

Eric

Production No. 2ACV13

Futurama

"BENDER GETS MADE"

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Return to Futurama
c/o 20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION
Script Department
10201 W. Pico Boulevard
Los Angeles, CA 90035

RECORD DRAFT (b1)

Date 8/26/1999

NOTE: FOR RECORD ONLY

"BENDER GETS MADE"

Cast List

FRY. BILLY WEST
LEELA. KATEY SAGAL
BENDER/TAPE PLAYER. JOHN DIMAGGIO
PROFESSOR FARNSWORTH. BILLY WEST
HERMES. PHIL LAMARR
DR. ZOIDBERG. BILLY WEST
AMY. LAUREN TOM
ANNOUNCER. MAURICE LAMARCHE
AUDIENCE. WALLA
ELZAR. JOHN DIMAGGIO
HATTIE. TRESS MACNEILLE
CHIHUAHUA-ALIEN DOCTOR. FRANK WELKER
DR. KILEY. MAURICE LAMARCHE
URL. JOHN DIMAGGIO
SMITTY. BILLY WEST
DONBOT. MAURICE LAMARCHE
CLAMPS. STUNT CAST
JOEY MOUSE-PAD. JOHN DIMAGGIO
HOSTESS. TRESS MACNEILLE
FAMILY. WALLA
TINNY TIM. TRESS MACNEILLE
GROVELING ROBOT. FRANK WELKER
SHIP'S COMPUTER. TRESS MACNEILLE
NIBBLER FRANK WELKER

FUTURAMA

"Bender Gets Made"

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ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT. CHELSEA PIER SOUNDSTAGE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

SCENE 1

We see a futuristic soundstage with the "MmmTV" logo. A sign in front shows a serving tray with its lid being removed. On the tray is the "ESSENCE OF ELZAR" logo (from 1.07), and the words "NOW TAPING". We see an ornate door labeled "VIP ENTRANCE" and next to it a plain wooden door labeled "P ENTRANCE". FRY, LEELA, and BENDER enter through this door.

INT. "ESSENCE OF ELZAR" SET (FROM 1.07) - A MOMENT LATER

We see the audience at small tables in front of the cooking area. Fry, Leela, and Bender take their seats at a table close to the set. Bender nudges them excitedly.

BENDER

Wow, I'm finally going to see my favorite chef, TV's Elzar! This is the greatest nanosecond of my life! No -- this one is! No, this one! Wait, that one was slightly worse. Ah, here we go -- so far so good on this one...

He's interrupted by a **DRUMROLL**. Spotlights scan the stage.

ANNOUNCER

Now here he is... chef, restaurateur, author of "Cooking Slugs for Dinner" and "Cooking Dinner for Slugs"... Elzar!

A bouncy **LITE-JAZZ NUMBER** kicks in. The audience **APPLAUDS**. Bender leaps to his feet and **CLAPS LOUDLY**. The spotlights land on **ELZAR**, wearing his cooking apron and hat, as he descends from the rafters using a jetpack. He lands and strikes a triumphant pose. Bender stands on his chair.

AUDIENCE/BENDER

(ECSTATIC CHEERS AND WHISTLES)

Elzar sheds his jetpack and runs through the audience, mixing with his fans. He shakes hands with four people at once, then does a four-handed **HIGH-FIVE**, sweeping down a dozen or more hands held out by a centipede alien (who wears a "Knock it up a notch!" T-shirt). Elzar heads for the kitchen set, but is stopped by Bender.

BENDER

Elzar, you're my god! Please, sign this sketch I drew of you.

Bender holds out a pen and a crude drawing of himself with hearts in his eyes staring at Elzar. Elzar quickly writes the inscription, "I'll sign this for \$50. Sincerely, _____".

BENDER (CONT'D)

(SWOONING) Oh, Elzar, bless you!

Bender grabs him in a hug. Fry folds his arms.

FRY

(PEEVED) Geez, Bender, you never hug me like that.

BENDER

(HUGGING SOUNDS) Mmmmm. Mmmmm.

Elzar tries to work free, but can't.

ELZAR

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS) (THEN, TO AUDIENCE)

Now this is why I prefer your non-stick robots.

AUDIENCE

(MILD LAUGHTER)

Elzar produces a handheld **ELECTRIC EGG BEATER**, turns it on, and tickles Bender's armpits, causing him to let go.

BENDER

(GIGGLES, THEN, DISAPPOINTED NOISE)

Elzar bounds up onto the kitchen set, arms up in triumph.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(WHOOPIING, HOLLERING, CLAPPING)

A sign lights up, reading "LESS APPLAUSE".

BENDER (CONT'D)

(DYING DOWN CHEERS)

ELZAR

Hey, I hope you folks like Cajun food--

BENDER (O.S.)

(TOO LOUD) Hoo-wee!

ELZAR

'Cause today we're making Elzar's down-home Neptune-style gumbo. Now, step one, you wanna boil some oysters in a pot of down-home Neptune-style gumbo.

BENDER (O.S.)

Boiled! Interesting!

LEELA

(SOTTO) Bender, please try to be a little quieter.

BENDER

No, you shut up.

Elzar shucks a pile of large oysters assembly-line-style, grabbing them with one hand, tossing them to a second, using a third to pry them open with a pick, and tossing the meat into a boiling pot with the fourth while throwing the shell away.

ELZAR

Of course, every now and then you wanna knock it up a notch with a blast from your spice weasel.

Elzar picks up his spice weasel (from 1.07) and **SQUEEZES** it, shooting spice from its snout into the pot.

ELZAR (CONT'D)

Bam!

