

KEN JEONG MADE ME DO IT

"Pilot"

written by

Paul O'Toole & Andy St. Clair

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ACT ONEFADE IN:EXT. COSTUME SHOP - NIGHT

ANDY (27) stands on the sidewalk smoking a cigarette. He is good-looking, bright and kind, but he can be frustratingly passive. Too often in life, he needs a swift kick in the ass.

His best friends MOLLY and PAUL (both 27) exit the costume shop. Molly is a natural beauty whose down-to-earth attitude might make you forget how pretty she is. She just likes being one of the guys. Her roommate PAUL (27) is a short, bearded ball of manic energy with no filter. Molly and Paul both carry garment bags.

PAUL

Got it!

ANDY

(impressed)

A week in advance. Normally you just throw some bullshit costume together at the last minute, like "Sweatpants Guy."

MOLLY

Or "Shirtless Dude Who Eats Tacos."

ANDY

I like that dude.

PAUL

Me too. But this year I wanted to do it right: Warrior Pope.

ANDY

What?

PAUL

Warrior. Pope.

ANDY

What's that? A Pope who beats the shit out of people?

PAUL

Or kills them. Yeah.

MOLLY

It's original...

ANDY
What'd you get, Molly?

MOLLY
Cleopatra.

ANDY
Who's your Mark Antony?

MOLLY
Cleopatra doesn't need Mark Antony to
validate her. She was a pharaoh!

ANDY
Okay, okay.

PAUL
Are you and Caitlin dressing up?

ANDY
Yeah, we're going as Don and Betty
Draper.

MOLLY
Hmmm. Who's idea was that?

ANDY
Hers. I don't watch "Mad Men."

MOLLY
Weird choice. Don and Betty are
divorced.

ANDY
(dismissive)
It's just an easy couple's costume.

PAUL
For her maybe. She can pull off
January Jones. You're no Jon Hamm
though.

ANDY
Why not?

PAUL
Jon Hamm is beefcake. You're not
beefcake.

ANDY
I'm beefcake!

MOLLY
Don't embarrass yourself.

They pass a makeshift pumpkin patch in a grocery store parking lot. Molly spots something. Pulls the other two behind a stack of hay bales.

MOLLY

(to Andy)

Didn't you say your girlfriend was on a business trip?

ANDY

(nods)

Caitlin's in Omaha all week.

MOLLY

Then why is she here?

She points. They peek over the hay to see Andy's girlfriend CAITLIN (25, beautiful, elegant, stylish) holding a small pumpkin.

Andy is stunned. He starts to wave to her, but freezes when he sees TYRUS (30, black, handsome, oozing cool) walk over to her and put his hand on the small of her back.

ANDY

Is that Tyrus?

PAUL

Can that dude dress or what? Most guys can't pull off a fedora.

ANDY

Paul...

PAUL

Last month Tyrus took me to the Vampire Weekend concert. We went backstage and met the band. He knows a lot of people.

Caitlin turns and kisses Tyrus on the lips.

PAUL

Oh... Oh snap.

ANDY

Let's go.

MOLLY

You're not gonna say anything? That's your woman!

ANDY

I- I can't.

MOLLY

Andy-

Andy hustles away. Molly and Paul follow. Paul looks over his shoulder.

PAUL

Now HE looks like he should be on "Mad Men." If they had black dudes.

EXT. ANDY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

A Honda Civic with a pink Lyft mustache attached to the grill pulls up in front of an apartment building.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - SAME

Andy shifts into park. Molly rides shotgun. Paul is in back.

MOLLY

Thanks for the ride home.

PAUL

Why would Caitlin throw away a piece of beefcake like Andy?

MOLLY

It doesn't make sense.

ANDY

You guys said I wasn't beefcake.

MOLLY

We lied.

PAUL

Dude, you're supes beef.

Andy smiles sadly. Nice moment among friends.

PAUL

Come inside and have a beer.

ANDY

Thanks, but I'm just gonna go home and... do sad things.

PAUL

(warning)
Not too sad.

Paul puts a finger-gun to his head and pulls the trigger: BLAM! Molly smacks him.

MOLLY

(to Andy)

Call me if you need anything.

PAUL

(holds up garment bag)

Remember: you got the power of the
Pope on your side.

Molly gives Andy a quick hug. She and Paul hop out. Andy drives away.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Now that Andy is alone, he's free to weep uncontrollably on the drive home. Pearl Jam's "Black" blares from the stereo. Andy sings along passionately, badly. He's feelin' it, man.

ANDY

"I know someday you'll have a
beautiful life. I know you'll be the
sun in somebody else's sky. But why?
Why? Whyyyyyy can't it be mine....?"

Andy sings this last line with his eyes closed. From Andy's POV: he opens his eyes to see he's about to rear-end a beautiful Mercedes-Benz. He slams on the brakes, but... CRASH! He bangs his head on the steering wheel as his car rams the Mercedes.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Both cars pull over to the curb. Andy hops out of his car, a little woozy. He has a small cut on his forehead. Steam hisses from the hood of his car.

An impeccably dressed and extremely pissed off KEN JEONG (playing himself) erupts from the Mercedes and inspects his damaged bumper.

JEONG

God dammit!

He whirls on Andy.

JEONG

Do you know how to drive?!

Andy says nothing, intimidated.

JEONG

Well do you?!

ANDY

Yeah...

Wipes away a tear. Jeong glares at him in disgust.

JEONG

Are you weeping?

ANDY

No!

JEONG

Just calm down.

Andy rubs his nose like a child.

JEONG

You better have insurance.

Andy hands over his insurance card. Jeong snatches it and begins writing down Andy's info.

ANDY

I'm really sorry.

JEONG

You should be.

(then, without looking up)
What's with the mustache?

ANDY

(touches his lip)
Huh?

Points to Andy's car.

ANDY

Oh, it's Lyft. You know, the car service?

JEONG

So you're a professional driver?

ANDY

Not much of one.

JEONG

Hmmp. You beat me to it.

In that moment, Andy realizes who's standing before him.

ANDY

Hey, aren't you the guy from "The Hangover"?

JEONG
Yeah...

ANDY
And "Community"?

JEONG
Uh-huh...

ANDY
Ken Jeong! I'm a big fan.

Jeong hands back Andy's insurance info.

JEONG
I wish you were a big fan of not
ramming into my car.

Andy starts to get choked up again.

JEONG
Aw, shit. Why are you crying?

ANDY
Don't worry about it. Sorry again
about this.

Andy turns to walk away. Jeong suddenly feels sorry for him.

JEONG
Hey, uh-
(glances at his notepad)
-Andy. C'mere. Let me get a look at
that cut.

Andy looks at Jeong with suspicion.

ANDY
Why...?

JEONG
I'm a doctor.

ANDY
You're a famous actor AND a doctor?

JEONG
Pretty badass, right?

ANDY
And I can't even do one thing well...

Andy lets Jeong look at his forehead.

JEONG
Wash it off. Put a Band-Aid on it.
You'll be fine. No more crying, okay?

ANDY
I'm not crying because of this.
(fragile)
It's cuz... I just saw my
girlfriend... with another guy.

JEONG
(horrified)
Bangin'?!

ANDY
What?!

JEONG
Were they bangin'?!

ANDY
They were in a pumpkin patch!

JEONG
So they weren't bangin'?

ANDY
They were kissing!

JEONG
Still not good.
(checks his watch, mutters)
Although they could be bangin' now...

ANDY
Stop saying that!

JEONG
What did you do about it?

ANDY
What do you mean?

JEONG
You caught your girlfriend kissing
some dude. I assume you did
something.

ANDY
Yeah. I got the hell out of there.

Jeong gives him a look: "You're kidding me."

ANDY

What was I supposed to do?

JEONG

(pissed)

Throw a pumpkin! Punch him in the face! Punch her in the face!

(quick disclaimer)

Well you can't punch her in the face-

(pissed again)

-but SOMETHING!

ANDY

Ah. No. That's not my style.

JEONG

You need a new style.

Jeong takes a beat. Leans against his car.

JEONG

You been with her a long time?

ANDY

A year.

JEONG

Love her?

Andy nods. Jeong rests a hand on Andy's shoulder.

JEONG

That's tough. It's the worst feeling in the world to have your heart broken. I know. ScarJo.

Taps his heart.

ANDY

You dated Scarlett Johansson?!

JEONG

Who?

(then)

You know what? Forget about this.

Points to the car.

ANDY

Really?

JEONG

You got bigger fish to fry.

ANDY
Wow. Thank you.

Jeong takes a long look at Andy, then looks into the distance.

JEONG
(thinking aloud)
We'll figure this out...

Andy follows his eyeline, confused.

ANDY
Figure what-

JEONG
Yep. We got work to do. A lot of work...

Jeong snaps out of it. Hops in his car.

JEONG
Alright, Andy. Talk soon.

With that, he drives off into the night. Off Andy's stunned expression.

FADE TO BLACK:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. ANDY'S CAR - THE NEXT DAY - NOON

Andy's dented Civic rolls down the street. Steam occasionally hisses through the Lyft mustache on his grill.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - SAME

Andy talks on speakerphone. His iPhone is mounted on the dashboard. He has a Band-Aid on his forehead.

MOLLY (O.S.)
How's your dome?

Andy presses a finger to the Band-Aid and winces.

ANDY
I feel like crap.

INT. THE END ZONE TAP - CROSS CUT

The End Zone isn't a dump, but it's not Bar Marmont either. A few PATRONS sit at the bar nursing drinks and watching the game on TV.

Molly works behind the bar. She pinches a landline phone between her ear and shoulder while she pours a beer for Paul, who sits on a stool at the bar.

The other bartender, LINDBERG (30, an aging frat boy) stands nearby mixing a drink. Lindberg is handsome, cocky and kind of a douche. He's the anti-Andy.

MOLLY
You should. You wrecked your car and your lady's cheating on you.

LINDBERG
(eavesdropping on Molly, to Paul)
Who's cheating on who?

PAUL
Caitlin's cheating on Andy with Tyrus.

LINDBERG
Sweet!
(starts tugging on the phone)
Lemme talk to him!

ANDY
 (hearing this)
 No! Not Lindberg!

Lindberg grabs the phone away from Molly. He's way too excited for this conversation.

LINDBERG
 So she fiiiiinally upgraded.

ANDY
 Ugh...

LINDBERG
 Don't get mad at me, bro. It was inevitable. That chick's a ten. Guys like me and Tyrus -- you know, worldbeaters -- we date tens. It's a little harder for Uber drivers.

ANDY
 It's, uh, Lyft.

LINDBERG
 Oh no! It's not even Uber?!

ANDY
 Put Molly back on the phone.

LINDBERG
 Dude! I'm messing with you!

ANDY
 Uh-huh.

LINDBERG
 Seriously, it sucks to be you. Come down to the bar. Drown your sorrows in one of my disturbingly bloody Bloody Marys.

ANDY
 No thanks.
 (then, curious)
 Wait. What makes it "disturbingly bloody"?

Lindberg pours tomato juice into the glass.

LINDBERG
 I use human blood.
 (beat)
 There's a toddler who lives next door. Well, he used to.

In spite of himself, Andy lets out a genuine laugh. Molly takes the phone back.

MOLLY

Hey, at least one cool thing happened last night: you got away with rear-ending Ken Jeong.

ANDY

I hope so. When he left he said, "Talk soon." I hope he doesn't make me pay for his bumper after all.

MOLLY

He won't. Jeong's a playa.

DING! There's an alert on Andy's iPhone. Andy checks the screen.

ANDY

Gotta go. I got a fare.

MOLLY

Playa!

Click. Andy hangs up. Continues driving.

From Andy's POV: we see a MAN give a wave from beneath a shadowy store awning. Andy pulls over to the curb and the Man hops in. It's Jeong.

JEONG

Let's get some eggs.

EXT. IHOP PARKING LOT - LATER

Andy and Jeong stand outside IHOP waiting with some other PEOPLE for their table to be called. Andy lights a cigarette with a silver Zippo lighter.

JEONG

The best part about being in those Miller Lite commercials: free beer WHENEVER I want.

ANDY

(genuine)
That's awesome.

Offers a cig and the lighter to Jeong. Jeong takes them.

JEONG

Nice lighter.

ANDY

Here.

Andy sticks out his hand, but Jeong pockets the lighter. Then he drops the cigarettes on the ground and stomps on them.

ANDY

Hey!

JEONG

You just offered a cigarette to a doctor.

ANDY

I thought you were a cool doctor.

JEONG

I'm saving your life.

ANDY

Ugh...

JEONG

Now listen: I could be taking a bath, in the middle of the night, on a Tuesday. I make one phone call: BOOM! Miller sends me a case of beer.

ANDY

Right to your house?

JEONG

Right to my tub.

ANDY

Wow...

A beautiful WOMAN exits IHOP and walks toward them.

JEONG

(loud)
She's cute. You should talk to her.

Andy cringes, but she didn't seem to hear Jeong.

WOMAN

(pleasant, to Andy)
Hi.

ANDY

Hi.

JEONG
She digs you. Go for it.

HOSTESS (O.S.)
(on loudspeaker)
Table for Andy!

JEONG
Scratch that. It's eggtime.

Jeong flicks away his cigarette and heads inside.

INT. IHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Andy and Jeong sit across from each other at a booth. A WAITRESS has just finished taking their order.

WAITRESS
That'll be right up.

She walks away from the table. Jeong pulls out the Zippo lighter. He flicks it open, sparks a flame, snaps it shut. He will keep this going throughout the scene.

JEONG
Can't wait for those eggs.

ANDY
Yeah, I get it.

Jeong reads the engraving on side of the lighter.

JEONG
"To Andy. Love Always. Caitlin."
(snorts)
Pfft.

Andy looks away. Sad memory.

JEONG
So who's the dude?

ANDY
Ugh... this lawyer she works with.
Tyrus.

JEONG
Good-looking black guy?

ANDY
How'd you know?

JEONG
"Tyrus" is a good-looking black-guy name. Too bad he's not a "Donnell."

ANDY
Why?

JEONG
"Donnell" is an ugly black-guy name.

ANDY
How could she do this to me?

JEONG
Hard to compete with a "Tyrus."

ANDY
Ugh. That's what everyone says.

JEONG
Who's everyone?

ANDY
(ticks off the names on his fingers)
Paul, Lindberg, Molly-

JEONG
(put up his hand)
Hold up. Who's Molly?

ANDY
My friend.

JEONG
You guys bangin'?

ANDY
No.

JEONG
Side bangin'?

ANDY
No.

JEONG
(embarrassed for her)
Is she ugly?

ANDY
No! She's good-looking.

JEONG
So what's the problem?

ANDY
We're just friends.

JEONG
Pretty easy for BFFs to turn into
BFFFs.

ANDY
What's the extra F for?

JEONG
You know.

He sparks another flame for emphasis.

ANDY
Knock that off, ya pyro.

Andy tries to grab the lighter, but Jeong is too quick.

INT. THE END ZONE TAP - SIMULTANEOUS

Molly and Lindberg stand behind the bar. Paul is perched on a stool in front of them. He's pretty sloshed. He watches Molly pick up a ten dollar bill from the bar and put it in the tip jar.

PAUL
(slurring)
You guys have it sweet. Instead of
being a preschool teacher, I shoulda
been a bartender.

MOLLY
Why's that, Paul?

PAUL
You make good money-

LINDBERG
Not good money. Great money.

PAUL
-plus girls dig bartenders.

LINDBERG
Girls don't dig bartenders. Girls dig
me.

MOLLY

Can you say anything without
complimenting yourself?

LINDBERG

I could, because I'm awesome, but I
choose not to.

(beat)

Because I'm awesome.

MOLLY

(re: Lindberg in general)

"This" is not awesome.

Paul suddenly gets to his feet.

PAUL

I gotta go grade papers.

MOLLY

Drunk?

PAUL

They're just fingerpaintings, Moll.
Everyone gets a sticker. Girls get
kitty-cats. Boys get... boy kitty-
cats.

He stumbles out the door.

LINDBERG

You don't think I'm awesome?

MOLLY

That's my public position.

LINDBERG

When are we gonna tell people?

MOLLY

That I'm dating my boss? It's kinda
sketchy.

LINDBERG

Who cares?!

MOLLY

Also, everyone thinks you're a
douchebag.

LINDBERG

Stop saying that! I'm not a
douchebag!

MOLLY

(smiles)

You kinda are. I just know how to deal with it.

She gives him a quick kiss. He playfully slaps her butt as she walks away.

INT. IHOP - LATER

Back to Andy and Jeong eating their food. Jeong is inhaling those eggs.

ANDY

What do I do now?

JEONG

Have you talked to Caitlin yet?

ANDY

No.

JEONG

Good.

ANDY

Why?

JEONG

I ask the questions. Do you know where Tyrus lives?

ANDY

Molly does.

JEONG

Alright. Tonight we go to Tyrus' place. Catch 'em red-handed.

ANDY

Isn't that a little creepy?

JEONG

Is it any creepier than Caitlin having sex with Tyrus in your car?

ANDY

That never happened!

JEONG

How do you know?

ANDY

Can't we just let it go?

JEONG

(serious)

Caitlin hurt you. She betrayed you.
You're a sweet guy, Andy, but you're a
goddamn pushover.

Andy shrugs.

JEONG

Well that's all over now. Wuss Andy
died last night. You know who took
his place?

ANDY

Man Andy?

JEONG

That's right. Man Andy. "Mandy."

ANDY

Not "Mandy."

JEONG

Mandy doesn't take any shit. Mandy
stands up for himself. Mandy gets
closure.

ANDY

Please don't call me "Mandy."

JEONG

Hard not to.

ANDY

Maybe this is all a big
misunderstanding.

JEONG

(skeptical)

Heh. Maybe.

Spears a big bite of egg and points it at Andy.

JEONG

But tonight you'll know for sure.
Tonight the world meets Mandy!

Shoves the egg in his mouth and flashes a wolflike smile.
Andy isn't sure about this...

FADE TO BLACK:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEFADE IN:INT. THE END ZONE TAP - THAT NIGHT

Andy and Jeong enter. It's not a busy night at The End Zone. There are just a few patrons sitting at the far end of the bar, where Lindberg is working. Jeong spots a Golden Tee machine (golf videogame).

JEONG
Oooh! Golden Tee!

He makes a beeline for it. He'll play this game the entire scene. Andy grabs a seat at the bar where Molly is bartending. She stands at the register with her back to him.

ANDY
Jeong tracked me down.

MOLLY
(spins around)
Really?!

ANDY
We went to IHOP.

MOLLY
You and Ken Jeong had breakfast at IHOP?

JEONG
Technically it was brunch.
(angry, to the game)
Goddammit Kendrick, hit the ball!

Jeong pounds the console in frustration. Andy flinches and looks over at him. Molly regains Andy's attention.

MOLLY
What did he want?

ANDY
It's the weirdest thing. He just wants to help with my life.

MOLLY
That is weird.

ANDY
It gets weirder. Can you tell me where Tyrus lives?

MOLLY

Oh God. You're gonna murder them.

ANDY

I just want to talk. Jeong says I need closure.

MOLLY

So... he's like your guru now?

Andy shrugs: "Kinda."

JEONG

Not guru. "Sensei."
(then, to the game)
Get in the hole, you sonofabitch!

MOLLY

Hey Lindberg, I'm leaving early!

LINDBERG

(shrugs)
More tips for me.
(noticing Andy for the first time)
There he is! How's the single life treating you?

In response, Andy knocks over a glass of beer. It spills all over the bar.

LINDBERG

Come on, man!

Lindberg rushes to clean it up.

MOLLY

Let's go. We gotta stop at my place first.
(re: her cut-off jeans and cleavage-y tank top)
I'm can't stalk people dressed like this.

ANDY

Why not?

MOLLY

Oh, Andy... You have so much to learn about stalking.

She smiles and heads out the door.

JEONG

I like a girl who knows how to stalk.

Jeong looks over his shoulder, gives Andy a weird smile.

EXT. ANDY'S CAR - LATER

Andy's car idles outside Molly and Paul's apartment building. There's a steady hiss of steam coming from the grill.

ANDY (O.S.)

Would you just sit up front?

INT. ANDY'S CAR - SAME

Andy sits in the driver's seat. Jeong is in back.

JEONG

Ken Jeong needs sprawl space.

Jeong kicks his legs up on the seat. Pulls a Miller Lite tall boy from his jacket and takes a swig.

ANDY

Where'd you get that?

JEONG

I got a crate of this stuff at home. Want some?

ANDY

Driving.

Jeong grunts re: "Oh yeah." Silent beat, then:

JEONG

You ever have sex in a Wendy's bathroom?

ANDY

No.

JEONG

I have. She claimed she was Wendy.

ANDY

Was she?

JEONG

I don't think so. This chick had black hair. And she was black.

Andy nods. More silence.

Molly hops into the front seat. Paul dives into the back. Jeong barely has time to get out of the way. Paul is still drunk.

MOLLY
He insisted on coming.

PAUL
What can I say? I love a good stalk!

Paul wears long camouflage clerical robes and his face is covered in camouflage paint. He also carries a camouflage papal staff.

ANDY
What's with the getup?

PAUL
This is a stealth mission.

MOLLY
(explains)
Remember? Warrior Pope?

PAUL
Warrior Pope, baby!

JEONG
(toasts)
Warrior Pope, forever!

Jeong drinks. Andy laughs. Happy family.

EXT. TYRUS' HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tyrus' house is decorated for Halloween. Orange lights hang from the porch. A few pumpkins sit on the steps. There's straw everywhere. A scarecrow is posted in the center of the lawn. Our heroes hide behind the scarecrow.

MOLLY
There it is.

PAUL
That place looks awesome.

JEONG
Tyrus is awesome.

ANDY
Can someone else do the recon? I
couldn't take it if I saw them...

He can't say it.

JEONG
Porkin'?

PAUL
I'll do it. I'm in camo!

MOLLY
Sit this one out, Paulie. I'll go.

Molly creeps away and peers in through the window. Paul practices twirling his staff. Jeong takes another swig of beer. Molly sneaks back to the scarecrow.

MOLLY
You can look, but you're not gonna like it.

JEONG
Pork Town?

Andy gives Jeong a dirty look, then considers that.

ANDY
Well?

MOLLY
What?

ANDY
(sheepish)
Pork Town?

MOLLY
Mmmm... not yet.

Beat. All three of their faces show deep concern for Andy. Andy nods to them and creeps away.

Andy reaches the window and peers in. From his POV: Caitlin and Tyrus sit on a couch making out. Andy's heart breaks.

He looks back to the scarecrow and sees Molly watching him sadly; Paul twirling the papal staff; Jeong angrily flicking the lighter on and off.

In a quick sequence, Jeong flicks the lighter on. A split-second later Paul unwittingly whacks the flaming lighter from Jeong's hand. It hits the ground and immediately the straw is engulfed in flame.

JEONG
Uh-oh.

He tries kicking out the flame, but that only makes it spread more quickly. The scarecrow catches fire. Andy races over.

MOLLY
The fire came out of nowhere!

ANDY
Put it out! Put it out!

Andy and Jeong SWAT at the flames while Paul whacks the scarecrow with his staff.

ANDY
Get the clothes off!

They rip the flaming clothes from the scarecrow, but it's too late. The entire structure is on fire. They jump back from the flames and take in the scene.

It's a burning cross.

ANDY
Fuck!

MOLLY
Let's find a hose!

Molly and Paul run off. Andy takes off his shirt and uses it to SWAT at the flames.

ANDY
A burning cross?!

JEONG
A burning scarecrow.

ANDY
It looks like a burning cross!

JEONG
It was an accident.

Andy's shirt catches fire. He drops it. Wheels on Jeong.

ANDY
A burning cross on a black guy's lawn!
Do you know how bad this looks?!

JEONG
You don't have to tell me. I was in
"12 Years A Slave"!

ANDY
No you weren't!

JEONG
Great movie though.

ANDY
You were supposed to help me through a
breakup, not start a race war!

Suddenly...

JEONG
LOOK OUT!!!

CAITLIN (O.S.)
STOP!!!

A shirtless, sweaty, ash-covered Andy whirls around to see Caitlin standing between him and Tyrus. Tyrus holds a baseball bat, frozen in mid-swing.

TYRUS
Andy?

From the other side of the blaze, Molly and Paul return with a hose, head straight for the scarecrow and put out the fire.

PAUL
We got it all figured out. We tear
this thing down. Drag it to the dump.
No one will ever know we committed a
hate crime--

MOLLY
(spots Caitlin and Tyrus)
Uh, Paul?

PAUL
(looks up)
Oh, hey dudes!

TYRUS
What the hell is going on?

JEONG
Be strong...

ANDY
(sarcastically defiant)
I saw you making out with my
girlfriend yesterday, so I thought I'd
stop by and say hi!
(uncomfortable)
And then we accidentally started a
fire...
(sincere)
It really was an accident.

PAUL
We're not the burning cross type.

TYRUS
Then what's with the camo?

PAUL
Remember? Warrior Pope?

TYRUS
(suddenly delighted)
Oh hey, you got the costume!

PAUL
Isn't it great?

TYRUS
It's badass!

JEONG
It is badass.

Andy and Caitlin make eye contact.

CAITLIN
We didn't want it to happen this way.

ANDY
(snorts, to Jeong)
"We."

JEONG
I heard.

CAITLIN
We feel terrible about this.

ANDY
Apparently.

CAITLIN
Don't be that way...

ANDY
What way? Hurt? Betrayed?
Devastated?

CAITLIN
Jesus, Andy! How long was I supposed
to wait for you to figure things out?
You're a part-time cab driver! I need
more than that!

JEONG

Good point.

CAITLIN

And you spend half your time with Molly. How do you think that makes me feel?

ANDY

We're just friends!

MOLLY

We're just friends!

CAITLIN

Sure you are.

MOLLY

It's true. I'm actually dating someone.

ANDY

Who?

MOLLY

(embarrassed)

Uh... Lindberg.

Everyone erupts!

JEONG

That guy sucks!

PAUL

He's the worst!

CAITLIN

Gross, Molly!

TYRUS

Terrible!

ANDY

I get it now. You're Cleopatra. He's Douchebag Marc Antony.

MOLLY

It's just Marc Antony.

PAUL

J-Lo's ex?

ANDY

Alright, everyone shut up. One disaster at a time.

(to Jeong)

What do I do now?

JEONG

Speak from the heart.

ANDY

It's tough.

JEONG
You can do it.

Andy nods.

CAITLIN
Who are you talking to?

ANDY
Ken Jeong.

CAITLIN
Who?

ANDY
(points)
Ken! Jeong!

TYRUS
Where? I love Ken Jeong!

JEONG
I love you, Tyrus!

ANDY
He's right here!

Caitlin and Tyrus look to each other uncomfortably. Even Molly is skeeved.

MOLLY
You okay, chief?

ANDY
(to Jeong)
What's going on?

JEONG
Bad time to tell you this, but you're the only person who can see me or hear me. Probably shoulda made that clear.

Andy looks at Jeong for a long beat. He touches the Band-Aid on his forehead. Everyone else watches Andy, worried.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. IHOP PARKING LOT - EARLIER (FLASHBACK)

The beautiful Woman exits IHOP and walks toward them.

JEONG
(loud)
She's cute. You should talk to her.

Andy cringes, but she didn't seem to hear Jeong.

From Woman's POV: Andy stands alone.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. IHOP - EARLIER (FLASHBACK)

Andy and Jeong sit in the booth. Jeong sparks the Zippo lighter.

ANDY

Knock that off, ya pyro.

Andy tries to grab the lighter, but Jeong is too quick. This time we see that the Waitress is watching from across the room.

From Waitress' POV: Andy is snatching at thin air.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE END ZONE TAP - EARLIER (FLASHBACK)

Andy talks to Molly while Jeong plays Golden Tee.

JEONG

Technically it was brunch.
(angry, to the game))
Goddammit Kendrick, hit the ball!

Jeong pounds the console in frustration. Andy flinches and looks over at him. Molly follows Andy's gaze.

From Molly's POV: No one is playing Golden Tee.

DISSOLVE BACK:

ANDY

So that's why no one talked to you all day?

JEONG

Yup.

ANDY

And now I look insane.

JEONG

Who cares what people think?

Andy doesn't know what to say.

JEONG

Tell you what: focus up. Deal with this. It's more important. We'll talk later.

TYRUS

Uh, just so you know, we called the police.

PAUL

You did?!

TYRUS

We didn't know it was you guys!
(defensive)
It's a burning cross!

JEONG

Right again, Tyrus!

MOLLY

(panicked)
I'll start the car.

Andy tosses the keys to Molly. She and Paul run off.

ANDY

(speed talking)
Alright. Caitlin. You screwed up. You broke my heart. You're the bad guy. It might seem obvious, but it's over between us. I deserve better.

JEONG

Good for you.
(then)
Now tell her she's ugly.

ANDY

You're drunk.

Caitlin and Tyrus still have no idea who Andy's talking to. In the distance, a police siren wails.

JEONG

Let's go!

Andy starts to run, but he looks back quickly.

ANDY

Oh, and you're ugly!

Andy and Jeong giggle like little boys as they dive into the car. The car speeds away as the sound of police sirens fills the night.

FADE TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

TAGEXT. ANDY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - THE NEXT DAY

Andy walks out of his apartment building. He's miserable. Jeong stands there on the sidewalk. Andy doesn't waste any time:

ANDY
Are you real?

JEONG
Define "real."

ANDY
Real!

JEONG
I'm as real as you need me to be.

ANDY
Ugh. Real helpful.

Andy walks to his car, which is parked at the curb. The grill is fixed. Andy squats down and looks at it in wonder.

JEONG
Tada!

ANDY
Did you do this?

JEONG
I told you: I'm here to help!

ANDY
(thinks)
So if the grill is fixed... it means
I'm not crazy!

JEONG
Or it means that it was never damaged
in the first place and you're very
crazy.

Andy isn't a fan of that option.

JEONG
Don't worry about it. All you need to
know is Ken Jeong's on Team Mandy now.

ANDY
I don't know if Team Andy can handle
any more of your "help."

Jeong chuckles, pats Andy's shoulder in a fatherly way.

ANDY

I got something for you.

He hands Jeong the Zippo lighter. Jeong reads the scorched inscription: "To Andy. Love Always. Caitlin." He weighs the lighter in his hand.

JEONG

You know what I think of this?

He and Andy share a smile, then Jeong turns around and, without looking, whips the lighter as hard as he can. It shatters one of Andy's car windows. Both guys are stunned for a moment, then:

JEONG

Now that's real.

Andy sighs. This is life with Ken Jeong.

FADE TO BLACK:

END OF SHOW