

THE STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL

OR

'SWINGING WITH THE BROWNS'

Written by

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Spec' Script Based on

The Cleveland Show

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INT. COACH MCFALL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cleveland and Terry are installing cable. The apartment is sparsely furnished, with a huge TV and recliner couch. Old trophies and sports photographs adorn the walls.

CLEVELAND
Three hundred fifty channels, and nothing worth watching - except for Fox, of course (*winks at the camera*). You've even got Oprah Winfrey in High Definition! Ughhhhh (*shudders and pulls a disgusted face*).

TERRY
I just need to test your '**extra channels**', then you're good to go.

Terry clicks the remote. A porn film comes on: "Swinging in The Rain" - four naked people writhing on screen.

CLEVELAND
Oh, you mean pornography. Terry, it's pornography!

COACH
The best that Europe has to offer - thanks to the special box that you just installed. Now, why don't you boys grab a beer, and watch with me awhile?

CLEVELAND
(*eyes glued to the TV*)
Donna doesn't like me watching pornography, she says it's like being unfaithful, but with your eyes.

Cleveland sits down on the couch.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COACH MCFALL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cleveland, Terry & Coach, on the couch watching TV, beer in hand, bowls of nachos resting on bellies, trousers tented with erections.

CLEVELAND
That lady is making love to a gentleman that is not her husband. Wait a minute, that's her husband there, with that other man's wife!

COACH
You've not watched much porn, have you?
(half-chewed Nachos fall from his cheek-hole)

CLEVELAND

No, I have not. Donna doesn't like it, and Loretta didn't like it. Why do I have to keep on marrying women who don't approve of pornography - WHY LORD, WHY?!

COACH

First of all, those folks are not making love, they are f**king (beeped out), and second, what they're doing there is called swinging - or wife swapping, if you will.

CLEVELAND

Like a swap-meet? Hey, perhaps I could swap Donna out for a new Nintendo 64 as our marriage is somewhat stale now? (giggles)

COACH

Not exactly. I can't believe you don't know about swinging! I guess you've never heard about The Stoolbend Swinging Ball either?

CLEVELAND

What's The Stoolbend Swinging Ball?

COACH

Best you ask your drinking buddies about that. Now settle down and enjoy the porn.

CLEVELAND

Ahhhhh...this is good times gentlemen, there can be nothing healthier than three grown men drinking beer, eating nachos and becoming sexually aroused together - even if one of them is of questionable sexuality.

TERRY

Amen sister!
(Terry nods towards Cleveland's tented crotch)
You need help with that?

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS

INT. BROKEN STOOL BAR - NIGHT

Cleveland, Tim, Holt & Lester are sitting at their table.

CLEVELAND
Guys, have you heard about this
wife swapping thing?

TIM
I don't think I ever heard of it
before. No, never. Not ever.

HOLT
Me neither, what is it?

CLEVELAND
Well, it's kind of like a swap-meet
except instead of swapping the old
crap that's in your garage for
someone else's old crap in their
garage for, you exchange wives for
all sorts of sexual shenanigans.

TIM
Sounds interesting.

CLEVELAND
I saw some pornography at a
'customer's' house, in which
married couples exchanged partners
and indulged in a whole manner of
activities with people other than
their own husband or wife. And then
Coach said something about The
Stoolbend Swinging Ball, and told
me to ask you guys about it.

Tim, Lester & Holt are quiet, looking shiftily at each other.

TIM
Errrrrr - it's like this Cleveland,

LESTER
I think that's something Cleveland
should be discussing with his good
lady wife?

CLEVELAND
(overexcited, shaking his
hands over his chest)
Tell me about The Ball, tell me
about The Ball, Tell me...

LESTER
OK, but you've got to remember the
first rule of The Stoolbend
Swinging Ball is...

LESTER, TIM & HOLT
You don't talk about The Stoolbend
Swinging Ball!

CLEVELAND
I promise, I promise!

LESTER

Every year since nineteen ought something, the good folks of Stoolbend have held a Ball to celebrate wife swapping, open marriages, free love and such.

CLEVELAND

Every year!? Am I the only one in Stoolbend who didn't know about this sexual free-for-all?

LESTER

Yep, pretty much. Except for those religious folks up on the hill.

TIM

No, we saw them at The Ball last year.

CLEVELAND

You and Arianna are swingers too?

TIM

Oh ya, we've been having casual sex with strangers for years now, Arianna likes to find a sexy girl to make love to while I watch; she says it helps her manic depression.

CLEVELAND

So Tim, you're saying that Arianna - your wife, who is a bear - likes to have sex with girls as well as guys, and she's a manic depressive? - thus making her a bi-polar bear

Tim doesn't get the joke. Cleveland, Lester & Holt stifle sniggers, then individually let out a hearty laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. CLEVELAND'S HOUSE / LOUNGE - NIGHT

We see Roberta, Donna, Rallo and Cleveland Jnr. Roberta is sporting a big engagement ring.

DONNA

Roberta Tubbs! You are far too young to get married! Are you pregnant?

ROBERTA

No I am not! And you married Daddy when you were my age!

DONNA

Yeah, and look at where **that** got me, divorced with two kids and forced to re-marry the first guy that came along with a regular paycheck. Sorry Cleveland Jnr.

CLEVELAND JNR

That's OK Miss Donna, I am all too aware of my Daddy's shortcomings. Anyway, I think it is romantic that Federline wants to marry Roberta, don't you Rallo?

RALLO

No I don't Fatboy. I think it's the worse idea I heard since someone thought it would be a good idea to make a spin-off show out of a spin-off show...

CUT TO:

INT. 1970'S STYLE TRAILER STUDIO MOCK-UP - DAY

JOANIE LOVES CHACHI SPIN-OFF SHOW

Joanie is overweight, dowdy and has five children running around under her feet, Chachi is sitting on the couch in his underwear - large beer belly, unshaven, watching TV. Cheesy theme music plays "When You Look At Me".

V/O

Tonight's 'Joanie Resents Chachi' is filmed before a live studio audience.

JOANIE

Chachi Arcola! You're a lazy, good for nothing, unemployable, fat jerk with personal hygiene problems! All those other boys I could have married - and I end up with you, the only guy I ever...

CHACHI

The only guy you ever had to...
(nods at the 5 children)

Studio audience goes crazy with laughter

JOANIE

You ruined my life Chachi! I could have married a Doctor or a Lawyer, instead of a...a...a..you! Jenny Piccolo told me it was a mistake to get tied down so young!

CHACHI

As I recall, Jenny Piccolo had no problems at all with getting tied down...

Studio audience "ooooohhhh's" again.

Joanie pulls a gun, and shoots Chachi, he dies instantly.

The Fonz enters, to much whooping from the studio audience.
Waits for the audience to quieten down.

FONZIE

Heeeeyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

Studio audience are silent. Fonz backs away slowly.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CLEVELAND'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

RALLO

(laughing to himself)
Yeah, that's one messed up idea
alright.

DONNA

You can't get married without my
permission, you're only fifteen!

ROBERTA

Not according to the licence
paperwork we just filled out. It's
not the first time I forged your
signature!

Roberta storms off upstairs

DONNA

That's right young lady! You go to
your room! And just wait till your
father gets home!

