

# WORKAHOLICS

"Firing Squad"

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"Firing Squad"

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. OFFICE - BALCONY - DAY (DAY ONE)

The sun shines as ADAM, who's wearing his "Top Gun" hat, takes a pull from a gravity bong made out of an Arrowhead-style water jug. ANDERS, who's grilling and wearing a "Kiss the Ders" apron, throws a paper airplane into traffic below.

ANDERS

So this is breaking the law? Cool.

ADAM

(holding smoke in lungs)

Fuck the po-lice.

Anders turns to the GRILL and flips a few burgers.

ANDERS

Makes you kinda wish Alice was sick every day.

ADAM

Yo yeah and that she always put Jillian in charge too as well... also.

This hits a nerve with Anders. He sets his spatula down.

ANDERS

She's not "in charge," she's just an emergency liaison. I'm the one that should be liaising.

Ders angrily hucks a paper airplane off the balcony.

ADAM

Where's Blake with the fixins?

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - SAME TIME

JILLIAN talks to "Blake" from behind (we don't see his face, just the hair) in the entrance.

JILLIAN

...I just want to reinvent myself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In the B.G. we notice BLAKE creeping through the office carrying a bunch of brown-bag lunches and coolers.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

I'm thinking about getting a new hair cut.

ANGLE ON Blake, he quickly ducks down, heads out.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Maybe do a Rihanna thing? Hawk up top, shave the sides. I'm trying to get some rude boyz.

(then)

Blake?

(then)

BLAKE?!?

OFF Jillian...

EXT. OFFICE - BALCONY - MOMENTS LATER

Blake is unloading supplies as the guys continue to hang.

BLAKE

Raided everyone's lunches for toppings.

(handful of gummies from sack)

Looks like Waymond is on a strict Gummy Octopus diet. Cool guy.

WHAP! The BLAKE DECOY (which is a female Real Doll wearing the same clothes as Blake) hits the window. All the guys react, caught. Jillian pops out from behind it.

JILLIAN

(harsh)

HEY!

(then)

This... is classic!

SLAM TO:

MAIN TITLES.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. OFFICE - BALCONY/INT. OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jillian and the guys.

JILLIAN

You really thought you could fool  
me with a dummy?

ANDERS

Takes one to fool one. Worth  
sayin'.

BLAKE

First of all, Sigourney Beaver is  
not a dummy--

ADAM

No, she's a sex doll.

ANDERS

A used sex doll.

BLAKE

(defensive)

I didn't know that when I bid on  
Sigourney. The guy on eBay said it  
was a prop from *Alien:  
Resurrection*. We've been over  
this, Anders.

JILLIAN

Now does everyone make love to her  
or...?

BLAKE/ANDERS

Ewww, no. Gross!!!

Adam just looks off, guilty.

ANDERS

I thought we agreed you were going  
to throw it away. It's breeding  
ground for bacteria.

BLAKE

I washed her. OK, Anders?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

You did? Good. When though? I mean, how?

BLAKE

In the dishwasher. Like a bunch of times.

ANDERS

Great, where we put our dishes.

JILLIAN

This is fun. You know what else is fun? Phone calls! Or are they fun calls? Let's go make some and find out.

ADAM

No, we're staying out here all day.

JILLIAN

Damnit.

ANDERS

(to Jillian)

Wow. You're giving up that easy? I'd expect a little more from the "emergency liaison."

JILLIAN

I hate telling people what to do. It makes me anxious and I start sweating and getting all body conscious.

(showing her sweaty pits)

Is it bad? No, don't tell me.

ANDERS

Listen to me. Daniel Ruettinger once said, "Leaders aren't shepherds, they're sheep. Leader sheep."

ADAM

I can't believe you went and saw Rudy speak at that high school. Sean Astin is my hero.

ANDERS

Not the actor, the real guy. Just another perk of having a Costco Card.

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE

Boss move.

ANDERS

(to Jillian)

Jillian, Jesus, Rudy Rule Number  
Three, "A boss creates fear. A  
leader inspires confidence."

Jillian considers this.

JILLIAN

That's it! You guys better get  
back on the phones PRONTO or you're  
done in this town! We got a  
warehouse of adult onesie pajamas  
to unload and I mean NOW PLEASE!

ADAM

Now THAT is what being a leader is  
all about! And we are definitely  
going inside whenever we feel like  
it.

JILLIAN

See that you do.

They all start to push her back into the office.

THE GUYS

She's good. / Really coming into  
her own. / Not Rudy, but you know.

Anders resumes making paper airplanes.

ANDERS

Watch this. I call it... "The  
Stealth."

Anders launches the plane.

ADAM

Oh cool, we're throwing stuff?  
Burger Bomb!  
(a la Seth Cohen)  
Ayo!

Adam grabs someone's burger and throws it into traffic.  
Suddenly from OS they hear TIRES SQUEALING.

ADAM/BLAKE/ANDERS

S'go, s'go, s'go!!!

(CONTINUED)

Blake grabs Sigourney and they run inside.

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - DAY - LATER

Adam is on a call.

ADAM

(concerned)

Oh, really? You're on the "Do Not Call List"?

(then)

Huh, that's weird because a dumb idiot such as yourself should be on the "I Hate Good Bargains" list since you're too ignorant to take me up on this amazing ONE-TIME offer of a super snuggly onesie. Do you hate being snuggly? ... Answer the question. DO. YOU. HATE. BE. ING. SNUGGLY? ...

(in bad French accent)

Fuck you too!

(then)

Take it sleazy, ya jerk.

Adam hangs up the phone and turns to Blake, who's lying on the floor napping. His Blake doll sits in his chair, facing his computer, holding a phone.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Definitely a call back. Warming her up. Laying a base.

REVEAL Ders in the doorway, wearing an ADULT SIZED ONESIE.

ANDERS

You realize that Quality Control records these calls, right?

ADAM

Oh that's great 'cause I'm doing some real classic bits that I'd love to put on my comedy album.

ANDERS

Keep it up. Alice is gonna bust you, dude.

ADAM

Ders, I'm a once in a generation talent.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM (CONT'D)

Who was awarded the Top Gun hat for most sales this month? Was it Goose? Was it Val Kilmer? No, it was me, Adam.

Ders says nothing. Awkward.

BLAKE

(jumping in)

Ders what's with the big boy pj's?

ANDERS

You noticed. Well, I'm making Alice a "Get Well" video. It's an excellent way to show her my leadership skills so that next time she'll make the right decision.

ADAM

Dumb videos don't make you a leader. Raw phone talent dues.  
(catches himself)  
Does.

ANDERS

Shut up. I wrote it, I'm directing and I put up most of the major capital, so if that doesn't sound like an emergency liaison then my name's not Anders Torfin Holmvik.

ADAM

(whispers, annoyingly)  
Once in a generation.

ANDERS

(way too excited)

Plus I'm going to have everyone in the office wear the onesies, so it's cross-promotional, and we're going to do a big, fun dance number-

BLAKE

A "Get Well" video? But we don't want her to get well. I mean, I don't want her to die, but I wouldn't be mad at a three week stint of mono.

ADAM

When Alice is here can we do this?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

Without looking, Adam picks up a CUP OF PENS and throws it into the next cubicle. Beat. The nerdy/sad dude, BILL, (*Co-Worker #2 from Ep. 106, The Strike*) pops up.

BILL

Could you not.

ADAM

Hey, Bill. Take it sleazy.

He goes back to his cubicle.

ANDERS

OK, look. Rudy says, "Firefighters don't decide where the team goes. The fire does. A great leader doesn't fight fires, he lights them." This video is the fire. And I'm the spark.

ANGLE ON Blake and Adam -- "What the fuck?"

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Plus, it might just go viral and end up on Tosh-Point-0.

OFF Adam and Blake's raised brows.

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The guys, ALL NOW WEARING ONESIES, approach the break room. Adam carries a small bong and a Floof.

ANDERS

So you know how whenever we steal Alice's Netflixes from the mail she always rents *Slumdog Millionaire*-

BLAKE

Yeah, that and *Saw V*.

ADAM

Oooh, that's my favorite one in the trilogy.

ANDERS

So for the get well video, I was thinking we could do a big Bollywood dance number.

(then, eager)

I know, right?

INT. OFFICE - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Jillian, SMOKING, sweaty and going through the fridge. The guys enter.

BLAKE

Hey, Boss. How's life at the top?

Anders SIGHS audibly, annoyed.

JILLIAN

(stressed)

Well, I can't find my Un crustables,  
I have to fire five people and my  
butthole is sweating like a mother.

Anders' skin is red and irritated at the collar of the onesie.

ANDERS

Very nasty, but Alice is letting  
you fire people now? Seriously?

JILLIAN

Five people. End of today. What's  
with your neck?

ANDERS

(jealous)

It's an allergic reaction to the  
synthetic wool, but you get to--  
This is so not fair.

ADAM

Why are you doing that?

JILLIAN

Alice was gonna do it today, but  
then she got the flu and it has to  
be done today otherwise we're going  
to be over budget in Q4, I don't  
even know where my Un crustables  
are!

ANDERS

And this is a problem because...?

JILLIAN

Because I'm really bad at picking  
the crust off myself--

ANDERS

No. Why can't you fire people?

(CONTINUED)

JILLIAN  
Believe it or not, I've been fired  
from jobs before...

ANDERS/ADAM  
What?/Nooo.

JILLIAN  
And it doesn't feel good. I can't  
even look at the list of victims.

She lights another cigarette.

BLAKE  
How about we start by putting the  
cancer sticks away? It's not a  
pretty color on ya, dear.

Blake takes the cigarette out of her hand.

ADAM  
My Grandma survived lung cancer.  
Is that what you want?

BLAKE  
This could be really good for you,  
Jillian. It'll force you to  
confront your fear of con-front-  
tation. Get it?

Blake leads Jillian by the arm.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
I feel like we could have a major  
breakthrough today-- Damn, your  
arms are sweaty!

INT. OFFICE - ALICE'S OFFICE - DAY

Jillian, NOW IN A ONESIE, sits at Alice's desk with the guys  
behind her. The guys are all coaching her. Ders' rash is  
getting worse.

ANDERS  
I want you to smile, be calm, and  
just say it.

ADAM  
Be a cold-blooded robot.

BLAKE  
You can do this.

(CONTINUED)

JILLIAN  
I'm sorry to tell you but you're...

ANDERS  
Say it!

JILLIAN  
But she looks so sad!

REVEAL - CLOSE ON: Sigourney across the desk from Jillian.  
Her frozen "O" face.

ANDERS  
It's a doll!

JILLIAN  
It's Blake's friend!

ANDERS  
In case you didn't notice the  
United States is on life support  
right now...

ADAM  
Watch your mouth, bro.

ANDERS  
My dad says international economic  
competition is heating up because  
the U.S. is getting too fat and too  
comfortable. My dad says we think  
we deserve a job. My dad says we  
don't.

JILLIAN  
Does your dad fire people?

ANDERS  
He's canned over two-hundred  
people. This fiscal year alone.  
Why? Because he's trying to save  
this country.  
(welling up)  
My dad says he's a patriot. I'm  
not gonna stand here and watch you  
squander this gift. I've got an  
epic Bollywood dance video to  
direct.

Anders leaves.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Anders barks at WAYMOND.

ANDERS

Waymond, put on your goddamn onesie!

(to office)

Everyone in the conference room in ten. And let's come "having had," thank you.

INT. OFFICE - ALICE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Blake, Adam and Jillian.

BLAKE

Why don't we do a little scrimmage? Adam will be the firee...

ADAM

Doesn't seem quite right.

BLAKE

And I shall play the part of the firer. Now no matter what excuse Adam tries to throw at me, I'm going to stay strong and I'm not going to back down. Ready?

Adam nods. It's on.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Adam, come on in and have a seat.

ADAM

I'd rather stand.

BLAKE

I'm afraid I have some bad news. We're going to have to let you go, bud.

ADAM

You're firing me? I work here for forty years, building this company from the ground up and this is how you do me?

BLAKE

Sorry, dude.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

I ain't going out like a bitch,  
*bitch.*

Adam pantomimes taking a gun out of his pants and putting it to Blake's head.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Aww shit, the game just changed,  
didn't it?

BLAKE

(breaks character)  
Adam, what are you doing?

ADAM

You've got a .45 magnum pointed at  
your head. What are you doing?

INT. OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ders addresses a crowd of TelAmeriCorp employees - Waymond, MONTEZ, JET SET, HOME GIRL, etc. They're all wearing onesies.

ANDERS

...It's funny. The concept for the  
piece actually came to me when I  
was making toast this morning.  
Isn't that always the case? You're  
doing something else, and then bam!  
"What happens when Bollywood meets  
TelAmeriCorp?"

MONTEZ

Man, how long is this gonna take?

ANDERS

That depends on you all, doesn't  
it? Because we're going to  
rehearse it until we get it right.

INT. OFFICE - ALICE'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS

Adam and Blake are still role-playing, finger gun in Blake's mouth.

ADAM

If you fire me I will kill you and  
all the people that work here.

BLAKE

You really think I'm that stupid.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM  
What are you talking about?

BLAKE  
Check your gun, hotshot.

Adam checks his gun.

ADAM  
Very clever. You took all the  
bullets out. Good thing I keep  
bunches more on my person.

Adam puts the new bullets in the gun and puts the gun to  
Blake's head.

BLAKE  
You don't have the guts.

ADAM  
You asked for this. Bang!

BLAKE  
Owww!

ADAM  
You're dead.

BLAKE  
Those were rubber bullets. I  
switched 'em.

ADAM  
Well try switching this! Knife to  
your face!

Adam pretends to swipe a knife at Blake. Blake jumps out of  
the way, knocking into the wall.

BLAKE  
Good thing I have a flame-thrower  
under my desk.  
(puts on fake sunglasses)  
You're fired.

ADAM  
Nooooooooooo!!!

OFF Blake with an evil grin, ready to blast.

INT. OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME

Anders is still preaching to his cast.

(CONTINUED)

ANDERS

Guys, grab a knee. Now close your eyes. Really close them. You have to close them for this to work, so just close them. Are they closed? Feel that? That's trust.

CO-WORKER

Yeah it--

ANDERS

Shut up. Breath.

INT. OFFICE - ALICE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Adam is now on the floor writhing in pain as Blake torches him with his flame-thrower.

ADAM

...OOOOOOOOOHHHHHH!!!

Adam finally dies. Blake kneels down beside him and shuts his eye. Beat. Adam jumps up, dusts off.

ADAM (CONT'D)

So you get the basic idea, right?

JILLIAN

Thanks guys. That was really helpful.

BLAKE

You can do this.

ADAM

Good luck.

The guys head out.

JILLIAN

Adam? One more thing.

Adam comes back.

ADAM

What's up? You want to go over it one more time?

JILLIAN

You are... fired.

ADAM

Good. Very good. That was great.

(CONTINUED)



JILLIAN

I mean it. You're on the list.  
You're fired. For real.

OFF Adam's shock.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

Adam is on his feet stalking back and forth in front of Jillian and Blake.

ADAM

Is this a joke? Because it's brilliant. It's a brilliant joke, but a very dumb thing to do for real. So if this is for real, it's dumb.

JILLIAN

It's for real.

ADAM

How many times have I saved your life, Jillian?

JILLIAN

I don't know--

ADAM

Never! Thank god. I thought we were work friends! And you just say it like, like a cold-blooded robot!

JILLIAN

I'm just doing what you told me--

ADAM

Oh, that's rich. That. Is. RICH!

BLAKE

Adam, relax. It's probably just a mix up. Why would they fire one of their best salesmen?

ADAM

(in Jillian's face)

Triple true. It's a mistake. Besides Alice is the only one that can really fire anyone and until I hear it from her mouth, I ain't going NO WHERE!

(CONTINUED)

JILLIAN

(tearing up)

This is exactly what I didn't want to happen. Now I'm gonna get fired.

ADAM

(backing off)

Jillian, no one is getting fired. Get Alice on the horn and let's fix the sitch. Uation.

JILLIAN

But she said only to call if it's a real emergency.

ADAM

Is this an emergency?

Adam hockey checks the water cooler into the wall.

Jillian quickly jumps on the phone and dials Alice.

JILLIAN

(into phone, terrified)

Alice, hi this is-- ...No, things are great. Was just wondering about this whole firing thing. What if they unfire themselves? ... No, I haven't even started.

(pepping up, smiling)

... Oh really? No, that's great news. Terrific! Thanks so much, Alice. Buh bye.

Jillian hangs up, grinning.

ADAM

So she's letting me slide. I knew it. Can't get rid of the eye-candy. Mama needs her snacks.

JILLIAN

No, she's coming in to fire people personally, which lifts a huge weight off my shoulders, but also, about that, I am so sorry, Adam.

BLAKE

Uh boi.

INT. OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Anders dances before most of the office in their onesies. Doing step by step Bollywood dance moves. He wears one of those decorative belts with bells and the collar rash has spread to his face and one eye is irritated.

ANDERS

Wrists, 2-3-4. Hips, 2-3-4. Now stop, and crank, 4. Wind like a snake and crank, 4...

Adam and Blake arrive.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Finally. Find a spot in the back and try to keep up. We're going over lyrics in a second.

BLAKE

Yo, take five, 'cause Adam's about to be fired.

This catches Ders off guard, but doesn't shock him.

ANDERS

What?!

ADAM

I was on that list of people for Jillian to fire.

ANDERS

I'm sorry to hear that, but the way you act around here, I can't say I'm surprised.

ADAM

Are you talking about my character quirks? Dude, this is the USA. "Characters Welcome" is our country's motto.

ANDERS

Alright, I don't normally do this, but if you can get this dance routine down, COLD, I'll give you the front spot and you'll wow your way back into your job!

ADAM

I'd rather swallow my own butt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

Great. Lemme know when you need me to spell "resume" for you, I've got an opus to direct.

BLAKE

Not anymore. Alice is on her way in 'cause Jillian couldn't fire those people.

ANDERS

She's on her way?! Dammit Jillian! OK, everybody, can we shut up? Shut up, please, just shut up.  
(thinks hard; eureka!)  
We're just gonna have to do this thing live. We'll rehearse the lyrics in the parking lot. Remember, trust. The curtains up in thirty minutes.

JET SET

Thank you, thirty.

Jet Set and the other co-workers exit.

Ders turns to Adam, but he's walking off.

BLAKE

Tough love isn't what he needs right now, dude.

ANDERS

My dad says tough love is all there is.

Blake exits, bummed.

EXT. OFFICE - PARKING LOT - LATER

ALICE steps out of her car, pissed, sick, and NOT in a power suit. She's wearing a sloppy Juicy style sweat suit and looks like HELL. She slams the door and turns to find all her co-workers in their onesies, lined up like the dance number at the end of *Slumdog Millionaire*. Waymond presses play on the boom box (or phone) and they begin the routine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALL

(dancing)

We heard you're home with the  
sickness, girl / Don't trip we got  
the business, girl / We'll stay  
healthy, make you wealthy, feel  
better, you can beat this, girl...  
DANCE BREAK!

Anders (who can barely see through his rash inflamed eyes now) appears next to Alice, she's grossed out by his rash. Anders watches his creation over Alice's shoulder.

ANDERS

(whispering)

It was originally supposed to be  
your get well video, but then you  
had to-- OK here is where I was  
gonna snap zoom in and do the  
"Black or White" Michael Jackson  
morphing thing. Is it good? I  
can't see very well, but here's the  
storyboards--

Tries to hand her the storyboard.

ALICE

(fully congested)

STOP EVERYTHING NOW! What is going  
on and why are you wearing the  
product?!

ANDERS

I uh, I was taking initiative. The  
get-well video is cross-promoting  
the onesies and I thought it would  
be--

ALICE

Stupid? 'Cause that's what it is,  
Anders. And what is wrong with  
your face for christ's sake?

ANDERS

It's the onesie. It's just giving  
me a touch of the hives.

ALICE

So instead of putting together  
this gay shit you could have told  
me that our product causes rashes?  
Ya think?

(CONTINUED)

ANDERS

But I thought you loved Slumdog?  
You Netflix it all the time.

ALICE

I've never seen it and how would  
you know what I Netflix?

Montez perks up.

MONTEZ

Oh, y'all the ones that been short-  
stoppin' my Netflix out the mail  
room. OK.

ALICE

Everyone inside, now.

ADAM (O.C.)

Hey, hold up, one thing right  
quick.

They look up.

ANGLE ON: Adam at the edge of the roof.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Sup.

ALICE

Adam, get down here right now.

ADAM

(sincerely)

I don't have to listen to anything  
you say for the rest of my life.  
Which is about to end because you  
fired me, Alice. Hear me world,  
these are my last words, "No matter  
what happens in your lives...  
remember one thing, take it sleazy.  
And I'm out." Write that down.  
And I'm killing myself now. Take  
it sleazy.

Adam backs away, leaving the crowd confused.

ALICE

What does any of that even mean?

Then Adam jumps off the roof and Alice flinches for a second  
before she realizes it's not Adam. It's Sigourney Beaver!

(CONTINUED)

She's dressed in the same onesie as Adam with a Xerox of Adam's face taped around the head (with a word-bubble that says, "Take it sleazy.").

However Anders' eyes are too jacked up to recognize this.

ANDERS

ADAM NO! Oh my god!

Ders runs to the dummy on the ground, scared to touch his dead friend. He's fighting back tears, freaking out.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Adam?! Adam?! Are you OK?  
Everyone shut up! Adam I'm sorry,  
tough love is all I know. It's all  
I know!

ALICE

It's a dummy, you blind idiot.

ANDERS

What? What?!

Blake and Jillian stroll out of nowhere, hands behind their backs, calmly speaking like the overly-rehearsed, omniscient narrators of some pretentious shitty smart-people play.

JILLIAN AND BLAKE

(in unison)

What you've seen here was not real.  
This was a demonstration of what  
strange turns life can take, when  
the powers that be, make  
dumb/stupid decisions. So put your  
fears aside, for Adam is alive.

Adam pokes his head out at the roof's edge.

ADAM

Heeeeey.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - ALICE'S OFFICE - LATER

Alice snorts nasal spray. Adam is pleading his case.

ADAM

...So I guess the lesson here is,  
"What if I did kill myself because  
you fired me?" Pretty heavy stuff,  
I know. But I didn't. So why  
don't we put all this behind us and  
get to work? I know I'm itching  
to.

ALICE

Adam, you're fired. You can't talk  
to people on the phones like you  
do, not while you represent this  
company.

ADAM

But they almost usually deserve it  
and besides that, I'm an amazing  
salesmen. I've had the Top Gun hat  
for like five weeks. I'm amazing.

ALICE

Congrats you're a better salesman  
than Waymond the mute. Let's  
listen to some of these "amazing"  
calls.

With a few key strokes, Alice plays recordings of Adam's  
naughty calls from her computer.

AUDIO CLIPS: Of different calls with Adam making threats,  
funny accents, phone sex, etc. Not professional at all.

ADAM (O.S.)

You're a girl. So let me ask you,  
what does it feel like when a  
tampon goes in? I tried once.

ADAM (O.S.)(CONT'D)

Let me guess. Hold on, I'm good at  
this. You're black. But not super  
black. Like, Terence Howard black.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Well, I'm very sorry for your loss,  
but I'm even more excited for your  
savings. Hello?

ADAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Between you, me and this phone  
line, I am high as fuck right now.

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - LATER

Anders and Blake are at a loss.

BLAKE  
This ain't right man. It ain't  
right.

ANDERS  
As much as I don't want to admit  
it, Adam's sales are pretty  
impressive. This budget cut  
doesn't make sense. He's worth way  
more to the company than his  
salary.

BLAKE  
It's just plain rude.

ANDERS  
What would Rudy do...?

INT. OFFICE - ALICE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Back for one last AUDIO CLIP:

ADAM (O.S.)  
I'm gonna say this because I feel  
safe with you...  
(sing-song)  
I want to sleep inside of you.

Alice hits STOP. Adam realizes that he's out of control.

ALICE  
See what I'm talking about?

ADAM  
I don't even know who I am anymore,  
but I know I was good. You gotta  
admit that.

Adam get up to leave.

(CONTINUED)

ALICE  
No, I don't, but you were our best.

ADAM  
(stops, sincerely)  
Doy. ... Uh doy.

Before Adam can exit he's stopped by Anders and Blake, HOLDING their onesies.

ALICE  
He's fired. There's nothing you can say. Or do. Please don't do anymore... stuff.

ANDERS  
Alice, we know you had to trim the budget and we're here to help. If you cut the Top Gun, you cut us too.

Anders and Blake lay their onesies down on Alice's desk (a la the film *Rudy*, when Rudy's teammates give the coach their jerseys to let Rudy play).

ALICE  
If that's what you want to do, fine.

BLAKE  
We're not the only ones that feel this way. Come on in, guys.

*RUDY* MUSIC PLAYS as Blake signals and Jillian, Montez, Waymond, and everyone else in the office walks in and lays their onesies down on the desk in a quiet respectful way.

Alice is stunned. She looks at the stack of onesies and takes a deep breath, which causes her to COUGH. She's exhausted.

ANDERS  
Adam's the Top Gun, a once in a generation talent. People respect his results. They look up to him.

BLAKE  
Like it or not, he's the real leader around here, tied with Anders.

ALICE

Fine, he can stay. He's not the  
only one we caught having phone  
sex.

Home Girl naughtily bites her bottom lip as the guys cheer.

THE GUYS AND JILLIAN

Yes! / Alright! / Nice.

ADAM

Fuck yes! Fuck yes!  
(off Alice's look)  
Heck yes. Heck yes.

ALICE

Everybody out.

People start to shuffle out.

ADAM

(to all)  
Thanks for the support, guys.

Bill (same guy Adam fucked with before to show how fun it is  
when Alice is gone) turns to Ders.

BILL

You said we were just turning in  
the onesies--

ANDERS

Sh-sh-sh- Shut up. Shut up.

No one hears this.

JILLIAN

Alice, I'm sorry I couldn't come  
through earlier, but I think I'm  
ready to be a cold-blooded robot.

ALICE

Jillian, your armpits are a mess.  
Go switch tops, I'll handle the  
firing.

ANDERS

Ooh can I do a ride-along? Just to  
observe. Learn your ways.

ALICE

Fine, let's go, stretch.

ANDERS

Yes! I just gotta do one thing.  
I'll be right there.

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

The guys reflect on the wild day. Ders tosses Adam the Top Gun hat.

ANDERS

When I thought you were dead, I  
pictured you in a little coffin  
with that hat on and-- ... Welcome  
back, dude.

Ders gets out his cell.

BLAKE

Just needed some tough love, right?

ADAM

Hey, good luck with those fires.

Ders is on the phone, puts his finger up, politely mouths  
"Shut Up."

ANDERS

(into phone)

Hey, Dad. ... Just wanted you to  
know that I get to help fire some  
people today. ... Oh, yeah,  
sure...

(to guys)

He put me on hold.

BLAKE

Awww, he's holding you.

Ders likes that idea, but the sweet moment is interrupted.

ADAM

(into phone)

Hello, sir. It's your lucky day  
because I've got a deal-- ... Well  
FUCK YOU TOO, YA DUMB IDIOT!!!

Anders and Blake roll their eyes at each other and then a  
SCREAM is heard from the break room.

INT. OFFICE - BREAK ROOM - SAME TIME

A co-worker has discovered Sigourney Beaver folded into the dishwasher, dripping with steaming hot water. Blake pokes his head in the door.

BLAKE

You ever seen *Alien: Resurrection*?

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE