

NOBODIES

Written by

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EXT. MELROSE AVENUE

HUGH DAVIDSON (a charming curmudgeon) is stuck in traffic in his 1990 Ford F-150. Ahead of him, causing a backup in his lane, a minivan is attempting to parallel park. Badly.

HUGH
Jesus Christ.

Hugh finally takes advantage of a break in traffic to pull into the other lane. As he nears the minivan, which is now almost perpendicular to the curb, Hugh laughs when he sees who is at the wheel: RACHEL RAMRAS (a delightful, fragile control-freak). Also participating in this cluster fuck is LARRY DORF (the very rare combination of supreme confidence and massive insecurity) who is standing in the street waving ineffectually at Rachel to help her back up. Hugh passes his friends and enters a valet parking lot.

RACHEL
(to Larry, re: his hand signals)
I don't know what you're telling me! Can you just not be here?!

LARRY
(muttering to self)
All right. You almost had it...

Someone honks at Rachel. She is very flustered.

RACHEL
(to other driver)
Oh my god. Go around!

Larry wanders over to Hugh who is giving his keys to the valet, along with ten dollars. The valet tries to give him change...

HUGH
No, that's for you.

LARRY
You tipped him before you got your car back? Now he has no incentive.

HUGH
Incentive to do what?

Rachel approaches, rattled from the parking situation.

RACHEL
I am so sweaty right now.

HUGH

Do we have time to get a quick drink? I do not want to go on that stage without at least one drink in me.

RACHEL

Aren't we supposed to be there already?

Larry notices the long line in front of The Groundlings.

LARRY

Whoa. Packed house. I bet they promoted us.

RACHEL

Oh god. Why did we say yes to this? We have not done improv in like, two years.

As they approach the front doors of the theater, Larry winks confidently at some people in line as he makes a big show about opening the door to the lobby.

LARRY

Hello. Excuse us... We're not cutting the line, we're performers. Obviously.
(to a couple in line)
Enjoy the show.

Larry follows Hugh and Rachel inside.

WOMAN IN LINE

(to boyfriend)
Who's that?

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. GROUNDINGS - LOBBY

There is a poster on an easel advertising tonight's show. On it are headshots of recognizable Groundlings alumni, followed by the sentence, "And more!". Hugh, Larry and Rachel's headshots are not on the poster.

RACHEL

So what, we're the "and more"?

LARRY

Fuck this place.

Hugh, Larry and Rachel make their way to the green room...

CUT TO:

INT. GROUNDINGS - GREEN ROOM

Hugh, Larry and Rachel enter. Already present are their old friends and fellow Groundlings alumni, CHERYL HINES, WENDI MCLENDON-COVEY, WILL FORTE, JIM RASH, and NAT FAXON. Improvised hellos/banter. Then...

*

WENDI MCLENDON COVEY

*

Will, you were so funny on Fallon.

WILL FORTE

You were so funny on Fallon.

RACHEL

Larry, you were also very funny on Fallon.

LARRY

Thank you, Rachel. You were also funny on Fallon.

CHERYL HINES

You guys were on Fallon?

LARRY

No.

CHERYL HINES

You guys are writing on something now, right?

HUGH

Yeah, it's an animated show.

CHERYL HINES

Oh, great. For Fox?

RACHEL

No, it's a... kids' show.

CHERYL HINES

That's cute.

Hugh, Larry and Rachel share a glance.

CHERYL HINES (CONT'D)

What's it called?

LARRY
"The Fardelmans".

CHERYL HINES
The Fart-elmans?

HUGH
Fard. With a "D". It's the name of
the family. *

CHERYL HINES
(slightly patronizing)
Oh. I've never heard of it. *

A STAGE MANAGER leans in the door.

STAGE MANAGER
Places!

The cast heads toward the lobby. Hugh, Larry and Rachel
linger.

RACHEL
That was kind of a bitchy thing to
say.

LARRY
Really, Cheryl? You've "never heard
of it"? You know what I've never
heard of? "Curb Your Enthusiasm".

HUGH
Well, you have.

MATCH CUT TO: *

INT. GROUNDLINGS - HALLWAY *

Hugh, Larry and Rachel head down the narrow hallway to join
the rest of the cast, when they run into the stage manager. *

STAGE MANAGER
Oh I'm sorry the backstage area is
for the actors... Can I help you
find your seats? *

Off their "are you kidding me?" expressions... *

CUT TO: *

INT. GROUNDNLINGS - LOBBY

Hugh, Larry and Rachel enter the lobby where the cast is gathered outside the main entrance doors to the stage. Inside we hear the audience settling in their seats. Rachel sidles up to Jim Rash.

RACHEL

Hey, Jim. Have you and Nat ever pitched to someone named Gavin Brandt at Sony?

JIM RASH

Yeah, we've pitched to him a few times. He's great.

RACHEL

Oh, good. We're pitching our movie tomorrow.

JIM RASH

Wow. So did Melissa say she wants to be in it?

RACHEL

Well, not yet...
(then, off Jim's reaction)
Why, is that bad?

JIM RASH

Well, obviously it's better to go in to one of these saying, "Melissa McCarthy" wants to star in it, but...

RACHEL

Right.

LARRY (O.C.)

Where'd all my pictures go?

Larry is studying the walls of the lobby, which are covered with photos taken from sketches performed over the years. We see photos of famous alumni: Melissa McCarthy, Kristen Wiig, Will Ferrell, etc., as well as the cast of tonight's show. With three glaring exceptions...

LARRY (CONT'D)

There's no pictures of me.

HUGH

Did somebody take our pictures down because we're not famous?

RACHEL *
Fuck, I just got nervous. My *
stomach is so burbly. *

LARRY *
(re: photo on wall) *
Is that me? *

RACHEL *
That's Phil Hartman. *
(leaning in to Larry) *
Are you wearing makeup? *

LARRY *
Just powder. Why, can you tell? *

RACHEL *
Yes. *

LARRY *
(to Hugh) *
Can you tell I'm wearing makeup? *

Hugh looks at Larry for a BEAT. *

HUGH *
Yeah. *

LARRY *
Okay. We'll see what the audience *
thinks. *

HUGH *
They're gonna think you're wearing *
makeup. *

RACHEL *
Oh my god. I feel like I'm gonna *
have diarrhea. *

LARRY *
(to self) *
Maybe I'll wash the powder off... *

As Larry and Rachel head toward the lobby rest rooms, they *
freeze as the Groundlings House Band starts up and the cast *
enters to loud applause. Hugh holds the door, waiting for a *
begrudged Larry and Rachel. *

CUT TO: *

INT. ANIMATION STUDIO - EDITOR'S OFFICE

Hugh, Larry and Rachel are jammed on a couch. Allen (the non-intimidating executive on the show) sits on the arm of the couch. The editor plays a scene from "The Fardlemans"...

MRS. FARDLEMAN (O.C.)
Skippy Fardleman, get down here
this instant!

The scene ends with a fart sound effect. Hugh sighs and hangs his head in defeat.

ALLEN
(re: Hugh)
Well hold on. We have one other
option.

Allen nods to the editor who re-plays the scene, this time ending in a different fart sound effect. Allen and the editor laugh.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Which one do you think is funnier?

HUGH
Of the two unfunny fart sounds that
we didn't write and make no sense
in that scene?

ALLEN
Oh come on. Rachel, Larry? What do
you think?

Both are looking at their phones, not paying attention.

LARRY
I think... what are we talking
about?

CUT TO:

EXT. ANIMATION STUDIO

Hugh, Larry and Rachel exit the building, toward the parking lot.

HUGH
What happens to you two in those
meetings?

LARRY

You're the head writer. That's why you get forty dollars more a week. To deal with those people.

RACHEL

That was such a waste of time. Our pitch is literally in an hour, and now there's literally barely anytime to go over it.

HUGH

Don't overuse the word "literally".

RACHEL

Hugh, this is not funny. This is literally the biggest meeting of our careers.

LARRY

Then I think what we really should do is text Melissa one more time.

RACHEL

I've texted her three times, so no.

LARRY

Right, but maybe you need to send one that says specifically, y'know, we have a part for you in our movie, we want you to play the President of the United States...

RACHEL

That's too much to say in a text.

Larry starts to reach into Rachel's purse.

LARRY

Here, I'll write it.

RACHEL

Ohmigod, get out of my purse!

LARRY

Why? What do you have in here? What's the big mystery?

HUGH

Condoms. Magnum condoms. Doesn't like people with regular penises. Has to go for the giant penis.

RACHEL
Which is why it would never work
out between us.

HUGH
Right. Because I have a mega penis.

Rachel gets out her phone.

RACHEL
Just... I'll send one more.

LARRY
Thank you.

RACHEL
Well, I'm not doing it for you,
so...

Rachel writes and sends a text.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
There.

Larry peeks at her phone and reads the text.

LARRY
"Miss you. Let's hang out!"? This
is the least time sensitive text
you could possibly send!

RACHEL
I don't want to be in charge of
reaching Melissa!

HUGH
Let's just go. Who's car are we
going in?

LARRY
Rachel's.

RACHEL
I don't want to drive. I got yelled
at this morning while I was
driving.

HUGH
Who yelled at you?

RACHEL
A cop.

HUGH

What?!

RACHEL

He banged on my car and yelled at me.

LARRY

Why?

RACHEL

I don't know. I got in a funeral procession.

LARRY

Well that's why.

HUGH

Then Larry, you drive.

LARRY

No. I don't need the pressure of hosting guests in my car. The radio, adjusting the seats... too much.

HUGH

Jesus fucking Christ, I'll drive.

CUT TO: *

INT. HUGH'S PICKUP TRUCK *

Hugh, Rachel and Larry are crammed on the bench seat. Hugh starts the engine... *

LARRY

Hold up. Before we go. Let's remember this moment. Let's take it in. This is the moment before. Before we become hugely successful--

RACHEL

Ohmigod, can we just go?!

Hugh starts to drive...

HUGH

But keep talking, Larry. No one says this kind of dumb shit. Only you do.

LARRY

Okay. People always say, "success won't change me". Well y'know what? I welcome the change. I'm gonna change so much...

RACHEL

Good.

CUT TO:

INT. SONY PICTURES - CONFERENCE ROOM

A young RECEPTIONIST leads Hugh, Larry and Rachel into a large conference room. As they take their seats...

RECEPTIONIST

Gavin's just finishing up a phone call. He'll be with you shortly. Can I get anyone anything to drink?

LARRY

I'll take a water.

RACHEL

I'm good.

HUGH

What kind of scotch do you have?
(off her laugh)
I'll take a water, thank you.

As the receptionist exits...

LARRY

Why didn't you get a water?

RACHEL

I'm not thirsty.

LARRY

You're so weird.

HUGH

Okay. So, before we get into the pitch, he'll probably ask us how we all know each other, we'll talk about The Groundlings, we're writer/performers...

LARRY

Oh! We should mention "The Heat".

RACHEL

Why?

LARRY

Because we could have been in it.

RACHEL

Why would we have been in "The Heat"?

LARRY

Because of Melissa.

RACHEL

I don't think we should talk so much about Melissa.

LARRY

But we should mention her.

RACHEL

Right, but just don't name drop.

LARRY

No, of course. Casual. They're gonna love it, they're gonna buy it in the room, we're gonna be rich as shit.

RACHEL

Do you have any idea how you come across?

GAVIN and a young FEMALE EXECUTIVE enter. Improvised hellos.

GAVIN

So how do you guys know each other?

HUGH

Well, we were all in Groundlings together--

LARRY

With Melissa McCarthy. We were all in the same group.

Hugh shoots Larry a look.

GAVIN

Oh, you know Melissa?

FEMALE EXECUTIVE

We love Melissa. And her husband Ben...

GAVIN

We love Ben.

RACHEL

They're so good. They're like, two of our best friends. I was in their wedding...

LARRY

... Kristen Wiig, Nat Faxon, Jim Rash... We could've all been in the "Heat"...

HUGH

But we're here, because we have an idea for a movie... It's called "Mr. First Lady"--

FEMALE EXECUTIVE

-- we read your pitch document. We loved it.

GAVIN

I can't believe it's never been done. The first male, First Lady. So funny. Very funny.

HUGH

Thank you. Wow.

GAVIN

Why have we never met you guys? What are you working on?

HUGH

Well, for the past three years we've been writing on a half hour, animated comedy.

GAVIN

(impressed)
Oh, for Fox?

HUGH

No, it's on, uh... Cartoon Network.

GAVIN

Oh, you write for kids.

And with that, it's obvious that Gavin has lost interest. The Female Executive, who had been taking notes, puts down her pen.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

Well, look. It's a fun idea, but as I said, fun ideas are a dime a dozen.

HUGH

You never said that.

GAVIN

My point is, we get pitches like this all the time, but, without a star attached, it's just... it's not a great fit...

Gavin and the Female Executive stand...

GAVIN (CONT'D)

But, it was very nice meeting you guys--

Larry and Rachel reluctantly stand. Hugh stays seated.

HUGH

Are you fucking kidding me?

RACHEL

Hugh.

HUGH

No, no, no. You just said it was "so funny, very funny, it's never been done before", then you find out we write on a kids show and the meeting's over?

RACHEL

Melissa McCarthy wants to be in this. She said she wants to play the President.

Hugh and Larry stare dumbfounded at Rachel. Gavin and the Female Executive are intrigued...

CUT TO:

INT. HUGH'S PICKUP TRUCK - LATER

Hugh, Larry and Rachel are crammed on the bench seat. They drive in silence for a beat.

RACHEL

Are you guys mad at me?

HUGH

Yes.

RACHEL

For what?! I got us another meeting!

HUGH

That those idiots expect Melissa to be at!

LARRY

Here's what I think. Thirty thousand foot view... Rachel probably shouldn't have said that, but, maybe this is good. Now we have extra motivation to get Melissa by next week.

*

They stop at a red light. A billboard across from them is advertising Melissa's new movie: "The Friendly Skies".
Melissa is an overzealous flight attendant. They all stare at it.

*

*

LARRY (CONT'D)

See? That's a sign.

HUGH

Well it is a sign. It's a billboard sign.

*

RACHEL

Literally.

*

*

CUT TO:

*

INT. ANIMATION STUDIO - HUGH/LARRY/RACHEL'S OFFICE - LATER

LARRY

Did she text back?

RACHEL

Larry. If she texts me back, we will all know because my phone will make a sound.

(then)

Oh fuck, she texted me back.

HUGH

What?!

RACHEL

My ringer's off. She texted me three times.

LARRY

What does it say?

RACHEL

(to self)

Hmph.

HUGH

Oh my god, you're not gonna read it out loud?

RACHEL

Sorry.

(then, reading)

"Hey lady, sorry! I'm out of town filming." Then she says, "My days are insane. Can't really talk." Then she says, "The kids are with me, but Ben's home all by himself. You should call him. Xoxo".

HUGH

What does that mean?

RACHEL

Hugs and Kisses.

HUGH

No, like what do we do now?

LARRY

She said call Ben. We pitch it to him instead.

RACHEL

So just ask Ben if he thinks Melissa would want to do it? Isn't that weird?

LARRY

No. We'll pitch it to him, he'll love it, he'll pitch it to her. Bing bang boom, money in our pocket.

*

HUGH

Wait, so what is the plan? We just tell him we all want to come over and talk to him about something...

*

*

RACHEL
No, I think just one of us goes.
Otherwise he'll feel gang banged.

HUGH
I don't think you mean "gang
banged".

LARRY
I think she means gang banged.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEN AND MELISSA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rachel rings the doorbell and looks in her purse, making sure she has the "Mr. First Lady" pitch document. BEN answers the door. He's on the phone. They hug hello and Ben signals that he'll be just a minute.

INT. BEN AND MELISSA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel follows Ben through the house and helps herself to a glass of wine...

RACHEL
(whispered)
Who are you talking to?

BEN
(whispered)
Sandy.

RACHEL
(whispered)
Tell her I said hi.

Ben waves Rachel off.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
(called out)
Hi Sandy!

BEN
(whispered)
It's Sandy Bullock.

RACHEL
(whispered)
Ohhhh. I thought it was Melissa's
mom, Sandy.

(MORE)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(then)

Sandy Bullock. La de da de da.

As Ben continues talking, Rachel wanders over to the bookshelf and looks at the framed photos. There are lots of photos of celebrities with Ben and Melissa. In the back, there's one with Rachel and Ben and Melissa. Rachel takes that photo and puts it in front, moving the one of them and Jennifer Aniston to the back.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Sorry Jen, I was friends with them first.

BEN

(into phone)

Okay, well, Mooch gets back Sunday, so why don't we all get together next week.

(then)

Okay, byeeee.

Ben hangs up.

RACHEL

Now I know I've said this before, but I do think that Sandra Bullock and I would be good friends. You just need to introduce us and I don't know why you haven't.

BEN

Oh, there are reasons. There are lots and lots of reasons.

RACHEL

So gimme dish. What's going on with Sandy? Who's she seeing? Tell me something about her that no one knows. Any feuds? Who does Sandra Bullock fucking hate?

*

BEN

(laughing)

She'll hate you if she meets you.

(then)

So what's going on?

Rachel takes a sip of wine...

RACHEL

Well...

She nervously slides the pitch document out of her purse...

RACHEL (CONT'D)
...Hugh and Larry and I--

BEN
Oh, Nat told me you guys did the
Groundlings show.

RACHEL
Yeah. Last night.

BEN
Ooft.

RACHEL
What? Did you hear we were bad?
Because we were very bad.

BEN
No, I just... I was gonna do it
too, but... between you and me, "B-
Dog the Tree Frog" gets a little
cornered with people asking to read
their pilots and get their scripts
produced...

RACHEL
Oh god. Really?

BEN
A lot of uncomfortable "can you get
this to Melissa" conversations,
know what I mean?

Rachel slides the pitch document back in her purse and takes
a big gulp of wine.

BEN (CONT'D)
(re: pitch document)
What was that?

RACHEL
Huh? Oh. That was my... will. You
never know. You're in it.

BEN
Oh I better be in it.

RACHEL
Sandy could be in it. We just have
to meet.

Rachel nervously pours herself more wine...

CUT TO:

INT. LARRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Larry and his wife, JENNIFER, are watching a home renovation show.

JENNIFER

(re: TV)

That's exactly what I wanna do with the kitchen. Because when you have people over, then you're part of the group...

LARRY

Who are all these people? In our house... Using our bathroom? We don't need that.

Larry receives a text from Rachel. It's to both him and Hugh.

RACHEL (TEXT)

Slight complication.

LARRY (TEXT)

How slight?

RACHEL (TEXT)

Very slight.

LARRY (TEXT)

So NOT a big deal?

RACHEL (TEXT)

No.

LARRY (TEXT)

No yes, or no no?

CUT TO:

INT. HUGH'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Close on the same text chain.

HUGH (O.C.)

Jesus Christ, these shitheads.

Widen to reveal Hugh reading his phone.

Hugh texts back...

HUGH (TEXT) (CONT'D)
Let's talk in person.

Hugh's roommate, PAT, enters, holding a microwave dinner. *
Hugh and Pat are a lot alike, except Pat is less successful
and not at all charming.

HUGH (CONT'D)
Goddamn, what is that smell?

PAT
Fiesta grilled tilapia.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DARK ROOM BAR - NIGHT

Rachel and Larry sit down with drinks.

LARRY
So you didn't talk about "Mr. First
Lady" at all?

RACHEL
No. I just drank a lot of wine and
then drove here. Drunk.

LARRY
Okay. I think that was the smart
move. Not the drunk driving part,
but the not talking about it part.
It would've seemed like we were
asking for a favor, and we're not
asking for a favor.

RACHEL
Well we are.

LARRY
Yes. But we're also giving an
opportunity. It's a great idea. The
man in the meeting said it's a *
"very funny" idea.

RACHEL
Do you not remember his name?

LARRY
I don't know, Gert?

RACHEL
Gavin. No one is named Gert.

Hugh enters. With Pat.

LARRY

Oh boy.

RACHEL

Hi Pat.

PAT

Rachel. Good to see you.

(then, to Larry)

Larry Dorf, what's the good word?

LARRY

Heyyy. Pat.

Hugh notices an extra drink on the table.

HUGH

Is this for me?

LARRY

It is. Sorry, Pat, I didn't, uh...
in my wildest dreams imagine you'd
be coming.

PAT

Yeah, no. I'll buy my own drink.

(under his breath)

Since I have a job that pays about
a hundredth of what you dicks make.

*

Pat walks toward the bar, shaking his head.

LARRY

Why did you bring Pat?

HUGH

I didn't bring him, he's an adult.
He's not a dog.

LARRY

Okay, quick. Before he gets back.
Rachel chickened out and didn't
pitch it to Ben--

HUGH

What? Why not?

LARRY

Well, not chickened out. I think it
was good. Here's what I think. I
think... we need...

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

to make this project more enticing
before we pitch it to Melissa.
Now... how are we going to do this?
Great question. We do it... thusly--

RACHEL

Ohmigod, just talk like a normal
human being.

LARRY

Okay. I think if we can attach
someone equally famous to play Mr.
First Lady, then Melissa will want
to play the President.

HUGH

Because it hasn't been gross enough
groveling to one of our friends,
now we get to go suck off George
Clooney?

RACHEL

I'd suck off George Clooney.

Pat approaches.

PAT

I forgot my wallet. Do any of you
guys have a tab?

LARRY

I do. Just... get something basic.
Nothing fancy. You can have a beer.

As Pat heads back toward the bar, muttering to himself...

RACHEL

Is he still working at the
Equestrian Center?

HUGH

Yes.

RACHEL

Does he shovel manure?

HUGH

No, they have a restaurant. He's a
bar-back.

LARRY

Still?! After all these years he's
not even the bartender?

RACHEL

Wait. What about Will Ferrell? He was a Groundling.

LARRY

Ooh, yeah. Melissa McCarthy, Will Ferrell? I'd see that movie. I mean, I wouldn't see it personally, I don't really like movies. Two hours? I don't have two hours...

RACHEL

Do you have his phone number?

HUGH

Why would I have Will Ferrell's phone number?

RACHEL

You were both in "Bewitched".

HUGH

I had one line in "Bewitched". Will Ferrell does not know who I am.

Pat approaches with a drink and sits next to Larry.

RACHEL

Well, someone we know's gotta know Will Ferrell.

*
*

PAT

I know Will Ferrell.

*

LARRY

How do you know Will Ferrell?

PAT

I play pickup basketball with him every Saturday.

HUGH

What?! How come you've never said that before?

PAT

I don't know. Is it interesting?

CUT TO:

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - BASKETBALL COURT - MORNING

WILL FERRELL, Pat, and two other guys shoot baskets. Hugh and Larry are stretching off to the side.

LARRY

So do we just go up and ask him? Or do we wait until halftime?

HUGH

There's no halftime. It's pickup basketball. Let's just feel it out.

LARRY

Yeah. First we need to impress him with our game. With our hustle.

Pat approaches with Will and the two other men.

PAT

Guys, this is Larry and Hugh...

As they shake hands...

PAT (CONT'D)

Will you already know Hugh. He said you were both in "Bewitched".

Will obviously doesn't remember Hugh.

HUGH

Jesus, Pat.

PAT

What? That's what you told me.

Larry overly-aggressively claps for the ball.

LARRY

Feed the beast!

One of them passes the ball to Larry, who shoots an air ball.

LARRY (CONT'D)

That's all right. I'm a Bruce Bowen type. Defensive specialist.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - BASKETBALL COURT - LATER

Hugh, Larry and Pat are on one team, against Will and the other two. Larry is aggressively face-guarding Will all over the court.

LARRY

Hugh and I were Groundlings.

WILL FERREL

What? Can you just... kind of back off?

LARRY

We have this idea for a movie... it's called "Mr. First Lady"...

Will steals the ball from Larry and makes a lay-up. Larry in-bounds the ball to Hugh and as they walk it up the court...

HUGH

You're pissing him off. We'll talk to him after the game. Just play basketball.

LARRY

Fuck yeah. Let's play basketball.
(then, clapping)
Feed the beast! The beast is hungry! This beast needs to eat!

The game continues... Larry is even more "grabby" with Will who keeps vainly trying to keep Larry away. Will goes up for a shot. Larry gets so close to him that Will lands on Larry and Will's knee buckles. Will goes down writhing in pain. Everyone stops except Larry who grabs the loose ball, dribbles to the other end of the court and makes a lay-up. Larry celebrates with a fist pump.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SONY PICTURES - RECEPTION AREA

Hugh, Larry and Rachel sit, waiting.

HUGH

Why are we here? The whole point of this meeting was to have Melissa McCarthy with us, and we do not have Melissa McCarthy with us.

*

LARRY

No. We say she's out of town, which is true...

RACHEL

Which is not true, because she got back yesterday.

HUGH

Why don't we just get the fuck out of here.

They stand to exit, when Gavin rushes toward them...

GAVIN

Guys!

HUGH/RACHEL/LARRY

Gavin!/Gavin!/Garland!

GAVIN

I'm so sorry, I hate to do this, but I have to reschedule the meeting.

RACHEL

Ohhhhh...

GAVIN

Yeah, we're in the middle of a bit of a crisis. We're about to start shooting a new movie with Will Ferrell and we just found out he's in the hospital having knee surgery. So, we're sort of scrambling over here.

LARRY

Wow. Really? From that? That's gotta be a pre-existing condition--

HUGH

Larry.

GAVIN

Is Melissa here?

RACHEL

Yes. Um, she's just um, in the bathroom... smoking. Not smoking. Vaping. Not pot, obviously. E-cigarettes. She's trying to quit--

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HUGH
But, we'll let her know the
situation, and we'll figure out
another time.

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GAVIN
I should wait and at least say
hi...

LARRY
All right, you wait, but uh, we're
gonna take off.

They leave Gavin and quickly exit toward the elevators.

LARRY (CONT'D)
Well I guess it's official. No
Will.

HUGH
I think it was pretty official
before.

LARRY
I still think if we can get a male
celebrity attached, then Melissa
will do it.

Just then, MIKE TYSON steps in front of them and presses the
"down" button. Hugh, Larry and Rachel all give each other a
look.

RACHEL
Should we ask him?

LARRY
Yes! Ask him!

RACHEL
You ask!

The elevator doors open. They all get in. After a beat...

LARRY
Mr. Tyson, we have an idea for a--

MIKE TYSON
Please don't talk to me.

The elevator doors close.

THE END

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