ROBERTA

(Shouts)
One, Cleveland ain't my Father,
Two, he won't care, he'll be happy
to get me out of the house and
Three, what's he gonna do? Drink
beer and fall asleep on the couch?

Roberta's bedroom door slams shut

RALLO

I think you handled that situation
just fine Mamma, you might as well
bake the damned wedding cake
yourself.
Come on Tubby, lets go over to
Ernie's.

(MORE)

RALLO (CONT'D)

I hear he got something interesting
in a jar that we can poke at -
let's leave the 'grown-ups' to sort
out my trashy sister before she
ruins her life marrying beneath her
like my Momma did. Twice.

Rallo & Cleveland Jnr leave the house

CUT TO:

INT. BROKEN STOOL BAR - NIGHT

Cleveland, Tim, Lester & Holt are still drinking.

CLEVELAND

If I'd have known about the
Swinging Ball, I'd never have left
Stoolbend to live in Quahog! I
can't believe that you guys never
said anything to me! Especially
you Holt - you always wanna talk
about dirty, disgusting things.

HOLT

Truth is, I've never been to the
Ball. Once I met Kimi, I had no
desire to be with anyone else.

LESTER

Is that the Kimi that's a sex doll?
Or did you meet real gal called
Kimi? Because that would be one
Hell of a coincidence.

HOLT

There's only room for one Kimi in
my heart.

TIM

That will ll be the sex doll then.

CLEVELAND

I can't believe that you've all
been doing what the folks on that
film were doing, only for real!

TIM

Oh Ya, me and Arianna have been
swinging for years, it brings much-
needed spice into our marriage.
Before we became swingers, we were
only having sex four times a week.

CLEVELAND

Four times a week! I mean, only
four times a week, you poor, poor
bear.

TIM

I'm saying! And now, now she's insatiable! Some days I have to ration her to only twice a day!

LESTER

And if it weren't for the Swinging Ball, me and Kendra would never have sexual relations, what with her gland problem and all.

HOLT

A gland problem? Is that in addition to being morbidly obese?

CLEVELAND

I so have go to the Swinging Ball! When's the next one?

TIM

It's next weekend, perhaps you should wait until next year?.

CLEVELAND

Like Hell I will! I sure as hell am not gonna miss out this year!

LESTER

I guess all you gotta do now is tell Donna you wanna go to the Swinging Ball!

CLEVELAND

Oh yeah, Donna, I guess she'll have to go too?

TIM

Ya, because if you go to the ball and have sex with someone else without telling her, that's not swinging. It's cheating.

CLEVELAND

I know what I'll do! I'll get hopelessly drunk and tell that woman that we're going to the damned Stoolbend Swinging Ball and I'm gonna swap her out for a hot piece of ass and she's gonna like it!

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE CLEVELAND'S HOUSE / FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Cleveland is drunk, fumbling with his keys. The door opens.

DONNA

Cleveland Orenthal Brown! Where the Hell have you been? You should have been here two hours ago!

CLEVELAND
(stepping into the house)
Why, what happened?
(giggles)

DONNA
And blind drunk too!

CLEVELAND
Don't you dare judge me for being
drunk, Donna Tubbs-Brown! I still
remember the story that went round
high school about the night you
came home so damned drunk you blew
chunks in your Momma's kitchen!

DONNA
That's not fair! I was only
seventeen!

CLEVELAND
But Donna, Chunks was your German
Shepard!

DONNA
That was just a stupid rumor spread
around by nasty people to spoil my
reputation and upset my Momma!

CLEVELAND
But it was your Momma who was
telling everybody!

DONNA
There's just no use trying to talk
to you when you're this drunk, I'll
deal with you in the morning!

CLEVELAND
*Thinks: This is it Cleveland, this
is the perfect time to tell Donna
that you're both going to the
Swinging Ball.*
(Slurs)
Donna - there's something I have to
tell you, and for once in your
life, you're gonna listen...

Cleveland falls flat on his face, farts and starts snoring.

CUT TO:

INT. CLEVELAND'S KITCHEN - DAY

Cleveland walks in, groaning, holding his hungover head, at
the table are Roberta, Rallo and Cleveland Brown Jnr; Donna
is fixing pancakes.

RALLO
Hey look, it's like a George A
Romero movie - Fat Man of the Dead.

CLEVELAND JNR

(laughs)
That's funny because he looks like
a zombie and is also overweight.

RALLO

I don't know why you're laughing
Lard Boy, you ain't exactly
anorexic yourself, if you get my
meaning.

CLEVELAND JNR

Not really.
(giggling)
Fat Man of the Dead.

RALLO

Cleveland Brown Junior, you are
just too dumb to know how dumb you
really are.

DONNA

Well, look who's decided to join us
for breakfast, did you sleep well
honey?

Donna deliberately clatters the pots loudly.

CLEVELAND

Please! My head feels like it's
collapsing from the inside, and my
vertebrae feel like someone's been
trampolining on them - why did you
leave me to sleep on the floor?

RALLO

Yeah, why **did** you do that? I
thought our dog had done a great
big stinking poop on the lounge
carpet. And then I remembered that
we don't have a dog.

CLEVELAND JNR

Daddy, I'm disappointed that
Roberta's not getting married to
Federline any more - she promised
me that I could be a bridesmaid.

CLEVELAND

It's a groomsman, Junior, a
GROOMSMAN, girls are bridesmaids!
Where did I go so very wrong with
you?

(Pause)

She was getting married?!

ROBERTA

Not any more! I agreed with Momma
that I'm gonna wait till I've
finished school.

Roberta gets up from the breakfast table, hugs Donna.

ROBERTA (CONT'D)
And **thank you** for being so wise and
for helping me to keep my life
straight. I love you Momma!

Roberta skips out of the kitchen.

DONNA
If she thinks that I believe that
charade, she's a bigger fool than
she thinks I am! That girl's lying
through her damned teeth!

CLEVELAND
But Donna, Roberta's just said that
she's gonna wait until she's
finished school!

DONNA
And That's exactly what I said to
my Momma before I ran off and
married Robert!

CUT TO:

INT. CLEVELAND'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Cleveland & Donna on the couch, watching TV. Donna has a
glass of wine. Rallo and Cleveland Brown Jnr are playing
Legos on the floor.

RALLO
Hey Fatty! Cleveland Jnr won't give
me the red Lego piece that I need
to complete my pimpmobile; besides,
he's 14 and far too old to be
playing Legos anyhow.

CLEVELAND JNR
That's just mean, you can't have
your own way all the time! You're
just as bad as Ernie and his
mermaid egg, not letting me play
with it - he's mean, and so are
you!

RALLO
No I'm not, and I'm not convinced
that what Ernie's got there is a
genuine mermaid egg. I'm sure I've
seen something similar floating in
our toilet.
Now just hand over the damned
Legos!

Rallo makes a lunge for the Lego piece and the boys start
fighting

CLEVELAND

Why can't you two just learn to share? Sharing's a wonderful thing, ain't that right Donna? ... Donna?

DONNA

Uh?

CLEVELAND

Thinks: now's your chance to introduce the subject of wife swapping, Cleveland, you crafty old dog, you.

Boys, you know when you have a big, beautiful toy that you're growing tired of playing with a little, and your friends have a toy that you want to play with, so you just swap those toys and you let them play with yours so you can play with theirs, making your toy more tolerable as you and your toy trudge wearily through life together.

RALLO

Well, I don't know what you just said there Fat Man, but I don't want the damned Legos anymore.

CLEVELAND JNR

Me either, let's go make Ernie share his mermaid egg with us.

The boys up and leave, heading out of the front door.

DONNA

That was the biggest load of BS I've heard you come out with in a long time, have you got something on your mind?

CLEVELAND

Thinks: Here's your opportunity to tell her that I want us to go to the Swinging Ball; but I have not had enough to drink!

No Donna, nothing to say, nothing at all.

Thinks: Damn! I need a drink.

CUT TO:

INT. CLEVELAND'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cleveland and Donna are getting dressed for bed.

DONNA

You've been acting strange this past couple of days, are you sure you're alright?

CLEVELAND

I sure am, yeah, everything is alright with me. Nothing I want to say, no siree-bob.

DONNA

Are you trying to ask me for a BJ again? Is it Steak and BJ Day again already? Or, are you working up to asking me to do something weird in bed again? Like the time you said that you wanted me to bend you over and...

CLEVELAND

Donna! I do not intend to ask you to do anything like that! Never again!

(shudders)

DONNA

Well, I know when you've got something on your mind, so you may as well come right out with it.

CLEVELAND

Thinks: go on Cleveland, just come right out and say it, everything's right, you got her alone, she's asked the question, and most importantly of all, you're drunk.
Well, you know how much I love your special recipe chilli?

DONNA

Are you going to criticize my cooking now?

CLEVELAND

No, I am not.

(sighs)

I love your chilli! But, I always sprinkle a little extra chilli powder - spice, if you will - onto the chilli, because occasionally I like it a little hotter.

DONNA

This **is** about my cooking!

CLEVELAND

No, it's not about your cooking, or your noticeably excessive daytime drinking. I'm using the chilli as a metaphor for our marriage.

DONNA

You're leaving me?

CLEVELAND

(sighs)

No, I'm not leaving you.

(MORE)

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)

All I'm trying to say is that sometimes a marriage needs a little extra spice, even though it is, on the whole, satisfactory. What I'm trying to say is -
(speaks quickly)
- I want us to get to the Stoolbend Swinging Ball and I want us to have sex with people sexier than ourselves.

DONNA

What?! You want us to go to the Swinging Ball? Why didn't you just say so!?

CLEVELAND

You wouldn't mind going to the Ball and having sexual relations with complete strangers?

DONNA

Hell no!

CLEVELAND

Thinks: Hooray! You did it, Cleveland, you talked her into it!
I have to advise you that you will have to dress appropriately, if somewhat slutty.

Donna vanishes, her clothes drop to the floor, re-appears wearing a slinky backless red dress that plunges to her navel and splits up to her hip.

DONNA

You mean, like this?

CLEVELAND

(Cleveland's eyes bulge,
mouth wide open)
Oh my!

DONNA

I bought it for the last Ball I went to, been looking forward to wearing it again.

CLEVELAND

You've been to the Swinging Ball? I **am** really the only person in this town who's never been!

DONNA

Pretty much, part from those religious folks up on the hill.

CLEVELAND

They were there last year Donna!

DONNA

Well, I ain't been since me and Robert split up, it'll be nice to see some old 'faces'.
(makes the quotation mark sign with her fingers)
(giggles)

CLEVELAND

That's a fine dress Donna, I think you need to get it to the dry cleaners before Saturday, you appear to have spilled mayonnaise on it.

Donna sidles up to Cleveland seductively, stroking his hair.

DONNA

Yeah, mayonnaise, clumsy me. Now come here, you big hunk of a man.

Donna starts to kiss Cleveland seductively.

CLEVELAND

Thinks: YEY!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

The driveway is busy with party-goers: guys in suits, ladies in sexy dresses. Donna is wearing her red dress, Cleveland is dressed in platform heels, bell-bottomed trousers and cheesecloth tie-died shirt. Across the front of the mansion is a huge banner: "The Stoolbend Annual Bi-Swinging Ball".

CLEVELAND

Well, here we are! We're gonna have such a good time!

DONNA

I hope so, you've been like a squirrel with two nuts all week! And why are you dressed like that again?

CLEVELAND

Because tonight, I'm not Cleveland Brown, cable installation engineer, I am Dirk Thrust, porn star and sex machine. And you are Foxy Sugarwalls, my ho'. It's a little fantasy that I've been working on.

SEXY COUPLE

(walking by)
Hi Donna!

DONNA

(Embarrassed)
Oh, Hi guys! Yeah! Great to see you
two again!

CLEVELAND

You know those good-looking people?
How come I never met them before?

Another hot couple walk by - Steve & Sarah.

STEVE

Hey Donna! How the heck are you?!

DONNA

Really great guys, it's been a long
time.

SARAH

Yes it has! Loads to catch up on,
(laughs). Why, you look good enough
to eat!

DONNA

Thank you Sarah, this is my current
husband, Cleveland.

SARAH

Nice to meet you Cleveland, you
look good enough to eat too! Let's
make sure we meet up a little
later?

Sarah strokes Donna's arm as she speaks to Cleveland.

CLEVELAND

That would be very nice young lady.

Sarah runs her fingernails suggestively down Donna's bare
back; Steve and Sarah race ahead and disappear inside.

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)

Why, I do believe that girl was
flirting with me, I think you're
gonna have to get used to that
tonight - Dirk Thrust is in the
house!

Cleveland and Donna reach the front door.

DONNA

Well, here we go, are you sure
you're ready for this?

CLEVELAND

Never been more ready for anything
in my life, Miss Sugarwalls. Now,
get your fine ass in there and
let's party!

Cleveland slaps Donna on the ass and they step inside

INT. THE STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION:
RECEPTION ROOM - NIGHT

EVERYBODY

Hi Donna!

We see red balloons, erotic statues and paintings. Female waiting staff dressed in sexy black dresses, male waiting staff in tight black pants, no shirts, with collar and tie. We see girls with girls, guys with girls, groups of people flirting: couples, threesomes and foursomes. The entire scene is one of decadent debauchery. Lloyd Waterman approaches Cleveland and Donna, hand outstretched.

LLOYD WATERMAN

Ah, Donna, Cleveland, welcome to the Stoolbend Swinging Ball!

CLEVELAND

Hi Mr. Waterman, I hope you remembered to hide the silver again? You know, because we're black? (laughs).

LLOYD WATERMAN

Er, yes Cleveland, yes I did. Thank you.

CLEVELAND

I must say that I'm surprised at you letting all these people into your home for debauched antics and whatnot.

LLOYD WATERMAN

It's a family tradition, my Mom and Pop first held The Ball in 1938, it's been in the family ever since.

Waterman waves at Terry across the room chatting to a guy.

TERRY

(effeminately)
Yoo-Hoo Lloyd! Best Ball yet!

LLOYD WATERMAN

(Waves camply)
Now, if you'd excuse me, there are some white people over there that I'd rather talk to.

CLEVELAND

No problem Mr. Waterman Sir, see you later!

DONNA

It's Tim and Arianna! Hey there you two!

Tim and Arianna join Cleveland and Donna, they have spare glasses of champagne which they hand over.

ARIANNA

Donna! We are so pleased that you came! The Ball has not been the same without you!

DONNA

(embarrassed)
Er, yes Arianna, it has been a while.

ARIANNA

And you kept the Clinton dress! It looks as fabulous as ever!

CLEVELAND

Clinton dress? I was not aware that our former president - or his wife Hillary, now our Secretary of State - was in any way involved in fashion design. In fact, the only dress-related story that I know relating to Bill Clinton is - oh. Oh dear.

Awkward silence

ARIANNA

That was a good night!

CLEVELAND

So, what I though was mayonnaise on your dress was not mayonnaise, it was actually...

Lester and Kendra join the group. Kendra's tracksuit is unzipped, showing her ample cleavage, she is riding her mobility scooter.

LESTER

Howdy folks, good to see you all here tonight. Looks like it's gonna be a good one this year.

KENDRA

Yeah, and there's a free buffet. You coming over?

LESTER

Not again Kendra. Just for once could you not make 'All you can eat' a personal challenge? Good to see you partying again Donna, you're looking hot, as always.

CLEVELAND

As always? Just how many times did you come to the Stoolbend Swinging Ball?

DONNA
That's not important, what is important is that we are here now, together.

CLEVELAND
(sternly)
How many times?

TIM
Every year, wasn't it Donna? Ya, that's right.
(Arianna elbows Tim in the ribs to silence him)
What? I'm just saying..

DONNA
Robert and I came to the Ball every year, it was just something that we did. It was long before you came back into my life, so it doesn't count.

LESTER
Yep, they were quite the sweethearts of the Swinging Ball. In fact Donna was the life and soul of every party back in the day!

ARIANNA
(judgemental)
Ya, you had quite a reputation too, not really the kind of reputation that I would be proud of.

DONNA
It's a swinging ball! It's where people come to have sex with strangers! Every body is here tonight for that reason!, so don't you dare judge me!

KENDRA
Yeah! If it wasn't for the Swinging Ball, I'd never get laid - ain't that right Lester?

Awkward silence everyone looks at each other, at Kendra, then at Lester.

CLEVELAND
Hey everybody! Here's Holt! Did your Mom let you come along after all?!

HOLT
Yeah! I mean, no, I told her I was damn well coming this year, and there was no way she was gonna stop me!

TIM
You're her designated driver,
aren't you?

Holt nods sheepishly

CLEVELAND
Does that mean we finally get to
see your Mom? Some people think
that she's dead and you keep her in
your attic, you know, like Anthony
Perkins did in the film Psycho, and
also in the book of the same name.

HOLT
Well, guys, you can see her for
yourself, she's over there.

Holt points to a corner of the room where we see the backs of
seven semi-naked guys.

HOLT (CONT'D)
Hey Mom! Say Hi to my friends!

A naked arm pokes out from between two of the naked torsos
and waves

MRS RICHTER
Hey guys!

CLEVELAND, TIM & LESTER
Hey Mrs. Richter.

KENDRA
Please tell me your Mom's not your
date for tonight?

HOLT
No way! I brought my own date -
she's a hot one too!

LESTER
It's the sex doll again, ain't it?

Lester points across the room, Kimi is propped up in the
corner.

HOLT
Kimi's never been to the Stoolbend
Swinging Ball before.

CLEVELAND
And you don't think anyone will
notice that she's inflatable? I,
for one would be disappointed, if I
decided to swing with her only to
discover that she was, in fact, a
sex doll.

HOLT
We've agreed to stay together
tonight, unless....

Kathleen Turner walks into the room, carrying a large, black
male sex doll, she waves at Holt

TIM
Oh look, it's Kathleen Turner!

CLEVELAND
Yey! Another old movie star who is
past their best but who is making a
living being a parody of
themselves. And I remember when she
used to be hot.

HOLT
And she still is! Gotta go guys.

The group stare in disbelief as Holt crosses the room to meet
Kathleen Turner. Holt picks up Kimi on the way.

DONNA
Would you believe that! And with
his Momma in the same room too!

ARIANNA
Well, anything goes at the Ball,
you should know that more than
anyone! (laughs)

A girl approaches the group, she is attractive, with long
blonde hair and is wearing a short blue dress.

JESSICA
Wow! You two are actually **real**
bears?!

TIM
Ya, Ya, we are real bears. What
gave us away? The huge fur-covered
bodies or the long claws and sharp
teeth?

JESSICA
Oh My God! I've wanted to make it
with real bears for like, the
longest time!
How would you guys like to have
some fun with me?

ARIANNA
That would be nice, does your
boyfriend also want to play with
bears?

JESSICA
Oh him? He's gone upstairs with
some old lady he met with the other
guys over there

she gesticulates towards where the group of guys were surrounding Holt's Mom - they are now gone.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
It's just me I'm afraid, Jessica by the way.

TIM
Hallo Jessica, very nice to make your acquaintance. So, you like bears huh?

JESSICA
Oh, do I?! It's been my fantasy forever! And, you know what they say?

ARRIANA
No, no I don't. What do they say?

JESSICA
Once you had bear, you never go back! (laughs)
I have to warn you though, I do get a little rough in the bedroom!

The Bears look at each other, a worried expression on their faces. They follow Jessica upstairs.

LESTER
I guess it's our turn to find some action, if ya can keep away from the buffet long enough.

KENDRA
Of course I can, if it means finding a real man who can satisfy my carnal requirements.

LESTER
OK, let's go get your fat ass laid: they're putting car keys in the goldfish bowl in the parlor.

KENDRA
Oooh, I love the car key game - it's like a box of chocolates - you never know what you're gonna get.

LESTER
Kendra, Everything to you is like a box of chocolates!

Kendra, riding her mobility scooter, moves towards the 'parlor room', Lester follows.

CLEVELAND
I guess it's just us two now Foxy,

DONNA

Well, you take your own sweet time, there's no obligation. And I've seen no one here yet that I've taken a shine to. No one except you, that is.

CLEVELAND

Of course, Miss Sugarwalls, but it is expected we partake of the delights presented to us.

a sexy, young girl walks by

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)

Why, here's such a delight right now. Hello young lady.

CHANTELLE

Hi.

CLEVELAND

Would you care to join us for a drink of cheap champagne?

CHANTELLE

I'd love to Mr....

CLEVELAND

Thrust, Dirk Thrust; although you can call me Cleveland Brown.

CHANTELLE

Yeah, Mr. Brown, that would be nice. Do you mind if my boyfriend joins us when he gets back from the restroom?

DONNA

Your boyfriend? Of course he can join us, I can't wait to meet him!

CHANTELLE

Cool! You guys will get on soooo well! And I think that **we** will too Mr. Brown.

Chantelle cuddles up to Cleveland's arm.

CLEVELAND

Thinks: Yey!

CUT TO:

INT. CLEVELAND'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ernie and Rallo are dressed smartly, Cleveland Jnr is wearing a maroon bridesmaid's dress. They are sitting on the floor, studying a jar containing a used condom in murky sea water -

Roberta is sitting on the sofa, wearing a white wedding dress and talking on her cell phone.

