THE CLEVELAND SHOW

"Birth of a Salesman"

F.K.A. "Old Friend and New Friend and Even a Job"

Production #1APS03

Written by

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Created by

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Executive Producers

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THE CLEVELAND SHOW "BIRTH OF A SALESMAN"

CAST LIST FOR #1APS03:

CLEVELAND BROWN/TEENAGE CLEVELAND	MIKE HENRY
DONNA TUBBS	SANAA LATHAN
ROBERTA TUBBS	REAGAN GOMEZ
CLEVELAND JR.	KEVIN MICHAEL RICHARDSON
RALLO TUBBS	MIKE HENRY
TIM	SETH MACFARLANE
LESTER	KEVIN MICHAEL RICHARDSON
HOLT	JOHN VIENER
TERRY/TEENAGE TERRY	GLENN HOWERTON
YOUNG, WHITE COP	
SCIENTIST # 1	
MR. WATERMAN	
ARIANNA	ARIANNA HUFFINGTON
ANNOUNCER	KEVIN MICHAEL RICHARDSON
MAE WEST	SANAA LATHAN
IKE TURNER	KEVIN MICHAEL RICHARDSON
RANDOM COWORKER/ARCH	MIKE HENRY
ROBERT REDFORD	GLENN HOWERTON
DOCTOR	GLENN HOWERTON
TEACHER	KEVIN MICHAEL RICHARDSON
COP #1	JOHN VIENER
COP #2	
FLAWRENCE	MIKE HENRY
KEITH LEIB	KEVIN MICHAEL RICHARDSON

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. BROWNS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

CLEVELAND, CLEVELAND JR., RALLO AND ROBERTA sit at the kitchen table while DONNA runs around, washing dishes, wiping down counters, etc. Roberta is texting on her phone. Rallo is reading the entertainment section of the newspaper while Cleveland reads the want ads.

RALLO

Alright! Herbie Hancock's coming to town! (TO CLEVELAND) Hey, old man, buy me some Herbie Hancock tickets.

CLEVELAND

(DISMISSIVE) You don't know nothing about Herbie Hancock.

RALLO

Whaaaat? (UNDER HIS BREATH, PISSED) Don't you tell me I don't know about Herbie Hancock. I love Herbie Hancock.

CLEVELAND

Me too! "Rockit!" (HUMS "AXEL F" THEME, THEN, SINGING) ROCK-IT!

RALLO

That ain't "Rockit." That's "Axel F."

CLEVELAND

How does "Rockit" go?

RALLO

(HUMS "AXEL F") Ah, doggone it! Now you've got me doin' it! You've Herbie Hancock-blocked me!

DONNA

Kids, I've told you three times now to go make your beds. You get two more times, then a final warning, and then I go to work angry.

CLEVELAND JR.

I already made my bed, Miss Donna. Rallo and Roberta look incredulous.

DONNA

Is that sarcasm, Junior? Because if there's one thing I do not understand, it's sarcasm.

CLEVELAND JR.

No, I'm telling the truth.

DONNA

Oh. Well, then thank you.

ROBERTA

What kind of idiot makes their bed? RALLO

(ARMS CROSSED) Dam-fa-foo-dun-may-hebeyad-shoot. Naw-a-gah-may-mah-beyaddayum.

Rallo and Roberta exit.

CLEVELAND

I'm proud of you, son. Now maybe you could work on eating a little slower. (BEAT) And not as much. (BEAT) And not so often. (BEAT) And maybe you could exercise.

CLEVELAND JR.

Maybe you could get a job. (GIGGLES)

CLEVELAND

Oh-ho. You know I've been looking. just haven't found the right one yet. Last week I answered an ad for an old, grizzled cop two days from retirement.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Cleveland and a YOUNG, WHITE COP are huddled behind a parked car in the midst of a gun fight.

YOUNG, WHITE COP

Okay, Brown. Go draw their fire.

CLEVELAND

But I'm two days from retirement.

YOUNG, WHITE COP

All right, I'll go.

The Young White Cop starts to run out from behind the car and is immediately riddled with bullets and falls to the pavement, dead. We hear a car peel out and the gunfire stops.

CLEVELAND

(JUSTIFYING, OFF BODY) Oh well, I'm

two days from retirement.

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

CLEVELAND

And then I tried my hand as a singing spokesman for a furniture flea market.

INT. FURNITURE STORE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Cleveland sings in front of various shots of dated furniture, like the guy from "The Montgomery Mini-Mall" video on YouTube.

CLEVELAND

LIVING ROOMS / BEDROOMS / DINETTES / WE GOT IT / YOU NEED IT / YOU'LL FIND IT / IT'S JUST LIKE / IT'S JUST LIKE / A MINI-MALL / HEY, HEY / YOU HEARD ME / COME SHOP / I SAID FLEA MARKET / STOOLBEND / IT'S JUST LIKE / IT'S JUST LIKE / A MINI-MALL! / HEY, HEY / LIVING ROOMS / BEDROOMS / DINETTES / OH YEAH! / YOU CAN FIND 'EM / AT THE MARKET / WE TALKIN' 'BOUT FLEA MARKET / STOOLBEND / IT'S JUST LIKE / IT'S JUST LIKE / A MINI / MALL / HEY, HEY / DON'T STOP / LET'S MAKE IT / A DANCE / COME ON NOW / TO THE LEFT (TO THE LEFT) / TO THE RIGHT (TO THE RIGHT) / LET'S DO THIS / DANCE (HEY) / TO THE LEFT (TO THE LEFT) / TO THE RIGHT (TO THE RIGHT) / LET'S MAKE THIS / A DANCE / FLEA MARKET / STOOLBEND / IT KEEPS YOU / A-JUMPIN' / IT'S JUST LIKE / IT'S JUST LIKE / A MINI / MALL

EXT./ESTAB. THE BROKEN STOOL - NIGHT

INT. THE BROKEN STOOL - SAME

Cleveland sits at a table with TIM, LESTER and HOLT, who chews gum just a little too aggressively.

CLEVELAND

(CALLING OFF, TO WAITER) Can I have a beer, please?

The WAITER steps up to the table to take their orders.

TIM/LESTER

Me, too./ And I, as well.

HOLT

Gimme a Stoli Red Bull. Sugar-free.

I got my father's hips.

CLEVELAND

Just order a beer, fool.

TIM

Whoa, watch out for this guy, huh?

Cleveland, wh-- wh-- wh-- what's up
with the (LOUD) with the short fuse,
man?

CLEVELAND

Ah, I'm just having trouble finding gainful employment.

TIM

Oh, yeah, finding a job is hard.

LESTER

I've never found one.

TIM

Yeah I, I-- I had to ask Jesus to lead me to the job of my dreams, and when he did, I knew that he was the guy that I wanted to keep going to to ask for things.

HOLT

Last year, I asked Jesus for tickets to the ESPY's. He didn't come through so I just watched it on my plasma.

CLEVELAND

"Birth of a Salesman"

Oh, in your mom's basement?

HOLT

Shut up!

MIT

You know, uh, Cleveland, there's, uh, an opening in my department down at the cable company. I-- I-- I could put in a good word for you.

CLEVELAND

(JUDGEMENTAL) Telemarketing?

TIM

Yeah-- why-- you-- Why does everyone always say it like that?! Telemarketing is the chatter of the global marketplace. (THEN) Ring, ring. (MIMES ANSWERING PHONE) Hello? (OFFERS HIM FAKE PHONE) Cleveland, it's your future. Are you going to answer it, or quietly whisper to me, "Tell them I'm not here." Plus, for every new employee I bring in, I get a two-hundred dollar bonus. And I sure could use it after I donated all that money to help fight

INT. LAB - DAY (CUTAWAY)

bear AIDS.

Two male SCIENTISTS stand in a lab as we hear the sound of a bear, snorting and howling behind a door. Suddenly, a bloodied and gravely injured scientist quickly scrambles out from behind the door and slams it behind him. His clothes are shredded.

SCIENTIST #1

(TO BLOODY SCIENTIST) Did you get the

bear to wear the condom?

The Bloody Scientist shakes his head "no" and collapses.

EXT./ESTAB. THE CABLE COMPANY - DAY

INT. THE CABLE COMPANY - SAME

We see several empty cubicles in the middle of a large room. Tim and Cleveland enter.

CLEVELAND

Oh, cool! Cubicles!

MR. WATERMAN, Tim's frumpy, 50ish boss, approaches them.

MIT

Good-morning, Mr. Waterman.

Waterman looks skeptically at Cleveland, then:

MR. WATERMAN

Everything okay here, Tim?

TIM

Thank you. Oh, yes.

Waterman looks at Cleveland again, then back to Tim.

MR. WATERMAN

(SOTTO) Say "pineapple" if you want me to get security.

TIM

Oh no-- no-- no, Mr. Waterman, this is Cleveland, the guy I was telling you about.

MR. WATERMAN

You didn't tell me he was (CLEARS THROAT).

Mr. Waterman exits. Tim takes Cleveland to an empty desk.

TIM

Okay, here's your desk and your phone.

Ah, the keypad has several buttons
with numbers and other things on them.

You-- you-- You'll probably just use
the ones with the numbers though, I
would think--

He turns to Cleveland who is already on the phone.

CLEVELAND

(INTO PHONE) Okay, so I've got you down for one deluxe package with high-speed internet. No, thank you, sir.

