

HATERS BACK OFF 01x07

Lots of you guys have been asking me to sing,
so I know you like my singing.

Obviously.

You wouldn't request it if you didn't like it, so...

[scoffs]

I'm gonna sing a song for a really big fan who requested
it.

This song is for you.

Hope you guys like it.

♪ If you see a faded sign At the side of the road that
says ♪

♪ Fifteen miles to the love shack ♪

♪ Love shack, baby ♪

♪ I'm headin' down the Atlanta highway ♪

[inhales sharply]

- What do you think? - That was so good.

You're... you're amazing.

My new fan, Patrice, requested it. [chuckles]

I'm gonna send her a headshot.

Oh, well...

Actually, I re... requested it.

I'm Patrice.

Well, it was a... a typo.

Oh.

Mmm...

Well, who should I make it out to then? Patrice or
Patrick?

- Uh, either one. - Okay.

How's your arm doing?

Is a scab forming yet?

You stabbed me in the perfect place.

So, it's... it's healing up nicely.

You're welcome.

Um... Miranda?

There's something, uh... [clears throat]

[stammering] that I wanna ask you.

Actually... [stutters] I've been wanting to ask you for a
long time

but I...

[chuckles]

I was wondering if...

if it's not too much trouble...

if you would be open to the idea of maybe going on a date?
With me.

Why?

[stammers] Um, that's a good question.

Maybe to see if we were compatible for potential marriage.

Marriage? [scoffs]

Patrick, I'm famous now. [chuckles]

I can only date and marry famous people.

Plus, you're allergic to milk. It'll never work.

I understand.

But maybe if... if you ever change your mind...

You... [sighs] you could just let me know.

Okay.

[sniffs]

- You can leave now. - Okay.
[man on TV] You want meat?
Oh, yeah. Order two half-pound patties...
[doctor] Your kidney is failing.
The goal of treatment is to manage the pain and symptoms.
But with advanced PKD like yours, um...
dialysis, maybe even kidney transplant, may be necessary.
[breathing heavily]
It... It's important at a time like this to get support
from family and friends.
[sighs]
It'll be okay.
[man on TV] Get the third one free. That's what I call...
Hello, yes. I was just looking at your ad online.
It says that you are taking submissions for an amateur
movie.
I manage a girl who I think would be perfect.
Oh, yes. Adults will love her.
Uh, now what's it called?
King Kong Seven, uh...
Oh, "Dong," sorry. I misheard you.
The TV is on very loud here, so it's hard to hear.
Um, bush? Let me check.
Miranda, when was the last time you trimmed your Chia Pet?
This guy wants to know for a movie.
Mmm. It's pretty bushy.
I haven't trimmed it in a while.
Okay, Uncle Jim. You're gonna wanna hang up on that
person.
I think you're right, Emily. Sir, I'm gonna have to call
you back.
The TV is on much too loud here.
Bethany, I can't get any work done with all that racket.
Are you looking for a mattress that won't break your back
or the bank?
[laughs] Then you need to get in bed with...
Maureen the Mattress Queen!
I want that crown.
Maureen the Mattress Queen.
Did I ever tell you guys that we went to high school
together?
- Yes. - Well, I did.
I went to high school with her. I know her.
Literally, every time that commercial comes on,
you tell us that you knew her.
And then you make a joke about how you guys had chemistry
together.
We had great chemistry together.
Me and Maureen.
- Chemistry class. - [chuckles] Good one.
We just had chemistry class together, guys.
Nothing, nothing... It was platonic.
[scoffs] Never gets old.
Come see the reason why I was named the grand marshal
in the town parade for seven years running.
And come get in bed with Maureen the Mattress Queen.
What the heck? How come she gets to be in the parade?
I'm way more famouser than her. Uncle Jim!

Miranda, you're right.
I just had the perfect idea.
She's got plenty of room at the top of that float.
We need to go down to the mattress store
and tell her that this year she gets to have
YouTube sensation Miranda Sings on her float.
Yes. [sighs]
- Let's go. - Yeah.
- [door opens and closes] - Mom, I need you to sign this.
- What is it? - It's just a school thing.
Residential program?
Yep. And can you just sign right there?
- Well, are you leaving? - No, it's...
it's, um...
It's for an art school.
Well, it looks like a school for really talented kids.
I mean, are you sure it's right for you?
[scoffs] Wow. Thanks for the vote of confidence, Mom.
No. I just...
I mean, you don't even know if you're gonna like it.
I mean, what if it doesn't work out?
Sometimes you have to take a chance.
Do something you've never done before.
Especially if you have nothing to lose and I mean...
[sighs]
There's not much for me here now that it's impossible to
make friends.
I'm sorry, Emily. I just...
We need you here.
Okay?
[scoffs]
[sighs]
What the heck? None of these beds have any sheets.
Does she expect people to freeze to death at night?
[scoffs] Probably.
- What are you doing? - Testing the coils.
[grunts]
Oh, that's nice.
[sighs] Yeah. [grunts]
[Maureen] Here's my secret.
This is actually one of my favorite mattresses in the
store.
Miranda, get over here. I need your help. Lay down.
[grunts and sighs]
No. Get all the way over to the side like Bethany does.
It'd be really smart to get the lumbar spine in that...
Actually, sorry. Can you hold on for a second?
- Really enjoy that. - [Jim] Oh, yeah.
Look how much room I have.
I want this.
[Maureen clicks tongue] Well, well, well...
If it isn't little Jimmy, the flag twirler.
How many times do I have to tell you, Jimmy?
You cannot loiter in my store.
Actually, today, I am not here to take a nap, Maureen.
[inhales sharply] Ooh. You know what?
I better check and make sure nothing's flammable around
here.

Oh, sorry. Because you burned down our school.
I didn't burn down the school.
Just the gym and the math lab...
and part of the science building.
- Yeah. That's it. - That's it.
I heard you got fired from your fish job,
and now you're following your little niece around.
- Look who's talking. - What?
You don't even have a niece.
Ooh, burn! [chuckles]
- Burn. - Good one.
Family tree burn.
I don't have time for a niece. Okay?
I'm a queen.
I'm a grand marshal and I'm a goddess.
Okay. But are you a singer, dancer, actor, model,
magician?
[inhales sharply]
Uh, what are you doing in my store, Jim?
Okay. I'll tell you.
I'm going to let you put YouTube sensation Miranda Sings
on top of your float in exchange for...
this mattress and some sheets.
- And a pillow. - And a pillow.
Going once, going twice...
Uh, Miranda, I will handle this.
- [clears throat] Going once, go... - Let it go, Jim.
You're not getting a mattress and she's not going on my
float, okay?
What? What a rip off.
You know what? You're worse at negotiating than you are at
ribbon dancing.
[scoffs] Maureen, you may be a mattress queen...
but you have no idea what I can do with 20 feet of ribbon.
They stopped me before the finale.
It would have been incredible.
Oh, sweetie. No. Nothing you do is incredible.
- That's not true. - Literally nothing.
- Yeah, nothing. - I have a niece.
Yeah, he's got me. Hello? [scoffs]
- Sweetie? - Mmm-hmm?
You, too, a little hint...
Get a new uncle.
- [softly] Don't tell... - Get out of my store.
- Stop it. - Stop it.
Out of my store.
- You get out of your... store... My store. - Yeah. You
go.
You get out of your store.
Or you get a... you get another store.
- [Jim] Go get another store. - Go!
[Keith] Hi, Bethany.
Keith, hi.
Yeah, it's been a while.
I stayed away out of respect.
But I can't stop thinking about you, so...
I figured I'd come and disrespect my respect.
[chuckles]

Do you have your loyalty card?
Actually, I have this coupon for the burn cream
that this beautiful woman gave me once.
So, I figured I'd come down and redeem it.
It's expired.
That's all right. I'll pay retail. [chuckles]
- Okay. - Yeah.
- [beeps] - It's \$12.99.
Actually, I'm just gonna get the bagels.
- Uh... - Oh.
You guys, uh, ran out of plain, so...
I had to go with the jalapeño.
Sometimes you got to try something new.
Yeah.
You do.
You know, Keith, um...
I think there might be another coupon in the back.
What?
[both exclaim and chuckle]
- [moans] Wow. - [chuckles] This is so exciting.
Mmm-hmm. I've been waiting for this, my broken dove.
- Oh. - [moaning]
Oh, oh... uh, you don't have on your wrist brace.
- No. - What?
[stutters] Wait, I can go out there and buy you one right
now.
- A new sling if you want. - No. I don't need any of that.
You know, you do seem healthy. [chuckles]
- Do I? - Yeah.
Thank you. You know what? 'Cause I feel good.
- Mmm. Oh... - So good.
- What? - No, I am needed back at the church.
- Oh! - [chuckles] Yeah.
[stammers] It was really good bumping into you...
- Yeah. - ...like this. [chuckles]
Well, when could we bump into each other again?
- Uh... - Are you going to the parade?
[stuttering] Uh, I am. And I'll... I'll probably see you
there.
- Okay. Right. - [chuckling] Right?
- [breathing heavily] Okeydokey. - Okeydokey.
Okay. [chuckles]
This is ridiculous.
How come she gets to be the freaking grand marshal?
Yeah. Did you hear the stuff she said to me?
She has no idea how I was gonna finish that pep rally.
I was gonna end it with a dance move that no one has
successfully completed.
The liberty twirl.
You know, she's not even a real celebrity.
Has she done the Five Phases of Fame? [scoffs] I doubt it.
She's gonna be on the news and everything.
- This is so not fair! - Miranda, just stay calm!
You need to do something.
I am gonna put together a top-notch color guard unit.
That'll show her.
Color guard?
- What does that have to do with anything? - Oh, well.

Uh, uh... we need a color guard to clear the way and lead you
to the front of the parade, where you belong.
Ah, now it all makes sense.
Finally, I'll be at the front of the parade
instead of the back with all the freakin' homeschoolers.
The homeschoolers?
This is perfect.
Miranda, we just found our color guard.
Who?
The homeschoolers.
Okay. Okay, well, it's... Can you please stop?
I'm starving and there's only half a bottle left.
[Miranda] All right.
Would you like one scoop or two?
No scoops, thank you.
You are so weird.
Oh, there we go. I'm just gonna plop this in here.
Oh, a surprise plop. Lucky you.
I'll get you some of the crusty edge.
Oh, hold on.
Some of the crust is stuck to the spoon.
On behalf of myself and the entire Tacoma Harvest
Homeschoolers Group,
we'd like to thank you for taking interest in our parade
activities this year.
We're so happy you're getting more involved.
Oh, well. That's what I do best.
I make people happy. So...
[Jim clears throat]
Hello, homeschoolers.
I am giving you the opportunity of a lifetime.
A chance to be a member of my elite color guard unit.
Oh, well, we already have plans.
You already have plans?
Yeah. Over here are some examples
of some past parade banners that we've made.
Wait, what is this? Banners?
- [Abigail] Over here are some swatches. - Swatches?
That's...
- [Abigail] Font styles. - Fonts?
And historical inspirations we can use for this year's
banner.
Abigail, put that binder away.
[chuckles]
I'm sorry. Mom gave me a B-plus on it.
So, I guess I was just being a little bit prideful.
- [Jim chuckles] You got a B-plus on that? - Ew!
That's garbage, Abigail.
You should be homeschooled by another mother.
Now, listen up, people.
Flag waving is more than just waving flags.
There are five phases to becoming an elite flag waver.
Visualization, grip, dazzle, song choice,
dance moves, precision and facial expressions.
[sighs] Was that five?
Yeah, that was five. I think. Definitely.
[Jim] That was five. We're saying that was five.

- Patrick, yes. - Can I try?
[chuckling] Oh! You want to try, huh?
[stutters] No warm-up. No demonstration.
You want to give it a whirl? Okay.
Uh, come on, Patrick.
[chuckles] This will be good.
Here's a flag. This is the... Called the flag.
This is the pole. This is the part you... hold onto. Go.
[laughs] See how you can do it, Mr. Know-it-all.
[exhales sharply]
[grunts]
[Jim] Wrong!
Wrong. All wrong. Give me that. No, all wrong.
Oh, I'm sorry. I just... I just...
Those were just some sword flourishes
that I thought would translate nicely to the flags. But...
- Uh, but they didn't. - I know.
- I thought it was all right. - No. Take a seat.
Oh, sure, it looked okay,
but there's a lot more to performing than how well you do
it.
I mean, he just jumped right in there without any warm-
ups.
That's sloppy.
Now, any of you other smart alecks want to give it a try?
No.
Then watch the master at work.
[inhales sharply]
[Jim grunting]
[continues grunting]
Style and substance.
Miranda, you're up next.
Ugh! I don't want to wave a stupid flag.
I want to ride a horse. I told you that.
You can't ride a horse! Horses get spooked by flags.
And then they kick a little kid.
And then the little kid with a smashed-in face...
Then his mother's mad and the mother won't go out with
you.
- And it's a whole deal. - Hmm, okay.
Oh, what if ride you on the daddy saddle through the
parade?
No. I have to ribbon dance!
I mean, so I can lead you to the front of the parade,
where you belong, on your, uh, float.
[gasps] A float?
[chuckles] Patrick, make Miranda a float.
I'll build you the exact float you're hoping for, Miranda.
Okay. [chuckles] Well, it better actually float, though.
Patrick, you are dismissed. You are not cut out for this.
Excused.
- [sighs] Oh, I have a question. - Yes.
May I please leave? This is very boring.
Uh, my presentation is boring?
No, they are very boring. Look at them.
- But flag waving is not boring? - You said it, not me.
- Yes, you may leave. - Okay, thank you.
[Bethany] You should go for it.

- What? - The art school.
I don't want you to give up on something that you really want to do.
Wow. Thank you.
Mmm-hmm.
Do you want to see what I've been working on?
I was gonna take a nap.
Uh, yes. I would like that.
- [sighs] - Oh, my goodness.
[gasps] Wow!
Look at all this.
Uh, well... uh, what do you think?
Oh, I... I really like this one.
Yeah, that's my favorite, too.
Yeah? It's so... hopeful.
What's it called?
The Never-Ending Abyss.
[Bethany] Oh.
I thought it was a hat.
[Emily inhales sharply]
This doesn't even look like a float.
How are we going to beat Maureen the Mattress Queen in this?
Well, it isn't exactly finished, but we should practice driving
because I won't be able to see when I'm inside it.
Okay, fine.
You should probably hold on so you don't fall off.
Oh, okay.
What I'm about to do is for your safety. I respect your honor.
[faint growling]
- Your tummy's growling. - Sorry.
- Do you have gas? - Maybe. I'm nervous.
- Then I won't squeeze too hard. - Thank you.
[exhales sharply]
So I was thinking about that date...
Patrick, I told you that's impossible.
- [sighs] - Go!
Well, I was thinking that maybe if I listed some of my qualities,
that would help with your decision.
One, gentleman. Two, protector.
- Three, I can make my own soap. - Oh, watch out, there's a dog!
Just kidding!
Got you good.
Good one.
[singsong] Hello.
[clicks tongue and inhales]
So... Mom tells me that you're painting a lot more lately.
I think that's really great.
- You do? - Mmm-hmm. I just said so.
Yeah, I was really excited to hear about it
'cause it means that you can paint my float for me.
[sighs] There it is.
So you need to be done by the morning, or else you're fired.

Okay, Miranda, I'm not helping you.
What? Why not? You're not even doing anything.
Actually, I'm putting together my portfolio
to try to get into art school.
Okay?
- I can't screw this up. - Mmm...
Ai! [snorts]
Well, now that I'm looking at your pictures,
I don't really want you to paint my float.
No offense. [chuckles]
You're just not very good, so...
See you later, alligator.
Mmm...
Okay. Just... this is a really horrible door.
[Emily] Just leave it.
Well, are you sure you don't want me to go with you?
No, I am fine. Thank you.
Okay, well... I think I'll go to the parade then.
[Emily] Better hurry.
Miranda's gonna need someone to blame when she ruins
everything
and she's gonna be looking for you.
Well, I hope she's not the only one looking for me.
- I'm talking about Keith. - What?
Mom, you can't go back to Keith. He has a weird fetish for
sick people.
Oh, that is nonsense.
Yesterday, he said I looked healthy
when we were making out in the grocery store.
- We went by the supply closet and... - Hey, Mom, stop.
This is something we really need to talk about.
- I... - No, no. We can talk later.
You should go on your interview. It's too important.
[softly] Go.
Okay, yeah.
I'm really proud of you.
Thanks. Bye.
Go get 'em! Is that what you say for art? I don't know.
- [watch beeps] - [sighs]
[marching band music playing]
There she is.
It's time to rewrite history, kids.
Now!
Hit it, Patrick!
No one cuts in front of Maureen the Mattress Queen!
- Come on, Sean! Faster! - [engine revs]
She's gaining on us! Hurry!
[Maureen] Faster, Sean! Faster!
Go! Faster! Go!
- Come on, Patrick! Pedal to the metal! - [panting]
- Faster, Sean! Use your balls! - [bicycle bell ringing]
[screaming]
Sean! You fool!
- Watch this! - [Maureen] Sean!
- Watch this! - Sean!
In your face!
We did it, Patrick! We did it!
We did it?

We did it! We did it! [laughs]
This is the worst day of my life, Sean!
Giddy up!
Sean! This is...
Get out of the car and pick up my crown, Sean.
Thank you all! I'm such a blessing to be here today.
Miranda! Miranda! [chuckles]
[chuckling] That's my daughter!
Keith!
Keith! Oh!
Can I get two, please?
Thank you so much. Okay.
[woman chuckles]
No. [chuckles]
[Jim] All right. Let's show 'em what we got! [panting]
Hey, I'm here! Grand marshal's here. You could take a picture.
[upbeat music playing]
♪ We are the winners Watch us glimmer ♪
♪ Like the sunset of champions ♪
♪ We're in control Body and soul ♪
♪ We push ourselves to the maximum ♪
♪ The champions, the champions ♪
♪ We are the champions ♪
Oh, don't take pictures of my uncle, please.
Take pictures of me. So...
So, anyways, um...
my uncle's still dancing. So annoying.
- The liberty twirl! - [color guard laughing]
Oh, the liberty twirl!
The liberty twirl!
Oh! [laughs]
Clear out.
[sighs]
I didn't know you had it in you, Jimmers.
Oh, I have it in me.
I have it... deep in me, Maureen.
[breathes deeply]
What is wrong with you?
I thought we were enemies who fell in love despite our differences.
[scoffs] You're so weird.
I may be weird,
but I'm on top of the color guard world.
[chuckles] And you're not.
[Miranda] Patrick!
[door closes]
- We won! - What?
- We won the whole parade! - Whoa! [chuckles]
You're amazing at float driving.
You were my eyes.
- And you were my bottom. - [fire crackling]
- You're sweating really hard. - So are you.
You're still beautiful though.
Thank you.
You're welcome.
Does this mean we can go on a date sometime?
Okay. [chuckles]

[exhales sharply]

We should probably get out of here. This float's on fire.

Yeah, I noticed. I didn't want to say anything.

Okay.

Painting is the only time I don't feel like I'm...
drowning in chaos.

You know, I can... I can kind of swim through it.

And... I'm in a place that's mine and nobody else's
and things make a little more sense.

Hopefully, you guys will see that come through in my work.

Okay.

Uh...

[classical music playing]