BENDER

Oh, yeah! Bam it again, Elzar! Knock it up another notch!

ELZAR

Geez, who let this guy through the metal detector?

BENDER

Come on, you wimp! Work that weasel!
Quit holding out on us!

Elzar looks to the sky, at the end of his rope.

ELZAR

(SIGH) If you promise to stop interrupting, alright. Against my will, I'm gonna knock it up another notch.

Elzar grabs the spice weasel and is about to discharge it.
Bender pulls out a small camera.

BENDER

(SOTTO TO FRY) Ooh, I gotta get this
notch up-knocking on film. (CALLING
OUT, SUDDEN) Hey Elzar -- think fast!

ELZAR

(STARTLED) Huh?

Elzar looks up just as Bender **SNAPS** a picture. Elzar
recoils, causing the weasel to mis-aim. The spice **BLASTS**
Leela directly in the face.

LEELA

(SCREAMS, THEN) My eye! I'm blind!

AUDIENCE

(HORRIFIED QUIET MURMURING)

BENDER

Bam!

We hear an **AMBULANCE SIREN**.

EXT. HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING

SCENE 2

A sign reads "TACO BELLEVUE HOSPITAL", in Taco Bell-style
lettering. A hover-ambulance **SCREECHES** to a stop.
("AMBULANCE" is in reverse lettering on its hood, as are the
words "MEAT TRUCK" in reverse Alien.)

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - A MOMENT LATER

The orderlies rush Leela on a hover-stretcher past **HATTIE** and
a **CHIHUAHUA-ALIEN DOCTOR** checking her x-rays.

HATTIE

Tell me, doctor... how is my cyst?

CHIHUAHUA-ALIEN DOCTOR

(SHAKES HEAD SADLY) Grande.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

DR. KILEY, a young human, examines Leela's very bloodshot eye with complex equipment. Nearby, DR. ZOIDBERG (in his scrubs) nudges Fry.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(SOTTO) I don't like the looks of this doctor. A mere child. What does he know from leprosy?

FRY

Leprosy? A weasel just sneezed spice into her eye.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(SADLY) A common early symptom.

Meanwhile, Dr. Kiley shows Leela a card we can't see.

DR. KILEY

Okay. What does this look like to you?

LEELA

Um... (SQUINTING) A grayish blob?

DR. KILEY

Right.

We see that the card he's holding does show a grayish blob.

DR. KILEY (CONT'D)

And this one?

He holds up a picture of a colorful toucan playing tennis.

LEELA

(SQUINTING AGAIN) A grayish blob?

DR. KILEY

(SUGARCOATING IT) Not as right that time. Looks like you have some mild corneal irritation.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Nice try, little boy. You may have your "textbook knowledge" and your "real diploma". But I have more skill in my little claw than you have in your whole carapace! (ANGRY NOISES)

Zoidberg **CLACKS** his claws in Dr. Kiley's face emphatically.

DR. KILEY

You seem a bit tense. Try these.

Dr. Kiley offers Zoidberg some pills.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Sure, butter me up with candy. Well, it won't work, sonny! (EATING SOUNDS)

Zoidberg gobbles the pills and instantly becomes mellow.

DR. ZOIDBERG (CONT'D)

(EYES GLAZED) Why always the fighting?

DR. KILEY

(TO LEELA) Your eye just needs some rest. You'll have to wear this patch for about a week.

Dr. Kiley straps a black eyepatch on her.

LEELA

(GROAN) A week? What do you think, Dr.
Zoidberg?

Zoidberg stares at one of his claws as he quietly **CLACKS** it.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Clack.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - LATER

SCENE 3

Bender and AMY are pacing around the half-full room. The door opens, held by Fry. Leela enters, wearing the eyepatch and holding onto Zoidberg's arm.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(WOBBLY) Thanks for the help, Leela.

Zoidberg plops on a couch. Bender and Amy come over.

AMY

(LOUD) Leela, we're right here!

Leela winces.

LEELA

I'm not deaf. I just have to wear this
stupid patch. Does it look stupid?

AMY

No, not at all. It's really slimming,
which is good for you.

FRY

Yeah. It looks so nice, I think I might
get one too.

Fry furiously shakes his head "no" to the others.

LEELA

Look -- don't coddle me just because I can't see. I don't need your sympathy.

FRY

Aww, she's so brave.

LEELA

I can still easily hurt you.

FRY

Who's my plucky little trooper?

Elzar enters and approaches Leela.

BENDER

It's Elzar again! Oh my God! I'm so excited, I wish I could wet my pants!

ELZAR

Leela, please, let me make this up to you. You and your friends are all invited to my restaurant tonight. I'm gonna bam you up a dinner you'll never forget.

LEELA/FRY/AMY/BENDER

(ENTHUSIASTIC REACTIONS) / Hooray for blindy!

Zoidberg, slumped on the couch, puts his head in his hands.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Oh God, I'm coming down!

EXT. ELZAR'S FINE CUISINE - ESTABLISHING - THAT NIGHT SCENE 4

INT. ELZAR'S FINE CUISINE

The entire gang is seated at a table. Elzar stands beside it as waiters distribute entrées.

ELZAR

Folks, scrape the scum off your taste buds, 'cause your tongues are gonna want to shake my hand, and I don't shake hands with scummy tongues. I made you each your own special meal, so dig in.

Elzar exits. Hermes looks at the large plate before him.

HERMES

Sweet mouse of Laos! It's the biggest Jamaican platter I've ever seen! Jerk chicken, jerk beef, jerk pork... is there anything that man can't jerk?

DR. ZOIDBERG

The king crab is to die for. Look -- a tiny edible crown!

Zoidberg indicates a plate with a large crab wearing a crown. He takes a bite of the crown.

AMY

What's it made of?

DR. ZOIDBERG

(CHEWING HAPPILY) Wood!

Bender has a plate of burning gelatin. He eats a spoonful.

BENDER

(ECSTATIC NOISE) Fry, you gotta try the
Sterno Niçoise.

FRY

No thanks, that's robot food.

BENDER

It's soooo good. Just try a little.

Bender holds a burning spoonful near Fry's mouth.

FRY

No, really, I don't-- (SHRIEKS OF PAIN)

Bender shoves the flaming spoon into Fry's mouth. Fire
shoots out as Fry screams. The flames **SPUTTER** and go out.
Fry is relieved, then absently **CHEWS**.

FRY (CONT'D)

(PLEASURE NOISE)

AMY

Are you doing alright over there, Leela?

LEELA

Oh yeah, this salad's fantastic. So
fresh!

She reaches out for another forkful, and we see she's
actually eating the floral centerpiece.

INT. ELZAR'S - LATER

There are dessert remnants on the table. Everyone looks
full. Bender leans back and unlatches his door.

BENDER

(SMALL FLAMING BELCH)

The Professor mops his brow.

PROFESSOR

Oh, my. That steamed carrot was a bit
spicy for me.

Elzar walks up.

ELZAR

Everybody enjoy their dinner?

FRY/PROFESSOR/DR. ZOIDBERG/LEELA/AMY/
HERMES/BENDER

(AD-LIB ENTHUSIASM) / God, yes, Elzar!

ELZAR

Well, I sure enjoyed cooking for you.
And to make everything completely
square, I want you to have these
complimentary after-dinner chocolates.

He puts down a platter of chocolates. Hermes takes one, then
notices something.

HERMES

What's this under the chocolates?

ELZAR

Yeah, you take care of that whenever you
want.

Hermes picks up what we now see is the bill.

FRY/DR. ZOIDBERG/PROFESSOR/HERMES/AMY

(QUIET SURPRISED NOISES) / A bill?

LEELA

You're charging us? After you blinded
me?

ELZAR

Hey, I made you a nice meal. This ain't
a charity.

FRY

(READS CHECK) Twelve hundred dollars?!

PROFESSOR

Holy zomby Jesus!

HERMES

We don't have that kind of money!
Especially not Zoidberg!

DR. ZOIDBERG

(SAD) They took away my credit cards.

ELZAR

Okay, okay, wait. I know how to take
care of this. No problem.

INT. ELZAR'S - A LITTLE LATER

SCENE 5

CLOSE UP

We see manacles being **CLAPPED ON** Leela's wrists.

WIDE ANGLE

SMITTY and URL are arresting the gang.

URL

You deadbeats are going down. It's a
stone-cold shame.

Fry scratches his nose with his cuffed hands.

SMITTY

He's making a break for it! Get him!

Smitty and Url pull their **LIGHTSTICKS** and advance menacingly.

FRY

(PANICKED) No, I was just picking my
nose!

SMITTY

He's picking his nose! Get him!
They start **BEATING** him with the lightsticks.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. ELZAR'S - MOMENTS LATER

SCENE 6

Elzar looks on, satisfied, as Smitty and Url lead the gang out of the restaurant towards a paddyhoverwagon. They're all in handcuffs and leg-irons which are chained together.

SMITTY

The old dine-and-dash, eh? My daddy owned a restaurant, and it's punks like you that kept him from going regional. That's why I became a cop.

URL

Now it's payback time. Aw, yeah.

Url **SLAPS** his lightstick against his hand threateningly.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Please don't hit me! I'm brittle!

BENDER

Hey, wait a second. I've got the perfect solution!

DR. ZOIDBERG

(DESPERATE) Listen to the smart robot!

BENDER

I love cooking. And Elzar's ass loves getting kissed, right?

ELZAR

No question.

BENDER

So, how about I work part-time at the
restaurant to pay off our debt?

ELZAR

I don't know...

HERMES

Oh, Bender's a model employee!

AMY

He's so polite!

LEELA

And hard-working!

FRY

Spotless parole record!

ELZAR

Okay, fine, I'll give it a shot.

FRY/PROFESSOR/DR. ZOIDBERG/LEELA/
AMY/HERMES/BENDER

(HAPPY REACTIONS) / Hot diggity!

Url begins releasing people. Smitty turns to Bender.

SMITTY

You better keep your nose clean.

BENDER

That'll be easy. I never wear the damn
thing.

EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

SCENE 7

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM

Fry, the Professor, Amy, and Zoidberg are gathered around the
table. Hermes enters from his office.

HERMES

Ah, time for my precious ten AM meeting.

(THEN) Where in Legoland is Leela?

LEELA (O.S.)

I'm here and I'm getting along just
fine, thank you.

Leela enters with a cane, wearing her eyepatch. She's using
NIBBLER as a seeing-eye beast.

LEELA (CONT'D)

My walk to work just took a little
longer today than usual. Nibbler took
me through the zoo for some reason.

Nibbler **BURPS** up a pair of moose antlers. Leela pulls out
the chair Zoidberg is sitting in and sits down on him.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(GRUNT)

AMY

Leela, a little help is nothing to be
embarrassed about. Like maybe I could
do your makeup.

LEELA

I don't need help. (RE: MAKEUP) For
your information, I did this all by
myself.

Leela turns to reveal the other side of her face. She has
lip-shaped lipstick on her cheek, mascara on her forehead,
etc.

PROFESSOR

You look beautiful! Incidentally, my
favorite artist is Picasso.

Bender saunters in from the lounge and heads for the door.

BENDER

Well, I'm off to work at the restaurant.
One of you will have to fill in for me
while I'm gone.

PROFESSOR

Better yet, I'll build someone to fill
in for you! (TRAILING OFF) Some kind of
gamma-powered mechanical monster with
freeway on-ramps for arms and a heart
black as coal...

The Professor wanders out of the room.

BENDER

Well, if that new guy can't handle
things, give me a call.

INT. ELZAR'S - LUNCHTIME

SCENE 8

Elzar is at the cash register taking money out and putting it
in his pockets. Bender walks up wearing a filthy apron and
carrying a hose. His mouth area is dirty.

BENDER

I'm done siphoning out the grease trap.
I think I need a mint.

Bender takes a mint.

BENDER (CONT'D)

So what job do I move up to? Pastry
chef? Saucier? Soup guy?

ELZAR

Bowl patrol. Bam!

Elzar hands Bender a toilet plunger.

BENDER

(GRUMBLING) Yeah, yeah, bam yourself.

Three robots enter and cross to the attractive Neptunian
HOSTESS: THE DONBOT (short and rotund), CLAMPS (thin, tough-
looking, with sharp clamps for hands), and JOEY MOUSE-PAD
(big, with a mouse-pad on his chest). Elzar looks nervous.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Hey, who are they?

ELZAR

Let's just say they're very good
customers, and I'm not answering any
more questions.

BENDER

(HUSHED) Are they the robot mafia?

ELZAR

Yes.

The hostess escorts the gangsters to a table.

DONBOT

You call this a table? I wouldn't hit a
guy over the head with this table!

CLAMPS

Hear that? The Donbot don't like it. I oughta clamp you. You wanna be clamped?

Clamps **CLAMPS** his clamps menacingly.

JOEY MOUSE-PAD

Whoa, whoa, calm down, Clamps. (TO HOSTESS) The boss, he likes a wall against which his back can be put against. Such as like this there.

Joey Mouse-Pad points at a booth against a wall where the VETERINARIAN (from 2.01) and his family are enjoying dinner.

HOSTESS

But that table's already--

Bender rushes over carrying a busboy tray.

BENDER

Let me bus that for you gentlemen.

He saunters over and yanks on the tablecloth. It pulls away, leaving everything in place. The family **APPLAUDS** politely.

BENDER (CONT'D)

No, what I meant to do was...

He **SWEEPS** the dishes off the table. They **CRASH** to the floor.

FAMILY

(SHOCKED/ANGRY NOISES)

BENDER

Mind your own business! And get out!

The family gets up and leaves in a huff. Bender kicks the garbage away and ushers the gangsters into the booth.

DONBOT

Hmm. I like this guy's lack of style.

EXT. ELZAR'S - ESTABLISHING - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

SCENE 9

INT. ELZAR'S

The gangsters are finishing their meal.

CLAMPS

...so's this stinkin' loud-mouth robot is complainin' so much, I finally give him a pair of cement shoes. Which he likes, 'cause they're lighter than his lead ones.

Bender arrives with a change tray. The Donbot examines it.

DONBOT

Hey, you think this computes over here? Where's all my change? I gave you a hundred.

BENDER

No, you gave me a fifty.

DONBOT

No I didn't.

BENDER

Yeah you did.

CLAMPS

You tryin' to steal from the Donbot?

BENDER

I'm trying, but he's not making it easy.

Clamps and Joey rise menacingly. Bender starts to back off.

DONBOT

(AMUSED LAUGH)

CLAMPS/JOEY MOUSE-PAD

(CAUTIOUS LAUGH)

DONBOT

Get a load of the ball bearings on this

guy. (TO BENDER) I like you, kid.

Here's something for your trouble.

(WHISPERS) It's money.

The Donbot shakes Bender's hand, slipping him a tip. Bender tucks the money in his apron pocket.

BENDER

Wow, thanks.

DONBOT

Hey, you earned that fifty bucks.

BENDER

You gave me a twenty.

DONBOT

I did? Oh, sorry, I meant to-- Wait a minute. (LAUGHS AGAIN)

The Donbot slaps Bender on the back as they all get up to go.

DONBOT (CONT'D)

I got a good feelin' about you. Say, you wanna work for me as a hired goon?

BENDER

Are you kidding? I've always wanted to break into gooning!

Bender throws down his apron.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(YELLING) Hey, Elzar! I quit!

ELZAR (O.S.)

(FARAWAY) 'kay.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND ELZAR'S - A MINUTE LATER

SCENE 10

They stand near a grimy dumpster. Clamps and Joey stand guard nervously, their hands in their chest compartments as if holding guns. The Donbot holds up a floppy disk.

DONBOT

We're gonna try you out with a little delivery job. It's for a "private lottery" we run.

BENDER

Wow! You guys run numbers?

CLAMPS

Well, nothing fancy. Ones and zeros mostly.

DONBOT

Just take the disk over to Sammy "the Mechanical Bull" Gravano at the pool hall. And watch out for cops.

BENDER

No problem. I got a built-in fuzzbuster.

Bender takes the disk.

EXT. LOWER EAST SIDE - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Under a banner reading "LITTLE BITALY STREET FAIR", a robot festival is in progress. There's a **ONE-ROBOT-BAND**, a milk bottle toss at which five identical robots throw and win in unison, and a helium tank with arms that blows up a balloon, twists it into an animal, and hands it to a young robot.

Bender strides by, holding the disk proudly. He stops at an oilade stand run by **TINNY TIM** (from 2.04). The handmade "Oilade" sign has a few letters reversed. Bender takes a glass and **CHUGS** it.

BENDER

That's some fine oilade, son. We could use a man like you in the robot mafia.
(PROUDLY) Which I'm sorta in.

TINNY TIM

You flatter me, kind goon, but I'm only programmed to sell oilade. And write in cute backwards letters like on the sign here.

Bender takes another glass, looks up, and notices something.

BENDER

Aw, crap.

ANGLE ON SMITTY AND URL

SCENE 11

They're standing on a corner disguised in cheap suits, pretending to read newspapers. Smitty lowers his copy of "NON-POLICE NEWS" a little and peers around.

SMITTY

Seen any suspicious activity?

URL

Nope. But check out today's Hocus Focus. Solid.

SMITTY

Hey! It's that skel from Elzar's!

Smitty points at the oilade stand, where Bender shakes hands with Tinny Tim, claps him on the shoulder, and walks away.

URL

(INTO WRIST TV) Undercover pursuit in progress. (THEN) Baby.

Smitty and Url raise their papers and move toward Bender.

ANGLE ON BENDER

He strolls along casually.

BENDER

(CASUAL WHISTLING)

Suddenly, Smitty and Url appear, lower their newspapers, and grab him.

SMITTY

Gotcha!

BENDER

What seems to be the problem, officers?

Was I speeding?

SMITTY

We'll decide what you were doing after an illegal search.

Smitty holds Bender's arms while Url opens Bender's chest cabinet and gropes around inside.

URL

He's clean. Smells nice, too.

SMITTY

Better than me?

URL

Aw, yeah.

The cops leave. Bender turns to look across the street, where we see Tinny Tim at a doorway under a sign reading "PAT'S POOL HALL -- RICH BEGINNERS WELCOME". He's handing the disk to a big, tough robot.

TINNY TIM

Courtesy of Mr. Bender!

He turns, holds up a \$5 bill, and smiles at Bender, who gives him a thumbs-up. The Donbot and his two sidekicks approach.

DONBOT

Nice job, Bender, you passed the test.
You want to join me, Clamps, and Joey
Mouse-Pad at our, uh, "Social Club"
tomorrow night?

BENDER

Eh, socializing's fine, but I'd rather
plan some felonies.

DONBOT

Oh, then we should meet at our mafia
crime headquarters.

EXT. MEAT MARKET - ESTABLISHING - DAY

SCENE 12

Some carcasses hang in the window. A sign reads "FRONTY'S MEAT MARKET". A smaller sign reads "NOT A FRONT SINCE 2997".

INT. MEAT MARKET - CONTINUOUS

Bender peers around, then opens a walk-in freezer and enters. The door closes behind him with an insulated **THOOK**.

INT. MEAT FREEZER - CONTINUOUS

In the background, we see various carcasses hanging from meathooks: chickens, pigs, giant amoebas, etc. The Donbot is regally seated on a block of ice with his henchmen flanking him. A pathetic, GROVELING ROBOT stands before him.

GROVELING ROBOT

Donbot, I beg you. I can't make this week's loan payment. Look into your hard-drive and open your mercy file.

DONBOT

(GRIM) File not found.

The Donbot nods to Clamps and Joey, who pull machine guns from their chests and **FIRE REPEATEDLY** into the Groveling Robot. He **CRUMPLES** to the ground. They stop **FIRING**.

DONBOT (CONT'D)

Let that be a warning to you.

The Groveling Robot gets up, tips his hat, and exits. Bender walks up.

BENDER

(NODDING HELLO) Joey, Clamps, Donnie B.

DONBOT

Listen, Bender, we got a big score planned. But we need some muscle.

BENDER

Oh, a little of this, eh?

Bender makes a muscle. There is no discernible bulge.

JOEY MOUSE-PAD

Whoa. This guy's an ox. He's got oxen-like strength. Hey, he needs a nickname, right? Let's call him Clamps.

CLAMPS

Clamps? That's my name, ya numbskull.
Don't make me clamp ya one.

BENDER

How 'bout Blotto? It's gritty, it's got
street-cred... plus, I can keep my
monogrammed slippers.

JOEY MOUSE-PAD

Good thinkin'. Now, this score ain't
gonna be no cakewalk in the tea park.
There may be some death-killing.

CLAMPS

(EXCITED) It's gonna be clamp this,
clamp that. Badda-climp, badda-clamp!

DONBOT

Whaddya think, Blotto? You in?

BENDER

It's funny. Until now I always wanted
to be a gangster... so the answer's yes!

DONBOT/CLAMPS/JOEY MOUSE-PAD

(ENTHUSIASTIC CONGRATULATIONS)

DONBOT

Now since we'll be committing crimes
which may be against the law, I suggest
you have an alibi.

BENDER

(THINKING) An alibi, huh...?

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - HANGAR - ESTABLISHING - NEXT DAY SCENE 13

We see the ship tilting upward for take-off.

BENDER (V.O.)

(FLU-LIKE MOANS)

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Fry is outside a door labeled "CREW QUARTERS". He's carrying a plate with two ice cream sundaes on it.

BENDER (O.S., CONT'D)

(WHINY) I don't feel good. I'm
genuinely sick.

FRY

But we're about to take off. We gotta
eat our blast-off sundaes.

INT. CREW QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

We see a mechanical arm controlling a **TAPE PLAYER** wired to vibration sensors on the door.

TAPE PLAYER (BENDER'S VOICE)

I can't move. I think I'm gonna output.

