

**ACT ONE**

**EXT. SPOONER STREET - NIGHT**

A "Happy Halloween" banner hangs over the street. Costumed CHILDREN and their PARENTS roam the street, trick-or-treating.

**ANGLE - GRIFFINS' FRONT DOOR**

The family, in costume, exits the house one by one. LOIS is dressed as Halle Berry's Catwoman, STEWIE is Alex from A Clockwork Orange, CHRIS is in a sumo thong, BRIAN is Underdog and MEG is dressed normally.

MEG

Oh, I love Halloween! So awesome!

PETER enters, wearing no pants, a blue shirt and a pig nose. Brian sees him and **sighs**, disgusted.

PETER

Hey Brian, I'm Porky Pig!

LOIS

Peter, you can't go trick-or-treating like that! The neighbors'll see!

PETER

Aw, come on! It's not like they've never seen me like this before.

Remember last St. Patrick's Day?

**EXT. SPOONER STREET - DAY - (FLASHBACK)**

Peter is passed out, naked, in the middle of the street, lying in a pool of green beer and bottles. There's a large, green plastic novelty horn sticking out of his ass.

The horn **blares** for about five seconds before fizzling out. A second later, a horde of ROMAN SOLDIERS storms in and pillages the neighborhood, setting fire to the houses.

**EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT DOOR - (BACK TO PRESENT)**

MEG

Forget it. I'm not going.

She goes inside. Peter shivers.

PETER

Man, it's cold! I think I'll go put on  
a sock.

He exits.

STEWIE

God, I just know it's going to be one  
of mine.

**EXT. SPOONER STREET - LATER**

Brian and Stewie walk down the street ahead of Lois. Mayor  
ADAM WEST, in his old Batman costume, sees Brian.

ADAM WEST

Underdog! Sworn enemy of Batman!

BRIAN

Um...I think they were on different TV-

ADAM WEST

Eat Batarang, canine foe!

Adam West whips a Batarang at Brian, **knocking** him out. Mayor  
West then runs over, picks up his Batarang, and sees Lois.

ADAM WEST (CONT'D)

(GASP) Halle Berry! Sworn enemy of Adam  
West! You're lucky I don't have my  
trusty Batarang...

**EXT. MR. HERBERT'S FRONT DOOR - LATER**

Peter and Chris stand by the door. Peter notices Chris's Unicef box.

PETER

(SCOFFS) Why'd you get that tiny-ass candy bag? What if someone gives you a Charleston Chew?

CHRIS

It's not for candy, Dad. I'm raising money for Unicef. If I raise the most I get tickets to the circus!

PETER

Oh, sweet! You know my great uncle Dumbo Griffin used to be in the circus. They even based a movie on him.

**INT. CIRCUS TENT - NIGHT - (CUTAWAY)**

The CROWD **cheers** as DUMBO GRIFFIN (Dumbo with Peter's face) flies over them, using his giant ears as wings.

DUMBO GRIFFIN

(PETER LAUGH) My nuts are dangling over all you people!

He descends, and lands like an elephant-sized falcon on the gloved arm of a TRAINER, who puts a hood over Dumbo's head and feeds him a dead mouse.

**EXT. MR. HERBERT'S FRONT DOOR - (BACK TO SCENE)**

CHRIS

Where'd you get your candy bag?

PETER

State Fair.

(CONTINUED)

**PULL BACK** to reveal Peter holding an entire deflated hot air balloon.

MR. HERBERT answers the door.

PETER / CHRIS

Trick or Treat!

Mr. Herbert sees the half-naked Peter and Chris, rubs his eyes in disbelief.

MR. HERBERT

(GRINNING) Trick, bitches.

**EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAYS LATER**

**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME**

Chris bursts in the front door waving an envelope.

CHRIS

I won! We got tickets to the circus!

The family enters.

LOIS

Congratulations, Chris!

CHRIS

Thanks to all the hundreds Mr. Herbert stuffed into my sumo thong. (OVER-EXCITED) Let's go tonight!

BRIAN

Count me out.

PETER

Aw, why?

BRIAN

Well, they're doing a documentary on  
NOVA tonight about...space...and-- you  
know what, I'd just rather shoot myself  
than go to a circus.

**EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG CIRCUS TENT - EVENING**

**MUSIC CUE: CIRCUS MUSIC**

The CROWD files in.

**INT. QUAHOG CIRCUS TENT - SAME**

Standard three-ring setup. Jugglers, acrobats and tightrope  
walkers all perform at once.

The Griffins sit in the first row.

PETER

Wow, these seats are even better than  
the one I had at Spamalot last year.

**INT. SHUBERT THEATER - AUDITORIUM - (FLASHBACK)**

Peter watches from the front row with an irritated  
expression on his face. He gets up and exits.

**INT. SHUBERT THEATER - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS - (FLASHBACK)**

Peter enters from the auditorium and sits on a bench.

PETER

(RELIEVED) Ahh...there we go.

He sits silently, smiling.

**INT. QUAHOG CIRCUS TENT - EVENING - (BACK TO PRESENT)**

The lead clown, BONGO, approaches Stewie on a unicycle,  
juggling and **laughing**. Stewie cowers in fear.

STEWIE

(GASPS) What is this devilry?!

(CONTINUED)

Bongo **honks** his nose and **laughs** crazily in Stewie's face.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Aaaaaahhhh!

Stewie jumps into Lois's arms. Chris and Peter **laugh** at him.

CHRIS

Don't worry, dude! It's funny!

PETER

Yeah, Stewie, it's just a clown.

Bongo then rides over to Peter, still juggling.

BONGO

Hey there, sir! Are you an elephant?

PETER

See, Stewie? This jackass just said I looked as fat as an elephant. Nothing to be scared of. (TO BONGO) No, you jackass, I'm not an elephant.

BONGO

Are you a giraffe?

PETER

See, Stewie? Now this jerk is pushing his luck. Since there's nothing to be scared of, I won't kill him. (TO BONGO) No, you jackass, I'm not a giraffe.

BONGO

Then you must be a jackass! (LAUGHS)

Peter is stunned. The crowd around Peter points and **laughs** at him.

BONGO (CONT'D)

Jackass! Jackass! Jackass!

Peter **punches** Bongo, knocking him out. Peter notices Chris still laughing and pointing at him.

**INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - LATER**

Peter drives home with Lois, Chris, Meg and Stewie.

CHRIS

Jackass! Jackass! Jack-

PETER

Shut up!

LOIS

Peter!

PETER

What? Now I have to be humiliated on the ride home, too? By my own son? You heard what that clown called me.

CHRIS

Hey, Dad? (BEAT) Can I be a clown?

Peter **slams** on the brakes.

PETER

Meg, take Chris into the woods and bring me his heart in the morning.

MEG

No! Are you psychotic or something?

PETER

Stewie, take Meg into the woods and bring me her heart in the morning.

(CONTINUED)

STEWIE

Is my shovel still in the trunk?

PETER

Yeah.

Stewie exits and pops open the trunk, grabbing a shovel.

LOIS

Peter! What's wrong with Chris wanting  
to be a clown?

Outside, Stewie takes a few practice swings with the shovel,  
then studies a map of the woods.

CHRIS

Yeah! That way I can juggle and make  
jokes and hide my acne all at the same  
time! Being a clown is sweet!

Stewie opens Meg's door, **whacks** her with the shovel, and  
drags her, unconscious, into the woods.

PETER

Being a clown is not sweet, Chris. It's  
like going backwards in evolution.  
Didn't you ever take biology?

**INT. SCIENCE LAB - BIOLOGY FILMSTRIP - (CUTAWAY)**

A SCIENTIST puts down a beaker and addresses the camera.

SCIENTIST

Behold: The origins of man!

We go to a montage of title cards and photos, depicting the  
following: GOD CREATES ADAM AND EVE, APES KILL ADAM AND EVE,  
APES BECOME NEANDERTHALS, CAVE MEN, CLOWNS, and MODERN MAN.

The "MODERN MAN" photo is Peter as a cyborg.

**INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - CONTINUOUS - (BACK TO SCENE)**

PETER

So if Chris becomes a clown I'll never  
get to be a kickass cyborg! (SOBS)

CHRIS

Dad, can we go home yet? I have to pee.

PETER

(STILL SOBBING) Oh, go in the woods!

**EXT. GRIFFINS' BACK YARD - NIGHT**

Stewie, exhausted, drags the unconscious Meg out of the woods and realizes he's in the Griffins' back yard.

STEWIE

Damn! I should've known better than to  
trust this compass Brian gave me.

**INSERT: COMPASS** - All the compass points say "Stewie's Gay."

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Well, only a few hours 'til sun-up.  
Best get digging.

As he digs, he suddenly **hits** a solid box with his shovel, and lifts it up. It's a shoebox.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

What the deuce? I thought I flushed  
those gerbils...

He opens the box and pulls out a baggie of marijuana.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

My, this isn't gerbils at all! It's...a  
motherload of marijuana! So this is  
where it comes from...

(CONTINUED)

MEG (O.S.)

Stewie! No!

**PAN TO** Meg, who has just woken up.

MEG (CONT'D)

That's not for babies, Stewie. Drop it.

STEWIE

Well, it's not for dumpy teenaged  
abortion survivors either! It's mine!

He **whacks** her with the shovel again and runs inside.

**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Chris sits on the couch, watching TV.

**INSERT: LAW & ORDER: CRIMINAL INTENT LOGO - (ON TV)**

**MUSIC CUE: LAW & ORDER: C.I. THEME**

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - (ON TV)**

DETECTIVE GOREN interrogates a SUSPECT. As he talks, Goren gradually leans to one side at the waist and neck.

GOREN

You're a good guy, right? I mean,  
everybody gets mad from time to time,  
don't they? Right? But not everybody  
kills a hooker when they get mad. You  
know what you did wrong, punk? You  
killed a hooker. And that makes you-

As Goren is almost upside-down, we hear a loud **crack**.

GOREN (CONT'D)

(PARALYZED) Oh God. Somebody call Dick  
Wolf. Tell him it's finally happened.

The screen suddenly **CUTS OUT**.

**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - (BACK TO SCENE)**

Peter turns off the TV.

CHRIS

Hey, I was flipping through that!

PETER

Nevermind that, Chris. Since I alone  
can't convince you not to be a clown, I  
thought I'd bring in a special anti-  
clown advisor for you. Please welcome  
Mr. Steven King!

**SFX: CANNED APPLAUSE AND TALK SHOW MUSIC**

STEVEN KING enters.

STEVEN KING

Hi, Peter. Great to be here. (TO CHRIS)  
So, your father tells me you want to be  
a clown. (LIGHT-HEARTED CHUCKLE) So I  
guess you haven't read my book, "IT."

CHRIS

No, but I saw the movie. It was  
hilarious! "Excuse me, sir. Is your  
refrigerator running? Well, you better  
go catch it then!" (LAUGHS)

STEVEN KING

(LAUGHS) Yeah, that was pretty good. I  
thought of that joke, you know.

CHRIS

No way! You would make a funny clown!

PETER

Hey! No! What's going on?

STEVEN KING

Really? Would I get to wear the makeup  
and the baggy pants? And a rainbow wig?

CHRIS

Yeah, of course.

STEVEN KING

Awesome!

PETER

What are you doing? Steven King, you  
were supposed to help me! Why the hell  
did I even bring you down here?

STEVEN KING

I don't know, Peter, but I want to  
thank you. If you hadn't introduced me  
to your son, I would never have seen  
the true potential for greatness within  
myself.

PETER

You're a millionaire author!

STEVEN KING

No, Peter. I'm a millionaire clown!

He takes off Peter's pants and puts them on himself -  
they're really baggy. Then he takes lipstick out of his  
pocket and paints his face.

(CONTINUED)

STEVEN KING (CONT'D)

Thanks Chris! I'll never forget you!

He makes a **honking** noise and jumps out the window. Beat.

CHRIS

Did he have that lipstick in his pocket  
the whole time?

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - LATER**

Brian walks past Stewie's room, and hears him **singing along**  
to "Along Comes Mary" by The Association. He **knocks**.

BRIAN

Stewie?

The music **stops**.

STEWIE (O.S.)

Whaaaaaaat? (ANGRY) Nothing! God!

BRIAN

What are you doing in there?

STEWIE (O.S.)

I have no idea. (BEAT) Sorry, what?

BRIAN

What are you- nevermind.

He **bursts** through the door into--

**INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Brian sees Stewie surrounded by failed attempts at rolling  
joints.

BRIAN

What the hell is- is that weed?

(CONTINUED)

STEWIE

Hey Brian. It took a few tries but I think I finally got it.

BRIAN

Oh my God! You're smoking pot! What the hell! Where did you get all this?

STEWIE

In the back yard. I think it's Meg's. But I'm not giving it back! Finder's keepers. Jeepers creepers. Peepers.

BRIAN

I'm telling Lois.

STEWIE

No you're not!

BRIAN

Try and stop me.

STEWIE

Damn! Wait! Okay. Let's work this out.

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Outside Stewie's room, we hear Stewie and Brian both **singing along** to "Along Comes Mary."

**EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING**

**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME**

Peter is passed out in his chair. There's a black bottle on the table. Lois enters in her bathrobe and sees the bottle.

LOIS

Oh my God, Peter!

Peter comes to.

PETER

Whaa? Oh. Crap, I'm still alive.

LOIS

What were you doing last night?

PETER

Well, I couldn't stop Chris from becoming a clown, so I tried to kill myself by drinking bleach.

LOIS

This isn't bleach, it's Diet Pepsi.

PETER

Oh. No wonder it tasted so horrible.

LOIS

Peter, you'll have to deal with Chris being a clown. It's what he loves. He might even turn out to be good at it!

Suddenly Brian enters, doing the backstroke on the floor, with Stewie riding on his belly. They're both really high.

STEWIE

Stroke. Stroke. Stroke. Iceberg!

Brian **slams** his head into a chair, and Stewie falls off, **laughing**. Brian climbs onto the chair. Lois picks up Stewie.

LOIS

Come here. Time for your feeding.

STEWIE

Yes! Oh! Brian! Scoooooore!

Lois and Stewie exit.

BRIAN

Mornin' Peter.

PETER

Hey Brian. This clown thing is killing me. Way more than this Diet Pepsi.  
(SIGHS) I don't think I'll ever be able to get over it.

BRIAN

Makes sense to me. You weren't even able to get over the fact that there isn't a flashback after this line.

They both wait for a moment, looking around the room.

PETER

Oh God, you're right! (SOBS VIOLENTLY)

Chris enters in full clown costume. Peter suddenly composes himself and acts very petty.

CHRIS

Hey.

PETER

Hey. Dressed as a clown, huh?

CHRIS

Yep. Got a gig at some kid's party.

PETER

Oh. Well then. I hope you die.

CHRIS

Naw, I'm sure I'll get a laugh or two.

BRIAN

Good luck.

CHRIS

Thanks. Bye, Dad.

Chris exits. Peter sulks, then grabs the Diet Pepsi bottle,  
but Brian **slaps** it away before Peter can drink it.

**END OF ACT ONE**