

Crazy House

"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Nick and Whit sit next to each other in what looks like an office cubicle. They are staring at a magazine with a big sexy picture of Eva Mendes.

NICK
I would do...*anything*.

WHIT
Ok, so it's you, Eva Mendes and Ryan Gosling in the back of a limo.

NICK
Wait, Gosling's there?

WHIT
They're always together.

NICK
(thinks)
Not a deal-breaker yet. Where are we headed?

WHIT
Sizzler.

NICK
You know what I like.

WHIT
So Ryan and Eva, they're going at it hard. Just getting real gross with it. Do you join in?

NICK
Eiffel Tower. Immediately.

WHIT
Ok, how about this: everything you do to Eva, you also have to do to Ryan.

NICK
Then, no. I'm out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WHIT

Really? You'd pass up getting head from *the* Eva Mendes just because you'd also be getting some tight face puss from America's greatest heartthrob since Leo DiCap'? That's homophobic.

NICK

(caught)

Alright, you got me. Of course I would. Ryan Gosling is not a turn-off. Are you happy?

WHIT

I'm just happy someone else finally said it. I would live in that limo with them if they'd let me.

NICK

They would never let you. Eva and The Goose would never be able to stand your weird sex noises.

WHIT

I don't make weird sex noises.

NICK

It's like a Jim Carrey audition.

Nick starts to do a Jim Carrey impression.

WHIT

Are you kidding? That's an awful Jim. It's more like-

Whit starts a competing Jim Carrey impression. They lean towards each other, gathering intensity.

TONY (O. C.)

Excuse me?

We reveal that Nick and Whit are at the back of a meeting with a bunch of other people. Nick and Whit freeze, mid-sound.

TONY (CONT'D)

Nick and Whit, are you two even working on this project?

WHIT

Is this the *project* meeting?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Nick and Whit get up.

NICK

You know, from what I've heard in this meeting, you guys have a good handle on things. We don't even need to be here, honestly.

Nick grabs a box of donuts from a table full of food.

NICK (CONT'D)

We're just gonna get out of your hair.

WHIT

(cough talking)

Muffins.

Nick pops a few muffins into the donut box.

NICK

Great projections on this project, projecteers!

They leave.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1

INT. SHARED OFFICE CUBICLE

Nick and Whit are at their desks, eating the muffins and donuts. Nick opens up a spreadsheet and adds information to a single box, then closes the spreadsheet immediately.

NICK

Ok, break time.

Nick opens up a window playing an episode of "World's Greatest Pranks" where he sees someone has glued a friend's entire living room set to his ceiling. Nick laughs.

NICK (CONT'D)

That is the coolest thing I've ever seen.

WHIT

Amateurs. I could do that to your living room in ten minutes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK
Yeah, good luck lifting all of that
furniture without me.

WHIT
You want to see something really
cool? Check this out.

Whit turns his monitor to Nick. He's on Etsy looking at a
pendant necklace.

WHIT (CONT'D)
It's an authentic magical stone
pendant from the Hopi Indian tribe.

NICK
I'm so glad the Hopi were finally
able to claim rights to an Etsy
shop.

WHIT
I'm having it inscribed with
Nicole's initials. She's going to
love it.

NICK
Oh yeah? Does magic fix crazy?

WHIT
Nicole is not crazy.

Off Nick's look we flashback.

INT. WHIT'S APT - FLASHBACK

Nicole bangs on the bathroom door.

NICOLE
I heard the toilet flush in there,
WHAT ARE YOU HIDING!?

INT. NICOLE'S DINING ROOM - FLASHBACK

Whit is wolfing down some homemade dinner while Nicole looks
on lovingly.

NICOLE
Our love is so strong, Whitmer,
that even if we ate poison we
wouldn't die.

INT. WHIT'S BEDROOM - FLASHBACK

Whit is on top of Nicole, having sex. He comes with a Jim Carrey-like noise.

NICOLE
I hope it's a boy!

End of flashback.

INT. SHARED OFFICE CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

WHIT
So? At least I can hold on to a girlfriend. You can't even hold on to a job.

NICK
Hey, that's an accomplishment, not a flaw. Some of my best memories are of being fired.

Flashback to Nick's firings.

INT. SMALL OFFICE IN THE BACK OF TGI FRIDAYS - FLASHBACK

Nick is sitting in a restaurant wearing TGI Friday flair opposite a similarly dressed boss.

TGIF BOSS
Do you think you're better than this job?

NICK
Am I better than this chain restaurant? Is that a trick question?

TGIF BOSS
You're fired.

NICK
Wait, do you not think you're better than this job? What's wrong with you?

INT. AVERAGE OFFICE - FLASHBACK

Nick is at a desk in an office, a boss approaches.

OFFICE BOSS
Hey Nick, you're fired. Also, your temp agency is on line two.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nick picks up the phone.

TEMP BOSS (V. O.)
Hey Nick, we heard you got fired
from the job. No problem, but we're
firing you too.

NICK
Respect. Thanks for not making me
come to your office.

Nick begins putting office supplies into his bag.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT

Nick delivers a tray of wine to a table and spills the whole
thing on a woman's head.

BOSS
Hey, Nick-

When the camera cuts back to Nick he is already heading out
the door.

NICK
(hands in the air)
I know! I'm fired!

INT. SHARED OFFICE CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

NICK
I just don't know why I can't get
fired from *here*. What am I doing
wrong?

Two interns walk by carrying the food from the meeting room.

NICK (CONT'D)
Whoa, where are you two headed with
all that?

INTERN 1
The dumpster.

INTERN 2
(pointedly to Nick and
Whit)
Tony says meeting snacks have been
abused for the last time.

WHIT
(worried)
What about Taco Tuesdays?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INTERN 1

They're just Tuesdays now.

NICK

That motherf--. He can't get away with this.

The interns leave in a huff. Nick takes a lighter from his pocket and tries to start a fire by lighting it and holding it under his desk. Whit slaps the lighter out of Nick's hand.

WHIT

Stop it! I have a much better idea.

INT. TONY'S OFFICE - LATER

Nick and Whit are looking up, satisfied, at a desk glued to the ceiling.

WHIT

This'll show him.

NICK

Sure, but I don't see why we can't *also* start a fire.

WHIT

No fires!

INT. OUTSIDE TONY'S OFFICE - LATER

Nick and Whit wait nonchalantly outside Tony's office. They grin when Tony returns and goes inside.

TONY (O. C.)

What the-?! Who did this!?

Nick and Whit laugh and high five.

TONY (O. C.) (CONT'D)

I'm going to-

There's a loud crash from the office and Tony cuts off abruptly. Nick and Whit look at each other, worried.

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM

Nick and Whit sit handcuffed to a table. There's blood splashed all over them. They're silent for a moment.

NICK

What kind of dumbass stands directly under a 200 pound desk?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nick turns to look at Whit who offers no reaction.

NICK (CONT'D)

They can't hold us responsible for this. If you saw a meteor falling would you deliberately stand under it?

Nick looks at Whit again. No reaction.

NICK (CONT'D)

No! You wouldn't! I think if anyone has some explaining to do, it's the glue company. Strong as a gorilla my ass. That was like, lemur strong, at best.

WHIT

Here we go with the lemur bashing.

NICK

I'm just saying, they've got freaky little hands and unexplained black eyes. Who's punching all these Lemurs?!

WHIT

We're not, like, really in trouble, are we?

NICK

Of course not.

Their public defender enters. He's a regular guy in a suit, except he also has a baby in a bjorn around his chest. The lawyer is obviously frazzled from having to do lawyer stuff and care for a child. He sits opposite Nick and Whit.

LAWYER

(looking through papers
while bouncing the baby)
So, you're being charged with desk murder, huh?

WHIT

I thought it was called manslaughter.

LAWYER

Sure, manslaughter.

NICK

Is it manslaughter?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LAWYER

Look, we can spend all day naming stuff.

(to baby)

Isn't that right?

(pointing to baby's nose)

That's a nose, isn't it? Yes it is.

(nuzzles baby's nose w/
his own, then turns to
the boys)

Bottom line, do you want me to get you out of this?

NICK

What kind of question is that?

WHIT

Yes, of course.

LAWYER

Good, now, let's just pray I can.

WHIT

Should you have a baby in a jail?

LAWYER

It's fine.

NICK

Is it?

LAWYER

Look, as a public defender the only sitters I can afford are the ones I end up defending.

The lawyer's baby vomits directly in the lawyer's eyes.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

Goddammit, I went to law school!

The lawyer runs out of the room.

WHIT

This isn't fair! I'm young, I haven't even had a chance to screw up my life.

NICK

I think we're pretty screwed now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WHIT

I don't mean actually screwed! Just like, have eaten more red meat, gone on a hot air balloon. Stupid stuff!

NICK

Whit, hot air balloons are just a wicker fire in the sky waiting to happen!

WHIT

Are they?! I don't know anything. You know stuff 'cause you're already old!

NICK

I'm not old, I'm 29.

WHIT

Oh, God, don't say it out loud!

The lawyer returns. Both he and his baby are now topless.

LAWYER

Gentlemen, this is fascinating but Jimothy is now hungry again and it takes me forever to get on the feeding nipple, so could you just tell me what you want to plead?

NICK

You named your kid Jimothy?

LAWYER

Yes.

WHIT

What happens if we plead guilty?

LAWYER

You'll go to jail.

NICK

Like, Timothy but with a Jim instead?

LAWYER

Yes.

WHIT

What if we plead not guilty?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

LAWYER

There'll be a trial and then you'll go to jail on account of very obviously having committed the crime.

NICK

Listen, what are our options for *not* going to jail?

LAWYER

Oh, you're gonna go to jail.

NICK

What if we plead insanity?

LAWYER

That would be hilarious. You should do that.

WHIT

Would it work?

LAWYER

Absolutely not. Didn't you ever see *One Flew Over The Cuckoos Nest*? You'll get lobotomized.

NICK

Alright, can we just go to court already?

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Nick, Whit and the lawyer sit behind a table facing a judge. The lawyer has a fake set of breasts on over his suit and is feeding his baby from one of them. The judge looks at them expectantly.

NICK

(quietly)

Should I make a speech?

WHIT

No.

The lawyer is busy getting the baby to latch on the fake nipple.

NICK

Alright, I'm doing it.

Nick stands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK (CONT'D)

Lady or Gentleman of the Judge
Booth...

JUDGE

I'm a woman.

NICK

Sustained! I, Nicholas Turner, and
my co-defendant, Sir Whitmer
Thomas, do hereby plead insanity by
reasons of craziness. Sir, we are
not menaces to society, we are
simply menaces FROM society. If you
truly believe that we are a CLEAR
and PRESENT danger, then, well, GET
OFF MY PLANE! Metaphorically speak-

JUDGE

-As much as I would love to hear
how Indiana Jones fits into this, I
don't make the decision on your
competency. You have to be
evaluated by doctors. I'm sending
you to Holy Oak Psychiatric
Hospital for a five day evaluation.

Nicole leaps to her feet in the gallery. She holds a big sign
that says "FREE WHIT".

NICOLE

I'll finish your work, Whit! DEATH
TO THE CORPORATE OPPRESSORS!

NICK

(to judge)

You see! Everyone we know is crazy

WHIT

(to Nicole)

I'll be out in five days! Feed my
cat!

NICOLE

To who?!

NICK

(to Whit)

She's gonna eat your cat.

EXT. HOLY OAK PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - DAY

The hospital is a large, ornate building with an impeccably kept lawn and picturesque facade. Orderlies are escorting Nick and Whit, now in handcuffs, toward the front of the building. They look at it with awe.

NICK
 This place is incred-
 (turns head to the left,
 shocked)
 Whoa, what's with Downton Abbey
 over there?

The camera pans left to reveal a slightly bigger, even more ornate building directly next door to the hospital.

ORDERLY
 That's Dr. Krimmen's place. She
 runs the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

NICK
 Everything in here is so white. I
 feel like this whole place is about
 to adopt an asian baby.

WHIT
 Its just clean.

NICK
 I thought it would be louder.

WHIT
 We can do this.

The orderly uses a key to open an oversized door, revealing a rec room of sorts containing 25-30 patients. It's a disturbing scene.

PATIENT #1
 Close the door! You're letting all
 the oxygen out!

A lot of patients are just sitting, staring straight ahead. Some are reading. There is a man standing, facing a corner of the room.

CORNER MAN
 I'm the King of the Corner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

An old man approaches them expectantly and grasps at Nick's arm.

PATIENT #2

Did my family send you here to take me back home?

A few patients watch an old VHS tape of the '88 Olympics.

PATIENT #3

(to no one)

You gotta be careful of spiders, they'll get you with all of their legs. Eight legs, they're way ahead of us. THEY OWN ALL THE SILK!

WHIT

(whispers to Nick)

We can't do this.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. DR. KRIMMENS' OFFICE - DAY

Nick and Whit are seated in Dr. Krimmens' office. We see:

-Golden busts of Dr. Krimmens.

-Photos on the wall with her and people famous for being rich (Mark Cuban, Warren Buffet, a Saudi prince) and the situations are moderately sexual.

-An armoire filled with nothing but hanging strips of velvet. She goes in there to think.

Dr. Krimmens, a Jane Lynch type, is sitting behind her desk. She looks at Nick and Whit skeptically.

DR. KRIMMENS

My name is Dr. Krimmens and I'm the chief administrator here.

NICK

(high pitched)

It was a drive by fruiting.

DR. KRIMMENS

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK

Sorry, sometimes I think I'm Mrs. Doubtfire. Hence, the hilarious pranks I'm always pulling that almost never kill anyone.

WHIT

And I'm crazy too, but the quieter, less referential kind.

Nick elbows Whit.

WHIT (CONT'D)

A booga booga.

Dr. Krimmens sighs.

DR. KRIMMENS

I'm going to be frank with you because your feelings mean nothing. You're not crazy. You're idiots trying to scam your way out of going to jail and you're wasting my time. The state says I have to observe you for five days, but if you admit you're faking, I can send you back immediately and we don't have to continue this charade.

NICK

So, our choices are go to jail now or go to jail in five days? Gee, let me think. I may be crazy but I'm not insane.

DR. KRIMMENS

(approaching Whit)

Anything I can do to persuade you, handsome? You ever see a former Miss Tulsa do naked yoga?

WHIT

Uh, I have a girlfriend.

DR. KRIMMENS

Yeah, but does she have no periods and access to medical grade lube?

WHIT

You need medical grade lube?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. KRIMMENS
 (pissed)
 Fine, you want to be patients?
 Let's schedule some tests.

INT. NICK'S EVALUATION ROOM

A doctor is giving Nick a Rorschach test.

NICK
 Robots? Lasers? Ricky Martin? These
 are some crazy answers, huh?

INT. WHIT'S EVALUATION ROOM

A doctor is administering a questionnaire to Whit.

WHIT
 Well, I think my brother majoring
 in journalism *does* count as a
 history of mental illness in my
 family.

INT. NICK'S EVALUATION ROOM

NICK
 Look, I know that my birth date
 says I'm 31 but I AM 29. Do you
 understand?

INT. WHIT'S EVALUATION ROOM

WHIT
 Do I regret it? Of course I regret
 it! I didn't do enough research on
 the strength of that glue!

INT. LARGE SHOWER

An orderly blasts Nick and Whit with a firehose. They are
 getting knocked around the room by the stream of water as
 they talk.

WHIT
 (shouting over the rush of
 water)
 Well this is waaaay better than
 prison!

NICK
 (also shouting over the
 water)
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK (CONT'D)

At least it's water in your face
instead of a D up your B!

WHIT

That's homophobic and this is all
your fault!

NICK

You love that word and no it's not!
I thought it was going to be like
American Horror Story!

WHIT

I don't own a TV so I don't know
what that is!

NICK

Computers count! Watching Mad Men
on your laptop instead of a TV
doesn't make you better than me!

The water shuts off.

ORDERLY

Get dressed. It's time to meet your
new roommates.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM

Nick is shoved into a room with Danny Trump. Danny is
slamming his head against a punching bag set up in the corner
of the room.

NICK

So...do you like Ryan Gosling?

DANNY

(while continuing to slam
his head)

The Notebook made me pretty sad.

NICK

...Me too.

INT. FRANK'S ROOM

Whit is shoved into a room that's really dark and there's
creepy taxidermy and jars of preserved creatures all over.

WHIT

Hello? Frank?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

From the dark, a voice, cultured but menacing, like Hannibal Lecter.

FRANK (O. C.)
Your gait suggests your calves are
firm and well toned.

WHIT
Uh, I did own a pair of shape-ups
for a while, but my friend Nick
said they made me look like a
soccer mom on the prowl.

Frank appears behind Whit, speaking over his shoulder.

FRANK
I imagine you would make a
delicious...friend.

WHIT
Thank you?

Frank breathes heavily. Whit notices something

WHIT (CONT'D)
Is that a model train?

INT. DANNY'S ROOM

Nick and Danny sit on Danny's bed singing Semi-Charmed Life
by Third Eye Blind. They're having a great time.

NICK
God, I love me some Third Eye.

DANNY
They played my 16th birthday party.

NICK
What're you, rich?

DANNY
My family is. I don't really like
talking about it.

NICK
I'm sorry, Danny. That was rude, we
just met.
(beat)
So, what's with the head smashing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

I love it. I used to be super-depressed.

(rolls eyes at himself)

I was a real Daria.

NICK

Classic.

DANNY

But when I finally got the stones to slit my wrists, by the time I'm halfway up my arm I'm thinking, this is pretty sweet. Turns out though, if you're always hurting yourself you're "crazy".

NICK

Jeez, I thought this was supposed to be America.

DANNY

Right?! Like Thomas Jefferson said, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness through self-mutilation!

Nick starts singing "You're A Grand Old Flag". Danny joins in.

INT. FRANK'S ROOM

Whit pours over the model train.

WHIT

I can't believe you have an authentic Aristo-Craft heavyweight passenger car. Are these the original end caps?

FRANK

Of course. I'm surprised to meet another railhead in a setting such as this.

WHIT

(looking around)

I'm not.

FRANK

Well I suppose this means I won't be eating you.

Whit puts down the model train carefully.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WHIT
You eat people?

FRANK
(creepy)
Yes...Well...no. I mean, I'd like to, but I'm something of a perfectionist. I dream of the copper tang of blood and chewing the flesh of a still living man. But a good man is hard to find.

Frank slumps down sadly next to Whit.

FRANK (CONT'D)
At times I fear I'm rather pathetic.

WHIT
Come on, Frank. Would a pathetic guy have a mint condition z-scale Lionel caboose?

FRANK
I suppose not...

WHIT
Why don't we get out of this room and take a walk? It's a big hospital, you never know who you might meet. Or eat.

Frank looks heartened.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Danny and Nick are walking down the hall, chatting. Nick spots Stacy being escorted by an orderly.

NICK
Whoa, there are girls here?

Stacy looks at Nick and mouths the words, "I want you to fuck me."

NICK (CONT'D)
(calling after her)
I also want that!
(to to guys)
Who was that? She totally wants my dick. Are there other girls here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Well they sleep on a different floor but yeah, this is a co-ed hospital. Don't get excited though. There aren't a lot of young, hot girls here.

NICK

Too late, I'm already offensively excited.

A tween child runs past them.

NICK (CONT'D)

Whoa, there are children in here?

DANNY

Only Marcus. He's 12 but they have to keep him in the adult ward because he scares the kids. He's probably harmless, but I wouldn't ever, you know, be alone with him.

They round a corner and encounter Albert, who is clearly the oldest man in the world, lying motionless with his eyes and mouth wide open.

NICK

Whoa, there are zombies in here?

DANNY

No, that's just Albert.

Danny puts a pair of sunglasses on him.

DANNY (CONT'D)

He's so racist he refuses to close his eyes when he goes to sleep. You know, because of the blacks.

NICK

Well that's the new coolest thing I've ever seen.

They walk by a closed door with a pair of boxing gloves hanging on it.

NICK (CONT'D)

What's this? The gym?

Nick reaches for the doorknob but Danny grabs his arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANNY

Whoa! That's the Fist's room. He has to wear those gloves whenever he comes out.

NICK

Because he's a crazy boxer?

DANNY

You know that movie Falling Down with Michael Douglas? That was based on him. Except instead of shooting people with a gun he punched them in the face. Sometimes I'm lucky and he lets me go in his room so he can punch me without the gloves.

Danny punches himself in the face.

NICK

Sounds like a great guy.

Through a small window on the door to The Fist's room we see a menacing silhouette.

DANNY

We should keep moving.

EXT. HOSPITAL GROUNDS

Whit and Frank stroll through the lush, well maintained hospital grounds.

WHIT

This is great! I've got to be honest, I was expecting this place to be a little more...

FRANK

Grotesque?

WHIT

Yeah. Where's all the creepy hedge mazes and statues of ladies crying?

FRANK

Our cage is gilded, yet it remains a cage all the same.

WHIT

Come on, look around you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Whit walks ahead of Frank, spinning to point out the wonders around them.

WHIT (CONT'D)

The sun is shining, the birds are singing, the flowers are in blo-

Whit cuts off abruptly as he falls in a hole. Frank peers into the hole and sees Whit and a patient with a shovel, Bruce.

FRANK

Bruce, my good man! Any sign of the treasure today?

BRUCE

(continuing to dig)

Nope, but I've got a good feeling about this hole.

We see there are numerous other holes on the grounds. Whit dusts himself off.

WHIT

(climbing out of the hole)

See, everybody's feeling good.

FRANK

I suppose. Would you like to go inside and clean up?

WHIT

No! This place is huge, there's got to be something cool to see. What's the most awesome thing out here?

FRANK

Hmmm.

EXT. IN A TREE

Whit and Frank climb onto a branch that hangs over the top of a fence. We can see them, but not what they are looking at.

WHIT

(climbing)

There's no reason a fence needs to be this high.

FRANK

Dr. Krimmens values her privacy. Now behold her stately pleasure dome.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Whit looks out into Dr. Krimmens' backyard.

WHIT

What in the-Is that naked statue supposed to be her?

FRANK

I believe you mean naked fountain.

WHIT

Wha-ewww! Did the water just squirt out of her-

FRANK

Indeed.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Nick and Danny walk the halls, singing Third Eye Blind's other smash hit, Jumper. They pass several rooms, including a library, an aerobics class and a pool, all filled with patients. As Nick passes a janitor's closet, a hand reaches out and pulls him inside.

INT. HOSPITAL JANITOR'S CLOSET - LATER

Nick and Stacy are putting their clothes back on.

NICK

I knew you were into me from moment you told me you wanted to have sex.

STACY

Yeah, you really cracked that code.

Nick bends down to grab a sock.

NICK

Now I don't want you to think this means we're a coup-

As Nick stands he sees Stacy is gone.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Danny sits against the wall next to the Janitor's closet, singing to himself. Nick exits the closet and chases after Stacy who is halfway down the hall.

NICK

Hey, where are you going? I was letting you down easy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STACY

Yeah, don't worry about it. You're not exactly my type.

NICK

Uh, I think we just proved otherwise.

STACY

Don't flatter yourself. I sleep with all the new patients. It's the only way to know for sure that you're not a cop.

NICK

Why would I be a cop?

STACY

Why would the federal government plan and execute 9/11?

Nick stutters.

STACY (CONT'D)

Exactly.

She keeps walking, Nick walks back to Danny, confused.

NICK

Well that was...good, I guess?

Frank and Whit round the corner.

FRANK

-And sometimes on Fridays we play canasta.

DANNY

Hey Frank, how's it hanging?

FRANK

Hello Daniel. Who's your friend here?

WHIT

That's Nick.

FRANK

The desk murderer?

NICK

That's co-desk murderer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANNY
(extending his hand to
Whit)
And you must be Whit.

They shake.

DANNY (CONT'D)
I heard your name rhymes with spit.

WHIT
That's all you told him about me?!

NICK
It's a weird name and you're quiet.
People don't know what you're
saying.

A bell rings.

DANNY
Dammit. Time for crafts.

FRANK
Dr. Krimmens believes in the power
of art therapy. Recovery and
healing through focus and
repetition. I believe fresh meat
are excused.

DANNY
I'll catch up with you afterwards,
buddy.

NICK
You know it!

Everyone on the floor leaves to go to Arts and Crafts.

WHIT
Do you think we can pull this off?

NICK
I sure hope so. These people are
weird as shit and I love it. Also,
there are girls here. Skanky ones
for me and crazy ones for you, just
like we always talked about.

WHIT
When did we ever talk about that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NICK

I don't have a list of every time we talked about women, Whit. And I will go to my grave regretting that.

WHIT

All I know is people have been friendlier to me here than they ever were at Consolidated Ice. And none of them want to talk about what I did last weekend or what my plans are for this weekend or how they wish it was a three day weekend. In here, every weekend is seven days, forever.

NICK

It's perfect.

An orderly enters

ORDERLY

(looking at his clipboard)
Nick Turner and Whitmer Thomas?

WHIT

That's us.

ORDERLY

Follow me please. Dr. Krimmens has scheduled you both for colonics.

NICK

Ok, almost perfect.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. COLONIC WAITING AREA

Whit sits, reading a magazine article about Ryan Gosling. A nurse does paperwork nearby. We hear Nick screaming from the next room while they administer his colonic. Whit puts the magazine down carefully.

WHIT

(to the nurse)
I'm just gonna...stretch my legs.

Whit heads for the door. The nurse doesn't care.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WHIT (CONT'D)

So...alright, good, see you in a bit.

Whit ducks out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Whit wanders the hallways of the hospital, exploring different rooms as he goes. He sees some patients we'll meet in the future like the cirque du soleil twins and garbage scientist.

INT. HOSPITAL ART THERAPY ROOM

Whit enters a large room filled with dozens of patients all working on what seem to be an arts and crafts project. Whit looks over a patient's shoulder at his project. The project looks familiar and we flashback for a moment to the gift Whit bought for Nicole at the beginning of the episode, complete with her initials.

WHIT

Wait a minute. This is the pendant I bought for Nicole on Etsy.

Whit sees the stone pendant is one of hundreds, all being made by patients.

WHIT (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. These stones aren't magical relics of the Hopi Indians.
(thinking for a beat)
Wait a minute, there's no such thing as magic! THIS IS A HOSPITAL OF LIES!

The inmates all turn and look at Whit who waves sheepishly and then runs out of the room.

INT. COLONIC ROOM

Nick is lying on a colonic table, chatting with Jeremy, a patient in a similar position.

NICK

No way are *you* more experienced than *me*. I once had sex with the girl working the drive thru at Carl's Junior without ever leaving my car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

I had sex on the top of Mt.
Everest!

NICK

Bullshit. I've had sex with every
female janitor in the Hartford
County School District.

JEREMY

I once had sex on the moon.

NICK

I once had sex with someone who I'm
not entirely sure wasn't my cousin!
(beat)
I really need to stop bragging
about that.

Jeremy starts masturbating.

JEREMY

I'm having sex right now.

Nick appreciates the move, knowing when he's beaten. He
offers a respectful golf clap. Whit enters in a rush.

WHIT

Nick, it's all-

Whit notices what's happening and hesitates.

NICK

Oh no, Whit! Me and this guy were
just about to have sex and you
caught us!
(laughs)
Don't mind Jeremy, he's just being
awesome.

WHIT

This place is a sweatshop!

NICK

What?

WHIT

The pendant. That I bought for
Nicole. They made it here. There
were thousands of them. Krimmens is
using the patients as labor for her
Etsy shop. She's CraftDoctor.biz!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NICK

Holy shit, that is PIMP! She's a diabolical genius!

WHIT

She's not the only one. We can use this to blackmail her into letting us stay. But it'll take an Ocean's 13 level plan.

INT. HOSPITAL MEETING ROOM

Nick and Whit have gathered the friends they've made amongst the patients and a few new faces. A complicated plan is hashed out on a blackboard. Whit is holding a box full of beards that reads "BEARDS" on the side.

WHIT

Frank, you're going to be playing the President of Etsy, who's here to inspect the workplace.

Whit tosses Frank a beard.

WHIT (CONT'D)

While Frank is distracting Dr. Krimmens, someone will need to crawl through the heating ducts into her office. It gets very hot in those ducts so you'll probably get burned...Danny I'm looking at you

DANNY

(points at Whit)
I'm your man!

Whit tosses Danny a beard.

WHIT

You don't really need a beard, but I'd be more comfortable if you wore one.

(to Jeremy)

Jeremy, you're gonna be playing a transplant from the Amish hospital.

Whit tosses Jeremy a beard.

WHIT (CONT'D)

Marcus, you're gonna play the world's youngest person with a beard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Whit tosses Marcus a beard.

WHIT (CONT'D)

Stacy, you're going to be playing a bearded lady.

Whit tosses Stacy a beard. Nick and Whit also put on beards.

WHIT (CONT'D)

(while applying beard)

After the evidence is gathered, phase one will be complete. And don't worry, I have plenty more beards for phases two through five so you let me worry about that-

Dr. Krimmens enters. Everybody turns and we see a shot of the whole room wearing beards.

NICK

...And that's Whit's beard collection. Who's up next for show and tell? Jeremy, didn't you want to show everyone your trick?

DR. KRIMMENS

I want to talk to you two. Now.

WHIT

(to Nick)

How'd she know it was us?

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

NICK

(as Mrs. Doubtfire)

My first day as a woman and I'm getting hot flashes!

DR. KRIMMENS

Enough! I know you know about the Etsy shop.

Nick and Whit look at each other.

NICK

Run!

Nick runs away from Dr. Krimmens and over to a water fountain. He starts straining himself, trying to rip it out of the ground. Things go slow mo. The music from One Flew Over the Cuckoos Nest swells, it seems like he really might do it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Shot of Whit and Dr. Krimmens watching this debacle. From their perspective the water fountain is not budging at all. Nick looks ridiculous.

NICK (CONT'D)

This was so much easier in the movie!

DR. KRIMMENS

What are you doing?

The spell is broken, Nick stands up sheepishly.

NICK

Uh, I was gonna rip out this water fountain and throw it through the window...

Whit points to an open window looking out onto a beautiful sunny day.

WHIT

That open window?

Nick runs over and puts one leg out the window.

NICK

Shut up! At least I'm trying something! She's gonna lobotomize us!

WHIT

I don't think that's a word.

DR. KRIMMENS

I'm not going to lobotomize you.

NICK

Lobotomize! I knew it was something like that. Wait, why not?

WHIT

Yeah, we're meddling with your evil plans.

DR. KRIMMENS

This isn't an episode of Scooby Doo. I'm just a regular, normal, hot business lady.

NICK

Now who's crazy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. KRIMMENS

Look, CraftDoctor.biz is the second most popular shop on Etsy and I'm making money ass over elbow. Let's make a deal. You want to stay in the hospital, right?

WHIT

Right.

DR. KRIMMENS

Of course you do, stud. How about I let you serve your jail time here and in exchange, you keep quiet and run some errands for the shop.

NICK

What kind of errands?

DR. KRIMMENS

All the little chores outside the hospital that I'm too blessed to be stressed about anymore. Picking up supplies, dropping off shipments.

(suggestively to Whit)

The occasional hot oil rubdown.

WHIT

No deal!

KRIMMENS

Ok, fine, just the pick ups and drop offs. I'd get orderlies to do them, but you'd be surprised at how illegal all this is.

NICK

No deal!

WHIT

(to Nick sotto voce)

That's exactly what we want!

NICK

(same)

I'm the business guy, let me handle this.

(to Dr. Krimmens)

We stay and work for you...and we get a box of donuts.

DR. KRIMMENS

Ok.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WHIT
(cough talking)
Muffins!

NICK
And throw some muffins in with the
donuts.

DR. KRIMMENS
Yeah, fine, whatever.

WHIT
Wait, what about the other
patients? They know about the shop
too.

DR. KRIMMENS
Who's gonna believe them? They're
crazy. Are we done here?

NICK
(Mrs. Doubtfire style)
There's no crying in baseball!

DR. KRIMMENS
That's from A League of Their Own!

NICK
Yeah, I couldn't remember any more
quotes from Mrs. Doubtfire. I was
gonna say "Dude looks like a lady"
but I think that was just a song
from the soundtrack.

DR. KRIMMENS
I hate you.

INT. HOSPITAL REC ROOM - NIGHT

Nick, Whit, Danny, Frank and the other patients are enjoying
a box of donuts and muffins.

NICK
So what's the grub situation in
here?

DANNY
Most things come in loaf form.
Meat, olive, bread.

WHIT
Do you have tacos?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Such south of the border delights
are sadly absent here.

NICK

Even on Taco Tuesdays?!

JEREMY

I once had sex with a taco.

Nick gives Jeremy a high five.

DANNY

What's Taco Tuesday?

NICK

Danny, my friend, you're so lucky
we're here. Taco Tuesday is like
Cinco de Mayo meets Tuesdays.

WHIT

Succulent ground beef, sharp
cheddar and crisp, diced onions.

NICK

A rain forest of cilantro.

WHIT

And unlimited salsa bar privileges.

NICK

Whit, make a note. Taco Tuesdays
start next week.

WHIT

I don't take notes for you. I'm not
your secretary.

As Nick and Whit argue over which one of them is the
secretary, we fade out, then fade back in for 7 more seasons.

END OF ACT 3