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Grown Ups 2

By Fred Wolf

Sweetheart.

Mmm?

Go over to the window right now
and open it as wide as you can.
Please let me sleep.

I think your
mother's here from Mexico,
and she needs to leave.
Open the window now.

Why don't you
open it, you lazy...

Somebody help!

Close your mouth!

No way. Can I ride him?

A deer!

Okay.

Daddy,
I left the front door open
in case any animals
wanted to come in.

You did, huh?

And one did.

Yeah.

Yeah, one crazy-ass one.

Oh, no, you did a nice thing,
sweetheart.

Greg, I'm gonna need a bat!

Daddy, no!

No, no, I'm not
going to hit the deer.

I'm just going to massage his
head for a little bit with it.

Okay, come on, come on.

He's right here.

He's eating Bowser's food.

Shh.

Okay, he knows we're here now.

Stay. Stay.

What's he looking at?

Move your doll towards me.

And back to you.

Towards me.

Back to you.

Three times, fast.

Give me that thing.
Mr. Gigglesworth?
No, don't worry.
Give it to me.
Go on. It's okay.
It's okay.
Put it in my hand.
Roxanne, take them in there.
Over there.
Hey, dude.
You like this guy?
Huh?
You want to play with him?
All right, let's go
play in the other room.
Come on. Come on, man.
Slowly walk with me.
I said slowly.
No.
Ah! Ah!
Get out of the way!
Oh, my God!
Problem solved.
Mr. Gigglesworth!
Daddy, he's killing him!
A new problem begins.
I'm sorry.
Is that your bra, Mrs. Feder?
Easy.
Ew.
It is nice.
Thank you, all right.
Cool, yeah.
Yeah, come on.
28?
Yes.
That's right again,
smarty-pants.
Hi, Dad.
Hey, Bean,
working on the math, huh?
Yep.
Mommy said if I get all
my math questions right,

I get to ride my bike to
school with Becky Feder.
Really? Okay, Bean, well,
what's seven plus nine?
Seventy-nine.
Is he a little boy
or a computer?
'Cause I can't figure it out.
Don't destroy his confidence.
Happy summer, everybody.
Whoa.
Okay, you sure you want to go
with those boots, honey?
I know you
bedazzled them yourself.
I'm just wondering
if they'll attract
too much attention,
you know, from outer space.
It's the last day of school,
and Mom says I'm
free to express myself.
Oh, building the confidence
right here with R2-D2.
Confidence. K-O-B-R-Q-V-Y.
Confidence.
Well, we're not gonna have to
pay for college.
That's for sure.
Well, looks like a horse took
a dump in Ronnie's diaper.
You're gonna need federal aid
to clean that up.
Ronnie, honey, did a doo-doo
grenade go off in your diaper?
You gonna change it?
That's not my son,
that's your son.
Ah ha ha! Yesterday
was my diaper day.
Today he is all yours, and
it's gonna get nasty. Whoo!
Go, Ronnie.
- Go, Ronnie, go, Ronnie.

- Go, Ronnie, go, Ronnie.
He looks like Nicki Minaj
trying to shake her butt
implants back into place.
Go, Ronnie, go, Ronnie.
Come on, Ronnie.
Go, Ronnie.
You got a lot of
appointments today, sweetie?
Nah, just one repair job.
Very special.
All right, I'm going in.
What is...
What is this?
A necklace?
Happy 20th anniversary, babe.
Wow, Dad, you remembered.
Oh, yeah.
Mom didn't.
Oh! That's cold.
I think I'm gonna
bust out of here.
So he gets off
the train and nobody's there?
Braden needs to spend
at least one summer with you
so he can say he has a dad,
you deadbeat, Higgins.
Well, not to be mean,
but I'm not even
1,000% sure who you are.
I was up from Florida.
Right in
the middle of making out,
I got a really bad
case of the hiccups.
Hiccups McGee?
Oh, my God, I have a kid I don't
know about with Hiccups McGee?
And no offense,
but I'm gonna have to ask
for a DNA test, you know,
because you just never...
No need.

Later, Hiccups.
You're him.
Yeah, without the hat.
It's actually a good likeness.
How you doing, man?
I'm your dad.
Nice to see you, Braden.
That's strike one.
Good news is, you get...
Unlimited amount of strikes.
Um...
How about I take you to school?
No school.
Summertime.
Oh.
Not yet. One more day.
I know, it's a drag.
Normally I'd let you just
blow it off and play hooky,
but I'm volunteering
at the soup kitchen today,
so when I'm done,
I'll come pick you
up and we'll hang out.
I got you this, but...
Obviously you're,
like, 13, so I don't know,
but it's actually pretty nice
and cute, and you should
out the head off it, okay.
Well, let's get going.
Yo, yo,
yo, yo, don't forget this.
Is it a gift?
No, it's
the Gigglesworth massacre.
I told Becky you could
sew it back together for her.
What?
Martha Stewart
couldn't fix this.
Come on.
Oh, but you're such a good daddy
for picking up all the pieces.

That's why I've been thinking,
we moved back
here to your hometown
so we could have more quality
time with our family, right?
That's right.
How would you
feel about expanding?
Having another kid?
Mmm-hmm. Yeah.
Oh, but it's perfect
right now, you know?
If I buy one large pizza,
Greg gets two pieces,
Keith gets two, Becky gets
one, you get one, I get four.
It's kind of perfect, you know.
I don't want to have
to buy another pie.
Why don't you go on a diet,
fat gordo ste?
Come on, I've had
a job since I'm 16.
It's the first time
I've got a free schedule.
I'm just enjoying the fun.
Don't forget Becky's
ballet recital at 11:00.
I got to go to that?
I mean, I get to
go to that? Great.
I'm saying, that's... I thought
it was sold out. That's great news.
Have the best last day of
school, my gorgeous children!
I love you all!
Bye, Mom.
Bye, Mom, bye.
Yeah, last day of school, Greg.
Last chance to ask
out Nancy Arbuckle.
Nancy Arbuckle... What's that?
You like a girl?
Is that why you've been taking

them long showers?
No, I'm conditioning my hair.
That's all I do in the shower...
Condition my hair.
That's not what
the deer told me.
That deer's a liar.
I heard too much conditioning
can make you go blind.
What? Where'd you hear that?
Higgins.
I should kill him.
He's too chicken
to ask her out, Dad,
'cause she's
the hottest girl in school,
and Greg is fugly.
So what he's fugly? All the
guys in our family are fugly.
That don't stop us from
getting the hot chicks.
Look at me and look at your mother.
I mean, it makes no sense.
Only in, like, a Hollywood
movie or something.
Every guy in
school likes her, Dad.
And you'll be the guy
who ends up with her.
You know why? You're gonna
follow my three-step program.
Number one,
make the girl smile.
Number two, tell her
she has a nice smile.
Number three, say she has to
go out with you that night.
Why that night?
'Cause it gives her less time to
think about how fugly you are.
'Cause you are fugly.
That's the stupidest
thing I ever heard.
And Keithie's right... I'm too

chicken to even talk to her.
Hey, you're a Feder. Feders
ain't afraid of women, buddy.
That's not
the way I'm raising you.
Oh, by the way, Dad, did you ask
Mom if I can play football?
No, I was scared.
I'm afraid she's
gonna yell at me
in that accent that
no one understands.
Come on, Becky, it's 8:00.
School starts at 8:15.
That means we
only have 25 minutes.
Daddy, you promise Mr. Gigglesworth
will be better by bedtime?
Will you stop worrying about him?
He'll be fine. I love you.
Have the best last day, okay?
Okay.
Bye, guys.
Bye, Daddy.
Love you.
And you read
the street signs, okay?
Don't let Bean.
My God,
riding their bikes to school.
Couldn't do that in L.A.
with the nuts out there.
Yeah, 'cause thank God there's
no crazy people out here.
How you doing, Nick?
My wife's leaving
me after three weeks.
Three weeks?
That's not bad for you.
What happened?
She found me eating
a banana with my butt.
Ah. And she didn't like that?
Yeah,

she got really bummed out,
but, you know, I shouldn't have
done it at her mom's house.
Yeah, you...
You seem like you're a little
extra out of it today.
What's going on?
Yeah, I'm a little medicated.
I met a very reliable doctor
at a Cypress Hill concert,
and he floated me a couple pills
just to feel better, you know.
But I don't feel better!
You feel worse!
Ladies and gentlemen,
meet your new bus driver.
Finally got yourself a job.
Actually I'm filling in for
Drool-io Iglesias back there.
Hey, Deanne, happy anniversary.
Oh! Thank you, Lenny.
Lenny remembered.
Isn't that sweet?
And I never got him pregnant.
She forgot?
Yeah, she forgot.
No.
I got the biggest get-out-of-jail-free
card in the world.
I want one of those.
Oh, you ain't never get one
like this. Hey, honey,
I'm gonna take
a ride to work with Lenny.
Don't worry about
forgetting the 20th.
I'm sure you'll
remember the 30th.
I love you.
Yeah, sure you do...
Deep down.
That's not another
necklace in there, is it?
I'm gonna abuse this

get-out-of-jail-free card,
I'm telling you right now.
I mean, maybe I'll walk on the good
rug without taking off my boots.
Oh!
Or have a nice
non-diet soda with my dinner.
Not just one, either,
a whole damn pitcher.
Oh, so you're going full gangsta.
Oh, yeah.
But you know what
I'd really like to do?
Throw a "first
night of summer" party.
Yeah. You know, something
a little crazy.
Well,
it's been many, many years
since we've done
something crazy.
Just one problem, though.
My house isn't big enough.
But yours is.
Last party I had was senior
year in high school.
Yeah, that was, like,
the best night of my life.
We all hooked up with chicks.
Come on, why not do that again?
Because we already
have chicks and kids
and high
cholesterol now, so just...
It's time to move on. You want
to come over tonight with Dee,
that's fine... I think.
I got to ask my wife first.
Okay, gangsta.
Hey, hey, where'd you get
those shoes, Losers "R" Us?
I made them.
You made them?
In a toilet?

That kid's like white Precious.
Get lost, Duffy.
Yeah, leave her alone.
Hey, what'd you say, Hollywood?
You got something to say to me?
Nothing, nothing, nothing.
Attention, Kmart shoppers,
let's find a seat, please.
Yes,
you in the camouflage jacket
and Mariah Carey hairdo.
Yeah,
just pop a squat, thank you.
You're lucky your dad's here,
but he won't be here all day.
Leave me alone.
Beanbag with arms and legs,
seriously, take a seat,
or seats,
before someone gets hurt.
You're dead, man.
I'm gonna go get
some things done,
and then I'm gonna go to my
daughter's ballet recital,
so you're on your
own until lunchtime.
Oh, no worries.
No one will come in anyway.
Right.
Does Leonard
ever talk about me?
Leonard?
Your husband.
Oh, Lenny.
I probably should have told you
this before I started working here,
but he used to be my boyfriend.
Oh.
When did you guys go out?
Sixth grade.
This one time,
we split a piece of bubble gum at recess.
I brought in a note

that he sent me, and I
thought you should see it.
I just felt weird
having a secret with you.
"Do you like my hair better
in a barrette or a headband?"
That's what I wrote.
"Barrette. "
And that was his response.
Does it bother you
that I still wear it?
Oh, no, no, no,
I think it's sweet.
I think he still
has feelings for me.
I'm gonna go work out now.
Do you really think
that a tight, toned body
will keep him away
from his Hubba Bubba baby?
I hope so. Bye.
You just messed with
the wrong girl, chica!
They spray-painted my baby.
Gee, and
everything's spelled right.
These can't be my students.
Oh!
Have a nice day, Rapunzel.
Hey,
guys, can you believe this?
Calendar turns to June,
my wonderful students,
they become animals.
Maybe they're just
mad that you keep going
to the babyGap to
buy your clothes.
Hey, Principal Tardio,
good morning.
Right to class, right to class.
How was your last ride in
before the summer, Nick?
Remember,

today is only a half a day.
And a half a shirt, right?
What?
I said he wants to wave good-bye to you.
Oh, okay.
Here he goes.
I'm excited about the summer,
too.
Hey, that's my laptop!
That's not waterproof!
Monkey boy, monkey boy.
Summer!
Monkey boy.
Summer!
Summer! Summer!
So, what do you think?
Do I take you straight to work?
I got one
appointment I got to get to
sometime between 8:00 a. m.

and 4:

Okay.
But she can wait.
Good. And look at this.
He's back at it again.
Why isn't he at work?
He's just...
This woman has a grip on him.
It's ridiculous.
It's gonna ruin his marriage.
Thank you for breakfast, Mommy.
Will you be coming by to watch
Days of Our Lives later?
Well, we got to find out which
twin murdered Renaldo, right?
We sure do.
Mmm-hmm.
- Okay.
- Hey, Mrs. Lamonsoff,
good to see you.
Nice school bus, Lenny.
Thank you. Have a great day.
Did Mommy make

the boo-boo go away?
Don't tell the wife.
What are you guys doing?
Get in.
Oh, hey, Nick.
Nice. Nice.
Let's hit it.
Watch this.
Oh!
Wow.
You got to respect that.
That was awesome.
What's Lenny's problem? They're
so cute when they're little.
I know. I miss it.
Ronnie, Ronnie, Ronnie.
You miss that? Really?
Stay. Stay.
Don't you growl at me.
Stay, baby, stay.
Excuse me.
Is your kid gonna be in here
when the instructor comes in?
That's not my kid.
That's my lover,
and he's very gentle.
Kids don't belong in here.
That leash
better not trip me up.
Leash isn't gonna trip you up.
It's your big-ass, hairy man
feet that are gonna trip you up.
She was just
joking around, sir.
Cool it.
You're gonna get us killed.
I'm sorry.
I'm having the worst day.
Welcome to Squat Fitness,
ladies.
Apparently your new instructor's
running a bit late.
I'm sorry.
It's only five till...

Yeah, so he asked me to lead
you in some warm-up exercises.
So, everybody, up on your feet,
and let's take a deep breath.
Good.
Deeper... Really
stretch out those lungs.
And now let's shimmy.
Shake
the shoulders back and forth.
Shake them.
Very good, very good.
Yeah, oh, yeah.
Now let's do some
jackhammer squats.
Right, put your hands in front
of you like this. Just relax.
And then squat up
and down but fast.
Faster, faster, there you go.
Really fast.
Faster, faster.
Too fast.
Do it a little slower.
Now, everybody turn,
face the back of the room,
bend over,
and reach for your toes.
Why do we have to turn around?
If you please.
And bend over as
low as you can go.
Now take the right hand and slap
it against the right cheek.
Relax the wrist and slap
that right butt, slap it.
Good, I want to hear that slap.
Oh, yes, this is wonderful.
Morning, ladies.
You started without me?
Yes, just like you asked me to.
Say it's true even if it isn't.
What?
Oh, you loved it!

You loved it!
Yeah, that's my boy.
All right.
You're all prostitutes!
Anyway. I'm Kyle,
and welcome to the summer
session of Squatrobics 101.
I wish they called
it something else,
but that's what
they told me to say.
Okay,
so, before we start for real,
any questions?
Yes.
Are you married?
No.
Nope, I'm... I'm single.
Um...
Yeah.
I forgot. You're so
gorgeous, my head is spinning.
I'm sorry. God.
Go ahead.
I have a very important question,
and it's a two-parter.
The first part of
the question is,
"Did a scientist
make you in a lab?"
And the second part
of the question is,
"Can I stick my tongue down your
throat, please?"
All right, guys, look,
I'm flattered. Really, I am,
but most of you are married
and I happen to be gay.
Of course he is.
All of 'em.
That sucks!
What a waste!
Stay out of my bag, little man.
Why does she have this?

