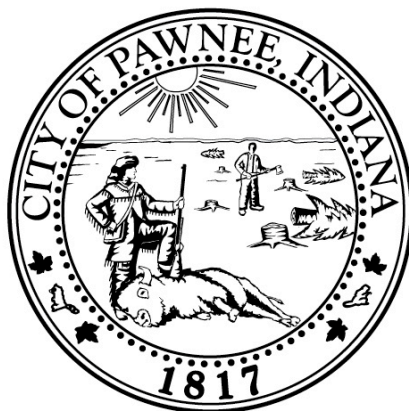


PARKS AND RECREATION



Kaboom
#02006

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TABLE DRAFT 09/02/09
SHOOTING DRAFT 09/03/09
FIRST BLUE PAGES 09/04/09
FIRST PINK PAGES 10/06/09

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KEEF (CONT'D)

Sorry, Eminem, had to take some liberties with the lyrics!

LESLIE

Wow. Keef. That is incredible. I work in parks, it can be so hard to get things done--

KEEF

Not if you have the Kaboom spirit. When you see a problem, you can either let it be a problem or -- kaboom -- you blow it up and turn it into something great. You literally "kaboom" the problem.

LESLIE

So you don't let a problem be a problem...

KEEF

Leslie, don't be too literal. That's "kersplat."

(to Ann)

That's the opposite of kaboom. See, Kaboom is about being impatient. Why should kids have to wait for a fun place to kaboom with their friends?

LESLIE

What about public forums and neighborhood groups?

KEEF

Kaboom! Kaboom! It's that easy.

A volunteer hands Keef a bunch of material. He dumps it in front of them.

KEEF (CONT'D)

You can do anything! You are masters of the Kaboom-i-verse! Now fill this sandbox with kaboom! Sand! May the kaboom be with you!

He sprints off. Leslie tosses Ann a shovel.

LESLIE

Yeah! Come on, it's shovel time! We can't let those jackasses beat us!

PAN OVER to reveal the "jackasses" are eight-year-old girls staring at their own empty sandbox.

4 EXT. EAGLETON LOT - LATER - D1

4

Ann and Leslie are halfway through putting up the swing set.

ANN

Man, this is tough.

LESLIE

Think about all the kids who are going to swing on this swing -- fat kids, skinny kids, brainiacs, sluts, gay drama kids, goths, jocks, the alternative crowd...

ANDY comes up from behind them. He's wearing cargo pants and a photographer's vest.

ANDY

Hi, Leslie. Oh, hey, Ann.

ANN

What are you doing here?

ANDY

Volunteering. I love to volunteer.

5 ANDY TALKING HEAD

5

ANDY

The key to volunteering: lots of pockets. For putting food in.

(reaching into various pockets)

The Red Cross has a-may-zing cookies. I go there a lot. Meals On Wheels was a bonanza. Suicide Hotline, surprisingly lame spread. Who can eat at a time like that?

6 EXT. EAGLETON LOT - CONTINUOUS - D1

6

ANDY

(smug)

Yeah, I thought I'd give back to those less fortunate than me.

ANN

You live in a pit.

ANDY

Not anymore. Crashing with the drummer from my band. Living indoors, pretty cool, don't want to brag. Hard not to. Anyway, gotta go -- me and an old Asian lady are double-teaming some monkey bars.

7 EXT. EAGLETON LOT - LATER - D1

7

Ann and Leslie finally finish their swing set. Leslie is exuberant.

LESLIE
(to the swingset)
You have been officially Kaboomed. Ann, say...
(like Terminator)
"You have been Kaboomed."

ANN
(like Terminator)
"You have been Kaboomed. Come with me if you want to live."

LESLIE
Ann, you son-of-a-bitch, you're Kaboomin'.

Keef approaches.

KEEF
Look at you two and your big kabooms!
I've never seen two Kaboomier chicks.

Keef grabs them both in a bear hug.

LESLIE
Wow, Keef. One day. An entire playground. It's amazing. You da man, Keef.

KEEF
No. We all da man, Leslie. We all da man.
(beat)
And you da Ann, Ann. Are you going to join us tomorrow in Muncie?

LESLIE
We can't. Back to the real world.

KEEF
As long as you're kabooming somewhere. Remember, take a man kabooming, he kabooms for a day. *But teach a man to kaboom... kaboom, kaboom, kaboom.*

Keef turns to the other Kaboomers.

KEEF (CONT'D)
Okay, I love you! Great job! I'll see you all tomorrow in Muncie!

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

Keef does "the worm" to his car.

KEEF (CONT'D)

Muncie. Muncie. Muncie.

LESLIE

Ann... there worms a great man.

Keef jumps up.

KEEF

Ow. I just did the worm over some broken
glass. Kaboomed the hell out of my
chest. See you in Muncie!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

8 INT. LESLIE'S CAR - LATER - MORNING - D1

8

Leslie drives with Ann. They're on a high from Kaboom.

LESLIE

I'm so pumped. I could take on the world.

ANN

I could prep like a thousand diagnostic tests.

Leslie looks at her.

ANN (CONT'D)

In an hour!

LESLIE

That's the spirit!

The car pulls up in front of Ann's house.

ANN

Ugh, there it is... the pit. That's something I wish we could kaboom.

They contemplate it for a beat.

LESLIE

Yeah. Well, we are -- it's a slow-boom. A slower, more deliberate kaboom.

ANN

Yeah, no. Totally. See you tomorrow.

Ann gets out of the car. The pit starts to bother Leslie now, too. Leslie watches Ann walk back to her house.

9 LESLIE TALKING HEAD

9

LESLIE

There's a word that playground guy said that really stuck with me. And that word was "dedication."

10 INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT - CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING - DAY 2

10

Ann, MARK, Tom, and Jerry are seated. Leslie strides in, fired up. The dry erase board has a list with so many items that it's hard to read.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: 10

LESLIE

You know what this is? These are all the steps we need to complete to fill in the pit behind Ann's house. You know what this is?

She holds up a dry erase board eraser.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

This is a Kaboomer.

She wipes the board. Nothing happens.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Jerry, did you use permanent marker again?

JERRY

Aw, jeez. I'm really sorry.

EVERYONE

Goddamnit, Jerry! / Come on! / Really?

LESLIE

Forget it. Just imagine Jerry had never been born and this had all been wiped clean. How do we speed up this process? How do we kaboom it?

11 LESLIE TALKING HEAD 11

LESLIE

Rules, codes, permits, red tape! I never realized before just how frustrating it is to be in the government. In my next life, I'm going into private industry. Maybe mining.

12 INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS - D2 12

LESLIE

Everyone take out your thinking caps. Now rip up your "thinking caps" and put on your "doing caps," because we're going to do something today.

TOM

I have a couple of "doing caps" in my wallet.

(to Mark)

That's what I call condoms.

12 CONTINUED:

12

LESLIE

Focus, Tom. C'mon guys, how do we cut through the red tape and get the pit filled in? Ideas?

TOM

We need to cut through the red tape and get the pit filled in.

LESLIE

Good, Tom. Now, the rest of you need to participate, too. C'mon! These suggestions aren't going to suggest themselves.

Leslie sits back, waits for the ideas. Jerry raises his hand. Leslie notices it and looks at him expectantly. He slowly lowers his hand.

MARK

You could petition to expedite the architectural review board process.

LESLIE

Noooo. Mark, you're not listening to me. I want to kaboom the pit. I. Want. This. Done. This is going to happen. It doesn't matter how. It matters when. And when is yes.

Mark looks at her and she seems serious.

MARK

Can I see you outside for a second?

Leslie nods. As she and Mark exit...

LESLIE

Mark's going to help me, Jerry. Thanks for nothing.

Jerry looks around, beaten.

13 EXT. COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER - D2

13

SPY SHOT: Mark and Leslie stand over a railing.

MARK

So you really want to get this pit filled in?

LESLIE

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

You'll do whatever it takes?

LESLIE

Mark, I'm so sick of moving like a slug. I want to move like a cheetah. Or a slug driving a remote control car. I don't know, something more plausible than that, but fast.

MARK

I wanna hear more about SuperSlug.

LESLIE

He would have a lot of adventures... but you know what I'm talking about.

MARK

Yeah. You want to kazoo this?

LESLIE

Kaboom.

MARK

Right. Okay, so you want to kaboom it.

LESLIE

Yes.

MARK

Would you break the rules?

Super long beat.

LESLIE

(small)

I won't murder. I will not.

Mark gives her a look.

MARK

Good to know. Look, it's actually very simple. If you want to fill in the pit, just fill it in.

Leslie looks confused.

MARK (CONT'D)

Don't ask for permission, ask for forgiveness.

LESLIE

(writes it down)

I like that.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2) 13

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Now, who gives me the go-ahead to not ask
for permission but ask for forgiveness?
Is it Ron?

MARK
It's nobody. You have to be bold.

LESLIE
Okay...

Mark sees that Leslie doesn't totally follow.

MARK
You remember that stop sign I got put up
on Cavanaugh? No one gave me permission
to do that.

Leslie stares at him, shocked.

MARK (CONT'D)
It needed to get done, and it was going
to take forever, so I skipped some steps.

LESLIE
(rapt)
How many?

MARK
I don't know... eight?

LESLIE
Shut up.

MARK
You want to fill in the pit? Rent a
bulldozer and fill in the freakin' pit.

Leslie's mind is blown.

14 LESLIE TALKING HEAD 14

LESLIE
Mark gave me some brilliant advice. So
I'm gonna try it. Bein' bold...
(nervous excitement)
Ahhhh!

15 EXT. PIT - LATER - D2 15

Leslie and Ann stand at the pit's edge, watching a BACKHOE
DRIVER prepare to push the biggest mound of dirt into the
hole.

15 CONTINUED:

15

LESLIE

(whispering, to camera)

It was crazy. I didn't get a single permit. Nobody stamped anything. I just rented a backhoe, and it came with a guy that runs it. I've never rented a guy before. I wish I'd known about it during prom.

ANN

There was a girl at my prom who was known as "the back ho." Mary Dunbar. She'd let anyone massage her back.

LESLIE

We're really doing this! And without getting permission! We're giving ourselves permission.

ANN

I give you permission.

LESLIE

And I give you permission.

Leslie pulls out a shopping bag.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

I had hard hats made.

She holds up two hard hats. One says "KICK" and the other says "ASS".

LESLIE (CONT'D)

See? Kick ass!

Ann quickly grabs the one that says "kick."

LESLIE (CONT'D)

This is so cool! Don't you feel giddy? I'm really proud of us!

They hug each other.

BACKHOE DRIVER

(calling out)

Miss Montague, you ready?

LESLIE

(to Ann)

I didn't want to use my real name.

(weird accent, to Driver)

Ja! First a speech! Is important moment!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

LESLIE (CONT'D)

(to camera)

We fill in this pit now not with dirt,
but with the courage of a thousand lions
and the solemn memory of all our friends
who have fallen in this cursèd hole.

(shouts)

Dump it!

The backhoe releases a bucket of dirt into the hole.

ANDY (O.S.)

Aagh! What the fuck?!

THE CAMERA ZOOMS INTO the pit to catch a dirt-covered man
staggering out of a pile of garbage bags. He can't see,
wiping his eyes.

ANN

Andy?!

Yep, it's ANDY. Off Leslie's horrified face.

ANDY

It's okay. I'm okay.

Another bucket is dumped on his head. He collapses.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16 INT. HOSPITAL - ANDY'S ROOM - LATER - D2

16

CLOSE UP of a heart rate monitor. There is a flatline on the screen. Ann and another nurse run into the room, then pull up and look across the room. Andy is there holding his EKG lead in his fingers.

ANDY

That beep was so annoying. But the "eeeeeee" is even worse.

ANN

I'll handle this.

The other nurse leaves.

ANN (CONT'D)

The monitor is not a toy, Andy.

ANDY

Anything's a toy if you play with it.

ANN

I'm going to chalk that up to your concussion.

Ann checks his chart.

ANN (CONT'D)

Well, the good news is -- your CAT scan is clear. Andy, I'm really glad you're okay. Leslie was so worried, too. We should have checked if you were... home.

ANDY

Aw, no, I told you, I moved out of the pit. I just had to go back because I forgot my headphones, then I lay down on this really comfortable tarp, and I saw an old cereal box I hadn't read before. Anyway, I must have drifted off. Next thing I know... FWSSSSSH! Dirt.

ANN

Well, again, I'm really sorry. I got you some extra pillows.

Ann places some pillows around Andy.

ANDY

Mmmm, perfect. It's like I'm lying in a cloud.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: 16

She smiles professionally and exits. Andy pushes the NURSE CALL button and she pops her head back in.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(suave)

Hey. Thanks again for the pillows. They really hit the spot. You remembered how much I love soft things. Nice.

ANN

...Okay.

He smiles. She exits.

17 ANDY TALKING HEAD 17

In his room.

ANDY

This is awesome -- Ann and Andy, just like old times. The pit works in mysterious ways.

18 INT. LESLIE AND TOM'S OFFICE - LATER - D2 18

Leslie sits behind her desk.

LESLIE

I'm sorry about Andy, but not about what I did. What's my crime? I got bold? And a little negligent?

RON (O.C.)

(yelling)

Knope! My office. Now.

Leslie gets up and walks towards Ron's office.

19 INT. RON'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER - D2 19

Leslie strides in with bravado, takes a seat, and puts her feet up on Ron's desk.

LESLIE

Can I smoke in here?

RON

You don't smoke.

LESLIE

Just askin' if I could. Whose team are you on, Ron?

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

RON

No. You can't smoke.

They stare at each other.

LESLIE

Look at you, Ron. I feel bad for you. They've broken you down. They've tamed you like a little show pony. Well, I'm not gonna prance for anybody, Ron.

RON

Are you high?

LESLIE

High on Kaboom, man! Don't ask for permission, ask for forgiveness!

RON

Oh, yeah. You never did ask me for permission, did you?

He stares at her. She breaks.

LESLIE

Ron, I'm so, so, so sorry!

20 RON TALKING HEAD

20

RON

I would prefer she ask me for permission so I can say no. I like saying no. It lowers their enthusiasm.

21 INT. HOSPITAL - ANDY'S ROOM - LATER - D2

21

Ann walks in carrying some old clothes.

ANN

Hey, so, I found some clean clothes that you left at my house.

Andy opens the clothes bag.

ANDY

Oh. My. God!

Andy pulls out a crappy sweater.

ANDY (CONT'D)

My sexy sweater!

(to camera)

It's got a hole over the biceps.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

ANDY (CONT'D)
(to Ann, sincere)
Thank you.

ANN
Well, okay. No problem.

ANDY
No, seriously--

He looks deeply into her eyes.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Thank you, A-Cakes.

ANN
...You're welcome.

ANDY
No. Thank you.
(he reaches for her hand)
A-Cakes. My little shoeshiedoodle.

Ann pulls away.

ANN
Okay, no -- what do you think is
happening right now?

ANDY
A tragic accident reignited feelings you
thought were long dead and now we're back
together. Right? No?

Ann shakes her head.

ANN
No. Andy. You and I are not back
together. You know I'm kind of with Mark
now.

ANDY
Uch, that's still happening?

ANN
Yeah, that's "still happening."

ANDY
I don't get it. What does he have that I
don't?

ANN
Are you serious? Everything. He has
literally everything you don't have. A
job, a car, steady income, an address...

22 ANN TALKING HEAD 22

ANN
...A second pair of shoes, table manners,
a valuable skill set, respect for the
elderly, the ability to say "tampon"
without giggling, an email address
without the number "69" in it...

23 INT. HOSPITAL - ANDY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS - D2 23

ANN
...The ability to remember what color my
eyes are, socks -- Mark's got his life
together. He's a real adult with a home
and bank account.

Andy takes that in.

ANN (CONT'D)
I'll get you a different nurse.

24 ANDY TALKING HEAD 24

Andy is miserable.

ANDY
Ann thinks Mark has it all. And I guess
she's right.
(beat, then)
But she was wrong about one thing.
Hazel. Her eyes are hazel.
(he smiles, then, totally
backing out)
I'm like eighty percent sure her eyes are
hazel.

He looks glum. The realization sinks in that he's a loser.

25 INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - LATER - D2 25

Leslie walks down the hall carrying a cute stuffed pig with
its leg in a cast. A balloon around its neck reads: "HOPE
YOU SQUEAL BETTER."

LESLIE
I feel awful about Andy, but sometimes
when you make an omelette, you break a
few eggs. What's the alternative? No
omelettes at all? Who wants to live in
that world? Birds, probably. Then all
their babies would live.

25 CONTINUED:

25

Just before she reaches Andy's door, she hears...

SCOTT (O.S.)

Ms. Knope!!

She turns to see a lawyerly-looking man, SCOTT BRADDOCK, running down the hall.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Wait! Ms. Knope? Scott Braddock, City Attorney. Ron told me you were coming here.

LESLIE

Hey, Scott! I didn't know you were friends with Andy.

SCOTT

Never met him. All I know is he could sue us at the drop of a hat. He's the most dangerous man in Pawnee right now.

LESLIE

Is that all you lawyers think about? Lawsuits... and laws... and legalese?

SCOTT

Yes.

LESLIE

Well, you can relax. I know how to handle myself. I'm just going to tell Andy that I'm so sorry, this was entirely my fault, and ask if there's anything I can do to make it okay.

Scott looks horrified.

SCOTT

No no no. You can't say any of that. It admits liability. You can't say "sorry," or "I apologize," or anything that implies guilt.

LESLIE

That's insane. I have to apologize. Andy was the victim--

SCOTT

Can't say "victim."

LESLIE

--of an extremely unfortunate situation--

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2) 25

SCOTT
Can't say "unfortunate," can't say
"situation."

LESLIE
I can't say the word "situation?"

SCOTT
It implies that there was a situation.

26 INT. HOSPITAL - ANDY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - D2 26

Leslie walks in and sees Andy. Scott hangs back by the door.

LESLIE
Hi, Andy.

ANDY
Hi, Leslie.

LESLIE
This is... my friend, Scott.

ANDY
Hi, Scott.

SCOTT
Mm.

LESLIE
Andy, I just want to say, I'm so, sor--

SCOTT
Mm.

Leslie looks at Scott.

LESLIE
...so filled with--

Leslie looks at Scott who shakes his head.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
(gathering herself)
Emotions, like a person would be. For
the state you find yourself in.

She pouts and mimes tears running down her cheeks.

ANDY
What?

SCOTT
No miming.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

LESLIE

Hm. You were in the pit--

SCOTT

We're not conceding that point.

LESLIE

Okay. You were in a place. We're both here now.

Leslie looks at Scott, who concedes she can say that.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

But earlier we were somewhere else, where an event--

Scott clears his throat.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

...A thing--

Scott shakes his head.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

The government of--

SCOTT

Nooooo.

Andy looks confused. A man in a suit, WENDELL ADAMS (late 40s), enters.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Okay, we're out of here.

LESLIE

Wait, why?

Wendell extends his hand to Leslie.

WENDELL

Wendell Adams. I'm Andrew's attorney.

Leslie drops his hand, slowly moves toward Scott.

LESLIE

Andy, no. We built a playground together.

ANDY

It's my only option.

(CONTINUED)

WENDELL

Andy, stop. I've advised my client not to speak with you. He's suing the City of Pawnee.

SCOTT

We admit no liability at all.

WENDELL

(laughs)

Please, she all but admitted that there was a situation.

SCOTT

I disagree. No situation was admitted to having occurred by any parties.

WENDELL

She did say "government."

Scott glares at Leslie.

LESLIE

This can't be happening. Andy, you're suing your hometown?

Andy starts to speak, then:

WENDELL

Andy, no.

Leslie starts to speak, then:

SCOTT

Leslie, no.

Scott pulls Leslie out of the room.

LESLIE

This is terrible.

SCOTT

Don't say terrible.

Leslie throws the pig at Scott.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

27 INT. LESLIE AND TOM'S OFFICE - LATER - D2

27

Leslie sits at her desk. The SPEAKERPHONE RINGS.

ANDY (V.O.)
Hello?

LESLIE
Andy, it's Leslie.

ANDY (V.O.)
Hello?

LESLIE
Hello? Andy, it's Leslie.

ANDY (V.O.)
Psych! Leave a message at the beep.

SFX: BEEP.

LESLIE
(hushed)
Andy, it's Leslie. What did you mean
it's your only option? I need to talk to
you. Without lawyers present. If you
can meet me, put a white chalk "X" on the
mailbox in front of City Hall. Or just
call me back. Just call me back.

JUMP CUT:

Leslie's on the phone again. SFX: BEEP.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Why aren't you returning my calls? Is
this because of your lawyer? It's
because of your lawyer. I knew it.

JUMP CUT:

Leslie's on the phone again. SFX: BEEP.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
(in a man voice)
Yo, Andy, it's Du-wayne. I gotta talk to
you. At City Hall. About...
(long beat)
...shaving.

JUMP CUT:

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

Leslie's on the phone again. SFX: BEEP.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

(sad)

Andy... this is your aunt, your mom or dad's sister. I don't know how to tell you this: your uncle just passed. He's with Jesus now. We're holding a memorial service at City Hall in thirty minutes. Please come.

JUMP CUT:

Leslie's on the phone again. SFX: BEEP.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Andy, this is Leslie. You're uncle isn't really dead. But you should definitely go to the memorial service in twenty minutes.

JUMP CUT:

Leslie's on the phone again. SFX: BEEP.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

(radio DJ)

Hey, Andy, it's Wacko Macko from 93.7 "The Sound." You've won two free tickets to... that band you love. Fleetwood Mac maybe? Anyway, come on down to City Hall and pick 'em up.

JUMP CUT:

Leslie's on the phone again. SFX: BEEP.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

(robot voice)

This is the Emergency Evacuation Warning System. Due to a local disaster, you..

(different robot voice)

An-dy Dwy-er...

(original robot voice)

must report to your evacuation center...

(second robot voice)

Pawnee City Hall.

She hangs up and drums her fingers nervously.

TOM (O.S.)

That was weird.

Leslie jumps.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (2) 27

LESLIE
How long have you been here?

28 INT. MARLENE'S OFFICE - LATER - D2 28

START ON Marlene's nameplate or service awards or something that identifies her professionally, and find Leslie sitting slumped on the couch beside MARLENE.

MARLENE
You cut through the red tape? Why do you think red tape was invented, honey? To cover your ass. Red tape is our pants.

LESLIE
Mom, I went rogue. I went cowboy. Now I have to find a way to go reverse cowboy.

MARLENE
Leslie, please, you don't know what that means. What are you trying to say?

LESLIE
(whispers)
Kaboom.

MARLENE
Oh, you didn't. No! Not those clowns! They don't know the first thing about our world.

LESLIE
I built a playground in a day. A day.
It was like your stories of cocaine.

MARLENE
(glancing at camera)
Leslie, those were different times. Everyone in government was doing cocaine. It was like Snapple. And the money went to the CIA to kaboom the contras.

LESLIE
Mom. That's not what kaboom means.

MARLENE
What does it mean then?

LESLIE
I don't know anymore.

29 EXT. EAGLETON LOT - LATER - D2

29

Leslie and Ann lean on the sign for the new park and watch kids play on the play structure they Kaboomed.

LESLIE

I promise you Andy's not suing just for the money.

ANN

The man lived in a pit, Leslie. He couldn't find a place to live on the Earth's surface. He ended up going under the ground. You're dealing with a grown man who thinks like a gopher.

LESLIE

If I could get past the lawyers and find out what's going on, I know I could get him to drop the lawsuit.

Ann looks at her, then takes out her cellphone. As she talks, Leslie realizes what she is doing and gets excited.

ANN

(into phone)

Hey... Okay, calm down, yes it's really me. We need to talk somewhere private... can you come over to my house later?

She holds the phone away from her ear because of the EXCITED SHOUTS.

ANN (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Okay, cool. Look forward to seeing you, too.

(to Leslie)

Happy?

Leslie hugs her.

LESLIE

Yay!! You were talking to Andy, right?

30 INT. ANN'S HOUSE - LATER - NIGHT 2

30

Ann sits by the door. Leslie paces back and forth. A KNOCK at the door. Leslie rushes to answer it.

ANDY (O.S.)

Baby, I'm back--

LESLIE

Thank you so much--

Leslie opens the door to reveal Andy. He's holding a bouquet of flowers, and is completely NAKED. Leslie screams.

ANN

Why are you naked?!

Andy hops around, trying to cover up.

ANDY

Because of what you said! We're getting back together!

ANN

No we're not!

ANDY

Yes we are.

(to Leslie)

You shoulda heard the super sexy stuff she was saying to me!

ANN

I said, "Hey, Andy. It's Ann. Can we talk at my house?"

ANDY

That's not how you said it, you were all like, "Hey, Andy. It's Ann. Can we 'talk' at my 'house'?"

ANN

You are such a baby! Literally. You're a naked baby. You need to grow up.

(pointing to room)

Put on some clothes.

Andy goes into the bedroom. Ann grabs her purse and turns to Leslie.

ANN (CONT'D)

You know what? I actually should have seen this coming.

LESLIE

He's done this before?

ANN

Every birthday, every anniversary, every holiday.

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

LESLIE
Even Easter?

ANN
Look, I'm sorry. I'd love to help you.

Leslie gestures, "don't worry."

LESLIE
(whispering)
I understand.

Ann leaves. Andy emerges wearing Ann's winter coat and an apron.

30 CONTINUED: (3) 30

ANDY
None of your clothes fit me. I had to
put this apron over my front stuff.

Andy looks around.

ANDY (CONT'D)
(deflated)
Did she leave?

31 INT. BAR - LATER - N2 31

Ann sits at a table with Mark, having beer and pretzels.

MARK
Totally naked? He must be very
confident.

ANN
This is rock bottom. He's not getting
out of this one.

MARK
Socks, too?

ANN
He's dead to me.

MARK
(still fascinated)
How long do you think he walked naked
down the street? Where did he stash his
clothes? How much did Leslie see?

32 INT. ANN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - N2 32

Leslie sits with Andy, who's miserable. Andy wears a sheet,
tied like a skirt.

LESLIE
Andy, I'm sorry that I tricked you into
coming here, but I can't believe you're
suing just for the money.

ANDY
Well, I am completely broke and my lawyer
thinks it could be worth a hundred
thousand dollars.

LESLIE
You're not that kind of person.

Andy looks to camera. He could be that kind of person.

(CONTINUED)

LESLIE (CONT'D)

What did you mean when you said you didn't have any option?

ANDY

I really want Ann back, and she said she needed a guy with a lot of money.

LESLIE

That doesn't sound like Ann.

ANDY

I can't really do her voice, but she told me she liked Mark because he's a grown-up with a bank account. See, that's where that hundred thousand dollars could really come in handy.

LESLIE

It's not about the money. It's about how Mark makes the money -- he goes to work every day. He's an adult.

ANDY

But I won't need a job! I'll have the money from the lawsuit! Everybody wins!

LESLIE

Ann will not respect you.

ANDY

She'll respect my new Porsche that I'll buy with the entire winnings. Have you ever met a guy who lives in a Porsche? You gotta respect that guy.

LESLIE

Andy, I promise you that will not work. Ann will not love you more if you live in a luxury sports car. You're going to have to choose. The easy money, or Ann.

Andy gets very quiet. He thinks for a long beat.

ANDY

If I don't sue, I'm still on a couch with no job, no Ann, and no Porsche house.

LESLIE

Sometimes the right thing to do is to not take a shortcut. I wanted to fill in the pit, but that didn't work out either.

They sit there.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2) 32

ANDY

Fine. I'll get a job. Ann will respect that. I can make six bucks a day if I play my guitar on the street.

(beat)

I can't make six bucks a day.

LESLIE

Um. Wait a second. I know I just said maybe shortcuts are bad, but I kind of just thought of an awesome shortcut.

33 INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT - CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING - DAY 3 33

Leslie, Andy, and Scott sit around the table. Andy has Leslie's old neck pillow on.

SCOTT

Mr. Dwyer, I'm very glad to hear you're dropping the suit.

LESLIE

Yes, this is fantastic.

ANDY

Well, I have my conditions.

SCOTT

Oh?

LESLIE

Never! No negotiating with greedy street people.

SCOTT

Wait a minute, Leslie. Let's hear him out.

34 LESLIE AND ANDY TALKING HEAD 34

Leslie and Andy.

LESLIE

We planned this.

ANDY

Ka-fucking-boom.

35 INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS - D3 35

SCOTT

Okay. What's it going to take?

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

ANDY

I have a list of conditions.
(beat)
One, I want the pit filled in.

Beat.

SCOTT

...Is there a two?

There isn't. Andy improvises.

ANDY

A helicopter full of clones.

SCOTT

We can't accomplish that. The technology
isn't ready.

ANDY

Fine. Then I suppose I'll just settle
for the pit being filled in.

Scott sighs with relief and looks to Leslie with excitement --
"We got him!"

LESLIE

Well, Andy's giving a little on the
helicopter, so let's meet him in the
middle and fill in that pit. What do you
say, Scott?

SCOTT

Well, of course we're going to eventually
fill in the pit.

ANDY

Eventually? I've already been injured
twice in that thing. I could fall in ten
more times by eventually. Every time I
pass that pit it's going to make me
relive the most traumatic two different
days of my life and want to sue again.

LESLIE

You know, Scott, I hate to say it, but it
really seems like Andy has us over a
barrel here.

Scott looks stymied.

36 EXT. ANN'S HOUSE - LATER - DAY 4

36

Ann and Leslie stand behind a fence, watching as the pit is filled in. Ann shakes her head, in wonder.

ANN
It's really happening. I can't believe
it. I just can't believe it!

Leslie pinches Ann's arm.

ANN (CONT'D)
Ow.

LESLIE
Oh -- sorry. Usually in these
situations, people say "pinch me."

They continue to watch, smiling. Then Ann notices something.

ANN
Is that... Andy?

REVEAL Andy in a hard hat, sitting in a deck chair close by the pit, watching the proceedings.

LESLIE
(nonchalant)
Oh, yeah. Just one of his conditions for
the settlement.

ANN
He settled?!

LESLIE
Yup. Gave up probably a hundred thousand
dollars for one thing: the city fills in
the pit behind your house.

ANN
Why?

LESLIE
(doesn't want to push too hard)
Who knows? Who knows why that gopher
does anything he does.

Ann takes this in. Andy looks over and sees them watching. He waves. Ann smiles a little. Leslie notes this, then looks back toward the pit. Muses.

36 CONTINUED:

36

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Goodbye, pit. Hello, lot.
(beat)
What a beautiful word... lot.

She smiles.

37 LESLIE TALKING HEAD

37

LESLIE
How does taking risks make me feel?
Amazing. Tingling sensations all over my
body. I feel flushed. My muscles are
relaxed but I feel awake. Waves of
pleasure.
(beat)
I wish there was something physical that
could make me feel this way.
(smiles and waves)
Happy National Service Week, everyone!

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

38 EXT. PIT - LATER - D4

38

Leslie and Ann admire the finished, filled-in pit. Leslie takes out her cell phone.

*
*

LESLIE
Now to finish the job.

*
*

411 OPERATOR (V.O.)
Information?

*
*

LESLIE
(into phone)
The number for KaBOOM, the national
playground building charity.
(to Ann)
I hope they can work us in soon.

*
*
*
*
*
*

411 OPERATOR (V.O.)
There's no such listing.

*
*

LESLIE
(into phone)
What? Are you sure?

*
*
*

411 OPERATOR (V.O.)
I have checked every directory. KaBOOM
does not exist.

*
*
*

Leslie hangs up, a disturbed look on her face.

*

LESLIE
Who was that man?

*
*

ALT.

*

Leslie and Ann admire the finished, filled-in pit.

*

ANN
Incredible.
(to Leslie)
Incredible! You did it.

*
*
*
*

LESLIE
Well, it's just the first step. Long way
to go before this baby is a park.
Speaking of which --

*
*
*
*

She gets her phone out and dials information.

*

38 CONTINUED:

38

LESLIE (CONT'D)
I'm going to call KaBOOM, check on their
availability for next year.

*
*
*

411 OPERATOR (V.O.)
Information?

*
*

LESLIE
(into phone)
The number for Kaboom, the national
playground building charity.

*
*
*
*

411 OPERATOR (V.O.)
There's no such listing.

*
*

LESLIE
(into phone)
Are you sure?

*
*
*

411 OPERATOR (V.O.)
Yes ma'am -- I've checked every
directory. "KaBOOM" does not exist.

*
*
*

Leslie hangs up, a disturbed look on her face.

*

LESLIE
Who was that man? ...Jesus?

*
*

CUT TO:

39 EXT. SPEEDBOAT - CONTINUOUS - D4

39

Racing away from shore. Keef laughs maniacally.

40 KEEF TALKING HEAD

40

KEEF
Kaboom is a word I made up. It's not in
any dictionary. I trick people into
building playgrounds on empty lots in
their neighborhoods. What do I get out
of it?
(darkly)
You'll see.

END OF SHOW