

WILL & GRACE

Episode #102

"Who's Your Daddy"

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FINAL TAPING DRAFT
August 15, 2017

COLD OPEN

A

WILL'S APARTMENT

A

JACK ENTERS THE APARTMENT AND JOINS WILL AT THE TABLE TO EAT BREAKFAST. HE GRABS A CLOTH NAPKIN AND TUCKS IT INTO HIS SHIRT AND BEGINS TO EAT. GRACE IS IN THE KITCHEN POURING A CUP OF COFFEE.

WILL

(TO JACK) Can you pass the...

JACK

(TOSSING HIS KNIFE AND FORK DOWN) I knew you'd bring it up! You just couldn't wait to throw it in my face.

GRACE

Throw what in his face?

WILL

I don't even know what... Oh, right.

GRACE

Ooh, tell me, tell me, tell me. I'm missing something. Gossip. Go, go, go!

JACK

Do not tell her.

WILL

Your secret is safe with me. And Grace. So, last night, Jack and I were at the Cockpit. He's hitting on this 20-something who says... this is the good part...

CUT TO:

B THE COCKPIT - NIGHT

B

DANCE MUSIC IS PLAYING. JACK MAKES EYES AT A TWENTY-SOMETHING GUY.

TWENTY-SOMETHING

(TO HIS FRIEND) Ugh, daddies love me.

(ROLLS HIS EYES)

JACK'S JAW DROPS AND HE GRABS HIS CHEST.

CUT TO:

C WILL'S APARTMENT

C

GRACE

(GASPS DRAMATICALLY; THEN TO JACK, IN
BABY-TALK) I'm sorry.

JACK

Really, Grace? Peekaboo sleeves?
Aren't you begging someone to just
peek and then boo?

WILL

Oh, so this other young guy starts
hitting on me...

CUT TO:

D THE COCKPIT - NIGHT

D

WILL IS AT THE BAR TALKING WITH A YOUNG MAN, BLAKE.

BLAKE

I hope this doesn't weird you out,
but I think you're really hot.
(LAUGHS) You're like an anchorman.

WILL

This just in: Aww.

BLAKE

Oh, you're sweet. Okay, I think I
need to know everything about you,
okay? What's your "Behind the Music"?
What's your "Unsolved Mystery"?
What's your "E! True Hollywood
Story"?

WILL

Well, my name's Will. I'm a partner
in a law firm. Grew up in
Connecticut...

BLAKE

Oh, my God! Do you know this song?
Wait, I'm so sorry. I'm the rudest.
(SINGING) I have the worst ADHD. Hey,
come on.

BLAKE PULLS WILL TO THE DANCE FLOOR.

CUT TO:

E

WILL'S APARTMENT

E

WILL

I'm sorry, Jack. I guess some people
age like an anchorman and others like
a meth-head mother of nine. To
reiterate, anchorman. Meth-head mom.

GRACE

I used to love the Cockpit. Remember how they used to play "Designing Women" on a loop, and then we'd applaud after Dixie Carter's speech?

WILL/GRACE (CONT'D)

(TOGETHER, IMITATING DIXIE CARTER)

"And that is the night the lights went out in Georgia!"

WILL AND GRACE LAUGH.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Why'd I stop going? Oh, I remember.

(TO JACK) I got tired of you introducing me as your drag queen friend, "Judy Ism."

JACK SMILES AND GIGGLES.

WILL

Mm. I didn't. (TO JACK) Anyway, it's probably not a great time to tell you that I'm seeing that 23-year-old tonight. His name's Blake. It's cute, right?

JACK

It's not cute. You're not cute.

WILL

Look, I just didn't want you to have
to read about it in the monthly gay
newsletter. You know, that a really
young... Did I mention he's 23? I
think I did. Anyway, seeing him
tonight. Blake. 23.

JACK SLAMS HIS SILVERWARE ONTO THIS PLATE, GRABS THE PLATE,
STANDS UP AND STORMS TO THE DOOR.

JACK

I want you both out of the apartment
by the end of the day.

JACK EXITS.

AND WE:

FADE OUT.

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

F KAREN WALKER'S PENTHOUSE, KAREN'S BATHROOM

F

KAREN IS IN HER BATHROOM, STANDING IN FRONT OF A TOUCH-SCREEN OUTSIDE AN OVER-SIZED WALK-IN SHOWER WITH GLASS DOORS.

SMART SHOWER

Steam on.

KAREN

Ah! Oh, brava! That alone was worth
the 100 grand.

KAREN TOUCHES THE SCREEN.

SMART SHOWER

Steam off.

ONE OF KAREN'S MAIDS, BRIDGET, ENTERS THE BATHROOM.

BRIDGET

(WITH AN IRISH ACCENT) Begging you
pardon, Mum.

KAREN

Smart shower, what happened to your
voice?

BRIDGET

It's me, Bridget, Mum.

KAREN

Oh, Lord. Thought the Lucky Charms
leprechaun had crawled up into that
thing.

BRIDGET

Rosario sent me up. I'm here to represent the staff. We'd like a raise.

KAREN

Give me a break, Mrs. Potato Head.

BRIDGET

Rosario said, "Don't leave until the woman pays us what we're worth."

KAREN

Did she call me the A-word, the B-word, or the C-word?

BRIDGET

Yes, Mum. Even a small raise would make us feel valued, and to give us a shred of dignity.

KAREN

Let me think on it. (MUTTERING TO HERSELF) Have a bill, trade a fish, Cayman Islands, take a plane, that'd cost... (MUTTERS INCOHERENTLY) Switzerland... mmm... (MUTTERING) Carry the four, write it off, I'm still rich, deal. (TO BRIDGET) You tell Rosario that you and the staff can have your raise.

BRIDGET

Thank you, Mum.

KAREN

Everyone deserves a little...
dignity. On your way down, there's
some dried puke in the library. And
find out who's been reading.

JACK WALKS INTO THE BATHROOM.

JACK

Hi, Bridget.

BRIDGET

Oh, hi, Jackie. Shame about what
happened to you at the Cockpit last
night.

JACK

How does Bridget know about my
humiliation?

KAREN

Someone in the house must have told
her.

JACK

You were the only one who knew.

KAREN

(PLAYFULLY) I'm the someone. Oh, come
on, Jackie. I knew just what to do.
In here, you will find everything you
need to make father-time your bitch.

JACK FOLLOWS KAREN TO THE MEDICINE CABINET. SHE OPENS IT UP
AND PULLS OUT A LONG NEEDLE.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Let's start with this little number,
"Scro-tox." It's like Botox, but for
the boys. One drop of this, and your
old man balls will seem like two
shiny pink marbles.

JACK

Wait, wait, wait. Will they still be
able to show a range of emotions?

KAREN

Well, they won't be able to look
surprised, so let's move on. (KAREN
PULLS OUT A BOX AND OPENS THE TOP)
Here we have the world's strongest
magnets. (TAPPING EACH SIDE OF JACK'S
NECK) One goes here, one goes here.
Guaranteed to take the Mitch
McConnell out of anyone's neck.

KAREN PULLS THE SKIN OF JACK'S NECK BACK.

JACK

Wow. Finally, science is good for
something.

KAREN

Mm-hmm. Now, let's get this Pillsbury
Dough-body back into its tube. Here
we have a full-body compression
garment.

KAREN BRINGS OUT A TINY COMPRESSION GARMENT ON A HANGER.

JACK

For a fat baby?

KAREN

(PATTING JACK'S TUMMY) For my fat
baby.

AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

G

WILL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

G

WILL FIDGETS WITH THE TRIO OF CANDLES ON THE TABLE. HIS GOOGLE HOME SPEAKER PLAYS "BORDERLINE" BY MADONNA IN THE BACKGROUND.

WILL

(TO HIMSELF) Will, just table-scape
or don't.

KNOCK ON DOOR.

WILL OPENS THE DOOR.

WILL (CONT'D)

Hey.

