ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. SMITH HOME - DAY

INT. ROGER’S ATTIC

Roger is standing in front of his assortment of wigs lined up on their mannequin heads. He addresses the last two of them by name according to whom they’re styled after.

ROGER
(soothing tone)
Jackie O, will I ever achieve the volume you deserve? And Amy, darling, talented, Marge Simpson-looking, Amy.

(aggressive tone)
You just couldn’t keep up with me, could you...? Now who’s got the last laugh, bitch!?

Roger LAUGHS MENACINGLY.

STEVE (O.S.)
Roger, are you awake?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: Steve wearing Francine’s high school cheerleader uniform.

ROGER
Oh, honey, today is not the day to finally come out to me. I just-
(chuckles) I just took four ecstasy pills that I mistook for pretzel M&Ms and I don’t think I should be around people for at least the next fifty hours... I may die horribly.

Roger turns to face his Amy Winehouse wig again gives it a somber look.

ROGER (CONT’D)
(whimpering)
She was so talented.
(shouting to the heavens)
The world lost a Goth angel!

STEVE
Roger!? 
Roger turns and acts surprised to see Steve.

ROGER
Hey, Steve. Where’d you come from looking all “Debbie Does Dally?”

Steve winces and cries.

STEVE
(crying)
Debbie!

ROGER
Oh yeah, you used to date a Debbie... And she was magnificent. And fat; she was also fat.

Steve continues to cry. Roger suddenly SLAPS STEVE HARD ACROSS THE FACE. Steve instantly stops crying.

STEVE
(normal tone)
Roger, today is the last day of school and we get to dress up however we want for a costume contest.

Roger grabs Steve’s shoulders and SHAKES HIM AGGRESSIVELY.

ROGER
Why must you humans give me backstory to everything? Get to the point!

STEVE
So I’m wearing my mom’s old cheerleader uniform from when she went to school there. Isn’t it great? The students will get a good chuckle over me dressing in a girl’s attire and the older teachers will appreciate the historic sentiment behind it. It’s perfect!

Roger releases Steve. Steve poses effeminately.

ROGER
You know what else is perfect? The fact that I soaked the skirt in chloroform last week and still haven’t washed it.

Stan is heard YELLING FROM DOWNSTAIRS.
STAN (O.S.)
(yelling)
Absolutely not! Arrgg! Damn it all
to Satan’s earthly lair, also known
as “Occupy Wall Street.”

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Steve and Roger enter the kitchen. Stan, Hayley, and Klaus are sitting at the table while Francine serves them all their breakfast.

STEVE
What’s going on?

Stan sees Steve wearing the cheerleader uniform.

STAN
My son’s a cross-dresser?!

Stan takes out his gun and points it to his temple.

STAN (CONT’D)
It’s official, today I can kill myself and God would give me a free pass.

He pulls the trigger repeatedly and it clicks over and over.

STAN (CONT’D)
Damn! I forgot to load it.

FRANCINE
Relax, Stan. It’s Steve’s last day of school and he has a costume party.

Stan puts away his gun. Hayley looks at Steve’s clothes.

HAYLEY
Why do I suddenly smell--
(sniffing the air)
Seventh grade gym class?

KLAUS
You know Hayley, you might be a little more respected around here if you stopped making references to how often and how young you were experimenting with kiddie drugs.

(MORE)
KLAUS (CONT’D)
It’s not like you get any great
deal of inspiration from them
anyway like Dalí did. Ah, Dalí, the
only true Renaissance Man of the
twentieth century...

Beat.

ROGER
Klaus, what the hell are you doing?
Reminiscing the greats is my bit.
You’re supposed to sit there as a
constant reminder that we’re not
Nazi sympathizers. Or sympathize
too much. I’m not sure which
anymore... Who’s the Pope now?

STEVE
(to Francine)
What was Dad yelling about before?

Steve and Roger sit and Francine serves them breakfast.

FRANCINE
Well since you start summer
vacation and your dad has some time
off, I thought it would be nice if
we took a little trip.

STAN
A “little trip?” A “little trip,”
Francine? Do you have any idea how
far you want us to travel?

He takes out his smart phone and begins typing.

STAN (CONT’D)
Oh, no!

HAYLEY
What now?

STAN
“System Error.” It’s so far away,
the GPS on my smart phone has
decided it doesn’t want to be smart
for that long of a distance!
(sinister tone) Or maybe it’s too
smart...

Francine has an expressionless face.
FRANCINE
(dry tone)
Shut up for one second, Stan.
(with enthusiasm)
We’re all going for three weeks to China with Mah Mah and Bah Bah to meet my extended family.

Everyone in the family except Stan CHEERS.

STAN
Francine, we’ve been over this. They’re not your family. You can’t call them your family simply because they adopted you at age seven and raised you in a loving home. It doesn’t count; you weren’t even properly assimilated. You still have size ten feet and have to trim your “big girl hair” every week.

ROGER
(to Francine)
Ha! In your face! In your Chewbacca-vagina face!

Roger SLAPS STAN FIVE.

FRANCINE
I want to do this, Stan. I deserve to know about my family’s culture. And it just so happens that I already made the travel reservations. We all leave the day after tomorrow.

The kids, Klaus, and Roger CHEER LOUDER.

HAYLEY
I can visit a real Buddhist temple; one without Spanish graffiti on the walls.

KLAUS
I can hook up with a koi concubine.

HAYLEY
Koi are Japanese.

KLAUS
Don’t ruin this for me, bitch!
STEVE
I can learn kung fu from those bald guys on the Discovery Channel that break concrete with their packages!

ROGER
They can try to deport me for becoming an opium drug lord-- (to Steve intrigued)
With their packages, you say?

Stan POUNDS the table causing it to COLLAPSE. Everyone stares in stunned silence. Stan stands and sticks out his chest proudly.

STAN
Can the bald kung fu guys from the Discovery Channel do that?

ROGER
They can with their packages!

Stan grunts and exits.

FRANCINE
(to everyone)
Go pack a bag.

Everyone else exits. Steve carries Klaus’ bowl.

FRANCINE (CONT’D)
Of luggage, Hayley.

HAYLEY (O.S.)
(shouting)
Fine.

INT. STEVE’S ROOM – MOMENTS LATER

Roger is helping Steve decide what to pack. Klaus is on the dresser.

STEVE
Wow. I’m going to China. I’m so excited, I don’t even care about the costume contest anymore... (chuckling)
What am I saying? Of course, of course I do.
ROGER
You know in China, aside from the assigned breeding orgies the kids have at the Olympics basketball training camps, you’d be considered a giant. You’re also considered a senior citizen in the gymnastics school.

STEVE
I hadn’t even thought of that!
(dreamy tone)
Chinese gymnasts...

KLAUS
Relax, Steve. You won’t be able to get near any of them anyway.

STEVE
Why not?

ROGER
Yea, Klaus. Why not?

STEVE
Thank you, Roger.

ROGER
You’re welcome, Steven.

KLAUS
The Olympics training centers have security tighter than the White House. No one has authority to go inside or leave the premises without permission from the coaches. Even the athletes’ own parents can’t go visit them during their training.

STEVE
Then how am I supposed to convince a hot Chinese gymnast that I’m the manliest of men and let me plow her like a rice field?

Stunned silence by Klaus and Roger.
ROGER
Kudos on the more than obvious euphemism but you lose points by calling yourself “manliest of men” while dressed like a girl at the start of every porno going back to the 1980s.

STEVE
(furious tone)
This was my mother’s!

ROGER
I know what I said.

Francine enters.

FRANCINE
Your father is going to take you to school today, Steve.

ROGER
Francine, you are looking beautiful and innocent as ever.

Francine blushes and exits. Steve glares at Roger as he walks out. Roger pokes his head back in.

ROGER (CONT’D)
(whispering)
Every porno...

INT. STAN’S CAR – MOMENTS LATER

Stan has a frustrated look on his face while Steve is excited and energetic.

STEVE
Isn’t this great, Dad? We’re gonna be able to see the Great Wall and eat Chinese food without fortune cookies at the end of our meal. It’ll be weird at first, but who cares, we’re going to China!
STAN
(monotone)
Steve, I’m driving my non-athlete, non fraternity-hazing son who’s dressed like a porn star from the 1980s to school and I just learned that he’s going to a place more polluted than the minds of every American liberal combined. Do not test me.

Steve looks behind him and points.

STEVE
You missed the turn, Dad.

Stan SCREAMS and turns the car sharply.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOME - MEANWHILE

Francine dials the phone. Split/screen view.

MAH MAH
(annoyed tone)
What?

FRANCINE
(elated tone)
Mah Mah! How are you?

MAH MAH
So, Francine... you are ready for fourteen hour flight to my home?

FRANCINE
Fourteen hours?

MAH MAH
Yes! Fourteen hour!

FRANCINE
(muttering to herself)
Good thing Roger is a master at hiding contraband in his anus.

MAH MAH
(shouting)
We meet you at Beijing airport when you arrive. You not call me again.

(MORE)
MAH MAH (CONT'D)
I want to have illusion that you
don’t care about your mother like
ture spoiled American child.

FRANCINE
But I do care about you, Mah Mah. I
love you and Bah Bah very much.

MAH MAH
(shouting)
For next two days, I don’t care!

Mah Mah quickly hangs up.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. AIRPLANE - TWO DAYS LATER

The family is cramped on a packed jumbo jet between two rows
en route to Beijing. Francine is holding Klaus in his bowl.
Roger is wearing his Dr. Penguin disguise.

ROGER
Are we there yet?

STEVE
Yeah, are we there yet?

HAYLEY
No. But we’re almost half way
there. Just two more hours till
we’re half way there and then seven
more hours after that till we get
there. Why couldn’t Mom have been
adopted by some Cubans in Miami?

STAN
No! No Cubans!

HAYLEY
What’s your problem with Cubans?
(suspicious tone)
Their scrumptious beef is cooked in a box that China makes for them and they’ve been under Communist and Dictatorship rule for over fifty years.
(shakes his fist)
Damn you, JFK!

ROGER
Actually they roast an entire pig in the Chinese box. Or “La Caja China” as they call it. I don’t think the box itself is actually made in China.

STAN
Of course it is! They make everything in China now! We owe them over a trillion dollars and Francine insists on going there so that we can give them even more money and resources; our tourist dollars, our diseases, our feces. It’s all too much. It’s like giving a meth addict drugs or a fat kid cake or Roger a new wig.

STEVE
I’m going to China!

HAYLEY
God, Steve, stop yelling about going to China. Everyone on this plane is going to China. You don’t hear them yelling.

A young male PASSENGER pokes his head up from the seat in front of the Smith family.

PASSENGER
I just have a layover in China. I live in South Korea.

STEVE
Nobody asked you, square.

FRANCINE
(distraught)
Dr. Penguin! I need another, uh, “aspirin.”
ROGER
Ah. Excuse me, I’m needed.

STAN
(defeated)
I’m going to China...

INT. BEIJING AIRPORT - LATER
The family deplanes and are greeted by Francine’s parents. They are exhausted and disheveled.

MAH MAH
Francine! You are here.

STAN
Yes, but not before Customs charged each of us a hundred dollars just for landing here. Who do they think they are, Disney World? “Happiest place on earth” my ass.

HAYLEY
Hi, Bah Bah. How are you?

BAH BAH
(shouting)
Constipated and hard-of-hearing!

ROGER
Yeah... that’s wonderful. Where can I find a bar with mobster dons or whatever the squinty-eyed version of that is called here? It’s been a while since I’ve been drunk and insulted someone dangerous.

STEVE
Can’t we go to our hotel first? I’m exhausted.

FRANCINE
I agree. We need to get some sleep. We have plenty of time to see everything Beijing has to offer.

Mah Mah hands all of them gas masks.

MAH MAH
Here.
HAYLEY
What are these for?

MAH MAH
You won’t be able to see anything
if you can’t breathe. Your lungs
are weak. You must wear these when
you go outside.

Stan grunts.

INT. BEIJING HOTEL - AN HOUR LATER

A modest-sized and modern hotel room. Everyone is sleeping
and talk in their sleep.

FRANCINE
Hmm? Yes, I’ll take the four Gucci
bags... And the Prada.

STAN
No, no you can’t take our Wal-Mart.

ROGER
(Chinese subtitled)
I was only holding the opium for a
friend, officer.

HAYLEY
I feel so enlightened... even
without being high.

STEVE
You nailed the landing... now let
me nail you.

CLOSE UP ON KLAUS

KLAUS
(breaking fourth wall)
Brace yourself, China.

INT. BEIJING HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

The family wakes.
STAN
(groggy)
What time is it?

FRANCINE
It’s ten at night.

STAN
Then why is the sun still out?
Doesn’t God know how time works here? Oh, wait, that’s right, here it’s controlled by Buddha.

STEVE
It’s ten at night back home. China is eleven hours ahead. It’s nine in the morning tomorrow here.
(yawns)
I’m in China...

STAN
The Chinese live in the future? No wonder they’ve had the jump on us all these years.

HAYLEY
(condescending)
Yeah, Dad. That’s right. China lives in the future.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - LATER
The Smith family stand outside the hotel. STAN IS WEARING A T-SHIRT THAT SAYS “THIS T-SHIRT WAS ACTUALLY MADE IN USA” WITH THE WORD “ACTUALLY” MISSPELLED. The rest of the FAMILY is dressed like they are going on an African safari. Roger is dressed as a parody of a Chinese emperor with racist buck teeth and a thin pipe. Steve holds Klaus’ bowl.

STAN
Alright, it’s time for our “Chinese tourist survival kit” item check.

HAYLEY
(annoyed)
Is this really necessary?

STAN
Of course it is. Where do you think you are, America?
(MORE)
STAN (CONT'D)
Where it's perfectly safe for an unfamiliar Black teenager who's a guest of a predominantly White gated community to wear a hoodie and carry a bag of skittles?

CLOSE UP ON STEVE

STEVE
(breaking fourth wall)
How dare we?

Beat.

ROGER
Nice...

STAN
Anyway... “Chinese tourist survival kit” item check time. International phone?

The family all tap their left pocket and respond in unison.

FAMILY
Check.

STAN
City map?

They tap their right pocket and respond in unison.

FAMILY
Check.

STAN
American publication of Chinese-English dictionary?

FAMILY
Check.

STAN
Alright. Now remember to-

Stan stops speaking and stares at Roger who is DANCING LA MACARENA.

ROGER
Hey, Macarena!
He stops and sees that no one joins in. They all stare at him with bored expressions.

    ROGER (CONT’D)
    Really? Nothing? This was the perfect opportunity to break into a flash mob or an “OK Go” music video.

They are all still silent and expressionless.

    ROGER (CONT’D)
    You guys are all asses!

Roger walks away.

    FRANCINE
    (to family)
    We’ll all meet back here at 6:00 and have dinner with Mah Mah and Bah Bah.

    STEVE
    What are you going to do, Dad?

    STAN
    I’m going to stay here and speak to the CIA plumbers.

    HAYLEY
    What for?

    STAN
    Because if I’m forced to stay here and give the Chinese government my feces, I want to make sure the toilet flushes in the right direction and can handle the remains of the fine American cuisine I brought with me; like... Spaghettio's.

    FRANCINE
    You should try to see the city, Stan. I think I saw a sports bar not far from here.

    STAN
    (furious)
    Ping-Pong is not a sport!

PAN UP TO THE SKY AND THEN BACK DOWN TO:
EXT. BUDDHIST TEMPLE - LATER

Hayley approaches a gorgeous temple with a large statue of Buddha at the entrance. She smiles wide at the scene of serenity as monks in robes walk in silence.

HAYLEY
Finally, a place of tranquility.

A line of monks are seen marching into the temple. One MONK stops to speak to her.

MONK
Good morning, child. Please join us in our Meditation Room. You will feel purity, illumination, and take the first step towards achieving utter enlightenment.

HAYLEY
That’s a beautiful offer. I truly felt compassion and warmth in your voice. I’m not even baked yet. Thank you. I will join you.

The monk bows. Hayley reciprocates.

MONK
Be sure to wipe your feet.

INT. BUDDHIST TEMPLE

A hallway beautifully decorated with stone statues, Chinese characters, and a giant stone Buddha at the end of the hall.

MONK
In order to achieve the fullest stage of purity and enlightenment, you must be willing to be fearless and uninhibited.

HAYLEY
I couldn’t agree more. That’s why I have a Dutch friend supply my pot. You can’t get purer than that.

Beat.

HAYLEY (CONT’D)
I’m so sorry...
All the monks disrobe and are now NAKED. They stare at Hayley with lustful eyes.

MONK
This is the first step to true enlightenment.

Hayley SCREAMS AND RUNS OUT.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. SHOPPING DISTRICT - MEANWHILE

A busy and bustling shopping district filled with tourists and vendors. Roger (still in his racist emperor disguise) approaches a card table with a VENDOR selling assorted pins.

ROGER
Good day, fine sir. I’m looking for a gift for my friend who hates your country, its history, and everything your culture represents. What do you recommend?

VENDOR
You buy pin. You buy pin now. I only have pins.

ROGER
Yes, I see that. That’s why I came to your fine establishment that is made of a scratched card table, has no roof, and is being supported by three wobbly legs and an experienced five-year-old migrant worker.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: one of the front legs is being held up by a YOUNG CHILD.

YOUNG CHILD
I am happy to help the family business. I am going to make my them proud.

ROGER
(to Young Child)
With that philosophy, you’ll need a circumcision and have to be relocated to a kibbutz.
Suddenly the Young Child STABS Roger while still holding up the table. Blood starts soak through the disguise and falls in shock to the ground.

    ROGER (CONT’D)
    (suffering tone)
    Well played, Jet Li...

The Young Child TAKES ROGER’S WALLET AND RUNS OFF CAUSING THE TABLE TO FALL. Roger gets up and now seems completely unaffected by the stabbing. The vendor is in terrified shock.

    ROGER (CONT’D)
    (to Vendor normal tone)
    I see this pin on the ground here
    that says “Buying America One Loan
    Applicant At A Time.” How much for
    that one?

CUT TO:

EXT./ESTAB. KUNG FU SCHOOL - MEANWHILE

Steve stands outside the Kung Fu school watching students walk in and out of an old building of tradition Chinese architecture. He is holding Klaus’ bowl. STUDENTS with gym bags quickly make their way inside.

    STEVE
    This has to be the place.

    KLAUS
    I think it is. I see only men,
    everyone is bald, but it doesn’t
    seem like they have cancer.

Steve flips through the Chinese/English dictionary. He looks up confused at a giant Chinese character on the large wooden doors of the school.

    KLAUS (CONT’D)
    What does the dictionary say?

Steve stops one of the students.

    STEVE
    (to Student)
    Excuse me. Is this the Kung Fu
    Academy?
STUDENT
This is where we come to learn the true path of enlightenment through knowledge, meditation, and discipline.

Beat.

STEVE
Do any of those things require you to bring ninja stars?

The student FLIPS HIS WRIST AND NINJA STARS COME OUT OF HIS SLEEVE like a magician doing a card trick.

STUDENT
Four different kinds.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - BATHROOM - MEANWHILE

Stan is on the phone with the HOTEL MANAGER.

STAN
(into phone)
Yeah, is this the hotel manager?

HOTEL MANAGER (O.S.)
Yes, sir. How can I help you?

STAN
I’m trying to Americanize the toilet in my room and I need to reverse the direction that your water flushes.

HOTEL MANAGER (O.S.)
Very good, sir. I will send a master plumber to your room immediately.

Beat.

STAN
(stunned)
You have master plumbers here? Is- is he Mexican?
HOTEL MANAGER (O.S.)
Yes, sir. Shipped straight from the city with the world’s largest Mexican population: Los Angeles.

STAN
(holding back tears)
Thank you...

CUT TO:

INT. TEA HOUSE - MEANWHILE

Francine and her parents are enjoying tea.

FRANCINE
I’m so happy to be spending time with you guys here. Can we pretend this is the first time we’re meeting and you tell me about yourselves?

MAH MAH
You were adopted because your birth parents hated you!

BAH BAH
Stop wetting the bed!

FRANCINE
No. Tell me about yourselves. Where did you guys grow up? How did you two meet? How did you feel the first time you saw me? Did you know I was your daughter the moment you saw me?

BAH BAH
We met at Pei King Opera. I was a trapeze flyer. Your mother was human cannonball.

FRANCINE
(shocked)
Really? You never told me that.

MAH MAH
First time you meet us, you thought we were blind.
FRANCINE
(giggling nervously)
I’m-- I’m sorry. That was incredibly insensitive of me... I was five.

BAH BAH
There is also the ultimate secret.

FRANCINE
“Ultimate secret?”

MAH MAH
Shut up, Bah Bah. Now not the time. She’s not on her death bed yet.

FRANCINE
What are you guys talking about?

BAH BAH
Never mind! Drink your duck sauce!

MAH MAH
We’re drinking tea.

Bah Bah sniffs his tea cup. His nose flares up and eyes widen.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. KUNG FU SCHOOL - LATER

A large room with wood floors and wall-to-wall mirrors. The students wear robes like monks and are scattered doing their own warm-ups. Suddenly a GONG SOUNDS and a KUNG FU MASTER approaches. The students line up with robotic-like speed and precision.

STEVE
(whispering to Klaus)
Oh my God, this is amazing. Any minute now they’re going to bust out the concrete and those robes come off.

Beat.
KLAUS
Relax, dude. Just come out of the closet already. You’ll stop crying every time wake up after a wet dream.

KUNG FU MASTER
(to students)
First position! Go!

The Kung Fu students all POSE AND YELL IN UNISON.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - BATHROOM - LATER

The MASTER PLUMBER sits on the bathroom floor with Stan. Tools scattered all over the floor. Both have their arms literally elbow-deep in toilet water.

STAN
We’ve been at this for hours. I’m not questioning your abilities but are you sure this is even possible?
(looking at his watch)
I’m supposed to meet my family for dinner with the in-laws at 6:00.

The Master Plumber takes his arms out of the toilet and sits back staring at it as if it were a foreign object.

MASTER PLUMBER
It is possible. But first... We must... move the Equator.

Beat.

STAN
The Equator? As in the imaginary line that divides the planet’s hemispheres?

MASTER PLUMBER
I must apologize, Mr. Smith. In Los Angeles I was Master Plumber, but here, I am a geophysicist.

Beat.

STAN
Um... Okay...
The Master Plumber wipes the sweat off his brow and goes into a meditative state. Stand quietly tip-toes out.

INT. RESTAURANT - NOW

The whole family is seated at a large round table. Roger is dressed as Dr. Penguin, Steve is stuck with a silly grin on his face, Hayley looks flushed, Francine stares at her parents intensely, and Stan is fidgeting in his chair uncontrollably.

ROGER
Well, it’s great to have everyone together for this beautiful meal... or some sentimental crap.

FRANCINE
(whispering to Mah Mah)
Can you please tell me what this “ultimate secret” is? I think I deserve to know.

MAH MAH
(whispering)
Not now! I told you; when you die.

BAH BAH
(to Stan)
What wrong with you?

STAN
(fidgeting)
I still haven’t voided my bowel.

BAH BAH
So what? It will be in the sink when you get back to hotel room.
STAN
Not bowl. Bowel. I haven’t gone to the bathroom in days.

ROGER
(to Hayley)
What happened to you?

HAYLEY
The stereotypes are all wrong...

ROGER
Huh?

HAYLEY
They were all... So... Huge!

STEVE
(to Hayley)
You mean their packages? I know what you mean... Now I understand how they were able to break all that concrete.

Both have identical expressions of frozen terrified shock. Roger stares expressionlessly.

FRANCINE
(to Mah Mah)
I need to know what’s going on. Did I contract some horrible disease as a child that has remained dormant all these years? Did my birth parents try to take me back? Or have they recently died and left me some kind of huge inheritance?

Stan shifts in his chair in Francine’s direction.

STAN
(to Francine)
What’s- what’s wrong with you?

ROGER
(to Stan)
Haven’t you been listening?

STAN
She was talking to her parents. I assumed it was something culturally confusing.
FRANCINE
Stan, my parents are keeping some horrible secret from me.

STAN
I thought you already knew you were adopted.

FRANCINE
(livid)
No, Stan. They hinted to me that there is some (puts up quote fingers) “ultimate secret” and now I’m terrified over what it could be.

Stan stares down Mah Mah and Bah Bah. Neither one flinches.

STAN
Where can I find a proper toilet?

FRANCINE
Stan!

STAN
(to Francine)
Right, right.
(to Bah Bah)
What is this secret?

BAH BAH
You really wanna know?

MAH MAH
(to Bah Bah)
No! She not ready! They not ready!

STAN
They?

ROGER
There’s more people involved with whatever I’ve been ignoring for the last few minutes?

Mah Mah SIGHS DEEPLY. She hands Francine a LARGE FILE from her purse. Francine flips through it.

BAH BAH
Before we adopted you, you had to go through rigorous genetic testing.
MAH MAH
We didn’t want child who could get diabetes. We put MSG in your baby formula.

BAH BAH
Only drawback from that was green poop and orange pee till you were potty-trained.

Roger SLAMS DOWN ON TABLE AND LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY.

ROGER
Well, there’s your horrible secret, Francine. You were abused as a child and you didn’t remember.
(to Mah Mah and Bah Bah)
You really did give her a true American upbringing.

FRANCINE
That can’t be the secret. I remember that from the home videos you showed my friends at my Sweet Sixteen party.

Stan snatches the file.

STAN
Let me see that.

He flips through the file. Suddenly his face cringes.

STAN (CONT’D)
Oh, God, I think I’m gonna be sick.

Stan suddenly RUNS TO THE BATHROOM.

STAN (CONT’D)
Forgive me, President Reagan.

BAH BAH
(to Mah Mah)
Did he just run because he found out or because he really had to go?

STAN (O.S.)
Both!
EXT./ESTAB. HOTEL - BEDROOM - LATER

Stan paces around the room reading the file. Francine is seated on the bed.

FRANCINE
Stan, I’m begging you, can you please tell me what my parents kept from me all my life? I’m so worried I’m sick to my stomach.

STAN
You’re sick to your stomach, Francine? Before a few minutes ago, I hadn’t pooped in four days! Who do you think had worse stomach pains?

FRANCINE
(yelling)
Just tell me the secret, Stan!

STAN
Okay. Well first off, they didn’t keep this secret from you all your life. Just since you met me.

FRANCINE
You? What does my family secret have to do with you?

STAN
That file contained the detailed coding of your genetic makeup. It also contained every blood relative you have going back five generations.

Francine stands.

FRANCINE
That’s amazing! Why would my parents want to keep that from me?

STAN
One of your great-great uncles was a man named Otis Connor. He had a daughter who was your great aunt named Ethel Dawson. She was your birth father’s aunt.
FRANCINE
That’s incredible! This is such a relief. Here I thought it was going to be something awful like—

STAN
Otis Conner had a mistress who gave birth to Mortimer Smith... My great grandfather.

Beat.

STAN (CONT’D)
(shouting)
We’re cousins!

TO BE CONTINUED

END OF SHOW