RALLO

Ernie, that's no egg and it's never gonna hatch out into a mermaid!

CLEVELAND JUNIOR

(upset)

It is so! Ernie and me are keep it warm, and it will hatch out into a beautiful mermaid who will take us all on wonderful adventures under the sea, and she'll take us to the magical mermaid kingdom where my Momma went to live and I'll see my Momma again!

RALLO

You really do have issues to work through, don't you Fat Boy? Your Momma died in the bath, and that's just like saying Elvis Presley is King of Enchanted Sewerage Treatment Land just because he died on the toilet.

The front door opens, Federline walks in, wearing a white suit with a wilting carnation pinned to the lapel.

ROBERTA

Federline Jones! Where the Hell have you been!?

FEDERLINE

Does it matter Roberta? I'm here now, and my, don't you look pretty as a picture.

ROBERTA

(melts into his arms))
Really? Aw, Federline, you sure know how to sweet talk me.
(She kisses him)

RALLO

Can we get this show on the road now? I got my best man speech all prepared and these pants are starting to cut into my groin.

ROBERTA

We sure can Rallo - you go get Minister Jeffries.

Rallo gets up, heads towards the stairs

RALLO

(shouts up the stairs)
Hey, preacher man!
(MORE)

RALLO (CONT'D)

Get yourself down here before my dumb sister sees sense and changes her mind about marrying this piece of s**t! (beeped out).

ROBERTA

Cleveland Junior, start sprinkling those rose petals!

CLEVELAND JUNIOR

Sure will Miss Roberta. And thank you again for letting me be your bridesmaid.

ROBERTA

My pleasure, and you do look beautiful in that dress.
(Roberta gives Cleveland Jnr a cuddle)

The minister comes down the stairs, looking guilty - stuffing a pair of lace panties into his pocket.

MINISTER

OK people, let's do this. I'll bet you can't wait to get on with the wedding night eh?
(looks lasciviously at Roberta)
My, my young lady, you do look mighty fine!

Federline throws a CD towards Rallo

FEDERLINE

Short Stuff, put this on.

Rallo puts the CD on - 1-800 Suicide by Gravediggaz.

ROBERTA

Aww, Federline, you remembered! It's our song! You are soooo romantic!

The minister puts his arm around Roberta, holding close, stroking her arm, she looks uncomfortable.

MINISTER

OK little lady, let's get started, I wanna get home for the iCarly Beach Party special!

RALLO

You sure you want to throw your life away on this deadbeat?

ROBERTA

Shhh! You're the Best Man, you're supposed to be supportive!

RALLO

(smugly)
Yeah, you hear that? I'm the best man, not you, me. Yeah, the Best Man. But if I'm the **best man**, how come she's marrying this loser and not me?

CLEVELAND JUNIOR

Oh dear I can't imagine what Daddy and Miss Donna would say if they knew what you were doing right now.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. THE STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION: MAIN RECEPTION ROOM - NIGHT

Cleveland and Donna are talking to Chantelle. Donna is drunk.

DONNA

When's your boyfriend gonna join us young lady?

CHANTELLE

He should be back from the restroom soon: I can't wait for him to meet you - he's mature, just like you Mrs. Brown, I think you'll get along just fine.

DONNA

Excuse me? Mature? I'm a woman in my prime!

CHANTELLE

And that's exactly why my boyfriend is gonna love you! I think the four of us are gonna have a great night! Now, where the hell is he?

DONNA

Look, why don't you go find your stray boyfriend? Me and Cleveland are going to the Jacuzzi - we can meet you both there.

CLEVELAND

The Jacuzzi?! That's a fine idea! I hear that they provide you with towels. I do hope that they've been steam washed,

CHANTELLE

OK, let's do that, now don't go hooking up with anyone else whilst I'm gone, this hunk of man is all mine!
(she kisses Cleveland on the lips).

CLEVELAND

Thinks: Yey, she's kissing me on the mouth! In front of my wife! This is so damned hot! No tongues though, which is somewhat disappointing.

Chantelle walks away.

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)

OK Miss Sugarwalls, let's go get naked in the Jacuzzi together. Hmmm... I like Jacuzzis because unlike in a bath, you can let go of your gas and no one notices.

CUT TO:

INT. THE STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - AN UPSTAIRS BEDROOM #1

Tim, Arianna and Jessica are in their underwear.

JESSICA

This is so exciting! I've never been with **two** bears before! This is so my first time!

ARIANNA

We promise to be gentle with you, don't we Tim?

TIM

Ya, gentle. That's right, we'll be gentle with you. Because we're bears.

JESSICA

Don't you dare!

(laughs)

And don't expect me to go easy on you two; I'm a total animal in the sack! Once I get started, I kinda lose all control, so watch out bears!

Jessica growls at The Bears, makes a claw motion with her hands. Then Jessica runs around the room, bounces on the bed and pounces on Arianna with a roar. They start to make out. Arianna growls, a deep, guttural growl, her claws flexing.

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION: AN UPSTAIRS BEDROOM #2

Holt and Kathleen are in bed, naked. Kimi and Timi are positioned on top of each other, in the single bed next to them. We hear muffled bear noises; growls, and stifled roars.

HOLT
I can't believe I'm in bed with Kathleen Turner. **The** Kathleen Turner! Mom absolutely loves all your films - especially Romancing the Stone with Kirk Douglas!

KATHLEEN TURNER
Michael, it was Michael Douglas - I'm not that damned old!
(laughs)
And I can't believe that Timmy and Kimi hit it off straight away - Timmy is usually quite shy, that's why I brought him here tonight, boost his self-esteem a little.

HOLT
Yeah, they make such a beautiful couple, don't you think?
(Holt looks over at the two dolls with a tear in his eye)
You know, I wasn't sure I'd be able to handle seeing Kimi with another guy, but Timmy is so gentle, so considerate.

KATHLEEN TURNER
Sure is, Handsome, they make a gorgeous couple, just like us.

There is a bang on the door: it's Holt's Mom.

MRS RICHTER
(shouts through the door)
Holt! You in there?!

HOLT
Yes Momma!

MRS RICHTER
I'm going outside with the guys from the football team - they've asked if I want to try watersports.

HOLT
OK Mom! Have fun!

KATHLEEN TURNER
Your Mom's here? You came to the Swinging Ball with your Mom? Watersports?

HOLT
Yeah, she'll have a great time with watersports - she always wanted to try jetskiing.

A look of disgusted disbelief crosses Kathleen Turner's face.

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION -
DOWNSTAIRS PARLOR ROOM - NIGHT

There is a large goldfish bowl filled with keys on a table in the centre of the room. People are picking keys out of the bowl, locating the owners, and going upstairs with them. Lester is there with Kendra, waiting for Kendra to be picked. Quagmire is there; he picks out Kendra's mobility scooter keys. Lester and Kendra approach.

LESTER
It looks like you've picked out my
Kendra's keys there Buddy!

Quagmire looks at Kendra, looks at the keys, looks at Kendra again, then back to the keys; Quagmire then attempts to put the keys back in the bowl.

QUAGMIRE
I think these are Fat Scooter keys,
there must have been some mistake.

KENDRA
Hey there you big hunky sex god of
a man. I'll bet you're a real tiger
in the bedroom!

QUAGMIRE
(Scared)
Oh, oh my Lord. She's huge!

Kendra hears this and looks hurt.

LESTER
(leaning aggressively into
Quagmire's face)
She's all woman, that's what she is
buddy; you got a problem with that?

QUAGMIRE
No Sir, no problem at all.

LESTER
Good! Because you picked my wife's
keys out of that bowl, which means
that you're gonna be a man and do
what you have to do.

KENDRA
(hurt)
It's OK Honey, he don't have to if
he don't want to.

LESTER
Yes he does have to! Rules is
rules, and he picked your keys - so
he has to make sweet love to you.
And that's final.

QUAGMIRE
(uncomfortable)
You heard the lady!
(MORE)

QUAGMIRE (CONT'D)

If she doesn't want to, **she** doesn't have to. That's OK by me, not gonna get offended, no Siree, not me.

LESTER

(Grabs Quagmire by the shirt, pulls him nose to nose)

Listen to me Mr., Kendra here is a wonderful woman, a little large for some maybe, but she has a woman's needs. And no two-bit gigolo like you is gonna take that away from her. So, you're gonna pick those keys back out of the bowl, go acquaint yourself with my wife, take her to one of the ground floor bedrooms -

QUAGMIRE

Can't do stairs?

LESTER

What do you think? Then you're gonna pleasure her good and proper, like she deserves to be pleased - and Christ help you if you fail to respect her feelings and dignity as a woman.

QUAGMIRE

OK, OK, but, how do we, I mean, how do you, I mean, where is her -
(Deep breath, gulps))
- how am I supposed to have sex with a lady that big when I can't find her vagina?

Lester lets go of Quagmire's shirt.

LESTER

That's the easy part buddy - you just pick a fold on her belly that ain't got fungus growing in it.

Quagmire looks at Kendra, she waves coyly back at him, and licks her lips suggestively - his face has a look of absolute horror, he trembles, sweats, mutters 'Oh my God'. He tosses the keys back into the bowl and runs away.

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - JACUZZI ROOM

Cleveland and Donna are in the Jacuzzi, along with three other couples. One of the couples are fully dressed in Amish clothes, complete with hats. The bear noises continue.

CLEVELAND

I do hope that Chantelle and her boyfriend can find us, it would be such a shame to let them get away.

DONNA

Will you quit worrying? There's only one Jacuzzi and I'm sure they'll find it if they want to.

CLEVELAND

But Donna - sorry, Foxy, she was **actually interested** in me!

Quagmire jumps into the jacuzzi, looking nervously over his shoulder.

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)

Why, if it ain't my old friend from Quahog, Glen Quagmire. Look Donna, it's Glen Quagmire!

DONNA

The Glen Quagmire? The one who was your best friend and drinking buddy who had sex with Loretta and broke up your marriage?

CLEVELAND

The one and the same. But, live and let live, that's what I always say.

QUAGMIRE

Oh, hi Cleveland, nice to see you. Hello again Donna.

DONNA

(frostily)
Hello Glen.

An older couple climb into the Jacuzzi, their backs to Cleveland.

CLEVELAND

Oh my, I do hope that those old people don't take a shine to us..

The couple climb in backwards, we see their wrinkly backsides. As they sit down, Cleveland recognizes them.

COOKIE

Thank you for bringing me to the Jacuzzi LeVar; I like Jacuzzis, because you can let your gas out without anyone noticing...

CLEVELAND

Mom and Dad!

COOKIE & LEVAR

Cleveland!

LEVAR
Hello again Donna.

DONNA
(Awkwardly)
Freight Train, Cookie.

COOKIE
Oh, hi Donna, I thought you'd be
slimming down for this year's Ball.
Heaven knows you need to, the size
of your ass!

CLEVELAND
What, why, how...?

LEVAR
Good to see you here Tubby, it's
about time you got yourself to the
Ball. You were the only person in
Stoolbend who never came.

CLEVELAND
Never mind that! How come you two
are here? You're too damned old!

LEVAR
Never too old, as long as the
schlong's still working - which it
is, by the way! Besides which, we
been coming here since before you
were born!

CLEVELAND
Before I was born?! So why did you
let me be the only one in Stoolbend
who didn't know about the Swinging
Ball?

LEVAR
Not the only one Son, there's those
religious folks up on the hill...

CLEVELAND
(annoyed)
You're sitting in the Jacuzzi with
them Dad.

RELIGIOUS GUY & GIRL
Hi Freight Train.

LEVAR
Oh, Hi folks.

COOKIE
We never told you about the Ball
Son, because you were such a
sensitive boy, even Mr. Rogers gave
you nightmares!

CLEVELAND
You know I never trusted Mr.
Rogers, all those kids coming and
going every week...

CUTAWAY - 'MR ROGERS' SCENE

CUT TO:

INT. MR ROGERS' HOUSE - DAY

We see Mr. Rogers in his lounge.

FX
Knock on the door.

MR ROGERS
Who could that be at this time of
the day? I'd better take a look.
(he walks to the door,
opens it)
Why, it's a police officer. Hello
Officer, how can I help you today?

The cop shows Mr. Rogers a photograph of a child

COP
Have you seen this child Sir? She
is quite distinctive as she is in a
wheelchair and has a prosthetic
leg.

MR ROGERS
Oh dear officer, I'm sorry, I
haven't seen her, her poor parents
must be really worried.

COP
Yes they are Sir, if you do see
her, or remember anything that may
help us to find her, please call us
straight away.

MR ROGERS
Of course I will Officer - (to the
camera) 911, that's the number to
remember kids - 911!
(to the cop)
And perhaps you would like to come
back some time real soon and tell
everyone at home all about being a
police officer, that sure would be
swell.

As Mr. Rogers closes the door, we see leaning against the
wall, a child's prosthetic leg.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - JACUZZI ROOM

CLEVELAND
Mr. Rogers was evil!

LEVAR
Hey Tubby! What's wrong with your friend over there?

Quagmire is quiet, an odd look on his face, he begins to twitch: small bubbles rise in front of him; he is being pleased from beneath the water.

QUAGMIRE
Giggity....Giggity.....Giggity...

CLEVELAND
Quagmire? Are you OK? Quagmire?

Quagmire suddenly leaps up.

QUAGMIRE
Giggity Giggity Goo!

A swimsuit-clad figure rises from the water.

DONNA/LEVAR/COOKIE/CLEVELAND
Auntie Momma!

AUNTIE MOMMA
Hello everybody!

LeVar's vomit reaction to Auntie Momma begins, retches.

COOKIE
LeVar! Don't you dare! No! No!

LeVar throws up in the Jacuzzi: everyone clambers to get out.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - JACUZZI ROOM - NIGHT

We see people walking away, clad in towels bits of puke in their hair. Chantelle skips over to Cleveland & Donna, cuddles up to Cleveland

CHANTELLE
Wow! I'm soooo glad I spotted you guys! I found my boyfriend!

ROBERT
Hello Donna.

CHANTELLE
Robert, meet Cleveland and Donna Brown!

CLEVELAND
Oh no, and I though my father
throwing up in the Jacuzzi would be
the low-point of the evening.

ROBERT
You're looking mighty fine tonight.

CHANTELLE
You guys met already?

ROBERT
Yeah baby, this is my ex-wife. And
the guy she tried to replace me
with.
(laughs)

CLEVELAND
I think you mean the guy who
satisfies her every need and
provides for your children.

ROBERT
Satisfies, yeah, I'll bet you do.

CLEVELAND
Come on Donna, let's go.

CHANTELLE
Oh no, please don't go, I've been
looking forward to some Mr. Brown
loving all night.

ROBERT
Yeah, loosen up, it's not like
we're strangers, is it now?

DONNA
I guess not.

ROBERT
And we were married, so it's not
like Cleveland doesn't know that
we've had sex.

DONNA
What are you saying Robert? We
should swap partners, me and you?
Cleveland and Chantelle? I really
don't think that's a good idea.

CLEVELAND
(Clinging to his arm)
Let's not forget that this is a
swinging party after all. And
Robert does have a point, you two
have done the dirty deed many, many
times in the past.

A loud, prolonged farting noise, it is Chantelle. Awkward
silence between Cleveland, Donna, Robert and Chantelle as
they exchange glances.

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)

Thinks: Say something Cleveland, say something to spare the young lady's embarrassment. Young lady, because you are hot, I am prepared to overlook the fact that you just farted.

ROBERT

IBS troubling you sweetie?

CHANTELLE

A little. Now, are we gonna go get down and dirty?

DONNA

I really don't believe that you are OK with this!

CLEVELAND

It's not like you never slept with Robert before, is it? Besides, I'm so excited at the prospect of having intimate relations with this young lady that I'd agree to just about anything.

DONNA

Then I guess I'll have to be OK with the idea, and I suppose it **would** be just like old times.

CLEVELAND

Yey Donna! I mean, Foxy! This is the one night of the year where we can make our fantasies come true, be someone else, and revive our flagging sex-life!

ROBERT

I'm OK with it if you are Donna.

DONNA

I suppose I'm gonna have to be.

CLEVELAND

That's the spirit Donna, now, are we all going to share a room?

DONNA

Hell no! Why on earth would I want to watch you huffing and puffing for five minutes, then crying because it's all over too quickly - I can see that anytime at home!

CLEVELAND

(nervous laugh)
Separate rooms it is then! Come along Chantelle, Dirk Thrust has big plans for you.

Cleveland is lead away by Chantelle.

ROBERT

I guess it's just you and me then?
Just like the old days eh?

DONNA

Are you sure this is a good idea?

ROBERT

Of course it is! Cleveland gets to
have some fun with Chantelle, you
and me get to relive old times,
what could be more fun? You are
gonna have to fill me in on this
Dirk Thrust and Foxy business
though.

(laughs, and ushers Donna
upstairs)

CUT TO:

INT. CLEVELAND'S LIVING ROOM

Roberta is sitting on the Minister's knee. Federline,
Cleveland Jnr, Rallo & Ernie look on.

MINISTER

(Leers at Roberta's
breasts)

My, you are a big girl for sixteen,
aren't you?

RALLO

No one told me we were getting' R
Kelly to do the ceremony.

FEDERLINE

Shh!

CLEVELAND JNR

(whispers)

I don't like this man Rallo. I
think he's upsetting Miss Roberta
too.

ERNIE

(whispers)

Yeah, he reminds me of my uncle
Jethro, what with his 'sit on my
knee like this' and his 'put that
in here' and 'if I do this, does it
feel good?', and the 'this can be
our little secret'.

RALLO

If that fool Federline can't see
that the minister is copping a feel
of his bride, then he's dumber than
Junior here;

(MORE)

RALLO (CONT'D)
and if he ain't gonna do something
to save my sister's honour, I'm
gonna have to.

Rallo steps forward, the minister has his arm around Roberta,
holding her tightly on his knee.

RALLO (CONT'D)
Mr. Minister Sir, I think that
Roberta doesn't want to be sitting
on your knee any more.

MINISTER
Shh! Have you no respect young man?
This is the sacred ceremony of
marriage.

RALLO
It's the sacred ceremony of getting
to third base, as far as I can see.
You'd better put my sister down, or
you're gonna get your ass kicked.

MINISTER
(flustered)
By you and who exactly, young man?

CLEVELAND JNR
Me.

ERNIE
And me.

FEDERLINE
Is it my turn to say my vows yet?

The minister laughs at them.

RALLO
OK, you asked for it! Let him have
it Ernie!

Ernie opens the jar and throws the contents at the Minister.
He jumps up, dumping Roberta on the floor.

MINISTER
Sweet Mother of God! Is that a....?
Oh my God! You disgusting little
f**k! (beeped out)

The kids rush at the Minister, as they jump on him, the front
door bursts open. Two police officers, a camera man and a
sound man dash in.

COP #1
Dagwood Jeffries! Freeze!

The minister freezes. Chris Hanson walks in.

CHRIS HANSON

(speaking into the camera)
Hi, I'm Chris Hanson, and this is
Dateline NBC's To Catch a
Predator. On tonight's show we
catch up with Dagwood Jeffries, a
particularly unpleasant sexual
predator who poses as a minister to
prey on teenagers who are secretly
getting married.

MINISTER

But I only called in to check on
Roberta because I thought she was
alone at home...and she said she was
eighteen...and...

CHRIS HANSON

Save it for the judge slime ball!
Take him away officers!

MINISTER

(shaking his fist)
Bah, I'd have gotten away with it,
if it hadn't been for you meddling
kids!

SCOOBY DOO

Scooby dooby doo!

The police cuff the Minister and lead away. Roberta sits on
the floor crying, Rallo goes to comfort her.

FEDERLINE

Are we married now?

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - AN
UPSTAIRS BEDROOM #3

Cleveland & Chantelle are in their underwear. They are on the
bed kissing. We hear the Bear's noises. From next door, are
Donna and Robert's raised voices.

CHANTELLE

Oh Mr. Brown, Where did you learn
to kiss like that?

CLEVELAND

Years of practice with various
ladies, and please could you stop
calling me Mr. Brown? It makes me
feel like my father, which would be
wrong, so very, wrong.

Chantelle farts loudly

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)

Did you just fart again young lady?

CHANTELLE
(Not embarrassed)
Yeah, that one was me! Now, come
here you sexy man!
(They continue kissing)

Chantelle farts again.

CLEVELAND
(breaks away from her)
I'm sorry, but I'm finding it hard
to concentrate on kissing you when
your rear end is making its own
sweet music.

CHANTELLE
I'm sorry, it's just that my IBS
gets agitated when I'm in the
presence of a sexy hunk of manhood
like you!
(They kiss, she farts).

CLEVELAND
As much as I find your young, firm
body and youthful eagerness
enticing, your gas is beginning to
spoil the moment.

CHANTELLE
Let me nip to the restroom for a
minute and then we can pick up
where we left off?

Chantelle gets up from the bed and wiggles across to the en-
suite bathroom - she farts as she walks.

CLEVELAND
That's OK young lady, you go take
care of business. I promise not to
start without you!

We hear Donna and Robert's voices, they sound like they are
in the throes of passion. Cleveland has a worried look. The
Bear's noises intensify.

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)
(half-hearted)
*Thinks: Yey! I'm gonna have sexy
times with a sexy young girl -
that's sexy! Donna sure sounds like
she's having a good time in there
with Robert. Oh dear.*

We hear Chantelle's loud farts, squirting noises, and groans.

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - AN
UPSTAIRS BEDROOM #4 - NIGHT

Donna and Robert are standing either side of a king-sized
bed. Donna is still fully dressed, Robert is in his briefs.
The Bear's noises are loud.

DONNA
You're a disgrace Robert Tubbs!

ROBERT
I was right! This *is* just like old
times! You're as big a bitch as you
always were!

DONNA
Coming here with a girl young
enough to be your daughter!

ROBERT
My daughter? She's not is she?

DONNA
No she is not! And if you'd bother
to spend any time at all with your
own children, you'd know that!

ROBERT
Maybe I'd want to spend more time
with Rachel and Richard if you
weren't so damned unreasonable!

DONNA
Unreasonable!? Me!? You stand there
in your underwear, pointing that -
that thing at me, can't even
remember your own kid's names and
you call me unreasonable! I don't
even know why I agreed to come up
here with you in the first place!
(Donna's eyes drop to
Robert's crotch)

ROBERT
Oh, I think we both know why.

DONNA
(coyly)
I don't know what you mean.

ROBERT
Just slip that dress off and get on
the bed Honey, let me remind you...

Donna smiles and slips one dress strap off her shoulder. The
Bears finally climax in loud roar.

DONNA
Oh my Lord, not again.

ROBERT

Sounds like it to me. Now, how about we get on the bed and have us some fun?

DONNA

(slips the strap back onto her shoulder)

I don't think so. I was a fool to come up here with you, I was an even bigger fool to bring Cleveland to this place. I'm gonna find him, and take him home.

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - AN UPSTAIRS BEDROOM #3

We view the en-suite toilet door from the bed. We hear loud farts, splashing, and agonized and groans. The noises stop. The toilet flushes and Chantelle emerges, unhooks her bra and throws it towards Cleveland.

CHANTELLE

I'm all yours Mr. Brown!

Cleveland is sitting up on the bed, shaking, clutching his knees to his chest, eyes wide with horror.

CLEVELAND

I'm sorry young lady, but for me, the moment has passed.

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - AN UPSTAIRS BEDROOM #1

There is blood sprayed all over the room The bears are standing, naked, blood and shredded flesh drip from their claws. Jessica's ripped apart corpse is on the bed.

TIM

We really have to stop doing this.

ARIANNA

Well, she did say that she liked rough sex.

(nuzzling his neck)

It was pretty hot though, making it with a pretty girl? You enjoyed watching me make love to her?

TIM

Well, Ya, I suppose. Right up to the point that you...we...er...tore her into tiny pieces.

(MORE)

TIM (CONT'D)

And Mr. Waterman is not going to be pleased when he sees the mess that we've made.

ARIANNA

He was OK with it last year. Tell me that you didn't find it hot?

(Arianna kisses Tim)

Tell me that it didn't turn you on?

The Bears kiss and Arianna pulls Tim to the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE UPSTAIRS BEDROOMS - NIGHT

Donna walks along the hallway. Cleveland exits through his bedroom door.

DONNA

Cleveland! Am I glad to see you!

CLEVELAND

(crestfallen)

Hello Donna.

Donna dashes up to Cleveland, kisses him and hugs him tight.

DONNA

I want you to know that nothing happened between Robert and me tonight. We just fought, he's such an inconsiderate, selfish jackass!

CLEVELAND

(brightening up a little)

You fought? Instead of rekindling your sexual desires, you were fighting?

Thinks: Yey! They were fighting and not having sex!

DONNA

Yeah, and all it rekindled for me is why I left that fool in the first place!

CLEVELAND

And I want you to know that,
(In a Bill Clinton voice)
I did not have sexual relations with that woman, Miss Chantelle.

DONNA

(laughs)

That is really good to know Honey, you want to take me home?

CLEVELAND
It would be my pleasure Miss
Sugarwalls!

They walk down the hallway, past Holt's room.

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)
You know, I wouldn't be at all
surprised if Holt was the only one
who had a good time tonight - and
his date was made out of plastic.

CUT TO:

INT. STOOLBEND SWINGING BALL AT WATERMAN'S MANSION - AN
UPSTAIRS BEDROOM #2 - NIGHT

Holt is asleep on Kathleen Turner's chest, sucking his thumb.
Kathleen is smoking a cigarette. On the other bed, Kimi and
Timmi are laying on their backs, cigarettes dangling from
their mouths, an inch of ash at the end.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. CLEVELAND'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Cleveland is playing a video game, watched by Cleveland
Junior.

CLEVELAND
Oh no! I'm on level six of Donkey
Kong on Nintendo 64, and I need to
pee. If I stop now, I'm gonna have
to go right back to the beginning;
Perhaps one day they'll invent
games in which you can save your
progress!

Rallo walks into the room.

RALLO
Hey! Have you seen that fool sister
of mine? I want her to hear the
Best Man's speech.

CLEVELAND JNR
She's upstairs crying, because her
wedding got spoiled by the creepy
preacher and the police and Chris
Hansen.

CLEVELAND
Oh yeah! I have to admit that it
was a stroke of genius to organise
a sexual predator to be a fake
preacher to wreck the wedding!

RALLO
You sly old man, you.

CLEVELAND
Rallo, I knew from the moment she backed down over this wedding business that she wouldn't back down over this wedding business. So I phoned the pedophile, and made a couple of calls to Dateline NBC!

RALLO
Well Tubby, I'm impressed. Using a dangerous sex criminal to stop Roberta's wedding! There's a moral in there somewhere!

CLEVELAND
Well, if we have learned anything from this episode, it's that sharing your things is not always the best thing to do, and sometimes it's best to stick with your own things and let people keep to their own things and not to let them have your things.

RALLO
That's one moving speech Lard-Ass, even though it doesn't quite fit our situation here.

FX
The phone rings.

CLEVELAND
Can you answer that Junior? Tell them I'm busy.

Junior answers the phone

CLEVELAND JNR
It's for you Daddy. It sounds like Miss Donna.

CLEVELAND
What's she doing phoning me from upstairs? Tell her I'll be with her when I get to the end of Donkey Kong - in about two to three hours.

CLEVELAND JNR
She said to tell you something about the Clinton address.

CLEVELAND
Junior! Why didn't you say so!

Cleveland drops the handset, leaps from the sofa, towards the stairs - throws money at Cleveland Jnr on his way by

CLEVELAND (CONT'D)
Junior, take Rallo to see a movie -
now! I'm coming Foxy! Dirk's
coming!

Cleveland races up the stairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODLAND CLEARING - DUSK

We see the Bears' silhouettes between the trees. We see Tim digging. Arianna carries Jessica's corpse, wrapped in a sheet, drops it into the hole.

TIM
Ah! I get it now! A bi-polar bear!
Bi-polar! Bear!
(Tim laughs, normally at first,
then manically...)

END CREDITS