

"JUSTIN CAN YOU WATCH CHRIS'S KIDS TONIGHT?" JUSTIN RUBS HIS NOSE. IT ALWAYS ITCHES WHEN HE IS IRRITATED.

"WHY CAN'T YOU? CHRIS USUALLY WANTS YOU TO BABYSIT."

"BECAUSE I HAVE MY OWN TO TAKE CARE OF." JUSTIN PONDERES THIS FOR A MOMENT, THEN SNORTS.

"AS IN YOU WANT TIME ALONE WITH YOUR WIFE AND JC HAS YOUR KIDS." HE CAN HEAR LANCE SNICKERING.

"I DON'T THINK TWO FIVE-YEAR-OLDS ARE READY TO KNOW ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES." JUSTIN HANGS UP AND GETS DRESSED. HE WAS WALKING TO HIS DEATH.

WHEN HE GETS THERE, CHRIS AND JOEY RUN OUT OF THERE LIKE THEY SAW DEATH. THEY BRIEFLY WAVE AND GET TO THEIR CAR. JUSTIN GULPS AND HEADS INSIDE.

"UNCLE JUSTIN! LETS PLAY GOOD AND BAD GUYS! YOUR THE BAD GUY!" THE KIDS CHASE AFTER HIM, HOLDING ROPES IN THEIR HANDS. JUSTIN RUNS AROUND THE COUCH AND DOWN THE HALL. THEY PROBABLY BROKE INTO THEIR PARENT'S ROOM.

THE KIDS CORNER HIM AND TIE HIM UP - HOW THEY LEARNED TO TIE SO WELL AT SUCH A YOUNG AGE HE WOULD NEVER KNOW. THEY DRAG HIS LARGE BODY DOWN THE HALL - JUSTIN IS PUZZLED AT THEIR STRENGTH - AND SET HIM AGAINST A WALL. THEY THEN PUSH CHAIRS TO COUNTERS IN THE KITCHEN AND CLIMB UP, GRABBING THE SUGARY TREATS THAT ARE HIDDEN UP TOP. HE WOULD HAVE GOTTEN THEM FOR THEM IF THEY JUST ASKED.

JUSTIN IS FINALLY SET FREE WHEN HE CAN HEAR CHRIS AND JOEY'S CAR PULL UP SEVERAL HOURS LATER. THE KIDS QUICKLY HIDE THE TREATS AND SIT DOWN ON THE COUCH CRYING. JUSTIN RUBS THE RED MARKS ON HIS WRISTS AND PULLS OUT HIS GAG. HE HOPED THE SOCK WAS CLEAN.

"WHAT THE H-" HE IS CUT OFF AS THE FRONT DOOR OPENS. THE KIDS RUN TO THEIR PARENTS.

"SWEETIE, WHAT IS WRONG!" JOEY RUNS HIS HAND OVER THE BACK OF HIS DAUGHTER'S HEAD.

"JUSTIN WAS MEAN TO US! HE WOULDN'T FEED US OR LET US PLAY WITH OUR TOYS OR LET US WATCH TV!" CHRIS GLARES AT JUSTIN. WHO GULPS.

"THEY TIED ME UP! THEN THEY TOOK CHAIRS TO THE COUNTER AND GOT AT THE SNACK FOOD!" CHRIS GLARES HARDER.

"LANCE SAYS THE SAME THING..." JUSTIN IS ABLE TO GET OUT OF THERE WITHOUT GETTING HURT. WHEN HE GETS HOME HE CALLS UP LANCE SCREAMING INTO HIS EAR.

"SEE? THAT IS WHY I WANTED TO STAY HOME. I LIKE IT WHEN MY WIFE TIES ME UP, NOT THEIR DEVIL SPAWN." JUSTIN HEARS A CLICK.

TA-DA!