

SKETCH #1 - CHEERS 2018

Lyrics + Montage

Making your way in the world today takes everything you've got.

Taking a break from all your worries, sure would help a lot.

Wouldn't you like to order in?

Sometimes you want to order

Quiznos from Postmates and stay home,
and you're always all alone.

You stream Crackle in the dark,
in the year 2019.

You wanna be where everybody knows
Your name. (because you're the only one there)

Second order from Quiznos,
They'll never know your shame,
You wanna go where everybody knows
your name. (everybody being just youuuuu)

Montage

1. Car passes by house. House becomes old-timey drawing.
2. Old timey man playing w/ ball & cup by himself

(CONTINUED)

3. Old Timey Lady playing w/ a hoop and stick.
4. Fifties-style man eating turkey leg by himself.
5. Scientists w/ giant computer
6. Man opening door to get Quiznos delivery from Postmates.

The CHEERS 2019 appears.

7. Man eating a meatball sub on bed while watching Barney Miller on Crackle. A single tear is streaming down his left eye.

Starring GEORGE WENDT

8. A child playing Pong by himself in front of a CRT TV on a Magnavox Odyssey.

Instead of more credits, just the line "There's No Other Characters in this show!"

9. Man opening door to get another Quiznos delivery from postdates.
10. Someone unveiling the Netflix logo at a conference.
11. Man crying into his Quiznos Meatball Sub.

Created by Glen Charles & Les Charles and James Burrows

Fin.

SKETCH #2 - OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

INT. BOARDROOM

A GROUP OF BUSINESSFOLK, including ALDRIDGE, SMITH, SLOVAK, and OLD MAN CARRUTHERS; are finishing a meeting.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS is wearing RED LONG JOHNS and a STRAW HAT. He is rocking back and forth in an OLD ROCKING CHAIR.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS has a SPITTOON and a CANE.

ALDRIDGE

As I said last week, the Dupree account is going to be crucial for our Q3 and Q4-

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

Ahem!

Lightning Strike! Thunder Sound!

ALDRIDGE rolls his eyes.

ALDRIDGE

Do you have something to interject, Old Man Carruthers?

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

Most the young folks say it's just wind that opens up the doors of that there abandoned estate on Bluebell Lane, but Oooold Man Carruthers knows it's been haunted by Velma Dupree since 1957, after she was thrown down the stairs by her Meemaw for listening to Chubby Checker too loud!

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS spits into his spittoon.

It makes a POINK! sound.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS (CON'T)

Some say at the stroke of midnight, you can still hear Velma Dupree tap tap tapping away to her favorite tunes! Heeheeheeheeheehee!

(CONTINUED)

ALDRIDGE

Okay, that really does not *pertain* to the sales and/or manufacturing of commercial grout, Old Man Carruthers.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS sticks more DIP in his mouth.

ALDRIDGE (CON'T)

Also, and I have told you this before, that is a different Dupree you are referencing. These Duprees are not ghosts... and they are comfortable in their love of Chubby Checker, I assume.

SMITH

Aldridge, I was actually wondering if we could discuss the parking garage situation?

ALDRIDGE

Oh, yes. We've officially started construction on the new parking garage next door. Estimated date of completion is June 8th-

Lightning Strike! Thunder Sounds!

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

There used to be a combination Jazz Club and Fresh Produce Market where that parking lot is going! It shut down after Stringbean Vermont choked on a raisin while playing "I Heard You Through The Grape Vine" on his trombone!

POINK! OLD MAN CARRUTHERS spits into spittoon.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

Some say on a moonlit night, you can here Stringbean Vermont playing his trombone, looking for ways to get revenge on raisins! Heeheeheehee!

SMITH

How do you choke on a raisin?

ALDRIDGE

No, we are not going to indulge in this classic Carruthers tomfoolery.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

Well you should!

ALDRIDGE rolls his eyes.

ALDRIDGE

Whatever, moving on. A quick reminder- the coffee machine is still broken. We're trying our best to fix it-

Lightning Strike! Thunder Sound!

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

The coffee machine has been part of this company since it's foundation! It was purchased by The Commodore himself, Ebenezer Groutington, the *founder* of GroutCo!

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS gestures to a *Scooby Doo* style painting of EBENEZER GROUTINGTON that's behind him w/ his CANE.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS (CON'T)

Too bad he died drinking coffee from that very machine! Confused our premium grout with clotted cream; choked on the admixture, as it congealed in his very throat!

POINK! OLD MAN CARRUTHERS spits in his spittoon.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS (CON'T)

Some say you can still hear the belabored moans of Commodore Groutington himself in these very offices, begging for clotted cream! Heeheeheehee!!

ALDRIDGE

Gosh darn it, enough Old Man Carruthers! I've had it up to here with your startling tangents!

ALDRIDGE stands up from his seat and angrily points his finger towards OLD MAN CARRUTHERS.

ALDRIDGE (CON'T)

If you weren't GroutCo's ace accountant, this reprimand would be *far sterner!* Now then, Slovak has some positive points to make about our quarterly earnings. Slovak?

SLOVAK

Oh, yeah. If you don't mind though, I need to use the restroom-

Lightning Strike! Thunder Sounds!

ALDRIDGE

Goddammit-

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

That men's room turlet once belonged to the oldest carnival in Buckminister, Indiana! Spider tamers, Hog-Men, soft pretzel vendors, and all other kinds of devil folk used that turlet! That is, until one day, Little Luigi the Cannonball Boy-

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS uses his cane to gesture to a painting of LUIGI THE CANNONBALL BOY that's next to the painting of EBENEZER GROUTINGTON.

SMITH whispers to SLOVAK.

SMITH

I forgot we had that painting.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS

-accidentally cannonballed himself into the carnival's strategic reserve of fireworks and exotic

(MORE)

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OLD MAN CARRUTHERS (cont'd)
animal manure! Only thing that
survived the explosion was that
dag-blasted turlet!

POINK! OLD MAN CARRUTHERS spits into spittoon.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS (CON'T)
Some say you can still hear Luigi's
cannonball-sized ghost whooshing up
and down the hallway when you take
a post pizza buffet lunch BM!
Heeheeheehheehhee!

A beat of silence.

SLOVAK
Y'know, Old Man Carruthers kind of
has a point. That bathroom is
really old.

SMITH
Yeah, it needs to be renovated.

The lights flicker! GHOSTLY MOANS permeate the room!

GHOST OF COMMODORE GROUTINGTON (V.O.)
Clotted cream! Clotted cream! My
thirst never ceases for clotted
cream!

Everyone except OLD MAN CARRUTHERS screams and runs out of
the boardroom.

OLD MAN CARRUTHERS
Don't worry, y'all! You can still
eat raisins around this guy!

POINK! OLD MAN CARRUTHERS spits into spittoon.

Blackout.

SKETCH #3 - AND NOW, 25 CANDIES MARKETED TO KIDS IN THE 90S

INT. ROOM

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now, introducing twenty five candies marketed to kids in the 90s. From the makers of Ring Pop, Baby Bottle Pop, and Fun Dip, come...

A MONTAGE of candies ensues.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The Belt Pop! The lollipop that's also a belt!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The Candy Boutonniere! That's not a rose- it's creamy nougat!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The Candy Pipe! Put the flavored sugar in the pipe and light up! Breathe in that sugary smoke- yum!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Turkish Cypriot Delight! Only acknowledged by Turkish Delight!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Candy Glue! Take a whiff, it's boysenberry! Also safe for use on parchment or stamps!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Herbed Butter Pops! Eat it out of the wrapper or put it on your ribeye! Wards off Draculas!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Introducing Liquidz! What if your favorite breakfast cereals were liquid?! Bran, but it's liquid! Cinnamon Strudel Swirls, in liquid

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (cont'd)
form! The mascot has a backwards
hat. Trust him

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
The Sticky Hand Pop! Latch it onto
walls, then stick it in your mouth!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
The Candy Mouth Harp! You can still
crack a tooth on that thing!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
The Candy Pelican Bill! Store a
bunch of little candies in a
pelican bill that's also made of
candy! Give your mother an aneurysm
by claiming you're a little pelican
child for months on end! Flap those
wings pelican child!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
The Candy O'Nine Tails! Flogging
malcontents has never been so
scrumptious!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Squirm Rockets! Blast a super sour
goo into your mouth hole! It gets
everywhere and it's impossible to
clean! A terrible experience for
everyone! You'll buy it anyways!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Spiky slimy straws! Spiky gummy
straws covered in slime! Really
difficult to eat, just like
grandma's chowder!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Halloween raisins! They're raisins,
but wolfmans are on them! Also
comes in Igor!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
The Law Firm Pop! This is a fully
operational branch of Cromwell &
Sullivan, a leading practitioner in

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (cont'd)
maritime law, in lollipop form! Now
in Root Beer!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Snotty Potty! It's a tiny toilet
that vomits candy snot! You will
only look back in shame for ever
enjoying this! Idiot!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Candy Cowboy Hats! Comes with 10
gallons of candy chili. Pre-
packaged with Boston Baked Beans!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Baby Monocle Pops! Get shocked at
the opera house with attitude!
Comes in Car-melon and The Cherry
Ring Pop Cycle!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
The Cody Pop! We took the soul of
your friend Cody and transmuted it
into thousands of little coconut-
filled thingamabobbers! Stretch
'em! Fling 'em! Stick 'em in your
mouth! Sorry Cody, we're having too
much fun!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Candy Russian Roulette! Recreate
your favorite scene from The Deer
Hunter over and over and over again
with this wacky candy set!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Ed: The Fruit Snack! Ever wanted to
each a gummy Tom Cavanaugh? Here's
your chance!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
The I.V. Pop! The sweet candy
nectar is inserted directly into
your veins! Comes in no flavors
because blood doesn't need no taste
buds!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

A Ford Taurus with zero down APR
financing and JUST KIDDING IT'S A
TOP HAT MADE OF LICORICE!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Blampers! Flump 'em! Flimp 'em!
Plip them in your plop! Now in
blurmp!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The Candy Brother! Be the brother
you've always wanted to be- then
eat his delicious flavor-core!
That's not blood on your hands,
it's mint!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And that has been 25 candies
marketed to kids in the 90s.

Blackout.