FRY (O.S.)

Okay, you stay in bed. I'll eat yours.

We hear Fry **WALK AWAY**. The arm moves to the tape player and hits "REWIND".

TAPE PLAYER (BENDER'S VOICE)

(HIGH SPEED REVERSE MOANS AND TALKING)

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

Leela, still wearing her eyepatch, is at the helm hunting blindly for controls as Fry approaches, eating the sundaes. Nibbler watches him hungrily.

FRY

(MOUTH FULL) Need any help taking off?

LEELA

I'm fine, thank you. A real pilot can
navigate by feel alone.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - HANGAR - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 14

The hangar roof starts to slide open. The ship **TAKES OFF** before it opens completely, **SMASHING** through the roof on its way out. The roof falls to the floor with a deafening **CRASH**. Hermes turns angrily to Zoidberg.

HERMES

That's comin' out of your pay!

DR. ZOIDBERG

(BREAKS DOWN, SOBBING PATHETICALLY)

INT. MOBSTER SHIP - A LITTLE LATER

Joey pilots as stars pass by out the window. The interior has a 1930's feel. All the robots wear sleeveless undershirts, including Bender, who enters carrying a steaming pot. He puts it on the table in front of the Donbot and Clamps.

BENDER

You know the secret of traditional robot
cooking? Start with a good, high-
quality oil. Then eat it.

He starts ladling oil into bowls.

BENDER (CONT'D)

So, what's this big score, anyway?

DONBOT

We're heisting a shipment of Zuban
cigars.

BENDER

Zubans? Those are the finest cigars in the universe! I can stink up a whole maternity ward with one of those things! Joey Mouse-Pad looks up and notices something.

JOEY MOUSE-PAD

Yo, there's our pigeon now. Let's shoot bullets out of our guns.

He **COCKS** his machine gun. Bender turns to look out the window. His eyes widen in shock as he sees their intended target... the Planet Express ship. **DRAMATIC STING.** (Note: most of "spit take" will be **HOSE SFX.**)

BENDER

(TEN-SECOND SPIT TAKE)

During the spit take, we CUT back to the Planet Express ship, then back to Bender, for the last five seconds of his take.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - ESTABLISHING - A LITTLE LATER

SCENE 15

We see the Planet Express ship. WIDEN to reveal it is being followed by the gangster ship, a shiny black 1930's-style ship with runningboards and large round headlights.

INT. GANGSTER SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Bender looks out the window nervously, chewing his fingers, then turns to watch the gangsters loading weapons. The Donbot finishes pulling on his jacket.

DONBOT

Here's the battle plan. We shoot, they surrender, we go aboard, somebody does some clamping, then we heist the cigars and go home.

BENDER

And all without killing anyone.

(IMPRESSED NOISE) This gang's got some fresh new ideas. I admire that.

JOEY MOUSE-PAD

Oh, we'll kill 'em alright.

CLAMPS

We've got 'em heavily outclamped.

(CLICKS CLAMPS) It's gonna be a blood tornado.

BENDER

(FRIGHTENED GULP)

DONBOT

Don't worry -- it rinses right off.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 16

Leela is in the pilot's seat, steering. Nibbler is eating from his doggy bowl (which has his name on it).

NIBBLER

(EATING SOUNDS)

Fry notices the gangster ship on the main monitor.

FRY

Wow. It's too bad you can't see, Leela,
'cause there's a really cool ship out
there shooting at somebody.

Suddenly, **GUNFIRE** rocks the ship. Leela is knocked out of her seat, and Fry falls to the floor.

LEELA (O.S.)

I'm taking evasive action!

Fry struggles to his feet to see Leela in the wrong chair, "steering" Nibbler's bowl instead of the steering wheel.

FRY

Uh, Leela--

LEELA

Stop bothering me, Fry! I need full
concentration!

Leela continues steering intently. Fry and Nibbler exchange a worried glance.

EXT. SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

Clamps and Joey are on the runningboards of the gangster ship, **FIRING** machine-guns. Fry is in the gun turret of the Planet Express ship, **FIRING** back. The gangster ship **FIRES** a missile. Fry tugs on one of two long strings. We **TRACK ALONG** it all the way to the bridge.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Both strings are attached to the wheel. Fry's tug turns it to one side. Leela is still steering Nibbler's bowl.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Planet Express ship veers, barely evading the missile.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 17

SHIP'S COMPUTER (V.O.)

(MONOTONE) Missile evaded.

LEELA

You say that like you're surprised.

INT. GANGSTER SHIP - CONTINUOUS

The Donbot steers as Bender nervously stands nearby.

DONBOT

Their desire to keep living shows me no respect. Blotto, roll down the window and start shootin'.

The Donbot shoves a machine gun into Bender's arms.

BENDER

(HESITANT SOUND)

Bender rolls down the window with a **HAND CRANK** and sticks the gun barrel out.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(FAKE FIRING NOISES)

Bender checks to see if the Donbot's onto him. He isn't.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(BIGGER FIRING NOISES) (EXPLOSION

SOUNDS) (FAKE DISTANT CRIES) "Ow!" / "He got me!" / "What a shot!"

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - GUN TURRET - CONTINUOUS

Fry stares at his targeting screen intently.

ANGLE ON FRY'S TARGETING SCREEN

We see a monochrome image of the gangster ship moving around. Fry tries to center it in the crosshairs.

FRY (O.S.)

(TENSE) Come on, come on...

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 18

Leela is still steering the bowl. Suddenly, she looks concerned. She runs her fingers over the bowl's side.

LEELA

Wait. Why do the raised letters that normally say "TurnMaster Steering Wheel Company" say "Nibbler"? (REALIZING) Oh, no!

She throws the bowl aside, gets up, and starts feeling around for the real steering wheel.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - GUN TURRET - MEANWHILE

On the targeting screen, the gangster ship finally moves into the crosshairs. A high-pitched lock-on BEEP sounds. We PULL BACK to see Fry in the turret.

FRY

(GRIM) Bad guy go boom.

Just as Fry hits the fire button, the Planet Express ship LURCHES and drastically changes direction.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The shot misses wildly.

BACK TO SCENE

Fry's monitor comes on, showing Leela now steering the wheel erratically.

LEELA (ONSCREEN)

I'm back at the wheel, Fry.
Everything's under control.

FRY

(NOT ENTHUSIASTIC) Hooray.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Planet Express ship moves erratically through a storm of **MACHINE-GUN FIRE**, straight toward the gangster ship. Fry's **LASER SHOTS** go all over the place.

EXT. SPACE - MEANWHILE

Clamps and Joey Mouse-Pad are still on the runningboards. The Planet Express ship barrels straight toward them.

JOEY MOUSE-PAD

(PANICKED SCREAM) They're comin'
straight toward our proximity! Maybe
you should give 'em the clamps, Clamps!

CLAMPS

(VERY SARCASTIC) Gee, ya think? You
think I should use these clamps that I
use every day at every opportunity?!

(SCREAMING) You're a freakin' genius,
you idiot!

Clamps reaches out and **CLAMPS** onto the Planet Express ship's tailfin, stopping it. Then he **CLAMPS** the engine with his other clamp. The engine **SPUTTERS OUT**.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 19

Fry comes rushing down from the turret.

LEELA

The engines stalled! I'm trying the
manual fuel pump!

We see Leela is repeatedly pulling on Nibbler's third eye.

NIBBLER

(REPEATED PAINED SQUEALS)

We hear a door **OPEN** and **CLOSE**. Fry turns to see the Donbot,
Clamps, and Joey standing there menacingly.

FRY

(SHORT SCREAM)

DONBOT

Hello. We're the robot mafia. The
entire robot mafia. We're here to steal
your cigars.

Leela jumps to her feet and angrily points in what she thinks
is their direction. (It isn't.)

LEELA

You'll never get away with this!

FRY

Unless you let us live. Then you'll get
off scot-free.

DONBOT

Joey, Clamps -- hurry up and blindfold
'em before they see us some more.

Clamps blindfolds Fry. Joey Mouse-Pad crosses to Leela.

JOEY MOUSE-PAD

(RE: EYEPATCH) Hey boss, looks like
somebody beat us to it. (DUMB LAUGH)

LEELA

I'll assume that's a joke at my expense.

Well who's laughing now! (KARATE
NOISES)

Leela winds up and **KICKS** the blindfolded Fry in the face. He collapses in pain.

FRY

(PAINED NOISE)

In the background, Bender nervously peers around a corner.

DONBOT

Where's Blotto? He should be here
learning the trade.

Bender opens his chest and turns a knob labeled "VOICE
MODULATOR" from "ROBOT" to "KING". He steps in.

BENDER

(UPPER-CLASS BRITISH) Sorry I'm tardy,
old bean. I was just enjoying a rather
tasty watercress sandwich.

The gangsters react to Bender's accent.

DONBOT

Hey, he's more classy than I realized.
(TO BENDER) Tie up the prisoners.

BENDER

Capital idea, old sport.

Joey and Clamps hold Fry and Leela in chairs as Bender starts tying them up. Nibbler jumps up and down at Bender's ankles.

NIBBLER

(EXCITED SOUNDS)

BENDER

I say, get the hell off me.

Leela turns to Fry.

LEELA

(SOTTO) That guy sounds familiar.

Bender puts an upside-down bucket over Nibbler, muffling his outburst, then puts a brick on the bucket. As he rises, his antenna catches Leela's eyepatch band, lifting it off. Not realizing what it is, he removes it from his antenna.

BENDER

My word, what have we-- (SHOCKED GASP)

He looks down to see Leela squinting at him.

LEELA'S POV

SCENE 20

We see a fuzzy blob with very faint hints of being Bender.

BACK TO SCENE

Bender hurriedly puts the eyepatch back on her.

BENDER

(WORRIED) Nothing to see here, old girl.

JOEY MOUSE-PAD

Hey, Boss. This here crew list says there's a robot on the crew here.

DONBOT

Alright, I want you to find him and plug him. (SINISTER) Then unplug him.

LEELA/FRY

(GASP) / No!

CLAMPS

I got a little surprise in store for
that guy... The clamps! (CLICKS CLAMPS)
(EVIL LAUGH)

BENDER

(ALARMED) Wait!... Old... (REACHING)
Spice. Let me have a go at this
mechanized chap. I can be quite the
rough customer.

Bender quickly exits down the hall.

FRY

(WHISPERS TO LEELEA) Oh no. Poor Bender!

BENDER (V.O.) (RECORDING)

(FLU-LIKE MOANS) I don't feel good...

We hear **VIOLENT METAL BANGING** and **FIGHTING SOUNDS**. Fry and
Leela look horrified.

BENDER (O.S., CONT'D)

(BENDERISH PAINED YELLS) (AD-LIB UPPER-
CRUST BLUSTER) (RECORDED) I'm genuinely
sick. (RECORDED MOANS)

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - CREW QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Bender is sitting, casually reading a magazine ("Somewhat
Fantastic Sci-Fi"), as he **BANGS** on himself with a frying pan.

