

BEST MOVIE EVER: UHF

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UHF

By Al Yankovic and Jay Levey

Cutting by: Olaf Oggleson

Characters:

GEORGE – A wacky 20-something who has yet to find a place for himself

BOB – His rational friend

STANLEY – A rather insane janitor

UNCLE HARVEY – George's gambling uncle

KUNI – Karate instructor / game show host

CONAN – The barbarian

GHANDI – Former peace-loving activist

WEAVER – Game show contestant

Various Kids

Various Other One Line Nobodies

BOB. I can't believe your Uncle Harvey is letting you run a TV station!

GEORGE. Hey, he trusts me. Besides, how hard can it be? See, the door's open – it's a friendly place!

BOB. Well, I...

STANLEY. Oh, hi ya, I'm Stanley Spadowski.

GEORGE. hi Stanley, I'm george, the new station manager

STANLEY. Oh hiya George, I'm the janitor. I'm gonna be a REAL good janitor george. Oh yeah, george, real good... you want me to clean your glasses? Here, let me get em clean I'll do a real good job george – real good.

GEORGE. Thanks, Stanley. This is going to be an interesting job.

BOB. Time to film the first week of your new show, George.

GEORGE. Ok, Bob.

(Uncle Nutsy music. George appears as a manic clown.)

GEORGE. Hey kids, where do you want to go?

KID. to uncle nutsy's funhouse

GEORGE. That's right, to uncle nutsy's funhouse. And boy oh boy, are we gonna have big fun today! Hey, what's your name?

KID. Billy

GEORGE. Billy what?

(kid spits on him)

GEORGE. Well, isn't that nice (*Bob appears as another clown, honking a horn instead of talking.*) Uh oh, you know what that means – it's Bobbo the clown! Hi Bobbo(*honking*) Hey bobbo, look up! Look down! Now look at Mr. Frying pan!(*George hits him with a pan*) Hey bobbo, are you hungry?(*dejected honk*) Well, why don't you try Mrs. Klupinburger's cookies? *That's right kids, Bobbo loves Mrs. Klupinburger's cookies, so the next time your in the store, don't forget to look for Mrs... uh oh – Bobbo's been eating... Yappy's dog treats! (Bobbo runs) with that liver and tuna taste every dog likes (Bobbo vomits) with just a hint of cheese.*

GEORGE. Good show this morning.

BOB. Yeah, whatever. Just four more to go... (*opening letter*)

STANLEY. Heya George, I finished polishing the doorknobs. Anything else you want me to do?

GEORGE. NoStanley, go home.

STANLEY. Ok George. Say George, I was wondering, if you were flying through space real fast, I mean like going the speed of light woouooooo and all of a sudden you started screaming, "Aaaah! Aaaah!" - Would your brain explode?

GEORGE. Stanley, I'm trying to work. Do you mind?

STANLEY. Oh no George, I don't mind. You go right ahead.

BOB. (*with letter*) well George, there's some good news, and some bad news.

GEORGE. OK, let me here the bad news.

BOB. Well, with current ratings, continuing pay levels, and ongoing expenses... I'd say we'll be flat broke by the end of the week.

GEORGE. what's the good news?!

BOB. I lied. There is no good news. Well, time for the show

(*Uncle Nutsy music*)

GEORGE. hey kids, where do you want to go? *That's right – to Uncle nutsy's funhouse. And boy oh boy, are we gonna have big fun today. In fact, we're going to have so much fun, we can forget about how much life sucks, and how we're all gonna grow old and die someday.*

KID. I wanna go home!

GEORGE. Shut up you little weasel! OK, now it's time for one of my favorite cartoons. It's the sad, depressing story of a simple coyote who spends his whole life in the futile pursuit of a sadistic roadrunner, who laughs at him and mocks him as he is repeatedly crushed and maimed. I hope you enjoy it! (*walks off*)

BOB. What are you doing george? You can't just leave the show?

STANLEY. Oh! Watch out Mr. Coyote!

GEORGE. Hey Stanley, want your own TV show?

STANLEY. OK

BOB. George, what are you doing?

GEORGE. I need a drink.

(STANLEY walks into the TV station and starts right into it. GEORGE and BOB watch while drinking heavily)

STANLEY. Hey everybody. You know, last night I was having this dream – I dreamed I could fly, and I had a candy cane head, and birds started peckin at me, and then I turned into a lizard and... whoaah! There it is! *(crowd laughs)* hey, his is my mop. It's not as good as my old mop, but it works just as good. You know, mopping the floors is a lot like life. Sometimes you gotta scrub real hard to get all the frime off. Thenm if there's still some left, you can't give up – you gotta scrub harder. You gotta get down on your hands and knees and scrub with a rag. But if that doesn't work, you can't stop – you gotta, you gotta get out a toothbrush and get down their and scrub that dirt off BUT if that doesn't work, you can't give up, you can't give in, you gotra run to the wind and yell "Hey, These floors are dirty as hell, and I'm not gonna take it anymore!" *(Crowd cheers, GEORGE and BOB run to get STANLEY)*

GEORGE. Hey Stanley!

STANLEY. Hiya george, how'd I do?

GEORGE. Great! Hey stanley, how would you like to be on TV every day?

STANLEY. Aw gee, george, I'd love to... hey wait – will I still get to be janitor?

GEORGE. ...Sure. *(they shake hands)*

BOB. *(on phone)* Yeah great! Ok, then it's a deal! *(hangs up, to GEORGE)* Stanley Spadowski's funhouse has sponsors for the next month! We hit the jackpot, george.

GEORGE. I guess nothing can go wrong now. *(phone rings, they look at it ominously. GEORGE picks it up)* Hello?

UNCLE HARVEY. It's my favorite nephew, george! How ya doin buddy?

GEORGE. Fine, Uncle Harvey! Hey, the TV station's going great – we just got a new hit show.

UNCLE HARVEY. Well, that's what I called to talk about. You see, due to some... unfortunate "investments" of mine in stocks of the equestrian nature, I'm 75,000 dollars in the hole. I'm sorry george, but I'm gonna half to sell the station to pay my debt.

GEORGE. No Uncle Harvey, you can't! Wait, I know, why don't you let us try and earn the money for you.

UNCLE HARVEY. Kid, the money's due on Friday. How are you gonna raise 75 grand in three days

GEORGE. Let me worry about that, Uncle Harvey. Just promise you'll give me a chance.

UNCLE HARVEY. Ok kid, you got it. 75 grand in cash by Friday – see ya.

GEORGE. I got it. Bye Uncle Harvey *(hangs up)* how am I gonna raise that much money by Friday... *(walks, sits down)*

STANLEY. Heya george, what's wrong.

GEORGE. Stanley, you don't want to know.

STANLEY. then why'd I ask? ... Is there anything I can do to help?

GEORGE. Not unless you've got \$75,000.

STANLEY. *(looks through wallet)* Ah gee, I'm sorry.

GEORGE. Forget it. I'm just gonna be a loser for the rest of my life.

STANLEY. Boy george, I wish I could clone myself or something – maybe if you had more wacky television shows, you might be able to make the money!

GEORGE. Stanley, you might just be right... *(scene change)* hey Bob, I got some ideas for some new shows, why don't you check 'em out...

(Bob reads cards, surprised reactions lead to vignettes:)

ANNOUNCER. Welcome to Wheel of fish! Here's your host, Kuni!

KUNI. Ok, it time for wheel of fish. Today we start with yesterday's champion, ms. Phyllis weaver. Are you ready, weaver?

WEAVER. I sure am, Kuni.

KUNI. Ok, now go spin the wheel of fish!

WEAVER. come on mama, come on big fishy!

KUNI. Oh, red snapper. Very tasty. OK Weaver, will you keep your red snapper, or take what's in the box that Hiro-san is bringing down the aisle?

WEAVER. Uh.... Oh... uh uh I'll, I'll take the box.

KUNI. You took the box! Let's see what's in the box!... .. Nothing! Absolutely Nothing! Stupid! You're So Stupid!

ANNOUNCER. Never before has their been a screen presence so powerful – so commanding – he's Conan the Librarian

MAN. Could you tell me where to find books on astronomy

CONAN. Don't you know the dewey decimal system?

TEEN. These books are a little late *(Conan beats the shit out of him)*

ANNOUNCER. Conan the Librarian! Tuesday at 7.

ANNOUNCER. There's a new name in the world of crime fighting – and it's not a pretty one: Ghandi 2! No more Mr. Passive resistance, this time he's out to kick some ass.

GHANDI. Don't move – slimb ball.

ANNOUNCER. This is one bad muddah you don't want to mess with – but he also knows how to party.

GHANDI. Give me a steak, medium rare.

Waiter *(pulling gun)*: here you go, Baldy! *(ghandi duns him down, scowling)*

ANNOUNCER. Ghandi 2!

RAUL: Welcome to raul's wild kingdom! On today's show, you can learn many exciting facts about our animal friends! First, here's a little secret about turtles – did you know they're nature's suction cups? Just lick em, and they stick! See? Oh, here's an ant farm. The ants work and work building these little tunnels. You know how to get them angry? Like this! Oh look, they're really mad now! What's next(looks at list) – badgers. Badgers? Badgers? We don't need no stinking badgers! OK , in case you just joined us, today, we're teaching poodles how to fly. Here fluffly! See you just taking em by the neck, open the window, an away they go! (watches flight, winces) Well, sometimes it takes 'em a little while to learn.

GEORGE & BOB. (*look at each other*): where did you find this guy?(*look again*)

BOB. Well, we got the ratings (*opens it – looks amazed*)

GEORGE. How bad is it?

BOB. George... we have three shows in the top five. Stanley Spadowski's funhouse went through the roof – it got a sixty share! George, do you know what this means? We're the number one station in town!

GEORGE. AHHHHHHHHH!

BOB. We're finally gonna have some real money!

STANLEY. Did we do it george?

GEORGE. We sure did stanley. And it's all thanks to you.

STANLEY. Aww, shucks George, I'm just doing my job as a janitor. I sure like being a janitor.

GEORGE. You know Stanley, I think you might be the best janitor that anyone's ever had.