That's not a jock strap,
that's a G-string.
Well, well, well,
if it isn't Hollywood
and the Squares.
Hey, Malcolm, I didn't
know you worked at Kmart,
and apparently the hair on top of
your head didn't know it, either.
What?
Do me a favor, go like this.
I think I got
something in my teeth.
What?
You know,
next time, you should use that
Chia Pet stuff on your whole head.
What?
Why is Higgins buying
O.J.'s knife right now?
You think you're tough?
Hey, Malcolm,
is that the knife the Indians
used to half-scalp you with?
I don't even get that.
What?
Oh, come on, let's cheer him up
Benny Hill-style.
Here we go.
Come on,
come on, come on, come on...
Does that make you feel better?
Yo, Crocodile Dumb-dee,
how'd it go with the kid?
Good, good. He's in school.
Kid's in school for one day?
I didn't know what else to do.
He's a thug, Lenny.
He cut the head off a teddy bear.
Imagine what he'll do to me.
So you're gonna buy
this to cut his head off?
No, I just want him to think
I'll cut his head off

so then he won't
cut my head off.
You want to scare a relative
without causing permanent injury?
May I suggest this?
Ahhh!
Sir?
Sir? Can you get off the bed?
It's wake-up time.
Yeah, all right, Grandma, I'm up!
Stop yelling at me.
Now, why is... Being mean?
I like sleeping over.
It's just you always yell.
You don't have to yell at me.
I love you.
I don't understand.
Clean-up, aisle nine.
Get out of me!
And bring a shovel.
So, my son Bumpy told me
he's gonna ask your daughter
out on a date at school today.
First of all, my daughter's never
been out on a date before,
and I'm sure she's not gonna start
off with some kid named Bumpy.
He is the only other
black kid in her grade.
Wait, you want her
to date a white guy?
Yeah, Farrakhan.
I'd rather she date the whitest
white guy in the world
than your little
bald-headed boy.
All right, but, you know,
don't worry when she says yes,
'cause I already
had the talk with him.
What talk?
Dating.
I told him how we used to roll
with the ladies in high school.

You know, beep-beep.
What?
I should get some
pepper spray for my kid.
Some moron on the bus
keeps messing with him,
and he refuses to fight back.
You know, that reminds me
of someone I know.
Who?
You.
What are you talking about?
I got in plenty of fights.
Remember ninth grade
when Tommy Cavanaugh
moved here from Texas?
He nonstop abused you,
and you did nothing about it.
Tommy Cavanaugh
was a 'roid freak.
He had back zits
on his back zits.
Plus, he was
joking around with me.
If it was real, I swear to God,
I would've knocked him out.
Hey, isn't that
Cavanaugh right there?
Where?
Gotcha.
That was really funny,
man, really funny.
Hey, you weren't
exactly Captain Courageous
when we were
growing up, now, were you?
Hey, I never backed
out of a fight, though.
Yeah, but did you ever jump
off Suicide 35 at the quarry?
Oh, that's right.
He always came up with a
lame excuse not to do it.
What are you talking about?

"Oh, I can't. "

"I'm on my period.

It'll attract sharks. "

Suicide 35 off the top rock.

35 feet above the water.

My mom did that jump when she was pregnant with me.

There's a raft in there?

Whoa!

Who did that?

All right, little birds.

Find your nests, man.

Float down.

There we go, and we're in.

All right, guys,

normally we don't have exciting news this late into the term, but we have a new student joining us today, Braden Higgins.

Hey, there's an empty seat over there, man.

Why don't you go cop a squat?

Or go that way, man.

Take your own path.

No.

I sit here.

Is your dad Marcus Higgins?

Yeah, I've known him since I was a baby.

He's the funniest.

The best. Great, great man.

I want to smash his face.

Yeah, me, too.

Yeah, I hate that guy.

Screw him.

Yo, Charlotte,

hold up, hold up. Question...

How would you like to spend the first night of summer with a hardcore up-and-comer?

What does that mean?

I think he's asking you out.

He is?

You are?

I don't make stuff up.

Well, can Donna come?
Three's a crowd, McCloud.
No, he didn't.
Yes, he did.
It's okay, Charlotte.
It's a date, your first date.
Just you two.
All right. I mean,
I'd have to ask my parents,
but I think that would be okay.
Hey, Bumpty.
You think just because
it's the last day of school,
you can sit and
socialize the entire period?
I don't think about stuff
like that, Lady Shorts.
Well, can you think fast?
Ow!
Who wants to
watch me climb a rope?
Yeah!
Ugh.
Oh, you're the man!
Whoo!
Yo, he's got to put those
Easter eggs back in the basket.
Dang!
Kelly, I don't want to hear it!
Oh, I can't take it anymore!
I wish I never had you!
Oh! Stop it! Stop it!
See, that's why I
don't want four kids.
Yeah, people with four just
lose their minds. Yeah.
They're yelling,
they're screaming.
Sometimes they go to jail
just to get some sleep.
Hold up. Hang on.
I got a burpsnart coming.
Uh-oh.
Ho ho!

Come on.
You got to teach
me how you do that.
A burpsnart? It's simple.
Yeah.
You just start with a burp,
then you sniff for a sneeze,
you get that going,
and that
triggers a fart, always.
What's up with this school bus?
Okay. I stole it.
What?
Put your hands in the air.
And wave them like you
just don't care "ho"
Oh!
Say "ho"
Oh!
I heard you're having
a party tonight, Lenny.
What? I'm not
having a party.
Where did you hear that?
He's a cop.
He hears everything.
Oh, God.
Look, it's Magnum P.U.
Look at him getting all serious.
I still can't believe
you're a cop after all the
sick stuff you did growing up.
The Peter Dante who stole
your parents' snowmobile
and sold it to purchase
crack cocaine is dead, Feder.
This side of
the law is way better.
To serve and protect.
Got to love it.
Hey, McKenzie, I heard you
assaulted somebody in there.
I didn't assault anybody. I
just choked out your brother.

Yeah, he deserves it.
He's crazy.
We got five minutes
to get to that stupid recital.
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Recital?
At McDonough Elementary?
Yes.
Can I come?
Why?
Trust me.
Everybody's got to go.
We got five minutes. We're
never gonna make it there.
You'll get there on time,
'cause we're gonna give you a
four-alarm presidential police escort.
Isn't that against the law?
I am the law!
What's happening?
Whoo!
Oh, my God!
What just happened?
Welcome, parents, to final
performance of school year,
our June-a-licious
Dance Spectacular!
Now, for this year,
we go throwing a few
hip-hop moves in there.
Like this.
Is fun to dance.
Let the show begin.
So nice of you to invite your
friends and the bus driver
and the police force to our
daughter's dance recital.
Yeah, huge ballet fans,
all of them.
- Ooh!
- Oh.
She's so cute.
So cute.
She's adorable, isn't she?
She is adorable.

Fantastic stuff.
Unbelievable.
Look at her go.
I am.
I'm looking at her.
I want to arrest her
for disturbing the peace.
In my pants.
I'm having a wonderful time.
She's got a solo?
What?
It's fine.
I just wish that you
would give me more
than eight hours notice
before you tell me that
we're throwing a party, babe.
It's not a party.
Get out of here.
It's a couple people coming by.
Come on.
How'd you like it?
You were great, honey.
Hey!
Where did you learn
to dance like that?
She moves like "Yagger," no?
Yes,
she does, she moves like...
Mick Yagger?
Is that what you were saying?
Hey, butter buns,
you ready to grab some eats?
Yes.
Cavanaugh.
Lenny Feder, I'll be damned.
Honey, this is Tommy Cavanaugh.
He was my old steroid
that I grew up with.
This is my...
Wife, Roxanne.
Why are your
hands shaking, Daddy?
My hands are shaking?

Probably because I
had too much coffee
this morning, sweetheart.
I heard you been running around
saying you could
take me in a fight.
You... I wouldn't say that.
Yeah, you did,
this morning in Kmart.
Kmart? Was I there?
I don't think I was there.
You know,
all I can
remember about this guy
is smacking him around
whenever I wanted to,
and him not doing
a single thing about it.
Yeah, we had a lot of good
times like that growing up.
Why is your voice so shaky, Daddy?
Are you crying?
You don't stop talking, do you?
Honey,
we should be getting going.
Sure, baby.
I want you to stop making up
lies about kicking my ass
or I'm gonna have
to set you straight.
Sure, sure, sure.
I'll see you around.
Becky,
you be having great summer.
I was one inch away
from knocking that guy out,
and I swear to God.
No, you weren't.
This is grown-up talk,
so butt out!
That's insane!
What did you say to him?
I said, "Hey, Cavanaugh, you
speak to me like that again"

"in front of my wife and kid, I will
brush your teeth with a brick. "
No, you didn't.
You just yelled at me.
I don't yell at you!
Calm down.
No, I'm just saying.
You guys were in the bathroom.
Look who's here, everybody.
20 VOSS waters, right?
That's how they do it in Hollyweird.
I don't know.
We haven't lived there in, what,
10 months now or something?
As a matter of fact, our son
starts work here tonight.
I know. I heard you
brown-nosed Mr. Pappas
and now Showbiz
Junior's got a job.
I used to scoop cones here,
and why shouldn't he?
It's a great
first job for a kid.
Or lifetime job.
Okay, what are we having?
Becky, what do you want, hon?
Can I have the soft
chocolate cup, please?
Here's a word you
probably never heard, no.
The machine's busted, princess.
Aw, bummer, it's broken?
Like all your dreams?
You know what, it's easy to fix.
I can help you with that.
What do you know about fixing
ice cream machines, Higgins?
Uh, I went to DeVry for a year.
Oh, that's right.
I can fix anything with a plug.
Including your hair?
That's not true. I don't even
know how that got started.

That's, like, people are
saying that around town.
I'll walk you through it.
You just walk up, climb up the
machine, lean over the back.
Can't believe I'm
listening to this idiot.
Listen to the man.
You're gonna see
two pipes coming into the top.
Yes!
In between them,
there's gonna be
a silver button.
Hit it a little bit.
Push hard.
No. Hit it with your fist.
Yeah, just push the button.
I got it.
There we go!
I think we're
getting somewhere.
Okay, keep going. Yeah, that...
Force it. That's it.
Hey! Why is Dickie crapping
all over the ice cream stand?
What'd she say?
Nothing! Nothing!
Go! Just go!
Go, Dickie!
That's where ice
cream comes from?
And so we've reached the end
of another school year.
Froot Loop?
Ten months
of learning, growth
and, yes, hopefully,
a little bit of fun.
But the journey we began
together, in September,
does not end today.
For education is a process
that does not begin and end

on some set schedule...
Please let me finish.
Return to your seats.
Damn you!
Every year, you do this to me!
And this was my favorite shirt
from when I was 12!
How you doing, sophomore?
Not bad, sophomore.
Come here!
Hey, you're not a statue.
You're an ass-tue.
Doesn't even make any sense.
Shut up!
What? What? What?
Nothing! Nothing! Nothing!
What's up, man?
Your dad picking you up?
Uh, I don't know.
I told him it'd be cool if he
stayed late at the soup kitchen,
so it's on me.
Well, you can come on the bus
with us, if you want.
Nah, how about we
do something fun?
How about we do something
we're not supposed to?
"Keep out. "
That just makes me
want to not keep out.
Heard our dads used to come
swimming here, back in the day.
They claim to be all squeaky
clean, but I think they were nuts.
College kids.
We better go.
No go.
Stay.
Whoo!
He's nuts.
Let's go.
Hey!
Where are you guys going?

Join the party.
Here. One and two.
Are you guys freshmen?
No. We're seniors.
We just became seniors,
like, 20 minutes ago.
Not high school seniors,
college seniors.
Wait a minute!
I remember you guys.
You're Scully.
You're Boomer.
Come here.
I love you guys so much.
I love you, too.
Girl, I love you more.
I'm gonna go.
Whoo! Body shots!
No go.
Stay.
Okay, okay. But what
about these beers, man?
If we don't drink them,
they'll be onto us,
and I'm not sure I'm
ready for beer yet.
Wait, let's just dump them
when no one's looking,
then act like we're drunk.
Okay. Good idea.
All right, let's go.
Summertime.
You're sure you want to do this, big man?
No shame in backing down.
Really?
Come on!
Come on.
It's a lifelong shame.
You're finally doing
Suicide 35. It's a big day.
What are you scared of, man?
You're the "rope from the tree,
triple flip, bird-crush" guy.
I'm not scared of this.

In the past, I did it before.
But I'll do it right now.
Sure. Sure. Go ahead.
- Do it. Do it.
- Whoa.
But the thing is this,
I just...
late about 45 minutes ago.
What did you eat?
I had chicken chow mein.
Chicken chow mein? When did...
We were with you
the whole time!
Yeah. You didn't see it?
They had it at Kmart.
They have chicken chow...
Oh, get out of here.
It's good there. Yeah.
It's very good.
What do I hear right now?
Look at this.
Beers on ice.
Hot ladies everywhere.
This is how we used to do it.
This is howl
still do it, buddy.
He does still do it that way.
Well, you should stop.
This is Kappa
Eta Sigma property.
So you might want to quit
perving on our ladies
and get back to your trailer homes.
Okay, easy there, Abercrombie.
I think it's...
I think we've been around
a little longer than you.
Been swimming here
since we were eight years old,
so you can calm
down a little bit.
I'm sure it was the bomb!
Cranking your Al Jolson tunes
on your transistor radio.

But it's the 21st century now.
And Thicky-Thick
and the Flabby Bunch
should never take
their shirts off again.
That hurts.
Okay,
I guess I'm Thicky-Thick.
Yeah, well, I don't like being
in the Flabby Bunch, either.
Boom! That just happened.
I haven't been around this many
arrogant white college kids
since Eminem played Duke.
There it goes. And then...
Boom!
That just happened.
How was that?
At least we got into college,
skinny Danny Glover.
Long handjob.
That's Rock, Paper, Scissors.
I think it's over.
Hey, hey, hey!
What, what, what?
What?
And a little extra right there.
Hey, fellows,
that was a good handshake.
We got a good one, too.
It goes like this.
Okay, here we go.
Oh, how you doing, sir?
Nice to see you.
Very good, sir.
Beautiful day.
Yeah, at least we're not stuck
in some crap town like this, hanging
up drywall for the rest of our lives.
Bay-oom!
Hanging drywall?
First of all,
I'll have you know
that I own pretty much

the greatest auto body shop
in town, all right?
This guy works for
the cable company.
Free cable for life.
What?
Over here, you know Higgins?
That's right, he works part-time
down at the go-kart track.
Oh, so he was highballing
you with the drywall.
Boom!
This just got real.
Real stupid? What happened?
Something's real.
Yeah...
Dougie, Dougie...
Are you guys as wasted as us?
Hells, yeah!
All the time!
Yo, we're gonna let you guys continue
your Klan meeting in a minute.
He's just gonna jump off of
here, and then we'll leave.
I can't permit that.
I can't permit it!
Can't permit it.
You guys have ruined
our celebration by being here.
Look at my hands, huh?
They're shaking, I'm so mad.
Yeah,
look, my brother's shaking.
Wha... Wha...
Whoa, whoa.
That was a cool move.
Now, listen to me.
I'm gonna kick this kid's ass.
But I need, like, 11 to 15
minutes to stretch out, okay?
I got to stretch.
It's overlooked.
No, I understand.
I can't fight these kids.

I'm skinny Danny Glover.
Guys, this guy's doing 11 flips
behind you for
some unknown reason.
We got kids,
we can't afford to do this.
Buddy, dude, you don't have
to do that last flip.
Don't, like, get hurt.
We'll come back another time.
You will come back never!
This is Kappa Eta Sigma property!
Dude,
why are you acting so crazy?
Did Betty White
just call you crazy?
Did he just call you Betty White?
Betty White?
That's pretty funny.
We've got a situation!
You know what?
Hey, guys? Guys?
- Hey, what's up, guys?
- Let's get out of here.
Listen,
it's nice to meet everybody.
We're gonna take off,
but let's do this again.
Take care, guys.
Enjoy yourself.
Not that way.
Oh, is there an elevator?
That way.
Oh, come on, are you serious?
You gonna make us jump?
Naked.
Asshole.
Oh!
You guys are losers.
Oh!
Don't worry, it gets bigger.
Ahh!
Whoa!
Oh!

That poor old lady!
Ahh! Ah ha ha!
I'm paralyzed!
I'm in so much pain!
Mama!
No!
Oh!
I was inside you!
I can't believe nobody's even
scared of a black guy anymore!
Damn you, Obama!
What the hell just happened?
I saw my dad's dick.
Well, the good news is Lamonsoff
finally did the jump for real.
And the bad news is
he landed on my face.
What are you,
made of rocks, dude?
Check this out, feel this.
I'm not kidding you.
Right up here.
I think even higher.
Feel that.
And?
Put your hand right there.
Feel the other one.
Those are my balls.
I'm not kidding you,
they went way up in there.
You're getting me turned on.
Are you kidding me?
What?
They slashed our tires!
These kids won't
stop abusing us!
Damn you!
This wasn't college kids.
It was my son, Satan.
And why is this kid so angry?
His mom hiccupped a lot, but
she was happy! And hot.
If she's so hot,
why don't you make her

your late-night booty call?
Oh, Beefcakes!
Come on, baby!
You've been sneaking around with Fabio?
It's not funny, dude! She's gonna
kick the crap out of me later!
Wow.
Wow.
A little
five-hour Energy, huh?
Yeah.
500-hour Energy?
I drink it for the taste, okay?
Oh, my God, you gonna jog
to Florida after this?
Oh!
No!
A bonus!
Come on,
just cram yourself in there.
My body, it's just too big for this thing.
I can't fit.
Higgins, dummy, hop in
this thing for a minute.
For what?
Just get in the tire.
No way! In there?
Five yards we'll roll you.
We've done it. I would do
it if I could get in there.
This is peer pressure,
you're bullying.
And I promise you
I'll stop you and I love you.
Don't let him do it.
He's jacked up on juice.
And a-one, and a-two...
Mommy's got you.
...and a-three!
Okay, five feet.
Grab me. Y'ello.
Lenny!
Hey, Keithie.
Meet me at the football field,

but don't tell your mother.
Why am I still rolling?
Lenny!
Oops.
Help!
Guys. get me!
Hang in there!
I'm going downhill!
Lenny! No! No!
When will it end?
Oh, yeah.
Summer is here, man!
Help! Stop! No!
Tire on the loose!
Fluzoo, shotgun, now!
Someone!
Higgins is in the tire!
Of course.
- Help!
- Get there!
Help!
Liar!
No, no, baby!
No! No! Someone!
Ahh! Ahh!
Shaw's over, tire.
Ow!
I'm next.
I got next!
No, I'm next!
It's my tire! My turn!
Hey!
What happened?
I got a phone call.
Oh.
Okay. I forgive you.
Was it
long-distance or something?
Don't want to kick a guy
while he's down, Higgins,
but we caught your son
with a can of spray paint
looking like he
was up to no good.

You lied about the soup.
You lied about the soup!
We are gonna find
those fartheads,
and we are gonna kill them.
Kill!
Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!
No, guys! Not each other!
We're not killing each other!
Keithie, Keithie, Keithie!
Whoo! Uh-huh!
It's a practice, Donna. You
don't have to go full speed.
Sorry, Mr. Feder.
It's fine!
Hey, look at these
giant mooses out there.
You don't want to get
in the middle of all that.
Plus, the kicker,
honestly, is like,
one of the most
important guys on the team
and you don't have
to worry about getting
your head bashed in every play.
I get it, Dad.
I'm a wimp.
You're not a wimp.
It's just common sense.
Avoid big idiots
trying to hurt you.
I was trying to
avoid a big idiot
trying to hurt me on
the bus this morning,
but he wouldn't leave me alone.
Well, sometimes they
won't let you avoid them,
and you just... You can't back
down in those situations.
I'm telling you,
I've backed down a few times,
it's not a good feeling.

All right, look, let's just
kick a few field goals.
It's like soccer,
which you're great at.
All you got to do is put your
foot right through the ball.
Whoo!
What?
Touchdown! Yeah!
Yeah!
That's ridiculous!
Your first try?
All right,
we're backing up, boy.
That was totally awesome, Keithie!
That was so cool!
That was just, like, awesome!
Okay, drive through the ball.
Drive through the ball.
It's up!
Whoo! Yeah!
Whoo! Go, Keithie!
Yes! What did you
eat this morning?
All right, this is starting to
get into, like, college level.
From the 30!
Who the hell is this kid?
Oh, my God!
Stop! Keithie time!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
I'm starting to think
she has a little crush on you.
Really?
Either that or she got bit
by a poisonous spider.
Keithie! Whoo!
All right, let's see how you do
in a real game situation,
though.
Okay? Let's
pretend I'm a linebacker,
and I'm gonna come at you
and try and block it.

Okay.
Set!
Hike! I'm a crazy linebacker!
Give me that football!
Oh, my leg!
Keithie!
Don't tell your mother!
All right, that kid's dead.
Back to work.
Now, you remember how to do
a five-point turn, right?
Yeah.
Parallel park?
Yeah, yeah.
Hey, don't "yeah,
yeah" me, dumb-ass.
You're precious cargo.
Now, if you mess around
and get yourself killed,
I'm gonna have to kill you.
Look, Dad, I'm ready
for this, all right?
You're late.
Hello, McKenzie.
Hey, Wiley, how you feeling?
Oh, just two years of this.
And I still only have
40% feeling in my body.
Otherwise, I'm fine.
No, Rihanna's fine.
You just teach driver's ed.
Get her done, son!
And remember
everything we talked about!
Defensive driving!
Stop at all yellows!
Obey the laws!
You moron!
Look out!
Be safe!
Don't do what I just did!
Hey, officers,
you guys want to stick around
and have a drink with me,

hang out a little bit?
You're afraid of us leaving you
alone with your son,
aren't you?
My son... Are you
kidding me? I don't care...
Boo!
He's got a knife!
That sounds dangerous.
How far was the drop?
Just 35 feet.
Who do you think
you are, Tarzan?
It's no big deal.
Honey?
Hi, Sally.
Hi, honey.
I... No, I just came to see
if Mommy was alive.
And looking now,
she's breathing, she's good.
Hi. What are you doing here?
I was bringing your mother
a new fan for the summer.
That's good.
You said you couldn't
get coffee with
me because you had

a 3:

with a Mr. Renaldo.
Hello, ladies!
You!
Can't be!
We killed you. Last week.
You actually think
two amateurish nitwits
could kill The Great Renaldo?
I told you.
You did. You called it.
So the leg's not
really broken, huh?
No, it is broken, right here.
Just a hairline fracture,

though.
No, it's a clean break.
Slight, though.
Slight? No. It's broken.
Broken-broken or just broken?
It's a broken leg.
What was once one bone
is now two half-bones.
Right.
Is there anything you can do
about my wife staring at me?
No, I'm not a psychiatrist.
So you're saying
my wife is crazy?
No, no. I was joking.
Like you were when you said
his leg is broken.
Look, your son
is going to be wearing
that cast the entire summer.
If you don't mind,
I haven't slept in 68 hours.
So you're a little
loopy from lack of sleep,
and that really
isn't my son's bone.
That's a piece of
celery you snapped.
Lenny!
Yes?
The leg is broken!
You can't undo this,
and you lied to me,
so you're gonna pay for it.
Doctor, wouldn't it be nice
if there was a cure for anger?
There is.
It's called Jack Daniel's.
Another one of your jokes, huh?
I Wish.
Okay, the light is red
now, so just remain stopped.
Scully, is that you?
Scully!

Hey, what's up, fellas?
Are you taking your
driver's test drunk?
Yeah, I'm MC Hammered!
Oh! You're a madman!
Psychopath, man!
Hey, Scully, Scully.
Have you seen those old townies
from the quarry today?
No, I can't say I did. Why?
They
disrespected our frat house!
Man, they disrespected
the crap out of it!
Oh, no, can't have that.
Brewski time, dude!
It's not for you, Scully.
It's for that freak
in the hat next to you.
Looks like he needs it.
Boom!
Yeah!
That just happened!
Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!
Taking your driver's
test while intoxicated?
Minus five points.
This is ridiculous!
I've wasted an entire day waiting
for this idiot to show up.
Did you tell him your son-in-law
works for the cable company?
A fat lot of good being related
to that bozo would do me.
I'm gonna run to the bathroom.
Love to the children.
Yes. Yes.
Damn it, I just sat down.
I'll be right out there!
Hang on!
I'm coming as quick as I can.
I got bunions, damn it!
No! No!
You burn in hell!