BENDER

Take that, you twit! No, stop it!

Suddenly the tape player starts to rewind.

TAPE PLAYER (BENDER'S VOICE)

(HIGH SPEED REVERSE MOANS AND TALKING)

Bender **SMASHES** the tape player with the frying pan.

EXT. SPACE - LATER

SCENE 21

We see the two ships linked with a transparent docking tube.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Joey Mouse-Pad and Clamps carry out huge open-top crates stuffed with cigars. The crates are labeled "ZUBAN CIGARS -- Just Add Fire". The Donbot is complacently **PUFFING** on a cigar. Bender returns.

BENDER

(NO ACCENT) That's the last of 'em.

Let's, uh -- what's the gangster term?

-- skedaddle.

Clamps and Joey Mouse-Pad enter.

DONBOT

Eh, first let's mafia things up a little. Joey -- burn down the ship.

Clamps -- burn down the crew.

The Donbot hands gas cans to Clamps and Joey Mouse-Pad.

BENDER

Donnie, baby, gimme a chance here, eh?

Youse guys skedaddle. Let me take care of the doity woik.

DONBOT

Hey, I like your attitude. And your latest accent. Keep it up, and I might just get you your own pair of clamps.

The Donbot gives Bender two affectionate pats on the cheek.

CLAMPS

(JEALOUS GRUMBLING, INCLUDING SEVERAL
REFERENCES TO "CLAMPS")

The gangsters exit. Bender is hugely relieved.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

Fry and Leela are still blindfolded and tied to chairs.
Unnoticed by them, Bender tiptoes in.

NIBBLER

(YELPS MUFFLED BY BUCKET, OVER THE
FOLLOWING)

FRY

Leela, we may not have much time left,
so if there's anything you want to know
about Fonzie, it's now or never. (BEAT)
You know, he lived above the garage.

As Fry speaks, Bender quietly sits down next to Leela, puts
his arms behind the back of the chair, ties them in a knot,
then crosses his legs for comfort.

BENDER

(CLEARS THROAT, THEN) Help! Helllp!

Fry and Leela swivel their heads, excited.

LEELA/FRY

Bender! / You're okay!

BENDER

Yes I am, having just this minute
regained consciousness!

LEELA

Hey, I've got an idea -- hold still!

Leela starts **RUBBING** her wrist-rope against the rough metal of one of Bender's arms.

LEELA (CONT'D)

It's about to break! Yes... YES--

With a **SNAP**, Bender's arm breaks in half, "freeing" him.

LEELA/FRY/BENDER

(ECSTATIC CHEERS)

Bender quickly unties Leela and Fry. Fry removes his blindfold. They're all elated. Fry **SLAPS** Bender on the back, causing his chest door to swing open. An avalanche of cigars **TUMBLE** out. Fry and Leela look confused.

BENDER

Uh... (DRAMATIC) First they tortured me,
then they used me as a humidior!

He places a cigar in his mouth.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(CASUAL) Got a light?

EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - ESTABLISHING - NEXT DAY

SCENE 22

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE AREA

Everyone is at the table, gathered around Leela.

LEELA

Well, this is the big moment. It's
finally time to take my eyepatch off.

Zoidberg raises his claw.

DR. ZOIDBERG

I'll handle the snipping. After all, I
do have the proper equipment.

He holds up a pair of scissors with his other claw. Bender and the others stand in front of Leela and watch as Zoidberg **SNIPS** her eyepatch and steps out of the way.

LEELA'S POV

We see a blurry figure coming into focus.

LEELA (O.S.)

(GASP) I think it's Blotto, that
gangster I saw when my patch fell off!

BACK TO SCENE

Beads of nervous condensation form on Bender's forehead. He
mops his brow with Nibbler.

NIBBLER

(WHIMPERS)

LEELA'S POV

The blurry figure comes into focus. It's the Professor.

BACK TO SCENE

LEELA (CONT'D)

Professor?!

Bender slumps, relieved. Leela looks at the Professor,
suspicious.

LEELA (CONT'D)

Where were you at 10 PM last night?

PROFESSOR

Where am I now?

The **DOORBELL RINGS**. Bender goes to get it.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - FRONT DOOR - SECONDS LATER

SCENE 23

Bender opens the door, revealing Tinny Tim.

BENDER

(SCARED GASP) So they sent a helpless
child to kill me! Well, I'm not going
out without a fight.

Bender **KICKS** the crutch out from under Tinny Tim, who struggles to stay upright.

TINNY TIM

Fine kick, sir! But I'm actually here to deliver your cut from the cigar heist.

Still hopping, he hands Bender a stack of money. Bender starts **KISSING** it and shoveling it into his mouth.

BENDER

Oh, sweet legal tender! ("YUM YUM" SOUNDS) (THEN, SATED SOUND) Kid, tell the Donbot I'm quitting organized crime. From now on, I'll stick to the regular kind.

TINNY TIM

But sir, you can't just quit the mafia! They'll melt you into kneecaps and smash them!

BENDER

(COCKY) Not if they can't find me. Which is why I changed my identity.

Bender opens his chest cabinet and proudly points at his serial number. The old one (2716057) is scratched out and a new one (14) is crudely written in.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(CHUCKLE)

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - A MOMENT LATER

Bender enters, counting his money, and sits down next to Fry.

FRY

It's funny, Bender. With you sick and
Leela blind, only I know what really
went on up there. (COCKY) Maybe someday
I'll tell you the whole story.

BENDER

No rush, buddy.

Bender leans back, puffs his cigar, and exhales a smoke
square as we...

FADE OUT:

THE END