

MY NAME IS EARL
"PRESIDENT'S DAY"

SPEC SCRIPT

by
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INT. CRABSHACK - DAY

Earl and Randy play Monopoly. Randy sorts through the Community Chest cards and picks one out.

RANDY

I won another beauty contest!
Looks like the bank owes me \$25.

EARL

You can't just go through and pick
any card you want -that's cheating.

RANDY

Can't I feel pretty for once in my
life?

EARL (V.O.)

They say that money changes people,
but I've never seen it change a
person like it changed Joy.

Joy approaches, wearing flashy new clothes.

JOY

Earl! I'm rich! I just bought a
bunch of new clothes and jewelry!

She shows off a pair of ugly gold earrings with the words
"SPOILED ROTTEN" printed on them.

EARL

Last week you asked me for \$50
'cause you accidentally used your
food stamps to send out mail.
Where'd you get all this cash?

JOY

I put my trailer up as collateral
to get a loan 'til my check comes!

EARL

What check?

JOY

Bill Gates is givin' out free
money! Didn't you get that e-mail?
You just forward it to everyone you
know and wait for the check. See?

She hands Earl a printout of the e-mail.

EARL

Since when can you use a computer?
Didn't you say they were for nerds?

RANDY

You even said that computers ruin families, 'cause people will go online instead of spending quality time together watching TV.

JOY

That was BEFORE I knew you could use 'em for business stuff! I thought they were just for dirty movies and online gambling.

EARL

You should have waited 'till you had that check in hand, 'cause I don't think this is real.

JOY

'Course it's real -it was on the Today show!

EARL

But why would Bill Gates give you money?

JOY

The man quit his job to start a charity to give money to poor people like me. 'Bout time he did some good in the world.

Darnell drops off a tray of crabs at Earl's table.

DARNELL

Here you go, Earl.

EARL

Thanks, Crabman!

JOY

Darnell -we're rich now! I signed us up for a membership at the Country Club!

DARNELL

Does this mean that we can play golf on a real course instead of playing mini-golf with tin cans? Mr. Turtle is tired of being used as an obstacle.

JOY

You can do whatever you want with YOUR money. You just gotta open up your own e-mail address. I ain't gonna bust my butt on the computer so you can tee off all day!

RANDY

Why don't we open e-mail addresses so we can be rich too! Then we can get a pool of money, like Uncle Scrooge on Duck Tales! I won't pee in it, I promise.

EARL

It's not real, it's an Internet hoax.

RANDY

Oh well. It would probably hurt to dive into a pool full of coins anyway.

DISSOLVE TO:

OPENING CREDITS

ACT I

INT MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Randy sleeps on the couch with his hand on his crotch.
Catalina folds towels near the bathroom.

EARL
Wakey wakey, hands off snakey!

Randy smiles with his eyes closed.

RANDY
Guess what, Earl? Only seven days
'til President's Day - the best day
of the year!

EARL
We should hit the sales. We gotta
get a new microwave since you broke
the last one when you nuked that
CD.

Randy stretches his neck up and down and side to side.

EARL (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

RANDY
Getting ready. You can't go to a
strip club without doing warm-up
stretches -you'll cramp up!

EARL
Strip club?

RANDY
You haven't forgotten our
tradition, have you?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Earl and Randy run out of the strip club, completely drunk.

EARL (V.O.)
Every President's Day, Randy and I
spend one of each President's bill
at Club Chubby's, the local strip
joint.

RANDY

Whoo hoo!

EARL (V.O.)

We can't think of a better way to honor our fallen leaders.

RANDY

This is awesome, Earl! And I went the whole night without learning a single thing about history!

EARL (V.O.)

This tradition usually ends with us getting drunk and lighting illegal fireworks in the parking lot.

Earl starts lighting fireworks.

EARL (CONT'D)

Remember the first rule of firework safety. If something catches on fire, RUN.

RANDY

Hey Earl!

Randy lights a Roman Candle and shoots a ball of fire at Earl. Earl dodges the flame.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Let's have a duel!

EARL

On guard!

Earl lights his own Roman Candle and shoots back. The fireball ricochets around and lands in the window of a pick-up truck, which bursts into flames.

EARL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Last year we got a little too excited and lit a truck on fire.

RANDY

Uh oh...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - PRESENT DAY

Earl pulls out his list.

CATALINA

What a weird tradition. In my country we honor our dead leaders by overthrowing the new government to avenge them.

EARL

I don't think we should go back to Club Chubby's until I cross last year off my list.

RANDY

But it's tradition! I already saved one bill for each president - even Ben Franklin!

Randy holds up a pile of money -including a \$100 bill.

CATALINA

Ben Franklin wasn't a president. Even I know that.

RANDY

But he invented electricity, - without that, I couldn't play with my remote-controlled cars!

EARL

He didn't invent electricity, he just discovered how to use it.

RANDY

Either way, I think he should see some action. He always said really wise stuff -like "A bird in hand is worth two in the bush".

Randy stares off into space, confused.

RANDY (CONT'D)

But that doesn't make sense. Wouldn't it be worth more to have your hand on the bush?

EARL

I don't think he was talking about strippers.

RANDY

Either way, he's worth at least...

Randy counts on his fingers.

RANDY (CONT'D)
 Five lap dances! C'mon, Earl.
 Please?

EARL
 No-can-do. Karma might set MY car
 on fire this time.

Randy holds up a \$1 bill.

RANDY
 But what would George Washington
 think?

EARL
 He'd agree with me! When he
 chopped down his father's cherry
 tree, he 'fessed up. Then Karma
 helped him beat the British and
 become president.

RANDY
 If you get to be President, you
 should print lots of money so we
 can go to the strip club every day!

EARL
 Tell you what. If you help me
 cross this off my list, we can go.

RANDY
 Yes! (to the money) You guys are
 gonna love your birthday present!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Randy and Earl are in a room covered with sports memorabilia. A baseball game is on TV. ANDREW, a slightly overweight man in his 40's shows them photographs of himself with famous baseball players.

EARL (V.O.)
 The owner of the truck was a
 regular at the strip club, and
 Chubby Jr. gave us his address.

ANDREW
 ...and this is a photo of me and my
 team after we won the World Series.

EARL

You were in the World Series?

ANDREW

I wasn't TECHNICALLY part of the team, but I like to think by painting my face and screaming like a maniac, I give the players a psychological edge.

EARL

Andrew, the reason I came over here is because you're on my list...

Someone hits a home run on TV. Andrew starts jumping around like a maniac.

ANDREW

Yes!!! Yes! Go! Go! Go!

Andrew's beautiful wife AMY walks in front of the TV with a tray of what appears to be cupcakes.

AMY

Hi boys!

ANDREW

Amy! Get out of the way! You're blocking the game!

AMY

Sorry, dear...

Amy walks over to Earl and Randy.

AMY (CONT'D)

Would any of you boys like some cup steaks?

RANDY

Cup steaks?

AMY

They're like cupcakes, but made of meat -so they're more manly.

EARL

Thanks!

She hands them both a cup steak, then walks back into the kitchen. They take a bite.

RANDY

(to Earl, quietly) I think I just met my dream woman!

ANDREW

So what about this list I'm on? It better not be a chain letter. I just got the STUPIDEST e-mail about Bill Gates owing me money. What kind of moron would fall for that?

EARL

No, I made a list of all the bad stuff I've done, and I'm here to make things right. Remember when your car caught fire at Club Chubby's?

ANDREW

What about it?

EARL

I was the one that set it on fire, but I'm here to make it up to you.

ANDREW

THAT old thing? Ha! I got a big fat insurance settlement out of it. I'm glad you set it on fire!

EARL

So you're not mad?

ANDREW

Nope! You probably saved me from a DUI that night!

RANDY

I guess we should start doing some warm-up stretches!

EARL

Not so fast. I've gotta do SOMETHING to make it right.

ANDREW

Don't worry about it.

His son DAVEY, 13, comes downstairs.

DAVEY

Hey Dad, wanna help me practice?

ANDREW
I can't right now -the game is on.

DAVEY
But I've got a big game coming up,
and all the guys say I throw like a
girl!

ANDREW
You know my hand is still messed up
from the accident.

DAVEY
I'll see if Mom can help.

AMY (O.S.)
I've got church tonight, sweetie!

DAVEY
Fine...

Davey heads back upstairs.

EARL
Accident?

ANDREW
When my car caught fire that night
I was stuck at Club Chubbys...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Andrew stumbles through the strip club, completely drunk.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I didn't want to call Amy to pick
me up, so I went back inside for
another beer... or ten.

Andrew walks behind a woman with long hair.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Hey there, pretty lady.

He shoves a dollar down her pants.

ANDREW (V.O.) (CONT'D)
My vision was a little blurry, and
I guess I tried to get friendly
with the wrong girl.

She turns around to reveal that "she" is a tough male BIKER with long hair. The biker grabs Andrew's arm and twists it violently.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Aaahhhh!!!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - PRESENT DAY

Andrew rubs his hand.

ANDREW
My pitching arm hasn't been the same since.

EARL
Tell you what -I'll get your boy ready for the game. Then I can cross you off my list.

ANDREW
You've got yourself a deal -now if you'll excuse me, I've gotta make my fantasy baseball picks.

RANDY
You have a baseball fantasy? Eww! I thought fantasies were only 'sposed to be about naked girls!

CUT TO:

EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - DAY

Earl and Randy exit the house and walk towards their car.

RANDY
Why would he go to a strip club with a girl like THAT at home?

EARL
Some people think the grass is always greener on the other side.

RANDY
Kind of like how Dad was always jealous of the neighbor's grass when we were kids, right?

EARL
Not exactly. The neighbor's lawn
actually WAS nicer than ours.

RANDY
Yeah, but that was 'cause we peed
on our grass so much that it died.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

Earl and Randy help Davey practice baseball.

EARL (V.O.)
Coaching Davey turned out to be a
little more than I bargained for.

Davey throws the ball like a girl -it hits Earl in the head.

EARL (CONT'D)
Oww! That hurt!

DAVEY
Sorry, I just can't throw.

EARL
Maybe you should stick with batting
for a while.

They switch positions. Earl pitches the ball. Davey swings
and misses, then starts twirling the bat like a baton.

EARL (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

DAVEY
I'm practicing my twirls for the
cheerleading team.

EARL
Cheerleading? Isn't that kinda...

DAVEY
Awesome! You get to twirl batons
and do cheers all day!

EARL (V.O.)
I was starting to think Davey might
be a little... you know. But I was
committed to helping him hit a home
run.

RANDY

We've got a lot of work to do.

EARL

Let's try again -just keep your eye on the ball.

Earl pitches the ball. Davey swings and misses.

DAVEY

Ouch! I broke a nail!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

Joy and Darnell are talking to a wealthy couple, RICHARD and SANDRA. Sandra is wearing a spotted fur shrug. Earl and Randy are across the room, chowing down on shrimp.

EARL (V.O.)

That night, Joy and Darnell invited us to the country club. As much as I hate dressing up, I couldn't turn down the free food.

RICHARD

We've decided to host a French exchange student to live in our home.

SANDRA

It's so exciting to take in young people from other countries. You should consider it!

JOY

France? Pfft. That's nothing. We got a prince from the capital of Africa coming in a few weeks.

RICHARD

Really?! Which country?

JOY

You know -Africa! The one where the kids all have big fat bellies even though they're starving. Don't make sense to me.

SANDRA

(skeptical) So what's the occasion for the prince's visit?

JOY

He sent me this random e-mail! He said he'll give me twenty grand if I loan him a few thousand bucks to escape the war in his country.

RICHARD

I don't think that's real...

The camera pans to Earl, who eats a platter of shrimp while Randy nervously paces back and forth.

EARL

You don't have to be scared. Her fur coat isn't really made from dalmations. That was just a movie.

RANDY

It's not that -I gotta find a place to pee! The guy by the toilet makes me nervous.

EARL

The bathroom attendant? He's just there so the rich people don't have to put soap on their own hands.

RANDY

What if he tries to look at my wiener?

EARL

Just think of him like a rubber ducky. That's what Ralph did when his probation officer watched him pee in a cup.

RANDY

Okay, I'll try.

Randy heads back into the bathroom. The camera pans back to Joy and Darnell.

SANDRA

So you honestly believe that this "Prince" is going to come here and just GIVE you money?

DARNELL

You bet. We're hoping he can teach me that clicking language, and maybe how to talk to spirits.

Richard and Sandra burst into laughter.

RICHARD

I thought no one was dumb enough to
fall for that scam!

JOY

What are you -racist? You think
just 'cause the Prince of Africa is
black means he's a con man?

Joy grabs Darnell and angrily walks over to Earl.

JOY (CONT'D)

We gotta get outta here.

EARL

But we just got here!

JOY

I don't want my boys around a toxic
environment like this. These
people set a bad example.

DARNELL

But Joy-

JOY

-Shut up and get me my cigarettes!

Randy exits the bathroom and runs to Earl.

RANDY

Earl, we gotta go.

EARL

What did YOU do?

RANDY

Remember you said to pretend that
guy was like a rubber ducky? I
pretended too hard and squeezed him
to see if he'd make a squeaky sound
-then he tried to kiss me!

The BATHROOM ATTENDANT pokes his head out and blows a kiss at
Randy.

RANDY (CONT'D)

I TOLD you he was trying to look at
my wiener!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

Andrew and Amy sit in the bleachers. Andrew's face is painted in the team colors. Davey is up to bat in the seventh inning, with two outs.

EARL (V.O.)

After a few days of coaching Davey, he got a lot better. It was time for the big game before I knew it!

ANDREW

C'mon Boy! Make me proud!

The pitcher throws -Davey knocks it out of the park! The crowd goes nuts. Andrew runs over and hugs his son. The team picks him up and lifts him into the air.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

That's my boy!

EARL (V.O.)

Now that I helped Davey hit a home run, I could cross it off my list and head over to Club Chubby's to celebrate.

Andrew walks over to Earl.

ANDREW

Thanks so much for coaching Davey. For a while there I was starting to think that he was... you know...

RANDY

A disappointment to the family?

ANDREW

What? No!

RANDY

An enormous loser?

ANDREW

No!

RANDY

Oh my God! You think you might not be his real Dad?

ANDREW

Will you shut up? (to Earl) I just want to say I appreciate your hard work.

EARL

So you taking the boy out for ice cream to celebrate?

ANDREW

No, I'm headed to the strip club!

RANDY

We're heading there too, to celebrate President's Day!

EARL

But your boy just hit a game-winning home run!

ANDREW

He's headed to his friend's house. The wife is going to church - BORING! I'm totally free!

RANDY

(to the money) Alright guys. Today's your big day!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLUB CHUBBY'S STRIP CLUB

Randy, Earl and Andrew sit in the front row. Randy lays one of each bill face up on the bar.

EARL (V.O.)

Now I've seen a lot of guys go nuts at the strip club. But I've never seen anybody as enthusiastic as Andrew.

Andrew screams like a maniac.

EARL (CONT'D)

Calm down -they haven't even started the show yet.

ANDREW

I swear, it's so good to get away from the ball and chain and off to where the REAL babes are!

EARL

What?! Amy is WAY better looking than any of the girls here.

RANDY

Yeah! She could totally work here if she wanted to.

ANDREW

She's too much of a prude! She's been going to church three nights per week now! I feel like I'm married to a nun.

A microphone screeches.

BOUNCER (O.S.)

Coming to the stage -the newest addition to the Club Chubby family, Sister Amy Angelcakes!

RANDY

(to the money) Time for the show, guys! You've got the best seat in the house!

Everyone is shocked when Amy gets on stage in a nun outfit and starts doing a sexy striptease.

ANDREW

Amy??! Oh, Jesus -God no!

Andrew is on the verge of tears. Amy throws the nun outfit over his face.

EARL (V.O.)

When I saw Amy on stage, I realized I had more to do before I can cross this off my list!

RANDY

(to Earl) I was right, Earl! Davey probably isn't his real son!

FADE OUT.

ACT BREAK

ACT TWO

INT. CLUB CHUBBY'S STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Amy finishes her routine and makes her way over to Earl and the gang. She covers up when she sees Andrew.

AMY

What are YOU doing here?

ANDREW

What are YOU doing here? You said you were going to church!

RANDY

Well, this IS a place of worship!

AMY

You never GO to church, so I knew you'd never try to come with me.

ANDREW

How long has this been going on?

AMY

A couple weeks.

ANDREW

But why?

AMY

What do you expect me to do? You ignore me, you take me for granted. Here, I feel like a woman SHOULD.

RANDY

Naked?

AMY

No, like I'm needed!

ANDREW

Honey, I need you! I want you to quit.

AMY

No way -I'm having the time of my life! The money is great, I get to be the center of attention, and I'm making new friends!

Two drunks, GREG and BARRY yell from across the bar.

GREG

Are you gonna buy a lap dance or not, buddy? I've been patiently waiting.

BARRY

Yeah, I've been looking forward to this since LAST week.

ANDREW

Beat it, pal -this is my wife!

GREG

What kind of chump marries a stripper?

BARRY

You know you can't turn a ho into a housewife, right?

Greg and Barry laugh.

ANDREW

Honey, I'm sorry. We can find more things to do together -maybe you can come to fantasy baseball night! I'm sure the guys won't mind.

AMY

This is exactly the problem. You never show any interest in the things I like.

EARL

Maybe we can find something you can both enjoy.

RANDY

I know! Since Andrew likes baseball, and Amy likes being naked, maybe you can play baseball naked!

Everyone glares at Randy.

RANDY (CONT'D)

But then you couldn't wear a cup. And it would hurt to slide to the base, so maybe not.

ANDREW

I'm sure we can find something, 'cause I want this to work, baby.

Andrew puts his arm around her. The BOUNCER runs over and throws him to the floor.

BOUNCER

You know the rules, pal. Look, but don't touch.

ANDREW

This is my wife!

BOUNCER

Not while she's on the clock! (to Amy) You know the rules -no bringing pimps or husbands to the club!

AMY

Damn you! You got me in trouble!

BOUNCER

Get back to work, toots.

ANDREW

Hey! You can't talk to my wife like that!

Andrew attacks the bouncer and a crowd forms around them. Earl jumps in and tries to break it up.

EARL

Guys, stop! Fighting won't solve anything!

RANDY

Get 'em! Punch him in the face!

EARL

Don't egg him on!

RANDY

But you never let us order the pay-per-view fights, and now I get to see one for free. Let me enjoy it.

More people jump into the fight. Someone's hand grabs Earl's face.

EARL

Ouch! Randy, help!

RANDY

Hands off my brother!

Randy swings a punch at Earl's attacker. The camera pulls back to reveal that it was the County SHERIFF!

RANDY (CONT'D)

Uh oh...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COUNTY JAIL - NIGHT

The SHERIFF pushes Earl, Randy and Andrew into a holding cell.

EARL (V.O.)

I wasn't surprised when Andrew got locked up that night, but I thought it was a little unfair that they arrested me and Randy too.

RANDY

But it was an accident!

SHERIFF

Really? Well I should let you go then, huh?

The Sheriff holds out the key, but pulls it away when Randy reaches for it. He walks to his desk nearby.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Haha. They fall for it every time.

EARL

I can't believe we got locked up for trying to BREAK UP a fight.

RANDY

(to money) Sorry for ruining your big day, guys.

ANDREW

I can't believe my wife is a stripper. How could I not have known?

EARL

Sometimes love blinds you to the obvious, even when it's right in front of you.

Randy holds his hand in front of his face.

