Men Behaving Badly

"Got Milk?"
#202 - 972

Written by
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For Educational Purposes Only
MEN BEHAVING BADLY

"Got Milk?"

CAST

JAMIE.................................................. Rob Schneider
STEVE................................................. Ken Marino
KATIE.................................................. Jenica Bergere
BRENDA................................................. Dina Spybey
DOMINICK............................................. John Mendoza
DODY.................................................... Heidi Schanz
WAITER................................................ Shaw Jones
PUPPY MOM........................................... Margaux St. Ledger
PUPPY.................................................. Watson
MEN BEHAVING BADLY

"Got Milk?"

SETS

INT. JAMIE AND STEVE'S APARTMENT

INT. HALLWAY

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT

INT. TOP O' INDIANAPOLIS RESTAURANT

INT. BAR

INT. ELEVATOR
COLD OPEN

INT. JAMIE AND STEVE'S APARTMENT - DAY (DAY 1)
(JAMIE, STEVE, KATIE)

KATIE AND STEVE ARE WATCHING TV ON THE COUCH.
JAMIE STAGGERS OUT OF HIS BEDROOM LOOKING DAZED.

JAMIE

Whoa!

STEVE

Hey, what's wrong, Jamie?

JAMIE

I gotta get a few things straight.
You're my roommate, right? Your name's Steve?

STEVE

Yeah.

JAMIE

And you're Katie. You live down the hall, and you two just started dating.

KATIE

Right.

JAMIE

And Brenda, the girl I'm hot for, still lives across the way?

STEVE

Yeah, Jamie. What's this all about?
JAMIE

Oh, man. I just had the craziest
dream that I was living with that
Shep guy from ER... And get this,
he was sleeping with Mallory from
Family Ties!

OFF THEIR CONFUSED LOOKS AND JAMIE'S SHUDDER, WE...

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES
HE PULLS A BIG WAD OF BILLS OUT OF HIS POCKET AND SLOWLY PUTS THE ONE IN THE WAD, MAKING SURE SHE'S SEEN IT.

BRENDA

(ENTHUSIASTIC) You got a job? Oh, that's great!

JAMIE

So, dinner tomorrow?

BRENDA

I don't know, Jamie. I'm still afraid you'll do something weird.

JAMIE

(PLEADING) Ah, come on! I got a job. I've done my part. You owe me some positive reinforcement. After a dolphin jumps through a hoop, you give him a fish. You don't build him a bigger, higher hoop right away. I want my fish!

BRENDA

(SIGHS) Okay, fine. I'll have dinner with you.

JAMIE

(INSTANTLY SUAVE) I'm so delighted. I'll pick you up, shall we say, seven-ish?

SHE SIGHS AND NODS. HE KISSES HER HAND AND EXITS TO HIS APARTMENT.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

SCENE 1

INT. JAMIE AND STEVE'S APARTMENT - MORNING (DAY 1)
(JAMIE, STEVE)

STEVE EXITS THE BATHROOM AFTER GETTING READY FOR A
DATE. JAMIE IS IN THE LIVING ROOM.

JAMIE

Hey, roomie, guess what's in my
pocket?

STEVE

For the last time, I'm not playing
this game.

JAMIE

Why must you always take things to
a crude place? I'm talking about
this.

JAMIE PULLS OUT HIS WAD OF CASH.

STEVE

All right! You got rent money.

JAMIE

Please. I'm not wasting this on
rent. I'm investing it in love.
STEVE
Good for you. I never had the guts to approach a prostitute.

JAMIE
(ANNOYED) Again with the gutter talk. I happen to have a date with Brenda.

STEVE STARTS COUNTING THE MONEY.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Now that I've built up this nest egg, she suddenly sees me as a good provider, someone who can take care of her through the years.

STEVE
This is forty-two dollars.

JAMIE
And it better all be there when you give it back.

STEVE
How did you get this, anyway? Don't tell me someone gave you a job.

