

UNABRIDGED 1.06: FAMILY UNFRIENDLY

written by

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Lani and Scott stand at the front of the room with Kirran, Grant, **Stephan**, and Zito, everyone sitting around and talking about their day. \*

SCOTT

Alright, everyone! Listen up. We're forgoing our usual Monday Huddle, to talk about a... new company policy.

LANI

Get your fucks out while you can! Because this shit's about to get cleaner than Bob Sagat's asshole!

The group goes hush. Stephan looks around, frankly the most disturbed.

SCOTT

What Lani is **trying** to say is that, due to the recent changes in YouTube's guidelines, we're going to have to start cleaning up our language and content for our videos. And because someone decided to turn our daily life into a reality show--

LANI

You're fuckin' welcome!

SCOTT

--that also includes all of our language around the office.

The entire room moans and starts bitching. Zito sits there without making a sound or a move.

LANI

Hey guys, we're doing this **for the god damn team**, okay?

SCOTT

To help with the transition, we've made a full guideline of what you cannot say or do in either the office or in our content.

KIRRAN

Well obviously I can still say **cunt**, right?

SCOTT  
Wh-- no, definitely not.

GRANT  
What about *cocksucker*?

SCOTT  
Okay, if it's on George Carlin's  
List of 7, *you can't say it*. Look,  
just read the guideline--

KIRRAN  
What about *cuck*?

SCOTT  
I... um...

Scott opens up the guide and looks through it.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
Okay it says you can, but I'm gonna  
say **no you cannot**.

Kirran throws his hands into the air with exasperation.

KIRRAN  
Cucked again.

Stephan raises a hand.

SCOTT  
You don't have to raise your hand  
to talk, Stephan. \*

STEPHAN  
It feels weird if I don't. \*

SCOTT  
(sighs, the points at him) \*

Yes? \*

STEPHAN  
I think this might actually help  
us. I think too many comedians rely  
on shock humor nowadays. These  
restrictions could actually help  
yield more original, more creative  
content from us. \*

GRANT  
NERD. \*

KIRRAN  
Dicks get *clicks*, Stephan! \*

SCOTT

They *also* get us demonetized, because for *some reason*, the people in charge of our financial stability think that anyone who can count to *ten* should be allowed to use the internet.

LANI

So in order to make sure you stay in line, we're going to implement a new company policy...

SCOTT

For the record this was not my idea--

Lani slams down a jar on the table, startling everyone.

LANI

This... is the swear jar. When any of you say a *single swear*, you're gonna drop some cold hard cash in this motherfucker. So unless we want our paychecks winding up in this thing's gullet like Monstro from *fuckin' Pinocchio*, then we gotta keep. This. Shit. Clean.

Everyone in the office sighs and starts grumbling, before Zito stands up, turns around, and just walks out without saying a word.

SCOTT

Also, um... the policy went into effect ***this morning***.

Scott looks right at Lani, who sighs and pulls out his wallet.

LANI

... ugh, can you break a \$100?

SCOTT

No.

Slowly but aggressively thrusts his hand with the \$100 bill into the jar.

LANI

FUCK SHIT ASSHOLE CU--

2 SCOTT TALKING HEAD

2

SCOTT

Honestly? It's gonna be a challenge for everyone. We'll all have to make the adjustment together, and just accept when one of us fucks up. ... Oh, ha, see? ... Wait, how much does an F-Bomb cost?

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3 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

3

SCOTT

**TEN DOLLARS?!** You can't be serious!

Lani stands behind the kitchen island, leaning on his elbows next to the Swear Jar and the sign with a full breakdown of the prices. He's wearing a silly hat.

LANI

Oh, I am serious. As you can see, minor swears are about a dollar each. Stuff like crap, damn, non-religious uses of the word Hell. But then you get into the medium stuff, which are five dollars each. Usually this is stuff pertaining to human anatomy: shit, Dick, non-Guy Ritchie uses of the word Snatch. Then, finally, the 10 dollar words, like Fuck and non-Australian uses of the word Cunt.

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SCOTT

That... was a 38 dollar explanation.

LANI

Eh, whatever, I'll write that one off as a business expense.

SCOTT

This just feels like a little... much, doesn't it?

LANI

Kaiser. Ya gotta make this strict. If you don't? These people will swear all over us. And we have to look out for our channel!

\*

SCOTT

Well, it's a good thing people still carry money in their wallets in 2019 or this whole thing would never work. Also, um... What-- uh, what's with the hat?

LANI

Oh, this? This is for the Swear Czar.

SCOTT

No.

LANI

Yes Kaiser. I am *the Swear Czar* of the *Swear Jar*. And it is my solemn duty to keep this company **family friendly**.

The camera slowly zooms in on him as he says this, arms widening, music kicking up in the background.

4 KIRRRAN AND GRANT PLAYING A VIDEOGAME 4 \*

KIRRRAN

GET HIM! SKIN THAT FUCKER ALIIIVE!

GRANT

EAT SHIT AND DIE, YOU SON OF A--

Lani appears behind them both from behind the couch, looking very stern, holding the Swear Jar. Kirran and Grant look at him, then each other, then sigh as they reach for their wallets. \*

5 SCOTT ANIME REVIEW 5

Anime plays on Scott's laptop.

ANIME PROTAG-KUN

It's okay, little sis! The smell and warmth of your bra has given me the power to save us from The Black Shadows of Darkness! Now we'll both live to see High School! \*

SCOTT

What the **fuck**, Japan? \*



9 KIRRRAN AND GRANT'S OFFICE

9

KIRRRAN  
Oh man, did I show you the new  
Dakimakura I got?

GRANT  
Dude, hit me.

KIRRRAN  
Check this o--

Kirran pulls out a body pillow but it's got no cover.

KIRRRAN (CONT'D)  
WH-- where did it--

Lani pops into the room.

LANI  
Oh, sorry, anything lewd is  
unacceptable as well. I had to  
confiscate it.

KIRRRAN  
That's dumb AF!

LANI  
AH AH! Abbreviations count too!

They both reach for their wallets. \*

GRANT  
S.O.B.!

10 STEPHAN AT FRIDGE

10 \*

STEPHAN  
Hey, did someone eat the chicken  
tenders I left in the fridge?

Grant walks by eating chicken tenders.

GRANT  
Sorry, I thought they were for the  
office.

Stephan sighs.

STEPHAN  
Find me in the alps.

Lani peaks up over the counter.



LANI  
He's like a *machine*.

LANI HALLWAY

Lani walks towards his office, turning into it, before running into Zito.

LANI (CONT'D)  
Whoa! Hey guy, how ya doin'?  
Haven't uh... haven't seen you  
around much lately...

Lani trails off as he sees Zito has a writing board hanging from his neck.

LANI (CONT'D)  
... whatcha got there buddy?

Zito grabs the board and writes down on it. He shows it to Lani.

LANI (CONT'D)  
"Can't swear, can't talk. Writing  
down words is safer." *Cheater*.

*Zito flips him off.*

LANI (CONT'D)  
(pointing)  
*Ahhhh!*

*Zito breathes in through his nose, aggressively.*

11 KIRRRAN AND GRANT'S OFFICE

11 \*

Kirran and Grant look incredibly dispirited.

KIRRRAN  
Grant. I can't take it anymore

GRANT  
Oh god, are we finally going to  
tell them about the--

KIRRRAN  
*NO! Nobody can* ever know about  
that.

Kirran looks at the cameras.

KIRRRAN (CONT'D)  
That thing that never happened.

Kirran looks back at Grant.

KIRRAN (CONT'D)

I'm talking about this whole "No swearing" policy. This is **censorship** Grant. This is against our rights as **Americans**, our **freedom of speech**.

GRANT

But what are we gonna do about it? If we swear, we're gonna lose our channel.

\*

KIRRAN

We **need** to get the sweet relief of saying what comes from our hearts back. With those long "Fffs" and "Shhss", those hard "ucks" and "its"--

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GRANT

Those majestic "cuhs" and "nts".

KIRRAN

Oh man I miss the C-word. If I didn't have to worry about making rent I'd say it right now.

GRANT

Hold on. Idea.

KIRRAN

Yeah??

GRANT

If we can't say swear words that already exist... why don't we just come up with our **own** swear words?

KIRRAN

You mean... **bootleg** swear words?

GRANT

HECK no! These swear words are gonna be even better than the originals! We're gonna make the old swear words **obsolete**.

Grant. Kirran. Have fun.

12 LANI TALKING HEAD

12 \*

LANI  
I've been keeping track the last two weeks, and we're making great progress. But if we're going to stamp out any questionable content for good, we're going to have to step it up a notch.

13 EVERYONE IN THE KITCHEN

13

SCOTT  
The F word is now **\$20!?**

LANI  
Guys, it's been **working!** Offenses are down **70!** We're so close!

\*  
\*

GRANT  
Hey, charge away **friendo**, because you shlitknocks might have to deal with this, but not **these fathermonkers!**

\*  
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\*

Grant gestures to him and Kirran.

\*

LANI  
Sorry guys, I'm counting fake swears too.

KIRRAN AND GRANT  
WHAT!?

LANI  
Yeah, everyone knows what you're saying. Including the audience. And if you make them even *think* the F word, you might as well have said it.

STEPHAN  
But you just said "the F word", doesn't that make us think--

LANI  
AH-AH-AH! DO NOT QUESTION THE SWEAR CZAR! Now begone thots!

\*

SCOTT  
How is **Thot** not banned?

14 SCOTT TALKING HEAD

14

SCOTT

I'll be honest with you. I don't know how much more of this I can take. If this gets any more out of hand, we might have to do something drastic.

Scott tries to take a sip of his **highball** before Lani pops in.

\*

LANI

Ah-ah-ah, no drinking either.

Lani takes the highball from Scott.

SCOTT

Are you-- WHAT!?

LANI

Yep! Page 5 under Substance Use! Also you can't be gay anymore. **Give your husband a tender, but non-sensual hug goodbye.**

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\*

Lani walks off. Scott looks flabbergasted **and furious, before looking at the camera.**

\*

\*

15 MEETING ROOM

15 \*

Stephan, Kirran, Grant, and Scott all sit together.

\*

SCOTT

Okay, everyone. **Thank you for coming to this emergency meeting.** I sent **Nick** out to pick up some "supplies".

\*

\*

\*

16 LANI AT STORE

16

LANI

Hi there, I'd like to pick up some **stapler grease?**

MEETING ROOM

SCOTT

I give him about 30-45 minutes before he realizes that doesn't actually exist and comes back here. You guys? We can't keep doing this.

KIRRAN

You're goddamn **right** we can't! I can't express myself anymore! What's the point of dominating in *Smash* if I can't call Pikachu an *Ash-fucking Electrocunt!?* [ALT: an electric mammalian cock sock!?!]

GRANT

You never know how much you love something until it's gone. I stubbed my toe at home earlier and I just had to lay there and cry.

SCOTT

... You do know you can still swear at home right?

GRANT

... Oh.

Zito writes on the board and hands it to **Scott**. \*

SCOTT

"I am from New York. This is slowly killing **me**." Yeah, me too. It's like being back in Baptist school, only with less teenage pregnancy. \*

STEPHAN

I think I'm kinda confused here. Why don't you just ask him to stop? Sit him down and tell him how this is effecting everyone?

SCOTT

Because...

Scott sighs.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Because this is the first time he's ever taken to a job so well. He's giving it his all and seeing it through, and he seems so... fulfilled. It just feels so hard to take that way from him, after all these years.

Everyone nods slowly.

STEPHAN

Yeah that's dumb.

KIRRAN  
THANK YOU. It's dumb as fuck.

GRANT  
I wasn't gonna say it but I was  
thinking it as hard as I could.

Zito writes down something on his board and hands it to  
Scott.

SCOTT  
"He has to be stopped." Okay then.  
But the only way we're gonna do it  
is by making him break his own  
rules. And I think I know a  
lovable, wacky, all-ages way to do  
it.

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17 INT. STUDIO

17 \*

Lani's eyes shoot open as he looks around, tied to a chair.  
He sees three people standing in front of him, all wearing  
the animal heads, lights pointed at him.

LANI  
Who... who are you? Where am I?

ANIMAL 1 (KIRRAN)  
We have taken you to a secret,  
faraway location.

ANIMAL 2 (GRANT)  
Where nobody can hear you scream.

LANI  
Oh my god. Oh my god. Wait, am I  
allowed to use God's name in vain?  
Guys, let me check the rules real  
quick--

ALT: I'M IN SPACE?!

\*  
\*

KIRRAN  
Cease your annoying chatter! After  
this is over, you'll forsake your  
god.

\*  
\*  
\*

GRANT  
Or you'll suddenly believe in god,  
and beg him to kill you!

\*  
\*  
\*

LANI

Wha... what are you going to do to me?

KIRRAN

Well, first we'll... uh...

Grant and Kirran look at each other.

KIRRAN (CONT'D)

Did we settle on how we were going to torture him?

GRANT

Shoot, you know what? I think we didn't.

KIRRAN

Well, how about we do that one from Casino Royale?

GRANT

Oh, the one with the rope and the chair?

KIRRAN

YEAH!

GRANT

Do you have any rope?

KIRRAN

Uh...

GRANT

Or a wicker chair?

KIRRAN

You know what? Nevermind.

GRANT

Oh, what about that torture from Lost? Where he shoves bamboo under that guys fingernails?

KIRRAN

But we don't have any **bamboo**. We need to think inside scope here.

GRANT

Oh we got a razor! How about we cut off his ear to that song like in Reservoir Dogs?

KIRRAN

Dude, the song would get copyright claimed immediately, you know that.

GRANT

Not if we do a cover! "Well I don't know why I came here tonight! I got a feelin' that somethin' ain't right!"

ANIMAL 3 (ZITO)

Jesus, can we just--!

Zito stabs Lani in the leg and leaves the knife there. Everyone goes silent and looks at the knife. Suddenly, all the lights come back on and Stephan and Scott look on horrified, mouths agape.

STEPHAN

(whispered, to Scott)  
This is neither friendly nor all-ages.

SCOTT

(horrified)  
Zito--

ZITO

(holds up a finger)  
Wait for it.

LANI

... FFFUUUUUUUCK!

ZITO

There it is.

18 MEETING ROOM

18

Scott and Lani sit across from each other. Lani is disheveled and has a bloody bandage wrapped around his leg. They look at each other for a minute.

SCOTT

So... uh, I guess the lesson here is to not go mad with power and torment your friends. We good?

LANI

You got me stabbed in the leg.



SCOTT

Okay, so I guess we both did something wrong... We good?

\*  
\*  
\*

LANI

Why didn't you just sit down with me and tell me this was making you all feel so bad?

\*  
\*

SCOTT

You just seemed so happy in your position! I thought you'd be upset if we took it away.

LANI

Happy?! This has been *miserable!* I don't like doing work! If I'd of known it was making you guys miserable too, I'd of literally said "Fuck it".

\*  
\*  
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\*

SCOTT

(chuckling)

Wow, guess this whole thing could've been avoided if we had just talked about it.

\*

LANI

(chuckling)

Yeah, and I wouldn't have been stabbed in the leg!

\*

They both laugh for a moment.

LANI (CONT'D)

Seriously, I should probably go to the hospital.

\*

SCOTT

Oh yeah, here. C'mon.

\*

Scott gets up and helps Lani up, letting Lani lean on him.

19

SCOTT TALKING HEAD

19

SCOTT

Honestly, while we might have to worry about being demonetized, we'll figure out a way to deal with it. At the end of the day, I don't want us to have to sacrifice who we are..

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\*

(MORE)

SCOTT (CONT'D)

also, as it turns out, fining your employees for mistakes is actually **super** illegal, so we had to give all the money back anyway.

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\*

20 INT. HALLWAY 2

20 \*

Lani and Scott walk to the front entrance.

\*

SCOTT

Alright, c'mon.

LANI

Shit. Piss. Fuck. Cunt. Cocksucker. Motherfucker.. Tits!

\*