You cable-installing mother...
Oh, damn it!
Look, man,
I know deadbeat dads
always have lame excuses
why they don't see their kids,
but "I didn't know you existed
till about a week ago"
is actually a fantastic excuse.
So can you cut me some slack?
Her name's not Hiccups McGee.
Yeah, I know that.
So why do you call her that?
No, that's just...
It's stupid.
It's just kind of
a nickname I give people that,
you know, have a distinct
trait or physical feature.
Like, if someone had big lips,
you'd call them Lippy McGee.
And if they sneezed a lot,
you'd call them Sneezy McGee.
Oh, so you'd be Ugly McGee.
I'd be Ugly McGee.
Exactly.
Shorty McGee.
Shorty McGee, sure.
Viagra McGee.
Right, right.
You get it, you get it.
Listen, man,
I'm willing to give
this a try if you are.
You know what they say... Yesterday's
history, tomorrow's a mystery.
Maybe we go inside
and search the Internet
for funny videos of
squirrels waterskiing.
Okay, we're getting somewhere.
I'm sorry I lied
about the appointment.
The lying's not the worst part.

You hid from me at your
mother's house, Eric.
Who does that?
Look, she's nice to me.
You know,
she always takes my side,
worries if I'm eating enough
and taking my vitamins.
I do all that stuff, too, Eric.
Okay, I don't.
You're right.
You know, there's only
so many hours in a day,
and I'm always
running around the kids,
and I guess I
leave you out a lot,
and I'm really gonna try harder
to make you feel special,
'cause you always make me feel
like the only girl in the world.
I feel bad.
Don't feel bad.
No, I do,
because today at the recital,
I couldn't stop
looking at Becky's teacher.
I don't mind you looking.
I really don't.
Everybody looks.
I was looking today.
And I'm totally fine with that.
As long as he was gay,
dead or a cartoon.
Gay.
Okay.
But no matter who
or what we look at,
we'll always come back
to each other, right?
Car wash!
Car wash! Whoo!
Support our team!
I'll prove it to you!

Car wash!
What are you doing?
No, no, you're gonna like this.
Hi, girls!
Come on.
Honey,
you don't have to do this.
I want to.
Hi, girls!
Wash it up extra soapy!
You got it.
Oh, wait, hang on. There's a
car just in front of you.
Better do them first.
Yo, got a customer!
You take these guys,
we'll take the yellow car.
Extra soapy.
Oh, what is
happening right now?
I swear, I didn't plan this.
No, no, no, no. Thank you. I'm good.
I'm good, thank you.
Well, I might as
well enjoy this.
Why is this never-ending?
At least the guys in the car
in front of us are having fun.
What are you doing?
Get in there!
Let me do it.
Okay, everybody.
It wasn't a perfect day. I admit it.
There were some downs.
Sorry about the leg.
The good news is
the children got through
another year of school.
Fabulously.
You got older, even though
I told you not to. Especially you.
Stay young. Don't leave me.
You prepared us your famous
chicken la food poisoning,

which we're all excited to eat.
I'm just kidding.
But the greatest thing is, it's
my favorite part of the day
with my four best friends.
To the Feders!
So Bumpy asked me
out for ice cream today.
I "went out for ice cream"
once with your dad.
Nine months later,
Andre popped out.
This is the best
vanilla pudding I've ever had.
That's butter, son.
Here you go.
Oh, hey.
Want me to come in
and feed it to you
like I did the last time?
No, no. I got my kid here.
That wouldn't be cool.
You said you loved me!
They're not all tens, buddy.
Homeboy, why aren't you eating?
I saw something today
that made me lose my appetite.
What was it, me naked?
What?
What's a burpsmart?
Burpsnorp?
A burpsnart!
Basically, he burps, sneezes
and farts at the same time.
He goes...
I think I just shat myself.
Hey, honey, what time's
that Feder bash tonight?
What?
It's paint.
It doesn't come off.
I thought it might be fun
to have a theme, no?
A theme?

Roxanne decided the theme is...

The '80s?

That was 70 years ago.

I thought we could
go as Hall & Oates.

Hall & Oates?

Yeah.

Yeah.

What is that, like a cereal?

No.

Why don't you
ask Nancy Arbuckle
to come by for
the get-together?
Or do you prefer
the imaginary shower version?

You know what, Charlotte?

I trust you,
and I want you to
have fun tonight.

Really.

What's up, player?

I'm here for your daughter.

What...

Used to get 10 cases
of beer for my parties,
now I get 10
cases of juice boxes.

Hey, Beckster.

Hey, Stud Muffin.

Hey.

Mommy calls him Stud Muffin,
so I call him Stud Muffin.

Is that right?

You must be Roxanne's husband.

I'm Kyle.

How do you know my wife
again there, Mud Stuffing?

I worked her out this morning.

Oh, really?

I worked her out this morning,
too, pretty good.

All right.

Hi.

What's up?
This is awkward.
My husband's here.
Why is that awkward?
Why?
Well, let me give you a hint.
You have brain damage?
I think we both know
what time it is, don't we?
What time is it?
Oh, nothing.
It's just...
Just time to...
Help me out here.
I'm lost right now. I'm sorry.
Wiley, how'd Andre McKenzie do?
Did he pass his test?
He squeaked by.
We didn't check out
any soapy cheerleaders.
What's going on
with you and my wife?
I'm gonna go.
Actually, why don't we all
go our separate ways.
I don't see any of these
conversations working out for me.
Adios.
I'll see you tonight.
Hey.
I'll bring the Hubba Bubba.
What?
Yeah, party
tonight '80s-style, huh?
Rocky III.
Wiley!
Okay.
Hey, babe.
What does Penny's note say?
Uh...
She wrote,
"Mayonnaise, zitis... "
The other side.
"Meet me by your

mailbox at 11:

Why would I meet her
by my mailbox at 11:00?
You have any idea
what just happened there?
Not a clue.

I don't care who
your parents are.
You screw up, I fire you.
It's all good.

"It's all good"?
It's a family restaurant,
not a rap show.

It's all bad?
That's right, it is.

You got a customer.
I'm sorry. Welcome to
the Ice Cream House.

Hi, Greg.
Nancy, hi.

I think you crushed your cones.
Oh, no.

That was a...
That was a squeeze test.

These cones failed.
We're gonna try cardboard cones next.

You're smiling.
And number two.

You have such a nice smile.
Thanks.

Go out with me tonight before
your friends say I'm fugly.
Tonight?

Sure.
No freaking way.

Your father used to do
that same three-step crap
when we were growing up.
It always worked then.

Even on my wife.
I ain't no boy with
a mind you can toy,
'cause if this is a ploy,

I'll destroy Illinois.
It is so amazing how you can
freestyle like that.
I been laying it down
truthful since day one.
Well, I sing sometimes, too,
but only, like, in the shower.
I'm scared to sing in
front of other people.
If you scared,
that means you don't got it.
Sorry to be blunt, but I don't front.
I'm hard-core.
Dinosaur!
How long ago was the '80s?
That was way back in the 1900s.
We learned about it in school.
It was wack.
The phones had long, curly
things coming out of the end.
You had to watch commercials.
No way.
Isn't that right, Bowser?
How we doing?
Hey, Dad, why do we have to
wear costumes and you don't?
I am wearing a costume.
Bruce Springsteen,
Born in the U. S.A.
Who's Bruce Springsteen?
I guess some guy
with a giant butt.
Ha.
You don't know who the Boss is?
I stink as a father.
You do not stink as a father.
You're the best father I know.
That's why I don't understand
why you don't...
Why I don't want a baby?
Because I don't want one!
Let's move on from that!
Oh, no. No, no.
Tell her it wasn't

you talking, Dad.
It was your flabby ass.
You want me to "accidentally"
break the other leg?
Hey, I'm sorry
I raised my voice.
In front of the children!
Right, in front of the kids.
It's just, you...
All you're doing is bringing up
this baby thing over and over.
Are you going through, like,
a "womany" hormone situation
or something?
Menopause?
What, you're not old enough for that?
I'm sorry.
Okay, no,
I meant schizophrenia.
No, honey, honey, honey,
if we have another baby,
we're starting over, you know?
How about we just adopt a kid?
Like
a 20-year-old who has a job.
That way we could
make money off of him.
Oh!
I just... Don't you think we can
start concentrating on me and you?
That's all I'm saying.
It's our time.
Well, I am going through
kind of a hormone thing.
Ah, good,
there's pills for that.
I'm pregnant.
Our guests are here.
Wait a minute,
when did we even have...
Oh.
Damn you, Motel 6 hot tub!
Wow.
Lenny, that's big, brother.