I just made my first sale!

TIM (V.O.)

(TO SELF) Holy smokes, I've never seen beginner's luck like that before.

CLEVELAND

(INTO PHONE) Okay. Bye now!

Cleveland hangs up the phone a little too hard. It splits open, and money spills out.

CLEVELAND

Hey! My phone is filled with silver
dollars!

Tim looks at Cleveland in shock. Curious, Tim picks up his own phone and breaks it open. Bees fly out and attack him.

TIM

Bees! Ah-ahh-ahhh, no!

Tim runs around frantically as the bees chase him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT./ESTAB. CABLE COMPANY - LATER

INT. CABLE COMPANY - SAME

CLOSE ON Cleveland, who stands looking at the

two big sales thermometers on the wall. Above them, it says "Degrees Sales-cius." One has his name on it and one has Tim's. Cleveland's thermometer is already filled up higher than he can reach. He takes a red pen and jumps up to fill it in. He can barely reach the top, and he grunts as he keeps jumping and straining, over and over until the thermometer is filled in.

CLEVELAND

(GRUNT) All right!

MR. WATERMAN

No!

Waterman smacks Tim's snout with a rolled up newspaper. has been watching Cleveland. He lights a cigarette. Waterman approaches, takes the cigarette out of Tim's mouth and puts it out. An anxious Tim then watches the following as Cleveland and Waterman talk.

MR. WATERMAN

Great job, Cleveland. Sorry for judging you earlier today. I did what I grew up watching my mother do: underestimate minorities. (THEN) 'Course, then she'd sleep with them.

CLEVELAND

She sounds like someone I would dislike, and then like a lot, and then dislike again.

After a beat, Waterman and Cleveland laugh and slap each other on the back as Tim watches.

EXT./ESTAB. BEARS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. BEARS' HOUSE - SAME

ARIANNA and an anxious Tim lie in bed. Tim nervously eats from a bowl of Mr. Salty thin pretzel sticks, one at a time. Arianna is on the phone, a catalog open on her lap.

ARIANNA

(INTO PHONE) So, no two months gets the same exotic coffee, right? Okay. So some is from Brazil, some is from Colombia... (BEAT) Portugal? Do they know coffee in Portugal?

"Birth of a Salesman"

MIT

(TO SELF) That sounds expensive. (THEN WHISPERS ANXIOUSLY TO ARIANNA) We have Folgers Crystals!

ARIANNA

You have Folgers Crystals. (THEN, BACK INTO PHONE) So three-hundred dollars, right? Yes, you have my card on file. Thank you.

Tim furtively reaches under the bed and grabs She hangs up. a pack of cigarettes.

TIM

(SIGHS) Uh, I'm-- I'm-- I'm gonna go and, uh, take out the trash.

ARIANNA

(CALLING OFF) Okay, but when you get back, you're gonna crawl down under these sheets and take care of Mama Bear.

EXT./ESTAB. BROWNS' HOUSE - MORNING

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Rallo and Roberta are sitting on the sofa, watching TV.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

You're watching "Ike Turner Classic Movies."

INT. OLD WEST SALOON - NIGHT (ON TV)

A tiny CHYRON in the corner says "ITCM" with a little picture of Ike Turner's head. WE SEE MAE WEST dressed as an old-time floozy. She's speaking to a 19TH CENTURY GENTLEMAN in a suit.

MAE WEST

(SULTRY) Why don't you come up and see me sometime?

WIDEN TO REVEAL 1970s IKE TURNER, standing next to her, in the middle of tuning his bass.

IKE TURNER

(ANGRY) What the hell did you just say?

MAE WEST

I didn't say nothin', Ike.

Ike slaps her.

IKE TURNER

(SLAPPING HER) Why you make me treat you like this?

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Cleveland Jr. and Donna enter the room carrying laundry baskets.

DONNA

Roberta, Rallo? Cleveland Jr. folded the laundry and I think you two should put it away.

ROBERTA

Put away my laundry? It's not my job to pick up after myself. I'm not my mother!

Donna picks up the remote and turns off the TV and puts the remote in her pocket.

DONNA

(RE: REMOTE CONTROL) You'll get this back when you're done with the laundry.

Donna leaves.

RALLO

Oh man, now what am I supposed to--(THEN, SEES A BOOK) Oh! There's a book!

He picks it up, examines the cover, then throws it at the TV, hitting the "on" button.

RALLO

(TO CAMERA) Don't laugh, America. Don't laugh.

INT. CABLE COMPANY - DAY

Cleveland and Tim sit at their cubicles. Mr. Waterman enters.

MR. WATERMAN

Can I have your attention please? to his remarkable sales, I'm giving this week's "Employee of the Week" award to Cleveland Brown.

