



**EPISODE 105: ESTUPIDO!**

by  
Felix Pire

A LAUGH-A-MINUTE, ADULT COMEDY SERIES WITH PUPPETS

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# LOS TITERES - EPISODE 105

## EPISODE SYNOPSIS

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### OPENING TITLES - ABBREVIATED SEQUENCE

SEÑOR LORO INTRODUCES WORD OF THE DAY: ESTUPIDO

EL AMOR DE CONCHITA & RONALDO

THE SCHMEDLEY SCHPARKY SHOW

NAKED BOB'S CHRISTMAS ASTROLOGY

MARY JUANA W/THE 420

SEÑOR LORO - INTERVIEW & GOODBYE

## CREDITS

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GRAPHICS: "LOS TITERES" ABBREVIATED  
OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE... This will be  
an abbreviated version of the Main  
Title Sequence.

INT. LOS TITERES STUDIO - LOGO BACKDROP CURTAIN - SEÑOR LORO  
OPENING MONOLOGUE & WORD OF THE DAY: ESTUPIDO

SEÑOR LORO

Hello everyone! And welcome to LOS  
TITERES! My name is Señor Loro, and  
SALUDOS to all of you! (APPLAUSE)  
Today I went and took some  
intelligence tests to see if I was  
competent to run a web show, and I  
found out some really disturbing news.

BLUEBOX JONES JAUNTS ON.

BLUEBOX

Oh, no, I sense impending emotional  
distaster.

SEÑOR LORO

I failed, BLUEBOX! (He grabs Bluebox  
and holds him tight.) I FAILED  
EVERYTHING! I failed the S.A.T., the  
G.R.E., and even the A.C.T.! And that  
one's supposed to be easier!

BLUEBOX

It's all hard, Señor Loro. They tryin'  
to play you fo' a sucka!

SEÑOR LORO

What do you mean? I failed the N.R.A.  
and the P.T.A., and I even failed the  
W.W.W. I feel so unaccomplished  
because in the United States I never  
even went to high school. In Cuba, I'm  
a medical doctor.

BLUEBOX

You failed the World Wide Web?

SEÑOR LORO

YES! I'm failing to bring intelligent  
programming, like Charlie Rose! You  
know what the word of the day is  
today?

BLUEBOX

No, you half-baked, red turkey, what  
is it?

SEÑOR LORO

ESTUPIDO!

GRAPHICS: THE WORD FLIES IN -- "ESTUPIDO"

BLUEBOX

Why is it this word?

SEÑOR LORO

I don't know.

BLUEBOX

But YOU pick the words, stupid!

SEÑOR LORO

I know! And still I picked this word.

I'm such a dumb ass.

BLUEBOX

Well, maybe you are, you ludicrous,  
nitwit bird -- maybe you are.

Nonetheless, it's time for you to  
introduce our next shameful act.

SEÑOR LORO

Relationships are like stupid mistakes, after you get yourself into one, you're too proud to get out and still save face. Ladies and gentlemen, be gentle in your judgement of them, for they are merely stupid puppets -- nonetheless -- say hello to Conchita and Ronaldo...

GRAPHICS - INTRO EL AMOR DE CONCHITA Y RONALDO

INT. CONCHITA & RONALDO'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

A TYPICAL TELENUELA LIVING ROOM. SAINTS AND FAMILY PICTURES AND ALL FORMS OF LATIN KITSCH ADORN THE WALLS. MELODRAMATIC MUSIC BRINGS US INTO THE SHOW AS WE FADE IN ON CONCHITA. RONALDO APPEARS BEHIND HER.

ANNOUNCER

*"And now, the continuing episodes of everyone's favorite telenovela: EL AMOR DE CONCHITA Y RONALDO..."*

RONALDO

Conchita.

CONCHITA

Ronaldo. I'm going to do whatever I have to in order to bring Margarita and Pablo down to their knees! They will NEVER get my inheritance!

RONALDO

But Conchita.

CONCHITA

The entire fish farm is MINE!

RONALDO

Conchita, you know Margarita will  
fight you to the death!

CONCHITA

Yes, and she will have herself a duel  
if she wants one.

RONALDO

But, Conchita, there is one more  
thing.

CONCHITA

Que?

RONALDO

I am leaving you.

CONCHITA

ESTUPIDO! How? How can you leave me  
for Magarita? You ungrateful  
backstabbing ESTUPIDO!

RONALDO

Conchita, no!

CONCHITA

No doubt you were telling her  
everything behind my back!

RONALDO

I am not leaving you for Margarita.

CONCHITA

You're leaving me for Pablo?

RONALDO

Conchita! I am leaving you for Lola.

CONCHITA

Lola?

RONALDO

Lola.

CONCHITA

Who's Lola?

LOLA THE FISH SWIMS IN.

RONALDO

Lola is a cold fish.

FISH

And I'm still hotter than you,

Conchita!

CONCHITA

Nooooooooooooo! (Conchita sobs.)

ANNOUNCER

Will Ronaldo marry Lola the cold Fish,

or will he realize he's an ESTUPIDO

for cheating on his love for Conchita.

Will the passions ignite and flow

again? Stay tuned to the next episode

of El Amor de Conchita y Ronaldo?

SLIDE WIPE TO:

INT. LOS TITERES STUDIO - SCHMEDLEY'S BACKDROP - THE  
SCHMEDLEY SCHPARKY SHOW

SCHMEDLEY

Hello, and welcome to the Schemdley  
Schparky Show! Want some Schocolate?  
These are made by my company Schmedley  
Schparky Schocolates, a proud sponsor  
of LOS TITERES... Now many of my fans  
in South Beach have been writing me,  
so I have decided that I will answer  
some viewer mail. First letter says:  
"Dear Schmedley, you are so fat that I  
worry for your health. I know you own  
your own schocolate company, but STOP  
EATING, STUPID!" Well, I will  
definitely take that into  
consideration... As I bite into a  
scrumptious Schmedley Schparky  
Schocolate... Here's my next letter...  
"Dear Schmedley, I understand that you  
also eat your dog's food, and that  
he's starving. If you are mean to your  
pet, I'll call the cops on ya! Please  
put your dog on the air, and show us  
that he's safe and sound." Alright!  
you stupids! I'll show you my dog is A-  
O.K.... SCRAPPY! GET OUT HERE!

A WACKED OUT LITTLE DOG, WHO LOOKS ON-EDGE, COMES OUT AND GLIDES NEXT TO SCHMEDLEY.

SCHMEDLEY (CONT'D)

This is my stupid dog, Scrappy.

DOG

Help me...

SCHMEDLEY

Do I eat your food, Scrappy? DO I!?

DOG

Yyyyyyeeee --

SCHMEDLEY SLAPS THE DOG UPSIDE THE HEAD.

DOG (CONT'D)

No. No. Not at all. I love Schmedley.

SCHMEDLEY

That's a good dog! Here, have some Schmedley Schocolates. It's good for you. They're made in the shape of me. Schmedley Schparky. Want some schocolate? ... Scrappy?

DOG

Uh, no, it makes me sick.

SCHMEDLEY

Naaawwww, you like it. All dogs LOVE Schmedley Schaparky Schocolate! EAT IT!

HE STUFFS THE CANDY BAR IN THE DOG'S FACE, FORCING HIM TO EAT IT.

SCHMEDLEY (CONT'D)

SEE? He loves it! And so does his  
slutty girlfriend. Where's your slutty  
girlfriend, Scrappy!

DOG

No! No, not her! Please not her!

SCHMEDLEY

Call the bitch over here, Scrappy.

DOG

Melinda!

MELINDA WALKS ON. A SLUTTY DOG WITH FAR TOO MUCH MAKE UP ON.

SCHMEDLEY

Do I eat your food, slutty Melinda?

MELINDA

No.

SCHMEDLEY

Have some Schmedley Schocolate,  
Melinda.

MELINDA

Dogs don't eat chocolate, stupid!

SCHMEDLEY SLAPS HER UPSIDE THE HEAD.

SCHEMDLEY

I said EAT IT!

MELINDA TURNS ON HIM AND BITES HIM, WHILE SCRAPPY SHAKES WITH  
FEAR IN A CORNER OF THE SCREEN.

SCHMEDLEY

OW! SHE BIT ME! CHEAP PUPPET BITCH!

MELINDA HUFFS OFF, AND SCRAPPY IS ABOUT TO FOLLOW HER WHEN:

SCHMEDLEY

Scrappy! Don't you go anywhere, you  
stupid dog! YOU STAY RIGHT HERE!

SCRAPPY STAYS NEXT TO HIM, SHIVERING WITH FEAR.

SCHMEDLEY (CONT'D)

Who do you think you are, bringing  
rabid bitches to this studio? BAD DOG!  
BAD DOG! ... Well, this is all the  
animal abuse you'll be seeing on my  
show today! Join us next week, when  
I'll actually tell some jokes -- and  
... (SUDDENLY, HE HURLS.)

DOG

I put some rat poison in his  
chocolate.

SCHMEDLEY

Why did you do that, you stupid dog?

DOG

So you could lose some weight, you fat  
bitch. How do YOU like it, hunh?

THE DOG SMACKS SCHMEDLEY UPSIDE THE HEAD.

SCHMEDLEY

(SHRUGS) I guess this is my new  
diet... The barf diet... No, to lose  
too much weight is to give up  
Schmedley Chocolates! NEVER!

## SCHMEDLEY (CONT'D)

This has been the Schmedley Schparky  
(BARFS) Show, saying, "Why hate  
yourself, when you can hate others?!"  
Join us next week, when all our jokes  
will be 99% fat free.

GRAPHIC SLIDE OUT.

EXT. BEACH - DAY - NAKED BOB'S CHRISTMAS ASTROLOGY

NAKED BOB HAS A SMALL TABLE PROPPED UP ON THE BEACH WHERE HE  
GIVES ADVICE. THERE IS A PANEL BEHIND HIM WITH VARIOUS  
ASTROLOGICAL SIGNS AND ESOTERIC SYMBOLS. NAKED BOB HAS A  
SANTA HAT ON.... NAKED BOB RINGS A SILVER CHRISTMAS BELL....

NAKED BOB

Hey Everyone, it's Naked Bob's  
Christmas Astrology! Only a dollar!

GIRL

Hi Naked Bob, here's a dollar.

NAKED BOB

Thanks.

GIRL

But you're not naked. You're wearing a  
hat.

NAKED BOB

I thought I'd show some holiday spirit  
-- and sometimes that entails wearing  
something of the season.

GIRL

So Naked Bob isn't necessarily naked  
all the time.

NAKED BOB

Yes I am. Except for holiday hats,  
during sex and in the shower.

GIRL

You put clothes on to shower,  
estupido?

NAKED BOB

Yes, I do. I don't trust the VELVET Y  
where I shower. Lots of looky-loos.  
Bunch o' gay riff raff, really.

GIRL

But why should you care? You're always  
naked here?

NAKED BOB

That's strictly for work.

GIRL

And what's the clothes for when you  
have sex?

NAKED BOB

Gives it all a sense of mystery.

GIRL

When's the last time you did it?

NAKED BOB

Also a mystery... Alright, here's your  
astrological advice, ready?

GIRL

Ready.

NAKED BOB

You're a Virgo, which is the virgin,  
so get naked.

GIRL

Makes no sense. That's it?

NAKED BOB

That's it.

GIRL

You suck, Naked Bob!

NAKED BOB

No, YOU suck Naked Bob!

GIRL LEAVES IN A HUFF... NAKED BOB RINGS A SILVER CHRISTMAS  
BELL.....

NAKED BOB

Naked bob is no Estupido.... Hey  
Everyone, it's Naked Bob's Christmas  
Astrology! Only a dollar, and I'll  
reveal to you more than just my  
genitals! Naked Bob's Christmas  
Astrology!

SLIDE WIPE OUT:

GRAPHICS INTRO SLIDE IN - MARY JUANA W/THE 420

INT. MARY JUANA BACKDROP

A SMOKY MIST PERVADES THE AIR, AS MARY SAUNTERS ON.

MARY JUANA

'Sup dudes. Now that the winter chill has started to curl up the edges of my wet leaves, let's talk a little about how I grow indoors, okay? Hydro, baby, yeah... I like to totally thrive when you take me somewhere that's warm and damp, you know? So, like, I could live in a closet under lamplight, and every once in a while get doused with a little H2O. You know? Agua? Why take me outside, when you can have me indoors, in a moist room where I can stretch out and grow my gooey sauce that you like so much? -- Take your HANDS OFFA ME! ... And last time we talked about not smoking me. You know? More like gettin' sexy and eating me? I mean, you like that, right? It's very sexy when I just sit there and bake. Into a cookie or a brownie or something. And then I last longer inside of you.

(MORE)

## MARY JUANA (CONT'D)

I know, this is all starting to sound like dirty talk, and it is, because just as you're eating me -- you better be putting moist soil on my roots. I like it that way. I'm a nasty, Nasty, Mary Juana. So illegal, I'm totally gonna call the cops on myself... But you can call me, Canny. Last name: Bis. Canny Bis. ... It's almost like I call you, you know? Canny-bissssst! Oh, my God, wait a minute. Wait a minute. Stop the prompter, I'm so -- okay, (LAUGHS) okay, I'm okay now. (LAUGHS) Oh my god, I totally had the giggles. (STOMACH GROWL) What the hell was THAT? Was that me?

## OFFSCREEN MALE VOICE

That was all you, babe.

## MARY JUANA

Getting caught smoking is ESTUPIDO, buying cheap shit is ESTUPIDO -- Oh, shit, I got the munchies soooo bad! ... Whatever ... Okay then, tokers...

(MORE)

MARY JUANA (CONT'D)

I'm going to go into my little hydroponic steam room, and see about putting in some Super-grow vitamin and hormone liquid concentrate to my water supply as a plant pick me up and stress reliever! Wow, our time's up already? -- It went so SLOW... But before I leave, I'd like to say, firstly, don't be estúpido, grow me in a geoponic enclosure, you know? And secondly, don't smoke me, eat me. I like it. ... Bu-Bye Bogarts! ... Has anyone seen my rolling papers? ... Which of you bong-water drinkin' ESTUPIDOS do I have to screw to get a pizza ordered around here? ... I'm soooo tired of this manure!

WIPE TRANSITION  
TO:

INT. LOS TITERES STUDIO - LOGO BACKDROP CURTAIN - SENOR LORO  
INTERVIEWS: MARIO MARIPOSA

SEÑOR LORO

Well we have come to the end of another ESTUPIDO episode of LOS TITERES, and as usual, I have a guest for the day. Today's guest has been with you since you had your first experience with nature.

(MORE)

SEÑOR LORO (CONT'D)

You went out there and wanted to touch someone's cocoon, and be fascinated by a flight of multi-colored wings. That was your first experience with a butterfly. And did you know that butterflies can taste with their legs? ... Fascinating! ... Here to report to the world who he's tasted, it's the amazingly effeminate, MARIO MARIPOSA!

MARIO

Thank you, everyone! Thank you. Why hello Señor Loro. Oooh, I can taste you've had a couple of drinks before the show!

SEÑOR LORO

Yes! Can you smell it on my breath?

MARIO

No, I can taste it on your feathers. Very tasty.

SEÑOR LORO

Now, what all the viewers want to know is --

MARIO

How fabulous am I?

SEÑOR LORO

Have you ever been swatted at. Like with a fly swatter?

MARIO

No, actually, no. People think butterflies are beautiful creatures of nature, and so sensationally simple and complex simultaneously, that they never swat at me. They are instead, bedazzled.

SEÑOR LORO

Well, I'm happy to have your reports on the show, although we've gotten a couple of calls from lawyers for what you've said about people. You tend to call them out.

MARIO

Well, if I taste cocaine in their system, I'm gonna tell ya, you know? That's my job, I'm a reporter. Of celebrity sensationalism. Which brings me to my point about you Señor Loro. I don't think you taste ESTUPIDO at all. And I don't think this show lacks taste. I'm on it.

SEÑOR LORO

Really?

MARIO

Yes, girl. And you are "perched".  
Totally "sick", you know?

SEÑOR LORO

I'm sick?

MARIO

Yeah, you're sick, you're perched and your "totally key".

SEÑOR LORO

I'm KEY?

MARIO

I'm not saying that you're like, a scary "skeleton key", or "secondary latch key", you're totally a "Master Key". You unlock aaaalllll the doors, get me? Don't you see, MISTER LORO? You're this whole show rolled into one piece of perched poultry! Take it from me, I've met celebs who are totally sick. And you are -- so much sicker?

SEÑOR LORO

Really? What do I have?

MARIO

You have a case of being Suuuuper-Key! You're totally perched as a producer, and you've got your own variety show. You're totally not ES-Tu-Pi-DO! Whoever told you that is a fuckin' bitch, and is definitely not sick.

(MORE)

MARIO (CONT'D)

They may be perched, but they're definitely not key. And it's all about being key.

SEÑOR LORO

Oh, my goodness Mario, what a great interview this has been! I have learned a lot about you MARIO MARIPOSA! I even know that MARIPOSA means butterfly in Spanish!

MARIO

But we just finished talking about YOU for, like, about two hours.

SEÑOR LORO

No, silly butterfly. All I heard is that you are definitely perched, and not a fierce bitch. Instead -- you're a sick fuck. You're really, really fuckin' sick. And to our audience members I say: This is all the time we have today for our totally Master Key show! Join us next time on LOS TITERES, because YOU ARE SICK, PERCHED AND KEY -- you fuckin' bunch of ESTUPIDOS!

SEÑOR LORO HUGS MARIO AS THE OTHER PUPPETS AND CAST MEMBERS MILL ABOUT. PULL BACK. ROLL CREDITS.

**END OF SHOW...**