 9 but who's counting?

SARAH
Wow, I can't believe you did that!

JAKE
Yeah, well, fighting crime isn't for the weak honey.

Just then there is a knock on the door. Rebecca goes to answer it. She opens the door and it's alan.

Alan
Oh, hi Rebecca. I didn't know this was your house. I just came to pick up my son Jake.

Rebecca
Jake is *your* son?

ALAN
Yep, just came to take him home for dinner. We're having tuna casserole. I got this great recipe from-

REBECCA
I'm sorry, I can't let you take him home in good conscience.

ALAN
What? Why?

REBECCA
Don't play dumb with me. You know

why.

ALAN
I'm afraid to say I don't. What's going on?

REBECCA
You tricked me into thinking you're a sensitive guy. Now I know the ugly truth. You're just a brute that vents his anger on an innocent ten year old boy.

ALAN
What? You think I beat Jake? Oh no no no no no no. This is a big misunderstanding, I love my son. Go on Jake, tell her how much fun we have together.

Jake stares at him blankly and is silent.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Well at least tell her I don't beat you.

Jake
What's in it for me?

ALAN
How about the pleasure of not seeing your father go to jail?

Beat

JAKE
That's it?

ALAN
And I'll take you to Chuck E Cheeses.

JAKE
Chuck E Cheeses? I'm insulted! Who do you think I am, Uncle Charlie?

ALAN
Okay, I'll take you to get frozen yogurt.

REBECCA

Don't bribe him!

ALAN
Please! You have to believe me! I didn't lay a finger on my son.

REBECCA
Yeah, you laid your whole fist on him.

ALAN
Please! I'm telling the truth. Do I look like the type of guy that would beat his own son?

Just then alan has a very sissy sneeze and takes out a light pink handkerchief and gently wipes his nose with it.

REBECCA
Alright, maybe you are telling the truth.

Alan sighs.
But how do you explain all the bandages?

ALAN (to jake)
Jake?

Jake takes a look at sarah who is awaiting his every word.

JAKE
Well, I got this one here from rescuing a baby from a burning car right before it blew up.

Cut to alan being pushed out of the door by rebecca

ALAN
Listen, I can explain!

REBECCA
Tell it to the cops.

REbecca pushes him out the door and slams it.

<u>ext. charlie's house-day</u>
(Alan, Cop)

A cop handcuffs alan

ALAN
Listen, I can explain!

cop
Tell it to the Chief.

The cop pushes alan in the cop car and slams the door

Int. PoliCE STATION-DAY
(Alan, Warden, Baby, Charlie, Jake)

A warden takes off alan's handcuffs and pushes him into the jail cell.

Alan
Listen, I can explain!

WaRDEN
Tell it to the Judge.

The warden slams the door.

Alan
Those handcuffs really chaffed me. Do you think I could get some lotion?

Warden
(sarcastic) Sure, do you want the skin firming gel or aloe vera based?

ALAN
Aloe vera please.

WARDEN
And would you like a towelette to dry your hands off with as well monsieur?

ALAN
That would be fabulous. Thank you.

The warden leaves.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Wow, they're so kind here.

alan sits down in a chair. He keeps adjusting his body to find a comfortable position.

ALAN (CONT'D)
They should really get some new

chairs around here. Some with some lumbar support. And I'm not a fan of their choice of fragrance. Smells like urine and BO. Must be from Sears.

Beat

ALAN (CONT'D)
I really am the male Martha Stewart.

Alan continues to fidget in his chair a bit more then gives up and stands. Just then, a seven foot tall large bald male with tatoos all over his body, Baby, emerges from the shadows. alan jumps.

Alan (CONT'D)
Aaaaaah!

Baby
What's your name?

ALAN
(wimpy voice) Alan

BABY
They call me Baby.

ALAN
(relieved) Oh, that's a cute name. Why do they call you that?

BABY
Because I ate one.

Alan inches further away from baby.

ALAN
Well, you know what they say, you are what you eat.

Baby "accidentally" knocks over the chair.

BABY
Could you pick that up for me?

ALAN
Oh sure. No problem. No problem at all.

Alan bends over to pick up the chair. Baby tries to pull his

pants down.

Alan (CONT'D)
Oh, you like these pants? I got them at the Banana Republic. Half off.

Baby
I want them all off.

ALAN
Well, good luck finding a sale that cheap.

Alan puts the chair back.

BABY (CONT'D)
I can't thank you enough.

ALAN
Sure. Wow, everyone is so polite here.

BABY
But I can show you my gratitude. Come, sit next to me.

ALAN
No, that's okay, I'll stand.

BABY
Oh, does it hurt to sit?

ALAN
Yeah, how did you know?

BABY
Just a hunch.

Beat

ALAN
Where's that guy with the lotion?

Just then charlie comes in

Alan (CONT'D)
Oh, Charlie, thank God you're here.

ChaRLIE
Yeah, I got your message.

Baby

Hey! Charlie!

Charlie
Baby! Long time no see! How are the wife and kids?

BABY
They're great! Little Sammy just shot his first store clerk. (chokes up)I'm so proud.

CHARLIE
Oh wow. They grow up so fast.

BABY
Yeah, and Maggie just lost her first tooth.

Alan
Is she your daughter?

BABY
No, my wife.

ALAN
Listen Charlie, you've got to get me out of here. They've got me in here for child abuse.

Charlie
Relax. It's all taken care of. Jake confessed.

Just then another warden comes in with jake by his side. Jake eats ice cream.

Jake
Hey! Baby!

Baby
Jake! How are you buddy?

Jake and Baby engage in some sort of secret handshake.

Alan
You know him too?

Jake
Of course! He was my favorite gym teacher.

WARDEN
Alright Mr. Harper, you're free to go.

The warden unlocks the gate.

Alan
Thank you.

alan, charlie, and jake walk off

Alan (to charlie) (CONT'D)
How did you get him to confess?

ChaRLIE
We just bribed him with ice cream.

ALAN (to jake)
What? I offered you frozen yogurt.

JAKE
Yeah, but this has fudge.

Baby
So it's like that now? You just leave me?

The warden comes by with the lotion and towel.

WarDEN
Hey, where's that guy who wanted the lotion?

BABY
He left me here all alone.

Warden starts to leave.

Baby (CONT'D)
Hey! Not so fast!

Baby snatches the bottle of lotion and the towel.

Int. ChaRLIE'S HOUSE-DAY
(Alan, Jake, Charlie, Tv)

Charlie and jake sit on the couch and watch tv. Alan walks by.

ALAN

Hey, what are you watching?

jake
The Discovery Channel.

ALAN
Oh no. Not this again. Where's the remote?

ChaRLIE
It's okay Alan. We really are watching the Discovery Channel this time.

ALAN
Oh, neat. Is this the show on baby animals? They're so cute.

CHARLIE
Uhh, yeeeah. Something like that.

Alan sits on the couch.

Tv
And then in the standard mating ritual of the lion, the male inserts his-

ALAN
Aaaah! Charlie, you said it was baby animals?!

CHARLIE
They have to cover exposition first.

jake
Geez Dad! Uncle Charlie is right. You are a sexoaphobe.

Alan glowers at charlie. Charlie shrugs.

ALAN
I'm leaving.

Alan walks off. Jake and charlie high five each other.

CHARLIE
I told you it would work.

JAKE
Let's see what's on Skinemax.

Fade OUT.