Cast

Mike.................................Eddie Kaye Thomas
Euan..................................................Sean Maguire
Liz.............................................Lauren Stamile
Chau..............................................John Cho
Status Quo..................................Jason George
Carmen Electra...............................As herself
Interviewer.......................................TBD
Hans........................................Maximillian
Cop................................................TBD
Cute girl........................................TBD
Female voice (0.S.)..........................TBD
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<td><strong>Monday - October 14, 2002</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>09.30 – 10.00</td>
<td>Production Meeting</td>
<td>Bldg 140/Rm 250</td>
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<td>10.00 -11.00</td>
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<td>11.00 - Open</td>
<td>Rehearsal</td>
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<td>10.00 – 12.30</td>
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<td>13.00 – 14.30</td>
<td>Rehearsal</td>
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<tr>
<td>14.30 - Open</td>
<td>Producer's Run-Thru/Notes</td>
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<td>09.00 - Open</td>
<td>Wardrobe Fittings</td>
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<td>10.00 – 12.00</td>
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<td>12.00 – 13.00</td>
<td>Lunch</td>
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<td>13.00 – 15.00</td>
<td>Rehearsal</td>
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<td>15.00 - Open</td>
<td>Studio/Network Run-Thru</td>
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<td>15.45 - Open</td>
<td>Complete Wardrobe Fittings</td>
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<td>General Crew Call</td>
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<td>09.00 – 13.00</td>
<td>Camera Block</td>
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<td>13.00 – 14.00</td>
<td>Lunch</td>
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<td>14.00 – 17.30</td>
<td>Camera Block / Pre-shoots</td>
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<td><strong>Friday - October 18, 2002</strong></td>
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<td>11.30 – 12.00</td>
<td>General Crew Call</td>
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<td>12.00 – 17.00</td>
<td>Pre-Shoot Show</td>
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<td>Audience Load-in/Touch-Ups</td>
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<td>Speed Line Read</td>
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<td>18.35 – 18.55</td>
<td>Playback Clips Reel</td>
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<td>Cast Intros</td>
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<td>19.00 - Open</td>
<td>Shoot Audience Show</td>
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<td>A</td>
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<td>INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)</td>
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<td>B</td>
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<td>INT. APARTMENT - HALF HOUR LATER (NIGHT 2)</td>
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<td>INT. APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 3)</td>
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<td>INT. APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER (NIGHT 5)</td>
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<td>INT. APARTMENT - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT / INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS (NIGHT 5)</td>
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Run Time: 20.39
SETS

COLD
INT. APARTMENT / INT. TV INTERVIEW SET - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

ACT I
INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

ACT II
INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)
INT. APARTMENT - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT / INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS (NIGHT 5)

EFFECTS AND CUES

SFX: LOUD BANG (8)
SFX: CELL PHONE RINGING (23)
SFX: PHONE RINGING (25)
SFX: METAL DETECTOR GOING OFF (29)
SFX: PHONE RING (36)
SFX: FLUSH (46)
COLD OPEN
INT. APARTMENT / INT. TV INTERVIEW SET - NIGHT (MIGHT 1)

(Mike, Euan, Liz, Status, Carmen, Interviewer)

MIKE, EUAN, STATUS AND LIZ ARE WATCHING TV.

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)
...We'll be back with Carmen Electra.

EUAN
We Know her. That's hot.

MIKE
I know, it's awesome. Yesterday at the mailboxes? I got to watch her lick a stamp. And it was an Eleanor Roosevelt stamp, so it was girl-on-girl.

EUAN
And if she ever murders someone? We'll be the ones on "E! True Hollywood Story."

(REFLECTIVE) "Carmen was a very quiet neighbor. Kept to herself. Wanted me... Oh, you want me, too, Interviewer? And you, Steve Kmetko?"

(MORE)
EUAN (CONT'D)
Not you, too, Melissa Rivers? Flattering, but Steve was here first."

STATUS
I wonder what you'll say if "Behind the Music" ever asks you about me.

MIKE
Probably, "Oh, my God! America's run out of famous people!"

STATUS
Hey, I'm just as famous as Carmen. Grammy nominations, platinum CDs, an invitation to fight on "Celebrity Boxing." And if I had accepted? Rest assured, I would have made Ralph Malph sit on it.

LIZ
Yeah, I don't get all this fuss 'over Carmen, either. I mean, why do you even like her, because she's "pretty" and has "great boobs"?

MIKE/EUAN ("DUH") Yeah.
EUAN
You know what? I've made Carmen wait long enough. I think it's time I make my move.

MIKE
Hang on a second. I think I've already staked my claim to Carmen. I did kiss her, you know.

EUAN
You're right. I'll let you play your hand (RE: TV) Oh, she's back. ON TV:

INT. TV INTERVIEW SET
CARMEN AND THE INTERVIEWER SIT ACROSS FROM ONE ANOTHER.

INTERVIEWER (ON TV)
So, Carmen, you've had a number of notable relationships. Who's the weirdest guy you've ever been with?

CARMEN (ON TV)
Easy. My neighbor, Mike Platt. He clogged my toilet once with this huge, disgusting load and then tried fishing it out with his friends.
INTERVIEWER (ON TV)
Wow. Move over Mel Gibson, looks like we've got ourselves a new "Sexiest Man Alive."

CARMEN (ON TV)
Yeah, talk about a "Lethal Weapon Number Two."

THE INTERVIEWER LAUGHS IT UP WITH CARMEN, WHO MAKES AN "L" ON HER FOREHEAD.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS
EUAN, LIZ, AND STATUS — ALL STARING AT MIKE.

EUAN
Can I make ray move now?

MIKE
Yeah. I'll just go play my hand.

FADE OUT. END OF COLD OPEN
ACT ONE SCENE A
IMT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 21 (Mike, Euan, Carmen)
MIKE AND EUAN ARE PLAYING VIDEO GAMES.

MIKE
Dude, watch it. You just blew me in half with your rocket launcher.

EUAN
You know, I don't really like video games, but I have to say, I do enjoy killing you.

MIKE
We're on the same team.

EUAN
I know.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. EUAN CROSSES AND OPENS IT, CARMEN STANDS THERE IN TV-FRIENDLY LINGERIE.

EUAN (CONT'D)
Well, Mike, they screwed up our pizza again. Instead of a large with everything on it, they sent us a Carmen with almost nothing on it.
MIKE
Tell them we want three bucks off.

CARMEN
Can I come in?

EUAN
Of course….

CARMEN ENTERS.

EUAN (CONT'D)
Can I ask you a question? Are you sleepwalking? Because I promise I won't wake you.

CARMEN
I'm not sleepwalking. Sometimes I just try on lingerie and stare at myself in the mirror.

MIKE
Wait, this could work for both of us. Come here.

MIKE PUTS ON A PAIR OF MIRRORED SUNGLASSES AND STANDS DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF CARMEN.

CARMEN
Guys, listen, I'm kind of freaked out. Somebody just rang my doorbell and left me a bunch of flowers, candy and love letters.
MIKE
Yeah, that romantic stuff freaks women out. That's why I go straight to clogging up their toilets.

CARMEN
I don't know who the guy is, and it's been going on all week. Plus, the letters are really filthy.

MIKE
Really? Seriously filthy?

EUAN
Would you read them to us? In a breathy voice?

MIKE
I'll get the lights.

CARMEN
Come on, guys, cut it out. I'm really scared. Do you think one of you could get me a T-shirt?

EUAN
Sure, sure, no problem. You're right. (THEN) Wet or dry?
MIKE
Or we could get you a blanket of whipped cream. I hear that really traps in the heat.

CARMEN
You know, I came up here because I thought you guys were cool.

MIKE AND EUAN TRADE A LOOK. MIKE HANDS CARMEN A BLANKET.

EUAN
We're sorry.

MIKE
It's just that you're hot.

CARMEN
Yeah. I know. I am 'hot.'

EUAN
Please, stay as long as you want.

CARMEN
Thanks. I called the police so it shouldn't be that long.

SUDDENLY, THERE'S A LOUD BANG.
SFX: LOUD BANG

CARMEN JUMPS AND CLUTCHES EUAN'S ARM. EUAN LOOKS KIND OF PLEASED.

EUAN
(REASSURING) Carmen, it's okay. It was just a truck backfiring.
CARMEN
Thanks. Guess I'm still a little on edge.

CARMEN LETS GO OF EUAN'S ARM AND STEPS AWAY. EUAN THEN FURTIVELY KNOCKS A PICTURE FRAME TO THE FLOOR.

CARMEN (CONT'D) Ah! (GRABS EUAN'S ARM AGAIN)

EUAN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND CARMEN.

EUAN
There, there.

EUAN SMILES AT MIKE. MIKE THEN SURREPTITIOUSLY KNOCKS OVER A NEARBY LAMP, WHICH CRASHES TO THE FLOOR. CARMEN JUST LOOKS AT HIM STRANGELY.

MIKE
(MOCK TERRIFIED) What was that?

CARMEN
It was the lamp you knocked to the floor.

MIKE
No, it was ghosts. I'm so frightened.

HE HUGS CARMEN, WHO LOOKS UNCOMFORTABLE, AS WE... DISSOLVE TO:
TWO COPS ARE FINISHING TAKING CARMEN'S STATEMENT. CARMEN WEARS AN OVERSIZED T-SHIRT.

COP
This guy doesn't fit the profile of someone who's dangerous. But we'll put the building under surveillance and if you're nervous maybe stay somewhere else until we catch him.

CARMEN
Thanks, Officer.

COP
I just need you to sign this.

CARMEN
Is that a police report?

COP
No, it's a picture I downloaded from the Internet.

CARMEN SMILES AND HAPPILY SIGNS. THE COPS EXIT.
CARMEN
Ah, being hot is a full-time job.

MIKE
Tell me about it.

EUAN
Well, you should stay here with us.

CARMEN
I don't think that's such a good idea. You guys will just hit on me and stare all the time.

MIKE
(TO HER CHEST) That is so unfair.

CARMEN
{MOTIONING TO HER FACE) Show's up here, big fella.

MIKE LOOKS AT HER FACE.

MIKE
Wow, you have eyes. Nice ones. Are they real?

CARMEN
I guess I would rather be with other people. But if I stay here it has to be completely platonic. I think you're both great but I'm not at all attracted to you.
EUAN
Oh, poor thing, fear has warped your senses. (OFF HER LOOK) I get you not being attracted to Mike, but... look at me.

CARMEN
Sorry. Nothing.

EUAN
(SOTTO, TO MIKE) Lesbian.

CHAU ENTERS.

CARMEN
(SURPRISED AND SMITTEN) Chau...

CHAU
(COOL) Carmen...

CARMEN
Why haven't you called?

CHAU
Let's not get on this merry-go-round again.

MIKE AND EUAN LOOK ON IN AMAZEMENT.

CHAU (CONT'D)
"Friends" is more than America's most beloved sitcom. It's what we are.

CARMEN
But look at me.
CARMEN TWIRLS AROUND.

CHAU
Sorry. Nothing.

CARMEN
It's me. I'm hideous.

MIKE
What the hell is happening here?

EUAN
Chau, did you fall asleep with the paint can open again? You're turning down Carmen Electra.

CHAU
Dude, Carmen's a super lady, but I've had her so many times, you know, in my head, the spark is gone. Plus she just kind of lays there.

CARMEN
I don't in real life, if you'd just—

CHAU
Carmen, please, do not embarrass yourself. What are you doing here, anyway?

CARMEN
I've got a stalker hanging around my apartment so I'm staying here.
CHAU
A stalker? That's awesome. I can finally live my dream and be a security guy. Those bastards at Pinkerton wouldn't hire me. Some nonsense about low I.Q. and my extra testicle.

EUAN
Don't you need... training?

CHAU
I've got it. I've seen "The Bodyguard" fifty-two times. From the first time I saw it, I knew I wanted to be a bodyguard. That, or a pop diva. (SINGING) "And I..."

CARMEN
(GETTING CLOSER TO CHAU) I like the sound of this.

CHAU
Sorry, Ms. Electra, Chau has a rule: don't crap in your food.

EUAN
I think we all have that rule.

OFF CHAU'S LOOK, WE;
DISSOLVE TO:
MIKE, EUAN, LIZ, STATUS AND CARMEN ARE HANGING OUT.

MIKE
I'm telling you, these tip cups are everywhere. The deli, the movie theater, even the dry cleaners had one today.

STATUS
So did you tip your dry cleaner?

MIKE
I had to. He gave me the forty-three cents in change. He knew I had it. It's not like homeless people, where you can just lie to them. Now I have to get a new dry cleaner.

CARMEN
Yeah, I hear you. Excuse me, I have to go pinch one.

SHE TUCKS A NEWSPAPER UNDER HER ARM AND EXITS. MIKE AND EUAN HATCH HER GO, ENRAPTURED.
EUAN
Pinch like the wind, Carmen Electra.

MIKE
(AWE) Have you smelled her? I bet she pinches potpourri.

LIZ
You guys are way overdoing it. I mean. Carmen's pretty and all, but—

MIKE/EUAN
{CAT SOUND)Meow!

LIZ
I'm just saying that for a celebrity—

MIKE/EUAN
(CAT SOUND) Hiss!

LIZ
All right, guys—

MIKE/EUAN
(CAT SOUND) Meow! Hiss!

LIZ
That's getting old!

THERE'S A LONG BEAT.

MIKE/EUAN
(CAT SOUND) Meow!

THE GUYS THEN LICK THEIR HANDS AND WIPE THEIR HEADS, LIKE A CAT CLEANING ITSELF.
STATUS
Guys, Liz is right. It's not like she's ever been on "Hollywood Squares" like certain people you know.

MIKE
Status, you were lower left square on Hip-Hop week. Right under Fat Joe's ass.

EUAN
Obviously, Carmen has attained that level of fame where 'you attract stalkers.

MIKE AND EUAN LOOK POINTEDLY AT STATUS.

STATUS
I have a stalker! Well, not so much a stalker as a pen pal who lives in Paris and calls at inconvenient times; Still, it's very annoying.

MIKE
Sounds like somebody's jealous.

STATUS
No, I 'm simply—

MIKE/EUAN
(CAT SOUND) Meow! Hiss!
STATUS
I think I've had enough of being called "catty." Liz, care to do some shopping with a famous person?

LIZ

LIZ AND STATUS EXIT. CARMEN RE-ENTERS DRINKING A SODA.

EUAN
Carmen, great, you're back!

WITHOUT BREAKING STRIDE, SHE BURPS AND THEN BLOWS THE BURP INTO EUAN'S FACE, THE GUYS ARE TAKEN ABACK.

EUAN
(CONT'D) Hmm, let me guess — salami for lunch?

CARMEN
Nope, salami for breakfast. Guess again.

SHE BURPS IN HIS FACE AGAIN.

MIKE
(SNIFFS) Ah, egg salad.

ANOTHER LITTLE BURP FROM CARMEN.

MIKE (CONT'D)
On sourdough,

CARMEN
Nice job.
CARMEN CROSSES INTO THE KITCHEN. MIKE AND EUAN WATCH HER GO.

EUAN
Is it hot that she's gross? Or just gross?

MIKE MAKES A GAGGING/HISSING SOUND.

EUAN
(CONT'D) Yeah, I get it, I'm catty, that's a hairball.

MIKE
No, I'm gagging. Egg salad makes me sick.

CHAD ENTERS CARRYING A BEACH-COMBING METAL DETECTOR.

MIKE
(CONT'D) Chau, what is that?

CHAU
It's to help me protect Carmen from her stalker.

EUAN
By seeing if he's buried in the sand?

CARMEN RE-ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN

CHAU
Hey, don't knock this. Old Metal Findy's been in my family for generations:
(MORE)
CHAU
(CONT'D) My father and my grandfather both found their wedding rings with this. One of them even came with a finger.

CARMEN
Ooh, there's my big, sexy security man. Want to frisk me? I'm feeling frisky.

CHAU
You can't tempt me, lady. Don't even try.

CARMEN STARTS DIGGING IN HER EAR WITH A PEN CAP, PULLS OUT SOME STUFF AND LOOKS AT IT.

CARMEN
Look at me — I'm just like Shrek!

CHAU
Okay, Carmen, knock off the sexy stuff. I'm only human.

MIKE
(SOTTO, TO EUAN) It's a close race, but I think "hot" is starting to lose to "gross."

MIKE AND EUAN TRADE A DISGUSTED LOOK, AS WE CUT TO MONTAGE:
ACT ONE
SCENE D
IHT. APARTMENT - MONTAGE (DAY 3. DAY 4) {Mike, Euan, Carmen)

A VERY FAST-PACED SERIES OF CUTS, ALL IN THE APARTMENT.

#1: CARMEN LETS LOOSE A THUNDEROUS BELCH IN THE KITCHEN AS MIKE MAKES A SANDWICH.

#2: CARMEN BLOWS HER NOSE IN A TISSUE, THEN OPENS IT AND LOOKS AT IT AS EUAN DRINKS SOUP,

#3: MIKE AND EUAN ARE SHOOTING POOL. CARMEN WALKS BY AND CUTS A EARTH-SHATTERING FART. IT KNOCKS A POOL BALL INTO A POCKET.

#4: CARMEN STANDS WITH MIKE. HE IS PEERING INTO HER TEETH. REVERSE ANGLE TO SHOW SHE HAS MASSIVE SPINACH IN HER TEETH.

#5: EUAN WAITS OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM DOOR. CARMEN EXITS THE BATHROOM WITH A JOHN GRISHAM NOVEL UNDER HER ARM. EUAN ENTERS THE BATHROOM, COMES OUT WOOZY, AND FAINTS.

#6: CARMEN SMELLS HER FINGERS, MAKES A REVOLTED FACE, THEN OFFERS THEM TO MIKE TO SMELL.
CUT TO:
ACT ONE SCENE E
INT. APARTMENT - DAY 51 (Mike, Euan, Chau, Carmen)

EUAN IS AT THE COUNTER, WATCHING CARMEN GIVE HERSELF A PEDICURE. CHAU PROWLS THE PERIMETER OF THE ROOM AS A SECURITY MAN. CARMEN SEDUCTIVELY RUBS SOME LOTION ON HER FEET. EUAN SMILES. CARMEN THEN STARTS CLIPPING HER TOENAILS.

CARMEN
Incoming!

EUAN DUCKS A FLYING TOENAIL. MIKE ENTERS FROM HIS ROOM AND GRABS A BOWL OF ICE CREAM OFF THE COUNTER. HE IS ABOUT TO EAT IT. WHEN HE INSPECTS IT CLOSER.

MIKE
Is that a coconut shaving?

EUAN
Sadly, no.

EUAN GESTURES TOWARD CARMEN, CUTTING HER NAILS. MIKE PUTS DOWN THE ICE CREAM. CHAU INTERCEPTS MIKE.

CHAU
Not so fast, buddy. You here on business or pleasure?

MIKE
I live here.
CHAU
Got to pat you down-

CHAU STARTS PATTING HIM DOWN.

CHAU
(CONT'D) Are you carrying any fruit or meat? Oh, I see you've got some meat.

MIKE SMACKS CHAU'S HAND AWAY, AS CARMEN'S CELL PHONE RINGS.

SFX: CELL PHONE RINGING

CARMEN DIGS HER PHONE OUT OF HER PURSE AND IS ABOUT TO ANSWER IT WHEN CHAU STOPS HER.

CHAU
(CONT'D) Wait! (GRABS PHONE) It could be the stalker. (LOOKS AT PHONE) Thank you, caller ID — we now know the stalker's name: 'C-I-D Blocked.' Or should I call you... Sid. (TO CARMEN) Here, keep him on the line for thirty seconds.

CARMEN
So you can trace the call?

CHAU
What do you mean?

CARMEN JUST ANSWERS THE PHONE.
CARMEN
(INTO PHONE)  Hello?...  Oh, hi, Terry.

SHE SHAKES HER HEAD "NO" TO CHAD.

CHAU
Okay, Sid, you may have won the battle, but you haven't won the— Ooh, is that ice cream?  I love coconut.

CHAU CROSSES OFF TO MIKE'S BEDROOM WITH THE ICE CREAM. MIKE STEPS OVER TO EUAN.

MIKE
You know how sometimes you hear about a famous guy going out with a hot celebrity and then they dump her and you wonder why? Now I know.

EUAN
I can't believe I'm going to say this, but... I want that centerfold out of my apartment.

THEIR PHONE RINGS.

SFX: PHONE RINGING

MIKE
(INTO PHONE)  Hello...? Actually, she's on another call...  Really? Okay, I'll tell her, thanks.
MIKE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

MIKE (CONT'D)(TO EUAN) That was the police — they caught Carmen's stalker.

EUAN She can go home! Now we don't have to kill her!

MIKE AND EUAN HIGH-FIVE. CARMEN HANGS UP HER CELL PHONE AND CROSSES BACK TO THE GUYS.

CARMEN Those were some of my model friends. I forgot. they're coming in from Europe tonight, and we're supposed to party at my place.

MIKE AND EUAN LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A BEAT.

MIKE At your place? But it's not safe.

CARMEN Really? Do you think I should have all the models come here? They might have to spend the night.

EUAN Well, it's damn inconvenient, but I could never live with myself if that stalker laid a single finger on you.
CARMEN
Oh, thanks, you guys. Hey, speaking of fingers, would you pull this one?

AS CARMEN EXTENDS A FINGER, WE FADE OUT. END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO SCENE H
INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)
(Mike, Euan, Chau, Carmen, Hans, Female Voice (O.S.), Atmosphere)

EUAN'S PUTTING DRINKS ON THE TABLE WHEN MIKE ENTERS WITH A SHOPPING BAG.

EUAN
All systems go for the model party. Got the wine; got the beer...

MIKE
Got the pillows.

MIKE PULLS A PILLOW OUT OF A SHOPPING BAG

MIKE (CONT'D) Because there's nothing beautiful girls like doing more than having pillow fights. (BEAT) Except for maybe washing cars in bikinis in slow motion!

EUAN
Way ahead of you.

EUAN PRODUCES A BUCKET FULL OF SUDSY WATER AND SPONGES.
MIKE
How all we need is a car and a slow-motion machine. (THEN) Man, I can't believe it's just going to be us and a bunch of models.

EUAN
Actually, I invited some girls from the Gnu bar to join our little party.

MIKE
Why? You're diluting the talent.

EUAN
Mike, it's like applying to college. Think of the models as Harvard. We need some Ohio State's just in case Harvard doesn't let us in.

CHAU ENTERS IN MEN-IN-BLACK SUIT WITH WALKIE-TALKIE.

CHAU
(INTO WALKIE-TALKIES} Bartles, this is James. Perimeter's secure and we're moving into the interior, do you copy?

THERE IS A BEAT OF STATIC, THEN:

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Hello? Chau? Am I doing this right?
CHAD
Mom! I told you, use the code names!

CHAU WAVES THE METAL DETECTOR, WHICH GOES OFF NEAR MIKE’S ASS.

SFX: METAL DETECTOR GOING OFF

CHAU
(CONT’D) Okay, Mikey, what do you got up the backside? Drop trou, I'm going in.

MIKE
I swear to God, I will crap on your hand.

CHAU
(TO NO ONE IN PARTICULAR) This one's okay.

MIKE CROSSES TO EUAN.

MIKE
I think we should tell Chau they caught Carmen's stalker so he'll stop acting like an idiot.

EUAN
I don't think that's going to stop him. But I've got to admit, lying to Carmen has kind of left a bad taste in my mouth.
MIKE
That's probably just your toothbrush. I saw her using it this morning to scrape some corns off her toe.

EUAN IS DISGUSTED.

EUAN
Hell with it. This is our reward for putting up with Carmen's grossness.

MIKE
Damn right. Carmen owes me a model.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

MIKE
(CONT'D) That's the models!

EUAN AND MIKE HUG.

CARMEN ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM.

CARMEN
I got it.

CHAD
Sweet! Let the strip-searching begin.

THE GUYS WATCH WITH GREAT ANTICIPATION. CARMEN OPENS THE DOOR. FIVE MODELS ENTER AND THEY ARE, IN FACT, BEAUTIFUL... GUYS.

CARMEN
Terry. Guys. These are my friends, Mike and Euan.
HANS
(THICK EUROPEAN ACCENT) So which one of them is the big dumper?

MIKE AND EUAN ARE COMPLETELY SHOCKED. CHAD STEPS FORWARD. HE PUTS ON A RUBBER GLOVE.

CHAU
Well, still got a job to do. (TO MODELS) All right, boys, who wants to dive in first? (PUTS ON SECOND GLOVE) Tell you what, let's go two at a time.

MIKE AND EUAN STAND THERE DUMBFOUNDED, AS WE DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO SCENE J
INT. APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER (NIGHT 5)
(Mike, Euan, Liz, Chau, Status, Carmen, Hans, Cute Girl, Scary Voice {O.S.}, Atmosphere)

MIKE, EUAN AND STATUS SIT ON THE COUCH, BORED, AS WE PULL BACK TO SEE ALL THE MALE MODELS, CARMEN, LIZ AND CHAU ENGAGED IN A BIG PILLOW FIGHT.

STATUS
(RE: MODELS) I haven't seen this many German sausages since Oktoberfest. Now, if you'll excuse me I have to go and brush up on my trivia. That's right. (INDICATING HIMSELF) "Celebrity Weakest Link." Mr. Barry Williams will be my bitch.

STATUS EXITS.

CHAU, HOLDING A PILLOW, COMES FLYING INTO FRAME AND LANDS AT MIKE AND EUAN'S FEET.

CHAU
Oh, no you didn't, Hans!

CHAU CHARGES BACK INTO THE PILLOW FIGHT.

LIZ
Who wants to have a water balloon fight?!
CARMEN
I do!

MIKE
No, no! I will not have a bunch of wet models bouncing around my apartment. (TO EUAN) This sucks.

EUAN
I know, and the worst part? That blue-eyed model in the tank top is starting to "confuse" me.

A HOT MODEL SMILES AT EUAN. EUAN WAVES BACK.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

EUAN
(CONT'D) Finally, the girls from the bar. Our night is saved.

EUAN HEADS FOR THE FRONT DOOR AND OPENS IT TO REVEAL FIVE CUTE GIRLS.

EUAN
(CONT'D) Ladies! So glad you could make it. (TO MIKE) See? This is why I invited Ohio State.

MIKE
(ADMIRING GIRLS) Go Buckeyes...

MIKE AND EUAN READY THEMSELVES TO FLIRT WITH THE BAR GIRLS. A MODEL APPROACHES.

HANS
I'm a model. I look good naked.
THE CUTE GIRL Puts HER ARM AROUND HANS AND THEY WALK OFF.

EUAN {CALLING AFTER} Hey, wait! I look good naked! Ask Mike!

MIKE
He does. And I'm not half bad when I get some sun.

ALL THE GIRLS ARE TALKING AND LAUGHING IT UP WITH THE MALE MODELS.

MIKE
(CONT'D) This can't happen. All male models are gay. That's a fact.

LIZ APPROACHES THE GUYS.

LIZ
You guys, I was so wrong about Carmen. She's nice, she's cool and you were right — she does have great boobs.

MIKE/EUAN
Yeah. / Uh-huh.

LIZ
Wait, I was just saying how I liked another women's breasts and you guys didn't even react. What's up?
MIKE
The models stole all the girls.

EUAN
And they're not even that good-looking.

LIZ
(CAT SOUND) Meow! Hiss!

LIZ LAUGHS. THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

EUAN CROSSES TO IT, AS CARMEN APPROACHES LIZ, ALL EXCITED.

CARMEN

LIZ
Ooh, which one is he?

CARMEN
Does it matter?

THEY LAUGH AND CROSS OFF.

EUAN OPENS THE DOOR, THEN LOOKS DOWN.

MIKE
Who is it?

EUAN
Just a dead rat in a shoe box. (THEN) Well, that's never good.

EUAN KICKS THE BOX AWAY
A NOTE FLIES FREE. HE PICKS UP THE NOTE AS MIKE RUSHES OVER.
EUAH
(CONT'D) (READING) "You stole my Carmen away so now I'm after you."
(REALIZING) Oh my God, the cops caught the wrong guy.

MIKE
Okay, stay cool. Let's not overreact.

SFX: PHONE RING.

EUAN SCREAMS LIKE A GIRL.

MIKE
(CONT'D) Excellent. You're good in a pinch. (ANSWERING PHONE)
Hello?

SCARY VOICE (O.S.)
("SCREW-LIKE) Hello, Mike. Did you get my gift?

MIKE
Who is this?

SCARY VOICE (O.S.)
I'm the stalker, dumbass.

MIKE
(WHISPERS, TO EUAN) It's the stalker! And he's very rude. (INTO
PHONE) I'm not afraid of you.

EUAN LEANS IN SO THEY CAN BOTH LISTEN.
SCARY VOICE (O.S.)
I can see you. You look afraid.

THE GUYS LOOK AROUND, NERVOUS.

MIKE
Oh, yeah? If you can see me, what am I doing right now?

SCARY VOICE (O.S.)
Talking on the phone.

EUAN
Oh, my God!

MIKE
How did he know that?!

MIKE HANGS UP THE PHONE, FRIGHTENED.

EUAN
All right, listen, we're fine. There's safety in numbers. As long as everyone's here, he can't touch us.

CARMEN APPROACHES.

CARMEN
I just realized that since my friends are with me I'm safe, and I can go back to my place. (CALLS OUT) Come on, guys!

THE MODELS AND GIRLS START TO EXIT.
MIKE
Wait! Don't go! We were about to "Vogue." Come on, Euan, "Vogue." "Vogue" like your life depended on it.

MIKE AND EUAN "VOGUE."

HANS
Pretty gay.

CARMEN
Liz, you coming?

LIZ
Hmm, stay with Vogueing ex-boyfriend or leave with German who's been in "Vogue"? (TO MIKE AND EUAN) Guten nacht.

LIZ WALKS PAST THE GUYS, SMILES AND EXITS.

CARMEN AND THE REST OF THE PARTY EXITS.

CHAU HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

EUAN
Wait, Chau, don't you want to stay here with us?

CHAU
Negative. Hans is going to lend me his self-tanning cream. Finally, the curse of bikini tan lines is gone!
MIKE
You can't leave. We found out the stalker's still loose and now he's after us.
You're a bodyguard, Chau. It's your duty to protect.

CHAU
(LAUGHING) "Duty."

EUAN
Seriously, this guy means business. Look, Chau, you're an annoying, weird,
somewhat grotesque person, but for some reason I think you might save our
lives.

MIKE
What do you say, Chau?

CHAU
Okay, I'll do my... (CRACKING UP) duty! {LAUGHS, THEN TO EUAN)  He
said duty.

EUAN
I heard him. (TO MIKE) We're dead.

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO SCENE K
IHT. APARTMENT - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT / INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS NIGHT 5)
(Mike, Euan, Liz, Chau, Status, Carmen, Hans, Atmosphere)

THE APARTMENT IS DARK.

WE HEAR CHAD'S BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM.

CHAU (O.S.)
Ahshhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

A BEAT LATER, MIKE. IN HIS UNDERWEAR, RUNS INTO THE LIVING ROOM WIELDING A TROPHY AS A WEAPON.

MIKE
Chau? Is that you? Are you okay, little buddy?

EUAN (O.S.)
Mike?

MIKE
Ahhhhhh!

EUAN
What's going on?

MIKE TURNS TO SEE EUAN, STILL IN HIS UNDERWEAR, HEADING DOWN THE STAIRS. HE LAMELY BRANDISHES A FOAM "NUMBER ONE" FINGER AS HIS WEAPON.
MIKE
(PANICKED) I don't know, where's Chau? (DISTRACTED, RE: FOAM FINGER) What the hell's that for?

EUAN
I needed a weapon.

MIKE
And what were you hoping to do? Enrage the stalker by insisting your team's number one? Should I go paint my face?

EUAN
Mike, let's not turn on each other. That's just what he wants. Where the hell is Chau?

MIKE
I don't know. (EES SOMETHING) Oh, my God!

EUAN
What?

MIKE
(PICKING UP METAL DETECTOR) It's Old Metal Findy. Chau wouldn't go anywhere without it.
EUAN
Turn on the lights.

MIKE RUNS TO THE LIGHT SWITCH. NOTHING HAPPENS.

MIKE
(UNABLE TO SUMMON THE BREATH TO MAKE WORDS) The power's been cut.

EUAN
Say again, Mike.

MIKE
(STILL AIRLESS) The power's been cut.

EUAN
The flowers are cotton? In what way?

THEY HEAR A NOISE AT THE UPSTAGE WINDOWS AND SEE A FIGURE OUT ON THE BALCONY. THEY SCREAM AND RUN OUT INTO THE HALLWAY.

RESET TO: INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS (NIGHT 4)

MIKE AND EUAN RUN OUT INTO THE DARK

THE POWER IS OUT IN THE HALLWAY AS WELL.

EUAN
Okay, now what?

MIKE
Status' place, quick.

THEY START TO RUN TO STATUS DOOR WHEN A LARGE FIGURE IN A HOCKEY MASK AND BRANDISHING AN AXE COMES AROUND THE CORNER.

MIKE
(CONT'D) Ah! It's Jason!
THEY TURN BACK AROUND TO HEAD IN THE OTHER DIRECTION. ANOTHER FIGURE APPEARS BY THE PP DOC'S DOOR. HE HAS A POWDER-WHITE FACE LIKE MICHAEL MYERS IN "HALLOWEEN" — HE HOLDS A LARGE KITCHEN KNIFE.

EUAN
It's Michael Myers!

THEY RUN BACK TOWARDS THEIR OWN DOOR. WHEN THEY REACH IT, IT OPENS AND A MAN WEARING A FISHERMAN'S RAIN SLICKER AND BRANDISHING A HOOK (A LA "I KNOW WHAT YOU DID LAST SUMMER") IS THERE.

MIKE
The guy from the fish sticks box!

AS THE THREE FIGURES DESCEND ON THEM, THEY COWER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HALL. TERRIFIED, THEY HUG EACH OTHER.

EUAN
{TO MIKE} I love you!

MIKE
{BREAKING THE HUG A LITTLE} I like you, too.

SUDDENLY, A DELUGE OF FLASH BULBS GO OFF.

EUAN
Oh, God, I see a bright light!

THE GUYS COVER THEIR EYES. THE FLASH BULBS STOP THEN WE HEAR LAUGHTER. THE LIGHTS COME BACK ON.

THE GUYS OPEN THEIR EYES TO SEE THE THREE "KILLERS" HAVE DROPPED THEIR MASKS REVEALING CARMEN, LIZ AND STATUS.

BEHIND THEM ARE THE MODELS - AND GIRLS FROM THE PARTY WITH CAMERAS.

MIKE
Hey, what's going on?
CARMEN
What's the matter? Afraid my stalker might be after you?

EUAN
(LYING) No.

CARMEN
Yeah, how could he be? After all, he's in jail. Or at least that's where the police said he was when they left me a message on my voice mail.

MIKE AND EDAN KNOW THEY'RE BUSTED.

MIKE
Oh, man, I think I'd rather take my chances with the fish sticks guy.

STATUS
(INDIGNANT) I am not the fish sticks guy! I'm the extremely scary, mass-murdering psycho from "I Know What You Did Last Summer."

LIZ
You do kind of look like the fish sticks guy...

EUAN
I don't understand, if you already knew, why didn't you say something?
CARMEN

To teach you guys a lesson for being jerks. I was just going to rip you a new one, but then Liz suggested this whole prank, which I loved because it was kind of sneaky.

LIZ

You know — like a cat? (HISSES)

STATUS

I made the threatening phone calls and left the dead rat. You don't see a fish sticks guy doing that.

HANS

We just like laughing at people who are less good looking than us.

MIKE

Okay, we deserve this. Sorry. How did you get Chau in on it?

CARMEN

Chau wasn't in on it. (SAD) He thinks I'm ugly.

EUAN

But we heard a blood-curdling scream. And Old Metal Findy!

WE HEAR ANOTHER BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM.
EUAN (CONT'D)
Oh my god!

THEY HEAD BACK INTO THE APARTMENT.

INT. APARTMENT
THEY ALL_ENTER.

MIKE
Chau! Chau, are you okay!

SFX: FLUSH

CHAU ENTERS FROM THE UPSTAGE BATHROOM.

CHAU
Better now. Do not go in there. Talk about scary. I know what I ate last summer.

ON EVERYONE’S REACTION, WE... FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW