

FAMILY GUY

"A MILLION WAYS TO DIE IN WEST LONDON"

Written by

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ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. THE CLAM - DAY

INT. THE CLAM - SAME

PETER, QUAGMIRE, CLEVELAND and JOE sit around the booth.

QUAGMIRE

So I was with this chick last night
and we were about to get freaky when I
look down and say... Thought I ordered
Chinese not Thai.

JOE

What did you do?

QUAGMIRE

Went straight to dessert, OH!

CLEVELAND

(CHUCKLING) Quagmire, you slay me.

Quagmire pulls out his phone.

QUAGMIRE

I've got a picture here somewhere.

PETER

(GRABBING THE PHONE) Oh my God! What
happened to your face?

ANGLE ON PHONE a picture of Quagmire and a dog with their
faces swapped.

QUAGMIRE

It's an app, Peter. Look.

Quagmire opens the app up and takes a picture of himself with
Peter, their faces swap.

Quagmire shows Peter the picture.

PETER

I've got your face. This is amazing!
(TO THE GROUP) Hey guys, look at me,
I'm Quagmire, giggidy, giggidy.

Joe and Cleveland **chuckle**.

QUAGMIRE

That's... That's not how it--

PETER

--I could become anyone. Imagine the
things I could do.

INT. CAMPAIGN OFFICE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

Peter stands by a podium. **P.O.V. PETER**, facing an AUDIENCE.

PETER

We have no control, we need to build a
wall, the greatest builder is me and I
would build the greatest wall you've
ever seen and in that wall we'll have
a beautiful big fat door and people
can come in, but they'll have to come
in legally. Our enemies laugh at us,
they think we are so stupid, but the
big lie is ObamaCare. The people that
are with me one-hundred percent are
the people and they ask are you
running? Are you not running? Well I
am officially running as president of
the United States.

Peter turns to the camera with the face of DONALD TRUMP.

INT. THE CLAM - DAY (RETURN TO SCENE)

ANGLE ON TV A badly made advert with a **MAGICIAN** and his magic kit.

MAGICIAN

Hey you.

Peter looks around, then points to himself.

PETER

Who? Me?

MAGICIAN

Yes you! Sitting there thinking 'man, I've done nothing with my life, I should just go kill myself', but wait.

Peter with a gun in his mouth about to pull the trigger, looks up at the television.

MAGICIAN (CONT'D)

I've got something that will change your life. Do you crave excitement and mystery?... Then buy my first magician's essential kit, with all the essential magic tricks you could ever want. You will have... (PULLS OUT AN ENDLESS AMOUNT OF HANDKERCHIEFS FROM HIS SLEEVE) Endless fun. (PULLS OUT A SEVEN OF DIAMONDS ATTACHED TO THE HANDKERCHIEFS) Was this the card you were thinking of?

PETER

Wooooooooooooow. Watching that has made me remember something.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

All I've ever wanted to be is a
magician. I'mma buy me one.

CLEVELAND

I'm proud of you Peter. I tried to
follow my dreams once.

PETER

What happened?

CLEVELAND

About twenty minutes of wacky schemes,
followed by a heart to heart with
Donna, where I'd learn a lesson and
feel a little closer to my crazy
family, before doing it all again the
following week.

PETER

Huh... Shame I missed it.

CLEVELAND

Most people did.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LOIS, MEG, CHRIS, BRIAN and STEWIE all sit on and around the
couch, facing the television.

STEVE HARVEY (O.S.)

And this winner is...

INT. ACADEMY AWARDS - NIGHT (ON TV)

STEVE HARVEY opens the envelope and leans into the mic.

STEVE HARVEY

Leonardo Di Caprio.

The audience **clap** as LEONARDO DI CAPRIO stands up and walks up to the stage. Leonardo shakes Steve's hand and takes the Oscar. He wipes away a tear.

LEONARDO DI CAPRIO

I'd just like to say...

Leonardo sticks up his middle fingers, which get blurred.

LEONARDO DI CAPRIO (CONT'D)

BEEP you, and *BEEP* you and *BEEP*
you. I deserve this!

Steve Harvey walks over and interrupts.

STEVE HARVEY

I have to apologise... I made a
mistake, Leonardo did not win. The
winner is Adam Sandler for being a
shoe or something.

Leonardo Di Caprio knocks out Steve Harvey with the Oscar and runs off the stage.

INT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Peter runs into the house with a magic kit in his hands.

LOIS

(STANDING UP) Peter, what's going on?

PETER

Let me show you through interpretive
dance.

Peter jogs on the spot waving his hands in the air. He stops and stares at Lois.

PETER (CONT'D)

I got a magic set. I'm gonna learn
real had and be the next David Blaine,
but actually do magic.

LOIS

You sure that's a good idea Peter?

STEWIE

I can picture it now.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

Peter wears a cape and top hat, with a saw in his hand.

A BLONDE ASSISTANT is in a box. Peter **saws** the box in half.

The Blonde Assistant **screams** as blood pours to the floor. She passes out and dies.

Peter separates the box in half, the Blonde Assistant's guts drop out.

Peter stands there, uncomfortable.

PETER

Eerrrrrrrm.

Peter lets out a slow and progressively noisy **fart**.

The crowd give Peter a standing **ovation**.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (RETURN TO SCENE)

LOIS

I don't like the idea of this.

PETER

Why not?

LOIS

Because Peter, I feel like this is just another passing phase that's only going to cost us money. Money we could be saving for a holiday away.

Lois pulls out a folded up photo of Hawaii.

LOIS (CONT'D)

[SIGH] One day...

PETER

This is important to me, you'll see,
plsu you can be my sexy assistant.

LOIS

Me? Well I dunno-- [GIGGLES] -- Okay!

MEG

What about me?

Peter **smashes** his face into the wall.

PETER

That's why Meg, get out! Go, now!

MEG

But... Mum?

LOIS

I agree with your father.

MEG

(LEAVING THE ROOM) Dunno why I put up
with this shit.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Lois is washing-up dishes by the sink. Stewie sits in his high chair with a sandwich. Peter is sitting next to him.

STEWIE

Go away fat man. (BEAT) My brain is
far superior to yours and I'm still in
diapers.

Peter begins to stuff a chain of handkerchiefs into his fist.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Must you persist with this infuriating
hobby while I try to enjoy my...

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(LOOKING AT THE FILLING OF HIS SANDWICH) Tuna, again? Once I suck those teets dry...

Peter stuffs the last handkerchief into his fist. He opens his hand and they have vanished.

Stewie **squees**.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

You astonish me (FASCINATED) Ohhh do tell me how you did it, was it with this black magic I've been hearing so much about?

INT. CHRIS' ROOM - DAY

Chris sits on his bed. Peter holds a sheet.

PETER

(BADLY ACTED) With just this normal sheet I will disappear.

Peter raises the sheet above his head and drops it, vanishing. Chris **claps**.

CHRIS

That was great dad... Dad?

PETER (V.O.)

Chris?

CHRIS

Dad? Where are you?

PETER

I'm not sure, it's damp and dark here... And there's a weird smell.

CHRIS

Is it my closet?

PETER (V.O.)

Wait I see a someone... He's got some weird hairstyle... it's a ponytail, but it's coming out from the top of his head... Oh no, he has a long beard and's wearing a checkered shirt with drop crotch pants. (BEAT) Oh God he's coming towards me on a hoverboard with a leaflet to his cover band. Quick get ya mother!

Chris runs out the room.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brian sits reading a magazine on the couch.

BRIAN

(TO HIMSELF) I don't care what people say, I'd totally do Caitlyn Jenner.

Peter rises from behind the couch, grinning.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Go away Peter.

Peter lowers back down, still grinning.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Peter walks over to the fridge, **giggling** along the way. He grabs a box of dog treats and **shakes** the box.

Brian **barks**, charging into the room.

BRIAN

Treat! Treat! Treat!

Brian looks up at Peter, he skids along the floor as he turns the other way and runs back out.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brian runs around the couch and up the stairs, Peter tailing him the whole way.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brian turns back around to find Peter at the door. Brian backs up into the corner.

BRIAN

Peter, don't. I'll bite and I'm pretty sure I may have rabies.

PETER

There's nothing to be scared of Brian.

BRIAN

Peter, I mean it.

PETER

I just want to check your ear. I think there may be something in there.

Peter pounces on Brian and starts to pull a large coin out of Brian's ear.

PETER (CONT'D)

Man, it's really in there.

Peter lays on the floor, with both feet on Brian's head.

Brian's ear abnormally stretches as the coin comes out. Brian flies across the room and **crashes** into the wall.

Brian hits the drawer and **smashes** a photo frame of Brian as a puppy with his Mother.

Brian picks up the photo, he unfolds the right side of it to reveal a black-haired puppy.

BRIAN

What the hell? I... I have a brother.

PETER

(WALKING OVER) Boy, this is crazier than that time the town thought there was gonna be another spin-off.

INT. GRIFFIN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Peter opens the front door to find Joe standing on his hands, his legs flailing around.

JOE

Does everyone love me yet?

Quagmire steps in front of Joe.

QUAGMIRE

So I was banging this chick right and... No, no I'm better than this. I have a degree and I fly a freaking plane!

Quagmire walks away. Lois enters.

LOIS

Peter, what's going on?

Peter slams the door shut.

PETER

(EYES DARTING AROUND THE ROOM)

Nothing, nothing.

LOIS

Peter, don't you lie to me.

Lois walks over to the window.

P.O.V. THROUGH THE WINDOW. All the recurring characters are brutally fighting each other out on the lawn.

LOIS (CONT'D)

For goodness sake Peter, go out there
and tell them there's not going to be
another spin-off show.

Seamus hits against the window and slides down to the floor.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The family sit on and around the couch. Brian enters from the kitchen.

LOIS

What did they say?

BRIAN

His name's Tyreese. He was adopted by
a family from London... England.

PETER

I've always wanted to see the Eiffel
Tower!

LOIS

That's France.

PETER

The Leaning Tower of Pisa.

LOIS

Italy.

PETER

Empire State Building.

LOIS

New York.

PETER

The Great Wall.

LOIS

China.

PETER

The King.

LOIS

(SIGH, RUBS HEAD) Sure Peter.

PETER

The Griffin's are going to England!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT./ESTAB. WEST LONDON TOWN - DAY**

Rows of terraced houses in a grimy and colourless street.

EXT. A STREET - CONTINUOUS

The family (except Meg) walk down the grotty street, it's rainy and windy.

Stewie steps in some chewing gum. He lifts his foot, stretching the gum from the floor to his foot.

STEWIE

Argh! Damn these barbarians. The sidewalk is no place for your sticky substances.

A MAN throws his chewing gum out his mouth, which hits Stewie on the head.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(POINTS TO A BIN) Hey! You there, there's a trash can, right there!

More PEOPLE barge through, each throwing their chewing gum on top of Stewie. He **shouts** and squirms as he gets buried underneath it all.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

This is so gross.

EXT. TYREESE'S HOUSE - DAY

The Family (except Meg) stop outside the house, the windows are boarded up with spray paint over the building. Brian looks down at a piece of paper in his hand.

BRIAN

This is the place.

LOIS

Looks... (CONDESCENDING) Lovely.

STEWIE

What sort of crack den have you taken us to? I feel like I'm going to catch some sort of disease if I touch anything.

LOIS

Good luck, Brian.

Peter, Lois and Chris leave. Stewie stays by Brian's side.

BRIAN

You not going with them?

STEWIE

I'm rather curious to see how the other half of your family turned out.
Brian takes a deep breath in.

BRIAN

Alright, here goes nothing.

Brian goes to knock on the door.

STEWIE

Wait!

BRIAN

What?

STEWIE

(GETS A CAMERA FROM HIS POCKET)

Thought I'd take a photo, so we can remember this day.

Brian **knocks** on the door. The door **slams** open.

TYREESE, all black hair, identical features to Brian, stands by the door.

TYREESE

Who dis?

BRIAN

My name's Brian, I'm... I'm your
brother.

TYREESE

Yo, you be trippin'. I ain'ts go no
bruv dawg.

BRIAN

Our mom gave us up when we were just
puppies.

Tyreese kisses his teeth.

TYREESE

I gots no moms, yo, I'm one of dos
'speriemtns, innit.

Brian shows Tyreese the photo.

BRIAN

Look, (POINTS TO THE TWO PUPPIES)
that's me and that's you.

TYREESE

Maybe you ain't trippin'. (STEPS TO
THE SIDE) Come in.

STEWIE

Wait (HOLDS CAMERA UP) Say cheese!

The camera flashes

CLOSE UP on the photo. Brian has a shocked and confused look
on his face, while Tyreese has his hand up in a 'crips' pose.

Tyreese walks inside.

Stewie giggles.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

He's simply delightful, who knew you'd
be the smart one of the family.

BRIAN

You know what... Shut up.

STEWIE

This trip is turning out to be better
than that time we visited Ancient
Egypt.

EXT. PYRAMIDS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Stewie and Brian stand outside a tomb, they are hunched over
catching their breath.

STEWIE

Did you get it?

Brian pulls out the Golden tablet seen in 'Night at the
Museum'.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Good, now we won't have to endure that
insufferable Ben Stiller trilogy ever
again.

A giant bubble floats down to the floor. It opens with a
staircase leading to the ground.

MR. PEABODY walks out of the bubble.

SHERMAN follows behind.

MR. PEABODY

Now, Sherman, can you tell me what
year Tutankhmun first ruled over
Egypt?

SHERMAN

Err... Mr Peabody?

MR. PEABODY

Yes, what is it Sherman?

Sherman points to Brian and Stewie.

Bang! -- Mr Peabody falls to the ground. Blood pours out from his wound.

SHERMAN

Mr. Peabody!

Stewie looks over at Brian, who holds a smoking gun.

STEWIE

What the hell man?

BRIAN

There's only one talking white dog
around here.

INT. TYREESE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Brian and Stewie sit on a damaged and stained couch. The house is a heap. Tyreese drags his back leg as he walks into the room.

BRIAN

Did something happen to your leg?

Tyreese hops onto a chair.

TYREESE

Nah, dat's jus' 'ow we walk round
here, proper gangster, innit.

STEWIE

Aaaaaaaaand it gets better.

BRIAN

Where's your family?

TYREESE

Here (SHOUTING) Yo! Break out dem
sweet treats.

Two topless GANG MEMBERS enter, they sport tattoos and six packs, their jeans hang almost below their ass, underwear showing, with guns tucked into the underwear. They carry out bowls of dog treats.

They set up the table by Brian and place the treats on top. Brian's tail begins to wag.

BRIAN

You've really got it good here.

TYREESE

Yeah bruv, since I can 'member dees
guys 'ave been my family, we all look
out for eachova. In truf, I've always
felt like somefing was missin' I never
felt like I totally fitted in.

BRIAN

(HUMOURED) Huh, and here's me thinking
I was the black sheep of the family.

Stewie's eyes widen as he slowly turns his head to the side, looking at Brian.

TRIGGER, similar looks to the others, enters.

TRIGGER

Yo boss, I ain't be out all day, we
hittin' the streets or what?

Tyreese **whacks** Trigger on the nose with a rolled up newspaper.

TYREESE

Don't be so rude, we gots company! (TO BRIAN) Sorry 'bout Trigger, he get's antsy when he ain't been for his walks.

Trigger scratches at the front door and **whimpers**.

TYREESE (CONT'D)

Trigger, sit!

Trigger sits.

TYREESE (CONT'D)

Sorry boss.

BRIAN

Why does he keep calling you boss?

TYREESE

This is my gang, innit. We own West London.

Tyreese jumps off the chair and drags his left leg towards the door.

TYREESE (CONT'D)

Wanna come see my streets?

BRIAN

Sure, we've got nothing planned.

STEWIE

Ohhhhh, you said we'd go see Billy Elliot... Douche.

TYREESE

You sure you wanna bring the baby?
Dese ain't no PG streets.

STEWIE

(AMUSED) Oh, I've seen a lot worse.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A large camp fire sits by a wooden stage with a huge bowl by the side. Everyone there have masks with tentacles, resembling Cthulhu.

The LEADER, who also has a tentacle mask, as well as wings and a black robe, walks onto the stage. Everyone cheers.

The Leader raises his hand and slowly lowers them, everyone goes quiet.

LEADER

All hail the great and powerful
Cthulhu! We salute and bow down to
thee.

They all take a knee.

LEADER (CONT'D)

To show our humility oh powerful lord,
we offer you a sacrifice.

The Leader covers his eyes with his hand, peaking through his fingers as he points with the other hand.

He points out Stewie.

LEADER (CONT'D)

So it has been chosen, Stewie is the
next to be sacrificed.

Stewie takes off his mask.

STEWIE

...The f**k?

EXT./ESTAB. OXFORD STREET - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

The street is full of pedestrians pushing past each other.

One person falls into the road.

EXT. OXFORD STREET - CONTINUOUS

Lois, Chris and Peter walk down the street. Peter is wearing loads of London memorabilia.

They stop outside a sex shop.

PETER

(GIDDY) This shop next.

LOIS

You don't want to go in there, Peter.

PETER

(STOMPING HIS FEET) But I
wannaaaaaaaaa.

LOIS

Peter, I said no.

PETER

(CROSSING HIS ARMS) Hmph!

KATIE PRICE walks out the shop, her breasts are so big they cover up her face.

CHRIS

Boobs!

LOIS

Chris! (TO KATIE PRICE) Sorry about
him.

KATIE PRICE

That's okay... Hello boys. Want an
autograph.

Peter looks down at Katie Price's shopping bag.

PETER

Oh my God, she's got a--

INT. KANYE WEST'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

KANYE WEST texts on his phone.

KIM KARDASHIAN enters.

KIM KARDASHIAN

--Dick--

KANYE WEST

--Yo bae, I'mma real happy for you,
and I'mma let you finish, but I just
gotta text ma boo.

P.O.V. KANYE - 'You're da only one for me, you so sexy and
clever, just let me get rid of Kim and I'll be all yours.'

Kanye hits send.

Kanye's pocket vibrates. He pulls out another phone.

The other phone has a new message, the same text he just
sent.

Kanye smiles.

KANYE WEST (CONT'D)

Sweet (LOOKS UP AT KIM) You were
saying boo.

KIM KARDASHIAN

It's all over social media, pictures
of you--

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

A BARISTA holds up a cup of takeaway coffee.

BARISTA

--Wang. Cappuccino for Wang.

MR. WONG walks over with a scowl.

MR. WONG

It's Wong you--

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Meg stands in the room with a suitcase by her side.

MEG

--Pricks! They left without me.

The phone **rings**.

MEG (CONT'D)

(ANSWERS) Hello?

EXT. STREET - SAME

PETER

(ON THE PHONE) Shut up Meg.

EXT./ESTAB. WEST LONDON TOWN - DAY

EXT. A STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tyreese and his gang walk through the street, they all drag one of their legs.

Brian and Stewie follow behind.

STEWIE

There's certainly something liberating about being a part of a gang. You can do whatever you want.

Stewie stamps on the foot of a MAN walking past.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

There's a toll to pass, bitch.

Brian grabs Stewie.

BRIAN

(TO MAN) Sorry about him, he hasn't taken his nap yet.

The Man walks on.

STEWIE

What the hell man? I'm not tir--
(YAWNS)... Shut up.

BRIAN

I'm here to get to know my brother,
not start trouble.

STEWIE

We're in a gang now, Brian, trouble is
what it's all about.

A CAMP GANG MEMBER turns and winks at Stewie.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I think that dude's hitting on me.

BRIAN

No one's hitting on you, just behave.

STEWIE

Whatever man.

They continue to walk.

A CAMP GANG MEMBER looks behind at Stewie. He purses his lips
as he raises and lowers his eyebrows.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

That guy's totally digging me.

BRIAN

What?

STEWIE

He's been checking out my ass all day.
I know it's looking particularly pert
today, but come on dude (POINTING AT
HIS EYES) My eyes are here.

BRIAN

No one is checking you out.

STEWIE

Don't be jelly.

Tyreese stops and starts to sniff.

BRIAN

What's wrong?

TYREESE

You smell that?

BRIAN

No.

TYREESE

Exactly. (TO THE GANG) You know the
drill!

Tyreese and his gang walk over to the wall and start to pee.

Tyreese looks back at Brian.

TYREESE (CONT'D)

Come on yo.

BRIAN

What's errrrr... What's going on?

Tyreese kisses his teeth.

TYREESE

Marking out territory innit. You do
the same in the states, right?

BRIAN

CHUCKLING) Oh, all... The... Time.

INT. TOILET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

CLOSE UP on Brian's face, while he pees.

BRIAN

Ahhhh that's the stuff. Brian you know better than having a venti mochaccino after your walk... But they're just so good.

Brian flushes the toilet and walks out.

EXT. PARK - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

The park is practically empty. Tyreese, his gang, Brian and Stewie walk down the path. Tyreese's ears prick up.

Tyreese runs over to a tree, barking. The others follow.

Tyreese picks up a stick and sniffs it.

TYREESE

He's been here.

BRIAN

Who?

TYREESE

(BREAKING THE STICK IN HALF) Tom.

BRIAN

Who's Tom?

TYREESE

Leader of our rival gang.

GANG MEMBER (O.S.)

Over here.

Tyreese, Brian and Stewie run over to a SHOT GANG MEMBER.

SHOT GANG MEMBER

(MUMBLING) Boss...

TYREESE

Talk to me.

SHOT GANG MEMBER

(MUMBLING) They took my tongue.

TYREESE

I don't get you.

SHOT GANG MEMBER

(MUMBLING) They took my tongue.

TYREESE

You're not makin' sense.

Shot Gang Member doesn't respond.

TYREESE (CONT'D)

A cat got your tongue? Write it down,
bruv.

Shot Gang Member hands Tyreese a note, Tyreese reads it.

BRIAN

What's it say?

TYREESE

(SERIOUS) The cat's got his tongue...

SHOT GANG MEMBER

(MUMBLING) That's what I was trying to
say!

TYREESE

He won't get away with killing one of
us!

SHOT GANG MEMBER

(MUMBLING) Can someone take me to the
hospital?

TYREESE

(SHAKES FIST IN THE AIR) Yous will pay
for dis!

The Shot Gang Member sits up.

SHOT GANG MEMBER

(MUMBLING) You know, I think I'll be
okay.

Tyreese shoves Shot Gang Member back to the ground.

TYREESE

Shhhhhh, shh, shh, shhhhhhhh.

Tyreese puts his paw over the Shot Gang Member's mouth.

TYREESE (CONT'D)

It's okay, let go.

Tyreese **shoots** Shot Gang Member in the head.

TYREESE (CONT'D)

(SHEDS A TEAR) You don't need to
suffer no more.

Camp Gang Member pulls out a card and hands it to Stewie.

CAMP GANG MEMBER

(WHISPERS) Call me.

STEWIE

This is more awkward than when I
saw Brian while shopping.

EXT. STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Stewie is walking down the street with a hand full of shopping bags. He stops and looks across the road.

STEWIE

Hey is that Brian? (SHOUTS) Brian,
Brian, hey Brian, Brian, Brian look at
me, Brian (WAVES HIS HANDS) Brian,
Brian over here! Brian! (TO HIMSELF)
What's his problem? (SHOUTS) Brian,
Brian, Brian, Brian! Brian!

Brian runs up behind Stewie.

BRIAN

(OUT OF BREATH, ANGRY) What?!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. TYREESE'S HOUSE - DAY

INT. TYREESE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

All the Gang Members surround Tyreese who stands on a chair. Brian and Stewie stand in the background.

TYREESE

If they want a war, we'll give them a war. Sure some of us will die and yes you could run and live, but we're a family and as a family we we're gonna go out there and tell our enemies.

(BEAT) They may take out streets but they'll never take our freedom!

The Gang Members all cheer.

STEWIE

This speech seems familiar.

Stewie overly exaggerates stretching his arms.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Guess we'll be off now.

BRIAN

I can't leave.

STEWIE

What? Why not? This has way out our depth, Brian, they're gonna kill people. The only thing you ever killed was your book publishing deal.

BRIAN

I finally have a brother, I'm not going to just abandon him now. He's my family.

VIN DIESEL walks over.

VIN DIESEL

There's nothing more important than family. Family is what means most to me. I'd be nothing without family. Family, family, family (WALKS AWAY)
Family, family, family.

Tyreese walks over to Brian.

TYREESE

You in?

BRIAN

(TO STEWIE) I can't leave my brother.

STEWIE

But--

BRIAN

--Go home Stewie.

Brian shakes Tyreese's paw.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Let's get these D bags.

Stewie's head drops, he walks towards the door.

STEWIE

This sucks more than that time I thought I had cancer.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Brian is on the couch. Stewie runs in.

STEWIE

Brian, Brian, I found two lumps.

Brian jumps off of the couch.

BRIAN

What? Where?

Stewie reveals himself to Brian. Brian looks down at Stewie's privates.

STEWIE

Is it... Is it bad?

BRIAN

That's ermmm... That's not cancer.

STEWIE

It's not?

BRIAN

No... They're your balls.

STEWIE

(LOOKS DOWN AT THEM) Both of them?

BRIAN

Yes.

STEWIE

Oh... And they're supposed to be there?

BRIAN

Yes.

Stewie starts to gently thrust.

STEWIE

And the thing above them--

BRIAN

--Your penis.

STEWIE

(RELIEVED) Huh.

Stewie looks up at Brian, he covers himself up.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Shows over, perve.

EXT./ESTAB. WEST LONDON TOWN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

EXT. A STREET - CONTINUOUS

Lois stands at a street corner, alone.

WAYNE ROONEY, caveman like features, pulls up in a sports car.

WAYNE ROONEY

You car now.

LOIS

What?

WAYNE ROONEY

Car, now, we make humpy, humpy.

LOIS

Oh, no thank you.

WAYNE ROONEY

You prostitute, me famous footballer.

We make humpy, humpy. Don't tell wife.

Peter pulls up in a rental car, next to Wayne Rooney, Chris in the back.

LOIS

(TO HERSELF) Thank God. (TO WAYNE) I
really enjoyed your films, bye.

Lois gets inside.

INT. RENTAL CAR - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Peter is stuck behind a queue of cars, horns honking.

LOIS

We shoulda just walked.

PETER

We'd move a lot faster if these idiots
were all driving on the right side of
the road.

EXT. LONDON TOWN - CONTINUOUS

Peter pulls out into the middle of the road and drives
through all the cars. He scraps past every car, taking out
their mirrors.

Peter drives down an empty one-way road the wrong way.

Peter crashes into a horse and cart head on.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Peter rubs the back of his neck.

PETER

What was that?

EXT. LONDON TOWN - CONTINUOUS

The QUEEN steps out of the cart, furious.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

LOIS

Peter, do you know who that is?

PETER

Yeah I do. (LEANING OUT THE WINDOW)
Hey, Helen Mirren, you don't own these
roads, get out the way.

Peter pops his head back in the car.

PETER (CONT'D)

Damn celebrities, think they can drive
where ever they want.

LOIS

Peter, that's the Queen!

PETER

She can call herself what she likes,
doesn't mean she owns this country.

LOIS

Yes it does, Peter, she's the Queen,
of England.

PETER

...I'm more confused than a blind
lesbian at a fish market.

EXT. FISH MARKET - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A BLIND LESBIAN walks through the market, tapping her cane
along the floor, sunglasses on.

She stops and takes a sniff.

She walks over to a fish stall and pulls out a card from her
pocket. She places it on the fish.

BLIND LESBIAN

Give me a call sometime.

The Blind Lesbian continues to walk on.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Tyreese at the front leads his Gang and Brian, who now sports a bandana, through the alleyway. They all have weapons in their hands. Tyreese holds a crowbar, Brian has brass-knucks.

TYREEESE

This be our town, we ain't gonna let
no scum take it.

Tyreese raises the crowbar over his head.

TYREEESE (CONT'D)

'O's wiv me?

The Gang **cheer**. Brian joins in after, with a less convincing **cheer**.

EXT. BASKETBALL COURTS - CONTINUOUS

Tyreese, the Gang and Brian stop by a chain link fence.

TYREEESE

While we're waiting I gotta asxed you
something.

BRIAN

Asked.

TYREEESE

Right, asxed.

BRIAN

No, it's asked.

TYREEESE

Asxed.

BRIAN

Asked.

TYREEESE

Asxed.

BRIAN

No, it's asked.

TYREESE

Yo, why you be trippin' for dawg? I
said asked.

BRIAN

You're not listening to how I'm saying
it, asked.

TYREESE

You know what? Don't matter yo. (TO
HIMSELF) Telling me how to speak, I'd
oughta shoot you in your face.

TOM, ginger cat with a purple waist coat and hat, with his
crew of GINGER HAired MEN, greasy from suntan lotion, walk
over.

TOM

Well, well, well, didn't think you'd
have the balls to show. Thought your
owner had them, snipped.

They all **chuckle**.

TYREESE

I'm surprised you're allowed out in
this sun.

TOM

Let's not make this personal. Anyway
they've got their lotion on.

TYREESE

Time for talk is over.

Tyreese chases Tom, Tom runs up a tree. Tyreese barks up at him.

The Two Gangs run at one another and start to fight.

Brian hides behind a bin.

A GANG MEMBER falls over in front of Brian. He looks up at Brian.

GANG MEMBER

I'm too young to die, I haven't had three kids with three different baby mammas, and be like yo, I ain't payin' for no damn child support woman, now get outta my face before you see the back of my hand.

Gang Member is dragged away.

BRIAN

(TO HIMSELF) What am I doing?

We hear police **sirens**.

TOM

The old bill!

Tom's Gang flee.

TYREEESE

(TO BRIAN) Let's get outta here.

Tyreese starts to run, dragging his leg behind him, getting faster and faster.

Brian starts to run, a POLICE OFFICER tackles him to the ground.

POLICE OFFICER

You're under a dress. (CHUCKLING) I mean under arrest. Could you imagine?

(SHOUTING) Hey Frank!

FRANK (O.S.)

What?

POLICE OFFICER

I said you're under a dress!

FRANK (O.S.)

Ha!

POLICE OFFICER

(WIPING AWAY A TEAR) Ohhh this is
going to be a story to tell the kids.

BRIAN

This is worse than--

The Police Officer bashes Brian with his baton.

POLICE OFFICER

No... Bad dog.

The Police Officer picks Brian up.

BRIAN

(CONCUSSED) Something about Friday and
Black Peter.

INT. SHOP - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter is in a tug of war with a MAN over a wide screen TV.

PETER

It's mine.

MAN

No, it's mine.

PETER

Mine.

MAN

Mine.

Peter yanks the TV, the Man loses his grip.

PETER

(SMASHES THE TV OVER THE MAN AGAIN

AND AGAIN) Mine, mine, mine!

The box rattle from all the shattered pieces inside, as Peter takes it over to the till.

EXT./ESTAB. DOG POUND - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

INT. DOG POUND - CONTINUOUS

Brian and Tyreese are locked up in separate cages.

TYREESE

This is it yo.

BRIAN

What, you mean--

TYREESE

--Yep... neutered.

PETER (O.S.)

Oh God!

Brian turns to find Peter stuffed, on all fours, inside a small cage.

PETER (CONT'D)

I just farted and I ate like a whole jar of pickled eggs.

BRIAN

Peter, what you doing in here?

PETER

The broad who's on all the money and stuff put me in here.

BRIAN

You mean the--

Brian turns around and **puke**s on the floor.

TYREESE

Yo, Brian, you okay daw--

Tyreese **puke**s on the floor, followed by Brian, then Tyreese again, then Peter. They pause, and all three **puke** once more.

PETER

This day's had more ups and downs than
Ryan Reynold's career.

Lois and Chris walk in the with OWNER.

OWNER

He's in here.

LOIS

Thank God you're okay.

PETER

Finally! My ass was getting numb.

LOIS

I'm not talking about you Peter...
Brian, we got a call you were here.
What were you thinking? You could have
got yourself killed.

BRIAN

I know, but I never knew my family, I
just wanted to fit in. I've never had
a brother before.

PETER

Of course you have Brian, me.

Brian smiles, his tail wags.

The Owner opens the door to Brian and Peter's cages.

BRIAN

(GETTING OUT THE CAGE) Thank you guys
for always sticking by me.

LOIS

Of course Brian, that's what family's
for.

BRIAN

(TO TYREESE) It was great finally
meeting you, if you ever want to visit
America, you'll always have a home
with me.

Tyreese sits, pressed up against the cage.

TYREESE

You could always take me there now.

Brian **chuckles**.

PETER

Come on Brian, let's get the hell out
of here.

Tyreese watches them exit.

TYREESE

Yo, where you going? I wasn't jokin',
they're gonna put me down!

Tyreese barks.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The family, except for Stewie sit on and around the couch.

LOIS

So Brian, what's it like meeting your brother for the first time?

BRIAN

It's funny, I went all the way to England, even joined a gang to feel a part of a family, when my family was here in Quahog all along.

PETER

It wasn't a completely wasted trip. I did get knighted.

LOIS

That never happened.

PETER

Oh yeah, then why did the Queen have a sword?

LOIS

She threatened to kill you with it unless you left the country, Peter.

PETER

That's Sir Peter to you.

CHRIS

There was loads of boobs!

MEG

I wouldn't know, since you all left me here!

PETER

(UNDER HIS BREATH) Wish you'd take the
hint.

LOIS

Well Brian, I guess it goes to show
that there's nothing more important
than famil--Oh my God we forgot
Stewie!!!

EXT. A STREET - SAME

Stewie sits by a wall crying.

ROLF HARRIS walks over wobbling a large wooden board. He
spots Stewie by the wall.

ROLF HARRIS

Hey there nipper, what's with the
tears? Let's go find your family.

Stewie pulls out a vaporizing gun and **fires** it at Rolf
Harris. Rolf Harris vaporizes into ash.

STEWIE

Get lost you paedophile.

END OF ACT THREE

THE END