

EPISODE 6 - "KISS ON MY LIST"

Gary: Alright, the calendar! Ohhh nice, it's Halloween!

Caroline: It's unfortunate that you opted not to trick-or-treat this year.

Gary: Mom, we're too old for it.

Penny: Yeah.

Bob: Too old for it. They're too old for it, Caroline.

Caroline: No you aren't! I trick-or-treated until I was 17!

Bob: Oh yeah? Well I stopped when I was 12. Growing out of trick-or-treating is normal and healthy, Caroline.

Caroline: I guess some people just grow up quicker than others.

Bob: Yep. Some people just mature quicker than others.

Caroline: You said Thomas the Tank Engine was your favorite show until you were 21 years old!

Bob: Well, I think maturity comes in parts.

Caroline: Good point.

Gary: Interesting debate, but did anyone else have any plans for tonight?

Bob: Welllllllll, there's something I kind of want to do; you know the local Chinese restaurant, Spring Moon?

Gary: Yep.

Penny: Yeah.

Caroline: Of course.

Bob: Well, tonight they're having a special Blood Moon Haunted Chinese Restaurant night!

Gary: That sounds fun.

Caroline: I hope it isn't too spooky.

Penny: Yeah, hopefully it isn't. I wouldn't want to do it if it was.

Bob: It says it's for all ages.

Caroline: Well, alright.

(They turn off the lights, put the candle out and go to the Chinese restaurant)

Waiter: G-g-g-ghostly greetings...I've been expecting youuu...because you made a reservation for a table for four at 6:30! Let me get you seated.

Gary: Nice, right by the Jack-o-Chinese lanterns!

Waiter: Now, what would you like?

Bob: I'll take the "slimy biter" shrimp.

Caroline: I'll have the zombie broccoli.

Penny: Boogieman bok choy.

Gary: The ghost of Mr. Tofu.

Waiter: Got it!

(Later, after eating the dish)

Waiter: Here's your bill.

Caroline: Why is it 2 dollars more for each meal?

Waiter: Oh, we put pumpkin spice in the soy sauce.

Bob: That's why it tasted a little, uh, different.

Waiter: Hey, it's Halloween. Pumpkin spice is inescapable.

Bob: True that.

Gary: Alright, now let's open the fortune cookies.

Penny: Oh, I forgot about the fortune cookies. That's the best part!

Gary: It sure is.

(Caroline opens her fortune cookie)

Caroline: Your slothfulness will come to an end when a lazy way out results in the death of your favorite plant, Cynthia. Laziness - what

are they talking about? And my name's not Cynthia.

Penny: Your music career will come to an end when a close collaborator turns out to be a fraud, Liliana. What music career? And why does it think my name is Liliana?

Bob: Your false sense of intelligence will be proven wrong in the near future, David. Well, I know I'm not intelligent. Also, my name's definitely not David.

Gary: Enjoy your last week in the material world, Gary. Oh my gosh - they got the name right this time.

Penny: That's freaky.

Gary: Maybe this one's true.

Caroline: How could it be true when all the other ones were obviously wrong?

Bob: Well, because this one has the name right. But I'm not a believer in fortune cookies.

Gary: I wouldn't usually be. But this one knows my name! Hey - hey, waiter?

Waiter: Yes?

Gary: All the ones my family got have the wrong names, but mine has my real name. What's going on?

Waiter: Well, when we take the names of our diners we quickly print them onto our fortune cookies, but usually they get mixed up by the end. However, sometimes we get it right. ("spooky" voice) And when we get it right, it means the fortune is *bound to be true*!

Gary: Oh...okay.

Waiter: Yep. (Walks away)

(The family is in the car)

Gary: So, you're sure because this is a fortune cookie it's still wrong. Has anyone else had experience with a fortune being true before?

Penny: No.

Bob: No sirree Bob.

Caroline: Well...not usually.

Gary: What do you mean "not usually?"

Caroline: There was one time when I was about your age I went to a psychic at the beach, you know, the crystal ball and the Gucci perfume and all that, and she said "Great Britain will betray you." And I didn't know what the heck she meant until my first boyfriend, Martin the English exchange student, broke up with me two weeks later.

Gary: Wow...so fortunes *can* be true sometimes.

Caroline: Then a few years later I went to the same psychic again, and she said my dog would die, but it was actually just my fish that died. Or maybe she did just say my *pet* would die...

Gary: Well, that's psychics, have you ever found *fortune cookies* to be true.

Caroline: Well - most of the time, no.

Gary: So there was once a time it was true?

Caroline: Well, yeah - I once got a fortune cookie that said "I would meet the love of my life in a most unconventional fashion." And then a few days later I met Bob, who was drunk at a Tom Petty tribute.

Bob: Hey! Meeting someone drunk at a Tom Petty tribute is perfectly normal!

Gary: Oh...so I guess this *could* be true.

Caroline: I wouldn't bank on it. I've also gotten fortunes that said "Your obsession with trivia will give you success on your Jeopardy appearance," "Your life will change when you're offered the lead role in Macbeth," and "Tomorrow you'll rediscover cheese" on a day that I didn't eat cheese.

Gary: Okay, but if there's even a *chance* it could be true, I've got to be prepared. I'm going to spend the next week doing everything on my bucket list!

(Montage of Gary doing his bucket list to "The Final Countdown" by Europe; first he throws a basketball over the roof)

Penny: What's the point of that?

Gary: I just thought it would look kind of cool.  
(Then he watches SpongeBob)

Penny: What are you doing?

Gary: Binge-watching the latest season of SpongeBob.

Penny: Is it good?

Gary: Uh...mas o menos.

(Then he puts globs of margarine and mayonnaise on a burger and eats it)

Bob: Gary, I wouldn't recommend that. It's really, really unhealthy.

Gary: Hey, you eat Twinkies with bacon.

Bob: Got me there.

(Then he looks at his list)

Gary: Alright, check, check and check...there's just one more thing I want to do before I die...have a first kiss with Marcy.

(Gary goes to Marcy, where she is mowing the lawn)

Gary: Marcy!

Marcy: Yeah?

Gary: MARCY!

(Marcy turns the lawnmower off)

Marcy: I said yeah.

Gary: I'm dying less than a week from now. A fortune cookie said so.

Marcy: Gary, fortune cookies aren't real.

Gary: It had my name on it.

Marcy: Huh, weird.

Gary: One of the things I'd like to do before I die is kiss you.

Marcy: Gary, you know that's one of the oldest lines in the book.

Gary: It had my name on it! And nobody else's did!

Marcy: You know I don't like kissing.

Gary: Come on, all couples kiss! We've got to do it sooner or later!

Marcy: I don't know, maybe in like, five or ten years.

Gary: Five or ten years? We have to do it this week! It's my dying wish.

Marcy: Can't make me. Instead of kissing, why don't we fight the Ender Dragon?

Gary: No. We could do that any old day. The kiss is what I'd miss if I died.

Marcy: I think that you dying is a half-truth.

Gary: What do you mean a half truth?

Marcy: Maybe you'll die of embarrassment. Maybe you'll fart in class or something.

Gary: You're reading too much into it. I'm pretty sure when they say "die" they mean the actual word die.

Marcy: Maybe you'll die in Mario Kart.

Gary: You can't die in Mario Kart.

Marcy: Just like you can't die in real life.

Gary: Yes, you can.

Marcy: Not because of a fortune cookie!

Gary: Wait, they didn't even say die! It said, "enjoy your last week in the material world."

Marcy: Maybe this has something to do with the Madonna concert next weekend getting cancelled.

Penny: I'm trying to read under a tree. What's all the commotion?

Gary: Oh, Marcy is apparently not a good girlfriend because she's not taking my death seriously.

Penny: Gary, nobody is. Except maybe Bob. He's been calculating the will. He made funeral plans. He invited Uncle Albert and chose a

white chocolate raspberry cake for the reception.

(Inside)

Bob: Alright, Uncle Albert, Gramps and Granny, the Smiths, my old girlfriend Kristy...

Caroline: Why'd you invite *her*?

Bob: We're still Facebook friends. She's seen pictures of Gary. She commented on his last school picture. She said, "Good picture. Smiley face." See? She and Gary are buds! Also, I'm reconsidering the cake plan. I'm thinking of ordering black forest instead.

Caroline: Why?

Bob: Seems more...mournful.

(Back outside)

Gary: Oh yeah, Marcy. I left you three thousand dollars in my will.

Penny: How much did you leave for me?

Gary: Four thousand dollars.

Penny: Ha, Marcy! Sister beats girlfriend!

Marcy: How do you have this much money anyway?

Gary: Ever heard of a thing called college money?

Penny: Wait, so you're not going to college?

Gary: No! I'm dying, remember?

Penny: Oh right, I forgot. I'm hoping to get into an Ivy League school.

Marcy: Well, you certainly have the grades for it. I'm probably just going to George Mason. What about you, Gary?

Gary: Why are we talking about college? We're supposed to be talking about my untimely passing!

Marcy: Well, what is there to say about it? I'll miss you.

Penny: Yep, so will I.

Gary: But -

(Colin comes riding by on his unicycle)

Colin: Hey, everyone!

Marcy: Oh, hi, Colin.

Gary: Hey Colin I'm going to die soon.

Colin: Oh. Can you bequeath me your Steam, Switch and Xbox accounts?

Gary: Uh...sure?

Colin: Also, can I take over as the frontman of the Thunderbirds?

Gary: Uh...

Marcy: Don't let him do it, Gary!

Penny: I will stop going to your concerts if that happens.

Gary: Sorry, no, Colin.

Colin: Oh yeah? Then I'm not going to your funeral!

Gary: Well I'm not sure if anyone has invited you to my funeral.

Colin: You're disgruntling me! I'm going to go home and watch Jimmy Neutron. (grumbles and leaves)

Gary: Can I ask again about the kiss?

Marcy: Gary, can we do literally anything else?

Penny: Kiss?

Marcy: Yeah, Gary wants us to kiss before he dies.

Penny: KISS! KISS! KISS!

Marcy: Shut up. Gary, you think this is how you treat a girl?

Gary: You think this is how you treat a dead person?

Penny: Alright. Let's look at the facts. Marcy wants Gary to respect her boundaries, and Gary thinks he's dying because of a fortune cookie.

Marcy: Yes...

Gary: Boundaries...Okay, Marcy, if you really don't want to kiss, then I guess we don't have to. Come on, let's fight the Ender Dragon.

(They play Minecraft at Marcy's house)

Marcy: Yeahhhh! We did it in one try!

Gary: Yep.

(Marcy kisses Gary)

Gary: Wow, you did it!

Marcy: I guess I was just really excited.

Gary: Now I can die happy!

(Gary goes back to his house. Bob is frantically making more funeral plans)

Bob: What will I wear?

Caroline: Hey, everyone, I just noticed something. Apparently we never unfolded the slip all the way. It doesn't say "Gary", it says "Garth!"

Gary: (startled) R-really?

(Caroline shows him the paper)

Penny: So that whole argument was futile.

Bob: And all these funeral plans were...futile.

Gary: YESSSSS!

Bob: But what will we do with the invitations? The cake?

Gary: I know. Instead of a funeral, we can have a "Staying Alive" party!

(Cut to everyone enjoying themselves at the "Staying Alive" party, as "Stayin' Alive" by the Bee Gees plays)