

UGLY AMERICANS

SHOW PRESENTER: Our first act is the amazing Leonard. Also, we're out of chicken fingers.

LEONARD: Are you ready for some magic? I need an assistant. How about you, young man?

MARK: You need a woman for the dove trick. I can't give birth to you.

LEONARD: Don't worry. I'm doing something else. I am going to kill a man And bring him back to life. Let's see your precious Christ do that. I call it "the wakey-wakey eggs and bakey."

MARK: Whoa, wait!

LEONARD: We're losing them, Mark. What's wrong? You don't believe in me.

MARK: That's not true.

LEONARD: You never believed in me. You're just like all the rest.

MARK: Okay, maybe I don't feel Like shooting myself in the head right now. It has been a while since you performed In front of a live audience.

LEONARD: I've never performed in front of a live audience.

MARK: Why don't we start with a card trick? Or maybe pull a quarter out from behind my ear? The finger thing? This gag?

LEONARD: Please, Mark. I promise. If you kill yourself, you won't regret it.

MARK: Happy thoughts. Happy thoughts.

LEONARD: Wait for it. Wait for it. Wait for it.

RANDALL: I call his legs.



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MARK: Oh, my God! I'm alive! Leonard's spell worked. What happened to my clothes?

AFTER LIFE SPIRIT : Clothing does not make the transition Into the in-between world. Okay, you're going to come back to life, But we've got to go over a few things first to make sure that you don't kill yourself again.

MARK : That's completely unnecessary. I want to live.

SPIRIT: Before I can process you, I need to show you How your death affected your friends, or what my mother would call "a guilt trip." Randall had to identify your body.

RANDALL: Why? Why? Why can't I eat him?

DOCTOR: I'm sorry. It's against the law. I'll give you a minute to say good-bye.

RANDALL: Well, would it be okay if I just ate a toe? (RANDAL pretends it's Mark speaking " Go for it, buddy. I don't need all those toes. Dude, did you hear what he just said?

DOCTOR: Well, if it's okay with him.

MARK'S GHOST: Hey.

SPIRIT: And Callie, she found Twayne , an evil wizard To take Leonard's place.

TWAYNE: Everything is collating as I have foreseen.

MARK: Does she even care that I'm dead?

SPIRIT: She's trying to induce a tear via yawning. Really hard for demons to cry. They're like protestants.

CALLIE: There it is.

SPIRIT: Leonard is so ashamed and racked with guilt That he goes on the biggest bender of his life.

LEONARD: Let's do some body shots, baby. It's been nice working with you, lady liberty. You're the ugliest french chick I've ever seen.

MARK: Where's he going?

SPIRIT: To the wizards' guild, Where he shall resign from the department of integration.

MARK: I've got to stop him.

SPIRIT: Bah-bah, we got to complete the process. Next stop, your funeral. Enjoy.

(AT THE FUNERAL)

PHIL: Hi, everyone. My name's Phil. I didn't know Mark long, but seeing him here like this really hits home. Looking at death, I realize being a werewolf isn't so bad. My arm's even growing back. See? Look at my small arm. Mark tried to teach me that. He just did a really terrible job. I forgive you.

WOLF: Thank you so much. And, hey, look what I found. Don't worry. I rubbed it in purell.

MARK: I don't even know these guys. Doesn't anybody who's known me for more than a day want to speak, anyone?

SPIRIT: No. Overall, it was a pretty low-key affair. Okay, that's it. Here's a customer service evaluation. I cannot accept tips, but if you appreciated my services, please circle either "excellent"s or "very good"s. It's a pension thing, and it means a lot to me and my family, okay.

(MARK AWAKENS FROM DEATH) I wish I had time to explain what just happened, but I've got to stop Leonard from quitting. I can't believe you ate my toe.

RANDALL: It didn't look like you were coming back. It was a victimless crime.