CLEVELAND

Hooray!

MR. WATERMAN

As part of your "Employee of the Week" award, here's two-hundred dollars bonus.

CLEVELAND

Neat!

CLEVELAND

Hey, Tim, you wanna come out with me tonight while I mindlessly blow through all this extra money?

TIM

(VERY SAD) No, no-- no, thanks. You-you go on ahead. I'm-- I'm gonna stay
late and try to make a few more sales.

CLEVELAND

Okay. (TURNS TO LEAVE) I might just go buy myself a (SING-SONG) top hat.

Gonna get myself a top hat. Top hat.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT./ESTAB. CABLE COMPANY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Tim sighs heavily and picks up his phone.

INT. CABLE COMPANY - SAME

Tim sits at his desk and sadly hangs up the phone. He gets up and walks into to the break room.

INT. BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tim opens a cabinet, looks over his shoulder to make sure no one is looking, then takes a few coffee filters and a handful of non-dairy creamers, which he shoves into his pockets.

RANDOM COWORKER (O.S.)

What are you doing?

Tim turns and sees a non-descript RANDOM COWORKER (ARCH), who we've never seen before.

TIM

Oh, uh, oh, hey, Arch!

ARCH

What are you doing, Tim?

TIM

(CAUGHT) Oh, nothing!

ARCH

Tim, those are for us at work. Not to take home.

TIM

Wh-- yeah, wh-- I didn't use any today. So, I figured what I didn't use, I could take home.

ARCH

No. That's not how this works.

TIM

(RE: CREAMERS) No, it's just that my wife, she puts these in her diet sodas- because she likes (LOUD) so much chemicals, you know.

ARCH

Then what are the coffee filters for?

TIM

Uh...

ARCH

(FIRMLY) Why don't you just go ahead and put everything back?

Tim takes the items out of his pockets, puts them back on the shelf and closes the cabinet door.

MIT

It's been a hard month.

ARCH

Sometimes months are hard. You gonna bring in extra stuff when things are going good?

Tim looks ashamed and heads for the door.

MIT

Well, see you tomorrow, Arch.

ARCH

No you won't. I'm taking a vacation day.

Arch eyes Tim as he exits sadly.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. BROWNS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

Rallo and Roberta walk into the kitchen and come upon Cleveland Jr. hanging a "chore wheel" on the refrigerator.

RALLO

Whoa, what's this?!

CLEVELAND JR.

My chore wheel. It makes doing chores

even more fun! Watch!

Cleveland Jr. gives the chore wheel a spin and watches in great anticipation as various options pass by: "Wash Windows," "Laundry," "Polish Silver," "FREE SPIN!", "Vacuum," "Make Bed," "Lose-a-Turn," eventually landing on...

CLEVELAND JR.

Gutter patrol, all right!

Cleveland Jr. races out.

RALLO

(TO ROBERTA) We gotta stop this before it's too late.

ROBERTA

I know. Look what happened when nobody stopped Robert Redford.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A handsome, forty-year-old ROBERT REDFORD sits on an exam table across from a DOCTOR.

ROBERT REDFORD

Let me get this straight. For only ten-thousand dollars, I can have every inch of my skin replaced with fried chicken?

DOCTOR

That's correct.

ROBERT REDFORD

I'd be a fool not to.

EXT./ESTAB. CABLE COMPANY - DAY

INT. CABLE COMPANY - SAME

Cleveland enters. He looks over and sees TERRY KIMPLE, a very cool, handsome, mustached man leaning against the wall. His perfectly tanned and toned forearms are crossed in front of him.

CLEVELAND

Oh, no way! Terry Kimple's in the house, ya'll!

Cleveland crosses to Terry. They hug.

TERRY

Hey, Cleveland! Holy smokes, what are you doing here?

CLEVELAND

Just trying to be as cool as you.

TERRY

Well, you're gonna need some tighter pants!

Both guys bust out laughing.

CLEVELAND

Hey Tim, Terry here was my best friend in high school. He even saved my life once.

TERRY

Aw, I just did a solid for a friend.

You'da done the same thing.

EXT. STOOLBEND HIGH SCHOOL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A TEENAGE CLEVELAND and a TEENAGE TERRY sit very reclined against the school building in a cloud of smoke. Cleveland passes a joint to Terry.

TEENAGE TERRY

Hey, man, I needed this. Thank you.

TEENAGE CLEVELAND

No. Problemo.

A TEACHER approaches them.

TEACHER

What are you kids doing? Hey!

They both just stare at him for a long beat, then laugh. Teacher takes the joint from Terry and turns to Cleveland.

TEACHER

I assume this is yours.

TEENAGE CLEVELAND

(VERY STONED) Aw, that is racist.

TEACHER

(DRAGGING CLEVELAND OFF) Come on,

Let's go. wisequy.

TEENAGE TERRY

Now, hang on, chief. Cleveland didn't know nothing about this. That there weed, it belongs to me.

TEENAGE CLEVELAND

(SOTTO) Terry, you could get expelled.

TEENAGE TERRY

That's alright, man. Your future's a hell of a lot brighter than mine is. Heck, you could be the first black President of the United States! You take this opportunity and you use it, Cleveland!

TEACHER

Let's go.

(CALLING BACK) You use it! Use it, man! You use it!

INT. CABLE COMPANY - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

TERRY

So, how <u>did</u> your life turn out?

CLEVELAND

Well, when my adulterous ex-wife took
my house in our divorce, I moved back
to town and hastily married a woman I
had not seen nor spoken to in over
twenty years. So, in addition to my
own emotionally fragile son, I'm now
responsible for two ill-mannered stepchildren, which is why I got an entry
level telemarketing job at the cable
company. So... pretty good, I guess.

TERRY

(DISTRACTED) What? (THEN) Sorry, man, sorry I was just checkin' out that pair of legs down there.

CLEVELAND

(CHUCKLES) I see Terry Kimple hasn't changed.

TERRY

Yeah, the ladies love my cable truck. It's a hot fur magnet! Hey, you know what? You should come out with me on my calls today. We can catch up.

TIM (V.O.)

Lord Jesus, could you please encourage Cleveland to go with Terry in his hot fur magnet, so I can catch up to his sales?

CLEVELAND

Hey Tim, will you be all right if I leave you--

MIT

(OVERENTHUSIASTIC) Oh, Yeah! Yeah! Have a good time.

Tim watches Cleveland and Terry exit.

TIM (V.O.)

Thanks, Jesus! Okay, now maybe we can talk about bringing back Buffy the Vampire Slayer.

EXT./ESTAB. BROWNS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - CLEVELAND JR.'S BEDROOM - SAME

Rallo and Roberta enter Cleveland Jr.'s room. Jr. is playing. Rallo is carrying a bat, which he **slaps** in his palm like a tiny mob goon. Roberta **shuts** the door.

RALLO

Hey, Cleveland Jr. My day's going

well. How about chores?

CLEVELAND JR.

That's a funny way to say it, but it's going all right.

Rallo walks over to Jr's bed.

RALLO

Don't be smart! You listen to me, Jack.

(MORE)

RALLO (cont'd)

You better stop cleaning up around

here or things are going to get messy.

Rallo tucks his bat under Jr.'s neatly made sheets and starts pulling them back from the mattress.

RALLO

Like this.

CLEVELAND JR.

(PANICKED) No!

Cleveland Jr. instantly leaps to his feet, knocks Rallo's bat out of his hand and frantically starts remaking the bed.

CLEVELAND JR.

(INTENSELY, TO HIMSELF) Tuck in the

corners, just like Mommy did it. Just

like things were when Mommy did it.

And don't divorce the sheets. The

sheets must never be divorced!

Rallo and Roberta look at each other, totally freaked out.

RALLO

Fuck, dude.

Rallo and Roberta slowly back out of the room.

EXT./ESTAB. THE BROKEN STOOL - LATER

INT. THE BROKEN STOOL - SAME

Cleveland, Terry and Tim sit at the table. Terry and Cleveland are drinking, empties all around. A top hat sits on the table near Cleveland. Tim sulks.

TERRY

...so I said, "I don't care if you're
pregnant. That's a three-way in my
book."

CLEVELAND/TERRY

(BIG LAUGHS)

CLEVELAND

This is humorous. Why aren't you laughing, Tim?

TERRY

Yeah, what is it, is your wife having her bear period?

Cleveland and Terry laugh.

CLEVELAND

Oh, gross!

MIT

(GENUINELY OFFENDED) Wha-- why would you say that?

CLEVELAND

Let me get the next round. I'm still playin' with that sweet bonus.

TIM

Uh, actually, uh, Cleveland, do you-- do you think I could use the five dollars you would spend on that beer maybe for a sandwich for me?

CLEVELAND

Seriously? What, am I buying rounds of food now?

TERRY

(CHUCKLING, THEN) Hey, I'll tell you what, Tim. You show us your bear penis, and I'll buy you a whole steak. Cleveland and Terry both laugh. Tim is getting upset.

CLEVELAND

Hey, Yoqi. (A LA YOGI BEAR) Is it bigger than the average bear's? (LAUGHS) He has a bear penis.

Tim gets furious as Cleveland and Terry laugh.

TIM (V.O.)

Go ahead and laugh at the financially struggling bear. I hope-- I hope Jesus makes something bad happen to you! (GASPS) There, I said it. (THEN, OUT LOUD) So... were you serious about the penis for steak deal?

EXT. THE BROKEN STOOL - LATER

Cleveland and Terry exit the bar and head for Terry's truck.

CLEVELAND

You okay to drive? You're a little drunk.

TERRY

Yeah, well, thanks to my momma, I was born a little drunk.

CLEVELAND

Oh oh oh!

Cleveland and Terry get in the truck. Terry starts it up and pulls out on the road and immediately rams the truck into a telephone pole. The hood of the truck accordions. Cleveland looks a little dazed, and Terry starts freaking out.

TERRY

Aw, no, no, no! Oh, no. This is bad, This'll be my third DUI. I'm gonna go to jail! I'm gonna lose my They're gonna make me cut my hair!

Cleveland looks at him and we FLASHBACK to the earlier high school scene.

EXT. STOOLBEND HIGH SCHOOL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

TEENAGE TERRY

That there weed, it belongs to me.

We then FLASHBACK to them earlier in the office.

INT. CABLE COMPANY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

TERRY

I just did a solid for a friend.

You'da done the same thing.

INT. THE BROKEN STOOL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A grim Tim is standing in front of Cleveland and Terry. There is a large pixilated area below Tim's waist. Cleveland and Terry are laughing and pointing.

TERRY

He did it! He did it! Look at that!

CLEVELAND

E.T.'s finger! Phone home!

INT. TERRY'S TRUCK - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Cleveland looks at Terry, determined.

CLEVELAND

You go on and get outta here. I was

driving this truck.

Terry looks up and sees the police approaching.

TERRY

You're a good friend, man. Thanks.

Terry runs off. Cleveland gets out of the truck and puts his hands behind his head as TWO COPS run up and arrest him.

COP #1

Check him for drugs!

CLEVELAND

Aw, that's racist.

COP #1

No, this is racist: Asian people are horrible drivers.

CLEVELAND

Ooh-hoo.

COP #1

Now get in the car.

CLEVELAND

Aww.

COP #2

Aww-so.

The three laugh.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

We see Donna's car pull out of the parking lot.

INT. DONNA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Donna is driving and Cleveland sits in the passenger seat.

CLEVELAND

Thanks for bailing me out, sweetheart.

DONNA

Baby, I'm a ride or die bitch. You know that. (THEN) You're a good man, Cleveland Brown, covering for your friend, and I'm proud to be your wife.

CLEVELAND

But we're in trouble, Donna. I'll probably get fired for this.

DONNA

(GASPS) And what if you go to jail?! The thought of my man in prison -- lifting rusty weights all day, getting hard, fighting for his life in the shower, all soaped up and shiny... Mmmm.

She slowly unbuttons the top button of her shirt. Cleveland raises an eyebrow.

CLEVELAND

(GOING WITH IT) Mm hm... beatin' down a man for frontin' me in the yard.

DONNA

Oooh. Yeah.

CLEVELAND

(GETTING INTO IT) I mean, who the hell does he think he is anyway? makes him think I won't cut him?!

"Birth of a Salesman"

DONNA

Oh, Cleveland!

Donna puts her hand on Cleveland's leg and starts to unbutton her blouse.

CLEVELAND (O.S.)

Okay, flip me over. I'll be the girl first.

DONNA (O.S.)

(SUDDENLY CONFUSED) What?

CLEVELAND (0.S.)

(GRITTED TEETH) This is prison we're talkin' about.

EXT./ESTAB. BROWNS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Cleveland Jr. sits on the sofa, wearing yellow rubber gloves, almost manically polishing silver. Rallo and Roberta enter cautiously.

RALLO

Hey, Jr. Roberta and I think you're obsessively cleaning everything because you have some unresolved issues about your parents' divorce.

CLEVELAND JR.

I'm totally fine with the divorce. a matter of fact, I've never even cried about it. Not one tear.

RALLO

What?

Roberta and Rallo exchange a look.

CLEVELAND JR.

Why would I cry? I mean, nobody died.

Just a family. A family died. That's all

it is. A dead family.

Cleveland Jr. collects up the now-polished silverware and exits.

RALLO

That boy's in denial. He's got to get it out!

ROBERTA

You know, it's not like he doesn't have plenty of reasons to cry.

RALLO

Yeah, he's so fat he'll probably die in his forties.

ROBERTA

Rallo, that's mean. What if he heard you say that?

RALLO

He'd probably cry.

They look at each other.

RALLO

What's the name of that Jewish

comedian?

ROBERTA

Don Rickles?

RALLO

Get him on the phone.

EXT./ESTAB. CABLE COMPANY - DAY

INT. CABLE COMPANY - SAME

A worried Cleveland is talking to Terry. Tim is sitting silently at his desk next to them, nervously eating a Handy-Snack pack of tiny crackers, using the small, flat red plastic cheese spreader to spread the "cheese."

"Birth of a Salesman"

TERRY

Oh, man. Has Waterman talked to you yet?

CLEVELAND

Not yet. I hope he doesn't fire me.

TIM

(BLURTING) I should be the one getting fired. Fired by Jesus Christ our lord and savior.

TERRY

Big deal, you showed your penis for food. We've all been there.

MIT

No, I was so jealous of Cleveland's success that I prayed to Jesus that something bad would happen to him. I'm so sorry, Cleveland.

CLEVELAND

(BEAT) Tim. You are dumb. Out of pity, I accept your apology. (AS HE'S LEAVING) Bye, bye.

Cleveland steels himself and crosses to Waterman's office. INT. CABLE COMPANY - MR. WATERMAN'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER Cleveland sits across from Mr. Waterman.

MR. WATERMAN

Cleveland, I'm sorry, but I can't tolerate the destruction of company property.

(MORE)

MR. WATERMAN (cont'd)

The truck is one thing, but if anything had happened to Terry, well I, I don't know what I would have—— this company would have done. He's a good worker. A good man. A strong, robust, tastefully-cologned man.

CLEVELAND

(CURIOUS) Okay.

Cleveland looks at the wall behind Mr. Waterman and then, in a series of "Usual Suspects"-like cuts, notices several pictures: at the company picnic, Terry and Mr. Waterman, legs bound together in the three-legged race, a look of bliss on Waterman's face; at the office Halloween party (a banner behind them reads "Happy Halloween") Terry dressed as Superman with Waterman standing next to him dressed as a cat, licking his paw seductively; in the company photo, every single person is staring at the camera, except Mr. Waterman, who is gazing longingly at Terry across a row of employees; and finally, a picture of Terry during the "Hot Dog Eating Contest" at the picnic, shoving a fat wiener in his mouth, with another bent against his cheek, ready to go in. FLAWRENCE, Mr. Waterman's obviously gay assistant, enters, carrying a mug (he is wearing shorts, knee-high socks, a matching, three-buttoned, short jacket and rep tie. He looks like a cleaned up, super gay, Angus Young, from AC/DC).

FLAWRENCE

Here's your tea, Mr. Waterman.

He sets down the mug and exits. Cleveland looks at the mug, which reads, "Sex and the City."

CLEVELAND

(OFF MUG, REALIZING) Ohhhhh.

MR. WATERMAN

The point is, Cleveland, I'm afraid I'm going to have to let you go.

CLEVELAND

(NEWLY CONFIDENT) Oh, that's too bad.

I sure am gonna miss Terry. He and I
go back a long way back. We were on
the swim team together.

MR. WATERMAN

CLEVELAND

Did he wear a Speedo?

(HALF-BEAT BEHIND) Yes, he

wore a Speedo.

CLEVELAND

That is, when you could get him to put

on a bathing suit.

ANGLE ON Waterman who's eyes widen in salacious interest. Cleveland leans back in his chair, confidently.

EXT./ESTAB. BROWNS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Rallo is in the living room wearing a tux. He calls O.S.

RALLO (O.S.)

Hey, Jr., get in here for a minute!

Rallo runs O.S. as Cleveland Jr. enters, wearing an apron and holding a dish rag.

CLEVELAND JR.

What's going on?

RALLO

We decided it's high time you cried.

But we gotta ease you into it.

Rallo points to a large sign on the wall that reads: "A Roast of Cleveland Brown, Jr." He crosses to a podium next to a dais of celebrities and takes out some index cards.

RALLO

(READING FROM CARDS) Good evening, and

welcome to the roast of Cleveland

Brown, Jr. -- a man so huge, his butt

has its own zip code.

Roberta and Rallo laugh. Cleveland Jr. reacts.

CLEVELAND JR.

(HURT) You're saying I'm as large as a municipality?

ANGLE BACK ON Rallo as the laughter dies down.

RALLO

And now, a young lady who goes to third base faster than Rickey Henderson, my sister, Roberta Tubbs.

There is applause as Roberta crosses to the podium.

ROBERTA

Rallo Tubbs, everyone. Or, as he's soon to be known -- "That's him officer."

ANGLE ON Rallo, who does a spit-take, then laughs.

ROBERTA

And Cleveland Brown Jr., or as you're soon to be known -- "The poor bastard they buried in a piano case."

We are CLOSE ON Jr.'s sad face as his lips start to quiver.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BROWNS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Cleveland Jr. now looks even worse than before, on the verge of tears. Rallo is at the podium.

RALLO

(CLAPPING, LOOKING O.S.) Speaking of Jews, here comes one in a big, gross diaper... Don Rickles... impersonator, Keith Lieb!

KEITH LIEB, a man who sort of looks like Don Rickles, steps to the podium.

KEITH LIEB

Thanks, Rallo. Hey! (POINTING TO JR.)
Look who it is! A colored Shelly
Winters.

CLEVELAND JR.

That's hurtful even without knowing the reference.

RALLO

(SOTTO, TO LIEB) Hey Don, let's leave the "colored" out of it.

KEITH LIEB

(TO RALLO) All right, all right. (BACK TO JR.) Look at this fat son of a bitch. You put a hot plate in this kid, you got yourself a Manhattan studio apartment.

ANGLE ON Cleveland Jr., who finally breaks down and starts sobbing.

CLEVELAND JR.

(SOBBING) Stop making fun of me!

Rallo turns to Roberta. Rallo and Roberta rush to Cleveland Jr.'s side.

RALLO

There it is!

ROBERTA

Let out all the pain from your parents' divorce. I promise you'll feel better.

Cleveland Jr. looks at them silently for a beat, then lets out a huge wail, tears streaming down his face. Rallo and Roberta cross to him and hug him.

CLEVELAND JR.

I love you guys. Thank you.

ROBERTA

We love you, too, Jr.

Jr. continues to cry. Keith Lieb passes through.

KEITH LIEB

What? Did KFC go out of business?

(THEN) I better get outta here before
I get killed.

Keith Lieb exits.

RALLO

He's from a different time.

We hear the canned applause one last time.

EXT./ESTAB. CABLE COMPANY - LATER

INT. CABLE COMPANY - SAME

Cleveland is still talking to Waterman, whose bottom lip is quivering slightly.

CLEVELAND

And that's why we called him, "The Wet Banana." Oh, I could tell unnecessarily graphic stories about Terry all day, but I gotta go pack up my desk--

Cleveland gets up and starts heading for the door.

MR. WATERMAN

Well, let's not be too hasty. It's possible I overreacted. I assume you're sorry. You're sorry, right?

CLEVELAND

Very.

MR. WATERMAN

And if you stayed, you could tell me Say, one every morning over stories. Stories that, you know, Mrs. tea? Waterman wouldn't need to hear. Stories that only a man should hear.

CLEVELAND

Well, if I come back, I'd like to work with Terry as an installer. I don't want to be chained to a desk. Plus, Tim's your salesman.

MR. WATERMAN

The bear!?

CLEVELAND

Yeah, you don't want to lose him. In fact, you should give him a raise.

MR. WATERMAN

Have you seen his... weenie?

CLEVELAND

I have.

MR. WATERMAN

Me, too.

CLEVELAND

MR. WATERMAN

Isn't it weird?

Isn't it magnificent?

MR. WATERMAN

(VERY QUICKLY) Isn't it weird?

After a beat, Cleveland turns to the doorway, where we see a very anxious and worried Tim peeking in. Cleveland flashes him a "thumbs-up."

INT. WATERMAN CABLE - OUTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

We see Tim peeking through the door into Waterman's office.

MR. WATERMAN

And if you stayed, you could tell me stories. Say, one every morning over tea? Stories that, you know, Mrs. Waterman wouldn't need to hear. Stories that only a man should hear.

CLEVELAND

Well, <u>if</u> I come back, I'd like to work with Terry as an installer. I don't want to be chained to a desk. Plus, <u>Tim's</u> your salesman.

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After a beat, Cleveland turns to the doorway, where we see a very anxious and worried Tim peeking in. Cleveland flashes him a "thumbs-up."

INT. WATERMAN CABLE - OUTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

We see Tim peeking through the door into Waterman's office.

TIM

Yes!

He elbow-pumps his arm in relief and excitement, knocking over a cubicle wall, which then starts a chain reaction domino effect. Tim looks guilty and then tip-toes away.

EXT. COUNTRY MINI MARKET - LATER THAT DAY

Cleveland sits behind the wheel of a new cable truck as Terry exits the market with a twelve-pack of beer. He gets in the truck.

TERRY

Ha, I don't know how you got out of
it, but you did! So, what's the plan,
amigo?

CLEVELAND

You're gettin' laid, I'm gettin' paid,

and we're doin' it drunk!

CLEVELAND/TERRY

(WHOOPS AND HOLLERS)

The truck peels off.

TERRY (O.S.)

Hey, Cleveland. Check it out.

CLEVELAND (O.S.)

Huh? (GROSSED OUT) Ohh!

TERRY (O.S.)

You owe me a steak.

CLEVELAND (O.S.)

Put that away!

TERRY/CLEVELAND (O.S.)

(LAUGH)

END OF SHOW