

SO DID THE FAT LADY

Written by

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Louie Season 4

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1 INT. COMEDY CELLAR - NIGHT

1

Louie does some jokes. He then gets off stage. He's over by the waitresses. A waitress, VANESSA, (30's, about 5 foot 5, about 230 pounds) comes up next to Louie to fill her order on her tray. She talks to Louie. She is very friendly and seems very cool.

VANESSA

Hey. Good set.

LOUIE

Oh thanks...

VANESSA

Vanessa. It's okay. I've only been working here for ten years.

LOUIE

Oh. I-

VANESSA

I'm just kidding. I just started last week.

She laughs. Louie laughs and shakes his head.

LOUIE

You got me.

VANESSA

Seriously I like watching you. And I do not like comedy.

LOUIE

You don't?

VANESSA

No. I hate it. I just get nervous for the guy.

LOUIE

Some of us are women.

VANESSA

Don't care. I hate it. Hate comedy.

LOUIE

This is a weird job for you then.

VANESSA

In this economy no job is weird.

(CONTINUED)

LOUIE

I guess so.

Another waitress, LINDA, comes over and starts filling her order.

VANESSA

(to Linda)

How wasted is that chick at your table?

LINDA

Seriously. I'm about to punch her in the fucking face.

VANESSA

Oh, do it. Come on, Linda. I'm not kidding. I'll give you eight hundred bucks I am not kidding.

LINDA

Seriously.

Linda walks off.

VANESSA

Really though, I like watching you up there. You're so... stupid. You know? No offense.

LOUIE

None taken.

VANESSA

Hey what are you doing later?

LOUIE

Um... What?

VANESSA

I get off in an hour. You want to hang out?

LOUIE

Oh. I...

VANESSA

Are you scared that I'm asking you out on a date? Because I am.

Louie stares at her.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You're cute. You're funny. I'm both of those plus seven other things.

LOUIE

Seven exactly?

VANESSA

Yup. Come on. Come out with me. Don't say no. No is stupid. No is for queers.

LOUIE

Oh. Well. You know. I think I'm really tired.

She laughs.

VANESSA

Okay. Well. You better go and get a nappy then.

LOUIE

Yeah I'm just...

VANESSA

Yeah.

2 EXT. VILLAGE STREET - DAY

2

Louie and Bobby are standing on a street corner in the village. It's hot and they are just standing there looking around at the street traffic.

BOBBY

Bro, bro bro. Over there.

He gestures with his head across the street. Louie looks. There is a girl with shorts walking. Louie sees her and grimaces, as does Bobby.

LOUIE

Oh my god.

BOBBY

Ah. I know.

They watch her out of sight and then go back to scanning the streets.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Do you see this?

A woman in a skirt walks by them. They do a pretty good job of not staring at her. And then lose composure when she's gone. Once again seemingly more horrified than attracted.

LOUIE

Jesus Christ. It's brutal out here.

BOBBY

Bro bro bro. Behind you.

A woman with tight shorts and shirt walks by. Bobby doubles over. They both can't breathe.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Aaaaa. Aaaaah.

LOUIE

I can't take this shit.

They calm down.

BOBBY

Bro, we need to lose some weight... Don't look at me like that. WE need to lose some weight.

LOUIE

Yeah I know... You wanna try?

BOBBY

Yeah.

They stand for a while, continuing the gawking.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Alright, alright. Starting tomorrow, we hit the gym, eat kale. Right?

LOUIE

...Okay.

BOBBY

But right now we gotta say goodbye to... all that.

LOUIE

Yeah okay.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

So... bang bang. Right?

LOUIE

Bang bang? Now?

BOBBY

This is it. It's our last one.

Louie thinks this over.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Bang bang?

LOUIE

Okay yeah. Bang bang what, though?

BOBBY

Um... Mexican-Italian?

Louie winces.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Sushi-pizza? Barbeque- ihop?

LOUIE

Oh shit.

BOBBY

Yeah.

They stand there thinking about it.

LOUIE

How about... Indian-diner?

BOBBY

Done.

LOUIE

Let's go.

BOBBY

Bang bang.

LOUIE

Bang bang.

They high five and hurry off.

3 INT. INDIAN RESTAURANT - LATER 3

Louie and Bobby walk into a very cool looking Indian restaurant (Or Kelly and Pings if we go Chinese)

A host meets them at the door.

HOST
Good afternoon. Two for lunch?

LOUIE/BOBBY
Yup. Thanks.

The host gestures to a small table.

LOUIE
Oh. Could we sit over there?

Louie gestures to a large table.

HOST
Are you expecting more people?

BOBBY
Na na. We're gonna eat a lot of food.

LOUIE
Yeah we need room.

HOST
Oh. Ok.

4 INT. INDIAN RESTAURANT - LATER 4

MUSICAL MONTAGE -

Of Louie and Bobby being served a massive Indian spread with puffed breads and side dishes and entrees and Lahsi all served in beautiful vessels. They lovingly eat it ALL as they moan in delight. At the end they are sitting back in their chairs stuffed.

5 EXT. STREET - INDIAN RESTAURANT/DINER - LATER 5

Louie and Bobby walk out of the Indian restaurant, walk down the street, and into a diner.

6 INT. DINER - LATER 6

Louie and Bobby are sitting in a diner booth looking at menus and ordering from the WAITRESS.

JUMP TO:

7 INT. DINER - LATER 7

They are eating burgers and having milk shakes. Waitress, young and cute, comes over.

WAITRESS
You guys want anything else?

BOBBY
No I think we're good.

WAITRESS
(to Louie)
Are you... a comedian?

LOUIE
Yeah I am.

WAITRESS
I thought so! You're funny.

LOUIE
Thanks.

WAITRESS
Are you guys celebrating something?
This seems like a special occasion.

LOUIE
No. We just.

BOBBY
We're doing a bang bang.

WAITRESS
What's a bang bang?

LOUIE
No it's nothing. We-

BOBBY
Well we eat a whole meal at one place, then we go right to another place and eat another one. Bang bang.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

BOBBY (CONT'D)

We ate tons of food at an Indian restaurant before this. Now this. Bang bang.

WAITRESS

Bang bang. Right. Hm. Okay, well enjoy.

She leaves. Louie looks at Bobby with hate.

LOUIE

What's wrong with you? Why would you tell her that?

BOBBY

What? That's what we're doing. It's just the truth.

8 EXT. DINER - NIGHT

8

Louie and Bobby walk out of the diner heavily. They are extremely drugged by all the food. They lean against the outside wall.

LOUIE

That was brutal.

They just stand there breathing.

BOBBY

(hoping no)
So gym tomorrow?

LOUIE

You know what? I gotta... bunch of stuff to do tomorrow.

BOBBY

Cool.

9 INT. COMEDY CELLAR - NIGHT

9

A comedian is on stage. He tells some jokes. REVEAL Louie is watching him by the stairs. A cute young waitress, SUNSHINE, is standing there too watching, holding her tray under her arm. Her name-tag says "Sunshine".

LOUIE

Is your name really sunshine?

(CONTINUED)

SUNSHINE

Screw you.

She walks away. Vanessa walks by Louie. She stops for a second.

VANESSA

Hey. You on next?

LOUIE

Yup.

VANESSA

If I were you I'd stay away from the left front table. Very belligerent, perhaps dangerous criminal-y type of guys.

LOUIE

Thanks. I appreciate that.

VANESSA

Sure. You wanna go out with me?

LOUIE

Um... No.

VANESSA

(playful)

Cool. Just. Being a little persistent. Cause, I'm into you. And I'm that kinda chick.

Louie chuckles. A PATRON walks up.

PATRON

(to VANESSA)

Excuse me we've been waiting for our check.

VANESSA

I'm not your waitress but let's go find her and kick her ass. Come on.

She leaves with the Patron. Jim Norton, who has been standing there all this time, gestures to Vanessa and grimaces.

JIM NORTON

Yuck.

Louie looks at him. There is applause as his name is announced and he goes on stage.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2) 9

Louie tells some jokes.

10 INT. OLIVE TREE - LATER 10

Louie is walking into the Olive Tree. He looks around. He sees Vanessa at a table. She is making everyone laugh. She notices that one person at the table is EDWARD BURNS. *

VANESSA
Eddie Burns! Holy shit I LOVE YOU! *

EDDIE
I love you too, baby. *

VANESSA
Oh my god.

EDDIE
Come here. *

He pulls her into his lap and they hug.

VANESSA
Oh god. Marry me. Marry me.

They all laugh. She gets up.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
I'll be back with your drinks.

She walks past Louie without interaction.

11 INT. LOUIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 11

Louie and Bobby sit on his couch, watching porn on TV. We hear the fucking coming from the TV. They both look half-asleep. Louie starts to get up heavily.

LOUIE
I gotta go to work.

12 EXT. CITI BIKE - NIGHT 12

Louie gets a Citi Bike out of a dock. He rides away.

13 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT 13

Louie riding his Citi Bike. He looks content. He goes down a few streets.

14 EXT. STREET CORNER - LATER 14

Two GUYS are standing on a street corner in similar fashion to Louie and Bobby earlier. They are looking around. One of them spots Louie on the Citi Bike across the street. We see Louie from the guy's perspective and he looks a lot stupider and fatter than in the previous medium shots.

GUY #1
Look at this right here. The guy
on the bike?

GUY #2
Jesus.

GUY #1
Don't you want that bus to hit him
so bad?

There's a bus coming up behind Louie.

BOTH GUYS
Go go go go!

The bus misses Louie

BOTH GUYS (CONT'D)
Aaaah. Too bad.

GUY #1
Piece of shit.

15 EXT. CITI BIKE STATION - NIGHT 15

Louie puts away the bike.

16 EXT. COMEDY CELLAR - NIGHT 16

Louie walks up and sees DAVE ATTELL outside of the cellar.

LOUIE
What's up.

DAVE ATTELL
Hey man. You going on?

LOUIE
Yeah. I'm after Greer Barnes.

DAVE ATTELL
Greer Baaaarnes. Greer Barnes!

(CONTINUED)

As they chat, Vanessa comes out of the cellar. She is dressed in civilian clothes.

VANESSA

Hey.

DAVE ATTELL

Hey Vanessa!

They hug.

DAVE ATTELL (CONT'D)

What's going on?

VANESSA

Ah, I just quit.

DAVE ATTELL

Seriously?

VANESSA

Yeah.

DAVE ATTELL

What happened?

VANESSA

Nothing. I got a better job.

LOUIE

Where?

VANESSA

This legal aid office I was doing part time but they liked me and made me full time.

DAVE ATTELL

Wow that's great. Well shit.

We'll miss you.

VANESSA

Ah I'll miss you too, Dave.

She hugs him. He walks off.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

(to Louie)

Hey.

LOUIE

Hey. That's great about the job.

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA

Do you like Hockey?

LOUIE

Um....

VANESSA

It's okay. It's okay. I'm not asking you out again.

She reaches into her pocket with one hand and puts the other hand up carefully.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I'm reaching for an envelope. Just an envelope.

She takes out an envelope.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I have a pair of tickets here. Behind the net. Face value, a lot. For the Rangers Bruins game tomorrow. It's the playoffs. I can't go. I want to kill myself for missing it. But I can't. I was gonna try to sell them online but... here. You want them?

She hands Louie the envelope. He hesitates.

LOUIE

Um... that's really nice. I... why would you do that?

VANESSA

Well. I like you. I'm leaving. I won't see you again and... I don't know. It makes me feel good to do a nice thing for someone I like. That's all. You want them?

Louie takes the envelope.

LOUIE

Sure. Thank you.

VANESSA

Cool. Have a good life, okay?

LOUIE

You too.

(CONTINUED)

She smiles and leaves. Louie lets her walk a bit.

LOUIE (CONT'D)
Hey. Hey! Vanessa!

She turns around.

LOUIE (CONT'D)
Look. Um... what if we have coffee
sometime?

VANESSA
Only if it's definitely a date and
not friends.

Louie freezes.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
I'm kidding. I'm kidding. I'd
love to have coffee. Tomorrow?
You want to meet at Westville?

LOUIE
Sure. Twoish?

VANESSA
Twoish is good. That's nice. See
you there.

LOUIE
See you. I gotta go in.

Louie goes in. Behind his back, Vanessa does a victorious
fist pump.

Louie and Vanessa are having a coffee and talking.

LOUIE
Where are you from?

VANESSA
Somewhere in Virginia. Down there
somewhere.

LOUIE
You're not sure though.

VANESSA
I would love to forget. I was
stuck there too long.

LOUIE

What stuck you?

VANESSA

I'm the youngest of about fifty kids. By the time I was graduating high school, my mom was dead and my dad was very old. He had this hardware store and I was helping him out. Anyway, long story short, he starts dying and then I'm really running the store. And he made me promise. Never close this store. Dedicate your life to keeping this store open. So that Walmart won't own all of America. "Sure Dad. I promise. Shsshsh. Go to sleep." Took him about five years to die. I'm sitting there running a hardware store that nobody goes to because Walmart down the street is eight times cheaper. Finally, he died. I'm being mean, I love my dad. But the day he died, I closed the store and got the hell out of there. I started law school at the age of twenty eight.

LOUIE

Wow. You broke your promise to a dying man.

VANESSA

See here's the thing about dead people. They're dead. They don't matter anymore. Are your parents around?

LOUIE

Yeah. I actually never lost anyone. Not to dying anyway.

VANESSA

Really? Nobody?

LOUIE

Well. My great grandparents are all dead. All eight of them.

She chuckles.

VANESSA

Wow.

(CONTINUED)

LOUIE

Yeah they all died at the same time. Four of them were on a plane and they crashed into the other four who were in a helicopter.

She laughs more.

VANESSA

Holy moly. Like a freak accident.

LOUIE

No, they planned it. It was a dumb idea.

They both laugh.

18 EXT. STREETS - DAY

18

Louie and Vanessa walk around some nice parts of New York, talking.

19 EXT. RIVERSIDE - SUNDOWN

19

Louie and Vanessa walk along the river.

LOUIE

There's something about the word "dating" that makes it worse. I wish we could rename it.

VANESSA

What would you call it?

LOUIE

...trying? I'm trying this girl? I'm trying with this guy? Everybody is just trying?

VANESSA

Not bad.

LOUIE

I would still hate it.

VANESSA

Well. Try dating in New York in your late thirties as a fat girl.

LOUIE

Well... you're not...

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA

Don't.

LOUIE

You're not fat.

VANESSA

Oh. Damn it. That's so goddamn disappointing Louie.

LOUIE

What? You're not. I mean-

VANESSA

Louie. Do you know the meanest thing that you can say to a fat girl? "You're not fat." I mean. Come on, buddy.

Louie doesn't know what to say. Vanessa stops walking. She's really bummed.

LOUIE

I'm sorry.

VANESSA

It just sucks. It really really sucks. You have no idea. And the worst part is I'm not even supposed to do this.

LOUIE

Do what?

VANESSA

Tell anyone how bad it sucks. Because it's just too much for people. I mean, you can go talk into a microphone about how no one wants to date you and you're overweight and it's adorable. But if I say it they call suicide hotline on me. I mean can I just say "I'm fat. It sucks being a fat girl!" Can people just let me say it?

Louie doesn't know what to say.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

It sucks. It really sucks. And I'm gonna go ahead and say it. It's your fault.

(CONTINUED)

She points at Louie.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Look, I really like you. You're a truly nice guy, I think. So, sorry. I'm picking you. On behalf of all fat girls, I'm making you represent all guys. Why do you hate us so much. Why is it that the basics of human happiness, feeling attractive, feeling loved, having guys chase after you, is just not in our cards? Not for us. Nope. How is that fair and why am I supposed to just accept it??

LOUIE

Vanessa. You're a really... beautiful-

VANESSA

Oh come on. If I was a really...beautiful- then you would have said yes when I asked you out. I mean, come on, Louie. Be honest here.

He has zero idea what to say.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You know what's funny? I flirt with guys all the time and the great looking ones? Like the high caliber studs? They flirt right back, no problem. Because they know their status will not be questioned. But guys like you? NEVER flirt with me because you get scared that maybe you should be with someone like me? And why not?? You know...

CAMERA CUTS to an angle that frames Vanessa and Louie in a nice two shot.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

If you were standing over there
(points to camera)
Looking at us, you know what you'd see? That we totally match. We're actually a great couple together. And yet you would NEVER date a girl like me.

(CONTINUED)

LOUIE

That's not-

VANESSA

Yes it is. Tell me. Have you
EVER dated a girl heavier than you?
Have you?

Louie thinks, then answers, excited.

LOUIE

Yes I have.

VANESSA

No. I didn't ask if you've ever
fucked a fat girl. I'm sure you
have. Every guy has. I'm sure,
when I met you, if I'd said "Lets
go into the back room and screw on
a big can of peaches" you would
have gone for it. I mean have you
DATED a fat girl. Have you kissed
a fat girl. Have you wooed a fat
girl have you ever held hands with
a fat girl?

Louie says nothing. She holds out her hand.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Have you ever walked down the
street in the light of day holding
hands with a big girl like me?
Bigger than you? Go ahead. Hold
my hand. What do you think is
going to happen? Your dick's gonna
fall off if you hold hands with a
fat girl?

Louie says nothing. She drops her hand.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You know the sad thing is that's
all I want. I mean, I can get
laid. Any woman who is willing can
get laid. I don't want that. I
don't even need a boyfriend. Or a
husband. All I want is to hold
hands with a nice guy and walk and
talk and have a nice time.

Louie grabs her hand. She looks at him, threatened. He
looks back at her, scared. They look at each other. Then
Louie's look shifts.

(CONTINUED)

He holds her hand more firmly and looks at her with kind confidence. She smiles, accepting it in her kindness and with a touch of humor. He smiles. He takes a step forward and they walk together holding hands. After a quiet beat...

LOUIE

You want to hear a joke? It's a kid's joke.

VANESSA

Sure.

LOUIE

Okay, after everything I say, you say "so did the fat lady."

VANESSA

Okay.

LOUIE

I went to the circus.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I saw the lions.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I had some popcorn.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I saw the monkeys.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I had ice cream and lemonade.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I saw the clowns.

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I had four hot dogs and a soda.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I got more ice cream.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I saw the dancing horse.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I ate cotton candy.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

I bought a balloon.

VANESSA

So did the fat lady.

LOUIE

The balloon popped.

VANESSA

Ha!

They walk happy. They pass a guy sitting alone on a bench.

ANGLE ON: the guy on the bench watching the happy couple walking together. It makes him sad.

THE END.