

Are You There, Vodka? It's Me, Chelsea.

Pilot

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ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

THE WOMEN'S HOLDING CELL OF THE ESSEX COUNTY JAIL. WE PAN THE DETAINEES -- GANG BANGERS, DRUG ADDICTS AND OTHER UNFORTUNATES, FINALLY LANDING ON A FRESH-FACED, 26 YEAR-OLD CHELSEA HANSON.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

The best thing about September 17,  
2011 was that I got the worm out of a  
high-end bottle of tequila. The worst  
thing? I got a D.U.I. and ended up in  
Essex County Jail.

NOT MEANING TO, SHE LOCKS EYES WITH A LARGE, GRAYING LESBIAN (HOPEFULLY ROSEANNE BARR).

LARGE LESBIAN

What are you looking at, Barbie? You  
think you're better than me?

CHELSEA BLURTS OUT THE FIRST THING THAT COMES TO HER MIND:

CHELSEA

No, I was just thinking that you would  
benefit from a really good bra. It  
would change your whole look.

THE WOMAN STARES HER DOWN.

LARGE LESBIAN

Is that your idea of a joke?

CHELSEA

Nope. Just a suggestion.

THE WOMAN SCOWLS AND APPROACHES CHELSEA SLOWLY. CHELSEA STARTS TO BACK UP.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Having never been to jail I figured it wasn't going to be a picnic, but it was quickly becoming apparent to me that this situation was much more serious than I had realized. Then it hit me, I had to make friends with this woman really quickly.

CHELSEA GRABS THE WOMAN BY HER FACE AND KISSES HER ON THE LIPS. STUNNED, THE WOMAN STARES AT HER FOR A BEAT, THEN:

LARGE LESBIAN

I'll be in your bunk an hour after lights out.

THE WOMAN HULKS AWAY.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Perhaps I thought too fast. My friendly overture had made the situation even worse. So I did what I do whenever I really screw up. I prayed.

CHELSEA PUTS HER HANDS TOGETHER IN PRAYER.

CHELSEA

Are you there, Vodka? It's me, Chelsea. I know I messed up, but if you let me get out of this cell, I swear I'll turn my life around.

JUST THEN A GUARD UNLOCKS THE DOOR.

GUARD

Chelsea Hanson? Time to go home.

CHELSEA

Wow, that was quick.

VERY HAPPY, CHELSEA HEADS OUT. ON HER WAY WE SEE HER SAY GOOD-BYE TO A FEW OF HER CELL MATES AS IF SHE WERE LEAVING CAMP.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Yes, it was a September 17th miracle.

Vodka, in all his mercy, had sent my

pregnant, judge-y, born again

Christian sister Sloane to bail me

out.

CUT TO:

SCENE BINT. RELEASE DESK - NIGHT

CHELSEA'S VERY PREGNANT SISTER SLOANE (PLAYED BY THE REAL CHELSEA HANDLER) SIGNS PAPERWORK FOR BAIL.

SLOANE

If my baby gets chlamydia from the toilet I just peed in, you're paying for the shots.

CHELSEA

You take Amoxicillin. (OFF SLOAN'S LOOK) You don't get shots for chlamydia, Sloane, grow up.

SLOANE

You have two choices. You can thank me or you can stay here and rot. Really, Chels. This is not good.

CHELSEA

I know. Believe me, I'm going to completely change my life.

AS THEY WALK OUT:

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

I even prayed in the holding cell, Sloane.

SLOANE

Vodka is not God, Chelsea.

CUT TO:

SCENE CINT. SPORTS BAR - NEXT DAY

THE ULTIMATE SPORTS BAR AND GRILL IS A POPULAR NEIGHBORHOOD HANG OUT -- RIBS, BURGERS, BIG SCREEN TVS. THERE'S A BOXING RING WITH TABLES WHICH CLEARS OUT AT TEN O'CLOCK WHEN THE WAITRESSES OPEN IT UP FOR DANCING.

MUSIC CUE: "HUNGRY HEART" BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN.

WE WATCH CHELSEA, A TRULY GREAT COCKTAIL WAITRESS, WORK THE ROOM. SHE WEARS A SEXY LITTLE TEAM JERSEY AND SHORTS.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Changing my life was not going to be  
easy. For one thing, I work in a bar.

SHE POURS A SHOT ON TOP OF A DRINK AND LIGHTS IT, DOLES OUT ROLAIDS TO A CUSTOMER IN NEED, AND FINALLY HEADS BACK TO THE BAR. TENDING BAR IS MARK, MID-20'S. HE'S HANDSOME AND VERY FAMILIAR WITH POT. PRESENT ALSO IS SHONIQUE, 28, THE ASSISTANT MANAGER -- SMART, CURVY AND UNAPOLOGETIC.

CHELSEA

I'm telling you guys, getting a D.U.I.  
really wakes you up. I'm making some  
big changes.

SHONIQUE

Oh my God. You're going to quit  
drinking?

CHELSEA

Better. (PROUDLY) I am going to get  
an apartment walking distance to work.

MARK

Wow. That's insane.

SHONIQUE

What are you talking about, Mark? You  
live walking distance to work.

MARK

Oh, it seemed really wild when she  
said it.

CHELSEA'S BOSS, JERRY, 45-50, ENTERS. HE IS AN IMPOSING FIGURE.  
FOLLOWING HIM ARE TWO MEN CARRYING A LARGE BOX.

JERRY

(TO THE MEN) Put it in the store  
room. Way in the back. Behind the  
liquor boxes.

CHELSEA AND SHONIQUE SHARE A LOOK.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Nobody knows if my boss Jerry is in  
the mafia and nobody asks. We do know  
that he has secret meetings here at  
night and that he can get seats behind  
home plate at any Mets' game.

JERRY

(TO CHELSEA) Hey, darlin'. Havin' a  
good day?

CHELSEA

Yep. But yesterday sucked. I got a  
D.U.I. and spent half the night in  
Essex County Jail.

JERRY

Really? Next time tell 'em you work  
for Jerry Ragusa and, if that doesn't  
work, call me.

CHELSEA

There isn't going to be a next time.  
I'm getting an apartment walking  
distance to work.

JERRY

You should just marry me. Then you  
wouldn't have to work at all.

CHELSEA

Thanks, Jerry. If my life goes way  
worse than I can even imagine in the  
next ten years, that will definitely  
be an option.

JERRY

(Playfully) How come you're so mean  
to me? Huh?

MARK

She is mouthy.

JERRY

Hey. We respect women here. (TAKING  
HER IN) Especially pretty ones.

CHELSEA

(TO MARK) So suck on that.

MARK

See? Mouthy.

JERRY EXITS TO THE BACK. MARK STARTS CUTTING BAR FRUIT.

MARK

(CALLING OFF SCREEN) Todd, we're out  
of limes.



TODD, 25, THE BAR BACK AND A LITTLE PERSON, WALKS INTO FRAME. WE ONLY SEE THE TOP OF HIS HEAD UNTIL HE POPS UP AND PLUNKS A BAG OF LIMES ON THE BAR. CHELSEA LOOKS AT MARK AS IF HE SHOULD SAY "THANK YOU." THEN:

CHELSEA

(TO TODD) Thanks, Buddy.

AS TODD EXITS:

TODD

Buddies let buddies borrow their cars.

CHELSEA

You need real pedal extenders, not old  
Chunky soup cans.

MARK

Hey, there's a girl in my building  
looking for roommates.

CHELSEA

Really? I love your building. Plus,  
it's only a block away.

MARK

And it's downhill so sometimes when  
it's snowy I just roll home. It's a  
three-bedroom, though, so she's gotta  
find two people.

CHELSEA

Shoniqua, if you were really my friend  
you'd leave Rob and move in with me.

SHONIQUE

If you can make love like a six-foot-  
two black man, I'll consider it.

CHELSEA

I do make love like a six-foot-two  
black man.

SHONIQUEA

Mm hmm.

SHONIQUEA CROSSES OFF. ENTER IVORY, 26, CHELSEA'S LONGTIME  
FRIEND, A SECOND GENERATION CUBAN AMERICAN. SHE IS PROUD OF HER  
HERITAGE, BUT EVEN PROUDER OF HER UNACCENTED ENGLISH.

IVORY

Hi guys.

CHELSEA

Hey Ivory. How would you like to move  
out of your parents' house so your  
vagina doesn't atrophy?

IVORY

You know I can't afford an apartment.

CHELSEA

What did I tell you the day we  
graduated from high school?

IVORY

That you thought you were pregnant.

CHELSEA

And that college was a waste of time.  
Now I make double what you make.

IVORY

But I work at a very prestigious  
marketing agency.

CHELSEA

And I work at a very prestigious  
drinking agency.

IVORY

Talk to me when you're forty-five and  
still waiting tables.

CHELSEA

Who cares about when you're forty-  
five? All you need then is a wind  
breaker and a couple pairs of stretch  
pants from Talbots. Plus, I have  
insurance. I can marry Jerry.

IVORY

My parents came to this country so I  
could go to college and live the  
American dream.

CHELSEA

Your parents! What kind of maniacs  
would leave a rum-soaked Caribbean  
island full of high quality tobacco to  
live in a condo in East Orange, New  
Jersey?

JUST THEN, A MAN WITH THICK, CURLY, RED, HAIR ENTERS.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Speaking of orange. Look at the gag  
mother nature played on that idiot.

IVORY

He's a friend of mine.

IVORY WAVES JONATHAN OVER.

CHELSEA

Really. Does he talk or honk a horn?

IVORY

Hey guys, this is Jonathan. He works at my firm.

CHELSEA

(CUPPING HER BREASTS) These are my firm. And they've had a banner year.

JONATHAN

You must be Chelsea. Ivory said you were... interesting.

IVORY

I said you were a dirty whore.

CHELSEA

Says the girl whose parents floated here on a beer cooler.

JONATHAN'S PHONE RINGS.

JONATHAN

(RE: PHONE) Excuse me.

HE WALKS OFF TO ANSWER HIS CALL.

CHELSEA

Okay, this guy clearly has no idea how ridiculous he looks.

IVORY

He's incredibly smart and funny, Chelsea. He went to Harvard.

CHELSEA

He should've gone to clown college and learned to pull fish out of his pants like the good Lord intended.

IVORY

We get it. You think he looks like a clown.

CHELSEA LOOKS AT JONATHAN THROUGH A TELESCOPE SHE MAKES BY CURLING HER FINGERS AROUND HER EYE.

CHELSEA

Oh it's so sad, if you block out his hair he's really cute.

JONATHAN RETURNS AND BELLIES UP TO THE BAR.

JONATHAN

(RE: CALL) Sorry. (TO MARK) Can I get a Belvedere on the rocks?

MARK

No mixer?

JONATHAN

How about more Belvedere?

CHELSEA'S EARS PERK UP.

CHELSEA

Belvedere and Belvedere? That's my drink.

JONATHAN

Sometimes I chase it with an Excedrin.

CHELSEA GASPS. THIS GUY'S A TRUE COMRADE. AS THEY CONTINUE TO TALK WE HEAR THE FOLLOWING:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

It occurred to me that I had judged another human being based on his horrible, clown hair without even bothering to find out what he drinks.

CHELSEA'S BODY LANGUAGE BECOMES MORE AND MORE INTERESTED.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Maybe I was being shallow. Obviously it wasn't his fault he was a redhead. It was his ancestors'. But why hadn't he done anything about it? I mean, it's one thing if you have a hare-lip or a club foot. And yet, he was oddly cute and the more I talked to him, the more I admired him for having the confidence to walk around with a lid like that.

ANGLE ON: THE BARTENDER, MARK, AS HE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

MARK

Hey Chels, that girl with the apartment for rent is home right now.

CHELSEA

Ooh. (TO JONATHAN) Do you mind if I borrow Ivory for a few minutes?

JONATHAN

Only if you'll let me buy you dinner.

CHELSEA

Really? Weren't you two meeting here  
for a reason?

IVORY

No. We work together.

CHELSEA

And you don't shadoobie where you eat.  
Another reason my job's better than  
yours.

AS THEY LEAVE:

IVORY

Two words. Medical. Dental.

CHELSEA

Two words. You live with your  
parents.

IVORY

That's five words.

CHELSEA

Five sad words.

CUT TO:

SCENE DINT. HALLWAY TO APARTMENT - DAY

CHELSEA AND IVORY KNOCK ON THE DOOR. IT'S A GORGEOUS BROWNSTONE  
-- ABSOLUTELY CHARMING AND HISTORIC.

IVORY

Wow. This place is sweet.

CHELSEA

I know, it's giving me a wide-on.

DEE DEE, 28, OPENS THE DOOR. SHE'S BUBBLY, SHELTERED AND WEARS  
HELLO KITTY PAJAMAS.

DEE DEE

Hi, you must be Chelsea and Ivory.

Come in. The Bachelor's about to hand  
out the final rose so I hope you can  
wait to talk about the apartment. If  
you saw it last night, don't spoil it.

CHELSEA AND IVORY EXCHANGE LOOKS, FIGURE "WHAT THE HELL," AND  
TAKE SEATS ON THE INSANELY PLUSH AND WONDERFUL COUCH.

IVORY

Nice pajamas. Hello Kitty?

DEE DEE

Yep. My daddy bought them for me.

CHELSEA

And by "Daddy" I assume you mean your  
silver fox boyfriend.

DEE DEE

No, my father.

IVORY

All-righty.



THE APARTMENT IS GREAT. VAULTED CEILINGS, BAY WINDOW. IN THE MIDDLE SITS DEE DEE'S 60" TV WHICH IS OBVIOUSLY THE LOVE OF HER LIFE. WE HEAR CHELSEA'S THOUGHTS AS DEE DEE WATCHES INTENTLY.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Between the clown I agreed to go out with and this little hot mess it was turning out to be whacko day. Like snow days in high school, these days come several times a year without notice but are always welcome. September 18, 2011 is the day Dee Dee came into my life. The apartment alone sold me, but then she sealed the deal when she gave me my favorite thing in the world besides penetration...

DEE DEE

Brownies? I just made 'em. They're still warm.

DEE DEE HANDS THEM A TRAY OF AMAZING BROWNIES.

CHELSEA

If these have hash in them, I want to marry you.

DEE DEE

You're so funny. I'm not that funny. Ooh, but I do have a pretty good joke book. Hold on.

DEE DEE EXITS.

CHELSEA

We have to take this apartment.

IVORY

You just collect weirdos, don't you?

CHELSEA

She's going to be in my first wedding  
and I'm going to make her walk down  
the aisle backwards.

IVORY

I really can't afford this place.

CHELSEA

Okay. Here's the deal. You'll pay  
what you can. I'll make up the rest.

IVORY

(TOUCHED) Really?

CHELSEA

And you agree to take care of me when  
I'm old. Dentures to diapers.

IVORY

What if I get sick first?

CHELSEA

You go back to Cuba where they have  
good health care.

IVORY

Wow. This is... thank you.

CHELSEA

No, thank you. This really takes the  
pressure off exercising and eating  
right.

AS SHE GRABS ANOTHER BROWNIE, DEE DEE COMES BACK WITH HER BOOK.

DEE DEE

(READING) Knock knock.

CHELSEA

Who's there?

DEE DEE

Interrupting cow.

IVORY

Interrupting cow who?

DEE DEE

Moo. (THEN) Oh.

CHELSEA

(TO IVORY) Love.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE EINT. SPORTS BAR - NEXT DAY

CHELSEA IS DELIVERING DRINKS TO A TABLE. TODD WALKS BEHIND HER WITH A PLATE OF WINGS.

CUSTOMER #1

(TO TODD) Hey Shorty, those are ours.

TODD DROPS OFF THE WINGS AND EXITS.

CHELSEA

Did you just call my boyfriend Shorty?

CUSTOMER #1

He's your boyfriend?

CHELSEA

Now that he quit cheating on me, yes.

And believe me, he's not short where

it counts.

WITH THAT SHE HEADS BACK TO THE BAR. JUST THEN HER FATHER, MELVIN, ENTERS. HE'S 60, OVERWEIGHT, WEARS A TRACK SUIT, AIR JORDANS AND SPORTS A BLUETOOTH.

MELVIN

Hey, Sweetie. Where's your boss? We have some business to conduct.

CHELSEA

Dad, pull your pants up.

MELVIN

They're low riders.

CHELSEA

They're sweatpants. Come on, pull 'em up under your nipples. You're an old guy.

SHE PULLS UP MELVIN'S PANTS. MELVIN SPOTS JERRY TALLYING RECEIPTS AT A NEARBY TABLE AND APPROACHES HIM.

MELVIN

There he is. This is your lucky day, Jerry. I just got my hands on a 1986 Cadillac Seville. Mint condition. Perfect for a man of your stature.

CHELSEA PUTS IN A FOOD ORDER DURING THE FOLLOWING:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

My Dad's never had a real job in his life. He gets money by buying and selling old cars and lawn mowers and other crap in the Penny Saver. Jerry lets him conduct his crazy business at the bar, but only because he's hot for me.

ANGLE ON: JERRY AND MELVIN.

JERRY

Melvin, I'm a wealthy man. I wouldn't have bought a 1986 Cadillac in 1987.

JERRY HEADS TO HIS OFFICE.

MELVIN

Ooh, mother nature just sent me a text message.

HE HEADS FOR THE FRONT DOOR.

CHELSEA

Don't pee in the alley, Dad.

MELVIN

(SWEETLY) Oh Honey, your mother would never let me pee outside. That's the only thing that's better for me since she passed on. And nobody yaps during football games.

CHELSEA

(CAVING) All right, go.

AS MELVIN EXITS HAPPILY:

CHELSEA

Behind the dumpster.

AND HE'S OUT. CHELSEA LANDS NEXT TO SHONIQUA AT THE DOOR.

SHONIQUA

Your Dad is so cute.

CHELSEA

He calls you Black Magic.

SHONIQUA

Yeah, but he's not a hater. He's just old school.

CHELSEA

He says he likes black people because they make good employees and they can run really fast.

SHONIQUA

Well, I would say thank you to that.

CHELSEA

Why are you such an idiot?

SHONIQUEA

Because you're such a whore.

CHELSEA

Ooh, speaking of my whoriness, guess who I'm going out with tonight.

SHONIQUEA

The guy you dry humped at the Chevron?

CHELSEA

No, but I wonder how he's doing. His mom has Crohn's disease. I should send a card. (THEN) I'm going out with Ivory's friend.

SHONIQUEA

I thought you said he looked like Ronald McDonald.

CHELSEA

I did. But it was so great talking to him. Don't get me wrong, looks have and always will come first.

SHONIQUEA

Okay, but you realize he couldn't part that big red 'fro if he wanted to. That should give you some idea of what's going on downstairs.

CHELSEA

I was thinking the same thing. Then I thought, are you ready? "Does it really matter?"

SHONIQUE GASPS.

CHELSEA

It was just for a second, then I got grossed out again. But I did think it.

SHONIQUE

That's... so... mature.

CHELSEA

I know. I feel like I'm really growing up since I got the D.U.I.  
(CHECKING THE CLOCK) Ooh, quitting time. Mark, can I get a shot?

MELVIN ENTERS AND SPOTS THE MINTS AT THE HOSTESS STAND.

MELVIN

(GOING FOR THE MINTS) Ooh.

CHELSEA

(STOPPING HIM) Hey, hey, hey. Go wash your hands.

HE ROLLS HIS EYES AND GOES TO THE MEN'S ROOM.

CHELSEA

And pull your pants up!

CUT TO:



SCENE HINT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW NIGHTS LATER

THERE ARE BOXES AND BAGS SCATTERED AROUND. CHELSEA'S CHANGING OUT OF HER UNIFORM. IVORY'S UNPACKING.

IVORY

You're going out tonight? Don't you  
need to unpack?

DEE DEE POPS HER HEAD OUT OF CHELSEA'S BEDROOM FOR:

DEE DEE

Just so you know, I put your tanks  
with your tees.

CHELSEA

Thanks! (TO IVORY) Organizing is her  
favorite hobby. She also makes worry  
dolls. I put one under my pillow last  
night and, I have to say, I woke up  
oddly refreshed.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. AS CHELSEA CROSSES TO ANSWER:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Just as I was about to leave for my  
date, my sister Sloane came over to  
return my cat, Ass Face.

WHEN SHE OPENS THE DOOR WE SEE SLOANE, HOLDING A CAT CARRIER.

SLOANE

You have to take A-Face back, I can't  
have him in my house with the baby  
coming. He's mean.

THE CAT SCREECHES FROM INSIDE THE CARRIER. DEE DEE COMES  
BOUNTING OUT OF THE BEDROOM.

DEE DEE

Is there a Kitty here?

SLOANE

Hi, I'm Chelsea's sister, Sloane.

DEE DEE

Oh my gosh, you're having a baby!

SLOANE

Yes, I'm due any --

DEE DEE

Where's that little kitty? Kitty,  
kitty, kitty.

IVORY

She had to keep him at her sister's  
house because he bit her old  
landlord's face.

CHELSEA

If it's a problem, I can pawn him off  
on my Dad.

DEE DEE

(GASPS) No way! I love cats.

(WALKING AROUND LIKE A CAT) They just  
do whatever they want to.

IVORY

Okay, if you could never do that  
again, that would be fantastic.

DEE DEE

(STILL A CAT) I'm a cat, I don't care  
what you think.

DEE DEE MIMES LICKING HER HANDS LIKE A CAT.

IVORY

Seriously, I will stab you.

DEE DEE

Sorry. I just lost my Boots six months ago and I haven't had the heart to get another cat. It's like God brought him to me.

SLOANE

Are you a Christian?

DEE DEE

You bet.

THEY HIGH FIVE.

CHELSEA

I'd love to stay and talk God, but I've got to go.

DEE DEE

On your date? Okay, here's a fun game. If you had to pick someone from The Bachelor that your guy is most like, who would it be? Any season.

CHELSEA

Oh my God, how do you ever get laid?

DEE DEE

I'm waiting until I get married.

SLOANE

Good for you.

DEE DEE

Yeah, my Dad said my mom had too many partners. That's why she ran away when I was little. She was bored with him.

CHELSEA

Well, maybe he was boring.

IVORY

Wait a minute. Back up. You said something sad and important. You're a virgin?

SLOANE

That's not sad.

CHELSEA

It's actually exciting. It's been a long time, but I think when you first open your coslopus paper comes out or something. Do you remember, Ivory?

IVORY

I think it whistles.

CHELSEA

Google it.

IVORY

I will. Go get your Red on.

AS CHELSEA EXITS...

CUT TO:

SCENE JINT. DIVE PIANO BAR - NIGHT

THE BAR IS FILLED WITH ELDERLY PEOPLE. BY THE PIANO, CHELSEA IS TALKING TO AN OLDER MAN, ART. JONATHAN IS SLOW DANCING WITH AN OLDER WOMAN, EDNA. AS WE WATCH THIS WE HEAR:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

After Jonathan treated me to an amazing dinner I decided to keep it going. I happen to be a dive bar aficionado so we ended up at a sweet little hole in the wall, Maude's. We had a contest to see who could pick up the oldest free standing alcoholic in North Jersey. He was good... But I was better.

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN AND EDNA.

JONATHAN

Edna, your hair style is lovely. It really shows off that pretty, pink scalp.

SHE NESTLES INTO HIS CHEST.

ANGLE ON: CHELSEA AT THE PIANO WITH ART. SHE IS OBVIOUSLY A LITTLE TOASTED AND HAVING A GREAT TIME:

CHELSEA

Look, Art. You can't be mad at me because I don't know "Sentimental Journey." We have to find something we both know and that Maude can play.

(MORE)

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Let me think, old song... (THEN) Do  
you know "Highway to Hell?"

ON ART'S EXASPERATED LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DIVE PIANO BAR - A LITTLE LATER

JONATHAN AND EDNA HAVE JOINED CHELSEA AND ART AT THE PIANO.  
CHELSEA AND ART SING SWEETLY TO EACH OTHER WHILE MAUDE PLAYS  
"I'VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU." CHELSEA'S MADE ART'S NIGHT.

CHELSEA/ART

(SINGING) I'VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU/  
CUTIE PIE/ ALL THE DAY AND NIGHT TIME/  
HEAR ME CRY/ THE WORLD WILL PARDON MY  
MUSH/ BUT I HAVE GOT A CRUSH, MY BABY  
ON YOU...

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN AND EDNA. JONATHAN IS ABSOLUTELY SMITTEN  
WITH CHELSEA.

EDNA

(TO JONATHAN) So what's the deal?  
You two together?

JONATHAN

(LOOKING AT CHELSEA) God I hope so.

ON CHELSEA AND ART, WE:

CUT TO:

SCENE KINT. CAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

CHELSEA AND JONATHAN MAKE OUT IN THE FRONT SEAT.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Things were going great. Luckily I had anticipated that this was a possibility and had taken precautions.

INT. CHELSEA'S BEDROOM - EARLIER THAT DAY

CHELSEA'S HAVING SEX WITH A GUY WE'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

I had maintenance sex with my friend Hank from high school. He stayed in town to pursue a career at the CVS so now he's always there for me in a bind.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

CHELSEA AND JONATHAN CONTINUE TO MAKE OUT.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Hank gave me the extra boost I needed to make an adult decision that night.

CHELSEA PULLS AWAY.

CHELSEA

I think we should wait.

JONATHAN

Wow. Very grown up of you.

ON CHELSEA'S SATISFIED LOOK:

END ACT TWO

ACT THREESCENE 1MONTAGE:

WE SEE CHELSEA AND IVORY UNPACKING; WATCHING DEE DEE CHASE THE CAT; COOKING -- SNAPSHOTS OF THEIR DOMESTIC LIFE. WE END UP WITH THE THREE OF THEM ON THE COUCH, WATCHING TV. DEE DEE IS SITTING ON THE END, CHELSEA HAS HER HEAD ON DEE DEE'S LAP AND IVORY HAS HER HEAD ON CHELSEA'S LAP. DURING THIS WE HEAR:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Two weeks later Ivory and I had really settled in. Besides being the best baker on the planet, Dee Dee, our little virgin-shut-in-cat lover was more entertainment than I could've dreamed of. I was happier than I've ever been in my life, which is what I say every time I'm really happy.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

CHELSEA IS AT HER COMPUTER.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

That night I was on the Discovery Channel website trying to get my hands on a monkey when Ivory came in.

IVORY ENTERS.

IVORY

Did you know Dee Dee's never done a shot of tequila? We need to take her to ladies' night at Stinky Pete's.



CHELSEA

(WATCHING THE SCREEN) Can't. I'm going out with Big Red again.

IVORY

(KNOWINGLY) Huh...

CHELSEA

What?

IVORY

Well, you've been out with him seven times in two weeks and you haven't boom-boomed him yet which can only mean one thing.

CHELSEA

I'm scared of his red, hairy junk.

IVORY

You like him.

CHELSEA

(BACK TO COMPUTER SCREEN) You wouldn't think it would be this hard to get a monkey delivered to your house.

DEE DEE ENTERS CRADLING ASS FACE LIKE A BABY. THERE ARE NUMEROUS SCRATCH MARKS ON HER NECK.

CHELSEA

That cat does not like to be held, Dee Dee. He's mean.

DEE DEE

You're not mean. Are you, Bootsie Two?

IVORY

(NOTICING) Are those scratch marks on  
your neck?

DEE DEE

He's angry because he can't talk.

IVORY

Oh my God. You are so dumb. That's a  
feral cat. He killed a dog once.

CHELSEA

If you don't put him down right now  
I'm going to call you Dumb Dumb for  
the rest of your natural life.

DEE DEE

Look, he's trying to suckle.

THE CAT MAKES A DISTURBING, LOW MOAN. CHELSEA GETS UP.

CHELSEA

Okay, that's it, you're Dumb Dumb.

MARK ENTERS IN HIS BOXERS AND MAKES A BEELINE FOR THE FRIDGE.

MARK

Hey, you guys have really settled in.

CHELSEA

What are you doing here?

DUMB DUMB

I gave him a key because he doesn't  
have a fridge.

IVORY

How can you not have a refrigerator?

MARK

(HEAD IN FRIDGE) Are you going to  
make any more of that macaroni salad?

CHELSEA

Okay, wait, you cannot have a key to  
my apartment.

MARK

But I do.

HE HOLDS UP THE KEY, JUST OUT OF CHELSEA'S REACH. SHE GOES  
AFTER HIM. JUST THEN JONATHAN ENTERS THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR.

JONATHAN

(TENTATIVE) Hello?

CHELSEA PUSHES MARK OVER THE BACK OF THE COUCH.

CHELSEA

Can you hold on a sec? I'm just  
finishing up with something.

SHE JUMPS OVER THE BACK OF THE COUCH ONTO MARK AND WRESTLES HIM  
FOR THE KEY. WE HEAR:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

The night wasn't off to the most  
romantic start, but I wasn't worried.  
We agreed I would plan the date and I  
picked a place I knew couldn't miss...

CUT TO:

SCENE M

INT. ROSS DRESS FOR LESS INTIMATE APPAREL DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

CHELSEA HOLDS UP A PAIR OF BOY SHORTS THAT SAY "FIESTA" ON THE BUTT. JONATHAN'S VERY HAPPY.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

My grandmother always told me not to waste money on expensive lingerie. The cheaper and tackier it is, the more men like it. So I took Big Red to Ross Dress for Less...

CHELSEA

Do you think these are pretty?

JONATHAN

I think they're beautiful.

CHELSEA

Well, they're two dollars and thirty-nine cents. If you buy them for me, I'll make it worth your while.

JONATHAN

I'd be happy to, but I may have just finished.

CUT TO:

SCENE PINT. CHELSEA'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

CHELSEA AND JONATHAN ARE MAKING OUT IN BED. SHE'S WEARING THE "FIESTA" SHORTS AND A CAMI.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Jonathan was a spirited partner to say the least, but who knew what lay beneath his belt buckle? I had decided earlier in the day that, in the event it was horrible, I'd soldier on, wearing the face I made when my aunt gave me a math workbook for Christmas one year.

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER BY A CHRISTMAS TREE - TWENTY YEARS EARLIER

A SIX YEAR-OLD CHELSEA, IN A PILE OF WRAPPING PAPER, HOLDS UP A FIRST GRADE MATH WORKBOOK. HER FACE IS BLANK.

SIX YEAR-OLD CHELSEA

Thank you, Aunt Carol. I love this math workbook.

BACK TO:

INT. CHELSEA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

BELOW FRAME, CHELSEA UNZIPS JONATHAN'S PANTS.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

The moment of truth had arrived. But really, how bad could it be?

SHE LOOKS DOWN.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Sweet Jesus! It was like a clown in a  
leg lock!

WHEN SHE LOOKS BACK UP SHE'S WEARING THE SAME BLANK FACE SHE  
GAVE AUNT CAROL.

JONATHAN

What's the matter?

CHELSEA

Um... nothing. Just out of curiosity  
what kind of porn do you watch?

JONATHAN

Beg your pardon?

CHELSEA

I mean, you don't have to shave, but a  
little trim might make you more  
comfortable. (OFF HIS LOOK) Never  
mind. I can do a werewolf fantasy.  
Forget I said anything.

JONATHAN

(PULLING HIS PANTS UP) You know what,  
Chelsea, that was totally --

JUST THEN, THE PHONE RINGS. CHELSEA CHECKS CALLER ID.

CHELSEA

Sorry, I've gotta get this.

(ANSWERING) Hi Sloane... (LISTENING)

Really?! I'll be right there.

CHELSEA HANGS UP THE PHONE.

CHELSEA

Okay, my sister's in labor. Can you  
give me a ride me to the hospital?

JONATHAN

What?

CHELSEA

I wouldn't ask, but I got a D.U.I. and  
I can't drive. (OFF HIS UNHAPPY LOOK)  
Good date, huh?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOURSCENE RINT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

CHELSEA RACES IN WITH A SHELL SHOCKED JONATHAN BEHIND HER. HER FATHER, MELVIN, IS ALREADY THERE. SHE GREET'S HIM AND THEY TALK TO A TRIAGE NURSE DURING THE FOLLOWING:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

It was almost midnight when we got to the hospital. Sloane was six centimeters dilated and since her husband was on his second tour in Afghanistan she asked me to be in the delivery room with her. I was so honored. Plus, I had always thought it would be a good idea to really scare a baby right when it came out. That way, everything would be uphill from then. Tonight, I'd finally get to test my theory.

CHELSEA HIGH TAILS IT TO THE DELIVERY ROOM.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

A small human head was going to rip open my sister's coslopus and I didn't want to miss a moment.

ANGLE ON: MELVIN AND JONATHAN.

MELVIN

So you were out with my little angel tonight?



JONATHAN

Yes, sir.

MELVIN

You're lucky. She's got the cutest figure of my girls. Sloane likes the french fries too much. Honest to God, by the time Chelsea was eight I could tell she was going to be one sexy number. (A BEAT, THEN) You look like a smart man. What would you think if I could get you behind the wheel of a 1986 Cadillac Seville?

OFF JONATHAN'S REACTION, WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE SINT. DELIVERY ROOM - TWO HOURS LATER

SLOANE HOLDS HER NEWBORN. CHELSEA IS IN BED NEXT TO HER, STARING AT THE BABY.

CHELSEA

Man. Look at her. She's awesome. I think it's a good sign, too. She does not scare easily. I had to really get in her face.

SLOANE

You know what? I couldn't have done this without you. I know you hate when I say gooby crap like that, but I mean it. Thank you.

CHELSEA

Just for the record, you pooped a little when you were pushing. And you need to know that I will always have that in the chamber when I need it.

MELVIN ENTERS.

MELVIN

How you doing, honey?

SLOANE

Dad, look at your new granddaughter. Isn't she beautiful?

MELVIN

They all look alike to me.

CHELSEA

Say she's pretty, you moron.

MELVIN

She is pretty, honey. (THEN) Boy,  
the chairs out there are really  
uncomfortable.

JONATHAN POKES HIS HEAD IN.

JONATHAN

Sorry to interrupt. Just wanted to  
say goodbye before I took off.

CHELSEA

Oh my God, you're still here?

MELVIN

I gave him the hot and skinny on you.  
Don't worry, I didn't tell him about  
the Puerto Rican kid that used to  
crawl into your window when your were  
fifteen.

CHELSEA

(TO JONATHAN) I'm so sorry. Can I  
buy you dinner tomorrow night?

JONATHAN

Uh... I'll call you.

HE HURRIES OUT.

CHELSEA

(TO MELVIN) What else did you say to  
him?

MELVIN

How would I know? We were out there  
for two hours.

CHELSEA

Dad.

MELVIN

(AVOIDING) You know, Sloane, I don't  
want to worry you but this baby seems  
to have awfully short arms.

CUT TO:

SCENE TINT. SPORTS BAR - THE NEXT NIGHT

IT'S A LIVELY FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE ULTIMATE SPORTS BAR AND GRILL. THE PLACE IS JUMPING. JERRY, MARK AND TODD ARE BEHIND THE BAR. IVORY AND DUMB DUMB ARE SEATED ON STOOLS. CAMERA FINDS CHELSEA, IN TOP FORM, WORKING THE ROOM AS WE HEAR THE FOLLOWING:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

After my disastrous night with Jonathan I felt like I needed to do damage control, so I invited him down to the bar and made sure I looked extra cute. I even wore the Fiesta panties. But before he showed up, Ivory and I had to give Dumb Dumb a little tutorial.

CHELSEA APPROACHES IVORY AND DUMB DUMB WHO ARE AT THE BAR PERCHED ABOVE TWO SHOT GLASSES.

DUMB DUMB

I'm not going to drink that. It smells like oven cleaner.

IVORY

Well it tastes like lemons, Dumb Dumb. Just drink the whole thing really fast.

LOCKING EYES WITH IVORY, DUMB DUMB STICKS HER TONGUE IN THE GLASS, PULLS IT OUT, THEN MAKES A FACE.

CHELSEA

It's okay. Take your time. We're here for you.

BIG RED ENTERS.

IVORY

Ooh, he's here.

CHELSEA

How do I look?

IVORY

You're hanging a little wall-eyed.

CHELSEA

Thanks.

CHELSEA ADJUSTS HER BREASTS AND HEADS OVER TO JONATHAN.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Before I could even say hello,  
Jonathan told me we needed to "talk."  
I could tell by the look on his face  
it wasn't going to go well.

JONATHAN

You know, things are going a little  
too fast for me, Chelsea.

AS HE CONTINUES TO TALK WE HEAR:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

It was crazy. I didn't even want to  
go out with him in the first place and  
now he was acting like I wanted to  
have his orange babies.

CHELSEA

So you're dumping me?

JONATHAN

It's just, I have a lot of opportunities right now and I don't want to be nailed down to one woman.

CHELSEA

Nail down? I think you need to calm down.

JONATHAN

Look, we're just really different people. I mean, I've never gotten a D.U.I. and my parents are pretty normal.

CHELSEA

Are you saying my Dad's not normal?

JONATHAN

He talks about what a cute ass you have.

CHELSEA

I do have a cute ass. And as far as the D.U.I., people make mistakes.

JONATHAN

Chelsea, you still drink all the time.

CHELSEA

Which is why I moved closer to work. It's called responsibility!

JONATHAN

You know what? I just realized I've got to be somewhere.

CHELSEA

You know what? I just realized I no longer feel comfortable in your two dollar and thirty-nine cent underpants.

SHE SLIPS OFF HER PANTIES AND HANDS THEM TO HIM.

CHELSEA

Keep 'em. Because that's the closest you'll ever get to my hot pocket again.

HE HEADS FOR THE DOOR. A CUSTOMER APPROACHES CHELSEA.

CUSTOMER #2

Can you get me a vodka martini?

CHELSEA

Hold on a second, sir. (THEN, CALLING AFTER JONATHAN) And you do need to trim your huge, hairy, orange, man bush! Don't shoot the messenger! (TO CUSTOMER) Twist or olive?

ANGLE ON: THE BOXING RING. SEVERAL BUSBOYS ARE TAKING THE LAST OF THE TABLES OUT OF THE RING. JERRY CALLS TO THE WAITRESSES.

JERRY

Okay ladies, it's time!

MUSIC CUE: "GET DOWN TONIGHT" BY KC AND THE SUNSHINE BAND.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

I can't lie. I felt rejected. But it was part of my job to get everybody on the dance floor at ten o'clock.



CHELSEA, SHONIQUE, TODD, AND SEVERAL OTHER COCKTAIL WAITRESSES  
DUCK THE ROPES, GET IN THE RING, AND START DANCING.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

My grandmother always said it was  
physically impossible to dance and  
feel bad at the same time.

MORE AND MORE PEOPLE (INCLUDING OUR REGULARS) JOIN HER.

CHELSEA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And she was right. I did feel better.  
Then three things hit me  
simultaneously. One, if a guy can't  
hang with my people, he can't hang  
with me. Two, my people are so weird  
and so great. And, three, and perhaps  
most important, I wasn't wearing  
underwear.

SHE NOTICES A GROUP OF GUYS LOOKING UP AT HER IN THE RING. AS  
SHE CONFIDENTLY BUT CAREFULLY DANCES HER WAY BACK INTO THE  
CROWD, WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAGINT. APARTMENT - A WEEK LATER

CHELSEA HOLDS HER NEW NIECE.

CHELSEA

Look, you seem like a reasonable enough person. Let me explain a few things about what you're getting into here. Your mother's a sweetheart, but I gotta tell you, she's really clueless about a lot of things. But don't worry. Because in the ways she's clueless? Your Aunt Chelsea happens to be a genius. Let's start with the basics. Don't drink and drive. Unless you're on bumper cars. Then it's mandatory. Never experimentally wax - at some point you'll want to, but trust me on this. And whatever you do, never, never be afraid to speak your mind.

THE BABY CRIES.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

That's it. You go girl.

THE BABY CONTINUES TO CRY.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

All right, that's enough.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW

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