



"Scary Sitcom"

#175358 -1

Written by

Stephen Leff &
Jim Patterson

Directed by Shelley

Jensen

Table Draft October 14,
2002

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Cast

Mike.....Eddie Kaye Thomas
Euan.....Sean Maguire
Liz.....Lauren Stamile
Chau.....John Cho
Status Quo.....Jason George
Carmen Electra.....As herself
Interviewer.....TBD
Hans.....Maximillian
Cop.....TBD
Cute girl.....TBD
Female voice (O.S.)..... TBD

Schedule

Monday - October 14, 2002

09.30 – 10.00	Production Meeting	Bldg 140/Rm 250
10.00 -11.00	Table Read	Bldg 140/Rm 250
11.00 - Open	Rehearsal	Stage 10

Tuesday - October 15, 2002

10.00 – 12.30	Rehearsal	Stage 10
12.30 – 13.00	Lunch	
13.00 – 14.30	Rehearsal	Stage 10
14.30 - Open	Producer's Run-Thru/Notes	Stage 10

Wednesday - October 16, 2002

09.00 - Open	Wardrobe Fittings	Stage 10
10.00 – 12.00	Rehearsal	Stage 10
12.00 – 13.00	Lunch	
13.00 – 15.00	Rehearsal	Stage 10
15.00 - Open	Studio/Network Run-Thru	Stage 10
15.45 - Open	Complete Wardrobe Fittings	Stage 10

Thursday - October 17, 2002

08.30 – 09.00	General Crew Call	Stage 10
09.00 – 13.00	Camera Block	Stage 10
13.00 – 14.00	Lunch	
14.00 – 17.30	Camera Block / Pre-shoots	Stage 10

Friday - October, 18, 2002

11.30 – 12.00	General Crew Call	Stage 10
12.00 – 17.00	Pre-Shoot Show	Stage 10
17.00 – 18.00	Dinner	Commissary
17.30 – 18.30	Audience Load-in/Touch-Ups	Stage 10
18.30 – 18.55	Speed Line Read	Stage 10
18.35 – 18.55	Playback Clips Reel	Stage 10
18.55 – 19.00	Cast Intros	Stage 10
19.00 - Open	Shoot Audience Show	Stage 10

RUNDOWN

COLD OPEN {1} INT. APARTMENT / INT. TV INTERVIEW SET - NIGHT (NIGHT 1) (Mike, Euan, Liz, Status, Carmen, Interviewer)				
ACT ONE (5) Scene A INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 2) (Mike, Euan, Carmen)				
Scene B (10) INT. APARTMENT - HALF HOUR LATER (NIGHT 2) (Mike, Euan, Chau, Carmen, Cop, . Atmosphere)				
Scene C (15) INT. APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 3) (Mike, Euan, Liz, Chau, Status, Camen)				
Scene D (21) INT. APARTMENT - MONTAGE (DAY 3, DAY 4) (Mike, Euan, Carmen)				
Scene E (22) INT. APARTMENT - DAY (DAY 5) (Mike, Euan, Chau, Carmen)				
ACT TWO (27) Scene H INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 5) (Mike, Euan, Chau, Carmen, Hans, Female Voice (O.S.), Atmosphere)				
Scene J (32) INT. APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER (NIGHT 5) (Mike, Euan, Liz, Chau, Status, Carmen, Hans, Cute Girl, Scary Voice (O.S.), Atmosphere)				
Scene K (40) INT. APARTMENT - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT / INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS (NIGHT 5) (Mike, Euan, Liz, Chau, Status, Carmen, Hans, Atmosphere)				

Run Time

20.39

SETS

COLD

INT. APARTMENT / INT. TV INTERVIEW SET - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

ACT I

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

ACT II

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

INT. APARTMENT - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT / INT. HALLWAY -
CONTINUOUS (NIGHT 5)

EFFECTS AND CUES

SFX: LOUD BANG (8)

SFX: CELL PHONE RINGING (23)

SFX: PHONE RINGING (25)

SFX: METAL DETECTOR GOING OFF (29)

SFX: PHONE RING (36)

SFX: FLUSH (46)

COLD OPEN

INT. APARTMENT / INT. TV INTERVIEW SET - NIGHT (MIGHT 1)

(Mike, Euan, Liz, Status, Carmen, Interviewer)

MIKE, EUAN, STATUS AND LIZ ARE WATCHING TV.

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)

...We'll be back with Carmen Electra.

EUAN

We Know her. That's hot.

MIKE

I know, it's awesome. Yesterday at the mailboxes? I got to watch her lick a stamp. And it was an Eleanor Roosevelt stamp, so it was girl-on-girl.

EUAN

And if she ever murders someone? We'll be the ones on "E! True Hollywood Story."
(REFLECTIVE) "Carmen was a very quiet neighbor. Kept to herself. Wanted me... Oh, you want me, too, Interviewer? And you, Steve Kmetko?

