



FAMILY GUY FANON

"The Tale of Long John Peter!" (A.K.A. Long John Peter)

PRODUCTION # 5FGF15

Story by

Boyariffic and The Super Blackwing

Written by

The Super Blackwing

Original Series created by

Seth MacFarlane

(FINAL DRAFT)

March 23, 2024

CAST LIST FOR #5FGF15:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
ADRIANNE BEAKY.....SETH MACFARLANE
ANNOUNCER.....JOHN VIENER
ANGELA EVERWOOD.....CARRIE FISHER
ANNA.....AMANDA BYNES
ANTHONY FARGUS.....LUCAS GRABEEL
BARNABY.....WALLY WINGERT
BEN.....DANNY SMITH
BONNIE SWANSON.....JENNIFER TILLY
CARL.....JOHN G. BRENNAN
CASHIER.....DWIGHT SCHULTZ
CLEVELAND BROWN.....MIKE HENRY
CREWMATE #1.....DAVID A. GOODMAN
CREWMATE #2.....CHRIS SHERIDAN
CUSTOMER.....JOHN VIENER
DIANE SIMMONS.....LORI ALAN
DICK.....CHRIS SHERIDAN
ELIZA FARGUS.....WENDY FULTON
ERIC.....ALEC SULKIN
FOUAD.....MIKE HENRY
FRANCIS GRIFFIN.....CHARLES DURNING
GPS/SUSAN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
HERBERT.....MIKE HENRY
HORACE.....JOHN G. BRENNAN
JESSICA.....MAE WHITMAN
JILLIAN.....DREW BARRYMORE
JOE SWANSON.....PATRICK WARBURTON
JOHN STOSSEL.....JOHN VIENER
KOREAN CEO #1.....SETH MACFARLANE
KOREAN CEO #2.....SETH MACFARLANE
KOREAN CEO #3.....SETH MACFARLANE
KIDS.....SETH GREEN, MIKE HENRY, SETH MACFARLANE
MORT GOLDMAN.....JOHN G. BRENNAN
MAYOR WEST.....ADAM WEST
NARRATOR/OLD PETER.....SETH MACFARLANE
PHINEAS.....SETH MACFARLANE
O.J. SIMPSON.....MIKE HENRY
OLD FRANCIS.....CHARLES DURNING
OLD SHELLEY.....SETH MACFARLANE
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
RANDALL FARGUS.....DWIGHT SCHULTZ
SEAMUS LEVINE.....SETH MACFARLANE
SHELLEY BOOTHBISHOP.....SETH MACFARLANE
TEACHER.....DAVID A. GOODMAN
THELMA GRIFFIN.....PHYLLIS DILLER
TOM TUCKER.....SETH MACFARLANE
TRICIA.....ALEX BORSTEIN
WORKER.....WALLY WINGERT

Cold Opening

[Instead of the usual opening credits, we instead see a mysterious shadowy narrator bring out a book and sitting down on a rocking chair]

Narrator: Gather round, one and all, and I'll tell y'all a tale. A tale 'bout a couple of knuckleheads that got wrapped in the eye candy of life, and a naive guy and retired man lookin' for the return of his glory days coming to encourage them. And ending up getting into so much trouble that their wives get caught up in their web of mischief. And to think it all started with a day to celebrate their dog's birthday...

[As they say this, they opens the book and turns the pages during their dialogue. When they say "A tale 'bout a couple of knuckleheads", he turns the page to show Peter and Francis Griffin in the left and right pages respectively. When they say "a naive guy and retired man", he turns the page to show Seamus Levine and Randall Fargus in the left and right pages respectively. When they say "And ending up getting into so much trouble", he turns the page to show Shelley Boothbishop and Lois and Thelma Griffin in the left and right pages respectively.

When they say "And to think it", he turns the page to show Brian and Meg Griffin in the left and right pages respectively. However, the narrator rips Meg's page out of the book as they finish their line and has the camera zooms into the page over the now ripped Meg page, which is a title card reading "Family Guy Presents..." as it displays Peter, Francis, Randall Fargus and Seamus on Peter's pirate car while they were in front of a red background.

It then shifted to the second opening card reading "Long John Peter" with it being on a pirate map being shown in the background.

The third title card depicted Peter, Francis, Randall and Seamus, sailing the rough seas during a stormy setting. With Peter struggling to keep the ship at bay while Francis and Seamus clinging to a support beam and Randall getting sea sickness.

The fourth title card depicted Peter and the crew being hopelessly lost on an island while searching on a map. With Francis and Randall facepalming in Peter and Seamus' stubbornness to admit they're lost.

The fifth title card depicted the crew now digging a deep hole in the island while they completely fail to miss the treasure right behind them.

The sixth title card depicted Peter swinging from his pirate ship to a nearby ship ready to duel with the captain of that ship.

The seventh title card depicts Seamus playing a sea song on his accordion, and annoying the others to no end.

The eighth title card depicted the sea crew sailing fast to avoid the wrath of a pirate crew that stole from and are chasing to get back their treasure.

The ninth title card depicted the crew shipwrecked and floating helplessly on broken wood planks from their boat.

The tenth and final title card depicted Peter, Francis and Chris looking upon a pirate ship with determination.]

Act One

[Now then, the episode begins in the clouds as it pans down a crisp evening at Quahog Acres. In Francis' apartment, he's currently in his more casual getup, a yellow robe and some pajama pants and is currently watching 20/20 while sipping some coffee]

Announcer: Tonight on 20/20, John Stossel reports on the crisis in Darfur.

John Stossel: Hi, I'm John Stossel reporting from Darfur, where- [gunshots are heard from the television] AAAAH!

Francis: Ugh, thank God.

[His wife Thelma comes up to him in a fancy outfit]

Thelma: Francis, come on. We're going out.

Francis: Going out? I never heard of us going out tonight. [squints his eyes] What 'ya up to?

Thelma: Don't worry, Francis. It's gonna be fun. We're going to a dinner show.

Francis: Dinner show?

Thelma: They'll serve us food while they put a show on for us.

Francis: Hey, that sounds quite fun.

Thelma: Plus, we're going with Petey's family.

Francis: DAMN IT!

Thelma: And we're going for Brian's birthday!

Francis: *FUUUUUUUUUUCK!*

[Outside the retirement home, Peter, Lois, Meg, Chris, Brian - who's wearing a birthday hat that has the number 8 on it - and Stewie peacefully listen to "Sweet Caroline" while they wait.]

Hands

Touching hands

Reaching out

Touching me

Touching yoooooooo

Lois: (as the chorus come) Ah, here it comes, Peter!

Peter: All together now, family!

[However, the sweet family moment that's about to commence is ruined when Francis comes into the passenger's seat and shuts off the radio, disappointing the whole family]

Meg: Awww!

Chris: Grampa!

Peter: We were having a nice moment!

Francis: I hate that damn song. And I hate you having fun.

[While he said this, Thelma entered the passenger row and sat next to Lois]

Thelma: Hi, darlings. Hello, Petey.

Meg/Chris: [still annoyed from Francis] Hi, Grandma/Gramma.

Peter: Hey, Ma.

[Peter starts the car up and backs out of the driveway to hit the open road, with everyone not talking still miffed over what happened]

Stewie: [after a moment] Nothing worse than a case of Neil Diamond blueballs, am I right?

Francis: Ugh, I can't believe we're going to a pirate dinner show just for a dog's birthday. It's not like he'll remember it!

Peter: Dad, we've been over this. Brian's as much of a member of the family as Meg is. And as a member of the family, I want him to be treated as one for all occasions. Including birthdays.

Francis: (sighs) Fine. But I don't know why I'm being dragged here. Who was the dumbass who decided to go here?

Everyone (sans Peter and Francis): You did.

[The realization makes Francis' eyes bulge open]

Peter: You were the one who suggested we go when I gave suggestions of where to take Brian at the meeting weeks ago *and* asked if you could come along. Quite ironic.

Francis: Aw, shut up! Don't you have some poorly thought scheme of the week to do every Sunday night, you stinkin' drunk?

Peter: Don't you have to get trouble again for hitting another person with your bible for "not being holy enough" like you did last week at the retirement home?

Francis: Don't you have a job where you do the bare minimum amount of work yet still wonder why you have a lousy paycheck?

Peter: Remember the time you got me fired from *my* job?

Francis: Remember the time you burned my bible?

Peter: Remember the time I made you smash your head on the windshield?

Francis: Wha, I don't remember...

[Peter abruptly stops the car, causing Francis to hit the windshield]

Francis: Ach! [gets up and dusts himself off] Okay, I walked right into that one.

Chris: Uh, Dad do you know where you're going?

Peter: Of course I do, Chris.

Lois: Oh? Then how come we've rounded the retirement home five times?

[Peter looks out to see their right nearby the retirement home, showing they have literally gone in a circle]

Peter: Alright, maybe I don't know where I'm going.

Brian: [sighs] I'll get the maps.

Peter: Don't worry your paws, Brian. We won't be needing that again. I bought a GPS to guide us to the location.

[Peter sets up the GPS and turns it on. He then proceeds to type on it]

Peter: Let's see. Enter the number of passengers in the vehicle, and the address of the place, aaaaaaand, GO!

GPS: HELLO, I'M SUSAN: YOUR GPS ASSISTANT. AND YOUR DIRECTION TO: the Pirate Voyage Dinner Theater WILL NOW BE ANALYZED. ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL IS: sixty-nine minutes.

Francis: Sixty-nine minutes?!

Peter: Heh, heh, it said sixty-nine.

Lois: Susan, if we cut a person from this drive, how long will it take to get there?

GPS: NEW ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL IS: twenty-four minutes.

Thelma: Wow, that's much faster! But who's gonna be the weak link to go?

[Everyone turns to Meg, who was listening to music on her iPod until she noticed the others staring at her, to which she removes her headphones]

Meg: Uuuuh, what's everyone staring at me for?

[Smash cuts to Meg being shoved out of the car and the others driving off]

Meg: Hey! Dad!

[Meg chases after the car for a bit, but with it going too fast, it leaves her no chance to catch. Back in the car]

Thelma: Think that was a bit rude, Petey?

Chris: Chill out, Gramma. She'll catch up.

Francis: Plus, the faster we get there, the faster I can get away from this family. [Thelma promptly hits him with her purse] OW! What did I do wrong?

Thelma: Everything you just said.

GPS: GO LEFT FOR 200 FEET, THEN TURN RIGHT AND GO UP TO A LAKE.

Brian: Seems straightforward so far.

GPS: THEN, DRIVE ACROSS THE LAKE FOR 5000 FEET.

Lois: Hold up, what?

Peter: Well, if the GPS tells us to do it, it might be working for something.

[Peter drives the car into the lake, which barely is staying afloat. But it then gets cranked to eleven when a crocodile jumps onto the windshield and tries to break through! The Griffins scream in terror.]

Lois: Peter, get that off our car!

[Peter turns on the wipers, and after a few wipes, the crocodile flies off the car.]

GPS: BEWARE OF THE CARNIVOURS CROCODILES THAT LIVE IN THE LAKE.

Thelma: Oh, so now it tell us!

Peter: What else are you hiding, Susan?

[Chris then shows the family a jellyfish he got from the lake]

Chris: Hey Dad, I caught this cool jellyfish from the water!

[The jellyfish then electrocutes everyone in the car and they all scream in shock]

GPS: Also beware of the poisonous jellyfish who attack when grabbed.

[It then cuts to the family, after getting the jellyfish out and making it out of the lake continuing to drive]

GPS: THEN GO STRAIGHT FOR 2.5 MILES.

GPS: Beware that the road is rotting so drive fast to avoid falling into lava.

Brian: WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH THIS GPS, PETER?!

Peter: I don't know! Maybe it was the fact I bought a twenty dollar GPS at a thrift store?

Stewie: [to Brian] Huh, what do ya know Bri. He ended up fumbling the bag twice.

GPS: After traveling another mile, go straight into the cave on your right, mile through a cave where bloodthirsty bats will try and suck your blood out through any part of your body.

[It then shows the Griffins screaming and trying to shoo away the bats that came in the car that bite them everywhere on their bodies and causes Peter to swerve the car left and right and all around until it drives out the cave and drives off the edge and near the Pirate Voyage Theater. Meanwhile, on ground, Meg departs of a transit bus and makes her way to the Pirate Theater and notices the family car nor the family anywhere to be seen]

Meg: [groans] Where are they? They should've been here already since they ditched me.

[Her answer comes when she looks above to see the family car falling down into the parking lot with the family screaming and makes a grand thud in the ground from its fall]

GPS: You will have reached your destination.

[As the family exit out the car traumatized, they see Meg completely unharmed from them leaving her behind who grins in satisfaction]

Peter: [clearly annoyed] Shut it, Meg.

[The family enter the theater, and look in awe at the decoration and theming]

Francis: [whistles] Not bad!

Thelma: Hey Petey, random question, but how could you afford to take us and Brian to this place? Usually you can barely afford to rent a booth for an hour.

[As the family look around, Brian's right ear comes up when he hears...]

Jillian: [off-screen] Hey, Brian!

[The voice is revealed to be Jillian, currently wearing a pirate costume, and walks up to Brian and the family]

Brian: Jillian!

Jillian: I happy you were able to make it here with the tickets I bought you! And happy 8th human birthday!

Brian: Uh, Jillian, a dog year for me is 7 human years.

[Jillian then starts counting it up to correct herself on her fingers until Brian decides to just help her]

Brian: I'm 56.

Jillian: Oh. Well, happy 56th birthday, Brian!

Announcer: Five minutes 'til showtime!

Jillian: Up, that's my call! See you at the show!

[Jillian heads off to get ready for the show]

Brian: See you on stage, Jilly-bean.

Francis: [to Stewie] So, is she like, his girlfriend?

Stewie: Yeah, they've been dating for a few months.

[Beat]

Francis: I'd give them a year.

Stewie: I'd give them until next season.

[The family head to the theater, the family takes their seats with Brian and the kids being a booth bellow the older adults just as the theater dims and the show starts as Seamus Levine, dressed as a sea captain, "sails" to an island and finds a treasure chest at a spot on his map, which makes him hardily laughs.]

Seamus: Yarr! I told ye the booty was buried on Deathtooth Island, 'n wha' a bounty it be. Eh?

[As Seamus laughs some more, the two pirates next to him (being Jillian and Carl, the latter noticeably more bored) look at something]

Carl: [Deadpan] Oh no, Captain Seamus, it's Captain Blackbeard's ship! They must be after our treasure.

[As he says this, Captain Blackbeard - or rather Mayor Adam West dressed as a pirate captain - swings onto the stage and fights with Seamus. Adam West does a left punch, but Seamus avoids it. Adam does a right punch, but Seamus also avoids it. As the fight continues, the bored Francis opens up his eyes not in something awful, but in amazement. He actually kinda liked it!]

[Later on, around the middle or so part of the show, Captain Seamus and his group is now on a ship looking at Captain Blackbeard's ship and the two captians look at each other with determination]

Seamus: Prepare to have your ship boarded, Blackbeard!

Mayor West: You'll never get my treasure, Seamus!

[As the ships "connect" via boards, Seamus and Adam West have a sword clash while the former's crew steals from the latter's boat. While this is happening, we cut to see the Griffins - minus Peter and Francis - completely bored out of their minds.]

Meg: This show sucks.

Brian: I know, they're just swinging their swords back and forth. You gotta be a special type of dense to like this as entertainment.

[It pans to show Chris not into the show but instead playing on his Nintendo DS with speakers on]

Brian: See, not even *Chris* is into this malarkey.

[However, on Peter and Francis' ends, as in the they were completely engrossed in the show as Lois nudged Thelma's shoulder]

Lois: [in a whispery tone] Thelma, I think something's wrong with Peter.

Thelma: What makes you say that?

Lois: He hasn't been touching the food for about half an hour.

[*Lois points to Peter's dish, which is still the same as it was when served to him.*]

Thelma: That *is* strange. And come to think of it, Francis has been uncharacteristically quiet since the show started.

[As this is going on, Brian glances at Peter's dish and slowly moves it from Peter and switches it with his already eaten dish]

Brian: More for me.

[*Now, around the climax of the show, Jillian is then now on the plank of the enemy ship tied up with Captain Blackbeard as ransom for Seamus stealing his treasure and edging her to the edge of the plan.*]

Jillian: Oh no! I'm going to fall into shark-infested water! Help!

[*Seamus, staged at a high platform, grab along the rope with his sword in his left peg hand,*]

Seamus: Don't worry me love! Captain Seamus will save yer!

[Seamus swings down and jumps off the rope to confront Captain Blackbeard]

Mayor West: Avast ye swab!

[Blackbeard and Seamus have a swordfight, with them moving away from the plank and moving closer to the edge of the ship.]

Mayor West: (while swordfighting) One Parry! Two Parry! Three Parry!

[Adam West and Seamus continue swordfighting until Seamus swings his sword with enough force to knock Adam's sword out of his hand and send it flying, where it jabs someone in the audience's eye!]

Person: OOOWWW! MY EYE!

[Now defenseless, Seamus swings his sword as Blackbeard and sends him falling off the ship and into the water. After he sees Blackbeard plunged into the water, Seamus comes and unties Jillian from her rope.]

Jillian: Thank you, Captain Seamus; you're my hero.

[She kiss Seamus on the cheek as the audience applauds this, but Peter and Francis are noticeably louder than anyone else in the theater]

Francis: Oh, yeah, go, Captain Seamus!

Peter: ..WHOO! Oh, yeah!-Did you see that?! Did you see that?

[The other Griffin members can only just stare at them (Lois, Chris, Thelma) or cringe (Meg, Brian, Stewie) at their outbursts]

Lois: Peter, people are staring at us.

Peter: I don't care. That was awesome! Not just the food, the looting, the rope swinging, the rush! Dear God, the rush! They deserve all the praise for this!

Francis: And for once, I actually agree with the boy! It totally beats the Sunday Bingo games at the retirement home.

Cutaway #1

[In a cutaway, Francis and Thelma are in their separate table alongside a group of other seniors, waiting for the next number to be called]

Francis: Wait a minute, I hate Bingo!

[Francis then shoves his paper and sticker placer on the ground and exits]

End

[Sometime after the show is over, Brian meets up with Jillian as the cast is meeting up with fans and the guests are walking around the bigger hub of the show]

Jillian: How was I on stage, Brian?

Brian: Oh, you were great out there. Just great. [turns to the Griffins] Hey, I'm heading out with Jillian. I'll be home late.

Jillian: Bye!

[The family bids them a goodbye]

Lois/Meg: Bye, Jillian!

Peter/Stewie: See you later, Brian/Bri.

[The family then heads some time not to long after that to the gift shop]

Lois: Alright family, you can get some souvenirs at the gift shop. Meet back at the car in fifteen minutes and remember [while eyeing Peter] You break anything, you buy it.

Peter: Lois, it was ONE TIME with that pinata! And how was I to know it wasn't supposed to be broken?!

Adrianne Beaky: (off-screen) How was I to know it wasn't supposed to be broken?!

[Peter turns around to see the parrot on a bird stand in a bird cage when he hears the voice]

Peter: See, this bird knows what I'm talking about. Thank you.

Adrianne Beaky: Thank you.

Peter: No thank you.

Adrianne Beaky: No thank you.

Peter: You're polite.

Adrianne Beaky: You're polite.

Peter: You do not see that these days, you do not see that. I like you.

Adrianne Beaky: I like you.

Peter: Oh, thank God. You never know what somebody thinks of you. I'm glad I made a good first impression. Would you like to be my pet?

Adrianne Beaky: Like to be your pet.

Peter: Oh God, this is all going so smoothly. What's your name? I'm Peter.

Adrianne Beaky: Peter.

Peter: No way, that's my name. Who's your favorite Brady?

Adrianne Beaky: Peter.

Peter: Mine too! Who's your favorite Saint?

Adrianne Beaky: Peter.

Peter: Aw! What kind of salt do you use when you wanna keep a boner in check?

Adrianne Beaky: Peter.

Peter: Oh my God, we're best friends!

[Peter opens the bird cage and allows the parrot to flap to rest on his left shoulder]

Peter: You're coming home with me! I'm gonna love ya, and feed ya, and even name ya. M-Maybe you can be Peter Jr.

[Lois clears her throat, as if to remind Peter that they already had a Peter Jr. and Peter realizes]

Peter: Oh. Uh, w-we'll think of a better name.

[Deeper in the store, Meg and Thelma look at some souvenirs while Francis heads to the cashier with Stewie his left arm and a pirate outfit he saw in his right]

Francis: 'Cuse me, I'd like to purchase this pirate outfit

Cashier: That'll be seventy-five bucks, sir.

Francis: Ooh. Uh, twenty-five bucks?

Cashier: Fifty.

Francis: Fourty!

Stewie: Hold on, Pops, I got this. [pulls out a gun at the cashier, who shoots his hands up in fear] Make it twenty.

Cashier: Uhh, that'll be twenty bucks, sir.

[With that, the new price was made, and Francis got his costume. The next morning, Chris is at James Woods Regional High School in his homeroom class, doodling pirate sketches in his notebook from the show last night and not paying attention as his homeroom teacher was about to make an announcement with a new student next to him]

Teacher: Attention everyone! I'm here to announce that a new student will be joining our class. Say hello to Anna.

[Chris looks up to see Anna, but his uninterested look turns with his eyes widening when he sees Anna, her beautiful body look and blonde hair. And as she walks down the desk rows to make her way to her seat, she gives a little glance at Chris before sitting down at the back end of the class. With all of this being played in slow-motion in Chris' head. It then cuts to Chris singing a verse of *Crazy for You* at an unknown place, possibly a karaoke place]

[Chris]

I never wanted any one like this.
It's all brand new.
You'll feel it in my kiss.
I'm crazy for you.

[Cleveland]

Bop.

[Carl]

Bop.

[Joe]

Bop.

[Mort]

Bop.

[Chris]

Ahhh... so freakin' crazy for you.

[It then cuts to the Quahog Acres, where Thelma's currently watching CBS]

Announcer: Tonight on CBS at 8:30, Dennis has all he can handle when the grandkids show up with special guest star John Sununu on *Trousers*. Then on *Trust Busters*, U.S. steal has gotten out of control and only for regard to Borgard Q. Paraman can break it up if the rubella doesn't get him first! that's *Trousers* at 8:30 at *Trust Busters* at 9. Up yours, young people!

Thelma: God, there's nothing good on CBS, anymore.

[As she shuts off the channel, an angry knock on the apartment door is heard and Thelma gets up to answer it. And upon opening the door sees a worker holding a pissed off Francis on the collar of his pirate outfit]

Worker: Ma'am, is he yours?

[Thelma groans in annoyance, knowing Francis must have gotten himself into trouble]

Thelma: What did he do this time?

Worker: Your husband's been getting reports of looting from members of the retirement home.

Francis: Hey! Those reports were made to slander my name! And as a man of God, I'd never steal from anyone. NO ONE CAN PROVE I DID THAT!

Worker: Oh? Then I guess you're going to argue how there are multiple complaints, several people described you and what you were wearing quite well, and the fact we have you on camera?

Francis: I was framed! Framed, tell you, FRAMED!

[The employee then holds Francis upside down and shakes him, which makes him drop a sack of all the stolen items he stole from the other people at the retirement home, hosting someone's dentures, cane, and a box with the ashes of one of their passed ones. The employee then looks back at Francis, who he now caught red-handed]

Francis: Uuuuuuuuh, I plead the fifth.

[As Francis see that his excuse isn't getting anywhere, he decides to dig his hole deeper and bites the employee to break free]

Worker: OOWWW!

[Francis then quickly grabs his loot and jumps out a nearby window in his living room, crashing into the bushes below before sprinting off.]

[Peter meanwhile is not any better than his father, as at his job at the Pawtucket Brewery, he's currently telling pirate jokes in the break room - with his new parrot by his left shoulder - and is annoying everyone to know end with a pirate joke/translation book]

Peter: Who wants to hear a pirate joke?

Eric: Not me.

Peter: Heh, heh! Yeah, ya do! Here it goes: Why couldn't the eleven year old get into the pirate movie?

Dick: We don't care!

Peter: Because it was rated "Aarrh"!

[Everyone in the room groans, except for Fouad]

Fouad: Ha-ha! It's funny 'cause it's a play on words, as "Aarrh" sounds like "R".

Eric: We know! This is the tenth time he said that joke! And where the hell did you get that book?!

Peter: It came free with my new parrot.

[Angela then enters the break room and approaches Peter]

Angela: Griffin, I've checked your workarea and there's a giant amount of bird shi-[notices the parrot on Peter's shoulder and points to it] Griffin, what the hell is that?

Peter: Angela, say hello to my new attached parrot Adrienne Beaky.

Adrienne Beaky: Pick a lane, bitch.

Peter: *[laughs]* Ain't that funny? He heard me say that on the way over in the Brewery.

Adrienne Beaky: I gotta pee. Where's that Snapple bottle?

[Peter laughs again]

Adrienne Beaky: I had a gay experience at camp.

Peter: Oh, oh. *[laughs]* We, we, we had the radio on, and they were talking about some goofy stuff.

Angela: Griffin, I don't care how attached you are to that bird, that bird needs to go.

Peter: First off, Beaky's a parrot and second off, no way!

Angela: Fine, Fouad, dispose of Griffin's parrot.

Eric: And dispose of his joke book for pirates! That's getting old too.

Peter: Hey, Fouad, here's another joke!

Dick: Don't listen to him!

Peter: How do pirates get rid of their trash? They throw it over the arrrr-board.

Fouad: Ha-ha! It's funny 'cause it implies that pirates throw their trash over the "R-board", a humorous way of saying "overboard"!

Adrienne Beaky: Squak! It's funny 'cause it implies that pirates throw their trash over the "R-board", a humorous way of saying "overboard"!

Fouad: Ha-ha! It's funny 'cause he repeated that it's funny 'cause it implies that pirates throw their trash over the "R-board", a humorous way of saying "overboard"!

Adrienne Beaky: Squak! It's funny 'cause he repeated that it's funny 'cause it implies that pirates throw their trash over the "R-board", a humorous way of saying "overboard"!

Fouad: Ha-ha! It's funny 'cause he repeated-!

[Angela, getting fed up with Fouad refusing to get rid of Beaky and how this was getting nowhere, decides to shove both Peter and Fouad into a cannon that she brought out and aimed them towards an open window and fired the two out of it]

Peter/Fouad: AAAAAAAHHH!

Fouad: [from far out] *It's funny cause she got sick of the gagggggggg!*

[Back at James Woods High, Chris is putting away his books in his locker when he sees Anna coming down the hallway. He gasps and hides his face behind his locker door as she passes and peaks as he sees her head to her new locker And doesn't notice Anthony walk up to his locker]

Anthony: Woah, Chris. I think she has the hots for you.

Chris: Yeah. Anit she somethin'?

Anthony: Hey, if you think she's hot, why don't you talk to her?

Chris: I wanna, but I don't want to. I feel like I might embarrass myself like I did in my middle school.

Cutaway #2

[In a flashback to Chris at his old middle school Buddy Cianci Jr. High School, Chris approaches a girl named Paulina, who's standing in front of her locker and brushing her hair]

Chris: Hi, Paulina. You have beautiful hair. It would be a shame if anything happened to it.

[Paulina looks creeped out and walks quickly away]

Chris: [softly] I mean, wanna go to the dance?

End

Anthony: Well, that was in middle school. This is high school and with that comes a chance to try again and redeem yourself. I mean you never know if your crush likes you unless you talk to her and be a brave man. Otherwise, you'll be a coward who's trying too hard to impre - hold on.

[Anthony then begins to get into a cool pose on a nearby locker and look aloof as Meg, his crush, comes down the hallway and wants to look cool in front of her]

Anthony: Hello, m'lady.

[She doesn't notice him and continues walking, bumming Anthony out and leaves him to follow after Meg]

Anthony: HEY! GIVE ME A CHANCE! I'M SINGLE!

[Chris rolls his eyes at the hypocrisy Anthony displayed. But decided to follow his advice and walked up to Anna, who was putting away her books and notices him coming to him]

Anna: Oh, hey! I remember you! You're from my homeroom. My name's Anna.

Chris: Um ... Hi, Anna. Uh, my name's Chris. I like to draw and uh, sometimes I have to poop for a long time. Now you say something.

[Anna laughs]

Anna: You're funny, but I bet a lot of girls tell you that, huh?

Chris: Well, the only girl I know is my sister, and she sucks!

Anna: Oh, I'm sorry to hear that.

Chris: Wow, we're having a conversation!

Anna: Listen, I have to get to my next class, but, um, would you maybe ... wanna go out some time?

Chris: YES!

Anna: Great. Here's my number.

[Anna writes her number on a notepad and gives the paper to Chris]

Chris: Awesome!

[Chris then takes out his flip phone and calls Anna's number almost immanently]

Chris: Hey Anna, it's me Chris. We uh, met at school. Uh, when do you wanna go out?

[Meanwhile, Francis sits on a bench pretty far away from the retirement home with his pirate outfit still on and his loot close to him when Peter - after landing from the cannon launch - notices Francis while walking.]

Peter: Oh, hey Dad.

Francis: [looks up to see Peter] Aren't you supposed to be at work?

Peter: Yeah, I got a day off. What's your excuse for being away from the retirement home?

Francis: Err... certain pirate hijinks.

Peter: [chuckles] Look at you, being a pirate rascal!

Francis: Me, being a pirate? Peter, you look like a pirate yourself with that stupid bird on your shoulder.

Peter: This is not a bird, it's a parrot. And it has a name.

Adrianne Beaky: Adrianne Beaky's my name!

Peter: But on that comment on me looking like a pirate, you look like a pirate captain yourself!

Francis: Heh, if I was boy-o, [pirate talk] I'd be Ruthless Francis! The most threatening pirate in all the seven seas.

Peter: Ha! If "threatening" you mean the "weakest". You the same guy I tackled at our Thanksgiving football game and ended up in the ER cause your bones were so weak.

Francis: Well, if you think I'm not threatening, why don't you be a pirate?

Peter: Wait, backspace, backspace! You're onto something, Dad! Why don't we be pirates? I mean you got the pirate looks and personality, I got the parrot and this pirate book full of jokes and translation.

Francis: Being pirates? You and me?

Peter: Sure, after all we haven't really done anything together in a while. I mean the last time we worked together was when we made that

Cutaway #3

[In a flashback, Peter and Francis have finished building an outside barbecue pit]

Peter: [whistles] That's a fine looking barbecue pit.

[It then cuts to show the barbecue pit, but it pans out to reveal it's just part of the box, so we expect the final one to be a disaster. However, when Peter pulls it down it reveals they made a barbecue pit actually close to the box]

Francis: It's actually quite close to the box!

Peter: Goes to show what Griffins can do with some time and hard wor-

[As Peter says this, he pats the barbecue pit and it ends up falling apart in front of the two's eyes and leaves both annoyed]

Peter: Let's just cave in and spend the ten dollars for someone to build it again for us.

End

Francis: I guess you're right about that. But we still know nothing about being true pirates.

Peter: If only we had someone who had the experience of a pirate.

[Then, Seamus who was just idly by a few blocks down hears Peter's line and turns to see him]

Peter: [eying Seamus] If only we had someone who talks like a pirate, has pirate pasts and has plenty of good stories to guide us...

Seamus: Ahoy! I'm that scallywag!

Peter: If ooooooooooooooooooooo-

[Peter's cut off by by Seamus, who pounced him at full speed and made Adrienne Beaky fly off Peter before he got pounced]

Seamus: I be the scallywag! I 'ave the cutlasses, the pirate natter, the costumes, everythin'! 'Lease let me join yer!

Peter: [laughs] I was gonna pick you anyways, Seamus!

Francis: Hey, it's Captain Seamus from that pirate show! Wait, he's a pirate?

Seamus: Aye. I was quite the pirate in me glory days ... 'til I got in a shipwreck that crippled his arms 'n legs. I had t' use only his mouth 'n pegleg t' construct wooden limbs, usin' the trees 'n broken bits o' galleon on the island I was marooned on.

Peter: Now all we need is someone who get us the supplies for weapons. If only there was a-

[Peter's repeated bit is cut off by Randall Fargus, who pounced on him the same way Seamus did]

Randall: Don't keep me in suspense! I build stuff, I can be your weapon supplier and best pirate tactician!

Peter: And now that I'm thinking about it, we'd make the most unstoppable team! With Francis' bad attitude, Seamus' knowledge of the pirate life, Randall's crafty nature and my ... er ... somthingin' I have, we'll be almost as tough as North Korea when they tried to host the Olympics.

Cutaway #4

[In North Korea, a group of six Korean CEOs are discussing which sport would be good to put them in the Olympics]

Korean CEO #1: Okay, I think we go really good shot at it. We practice one more time. Okay, here we go. We think Pyongyang Young will be good place for Olympic.

Korean CEO #2: Or we kill you with our nuclear weapon!

Korean CEO #1: No don't say that!

Korean CEO #2: What, but it's true!

Korean CEO #3: Yes, but you work your way there.

End

[Back at the Griffin home, Chris skips home quite excited and reaches his house. Where Thelma, Lois and Meg are on the couch discussing a topic.]

Thelma: ...And then he bit the worker and took off with the stolen items. Haven't seen him since morning.

Meg: My God.

Lois: And I'm taking a wild guess you're being blamed for it?

Thelma: Wha? How did you-?

Lois: When you're with someone as chaotic as Peter, you get misblamed a *LOT!*

[Meg nods in agreement as Chris enters]

Chris: [in a chipper tone] Hi Mom! Hi Gramma! [in a flat tone] Hey, Meg.

Lois: My Chris, you're in a great mood. How was school?

Chris: I don't know, it goes one ear out the other, but the big news from today was that I got a date with a girl!

Lois: Oh my!

Thelma: That's wonderful!

Meg: Yeah, congratulations, Chris!

Chris: Thanks Mom, Grandma and sister who's below me in popularity status.

Meg: Wait, what?

Chris: Now, if you'll excuse me, I need to practice for my date. [pulls out a book] I got a book on how to be proper for a lady.

Thelma: [eyes the book Chris is holding and reads the cover] "Dating for Retards?"

Chris: It was the best book I could find at my school.

[As Chris walks upstairs, Meg gets closer to the stairs to call up to Chris]

Meg: Chris, what did you mean by that comment? Chris?!

[Then, a cannonball gets shot threw the left living room window and hits hard at Meg's stomach, who winces and gets on the carpet in pain. But nobody pays mind as Peter, Francis, Seamus and Randall jump through the window dressed in pirate attire and holding pirate swords]

Peter: Ah-har! Thar's our wenches, Francis!

Lois: Peter, what the hell are you doing?!

Peter: That's Long John Peter to you, porthole!

[Peter laughs, and his crew laughs with him]

Francis: Fetch us five tankets of ale and a leg of mutton for our mateies!

[Francis slaps Lois on the rear]

Lois: Agh!

Peter/Mates: Ah-ha-ha-ha!

[Brian peers his head out the kitchen doorway]

Brian: Hey can you guys keep it down? I'm trying to write my -[notices Peter and the others as pirate] Holy crap, what's going on here?

Thelma: Ugh, Francis is still obsessed in his pirate phase and seems to have dragged more people down his road.

Peter: Ahoy, Brian, come meet our crew. I be Long John Peter, cap'n o' the crew... uh, Long John Peter. We couldn't decide a team name.

Francis: I be Long John's close matey in command, Ruthless Francis!

Seamus: Yarr! I be One-Eyed Seamus, the close crew hand wit' pirate roots leadin' the crew on our robbings. with thee longing t' relive me glory days as the nastiest pirate on the sea.

Randall: And I be Bluebeard Randall! The command in charge with weapon supplies!

Peter: "Bluebeard Randall"? Seriously?

Seamus: Ye couldn't reckon o' a better name?

Randall: This pirate schtick was your idea, Peter. Besides it's my favorite color.

Brian: So, this group made from delusion and lost causes.

Peter: We not a group made from delusion! We are a group following our dreams.

Meg: I wanna be a veterinarian when I grow up.

Peter: [dropping the pirate talk] Meg, we've been over this. You're gonna gain 150 pounds, and write mediocre *Ugly Betty* fan fiction.

Meg: But, Dad..!

Peter: Meg, that's final!

Adrienne Beaky: Meg, that's final. Meg, that's final.

Peter: Look, even my new parrot knows the truth, Meg.

Francis: 'n ahoy, check it Thelms. We upgraded the car into a pirate car. Complete wit' cannons 'n pirate decals.

[He takes Thelma outside to show her the Griffin family car, now painted black, with a decal with a skull with a crossed out x in bones and cannons stationed in the passenger area]

Lois: Please tell us those are temporary.

[A long beat happens as the four stares at each other blankly]

Thelma: [dryly] They're not coming off, are they?

Peter: At least they look cool.

Randall: Hey Seamus, use ye cannon for a test run [points to Cleveland's house] on that enemy ship.

[Seamus fires a cannon ball at Cleveland's house, using the cannon they installed on the car, and break a hole in the bathroom wall. At the time, Cleveland is taking a bath and the floor for the bathroom goes loose and the tub slowly slides out of the house]

Cleveland: What the hell?! No no no no **no NOOOO!**

[The bathtub falls to the ground and breaks into pieces while Cleveland is still in it. As he on the ground, Peter and his pirate group come up to him]

Seamus: Reveal yer booty at once, or face the rath o' Long John Peter.

Cleveland: Uh, I broke it.

[As the group continue to harass Cleveland, it pans to Lois and Thelma watching]

Thelma: Think we should intervene?

Lois: No, I know they'll never listen to us. Maybe they get bored of it after a few days...

[A dong sound is heard, which is revealed to be from Brian uses a saucepan and a spoon to make the sound]

Meg: What was that?

Brian: That was the sound of upcoming doom.

Thelma: You gotta stop being skeptical, Brian. I'm sure this will just be harmless fun for the boys.

Narrator: But he wasn't be skeptical. He would reveal to be very, very true.

Act Two

[The Long John Peter group riding in their pirate car looking for their new victim to rob from, being the Goldman Pharmacy]

Narrator: With the pirate crew together, they were the most powerful criminal organization in Quahog.

[Inside the Goldman Pharmacy, Mort is busy putting supplies on the shelves of the pharmacy, when Peter and his pirate crew swing and crash through the window near him]

Mort: Aah! Kristallnacht!

[Mort tries to run in fear, but gets stopped by Francis, who's holding rope]

Peter: Yarr! 'Tis Long John Peter 'n his merry scallywags come seekin' plunder. All yer Tucks medicated pads be ours.

[Francis then begins to tie Mort up to the cash register with rope while Peter takes a handful of medicated pads]

Mort: Aah! Oh, my God! Oh, God, what are you doing?!

[As Peter takes the pads to the car, Seamus tears down a magazine stand while Randall tosses items like lotion, food boxes, money etc. from the pharmacy into a bag Francis is holding. After their bag is full, the group gathers around Peter, who now brought their portable cannon into the pharmacy and holds a match]

Seamus: Blisterin' barnacles. Fer no reason, we be goin' t' fire this cannon all o'er yer store.

[Peter lights it up and he and the crew laugh as the cannon shoots a hole into the pharmacy. Francis' eyes then get drawn to something else in the pharmacy]

Francis: Blow me down. [pointing to the display off-screen] Fearful pharmacy toys. We'll see t' it that no sprog ever receives these as a last-minute gift hastily bought on the way t' the party.

[Francis redirects the cannon and lights it up to blow up the toy display, destroying all the toys]

Randall: 'N here's one more cannon fer the road.

[As Peter lights it up for a third time, the pirate crew laugh again until their cannon shoots a bag of nickels into Peter's crotch from the opposite direction. Causing Adrienne Beaky to fly off Peter's shoulder as Peter gets to the floor to cry in pain]

Peter: OW! Why?

[It then cut to sometime around noon on the road where Phineas and Barnaby were dressed as vikings and drive a car decorated like a viking boat]

Narrator: They spared quite literally nobody from their wrath...

Phineas: I say, Barnaby - great day to be cosplaying as vikings for the Viking Convention.

[Peter car drives by their car and Barnaby notices them]

Barnaby: Why, Phineas. Looks like there's pirate cosplayers.

Phineas: Remember to wave.

[Phineas and Barnaby wave to the crew, which Randall notices]

Randall: One-Eyed Seamus, those Vikings seem t' be wavin' at us. Wha' shall we do?

Seamus: Blast ye... They could be jus' wavin' in appreciation. But also could be lurin' us into a false sense t' let our guards down 'n attack us.

Peter: Let's blow 'em up.

Seamus: Totally blow 'em up!

Peter: Feel the wrath of Long John Peter and his merry crew!

[They fire a cannonball at Phineas and Barnaby's car and cause their car to spin out and crash into a tree. And the four laugh at the duo's misery as they pass them. It then cut to the Channel 5 News Station]

Narrator: And held nothing back from their attacks.

[Inside the studio room, Tom and Diane were there at their normal newsstand]

Tom: I'm just saying, there's attractive and then there's you.

[Peter and his pirate crew then crash through the door with their portable cannon]

Francis: Yarr! Terrible news anchors. We'll make sure no pitiful person ever sees such propaganda.

[The cannons start to fire off right as it cuts outside the studio. But judging from the screams, shattering glass and rummaging around, it's not a pretty such. It then faded to dusk, with Peter returning home alone in his car with a bag of loot.]

Narrator: Soon, evening has come quite fast and the crew split their loot and call it a day.

[It cut to inside the Griffin house, where Meg was watching television with Lois and Stewie is on the stairs calling to Lois in his PJs.]

Stewie: Hey! I need to be put to sleep, you know!

Lois: Stewie, mommy's too busy waiting for daddy to tuck you in. Brian, can you take of Stewie?

Brian: Sure thing, Lois.

[Brian carries Stewie on his back and heads upstairs, though not without Stewie giving Lois a taunting face that went unnoticed as Peter entered the door and Lois immediately gets to him]

Lois: There you are, mister! Do you know how much trouble you've been in?! You were all over the news! And not in a good way!

Peter: Thar's no such thing as bad publicity, me naggin' beauty. Any publicity be good fer me crew!

Lois: **YOU ROBBED THE NEWS STATION WHILE IT WAS GOING ON!** And what the hell's in that bag you're holding?!

Peter: Me share of our loot.

[Peter dumps out all his loot from his bag onto the coffee table, shocking Lois]

Lois: Oh my God, it's worse than what I saw on the news!

Meg: [gasps] No way! You got a golden bracelet!

[Meg reaches for it, but her hand is slapped away by Peter]

Peter: MY TREASURE!

Meg: Dad, it's one bracelet among the multiple items, I'm sure it'll be fine if I just take one-

[Meg had barely reaches for the bracelet when Peter grabbed his hand]

Peter: [while tightening his grip on Meg's wrist] Hands. **Off. MY TREASURE!**

Meg: Alright, I'm sorry! Jeez!

[Peter lets Meg's wrist go and Meg rubs her wrist to cool the pain]

Peter: Hey, where's Chris? I needs t' make sure he knows hands off me stuff.

Lois: Oh, he just left to go on a date with a girl at some restaurant.

[We then see where they are: Italian Food (not on a dish of it, but a dinner called Italian Food). Chris and Anna are at a booth nearby a window]

Chris: So, um, where did you come from, Anna?

Anna: Oh, just from a town over. Just moved here a couple of weeks ago with my family and two dogs.

Chris: Did you make it with one of the dogs?

Anna: What?

Chris: I mean, did you enjoy your appetizer?

Anna: It hasn't come yet.

Chris: Oh! Um... I mean... did you ever make it with one of the dogs? **NO,** [slaps himself in anger] **STUPID!**

Anna: Chris, just relax.

Chris: Um, okay. So, what kind of stuff do you like to do and junk?

Anna: Well, I really enjoy tending to the animals at my house and my animal shelter from my past home. Ever since I was a little girl I have loved working with animals. I also really enjoy some of the music black people have been coming up with lately, and making aggressive use of all new forms of electronic communication so I can feverishly discuss reality television with my friends on handheld devices. But I do it, you know, with my own cutesy girlish twist.

Chris: Wow. I'll bet you're the only girl like you on Earth.

Anna: You're so sweet.

[Anna gives Chris a cheek kiss and causes Chris to widen his eyes]

Chris: You know, Anna, when I first saw you, I thought you were the most beautiful girl. And now all I wanna do is show you my innermost self. B-but I'm afraid you'll reject me because you won't like what you see. Or that you'll see my scrotum and see that seam on it and then you'll think I'm made up of two guys sewn together - because that's what the doctors think happened - and..!

[Anna puts her finger on Chris to silence him]

Anna: Chris, I like you.

[She then leans in and gives Chris a kiss. Not a cheek kiss - a LIP kiss]

Anna: You don't have to try so hard.

Chris: I'm sorry. When I'm around a pretty girl, I get all worked up like a kid watching a toy commercial.

Cutaway #4

[It then shows a commercial advertising a new toy from Hasbro]

Announcer: Kids, kids, kids! Shiny, gooey, stretchy, fun! Hasbro's Best Thing Ever! Sticky, yummy, bouncy, fun! Hasbro's Best Thing Ever! Fly it!

Kids: Yeah!

Announcer: Toss it!

Kids: Awesome!

Announcer: Swim it!

Kids: Ahh!

Announcer: Eat it!

Kids: Whoa!

Announcer: Hasbro's Best Thing Ever! Kids! Kids! **ARRGGHHH! IT'S SO AWESOME!**

[Cuts to reveal Stewie in the living room, having watched the commercial, jumping up and down excited]

Stewie: I want it!

End

[That night, Chris was in his bed, dreaming of Anna on a bed, twirling her hair and in a sexy bikini. Chris heads up to her to kiss her and the two undress themselves and turn off the light going to town, until...]

Anna: EWW!

[Anna turns the light back on while covering her parts]

Anna: That's not how you do it! You did sex wrong! I'm gonna tell the president and Wonder Woman that you did sex wrong!

[This causes Chris to snap out of his dream, sweating]

Chris: NOOOOO!

[As Chris takes some deep breaths, he notices his armpits sweating]

Chris: Oh man, not again!

[Chris takes off his shirt and throws it on the floor to show two other sweaty night shirts on the ground. The next day, Cleveland, Quagmire and Joe are relaxing at the Drunken Clam watching a movie on the TV]

Announcer: We now return to *Doing Stuff in the Rain Makes it More Meaningful*.

[On the TV, a guy named Ben is standing in the rain with a newspaper over his head and in front of the doorstep talking to a woman named Jessica]

Ben: It just so happens I'm in love with you, Jessica.

Jessica: Ben, you're bangs are wet, so I believe you.

[The two come together for a kiss as it cuts back to Cleveland, Quagmire and Joe]

Cleveland: [shaking his head] These movies are getting more unrealistic by the day.

[Horace comes to the three with beer jugs, that instead of having the usual beer have a unusual red color]

Horace: Here's your drinks, boys. Unfortunately I couldn't get you guys beer as someone robbed the Clam's supply last night, so I substituted it with Red Bull. Though drink slowly. Those guys I gave it to seem to react strangely to the Red Bull.

[Horace points to the other side of the bar, which shows the other bar drinkers bouncing off the walls and acting hyperactive from the Red Bull]

Customer: A-A-ANOTHER ONE, HORACE! A-A-AND DON'T HOLD BACK!

[Back to Horace and the guys]

Horace: Yeah, I'm cutting them off. [sits at the booth with the guys] Hey, you boys ever think about retirement?

Joe: Absolutely! You got to have a plan for your old age.

Cleveland: I just want to get to a place with my finances where I can just sit around, eat shrimps and wear cologne.

Joe: Bonnie and I are saving up to buy a cabin in the mountains. We're going to hike all summer and ski all winter.

[A beat happens where Quagmire, Cleveland and Horace stare at him blankly]

Joe: SHUT UP!

Horace: I'm planning to retire in Florida and spend my time in my home getting drunk. How about you, Q-Man?

Quagmire: My plan? I'm going to shoot myself through the neck when my penis stops working.

[Chris then enters the Clam and comes up to the four]

Chris: Hey, fellas. Um... I have a question. I went on a date with this girl that I really like and likes me back. And if you don't mind, I was hoping I could ask you a few questions... about the birds and the bees.

Cleveland: Ah, sure Chris.

Horace: Came to the right place.

Joe: Chris, what you always wanna remember is that sex is perfectly natural.

Chris: Well, uh, sorry, Mr. Swanson, I wasn't really talking to you.

Joe: Chris, I know a lot about sex.

Chris: Yeah, and I'm sure you have fond memories. But I was hoping to get advice from someone who uh ... isn't broken from the waist down.

Joe: I'm a father!

Chris: *YOU'RE A TWO-WHEELED MONSTER!*

[Joe then begins to cry because of what Chris called him]

Chris: That had to be done...

[As Chris leaves the Clam, Quagmire has his phone out, revealing to have recorded Joe crying]

Quagmire: That's gonna be my new ringtone. Cleveland, call me.

[Cleveland calls Quagmire and the sound bite of Joe crying is heard]

Quagmire: Ha-ha-ha.

[As Chris walks out of the Clam, Long John Peter's car speeds by the bar at quick speeds before rounding a corner to stop for a second and laugh at their recent act of havoc - attacking Town Hall and stealing some of Mayor West's priceless artwork.]

Peter: Well done on stealin' the Mayor's valuables, you barnacle-munching scallywiggers.

Seamus: Aye. Ol' Mayor West didn' know wha' hit 'em!

Cutaway #5

[It cuts to the new destroyed office and the poor Adam West in a fetal position, clearly traumatized]

Mayor West: I-I-It all happened s-s-so fast!

End

Francis: Now who shall we loot from next?

[With that, everyone started looking around for the perfect person or place to loot from. But their search wasn't long.]

Randall: Ooh! Ooh! Let's rob that one!

[Randall points to something off-screen, which is revealed to be a homeless shelter]

Francis: Woah! Hey!

Seamus: Hey! Woah!

Peter: Fargus, have some standards! We're not *that* cruel!

Randall: Wha? No, not the homeless shelter; him!

[Randall is seen now pointing at what he meant to point at - British man Shelley Boothbishop loading his British car - complete with the driver wheel being on the other side - with crate boxes before he looks at his watch.]

Shelley: Dear me, it's almost 3:00. I've got to get this shipment of sugarcane, tobacco and spices to the harbor before day's end.

[He then enters his car and drives off, and Peter and the crew share a mischief look]

Seamus: I reckon we all know who we be lootin' from next.

Adrianne Beaky: Squawk! [while flapping his wings in excitement] This is gonna be exciting!

Peter: Everybody ready?

Francis/Randall/Seamus: Yep!

[Peter rams the gas and follows Shelley's car from behind at fast speeds and Shelley looks in his rear-view mirror to sees Peter's car]

Shelley: That car is coming up awfully fast. And what's that flag?

[He then gets a closer look and sees that the car has a pirate flag on its antennae]

Shelley: Oh, no, privateers. No doubt they're after my sugarcane, tobacco and spices. Well, Shelley Boothbishop isn't about to let you over-egg this pudding.

[Peter's car comes up to the right side of Shelley's car]

Peter: Yarr!

[As the pirate group laughs, Shelley turns a hard right to a corner, with the guys following behind him. Upon getting close to him again, Peter draws out his sword]

Peter: Prepare to be boarded.

Shelley: You'll never take my cargo!

[Shelley draws out his own sword - or rather a rapier - and clashes his sword with Peter while driving, causing both cars to move left and right of the road. As the two get close to each other in their fight and grit their teeth in front of each other, their attention is brought back when a car driving the opposite way honks to them to get out of his way, which both cars pull to let

him pass. After looking from behind to see him pass them, Peter and Shelley continue to clash their swords until Peter decides a new attack]

Peter: Load the cannon, Ruthless Francis!

[Francis and Randall push the cannon out to the open window behind Peter at the same time Shelley does the same with his own cannon! Francis and Shelley lit their respective cannons and both cars now engage in shoot cannons at each other's car. Eventually, they got to a point where they shot the roof of each other's car off - with Shelley's car receiving such a knock it put him on the sidewalk and made him accidentally crash into a mailbox and parking meter as he gained back control and got back on the road to fire a cannonball that sent the pirates' car spinning.]

Adrianne Beaky/Francis/Seamus/Randall: WAAAAAAAH!

[Peter thankfully jerks back control of the car just as Shelley fires another cannonball at Francis, who ducks in time and gets ready to fire another cannonball at Shelley, but a bump in the road causes their cannon to go off course and fire at a telephone pole, breaking the top part off with some of the wires intact and lands in the center of Peter's car. And the large pole gets caught up with a sign that the pirates pass that says "Street Fair February 29th". When Shelley looks at the group, he sees that the sign now looked like pirate flags and helped the crew get closer to him]

Peter: I have an idea! Beaky, take the wheel and get us close to that car!

Adrianne Beaky: On it!

[Adrianne Beaky flies off Peter's shoulder to take control of the steering wheel as Peter takes the wires from their new pirate pole and swings over to Shelley's car onto Shelley's right side. Getting his attention, the two engage in another sword battle and leave Shelley too busy to notice Beaky driving close to his car.]

Adrianne Beaky: Go for it, boys!

[Francis jumps over from Peter's car to Shelley's passenger seats to take Shelley's boxes and toss it over to Randall box by box. And by the time they get down the last box, Francis hops back into Peter's car with that box in hand]

Francis: All clear, Cap'n Peter!

[Getting the call, Peter stops his sword fight with Shelley and backflips back into the driver's seat. And Shelley finally notice his boxes of supplies taken from him]

Shelley: Hey! My sugarcane, tobacco and spices!

Peter: Thank you for your generous donation. Now, shoot it again!

Randall: What? I didn't understand that.

Peter: [dropping the pirate act for a second] I said, "shoot it again," but I said it pirate-like.

Seamus: If you were going to say that pirate-like, you'd say "Shoot yer again" Not, whatever that was.

[Francis then lights the cannon and shoots at Shelley's car, which causes Shelley to lose control of the car and crash into a road barrier and into a lake. Thankfully for him, it was shallow enough to let his car float and not let him drown, but it means he can still see Long John Peter's crew park their car in front of where he crashed to laugh and mock Shelley]

Peter/Francis/Seamus/Randall: [in between laughing] Woo!/Brilliant!/Thank you no thank you!/Oh yeah, we won!

Shelley: You've haven't seen the last of me you pesky pirates! I will have my revenge!

Randall: But how? We're a four men group, and you'll just a weak British man.

[The group laughs again at Shelley but fail to notice his progressively angry expression. Getting more and more anger that by the point it reaches its peak, one of his glasses lens cracks!]

[Meanwhile, Chris is at Herbert's house and with Herbert on his couch]

Herbert: So, what brings you by today, Chris?

Chris: Mr. Herbert, um, I was wondering ... could you teach me about sex?

[Beat]

Herbert: Could you excuse me for a moment?

[Herbert gets up and moves outside with his walker, begins to start dancing happily as seen out the window. Doing splits, leg crosses, silly dances and even balancing on his walker and jumping off to strike a dancer stand move. And he then goes back inside like nothing happened.]

Herbert: Okay, let's get started. Why don't we go down to the basement where the lighting is better and there's more padding on the walls?

Chris: Uh, I don't know. I think I need to go.

[Chris then walks out Herbert's house as Herbert stares on]

Herbert: [darkly] You know, I'm in this for the long haul.

[Back at the Griffin home, Chris enters through the kitchen entrance to see Lois working on a turkey while Brian and Stewie are currently eating from a dog bowl and a bowl of Cheerios on the kitchen table respectively]

Chris: Hey Mom, uh, I have a question? I went on the date with the girl, and um, I'm kinda of scared 'cause I don't really know ... um ... Look, I need to know about sex!

Lois: Well, well, my little boy's growing up even faster! Come on, Chris and let's talk about the birds and the bees.

[Lois leads Chris to the turkey on the stove and takes a baster]

Lois: Now imagine the man is this baster, and the woman is this turkey. The man takes his baster and [while slowly inserting the baster inside the hole in the turkey] very gently places it in the turkey.

[While Brian is drooling from this description, possibly having ... interesting thoughts, Stewie's more disgusted]

Stewie: Ewww! Does the baster have to go into the dirty, smelly turkey? Why can't it just be with another nice clean baster?

[In the living room, Thelma is attempting a crossword puzzle.]

Thelma: Hmmm...a twelve-letter word for someone you know that will screw up your life. Last name "Griffin". Griffin, griffin, griffin ... wow, today's puzzle is hard!

[Chris heads into the living room and slumps down on the couch]

Thelma: Something getting you down, hun?

Chris: I've been trying to get advice for a girl who likes me, but none of the people I went to for advice seemed to be much help.

Thelma: Maybe the issue is you're looking in the wrong direction for advice. What have you asked more for?

Chris: Well, mostly about sex.

Thelma: There's your problem. You're not looking for the right advice. I mean, you ever thought about the right way to treat a lady?

Chris: [gets a realization and starts to panic] Holy crap! I-I-I never thought about that!

[Chris then starts to hyperventilate which Thelma shaking him to calm him down]

Thelma: Chris, calm down! Dating doesn't need to be all complicated like you're making it. Dating can be simple. Just date as your friends. Then when it gets to the point where you want to take your relationship to the next level, sweep her off her feet. After all, that's what your grandfather did for me when he was younger...

[Lois enters, hearing their conversation]

Lois: Wait, Francis did that?

Thelma: Well, yeah he used to but, y'know with having a child and old age, whatever...

Chris: But Dad and Grampa say that a man needs to view a woman like an object and treat her like crap to get anywhere with them.

Lois: [annoyed] Don't listen to your father's advice. Don't ever listen to what your father or grandfather tell you.

Thelma: [annoyed as well] Nine times out of ten it's going to get you in serious trouble. Besides, Petey's got a bad track record for screwing up others lives through bad advice or through his own actions.

Cutaway #6

[In a flashback, Peter is shown emerging from the Brown-Simpson home, bloodstained, wearing one glove and carrying a bloodstained knife, and splits just before O.J. arrives and enters]

O.J. Simpson: Knock, knock. Nicole, Ronald, who's ready for Boggle? (BEAT) Oh, my God. No! Why?! Why?! My beautiful Nicole. My man Ronald. Who did this?! Oh,

man, they were so good together! We were just establishing our friendship! They were about to get engaged! Oh, he was gonna ask me to be an usher! He already had enough groomsmen, so he made me an usher... but just to think I could be involved in the ceremony in any way.

End

[It then cut to around a few days from then, around a Friday night down near a back alley in Quahog. Shelley then enters down the alley, clad in a trench coat and wearing a fedora pulled low.]

Shelley: [huskily] Thank you for coming. I'm in need of your services. And I heard you're the best guys for this job in this city.

[It shows Phineas and Barnaby, as in fedoras and trench coats]

Phineas: [huskily] Sure are.

Barnaby: [huskily] What's your business reason for needing us?

Shelley: Pretty sure you've heard of a "Long John Peter".

[Phineas and Barnaby both gasp]

Barnaby: You know that guy and his crew?

Shelley: Even better... I know him and his father.

[Shelley pulls out a folder from his coat and hands it to Phineas and Barnaby, who when looking inside the binder see all types of information on Peter and Francis. Images on the two, current locations, ages, work occupations, and even doxxed addresses]

Shelley: I did some digging and found the true identity of Long John Peter and Ruthless Francis. And even better, I found their wives.

[Shelley pulls out two images from his pocket and shows Phineas and Barnaby, being revealed to be Lois and Thelma on one picture respectively]

Shelley: I want you two to go to 31st Spooner Street and kidnap these two women. If the other is not there, go to the Quahog Acre address. But when you get both of them, meet me at the ship near the Quahog Pier. Then I'll assign you two a new plan. We got a deal?

[The two muscular duo are narrowed in thought but grin with a sense of revenge. With the two reaching their hands to shake Shelley's extended hand: The deal was struck]

Shelley: Good. Now get going!

[The duo take off to Spooner Street as Shelley laughs menacingly - his plan was in motion. Meanwhile, at the Griffin home, Thelma is watching Channel 5 News on the couch while Lois is pacing back and forth. On Channel 5 News, Tom and Diane are still facing the attack as evidenced from the video and audio quality being noticeably worse than usual, the two new anchors being in plastic chairs, and their usual table being replaced with a foldout table]

Diane: Welcome back to the smoking rubble of what used to be Channel 5 News. Thanks to the Long John Peter attack from a few days prior, we're still without our table, our background or any decent audio and camera.

Tom: So we're forced to compensate with this older equipment and fold out tables and chairs. I swear I feel like an elementary schooler using this, and that's not a positive feeling.

[The foldout chairs immandently collapse on Tom and Diane]

Diane: Ah, damn it!

Tom: Gah, son of a bitch!

[The two then annoyed refold the chairs to sit back in them]

Tom: Are we sure this are the only chairs we have left?! This is like the fourth time today they've collapsed!

[Tom looks off-screen to a worker to see a sign from them to read and judging by his face getting more scrunched up, it's not a pretty sign]

Tom: "Get it myself"?! Oh, I'll get myself! [stands up from his chair and rolls his sleeves] In fact, I'll get more than that!

Diane: As Tom goes off to get into a slapfight with our director, we now go live to Asian reporter Tricia Takanawa a more recent report of another Long John Peter attack. Tricia?

[It then cuts to Tricia behind of a smoking building]

Tricia: Diane, I'm standing behind a recent store that's fallen victim to another Long John Peter attack. Local police are at the scene of crime and were asked to give additional information. Here's the update from the local authorities who are overseeing the search party's efforts.

[Cut to Joe in his police uniform and reviewing notes from the attack]

Joe: Well, from looking in the remains, the carpeting was ruined, approximately seventy percent of the products were stolen, there's three cannonball holes through the building and any or all photo frames are destroyed.

Tricia: And is the police force working to stop these terrorists?

Joe: We're trying, but our forces can't really predict them. Every time our forces think we got their pattern, they throw us a curveball and do something we didn't predict. It seems there's little consistency from their attacks.

[While their talking the above two lines, Shelley notices them from the foreground and walks up to them]

Shelley: Hey is this the news station?

Tricia: Why, yes. Would you like to give your opinion about the recent Long John Peter attack?

Shelley: [nods and takes a deep breath before yelling into the mic] **LONG JOHN PETER, IF YOU AND YOUR CREW ARE WATCHING THIS, I WILL TRACK YOU ALL DOWN AND I WILL FIND YOU DICKS! I WHEN I FIND YOU, IT'S ON SIGHT, LONG JOHN PETER! DO YOU HEAR ME?! IT IS ON SI-!**

[Not being able to take it, Lois just takes the remote and shuts off the TV and sits on the couch]

Lois: [groans in annoyance] Thelma, I'm really getting worried about Peter and Francis doing this pirate business. I mean, this is was more extreme than any of Peter's usual antics ever gone.

Thelma: I'll admit it's gotten a little... extreme. But it's nothing that can be considered going too far.

[Just then, with comical timing, Phineas and Barnaby crash through the same living room window that was damaged by the cannonball earlier and was just fixed]

Lois: Come on! I just fixed that window!

[Barnaby looks at the two knowing what needs to be done, but notices Phineas looking to see the photos of Lois and Thelma from his pocket to see if they got the right victims. Making Barnaby groan]

Barnaby: Damn it, Phineas, those are the women we need to kidnap for the boss!

Thelma: What?

[The two takes off, Thelma heading for the screen door in the kitchen and Lois heading for the door in the den]

Phineas: Oh, looks like we got runners!

[Phineas leaps, and tackles Lois down just as she was so close to escape. And as he does this, looks up to see the photos of the Griffin family on the dressers]

Phineas: I'll say, you seem to have some nice children.

Lois: Why thank you, it took a lot of hard work and-.

[Lois used this loose guard to kick Phineas' groin, making him wince and allow her to punch him into a wall, grinning as she outsmarted him. But she didn't see Barnaby sneaking up behind her with a coil of rope until it dropped around her and pulled tightly against her, making her wince and fall to the ground. Barnaby heads up to Phineas and helps him back up]

Phineas: Nice thinking Barnaby.

[Phineas and Barnaby then drag Lois to the living room to show Thelma already tied up, but Lois starts to fight back so Phineas restrains her to keep her from loosening the rope. And the ruckus from that and the previous ruckus gets some attention as Meg and Brian head downstairs.]

Brian: Come on, Peter! Working my novel takes hard work and I can't be continuously interrupted.

Meg: Are you even halfway done with the book? Or completed a draft? Or even have an outline for the book?

Brian: I have an outline...

[The two look up and see Phineas and Barnaby holding the restrained Lois and Thelma down on the carpet]

Meg: Hey, let go of them!

[Sure enough, Phineas and Barnaby turn their attention to the two.]

Phineas: [snickers] Oh, you want to challenge us?

Barnaby: You two will make fine practice objects.

[Phineas and Barnaby place the tied up wives on the ground and get into their battle poses to fight Brian and Meg]

Brian: Well, prepare yourselves. This dog and daughter are gonna teach you a lesson on messing with the wrong family. [cracks his knuckles and look to Meg] Ready?

Meg: Hmph!

[The two jump towards Phineas and Barnaby ready to attack]

Brian/Meg: RRRRAAAAAGH!

[However, as awesome as them defending their honor would be, it cuts to show they immediately lost and are tied up on the carpet and shoved under the couch]

Thelma: [sarcastic] Wow, you two *really* did a mark on them.

Brian: Shut up. This was all Meg's fault!

Meg: My fault?! You were the one to jump into action!

Brian: Well, you followed me!

Phineas: Come on, Barnaby. Let's get these girls back to the boss.

Barnaby: Wait, should we take her with us?

Phineas: Ugh! No way, nobody'd want to save her.

[The two leave the house with Lois and Thelma in tow and toss them in the van and drive off]

Meg: Come on! I'm pretty! I have some worth in being captured! Ask people in my school!

Brian: Meg, get real. Nobody'd wanna save you even if you paid them money to.

[Outside, Phineas and Barnaby drive the van through the streets with Lois and Thelma in the back, held in a cage]

Lois: Stop! Why are you doing this to us?!

Thelma: Is this related to me canceling my prescriptions of *People* magazine? It was down to money issues, not because I hated reading it!

Phineas: Relax, we're just taking you to the boss for blackmail money.

Lois/Thelma: BLACKMAIL?!

[Barnaby slaps his face in annoyance of his partner spilling the beans and rolls up the back window to avoid hearing the upcoming shouting]

Barnaby: Phineas, if you keep doing that, we're gonna lose our money bonus!

[The two continue driving to the Pier while, not too nearby, Chris and Anna are standing outside of a movie theater, waiting to get their tickets]

Chris: You're gonna love *Hero of Time*, Anna. Its been in production hell for about five years, passed around from three directors, went overbudget, and yet despite coming out a few days ago is the most panning movie of all time!

Anna: That sounds awful.

Chris: I know! That's why it'll be funny to make fun of its failings. You know, like ironic watching.

Anna: Ooh.

Chris: Plus it's cheap! There's selling tickets for five bucks just to let anyone see it to make their money back.

Ticket Worker: Can I help you?

Chris: Yes, can we have two tickets to *Hero of Time*?

Ticket Worker: That'll be ten dollars, please.

Chris: Don't worry, Anna. Payment's on me!

[As Chris reaches into his pocket and gets his wallet to get the money, Phineas and Barnaby round the corner and when Phineas stops the van when he glances and sees Chris and Anna]

Phineas: My, it's that boy from one of the pictures at the house these two came from!

Barnaby: Think if we kidnap that girl we'll get a bigger payment from the boss?

Phineas: Never know unless you do it, Barnaby.

[Just as Chris gets the money out, Phineas punches him in the stomach, bringing him to the ground]

Chris: Oof!

Anna: Chris!

[Barnaby grabs Anna and runs to the back of the van as Phineas gets into the driver's seat with the other goon]

Barnaby: Hup-ho! Hup!

Anna: Aah!

Chris: Anna!

[Chris gets up and tries to chase after Anna, but with the sudden stomach punch alongside Phineas and Barnaby being way faster than him makes him not even able to get close to the van before they shut the doors and takes off, leaving him left behind in their dust]

Anna: *Chris, help meeeee!*

Chris: Anna! **ANNNNAAAA!**

[As Chris stares off in worry that he lost his new girlfriend, Joe and Bonnie stroll up next to him]

Joe: Hey Chris, guess what we just did. Bonnie, tell him.

Bonnie: We had sex.

Joe: We had sex!

Bonnie: We had what Joe calls "sex".

Act Three

[Peter, Francis, Fergus and Seamus drive their car up the Griffin driveway laughing and enter into the Griffin living room with bags of loot for each of them]

Seamus: Another great lootin' day fer us, am I right, maties?

Francis: Arr, ye bet Seamy. That restaurant weren't none ye wiser!

Peter: Now, who shall we terrorize on the morrow - [drops the pirate talk] Holy crap!

[The reason why he dropped the pirate talk is because there was a bigger serious issue at hand: his home was completely wrecked!]

Randall: Peter, it looks like your house has been shanghaied!

Brian: (muffled) Hey! Somebody help!

[Seamus using his wooden arm lifts from under the couch to reveal Brian and Meg tied up]

Peter: [laughs] Oh my God, Meg. You're so unattractive you couldn't even be kidnapped.

Francis: Why are you two tied up under the couch?

Brian: Some damn pirate group kidnapped Lois and Thelma while you were gone!

Meg: We tried to fight back, but... well you get the picture.

Randall: Aw, crap, that British guy wasn't kidding when he said he was going to have revenge.

[As the four get Meg and Brian up and untie them, Chris comes through the door in tears]

Peter: Chris, you're home earlier than you said. What happened? Did she dump you?

Chris: No! We were on a date when a mean guy knocked me down and took Anna. I tried to catch him but I couldn't. And now, I lost her!

[Chris runs up to his room to cry]

Francis: What have we done?

Peter: And by 'we', you mean 'you'.

Francis: Wha-? This pirate thing was **YOUR** idea, Peter!

Peter: [protesting] An idea that **YOU** supported.

Francis: Well in that case, it's Lois' fault for not slappin' some sense into you before it was too late!

Peter: Oh no, don't you drag Lois into this-!

Francis: OH, SO IT'S OKAY FOR YOU TO MAKE ME LOOK BAD, BUT WHEN I DO IT TO SOMEONE ELSE, THERE'S A PROBLEM?!

Peter: [while talking over Francis' above line] **YOU ALWAYS DO THAT DAD! IT'S A CONSISTENT PROBLEM WITH YOU!**

[Their arguing then devolves into incoherent yelling, babbling, and shouting, confusing Seamus and Randall and angering Brian to no end until he eventually snaps]

Brian: **ENOUGH!**

[Brian's rather loud yell threw Peter and Francis off and made them forget their argument and eye Brian]

Brian: It's neither one of your faults, it's **EVERYONE'S FAULT!** [to Peter] It's *your* fault to thinking of the idea without thinking of the possible consequences, [to Francis] it's *your* fault for looting and bringing Peter the idea, [to Randall] it's *your* fault for encouraging this behavior and making the equipment to get them in more trouble, [to Seamus] and most of all it's *your* fault for throwing away all logic and morals to have some feeling of your "glory days". But I guessed you all got what you wanted. You played a stupid game and earned a stupid prize! I hope you're all happy.

[As Brian huffs, Peter finally gets his realization]

Peter: My, God ... Brian's right. We not only put our wives in danger, we got Chris tangled in this mess. And now the poor kid's all sad and crying and fat and bad at sports.

Francis: Wasn't he already all those?

Randall: I feel like such a bastard.

Seamus: Aye. We screwed up worse than Disney did when they cast Michael J. Fox in that Zorro remake.

Cutaway #7

[cutaway to Mexican villa]

Man: Who was that masked man who saved us?

Man #2: I don't know, but he left his insignia.

End

[Upstairs, Chris looking at a photo of Anna while crying. Something that even the Evil Monkey felt bad for upon opening the closet to give his trademark pose and wipe some of Chris' tears before retreating back. A knock on his door is heard, being Peter and Francis]

Peter: Hey, Chris. It's your dad and grandpa. Can we come in?

Chris: I don't wanna talk right now... for once I got an actual girlfriend, and I couldn't even defend her when my time came to show my love. Now I'm never gonna see her again.

Francis: We're sorry you lost your girlfriend Chris. We both know how it feels to lose your true loves.

Peter: Yeah... we wish we could make you feel better.

Chris: Um, you could do the airplane?

Peter: Chris, you're not as little as you used to be.

Chris: (jumps a little) Pleasee?

Peter: (to Francis) Rock, Paper, Scissors for who has to do the airplane?

[Peter and Francis do a game of Rock, Paper, Scissors. With Francis throwing paper and losing to Peter's scissors]

Peter: Your turn.

[Chris gets on the floor and holds his left hand up]

Francis: (sigh) Flight attendants, prepare for departure.

[Francis grabs Chris' arm and left leg and slowly rotates him. As Chris is going: "Weeee!", Francis is struggling to keep him up until a snapping sound is heard and Francis drops Chris to the ground as he clutches his back and puts his knees on the floor]

Francis: OW! Damn it, my back!

Chris: Yeah, no. That didn't help me feel better.

[A smashed window sound is heard.]

Seamus: Peter! Francis! Ye gotta see this!

Peter: Uuuuh, Chris, can we put this on hold for five or so minutes?

[The two men then rush downstairs and see what it was that made the sound: a brick that was thrown inside with a VHS tape tied on it. The four look at it, while also not noticing Chris walking down the stairs to come look in curiosity before Randall notices the VHS]

Randall: Guys look, there's a VHS tape on this. *[unties the tape from the brick]* And it says, "For Long John Peter and Ruthless Francis".

[Randall puts the tape inside the VCR which after a brief split second of static shows Shelley in the middle of an unknown ship space]

Shelley: So, Long John Peter, you think you've pulled one over me stealing my shipment of sugarcane, tobacco and spices and gotten away with it? Well, what do we have here?

[Shelley moves aside to show Lois and Thelma caged up behind him]

Lois: PETER, YOU SON OF A BITCH!

Thelma: When we get off this ship and somehow find a way back home, you two are DEAD! YOU HEAR ME, FRANCIS?!

Peter: Lois!

Francis: Thelma!

Shelley: Oh and also, we have this girl too...

[Shelley pans the camera to a captured Anna in her own separate cage]

Anna: Uh, Chris, is this part of the date? 'Cause I don't really feel this was part of the date.

Chris: [in shock and quiet] Anna!

Shelley: Apparently one of my goons kidnapped her while kidnapping your wives. They said she was your son's girlfriend, but I have no clue. But still, if you chucklefucks what your wives and the other one back, you two come alone for a rematch on my pirate ship by MIDNIGHT! *Otherwiseeeee*, we'll deport to British and have them work there as **slaves!** And I'll be excited to see the price you will pay to get them back!

[As Shelley cackles darkly and evilly, Francis angrily yanks the VHS out of the VCR and snaps it in half, destroying it]

Chris: [in a broken voice] You caused me to lose my girlfriend?

Peter: Chris?! Uh...

Randall: Uh...

Francis: It's not what it looks like!

Chris: [looks at them with cold fury] "Not what it looks like"? I see what this is! You're LYING to me! How could you?

Peter: Well, Chris we... Well, eh... um...

[Chris crosses his arms in anger and huffs, not bothering to look at Peter anymore]

Peter: Chris, come on. Look, your father and grandfather know we screwed up, and you have all the reason to mad, but we're not gonna to accept some British scumbag kidnapping our loves for blackmail! We're gonna do what any white people do when they encounter a situation. Fight back! Come on Chris, we're going to save your girlfriend!

Chris: You - You really going to do it Dad?

Francis: For Lois, Thelms and your girl. If ya wanna come, take this pirate outfit and sword.

Chris: But I don't know how to fight like a pirate.

Peter: Do you know how to swing something?

Chris: Yes?

Adrianne Beaky: Squak! Congrats, you got the basics.

[Peter, Francis and Chris head towards their car as Randall and Seamus come to join them.]

Randall: We're coming with you, buddy!

Peter: No way, Fargs! This is a personal mission.

Seamus: But we're yer crew! besides, ye can't face them British gentlemen o' fortune alone. Them nasty gentlemen o' fortune cut off me limbs in a sword fight once.

Chris: Did it include your penis?

Seamus: Includin' me penis.

[Seamus then pulls down his pants, revealing a giant peg, bigger than the others, attached to his crotch. Causing everyone to squick in disgust]

Peter: Ahh!

Francis: Oh God!

Randall: Gross!

Chris: Haha! You had a big wiener!

Seamus: Aye. Me dick been really big.

Randall: For the love of all mercy, please pull back up your pants.

Peter: It's not you guys, it's us. Lois, Mom and the other one-

Chris: ANNA!

Peter: A-and Anna are in the mess because of us, and we're gonna clean up our mess for once.

[The three enter the car and drive off to save their loves as Randall and Seamus look off speechless]

Randall: Those guys are very much in danger y'know.

Seamus: O' course I know that! Wha''dya reckon I am, squiffy?! I better go follow 'em from behind 'n make sure they don't die stupidly. Ye comin', Blackbeard Randall?

Randall: Yep, just need to make a house call.

[Randall heads to the house phone and calls a number]

Eliza: *[on phone]* Hello?

Randall: Hi 'Lizy.

Eliza: Oh, Randy! Such a sweet surprise call from you.

Randall: Yeah. Hey, look, are you and Anthony home?

Eliza: Home safe. Say hi to your father, Anthony.

Anthony: Hi, Dad.

Randall: Good. Look, I'll be home a little late, so can you make sure the doors are extra secure?

Eliza: Alright, just be sure to be home not too late again.

Randall: I won't. Bye 'Lizzy. *[hangs up]* Let's go.

[As Randall and Seamus run off, the camera pans to show Meg is still tied up]

Meg: Hey! Remember me?! The other person tied up! Can you help me out? Hello?!

[Brian and Stewie then come to her side]

Meg: Brian! Stewie! Can you help your big sis out?

[A beat happens and then it smash cuts to them holding a frighten Meg still tied up and their about to throw her down the open basement]

Stewie: Yeah, no.

[The two then toss her down the basement and Meg screams while hitting all the steps on the way down. Brian then locks the basement door and throws the key on a dresser]

Meg: You two suck! Wait until Mom and Dad-!

Stewie: Ugh, she's so annoying.

Brian: Wanna drown her voice out using the TV?

Stewie: You bet!

[The two then play the TV at max volume, drowning whatever Meg had to say to them out and having no one hear her screams. Not that it really matters. Back on more important matters, we see Shelley's ship near the Quahog Pier at the dead of night, and Shelley impatiently looks beyond the deck]

Shelley: (sighs) Come on! Come on! If you lag I can sell your wives for tens of thousands of pounds! [looks to see the moon and shrugs] Eh, looks midnight-ish enough to me. **SET SAIL FOR BRITISH, BOYS!**

[With a ship whistle blow, the ship begins to set sail. And just as they were, the boys was driving by about to head down to the pier and stop to see the ship sail off]

Francis: [looking at the boat] Oh, no, we're too late.

Peter: No! I did not spend my whole life with a woman and having two great kids and being stuck with one ugly one just to lose her! We're gettin' on that ship!

Adrianne Beaky: Squawk! How you gonna do that?

[Peter looks down the hill to see a ramp left near it and he gets an idea]

Peter: Chris, you know when I tell you to listen to everything I say despite your mother telling you not to?

Chris: Uh, yeah?

Peter: Well, follow your mother's advice for once and don't follow what I'm about to do.

[Peter shifts into Drive and rams on the gas, getting the car to go faster and faster, and goes so fast that when he reaches the ramp, it has enough inertia to send the car flying through the air]

Francis: **PETER ARE YOU CRAZY?!**

Peter: Slightly, but I got an idea.

[He eyes for the telephone wire/rope and immediately both Francis and Chris get the idea. As the car's falling, the three get on the rope together and uses it to swing across to the rising up anchor just as the car plunged into the sea. However, Peter and Francis smack hard on the left and right hooks of the anchor respectively while Chris and Adrianne Beaky are the only ones to be

unharmd as Chris was lucky to grab onto the chain of the anchor and Adrienne flew off Peter's shoulder and was flapping his wings to keep up with the guys]

Francis: Oh, my ribs!

[The boys climb up the anchor chains and follow it to look through the windows of the ship]

Chris: Dad, I don't see Mom or Anna anywhere in these windows.

Peter: And I don't see any sign of Mom anywhere, Dad.

Francis: Peter, look!

[Francis points to a window that has the silhouettes of Lois and Thelma]

Peter: Lois! Go for the attack behind their backs?

Francis: Hmm, hmm. Chris, think you can stall these guys for a few minutes?

Chris: Can do, Gramps!

[Chris draws his sword, but does it so fast his flies out his hand and stabs a crewmate above board]

Crewmate #2: AUGH! My stomach!

Crewmate #1: Who did that?!

Chris: [nervous chuckle] Oops.

Peter: Beaky, give Chris some backup! We'll go find the girls.

[Adrienne nods and flies off Peter's shoulder gets next to Chris]

Francis: And remember Chris, be on your toes!

Chris: Got it.

[Chris jumps on the deck and blows a raspberry to get the crew's attention. They notice and charge at him as Chris gets a sword from a nearby bucket and begins to sword fight alongside Adrienne. While this happens, Peter and Francis use the distracted crew to head inside of the ship and run down all the stairs to make it to the room as the crewmate described. They break into the room and see the captured wives and Anna in a cell together]

Lois: [with a slight robotic voice] Peter! Francis! You found us!

Anna: [with the same robotic voice] Where's Chris?

Francis: He's busy stalling for us with Beaky. Let's get you outta here.

Thelma: [with the same robotic voice] Shelley left the key over there!

[She points over to a lone key in a noticeably shadowy area]

Thelma: [with the same robotic voice] Hurry and get it before he gets back here!

[As Peter heads to get the key, Francis heads to Thelma]

Francis: How you doin' Thelms?

Lois: [with a slight robotic voice] Peter! Francis! You found us!

Francis: Uh, I was talking to Thelma, Lois.

Anna: [with the same robotic voice] Where's Chris?

[Getting confused, Francis pulls Thelma's hand only to see he pulled off the "skin" and reveals to just be a robot hand. And suddenly, Francis realizes they've been tricked]

Francis: Wait a minute. Wait a minute! Peter, stop!

Peter: Yeah?

[However, Francis rushed to Peter too late. Peter pulled the key, and is revealed to be on the necks of Phineas and Barnaby when Peter pulled on it, shocking Peter and Francis]

Peter: AAAAAAAAH!

[The bodybuilders - without much time to let the others prepare - pounce on Peter and Francis with enough force to drop their deployed swords. And defenseless, it didn't take long for the stronger bodybuilders to successfully have both of the men in his arms; Peter in Phineas' arms trying (and failing) to squirm his way out of his grip while Francis is trying (and also failing) to slide out of Barnaby's grip]

Phineas: Got 'em, boss!

[Shelley then steps out from the shadows on a different corner in the room]

Shelley: Well, well, well. What have we got here? It's Long John Peter and his pal Ruthless Francis helpless in my grasps! Shake 'em clean.

[The two bodybuilders then hold Peter and Francis upside down and shakes them violently to make them drop all their valuable items into a bag under Shelley, like their wallets, miscellaneous jewels they stole and even a necklace, which Shelley ties up in a bag]

Peter: Hey! That's my necklace!

Shelley: It's my now! Thank you for your generous donation! Now chain the two up over there.

[Shelley points over to a pair of chain shackles and the two bodybuilders effortlessly pin Peter and Francis to the wall and put the shackles on them.]

Shelley: [darkly] Now, we'll show you pirates what happens when you mess with Shelley Boothbishop!

[As Shelley pulls out a whip, he cackles. Peter and Francis gulp as we cut back to the Quahog Pier, to see Randall and Seamus trying to start a boat.]

Randall: Come on, Seamus! Peter and Francis could be in trouble!

Seamus: I'm tryin'!

Mayor West: There you are!

[Mayor West walks up to the two, furious]

Mayor West: I've been hearing complaints about you guys everywhere!

Seamus: Look, I know we caused problems around Quahog, but our pirate hands are in danger! Please put yer pitchfork away fer a minute 'n help us save 'em!

[Mayor West ponders before lighting up and tearing his mayor suit to reveal his pirate outfit under it]

Mayor West: Alright, Captain Seamus! Let's save your crewmates!

[Mayor West pushes a button that summons one of his boats. He, Randall and Seamus climb aboard and sail after Shelley. Meanwhile, the real Lois, Thelma and Anna are a deck up from Peter and Francis in the correct positions (Lois and Thelma in one cell and Anna in other cell) and are still waiting just for this be over when Chris breaks through the top deck and lands in view of Anna, with Beaky following down the hole Chris made]

Adrienne Beaky: Squawk! You okay, Chris?

Chris: [gets up and dusts himself off] Yeah, I'm fine. That happens a lot.

Anna: Chris!

Chris: [gasps] Anna! Don't worry, I'll get ya outta there!

[Chris strikes his sword on the bars repeatedly until he wears himself]

Adrienne Beaky: [whistles] Uh, Chris?

[Adrienne points to a key ring on a hook nearby the cage and causes Chris to slap his face]

Chris: Right, the keys. That was kinda dumb.

[Chris unlocks the lock on Anna's cage, freeing her]

Anna: Chris, I can't believe you're here; I was thinking I'd maybe never see you-

[Chris hugs Anna, his hat poking Anna's chin]

Anna: [pause] Uh, Chris? Your hat... is poking me.

Chris: [whispering] Just them off.

[Anna takes it off and returns the hug, before a coughing sound is heard, being from Lois, still in her cell]

Lois: Chris, are you forgetting someone?

Chris: Sorry, Mom!

[Chris unlocks Lois and Thelma's cage]

Thelma: Chris, why on earth are you on this ship?

Chris: Me, Dad and Grampa came here to rescue you all! But, where are they? I thought they were coming to save you.

[A whipping sound from downstairs is heard]

Peter/Francis: YAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

[Downstairs, Shelley is whipping the chained up Peter and Francis with his own whip]

Shelley: Now let me ask you again, tough guys: where is my loot?

Francis: We'll never tell you anything, Shells!

[Shelley whips the two again]

Shelley: I have a way to break you two and by God, I will! Say Uncle!

[Peter and Francis close their eyes and flinch. A loud **WHACK** and the grunting of Shelley is heard and the sound of a body falling]

Peter: U-Uncle?

[The two open their eyes and see Shelley's body on the floor and above him being Lois and Thelma, the latter having whacked him with her purse, angrily stare down their spouses]

Peter/Francis: Lois/Thelma!

Peter: We uh, well... well, we uh, came to rescue you! Eh... but turns out you ended up saving us.

[Peter does an embarrassed laugh to ease the mood, but neither Lois nor Thelma is having it and just huff and turn the backs on them]

Francis: Uh, can you help some well-meaning pirates out and break our hand chains?

Lois: Peter, Francis, we're not happy with either of you right now.

Peter: Is this about the whole bills that came from our havoc or you two getting deported?

Thelma: BOTH! Though I think the deportation is worse as you dragged poor Chris into this.

Francis: Hey, this wasn't our fault! How were we supposed to know that a British guy would fight back against us?

Lois: Because that's how real life works, dumbasses! When you keep fucking with people, you'll eventually do it to the wrong person who has the spine to fight back!

Thelma: And as sweet as you boys are for trying to save us, that doesn't make up for the fact you *failed* to save us, and had to be *rescued* by your son and the people you were trying to save!

Lois: If you want us to help your stupid asses, you owe us an apology!

[Annoyed at how persistent the wives were being, Peter and Francis make this as quick as they can, and while avoiding eye contact and speaking quickly and quietly say the following line]

Peter/Francis: We're sorry.

Thelma: Peter, Howard, we want a real apology. Not that cheap-IOU bullshit apology.

Francis: OK, we're sorry. we're... sorry! (screaming) Is that what you want to hear?

Peter: What do you want us to say, women?! We know we screwed up, we're terrible husbands and all the scorn you give is deserved!

Francis: We'll NEVER wear these costumes again! W-W-We'll even burn them to make sure you know we mean it! We'll be good, now please, PLEASE, help us out here!

Peter/Francis: [screaming louder] WE'RE SORRY! we're sorry...!

Lois: Okay, okay you two. We got the message.

[The two come up to their husbands, but Lois gives Francis a good clock in the jaw]

Francis: Ahh! What was that for?!

Lois: That was for slapping my ass earlier!

[Thelma then proceeds to slap Peter harshly with her purse]

Peter: Oww! And what was *that* for?

Thelma: That's for mistaking a fake robot for your mother.

[They then switch to their retrospective spouse and kick their groins]

Peter/Francis: Oooohhh!

Lois: And that's for making a fool of us in front of the kids!

[But as they release them, both wives proceed to kisses their husbands on the cheek]

Thelma: And that's for at least trying to redeem yourselves. Now let's get the hell out of here!

[The seven run out of the room and trample over Shelley, who gets back up and calls for backup on a walkie.]

Shelley: Backup! Backup! The pirates are escaping! Make sure not to let them get off the deck!

[The seven continue to run up the ship as fast as they could to avoid out, but when exiting the interior of the ship, the whole deck is surrounded by pirates, ready to tear them a new one]

Francis: Aw crap!

Shelley: Haha! That be no escape from me, Long John Peter!

Lois: Peter, please tell me you guys have a backup plan for this.

[An uncomfortable beat]

Lois: YOU DON'T HAVE A BACKUP PLAN?!

Francis: Actually, we have no real plan. Get onboard the ship was the only step in our "plan" to save you.

[Suddenly, a cannonball flies near the ship and makes a hole in the dock and startles everyone]

Shelley: We've been hit!

Peter: We're gonna die!

Seamus: Shut up!

[Seamus' voice jokingly rang over the sea. And when the seven looked, Seamus, along with Randall and Mayor West were on a nearby ship.]

Francis: CAPTAIN SEAMUS!

Peter/Chris: MR. FARGUS!

Seamus: Argg!

Randall: You guys are truly a miracle for the fact you two lasted so long! How'd you two last?

Thelma: These two had to be rescued by us. They thought it would be a good idea to take false leads from an enemy pirate.

Seamus: Oh-ho, rookie mistake.

Randall: They sound like the biggest dolts in the world.

Thelma: [eyeing Francis] Yeah, they do.

[Francis gives Thelma a weak punch, who then punches him way harder to shut him up. The boat comes close to Shelley's ship and places a plank for Seamus, Randall and Mayor West to cross. Seamus drew his sword and went for Shelley.]

Shelley: Ah! It's a fight ye be wantin'. Bring it!

[Shelley drew his sword and blocked Seamus as he jumped away. Randall and Mayor West drew swords of their own and engaged in a sword fight with the other crew members. Mayor West tackled the bottom crew while Randall fought above the top crew while using his wrench to unscrew the steering wheel and dismantle the ship with its high speed, breaks and other safety measures.]

Mayor West: Griffin, get to the ship!

[Peter and Francis nod as they alongside Lois, Thelma, Chris and Anna cross to the other boat. But Peter was nowhere with them]

Lois: Peter?

[They look to see Peter getting some loot from Shelley's boat]

Chris: Dad, are you crazy?!

Anna: Mr. Griffin, get out of there!

Peter: Hey, this man stolen from me, so I'm gettin' back at him.

[Shelley caught sight of Peter's looting, and stopped fighting with Seamus and leaped towards Peter to slash him]

Shelley: Oh no you don't!

[Peter turned to see Shelley just in time to draw his sword and clash Shelley's rapier. The two went at each other and engaged in a powerful sword fight and sparks flew from their swords with each clash towards part of their boats, setting it on fire.]

Barnaby: Dear God, Phineas! The boat's ready to blow!

Phineas: Quickly! Down the emergency exit!

[The two bodybuilders gave tail and jumped off the ship. Back on Peter and Shelley, they continued to sword fight, now jolting their weapons at the other to stab them and make them fall off. Shelley fired a very close jolt to Peter, which he responded with a jolt with his sword.]

[But it didn't come back to him. Instead is revealed to impale Shelley in the stomach, which causes Peter and Shelley to have their eyes open in shock. Peter slowly removes the sword to see the wound he left on Shelley, who begins to lose balance due to blood loss and falls off the planks, but goes down offering a salute akin to a naval captain while humming "Rule Britannia" before splashing into the water. After a long moment of silence of what just happened, Peter looks up to see everyone - both from his group and Shelley's group staring at him]

Peter: Uh, didn't see that coming. [nervously chuckles]

[Shelley's pirates get more aggressive and charge the others]

Mayor West: Oh crap! Come on, everyone move it!

[The sea dogs rush back to their base ship and Seamus chops the wood planks off to prevent the other side from getting to them.]

Crewmate #1: Aft 'em, fer our boss!

Crewmate #2: Uh, that might be a problem fer us.

[The crewmate looks at the dismantled wheel and that they were approaching the docks of British. The ship collided with the docks before crashing into the rocks above them. Ripping a hole in the ship and tipping it over before it started to sink.]

Randall: [with a smug grin and holding a wrench] Hasta la vista, bitches!

Seamus: Everyone hang on, mateys! We're headin' for home!

Mayor West: How about some tunes for the ride?

Mayor West turns on the boat's radio, currently playing "Sweet Caroline".

Touching me

Touching yoooooooo

Mayor: Ah, the best part's comin! All together now!

[Peter, Lois, Thelma, Chris, Anna, Randall, Seamus, Mayor West]

Sweet Caroline!

[Francis]

Bum, bum, bum!

Peter: I thought you hated this song!

Francis: Eh, it's growing on me. Didn't say to stop singing, lad!

[They continue to sing as they sail back to the Quahog Docks.]

[Later on, the group rested nearby the dock, mostly to regroup their thoughts and take care of some injuries they took in the battle. While Anna and Chris sit alone.]

Anna: Chris, is everything okay? You seemed a little, I don't know, kinda quiet during the ride home.

Chris: [sighs] Anna, to be honest, I want to apologize for this whole night. I've never had a girlfriend before and I wanted to make sure I didn't do anything wrong. But this just the worst failure that could've happened. I guess you don't want to be my girlfriend anymore.

Anna: Are you kidding, Chris? This has been the most exciting date ever!

Chris: It was?

Anna: Yeah. We left the house earlier last night to watch a dumb movie and we ended up getting caught in a life or death adventure due to a grudge made against your father! Like, you can't make that up! Does this happen often in your family?

Chris: [laughs] Yeah, my dad does this a lot.

Anna: Though, next time, I'd like a little warning in advance.

Chris: Don't worry, my dad's antics don't get this extreme. It's usually one-times when they do. And you know, it's still the weekend. And I didn't pay for the tickets. You wanna still go see Hero of Time?

Anna: Chris, I'd love that.

[The two decide to leave, with Chris letting Anna put her arm around his as the two walk off and Peter, Francis, Randall and Seamus watch.]

Peter: Ah, young love...

Francis: Isn't that sweet?

[A clearing of a throat is heard to get the sea dogs attention, being none other than a pissed-off Adam West]

Peter: Oh, Mayor West! Uh, thanks for helping us back-

Mayor West: You know, I got files of complaints from multiple residents of Quahog about you four. Saying "they robbed my pharmacy" or "they robbed my deli" and even a "they destroyed my store". And I was going to let it slide, thinking of it as nothing but innocent antics people were over exaggerating. But something made me rethink my choice.

Francis: What was it?

Mayor West: When you destroyed my office. I decided to go against my lax personality and charge you all for the cost of leveling buildings, stealing and property damage you all been involved in.

Randall: Yeah, Mayor West came with us as part of a deal we had to strike. He helped us save you guys and we pay for the crimes we committed.

Mayor West: And rounding them all together, you all cost the city of Quahog two hundred thousand dollars. Though, since I want to be fair, I'm splitting it to fifty thousand per person. You can talk about payments at my office, and if any of you refuse to pay up, ***I know where all of you live and work, and I WILL ruin your lives!*** Understand?

Peter/Francis/Randall/Seamus: Yes, Mayor West.

[Adam West walks off and the crew stares off for a second]

Peter: Soooo, anyone up for an encore of piratin'?

Randall: Are you serious? We just got out of a life-or-death situation, your wives were almost close to being slaves, we have a big bill on our backs and you want to do more?!

Peter: Yes?

Randall: (Groan) Damn it, Peter! You're dense as hell sometimes! You know that?!

Seamus: And now I 'member why I stopped pirating. Shit like this!

[Seamus and Randall throw off their pirate clothes and storm off]

Peter: Well it can't get any worse at least.

[Another throat clearing is heard, this time being Lois and Thelma]

Francis: I thought you forgave us!

Thelma: For the moment, but if you think we'd easily forgive you for all that happened in these past few hours, you got another thing comin'!

Lois: You two, take off those pirate outfits: **NOW.**

Peter: [sighed in defeat] I guess you're right. We got you tangled in this mess and you did save us.

Francis: If nothing else, we're men of our word.

[Or rather not. As Peter and Francis started sprinting away to get away from their now aggravated wives and Adrienne flying from behind them]

Lois: **PETER GRIFFIN, GET BACK HERE!**

Adrienne Beaky: Squawk! They looks pissed!

Peter: Who cares?! Keep running!

[The scene then freeze frame and turns into the style of an olden book like from the beginning]

Narrator: And so, the two idiots refused to learn their lesson and instead decided to run off like cowards. And they continued this for ten minutes until they collapsed from a stomach cramp and got caught by their wives. Nobody knows what happened to Long John Peter and Ruthless Francis after that day, though urban legends say they went off to sail the seven seas. But as cool as that would be, the real reality was that they were forced to retire after

having their wives tear their pirate clothes off them while the whole family held them down.

[It then zooms out to show the shadowy narrator reading the final page of the book from the beginning with the picture on the right.]

Narrator: And how do I know this? Well it's easy...

[The shadows are unrevealed to be an elderly Peter and Francis - the former looking like he did in "Stu & Stewie's Excellent Adventure and the latter now in a wheelchair and has less hair than he did before]

Old Francis: We were those idiots.

[Peter closes the book and pans out to reveal he and Francis was reading the book to a group of seniors thirty years into the future]

Old Peter: And that's the story of *Long John Peter*. It's origins, rise, fall and retirement all in just about a week!

Old Francis: Any questions you guys had?

[A senior raised his hand and asked]

Senior: Yeah. Uh, I-I don't get it. So...like, did anyone find the body of the dead British man? Or-Or-Or what-what's the deal with that?

[The other senior next to him nodded in agreement]

Old Peter: Uh, from what we know nobody found the body of Shelley. But the working theories are that either his body was eaten or his body got lost at sea.

[Then, an elderly Shelley bursts through the doors, getting everyone's eyes.]

Old Francis: Who are you?

Old Shelley: Oh, you don't remember me? Well, I remember you, Long John Peter and Ruthless Francis.

Old Peter: (gasps) Shelley?!

Old Francis: We thought you died!

Old Shelley: Many thought that. But why would anyone bother to look further into a death rather than on a base level? All I can tell you two is that one of us is gonna walk outta here alive.

[Peter and Francis stand up and rip off their clothes, to reveal they had their pirate clothes underneath them and draw out their swords.]

Old Peter/Old Francis: Bring it on!

[The three charge at each other for another fight as it cuts to show an older Adrienne Beaky reopening the book..]

Adrienne Beaky: And sometimes, some stories continue far off from the seeming end.

[Adrienne Beaky winks to the camera]

END OF SHOW