

EPISODE 9: "SURVIVAL GUIDE TO SPILLS AND SNOW"

Gary: Nice! Is that what I think I see?

Penny: Yeah, it's snow.

Gary: Measure it, Penny! Measure it!

Penny: Four inches!

Gary: Perfect! That's bound to be a snow day!

Penny: How do you know that?

Gary: From my book, "Guide To School Cancellations."

Penny: Neat!

Caroline: Yep, school's been canceled. If it's a snow day, you'll have plenty of time to play, but you also need to help with some chores.

Bob: Yeah, like helping me find my mittens! Ooh, and helping me find that record of Steve Miller's "Abracadabra" I lost.

Penny: Dad, what does the second one have to do with snow?

Bob: Nothing I guess. I was just wondering if you could help.

Penny: Mom, what are the real chores?

(Gary and Penny help the parents shovel snow and retrieve Bob's mittens)

Gary: Alright! That was pretty quick!

Bob: Yeah, teamwork makes the dream work. Group hug!

(Gary, Penny, Caroline and Bob hug)

Bob: Secret handshake!

Caroline: We don't have a secret handshake!

Bob: I've made one up!

(They do Bob's very odd secret handshake)

(Meanwhile, at Marcy's house, Marcy is at the table excessively

drinking hot chocolate)

Dan: Marcy, that's like your third cup of hot chocolate. I don't think I've ever seen you chug down anything like that.

Marcy: (slightly hyper) Well, it's my favorite drink. Hot chocolate is awesome. In fact, it's the awesomest thing to ever exist on the face of the Earth. (stomach grumbles)

Melody: The house seems unevenly heated. Can one of you adjust the furnace? John's in the garage and my hands are kind of full.

Dan: Sorry, Mom, I'm working on updating my hard drive.

Melody: Marcy, can you do it?

Marcy: Sure, Mom! (Goes to the furnace and takes her hot chocolate with her) Alright, let's see here...(burps) Alright, I think that's enough of the drink. Let's see here...(spills a couple drops into the furnace, which short circuits) Shoot!

Melody: What happened, Marcy?

Marcy: Kind of a situation...the furnace, um, short circuited!

Melody: Oh my gosh, how did that happens?

Marcy: Well, a drop of hot chocolate got in there, and the rest is history.

Melody: MARCY! You're so good at this kind of stuff, I thought I could trust you. I forgot about your weakness for spilling drinks.

Marcy: Sorry, Mom!

Melody: "Sorry" won't cut it. I want you to go to your room.

Marcy: Oh, alright...(Goes to her room) Well, I messed up. I was looking forward to the snow, but I guess today will just stink for me. I want to change the setting on my mood-based room freshener. There we go, from "Anticipatory Orange" to "Bummed Out Lavender." Hey, I wonder what Gary's up to. (tries to call) Aw, my phone's locked! (Gets one of her comics and flops on bed)

John: Sorry, I was just doing a paint job, what's all the hubbub?

Melody: Marcy got her hot drink on the furnace heating our house which caused it to short circuit.

Dan: The bitter irony.

John: Oh my gosh!

Melody: I sent her to her room.

John: Good. I hope she's finally learned her lesson about drink spillage. Hmm, the other problem is, we don't have any heat!

Melody: Oh my gosh you're right!

John: I think we should go over to the Joneses for now.

Melody: Let's take Marcy. She doesn't deserve a house with no heat.

Dan: What about me?

John: You have the most cold resistance!

Dan: I do?

John: Yeah, you try to repair the furnace while we're gone!

Dan: Alright.

(Back to the Joneses, there is a knock at the door)

Caroline: Can someone else get it?

Gary: Look everyone, it's Marcy!

Bob: And my best bud John! And...

Caroline: Melody.

(Penny opens the door)

Penny: Hi, Marcy!

Bob: (enthusiastically) Hi John!

Melody: Sorry to intrude, but heh, our furnace broke, so we were wondering if we could stay here for a bit.

Caroline: Absolutely!

(Melody and John settle in)

Gary: Hey, Marcy! Why the long face?

Marcy: Our furnace's broken because of me. I spilled hot chocolate on it.

Gary: Hey, you know what? I spilled ice cream on our air conditioning last summer, and we just stayed at a hotel at the beach!

Marcy: Oh yeah? Well I was grounded.

Penny: (trying to make Marcy feel better) We're lucky. Our parents just have a nontraditional style, you could say.

Melody: Nice Christmas tree, I guess...

Bob: Thanks! Usually it's a family activity, but this year I decided I wanted to do it all by myself.

(All the ornaments are in the same area of the tree weighing it down significantly, and the garland is haphazardly slumping)

Melody: Very big, too.

Bob: Yep. Ten feet tall. It's all possible thanks to John here and his hammering skills.

Melody: Well, Marcy, there's no room for you to go to, so I guess you're un-grounded.

Marcy: Thank you, Mom!

Melody: But drinks will stay at the table in the future.

Marcy: Okay. (to Gary) Glad I dodged that bullet.

Gary: I would have fought for you if you didn't.

Marcy: Thanks. Your support is always a great safety net.

Penny: Hey, lovebirds! I came up with a snow day schedule. You want to hit the town with me?

Marcy: Sure!

Gary: Of course!

(They head out the door)

Bob: Hey, John, you want to do some important manly winter work?

(Bob is making snow angels in the backyard while John stands there awkwardly)

John: This isn't what I thought you meant.

Bob: Come on down with me! It's easier than you think. You just have to spread your arms, spread your legs and wiggle wiggle wiggle! I call this one the Gabriel!

(Meanwhile)

Caroline: What about you, Melody? Want to knit by the fireplace?

Melody: Well I'd rather... do you have an Xbox?

Caroline: Yeah?

Melody: How about we play a third-person shooter?

Caroline: Hmm, that goes against my principles, but if you're okay with it, I guess I am.

Melody: Alright!

(Meanwhile outside)

Penny: Anyone want to do a snowball fight?

Gary: I guess so.

Marcy: YESSSSS!

Penny: Okay, then. Let's lay down some ground rules. One, no hits to the face, and two, no hitting below the belt. And a one, two, three!

(Marcy throws very fast alternating between hitting Gary and Penny)

Penny: Ow!

Gary: Ow!

Penny: Ow!

Gary: Ow!

Penny: Ow!

Gary: Easier!

(Marcy throws them slightly slower. Gary tries to pick up one to throw, but Marcy throws another one at him.)

Gary: FOUL! That hurt!

Marcy: Oops, that one might have had ice.

Penny: Alright, how about we do something else?

Gary: Sounds good!

Marcy: Aw, I was just getting started!

Penny: Do you have a sled, Marcy?

Marcy: Of course! In fact, I know a great hill to go sledding. My brother Dan showed me it.

Gary: Let's check it out.

(Montage of Marcy showing Gary and Penny up a neighborhood that slowly slants upwards. They continue walking for ages and then get to a park area that is a large hill and continue walking upwards. Then there is a sign that says "MOUNT SUBSTANTIAL WELCOMES YOU.")

Marcy: And we're here!

Gary: Dang, Marcy! What the heck is this?

Marcy: It's a cool sledding hill! (Looks down the hill) Okay, I know it's pretty challenging...okay it's very challenging...I've never actually done this before I just watched Dan do it...hmm...

(Penny laughs cheekily and pushes her off on her sled)

Marcy: I REBUKE YOU, PENNY!

(Later on, when they are walking back to the house)

Marcy: I'll be feeling that on my funny bone for weeks.

Gary: I think we've definitely failed at having fun in the snow.

Penny: How about a snowman?

Gary: Snowmen are for babies, Penny. I think we should go back inside.

Penny: Yeah, you're right.

Marcy: Agreed.

(They go in)

(Meanwhile)

Bob: I think this snowman is looking top-notch, John!

John: I couldn't agree more!

Bob: And now for the piece de resistance! (Puts a top hat on their professional looking snowman)

(Back to the women)

Melody: This is every woman's dream; Fortnite and coke!

Caroline: I didn't know that was our dream until now, but I guess you could be right! Oh, you know what? This room is freezing. But I'm the last one standing! Melody, could you check the furnace?

Melody: Sure thing, Caroline! (Goes to the furnace and takes her coke with her) Alright, let's see here...(burps) Alright, I think that's enough of the drink. Let's see here...(spills a couple drops into the furnace, which short circuits) Shoot!

Caroline: What happened? (rushes over)

Marcy: Yeah, Mom, what happened? (Comes over along with Gary and Penny)

Melody: (Very embarrassed, laughs nervously) Um, Marcy, remember your little accident earlier with the furnace?

Marcy: Yes?

Melody: Well, you won't be hearing from me about that again, because I just...did the same thing.

Caroline: (exasperated) No, no, no...

Marcy: Ha! Comedy gold!

Gary: Now you're a hypocrite!

Penny: Like mother, like daughter!

Marcy: Mom, drinks stay at the table!

Melody: Sometimes I set rules for you that I don't necessarily follow myself...I guess this one's a lesson for everyone.

(Bob and John come in)

Bob: Hey, anyone want to come and check out our snowman? It's got a top hat and everything!

John: Bob has re-instilled in me a childlike love of the snow!

Caroline: Um, maybe later, at the moment we've got a humungo problem on our hands.

John: What happened?

Marcy: Mom spilled a drink on the furnace!

Melody: I'm afraid so.

John: (rubs his eyes in disbelief) Huh?

Bob: So we leave you two alone in here and *this* is what happens! I guess females can't handle a furnace. Yep, leave it to the ladies to screw everything up. If I had been here I could have stepped in to save the day and stop this from happening! Man, this whole thing is too crazy. I'mma get a beer.

Caroline: Yeah, right. But what will we do now to keep this place warm?

Bob: I think there's some mini-heaters downstairs we could put around. I'll go get them! (Goes downstairs as everyone anticipates, then comes back up)

Caroline: Well, did you find them?

Bob: Yeah, but I spilled beer on them.

John: OH, COME ON!

(Melody laughs)

Caroline: W-what are we supposed to do now?! Where will we stay?

Gary: If I may be allowed to float an idea...

(Cut to everyone lying around on the sand by the waves)



Marcy: This was such an awesome idea, Gary!

Penny: Yeah, who knew this would be the answer!

Caroline: Well, I think we learned two lessons today. One, drinks stay at the table, and two, when you've got no heat, stay at the beach!

(Everyone laughs)

(Cut to Dan toiling away on one of the furnaces)