

The Bitter Half

"Oh My Raw Dog"

Written by
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MUSIC: Introductory.

GEORGE

Hello. I'm your host George Takei -- Japanese-American helmsman of the USS Enterprise and admirer of beautiful penises. Oh my. It's been five years since we last checked in and a lot has happened, like Ronnie getting a divorce and Lisa G having finally gone out on one date. So it's time, once again, to check in on... the bitter half.

MUSIC: Theme song.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Our story begins in Howard's and Beth's bedroom.

HOWARD

(sexy)

Let's try that other position, honey.

BETH

Like this?

HOWARD

Oh yeah. You are so good. Arch your back more. Yes. Okay, let's try another position.

BETH

Another? No. I'm so sick of posing for you. You need a better hobby than photography.

HOWARD

But I love taking photos.

BETH

Yeah, I've noticed. Me in the pool. Me in the tub. Me coming out of the shower. Me changing.

HOWARD

Oh my god, you're right. I don't have any photos of you sleeping.

SFX: Camera snapping pictures.

BETH

That's enough pictures of me.

HOWARD

Oh. Did you want a family photo. Like you and Bianca and the cats?

BETH

Will you put the camera down and come to bed.

HOWARD

You want me to come to bed? See, I knew all my pining over your every move would put you in the mood.

BETH

(facetious)

Yes, the constant flashing definitely puts me in a mood.

HOWARD

Oh wow, would you look at me. I'm fully aroused.

BETH

Get over here, my one man paparazzi.

HOWARD

One second. I have to wash my hands, go pee, flush three times, wash my hands again and then put on a condom.

BETH

Wow, your OCD is almost all gone. Are you going to start seeing your psychiatrist fewer days?

HOWARD

No, he says that if I don't meet with him exactly four days a week something very bad will happen.

SFX: Water faucet on. Medicine cabinet opening.

HOWARD

Oh my god, my assistant forgot to buy condoms.

BETH

No worries. I think Rob Zombie left some condoms in the guest bedroom.

HOWARD

Let me go check. Oh, and will you check my email and see if Ralph got back to me? He's supposed to come over tomorrow with a bunch of scarves and fedoras.

BETH

So gay.

HOWARD

What?

BETH

Nothing dear.

HOWARD

I'll look in the guest bedroom. Back in a sec.

SFX: Running down hall.

BETH

(shouting)

Top right drawer.

SFX: Drawer opening.

HOWARD

Oh my god, look at all these condoms. If I'm going to have bare back sex tonight I have to get rid of all of these.

BETH

(from afar)

You see them?

HOWARD

No. The maid must have thrown them all out.

(then softly)

Come here Bianca.

SFX: Bark.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Good girl. Open wide. I need you to eat all these balloons.

SFX: Bark. Dog eating.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Here's a blue one... and a yellow one... That's a good girl. And swallow.

SFX: Gulp.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Good Bianca. So different from your mommy.

MUSIC: Transitional music.

GEORGE

And so different from Bradders. Now let's go to the other side of Manhattan and check in with Lisa G and her bitter half.

LISA G

I'll be back in a few hours, okay? And I'll make us dinner when I get back, whatever you want, honey. Give me a kiss, I gotta go.

CAT

Meow.

GEORGE

Oh my. That is mean. Lisa is a beautiful, charming and intelligent woman and I'm sure that one day she'll pull that stick out of her ass and meet a nice man.

SFX: Lisa G Yay! audio bite.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Now let's fast forward to early morning on Monday... or maybe Tuesday or Wednesday, I don't know. I just know it's not a Friday and probably not a Thursday because that hook nose ostrich takes off more time than a bad case of AIDS.

(then)

Good god, what type of homophobic shit is this?

(then)

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Anyhow, let's zoom in on a New York street and a black stretch SUV covered in NASCAR stickers driven by a foul-mouthed little man.

SFX: Door slams. Seat belt buckles.

HOWARD

Okay Ronnie, I'm ready.

RONNIE

Hold on a second. I'm twittering the fucking Hot Chick of the fucking Week.

HOWARD

Can I ask you a question?

RONNIE

Yeah she's got some tattoos. So fucking what? I think it's hot. What do you care?

HOWARD

No, not that. It's about the secret I told you.

RONNIE

The Just for Men Hair Dye? It's not even a fucking secret. It's fucking obvious! Fifty-seven years old with jet black hair. Go fuck yourself!

HOWARD

No Ronnie, the secret. You know -- my vasectomy.

MUSIC: Ominous music.

RONNIE

(serious)

What about your fucking vasectomy?

HOWARD

I think Beth might be on to me. I skinned it last night.

RONNIE

So fucking what? I always go in raw.

HOWARD

Yeah, but I never do. I want to make the transition to no condom but I want to do it with her not suspecting that I got myself fixed.

RONNIE

Well what does she fucking care?

HOWARD

I know she wants a baby more than anything. And if she finds out I'm snipped, if she finds out there's no chance of a baby whatsoever, she's gonna leave me.

RONNIE

Good. Good fucking riddance. You'll be single again and we'll go fuck some whores.

HOWARD

No, bad. Very bad. My pre-nup only protected me for three years. If she leaves now she gets it all -- the yacht, the jets, the castle in Europe... even the private weatherman. She's gonna wipe me out, Ronnie. I won't even be able to afford you.

RONNIE

Dude. Well then you need to keep that woman in check like I keep mine.

HOWARD

How do you do it, Ronnie? Your girlfriend is twenty-seven years old. Doesn't she insist on getting married and having kids?

RONNIE

Whoa, whoa, whoa -- stop the clock. I lay down the fucking law in my house. Take this morning for example...

MUSIC: Flashback music.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

(softly)

Stephanie, wake up.

STEPHANIE

(sexy)

Good morning, Ronnie.

RONNIE

I've got something big for you, something real fucking big.

STEPHANIE

Well then lie on your back and slide over here. Now put both legs up real high.

RONNIE

Like this?

STEPHANIE

Perfect. Now let me slide off your diaper and clean you up.

RONNIE

Dude, I asked you to not call it a diaper, Stephanie. They're called pull-ups. Fucking pull-ups.

STEPHANIE

Oh, that is a big poo poo. And it made a mess everywhere. It even got on your little wee wee.

MUSIC: End of flashback music.

RONNIE

So after I wake her up by shoving my hard cock in her mouth and rinsing her teeth with Ronnie sauce I slap her on the ass and I tell her to go cook me some breakfast.

HOWARD

Wow. You are so manly.

RONNIE

Yeah, I fucking know.

MUSIC: Transitional music.

GEORGE

That morning Beth went out to brunch with her B.F.F. -- Katie Joel.

KATIE LEE

He didn't wear a condom?

BETH

Crazy, right? I think he wants a kid.

KATIE LEE

You told him you don't want to wreck your body with pregnancy, didn't you?

BETH

I thought I made that very clear when we got married.

KATIE LEE

He probably wants a son. Someone to carry on the Stern name.

BETH

Ugh. Men are so lame.

KATIE LEE

So would you do that for him? Have a kid?

BETH

I guess I would, but here's the problem. He doesn't know it... but he's shooting blanks.

MUSIC: Ominous music.

KATIE LEE

Can you tell that from the taste, you slut?

BETH

No.

KATIE LEE

The texture?

BETH

No. He had me check his email for a message from Ralph and I accidentally clicked on a new message from Ralph Bergstein, his urologist.

KATIE LEE

And his sperm count is deficient?

BETH

Zero point zero.

KATIE LEE

Wow.

(a beat)

And men are so dumb they think being sterile makes them less of a man.

BETH

Exactly. I didn't want him to get depressed or more neurotic so I deleted the message.

(MORE)

BETH (CONT'D)

(then)

Poor guy wants to be a dad again so bad.
If I don't bear him a child soon he's
going to lose his mind.

KATIE LEE

But he's sterile. So what are you going
to do?

BETH

(conflicted)

I don't know. I just know that I love my
husband and I would do anything for him.
And right now, he wants a baby.

MUSIC: Ominous music.

GEORGE

Oh my. Beth thinks her sterile husband
wants a child. And Howard thinks his
young wife would leave him if she knew he
had a vasectomy.

(then)

This tale has more twists and turns than
an O Henry short story.

GARY

(in engineer booth)

Uh, George, can you just stick to the
script, please. Nobody knows who O Henry
is.

GEORGE

Sure they do Mr. I-Only-Read-Audiobooks.
Watch this...

(then calling out)

Sal, come over here.

SAL

Yes, George.

GEORGE

Are you familiar with O Henry?

SAL

Of course. My oldest son loves 'em.

GEORGE

You see, Gary.

SAL

But my youngest son's favorite is
Butterfingers.

GEORGE

Oh dear God. No wonder this country's falling apart. Let's just get back to the story.

(then)

After the radio show, Ralph met Howard for their weekly game of dress up.

RALPH

Here, try on this boa.

HOWARD

A boa? I wanted a scarf.

RALPH

Old guys trying to look young wear scarves. Young people where boas.

HOWARD

Oh, well then I should definitely wear a boa.

RALPH

Exactly.

HOWARD

Hmm. It seems to draw attention to my long neck and Adam's Apple.

RALPH

Wrap it around your neck a few times.

HOWARD

Oh wow, now you can't even see my turkey gobbler.

RALPH

Precisely. Now try on this leather bonnet.

HOWARD

A bonnet?

RALPH

It matches your European man bag.

SFX: PHONE RINGS (SIMPSON'S THEME)

RALPH

Phone call. Excuse me. Hey Sam Simon, what's up?

SAM SIMON

So can you come out here next week?

RALPH

Let me ask. Hey Howard, can I have next week off?

HOWARD

You want seven days off next week instead of six?

RALPH

Exactly. Thanks, bro. Okay Sam, I'm good to go. Send your Gulfstream to pick me up.

MUSIC: Transitional music.

GEORGE

Let's check back in with Beth and Katie Lee.

BETH

If Howard wants a kid then I'm going to give him a kid.

KATIE LEE

You're going to cave just like that?

BETH

It wasn't the plan, but I love my husband so much that I'll make this sacrifice for him.

KATIE LEE

How are you going to do that if Howard's sterile?

BETH

Where there's a will there's a way.

KATIE LEE

Speaking of which, you better be in his will.

WAITER

Pardon me ladies, would you like to order something else?

KATIE LEE

No thanks.

BETH

Yeah, I'm stuffed. That slice of cantaloupe was more than enough for both of us.

GEORGE

And the plot thickens like an aroused beer can cock.

(then)

Ooh. I like that simile.

(then)

Let's check back in with Stephanie, the twenty-seven year old girl dating the sixty-one year old Ronnie Munn. She's at her psychiatrist's office right now.

PSYCHIATRIST

Stephanie, let's continue where we left off last week. You were eight years old...

STEPHANIE

Yes, I was eight years old when my grandpa moved in with us. He was loud and boisterous. And I remember he wore a lot of cologne -- so much that you could tell if he had been in the room. And I remember he cussed a lot.

PSYCHIATRIST

Go on.

STEPHANIE

And when he kissed me it tickled because he had a big civil war moustache.

(starting to cry)

And...

PSYCHIATRIST

Yes, Stephanie.

STEPHANIE

And...

PSYCHIATRIST

Why don't you grab this doll and point to where your grandpa touched you.

STEPHANIE

(crying)

Here. My grandpa touched me here... and here... and here too. And he always made me change his Depends.

MUSIC: Transitional music.

GEORGE

Oh my! Poor girl. I wonder how she's dealing today with the trauma of being molested as a child by her foul-mouthed, macho grandfather.

(then)

Let's check back in with Howard and Ralph.

RALPH

Here, try on this designer long sleeve button up tie dye.

HOWARD

Shirt seems a little noisy. How do I look?

RALPH

Hey now!

HOWARD

That good? I'm gonna go in my bathroom where the lighting is better and see how I look.

SFX: Footsteps.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

(from afar)

Wow, how do you do it, Ralph?

RALPH

It's actually easy.

(then to himself)

I buy a bunch of clothes for myself and whatever makes me look gay I bring over here.

HOWARD

What was that?

RALPH

Nothing.

MUSIC: Transitional music.

GEORGE

Later that afternoon, Beth went for a workout with Mr. Adventure.

SFX: Rowing.

BETH
Are you sure this is a two man kayak?

MR. ADVENTURE
(debonair)
Yes, we're both just very tall so it
seems a little cramped.

BETH
I think I'm sitting on your leg.

MR. ADVENTURE
Oh, that's not my leg.

BETH
Is it the paddle?

MR. ADVENTURE
Uh, probably.

BETH
Maybe if I scoot up a little bit.

MR. ADVENTURE
Ooh.

BETH
No, still sitting on something. Let me
scoot back.

MR. ADVENTURE
Aah. Scoot up again.

BETH
Okay.

MR. ADVENTURE
Ooh. Yeah that didn't work. Scoot back...
Aah. You see that beach over there.

BETH
The deserted one with lots of trees
secluding it?

MR. ADVENTURE
Yeah. Paddle over there and we'll...
we'll do some yoga.

BETH
Oh darn it. I forgot my yoga mat.

MR. ADVENTURE

That's okay. We can just share my yoga mat. Now start paddling. And really lean into it. Ooh. Aah. Yeah, that's it.

GEORGE

Oh my... Dog: How to Choose, Train, Groom, Nurture, Feed, and Care for Your New Best Friend by Beth Stern. All proceeds benefit the North Shore Animal League.

(disbelief)

Did Howard really just crowbar in a plug for his wife's book? Good God is he pussy whipped.

(then)

Speaking of pussies, let's go to Malibu and check in on Ralph's bitter half, Sam Simon.

SAM SIMON

Clean sheets on the guest bed. Comic books on the coffee table. Webcam hidden in the vent. I am ready.

GEORGE

A webcam? Hmm, I wonder what fun things they'll be doing that they need to video? While we're in Los Angeles let's check in on my bitter half, my manager, my once sleek race horse, Bradders. There he is... Oh, quiet he's on the phone.

BRAD

Listen here Celebrity Cruise Lines, my George gets at least whatever Bill Shatner gets, okay.

(a beat)

What? Bill's not going. Well what about Nimoy?

(a beat)

Oh. It's just George and Uhura. Well then we want a cabin upgrade. Me and Georgie aren't going this time unless we get a balcony and an ocean view.

GEORGE

Way to lay down the law.

(turned on)

Mm. Is it Sunday yet? Listening to Brad manage my career just made me so horny. Ooh. I'm rubbing my tits. They're so sensitive today.

BRAD

George. Would you please stop that?
You're embarrassing me.

GEORGE

Brad, it says it in the script.

BRAD

I know, but you're actually tickling your
tits.

GEORGE

I can't help it. I'm a method actor.

(then)

Well let's get back to our story. Beth
and Katie Lee are sitting in the waiting
room at the veterinarian's office.

SFX: A dog barks and cats meow.

BETH

Bianca, Walter, Apple, Leon Bear -- sit
still! I swear, if he brings home one
more animal I'm divorcing him.

KATIE LEE

Let's get back to your big decision.
Who's gonna... you know, plant the seed?

BETH

Well, I need someone tall and funny so I
was thinking either Bob Saget or Sinbad.

KATIE LEE

What? Bob Saget's not funny.

BETH

I know. And neither of them have Howard's
gorgeous Jheri Curl hair so I'm going
with... are you ready?

KATIE LEE

Drum roll.

BETH

Ralph.

KATIE LEE

Ralph who?

BETH

Ralph, Howard's best friend and fashion
consultant.

(MORE)

BETH (CONT'D)

They dress the same, they have the same hair -- get rid of the berry on Ralph's face and they're like identical twins. It's perfect.

MUSIC: Transitional music.

GEORGE

Meanwhile, Ronnie's weaving in and out of traffic like an innocent black man in a white Bronco.

SFX: Tires screech and horns honk.

HOWARD

Ronnie, would you slow down.

RONNIE

You're normally in a rush to get to The Hamptons.

HOWARD

Not this time. Maybe we should stop and pick up a kitten or a puppy.

RONNIE

You think you can just drain the mothering instincts out of her?

HOWARD

Like the milk out of a teet. That's why I keep bringing home pets.

RONNIE

Quit being a little bitch. Just tell her you're going in raw dog and you're gonna pull out. That's what I tell the strippers -- I mean Stephanie.

HOWARD

I'm going to call up Beth. Would you put up the divider?

RONNIE

Fuck that shit. I'm listening. I'm gonna help you lay down the law.

HOWARD

Look, laying down the law is what I do. Does Tim come into the studio anymore? Do Sal and Richard slack off? Does Robin talk back?

RONNIE
You're right. Hand me the phone.

HOWARD
Fine, fine, fine. You can listen in and help out.

SFX: Phone dialing. Ringing.

BETH
Hey honey. Guess where I'm at -- the vet.

HOWARD
You are so good with those animals, my love. I was thinking we should adopt another cat or dog.

BETH
(to Katie Lee)
Oh my God Katie, he wants to adopt another animal.

KATIE LEE
No. Tell that sterile old man, no.

HOWARD
What was that dear?

BETH
Oh nothing, the vet just called me in I have to run.

SFX: Phone disconnecting.

KATIE LEE
Why did you hang up on him?

BETH
Because Ralph's calling.
(then sexy)
Hi Ralph.

SAM SIMON
Hey Beth. It's me, Sam Simon. Ralph pushed me in the Jacuzzi with my clothes on so my phone's dead. Anyhow, Ralph and I are having an argument can you settle it for us?

BETH
Uh, sure.

SAM SIMON

Hypothetically speaking, if someone is a vegan, would it be against their beliefs to consume human semen?

BETH

Aren't you a vegan, Sam?

SAM SIMON

I am and I don't think it's okay. But Ralph makes the point that it's fine for vegan children to drink human breast milk which is a by-product of the human body. What do you think?

BETH

Hmm. I'd say yes.

SAM SIMON

Yes, as in, it's okay for a vegan to swallow Ralph's semen and not be compromising his vegan beliefs?

BETH

Correct.

SAM SIMON

(kind of upset)

Fine. Thanks Bethy Poo. You're the best. Toodles.

SFX: Phone hangs up.

KATIE LEE

Beth, what happened?

BETH

Slight problem. I don't think I'm going to get Ralph's seed unless I steal it from Sam Simon's toothbrush.

MUSIC: Transitional music.

GEORGE

That night Howard and Beth crawled into bed to watch Dancing with the Stars... or some other television show that's popular amongst women, eighteen to forty-five and men, closeted to flaming.

(then)

Hey, I thought I said no more homophobic shit, you retards.

GARY

(in engineer booth)

Sorry about that George. Also, could you not say the R-word. It's pretty offensive and hateful.

GEORGE

What? I can't say the word retard. That's... retarded.

WENDY THE RETARD

George.

GEORGE

Yes.

WENDY THE RETARD

It's Wendy the Retard. Whenever you need to say retard or retarded just say Wendy instead. Like, that's so Wendy. Okay?

GEORGE

I guess that makes sense. Sure, I'll do that from now on. Thank you, Wendy the... Wendy.

(then)

Now where were we? Ah yes, we were going to check in on Howard and Beth.

SFX: Cats meow and a dog barks.

HOWARD

Should we get two more dogs?

BETH

No, no, no. We can't.

(making it up)

The vet said Bianca is very fragile and that we should definitely not get any more dogs or cats. Yes, that's what he said.

HOWARD

You care about Bianca so much it moves me. When she passes away, god forbid, I'm gonna get you three puppies.

BETH

Oh, no.

(changing gears)

I mean, let's not even talk about Bianca passing.

HOWARD

You're right. What else did the vet say?

BETH

Just that Leon Bear needs lap band surgery and Apple needs to see a new pet psychologist.

HOWARD

And Walter?

BETH

The vet said Walter is a horrible name for a cat and we have to rename him.

SFX: Cat meows.

HOWARD

Did I mention that you look so good tonight?

BETH

Are you ready to make love?

HOWARD

(sexy)

I am. I already went pee and washed my hands twice.

BETH

And did you put your condom on in the bathroom like you always do?

HOWARD

Ugh. I completely forgot to pack condoms. But I think we should be fine as long as I pull out. Ronnie assures me it's ninety-nine point nine percent effective against preventing pregnancies... and STDs.

BETH

Fine, but don't get upset if I don't get pregnant-- I mean,

(correcting herself)

if I do get pregnant. Don't get upset if I do get pregnant.

HOWARD

Of course not, my love. You ready?

BETH

Yes.

SFX: Bianca barks then moans.

BETH (CONT'D)
Oh my God!

HOWARD
What?

BETH
Bianca!

HOWARD
What's the matter?

BETH
Her intestines are falling out. Quick,
call the vet and I'll push them back in.

HOWARD
Oh god.

BETH
Call the vet. I can't let Bianca die.

HOWARD
Wait!

BETH
No time.

SFX: Squishing and shitting.

BETH (CONT'D)
Ugh! Her intestines feel all rubbery and
ribbed.

HOWARD
Honey, stop.

BETH
No, I can't let her die.

SFX: Squishing and shitting.

BETH (CONT'D)
Oh my god, more intestines. Everywhere.
And they're... pink and yellow and blue.

SFX: Squishing and shitting.

BETH (CONT'D)

Oh God! Bianca, do not die. I do not want three puppies! Whatever you do, do not die.

HOWARD

Honey, stop.

BETH

No. I refuse to let her die.

SFX: Squishing and shitting.

BETH (CONT'D)

Oh, she's shitting everywhere! I'm covered in shit. Howard, help! Her whole asshole is hanging out!

SFX: Squishing and shitting.

BETH (CONT'D)

Howard, why aren't you helping me?

SFX: Squishing and shitting.

HOWARD

I can't.

BETH

Why not?

HOWARD

(a beat, then)

Uh.

(a beat, then)

I just washed my hands.

SFX: Squishing and shitting.

GEORGE

Oh my. That's our show. Now here's a scene from our next episode when Christine Governale gets a weird text from a number she doesn't recognize.

CHRISTINE

(decoding)

One, five, four... I wanna fuck. Three, three... you now. Nine, eight.

(perplexed)

Nine, eight?

SAL
Hey Christine, Richard just texted us his
new number, what is it?

CHRISTINE
Oh.

GEORGE
That's next time on The Bitter Half.

END OF SHOW