BLAKE

Hi. You look great.

WILL

So do you.

BLAKE LEANS IN AND KISSES WILL. AS HE KISSES WILL, HE LIFTS HIS PHONE. A YOUNG WOMAN ON FACETIME GRINS AT THE TWO OF THEM.

WILL (CONT'D)

Glad I flossed.

STELLA

I told you that was the move.

WILL

Who's that?

BLAKE

That's Stella. She's my best friend.

Yeah, we live together now, but how
long is that going to last?

BLAKE WALKS IN AND SITS DOWN WHILE LOOKING AT HIS PHONE.

WILL

You'd be surprised.

STELLA

And he's cute.

WILL SMILES.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Looks like my dad.

WILL'S SMILE QUICKLY FADES.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

H

THE COCKPIT

H

JACK AWKWARDLY SHUFFLES THROUGH THE BAR TO THE BACK PATIO, UNABLE TO WALK BECAUSE OF THE COMPRESSION GARMENT. YOU CAN SEE THE COMPRESSION GARMENT UNDERNEATH HIS WHITE SHIRT. HE HAS TWO MAGNETS STUCK TO THE SIDES OF HIS NECK, AND HE IS WEARING A BASEBALL CAP. AS HE NEARS THE METAL DOOR FRAME, IT PULLS HIM BACKWARDS WITH A CLANG.

JACK

Stupid magnets.

JACK PULLS HIMSELF FREE AND THEN SHUFFLES UP TO A SMALL LOUNGE, WHERE A MAN IS SITTING, SIPPING A DRINK.

JACK (CONT'D)

Hello. Is this seat taken?

JACK IS UNABLE TO SIT. HE PICKS UP A THROW PILLOW AND THEN STIFFLY FALLS ONTO IT.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

I KAREN WALKER'S PENTHOUSE, KAREN'S BATHROOM

I

GRACE

Okay, I got your text. When did we agree that you could summon me with a dreidel and a jar of horseradish? And when did they start making "emojews?"

KAREN

Oh, I just wanted to thank you for redoing my shower. You've really gone above and beyond, and I just wanted to say that... (EXCITEDLY) I want a raise!

GRACE

You mean a mood elevator?

KAREN

No, honey, a *raise* raise. I've been working for you a long time, and that's what people do. A raise would show that... that you value me.

GRACE

You don't need a raise. You're in the top 1% of income and blood alcohol level.

KAREN

It's not my fault that people can't
marry money and hold their liquor.
Give me one good reason why I don't
deserve a raise.

GRACE

You don't do anything!

AND WE:

CUT TO:

J

THE COCKPIT

J

JACK IS FLIRTING WITH A YOUNG MAN.

JACK

What's your name?

LINCOLN

Lincoln. My mom named me after our
country's greatest car.

JACK

You look like a car in need of a
jack. Allow me to intro-seduce
myself. I'm Jack.

JACK REACHES OUT TO SHAKE LINCOLN'S HAND, BUT ENDS UP
SLOWING FALLING FORWARD.

JACK (CONT'D)

And I think I'm falling for you.

LINCOLN

(CATCHING JACK) Oh!

AND WE:

CUT TO:

K

WILL'S APARTMENT

K

WILL AND BLAKE ARE ALONE NOW THAT BLAKE HAS HUNG UP HIS PHONE.

WILL

Let me get, uh, some wine, and I
thought I'd make dinner.

WILL GOES TO THE KITCHEN AND POURS TWO GLASSES OF WINE.

BLAKE

Oh, you cook? That's so throwback
Thursday. (PICKING UP A CANDLESTICK
ON THE TABLE.) Wow. Are these candles
Goop? I feel like I'm on "The
Bachelor."

WILL

Well, you know gays and our
disposable income. Didn't have kids,
but I raised some very well-adjusted
linen pillows.

WILL GIVES BLAKE A GLASS OF WINE.

BLAKE

Are you sad about that?

WILL

(QUIETLY TO HIMSELF) I am now.

BLAKE

(TAKES A SIP OF WINE) Mm. (MOTIONING
TOWARD THE MUSIC) Isn't Madonna kinda
tired?

WILL

I don't know about "tired." I mean,
it is a pretty great song. Got me
through a bad break-up in '94.

BLAKE

I was born in '94.

WILL STUMBLES AND LEANS ON A CHAIR.

L

KAREN WALKER'S PENTHOUSE, KAREN'S BATHROOM

L

GRACE AND KAREN ARE STILL ARGUING ABOUT KAREN'S REQUEST FOR
A RAISE.

GRACE

I thought we had an understanding.
You don't do real work, and I don't
pay you a real salary.

KAREN

Grace, I am getting a little steamed.

SMART SHOWER

Steam on.

THE SHOWER BEGINS EMITTING STEAM FROM OPENINGS NEAR THE
BOTTOM OF THE SHOWER WALLS.

GRACE

You put the steam on? I told you not
to program it yourself.

GRACE BEGINS TAPPING ON THE SHOWER CONTROL PANEL.

KAREN

You wouldn't even have a business
without me.

GRACE

That is so untrue. Why are the jets
so low?

GRACE STEPS INTO THE SHOWER TO EXAMINE THE HARDWARE. KAREN
FOLLOWS.

KAREN

How about all the clients I brought
you? Are you saying that you... that
you don't need me?

GRACE

Why are we doing this, Karen?

KAREN

Just say it.

GRACE

I'm not gonna say it.

KAREN

Say it.

GRACE

I don't need you!

KAREN

That is it. We're done. You won't
hear another word. I am locking it
up.

THE SHOWER DOOR SWINGS SHUT.

SMART SHOWER

Shower locked.

THE LOCK CLICKS.

GRACE

What just happened?

KAREN

Locking it up forever!

GRACE

Stop talking.

KAREN

Oh, sorry I've been such a drain.

Guess I'll just shut up.

SMART SHOWER

Drain shut.

THE DRAIN SHUTS WITH A CLANK.

GRACE

No, no, no!

KAREN

Oh, we are at war! It is—

GRACE

Don't say it!

KAREN

On!

SMART SHOWER

Shower on.

THE SHOWER HEADS TURN ON.

GRACE

Ah!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

M

HALLWAY BETWEEN WILL AND JACK'S APARTMENTS

M

JACK EXITS HIS APARTMENT, SHUFFLES OVER TO WILL'S AND
DESPERATELY POUNDS ON THE DOOR.

WILL OPENS THE DOOR.

WILL

I'm on a date. What do you want?

JACK

Yeah, I have also got a hot young guy
coming over in five minutes, and I'm
so stiff, I can't move!

WILL

Well, if it lasts longer than four
hours, call your doctor.

JACK

No! It's this compression garment
that Karen gave me. I think I'm going
into renal failure. I just sneezed,
and some pee came out my nose.

JACK PULLS A TISSUE FROM HIS POCKET AND DABS HIS NOSE.

WILL

What do you want me to do?

JACK

I need your pruning shears so I can
cut myself out of this titanium
girdle.

WILL

God, if I had a dollar for every guy
that came to my door...

JACK

Oh, save it for your Netflix special,
Jeselnik. Go!

WILL GOES INTO HIS APARTMENT AND SHUTS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

JACK (CONT'D)

(ANNOYED) These stupid magnets! Oh!

JACK YANKS THE MAGNETS FROM HIS NECK AND PUTS THEM IN HIS
POCKETS. HIS KNEES SUDDENLY LOCK TOGETHER WITH A METALLIC
CLANK. HE SPINS IN A CIRCLE TRYING TO PULL HIS KNEES APART.

JACK (CONT'D)

Gah!

HE ATTACHES TO WILL'S DOORKNOB WITH A CLANK.

WILL OPENS THE DOOR, AND JACK IS FREED.

WILL

Okay, I'm going to need these back.

WILL HOLDS OUT THE SHEARS, BUT THEY ARE PULLED TO JACK'S
CROTCH.

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh!

WILL LETS GO OF THE SHEARS, WHICH ARE NOW MAGNETIZED TO
JACK'S CROTCH.

WILL (CONT'D)

On second thought, keep them.

JACK PULLS THEM FREE AND SHUFFLES BACK TO HIS APARTMENT
DOOR.

WILL (CONT'D)

Jack, Jack, Jack, wait. Is Grace right? Is it creepy that I'm dating a 23-year-old? We're not really connecting.

JACK

So what? They're young and hot, we're old and not. Nothing else matters.

WILL

He doesn't like Madonna.

JACK

(POINTING THE SHEARS AT WILL,
SUDDENLY SERIOUS) He should be beaten with a VHS copy of "Evita." We need this.

WILL

You're right. Okay. Okay. You're good?

JACK

Great. And you're good?

WILL

I'm... I'm great. It's not weird?

JACK

It's not weird. Age is a number.

WILL

Exactly. Who cares how old he is?

JACK

Nobody. Who cares if I'm going to put a full face of makeup on right now?

WILL

What?

JACK

(SIGHS) The first time I met him, it
was dark, and I had a hat on.

WILL

Jack, you don't need makeup.

JACK

I told him I was 25.

WILL

Work from the neck up and keep the
lights low.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

N

KAREN WALKER'S PENTHOUSE, KAREN'S BATHROOM

N

GRACE AND KAREN ARE TRAPPED IN THE SHOWER. IT IS OVER
HALFWAY FILLED WITH WATER.

GRACE

(FRANTIC) How do we shut this thing
off? You know that I panic in small
spaces.

KAREN

Oh, yeah? Then you might want to
rethink those knit pants you were
wearing on Monday.

GRACE

Who programs "lock it forever" into a shower?

KAREN

Oh, come on, Grace. Like you and Will have never tried to spice up your lovemaking with a night of danger games. (GASPS) Oh, my God, honey, that's it! That's it! The shutoff code is Stan and my safe word!

GRACE

Oh! Oh, oh. Thank God! What's your safe word?

KAREN LAUGHS AS SHE PULLS GRACE IN FOR A HUG.

KAREN

I can't remember.

GRACE

How could you not remember your safe word?

KAREN

Well, honey, I've never used it. Takes a lot for this little lamb chop to feel unsafe.

GRACE

It's... (GASPS) It's happening. It's happening. (GASPS LOUDLY) I can't breathe.

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

(INHALES DEEPLY) I can't breathe! I'm
back at Camp Rabat, trapped under a
canoe, and the counselor is saying,
"Where is she?" And Janet Eisenberg
is saying, "Who cares? It's just
gross Adler." (SOBS) Karen, please!
Think! What was the verkakte safe
word?

KAREN

Well, I know it's something that
really kills the mood for me
sexually...

GRACE

Oh, oh! (YELLING TOWARD THE CONTROL
PANEL) Sobriety!

KAREN

No...

GRACE

Hillary Clinton!

KAREN

Oh, that's actually kind of a turn-
on.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

O

WILL'S APARTMENT

O

BLAKE IS SITTING AT THE TABLE SIPPING HIS WINE WHILE WILL IS
AT THE STOVE CHECKING ON DINNER.

WILL

Well, for me, my coming-out was pretty typical. My mom cried, my dad drank, and my grandmother got rabies. Unrelated, but just a rough weekend all around.

BLAKE

That's brutal.

WILL

Yeah. How was it for you?

BLAKE

Oh, um... I told my parents I was gay when I was eight. They were divorced. They both threw me a coming-out party on the same weekend. And that was hard.

WILL

That's not a coming-out story. How's James Franco supposed to win the Oscar playing that? God, is that the new gay? You guys grow up in a big happiness bubble?

BLAKE

Isn't that good?

WILL

No. It's so nice, it's practically
abuse. I mean, how's it supposed to
"get better" if it was always fine?

BLAKE

Are you mad at me because I'm happy?

WILL

Yes! No, I... Probably. Doesn't
matter.

BLAKE

Older guys are so dramatic. (SINGING)
Which is super-hot. (POINTING TO THE
SOFA) Does this pull out?

WILL

Actually, I have a whole bedroom.

BLAKE

(WIDE-EYED) To yourself?

WILL

Here's something that will blow your
mind: I got my own sheets and
pillowcases, too. (WILL TAKES BLAKE
BY THE HAND AND LEADS HIM TOWARDS THE
BEDROOM, THEN STOPS.) Just curious:
Um... when you said, "Older guys are
dramatic," what do you mean?

BLAKE

Well, you just... you make a big deal
about everything.

WILL

You realize the happy life you have
is because we made a big deal about
things?

BLAKE

Yeah, Will, I know all about
Stonehenge.

WILL

Do you mean *Stonewall*?

BLAKE

I'm actually not quite sure what
either one is.

WILL

Do you seriously, seriously, not
know?

BLAKE

Who cares? So I'm not a history puff.
Okay? That was a kabillion years ago,
okay? Everything's good now.

WILL

"Who cares"?

BLAKE

Dude, I don't mean to be rude, but my
boner has already called a Lyft.

Okay?

(MORE)

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Either we're going to hook up, or
you're going to give me a lecture.

WILL

You're right. (SIGHS) You're right.
And the choice is obvious. (WILL
PRESS HIS FINGER TO BLAKE'S CHEST,
FORCING HIM TO SIT ON THE SOFA) The
history of our people is a rich and
complex tapestry.

AND WE:

FADE IN:

P

JACK'S APARTMENT

P

THE ROOM IS TOTALLY DARK. JACK CAN BARELY BE SEEN SITTING IN
A CHAIR. THERE IS A KNOCK.

JACK

Come in!

LINCOLN OPENS THE DOOR AND ENTERS.

LINCOLN

Jack?

JACK

Oh, hey, Lincoln. How are you? I'm
over here.

LINCOLN

Can I turn on a light?

JACK

Oh, no, no, no, uh, uh... (CALMLY)

Follow the sound of my youthful
voice.

LINCOLN BLINDLY MOVES THROUGH THE APARTMENT UNTIL HE REACHES
JACK'S CHAIR.

LINCOLN

All right. I made it.

LINCOLN CLAPS TWICE AND THE LIGHTS COME ON. JACK'S FACE IS
COMPLETELY DONE IN THICK MAKE-UP. LINCOLN GASPS IN HORROR.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

Q

WILL'S APARTMENT

Q

WILL IS STILL LECTURING BLAKE.

WILL

We were everywhere! Art, culture,
business, politics. We rightly took
Halloween back from the children,
whose costumes simply weren't good
enough. You still with me?

BLAKE

Can you go back to the part about the
gay dinosaurs? Like, how would they
have known?

WILL

I made that part up, Blake. There's
no such thing as a "fagosaurus." And
speaking of gay dinosaurs, let's talk
Madonna. Sure, now, she's got the
face of Baby June and the body of
Iggy Pop, but that ripped 60-year-old
was there for us, like nobody else.
Blake, it's great that you have no
shame. I mean, you missed the joy of
signing up for football to fool your
parents.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

But you guys can never forget the struggle that came before you, the people that fought and loved and... and died, so that you could walk down the street in skinny jeans with rights you never even knew you never had. The minute we forget what we went through to get here is the minute it could all be taken away. (AS DIXIE CARTER) And that will be the night the lights go out in Georgia.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

R

KAREN WALKER'S PENTHOUSE, KAREN'S BATHROOM

R

GRACE AND KAREN ARE STILL TRAPPED. THE WATER IS NEARLY UP TO THE TOP OF THE SHOWER. KAREN IS TREADING WATER WHILE GRACE HANGS ONTO THE TOP OF THE SHOWER DOOR.

KAREN

I'm a sperm!

GRACE

(BREATHING HEAVILY) I'm letting go.

I'm going now.

GRACE LETS GO AND SINKS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SHOWER. SHE SITS THERE FOR A BIT, LOOKS OVER KAREN AND BEGINS SWATTING HER LEGS. SHE PUSHES UP TO THE SURFACE.

GRACE (CONT'D)

You didn't save me!

KAREN

Where the hell are you going to go? I know you. You always think the worst is going to happen. You're going to lose a client, then you don't. You're going to miss a deadline, then you don't. You think you can pull off a hat, but you can't. (LAUGHS) Honey, you really can't. I don't know if it's the shape of your head, or that weird face.

GRACE

Stop insulting me!

KAREN

Why?

GRACE

It's making me mad!

KAREN

But you're not panicked.

GRACE

No, because you're... Oh....

KAREN

Yeah, mommy's got a few little tricks. Remember that design showcase in 1999?

GRACE

I was so nervous. I was hyperventilating.

KAREN

Mm-hmm, and then I sang you that song
that calmed you down.

GRACE

(SINGING) Hush little baby, don't say
a word, Mama's going to buy you
(FLATLY) Drugs.

KAREN

Honey, you remembered the whole
thing. Feel better?

GRACE

I do. I am so sorry, Karen. I
couldn't do what I do without you.
And more importantly, I wouldn't want
to do it without you. Of course you
have value to me, and you deserve a
raise.

KAREN

Thanks, honey. I guess your
validation was more important than I
realized.

GRACE

Well, you have it. I love you, Karen
Walker.

GRACE HUGS KAREN.

KAREN

Right back at you, Grace Adler.

SMART SHOWER

Shower off.

GRACE

(SHOVING KAREN AWAY) Wait a second.

KAREN

Oh, eh...

GRACE

"Grace Adler" is your safe word? My
name is your sexual buzzkill?

KAREN

It's better this way.

KAREN GRABS GRACE'S HEAD AND PUSHES HER UNDER THE WATER AND
STANDS ON HER SHOULDERS.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

S

WILL'S APARTMENT

S

LATER THAT NIGHT. WILL AND JACK ARE TALKING WHILE WILL
CLEANS UP THE KITCHEN.

WILL

Well, we agree, we should probably
both date guys our own age, but, uh,
I think he's going to remember what I
said. You know, until the (SINGS)
ADHD (NORMAL VOICE) kicks in.

JACK

Mine left the apartment screaming
like Vera Farmiga in "The Conjuring."

WILL

I don't want to be a daddy.

JACK

I don't want you to age better than me.

WILL

Oh, come on, Jack. Everybody knows Twinkies never expire. Besides, you're a catch. You will always be a catch, no matter how old you are. (IN A BRITISH ACCENT) How very, very, very old you are.

JACK

It's always a kiss and a punch with you.

WILL

Hey, Google, play Madonna.

THE INTRO TO "BORDERLINE" BY MADONNA BEGINS PLAYING ON THE SPEAKER.

WILL (CONT'D)

I want someone that I have something in common with. You know, a shared history.

JACK

Right? You want to have, like, a shorthand.

WILL

Right? Exactly. Do you want a, uh...

JACK

Yeah. Diet if you have it. Are you,
uh... (JACK MOTIONS TOWARD THE
TABLE.)

WILL

(WILL GIVES JACK A CAN OF DIET SODA.)
No, no, we ate. Yeah, I guess we just
have to believe that person's still
out there.

JACK

Oh, he has to be.

THE MUSIC'S BEAT KICKS IN.

WILL

What are you thinking?

JACK

What are you thinking?

WILL

That early Madonna's the best.

JACK

That's exactly what I was thinking.

WILL

Well, I'm glad we're on the same
page.

WILL AND JACK BEGIN DANCING SIDE BY SIDE.

GRACE ENTERS THE APARTMENT. SHE IS SOAKING WET.

WILL AND JACK TAKE NOTICE OF GRACE AND PAUSE FOR A BEAT,
LOOK AT EACH OTHER, THEN BEGIN DANCING AGAIN, IGNORING GRACE
AS SHE WALKS BACK TO HER BEDROOM.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW