

FAMILY GUY

FAMILY GUY FANON

SEASON 1, EPISODE 4

Do and Die (or Adam West Runs for Mayor!)

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~ Act One ~

[It was around 9:20PM at the Drunken Clam, with it being ten minutes until closing. Inside were the Beer Bar Buddies: Peter Griffin, Glenn Quagmire and Cleveland Brown, playing their usual game of Would You Rather? at their usual booth while the bartender of the bar/friend of the group Horace came up to the three and with their beer refills on a tray]

[A/N: Peter's friend group is now given a name courtesy of Boyariffic]

Horace: Hey, hey, it's my three favorites! The Pete-boy, the Q-Man and the Dark Chocolate!

Peter: How's it goin, Hor-boy?

Horace: Fresh and hot off the house. Like you're beer refills.

[Horace handed them all their refills]

Quagmire: Al-right!

Cleveland: Thanks, Horace.

[Horace went back to the bar as the Bar Buddies took their beers and continued to play their game]

Peter: Okay, okay, here's another prompt. Would you rather, eat a live worm or a handful of maggots?

[Quagmire and Cleveland both cringed at the thought of both options]

Cleveland: Peter, that's the third insect related Would You Rather tonight.

Quagmire: Not to mention in a row.

Peter: My turn, my choices. So, what's your guy's pick?

[The two both think about it]

Quagmire: Can we have something alongside it?

Peter: Quagmire, that's avoiding the taste of them. Which be cheating the question.

Cleveland: Eh, I guess I have to choose the worm. Compared to maggots, it's just a small one thing. Besides, I have previous experience with eating one thanks to my son Cleveland Jr. a month prior.

Cutaway #1

[In a flashback to a month prior the night, Cleveland is on his couch when his son Cleveland Jr. comes up to him with his hands together and jumping up and down]

Cleveland Jr.: Daddy! Daddy! Open your mouth and close your eyes, and you will get a big surprise.

[Cleveland shrugs and closes his eyes and open his mouth to accept the surprise that Cleveland Jr. had for him, which was a worm. As Cleveland Jr. begins to drop it in his father's mouth, it smash cuts to Cleveland throwing up in the bathroom, with Loretta and Jr. looking at him]

Loretta: Junior, we've been over this. You gotta stop tricking people into eating worms you dig up in the garden. Please tell me you're not planning to do this again.

[Cleveland Jr. looked down to his pants pocket and saw some worms crawling out of it. He then crammed them deeper in the pocket]

Cleveland Jr.: Noooooo.

[Loretta lets out a loud groan, as she knows Jr. is lying]

End

Quagmire: Heh, I'd choose the maggots, then I could pretend the maggots are women I go on town with. Heh, heh, OH!

[Cuts to Horace at the bar cleaning out some bar glasses]

Horace: Hey, boys! Could I have a say in the game?

Peter: Sure, Horace. Worm or maggots?

Horace: [while washing a beer jug] Hmmm, the maggots. My brother Barton used to play jokes on me putting maggots in my mouth in my sleep when I was a kid. So, then I got back at him by putting maggots in his mouth in his sleep. Then it repeated over and over and over again, then things got hazy afterwards. All I remember is that we got grounded for a month by our mother for something we did.

Peter: Ugh.

Cleveland: Too much info, Horace.

Quagmire: Hey Peter, I just had the best idea for what we should do together Saturday: waterskiing! We can use this to surf wild and pick up chicks!

Cutaway #2

[In Quagmire's head, he imagined him and the others out on a lake. With Peter and Cleveland on their retal boat while Quagmire was waterskiing while Peter drove the boat, with Quagmire did a spin after ramping from a wave]

Quagmire: Heh, that's the third in row! Oh!

[Peter and Cleveland cheer Quagmire on and continue the boat. As he continued to ski, he noticed a woman friend group come up to theirs and the woman friend who was waterskiing as well got close to him]

Quagmire: Hey there, sweetie. After we're done, you wanna come to my house for some [raises his eyebrows] quality time with the Q-Man?

End

Peter: No way. You wanna pick up chicks? We should all tightrope across a dangerous cliff! That get all the bitches.

Quagmire: Waterskiing!

Peter: Tightroping!

Quagmire: *Waterskiing!*

Peter: *Tightroping!*

Quagmire: Well then we should vote for what we do Saturday.

Peter: *[while raising his hand]* All in favor of tightroping!

Quagmire: *[while raising his fist]* All in favor of waterskiing!

[Peter and Quagmire realize their tied, with Cleveland undecided]

Cleveland: Sorry, fellas. Both are good options so I can't choose between one or the other.

Peter: *[sighs]* Damn, we really need to start finding more members.

[A chime comes from the clock next to Horace, indicating the nearing closing time]

Horace: Oop, that's the closing jingle. Sorry boys, but that means I need to close the bar for the night. You better be getting going home.

Peter/Quagmire/Cleveland: Awww!

Quagmire: And just when it was getting fun.

Peter: Well, can we at least take our beers to go, Horace?

Horace: Eh, I don't see why I can't allow you not to. There's no law in Quahog that says they can't allow that.

Peter: Sweet!

Quagmire/Cleveland: All right!

[The three then left and entered Peter's car to be driven home by Peter, with Horace coming and waving goodbye to the three]

Horace: Get home safe, boys!

[On the way home, the three friends have shown to be wicked drunk. With Quagmire and Cleveland singing poorly along to the radio, and Peter behind the wheel, chugging his beer. The car drifting back and forth on the road, causing cars to almost collide with it]

Cleveland: *[drunkenly]* Peter, watch the road!

Peter: *[drunkenly]* Relax, Cleveland, I-I know what I'm doing. In fact, watch me, I'mma-I'mma gonna take a shortcut.

[The car swerves more and more and turns to the inside of a factory, with it crash inside and slam into a stack of containers and careens through a series of walls, destroying everything in its path. People in the factory that were on night shifts run for their lives as the car redirects back to the main road]

Peter: *[drunkenly]* There we go.. shaved off a few minutes.

[Peter's watch beeps]

Peter: *[drunkenly]* Aw, crap! We're late!

Quagmire: *[drunkenly]* L-Late for what?

Peter: *[drunkenly]* I don't remember, but the fact there's an alarm set for this time means it's something important! We need to speed up!

[The car accelerates and swerves even fast in and out of lanes, causing multiple car crashes. As the car passes a red light, it causes two cars to collide and crash with each other. And as it continues to drive off-screen, loud crashing and screams are heard until there's one final crash sound, being Peter's car crashing into a streetlight. Sometime later at the Griffin household, Lois is seen sleeping in the master bedroom, with Brian at the foot, until she hears a ring at the doorbell, followed by loud knocking. Heading downstairs to answer it, she sees a cop with a very wasted Peter in his right arm]

Peter: *[drunkenly]* Hey, tuts. Wanna hit all the four bases with me?

Police Officer: Is this the Griffin household?

Lois: Um, yes?

Police Officer: Mrs. Griffin, your husband has recently been drinking while driving and wrecked ten cars and buildings respectively, alongside killing fifteen people and injuring seven.

Lois: Oh my God! Is-Is he going to jail?

Police Officer: Oh, he's not going to jail. *[pulls out a Quahog lawbook]* Because the law says that "inebriated felonies" are not illegal, since you can't blame someone for doing something illegal, while intoxicated. *[to Peter]* Though consider this a warning, Mr. Griffin.

Peter: *[drunkenly]* Hey, how come I wasn't invited to this meeting, Mr. Weed?

[Peter drops drunk to the Griffin living room carpet. A minute later at the Brown House, Loretta goes downstairs in her bed-robe she threw on to answer the doorbell and is greeted to the same police officer with the same wasted Cleveland. Loretta gives a annoyed sigh]

Loretta: Lemme guess. My damn husband got wasted and caused in a car crash.

Police Officer: Actually, he was a passenger in a car crash.

Loretta: *[sighes]* Cleveland, what am I gonna do with you?

Cleveland: *[drunkenly]* Love me like your sweetheart?

[And finally, the police officer drops Quagmire off at his place, and knocks on his door]

Quagmire: *[drunkenly]* Heh, the joke's on you. I don't have a wife.

[Quagmire ends up dropping drunk on his floor like Peter a few minutes ago. The next morning, the Griffins - minus Peter and Stewie - were sitting at the kitchen minding their own business having breakfast. Chris was eating a bowl of Cheerios, Meg was reading the back of a cereal box while she ate pancakes, Brian was eating out of a dog dish like a dog, and Lois was having a cup of coffee, having recently ate breakfast]

Meg: Hey, Chris. Did you know that for every bowl of Cheerios you eat, you take in 105 calories?

Chris: Wow, thanks Meg for that useless information I didn't ask for.

[Peter enters, reading a newspaper and laughing]

Peter: Hey, Lois, look at this [shows Lois the article, which was about his drunken escapades, as the front line read "Drunk Driver Kills 15"] Heh-heh, what a friggin' dumbass. The guy should learn how to not drive while drunk.

[Peter continues to laugh as the family looks uncomfortable at each other. Knowing the irony of what he was looking at. As he calms down, he grabs a brown bag and kisses his wife]

Peter: Bye, honey! Bye, kids!

[Peter heads to front door and leaves for work. Lois can't do anything but sigh. Brian, noticing, comes up to comfort her]

Brian: Is something up, Lois?

Lois: Wha?

Brian: Lois, I can tell when you're feeling a certain way. So what's wrong?

Lois: Brian, uh, I guess I'm just conflicted about last night. I-I mean, I'm happy Peter was able to not go to jail, but this recent altercation with the police makes me think that Quahog's laws are completely nonsensical and highly dangerous. I mean, he committed multiple accounts of vehicular-ramming and vehicular manslaughter, and he got let off the hook because of a law loophole. He didn't even get a DUI, the most basic consequence for drinking while driving. And-And-And what impact do you think this will make on Stewie in the future? He'll see Peter get away with murder and think he can do the same if he gets drunk beforehand.

[While Lois is talking, Stewie behind her with a crossbow in hand in another attempt to kill her; When she says "happy Peter was able to not go to jail", Stewie mouths out "I'm not"; When she says "Quahog's laws are completely nonsensical", Stewie nods his head in agreement; When she says "what impact do you think this will make on Stewie?", Stewie aims the crossbow at her; When she says "think he can do the same if he gets drunk", Stewie shoots the crossbow, but misses Lois and ends up aiming at the ceiling]

Stewie: Ah! Damn it!

Brian: Honesty, I think you should be more worried about Stewie *now* than in the future.

[The day begins normally and shows the normal lives of some of the Spooner Street neighbors. First is Peter working at his job at the Happy-Go-Lucky Toy Factory, with him just completing a round of safety inspection, with his boss Mr. Weed coming up to him to check on his progress]

Mr. Weed: How's the toy inspection going, Peter?

Peter: We hit a new record! There were only three defected toys in my inspection round. [pulls out a action figure with loose joints] This one's joints are loose [pulls out a bear plush that lacks a lot of stuffing], this one's lacking stuffing, [pulls out a seemingly normal teenage girl doll] and then there's *this* one.

Mr. Weed: That seems like a normal doll.

[Peter then pushes the doll's voice button]

Doll: Oh! Ooh! Harder! Push it harder!

Peter: Something tells me this was one of those joke variants made for the office only.

Mr. Weed: [takes the doll] Well, I'll go to the employees and fire whoever made this sick joke of an innocent doll!

[Mr. Weed heads out, but instead of going to where the employees are constructing the toys, he heads straight for his office, locking the door, shutting off the lights and putting a "Do not disturb" sign on the office doorknob. Next, Cleveland and Loretta are working at Cleveland's Deli, with a man and woman walking into the deli]

Cleveland: Welcome to Cleveland's Deli! We hope we can serve you wel-

Man: Enough of the intro crap! My car just got totaled last night in sleep by some jackass, and I need somewhere to get food to focus on what I'm gonna do before I burst in anger!

Cleveland: So, would you like the "normal" seating, or the "chill out" seating?

Woman: Uh, what's the difference between them.

Loretta: The difference is that "chill out" is just telling him to chill the hell out. [pulls the two towards the seating] Now, move it!

[Then, at Buddy Cianci Junior High School, Chris is seen struts down the hall, looking like a boss and passing multiple students and teachers]

Student #1: Hey, Chris.

Chris: 'Sup.

Teacher: How ya' doing today, Chris?

Chris: [turns to see the teacher] Looking up on the high life!

[Chris then reaches his locker and starts to enter the combination of his lock to unlock it and put in some books. As he does, a group of his friends come up to him]

Friend #1: Yo Chris, did you hear about what happen last night? Some drunk drivers crashed into Hector's dad's car.

Hector: My dad's currently in the hospital. And if I find who caused it, their son's getting beaten up today.

[Cleveland Jr. comes up to the boys]

Cleveland Jr.: You talking about my daddy? He recently got arrested for drunk driving with his friends and he got off on a technicality! *[laughs]*

[As Cleveland Jr. continues to laugh it off, Hector looks at Jr. in anger, with the fact that he was laughing off the fact his dad hurted his father and got off on technicality. With his fist clenched up]

Hector: You little brat-!

[Hector lunges to attack Jr., but Chris stops him]

Chris: Hector, he doesn't know better. Besides, my dad was the one driving.

[Chris puts his hand over his mouth, realizing what he just gave away. Hector frowns in anger at Chris, who can only chuckle it off]

[Finally, it cut to Quagmire, flying a Rhode Island tourist plane, and was passing by Cranston. Quagmire reached for the intercom and put it on speaker]

Quagmire: [on the intercom] Attention, passengers. If you look to your right, you will see we're above Cranston. The birthplace of our mayor Buddy Cianci!

[The passengers' ooh and aah as they pass it, with some taking photos of it. It then cut back to Peter's workplace, one of his work friends Johnson opened his door in a rush and tugged on Peter's hand]

Johnson: Hey, Peter! Our mayor's getting arrested!

Peter: Hold on, what?

[Johnson pulls Peter out of his workplace, with it cutting to Cleveland's Deli where Cleveland is putting on the TV for the customers, but notices the TV go to a Breaking News report]

Cleveland: Huh?

Loretta: What the hell's going on?

[At the same time, it cut to the Griffin household, where Lois was teaching a student, while Brian watched TV on the living room couch, seeing the Breaking News report and catching his eyes]

Brian: Uh, Lois?

Lois: I'm gonna take five, Reuben. [heads up front to check on Brian] What is it, Brian?

Brian: [pointing to the TV] Uh, I think you should see this.

[It then goes to Buddy Cianci Jr. High, with Chris in his science class with the science teacher Mr. Randall Fargus pulling a rolling TV stand]

Mr. Fargus: Alright, class. Today, we'll be watching a *Bill Nye* episode. And you'll watch this as I sit on my desk and rethink my life choices.

[Mr. Fargus turns on the TV to have the *Bill Nye* episode that was airing around the time to come on the TV. But instead, comes on the same Breaking News report]

Chris: What the-?

[The TV then showed Tom Tucker and Diane Simmons giving a breaking news report]

Tom: We interrupt this program to bring breaking news. Mayor Buddy Cianci has recently been forced to resign from his role as mayor after being charged with racketeering, while sober!

Diane: We join Asian reporter Tricia Takanawa live at Town Hall where Mayor Cianci's being taken to jail for four years. Tricia?

[It then does a scene transition to show Tricia close to Town Hall, as Buddy Cianci being carried out of Town Hall in handcuffs with two police officers on both side of him and multiple reporters taking screenshots]

Tricia: Diane, I'm standing beside the surprised crowd as Mayor Cianci is being escorted out of Town Hall. [puts her microphone to Buddy Cianci] Mr. Cianci, before you get taken away, is there anything you'd like to say to the town of Quahog?

Buddy Cianci: Don't believe the news! I didn't do it!

Police Officer #1: Sir, there's video footage that shows that you were involved with third-party businesses.

Police Officer #2: And we found leaked phone calls that have your voice.

Buddy Cianci: That's all false evidence! I was framed! [is taken by the officers to their police car]
Framed, you hear me?! FRAMED!

Police Officer #2: Yeah, yeah. Tell it to the prison mates.

[Buddy Cianci is shoved into the back of the police car, and the two officers get up front and drive off to the prison]

Tricia: There you have it, Quahog. The last word of our mayor is a desperate plea to clean himself up. And this also means that Quahog is now without a mayor. Back to you, Diane.

[It cuts to Peter seeing the report with the rest of the Toy-Factory workers, with his eyes in wide shock]

Peter: Ho-

[It then cuts to Cleveland and Loretta seeing the report on their mini-TV in the deli, with the same shocked expression]

Cleveland: -ly

[Finally cuts to Chris, seeing the report on the CRT TV]

Chris: Crap!

[Later on, around a mere hour from the news, Lois and Loretta - the latter arrived home with Cleveland early upon hearing the news - were on the Griffin living room couch with Lois finding out via a newspaper]

Lois: I can't believe our mayor has been arrested.

Loretta: Serves that man right. I always knew there was something up with that man through his photos in the mayor hall. They just screamed "scumbag"

[Peter then walks inside the house, home from work]

Peter: Hey Lois, you won't believe what happened. Our mayor-

Lois: Got arrested for racketeering. We know.

Peter: Wha- How did you know?

Brian: [sarcastic] Easy, Peter. We just read your mind.

Peter: Oh, really? [closes his eyes] Then what am I thinking about now?

Loretta: [to Brian] How long have you been with this idiot?

Brian: About three years.

Lois: Peter, what are you doing home early?

Peter: Oh, Mr. Weed gave us the day off when the news came out, as a way to respect Mr. Cianci. But I'm taking it!

[As if on cue, Meg and Chris walks in]

Meg: We're home from school early.

Chris: Principal Sloan heard about what happened to Mr. Cianci on the news, and gave us a free day off!

Meg: And my school was-

Peter: Yeah, whatever Meg, we get the picture.

Loretta: Wait, if you got home early, does that mean Cleveland Jr. got home early as well?

Chris: Yeah. I had to walk him home, and then he just went to run on the lawn.

[Chris points to the Brown lawn, Cleveland Jr. is seen running around the house in a circle, laughing all the way, as Cleveland just looks at him]

Cleveland Jr.: I'm gonna be the faster black runner in the world!

[Cleveland Jr. continues to run and laugh]

Cleveland: You're suppose to be dead tired when you get home.

[Cleveland Jr. stops running and starts jumping up and down next to Cleveland]

Cleveland Jr.: School got cancelled before it started! Full of energy!

[Cleveland Jr. resumes running as Loretta sighs in disappointment]

Loretta: We really gotta look into finding ways to calm that boy down.

Peter: Well, since we got a free day thanks to Cianci, anyone wanna watch a movie? I got a storage bin of movies on VHS we can watch! Most of them are taped off the TV, so they commercials on them, but still.

Brian: Peter, don't you get what's happening? The fact that all workplaces and schools closed down because of Mr. Cianci is serious!

Meg: Brian's right, Dad. And now, Quahog has no mayor!

Chris: In fact, with Mr. Cianci being arrested recently, it kinda makes the reason why Principal Sloan named my middle school after him age a bit poorly.

Cutaway #3

[Principal Sloan was seen on a television, speaking to the audience]

Principal Sloan: The common question I get is, "Mr. Sloan, why did you name your middle school after our mayor?" The answer to that said question is that I decided to name my middle school after our mayor because Mayor Cianci is such a great person, and would never betray us! [whispers to a ear speaking in his right ear] I-Is that what you wanted me to say, Mr. Cianci? [some mumbling is heard] Could've been better? [more mumbling is heard] Do I at least get my money for this backend deal for

our ego? Like, do you know how many hoops I had to jump through to get this school named after you? Multiple!

End

[A few days after the buzz, the citizens are called to Town Hall. It's crowded with citizens and there's a murmur of conversation amongst the crowd as they await news of who will fill the void left by the former mayor. The assistant of the upcoming running mayor, Bruce, came onto the stage and spoke into the podium]

Bruce: Hey y'all. Know, we knows there's a big buzz goin' 'round here with the recent news of our mayor being taken out of office. However, I'm here to announce that we have someone running for mayor. And how should I know, you may ask?

Stewie: I didn't have that question on my mind.

Bruce: The reason is because I'm the candidate's assistant! And any moment, he'll be here to announce himself.

Meg: Who do you think is gonna run for mayor, Mom?

Brian: Honesty someone who isn't a behind door dealer?

Lois: I'm just happy that this is going to happen, as I know that *hopefully*, the candidate running for mayor will be good and put an end to all these messed up laws.

[Suddenly, a helicopter flew from above the Town Hall, which got everyone's attention]

Bruce: There's our candidate coming in right now!

[The doors of the helicopter open, with the man who shows himself being Adam West wearing a full Batman costume]

Adam West (in a raspy superhero voice): Citizens of Quahog!

[The crowd falls silent as they look up and recognize the celebrity. There is a pause as they await his announcement.]

Adam West (in his regular voice): Unbeknownst to all of you, I am none other than-

[Adam tries to grab the rope to slide down to Town Hall, but ends up losing his grip on the rope, and ends up crashing onto the roof of Town Hall and sliding off and smacking his face on the wooden podium, shocking everyone. He however, recovers quickly and jumps back to position, ripping off his Batman costume to reveal his true identity]

Adam West: I meant to do that!

Peter: Holy crap, it's Adam West!

[The crowd erupts into cheers and applause]

Meg: Dad, you know that man?

Peter: Meg, that's *the* Batman from 1966! I remember when I saw his show when I was a kid. I used to dart around my house in a Batman costume, watching all the VHS tapes I bugged my parents to buy for me. [chuckles] I ran those VHS' so much I ended up rubbing them out fast. [sighs] Good memories.

Adam West: It seems like we have a few super fans of me! Now how many of you know me?

[The majority of the citizens of Quahog raise their hands, except for Lois and Brian, who are confused as to what's going on]

Bruce: Look at all those hands! Almost look like they wanna come and shake your hand. Or ask for an autograph. Ethier or.

Adam West: Citizens, if I'm elected mayor, I promise new and improved laws. For instance, if I'm elected, all citizens must wear a cape in town hall meetings and we should begin them singing this!

[Adam pulls up a record and begins playing it on his portable record player, which he puts close to the microphone for all of Quahog to hear. With the song being the 1966 Batman theme. With the crowd is laughing and clapping in approval]

Citizen: We love it!

Adam West: [laughs and raises his fist in the air] Long live Quahog!

[As the crowd cheers for Adam West, Lois can only do nothing but stare in fear]

Peter: Alright! Now this is the man we need for office! Am I right, Lois?

Lois: Oh... Oh no!

[The next day, Peter, Lois and Brian are watching a TV commercial of Adam West running a mayoral campaign]

Adam West: Hello, citizens of Quahog. I'm Adam West. You all might know me as Batman, though only in the 1966 version, not whatever the hell they're making now. But now, I want to be a mayor to protect the city even more than I did as Batman. So, I'm here to ask you to make me the mayor of your town. Vote for me, Adam West. It'll be a home run.

[Adam West takes out a baseball bat with blood and hair all over it]

Adam West: Ugh, dear God! Assistant, get me a *clean* bat.

[Bruce hands Adam West a clean baseball bat and takes the bloody bat]

Bruce: Here you go, sir.

Adam West: Like I said, it'll be a home run.

[Adam West swings the bat as it freeze-frames on him and puts some applause sounds as the words "Vote for Adam West" show up. It then cuts back to Peter, Lois and Brian are watching the completed commercial]

Peter: Alright, Adam! Run a home run!

Brian: [sarcastic] Yeah, it'll be a home run, alright. A home run to destruction!

Peter: What are you talking 'bout, Brian? Adam West will be a great mayor.

Lois: Peter, Brian has a point. Quahog has a corrupt city with a terrible mayor for too long, with nonsense laws that cause more trouble.

Peter: And how so? I mean, I'm sure the law took care of those three idiots that were drunk driving a few days ago.

Lois: YOU WERE THE DRUNK DRIVER, YOU MORON! The only reason you were allowed to come home again was because of a law loophole.

Peter: [lip smacks] Ah.

Lois: And with Buddy Cianci out of office, I had hope that someone with actual brains would run this town. And Adam West is the answer to my hope. In fact, him being a loony idiot is exactly what I feared would run for office. All of his planned laws and rules he told us from his first meeting as a candidate are insane.

Brian: In fact, I made a list of all of them. [pulls out a notepad and clears his throat as he begins to read them] "Making us wear a cape and sing a theme song at a Town Hall meeting, all buildings needing to be brightly colored. No loud music after 10PM." Actually, I kinda like that last one.

Lois: Yeah, that's actually a good law. But that's the only good one Adam plans to make. The rest of them are god awful! God, it seems like Adam's an escaped mental patient!

Cutaway #4

[At a Mental Hospital, a member that was kept in there, wearing hospital clothes and carrying a straight-jacket, is seen running through the halls on his way out the door]

Police Officer #1: Catch him!

Police Officer #2: Don't worry sir, I got him!

[The officer then takes out a tazor and tries to fire it at the escapee, but instead misses and aimed at the desk girl, shocking her and putting her in a trance. The escapee then burst out the door and ran out into the streets of Quahog]

Mental Hospital Escapee: Freedom!

Police Officer #1: [to Officer #2] You are incompetent!

End

Peter: Well, I don't care what you think about him, Lois. 'Cause *I* love Adam West. I would *pay money* to have him become a member of our family if I could. If I could...

Cutaway #5

[Peter then imagines him and Adam West doing the theme song of *Laverne & Shirley*, but instead named *Peter & Adam*]

Give us any chance, we'll take it

[Peter and Adam West dash off to their job at the Sholtz brewery, but Peter accidentally destroys the door to their apartment while rushing out]

Read us any rule, we'll break it

[As Peter and Adam West rush to get to their shift, they end up bumping the worker seen in the intro into a vat of beer]

We're gonna make our dreams come true...

Doin' it our way

[At their brewery job, Peter and Adam West are seen drinking most of the beers that come out, which gets them looks from their boss]

Nothin's gonna turn us back now

Straight ahead and on the track now

[The two then do the iconic door scene, but instead, Adam walks into a room normally, only for Peter to accidentally slam the door on his side into Adam]

We're gonna make our dreams come true...

[Peter notices Adam bleeding behind the door and in shock, slowly closes his door]

End

Peter: Huh. That sounded better in my head. But the point still is, my vote's going to Adam. And in the world of politics, it's *my* vote - and by extension, the majority - against yours, so any complaining you do about him won't mean jack. You can make a big ol' fuss about it and I'm sure to my aunt's grave nobody here will care about what you think. They'll see you as whiny, nag who hates fun. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna see if I can vote for him now!

[Peter leaves in a huff, slamming the door behind him]

Lois: You'll adding fuel to his fire! Making Adam mayor will be the downfall of Quahog! Mark my words, Peter Griffin!

Brian: Lois, since you have a high agenda about the safety of Quahog, why *hope* for a mayor that will do what you want for Quahog, which we know won't happen, when you could *run* for mayor and accomplish those goals, yourself?

Lois: You know what, Brian? That's a great idea! From this day on, I'm gonna run to be the mayor of Quahog!

~ Act Two ~

[A week passed and now we see a news report of the mayoral events on Channel 5 News]

Tom: Good evening, Quahog. I'm Tom Tucker.

Diane: And I'm Diane Simmons.

Tom: Here with some new developments on the Quahog mayoral race. Incumbent Adam West is having some competition in his thought-to-be instant win victory for mayor. With Lois Griffin being the sole person challenger as the challenger.

Diane: Which leads many political analysts to ask the question, "Can a woman really be mayor?"

Tom: Honestly, I doubt she'll even get a vote.

Diane: Tom, I'm getting a late word of you being a sexist, dick.

Tom: In a bit of breaking news, we find out that Diane has been dying her hair brown.

[Diane widens her eyes and glares angrily at Tom. Cut to the usual Spooner Street mailman - or mailwoman - Nancy coming to the Griffin household lawn to delivering mayor mail, but notices the signs recently added that say "Vote Lois Griffin for Mayor". Inside, Brian - the campaign manager for Lois - is hosting a meeting at Lois Griffin Headquarters located in the basement with Meg, Chris, Lois and Loretta being members of the meeting as well]

Brian: All right everyone, listen up. We got a good two weeks or so before the election day, and we have a lot to do if we're going to win this election. Chris, you're in charge of making the signs and posters for Lois' run. You'll need to make them as vibrant and eye-catching as possible.

Chris: All right!

Brian: And Loretta, you're in charge of spreading the word to whoever you can.

Brian: I'll be in charge of managing the campaign and keeping track of the polls. Remember, we're running against someone who can use his superficial looks and vase vocabulary to win against us. So we need *[slaps his hand for every word]* all hands on deck! Any questions?

Meg: *[raises her hand]* Yeah, I have one. What's my role in this group?

Brian: You don't have a role in this plan.

Meg: But you said "all hands on deck". C-Couldn't I be the gossip girl? Or-Or-Or the fashion helper for the candidate, or the door-to-door advertiser, or-?

Brian: Meg, no role could fit you. You're just here to have an illusion of having a real purpose in the group.

Meg: *[look down at herself]* Aww.

Loretta: *[to Meg]* Honestly, I think the dog's doing you a favor.

[Peter opens the door to the basement and begins to walk down the stairs]

Peter: Aw, don't worry, Cleveland. I'm sure I can find something to cover it in the basement. *[looks to see the club]* Lois, what the hell are you having down here in the basement? Some kind of intervention?

Brian: Peter, this is a meeting for Lois' campaign for mayor.

[After a beat, Peter just starts laughing hysterically until he notices nobody's laughing with him and instead are staring at him]

Peter: Hold up, you're serious Lois?

Lois: Damn right I'm serious, Peter. I don't want to spend the rest of my life having my town ran by an idiot who runs around in a Batman costume. So I'm against him with own campaign workforce. And when I win, I'm gonna make big changes. I'm gonna ban drunk driving, rework Quahog's laws and fix our environment. Especially those sprinklers at the park.

Cutaway #6

[An old man is seen walking in a park, when he gets close to the sprinklers where a puddle is around said area, and ends up falling through said puddle, with it being revealed that it ended up making a hole in the ground]

End

Peter: Ha. Go luck, Lois. You're gonna need a lot of it to beat Adam West. Everyone loves him. Even my workplace. Mr. Weed even signed a deal with Adam West to have us produce Adam West action figures! [Peter pulls out a prototype of an Adam West action figure] With voice samples from the man himself!

[Peter pushes a button on the Adam West figure's chest]

Adam West Figure [with Peter doing an impression of Adam West: There's no need to fear: Adam West is here!]

Meg: That doesn't even sound like him-

Peter: It's a prototype! I gave my voice to this as placeholder voice work! Anyways, we can't go through until Adam West wins mayor, which he will.

Loretta: Fat chance.

Peter: But everyone at the factory, including the females, are voting for Adam to have the deal go through. If I were to guess, you would only get ten votes max. [walks up the stairs and shuts the door behind him, before going back down remembering why he went down in the first place, and gets a tarp] By the way Loretta, your son broke one of our windows throwing a football with Cleveland.

Loretta: Damn it Cleveland Jr.!

[We then saw the members of HQ going around spreading the word. First was Meg, who despite orders, wanted to help anyway and went to a house with some supplies she took from HQ and rang the doorbell. With a man coming to answer it]

Meg: Hi, I'm going door-to-door to campaign on behalf of Lois Griffin who's offering real change for the city of Quahog compared to that idiot Adam West or the backstabbing Buddy Cianci. [tries to hand him a flier] May we count on your vote for Election Day?

Man: Let me think about it... [puts his hand on his chin for a second] Ooh! I got my answer... no.

[The man slams the door on Meg hard, and in anger Meg throws the supplies on the ground]

Meg: Damn it, the fifth one in a row! Eh, sixth time's the charm.

[Meg walks up to the next house to repeat the process again. Next, we see a workday at Cleveland's Deli, Loretta is serving a booth hosting of a group of 4 that consists of a - wife, husband and 18 and 6 year old children - their food]

Loretta: Here's your food. And since I currently have all of your attention, [pulls a Lois Mayor ad] would you all be thinking about voting for Lois Griffin to be mayor? With you're vote, we can make her the first female to become mayor.

Wife: Oh, I'd be happy to vote for her!

Husband: No way am I voting for her.

18 Year Old: Yeah, she'll probably just nag all the time.

[Loretta and the wife give both the husband and 18 year old angry glares, which strike fear in both of them]

Husband: I-I-I be happy to vote for Lois!

18 Year Old: Go feminism!

Cleveland Jr.: Look at me! I'm Michael Johnson! Wheeeeeeeeeee!

[Cleveland Jr then rides across the isle on the moving cart made to deliver food to stations, causing Loretta to raise her fist in anger]

Loretta: Cleveland Jr., stop riding on that cart! That's for customer serving only!

[Finally, we see Chris at Buddy Cianci Jr. High entering Principal Sloan's office]

Chris: Hi, Principal Sloan.

Principal Sloan: Chris? You usually only come here when you're in trouble.

Chris: I know. But I was wondering if I could hang up some posters in the school?

Principal Sloan: Of course, Chris. You have my blessing.

[Chris closes the door and after a beat, Principal Sloan quickly jumps out of his seat to go see what Chris was putting on the walls, with them being "Lois Griffin for Mayor" posters, and some of the taglines like "Vote for Lois if you want change". As Chris finishes hanging a poster up, he sees Principal Sloan being slack-jawed]

Chris: Is... Is there something wrong, Principal Sloan?

[It then cuts to back to the Griffin household where Brian is walking to the basement until he gets thrown with something from the back of his head]

Brian: Ow!

[Looking back, it revealed to be Stewie]

Stewie: Hey, dumb dog! Why don't you make yourself of some use and get me the animal crackers at the high shelf?

Brian: Sorry, mutant. But I have more important matters to attend to. Such as helping your mother try to win the role of Mayor of Quhaog.

[Brian heads downstairs]

Stewie: Lois becoming mayor? I say, that might make the vile woman have some use for me in the future...

Cutaway #7

[In Stewie's imagination, he imagines being the mayor sitting in a dark chair in the now burnt Quahog, laughing maniacally, before it cuts to show the Griffin family working like slaves as he whips them]

Mayor!Stewie: Keep moving, servants!

[Slave!Meg comes to Mayor!Stewie]

Slave!Meg: Mayor Stewie, when will we be able to have our freedom again?

Mayor!Stewie: What's today?

Slave!Meg: Tuesday.

Mayor!Stewie: Hmm, let me think... Wednesday, Thursday, Friday... **NEVER!** [grabs his whip and whips Slave!Meg] Now get going!

[Slave!Meg meekly hurries away as Mayor!Stewie give another evil laugh]

End

[Stewie returns back to the real world and then pulls out a tape recorder]

Stewie: Note for future self: if Lois wins the election, make a plan to take her power.

[Meanwhile, Brian was down at Lois Griffin HQ with the other members, hosting another meeting to check on their progress]

Brian: Alright, group. We're two days into our campaign, and what are the updates?

Loretta: I got a couple votes for Lois thanks to my charms at the deli.

Chris: I hung up posters at my school. Most of them have been taken down by Sloan, though. And he gave me detention for "putting up propaganda". His words, not mine.

Brian: Man, is there any worthwhile news from any of you?

Meg: Well, on my end, I did a poll around Quahog around my school and usual spots where people discuss politics, and a whopping 85 percent wanted Adam West as their mayor. With only 15 percent wanting Mom to be mayor!

Brian: Hey, Meg, what did we talk about your role in the group?

Meg: [sigh] I don't have a role.

Brian: [pats Meg like a dog] Good girl.

Lois: Brian, I think Meg's right for a change.

Meg: Aw, thanks, Mom. [realizes the "right for a change"] Hey, what a minute...

Lois: What we're doing right isn't working. And currently, our mayor campaign is dying like Humphrey Bogart in his final films.

Cutaway #8

[In one of Humphreys' films, a woman is about to leave the door to Humphrey's apartment, with him leaning on desk in the foyer]

Woman: If you need me, just whistle. You can whistle, can't you? Just put your lips together and blow.

[Beat]

Humphrey Bogart: I have so much cancer I couldn't even hear a single thing you said.

End

Lois: We need to improve our plan to gain support from Quahog, or we're never gonna win this race.

[Brian thinks about what to do as it fades to the WQHG-FM radio station, with Lois, Meg, Brian and Loretta getting off an elevator in the building and Brian leading the girls]

Brian: The studio's right this way.

Loretta: Brian, can you explain what you did?

Brian: Easy, Loretta. I've lined Lois up with a talk show with the radio station so she can have a chance to answer questions that some of the voters may have. This is the best kind of exposure we need.

Lois: Was it hard to get lined up?

Brian: No, it was actually really easy. The only part I worry about is being identified as a dog.

[As they are about to enter the recording studio, the security man halts them]

Security: Sorry, no dogs allowed on the set.

Brian: Oh boy.

[The security man reaches his hand out near Brian, but instead reaches for Meg and holds her up like a dog]

Meg: Hey!

Security: You three can go in. [Lois, Loretta and Brian enter the room and talks to Meg instead] As for you, I'm gonna have to take you outside.

[The security man begins to escort Meg out]

Meg: Wha-? This is so unfair! *Brian's* the dog, not me! Mom!

[The three ignore Meg and get set up for the talk show. With Lois having headphones and mic on, Loretta near the telephone, having it near her ear to hear calls alongside Lois, and Brian attaining the sound equipment. Brian raises a finger to give the cue]

Brian: Okay, everyone. We're going live on 97.1 in 3... 2 ... 1. Welcome everyone to Ask Lois! The talk segment where you call candidate Lois Griffin to ask her your burning questions.

Loretta: We have the station for about an hour, so if you have any questions for Lois, please dial 555-9679.

[The phone starts to ring]

Loretta: Well, I'd be. Thought it would take longer.

[Loretta answers the phone]

Caller #1: Hello? Hello? Am I on the air?

Lois: Yes, you're on the air, hun.

Loretta: What do you have to say to the candidate? Do you have a question?

Caller #1: Yes. I'm a first-time caller, but a longtime listener. I was wondering how you would deal with your humiliating loss, as most people in Quahog have seemed to dislike the idea of a woman becoming mayor, and many think you'll just do nothing but nag in office. Nag, and nag, and nag and na-

[Loretta then hung up and accepted another caller]

Loretta: Hello?

Caller #2: Hello. I have a question. I want to ask this question, and I want to talk to the candidate. Can I ask the candidate a question?

Loretta: Yes, the candidate is here.

Lois: Hello, hun. What's your question?

Caller #2: My question is on about how will it feel to be the first celebrity to become a mayor of town?

Loretta: Wha-? Who do you think you're talking to?!

Caller #2: I'm talking to Adam West, right?

[Loretta then hung up in disgust and accepted another caller]

Cleveland Jr.: [on the phone] Hi, Mama!

Loretta: Cleveland Jr.?! What are you doing on the phone for this talk show?

Cleveland Jr.: I found the talk show on the radio, and I decided to call the number to troll you!

[Cleveland Jr. starts to laugh until Loretta slams the phone, hanging him up from them. She then accepted another caller]

Adam West: Hello? Who is this?

Loretta: Adam West? What are you doing on the phone?

Adam West: I'm calling my mom. Who are you? I don't know for sure, but you sound like that aunt I avoid visits for.

Loretta: Excuse me?

Lois: I'll handle this, Loretta. It's me, Lois Griffin. You know, the candidate that's running against you for mayor?

Adam West: There's someone running against me in mayor? Well, whoever is running against me must be doing a great job hiding it!

[Adam West laughs as Loretta slams the phone so hard it breaks the base in rage. After she calms down, she turns to Lois]

Loretta: I think that was a pretty successful talk show.

Brian: [sarcastic] Yeah, Lois. You blew it out of the water.

Lois: I don't feel anymore confident about winning this election.

[At the same time, Peter, Quagmire and Cleveland were driving in Peter's car to the Drunken Clam, listening to the whole audio disaster]

Peter: You should feel not confident in winning, Lois.

Cleveland: Man, radio stations are sure declining in quality.

[As they approach the Drunken Clam, Peter parks near the bar, and the Beer Bar Buddies exit the car and enter the bar, only to all gasp in shock when they see multiple posters of Adam West and Lois for mayor around the bar. Despite that, everyone at the bar looks normal. With the customers talking and drinking as normal, and Horace is washing beer jugs, ignoring the mess, until he saw the Bar Buddies]

Horace: Hey, boys!

Quagmire: Horace, what the hell happened?!

Peter: Yeah, Horace, the place looked like it was graffitied by politic figures.

Horace: Yeah, there was some political debate going on here last night about who would be the better mayor. Things got a little out of hand that night.

Cutaway #9

[Horace thinks back to that night, which shows him cowering under the bar stand as he sees a full on bar fight breaking out, with people using beer jugs, pool sticks and balls to attack each other over their opinions. Horace just whimpers in fear]

End

Horace: [chuckles] *Waaaay* out of hand. [to the buddies, in a quiet voice] In my opinion, I honestly think Adam West is the better of the two.

[Horace ducks on cue to avoid being hit by a beer jug that was thrown at him by an angry Lois supporter, with the jug hitting the wall behind him and shattering into pieces]

Horace: You're paying for that! But, anyways, just sit at a booth with a poster of the person you're voting for mayor.

Cleveland: O-kayyy?

[The Beer Bar Buddies sit at the usual booth, which has an Adam West poster luckily]

Quagmire: Heh, look at all of the Lois posters around the bar.

Cleveland: Peter, how could you not be worried about you're wife running for mayor? I mean, if anything from Loretta yelling at our customers at the deli means anything, she must be serious about changing Quahog.

Peter: Worried? Please, Adam West has this election in the bag. Everyone loves him. The best Lois will get is some angry women voting for her. And I doubt she'll get any big attention.

Quagmire: Clev's got a point, Peter.

Cleveland: Don't call me "Clev".

Quagmire: There's a debate coming on tomorrow night, and a lot can change in a night.

Peter: Ha! Yeah, right. Nothing big can happen in a night. Right?

[The Bar Buddies wonder about that question as it fades to the mayor debate at City Hall that next night. Lois, Loretta, Brian, Chris and Meg are on the left side of the stage curtain, waiting for Lois' turn. in the middle, Bruce stands at a podium, about to start the festivities. Meg peeks out to see all the people at the debate]

Meg: Boy, this debate sure is packed.

Chris: Shh! It's starting.

Bruce: Awrighty, 'yall! Settle down. I know you are all anxious to hear what Adam West have to say.

Brian: [from the right] You mean the candidates?

Bruce: Now, we all know nobody here thinks Lois will win. But back on topic, for tonight's debate, we'll be hearing from Adam West and Louis Griffin.

Brian: [from the right side of the stage] Lois Griffin!

Bruce: [to Brian] I'm sorry, but who's in charge of the mic hear? [to everyone else] So, we're gonna to flip a coin and see which candidate gets to give their speech first!

[Bruce flips a nickel into the air. We follow the nickel up as it flips towards the right side, only to see it grabbed in the rafters by Adam West]

Bruce: I guess Adam West is up first. Take it away, Adam!

[Adam West struts up to the podium as the crowd goes wild for him]

Loretta: What are you going to say to impress these people, Adam?

Brian: Who knows what kind of impressive speech Adam has lined up, Loretta.

[Adam West gets to the podium, and after a few seconds, hits a cheesy smile, and does that "Pow, I'm a Gunslinger" thing. The audience goes berserk with cheering as Adam walks off]

Lois: That's it? A smile and a pointing gesture is all Adam had to do to get applause?

Brian: [holding his speech paper] I wrote an entire speech to win these people to our side, and yet here comes frickin' Adam West doing the most simplest of crap to get people to like him.

Bruce: Now I'd like to introduce Lois Griffin.

[Brian hands Lois the speech paper he made for her]

Loretta: Go tell them what's in your mind, Lois.

[Lois storms to the podium with her speech in hand, yet the whole way through and when she's at the podium, compared to Adam West, Lois has a small applause, making her look disappointed]

Lois: God... Doesn't anyone here want me to be mayor?

[Meg, however, watching Lois behind stage is clapping for her and cheering her, with the others look at her]

Meg: Whooo! Go, Mom-!

Brian: [covers her mouth] Meg, please.

[Lois continues to look silently, and thinks back to what Loretta told her: to tell them what's in her mind. She then gets annoyed]

Lois: You know what? [throws her speech on the ground] Screw my speech! What the hell is wrong with you people?! What kind of speech is ...[she does the shooting gesture Adam did earlier]? We just got done dealing with a mayor that got arrested for committing racketeering behind our backs, and we should be more focused than ever to vote for the right person for office! A person that can rebuild Quahog and make it safer, more law filled and less prone for crime because the criminals can loophole their way out of an arrest. And yet, despite having the chance to, you're gonna let some Batman celebrity run our town?! What has he shown to be worthy of running a town? [a hand from the audience raises up] And superficial looks *don't count!* Give me one good reason you all have to want to make Adam West our mayor!

[Nobody has an answer]

Lois: [puts a hand to her right ear] What's that? No answer? Well, that's what I thought! You don't want him in office because he shows a promising future for Quahog. You want him to be mayor because he's Adam West, and "Oh my God, having Batman as our mayor would be cool!" without actually thinking about what he'll do. The truth is you're all being lied to by a man who's only ability is to use his vast vocabulary to give an illusion as to what he knows what he's doing, when it's clear from his stupid rules and laws he wants to put in motion if he wins that he has **NO GODDAMN IDEA WHAT HE'S DOING!** This man you want to vote into the mayor office is the same man that a day prior I saw running around Quahog in a Batman costume. If there's any person that should be right for the job as mayor, it's me. Vote for me!

[And soon enough, everyone immediately had their vote for Lois, to her approval and to Adam West's semi-dismay. The next day, the Beer Bar Buddies enter the Drunken Clam to see Horace making something. Except it's not beer]

Peter: Hey, Horace. Three of the usual.

Horace: Alright, boys.

[The Beer Bar Buddies sit down at their booth]

Cleveland: Did any of you catch the debate last night? I was unable to see it due to a football game playing at the deli.

Quagmire: I was out scoring chicks at bars, but none of them were playing them.

Peter: Eh, I was working a long night at the toy factory double checking revisions of our Adam West figures.

[Horace walks up to them with their beer jugs on a tray]

Horace: I was able to see it. The bar was playing it last night, and your wife crushed it at her speech, Peter. Majority of my bar were cheering for her and had a vote planned for her next week. In fact, her reception was so good, she was even able to get Adam West's assistant to switch sides!

Cutaway #10

[Adam West comes up to Bruce, who has his back turned, with polls in his hand]

Adam West: Assistant, I need you help getting back some support from last night.

Bruce: You can stop calling me that, sir.

[Bruce turns around to show Adam West he's wearing a "Vote Lois" shirt]

Adam West: Wha-? You work for Lois now?

Bruce: I'm sorry, Mr. West. Your campaign's becoming a sinking ship. And I need a winner.

Adam West: And to think I had someone left on my side.

End

Horace: With the current polls, it looks like Lois is taking the lead. Meaning that your wife might win this, Peter.

Peter: And... if that happens...

[Peter stops. As a horrible thought came to his head about his argument with Lois a few days back, with her mentioning her banning drunk driving coming into his head]

Cleveland: Peter?

Peter: Wha-? Huh?

Horace: Pete-boy, you were staring into space for a few minutes. Is everything okay?

Peter: No. Nothing is okay... If-If Lois becomes mayor, everything we love will be gone!

~ Act Three ~

[When Peter comes home from a long day of work the next day, he comes in to hear commotion in the basement. Knowing the candidate group is just meeting up, he heads near the basement and peaks see Lois, Loretta, and Brian seated around a table - the former writing on a paper and the latter is tallying the recent polls - with Chris and Meg working on the advertisement and Stewie listening for his own use]

Brian: I gotta say, Lois. You really did get something from that speech at the debate. My new polls show that you're leading with an increase of 45 percent in people wanting to vote for you. Putting you at 60 percent for Lois, 40 percent for Adam West. As long as Adam West doesn't do anything to redirect his attention back to him, we might put it out of the bag.

Meg: I can't believe you're close to becoming mayor, Mom! I'll become the coolest person in school for having their mother as mayor.

Stewie: Dream big, girl. The best you'll get is being a slave to my future kingdom.

[At that moment, Bruce ran inside and went down the steps to the group]

Bruce: Hey, y'all. I delivered all the voting messages to the neighborhoods like y'all.

Loretta: [sarcastic] That's great, hun. What do ya want a cookie for doing something so basic correct? Something so basic [points to Meg] she could even do it. Make yourself of better use and help with getting merch deals down.

Bruce: Aye aye!

[Bruce rushed upstairs and bumped into Peter on his way up]

Peter: Aah! Hey, watch it!

Bruce: Sorry!

Lois: [turns to see Peter due to hearing his voice] Oh, Peter! Can't you believe it? I was able to crack through to the dense heads of Quahog citizens and now have Quahog rooting for me!

Peter: Yeah, I know. You just costed my job a big toy line.

Cutaway #11

[At Happy-Go-Lucky Toys, Peter is putting boxed Adam West action figures away in a big box ready for shipping when Mr. Weed comes up to him]

Peter: Mr. Weed, we got good news. We were able to box all of the finalized Adam West toys and we're ready to ship 'em up by next week.

Mr. Weed: Yeah, uh, Peter about the toys... we're cancelling the line.

Peter: Cancelling the line?! But why? We got through the deal phase, the prototyping phase, the voice sample phase, and all the workers worked long nights to even make the tight deadline, which we were able to make without rush jobs! Why would you cancel when we're this close to done?

Mr. Weed: Turns around, uh, Adam West is dying in the reception line. And, since he possibly won't become mayor and it wouldn't work for the toys, we're pulling out. Every employee is free to take one home with them.

Johnson: *We are?!*

[It pans to show Johnson and the other workers easedropping on their conversation and then jump on the boxes to take the figures, forming a huge dust cloud brawl]

End

Peter: And all the company has to show for our hard work thanks to you [pulls out a boxed Adam West figure] is a cancelled toylone that would've sold millions. Though maybe when this is over, I can pawn my copy on eBay. Heh, might be worth a lot of money for a boxed, mint and in-condition figure of Adam West.

Brian: Hey, Peter, can I see that?

Peter: Uh, sure.

[Peter then hands the boxed figure to Brian, who tears the box open and then snaps all the limbs and head off the toy in front of Peter. Leaving him shocked]

Brian: [sarcastic] Oops. My hands slipped.

Peter: You suck!

Lois: Peter, it won't matter about your job lost out at.

Peter: Lois, it does! We funded money into those toys and we lost out.

Lois: Sure, but sometimes a mayor needs to lose some to gain some at the top of the leaderboard. And currently, with me on track to becoming mayor, it won't matter. I'll be able to provide more for Quahog by refunding our systems and emplacing some new laws for the town. Being mayor will be a huge leap forward for us and I need to make sure I'm completely in shape for the mayor role.

Peter: Say, uh, Lois... since you're becoming mayor soon, would you, uh out of curiosity, tell me what you plan to do when you become mayor?

Lois: I would love to tell you, Peter.

[Lois pulls out her rules and begins to read them, but as she does, Peter gets a notepad and writes down all of Lois' planned laws, or most of them he could, and the next day brought them with him to the bar to his bar buddies and Horace]

Peter: And here's the majority of all the rules she plans to add when she becomes the mayor. It's not a pretty picture.

Quagmire: You're telling me. "No nightclubs; No bars".

Cleveland: "No illegal street racing; No hosting illegal fireworks".

Horace: "No alcohol"?! That'll run me out of business!

Peter: And this just a small fraction of the ones she plans! Plus, she said there's no changing them. Once she's in office, it's goodbye to everything we love.

Cleveland: She's about as stubborn as Loretta when we're being tender.

Quagmire: You call loud smashing sounds and you yelling "Ow" a lot "being tender"? That sound disturbing even for *me!* And I smash chicks all the time!

Cleveland: She's very picky on him we be tender.

Peter: I'm more worried about what's gonna happen to you, Horace. With the bar rule, you'll go out of business.

Horace: Eh, I'll just adapt to the time period. In fact [heads to his bar stand and pulls out three beer jugs with a new purple color drink], I'm currently working on a revamp to The Drunken Clam, and I'm gonna call it The Smoothie Clam, and I even created a recipe for a new drink to sell at the revamped Clam. And you all get a prototype of it now.

[Horace hands Peter, Cleveland and Quagmire each a jug, and the three friends shrug and take a swing of the drink... Only to have their eyes widen and all spit it out in disgust]

Quagmire: Dear God, that was awful!

Cleveland: It's like Loretta's aunt's sloppy kisses.

Peter: Horace, what the hell was that?!

Horace: A juice smoothie with tabasco sauce inside it. [notices the sour looks the Bar Buddies give him] And from the looks of it, I need to go back to the drawing board.

[Horace takes the drinks out and dumps them outback into a batch of flowers, that after he leaves end up dying from it the moment it's possessed with it. At Cleveland's Deli later on, the guys are seen at a booth gulping down milk, with multiple other dirty glasses around them and all sigh in disappointment]

Peter: Man, we tried smoothies, punch, lemonade, and even milk and none of them seem to be good substitutes for beer drinking.

Quagmire: It's just not the same getting drunk on milk than beer.

Cleveland: Too bad we won't have that experience again.

Peter: Yeah... [suddenly, his two brain cells form an idea] Or maybe we can still do what we love!

Cleveland: Peter what are you talking about?

Peter: Cleveland, we got until Tuesday for the big Lois bomb, and that's four days away.

Quagmire: So?

Peter: So, we can still do what we love until that date. [puts his arms around Quagmire and Cleveland] Come on, guys. It's the 90's! Let's make the best of this glorious time we live in.

Cleveland/Quagmire: Yeah!

[Peter and Quagmire leave out before Cleveland stops the two]

Cleveland: Oop! Don't forget to pay for the drinks.

[The guys laugh it off before Cleveland snaps it off]

Cleveland: No seriously, pay for the drinks.

[The three then go into a montage of doing everything they love. First, the Beer Bar Buddies tackle the "No graffiti" law. As the trio goes up to a wall, and shake their spray paint cans to begin tagging

the wall. Peter tags "No one is free until we are all free", Quagmire tags "Question authority" and Cleveland tags "Destroy racism". Though as they leave, Peter heads back to Cleveland's message and adds "We doubt it."]

[Next, they tackle the "No illegal street racing" law. With Peter, Cleveland and Quagmire, racing around Quahog at high speeds in their cars, laughing and yelling at each other like there was no tomorrow. While they were racing, a woman was about to cross the street before being caught off-guard by the speeding guys]

Woman: Yaah! Damn men!

[Quagmire's car later backs up to the woman]

Quagmire: Hey there, sweetcakes! Wanna come over to my house later on?

[Then, they go on a late-night food hunt. With them driving across Quahog trying out all the local street vendors and food trucks]

Cleveland: Peter, none of Lois' rules said anything about banning these places.

Peter: Would you put it pass Lois to ban something good?

[Cleveland and Quagmire look at each other for a second]

Quagmire: Has a point.

[After that the guys tackle the "No fireworks on days that are not the 4th of July" law, with the smuggling fireworks and Peter lights them in the middle of the Quahog Pier. After he sets them off, he heads to the highest roof where Cleveland and Quagmire are to see the fireworks. The sky lights up in a kaleidoscope of colors, and the three friends watch in awe as the fireworks explode overhead. Only for it to backfire when the sparks land on the pier and end up setting it on fire, causing them to flee in terror. The montage then ends, as the Bar Buddies walk while checking the legal list on the final night before election]

Cleveland: Welp, I think we took down every item that was on that list.

Quagmire: What's the final item of the list, Peter?

Peter: Let's see the last one for the list is... [his eyes widen] "No bars and alcohol".

[The three stop as they look at the final item and look above to see they walked to The Drunken Clam. Knowing what they need to do, they nod and enter the Clam, seeing the whole bar completely empty, except for Horace cleaning the bar table until he notices the guys]

Horace: Ah, my favorite customers have come for the last time before the Clam gets revamped. And before I was about to close the bar for the final time. Lemme guess, three of the usual?

Peter: And we'll take them to go.

Horace: I actually knew you guys were coming, so I made them in advance [pulls out three beer jugs and hands one to each of them] Here's one for the Pete-boy, one for the Q-Man and one for the Dark Chocolate. And don't worry about paying, boys. They're free for this night only.

Peter: Thanks, Horace.

Horace: It's been a pleasure serving you guys beers for the final time.

[The trio walks out the Clam with their beers as Horace waves them goodbye]

Horace: Au revoir! Get home safe, fellas!

[Horace looks back more somberly as he puts up a sign that says "Closed for the final time" and sighs as he goes back inside to shut down the bar. He's then later seen at his home with a beer can on the election night watching a live broadcast that shows Bruce with a paper that says the winner]

Bruce: Okay, y'all. It was a close one, but all the votes are in, and we're ready to announce Quahog's new mayor!

[Horace drinks the last bit of beer from his can]

Horace: I'm gonna miss selling you, old friend.

[It then cut to the inside of Cleveland's Deli where he and Loretta were at the counter watching the election while Cleveland Jr. was at a table booth jumping up and down on the seat]

Cleveland: Cleveland Jr., settle down. The votes are in and Daddy's wants to hear the winner. And we told you quit jumping on the seats.

Cleveland Jr.: You're not the boss of me, Dad! [laughs]

[Cleveland groans in annoyance. Then, it cuts to Peter in his living room watching the election on his couch with Chris and Meg on both sides of the couch he left]

Meg: Come on, Mom!

Peter: Please pull through, Adam West!

Chris: GO MOM!

[Back on the announcement on live TV]

Bruce: And the winner for the mayoral election is... Adam West!

[The crowd cheers as it cuts backs to Peter on the living room celebrating as Chris and Meg look slack jawed]

Peter: Yeah!

Chris and Meg: What?!

[Cuts to Cleveland and Cleveland Jr. looking at the same report]

Cleveland: No way!

[Cuts to Horace watching the news]

Horace: Yes! [smashes his beer can] I can still run my bar!

[Horace jumps up and celebrates, but it dies down when he comes to a realization]

Horace: I... just sold thousands of dollars worth of beer for free... Damn it.

[Back on Peter, he was celebrating, dancing around the living room until he bumped into Lois by accident, who just entered the house along with Loretta and Brian]

Peter: Lois, you won't believe it. Adam West won!

Lois: [sighs] Yeah. I know.

Peter: Wait, you knew he was gonna win? How? Especially since you mentioned you got major support from citizens?

Loretta: Well, we did. Until the night before the election.

Lois: We had one more town meeting, and we decided to let Adam West speak first since we thought he would lost. And then...

Cutaway #12

[Adam West stares at the crowd, who gives him no applause, no cheer or any citizen to cheer him on]

Adam West: It seems I have no one left to support me for this election. And I know you all have good reasons to. And I doubt I can use my looks or vocabulary to help me. Buuut, I do have one more thing up my sleeve to see if I can regain all your support.

[Adam reaches down and puts out a complete series box set of the 1966 Batman show]

Adam West: Everyone who votes for me gets a signed copy of the complete series of my Batman show!

[The crowd cheers and focuses away from Lois and back on Adam West, who only stares as Bruce takes off the Lois voting shirts and puts on an Adam West voting shirt]

Bruce: Sorry, but I need a winner. And right now, Adam's that winner!

[Bruce runs over to Adam to get his job as his assistant back, and Lois only sighs in disappointment]

End

Lois: So, I was doomed to lose from the moment voting opened.

Peter: Huh... so that meant what I say was right all along. Ha! I was right!

[Peter begins dancing around again, but this time singing "I was right". Which Lois rolled her eyes to as Brian and Loretta came up to her]

Loretta: Hey at least you tried to fight against him, Lois.

Brian: And sometimes, trying is better than succeeding. Though believe me, I would've vote for you in a heartbeat. Well, if I could've vote.

Cutaway #13

[Brian is shown getting kicked out of the voting house]

Security: Didn't you read the sign, dog?! No! Dogs! Allowed!

[The security man slams the door, as Brian dusts himself off in annoyance]

Brian: You have no respect for talking dogs!

End

[The next night, the Beer Bar Buddies are back at the Drunken Clam being served beers from Horace again, like nothing happened]

Peter: Here's to Adam West. The best mayor we all could ask for. Sure he might bring some new laws, but whatever laws he'll bring will be much better than what Lois was gonna bring to the table.

Quagmire/Cleveland/Horace/Other Bystanders: Here, here!

[The trio begins drinking beers, and order more and more until it cuts to later on that night, when the drunk friends leave to their cars and leaving for home with the bar closing for the night]

Horace: [sighs] It's good to be home.

[Peter is seen drunkenly driving and drinking his beer he took to go like at the beginning of the episode, except compared to the previous time, he hits something that stops his car in his tracks by an unknown man]

Peter: [drunkenly] Who the hell do you think you are stopping my carrrrAAh!

[Peter's pulled out of his car and given and completely ass kicking by the man]

Peter: [drunkenly] Who-Who are you?!

[The man holds Peter up by his collar to show the man's "Batman"]

"Batman": The name's Batman. And I'm dishing out some justice in this messed-up city with a corrupt mayor. And you're gonna get to see what happens when you deal with me.

["Batman" then punches Peter in a POV shot before it cuts to Peter storming the Town Hall the next day, in complete anger and barges into Mayor West's office, which shows him doodling on the papers he needs to sign]

Adam West: Ah, a citizen of the town I'm running. What seems to be your problem?

Peter: I'll tell you the problem, someone beat me up for doing something perfectly legal.

Adam West: So, what do you want me to do about it?

[Adam reaches for a peppermint in his dish, only to not feel any and see that that the peppermints are gone. As he looks to his right he sees Bruce covered with peppermint smudges, and turn his eyes to Adam West when he notices Adam looking at him]

Bruce: I took a few peppermints from the dish. [notice Adam angrily eying him] I'll- see myself out.

[Bruce then leaves, knowing he's been fired]

Adam West: I'll take care of him later, but what do you want me to do about this person?

Peter: I want him caught and given a good punishment for what he done!

Adam West: Hmmm, I'll see what I can do... but I doubt there's a way I'll be able to catch this smooth and slick vigilante.

[Adam gives a smug little wink to Peter, who just leaves unimpressed by the mayor's words. After Peter left, Mayor West then checked outside his office, swishing his eyes suspiciously seeing that the coast was clear. He then closed his office doors and locked them as he went into his closet and pushed aside clothes that revealed a pin pad]

Adam West: [narrating] I may be the horrible mayor for this town...

[He then enters the code, which opens a secret part of the office, which he enters as the closet reverts to normal. Adam West then walks up to a costume display that shows his Batman costume]

Adam West: [narrating] But that'll be my cover story.

[Adam West then goes into a quick rapid montage of changing from his mayor outfit into his Batman costume]

Adam West: [narrating] I'm a horrible mayor by day...

[It finally then cut to Adam West in his Batman costume, above the Town Hall looking off into the night]

Adam West: [narrating] Superhero of justice in this crime-ridden town by night!

[It then pans up to show the Batman signal flare up into the dark midnight sky, while a bolt of lightning strikes down, dramatically, ending the episode]