JAMIE
It's a lot more than a job, Steve. It's a highly lucrative position in the medical research industry.
STEVE
So you're a lab rat.

JAMIE
(PROUD) Yes, I am.

STEVE
I'll see you later, I'm going out with Katie. I think tonight could be the night.

JAMIE
Hold on. You've been out with her twice and you haven't had sex?

(AMUSED) What a stud.

STEVE
Hey. I may have been out of the dating scene for a few years, but this is the all important third date and I'm pretty sure she's required by law to put out.

JAMIE
Yup. I worked hard to get that on the ballot.

DISOLVE TO:
MONTAGE

SFX: CORNY 80'S ROCK ANTHEM (LIKE DEF LEPPARD'S "POUR SOME SUGAR ON ME")

1. STEVE AND KATIE ARE PLAYING MINIATURE GOLF. KATIE GOES TO PUTT AND HE SUDDENLY APPEARS BEHIND HER, WRAPS HIS ARMS AROUND HER AND HELPS GUIDE HER SHOT. SHE LOOKS BACK AND THEY SMILE.

2. STEVE AND KATIE ARE AT A SHOOTING RANGE. KATIE IS ABOUT TO FIRE AND HE SUDDENLY APPEARS BEHIND HER, PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND HER AND HELPS GUIDE HER AIM. SHE FIRES. THE GUN'S RECOIL JARS STEVE, BUT HE QUICKLY RECOVERS. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND SMILE.

3. KATIE IS APPLYING HER LIPSTICK IN A MIRROR. STEVE SUDDENLY APPEARS BEHIND HER, WRAPS HIS ARMS AROUND HER AND GUIDES THE LIPSTICK ACROSS HER LIPS. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND SMILE.

4. AT SOMEPLACE FUN (A CARNIVAL OR THE BAR), KATIE AND STEVE ARE EATING FUN FOOD. KATIE STARTS CHOKING. STEVE GIVES HER THE HEIMLICH, A BALL OF FOOD POPS OUT OF HER MOUTH. STEVE KEEPS HIS ARMS AROUND HER AND THEY SMILE AT EACH OTHER.

DISSOLVE TO:
SCENE B

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT (DAY 1)
(STEVE, KATIE)

STEVE AND KATIE ARE RETURNING FROM THEIR DATE. THEY STOP OUTSIDE THE DOOR TO KATIE'S APARTMENT.

STEVE

So, I hope you had a good time today.

KATIE

I really did.

STEVE

Don't forget this.

STEVE HANDS HER THE FIRING RANGE TARGET.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(RE: TARGET) Two to the head, two to the heart. We make a pretty good team. (BEAT) So now what?

KATIE

Come here.

STEVE MOVES CLOSE TO KATIE WITH GREAT EXPECTATION. SHE STEERS HIS HEAD AWAY FROM A KISS AND TO THE SIDE. SHE GIVES HIM A HUG, TWO PATS, AND RELEASES HIM.

KATIE (CONT'D)

You are so great. Goodnight.

SHE SLAMS THE DOOR BEFORE STEVE KNOWS WHAT HIT HIM.
STEVE

Goodnight.

CUT TO:
SCENE C

INT. JAMIE AND STEVE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1) (JAMIE, STEVE)

JAMIE SITS ON THE COUCH. STEVE WALKS IN LOOKING PERPLEXED.

JAMIE

Hey.

STEVE

Take this down: "Dear Penthouse Forum: I never thought this could happen to me, but tonight I went out with this girl, walked her back to her place, and right there in the hallway, she gave me... a hug!"

JAMIE THROWS DOWN HIS PAD AND PAPER.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I don't get it, I've never had this kind of trouble before. I've dated all kinds of women: cheerleaders, sorority girls, homecoming queens. The whole spectrum.

JAMIE

Did you ever date a bad girl?

STEVE

You mean like a drama major?
JAMIE
Steve. Sit down. Let me give you a piece of advice. And remember this comes from a man who's never been hugged. Not even by his own mother.

STEVE
I'm listening.

JAMIE
Katie's not like these porcelain dolls you've been dating. She's more of a... Barbie that's been passed around.

STEVE
Hey!

JAMIE
It's a compliment. Think about her, man. Red hair. Tattoo. Connect the dots. She's a bad girl. And she's looking for a bad boy.

STEVE
What I'm doing is obviously not working. Maybe you're right. I mean, think of any adult movie.

JAMIE
Hold on. (SMILES) Okay, I got one.
STEVE

Does the male star ever ask the girl, "would it be okay if I kissed you?" No. He just puts down his plumbing supplies and carries her into the bedroom. And she loves it.

JAMIE

Hey, if anybody knows what turns women on, it's the porno industry.

(THEN) Excuse me.

JAMIE GOES TO HIS BEDROOM AND CLOSES HIS DOOR.

CUT TO:
SCENE D

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME (DAY 1)
(KATIE, BRENDA)

KATIE AND BRENDA ARE FLIPPING THROUGH MAGAZINES.

KATIE
Steve has been so romantic. He brings flowers, opens the door for me, helps me into my coat.

BRENDA
Yeah, I'll forgive anything if a guy's romantic. Except for webbed feet. That creeps me out every time.

KATIE
I don't want to mess this one up. Do you remember, in high school, those good girls who would make a guy wait like a year before he could get under her bra?

BRENDA LOOKS SELF-CONSCIOUS.

BRENDA
Uh, yeah. I know the kind you mean.
KATIE
I think those little prudes had the right idea. There is a reason to hold off on sex. I mean, whenever I slept with a guy on the first date, we'd break up in a week. After two dates, we'd last about a month.

BRENDA
What if you waited three dates?

KATIE LOOKS BLANK FOR A LONG BEAT.

KATIE
I'll let you know. (THEN) I just want us to have a real, old-fashioned courtship.

BRENDA
So... when are you finally going to sleep with him?

KATIE
(CASUAL) Tomorrow. (THEN, EXCITED) I wish I could have told him today. He would have been so happy.

BRENDA
I always feel like Santa Claus whenever I give into a guy.
KATIE
I've got the whole night planned out. I'll make him a beautiful candlelight dinner, and then I'll go into the bedroom, leaving a trail of clothing behind me.

BRENDA
That is so romantic.

KATIE
So, what about you and Jamie? Are you ever going to sleep with him?

BRENDA
Oh, I don't know. Maybe some day. If I can get rid of this nagging self-esteem.

BRENDA LAUGHS AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:
SCENE E

INT. JAMIE AND STEVE'S APARTMENT - DAY (DAY 2)
(JAMIE, STEVE)

JAMIE IS IN THE KITCHEN, LOOKING PREOCCUPIED.
STEVE ENTERS, HOME FROM WORK. JAMIE IS IN THE
KITCHEN HOLDING A GLASS OF WHITE LIQUID.

JAMIE

Hey.

STEVE

Hey.

JAMIE

Every day you walk out of here with
a suit and a briefcase. Where do
you go all day?

STEVE

(DUH) I have a job at the
convention center.

JAMIE

If you don't want me to know, fine.
Here. Drink this and tell me what
it is.

STEVE TAKES A SIP FROM THE CUP.

STEVE

Milk.
JAMIE
That's what I thought.

STEVE FINISHES OFF THE GLASS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
It came out of my nipple.

STEVE GAGS AND WIPES HIS MOUTH ON HIS SLEEVE.

STEVE
(HORRIFIED) Oh my God. I can't believe you had me taste it.

STEVE WASHES HIS MOUTH IN THE SINK.
JAMIE
Well, I'm certainly not drinking my own body secretions. That's unholy.

STEVE
Let me get this straight. This milk came out of there?

HE POINTS TO JAMIE'S LEFT BREAST.

JAMIE
No, actually it came out of the right one.

STEVE
What do you think's causing it?

JAMIE
Well, it could be any number of factors: diet, stress, heredity. Or it might have something to do with the pills I'm taking for that lab experiment.

STEVE
Man, Jamie. What's in those pills?

JAMIE
(PROUDLY) Bovine estrogen. Why do you ask?

STEVE
They're turning you into a cow. You gotta get off that stuff.
JAMIE
Well... that's a little difficult.
You see, I was having trouble
remembering when I was supposed to
take the pills, so I just swallowed
them all at once. (BEAT, GETTING
A LITTLE WORRIED) Maybe that was
a mistake.

STEVE
I don't know whether to be mad at
you or pity you. You're like a
19th century circus freak.

JAMIE
Hey!

STEVE
Sorry, sorry. You have a medical
condition and I shouldn't make fun
of it. Hey Jamie...

JAMIE LOOKS AT HIM.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Got Milk?

JAMIE
(EMOTIONAL) Stop, I can't handle
any mean comments right now. My
nipples are sore and I'm feeling
pretty fragile.
JAMIE PROTECTIVELY COVERS HIS BREASTS WITH HIS HANDS.

STEVE
Don't do that. When my sister was breast-feeding, she said that stimulating them in any way could start them going again.

JAMIE LETS GO OF THEM.

JAMIE
I can't even hold my own breasts? There goes the upside.

STEVE
Jamie, it's important you get that estrogen out of your blood stream right away. I want to take you to an emergency room and have your stomach pumped. (CHECKS HIS WATCH)

Oh, wait, I can't. I'm having dinner at Katie's. You'll be fine.

HE SLAMS THE DOOR ON JAMIE.

CUT TO:
SCENE H

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)
(STEVE)

STEVE EXITS HIS APARTMENT AND PREPARES HIMSELF OUTSIDE KATIE'S DOOR.

STEVE

Okay. Bad boy.

CUT TO:
SCENE J

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)
(KATIE, STEVE)

THE DINING TABLE IS LAID OUT BEAUTIFULLY, WITH CHINA, FLOWERS, CANDLES, THE WHOLE BIT. IT'S OVERDONE BUT IN AN ARTSY SORT OF WAY. KATIE IS LIGHTING THE CANDLES.

SFX: THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

KATIE ANSWERS IT. STEVE ENTERS.

KATIE

Hi, sweetie.

STEVE WALKS INTO THE ROOM AND THROWS HIS JACKET ON THE GROUND.

STEVE

(CASUAL) Oh, hey. Sorry I'm late.

I had to kick some guy's ass.

KATIE

Why?

STEVE

It's Tuesday. Ass-kicking Day.

KATIE

Right... Well, it's nice to see you.
STEVE
Yeah. Same here. Listen, I was
going to bring you some flowers,
but then I thought, "Why?"
THERE'S AN AWKWARD BEAT.
KATIE
Okay, well, dinner's just about
ready. I hope you're hungry.
STEVE
Oh, I'm hungry all right. For sex.
HE CROSSES OVER TO THE TABLE AND CLEARS THE CHINA,
FLOWERS, AND GLASSWARE WITH A SWEEP OF HIS HAND.
IT MAKES A HUGE CRASHING SOUND. KATIE STANDS
THERE, HORRIFIED, WATCHING HIM. STEVE LOOKS A
LITTLE SHOCKED AT THE MESS HE'S MADE. HE LOOKS
OVER AT KATIE, THEN LOOKS BACK. HE GESTURES TO THE
TABLE.

STEVE (CONT'D)
(WEAKLY) So, uh, bring it on.
ON KATIE'S EXPRESSION, WE:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

SCENE K

INT. JAMIE AND STEVE'S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING (DAY 2)
(JAMIE, STEVE)

SHIRTLESS JAMIE IS ON THE PHONE.

JAMIE

I need to speak to the doctor. Yes
it is a problem. Yes it is very
important. I don't care if he's
with a patient! (BEAT) Hello,
doctor? I worked two extra hours
last week and it didn't show up on
my paycheck. (BEAT) Hello? Dr. X?

JAMIE HANGS UP THE PHONE. STEVE ENTERS.

STEVE

Your bad boy angle sucked.

JAMIE SHAVES HIS CHEST HAIR WITH A RAZOR.

JAMIE

I'm sorry. My sense of what turns
women on is usually deadly accurate.

HE SPINS AROUND WINDING THE TAPE AROUND HIS CHEST,
THEN RIPS IT OFF. HE STARTS PUTTING ON A SHIRT.

STEVE

What are you doing?
JAMIE
Solving my little leakage problem.

STEVE
I gotta hand it to you, man. A lot of guys would postpone a date until they stopped lactating.

JAMIE
Well, Brenda's special.

BY NOW HE'S BUTTONED A FEW BUTTONS, BUT LEFT THE TOP FOUR OR FIVE UNDONE.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Damn it. You can see the tape.

STEVE
Then button up your shirt a little.

JAMIE
(SHOCKED) And cover up my mojo zone? Now who's giving the bad advice?

HE REMOVES THE TAPE.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Ow. Ow. (PLEASURE) Owww. (PAIN AGAIN) Ow.

STEVE
You know, I have tried every angle with Katie. I've been a perfect gentleman like Jason Priestly. A brooding rebel like Luke Perry. Nothing works.
JAMIE CROSSES BACK INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND PUTS HIS SHIRT BACK ON.

JAMIE

That's a real shame. (THEN) Do my nipples look okay?

STEVE

(SARCASTIC) Oh, that's right. You've got a date tonight. Don't worry about me. I'll just go to Mahoney's and drink until I pass out.

JAMIE

(NOT GETTING IT) That's the spirit. See ya, buddy.

JAMIE STARTS TO EXIT, AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:
SCENE I

INT. TOP O' INDIANAPOLIS RESTAURANT -- LATER THAT NIGHT
(DAY 2)
(JAMIE, BRENDA, WAITER, EXTRAS)

JAMIE AND BRENDA ARE AT THEIR TABLE. IT'S A VERY ELEGANT
RESTAURANT.

JAMIE

So, I hope this is satisfactory.

BRENDA

Oh, yes. Thank you for taking me
to such a lovely place.

JAMIE

And thank you for that smile.

THE WAITER APPROACHES, A YOUNG MAN IN HIS TWENTIES WITH
ONE OF THOSE EAGER, WHOLESOME, MIDWESTERN PERSONALITIES.
HE HANDS THEM MENUS.

WAITER

Hi there. I'm Charles, and I'll be
your waiter this evening. Can I
start you two off with anything?

JAMIE

Please bring us a bottle of
wine. Something worthy of Ms.
Mikowski.
WAITER

I have a lovely fourteen year old from France in the cellar.

JAMIE

(SOTTO) I think you better keep that to yourself.

JAMIE MAKES A SUBTLE "RUN ALONG" GESTURE. THE WAITER CROSSES OFF.

BRENDA

Jamie, this is so nice. What's come over you?

JAMIE

Well, now that we've known each other a while, I'm starting to feel it's safe to let down my defenses and give you a glimpse of the real me.

BRENDA

Does the real you also steal my underwear?

JAMIE

I guess I deserve a little teasing for that. But deep down, I know you have a soft spot for me. I've seen you put a little extra wiggle in your walk when I'm around.
BRENDA

(GIGGLES) Jamie, that's just the way I walk.

JAMIE

Admit it, you like me.

BRENDA

(COYLY) Well, you are kind of... different.

JAMIE

By "different" you mean dashing, suave, sophisticated?

BRENDA

No, I'm pretty sure I mean different.

JAMIE

Well, you need different. I've seen those stiffS you date. They're suffocating your spirit. You deserve more, Brenda. You're wild.

BRENDA IS CLEARLY FLATTERED.

BRENDA

You think I'm wild?

SHE TAKES OFF HER JACKET REVEALING A SLEEVELESS DRESS. JAMIE SHUDDERS.

JAMIE

Yes, I do. And I want to know this wild Brenda Mikowski better.
BRENDA
What do you want to know?

JAMIE
You could tell me about your work at the hospital. And feel free to use technical language. I've watched everything the Spice Channel's ever done on the nursing profession.

BRENDA
Okay, well, lately I've been helping out in the physical therapy ward.

SFX: A BABY STARTS TO CRY IN THE BACKGROUND.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
You have no idea how scary it is for a person to lose control of their basic bodily functions.

AS THE BABY CONTINUES CRYING, TWO ROUND STAINS START TO SPREAD ACROSS JAMIE'S CHEST. BRENDA DOESN'T NOTICE BECAUSE SHE'S SO CAUGHT UP IN HER STORY.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
The worst part is the shame these people feel.
A LOOK OF REALIZATION CROSSES JAMIE'S FACE. SLOWLY, WITHOUT TAKING HIS EYES OFF BRENDA, HE MOVES HIS HAND TO HIS CHEST. HE FEELS SOMETHING WET, AND LOOKS DOWN, HORRIFIED. THE STAINS ARE NOW HUGE. JAMIE GRABS HIS MENU AND HOLDS IT SO THAT IT COVERS HIS CHEST. HE CHECKS TO SEE WHETHER BRENDA HAS NOTICED. SHE HASN'T.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

One of my patients can't tie his own shoes, so he has to walk around in slippers. Well, the first time he wore them in public, he saw this little girl pointing at him.

JAMIE SPOTS THE BASKET OF BREAD. HE USES THE MENU TO PULL THE BASKET TOWARD HIM. STILL HIDING BEHIND THE MENU, JAMIE PullS SOME PIECES OF BREAD OUT OF THE BASKET, AND BLOTS HIS CHEST WITH THEM.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

He was sure she was making fun of him, until he heard her say to her mother, "You see? He gets to go out in his slippers. Why can't I?"

BRENDA CHUCKLES TO HERSELF. JAMIE FAKES LAUGHTER, TOO, AS HE PUTS THE BREAD BACK IN THE BASKET, AND, USING HIS MENU, PUSHES THE BASKET BACK TOWARD THE CENTER OF THE TABLE. BRENDA GRABS A PIECE OF BREAD, AND EATS IT.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(LIKING IT) Mmm. Buttermilk.

DISSOLVE TO:
SCENE M

INT. O'MAHONEY'S BAR - SAME TIME (DAY 2)
(STEVE, DOMINICK, DODY, EXTRAS)

STEVE IS AT THE BAR.

STEVE
I blew it, Dominick. I finally met a girl who's fun and cool and sexy, and she doesn't want anything to do with me.

DOMINICK
A man rejected by a woman. And I thought I'd heard 'em all.

STEVE
I tried being myself. I tried being other people. She didn't like any of us.

DOMINICK
Too bad she's the last woman on earth. Oh wait. There's one more.

DODY, A GOOD-LOOKING GIRL IN HER TWENTIES, CROSSES OVER TO STEVE.

DODY
Hi, there. I'm Dody.

STEVE
Steve.
DODY SITS NEXT TO STEVE. A BEAT OF SILENCE, THEN:

DODY
Well, I guess one of us should
offer to buy the other a drink.

STEVE
That's very nice of you. Thanks.

DODY SIGHS, AND SIGNALS DOMINICK.

DODY
Another round. (TO STEVE) So,
Steve... do you have a girlfriend?

STEVE
As of the last seventy-five
minutes? No.

DODY
Good. When I come back, why don't
we take this conversation over to
your place?

DODY EXITS TOWARD THE BATHROOM AS DOMINICK BRINGS
THE DRINKS.

DOMINICK
I like her, she seems friendly.

DISSOLVE TO:
SCENE P

INT. TOP O' INDIANAPOLIS RESTAURANT - SAME TIME (DAY 2)
(BRENDA, JAMIE, WAITER, EXTRAS)

JAMIE STILL HAS THE MENU UP TO HIS CHEST. HE'S PRETENDING TO BE ENGROSSED IN READING IT.

BRENDA

Jamie, you've been staring at that menu for fifteen minutes. Haven't you decided what to order?

JAMIE

Yes. But now I'm reading about the restaurant's history. It all began back in 1987, when Chef Fernando had a dream of cooking in an elegant, asbestos-free environment.

BRENDA

Come on, Jamie, talk to me.

SHE REACHES FOR HIS MENU. JAMIE CLINGS TO IT, STARTING TO LOOK PANICKED. JUST THEN, THE WAITER RETURNS WITH THEIR BOTTLE OF WINE, OPENS IT, AND STARTS TO FILL THEIR GLASSES. JAMIE SEES AN OPPORTUNITY.

JAMIE

(POINTING OUT THE WINDOW) Hey,

what kind of bird is that?
BRENDA TURNS TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW. AS SOON AS HER HEAD IS TURNED, JAMIE SETS DOWN HIS MENU, GRABS THE WAITER'S ARM AND FORCES HIM TO POUR WINE DOWN THE FRONT OF JAMIE'S SHIRT.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Charles, you clumsy oaf. You just cost yourself a tip.

BRENDA

Oh, Jamie. What a mess. And things were going so well.

JAMIE

It's all right. I'll go clean up. We are not going to let this idiot ruin our evening.

THE WAITER BLOTS JAMIE'S SHIRT WITH A TOWEL. JAMIE SWATS HIM AWAY.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Keep your hands off them. I mean, me.

DISSOLVE TO:
SCENE Q

INT. JAMIE AND STEVE'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME (DAY 2)
(STEVE, DODY, KATIE)

STEVE AND DODY ARE ON THE COUCH. SHE IS UNDOING HIS SHIRT. HE LOOKS BORED.

STEVE

(IMPATIENTLY) Here. It'll go a lot faster if I do it myself.

HE SLOWLY STARTS UNBUTTONING HIS SHIRT.

DODY

You know, if you're not into this...

STEVE

I am very into this. We are doing it and it's going to be great, so quit hassling me.

SFX: THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Who is it?

KATIE (O.S.)

Steve, it's me. We need to talk.

STEVE

(HAPPY) Katie's here!

HE JUMPS UP AND TAKES A STEP TOWARDS THE DOOR. THEN HE LOOKS BACK AT DODY.
STEVE (CONT'D)
Just a minute! (TO DODY) Okay, I want to be completely honest with you about what's going on here.
(BEAT) That's my mother.

DODY
You call your mother Katie?

STEVE
Well, she's my step-mother. But she raised me so I don't care what the biologists say, that woman is my mother.

DODY
Can I meet her?

STEVE
In that skimpy outfit? I don't think you'll make a very good first impression. Why don't you just trot on back to the bedroom. I'll be right there.

SHE STARES AT HIM. HE SHOOS HER AWAY.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Go. Go. Go.

DODY EXITS TO THE BEDROOM. STEVE GOES TO ANSWER THE DOOR.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(COOLLY) Hey. What brings you here?
KATIE
I just spent two hours cleaning up my living room and I need to know. What the hell were you thinking?

STEVE
I wasn't thinking. I mean, it'd been three dates and you wouldn't even kiss me. I didn't know what to do.

KATIE
Well, you could have talked to me about it.

STEVE
(LAUGHS) Yeah, right. Like that's a solution. What would you possibly have said?

KATIE
Well, that I was very attracted to you. And that I was only holding out because I wanted our first time together to be perfect.

STEVE
Oh. Well, okay. That might have been a better way to go. But now the important thing is, you're here, I'm here...

DOBY RE-ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM.
STEVE (CONT'D)

Dody's here.

KATIE

Who's this?

STEVE

My sister. Well, step-sister, but we grew up together so I don't care what the biologists say...

DODY

This is your mother?

STEVE

Our mother.

CUT TO:
SCENE R

INT. TOP O' INDIANAPOLIS ELEVATOR - SAME TIME (DAY 2)
(BRENDA, JAMIE, PUPPY MOM, PUPPY DAD EXTRA, PUPPY)

IT'S A SNAZZY ELEVATOR BEFITTING A LUXURY CONDOMINIUM. JAMIE AND BRENDA GET INTO THE ELEVATOR. JAMIE IS WEARING AN "I SURVIVED THE TOP O' INDIANAPOLIS" T-SHIRT. BRENDA ALSO HAS ONE THAT SHE'S WEARING OVER HER DRESS. JAMIE'S CARRYING A TAKE-OUT BAG OF RESTAURANT FOOD. JAMIE PRESSES A BUTTON. THE DOORS CLOSE.

BRENDA

I had a really nice time, Jamie.
You were charming, you weren't weird, and you were only 53 cents short for dinner.

JAMIE

And I promise to pay you back, no matter how long it takes.

BRENDA SMILES AND RESTS HER HEAD ON JAMIE'S SHOULDER. THE ELEVATOR STOPS AND A SWEET-LOOKING YUPPIE-TYPE COUPLE GETS IN. THE WOMAN IS CRADLING A VERY CUTE PUPPY THAT IS WRAPPED IN A BLANKET. BRENDA LOOKS AT THE PUPPY.

BRENDA

What a sweet puppy.

PUPPY MOM

(WORRIED) Poor Snuggles is terribly sick. We're on our way to the animal hospital right now.

A BEAT, THEN WE HEAR A GRINDING SOUND, AND THE ELEVATOR LIGHTS FLICKER. ANOTHER BEAT, THEN:
BRENDA

Oh, dear. I think the elevator is stuck. Late at night like this, it could be hours before they get us out.

THE PUPPY DAD PUSHERS SOME ELEVATOR BUTTONS. NOTHING HAPPENS. HE SHAKES HIS HEAD.

PUFFY MOM

This is terrible. Snuggles is very, very weak. If he doesn't get some milk soon, he'll die!

JAMIE LOOKS AT THE PUPPY. HE LOOKS AT BRENDA. HE LOOKS BACK AT THE PUPPY, WHO STARES AT HIM WITH AN ADORABLE EXPRESSION. A BEAT, THEN JAMIE HEAVES A MANLY SIGH.

JAMIE

(TO BRENDA) Hold this.

HE HANDS HER HIS BAG OF TAKE-OUT FOOD. THEN HE UN BUTTONS HIS SHIRT, TAKES THE PUPPY FROM THE WOMAN AND WALKS OFF-CAMERA. WE ARE TIGHT ON BRENDA'S FACE AS SHE STARES IN JAMIE'S DIRECTION. A BEAT, THEN:

BRENDA

Oh, Jamie!

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW
FADE IN:

AS THE CREDITS ROLL, WE SEE A STILL SHOT, A LA THOSE MILK BOARD ADS, OF SNUGGLES THE PUPPY WITH A MILK MUSTACHE.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW
TAG

INT. JAMIE AND STEVE'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY2)  
(STEVE, JAMIE)

STEVE AND JAMIE ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH.

STEVE

What a night. I had to sit here 
while two women stood over me, 
yelling about how I was a 
worthless, lying dirtbag.

JAMIE

See any good cleavage?

STEVE

Yeah, I was sorry when it was over. 
(THEN) How'd your date with Brenda 
go?

JAMIE

(GOOD-NATURED) Aw, she's convinced 
I'm a hermaphrodite.

STEVE

(ALSO GOOD-NATURED) Well, 
tomorrow's another day.

JAMIE

The important thing is I saved a 
puppy's life.
JAMIE HOLDS UP A POLAROID.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I might get an ad out of this.

INSERT SHOT: PUPPY WITH A MILK MUSTACHE PICTURE

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW