I LIVE WITH MODELS

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COLD OPEN

INT. CHAIN COFFEE SHOP - DAY (Tommy, Luke, Woman, Extras) * TOMMY (A CHEEKY, RUFFLED BARISTA) FROTHS MILK WITH THE COFFEE * MACHINE NEXT TO HIS FRIEND SETH (LAZY, SLOBBY STONER) * A GUY IN A WHITE SUIT WITH FLASHY SUNGLASSES AND SLICKED BACK * HAIR TAKES HIS COFFEE. * CUSTOMER * (CHEESY) Italian half-roast with a * hint of vanilla. Grazie mille dude. Grazie mille. ≁ SETH ROLLS HIS EYES. TOMMY Seth, next time you serve someone that cool, give them a free copy of my ≁ debut hip hop album. * HE HANDS SETH A CD, SETH LOOKS AT IT. SETH * 'Rappaccino'? TOMMY ≁ You know what they say, write what you * know. * SETH * What happened to the comic book? *

2.

TOMMY * (HOLDS UP HAND DRAWN COMIC) Captain Americano. Makes coffee by day, fights crime by night. The caffeine helps him stay awake. SETH Tommy, you're 26 and still wearing a name tag to work. Maybe you're not gonna be famous. TOMMY I'm not ready to give up on my dreams. * I just need to sell my screenplay. SETH * Screenplay? TOMMY Elevator pitch: Plucky everyman working in a coffee shop but destined for greater things. At its core, it's about hope. SETH That story always ends the same way. TOMMY He defeats the robot army and saves the world? SETH LOOKS UNIMPRESSED AS LUKE (A SHARP-SUITED, RUTHLESS * MODEL AGENT) WALKS IN, TALKING LOUDLY INTO HIS IPHONE. LUKE

> (DOWN PHONE) He can't drop out, he's my only hand model. Tell him he's blacklisted.

> > (MORE)

LUKE (CONT'D)

The only work he's getting from me is milking my grandpa's prostate. (TO TOMMY, RUDE)

Hey, Cookie Dough. Cappuccino.

LUKE (CONT'D)

And put some foam in it.

TOMMY

(TO HIMSELF) I've got some foam right here. (HACKS UP SPIT)

LUKE

(DOWN PHONE) Well you better pray for a miracle because we have precisely eight minutes to find a perfect pair of hands for this coffee commercial.

TOMMY

Your coffee sir.

LUKE GRABS TOMMY BY THE WRIST, INSPECTS HIS HANDS.

LUKE

Good knuckle density. Nice index to pinkie ratio. And cuticles as pure as angel panties.

TOMMY

This is kind of weird dude.

LUKE

Shhh. (DOWN PHONE) And it's definitely just the hands right? Doesn't matter if he's got a face like chow mein? TOMMY HEADS TO THE TILL.

TOMMY

(TO HIMSELF) Miami bigshots, think

they can push me around.

LUKE

How would you like to earn a thousand

dollars?

TOMMY

(TURNS BACK) I'll do anything you

want. The name's Tommy.

LUKE

Whatever. Here's to your perfect

hands.

LUKE RAISES HIS CAPPUCCINO, TOMMY GRABS IT FROM HIM.

TOMMY

Let me get you another one of those.

CUT TO

MAIN TITLES

A RAPID MONTAGE OF PHOTOS: TOMMY ON THE SHOOT; CAMERA FLASHES; MODELLING A COFFEE MAKER; HANGING OUT WITH HOT MODELS; HE'S HANDED MONEY; HE CLINKS CHAMPAGNE GLASSES WITH LUKE; HE TRIES TO SHOW LUKE HIS COMIC BOOK.

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ACT ONE

SCENE A

<u>INT. MODELS' APARTMENT - DAY</u> (Tommy, Ana, Gabe, Luke, Tina, Gina)

LUKE LEADS TOMMY INTO A PIMPED OUT APARTMENT, WITH GLASS DOORS, ROOF TERRACE, AND AN OCEAN VIEW BEYOND.

LUKE

Welcome to the penthouse.

TOMMY

Wow Luke, your place is like a sex

palace. (SUDDEN REALISATION) Hang on,

when I said I'd do anything I didn't

mean...

LUKE

This is your place, rent free, for as long as you're signed with the agency.

TOMMY

You want to sign me?

LUKE

You did great today. I'm gonna make you famous.

TOMMY

Do hand models get famous?

LUKE

Stick with me and these could be the hands that hold the next iPhone. (LUKE TAKES TOMMY'S FINGER) With one swipe, you go from obscurity, to being loved by millions.

LUKE SWIPES TOMMY'S FINGER ACROSS HIS PHONE SCREEN.

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6.

TOMMY	*
(AT PHONE) Err	*
LUKE	*
(CHECKS PHONE) Yeah, that's a private	*
photo Tommy. Should've swiped the	*
other way you know what I mean.	*
LUKE POCKETS HIS PHONE THEN PULLS OUT A CONTRACT.	*
TOMMY	*
I always thought my break would come	*
from a traditional route, like my	
writing or my ground-breaking pizza	
designs.	
LUKE	
Just sign here.	
TOMMY	
Woah. You probably think I'm some	
naive schmuck, who will just sign his	
life away. But you should know, I have	
watched a lot of Entourage. And if you	
think I'm going to be won over, by a	
70 inch SMART TV, and these cool	
sliding doors	
TOMMY THROWS OPEN THE DOOR, IT DOESN'T SLIDE, IT SWINGS, STRAIGHT INTO A COFFEE TABLE WITH A SMASH.	

TOMMY (CONT'D) That was just a regular door. I'll sign that contract now actually.

HE SIGNS.

LUKE

(TO TOMMY'S HANDS) These are agency property now. Don't think of them as your hands, but as high end assets, with you attached. Rule 1, no contact sports, that includes patty cake. Rule 2, moisturize.

HE HANDS TOMMY SOME MOISTURIZER, WHO SQUIRTS IT LIBERALLY ONTO HIS HANDS.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Woah. Go easy.

TOMMY

Oh, this is the good stuff?

LUKE

Yeah, it's 90% stem cells. It came all the way here in a North Korean guy's ass-hole. Rule 3, no jacking off.

TOMMY

Seriously?

LUKE

Seriously.

TOMMY

But I can use a hands free method, right?

LUKE

You mean having sex with a woman?

TOMMY

(THINKS FOR A BEAT) Yeah, yeah, that's what I meant.

(MORE)

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TOMMY (CONT'D)

(LOOKING ROUND) So which one's my

room?

HE OPENS A DOOR INTO THE BATHROOM.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS LIKE A GIRL) AAAHHH!

HE COMES BACK OUT.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(HUSHED WHISPER) Luke, there's a girl

in there, in the shower, completely

naked.

ANA (A TOUGH-TALKING CATALOGUE MODEL) BURSTS OUT OF THE BATHROOM IN A TOWEL, WIELDING A PLUNGER LIKE A WEAPON.

ANA

You got three seconds to get out of

here before I plunge your ass.

LUKE

Ana, this is Tommy, your new room-

mate.

SHE DOESN'T LOWER THE PLUNGER.

LUKE (CONT'D)

It's because of the hands.

SHE LOWERS IT.

ANA OK. * LUKE * Ana's a curvy model. It because of... * well you've already seen why. * TOMMY * It wasn't locked. *

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LUKE	*
You're in a models' flat now, they see	*
each other naked all the time.	*
ANA	*
Is that gonna be a problem?	*
TOMMY	*
(FLUSHED) Nah, not a problem.	*
TWO STUNNING GIRLS WALK OUT OF ANOTHER DOOR WEARING LAST NIGHT'S CLUB WEAR. THEY HEAD INTO THE BATHROOM, GIGGLING. TOMMY'S JAW HITS THE FLOOR.	
TOMMY (CONT'D)	
(TO LUKE) Can we discuss Rule 3 again?	
LUKE	
At ease Captain Boner, they don't live	
here.	
ANA	
Luke I need some money, I haven't had	
a shoot in a month.	
LUKE	
Then don't head butt photographers	
ANA	
He kept saying 'YOLO', I had no	
choice.	
LUKE	
And now you've got no jobs. But you	*
have got some fan mail.	*
ANA	*
You sure? I've never had fan mail.	*

10.

LUKE * Came right to my office. Which is * weird because I don't really tell people I represent you. * HE HANDS ANA AN ENVELOPE, SHE OPENS IT EXCITEDLY. * ANA Ah, it's a beautiful drawing! * LUKE AND TOMMY LOOK AT IT - AND IMMEDIATELY RECOIL. * TOMMY / LUKE Wooooaaahhhh. LUKE What is that? A voodoo goat demon? ANA No, it's me. But with bat wings... and the hooves of a goat. LUKE Ok I think we've got a psycho. ANA Oh, I see, someone finally sends me * some fan art, with my eyes scratched out, and immediately he's a psychopath? LUKE/TOMMY Yes. ANA Well, I think I look pretty cool with a tail. *

LUKE * (TILTING HIS HEAD) I don't think * that's a tail. * THE OTHERS TILT THEIR HEAD TO MATCH. TOMMY NODS IN AGREEMENT. * TOMMY * If it is a tail, it's a Jewish tail. * ANA * He's obviously spent a lot of time on * this, the least I can do is reply. * TOMMY *

Ana, I think this guy might be

dangerous.

ANA

If he was dangerous, he wouldn't sign

his name at the bottom.

TOMMY

He has done it in blood though.

ANA

Which is not easy. It always clots

before you get to the end.

TOMMY AND LUKE LOOK AT EACH OTHER CONCERNED - AS THE TWO GIRLS COME OUT OF THE BATHROOM AND HEAD TO THE FRONT DOOR.

LUKE

Hey girls, wanna share a cab uptown?

TINA

We're going downtown.

LUKE

Me too.

THEY EXIT.

GABE (MUSCULAR, CHEESY, MALE MODEL) STEPS OUT OF HIS BEDROOM IN HIS BOXER SHORTS, PERFECT ABS ON SHOW.

> Ana, you got any coconut water? I am running on empty. (TO TOMMY) Oh hey guy.

> > ANA

GABE

This is Tommy, Luke moved him in.

GABE LOOKS CONFUSED.

ANA (CONT'D)

It's because of the hands. This is

Gabe. He's an underwear model because

of this...

ANA SLAPS HIS PECS.

ANA (CONT'D)

See? No wobble.

ANA GOES INTO HER ROOM.

TOMMY

Did you just ..? With both of ...?

GABE

Uh huh.

TOMMY

Awesome!

GABE

Yeah. Apart from the crushing tsunami of emptiness that'll hit me when they leave.

TOMMY

They just got a cab with Luke.

GABE

There it is! (CONVULSES IN SORROW) GABE COLLAPSES INTO TOMMY'S ARMS. TOMMY IS CONFUSED. * TOMMY * OK. Little over-familiar. * GABE * Sorry, my emotions are so raw. I just * really need to talk it out with * someone. * TOMMY * (UNCOMFORTABLE) Did you have anyone in * mind? Maybe a friend? Someone... who's * not me? * GABE PULLS OUT OF THE HUG AND COMPOSES HIMSELF. GABE * You're right, we just met. You don't want to hear all the intimate details of my sex life. TOMMY ≁ Erm... I could hear some of the * details. Let's grab a beer. * GABE HANDS TOMMY A BEER, BUT IT SLIPS THROUGH HIS FINGERS AND * SMASHES ON THE FLOOR.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(SURPRISED) That moisturizer is good.

CUT TO:

SCENE B

EXT. MODELS' APARTMENT. ROOF GARDEN - A LITTLE LATER (Tommy, Gabe)

GABE AND TOMMY SIT ON SUN LOUNGERS, OVERLOOKING THE CITY.

GABE

So I met Tina on a shoot and I met Gina through Tina. And we started having these intense, magical, slippery threesomes. You know what I mean?

TOMMY

(MONOTONE, LYING) Yes, I have experienced that many times.

GABE

But I feel like, something's missing. I want to take things to the next level.

TOMMY

Ah, you want to spice it up. Maybe introduce another guy. I could... step up? The timing's actually perfect, Luke's got this whole rule three thing...

GABE

I meant take it to the next level emotionally. This is not like other threesomes I've had, we've got a connection. I really think they could be the 'two'.

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TOMMY
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The 'two'?

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GABE
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My soulmates.

TOMMY

Don't you think it's bit of a coincidence that you've found your soulmate in two girls who happen to be smoking hot and into group sex?

GABE

I know, it's like fate!

TOMMY

So what's the problem here?

GABE

This (GESTURES TO HIS BODY) is the problem. Girls just see this unbelievable body and think all I want is sex. They never think about what's underneath.

TOMMY

What is underneath?

GABE

Just a regular guy, with the same needs as everyone else. To be loved, to be held, and maybe one day to do something worthy, like be a shepherd.

TOMMY

A shepherd?

GABE It's a guy who looks after sheep Tommy. TOMMY I know what a shepherd is. Sounds to * me like you should tell this to them. * Have a good old fashioned heart to heart to heart. GABE What if they don't feel the same and I lose them, forever?

TOMMY

Then you'll know they were never truly, the one... s.

GABE

You're right Tommy, looks like I've	
got a double date with destiny. It's	*
so great you're here, so we can do all	*
this guy stuff.	*
GABE FLIPS ONTO HIS FRONT, GESTURES TO HIS BACK.	*
GABE (CONT'D)	*
Now can you top me up with the mango	*
body butter?	*

CUT TO *

SCENE C

INT. MODEL'S APARTMENT - LATER (Tommy, Ana, Gabe, Plum)

THE GLASS DOOR IS TAPED UP WITH CARDBOARD.

ANA AND GABE ARE LOUNGING AROUND LOOKING BEAUTIFUL.

TOMMY

OK I think I've done it.

TOMMY ENTERS WEARING A LUXURY BATHROBE, HOLDING A JUG OF MARGHERITA.

ANA

What? Mugged Hugh Hefner?

TOMMY

No. Ranked everything in the apartment

in order of awesome. Donut maker

nearly won it, but was narrowly beaten

by the disco button.

HE PRESSES A BUTTON ON THE WALL - THE LIGHTS TURN DISCO. "D.I.S.C.O" BY OTTOWAN - PLAYS LOUDLY. TOMMY ENJOYS IT FOR A SECOND, BEFORE ANA SHUTS IT DOWN.

ANA

The novelty wears off.

GABE

Have you tried the massage jets in the

shower?

TOMMY

I did not know about those!

TOMMY RACES INTO THE BATHROOM.

PLUM (A HIGHLY STRUNG CATWALK MODEL) STORMS IN SLAMMING THE DOOR, SHE THROWS HER BAG ON THE FLOOR AND STAMPS HER FEET.

PLUM

Do not ask me about my go-see!

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OK.
PLUM WALKS RIGHT INTO THEIR LINE OF SIGHT.
                     PLUM
        Just don't even bring it up.
                     GABE
       Got it.
PLUM JAMS HERSELF BETWEEN THEM ON THE SOFA.
                     PLUM
        Because I don't even wanna talk about
A BEAT. PLUM FAKES AN 'ABOUT TO CRY' NOISE
                     ANA
        (SIGHS) Hey Plum, how was the -
                     PLUM
        It was a disaster!
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ANA

GABE

What was the gig?

PLUM

Christian Saunders - he's launching a new perfume - "Raw". It's part of that whole low-life, meth-head food-stamp chic.

GABE

That's so hot right now.

ANA

I picked the wrong year to get my teeth fixed.

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PLUM
The commercial is a gritty bar fight -
hobos versus skanks. But Christian
says I'm too 'aloof'.
             GABE
Noooo. You're not aloof. Christian
Saunders is aloof. He's a massive
loof.
             PLUM
Do you even know what it means?
             GABE
What does it mean?
             PLUM
Ana?
             ANA
Remember that snooty doorman we had
called Laurence?
             PLUM
I'm sorry but I'm not on first name
terms with the doormen.
             ANA
And that's aloof.
             GABE
(OFF PLUM'S LOOK) Bring it in bambina.
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(OPENS ARMS TO HUG HER)

PLUM

No touching. I'm going to take a long bath, clear my mind, and try not think about anything else weird or disturbing.

SHE OPENS THE BATHROOM DOOR TO SEE A NAKED TOMMY.

TOMMY / PLUM

ААННННННН!

FADE OUT *

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE D

FADE IN:

<u>INT. MODELS' APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER</u> (Tommy, Ana, Gabe, Plum)

ANA IS FITTING A LOCK ON THE BATHROOM DOOR.

PLUM, TOMMY, GABE SIT ROUND A TABLE. PLUM IS TRAUMATISED WITH A BLANKET ROUND HER.

TOMMY

So in conclusion, you can't have seen what you think you saw, because my hands were clearly behind my head. (HE DEMONSTRATES)

PLUM

I dunno, maybe it was some sort of

hands-free method?

TOMMY

(FAKE ASTONISHMENT) What?! That is

crazy. What would that even be?

PLUM

Please stop talking.

TOMMY

(QUIETLY) I will replace your sponge.

PLUM

You shouldn't even be here. I should be surrounded by elite models, it was bad enough when they moved in a plus size, but now a hand model?!

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ANA	*
Wait a minute, if Tommy's bottom rung,	*
does that mean I don't have taste the	*
milk anymore to see if it's gone bad?	*
TOMMY	*
Why am I bottom rung?	*
PLUM	*
Listen up Spongebob, the modeling	*
world is like a zoo. You don't keep	*
the lions and the tigers in with the	*
(TO ANA) hippos and the(TO TOMMY)	*
slugs. My stock is plummeting, even	*
Ana's got a fan!	*
TOMMY	
More a creepy psychopath stalker.	
PLUM	
Where's my creepy psychopath stalker?!	
GABE	
(COMFORTING) He's out there somewhere	
babe.	
PLUM	
What if this is my Tundra.	
GABE	

No Plum, don't say it.

TOMMY

What's Tundra?

GABE

It's a model's worst fear.

PLUM

Tundra is when you get frozen out by the industry. It starts with the little things. The phone stops ringing. The party invites dry up. The gift bags don't have anything good in them.

GABE

(CROSSES HIMSELF) Santa Maria...

PLUM

You don't get the gig at a go-see. Then you don't get the go-see from the get-go. And when the go-sees all go, you're gone. (DRAMATIC) To the frozen wasteland of Tundra.

THE WHISTLE OF AN ICY WIND.

EVERYONE SHUDDERS. TOMMY LOOKS AT THE FRENCH WINDOW, TO SEE THE CARDBOARD BLOWING IN THE WIND.

TOMMY

I will fix that.

GABE

You're nowhere near Tundra.

ANA

Yeah, uptight skinny bitch never goes

out of fashion.

PLUM

Oh thanks.

GABE

Who cares what Christian Saunders

thinks?

*

*

*

*

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*

PLUM

You're right. (BEAT) You know he said he couldn't even imagine me in a dive bar?

TOMMY

Have you ever been to one?

PLUM

I'm not a redneck.

TOMMY

But you live two blocks from Vinny's.

PLUM

Vinny's?

TOMMY

With the neon sign and the boarded up windows.

ANA

That place is a gun store.

TOMMY

No, it's the best bar in the world. We should go. (TO PLUM) I could buy you a drink to apologize for the whole naked, massage jets, shower head... misunderstanding.

PLUM

(SHUDDERS) Do they serve anything strong enough to obliterate that image from my brain?

TOMMY		*
Yeah, it's called the Eraser. But it's		*
a Thursday, you'll need to clear your		*
weekend.		*
	<u>CUT TO</u>	*

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SCENE E

INT. VINNY'S BAR - DAY (Tommy, Ana, Gabe, Plum, Vinny, Gummy Joe, Extras) TOMMY LEADS THE GANG THROUGH THE DOOR. IT'S A LOW RENT DIVE * * BAR, POPULATED WITH REGULARS. TOMMY * Welcome to Vinny's. Where men are men * and women are... usually here by * mistake. * ANA * Let's get some shots. * PLUM * Yeah. I'll take tetanus, rabies, and * by the looks of things, chlamydia. * TOMMY LEADS THE GANG TO THE BAR. TOMMY * Guys, you can't get a drink till you're had your photo taken with * * Snappy. ON THE BAR IS A STUFFED ALLIGATOR STANDING ON ITS HIND LEGS. * HE HOLDS UP HIS PHONE. * PLUM * I'm gonna stop you there. * SHE SNATCHES HIS CAMERA AWAY. * TOMMY But it's a Vinny's tradition, like drinking the moonshine on New Year's * Eve. And having diarrhea on New Year's * * Day.

I can't have random photos of me going up online. I've got a brand to maintain, I don't want people seeing me in a scummy dive bar. What if Christian Saunders saw it? And it completely changed his opinion of me? (THINKS) Five minutes, I'm gonna fix my hair.

GABE

(WARY) Tommy, there is a man over

there with no teeth.

TOMMY

Oh hey Gummy Joe!

GUMMY JOE

(MUMBLES) Hey Tommy!

BEHIND THE BAR, STANDS VINNY (BURNED-OUT BIKER) WEARS SUNGLASSES, COWBOY HAT, HIS ARMS FOLDED.

TOMMY

How's it going Vinny? (NO RESPONSE)

Vinny? Vinny!

VINNY

Ah hey Tommy. I was out cold.

GABE

You can sleep standing up?

VINNY

I have to. If I lay down, it's over. Where have you been Tommy? I haven't seen you all day.

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TOMMY

You're not going to believe this, I just got a job as a hand model!

VINNY

Well I always thought you had great knuckle density. Good ratios. And cuticles as pure as a mescaline epiphany.

TOMMY

You never told me that.

VINNY

(INTENSE) There's a lot of things I

haven't told you Tommy.

TOMMY

Maybe just give me four beers.

GABE

Three. I'll take a hot water, with some peppermint and just a level teaspoon of brown sugar.

VINNY

(THINKS) Erm, I think I've got a Bud light out back. I could warm it up for you?

ANA COUNTS CHANGE IN HER HAND AND POINTS AT A CHALK BOARD.

ANA

How much are the BBQ ribs?

VINNY

Oh, that's not a menu. That's my

bucket list. I always wanted to BBQ

ribs. (SHRUGS) Maybe when I retire.

TOMMY

Cheers everyone!

TOMMY RAISES HIS BEER, BUT IT SLIPS OUT OF HIS HAND, SMASHING ON THE FLOOR.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Stupid moisturizer.

CUT TO:

SCENE F

INT. VINNY'S BAR - A LITTLE LATER (Tommy, Ana, Gabe, Plum, Vinny, Gummy Joe, Extras)

PLUM POUTS AND POSES WHILE GABE TAKES HER PICTURE. TOMMY LOOKS ON.

GABE

OK. Now give me 'sexy'.

PLUM TURNS TO HIM WITH A STOCK MODEL POUT.

GABE (CONT'D)

Great. Now give me 'grungy'.

PLUM TURNS TO HIM WITH THE SAME MODEL POUT.

GABE (CONT'D)

OK, this time just go wild, surprise

me.

AGAIN, THE SAME POUT.

GABE (CONT'D)

I wish I had your range.

BACK AT THE BAR, ANA SLAMS DOWN HER FINISHED BEER.

VINNY

Another?

ANA

What if I wanted something more powerful...? Something with a real 'kick'?

VINNY

(SECRETIVE) I can get you an unmarked sawn-off.

ANA

(TO TOMMY, VICTORIOUSLY)

I knew it!

*

BACK WITH THE OTHERS. * GABE * That's the one. What do you think Tommy? TOMMY (LOOKS AT PHOTO) I think no-one's going to believe this. It looks totally fake. PLUM Stay out of it, we're professionals at this. TOMMY Well I'm a professional at getting wasted in bars. You're standing too * upright... * HE MANHANDLES PLUM INTO A POSITION AGAINST THE BAR. TOMMY (CONT'D) Get your slouch on. Let the bar take * your weight. Hold this. + HE HANDS HER A BEER. TOMMY (CONT'D) Wait a second.

HE REACHES OVER THE BAR, DIPS HIS FINGERS INTO THE DRIP TRAY AND FLICKS IT INTO PLUM'S FACE.

PLUM

Gross, what are you doing?

TOMMY

It's beer sweat. Now we just need a

little make-up smear...

HE SMEARS HER FACE WITH A BAR TOWEL.

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TOMMY (CONT'D)

Get the eyes nice and bloodshot.

TOMMY BLOWS CIGARETTE ASH IN HER FACE.

PLUM

(SPLUTTERS) Ugh. I'm not supposed to

be a junkie.

TOMMY

Sounding a bit aloof there Plum.

PLUM

Fine.

SHE GRABS MORE ASH AND RUBS IT INTO HER EYES SURPRISINGLY AGGRESSIVELY.

TOMMY

(THINKS) Something's still missing.

PLUM

(EYES SQUINTING) Just take the picture

Tommy!

TOMMY

Gummy Joe! Get over here.

GUMMY JOE PUTS HIS ARM ROUND HER, GRINNING.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

That's the one.

WE SEE THE PHOTO - BLOODSHOT PLUM SQUINTS AT CAMERA, AS GUMMY JOE LOOKS DOWN HER TOP.

CUT TO:

<u>SCENE G</u>

<u>INT. MODELS' APARTMENT - NEXT MORNING</u> (Tommy, Ana, Gabe, Plum, Luke)	*
ANA IS SAT AT HER LAPTOP, TOMMY COMES OUT OF HIS ROOM, IN A DRESSING GOWN, HUNGOVER, SLUMPS DOWN NEXT TO ANA ON THE SOFA.	* *
ANA	*
Wow. You look how I feel.	*
TOMMY	*
Well you look you look fine.	*
ANA	*
Found him!	
TOMMY	
The stalker? How can you be sure.	
ANA	
Well the names match and his profile	
pic is me.	
TOMMY	
With the?	
ANA	
With the eyes scratched out, yeah.	
TOMMY	
OK. I really don't think you should	
contact this creep. You don't know	
what goes on inside guys' heads.	
ANA	
What does go on?	
TOMMY	
Dark thoughts Ana. Dark, twisted,	
guilty thoughts. I'm guessing.	

*

ANA

We all have weird thoughts Tommy. Like, could you kill a pig with your bare hands?

TOMMY

Maybe don't write about that in your letter.

ANA

I won't. I'm gonna draw him a picture. GABE RETURNS TO THE FLAT, TAKING TOMMY TO ONE SIDE.

GABE

Dude I spoke to Tina and Gina and it's on. We're officially boyfriend and girlfriend and girlfriend.

TOMMY

Awww. You make such a sweet triple!

GABE

It felt so good man! Like I was tearing open my rib cage and letting everything spill out all over them.

TOMMY

What did you say?

GABE

First, I said "I really think we've got a connection" and they said, "Oh yeah". Then I said "I think we should take this to the next level" and they said, "YEAH... Ohhh YEAH" And I said do you wanna give this thing a shot?

GABE (CONT'D)

And they said (ORGASMICALLY) "Yes!

YES! OH GOD, YES!"

TOMMY

Were you, by any chance, having sex when this happened?

GABE

No. (THINKS) But they were.

PLUM ENTERS FROM THE SHOWER.

PLUM

I think I scrubbed all the 'Vinny's' off me. Now I just need to burn my clothes.

LUKE WALKS IN THE DOOR ON THE PHONE, TALKING.

LUKE

(DOWN PHONE)... Of course someone hacked Plum's account. If she'd actually uploaded that photo herself she would have to be a (TO PLUM) total freaking lunatic.

HE HOLDS UP HIS PHONE, IT'S THE DIVE BAR PIC.

LUKE (CONT'D)

What is this?

PLUM

(GRASPING) An innovative re-brand?

LUKE

Try career suicide. I've just spent the last two hours tying to convince Chanel not to end your contract.

(MORE)

LUKE (CONT'D)

I'm this close to having to dig up Coco and personally apologize to her worm-ridden face.

PLUM

Did Christian Saunders see it?

LUKE

No, I deleted your account.

ANA

Wait, you know her password?

LUKE

I know all of yours. And Gabe, think

of something more secure than "Gabe".

GABE

(REMEMBERS) That's what it was!

LUKE

(LOOKS AT PHOTO) Bad makeup, bloodshot eyes, are you're having a nervous breakdown?

PLUM

It was all Tommy's idea.

LUKE

Who's Tommy?

PLUM

The hand model. You hired him

yesterday.

TOMMY

Hey Luke.

*

*

*

LUKE (ALL CHARM) Tommy! Your prints look amazing by the way. PLUM (PANICKY) Ok, what if we spin this? Say I did have a breakdown? Couple of weeks in 'rehab'. Relaunch me in the Spring. LUKE Are you willing to shave your head? PLUM What's Plan B? LUKE Sex Tape.

PLUM

Plan C?

LUKE

Damage limitation. Go to the Prada party tonight. Look pretty, stay sober, and if you have to stand next to an average person, for God's sake make sure they have teeth.

LUKE SWEEPS OUT.

TOMMY

Plum - I am so sorry.

PLUM

Stay away from me Spongebob!

GABE

Hey - Spongebob is our friend!

*

TOMMY

Can that not stick?

ANA

Ship's sailed Spongebob.

SCENE H

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

(Tommy, Ana, Gabe, Plum, Clipboard Lady, Extras) THE GANG STAND IN A LINE OF FASHIONABLE YOUNG THINGS.

TOMMY

So is this like a VIP, models,

champagne and ice sculptures party?

ANA

Ice sculptures? It's not an episode of Entourage.

TOMMY

(PLAYING COOL) Yeah I know, I just meant, like, chocolate fountains and...

GABE

Chocolate fountains? It's not a dream.

PLUM

Just face it Tommy, you don't belong here. You belong under a rock in a stinky pond that nobody likes. From now on, you don't know me.

TOMMY

Ok fine.

PLUM

How am I not in the VIP line?

A LADY WITH A CLIPBOARD WALKS OVER.

LADY

We've been looking for you.

PLUM

At last.

Not you. (TO TOMMY) Him.

SHE LEADS TOMMY BEYOND THE VELVET ROPE. TOMMY DOES AN UNDIGNIFIED VICTORY DANCE.

TOMMY

(SINGS TO D.I.S.C.O.) V - I - P - Tom-

my! V - I - P Tom-my!

SCENE I

INT. NIGHTCLUB. KITCHENS - NIGHT (Tommy, Clipboard Lady, Extras)

TOMMY IS LED THROUGH THE KITCHEN.

TOMMY

Who are the other VIPs? I think I saw Kim Kardashian but I wasn't sure

because I only saw her from the front.

LADY

Put this on.

SHE HANDS HIM SOME CLOTHES.

TOMMY

This is a waiter's uniform?! I think

there's been a mistake. I'm a model.

LADY

What for, maternity wear?

TOMMY

Take a look at these babies. (PRESENTS HANDS) See the knuckle ratio? The

cuticles?

LADY

They're perfect...

SHE DUMPS A TRAY OF CANAPES ON THEM.

LADY (CONT'D)

Now get out there. Kim wants canapes.

CUT TO:

SCENE J

INT. NIGHTCLUB. PARTY - NIGHT (Ana, Gabe, Plum, Christian, Mean Girl 1, Mean Girl 2, Extras)

COOL LIGHTS, COOL PEOPLE, COOL DRINKS.

ANA

Check it out. There is an ice

sculpture.

PLUM

No one tell Tommy.

GABE

Is that Christian Saunders?

HE POINTS TO A FLAMBOYANT, KARL LAGERFELD TYPE IN A CROWD.

Yeah, and he's surrounded by

sycophants.

GABE

Using every cheap trick in the book to

get his attention.

PLUM

And not one of them is doing the suck

and look. Rookies.

PLUM ELBOWS HER WAY INTO CHRISTIAN'S CIRCLE.

CHRISTIAN

... His suit was sickening. And as he spoke, I said to God, please make this pig of a man stop talking. And then a wave swept him right off my yacht.

PLUM SUCKS DEEPLY ON HER STRAW. AND RAISES HER EYES AT CHRISTIAN SEDUCTIVELY.

HE NOTICES HER, JUST AS SHE RUNS OUT OF DRINK.

*

*

PLUM

(SPLUTTER) Christian! I didn't know

you had a yacht.

MEAN GIRL

(TO NEXT GIRL) Because he never sails

it to Tundra.

ANOTHER WANNABE PUSHES IN FRONT OF PLUM.

MEAN GIRL 2

Hi Christian, I'm Brie and I'm

bringing back the overbite.

SHE FLASHES HER OVERBITE. PLUM MIMICS HER LIKE A SCHOOL-GIRL, * STICKING HER TEETH OUT. *

* PLUM I'm Mmmh mmmh mmmh and I'm mmmh mmh * mmh. * MEAN GIRL 2 TURNS AROUND, CATCHING HER, PLUM PRETENDS SHE'S PICKED SOMETHING FROM HER TEETH WITH HER FINGER. * * PLUM (CONT'D) *

That's got it.

CUT TO: *

SCENE K

INT. NIGHTCLUB. PARTY - A LITTLE LATER (Gabe, Tina, Gina, Extras)

GABE IS NOW WITH TINA AND GINA - ONE ON EACH ARM.

GABE

Tina, Gina, you've got the most

beautiful pair of pairs of eyes I've

ever seen. I'm so happy.

GINA / TINA

Us too.

GABE

To the three of us. I really think

this is gonna work out.

THEY TRY TO LINK ARMS TO DRINK CHAMPAGNE LIKE A BRIDE AND GROOM, BUT WITH THREE ARMS IT'S REALLY AWKWARD AND CLUMSY, NO ONE IS ABLE TO SIP THEIR DRINKS PROPERLY.

SCENE L

INT. NIGHTCLUB. PARTY - CONTINUOUS (Tommy, Ana, Luke, Extras)

TOMMY SLUMPS DOWN NEXT TO ANA.

TOMMY

Maybe Plum's right, I don't belong here. You know they thought I was a

waiter?

ANA

You were in the kitchen? Tell me you

got some canapes?

TOMMY

I'm upset, I'm not an idiot.

HE PULLS A FISTFUL OF SHRIMP OUT OF HIS POCKET.

ANA

Well I'm glad you came. Did you get

any dip?

TOMMY DIPS A SHRIMP INTO HIS CHEST POCKET, THERE'S SWEET CHILLI SAUCE INSIDE.

LUKE APPEARS.

LUKE

Tommy, there's someone I want you to

meet.

SCENE M

INT. NIGHTCLUB. PARTY - CONTINUOUS (Gabe, Tina, Gina, Extras)

GABE DANCES WITH TINA AND GINA AT THE SAME TIME TO "IT TAKES TWO" BY MARVIN GAYE.

GABE

(SINGS) It takes two baby! Just me and

you. (AWKWARD) And you.

SONG ENDS.

GINA

Can we go back to your place?

GABE

There's no rush, let's stay and get to

know each other.

TTNA

Ok.

THEY SIT DOWN.

GABE

I want our minds to meet, our souls to snuggle. Who is the real Tina? What makes Gina tick?

GINA

Well last night made me tick. (GIGGLES)

GABE

Let's go deeper. Like ... what's your greatest fear?

TINA

That we won't have another night like last night?

Soulmates! Let's talk about something

other than sex. Anything at all.

GABE

THEY ALL THINK. TUMBLEWEED MOMENT. TINA CHECKS HER PHONE.

GABE (CONT'D)

Worst dates?

GINA

Oh my god, I was seeing this guy once,

and he said he wanted to be a

shepherd!

TINA

A shepherd?! That's the lamest thing I have ever heard. (LAUGHS)

GABE

(HIT BY A TSUNAMI OF EMOTION AGAIN)

There it is!

SCENE N

INT. NIGHTCLUB. PARTY - CONTINUOUS (Tommy, Ana, Plum, Luke, Christian, Extras)

LUKE BRINGS TOMMY OVER TO CHRISTIAN.

LUKE

Christian this is the guy I was

telling you about, Tommy.

CHRISTIAN

(RECOILS IN DISGUST) ERGGHH.

LUKE

Yeah yeah I know, but look at the

hands.

CHRISTIAN

(IMPRESSED) Ooohhh. Tommy, you're like

a storm. All frightening and beautiful

at once.

TOMMY

Okay. That's good, I guess.

CHRISTIAN

(BURSTS OUT LAUGHING) I'm sorry it's

just when you talk your face moves and

it looks even more stupid. Do it

again. Say something else.

TOMMY

Err, hello, my name is Tommy.

CHRISTIAN

Hmmm, not so funny second time.

PLUM JOINS ANA, SEETHING AS SHE WATCHES TOMMY APPARENTLY WOOING CHRISTIAN SAUNDERS.

PLUM * I really have hit rock bottom. Even * the slug is hotter than me. ANA * The zoo cages have been thrown open, the animals are running wild. And * what's this? The once proud lioness * bows down to the hippo queen! * PLUM * (TAKES ANA'S DRINK) I think you've had * enough of these. But you're right. * Something's got to be done. Tonight I * did not come dressed for Tundra. * PLUM PUSHES HER WAY INTO THE CIRCLE. PLUM (CONT'D) Tommy! How you doing!? CHRISTIAN You two know each other? PLUM Yeah we live together! Tommy's actually one of my best friends. TOMMY Really? You said I belong in a pond. PLUM

> Ha ha, that was a joke! (LOADED EYE CONTACT - PLAY ALONG) We're always joking!

TOMMY

Yeah always joking. She calls me Spongebob and I call her utterly twofaced!

PLUM

Ha ha! Tommy you are SO funny. Like

this afternoon when you hilariously

wrecked my career!

SHE PUNCHES HIS ARM A BIT TOO HARD.

TOMMY

And you are... (RUBS ARM) stronger

than you look.

TOMMY SHOVES HER BACK. SHE COLLIDES WITH A WAITER, WHO TIPS GUACAMOLE OVER HER.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Lighter than you look too.

PLUM GETS UP, AND SLINGS A TRAY OF SUSHI ROLLS AT TOMMY.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hey!

TOMMY SCOOPS A LOAD OF SWEET CHILLI OUT OF HIS POCKET AND FLINGS IT IN HER FACE.

PLUM

UGGHH!

PLUM LEAPS ON HIM LIKE A HELL CAT, AND PUSHES A DESSERT INTO HIS FACE.

PLUM (CONT'D)

This is for humping my bath sponge!

TOMMY

(YELLS) That was a hands-free cleaning

method!

*

*

ANA

Plum.

ANA HANDS PLUM A METAL TRAY.

TOMMY

(TO ANA) I thought we were friends!

ANA

I thought this was a fight!

PLUM RUNS AT TOMMY WITH THE TRAY AND IS ABOUT TO HIT HIM WITH IT LIKE A WRESTLER.

CHRISTIAN

Freeze! This is my vision for "Raw"!

You're not aloof Plum, you are mean

and dirty like a junkyard dog. I want

you to be my star!

PLUM

(STUNNED) Ok.

CHRISTIAN

And Tommy, I want your hands to smear

her in rat's blood.

TOMMY

Rat's blood?

CHRISTIAN

It's my signature.

PLUM / TOMMY

(FORCED CHEER) Yay.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

52.

*

TAG

FADE IN:

EXT. MODELS'	APARTMENT.	ROOF	GARDEN	_	NIGHT	*
(Tommy, Ana	, Gabe, Plu	m)				*

TOMMY IS ON A CHAIR, INSPECTING HIS HANDS.

TOMMY

Dried rat's blood really gets under

your fingernails.

PLUM ARRIVES BEHIND HIM.

PLUM

You didn't seem too worried when you

were rubbing it into my hair. FYI - it

does not comb out.

SHE TURNS HER HEAD TO REVEAL A MATTED KNOT OF HAIR WITH A COMB STUCK IN IT.

ANA IS SAT WITH PAPER AND PENS.

ANA

Ah, I don't know what else to draw, I've sent him seven pictures now and I've run out of sins. Why isn't he writing back?

PLUM

Oh, you got a letter this morning, but I threw it out 'cause it smelt like formaldehyde.

ANA

It's from him!

ANA RACES OVER TO THE TRASH AND OPENS IT.

TOMMY

Did he like your drawings?

ANA

restraining order.

(READING) I guess not... it's a

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TOMMY
Wow. You out-creeped the creep.
ANA
There's something else in here,
another drawing, of Plum?
TOMMY
With the?
ANA
The eyes scratched out, yeah.
PLUM
I'm back on top!
GABE COMES ONTO THE BALCONY ON HIS PHONE.
GABE
(PHONE) Girls, don't do this, you only
conference call me when you're drunk.
TOMMY
Tina and Gina?
GABE
Uh-huh. (BACK DOWN PHONE) Don't beg
Gina, it's over. I need to be with
someone who understands my emotions,
the way Tommy does No Tina, we are
not bringing in Tommy for a four way!

GABE ROLLS HIS EYES TOMMY'S JAW DROPS.

TOMMY

HUH?!

* *

GABE	*			
(TO TOMMY) Don't worry I'll tell them.	*			
(DOWN PHONE) I'm not gonna risk my	*			
awesome new bro-bond for one night of	*			
physical passion with a pair of	*			
nymphomaniacs! I don't care where you	*			
wanna put his hands!	*			
TOMMY IS ALMOST SPEECHLESS SHAKES HIS HEAD MAKING PANICK NOISES.	Y *			
TOMMY	*			
(WAVING HANDS) No-no-no-no!				
GABE	*			
(BACK DOWN PHONE) I'm looking at him	*			
now, it's a definite no.	*			
ТОММҮ	*			
Gimme that phone.	*			
TOMMY LEAPS ONTO GABE'S BACK AND GRABS THE PHONE.	*			
TOMMY (CONT'D)	*			
(SHOUTS TO PHONE) We're not even that	*			
close!	*			
BUT THE PHONE SLIPS OUT OF HIS HAND AND OFF THE BALCONY.	*			
TOMMY (CONT'D)	*			
(SCREAMS) DAMN YOU MOISTURIZER!	*			
	*			
FADE O	<u>UT.</u> *			

END OF SHOW