(MORE)

EUAN (CONT'D)

Not you, too, Melissa Rivers? Flattering, but Steve was here first."

STATUS

I wonder what you'll say if "Behind the Music" ever asks you about me.

MIKE

Probably, "Oh, my God! America's run out of famous people!"

STATUS

Hey, I'm just as famous as Carmen. Grammy nominations, platinum CDs, an invitation to fight on "Celebrity Boxing." And if I had accepted? Rest assured, I would have made Ralph Malph sit on it.

LIZ

Yeah, I don't get all this fuss 'over Carmen, either. I mean, why do you even like her, because she's "pretty" and has "great boobs"?

MIKE/EUAN ("DUH") Yeah.

EUAN

You know what? I've made Carmen wait long enough. I think it's time I make my move.

MIKE

Hang on a second. I think I've already staked my claim to Carmen. I did kiss her, you know.

EUAN

You're right. I'll let you play your hand (RE: TV) Oh, she's back. ON TV:

INT. TV INTERVIEW SET

CARMEN AND THE INTERVIEWER SIT ACROSS FROM ONE ANOTHER.

INTERVIEWER (ON TV)

So, Carmen, you've had a number of notable relationships. Who's the weirdest guy you've ever been with?

CARMEN (ON TV)

Easy. My neighbor, Mike Platt. He clogged my toilet once with this huge, disgusting load and then tried fishing it out with his friends.

INTERVIEWER (ON TV)

Wow. Move over Mel Gibson, looks like we've got ourselves a new "Sexiest Man Alive."

CARMEN (ON TV)

Yeah, talk about a "Lethal Weapon Number Two."

THE INTERVIEWER LAUGHS IT UP WITH CARMEN, WHO MAKES AN "L" ON HER FOREHEAD.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

EUAN, LIZ, AND STATUS — ALL STARING AT MIKE.

EUAN

Can I make ray move now?

MIKE

Yeah. I'll just go play my hand.

FADE OUT. END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE SCENE A

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 21 (Mike, Euan, Carmen)}

MIKE AND EUAN ARE PLAYING VIDEO GAMES.

MIKE

Dude, watch it. You just blew me in half with your rocket launcher.

EUAN

You know, I don't really like video games, but I have to say, I do enjoy killing you.

MIKE

We're on the same team.

EUAN

I know.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. EUAN CROSSES AND OPENS IT, CARMEN STANDS THERE IN TV-FRIENDLY LINGERIE.

EUAN (CONT'D)

Well, Mike, they screwed up our pizza again. Instead of a large with everything on it, they sent us a Carmen with almost nothing on it.

MIKE

Tell them we want three bucks off.

CARMEN

Can I come in?

EUAN

Of course....

CARMEN ENTERS.

EUAN (CONT'D)

Can I ask you a question? Are you sleepwalking? Because I promise I won't wake you.

CARMEN

I'm not sleepwalking. Sometimes I just try on lingerie and stare at myself in the mirror.

MIKE

Wait, this could work for both of us. Come here.

MIKE PUTS ON A PAIR OF MİRRORED SUNGLASSES AND STANDS DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF CARMEN.

CARMEN

Guys, listen, I'm kind of freaked out. Somebody just rang my doorbell and left me a bunch of flowers, candy and love letters.

MIKE

Yeah, that romantic stuff freaks women out. That's why I go straight to clogging up their toilets.

CARMEN

I don't know who the guy is, and it's been going on all week. Plus, the letters are really filthy.

MIKE

Really? Seriously filthy?

EUAN

Would you read them to us? In a breathy voice?

MIKE

I'll get the lights.

CARMEN

Come on, guys, cut it out. I'm really scared. Do you think one of you could get me a T-shirt?

EUAN

Sure, sure, no problem. You're right. (THEN) Wet or dry?

MIKE

Or we could get you a blanket of whipped cream. I hear that really traps in the heat.

CARMEN

You know, I came up here because I thought you guys were cool.

MIKE AND EUAN TRADE A LOOK. MIKE HANDS CARMEN A BLANKET.

EUAN

We're sorry.

MIKE

It's just that you're hot.

CARMEN

Yeah. I know. I am'hot.

EUAN

Please, stay as long as you want.

CARMEN

Thanks. I called the police/ so it shouldn't be that long.

SUDDENLY, THERE'S A LOUD BANG.

SFX: LOUD BANG

CARMEN JUMPS AND CLUTCHES EUAN'S ARM. EUAN LOOKS KIND OF PLEASED.

EUAN

(REASSURING) Carmen, it's okay. It was just a truck backfiring.

CARMEN

Thanks. Guess I'm still a little on edge.

CARMEN LETS GO OF EUAN'S ARM AND STEPS AWAY. EUAN THEN FURTIVELY KNOCKS A PICTURE FRAME TO THE FLOOR.

CARMEN (CONT'D) Ah! (GRABS EUAN'S ARM AGAIN)

EUAN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND CARMEN.

EUAN

There, there.

EUAN SMILES AT MIKE.

MIKE THEN SURREPTITIOUSLY KNOCKS OVER A NEARBY LAMP, WHICH CRASHES TO THE FLOOR. CARMEN JUST LOOKS AT HIM STRANGELY.

MIKE

(MOCK TERRIFIED) What was that?

CARMEN

It was the lamp you knocked to the floor.

MIKE

No, it was ghosts. I'm so frightened.

HE HUGS CARMEN, WHO LOOKS UNCOMFORTABLE, AS WE...
DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE SCENE B

IHT. APARTMENT - HALF HOUR LATER (NIGHT 2} (Mike, Euan, Chau, Carmen, Cop, Atmosphere)

TWO COPS ARE FINISHING TAKING CARMEN'S STATEMENT. CARMEN WEARS AN OVERSIZED T-SHIRT.

COP

This guy doesn't fit the profile of someone who's dangerous. But we'll put the building under surveillance and if you're nervous maybe stay somewhere else until we catch him.

CARMEN

Thanks, Officer.

COP

I just need you to sign this.

CARMEN

Is that a police report?

COP

No, it's a picture I downloaded from the Internet.

CARMEN SMILES AND HAPPILY SIGNS. THE COPS EXIT.

CARMEN

Ah, being hot is a full-time job.

MIKE

Tell me about it.

EUAN

Well, you should stay here with us.

CARMEN

I don't think that's such a good idea. You guys will just hit on me and stare all the time.

MIKE

(TO HER CHEST) That is so unfair.

CARMEN

{MOTIONING TO HER FACE} Show's up here, big fella.

MIKE LOOKS AT HER FACE.

MIKE

Wow, you have eyes. Nice ones. Are they real?

CARMEN

I guess I would rather be with other people. But if I stay here it has to be completely platonic. I think you're both great but I'm not at all attracted to you.

EUAN

Oh, poor thing, fear has warped your senses. (OFF HER LOOK) I get you not being attracted to Mike, but... look at me.

CARMEN

Sorry. Nothing.

EUAN

(SOTTO, TO MIKE) Lesbian.

CHAU ENTERS.

CARMEN

(SURPRISED AND SMITTEN) Chau...

CHAU

(COOL) Carmen...

CARMEN

Why haven't you called?

CHAU

Let's not get on this merry-go-round again.

MIKE AND EUAN LOOK ON IN AMAZEMENT.

CHAU (CONT'D)

"Friends" is more than America's most beloved sitcom. It's what we are.

CARMEN

But look at me.

CARMEN TWIRLS AROUND.

CHAU
Sorry. Nothing.

CARMEN
It's me. I'm hideous.

MIKE
What the hell is happening here?

EUAN
Chau, did you fall asleep with the paint can open again? You're turning down Carmen Electra.

CHAU
Dude, Carmen's a super lady, but I've had her so many times, you know, in my head, the spark is gone. Plus she just kind of lays there.

CARMEN
I don't in real life, if you'd just—

CHAU
Carmen, please, do not embarrass yourself. What are you doing here, anyway?

CARMEN
I've got a stalker hanging around my apartment so I'm staying here.

CHAU

A stalker? That's awesome. I can finally live my dream and be a security guy. Those bastards at Pinkerton wouldn't hire me. Some nonsense about low I.Q. and my extra testicle.

EUAN

Don't you need... training?

CHAU

I've got it. I've seen "The Bodyguard" fifty-two times. From the first time I saw it, I knew I wanted to be a bodyguard. That, or a pop diva. (SINGING) "And I..."

CARMEN

(GETTING CLOSER TO CHAU) I like the sound of this.

CHAU

Sorry, Ms. Electra, Chau has a rule: don't crap in your food.

EUAN

I think we all have that rule.

OFF CHAU'S LOOK, WE;
DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE SCENE C

TMT. APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 31 •(Mike, Euan, Liz, Chau, Status, Carmen)

MIKE, EUAN, LIZ, STATUS AND CARMEN ARE HANGING OUT.

MIKE

I'm telling you, these tip cups are everywhere. The deli, the movie theater, even the dry cleaners had one today.

STATUS

So did you tip your dry cleaner?

MIKE

I had to. He gave me the forty-three cents in change. He knew I had it. It's not like homeless people, where you can just lie to them. Now I have to get a new dry cleaner.

CARMEN

Yeah, I hear you. Excuse me, I have to go pinch one.

SHE TUCKS A NEWSPAPER UNDER HER ARM AND EXITS. MIKE AND EUAN WATCH HER GO, ENRAPTURED.

EUAN

Pinch like the wind, Carmen Electra.

MIKE

(AWE) Have you smelled her? I bet she pinches potpourri.

LIZ

You guys are way overdoing it. I mean. Carmen's pretty and all, but—

MIKE/EUAN

{CAT SOUND} Meow!

LIZ

I'm just saying that for a celebrity—

MIKE/EUAN

{CAT SOUND} Hiss!

LIZ All right, guys—

MIKE/EUAN

{CAT SOUND} Meow! Hiss!

LIZ

That's getting old!

THERE'S A LONG BEAT.

MIKE/EUAN

{CAT SOUND} Meow!

THE GUYS THEN LICK THEIR HANDS AND WIPE THEIR HEADS, LIKE A CAT CLEANING ITSELF.

STATUS

Guys, Liz is right. It's not like she's ever been on "Hollywood Squares" like certain people you know.

MIKE

Status, you were lower left square on Hip-Hop week. Right under Fat Joe's ass.

EUAN

Obviously, Carmen has attained that level of fame where 'you attract stalkers.

MIKE AND EUAN LOOK POINTEDLY AT STATUS.

STATUS

I have a stalker! Well, not so much a stalker as a pen pal who lives in Paris and calls at inconvenient times; Still, it's very annoying.

MIKE

Sounds like somebody's jealous.

STATUS

No, I 'm simply—

MIKE/EUAN

(CAT SOUND) Meow! Hiss!

STATUS

I think I've had enough of being called "catty." Liz, care to do some shopping with a famous person?

LIZ

Absolutely. (THEN, GETTING IT) Oh, you. Sure. That's good.

LIZ AND STATUS EXIT. CARMEN RE-ENTERS DRINKING A SODA.

EUAN

Carmen, great, you're back!

WITHOUT BREAKING STRIDE, SHE BURPS AND THEN BLOWS THE BURP INTO EUAN'S FACE, THE GUYS ARE TAKEN ABACK.

EUAN

(CONT'D) Hmm, let me guess — salami for lunch?

CARMEN

Nope, salami for breakfast. Guess again.

SHE BURPS IN HIS FACE AGAIN.

MIKE

(SNIFFS) Ah, egg salad.

ANOTHER LITTLE BURP FROM CARMEN.

MIKE (CONT'D)

On sourdough,

CARMEN

Nice job.

CARMEN CROSSES INTO THE KITCHEN. MIKE AND EUAN WATCH HER GO.

EUAN

Is it hot that she's gross? Or just gross?

MIKE MAKES A GAGGING/HISSING SOUND.

EUAN

(CONT'D) Yeah, I get it, I'm catty, that's a hairball.

MIKE

No, I'm gagging. Egg salad makes me sick.

CHAD ENTERS CARRYING A BEACH-COMBING METAL DETECTOR.

MIKE

(CONT'D) Chau, what is that?

CHAU

It's to help me protect Carmen from her stalker.

EUAN

By seeing if he's buried in the sand?

CARMEN RE-ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN

CHAU

Hey, don't knock this. Old Metal Findy's been in my family for generations:
(MORE)

CHAU

(CONT'D) My father and ray grandfather both found their wedding rings with this. One of them even came with a finger.

CARMEN

Ooh, there's my big, sexy security man. Want to frisk me? I'm feeling frisky.

CHAU

You can't tempt me, lady. Don't even try.

CARMEN STARTS DIGGING IN HER EAR WITH A PEN CAP, PULLS OUT SOME STUFF .AND LOOKS AT IT.

CARMEN

Look at me — I'm just like Shrek!

CHAU

Okay, Carmen, knock off the sexy • stuff. I'm only human.

MIKE

(SOTTO, TO EUAN) It's a close race, but I think "hot" is starting to lose to "gross."

MIKE AND EUAN TRADE A DISGUSTED LOOK, AS WE CUT TO MONTAGE:

ACT ONE SCENE D

IHT. APARTMENT - MONTAGE (DAY 3. DAY 4) {Mike, Euan, Carmen}

A VERY FAST-PACED SERIES OF CUTS, ALL IN THE APARTMENT.

#1: CARMEN LETS LOOSE A THUNDEROUS BELCH IN THE KITCHEN AS MIKE MAKES A SANDWICH.

#2: CARMEN BLOWS HER NOSE IN A TISSUE, THEN OPENS IT AND LOOKS AT IT AS EUAN DRINKS SOUP,

#3: MIKE AND EUAN ARE SHOOTING POOL. CARMEN WALKS BY AND CUTS A EARTH-SHATTERING FART. IT KNOCKS A POOL BALL INTO A POCKET.

#4: CARMEN STANDS WITH MIKE. HE IS PEERING INTO HER TEETH. REVERSE ANGLE TO SHOW SHE HAS MASSIVE SPINACH IN HER TEETH.

#5: EUAN WAITS OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM DOOR. CARMEN EXITS THE BATHROOM WITH A JOHN GRISHAM NOVEL UNDER HER ARM. EUAN ENTERS THE BATHROOM, COMES OUT WOZZY, AND FAINTS.

#6: CARMEN SMELLS HER FINGERS, MAKES A REVOLTED FACE, THEN OFFERS THEM TO MIKE TO SMELL.
CUT TO:

ACT ONE SCENE E

INT. APARTMENT - DAY fDAY 51 (Mike, Euan, Chau, Carmen)

EUAN IS AT THE COUNTER, WATCHING CARMEN GIVE HERSELF A PEDICURE. CHAU PROWLs THE PERIMETER OF THE ROOM AS A SECURITY MAN. CARMEN SEDUCTIVELY RUBS SOME LOTION ON HER FEET. EUAN SMILES. CARMEN THEN STARTS CLIPPING HER TOENAILS.

CARMEN

Incoming!

EUAN DUCKS A FLYING TOENAIL. MIKE ENTERS FROM HIS ROOM AND GRABS A BOWL OF ICE CREAM OFF THE COUNTER. HE IS ABOUT TO EAT IT. WHEN HE INSPECTS IT CLOSER.

MIKE

Is that a coconut shaving?

EUAN

Sadly, no.

EUAN GESTURES TOWARD CARMEN, CUTTING HER NAILS. MIKE PUTS DOWN THE ICE CREAM. CHAU INTERCEPTS MIKE.

CHAU

Not so fast, buddy. You here on business or pleasure?

MIKE

I live here.

CHAU
Got to pat you down-

CHAU STARTS PATTING HIM DOWN.

CHAU
(CONT'D) Are you carrying any fruit or meat? Oh, I see you've got some meat.

MIKE SMACKS CHAU'S HAND AWAY, AS CARMEN'S CELL PHONE RINGS.

SFX: CELL PHONE RINGING

CARMEN DIGS HER PHONE OUT OF HER PURSE AND IS ABOUT TO ANSWER IT WHEN CHAU STOPS HER.

CHAU
(CONT'D) Wait! (GRABS PHONE) It could be the stalker. (LOOKS AT PHONE) Thank you, caller ID — we now know the stalker's name: 'C-I-D Blocked.' Or should I call you... Sid. (TO CARMEN) Here, keep him on the line for thirty seconds.

CARMEN
So you can trace the call?

CHAU
What do you mean?

CARMEN JUST ANSWERS THE PHONE.

CARMEN

(INTO PHONE) Hello?... Oh, hi, Terry.

SHE SHAKES HER HEAD "NO" TO CHAD.

CHAU

Okay, Sid, you may have won the battle, but you haven't won the— Ooh, is that ice cream? I love coconut.

CHAU CROSSES OFF TO MIKE'S BEDROOM WITH THE ICE CREAM.
MIKE STEPS OVER TO EUAN.

MIKE

You know how sometimes you hear about a famous guy going out with a hot celebrity and then they dump her and you wonder why? Now I know.

EUAN

I can't believe I'm going to say this, but... I want that centerfold out of my apartment.

THEIR PHONE RINGS.

SFX: PHONE RINGING

MIKE

(INTO PHONE) Hello...? Actually, she's on another call... Really? Okay, I'll tell her, thanks.

MIKE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

MIKE

(CONT'D)(TO EUAN) That was the police — they caught Carmen's stalker.

EUAN

She can go home! Now we don't have to kill her!

MIKE AND EUAN HIGH-FIVE. CARMEN HANGS UP HER CELL PHONE AND CROSSES BACK TO THE GUYS.

CARMEN

Those were some of my model friends. I forgot. they're coming in from Europe tonight, and we're supposed to party at my place.

MIKE AND EUAN LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A BEAT.

MIKE

At your place? But it's not safe.

CARMEN

Really? Do you think I should have all the models come here? They might have to spend the night.

EUAN

Well, it's damn inconvenient, but I could never live with myself if that stalker laid a single finger on you.

CARMEN

Oh, thanks, you guys. Hey, speaking of fingers, would you pull this one?

AS CARMEN EXTENDS A FINGER, WE FADE OUT. END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO SCENE H

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

(Mike, Euan, Chau, Carmen, Hans, Female Voice (O.S.), Atmosphere)

EUAN'S PUTTING DRINKS ON THE TABLE WHEN MIKE ENTERS WITH A SHOPPING BAG.

EUAN

All systems go for the model party. Got the wine; got the beer...

MIKE

Got the pillows.

MIKE PULLS A PILLOW OUT OF A SHOPPING BAG

MIKE

(CONT'D) Because there's nothing beautiful girls like doing more than having pillow fights. (BEAT) Except for maybe washing cars in bikinis in slow motion!

EUAN

Way ahead of you.

EUAN PRODUCES A BUCKET FULL OF SUDSY WATER AND SPONGES.

MIKE

How all we need is a car and a slow-motion machine. (THEN) Man, I can't believe it's just going to be us and a bunch of models.

EUAN

Actually, I invited some girls from the Gnu bar to join our little party.

MIKE

Why? You're diluting the talent.

EUAN

Mike, it's like applying to college. Think of the models as Harvard. We need some Ohio State's just in case Harvard doesn't let us in.

CHAU ENTERS IN MEN-IN-BLACK SUIT WITH WALKIE-TALKIE.

CHAU

(INTO WALKIE-TALKIES) Bartles, this is James. Perimeter's secure and we're moving into the interior, do you copy?

THERE IS A BEAT OF STATIC, THEN:

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Hello? Chau? Am I doing this right?

CHAD

Mom! I told you, use the code names!

CHAU WAVES THE METAL DETECTOR, WHICH GOES OFF NEAR MIKE'S ASS.

SFX: METAL DETECTOR GOING OFF

CHAU

(CONT'D) Okay, Mikey, what do you got up the backside? Drop trou, I'm going in.

MIKE

I swear to God, I will crap on your hand.

CHAU

(TO NO ONE IN PARTICULAR) This one's okay.

MIKE CROSSES TO EUAN.

MIKE

I think we should we tell Chau they caught Carmen's stalker so he'll stop acting like an idiot.

EUAN

I don't think that's going to stop him. But I've got to admit, lying to Carmen has kind of left a bad taste in my mouth.

MIKE

That's probably just your toothbrush. I saw her using it this morning to scrape some corns off her toe.

EUAN IS DISGUSTED.

EUAN

Hell with it. This is our reward for putting up with Carmen's grossness.

MIKE

Damn right. Carmen owes me a model.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

MIKE

(CONT'D) That's the models!

EUAN AND MIKE HUG.

CARMEN ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM.

CARMEN

I got it.

CHAD

Sweet! Let the strip-searching begin.

THE GUYS WATCH WITH GREAT ANTICIPATION. CARMEN OPENS THE DOOR. FIVE MODELS ENTER AND THEY ARE, IN FACT, BEAUTIFUL... GUYS.

CARMEN

Terry. Guys. These are my friends, Mike and Euan.

HANS

(THICK EUROPEAN ACCENT) So which one of them is the big dumper?

MIKE AND EUAN ARE COMPLETELY SHOCKED. CHAD STEPS FORWARD. HE PUTS ON A RUBBER GLOVE.

CHAU

Well, still got a job to do. (TO MODELS) All right, boys, who wants to dive in first? (PUTS ON SECOND GLOVE) Tell you what, let's go two at a time.

MIKE AND EUAN STAND THERE DUMBFOUNDED, AS WE DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO SCENE J

INT. APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER (NIGHT 5)

(Mike, Euan, Liz, Chau, Status, Carmen, Hans, Cute Girl,
Scary Voice {O.S.}, Atmosphere)

MIKE, EUAN AND STATUS SIT ON THE COUCH, BORED, AS WE PULL
BACK TO SEE ALL THE MALE MODELS, CARMEN, LIZ AND CHAU
ENGAGED IN A BIG PILLOW FIGHT.

STATUS

(RE: MODELS) I haven't seen this many German sausages since
Oktoberfest. Now, if you'll excuse me I have to go and brush up on my trivia.
That's right. (INDICATING HIMSELF) "Celebrity Weakest Link." Mr. Barry
Williams will be my bitch.

STATUS EXITS.

CHAU, HOLDING A PILLOW, COMES FLYING INTO FRAME AND LANDS
AT MIKE AND EUAN'S FEET.

CHAU

Oh, no you didn't, Hans!

CHAU CHARGES BACK INTO THE PILLOW FIGHT.

LIZ

Who wants to have a water balloon fight?!

CARMEN

I do!

MIKE

No, no! I will not have a bunch of wet models bouncing around my apartment. (TO EUAN) This sucks.

EUAN

I know, and the worst part? That blue-eyed model in the tank top is starting to "confuse" me.

A HOT MODEL SMILES AT EUAN. EUAN WAVES BACK.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

EUAN

(CONT'D) Finally, the girls from the bar. Our night is saved.

EUAN HEADS FOR THE FRONT DOOR AND OPENS IT TO REVEAL FIVE CUTE GIRLS.

EUAN

(CONT'D) Ladies! So glad you could make it. (TO MIKE) See? This is why I invited Ohio State.

MIKE

(ADMIRING GIRLS) Go Buckeyes...

MIKE AND EUAN READY THEMSELVES TO FLIRT WITH THE BAR GIRLS. A MODEL APPROACHES.

HANS

I'm a model. I look good naked.

CUTE GIRL
I bet you do.

THE CUTE GIRL PUTS HER ARM AROUND HANS AND THEY WALK OFF.

EUAN
{CALLING AFTER} Hey, wait! I look good naked! Ask Mike!

MIKE
He does. And I'm not half bad when I get some sun.

ALL THE GIRLS ARE TALKING AND LAUGHING IT UP WITH THE MALE MODELS.

MIKE
(CONT'D) This can't happen. All male models are gay. That's a fact.

LIZ APPROACHES THE GUYS.

LIZ
You guys, I was so wrong about Carmen. She's nice, she's cool and you were right — she does have great boobs.

MIKE/EUAN
Yeah. / Uh-huh.

LIZ
Wait, I was just saying how I liked another women's breasts and you guys didn't even react. What's up?

MIKE

The models stole all the girls.

EUAN

And they're not even that good-looking.

LIZ

(CAT SOUND) Meow! Hiss!

LIZ LAUGHS. THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

EUAN CROSSES TO IT, AS CARMEN APPROACHES LIZ, ALL EXCITED.

CARMEN

Liz, guess what? Jan likes you.

LIZ

Ooh, which one is he?

CARMEN

Does it matter?

THEY LAUGH AND CROSS OFF.

EUAN OPENS THE DOOR, THEN LOOKS DOWN.

MIKE

Who is it?

EUAN

Just a dead rat in a shoe box. (THEN) Well, that's never good.

EUAN KICKS THE BOX AWAY

A NOTE FLIES FREE. HE PICKS UP THE NOTE AS MIKE RUSHES OVER.

EUAH

(CONT'D) (READING) "You stole my Carmen away so now I'm after you."
(REALIZING) Oh my God, the cops caught the wrong guy.

MIKE

Okay, stay cool. Let's not overreact.

SFX: PHONE RING.

EUAN SCREAMS LIKE A GIRL.

MIKE

(CONT'D) Excellent. You're good in a pinch. (ANSWERING PHONE)
Hello?

SCARY VOICE (O.S.)

("SCREW-LIKE) Hello, Mike. Did you get my gift?

MIKE

Who is this?

SCARY VOICE (O.S.)

I'm the stalker, dumbass.

MIKE

(WHISPERS, TO EUAN) It's the stalker! And he's very rude. (INTO
PHONE) I'm not afraid of you.

EUAN LEANS IN SO THEY CAN BOTH LISTEN.

SCARY VOICE (O.S.)
I can see you. You look afraid.

THE GUYS LOOK AROUND, NERVOUS.

MIKE
Oh, yeah? If you can see me, what am I doing right now?

SCARY VOICE (O.S.)
Talking on the phone.

EUAN
Oh, my God!

MIKE
How did he know that?!

MIKE HANGS UP THE PHONE, FRIGHTENED.

EUAN
All right, listen, we're fine. There's safety in numbers. As long as everyone's here, he can't touch us.

CARMEN APPROACHES.

CARMEN
I just realized that since my friends are with me I'm safe, and I can go back to my place. (CALLS OUT) Come on, guys!

THE MODELS AND GIRLS START TO EXIT.

MIKE

Wait! Don't go! We were about to "Vogue." Come on, Euan, "Vogue."
"Vogue" like your life depended on it.

MIKE AND EUAN "VOGUE."

HANS

Pretty gay.

CARMEN

Liz, you coming?

LIZ

Hmm, stay with Vogueing ex-boyfriend or leave with German who's been in
"Vogue"? (TO MIKE AND EUAN) Guten nacht.

LIZ WALKS PAST THE GUYS, SMILES AND EXITS.

CARMEN AND THE REST OF THE PARTY EXITS.

CHAU HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

EUAN

Wait, Chau, don't you want to stay here with us?

CHAU

Negative. Hans is going to lend me his self-tanning cream. Finally, the
curse of bikini tan lines is gone!

MIKE

You can't leave. We found out the stalker's still loose and now he's after us. You're a bodyguard, Chau. It's your duty to protect.

CHAU

(LAUGHING) "Duty."

EUAN

Seriously, this guy means business. Look, Chau, you're an annoying, weird, somewhat grotesque person, but for some reason I think you might save our lives.

MIKE

What do you say, Chau?

CHAU

Okay, I'll do my... (CRACKING UP) duty! {LAUGHS, THEN TO EUAN} He said duty.

EUAN

I heard him. (TO MIKE) We're dead.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO SCENE K

IHT. APARTMENT - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT / INT. HALLWAY -
CONTINUOUS NIGHT 5)

(Mike, Euan, Liz, Chau, Status, Carmen, Hans, Atmosphere)

THE APARTMENT IS DARK.

WE HEAR CHAD'S BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM.

CHAU (O.S.)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

A BEAT LATER, MIKE. IN HIS UNDERWEAR, RUNS INTO THE LIVING
ROOM WIELDING A TROPHY AS A WEAPON.

MIKE

Chau? Is that you? Are you okay, little buddy?

EUAN (O.S.)

Mike?

MIKE

Ahhhhh!

EUAN

What's going on?

MIKE TURNS TO SEE EUAN, STILL IN HIS UNDERWEAR, HEADING
DOWN THE STAIRS. HE LAMELY BRANDISHES A FOAM "NUMBER
ONE" FINGER AS HIS WEAPON.

MIKE

(PANICKED) I don't know, where's Chau? (DISTRACTED, RE: FOAM FINGER) What the hell's that for?

EUAN

I needed a weapon.

MIKE

And what were you hoping to do? Enrage the stalker by insisting your team's number one? Should I go paint my face?

EUAN

Mike, let's not turn on each other. That's just what he wants. Where the hell is Chau?

MIKE

I don't know. (EES SOMETHING) Oh, my God!

EUAN

What?

MIKE

(PICKING UP METAL DETECTOR) It's Old Metal Findy. Chau wouldn't go anywhere without it.

EUAN
Turn on the lights.

MIKE RUNS TO THE LIGHT SWITCH. NOTHING HAPPENS.

MIKE
(UNABLE TO SUMMON THE BREATH TO MAKE WORDS) The power's been cut.

EUAN
Say again, Mike.

MIKE
(STILL AIRLESS) The power's been cut.

EUAN
The flowers are cotton? In what way?

THEY HEAR A NOISE AT THE UPSTAGE WINDOWS AND SEE A FIGURE OUT ON THE BALCONY. THEY SCREAM AND RUN OUT INTO THE HALLWAY.

RESET TO: INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS (NIGHT 4)

MIKE AND EUAN RUN OUT INTO THE DARK

THE POWER IS OUT IN THE HALLWAY AS WELL.

EUAN
Okay, now what?

MIKE
Status' place, quick.

THEY START TO RUN TO STATUS DOOR WHEN A LARGE FIGURE IN A HOCKEY MASK AND BRANDISHING AN AXE COMES AROUND THE CORNER.

MIKE
(CONT'D) Ah! It's Jason!

THEY TURN BACK AROUND TO HEAD IN THE OTHER DIRECTION. ANOTHER FIGURE APPEARS BY THE PP DOC'S DOOR. HE HAS A POWDER-WHITE FACE LIKE MICHAEL MYERS IN "HALLOWEEN" — HE HOLDS A LARGE KITCHEN KNIFE.

EUAN
It's Michael Myers!

THEY RUN BACK TOWARDS THEIR OWN DOOR. WHEN THEY REACH IT, IT OPENS AND A MAN WEARING A FISHERMAN'S RAIN SLICKER AND BRANDISHING A HOOK {A LA "I KNOW WHAT YOU DID LAST SUMMER") IS THERE.

MIKE
The guy from the fish sticks box!

AS THE THREE FIGURES DESCEND ON THEM, THEY COWER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HALL. TERRIFIED, THEY HUG EACH OTHER.

EUAN
{TO MIKE} I love you!

MIKE
{BREAKING THE HUG A LITTLE) I like you, too.

SUDDENLY, A DELUGE OF FLASH BULBS GO OFF.

EUAN
Oh, God, I see a bright light!

THE GUYS COVER THEIR EYES. THE FLASH BULBS STOP THEN WE HEAR LAUGHTER. THE LIGHTS COME BACK ON.

THE GUYS OPEN THEIR EYES TO SEE THE THREE "KILLERS" HAVE DROPPED THEIR MASKS REVEALING CARMEN, LIZ AND STATUS.

BEHIND THEM ARE THE MODELS -AND GIRLS FROM THE PARTY WITH CAMERAS.

MIKE
Hey, what's going on?

CARMEN

What's the matter? Afraid my stalker might be after you?

EUAN

(LYING) No.

CARMEN

Yeah, how could he be? After all, he's in jail. Or at least that's where the police said he was when they left me a message on my voice mail.

MIKE AND EDAN KNOW THEY'RE BUSTED.

MIKE

Oh, man, I think I'd rather take my chances with the fish sticks guy.

STATUS

(INDIGNANT) I am not the fish sticks guy! I'm the extremely scary, mass-murdering psycho from "I Know What You Did Last Summer."

LIZ

You do kind of look like the fish sticks guy...

EUAN

I don't understand, if you already knew, why didn't you say something?

CARMEN

To teach you guys a lesson for being jerks. I was just going to rip you a new one, but then Liz suggested this whole prank, which I loved because it was kind of sneaky.

LIZ

You know — like a cat? (HISSES)

STATUS

I made the threatening phone calls and left the dead rat. You don't see a fish sticks guy doing that.

HANS

We just like laughing at people who are less good looking than us.

MIKE

Okay, we deserve this. Sorry. How did you get Chau in on it?

CARMEN

Chau wasn't in on it. (SAD) He thinks I'm ugly.

EUAN

But we heard a blood-curdling scream. And Old Metal Findy!

WE HEAR ANOTHER BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM.

EUAN (CONT'D)
Oh my god!

THEY HEAD BACK INTO THE APARTMENT.

INT. APARTMENT
THEY ALL_ENTER.

MIKE
Chau! Chau, are you okay!

SFX: FLUSH

CHAU ENTERS FROM THE UPSTAGE BATHROOM.

CHAU
Better now. Do not go in there. Talk about scary. I know what I ate last summer.

ON EVERYONE'S REACTION, WE... FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW