3 Acts
Dramedy Series
Pilot Episode

By

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EXT. NEW YORK - NIGHT

We find the New York skyline and all it’s glory. We DESCEND on the busy New York street then––

A cab STOPS in front of the New York Comedy Club. The cab door OPENS. DOUG TAYLOR, mid-twenties, tall, handsome, EXITS the cab then PASSES by a line of eager comedy club goers.

INT. NEW YORK COMEDY CLUB

Doug ENTERS the club. It’s a sold out night! But it’s a little more quiet then usual for a comedy club. Nobody’s laughing as we focus on the comedian on stage. Doug STOPS, we hear the ending of the COMEDIAN’s joke. The comedian’s in his early thirties, a hyspter Jew with long lair and a beard to match. Think of a cross between Zach Galifianakis and Ari Shaffir.

COMEDIAN
So he went left... instead of right! Right!

It’s not funny but from the Comedian’s face we can tell that was the punch line.

Doug LAUGHS at comedian expense. He then TURNS and BUMPS into a gorgeous WOMAN, mid twenties. This is LIZ. She LOOKS down at her blouse and her drink falling to the floor.

DOUG
I’m so sorry.

Doug PUTS his hands out awkwardly to try and do -- Nothing! He can’t help her at all.

LIZ
(pissed)
Are you kidding me right now! Why don’t you watch where you’re going?

Doug takes a moment, then GLANCES over at the stage.

DOUG
I was... looking at the stage.

Liz takes this in -- He’s right.

LIZ
(recollecting)
Still --
DOUG
I’ll pay for that... Let me buy you a drink.

LIZ
I don’t think so! Just watch where your going next time.

DOUG
(looking for an answer)
Okay...

With ATTITUDE, Liz WALKS away. Doug continues he’s walk but still with his eyes to the stage.

3 INT. NEW YORK COMEDY CLUB - GREEN ROOM

We find a few COMEDIANS, all shapes, ages and sizes chatting about like it’s just another night.

Doug ENTERS the room, some of the Comedians notices him, some don’t it’s no big deal. Among them is FELIX, mid-forties. We can tell he’s an ol’ timer pot head if there ever was one. His eyes are blood shot.

FELIX
Cuttin’ it pretty close are ya.

DOUG
Ya I know.

The room fills with LAUGHTER the moment the Comedian on stage ENTERS the room, he is MITRI.

MITRI
Fuck you!
(to himself as he sits down)
That was brutal.

DOUG
(to Mitri)
Watching you bombs was kinda funny... At least you got some laughs!

Throughout the speakers we hear the SOUNDS of the Emcee announcing the next comedian on stage.

EMCEE(O.S.)
The next act is a very close personal friend of mine. Don’t worry he’ll be better than the last guy.

(CONTINUED)
The crowd LAUGHS.

MITRI

Fuck you!

4 INT. NEW YORK COMEDY CLUB - STAGE ROOM

On stage we find the Emcee. She is TONI, mid twenties African American Hispanic, she’s pretty but not in an "obvious" kind of way..

EMCEE(O.S.)

But don’t be too hard on him cause he just... we just lost our shitty jobs today... So every put your hands together for Doug Taylor.

Doug makes his way to the stage while acknowledging the crowd. Doug WINKS at Toni as she WALKS off stage. Doug’s front and center and immediately fixes the mic stand. His eyes begin to FOCUS on something... someone -- It’s Liz.

ACT 1

5 INT. NEW YORK COMEDY CLUB - STAGE ROOM

Doug, with the mic in hand, proceeds with his performance.

DOUG

I wanna talk to you about spillage. Is it that bad if you spill someone’s drink on them?

Liz is STUNNED by this.

DOUG(CONT’D)

It happens! It’s not like we think you’re a dirty person... Everybody knows it’s a spill. We know you didn’t look in your closet and pull out an outfit with a big cranberry stain on it and said...

(girl’s voice, holding up imaginary blouse)

I think I’ll look hot in this!

The crowd LAUGHS. Liz does a pathetic ATTEMPT to hide her cranberry stain. Some of the Customers NOTICES this.

(CONTINUED)
LATER. At the bar. Doug and his fellow Comedians chatter about with CUSTOMERS who had a few too many. Doug NOTICES Liz and BREAKS from a conversation with a Customer. He SMILES as he WALKS over to her. She doesn’t share the same enthusiasm..

DOUG
Hey, sorry I didn’t catch your name.

LIZ
Liz.

DOUG
Now can I buy you a drink.

LIZ
You think I’m gonna let you buy me a drink after that...

DOUG
I thought it was funny, your friend thought it was funny, everybody laughed, including you at some point.

LIZ
I was faking. And you had to mention cranberry juice.

DOUG
Look... I didn’t mean to --

LIZ
Goodbye.

Liz GRABS her purse. We see her friend walking up to her. She is ROBYN, early twenties and equally as pretty but more in a stripper type of way.

ROBYN
(to Liz)
It’s still early

Liz WALKS away. Robyn and Doug share an awkward moment. Then Robyn gives Doug the "UP DOWN", then SMILES in a flirtatious manner -- He’s cute!

DOUG
Did you enjoy the show?

(Continued)
ROBYN
Loved it... Hey listen... You go see her at her work tonight and I’m sure she’ll accept your apology then... but we both know you wanna give her more that that.
(wink)

DOUG
(smiling)
Uhhh... Ya okay, so where does she work?

LIZ(O.S.)
Robyn!

ROBYN
Diamonds.

Robyn CATCHES up to Liz.

LIZ
What the hell did you say to him?

ROBYN
Nothing. Just told him I liked the show.

DOUG
(to himself)
Diamonds?

MITRI(O.S.)
Yo Dougy!

Doug TURNS. Most of the Customers are now gone and now it’s mostly just the STAFF a few other Comedians, Toni and Mitri. Doug makes his way to the bar as HEATER, mid thirties, the bartender LINES UP some celebratory shooters -- This is their after show ritual. Everybody GRABS a drink.

COMEDIAN
To Viagra and the prolonging of pleasureful intercourse!

FELIX
To the Ziz Zag company!

TONI
(looking at Comedian and Felix)
To all the pathetic men out there!

(Continued)
Mitri TAKES his drink but no one else does. All eyes on Mitri -- What an idiot.

TONI
Doug?

Doug contemplates for a moment.

DOUG
To... To cranberry juice!

All the girls LAUGH. Everyone quickly SLAMS their shooters.

TONI
Keep em’ coming baby!

EXT. NEW YORK COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

Doug, Toni and Mitri EXIT the club in a DRUNKEN fashion.

Mitri BREAKS away from the group. We hear the sound of PISSING.

DOUG
You’re breaking the law.

MITRI(O.S.)
If I choose to break the law it’s between me --

TONI
(interrupting)
your dick --

MITRI
-- And anyone who’s been appointed by the great state of New York to uphold this law I’m allegedly breaking. And is just so happens none of those individuals are around so fuck you and mind yo buiznas!

Toni WHISTLES at an on coming taxi. Toni quickly OPENS the door and ENTERS. Doug quickly FALLOWS.

After finishing his piss, Mitri TURNS to see the taxi window OPENING. Doug STICKS his head out of the window. He SMILES as the taxi slowly drives off.

(CONTINUED)
7. INT. TAXI - NIGHT

Toni and Doug share a LAUGH as they watch Mitri CHASING the cab. On the rear view mirror, we also notice the CAB DRIVER chuckling.

DOUG(O.S.)
Okay you can stop.

The cab PULLS over, Mitri still chasing it.

Moments later, the door OPENS. Mitri’s HUFFING and PUFFING like he just ran a marathon. But really he only sprinted a few yards.

MITRI
(breathing heavily)
You fucking douches!

8. INT. DINER - NIGHT

The trio sit inside a 24hr diner just as they finish their midnight supper.

MITRI
It’s perfect... We split the work and the profits. And when one of does a show out of town --

TONI
(interrupting)
Yeah I didn’t think of that... Rare moment of brilliance for you, Mitri... We’ll still make bank cause we got each other when we go outta town. It’s not like we one of them thugs on street corners.

DOUG
Are you guys serious?

TONI
We’re for real. You gotta come in this with Dougy. What the fuck else are you gonna do?
DOUG
Get a job like normal people.

TONI
(insulting imitation of Doug)
Get a job like normal people...
We’re not normal Doug. I mean, look at the people we hang around with.

They both glance over at Mitri as he PICKS his nose.

TONI(CONT’D)
Seriously... Doing this will give us more time to work on our art.
And if you’re real... You know that’s exactly what the three of need right now.

Doug takes a moment.

DOUG
(to Mitri)
You already got a job?

MITRI
I hate my fucking job. I wanna quit everyday. I’ll quit right fucking now.

Doug GLANCES over at TONI then back over to Mitri -- He can tell they’re dead serious. Doug smiles. Toni and Mitri share a look -- He’s taking the bait.

DOUG
Whatever fuck it!

Toni SMILES. Mitri immediately GRABS his phone.

MITRI
(into phone)
Ya I know what time it is. I was just calling to say I hate your fucking guts and you can shove your job up your ass like you do your butt plugs you piece of shit fucking asshole fuck face douche trash.

DOUG
What the hell did you just do?
MITRI
I told you.

DOUG
Jesus Christ, you’re crazy you know that?
(looking at his watch)
I gotta go.

MITRI
Where the fuck you going?

DOUG
I gotta go see a man about a horse.
We’ll talk later.

Doug gets up from his seat, GRABS the ketchup bottle and squirts it in Mirti’s drink.

9

EXT. DIAMONDS GENTLEMAN CLUB - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

10

INT. DIAMONDS - NIGHT

Doug’s gets PADDED down by SECURITY, then he ENTERS the main room were we see a typical strip club -- seen one seen em’ all sort of thing. STIPPERS, CUSTOMERS, SECURITY, D.J. etc.

Doug SCANS the room -- Nothing. He does a walk around, a few STIPPERS SIGNAL him for a dance but he declines. He sits down at an empty table as another Stripper walks up to him.

STRIPPER
Hey good looking... Looking for a good time.

DOUG
Technically... I’m always looking for a good time... But not in that way right now.

LIZ(O.S.)
Can I get you something to drink?

Liz appears.

LIZ
Holy shit!

The Stripper walks away. Her face tells us she knows something’s going on between them.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
Liz. Nice to see you.

LIZ
Is this a coincidence? Did you follow me?

DOUG
(can’t catch his tongue)
Uh... I was uh... No, I did not follow you. Your friend told me to stop by.

LIZ
(realizing)
Oh I see.

We TURN to the stage. It’s Robyn! She LOOKS over at them, WINKS, then BLOWS them a kiss followed by a gesture with her mouth suggesting a blow job is in order.

LIZ(CONT’D)
Look, I’m flattered... but no. I’m working here so can I get you a drink.

DOUG
Definitely.

FLASHING IMAGES
a) Doug smiles at Liz as she gives him a drink.
b) Stripper walks over to Doug but he turns her away.
c) Liz gives him another drink. This time she smiles.
d) Doug talks to the D.J.
e) A group of guys recognizes Doug -- Probably from a show.
f) At the bar, they all take a shot.

LATER. Behind the bar, Liz does her closing duties as HEATER, early twenties walks up to Liz while staring at Doug.

HEATHER
I’d fuck him in a heartbeat. What are you waiting for? Take him out back, I’ll cover you.

(CONTINUED)
LIZ
(jokingly)
We’re not all sluts, Heather.

They both GLANCE over at Doug. Doug NOTICES this but tries to play it off like he didn’t.

HEATHER(CONT’D)
He didn’t take a dance all night.
You gotta have a drink with him, at least.

Back on Doug. Doug takes a SIP of his drink just as Liz APPROACHES him.

LIZ
So... Did you turn down all those dances on my behalf?

DOUG
What do you think?

LIZ
And if I wasn’t here...

DOUG
What do you think?

(beat)
Listen... If we were... I wouldn’t be here. I mean... In a place like this... And if we weren’t, then yes I would... I’m a man.

LIZ
If we were or weren’t what?

DOUG
A thing.

LIZ
A thing?

DOUG
That’s right. I don’t believe in your question. You know exactly what I am talking about.

(beat)
I wanna take you out. Plain and simple.

Liz SMILES. His charm is slowly getting to her. Doug SHOOTS her a "begging" look, then POUTS his lips in a cute and irresistible way which makes it almost impossible for Liz to turn him down.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LIZ
Just one drink.

11 INT. DOUG’S BEDROOM – MORNING

Toni and Mitri ENTER Doug’s bedroom as quietly as possible. On their FACES we can tell they’re up to something. Inside we find Doug’s room and in its current state we can tell Doug’s a bit of a messy guy.

As Mitri gets closer we hear a muffled LAUGH from Toni.

MITRI
(turning to Toni,lips moving)
Shut the fuck up.

He SLOWLY gets on the bed and proceeds to MOUNT "Doug" from behind.

MITRI(CONT’D)
Come to papa.

He UNCOVERS the blankets and reveals Liz instead of Doug.

MITRI(CONT’D)
(panicked)
Who the?

Liz slowly COMES around, she SMILES obviously thinking it’s Doug on her. She RUBS her eyes and when her eyes come to focus she realizes --

LIZ
Get the hell off me you creep! I’ll kill you if you rape me!

We TURN to Toni as she LAUGHS hysterically. Moments later, Doug ENTERS the bedroom with coffees in hand.

ACT 2

12 INT. DOUG’S BEDROOM – MORNING

After the aftermath. Liz lays in bed with a bit of hair in her hands which can only be Mitri’s. A stone cold look on her face like "That just happened".

Mitri sits next to the bed with hair missing on his head. A stone cold look on his face like "Did I really just do that". Toni’s just getting around to stop LAUGHING.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
Okay... so everybody's good? Mitri, you mounted a stranger... She thought you were gonna rape her... So she punched and kicked you... and pulled some of your hair... It's pretty reasonable if you ask me... given the circumstances.

All four share a look which tells us the situation is defused.

INT. DOUG’S KITCHEN - MORNING

Just after breakfast. Toni, wearing an apron, stands in front of the sink as she cleans the dishes by hand. Everybody’s done eating but Mitri’s still going at it.

MITRI
(mouth full of food)
Sorry I made you think I was gonna rape you... Can I ask you something?
    (swallowing food)
We’re you like scared of me? Did I look intimidating? Like a crazy rapist dude? Or we’re you thinking... "This guy’s toast". I’m gonna give him a lickin’... and not inae good way.

TONI
Mitri, what kind of stupid fucking question is that?

DOUG
Why do you want to know something like that anyways?

MITRI
No reason.

LIZ
(assuring Doug and Toni its okay)
Seriously... I don’t know... But you’re lucky something sharp wasn’t around.

TONI(O.S.)
That’s right!

(CONTINUED)
LIZ
Sorry I pulled your hair.
Quick shot at Mitri’s head. Doug, Toni and Liz share a laugh insinuating that Mitri got it way worse.
Doug turns to Liz and puts his arms around her.
DOUG
So you’ll call me.
Liz SHOOTS Doug a interesting look.
TONI(O.S.)
I wouldn’t call ya!
Mitri and Toni LAUGH in the b.g. Liz and Doug share a smile.
LIZ
No... You’re gonna call me.
DOUG
(Smirk)
I am.
TONI(O.S.)
You go girl! Now that’s how it’s done baby girl.

14 INT. DOUG’S LIVING ROOM – MORNING
The trio sits around while smoking a joint. In the b.g. we see the Kardashians on television. Mitri breaks from his conversation with Toni as we hear Kim Kardashian.
MITRI
(re: Kim Kardashian, looking at t.v.)
I would give my left nut to be in that. I would. People live with one nut. Heck, people live with no nuts... I’m just saying.
TONI(O.S.)
Mitri shut the fuck up we’re talking here!
Mitri SNAPS back to it.
DOUG
Why we watching this?
(CONTINUED)
MITRI
Hey! I’ve seen full episodes... But I don’t know what’s going on. I don’t follow the shit. But when it’s on and I see Kim’s ass on t.v.... Even those young ones... I don’t change the channel. You can if you want. But then I’d think you’re a gay... and coincidentally, you we’re thinking the same thing. Retards!

Doug GRABS the remote and changes the channel.

TONI
Hey. I never thought that. You just assumed we did. Why?

MITRI
Shut the fuck up, you know what I mean.

TONI
I know. There’s no questioning your gayness, Mitri... I don’t know anybody that loves tits more than you do.

MITRI
Thank you!

TONI
That’s not a compliment.

MITRI
Change it back!

LATER.

MITRI
Hey! To him you’re just some guy too! He don’t know you and you don’t know him and he told me never to mention his name around people...

Toni smirks. Mitri acknowledges her smirk -- It’s the street knowledge she recognizes.

MITRI(CONT’D)
Right. He just being careful and that’s just a good thing... For everyone.
They all take in a moment as that line drags in the air.

LATER.

DOUG
(to Toni)
What are you gonna do for cash? You’re just as broke as I am.

TONI
Don’t worry about me, just worry about yourself.

DOUG
(to Mitri)
And you?

MITRI
Like she said.

15 INT. BUILDING - HALLWAY
Mitri and Toni EXITS Doug’s apartment. *In a rare moment of silence. They walk over to the elevator and PRESS the button. Moments later, the elevator door OPENS.

16 INT. ELEVATOR
Once inside, Toni PRESSES the 12th floor and Mitri PRESSES the six -- They live in the same building.

Seconds later. The elevator ASCENDS just one floor (Mitri’s lazy). Mitri EXITS. The door CLOSES and --

17 INT. BUILDING - HALLWAY
The elevator door OPENS. Toni EXITS the elevator to The first apartment door in front of the elevator.

18 INT. TONI’S APARTMENT - BEDROOM
Toni ENTERS her bedroom. It’s screams of class. The space is impeccable almost as if she were a gay interior decorator -- How can she be broke if she as all this we think? She WALKS over to the closet and OPENS the door. She REACHES in the back of the closet. Behind all her clothes she PULLS out a giant black duffel bag. The moment she sees it, she EXHALES in a sigh of regret -- It looks like it hasn’t been touched in years.
19 INT. TONI’S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Toni’s living room is just as you would expect after seeing her bedroom.

CARRYING the black bag, Toni FLOPS her bag in front of the couch. She parks he ass down. A frustrated LOOK comes over her face -- She’s upset but it’s a mystery to us, just like the decor in her apartment.

20 INT. MITRI’S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Holy! Almost of hoarder like proportions, is the state of Mitri’s apartment. We find Mitri RUMMAGING through of pile of -- everything. After the "stuff" stops FLYING. We find a safe.

21 INT. DOUG’S LIVING ROOM

We find Doug on the phone. A long beat as a disappointing look slowly comes over his face.

22 INT. BUILDING - STORAGE

Doug OPENS a lock, then OPENS the door and inside the locker were we find remnants of Doug’s past life. Some items you’d think he’d want in his apartment but never the less, it’s buried back here. Academic and sports trophies, books etc. Then, as he looks trough his things he PULLS out a box with a bunch of baseball cards.

23 EXT. GRANDSTAND MEMORABILIA - DAY - ESTABLISHING

24 INT. GRANDSTAND MEMORABILIA

Doug SHAKES the hand of the happy STORE OWNER.

    STORE OWNER
    Pleasure doing business.

    DOUG
    Wish I can say the same.
To no surprise, Mitri blends perfectly in this setting. Comic book NERDS are gathered in a group and like a quarterback, Mitri is right in the middle holding his comic book.

NERD
So why are you selling this?

Inside an old Acura Legend, Toni drives her car with her black bag on the passenger seat.

Liz stands at her station at the bar as Heather puts her drinks on her tray.

HEATHER(CONT’D)
You whore! Good for you... You don’t usually go home with a guy after one night, why is he so special?

LIZ
(smiling)
I don’t know?

HEATHER
You whore! You like that dick don’t you? Don’t be ashamed to say it.

LIZ
Ya okay, that too... but... he’s... Like I was saying... He’s different. I don’t usually run into educated charming comedians... He’s not just a regular guy.

Mitri and Doug plays "Call of Duty" while smoking a joint. By their faces we can tell Mitri is winning.
MITRI
So Liz... She’s alright...

Doug takes a HIT of the joint that was sitting on lips.

DOUG
(holding breath, still holding joint in mouth)
Yup.

CUT BACK TO:

29 INT. DIAMONDS - NIGHT

LIZ
I just don’t see him sitting around wasting his life playing video games, smoking weed with his best friend while they have a few moments of gayness that quite questionable.

CUT TO:

30 INT. MITRI’S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

BOOM! Mitri SLAMS his controller to the ground and LIFTS his hands in the air in victory. He then JUMPS on Doug. Doug doesn’t seemed to be bothered as this has obviously been done before

CUT BACK TO:

31 INT. DIAMONDS - NIGHT

LIZ
Boys love their video games don’t they. World of War Craft, Call of Duty... if video games fell off the earth it would not make a the slightness difference in my life.

CUT TO:
32 INT. MITRI’S APARTMENT – LIVING ROOM

While Mitri’s still on top of Doug.

DOUG
Okay dude that’s enough... We’ve been playing for like six hours now. We gotta go...

CUT BACK TO:

33 INT. DIAMONDS – NIGHT

HEATHER
I’m all over that. Call of Duty baby!
(laughing)
Give it a chance, actually don’t. Shit is so addictive... It’s like crack, you’re better off not doing it...

Liz GRABS her tray. She walks over to her tables and in the b.g. we notice Toni with her black bag. Liz doesn’t notice her.

We fallow Toni as she heads to the --

34 INT. DIAMONDS – OFFICE

She knocks on the door. Moments later

MAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
Come in.

She OPENS the door and finds PACO, Hispanic late fifties, owner. The look on his face tells us he knows her.

35 INT. TAXI – NIGHT

Mitri and Doug sit inside the taxi as a Taylor Swift song plays in the b.g. The CAB DRIVER SINGING every word. Doug and Mitri share a look.

MITRI
(to Driver)
They got Taylor Swift in Pakistan?

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
Taylor Swift is everywhere.

INT. DIAMONDS - NIGHT
Liz, hard at work serving drinks to large table filled with drunken COLLEGE GUYS.

As she finishes, she sees something that excites her -- It’s Doug and Mitri. She walks over to them.

In the b.g. we begin to hear the D.J. announcing a special guest that’s about to go on stage.

LIZ
What are you guys doing here?

MITRI
He came to see you, duh!

DOUG
Shut up Mitri.
(to Liz)
He’s right... Is that cool?

LIZ
What do you think?

D.J.(O.S.)
(over speakers)
Everybody give it up for Black Diamonds --

Doug, at a loss for words cannot believe what he’s seeing. Mirti’s face lights up.

MITRI
(looking at ceiling)
Thank you God!

We turn to the stage and find Toni, totally sexified, doing a performance. We watch her for a few moments and we tell she’s a pro in every way. She moves to the beat just as if "Usher" was a woman. Then, she unclips her bra but still keeps it on.

Back on Doug. By his reaction we can tell he’s pondering something -- Being here is wrong.

MITRI
(excited)
I can’t wait to see her tits bro.

(CONTINUED)
LIZ
(confused)
I think --

DOUG
You’re right... I’ll see... text...
whatever later...
(turning away, to Mitri)
Let’s go.

MITRI
Fuck that! She’s just about to --
(jaw dropping)
Show her tits.

*We don’t actually see Toni at this point.

MITRI
You’re telling me you don’t wanna see this? Are you fucking crazy?

Doug WALKS away, his back to the stage. Mitri contemplates for a moment -- It takes all the will power he has to slowly walks away. With his eyes glued to the stage, he walks backwards towards the entrance. He WAIVES at Liz. She WAIVES back. Moments later, a big ROAR from the crowd.

D.J.(O.S.)
(over speakers)
Best in the business gentlemen.

A look of disappointment on Mitri’s face.

LATER. In her regular clothes, Toni walks over to the bar and to her surprise she sees Liz.

TONI
(underneath breath)
Shit.

Liz walks over to her.

LIZ
(lost for words)
Uh... Geez... Hi.

TONI
Please don’t say anything.

We can tell Liz is itching to tell her about the boys.

(CONTINUED)
LIZ
(lost for words)
I uh... They... Okay... I promise I won’t say anything. There’s nothing to say really...
(to herself)
Now...

TONI
What?

LIZ
Oh nothing.

Awkward beat.

TONI
How bout we grab a drink one of these days... we can talk...

LIZ
I’d love that.

37 INT. BUILDING - HALLWAY
Mitri and Doug KNOCK on Toni’s door. Moments later, she ANSWERS it. With a grind from ear to ear, Mitri stares at Toni in a whole new light. Toni finds this creepy.

TONI
Fuck is wrong with you?

38 INT. TONI’S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM
They all sit down. Doug and Mitri REACH in their pocket and pulls out a large woad of cash. Toni makes an attempt to try figure something out.

TONI
(awkward)
So uh... How’s Liz doing? You guys alright or...

DOUG
Uh... Ya.

TONI
You see her last night?

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
Nope. Tonight maybe. I don’t wanna smother her, you know.

TONI
(relieved)
Cool...

Toni GRABS her purse and PULLS out a woad of cash. Mitri and Doug share a look.

ACT 3

INT. CAR - NIGHT

In a ghetto suburb, Toni drives her car with Doug in the passenger seat with Mitri sitting in the back.

Entire scene in Mitri’s Pov: We see The back of Toni and Doug’s heads.

TONI
(turning head)
Mitri I mean it. It better be good, it better be quick. No bullshit.

Doug TURNS in head, they both have their eyes on Doug in a serious manner. On the rear view, Mitri turns his eyes away.

DOUG
I still don’t understand why we have be here.

MITRI
I told you already okay so top asking me, we’re just about to get there.

In the b.g. we notice an empty parking lot to an abandoned warehouse.

MITRI(CONT’D)
Make a right.

Toni pulls into the parking lot. Toni and Doug asses their surroundings and they’re not liking what they see -- It looks dangerous.

DOUG
(scratching head)
Where the hell are we doing here? We’re just picking up weed.

(CONTINUED)
TONI
It’s looks like we’re in an episode of "The Wire".

MITRI
I didn’t pick the place.

Toni STOPS the car.

TONI
Now what?

On the side mirror, a mini van approaches the car. The mini van STOPS right next the car and on the driver’s seat we find the RUNNER, Philippine, mid-forties -- He looks a guy you don’t want to mess with.

Doug and Toni share a look -- They already don’t like him.

MITRI
Let’s go.

TONI
(re: Runner)
This mothafucker.

INT. MINIVAN
Mitri Doug and Toni enter the van. Immediately, the Runner pulls out three black black masks and throws it to them.

DOUG
(holding mask)
Is this really necessary?

MITRI
You know this already just do it.

TONI
Like I said Mitri. Everything copacetic.
(to Runner)
You too mister.
(putting on mask)

OVER BLACK.

SUPERIMPOSE: 10 MINS LATER.

STILL OVER BLACK.

(CONTINUED)
TONI(O.S.)
Mitri, I’m gonna fucking kill you

A loud SOUND of cuffs being put on someone.

DOUG(O.S.)
We don’t have to do this man, just let us go.

The same sounds of the cuffs once over.

MITRI(O.S.)
Everything’s gonna be okay guys.
Trust me.

41 INT/EXT. UNKNOWN - LATER

STILL OVER BLACK.

The sound of FOOTSTEPS, a door CLOSING, a few more STEPS and then SILENCE. Moments later the sound of someone being TAKEN by force.

TIA(O.S.)
(shouting)
Let go of me!

DOUG(O.S.)
Don’t touch her.

During the RUCKUS we hear the sound of FOOTSTEPS running, and then another set of FOOTSTEPS fallowing. Moments later.

MAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
(with conviction and a thick European accent)
Everybody no move!

Silence.

TONI(O.S.)
(shouting)
And who the fuck are you motherfucker?

MITRI(O.S.)
(scared)
Shut up Toni, please.

Another moment of silence. Then FOOTSTEPS and the sound of cuffs uncuffing.

END OVER BLACK
We’re inside a room filled with equipment for a marijuana grow op. Fans, lifters, hydroponic lights etc.

The Runner and RUNNER#2, another spitting image of Runner#1. Both stand behind Toni and Doug as they take their masks off.

Now we see Mitri on his knees with a gun to his head. Pointing the gun is WERNER, late sixties, short, bald, European, he looks pretty bad ass -- you do not want to fuck with him.

Doug and Toni are scared shitless at this point. Both Runners SMILES as they quickly PULL out their guns.

Toni slowly puts her HANDS in the air.

    DOUG
    (desperate)
    Holy fuck! Just take it easy.

    WERNER
    My name is Werner and if you don’t guess why I call myself Werner... I’m going to shoot Mitri in the head...

    DOUG
    You’re a psychopath.

    MITRI
    Doug! That is not the right thing to say right now, okay.

    WERNER
    I’ll give you a hint... Breaking Bad.

    DOUG
    (confused)
    Like the show?

    WERNER
    Yes.

    DOUG
    Give me another hint.

    WERNER
    Only one... Walter White.

Beat. Doug’s thinks for a moment.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
He uh... okay...
(beat)
Walter White...
(long suspenseful beat)
Heisenberg! Heisenberg,
Heisenberg...
(thinking hard)

Werner COCKS his gun.

MITRI
Please sir! No!

DOUG
(realizing)
Okay, okay, okay stop! I got it!
(beat)
Heisenberg... Werner Heisenberg! He created quantum physics. You call yourself Werner because Walter White calls himself Heisenberg.

Werner and Mitri share a LOOK of disbelief.

Beat. Werner GLANCES quickly at Toni and Doug.

WERNER
And the Oscar goes to...

Werner PULLS the trigger -- the CLICK of an empty gun.

MITRI
(smiling)
Best prank ever!

The Runners SMILE, then PULL the trigger to their own guns -- Double CLICK.

DOUG
(confused)
You gotta be shittin’ me.

Toni’s getting around to making sense of the situation.

TONI
That’s cold yo.
(beat)
Mitri I told you didn’t I. I fuckin’ told you.
Toni walks up to Mitri. A suspenseful look on everyone’s faces then SMACK! Toni PUNCHES Mitri in the gut. Mitri KNEELs to the floor as he lets out a huge SCREAM. Werner PULLs his gun on her. He thinks for a moment...

WERNER
(realizing that gun is empty)
I forgot. Felt like my character would do that just now.

TONI
Who the fuck are you? Really!

WERNER
Me. I’m grower, supplier, distributor, I make shit happen. I’m also used to be actor back in homeland... You’re pretty.

Toni and Doug, still baffled.

MITRI
Sorry guy... I uh --

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

42 INT. CAR - NIGHT
Doug, Toni put their masks on. Mitri doesn’t. Once Toni and Doug have their masks on, Mitri gives them both the MIDDLE FINGER, then SMILES at the Runner, who also SMILES back.

43 INT. UNKNOWN - LATER
While wearing their masks, Doug and Toni are being escorted by the Runners, who now have their guns. Mitri is in front of them.

DOUG
We almost there yet?

MITRI
I think so.

Moments later, they stop as we find Werner in the middle of the room holding his GUN.

LATER. Mitri KNEELs to the floor next to Werner. Werner then puts his gun to his head, he SMILES -- Let the show begin!

CUT BACK TO PRESENT:
INT. UNKNOWN - LATER

In a room full of weed. Werner, Doug, Toni and Mitri sit while smoking a joint. Except for Werner, we can definitely tell he is not high. This is a deep moment for the trio as they look extremely high and deep into their thoughts.

TONI
Is it me or --

DOUG
-- This is the best fucking weed ever.

MITRI
(blowing out smoke)
You said it.

LATER.

TONI
How do you mothafuckas know each other?

Werner SHOOTS Mitri a look.

MITRI
Uh... I can’t answer that.

LATER.

DOUG
(taking a hit)
Can I say something? Without us getting mad at each other. Truthfully.

(beat)
Mitri, why do you suck right now? You’re the funniest person I know... Ever known... but when you step out on stage...

(shaking head)
Hit or miss man... What’s up with that?

LATER.

TONI
Confession... I write... Not just jokes.

Doug and Mitri share a confused look.

(CONTINUED)
TONI (CONT'D)
Sometimes I feel like I could be a better writer than a comedian.
Don’t get me wrong, I’ll never stop doing stand up... I feel like writing is one of the only crafts we’re there’s absolutely no limit to what you can do... there’s a limit to what we can do on stage... but there’s no limit to the page...

Beat.

DOUG
When’d you get all philosophical on us?

WERNER
(admiring)
Good for you sweetheart.

LATER.

WERNER
I wanted do movies. Back home I was getting shit roles, you know... so I come to America... L.A. I came. Try to do movies but... business not everything turn out so good. But you guys young... you go for what you want. You only get one chance. Then you get old... Less freedom.

(beat)
What you guys want to do? Like really want to do?

TONI
I wanna write a screenplay... screenplays... That gets produced and do stand up for as long as I live.

Later.

MITRI
I don’t know what I want... I want an orgy with the Kardashians... Even those young non-Kardashian ones...

They all LAUGH.
WERNER
Mitri... you no last past first
Kardashian.

LATER. While everyone but Doug is laughing.

DOUG
I want sell out Madison Square
Garden.

Everyone is taken back by this. Toni smiles and we can tell
a hint of -- pride or something.

TONI
Good for you... I hope you do it.

WERNER
I hope you get your orgy Mitri.

LATER.

MITRI
Can I say something? Without us
going mad at each other.
Truthfully.

Mitri LOOKS over at Toni. Her CHEST specifically.

MITRI(CONT’D)
You got awesome fucking "ta ta’s"
we fucking saw you last night dude.

TONI
(shocked)
What?

Toni LOOKS over at Doug. Doug AVOIDS eye contact.

TONI
Did Liz fucking tell you?

DOUG
No. We went there last night to see
Liz and you came on. She wanted us
to go, I did too...  

TONI
(looking at Mitri)
And you?

MITRI
What do you think?

Toni ROLLS her eyes.

(CONTINUED)
MITRI
Everything except your vagina.

In a rare moment we see Toni looking frustrated.

WERNER
Can you do strip tease now?
Please...

TONI
Fuck all y’all.

They break into an hysterical LAUGH. Moments later, Toni finally comes around.

LATER.

DOUG
To the ones who can step up to the mic!
(lights another joint)

CUT TO:

INT. NEW YORK COMEDY CLUB - STAGE - NIGHT

Yet again another packed night at the club. Toni is on stage.

TONI
Our last act of the night is my homeboy. Everybody make weird faces when he comes up here, it trips him out... And he’s high as fuck on the best weed known to man. At least that’s what I hear --

MITRI(O.S.)
(over Toni’s voice)
-- You’re high as fuck too!

The crowd LAUGHS. Her body GESTURES tells us she is.

TONI
To our last act... Doug Taylor ladies and gentlemen!

Toni HANDS the mic to Doug as he WALKS on stage. The crowd ROARS.

*just imagine the crowd’s reaction throughout this bit.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG  
(holding mic)  
She’s right about the best weed  
thing though, holy fuck! Weed being  
illegal goes against all common  
sense. It won’t kill you... There’s  
other prescription drugs out there  
manufactured by the government that  
ruins peoples lives. It causes  
divorces, people go to jail, people  
spend their life savings and people  
died from taking it... Has weed  
ever killed anybody? The laws on  
marijuana in this country are a  
freakin’ joke is all I’m saying.

LATER. The crowd RISES, giving him a standing OVATION.  
Hidden in the back of the room we notice Werner. Then we  
notice Liz, Heater and Robyn sitting in the front row.

Doug STEPS off stage, then WALKS over to Mitri and Toni. The  
trio share a celebratory hug.

THE END