

**FUTURAMA**

"Parasites Lost"

Written by

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**ACT I**

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. DEEPEST SPACE - ESTABLISHING**

The Planet Express ship flies through deepest space.

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

FRY, BENDER and LEELA are returning from a mission.

FRY

To hell with Zang the Cruel. You'd think a guy with a billion worlds at his feet could tip more than a quarter.

Fry angrily **THROWS** a coin.

BENDER

Yeah! Nuts to him and his terrified subjects.

Bender surreptitiously picks up the quarter and slips it in his chest. A brown "Low on Dark Matter" light flashes.

SHIP'S COMPUTER

Low on Dark Matter! Low on Dark Matter!

LEELA

I think we're low on Dark Matter! We need to find a refuelling depot. Fry, get on the space communicator.

Fry picks up a microphone on a coiled wire.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY

(INTO MIC) Breaker, breaker. We got a  
big ten-eight in sector seven. (LOOKS  
AROUND) No sign of Smokey.

**EXT. SPACE TRUCK ROUTE - LATER**

Music reminiscent of "Convoy" **PLAYS** as a line of space trucks passes. Among these are a cement mixer labelled "Quik-Setting DNA"; an open-back truck filled with chickens in tiny space helmets; and a tanker truck which, in alien language #1, reads "HUMAN MILK". The Planet Express ship joins the rear of the procession. They pass a sign reading "Historic square root 66".

**EXT. SPACE TRUCK STOP - LATER**

A sign reads "GREASY SUE'S GREASY TRUCK STOP".

**EXT. SPACE TRUCK STOP - PUMP AREA - A MOMENT LATER**

The Planet Express ship lands at the pump area. Fry, Bender and Leela disembark. Leela walks over to a row of three pumps. She lifts the nozzle from the middle one, inserts it in a hole in the gangplank, and begins **FUELING**. The exponent starts to change rapidly to 1, 2, 3, etc. The pumps display reads "\$10".

LEELA

Hmm. I better check the fluid levels.

She grabs a red ring and slowly pulls out a 10-foot dipstick. She checks the brown fluid on the tip.

LEELA (CONT'D)

Looks like we're okay on coke syrup.

**ANGLE ON BENDER**

He stands at a pump with nozzles labeled "ETHANOL" and "ETHANOL AND TONIC". He takes the second nozzle, puts it in his mouth, and begins filling himself. As his tank **FILLS**, he puts a cigar in his mouth and tries to **LIGHT** it several times with his thumb lighter, but it won't light.

BENDER

(ANNOYED SOUND)

**ANGLE ON LEELA**

From offscreen we hear a **LOUD EXPLOSION**. Bender's head flies by.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENDER (CONT'D)

Comin' through.

**INT. TRUCK STOP BATHROOM - ENTRANCE**

Fry enters through a door which is off its hinges and leaning against the wall. There's a faded pin-up calender from 2974 and a sign over the sink that reads "EMPLOYEES MUST WIPE HANDS ON PANTS". The toilet is old and full of dark black cracks. Above it is a vending machine labeled "Tastee Snacks 'N' Prophylactics". Fry notices a sandwich labeled "'Fresh" Egg Salad - 25c'.

FRY

(INTERESTED NOISE)

Fry places a quarter in the slot and the sandwich drops down. He removes the unwrapped sandwich leaving a clean mark behind in the grime.

**EXT. FUEL PUMPS - CONTINUOUS**

Leela is still **FUELLING** the ship. Bender is **SCREWING** his head back on. Fry approaches, holding his sandwich. He lifts the top slice of bread and inspects it.

BENDER

What's that black cracker?

Fry removes a round black cracker from the sandwich and bites it with a **CRUNCH**.

FRY

A tomato.

LEELA

You're not going to eat a sandwich from a truck stop men's room are you?

FRY

Eh, what's the worst thing that could happen? (GULP)

Fry eats the sandwich.

FRY (CONT'D)

Feh. It's like a party in my mouth and everyone's throwing up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Leela takes an immense squeegee from a tank. She floats up to the ship's windshield on a hover platform, leans over and **SQUEEGEES** off the caked-on debris, including giant mayflies, a tiny smashed planet, and the flattened Voyager spacecraft. We see three truckers -- SAL, ARTEMUS and HOSHELL. They leer at Leela as she works.

ARTEMIS

Check it out, it's one of those things  
like in the pornos.

HOSHELL

Yeah, a girl.

SAL

Stands back. I'm gonna puts my moves  
on her.

Sal starts gyrating his hips.

SAL (CONT'D)

(CALLING TO LEELA) Whoaaaaaaaaaaaaaas!  
Bring me my library card, 'cause I'm  
checkin' yous out.

FRY

That jerk. No one hoots at my captain  
unless they're prepared to take it to  
the next level!

Fry angrily rolls up his sleeves, then angrily rolls up  
his pants legs.

LEELA

Fry, please. That's sweet, but I'd  
rather not even dignify them with an  
ass-whooping.

SAL

Yo, sexy mama! Let's get busy and  
freaky in that order.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY

Hey Jumbo! How would you like it if  
Leela said you were sexy and she  
wanted to make love with you.

SAL

(SHRUGS) I gots five minutes. She  
looks pretty good for a truck stop  
chick.

HOSHELL/ARTEMUS

(BIG LAUGHS AND HOOTS)

FRY

You take that back! She does not look  
good for a truck stop chick!

ARTEMUS/HOSHELL

(LAUGHS AND HOOTS)

SAL

Yeah, you're right. She don't gots  
enough meat for a guy like me.

FRY

She does too! She's loaded with meat!  
She's got more meat than a cow!

SAL/ARTEMUS/HOSHELL

(LAUGHS AND HOOTS)

FRY

And here's another intimate detail  
about Leela you truckers should know--  
Leela yanks Fry up by his hair.

FRY (CONT'D)

(BIG PAINED SOUND)

**EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - NEXT DAY - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM**

HERMES is running a meeting with Fry, Leela, AMY, ZOIDBERG, and the PROFESSOR. Fry has a small Band-Aid on his hair.

HERMES

(DRONES ON ABOUT SPREADSHEETS, UNDER  
FRY AND LEELA'S LINES)

FRY

(SOTTO) You didn't have to go upside  
my hair, Leela. I was trying to  
defend you.

LEELA

(SOTTO) Your heart was in the right  
place, but your brain must've been up  
your--

HERMES

Moving on to item zero point zero zero  
two.

Hermes gestures with a jal alai scoop.

HERMES (CONT'D)

Someone's been stealing silverware  
from the kitchenette and until it's  
returned, we'll all have to eat with  
these big crazy jal alai scoops.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Finally, I can enjoy a meal's worth of  
dumpster broth in one swish.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HERMES

Also, the boiler has come down with a touch of the China Syndrome. Fry, Bender -- go down there and see if you can save the tri-state area.

BENDER

Am I in the tri-state area?

HERMES

Yes.

BENDER

(RELUCTANT) Oh, alright.

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - BASEMENT - A MINUTE LATER**

We see a **RUMBLING**, scary-looking boiler with many pipes leading out of it. A couple of owls are perched in dark corners. **SCRUFFY** lies in a cot nearby, reading "ZERO-G JUGGS". Fry and Bender enter.

BENDER

Who are you?

SCRUFFY

Scruffy, the janitor.

BENDER

Why aren't you fixing the boiler?

SCRUFFY

Schedule conflict.

Scruffy licks his finger, then lazily turns the page.

**INT. BASEMENT - LATER**

Bender is working on the boiler. He **BENDS** a pipe into place, then **TIGHTENS** it using his hand as a wrench.

FRY

(SHAKES HEAD) I just can't please

Leela no matter what I do.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY (CONT'D)

I try and try to impress her, but I  
always goof it up. (LOOKS UP) Bender,  
I just want her to like me.

BENDER

Yep. Who cares.

Bender **TIGHTENS** a red wheel.

BENDER (CONT'D)

There. We lived. (PULLS BEER BOTTLE  
FROM CHEST) Thank God I bought beer  
instead of life insurance.

FRY

Well, anyway, thanks for talking to me  
about my problems.

A blast of steam **ERUPTS** from the hole where the safety  
wheel was. The entire furnace begins **SHAKING** ominously.

FRY/BENDER

(FRIGHTENED GASPS)

SCRUFFY

Scruffy's gonna die the way he lived.

He licks his finger, and lazily turns another page of his  
magazine.

**ANGLE ON BOILER**

More jets of steam start **SHOOTING OUT**. The boiler turns  
red hot and begins **MELTING**. Suddenly, it **EXPLODES**,  
sending pipes and pieces of metal flying, obscuring  
everything with smoke.

FRY/BENDER/SCRUFFY (O.S.)

(SCREAM)

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - HALLWAY - LATER**

A door reads "Dr. Zoidberg - A Medical Corporation".

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - DR. ZOIDBERG'S OFFICE**

Fry sits on the examination table in his jockey shorts, a metal pipe impaling him with one end protruding from his stomach and the other from his back. The rest of the crew gathers around, gawking. Fry seems unfazed.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Ah, the hypochondriac's back. So what is it this time?

FRY

Well, my lead pipe hurts a little.

DR. ZOIDBERG

That's normal. Next patient!

Just then, we hear a **SAWING SOUND** and the two protruding ends of the pipe drop off and **CLATTER** to the floor.

**CLOSE-UP: FRY'S MID-SECTION**

A circular wound is visible. Suddenly, filaments appear and close it up, as if being sewn up from the inside. The filament form a mesh which is quickly covered over by fresh skin.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/AMY/HERMES/LEE  
LA

(AMAZED REACTIONS)

BENDER

He's a witch!

PROFESSOR

Fry, did you eat anything unusual recently?

FRY

No.

LEELA

What about that bathroom sandwich you ate at the truck stop?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY

I've had better.

PROFESSOR

Zoidberg will have to examine your  
gastro-intestinal tract. (TURNS)

Come, everyone, give Fry some privacy.

Everyone files out the door, which is next to a large mirror.

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - MEDICAL OBSERVATION ROOM -  
CONTINUOUS SCENE 4**

The crew files into a small adjacent room with a window looking out at Fry and Zoidberg.

PROFESSOR

If you can't see well enough through  
the two-way mirror, there'll be a  
close-up on this video screen.

He gestures to a video screen displaying a close-up of Fry's underpants. Fry's hand reaches into frame and **SCRATCHES**.

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - DR. ZOIDBERG'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Zoidberg puts a stethoscope to Fry's chest.

**SFX: MACHINERY AND FACTORY WHISTLE**

DR. ZOIDBERG

Hmm. We'll need to have a look inside  
with this camera.

Zoidberg takes out a camera on a long metal snake. Fry opens his mouth.

DR. ZOIDBERG (CONT'D)

Guess again.

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - MEDICAL OBSERVATION ROOM - A LITTLE  
LATER**

Everyone is watching and **EATING** popcorn. Hermes scoops up some popcorn with his jal alai scoop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**ON VIDEO SCREEN**

We see the CAMERA'S POV now snaking through a pink tunnel.

AMY

(GROSSED OUT NOISE)

BENDER

Go man, go!

**ANGLE ON CREW**

They all tilt side-to-side as if on a motion simulator ride.

PROFESSOR

Watch for any subtle clue that might  
explain Fry's bizarre behavior.

The camera rounds a bend to reveal a gleaming metal city with electric lights and a light rail system. Some buildings have recognizable pieces of silverware protruding.

PROFESSOR/HERMES/LEELA/AMY/BENDER

Ooh! / (IMPRESSED NOISES)

HERMES

My precious flatware!

AMY

It's gorgeous! That place used to be  
a big dump.

Onscreen, the camera gets closer, revealing the city's inhabitants: skinny, intelligent worms.

PROFESSOR/HERMES/LEELA/BENDER

(DISGUSTED NOISES)

AMY

Worms?! How pukatronic!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEELA

So the eggs in the egg salad sandwich  
were--

PROFESSOR

Correct! Worm eggs! And the  
mayonnaise was probably none too  
fresh, either.

In the background, Zoidberg enters from the other room.

HERMES

It's nauseating, mon! (EATS POPCORN)  
Is there no way to get rid of the  
disgusting maggots?

PROFESSOR

Only one. (GRIM) We'll have to travel  
deep inside Fry -- in this!

He dramatically whips a cloth cover off a stand. There's  
nothing on it but a tiny green dot. He holds up a  
magnifying glass, revealing that the dot is actually a  
tiny replica of the Planet Express ship. We hear a  
**DRAMATIC STING.**

BENDER/DR. ZOIDBERG

Shotgun! (HALF A BEAT LATER) Shotgun!

DR. ZOIDBERG

(DISAPPOINTED MOAN)

CUT TO  
BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - DAY - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - LAUNCH AREA - LATER**

Bender, Amy and Hermes stand next to the ship, unpacking their backpacks.

PROFESSOR (V.O.)

In each gastro-survival kit, you'll find a rain-slicker, a disposable fun camera, and something to protect you against bacteria. A harpoon.

Amy removes a harpoon from her pack.

PULL BACK to...

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - PROFESSOR'S LAB - CONTINUOUS**

We now see that we have been watching tiny miniatures of the crew members. They stand on the Professor's fingertip, and he watches them through a magnifying glass. In the background, Hermes, Amy and Bender are wearing Net Suits as in 2.09 (the Professor is also wearing a Net Suit).

BENDER

Yo, old guy. Why do we have to use three tiny microdroids? Can't you just shrink us?

PROFESSOR

Oh my, no. That would require extremely tiny atoms, and have you priced those lately? I'm not made of money. Leave me alone.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Me next!

(The real) Zoidberg steps onto a high-tech platform, and a beam **SCANS** his body from head to toe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A gumball-style **CRANK** turns and the machine spits out a clear plastic capsule. Zoidberg picks up the capsule and opens it. Inside is a miniature Zoidberg. The Professor picks him up with a pair of tweezers and places him on his fingertip.

TINY PROFESSOR

Anyhoo, your Net Suits will let you experience Fry's worm-infested bowels as if you were actually wriggling through them.

DR. ZOIDBERG

There's no part of that sentence I didn't like.

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER**

There's no one at the table.

PROFESSOR (V.O.)

Is everyone present?

BENDER/HERMES/AMY/ZOIDBERG  
(V.O.)

(AD-LIBBED AGREEMENT)

PROFESSOR (V.O.)

Here's the plan.

We PUSH IN towards a pencil sitting on the table, until we see the tiny duplicates of the crew sitting around a tiny conference table with an even tinier pencil on it. The Professor indicates a scientific cross-section of Fry. He point with a laser stylus.

PROFESSOR

We'll enter the ear, drip down the back of the throat and make for the bowel. There, we'll irritate the Pelvic Splanchnic Ganglion and cause an intestinal spasm, expelling, among other things, the parasites.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENDER

I'll tell Fry to wash out, among other things, his ear.

Bender starts to exit.

PROFESSOR

No! Fry can't know anything about the mission. If he finds out, the worms will try to defend themselves. They know everything he knows!

BENDER

They know how to make bagel pizza?

The Professor looks straight up.

PROFESSOR

Leela, your role is to distract Fry so he doesn't notice what we're up to.

We see a giant image of Leela's face, with the crew in the foreground.

LEELA

(BOOMING) Can do!

AMY

Leela, you should really try a facial scrub for your pores.

LEELA (O.S.)

(BEAT, THEN) (QUICK BLOWING SOUND)

AMY

(SCREAMS)

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - LOUNGE - LATER**

Fry sits **SIPPING** a can of Slurm. He finishes it, **CRUMPLES** the can, and absentmindedly **EATS** it. Leela enters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEELA

(POINTS OFFSCREEN) Look, a starling!

FRY

(VERY EXCITED) Really?!

Fry whirls to look. Leela picks up a blow-dart tube and **SHOOTS** a tiny green object into Fry's ear.

**INT. FRY'S EAR - CONTINUOUS**

The tiny Planet Express ship makes its way up an orange wax river into Fry's ear.

**INT. MICRO-SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

PROFESSOR

(WHISPERS) Be very quiet. We're in the ear.

AMY

(WHISPERS) Okay, Professor.

PROFESSOR

(YELLS) WHAT?

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS**

FRY

(CONFUSED) What about what?

LEELA

(COVERING) Uh, what if we go for a walk because it's such a lovely day perhaps.

FRY

I'd love to. (IRRITATED SOUND)

Fry makes a face, cocks his head, and starts scratching his ear with a finger. He works his finger in with great force so that his finger goes up to the second knuckle.

**INT. FRY'S EAR - CONTINUOUS**

We see the tip of Fry's giant finger pursuing the ship.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/HERMES/BENDER  
(V.O.)

(SCREAMS)

**INT. MICRO-SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

HERMES

We've gotta get someplace he won't  
stick his finger!

BENDER

It's hopeless! Abandon ship!

PROFESSOR

Wait! If we can just get past the  
eardrum...

**INT. FRY'S EAR - CONTINUOUS**

The ship reaches the eardrum just ahead of Fry's finger  
and **BURSTS** through. A couple of worms rise up on cherry-  
picker-type platform and start stitching it up.

**INT. FRY'S INNER EAR - MOMENTS LATER**

The ship cruises down the twisting ear passage towards  
the brain. Worms sweep nerves (flashing with  
electricity) with brooms and comb the cilia.

AMY (V.O.)

What are those worms doing to Fry'  
brain?

**INT. MICRO-SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

The crew watches through the window as two worms pull  
sagging nerve cells taut, causing them to pulse brightly.

PROFESSOR

They're giving it a complete tune-up!  
A cursory glance would suggest they've  
double his thinking power.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HERMES

My God. Soon he won't be saying  
"pisgbetti" anymore.

**EXT. NEW NEW YORK - STREET - DAY**

Leela and Fry walk down the street. They see a street clown performing for a small crowd. He **HONKS** his nose, and his pants drop and quickly bounce back up.

LEELA

(LAUGHS HAPPILY)

FRY

(TOO-BIG GOOFY LAUGH)

LEELA

(CONFUSED) He's good, but he's not  
that good. Do you really find him  
that funny?

FRY

Yeah, it's obvious he's a classically-  
trained actor who feels physical  
comedy is beneath him, although in  
fact he's a cruddy actor and a pretty  
good clown.

We PAN to the audience where a businessman and his  
younger, sexy wife watch.

FRY (CONT'D)

And that businessman thinks he's doing  
that clown a big favour by laughing,  
but he doesn't realize his own wife is  
bored with him and thinks the clown is  
pretty hot.

The wife adjust her hair very slightly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY (CONT'D)

And she's thinking of making a pass at  
the clown later, even though he's  
obviously gay.

The clown's glance briefly rests on the businessman, and  
he subtly adjusts his orange clown wig. Leela gives Fry  
a curious, impressed look.

FRY (CONT'D)

It's funny. (CHUCKLES)

**INT. FRY'S BODY - LATER**

The ship flies into a dark, cavernous area.

**INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

PROFESSOR

Brace yourselves everyone. We're  
entering the interior of Fry's nose.  
Let's just pray nothing stimulates the  
delicate smell receptors.

BENDER

(TENSE) We're on Finger Alert Five.

A red-alert-type **ALARM** sounds.

PROFESSOR

(WHISPERS) Nobody make a smell.

**EXT. STREET - FLOWER MARKET - CONTINUOUS**

Fry and Leela are at an outdoor flower market. A sign  
reads "Just Flowers, Etc." Fry picks out different kinds  
of flowers and assembles a bouquet.

FRY

The feminine grace of the rose  
complements the manly arms of the  
bluebonnet. (TURNS TO LEELEA, SWEETLY)  
For you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fry presents the bouquet to Leela.

LEELA

(TOUCHED) You're so thoughtful today,  
Fry. What's gotten into you? I mean,  
not that you're infested with  
anything.

FRY

I don't know. Today, I just feel like  
smelling every flower. (BENDS AND  
SNIFFS)

**INT. FRY'S NOSE - CONTINUOUS**

The ship is **ROCKED** by giant, spiky pollen grains. Some  
of the grains lodge in Fry's cilia.

**INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/BENDER/HERMES/A  
MY

(SCREAMS)

HERMES

I feel like a green snake in a  
sugarcane field! During a hurricane!

DR. ZOIDBERG

Quick, we can escape through that  
tunnel capillary into the sinus!

Amy wrestles to steer the ship toward the capillary.

HERMES

(TO ZOIDBERG) Strange -- usually you  
don't know anything about human  
anatomy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. ZOIDBERG

(PROUD) I learned it from a  
decongestant commercial. (GESTURES)  
"Soothing action".

**INT. CAPILLARY - A MOMENT LATER**

The ship travels gently down a narrow capillary, in a single-file line of blood cells. It empties out into a large vein, where it gets **KNOCKED AROUND** violently by the rushing blood cells.

**INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

We hear a **THUNDERING THUMP-THUMP SOUND**.

BENDER

Where are we, the ass?

PROFESSOR

We're in the heart, better known as  
the love muscle.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Where the food is digested.

PROFESSOR

We should be safe, just so long as  
nothing makes it beat faster.

**EXT. STREET - A MOMENT LATER**

Leela and Fry stand at a big puddle in the gutter. Fry looks at Leela, then smiles and holds out his hand to her. After a beat, she smiles and takes it. We **PUSH IN** on Fry's chest.

**SFX: FRY'S HEART BEATING FASTER**

**INT. FRY'S HEART - CONTINUOUS**

The ship is tossed about like a boat on a **STORMY** sea.

**INT. SHIP**

BENDER

Abandon ship!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR

No! Set course for that cholesterol-  
encrusted valve.

The ship moves into the valve. Zoidberg reaches out the hatch and scrapes some plaque off the valve with a butter knife. He spreads it on a cracker.

DR. ZOIDBERG

It's good cholesterol but it spreads  
like bad cholesterol!

Zoidberg eats the cracker.

DR. ZOIDBERG (CONT'D)

(EATING NOISES)

As the ship passes, we see a couple of worms **SCRUBBING** cholesterol off with brushes.

**INT. MUSCLE FIBERS - LATER**

The ship enters a muscle, where worms are **PULLING** and **STRETCHING** muscle fibers. **MUSIC PULSES** from a tiny boombox.

**INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

AMY

Look, they're jazzercising Fry's  
muscles.

HERMES

He'll be as strong and flexible as  
Gumby and Hercules combined!

DR. ZOIDBERG

Gumbercules? I love that guy.

**EXT. STREET - LATER**

Fry and Leela walk past a construction site. Sal is leaning against his cement truck eating his lunch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEELA

Ugh. It's that jerk from the truck stop. Let's cross the street and try to blend in with that crowd of pimps.

FRY

(STERN) I don't think so.

Fry gets in Sal's face.

FRY (CONT'D)

Sir, I believe you owe this lady an apology.

LEELA

(URGENT, SOTTO) Fry, no! He's bulging with what could be muscles!

Fry **TEARS** off his shirt to reveal rippling muscles.

LEELA (CONT'D)

(QUIET IMPRESSED NOISE)

SAL

I gots your apologys right heres.

Sal takes out a knife and lunges. Fry dodges nimbly, **FLIPS** Sal, then kicks him so he rolls to Leela's feet. Leela looks impressed.

SAL (CONT'D)

(GROAN) Sorrys, ma'am. I've learneds a lesson about not ogling cans that I won't soon forgets.

Fry picks up Sal's knife and obliviously takes a bite out of it.

**INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

The crew looks out the window, through liquid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR

Ah, the stomach. Scenic gateway to  
the bowel.

They sail past a pink wad of gum, a giant penny dated 1982, then the piece of knife blade which slowly sinks past them and settles on the bottom. Worms begin cutting it up with blow torches and putting the pieces into mining carts that ride into a smelting machine. Suddenly, an **ALARM** sounds and several worms begin pursuing the ship in a tank-like vehicle.

BENDER

Abandon ship!

Hermes and Zoidberg hold Bender back as he struggles toward the door.

PROFESSOR

Don't give up now! We're but a  
stone's throw away from the pelvic  
sphincter!

**TENSE MUSIC PLAYS** as the pelvic sphincter beings closing. The ship makes it through just in time, but the worms' tank hits it and **BURSTS** into flames.

**INT. FRY'S BOWEL - A LITTLE LATER**

We see a gleaming metal castle overlooking the worm city. The Planet Express ship sets down and the crew debarks, all holding laser riffles.

PROFESSOR

There it is -- the stately capitol to  
Fry's bowel. A heavily-guarded  
fortress surrounding the pelvic  
splanchnic ganglion.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(DEFENSIVE) I've heard of that! Who  
said I haven't?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR

If we can stimulate the nerve, the  
bowel will convulse, expelling the  
entire worm society.

