

EPISODE CLIPSHOW: "BOB CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING"

(The Joneses and the Smiths are all gathered around Bob, who is in a hospital bed)

Bob: Thank you all for visiting me in the hospital. I hope I'll soon get over my pneumonia.

Caroline: Bob, you have amnesia, not pneumonia.

Bob: Well, same thing. In these ailing days it really means a lot to me to spend time with my...who are you again?

Caroline: We're your family, Bob!

John: And we're your friends.

Caroline: Do you need us to introduce ourselves again?

Bob: No, I think I know! Let me guess, and no hints! Let's see, (points to Caroline) you're my loving wife, (points to John) you're my best buddy, (points to Penny) you're my nerdy daughter, (points to Gary and Marcy) you guys are my favorite couple on TV, (points to Tomas) you're the French exchange student, and (points to Melody) you're someone who works here.

Gary: Good job, Dad!

Penny: You got 5/7 correct.

Bob: Wait...where's Dan?

Marcy: You remember Dan?

Bob: Why wouldn't I?

Tomas: Dan is pretty memorable.

Caroline: Dan's back at home fixing the hole in our roof.

Bob: What?

Caroline: The hole that you tried repairing without wearing a hardhat. You really should've worn a hardhat.

Bob: But hardhats cost money! It could've interfered with my whiskey budget!

Caroline: Well, the doctor said for now you need to lay off of all

alcohol.

Bob: Even wine?

Caroline: Yep.

Bob: Shoot...

Caroline: But don't worry, we're here to cheer you up. Is there anything you'd like us to do while we're here?

Bob: I want you to tell me stories.

Penny: Nice! I brought a Hans Christian Andersen book in case you said that.

Bob: No, not that, I want to hear stories about you and me.

(Dramatic intro: A Very Keeping Up With The Joneses Clipshow!)

Caroline: Well, we've all been through a lot together. What kind of stories do you want to hear about us?

Bob: I want to hear something entertaining.

Caroline: Hmm...what's happened to us that's entertaining?

Melody: Oh, what about that time you sued us?

(Flashback)

(Bob goes to the Smiths' door)

John: Hey, Bob, what's up?

Bob: Bad news is what's up. I'm afraid I have to sue you.

John: Uh...is that a punchline? Where's the setup?

Bob: No, we actually have to sue you. For bureaucratic purposes. Our insurance company says we have to.

(Melody comes to the door)

Melody: Sue us for what?

Bob: The whole Christmas tree debacle. See, there's a tree-shaped dent in our floor, and insurance won't cover it unless someone's "liable."

John: Why don't you just let us repair it ourselves?

Melody: Yeah, we'll help you as much as you want if you don't sue us.

Bob: Hmmmm. I believe the insurance says that "voluntary repairs" look "suspicious." So, maybe later we can just drop by the small claims court and work it out.

John: Fine.

(Back to present)

Marcy: Oh yeah, that was good.

Melody: It was your fault, Marcy.

Marcy: Oh yeah. Sorry.

Bob: Eh, that's not very dramatic. Legal jargon's kind of boring.

Gary: Wait, I've got something better! How about the time our furnace broke? That was kind of scary.

(Flashback)

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?

(back to present)

Gary: But don't worry, it has a happy ending. We went to the beach after that.

Bob: That was...also kind of boring. I'm not really into stories about appliances.

Marcy: Ooh! I've got one? How about when Gary and I almost broke up?

(flashback)

(Gary lies on the couch with his socks still on)

Penny: Gary leaving his socks on? He must be feeling *really* bad. Hey, Gary? What's up? (Gasp) Did something happen with Marcy?

(Bob walks into the room, munching on popcorn)

Bob: Spill the tea!

Gary: I killed Gary Granite!

Penny: Who?

Gary: Her original rock! I dropped it on the ground, and it split in two!

Penny: That's awful, Gary! Lesson zero - never drop a rock

collector's rock.

Gary: Hey it's because I slipped on her baseball - and her lego - and her sock!

(back to present)

Bob: (Gasps) Now *that's* dramatic. Whew. Hair-raising.

Marcy: Then you'll sure like when we almost broke up a *second* time.

(flashback)

Marcy: "I Hate Myself For Loving You?"

Gary: It's your favorite, isn't it?

Marcy: Yeah, it is, that's why I actually already had a copy. But, I guess it's the thought that counts. Thanks. I can probably make more than a few bucks selling this. So thank you.

Gary: Marcy!

Marcy: What?

Gary: I spent a lot of money on that! It was my gift to you! You can't just sell it!

Marcy: But I already have it! And money's cool too! Aren't you happy that you gave me something I can make a profit off of? I'm happy about that!

Gary: I didn't give you money I gave you a record!

Marcy: Alright, I guess I'll just have two copies of it now. I mean, it was really thoughtful of you to get this and I appreciate it, but really, I don't see the point in that.

Gary: What about sentimental value?

Marcy: Well, I just got this, so it's not sentimental yet.

Gary: BUT I GAVE IT TO YOU!

Marcy: Well -

Gary: I'm not doing this anymore! Have a good day! (Leaves)

(back to present)

Marcy: I admit that wasn't my finest moment, but hey, we're still together.

Bob: Wow, my heart stopped for a moment there. I think that's enough drama for today. How about some *funny* stories?

Gary: Oh, I've got one! How about the time we drove 8 hours to a campground, and then left after we saw a bee?

(flashback)

Bob: It's our first day of camping! Just smell that fresh air! I can tell I'm going to enjoy this. (sees a bee) Holy kamoley, what the heck is that?

Caroline: It's a bee.

Penny: By the looks of it, it may be a hornet.

Bob: (BLEEP)! That's it! I'm putting my foot down we're leaving NOW!

Gary: Aw, but we just got here!

Caroline: Don't you want to get your money's worth?

Bob: Who cares about money when our lives are at stake? There's a bee!

Gary: Be glad it isn't a bear.

Bob: Oh, NO NO NO!

(Bob grabs their tents and all their stuff and runs to the car. Everyone else runs after him. He gets in the car and turns the engine on lickety split)

Bob: WE'RE. GOING. HOME!

(Caroline shakes her head in disbelief)
(back to present)

Bob: Hey, that wasn't funny, that was scary! Give me a real guffaw.

Penny: How about when we were at Gramps and Granny's, and they got Mom to sit on a whoopee cushion?

(flashback)

(Everyone gathers around the dinner table)

Grammy: Caroline, I'd like to get to know you better. Why don't you sit next to me tonight?

Caroline: Of course! (sits on a whoopie cushion)

(Gramps, Grammy, Gary and Bob laugh)

(back to present)

Caroline: That wasn't funny.

Bob: It is to me! (laughs very hard) Dang it, I swallowed some sort of hospital bug. You got anything else?

Gary: Marcy and I made fails comps of each other.

Bob: That sounds entertaining.

Marcy: How about I go first?

Gary: Alright. (under his breath) The best for last.

(Marcy pulls it up for Bob)

Marcy: Enjoy!

(The fails comp is in black and white. There is a title card - "LEAVE IT TO GARY.")

(clip 1)

Ride Operator: Alright, looks like you're all tall enough...

(Gary crouches)

Ride Operator: Oh wait, the guy isn't tall enough.

Marcy: Yes he is.

Penny: He's crouching.

Ride Operator: Oh, alright. All of you just get in there. I'm going to start the ride in like 2 minutes.

(Gary looks deflated)

(clip 2)

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

(clip 3)

Caroline: (who's gone down) Now, I know being on the roof is cool, but we need to carry on with our evening! Can the rest of you please come down?

Penny: Wait, there's a problem.

Gary: I don't think any of us know how to go *down* a ladder.

Caroline: For crying out loud!

Marcy: (who's gone down too) JUST DO IT! I BELIEVE IN YOU!

Bob: Hang on! (types on his phone) How to climb down a ladder...kids, look! I found an article! (reads from his phone) To climb down a ladder, you move the same way you would up a ladder, except backwards. Genius!

(clip 4)

Tomas: This is a chiltepe pepper.

Gary: A chipotle?

Tomas: (laughs) No, a chiltepe. It's mostly in Honduras and other parts of Central America, that's probably why you've never heard of it. I'm thinking of making myself a salad and throwing some in there. Do you want that too?

Gary: Nah, I want to eat one of them plain.

Tomas: Why would you want to do that?

