

SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE SCRIPTS

March 9, 1991

On March 9, "Saturday Night Live" contained a caricature of Telly Savalas with the following script about masturbation:

"Hi, I'm Telly Savalas, and if you're like me, you like to be near the action. And when there isn't any action, then you gotta make your own. And, baby, that's when you need to join the Player-With-Yourself Club! [He holds up credit card.] That's right, baby, the Player-With-Yourself Club entitles you to masturbation privileges at hotels all over the world in cities like Milan, Paris and Monte Carlo.

"Just flash the card and you get the kinda perks reserved for players only! Like unlimited Kleenex—I'm talking two-ply, baby; custom made squeak-free beds and extra large 'Do not disturb' signs. Plus access to an international library of skin magazines and all the latest video tapes cued up to the good parts, baby! Cause players don't have time to fast forward!

"And you don't have to stay overnight, pal! With the Player-With-Yourself Club you can book a stay as short as 15 minutes. In and out, baby, cause you gotta fly! So what are you waiting for? Take it from Telly, this card opens a lotta doors. Well, I gotta go—I've got a date with a Marilyn Chambers classic. [He lifts and kisses the porn video.] Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah!"

A voice-over then concludes: "Player-With-Yourself Club Card, teenagers eligible except in Florida!"

August 3, 1991

NBC's August 3 "Saturday Night Live" program included a fake advertisement for a funeral home which promised not to have sex with the dead. The following script, along with scenes of a mortician climbing atop the body of a deceased woman in order to have sex with the corpse, appeared on the show:

"Care. Compassion. Dedication. These are the things we can promise you at Winston-McCauley Funeral Home. And there's one other thing we can promise—that we will never have sex with any dead body.

"How can we guarantee this level of service? First, we rigorously test our applicants for aptitude and intelligence and also to make sure they don't have the urge to have sex with dead bodies.

"And if any of our employees fails to live up to our standards or is caught having sex with a dead body—he can be suspended without pay for up to six months. And if that's not enough, you have my personal assurance that if you can prove your loved one was a victim of postmortem sex, I will discount your bill with us for a full \$1000. That's the Winston-McCauley guarantee.

"Care. Compassion. Dedication. And absolutely NO SEX. Winston-McCauley Funeral Home."

April 13, 1991

During the "Weekend Update" section of the show a commentator talks about what is "in" and what is "out" in society. Commentator: "Out. My enunciation—so the censor can't bust me.

"In. Going out after the show and getting some pu--y." (Commentator muffles the word pu--y, but it is understandable.)

Later in the show:

Commentator: "In. Me singing so chicks will think I'm cool and maybe I'll get some pu--y." (Again, he muffles the word pu--y but it is very understandable.)

August 17, 1991

A skit featured an actor posing as Luther Campbell, leader of 2 Live Crew. Luther was singing at a banquet honoring 2 Live Crew. The skit started with Luther rapping the following:

Walking down the street,
Feeling like a mess,
I wanna put my head
Under somebody's dress.

Now pull down your panties,
Or should I say draus,
And give me a present
Like Santa Claus.

Come on, girl, and
Get on your knees
And nibble on me
Like a rat on cheese.

Afterwards, Luther is taking some refreshments, and a man from the crowd comes up to him with a suggestion for a rap:

Do it, Do it in the butt,
Do it again, my back-end friend.

Next, a man and woman come up to him with a rap suggestion. The woman spouts off the following:

Face down, that's how I like it,
Lap it up, that's the spot.

Her husband (apparently) says, "No, you changed it." So she raps off the correct version:

Face down, butt in the air,
In the bushes, bust me there.

Finally, a man from the Florida Coalition Against Pornographic Art comes up to Luther with a rap suggestion:

Bite my butt, bite me, bite me hard,
Tear it off, Lick my blood,
Lick it, Lick it, Lick it,
Lick my butt blood.