HERMES

But what about the worms in the other  
parts of his body?

PROFESSOR

Listen, this is gonna be one helluva  
bowel movement. Afterwards, he'll be  
lucky if he has any bones left.

BENDER

Alright. Let's mush some worms.

The crew members begin **FIRING** their lasers at the castle.  
The WORM LEADER emerges on a parapet.

WORM LEADER

Worms to battle stations!

The worms begin **BLASTING BACK** with their own weapons,  
which fire spinning metal discs.

**EXT. CAFE - MEANWHILE**

Fry and Leela sit at a romantic cafe across the street  
from the Planet Express building, **SIPPING** drinks. Fry  
picks some crumbs from a muffin and tosses them to some  
small owls.

LEELA

More Narcotina?

FRY

Please.

She **POURS** him another steaming cupful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEELA

I had a great time today. The flowers, the puddle, the way you hurt that guy. But can I axe you something?

FRY

Anything.

LEELA

Why did you do all that stuff? Is it some kind of bet with Bender?

FRY

(SIGH) Leela, there's something I've wanted to tell you for a long time, but every time I try, I get nervous and my mouth feels like it's stuffed with peanut butter, even when it's not.

LEELA

What is it? Is it about Bender?

FRY

No! It's about you and me...

LEELA

And Bender?

FRY

Bender's not involved! Leela --

Fry gazes at Leela. **MUSIC SWELLS.**

FRY (CONT'D)

I love you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEELA

(FLOORED) You do?

FRY

Yes! But it's only recently that I've been able to articulate my thoughts. I love you, Leela. And I always have.

LEELA

(MOVED) Fry... that's the sweetest, most wonderful--wait. Recently? Like since you ate that truck stop sandwich?

FRY

Yeah, around then. I don't know why, but my life really turned around that day.

Leela looks torn.

LEELA

Wait here.

She gets up and rushes across the street to Planet Express.

FRY

(SAD SIGH)

A WAITRESS approaches.

WAITRESS

Freshen your Narcotina?

FRY

Please. (PATS STOMACH) I need something to settle my stomach.

We PUSH IN on Fry's stomach, **FAINT EXPLOSIONS** are audible.

**INT. FRY'S BOWEL - PALACE - CONTINUOUS - ESTABLISHING**

We see **LASER BLASTS** in the windows.

**INT. WORM PALACE - CONTINUOUS**

Amy **BLASTS** the last worm guard, then the crew turns to a metal door with a combination lock.

PROFESSOR

The nerve is through here! Where's  
Zoidberg?!

Zoidberg **GALLOPS** up, riding a sperm like a horse. He uses a sword to battle two more worms.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Yippee-ki-yay! I took a detour  
through the ovary!

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - PROFESSOR'S LAB - MOMENTS LATER**

Leela uses the machine seen earlier to **SCAN** herself and make a tiny Leela robot. She sucks it into her blowgun, leans out the window, and **FIRES** it toward Fry, who is visible across the street, holding his drink.

LEELA

(BLOWING PUFF)

We hear a faint **KERPLUNK** from Fry's cup. He takes a sip.

**INT. GANGLION ROOM - A MOMENT LATER**

We see the other side of the metal door.

BENDER (O.S.)

One... two... THREE!

The door **BREAKS** open, and we see the crew has been using Bender as a battering ram. Bender clutches his head.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(WOOZY MOAN)

The Professor points at something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR

There it is! The Pelvic Splanchnic  
Ganglion!

We see a triple spiderweb of nerves in the colonic wall.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Tickle it, the get ready for the ride  
of your lives!

They lean toward it.

LEELA (O.S.)

(ACTION HERO) Don't even think about  
tickling that ganglion.

We see Leela behind them, hiding something behind her  
back.

PROFESSOR

Leela, you're just in time to help!  
If we don't get rid of the worms now,  
they'll burrow so deep into the bowel  
that not even Hermes' famous jerk  
prunes could dislodge them!

HERMES

I call it Caribbean Drano.

PROFESSOR

(DRAMATIC) Fry will be stuck with the  
worms forever!

LEELA

Perfect.

Leela draws an axe out from behind her back and starts  
chopping the heads off the other tiny robots, sending  
**SPARKS, SPRINGS, and GEARS** flying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEELA/PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/AMY/HERMES/BENDER

(CHOPPING NOISES) / (SCREAMS)

CUT TO  
BLACK.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

**FADE IN:**

**INT. GANGLION ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Leela finishes **HACKING** up the tiny crew robots.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/AMY/HERMES/BENDER

(SCREAMS)

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - LAB - CONTINUOUS**

The crew (except for Fry) flail about in their net-suits.

PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG/HERMES/BENDER/AMY

(SCREAMS FADE AS THEY REALIZE THEY'RE

NOT ACTUALLY HURT) / Oh, okay.

They remove their helmets to see Leela getting out of her net-suit.

PROFESSOR

Leela, you ignorant dope! Now the worms will be in Fry forever!

LEELA

So? Did you ever stop to think that Fry is better off with worms?

PROFESSOR

That's stupid.

Fry enters.

FRY

(FIRM) If anyone wants to tell me what's going on here, I'll be in the lounge.

**EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - LATER - ESTABLISHING**

LEELA (V.O.)

...so that's what the whole gang was  
doing in your colon.

**INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER**

The crew is gathered around the table.

FRY

Of all the parasites I've had over the  
years, there worms are among the--  
hell, they are the best. Leela, how  
can I ever repay you?

LEELA

I'll think of something.

They gaze into each other's eyes as Fry takes her hand.  
The rest of the crew looks back and forth at them  
suspiciously.

BENDER

(COCKNEY) Hello, what's all this then?

**EXT. LEELA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ESTABLISHING****INT. LEELA'S APARTMENT - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS**

Fry and Leela stand outside her apartment door.

FRY

Apartment 1-I. The old me would have  
made a joke about that.

LEELA

I should warn you, it's a little  
underfurnished...

She pushes open the door and they step in.

**INT. LEELA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

There's a flatscreen TV with a single armchair facing it. A frying pan hovers at stove height (no stove is visible).

LEEELA

I'm thinking of having a window  
installed.

Fry looks at Leela.

FRY

I think it's perfect already.

LEEELA

That's the corniest thing I've ever  
heard. Let me show you the bedroom.

FRY

Wait... in a minute.

They sit down together on the floor. Fry takes out a case and opens it to reveal a futuristic musical instrument that looks like a hi-tech snake-charmer's pipe.

LEEELA

(AMAZED) A holophoner? Only a few  
people in the whole universe can play  
that. And they're not very good at  
it.

FRY

They don't have you to inspire them...

Fry puts the instrument to his lips. It produces beautiful, ethereal **MUSIC**, and holograms form in the air above it.

**MONTAGE OF HOLOGRAMS PROJECTED BY FRY**

A) Images of Fry and Leela dance on the rings of Saturn. We PULL BACK to see the entire sky, then KEEP PULLING BACK to...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

B) Moonlight flickering on the ocean. The spots of light come together to form abstract images of Fry and Leela. The camera PUSHES DOWN through the surface and underwater.

C) Two sea otters resembling Fry and Leela swim gracefully through a kelp forest.

D) We follow a wave as it crashes on the beach. As it recedes, an oyster shell opens, revealing a pearl. PUSH IN to see Fry and Leela dancing in it. The pearl grows larger and disappears in a thousand points of light.

**INT. LEELA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Leela gazes at Fry as he finishes playing. Without a word, she takes him by the hand and leads him into her bedroom.

**INT. LEELA'S BEDROOM - A MINUTE LATER**

Leela and Fry hug and kiss passionately.

LEELA

I don't have words to say how  
wonderful you are, Fry. I haven't  
felt this happy since double-soup  
Tuesday at the orphanarium.

FRY

When I'm with you, every day seems  
like double-soup Tuesday.

LEELA

Oh, Fry. I love what you've become.

Fry freezes, lost in thought.

FRY

(TO SELF) What I've become.

His face falls.

FRY (CONT'D)

(SIGH)

LEELA

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY

(QUIETLY) There's just something I  
have to find out.

Fry gets up and leaves the apartment.

**EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - LATER - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. PROFESSOR'S LAB**

Fry **SCANS** his body to make a micro-droid.

**INT. FRY'S COLON - PALACE - LATER**

Tiny Fry approaches the palace, which is undergoing repairs. Several tough WORM GUARDS surround him, brandishing scary weapons.

FRY

(FIRM) Who controls this bowel?

WORM GUARD

Who wants to know?

Fry strikes a dramatic pose for some reason. Then he points offscreen. We WIDEN to see a small statue of Fry in the same pose. An inscription reads: "THE KNOWN UNIVERSE."

WORM GUARDS

(GASP)

They prostrate themselves at Fry's feet.

**INT. PALACE - LATER**

WORM LEADER

(GRAND) I am the Lord Mayor of  
Cologne.

FRY

You mean colon.

WORM LEADER

State your business.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY

Your excellency, have you ever been in love?

WORM LEADER

No. I thought I was once, but then I remembered our species reproduces with a cloud of spores.

FRY

Well, a wonderful girl loves me, but I need to know if it's really me she loves, or just what you worms have made of me. That's why, with all due respect, I'm asking you to leave.

WORM LEADER

Listen, you. I was born here. I raised a cloud of children here. My ancestors came over here on the sandwich. No one can make me leave!

The Worm Leader draws a sword and leaps at Fry. Fry deftly dodges and **SNATCHES** a sword down from the wall. He and the Worm leader **FIGHT**, backing up towards the elevator.

**INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS**

Fry and the Worm Leader continue **FIGHTING** in the elevator. Fry runs his finger nervously up and down the elevator buttons, marked "BRAIN", "LUNGS", "LIVER" and "BALL ROOM". He hurriedly presses the "BRAIN" button.

**INT. FRY'S BRAIN - A MOMENT LATER**

It's a gray room criss-crossed by rope-like nerve fibers, metal catwalks and scaffolding on the spongy walls. An elevator door opens and Fry and the Worm Leader step out, still fighting.

FRY/WORM LEADER

(FIGHTING NOISES)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fry **FIGHTS FURIOUSLY**, but is gradually forced back. He desperately jumps up, grabs a nerve fiber running from the ceiling to the wall above him, and shinnies upward. He waves his sword menacingly.

FRY

Everyone out of my body or the brain  
gets it!

WORM LEADER

He's bluffing! No creature would  
willingly make an idiot out of itself.

FRY

You don't know what you're dealing  
with! (DUMB LAUGH)

Fry **SLASHES** the nerve fiber; the ends **SPARK**, he swings Tarzan-style to a catwalk high on the far wall. He **SLASHES** wildly at the grey matter, **HACKING** off a **SPARKING** chunk.

WORMS

(FRIGHTENED YELLS)

FRY

And now the hand-eye coordination  
lobe!

Fry **SLASHES** through another chunk of brain, then loses bodily control, **SLASHING** wildly.

FRY (CONT'D)

(BRAIN-DAMAGED SOUND)

Fry falls through the catwalks and scaffolding, which collapse in **SPARKS** and **EXPLOSIONS**.

WORMS

Noo! / Stop! / etc.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WORM LEADER

You've damaged your brain, Universe,  
but no more than a week of binge  
drinking or five minutes on a cell  
phone.

FRY

I was just working my way toward the  
medulla oblongate, control center of  
the heart and lungs. And if I kill  
myself, you die with me!

WORM GUARDS

No! / etc.

FRY

I hope Satan has a nice colon, 'cause  
that's where you're gonna be living!

The Worm Leader looks at Fry tensely. Fry draws his  
sword for a mighty blow.

WORM LEADER

Stop! We'll leave. But one day,  
you'll be eating a fast-food burger,  
and boom! You'll be crawling with us  
again. Ever wonder what makes special  
sauce so special? (POINTS TO SELF  
WITH BOTH HANDS) Yo.

The worms turn and exit, leaving Fry alone.

**EXT. LEELA'S APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. LEELA'S BEDROOM - LATER**

Leela is in a negligée, asleep with a book ("TRUE STORIES  
OF COURAGEOUS ANIMALS") over her face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEELA

(LOUD SNORING)

Fry enters. The **NOISE** from the door wakes Leela.

LEELA (CONT'D)

(STARTLED AWAKE SOUND) Fry! (SWEET) I missed you. Did you find out what you needed to find out?

FRY

I'm about to. Leela, let me play for you one more time.

LEELA

You don't have to do that. I'm still seduced from before.

FRY

Please. It's important to me.

Fry lifts the instrument to his lips and blows. It produces **CREEPY ORGAN MUSIC** and a HOLOGRAPHIC FRANKENSTEIN HEAD.

HOLOGRAPHIC FRANKENSTEIN HEAD

(MINDLESS MONSTER NOISES)

LEELA

What's that supposed to mean?

FRY

(WORRIED) I don't know! I got nervous and I started thinking about neck bolts!

He puts the instrument aside, accidentally knocking over and **SHATTERING** a vase containing the bouquet he gave her earlier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY (CONT'D)

Wow, did you see the way that broke?

It was all like (EXPLODING SOUND)

Leela scowls.

LEELA

What's happened to you?

FRY

Nothing. I got rid of the worms.

LEELA

What?! Why would you do that?!

FRY

Leela, I had worms. I needed to know who you loved -- me, or them?

LEELA

Well... which of you wrote me that sonnet?

FRY

I did! I think. It was probably about fifty-fifty. But that's how I really feel about you, I swear!

LEELA

I don't know...

FRY

Please, give me a chance to be romantic on my own.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRY (CONT'D)

(HOLDS UP BAGGIE) I've got a baggie of  
massage oil, and I'm gonna give you my  
super back rub, just like I used to  
give Amy when I was going out with  
her, and she always seemed to uh-oh.

Annoyed, Leela hands Fry his Holophoner.

**EXT. ROBOT ARMS BUILDING - THAT NIGHT**

**INT. FRY AND BENDER'S APARTMENT - FRY'S ROOM**

Fry sits on the edge of his bed. Bender walks by,  
wearing pajama bottoms.

FRY

(SAD SIGH)

BENDER

Sorry you struck out, Sausage Link.  
If it's any consolation, my life is  
great. Babes, bucks, I got it all.

FRY

Well, at least I learned Leela's a  
lost cause. I give up.

BENDER

There ya go. (YAWNS) Goodnight. I  
gotta get up early to go parasailing  
with movie stars.

Bender exits. Fry opens a book entitled "MY FIRST  
HOLOPHONER". He takes out the Holophoner, puts it to his  
lips, and blows hard. It makes a **SERIES OF DISCORDANT  
NOTES** but he continues to blow. A wobbly, holographic  
circle appears, then a smiling mouth, then a single eye  
and some purple hair. The music becomes a pure note,  
then a **BEAUTIFUL, HAUNTING CHORD** as we...

CUT TO  
BLACK.

THE END