RANDY

How could you not see something
that's right in front of your face?
You'd have to be blind as a bat!

ANDREW

It's my fault. I stayed out so
late watching games at the bar that
I never noticed that she was out
late too.

EARL

What are you gonna do now?

ANDREW

I've gotta find something fun we
can do together -and a way to make
money so she doesn't feel like she
needs to strip anymore!

RANDY

I know! You can start stripping so
she doesn't have to! (beat) Eww!
That would be sick! Why did I just
think of that?

ANDREW

Don't worry -it's not gonna happen.

RANDY

Good, 'cause that would be really
gross! I just threw up in my mouth
thinking about it.

Amy enters with a stack of money.

AMY

Hi, Sheriff.

ANDREW

Thank God!

SHERIFF

Hey, Amy. How you been?

ANDREW

You KNOW each other?

AMY

They come to Chubby's all the time.

SHERIFF

What do you think we do with all the money we make from parking tickets?

AMY

How much is it gonna cost to get 'em out?

SHERIFF

Fifteen hundred for all three.

AMY

Fifteen hundred?!

SHERIFF

I'm letting 'em off easy! I've got a photo shoot to be on the cover of Bad Cop magazine tomorrow. (to Randy) You better hope this doesn't bruise.

AMY

I don't have that much.

RANDY

(to money) Oh well. See you next year, guys.

Randy gives Amy all of his money. She counts it.

AMY

I'm still \$40 short.

SHERIFF

Maybe we can work out a deal...

The Sheriff leans back in his chair and turns on the radio. He turns the dial from a police frequency to a dance station.

ANDREW

You've got to be kidding me.

AMY

Sorry, honey. You want to get out, right?

Amy starts doing a sexy dance around the Sheriff's desk.

ANDREW

Oh, Jesus God, no!

AMY

I'm sorry I've been stripping
behind your back. I love you.

ANDREW

I love you, too.

SHERIFF

I love you too, girl.

She gets on the Sheriff's lap and starts grinding.

AMY

When I saw you fighting for me, it
made me remember what made me fall
in love with you in the first
place. I want this to work.

ANDREW

So do I.

SHERIFF

It works REAL good for me, baby.
Shake it!

AMY

I'm gonna get you out of this.

SHERIFF

I want to get you out of THIS!

The Sheriff pulls at Amy's clothing. Randy stares at Amy's
body through the cell bars. Andrew starts to cry.

RANDY

I'm not sure if this is the best
night I've ever spent in jail, or
the worst night I ever spent at a
strip club.

ANDREW

It's the worst night I've spent at
the strip club AND the worst night
I've spent in jail!

EARL (V.O.)

I tried not to watch 'cause I felt
bad for Andrew, so I stared at the
bulletin board -which gave me an
idea...

Earl sees a newspaper clipping on the bulletin board that reads "19th Annual Dunk-A-Cop Raises \$15,000 for charity at the Camden County Fair".

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - DAY

Earl and Randy walk through the fair. A clown juggles torches nearby.

EARL (V.O.)

Since Andrew loves sports, and Amy likes wearing skimpy outfits, I got the idea to have them run a dunk tank at the County fair.

Amy sits in a dunk tank as Andrew yells into a microphone. A long line has formed.

ANDREW

Step right up! Step right up!
Test your pitching arm and dunk the hottest babes in Camden County!

RANDY

You're a genius, Earl! Instead of going to the strip club, you brought the strip club to us!

EARL (V.O.)

Best part of all was that some of Amy's stripper friends volunteered to help out.

A bunch of hot girls in bikinis wave at Earl.

EARL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The only problem was that Joy finally realized Bill Gates wasn't gonna send her a check after all.

Joy has a booth in the distance, but it's blocked by the line of people. She grabs Darnell and storms over to Earl.

JOY

Earl, how can I sell this stuff with a bunch of hookers distracting everybody? This is 'sposed to be a family place!

EARL

They're strippers, not hookers.

JOY

Might as well be! Look, I gotta get these lenders off my behind, but it's hard to sell this stuff when everybody's looking at THEIR behinds.

She points at the strippers.

JOY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna wind up homeless 'cause of you! Why didn't you tell me that e-mail wasn't real?

EARL

I did! You didn't listen.

JOY

I swear, with the baby Jesus as my witness -if I wind up on the streets 'cause of this, I WILL get my revenge.

Joy walks away. Darnell stays with Earl.

EARL

Why is she so mad at me?

DARNELL

She's mad at everyone 'cause she can't afford that fancy face mud from the beauty store anymore. She had to go back to using mud from the backyard.

EARL

Gross!

DARNELL

At least I can use the worms to go fishing. It saves me a trip to the bait store.

Darnell walks back over to Joy. Davey approaches the dunk tank.

AMY

Hey Davey! Come over and show off that arm you've been working on!

ANDREW

Come on, make me proud, son!

EARL

I hope you've been practicing your pitching.

DAVEY

I haven't -I've been too busy with the cheer squad to even think about baseball.

ANDREW

Show us what you got, boy!

DAVEY

Here goes!

Davey throws the ball -it bounces off of Earl's head, then hits the torch juggler. One of the torches flies into the window of Andrew's truck, which bursts into flames.

ANDREW

My truck!

Earl falls to the ground - he has a huge lump on his forehead from where the ball hit him.

EARL

Sorry I didn't help you work on your pitching more.

DAVEY

It's okay. I only played 'cause I've got a crush on the teams third baseman.

EARL

What?

Earl passes out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - DAY

The fire has been extinguished -Andrew's truck is now a burnt-out shell.

EARL

When I came to, Andrew's car was ruined. Seems like Karma's been punishing me for doing the right thing!

ANDREW

There goes all the money we made.

DAVEY

I'm sorry Dad.

ANDREW

It's not your fault. If I never messed up my hand from being stupid, I would've been able to help you practice pitching more.

EARL (V.O.)

Maybe this is Karma's way of getting back at me. By helping Davey practice baseball, I robbed the boy of a lot of father-son time.

Davey and Andrew hug.

EARL (CONT'D)

So I decided the best thing to do was find something they could do as a family.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

Andrew runs along the sidelines, screaming like a maniac and wearing a giant Giraffe mascot outfit.

EARL (V.O.)

Since Andrew loves to scream, I thought he would make a great mascot.

Davey winks at the teams third baseman -the manliest female ballplayer ever. She spits on the field and winks back at him. Davey and Amy do gymnastics across the field.

EARL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And since Davey and Amy both like doing fancy dance moves, I thought they would make great cheerleaders. So we started the first ever baseball cheerleading squad.

Amy throws Davey into the air. Earl crosses this off his list.

EARL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Now that they were a family again,
I could cross this off my list for
real this time.

Joy and Darnell sit in the bleachers with HASHID, a
distinguished-looking African guy.

EARL (CONT'D)

As for Joy getting the money to pay
back that loan -you can imagine our
surprise when that African prince
actually showed up.

HASHID

Thank you so much for helping me
escape the war in Africa.

JOY

Your welcome, Hashid! I knew I
could count on you!

HASHID

As promised, here are your twenty-
thousand American dollars.

He hands her a briefcase.

DARNELL

Can you teach me that clicking
language now?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Earl and Randy lie in bed together.

RANDY

Hey Earl? Do you think it's wrong
to go to strip clubs? Most of the
guys are kind of jerks.

EARL

I don't think so.

RANDY

But what would Ben Franklin think
about us shoving his bill into a g-
string?

EARL

He would probably rather have you save that money, because a penny saved is a penny earned.

RANDY

But what kind of lap dance can you get for a penny? Last time I tried to use pennies at Chubby's, the girls threw 'em at me.

EARL

It's a figure of speech. A penny back then was probably worth a couple of lap dances.

RANDY

It must have been hard back then. Holding pennies in their underpants must make it hard to pole dance.

EARL

You're probably right about that. Goodnight, Randy.

RANDY

Goodnight, Earl.

FADE TO BLACK.