Gary: I'm going to record it and post it to YouTube. Who knows, it might make me famous.

Tomas: ...Interesting idea. But I'm warning you, it's really spicy.

Gary: I'll survive. (Gets his phone out and props it up on a chair) Alright, here we go! (Bites into the pepper.)

(video ends)

Bob: Wow! My son's a clown. And it's funny as heck!

Gary: *But*, your daughter-in-law is even MORE of a clown! Roll film.

(Gary pulls the other fails comp up for Bob. It is once again in black-and-white. This time the title card says "I LOVE MARCY.")

(clip 1)

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)

(clip 2)

Marcy: Relax. What can go wrong when I have a Swiss Army knife?

Gary: I don't know, what if you lose it.

Marcy: Hey, you want me to demo my skill with this little thing?
(Swings the Swiss Army knife around and it falls off the edge)
Daaaaaang iiiiiit!

Gary: Marcy, what were you thinking? That was a duuuuuumb moooooove!

(clip 3)

Gary: Marcy, in the nicest way possible, you're making a complete butt of yourself.

Marcy: I don't mind. Oh cool! A skateboard! Did you get that for Christmas?

Gary: Uh, no, my dad did. He thought it would make him hip, cause he hasn't been in touch with culture since the early 2000s.

Marcy: Can I give it a whirl?

Penny: Given your current state, I wouldn't recommend it.

Marcy: Eh, I'll give it a go. (Gets on the skateboard) I've done this more than once. I've probably done it twice. So I'm sure I know what I'm doing. Have you ever done this before?

Gary: Nope.

Penny: No.

Dan: If I have, I don't remember.

Marcy: Well, it's easy.

Gary: Marcy, I really don't think that drunk skateboarding is a good idea.

Marcy: Just watch me. (Gets on the skateboard) I'm just going to go straight across the living room and then turn right into the kitchen. (she goes straight) See, I'm doing it. And now for the turn...(bumps into the tree, which shifts significantly to the right. She gets off.) Oh shoot.

Gary: I'm flinching.

Penny: I'm wincing.

Dan: I'm in brotherly disappoint.

Marcy: Guess I was pretty "drunk" there wasn't I?

Gary: Yeah.

Penny: Yep you were.

Dan: You shouldn't have had so much sparkling apple juice.

Marcy: Yeah, I messed up. But I'm not going to drink any more.

Dan: I knew you'd come to your senses.

Gary: I'm glad, Marcy.

Penny: You made the right choice.

Marcy: Yep. Glad that's sorted out. (leans on the tree) I feel more chill. Guess it's only a half-hour till New Years now...(the tree falls down, breaking a bookshelf, a pile of games and the piano, and making a dent in the floor.) Uh...my bad?

(clip 4)

Marcy: (sighs) Karma real. Jealousy bad.

(video ends)

Bob: That's killer material!

Caroline: And, Bob, if you're still *jonesing* for more fails compilations, I actually made one of you.

Bob: What?! You pry! I don't mind. I'm sure it's hilarious. Play it!

(Again, black-and-white. The title card - "FATHER KNOWS WORST.")

(clip 1)

Bob: Ooh, I've never tried matcha before! One of those, please.

(A little while later...)

Starbucks Employee: Alright, here you go!

(murmurs of various thanks)

Jasmine: Where should we sit?

Melody: How about by that neat overlook? It has a great view of the lower floors!

Mo: Nah, I have vertigo.

Bob: You're no fun. (sips matcha) Oh, this is bad. Next to literal dirt and...something I'm not going to talk about...this is the worst thing I've ever tasted! But I definitely don't want to waste it. Take it easy, Bob. Just pretend it's liquid medicine. (chugs it) Whew.

(clip 2)

John: Hey Bob! Want to sit on the back deck and drink some cold beers?

Bob: Sounds good! But first I need to make an announcement.

Marcy: Another day, another jam!

Dan: And a one, two, three...

Bob: Kids? I BOOKED YOU A CONCERT!

(Gary's jaw drops again)

Penny: Dad, what did you just say?

Bob: I booked you a concert.

Marcy: What. The. Heck.

Dan: Bro, we've only been practicing for 2 days.

Colin: I'm up for it!

Gary: Dad, what were you thinking?

Marcy: (heated) Where is this concert?!

Bob: Oh, it's at the Lucky Moon Cafe!

John: Bob! Why would you do that? That's too much pressure on my girl!

Bob: I thought it would make you happy. You said "it was like a real concert" and you "wanted the world to hear them."

John: Ever hear of hyperbole?!

Bob: Stop using words I don't know!

John: That's it. I'm canceling it! (tries to grab Bob's phone)

Bob: No! It'll be a good life lesson!

(John makes a fist at Bob)

(clip 3)

Bob: It's Mother's Day? I thought it was just a run-of-the-mill Sunday!

Caroline: (sigh) You forgot about Mother's Day. So no present, let alone special plans.

Bob: 'Fraid so.

(clip 4 is Bob singing along to his recording of "Dream On" from the first episode.)

(video ends. Everyone laughs)

Bob: I think I'm running out of oxygen. We'd better lay off the funny stuff. What do you think are some of our happiest memories as a family?

Marcy: I guess I'm not family, but one of my happiest memories is when you and Gary rescued me from the mental hospital.

Dr. Prapuolekov: Here are the psychology students. They'll be joining you for the day. Good day!

Brianna: What? I didn't know we had - (sighs) Well there's no reason to be embarrassed, I guess. This is our unit. What are your names?

Bob: Robert...Beethoven!

Marcy: (ecstatic) Gary!

(Brianna looks suspicious)

Gary: Yes, Gary Hamburg, I'm an esteemed psychology student, very famous for my...essays, yes. (gives Bob the signal)

Bob: Brianna, I'd like to introduce to the unit...my THERAPY DOG!

(Bob unzips the bag, revealing Pippi. She goes all over the place and knocks everything over. While Brianna is focused on worrying about the dog, Gary gets out a guitar WITH an amp)

Gary: Here's some MUSIC THERAPY! (Starts playing "Crazy Train.") And finally...THERAPY AMBIANCE! (He uses Marcy's Swiss Army knife to tinker with the sprinkler head, causing it to go off)

(Gary goes over to Marcy, who's overjoyed and laughing her head off)

Gary: Hey, Marcy.

Marcy: Oh my gosh, you don't know how nice it feels to be called Marcy again!

Gary: What?

Marcy: Nothing. Let's get the heck out of here.

(back to present)

Bob: Yeah, it was great to combine a prank with a good deed.

Gary: And one of *my* favorite memories is when we had our float in the Thanksgiving parade.

(flashback)

Announcer: And there's the Joneses with their float, "This'll Be Your Favorite." It appears to be a giant dollar bill adorned with moneybags. Oh, look! They're throwing money at the crowd! Is that even legal? (a dollar bill falls into his hands) I don't know, but I don't care!

(back to present)

Bob: Oh yeah, that was great. Uncle Albert liked it too. Oh my gosh - Uncle Albert! I'm starting to remember things! Wow! I can remember everything!

(Picturesque animated montage to "Viva La Vida" by Coldplay)

First; the Joneses leave on a ship, while the Smiths wave from the pier.

Second; Gary, Penny, Marcy and Tomas board a space shuttle.

Third; the Joneses and the Smiths ride off into the sunset on horses.

Fourth; Bob and Caroline dance on an island.

Fifth; Gary and Marcy are standing on the balcony of a castle tower overlooking a kingdom at sunset. Gary wears a polished suit looking a

bit like a prince, while Marcy wears stained work clothes, her hair a bit shorter than normal, carrying a sword. There is a dead dragon in the corner of the picture. The two look at each other and embrace.

After several seconds, cut to black. There is only the sound of howling wind for a few seconds.

(Back to the Joneses)

Caroline: Um, Bob, none of that happened. You'll probably need to be here a couple more days.

Bob: Aw, fiddlesticks!

THE END

Gary:

Gary:

Gary:

Bob:

FOR THE REST

"I Love Marcy" (Marcy's fails comp that Gary made of her)

Episode 9 furnace

Episode 14 skateboarding

Episode 11 Swiss Army knife falling scene

Episode 17 karma real jealousy bad

"Leave It to Gary" (Gary's highlights reel)

Episode 6 Gary thinks he's dying stuff

Episode 4 Gary and rides

Episode 15 Gary roof blunder

Episode 18 pepper

(continue)