

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)

Address

Phone Number

DIAGNOSIS: PINK-EYE
BY SEAN TAYLOR 9/6/12

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY
(DOCTOR, MELODY, CHUCKY)

MELODY AND HER SON, CHUCKY, ARE RECEIVING A DIAGNOSIS FROM DOCTOR REYNOLDS.

DOCTOR
(to Melody while looking at
Chucky)

Yup, conjunctivitis - "Pink eye" should clear up in about a week. It's important to figure out what caused the exposure of the eye to bacteria and eliminate it to prevent this from happening again.

MELODY

Doctor, I'm so glad he's going to be ok. I'll bet it was that Indian food from Curry Fury we had the other day.

DOCTOR

I doubt it. First of all, this exposure happened much more recently like last night or this morning. And secondly, pink eye typically occurs in children when they don't wash properly after a bowel movement.

MELODY

Well that can't be it. That Indian food has the whole family backed up three days.

DOCTOR

Oh, well it could also be passed on through breaking wind.

A BEAT, THEN MELODY HAS A DISAPPOINTING EPIPHONY.

MELODY

Airmails!

DOCTOR

I'm sorry?

MELODY

Airmails. Our family does airmails.

DOCTOR

I'm not sure I follow.

MELODY

(embarrassingly)

You know, where you fart into a pillow and toss it at someone so when they catch it, Poof! out comes the fart.

DOCTOR

Ew! Disgust-uh. Yes, that could definitely be the culprit. (turns toward Chucky) So, sounds like someone got an airmail last night.

CHUCKY
(shaking his head)

No.

DOCTOR
Maybe this morning...(turns toward
Melody) any airmails?

MELODY
I guess not, that Indian food really
put a stop to all our fun.

DOCTOR
Fun?!

MELODY
Yeah, no diaper diving either.

DOCTOR
Diaper divin- don't tell me- Ok, what
is...diaper diving?

MELODY
It's sort of like a pie in the face
but when Chucky's little sister-

DOCTOR
I don't need nor want to hear any
more. That is definitely what caused
Chucky's pink eye.

MELODY
But we ain't diaper dived in over a
week!

DOCTOR

Well then I guess that rules out that.

But you've changed her, right?...

MELODY SHAKES HER HEAD.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh my god, you're disgusting. Change her, yeah write that down. And, Chucky, you come up with diaper diving.

CHUCKY NODS.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Thought so. There are other ways of having fun. Haven't you ever heard of nintendo?

CHUCKY

Ooh, mom, can we get a nintendo?

MELODY

Oh no, not the nintendo discussion again. Pop made it very clear you got to get your grades up.

CHUCKY IS IN THE BEGINNING PHASE OF A FIT.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Doctor!

DOCTOR

(realizing his error)

I'm sorry, ma'am, it's not place to tell you how to run your family.

MELODY
(to Chucky)

Don't you cry. That'll make it worse,
ain't that right, doc.

DOCTOR

Actually, yeah. I'm sorry, Mrs.
Higgins I think I'm just upset I can't
find the cause of your son's pink eye.

CHUCKY

Mommy.

CRYING SUBSIDES, DOCTOR CONTINUES TO PONDER THE CAUSE.

MELODY

Yes, Chucky.

CHUCKY

My eyes hurt.

MELODY

It's okay, Chucky, mommy's got some
diarrhea drops

MELODY PULLS OUT GLASS CONTAINER OF GROSS BROWN LIQUID AND A
TURKEY BASTER. MELODY STARTS SPRAYING THEM DIRECTLY INTO THE
EYES, EYELIDS, FACE, ALL OVER CHUCKY. DOCTOR MAKES A GESTURE
LIKE THE LIGHT BULB HAS TURNED ON IN HIS HEAD. CHUCKY AND
MELODY LOOK AT HIM.

DOCTOR
(inhales)

Nah. Man, I'm stumped.

BLACKOUT.