SUNNY LIVING

"The Hot Nurse"

Written by
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CAST OF CHARACTERS

BILL GOTTVILLE: 46 YEAR-OLD CEO OF "SUNNY LIVING" RETIREMENT COMMUNITY. A LIBERTARIAN WHO IS A CONTROL FREAK WITH A LIBERTARIAN CONSCIENCE, SO HAS DIFFICULTIES CONTROLLING PEOPLE.

KELLY: BILL'S LONG TIME ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT/OFFICE MANAGER. SHE IS 52, VERY STRONG AND CONTROLLING. HER PERSONALITY PUTS OFF OTHER PEOPLE BUT BILL LIKES HER BECAUSE SHE IS EFFICIENT AND LOYAL.

JENNIFER: 42 YEAR OLD RESEARCHER/LEGAL ASSISTANT TO BILL. SHE FAILED THE BAR ONCE AND NEVER TOOK IT AGAIN. SHE HAS AN "ATTITUDE" TOWARDS MOST THINGS IN LIFE, ESPECIALLY BEING EXPLOITED BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T PASS THE BAR. SHE CHAIN SMOKES IN PRIVATE AND OCCASIONALLY DRINKS HEAVILY.

LINUS: 40 YEAR OLD GAY NURSE MANAGER - BILL'S SECOND IN COMMAND. HE IS SMART, GOOD WITH PEOPLE AND IS THE ONLY MALE ON THE STAFF. HE DOESN'T THREATEN BILL BECAUSE HE IS GAY.

LARRY: BILL’S 46 YEAR OLD CONTRACTOR BEST FRIEND AND DRINKING BUDDY.

HERMAN: 72 YEAR OLD RESIDENT OF SUNNY LIVING AND PRESIDENT OF THE ASSOCIATION OF RESIDENTS.

DOROTHY: 54 YEAR OLD HUMAN RESOURCES PERSON/STAFF CONSULTANT.

MRS. DAVENPORT: 76 YEAR OLD FIESTY RESIDENT.
SYNOPSIS

EPISODE 1: "THE HOT NURSE" 46 YEAR-OLD BILL GOTTLIEB IS THE CEO OF AN ASSISTED LIVING COMMUNITY. BILL IS FINANCIALLY WELL OFF BUT NOT A VERY HAPPY MAN: HE MARRIED FOR MONEY, HAS TWO UNGRATEFUL KIDS, A BRUTISH OFFICE MANAGER, A GAY/POUTING HEAD NURSE, AN ANGRY AND INSECURE ASSISTANT AND A RESIDENT POPULATION OF ODD AND FEISTY OLD FOLKS TO DEAL WITH ON A DAILY BASIS.

IN THIS EPISODE, BILL DECIDES TO FIRE AN EMPLOYEE WHO WAS EXTREMELY RUDE AND UNPROFESSIONAL TO ONE OF THE RESIDENTS. BUT BILL SOON DISCOVERS THAT THE NURSE HE IS ABOUT TO GIVE THE BOOT TO IS THE "HOT NURSE," WHO HE CONSIDERS THE ONLY BRIGHT SPOT LEFT IN HIS LIFE. INSTEAD OF FIRING THE NURSE, BILL DECIDES TO RETRAIN THE ENTIRE STAFF, A DECISION THAT CREATE AN UPHEAVAL AMONG HIS STAFF AND THE RESIDENTS OF "SUNNY LIVING."
ACT I

INT. BILL GOTTLIEB OFFICE - DAY ONE

Bill Gottlieb, 46, sits at his computer looking at photos of cows.

BILL

(Whispering to himself) What a beauty!

Bill clicks the mouse, forwarding the photos. He seems very interested and happy until he lands on one of his wife.

BILL (CONT’D)

Ugh. What’s THIS doing here?

He presses the delete button and the photo vanishes.

Bill’s administrative assistant, Kelly Kramer, knocks quickly and walks in.

KELLY

Bill...

BILL

(Not looking up from the screen) Come look at this...

KELLY

Bill, we have to talk...

BILL

Just come here and look at this...

KELLY

Look, I don’t care what kind of filters they’ve got. You’re never going to convince me that porn is art.

BILL

No, not that... (turns the screen to her) Beautiful, isn’t she?

(MORE)
She isn't as big as most of the show heifers, but she's got a near perfect shape.

KELLY
I wish I had an ass like that.

BILL
Me too.

Kelly hands Bill a letter, covering the computer screen.

KELLY
Well maybe this will help tighten it up a bit.

Bill grabs the letter.

BILL
This isn't another complaint about Mr. Jacobson's thong, is it?

KELLY
No. Much worse.

BILL
What could be worse than a two hundred and ninety pound man with back hair in a thong?

Bill reads the letter to himself.

BILL (CONT'D)
Who's Mrs. Davenport?

KELLY
A resident. Building A Unit 5.
BILL
And who is “Cruella DeVille?”

Bill continues to read, looking more horrified as he goes along.

BILL (CONT’D)
Oh my god...Oh my god...Jesus! I didn’t know people over sixty even KNEW these words! What the hell is going on?

KELLY
This morning, one of our nurses escorted Mrs. Davenport to her doctor’s appointment. When they were in the waiting room, Mrs. Davenport asked the nurse if she could help her get to the bathroom.

BILL
And...

KELLY
AND instead of getting up and helping Mrs. Davenport, the nurse told her to “go in her diaper.”

BILL
And that’s a problem, why?

KELLY
Mrs. Davenport doesn’t wear diapers.

Bill stares at Kelly.
KELLY (CONT’D)
Mrs. Davenport was at the doctor’s office because she pulled a muscle during a kick boxing class.

BILL
Oh my god...

KELLY
Apparently, the nurse was too busy talking to her boyfriend on her cell phone to help.

Bill gets up quickly.

BILL
Jesus!

KELLY
No. Not Jesus. “Jay-Bo” is the boyfriend’s name, and according to the receptionist in Shepard’s office, our nurse spent the whole time instructing Jay-Bo how to make a grilled cheese sandwich with a George Foreman grill.

BILL
Jesus! Can it get any worse?

KELLY
Linus and I warned you about this. What do you expect from twenty two year-olds straight out of nursing school?
BILL

Don’t change the subject.

EXT. OUTSIDE BILL’S OFFICE, ADMIN AREA –SAME DAY.

Jen, Bill’s researcher/assistant is sitting at her desk. Linus walks in.

LINUS

(Aussie accent) Allo!

JENNIFER

Linus! Can I talk to you for a second?

LINUS

Got a meeting, mate! But I guess I can

spare a few! (beat) What’s up?

Jen looks at him strangely. He is speaking in a strange

accent, but she decides to ignore it.

JENNIFER

Do I look like a slave to you?

LINUS

What's that?

JENNIFER

A slave. You know, with the chains

around my legs, scars on my back...

LINUS

I’m not following...
JENNIFER

Well, I must look like a freaking slave because why the hell else would Bill think he can make ME clean the office? I have a law degree, for god’s sake!

LINUS

(Excited) Did you finally pass the bar? That’s awesome!

Jen looks at Linus with a frown.

JEN

Screw you.

Jen exits, angry.

LINUS

Awright then!

Linus turns to enter Bill’s office.

INT. BILL’S OFFICE – SAME DAY, MOMENTS LATER

Linus walks in. Bill is standing behind his desk, Kelly is standing.

LINUS

(In a Aussie accent) Allo, Mates!

BILL

We have to handle this, now, Linus. Or we’ll have those sociopaths from “A Place for Mom” handing out information packets at our gates.
LINUS
(in Aussie accent) Not to worry, mate! We’ll kill this croc so fast, the bastards won’t even know what happened!

BILL
What are you doing? Why are you talking like that?

LINUS
(Continuing accent) I’m about to shove off to the Brits, remember? I’m practicing my language skills! Want to be able to, you know, get lost in the people and culture and all that - ethnic stuff!

BILL
That’s an Australian accent, Linus.

LINUS
(losing accent) It is? Aw, shoot! Kyle must have bought me the wrong tapes.

BILL
You’re going to have to postpone your vacation anyway, Linus.

LINUS
What? Why? No! I haven’t had a vacation in almost a year!
BILL
I don’t care. You’re not leaving. This company is in trouble and we have to pull together and deal with this mess!

Linus looks at Bill for a beat, straight faced.

LINUS
Just fire her. What’s the big deal?

BILL
What’s the big deal? What’s the big deal? (loss for words) Kelly, tell him why this is a big deal.

KELLY
Well, Linus is right. If we get rid of the nurse quickly, we send a message that Sunny Living will not tolerate this kind of behavior from our staff.

Bill is silent. The three stare at each other.

BILL
Well then let’s do it!

LINUS
Good. Now can I go on my vacation?

BILL
Absolutely.

LINUS
Thank god! You have no idea what I had to do to get front row tickets to Boy George.
Linus grins at Bill.

BILL
Please don’t make me guess.

As Kelly interrupts, Linus turns to exit.

KELLY
(looking at her watch) Tiffany's shift is over at noon. Would you like to fire her now? Or can you wait another ten minutes?

BILL
Get her sorry ass in that chair right this - (pause in panic) did you say Tiffany?

KELLY
Yes. Tiffany Khong.

BILL
Tiffany Khong? You mean the ASIAN nurse? Very attractive-small hands?

Kelly shrugs. Bill pauses, concerned.

BILL (CONT’D)
Are you sure it’s Tiffany?

KELLY
Yes. Why do you ask?

BILL
Well, it just doesn’t sound like her. She’s usually so, so - ASIAN.

He smiles, stupidly.
KELLY
So was Genghis Khan. What’s your point?

BILL
Maybe that woman – what’s her name?

KELLY
Mrs. Davenport.

BILL
Right. Maybe Mrs. Davenport made a mistake. We’ve got more than one Asian nurse, don’t we?

KELLY
Yes. We have three.

BILL
You see? Maybe it’s one of the other two.

KELLY
I don’t think so.

BILL
Why not?

KELLY
Tiffany is the only one without a penis.

Bill gasps and stands there, looking crestfallen. He sits down.

Kelly exits.
EXT. AT LARRY’S CONSTRUCTION SITE – SAME DAY.

Bill and Larry are sitting on the steps of Larry’s half finished house. Bill obviously had a few beers and he looks miserable.

BILL
Why did it have to be Tiffany?
Lovely, lovely, Tiffany...

LARRY
Jesus, Bill! Get a hold of yourself!
You’ve got a whole fleet of twenty year olds at your beck and call.
What’s the big deal about losing just one “hot” nurse?

BILL
Did I mention Tiffany is the ASIAN nurse?

LARRY
You mean the one who looks just like that girl in the massage parlor video I sent you?

BILL
That’s the one.

They both drink, solemnly.

LARRY
Man! There really is no such thing as a “happy ending,” is there?

BILL
Nope.
They both drink.

LARRY
Ah, C’mon, Bill! So you lost your only
Asian nurse. You still got your wife,
right? She’s Japanese!

BILL
See, the problem is I didn’t marry her
because she’s Asian. I married her for
her money.

LARRY
You mean her father’s money.

BILL
He’s got to die some time.

INT. OUTSIDE BILL’S OFFICE ADMIN AREA — SAME DAY
Kelly is on the phone with Linus. In the background, Jen is
near the kitchenette. She discovers that the coffee pot is
almost empty and looks angry.

KELLY
(into the phone)Linus, calm down. No,
no...not that I know of. He just told
me to tell you to cancel your trip and
then ran out to some appointment.

JEN
Who drank all the coffee? (upset
pause)Am I supposed to make all the
coffee now?
Kelly glances at Jen, who angrily starts to make more coffee.

KELLY

(into phone) I’m sorry, Linus. He’s not answering his cell phone. (beat) Well can’t you get a rain check on the Mr. Bean tour? (beat) Well what do you want me to do?

Kelly rolls her eyes

KELLY (CONT’D)

No! We can’t do that! (beat) Well, for one thing, having someone kidnapped and thrown in the ocean is probably illegal, even if he deserves it. Second, we just don’t have enough petty cash to pay for something like that. (beat) Look, don’t cancel anything until I hear back. Right. Goodbye.

Kelly hangs up. Jen slams the cabinet. She is holding an empty box of filters.

JEN

(yelling)Where are the filters? I just bought a whole box of — If you guys think I’m going to drop everything and run out and get coffee filters, you’re all CRAZY!

Jen storms out.
Herman, the president of the Sunny Living Resident Association, walks in.

HERMAN
What’s with her?

KELLY
Uh – not enough caffeine.

HERMAN
I know how she feels. If I don’t get my can of Orange Fanta with the nuts once a day, I’m like a crazy person.

KELLY
I know what you mean. What can I do for you, Herman?

HERMAN
Is the Boss in?

KELLY
Uh, no. He went out. I’m not sure when he’ll be back, but maybe I can help you?

HERMAN
It’s this Mrs. Davenport. She came to see me about this, this, situation with the nurse. You heard about it?

KELLY
Yes. I heard about it.
HERMAN
As the president of the Resident
Association, I guess she wanted my
support on this complaint letter she
wrote - you know, demanding you folks
can the nurse.

KELLY
(Sarcastically) Wonderful.

Herman shrugs.

HERMAN
To tell you the truth, it was real
nasty! Like somethin’ from one of them
Tarentino movies.

KELLY
I know. I read the letter she sent to
Mr. Gottlieb.

HERMAN
Look, I don’t know how well you know
this Davenport broad, but let me tell
you, I felt like she was about to stab
me in the neck with her pen if I
didn’t sign the damn thing.

KELLY
Herman, I can assure you that we are
working on the problem.
HERMAN
I hope so. Because I don’t want to have to sleep with a gun under my pillow, if you know what I mean.

KELLY
Of course.

HERMAN
That’s the reason I moved out of my ma’s house.

EXT. LARRY’S CONSTRUCTION SITE – SAME DAY
Bill and Larry are still drinking – they are obviously tipsy.

LARRY
Jesus, Bill! if you dont want to fire her, dont fire her! It’s YOUR company!

He takes a drink.

BILL
There’s no way my staff is going to accept that. They’re like me: cold hearted, unforgiving bastards. Ah! They make me so proud!

LARRY
OK, OK, but you’re still the boss!

BILL
(to himself) I’m the boss...
LARRY
You have to ask yourself, what would Murray Rothbard do if he were in your situation? Would HE let anyone tell him what to do?

Bill thinks.

BILL
You know, you're right. Murray wouldn't take this shit from some old woman.

LARRY (CONT)
Damn right!

BILL
Murray would knock on Mrs. Davenport's door, look her in her spooky eyes and say, (pointing) Look, Bitch, YOU DON'T GET TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

LARRY (CONT)
Now you're talkin'!

BILL
MURRAY would march into the office and tell his staff that TIFFANY STAYS because SHE'S HOT!

LARRY
And?
BILL
And because I’M THE BOSS and I DON’T
TAKE ORDERS FROM ANYONE BUT ME, MYSELF
AND – ME!
Larry picks up his glass and lifts it.
LARRY (CONT)
Here! Here!
They drink.
LARRY (CONT’D)
Ready to go?
BILL
(sheepishly) Can’t I just stay here?

INT. BILL’S OFFICE – NEXT DAY(DAY 2)
Bill is sitting at his desk, Kelly is sitting across him. Linus in on Bill’s couch with dark glasses, pouting.
KELLY
Are you crazy? You want to keep a nurse who publicly humiliated one of the residents? Do you know what will happen once word of this gets out?
(MORE)
KELLY (CONT’D)
And it WILL get out! You know that! Do you WANT to go out of business?
BILL
Look, I’m the boss and I say she stays.
KELLY
Oh, really?
Kelly is taken aback, in a spooky way. She narrows her eyes scarily at bill.
Bill looks a bit nervous but sucks it up.
BILL
Uh, yes – REALLY. I’m just saying that, that, that we shouldn’t be so hasty here. Instead of being so – rigid, we can use this as an opportunity to...retrain the staff.
KELLY
Retrain the staff.
BILL
Right. We retrain the staff.
KELLY
Fine. You go ahead and retrain the staff. But I still think we have to get rid of Tiffany.
BILL
(frustrated) But why? The whole point point of retraining the staff is so we don’t have to get rid of Tiffany! (he catches himself) I mean, employees LIKE Tiffany, who just make mistakes.

KELLY
What do you think, Linus?

Linus is sitting on Bill’s couch with a pair of sunglasses. He says nothing.

BILL
Linus? Linus? Why aren’t you participating here?

LINUS
Because I hate you.

BILL
Oh stop acting like a baby.

Linus sticks his tongue out at Bill.

BILL (CONT’D)
(to Kelly) Did he just give me the tongue?

KELLY
Yes. That was very inappropriate.

BILL
Thank you.

KELLY
Frankly, I would have given you the finger.
LINUS
Oh I agree! The finger would have been much more appropriate.

BILL
O.K. Look, I know you two are a bit upset by this, but I am the CEO of this company and I say that Tiffany stays because, because Sunny Living is - compassionate.

KELLY
Compassionate? Since When?

Bill quickly goes to his desk and rummages through his drawers. He grabs the Sunny Living manual and opens it.

BILL
Remember this?
He shows Kelly the page where there is a photo of him standing in a protective suit next to his beehive on his farm. Bees swarming all around.

KELLY
Oh God. Not the bees again.

BILL
These are little worker bees. See how we nurture them? How we educate them so that they can BEE all that they can BEE?

Jen storms in, grabs the bag in the trash can harshly, papers go flying. She takes out a rag and wipes Bill’s desk roughly, causing papers to fly and fall. Then she exits, slamming the door.
BILL (CONT'D)
See what happens when a bee loses its way from the hive?

LINUS
You know, when I came up with the whole bee concept, you told me that it was "too gay."

BILL
I was being ironic.

Linus looks at Bill for a beat.

KELLY
Well, whatever you decide, YOU’RE going to have to deal with Mrs. Davenport. I sure as hell won’t.

Kelly starts to exit.

BILL
Waitaminute. Isn’t that Linus’ job?

Linus gets up and starts to exit.

LINUS
Fat Chance, mate!

Kelly and Linus both exit and slam the door.

BILL
(yelling at the door) Fine! I’ll deal with Mrs. Davenport! I’m not afraid of her! I’m the boss! This is my company! And No one is going to tell me what I can and cannot do!
INT. RECREATION ROOM - SAME DAY (DAY 2)

Bill stands there with a look of fear on his face as Mrs. Davenport kicks and punches a hanging heavy bag.

MRS. DAVENPORT

So tell me again why you’re not firing this nurse?

BILL

Well Mrs. Davenport, it’s part of our Goal at Sunny Living to have the best, most professional staff to serve our residents. But to do that, we also have to be tolerant. We need to train and educate and nurture them. You see, if we fired every person who made a mistake, (he chuckles) why, we just wouldn’t have a staff.

Mrs. Davenport is looking straight ahead, continuing her exercises.

MRS. DAVENPORT

So you’re telling me your staff is more important than your residents?

She grits her teeth and kicks the bag.

BILL

Oh, no! Of course not! Our residents are our top priority! Everything we do revolves around resident well-being.
MRS. DAVENPORT

you can’t have it both ways, Billy-boy.

BILL

Uh, have you ever read our employee philosophy, Mrs. Davenport?

MRS. DAVENPORT

Only when I’m constipated. Why?

BILL

Let me show you something...

Bill takes out the manual.

Mrs. Davenport gives a vest to Bill.

MRS. DAVENPORT

Here. Put this on. I need partner.

BILL

Uh, O.K. Just for a minute.

Bill puts on the vest. Then he takes out the manual.

BILL (CONT’D)

You see, Mrs. Davenport, we consider our staff to be like bees...

MRS. DAVENPORT

Bees?

She whacks Bill in the chest and he goes flying

MRS. DAVENPORT (CONT’D)

I hate bees. My grandson is allergic to them.

(MORE)
MRS. DAVENPORT (CONT’D)

He spent a week in the hospital
swollen up like a balloon – almost
killed him.

She helps Bill up.

BILL

I’m sorry to hear that...

MRS. DAVENPORT

Now, whenever I see one, I hit it with
my shoe and smash it and smash it
until there’s nothing left but little
specks of bee dust.

BILL

Well, the bees are just a metaphor...

Bill shows her the page in the manual.

BILL (CONT’D)

Here’s how we ATTRACT the best worker
bees to our hive. We offer them
challenging work, advancement
opportunities and educational growth.

Mrs. Davenport squints at the paper and Bill hold it in front
of his chest.

MRS. DAVENPORT

Is that you in front of the bee hive?

BILL

Oh yes. I have two hives back on my
farm.
MRS. DAVENPORT
Hold it up, will you?

Bill holds it in front of his chest, proudly.

BILL
You mean like this?

MRS. DAVENPORT
Perfect!

Mrs. Davenport grits her teeth and kicks the paper and bill in the chest. Bill falls.

INT. OUTSIDE BILL’S OFFICE ADMIN AREA – SAME DAY (DAY 2)

Jen and Kelly are sitting at their desks.

Jen looks over at Kelly and looks away. She does it again, several times.

KELLY
What?

JEN
Nothing.

There is silence. Then Jen sighs heavily. Kelly looks up and Jen, grimaces and then looks back at her papers. Jen sighs again.

KELLY
What?

JEN
Nothing. I didn’t say a thing.

KELLY
Look, if you don’t want to clean the office, just tell Bill that. It’s simple.
JEN
Right! It’s simple for YOU because YOU don’t have to be a maid-servant! I mean, why me? Do I just seem like the kind of person who doesn’t deserve better? I do my job well, I have a law degree...

KELLY
Oh! when did you pass that bar exam?

JEN
You are such a bitch!

Jen walks to the kitchen in a huff. Bill walks in and heads immediately to his office, looking disheveled.

KELLY
How’d it go with Mrs. Davenport?

BILL
Wonderful.

Bill closes his door.

INT. BILL’S OFFICE – NEXT DAY (DAY 3)

Bill, Kelly and Dorothy, a human resources expert, are sitting around Bill’s desk.

Linus is on the couch at the side, still wearing dark glasses. He has his face and arms shaded white. He is wearing
a blonde-white wig.

Bill is staring at Linus, annoyed.

DOROTHY

...whatever it is you want out of your staff, whether it be greater professionalism, a higher level of compassion, whatever it is. You must remember that as the leaders in this company, you must set the example.

BILL

Hold on, Dorothy. (to Linus, annoyed tone) Linus, can you join us, please?

Linus sculks over to the table, disinterested.

BILL (CONT’D)

Why do you look like that?

LINUS

Today is my DiVinci Code Tour. Not that you care.

BILL

Actually I don’t care. And can you just stop acting like an idiot?

LINUS

Me? YOU’RE the one who decides personnel issues with his genitals!
BILL
(outraged) If you are referring to our policy of hiring younger nurses, You of all people should know that youthfulness and fun are part of our image at Sunny Living! (under his breath) It’s in the damn brochure, for chrissake!

KELLY
Oh! Now you’re trying to blame me for this mess? I’m the one who wanted to take out the line about youthfulness and fun in your stupid brochure!

The three are bickering, loudly.

DOROTHY
Hold on! Hold on! Listen! Listen to me!

The three continue bickering until Jen suddenly comes in and starts vacuuming.

BILL
Jen!

Jen keeps vacuuming, ignoring Bill.

BILL (CONT’D)
Jen!

Jen ignores Bill.

BILL (CONT’D)
Jen!
Bill gets up and pulls the plug. Bill is standing in the doorway with the plug and Jen looks at him, indignantly.

JEN

Fine. Do it yourself.

Jen passes Bill with a huff, leaves the vacuum and walks out.

Herman walks in.

HERMAN

You know maybe you should keep a couple cans of that instant coffee around. Real convenient.

BILL

Herman! What can we do for you?

HERMAN

Well, I didn’t know if you were here so I was just going to leave this note.

BILL

Oh.

Bill takes the note and reads it aloud, mechanically.

BILL (CONT’D)

Dear Mr. Gottlieb, I just stopped by to see if there was any progress made in terms of the situation with Mrs. Davenport.

(MORE)
BILL (CONT’D)
Not that I’m trying to rush you, or anything, but if you don’t do something about those crazy old farts dancing around in their underwears, I’m going to have to run them over with my golf cart. Very Truly Yours, Herman.

Bill looks up at Herman.

BILL (CONT’D)
I didn’t know you had a golf cart.

HERMAN
I don’t. It’s a metaphor I use for dealing with my frustrations.

BILL
Well, Herman, the thing is...wait.
What people dancing around in their underwear?

EXT. OUTSIDE THE OFFICE BUILDING – MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3).

Bill is right outside the front entrance and discovers that a large group of residents sitting in lawn chairs under umbrellas. They have coolers, portable TV sets. Some are in bathing suits, another group is in aerobics wear, getting ready for a class.

BILL
What’s going on?

Bill looks at a resident digging into his lawn to stick in an umbrella.
BILL (CONT'D)
What is he doing? That's my lawn! He's defiling my lawn!

Mrs. Davenport walks up in a workout outfit.

MRS. DAVENPORT
You don't want Mr. Brooks to get sunburn, do you?

BILL
Well, no but - waitaminute! What is this?

MRS. DAVENPORT
THIS is a sit-in, Billy Boy!

BILL
A sit in?

MRS. DAVENPORT
We're camping out here until you get rid of Cruella DeVille.

BILL
You can't do that! I'm the president of the company! I have to do what I think is right!

MRS. DAVENPORT
You go ahead and do that, Billy Boy! Do whatever you want! You see, we old folks got all the time in the world!

(MORE)
MRS. DAVENPORT (CONT'D)

We can wait right here until what you think is right seems more - accommodating to our needs.

She grins.

Bill is speechless.

MRS. DAVENPORT (CONT'D)

You see, Billy-boy, I’m too old and I pay you way too well to tolerate a lot of crap from authority. Sure, I could just pick up and move out, but it’s a lot more fun to make your life a living hell.

A woman’s voice is heard

WOMAN

Hey, Jeannie! Jeannie!

MRS. DAVENPORT

Yeah?

WOMAN

Where should we put the speakers?

MRS. DAVENPORT

How about over there, facing Billy-boy’s office.

WOMAN

Got it.

MRS. DAVENPORT

(to bill)Well, gotta go teach a step class! Why

(MORE)
MRS. DAVENPORT (CONT'D)

don’t you come back tonight? We’re
having a luau. If you behave I may let
you hold the extinguisher for the fire
dance.

Mrs. Davenport exits. Aerobics music starts blaring.

Kelly, Linus and Dorothy come out and stand next to Bill.
Linus starts moving to the beat.

LINUS

I love this song!

Bill looks at Linus, annoyed.

Linus dances in and starts participating in the class. Bill,
Dorothy and Kelly look on.

BILL

(angrily at Linus) What an ass!

KELLY

(looking at Linus) I wish I had an ass
like that...

DOROTHY

Me too.

INT. OUTSIDE BILL’S OFFICE, ADMIN AREA - SAME DAY (DAY 3).

Bill walks in. Jen is sitting there. He gets to his door
before she speaks:

JEN

Bill!

BILL

What now?
JEN
You know, I don’t think it’s right to
make me clean up the office.

BILL
Oh. I didn’t think it was a problem.

JEN
Well it is! We have lots of other
staff around who can do the cleaning.
And besides, I wasn’t hired to mop
floors and, and wipe windows! I didn’t
go to law school to become a maid
servant!

BILL
Did you ever take that bar exam again,
by the way?

JEN
Screw you! I quit!

Jen exits in a huff.

INT. BILL’S OFFICE – MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3)
Bill walks in his door, looking exhausted. He sits on his
desk and opens his cow photo files.

BILL
I need a vacation...

Bill notices a small stuffed cow on his desk with a note
underneath. He opens the note. He looks very touched.

Kelly walks in.
KELLY

Bill...

BILL

Look. It’s from Tiffany. She seems to really feel bad about how she handled herself with Mrs. Davenport...

KELLY

Bill, this is important...

BILL

She’s also very grateful for being given a second chance. She says she’ll do whatever it takes to make up for what she’s done.

KELLY

That’s wonderful Bill, but...

BILL

You see? If we want the bees to become a productive member of the hive, we have to give them a second chance.

KELLY

Fine. But -

BILL

No one is perfect, no one can grow without making mistakes. All she needed was someone to believe in her. To believe that she can BEE all that she can BEE.
Kelly looks at Bill, calmly

KELLY
That’s all sounds wonderful, Bill.

BILL
Yes it does.

KELLY
Would you like to be alone to savor the moment?

BILL
Yes. I would, actually.

KELLY
And would you like me to come back BEFORE or AFTER they slaughter the pig on your car?

BILL
Shit shit! Shit!

Bill runs out of his office.

INT. BILL’S OFFICE – NEXT DAY (DAY 4)

Bill, Kelly and Linus are in his office.

KELLY
So much for our Bee concept.

BILL
(to Linus) I told you it was too gay.
KLLEY
You did the right thing, Bill. I’m just glad you got rid of Tiffany before they got to the nudist portion of their program.

BILL
Yeah. The thought of Mr. Jacobsen doing the naked hula was a turning point...

LINUS
I don’t know. The naked hula sounds like a lot of fun! Maybe we should try it at the staff Christmas party.

Bill and Kelly look at Linus for a beat.

LINUS (CONT’D)
Well, the most important thing is that I get to go on my vacation now!

BILL
Bon Voyage!

LINUS
“La ga do?”

BILL
What? What are you doing?
LINUS

“La ga do?” It’s Vietnamese for “Is that Chicken?” It’s number two on the top ten list of “important phrases to know” when travelling Vietnam.

BILL

What’s number one?

LINUS

“Tha khong phai la ga.”

BILL

What does that mean?

LINUS

“That’s NOT Chicken.”

KELLY

You’re going to Vietnam? What happened to England?

LINUS

Well, after I cancelled everything I couldn’t get another flight. So when you fired Tiffany, she offered to take me on a tour of her homeland!

BILL

You’re going to Vietnam with Tiffany?

LINUS

Yes! Isn’t that super fab? Linus and Cruella do Hanoi!
BILL
I think I had a recurring nightmare like this...

Herman knocks on the open door.

BILL (CONT'D)
Hey, Herman. Is there a problem?

HERMAN
Well, when some of the guys in the association found out who the nurse was that you fired. Well, they got a little upset.

KELLY
What? Why?

HERMAN
Why? Jesus Christ! Have you seen her? I don’t know about you, but when you’re way past your prime like most of us here and you got someone that looks like her giving you a hand massage or what have you, It’s not something you wanna give up without a fight.

Herman takes out a paper.

BILL
What’s this?
HERMAN

A petition. Demanding you folks hire Tiffany back.

KELLY

You can’t be serious!

HERMAN

Oh! We’re serious! You should see what that Jacobson fella has got on now.

Herman points to the window.

Bill, Kelly and Linus look out and grimace.

KELLY

Oh my god!

LINUS

I’ve always wanted one of those!

Herman shrugs.

HERMAN

Everyone’s got their own way of helping the cause, I guess.

Bill looks at Linus.

BILL

Linus, about your vacation...

LINUS

(Panicked) Oh, No! Not my vacation! La ga do! La ga do! La ga do!

Freeze on Linus’ face.

END.