Yeah, four kids is the best.
What are you
talking about, Prince?
You told me it would be
the worst if that happened.
There's a lot of
great aspects to that.
Like, when Junior graduates
high school, you'll be 64.
How is that a good thing?
Actually, it's horrifying.
I didn't do the math before
I opened my mouth. Sorry.
Whoo. Nice job, Cher.
Okay, I'm not Cher.
I'm Meat Loaf, all right?
Yeah.
You're Meat Loaf,
or you're made of meat loaf?
Who are you, Doug Henning?
I'm Oates.
Where's Hall?
Hall's having
a playdate with your kids.
Anyway, you got nothing
to worry about, Lenny.
All right? You're a great dad.
Right, I know.
I broke my son's leg today.
That's a real good dad.
Guys, you're
bumming me out, all right?
This is supposed
to be party time.
This isn't gonna be a real party.
I'm drinking a juice box,
'cause I'm afraid my
wife's gonna yell at me
for getting drunk
in front of the kids.
How many of you guys have been to
a party in the past six months?
A party without a bouncy house.
A party where they

actually invited you.
Yeah.
The party's over, fellas.
You saw the way those frat
guys treated us today.
We're irrelevant.
We're losers.
We're old.
Lamonsoff totally surrendered.
He's got a fanny pack on now,
for God's sake.
You know what, first of all,
it's a "survanny" pack,
a survival fanny pack,
with many special features.
So you pull that triangle
and lasagna comes out?
Why don't you give it a shot?
You got it.
I'll pull the string.
Like a raft out of hell!
Yeah, good one, that was good.
Don't ever say
the party's over!
That didn't happen.
Hey, Richard Simmons is a hero.
No, no, no, no, no.
What's with all this Prince?
I'm Prince.
The hell.
You ain't Prince. I'm Prince.
My skin's way
lighter than yours.
You should have came as Seal on
a hunger strike.
You look like Morgan Freeman
if he was a transvestite.
And what you
doing here, Bumpy?
I thought you was
out with my daughter.
That ain't Bumpy.
That's my wife.
Oh, Mary!

I didn't recognize you.
Where's your costume?
I didn't find out about the
party until it was too late.
So you decided to
come as a black Muppet?
What?
Come on, you're my one and
only, sweetie-boo-mo-mo.
Make a muscle for me?
Pwease?
Ooh!
So bulgy.
Like a big caramel apple.
Wow.
I'm scared.
I feel safe with you.
Shut up.
You know, I can make
a connection with a woman.
I just can't sustain it.
You know,
there's a distance there.
Try to fill it up pharmaceutically,
you know, with pills,
or the Discovery Channel,
or Dino Nuggets.
But nothing really works.
See, you understand, you know?
'Cause you're, I heard,
sensitive to men.
God, he's hot!
Zip it!
He'll find out our secret!
Drink up, partner.
Yeah!
Lenny!
Uh-oh! Secret table.
Yes, honey, how are you?
What's going on?
We just trying to
get our punch on.
Becky's sleepy.
She wants her daddy

to put her to bed.
Well, Daddy's right about to
enjoy some refreshing punch,
so could you put her to sleep?
Well, you wouldn't want
to have too much punch
with all these
kids running around.
You know what,
I'd be okay with that.
Actually, you wouldn't.
Gotcha.
I'll be back soon, fellas. I'll be
back soon. That's a promise.
Let's go, little girl.
Good night.
Time to go to sleep.
Close your eyes.
Yeah, Mom.
As easy as making a free throw.
Hey, Bean, Becky went to sleep.
I think it's time for you to hit it, pal.
What do you say?
Oh, no, no, don't touch that.
Yeah, you might break it.
What...
Where did you
learn how to do that?
I saw it in one of my dreams.
You're a genius?
My boy's a genius.
Your dad's also a genius.
Sweet dreams there,
angel, okay?
Daddy, can you lay in bed
with me till I fall asleep?
What do you mean? I thought you are sleepy.
That's why we came up here.
Please lay down.
Oh!
I'll lay down with you, then.
I just... There's
a party going on, but...
Can you tell me a story?

Look who was in
the neighborhood!
Some of Lenny's friends
from the old J. Geils Band!
Daddy?
You don't want one slug?
No.
I thought you liked
this stuff. Sorry.
All right.
I'll tell you a story.
Once upon a time,
there was a hand,
and the hand
faced-raked the child.
Sleep!
Slee...
Sleep!
Boy, Feder's cranking his old rock
and roll records pretty loud.
Guess he's never
heard of neighbors.
Now, why you stopping here?
I need some air.
You need some air?
We haven't even
gotten to the party yet.
I would appreciate it
if you would stop
trying to "manage" me.
Word, word.
Want me to stay
and wait with you?
I just want to be alone!
Yo, don't believe the hype.
Boy!
Daddy, I can't fall asleep
without Mr. Gigglesworth.
You told me he would be okay.
He will be. I...
He just needs to rest
a little bit longer, okay?
Please, Daddy.
I need to see him.

He had a very rough day.
But I'll get him for you,
because you need to see him.
Doing leg lifts. I work
out when I can, you know?
Want some Daddy
candy right here?
Why are you naked?
Global warming.
Why is this empty?
Where is Gigglesworth?
Hey, hey.
I'm sorry, man.
Were you looking for this?
Why's he look good?
I sewed him.
You sew?
Where'd you learn how to sew?
Gay camp.
You went to gay camp?
You're gay?
No, no. No, I mean, I'm gay,
but no, there's no such thing as
gay camp, man. It was a joke.
I learned to sew from my dad,
who was a tailor.
I've been sewing since
I was Becky's age. Here.
This is great.
Gigglesworth's okay,
you're not fooling
around with my wife,
and you got a pee stain.
That is not mine.
You're an animal.
I am the law!
Oh!
Can you dig it?
Ah!
Come on, big man, Lenny's
got, like, 12 bathrooms.
I don't got to go
to the bathroom.
I'm just enjoying the water.

Get out.
Hurry! Hurry!
Oh, Fluzoo, come on!
That's not even warm.
It's hot.
I got to give it to
your old man for one thing.
He could always throw a party.
This is my dad's party?
Check out your girlfriend
in the Pat Benatar outfit.
Charlotte,
that was amazing.
Where'd you learn
to sing like that?
No place. I just sing a little
in the shower.
Maybe you should stick to the shower.
'Cause I got the power
I'm on Today Show
Dissing Matt Lauer
Bumpty!
Do me a favor
and shut your mouth
before I slap that
Mohawk into a chin strap.
What?
Hey.
Who invited you guys?
Your beautiful wife does.
Well, she invited her,
and naturally,
we assumed it was a plus one.
There a problem?
No, I was gonna say,
great Terminator outfit
and Robert Palmer
thing you got on, and...
Nice babble.
- How about this?
- No.
What about that?
Does that hurt?
Is that hurting you?

Yes, it is hurting me.
Oh. Okay.
Well, let me do it some more.
You got something to say?
Actually, Cavanaugh.
You want to stay at my party,
I think you owe me an apology.
For what?
For back in the day,
always giving me crap.
You don't want to
let bygones be bygones?
I do.
After you apologize to me.
For stuff I did 30 years ago?
There isn't a statute of
limitations on being a dick.
What'd you just say?
I said what I said.
You and me are
fighting right now.
Now, let's go!
Let's get it over with.
Oh, man, looks like our
friend's about to die.
Lenny, what's going on?
I'm calling the police!
We're already here.
Hold my hair, woman.
You ready for this?
Not at all,
but I'm gonna do this,
'cause I got to show
my son what's right.
We'd do anything for
our boys, wouldn't we?
Absolutely.
Yeah.
My boy's over in Afghanistan.
Well, you raised him right.
I hope he gets home safe soon.
Yeah, me, too.
Sucker-punch him, Feder.
Lick his bicep. Lick it,

bite it, lick the tan off.
All right,
here's what's gonna happen.
Hit me right on the chin. I'll
go down like a sack of potatoes.
What are you talking about?
Just do it.
I know you'd do the same for
me if my boy was watching.
Let's get busy, Hollywood!
No! Don't hit me, please!
I'm sorry.
Please don't hit me.
You would tear
me limb from limb.
Open this.
The only reason I picked on you
was because I
was afraid of you.
What?
Oh, my God.
Please, please, please.
Just go with it.
I didn't think anyone would
believe you could knock me out.
Please. Don't hit me.
Cavanaugh's crying.
This is ridiculous!
Cavanaugh.
You mean you don't
want me to hit you with this?
No! Please.
Or the elbow?
Finger in the eye!
Wow.
Listen to this guy!
All right, get up.
Straighten up.
I'm not gonna hit you,
but if you ever disrespect me
or anybody,
I will hunt you down,
and I will slap you
into a pile of tattoos,

bad breath
and back zits.
Oh, please.
Do you understand me?
Yes, I understand you.
Do you understand me?
Yes, I understand you!
Then walk away
before I change my mind.
Thank you very much.
Hey, man, look at him!
What just happened?
Lenny! Lenny! Lenny!
Oh, my God, that was the
manliest thing you ever did.
You get extra special
hip-hop dance tonight.
Word up.
Hey, guys, if you see Leonard,
could you tell him that I'm
here waiting like we arranged?
Guys? Guys?
Yeah, okay.
Okay, I am a person!
That was awesome, by the way.
Had to. Had to.
Yeah, yeah, you had to.
He let you off the hook,
didn't he?
He did, he did,
but I had to go with it.
I can't believe it!
We hit the moron jackpot!
Everybody who needs a beating,
conveniently together on one lawn.
Who are they?
Brunson University frat guys.
Oh, God, I hate white people.
Excuse me, why are you here?
What's the matter?
I tell you what is the matter.
These old townies
trashed our frat house!
And nobody treats our good-times

headquarters with disrespect!
Yeah!
They didn't do it.
Me do it.
Don't try and
cover for him, Z-Dog!
Who's Z-Dog?
We know they're
trying to get back at us
for making them do the naked
plunge in our swimming hole.
Your swimming hole?
I've been swimming
at the quarry since I
was eight years old.
Apparently,
everybody in this crap town
has been swimming there since
they were eight years old.
I guess nobody
wants to leave this dump
because they're
too busy sucking!
We'll finish later.
You promise?
I promise.
- Okay.
- Hey, smart guy!
Lenny Feder left this town,
moved to Hollywood,
made big bucks,
probably more money than
all you brainiacs put together
ever will.
But guess what?
He came back here.
'Cause this
beautiful town is his home.
And it always will be his home.
Well, that was just a moving
testament to this community, bro!
But we didn't come here
to hear any lame speeches.
We came here to kick

some old, smelly ass!
Fellas, we may be old.
We may be smelly.
We may have a penis.
But the only ones getting
their ass kicked around here
is gonna be you spoiled,
privileged,
uppity, preppy D-bags.
You hear that?
Now, let's get busy!
They're
dancing on the ceiling
They're dancing on the floor
People everywhere
coming through the door
They know there's
a party going on
Come on, son!
You ain't tough!
Hit him!
Yeah, Braden!
Whoo! Yeah! Damn!
You want this?
Uh-oh!
Sir, please stop it!
That's not a sir!
That's a woman!
My woman!
Come on, babe.
I know you're
gonna lose control
You can do
Oh, you're so hot.
I know it's cold outside
Don't bust my face!
You saved me.
I will protect you for
the rest of your life.
Oh, okay, blow dryer boy.
Oh, God, no!
No! No!
Yeah! Yeah!
Having a good anniversary,

babe?
Oh, honey, the best.
I can't breathe.
Choking me!
Yeah!
We did it. We did it, man.
Yeah.
We make a good team.
Yeah. Yeah, that was fun.
I know it's cold outside
Come on, babe,
I'll keep you satisfied
Boomer!
What's going on?
This!
You're a traitor, Boomer!
His name's not Boomer!
Oh!
It's Gary.
It's Greg.
Oh, Greg.
Oh, my God!
Did you see his head?
He's got a... He's bald!
I got a wild one!
I got a wild one!
Whoo hoo hoo!
Noogie, noogie, noogie.
Nobody noogies my brother!
My brain! My brain!
Hey, man! I had that one.
I know you did, big brother.
Get out of here!
Don't hit me!
Hey, hey, look who showed up.
Flippy-boy. Yeah, you want to
flip your way out of this?
Too slow, old man.
Where you work out, Cinnabon?
Look who's back up, baby.
I didn't know we were kicking.
Give me a second to stretch.
All right.
We're gonna

throw some legs, huh?
You want to
throw some legs, huh?
Boom!
That just happened.
What,
were you raised by ninjas?
Congratulations.
You won the fight.
Here's your prize.
Aw!
Thanks, little girl.
It looks just like you.
It's a monkey!
Look at me!
I'm a stupid little monkey.
Good night.
Come on, guys!
We got to get out!
Let's go!
Lenny! Baby.
Baby, are you all right?
I'm coming for you, Leonard!
I'm here for you, Leonard.
I'm here for you.
Who... Who are you?
It's your pretty, shiny Penny.
Oops, sorry,
I kicked your barrette.
Sorry, honey!
You guys were Fuji
and Tanaka out there.
This is just like high school.
Get drunk, get in a fight, wind up
back at Lamonsoff's, eating eggs.
Except for
the drunk part, Mommy.
Oh.
Oh, all you guys together
brings back so many memories.
Whoa, Dickie,
is this you and Lenny?
Let's see.
Yeah, me and Hollywood were

best friends in kindergarten.
Yep.
What happened?
What do you mean, "What happened?"
We were in different classes.
We kind of
drifted apart, right?
Yeah. He was in
those smart classes.
I was in the other classes.
Hey, who's this guy?
- Anybody remember him?
- Who is that?
Wow, what happened to that kid?
He's still here.
Why do I know my new kid's gonna
end up looking like that?
You're having a baby, Lenny?
Yeah.
Yeah, so I'm told,
Mrs. Lamonsoff.
Oh, a surprise, huh?
Yes.
People today try to
plan things out so much.
But don't think an unexpected
child is loved any less
than one you planned for.
Someday, Lenny,
you won't even remember
what life was like
with just three children.
You think we wanted Eric?
He was an accident.
Mama.
His father and I were in the
men's room at a Patriots game...
You know what, I think I'm
just gonna turn the page here.
I'm turning the page.
Finish the story!
Officer Dante's
passed out on our lawn.
I know. I saw him

trying to arrest an anthill.
Want to talk about
the whole pregnancy thing?
Mmm.
It's okay.
We'll talk tomorrow.
Okay.
Okay, you go to sleep. I'll make
this between me and the baby.
Hello in there.
This is your daddy speaking.
I just want to tell you
welcome to the family,
and I love you very,
very, very much.
I really don't care if
you're a boy or girl.
I just need you to
promise me one thing.
When you're in elementary
school, study ballet,
so I can see that teacher
as much as possible.
Hey.
I knew that was coming.
To be honest, I don't need
no stinking ballet teacher.
I'm married to the most
beautiful woman in the world,
your mommy.
Are you saying
sweet things to me
because you want
to fool around?
That would be a nice way
to kick off the summer.
Okay, Mr. Romantic.
But let's do this quick,
we have a big
day tomorrow, okay?
Absolutely.
Watch your head in there.
Whoo!
Hang on.

Hang on. I'm sorry, honey.

Don't move. Don't move.

Oh, my God, I'm going to!

I did it! I burpsnarted! Yes!

Lenny, grow up!

I did it for the baby!