

***American Pie 4: American Baby*** (or *American, Baby!* – depending on the existing political climate at the time of release.)

Cast:

Jason Biggs	Jim Levenstein
Alyson Hannigan	Michelle Levenstein
Eddie Kaye Thomas	Paul Finch
Chris Klein	Chris “Oz” Ostreicher
Seann William Scott	Steve Stifler
Eugene Levy	Jim’s dad
Jeanne Garofalo	Waitress
Lindsey Lohan	Hot Nurse 1
Hillary Duff	Hot Nurse 2

Act 1, Scene 1:

(Jim is at home in kitchen by himself microwaving a beef and cheddar HotPocket®. When microwave cycle ends, Jim drops pants, removes HotPocket® from microwave, and inserts penis into it. Just as he begins to scream, the phone rings. As he tries to save his burning flesh, the answering machine picks up and the message is played...)

Answering Machine: Hi, this is Jim...(and Michelle)... and we’re not home now, so leave a message and we’ll get back to you as soon as we can.

Voice of doctor: (Leaving a message on the machine) Hello Michelle, this is Dr. Adams at the free clinic with your test results. We’ve ruled out every known STD and found the cause of your sickness. Congratulations, you’re pregnant!

Jim: (screaming) Oh God it hurts so much! Ahhh will this pain ever end? How the hell can I be responsible for another human? Argh, my dick hurts!

Act 1, Scene 2:

(Later that night, Michelle is holding ice to Jim’s penis.)

Jim: So Michelle, your doctor called, and it’s not some mutated clap like you thought.

Michelle: That’s a relief... I think I’m building up a tolerance to penicillin. That syphilis was making me itch like you wouldn’t believe.

Jim: (with disgusted look on his face) Yeah, that was pretty bad. But the doctor found out why you haven’t been feeling good lately. It turns out that we’re gonna be parents.

Michelle: My goodness, you mean that you’re going to be responsible for another human? I’d be really worried about that, but there’s at least one positive side to me being pregnant.

Jim: You mean that we get to be parents and stuff?

Michelle: Well, I guess that'll be fun too, but I was thinking that, now that I'm pregnant, we should stick exclusively to anal. Is that alright with you?

Jim: Yeah, that's great. You get the saxophone; I'll get the KY.

Michelle: Oh, we won't be needing any of that. (Michelle inserts a saxophone into Jim's anus.)

Jim: Wait, that wasn't in the script...

Michelle: There was a script?

Act 1, Scene 3:

(Jim, Oz, and Finch are in the restaurant that they frequent)

Finch: Wow Jim, I can't believe that you're gonna be a dad. You're actually gonna be responsible for another human.

Oz: I can't believe Michelle wasn't rendered sterile by all those STD's. Sorry about the crabs, by the way.

Jim: No harm done. We're just glad that your career bombed enough that you'd come back. I mean *Rollerball*, what the hell were you thinking?

Oz: Now Jim, I've got feelings too. You know that I've been extra sensitive lately since my hot girlfriend dumped me for that 45 year-old short, cult guy. I keep waiting for her to call me, but I don't know, that brainwashing seems pretty thorough.

Finch: While we're on the subject, why isn't Kevin here?

Jim: Well, Casey Affleck was busy, so since we wrote him out of the script, we didn't need Kevin anymore.

Finch: Makes sense... Stifler's Mom! Sorry, I hadn't said that in a while.

Oz: Speaking of Stifler, we should visit him and tell him the good news. (The three get up and start to exit the restaurant)

Finch: Didn't this place used to have some clever name that we would casually throw into conversation whenever possible?

Oz: Yeah it did, but it turned out that there was a real restaurant with the same name, and they threatened to sue.

Finch: Why didn't the writers just come up with another clever name?

Oz: Writers?

Act 1, Scene 4:

(Jim, Finch, and Oz are walking down the hallway of a hospital)

Jim: What are we doing here? Is Stifler working here now?

Oz: Not exactly. Since Stifler has to get more idiotic with every movie, the only way to get him into this movie was to make him profoundly retarded.

Finch: So he's acting like he's retarded? That's a good way for him to jump-start his career.

Oz: Oh no, he's not acting.

(The three enter a room where Stifler is laying in bed, eyes half open, wearing a safety helmet.

Stifler: Aaarrrrrgllpphtt!

Jim, Oz, and Finch: (In unison) Stiffmeister!

Oz: Let's get outta here Stiffmeister, we've got a baby shower to plan.

Act 1, Scene 5

(Jim is in his childhood bedroom in his parents' house)

Jim: (lifting mattress) Wow, my porn stash is still here. (flipping through magazines) Penthouse, Barely Legal, Shaved, Swank, all my old favorites... what's this? Welfare Mamas... Fat Fetish... Hairy Heaven...Hermaphrodite Quarterly... these aren't mine. (turns toward door and sees that it is closed). Oh well, when in Rome. (Jim sits on bed and removes pants, takes sock out of nightstand drawer, opens Welfare Mamas. Enter Jim's dad)

Jim's dad: Jim!!! What are you doing with my magazines?

Jim: Well dad, (pulls up pants) now that Michelle is pregnant, I've got to get my kicks somehow.

Jim's dad: Well, I guess that's true. I'll meet you downstairs. (7 minutes later, in kitchen.) So Jim, since I'm an obstetrician, I think that I should tell you a little bit about the miracle of childbirth.

Jim: No Shit! You're an obstetrician? I'm surprised that was never mentioned before.

Jim's dad: Well the cast sheet still calls me Jim's dad, and it's not like the 70 teenagers in the audience even know what an obstetrician is, so lets not get too concerned. Now, about the delivery, I think that I should warn you that it's not always a pretty scene.

Jim: Dad, I went to a state university, I lived in the dorms for two years; I think I've seen pretty much everything.

Jim's dad: Fair enough. But will you be comfortable if I'm in the delivery room helping to give birth to my grandchild?

Jim: Sure, why wouldn't I be?

Jim's dad: Well, It's just that I'll have to get up close and personal with your wife's privates, and I wouldn't want to do anything that would make Thanksgiving dinner any more awkward.

Jim: Dad, you've seen Michelle naked a half dozen times. Just last week, at my birthday party, she did a strip tease in front of everyone and sat on my face until I tongue kissed her special area.

Jim's dad: Oh yeah, I forgot about that. Which is surprising because when your mother and I got home, she recreated the scene with one minor alteration. You see, your mother has always had this thing for...

Jim: Please dad, just stop.

Jim's dad: You're right Jim, I'm sorry. Say, are you hungry? I think I've got some HotPockets® in the freezer.

Jim: Actually, I already checked. You're all out.

## Act 2, Scene 1

(Jim and Michelle are talking in their bedroom)

Michelle: But Jim, I really want you to be in the delivery room. We made a vow on our wedding day that if I'm going to take off all my clothes and spread my legs and scream, you've got to at least be in the room.

Jim: (sarcastically) Yeah, and you've done a bang-up job keeping that one.

Michelle: Well, are you at least going to take that new daddy class like I asked.

Jim: Yeah, the guys said they'd go along with me. I think I'll be alright, but I'm worried about the whole poop and vomit thing. I mean, I've even heard that babies'll pee in your mouth. That's just not something I'm looking forward too.

Michelle: Well Jim, we can work on that right now. Lay down and take off your shirt and I'll poop on your chest... then you can poop on my chest... (Jim gets up to leave, with Michelle calling after him) then we can just rub it all over each other. That'd be pretty kinky, don't you think?... Jim?

#### Act 2, Scene 2

(Jim and the guys are at the restaurant)

Stifler: Llllarrjnyrt... (wipes drool from chin) ffffteeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeg...g...g...  
awwwwdsht.

Jim, Finch, and Oz: (laugh in unison)

Oz: That was awesome Stiffmeister. I bet that nurse couldn't walk for days.

Finch: Speaking of nurses, doesn't your class start soon Jim?

Jim: Yeah, we should get going. Waitress. (waitress comes to table) Could we get our check. (waitress puts check on table.)

Waitress: Don't any of you guys have jobs?

#### Act 2, Scene 3

(The guys are at the new daddy class practicing putting diapers on dolls, while Hot Nurse 1 and 2 observe)

Finch: Wow Stifler, I can't believe how good you are at changing diapers.

Oz: Well, he has been wearing them since his accident.

Jim: Oh, I was wondering what that smell was.

Stifler: hehehehehehehehehehehehe

Hot Nurse 1: So how's it going guys? Have you got the hang of diapers yet.

Oz: (whispers) Check this out guys. (to Hot Nurse 1) Oh, I don't think I'll ever get this dad stuff figured out. Which is too bad, because I really want children, if only I found the right sensitive, caring woman who wouldn't abandon me and our child for some big-nosed, in-the-closet used car salesman. But I'm sure the perfect woman is out there somewhere, maybe closer than I think.

Hot Nurse 1: (to Hot Nurse 2) What a pussy. I'm surprised they let him in this movie.

Hot Nurse 2: I'll bet his dick is bigger than the Sherminator's.

Finch: (yelling to no one) Stifler's mom!

Stifler: yarrrrghhhhh phhtt!

Hot Nurse 2: (to Oz) Hey, who's your cute friend?

Hot Nurse 1: Hey slut, I saw him first.

Stifler: meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeh.

Hot Nurse 1: He's right. We can share him.

Hot Nurse 2: Wouldn't be the first time. Lets get out of here. (Stifler, Hot Nurse 1 and Hot Nurse 2 exit) I like your helmet. That'll come in handy later. (Hot Nurses giggle)

Jim: So Oz, was Stifler in a car accident or something?

Oz: No, why do you ask?

Jim: Well, you just said that he's been wearing diapers since his accident, so I assumed that he was in a car accident or something.

Oz: Oh, it wasn't a car accident. As soon as the funding came through for the movie, me and about 7 or 8 guys from the crew accidentally beat the shit out of him. It really wasn't too hard to find volunteers.

#### Act 2, Scene 4

(Hospital delivery room, Jim, Dr Levenstein, Finch, Oz, Stifler, Hot Nurse 1 and Hot Nurse 2 are present wearing surgical masks and gowns, Michelle is on table with legs in stirrups. Dr Levenstein is between her legs delivering the baby. Michelle is screaming in the background throughout.)

Jim's dad: Ok Michelle, you're doing great. Just give me another big push. That's it, you're doing great.

Jim: (to Finch) So you and Stifler's mom had the same rape fantasy... that's something. Funny how two people can just be destined to meet like that.

Finch: Yeah, after you've tied up and brutalized an infrequent acquaintance who you pretend to lust after for comic relief, everything else just seems pretty boring.

Jim's dad: Push! Push!

Jim: (to Finch) So do you think you've finally gotten over her? (To Michelle) You're doing great Allison... I mean Michelle, sorry about that. Can I get a cut?... no cut?... Ok, I guess we'll just edit that out later.

Jim's dad: (to Hot Nurse 1) Nurse, can you hand me the forceps?... Nurse? For God's sake, get your hands out of Stifler's pants and get me the forceps.

Hot Nurse 2: Slut.

Stifler: hehehehehehehehehehehehehehehehehehe.

Jim, Oz and Finch: (in unison) Stiffmeister!

Jim's dad: Here it comes. I see the head. It's coming. (Michelle screams, pushes out baby, which Jim's dad delivers and spansks to start heart beat. The sounds of screaming baby fill the room.) It's a girl! Congratulations Jim, you've got a daughter.

Finch: (to Jim) I don't know, she did mention something about going to Vegas and getting a hooker, but I think it's time that I find a sex pot closer to my age.

Oz: I admire that. It's good to see you starting to settle down. I'd be right there with you if my bitch girlfriend didn't develop a taste for talentless jockeys. *The Last Samurai* my ass! (takes a swig from a flask, grabs Hot Nurse 2 around the waist and kisses her passionately.)

Jim: Hey guys, check it out. I've got a kid now.

Michelle: Jim, honey, what does she look like.

Jim: Well, she's hairless and covered in blood and mucus.

Michelle: Oh Jim, that kind of turns me on.

Jim: Ok, that's just really gross. I think this'll be the last movie.

The End