

The Sarah Silverman Program.

"Doodie"

Pre-Table, 1st Draft

05.29.07

"Doodie"

ACT ONE

EXT. SARAH'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT (N1)

SFX: an owl HOOTS.

INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Sarah and Laura watch TV. Sarah wears comfy pajamas. Laura hugs a couch pillow. The Cookie Party BUMPER MUSIC take us back from commercial.

LAURA

I love this show so much.

Sarah, transfixed by the show, is only half listening.

SARAH

(sweetly)

I love you, too, Laura.

ON TV:

INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - SAME

The host of Cookie Party, MINI COFFEE, a charming southern belle with a five o'clock shadow, welcomes us back. She has a sidekick puppet, OOKIE, who is a brown, cookie monster-esque puppet who is mute.

MINI COFFEE

Those were some nice commercials, right Ookie? And I need a new mattress too-
(to audience)

Oh hi, I'm Mini Coffee. Welcome back to Cookie Party. Our contestants have completed their business and the votes are almost tabulated...

INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Sarah and Laura watch TV.

LAURA

Totally.

(fondly)

Cookie Party always makes me miss Mom.

(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)

Remember how before she died, she'd
always have fresh cookies baking when we
watched?

SARAH

(trying to watch)
Shhhhhhhhh.

INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - SAME

Mini Coffee glides between the two contestant's kitchen stations. One of the contestants is EMILY, an earnest, plainly-dressed, New England-y NPR foodie type. The other is a team of two male cheerleaders - THE MUSTANGS (the thugs who assaulted and mugged Steve last year). Mini Coffee peruses the Mustangs' cookie.

MINI COFFEE

Now this is interesting. The light dust
of frosting makes it look like a piece of
white dog poop. Remember how back in the
seventies, dog poop turned white?
Whatever happened to that, Ookie? You
never see that anymore.

(hand on her heart)

Oh my goodness, my producer is signalling
that the votes are in.

The LIGHTS DIM. DRUM ROLL...

SPLIT SCREEN: CLOSE-UP on the contestants, each holding up
their cookies, hopefully appealing to the audience.

A PRODUCER hands a card to Mini from off camera

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)

And the winner is...

The drum roll goes on for a while until the contestants
look awkward and fidgety, keeping up their smiles...

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)

The Mustangs!!

The crowd GOES WILD. The Mustangs go wild.

MUSTANGS

Mustangs!!

Mini Coffee crosses to the Mustangs.

MINI COFFEE

Congratulations, gentlemen. To whom do you dedicate tonight's cookies?

STENCIL

(wrenching the mic from
Mini's hand)

Yeah, we wanna dedicate ours to the troops!

A PHOTO OF A PLATOON comes up on the green screen behind them.

STENCIL (CONT'D)

I'd be over there myself right now, killing the crap out of those bastards, but I got one foot that's bigger than the other one. Semper fi, buddies!!

The audience CHEERS.

MINI COFFEE

Oh my. This precious time is over.
(re: Mustangs)

We'll see you talented gentlemen...
(to camera)

... and of course you, our viewing audience, next time.

(closing)

So until then, remember: it's not a Cookie Party...

(creepy)

Until you're here. Bye for now.

The CREDITS START TO ROLL until the TV shuts off.

INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Sarah and Laura finish watching Cookie Party.

LAURA

You know what? We should go visit Mom's grave tomorrow. It's been a while since we've gone.

SARAH

Tomorrow...

Sarah picks up the TV Guide from her coffee table and flips through it. She briefly studies a page with her finger.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I can do one o'clock.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - LATER

Brian and Steve are returning to their apartment when they encounter Laura emerging from Sarah's.

LAURA

Hey you guys. Congratulations!

STEVE

(fist-bumping Laura)

Thanks, I'm psyched.

BRIAN

What are you guys talking about?

LAURA

The anti-discrimination bill. You know -- now if you hurt gay people, it's like, even more illegal than if you hurt regular people.

BRIAN

Oh.

(covering)

Yeah, I knew about that.

STEVE

No, you didn't.

BRIAN

Steve, I did too.

STEVE

It's okay, dude. You're just not political.

BRIAN

Yes, I am!

STEVE

Brian, you couldn't even name the vice president.

BRIAN

(shouting)

I can too!! I'm political!!

LAURA

(meekly)

So anyway, congratulations.

Laura skulks off.

EXT. CEMETARY - DAY (D2)

Laura and Sarah walk through the cemetery towards their mother's grave.

LAURA

Cemetery lawns are always so pretty.

(thinks)

I guess all the rotting flesh is good for the soil.

SARAH

Hey!

Sarah points ahead of them, where Jay, PAUL and a few other COPS are cordoning off a grave site with police tape.

LAURA

Jay?

Laura runs up to Jay, Sarah follows behind.

LAURA (CONT'D)

What's going on? What happened? This is my mother's grave.

JAY

I know.

(hugging her tenderly)

I know. And that will never change. No matter what they do to it.

LAURA

What??

Jay and Paul lead Sarah away from the burial site.

JAY

(takes a deep breath)

Okay. This is not an easy one. We're still piecing together what happened, but we know a few things. Your mother's headstone has been stolen. Probably by teenagers.

LAURA

Are you kidding me??

Sarah looks like "what the fuck?"

JAY

There's more.

(sighs)

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

Look. You know how today's teenagers can be. They're mean, reckless... hormonal.

SARAH

Hormonal?

Jay looks tense. Paul puts his hand on Jay's shoulder.

PAUL

You're doing great buddy.

JAY

These teenagers, they don't always pick on fair targets. Sometimes they pick on old people, or dogs, or skeletons...

A beat.

LAURA

Did someone do something to our mother's skeleton?

JAY

(getting emotional)

These damned kids... they performed a kind of... brutal version of... "making love" to your mother's skeleton.

LAURA

Oh my god!

Sarah looks more pensive than distraught.

JAY

I wish it stopped there, I really do. But unfortunately, the perpetrators also... took several parts of the skeleton, either as souvenirs, or for further... relations. They stole her pelvis, and, evidently, what they thought to be her... boob bones. These teenagers, they don't understand anything.

LAURA

Oh, Jay!

Laura begins to cry. Jay holds her.

PAUL

(taking Laura's and Sarah's hands)

This is not your fault. You have to know that. It's not your fault.

SARAH

Wait, I don't get it. Why does having sex with a skeleton feel good? There must be, like, a million things you could rub your genitals against that would feel better. And take way less effort to get.

Laura sobs as Sarah continues her speech.

SARAH (CONT'D)

How do you even have the energy to have sex after digging up a grave? That's six feet of dirt you're displacing. I would need a nap before I even got three feet deep. I mean, that combined with my Zoloft, I just don't think I'd be in the mood. I feel like I have energy - but these kids have, like, boundless energy. God, I never felt old before, but now I just feel ancient... Ugh, this whole thing is making me really depressed.

(to Laura)

I think I need you to take me home.

Laura is sobbing in Jay's arms.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(thinks)

Wait a minute -- I sounded like Bart Simpson when I said that.

(Bart Simpson)

I need you to take me home, dude.

(as herself)

Wow, I guess from great tragedy comes great art.

PAUL

(to Laura)

Um, by the way, this was in your mother's coffin.

Paul hands Laura an item stored inside a Ziplock bag.

LAURA

This is Mom's old recipe book!

Laura has a...

FLASHBACK:

EXT. SILVERMAN HOUSE - DAY

Sometime in the 70's. LITTLE LAURA comes to get LITTLE SARAH, who is holding a stick and standing at the edge of their yard, near the street.

LITTLE LAURA

Sarah, you have to come inside now.
Mommy's very sick and she wants to say
goodbye.

LITTLE SARAH

Okay. I'll be there in a minute.

Little Laura sighs and goes back toward the house.

INT. SILVERMAN HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Laura is at their mother ROSE'S bedside. Rose clutches the recipe book in one hand, and Little Laura's hand in the other.

ROSE

Where is she?

LITTLE LAURA

She's on her way, mom.

EXT. SILVERMAN HOUSE - SAME

Little Sarah has speared a piece of dog poo on her stick and waves it at passing cars.

LITTLE SARAH

(yelling)

Doodie!

INT. SILVERMAN HOUSE - SAME

CLOSE ON the recipe book, which falls from Rose's hand to the floor with thud. Rose has expired. Little Laura gives her mother's limp body one last hug. We hear the sound of an EKG flatline tone. PAN TO REVEAL Sarah, who stands in the doorway with the doodie stick.

LITTLE SARAH

(very high pitch)

Pooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

This is the flat-line sound we're hearing.

END FLASHBACK**INT. CEMETARY - DAY**

Laura and Sarah collect themselves. Jay escorts them from the cemetery as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROMANSKI'S - LATER

Sarah, Laura, Brian and Steve are at brunch. Laura is finishing telling the guys what happened to their mother's remains.

LAURA

... and now her headstone and even parts of her skeleton are missing.

SARAH

It's crazy. I mean if you asked me two days ago, "How's your mother's skeleton?", I'd have said it's like any other - buried, intact, and celibate.

STEVE

I don't know what to say. That is rough.
Jesus.

SARAH

And Mary.
(Jackee from "227")
Ooh, Mary.

LAURA

From "227"!

SARAH

I'm amazing.
(to all)
Give me someone else to do!

STEVE

Neve Campbell.

Sarah does her perfect impression of Neve Campbell's dramatic look.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Wow, that is really good!

BRIAN

Hey, so it looks like our beloved mayor is up to his old tricks again.

LAURA

How so?

BRIAN

He's... he's just... out of control.

STEVE

What are you doing, Brian?

BRIAN

Just having a political discussion about politics.

LAURA

(getting back on topic)

I just wish we could at least replace her headstone, but I don't have that kind of money.

SARAH

Laura! Let's go on Cookie Party and win the money to replace mom's headstone! We can use her recipe book!

LAURA

That's a great idea, Sarah!

SARAH

(as Urkel)

Did I do that?

OFF-SCREEN GUY (O.S.)

Good one!

SARAH

(scribbling on the pad)

Urkel.

LAURA

And if we do win, we can dedicate the cookie to mom!

STEVE

I hear it's nearly impossible to get on that show.

SARAH

(cocky)

Oh really? Check this out:

Sarah takes out her cell phone and dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COOKIE PARTY FRONT DESK - SAME

A RECEPTIONIST answers the phone.

RECEPTIONIST
Cookie Party.

Sarah does a lame impression of a (male) mayor. To her, evidently, mayors say "Uhhhh" a lot.

SARAH
Uhhhh, ummmm, yes, I would like to speak
to Mini Coffee.

RECEPTIONIST
Who may I say is calling?

SARAH
(whispers to Steve)
Hey, what's the mayor's name?

STEVE
Ask Brian, he's the political one.

BRIAN
It's... hold on... it's Mayor...

STEVE
It's Ellison Wittels, genius.

BRIAN
That's right.

SARAH
(back into phone)
This is Mayor Wittels.

RECEPTIONIST
Please hold for Ms. Coffee.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MINI COFFEE'S OFFICE - SAME

Mini Coffee sits on a fainting couch near a crackling fire. She picks up a vintage telephone.

MINI COFFEE

This is Miniature Coffee.

SARAH

Uhhhhh, hello, Ms. Coffee, how do you do,
this is Mayor Wittels.

MINI COFFEE

(fans herself)

Mayor Wittels. My goodness, what an
honor this is. To what do I owe this
pleasure?

SARAH

I'd, uhhh, like you to put a pair of
lovely young women on your show tomorrow.
The Silverman Sisters.

MINI COFFEE

Well, we normally book our contestants
many months in advance, but I suppose,
under the circumstances, arrangements
could be made.

SARAH

Thank you, Ms. Coffee. Well, I'd better
go. I have to have diarrhea.

Sarah hangs up.

SARAH (CONT'D)

We're on tomorrow!

LAURA

Oh my god, I wish Mom was here to see
this!

BRIAN

That was a pretty good Wittels.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. COOKIE PARTY - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT (N3)**

Sarah and Laura are behind the scenes of their favorite show, awestruck. It's a hive of activity, PEOPLE with clipboards, walkies, going in and out of rooms.

SARAH

I can't believe we're actually here.

LAURA

I know. Mom would be so proud of us.

SARAH

(noticing)

Laura! Look!!

We catch a glimpse of Mini Coffee: she talks to a PRODUCER for a second, then enters her dressing room. Laura and Sarah are blown away.

Suddenly the girls come face to face with... The Mustangs

STENCIL

(theatrically sarcastic)

Oh my God, looky here, Jojo. It's The Silverman Sisters. Hi, ladies. I bet your cookies are gonna be awesome!

LAURA

Thanks. We're using a special recipe fr--

STENCIL

Yeah, you know what would taste even better?

LAURA

No.

STENCIL

Um, my anus on a Tuesday.

The girls lose their smiles. Sarah gets in Stencil's face.

SARAH

Oh really? Because I bet your anus tastes like poop.

STENCIL

What?!

Stencil lunges at Sarah. Jojo struggles to hold him back.

STENCIL (CONT'D)
(struggling to break free as
Jojo drags him away)
You're dead, Silverman sisters! You're
dead!

LAURA
(to Sarah)
Why would it have to be a Tuesday?

INT. COOKIE PARTY - AUDIENCE - LATER

Brian, Steve and Jay are in the audience. The WARM UP GUY is doing crowd work with a hand held microphone.

WARM UP GUY
(to audience)
Mini Coffee's gonna be out very soon, and
we're gonna start the show!

CHEERS from the AUDIENCE. The Warm Guy approaches Brian.

WARM UP GUY (CONT'D)
Evening, sir. What's your name?

BRIAN
Uh, Brian.

WARM UP GUY
All right. So let's get into Brian.
What do you do, Brian?

BRIAN
Uh... well, I like talking about
politics.

WARM UP GUY
Oh, yeah? Lay it on us, man. Drop some
politics up in this hizzy!

Encouraging APPLAUSE.

BRIAN
All right, well... you know. We just
have to get the whole foreign situation
under control.

The crowd is silent. Warm Up Guy waits for more.

WARM UP GUY
How 'bout that? Looks like we got
ourselves a regular George Stephanopoulos
over here.

The audience LAUGHS. Steve is mortified. The Warm Up Guy high fives Jay.

JAY
(realizing his error)
Sorry.

The LIGHTS DIM and The Cookie Party Orchestra begins playing.

ON MONITORS

The animated Cookie Party opening title sequence rolls.

INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - SAME

The contestants enter and take their stations. The audience CHEERS as Mini Coffee comes out followed by Ookie.

ON SARAH AND LAURA

They share a nervous, exhilarated look. Laura then holds up Rose's recipe book for the viewers to see.

ON MINI COFFEE

MINI COFFEE
Hello and welcome to Cookie Party. Thank you for that wonderful clapping, that was nice. Now let's welcome our new contestants, The Silverman Sisters.

They get a polite smattering of APPLAUSE.

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)
And let's welcome back our defending champions, The Mustangs.

The audience CHEERS WILDLY.

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)
Contestants, you have exactly thirty minutes to bake your cookie batch. After which, the home audience will get to vote as to who is the best-est cookie maker. Here we go...

ANNOUNCER'S VOICE
Let's get ready to crumble!

A BIG COOKIE CLOCK BEGINS TO 'TICK.' Both teams begin baking. As they do, the audience is treated to biographical video packages, a la American Idol.

SILVERMAN SISTERS VIDEO BIO PACKAGE:

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

FOOTAGE: Laura shopping for ingredients (with voice over):

LAURA (V.O.)

Our mother introduced us to Cookie Party. She loved Cookie Party more than anything, and the three of us used to watch it together all the time. But she died when we were very young.

INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

FOOTAGE: The video cuts to Laura sitting on the couch in Sarah's apartment, talking to camera. She starts to tear up.

LAURA

So this is just our way of saying-

SARAH (O.C.)

Hey, you guys, look!

PAN TO REVEAL Sarah squeezing Doug.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(baby voice)

I love Doug soooo much!

MUSTANGS VIDEO BIO PACKAGE:

INT. STENCIL'S APARTMENT - DAY

FOOTAGE: Stencil doing curls with a dumbbell, like a fucking asshole (with voiceover).

STENCIL (V.O.)

Yeah, uh, when I was a kid, I had all these dreams and stuff...

FOOTAGE: Stencil on all fours, screaming at a little dog, like a fucking asshole (with voiceover).

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

I think everybody should get a chance to have dreams, even if they're gay or got other stuff wrong, like they can't walk.

FOOTAGE: Stencil bangs on a drum set like a fucking asshole (with voiceover).

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

One night when I was six, my brother told me I was dying, cause I was.

STENCIL (ON VIDEO)

(CONT'D)

(indicating his biceps)

Zoom in on these cuts, Jojo!

Stencil throws a drumstick at the camera and laughs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - LATER

ON TV:

SPLIT SCREEN: CLOSE-UP on the contestants, each holding up their cookies, hopefully appealing to the audience.

Underneath is: VOTE NOW: 1-900-coo-kie-P

INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - SAME

Mini Coffee looks at a cookie.

MINI COFFEE

Mm. This one looks like it tastes like it's from the moon or something. I like the moon... and allergy medicine.

The Mustangs high five each other. THE PRODUCER HANDS A CARD TO MINI.

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)

Oh, Thank you, Philip.

(reads, fans self)

Ladies and gentlemen, you are simply not going to believe this but for the first time in Cookie Party history, tonight's competition... is a draw!

The crowd CHEERS. Sarah and Laura are psyched. The Mustangs look pissed.

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)

(to Ookie)

Now this means we'll be seeing both teams tomorrow night.

Ookie whispers in Mini's ear.

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)

That's right, Ookie. Both cookie bakers get to make dedications. Terrific! We'll start with our challengers.

Mini Coffee, Ookie and the fainting couch SLIDE OVER to Sarah and Laura. Mini hands Laura the microphone.

LAURA

Hi. I'm Laura. Well, this is really special for me and Sarah. When we were very young, we lost someone dear to us, and we'd like to dedicate our cookie to our--

A PICTURE comes up on the green screen monitor behind them: it's a PILE OF DOODIE.

SARAH

(gleefully to the world)

Doodie!!!

The audience LAUGHS. Laura looks confused. She turns around to see the wall monitor. She turns to Sarah in horror.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(whispers)

I'm sorry, Laura. I made an executive decision.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. LAURA'S CAR - NIGHT**

Laura drives Sarah home. Laura is livid. Sarah is oblivious.

LAURA

I give up, Sarah. You're on your own tomorrow.

SARAH

What? Why??

LAURA

I'm quitting the team.

SARAH

Really? Why? Really?

LAURA

We were supposed to do this as a tribute to Mom, not to your gross obsession with doodie.

Sarah coughs short bursts of air in disbelief.

LAURA (CONT'D)

I mean, what is it with you? Have you ever thought about what it is you find so funny about doodie?

SARAH

Of course not, Laura. If you deconstruct something, it's not funny anymore. What are you, twelve?

LAURA

Oh, I'm twelve?

SARAH

Yes, you are. I mean, think about it: you wanted to be a nurse when you grew up, and now you are one.

Laura pulls the car to the side of the road.

LAURA

Just get out of my car. You can walk home.

SARAH

Fine! Your car smells like farts anyway.
As always.

Sarah gets out of the car, and Laura peels away.

INT. BRIAN AND STEVE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (D4)

Brian enters from outside. He quickly turns on the TV.

BRIAN

(calling)

Hey Steve! Come here! The news is on!

Steve enters.

STEVE

So?

BRIAN

Mayor Wittels is giving this awesome
press conference. We should check it
out.

Steve SIGHS and rolls his eyes.

ON TV:

INT. PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY

The press conference is just wrapping up. Mayor Wittels sounds surprisingly like Sarah's impression of him from earlier.

MAYOR WITTELS

... And we, uhhhh, we expect the budget
to be approved by city council, at which
point we will, uhhhh, begin our roadway
beautification program.

A sea of hands go up in the crowd.

MAYOR WITTELS (CONT'D)

Yes. The gentleman with the glasses.

It's Brian.

BRIAN (ON TV)

Mayor, I'd like to know what you're going
to do about the whole foreign situation.
Don't you think it's a mess?

A beat.

MAYOR WITTELS

Uhhhh, I'm not sure I follow.

BRIAN (ON TV)

And don't you think we should increase the environment? And Bosnia?

MAYOR WITTELS

Sir, I simply don't understand your, ummm, line of questioning.

BRIAN (ON TV)

Would you at least say that we're having a political discussion?

MAYOR WITTELS

Well, uh, you are saying words and phrases that can be classified as political, and I guess this qualifies as a discussion...

Brian (ON TV) turns to the camera and gives an incredibly lame, cocky smile.

INT. BRIAN AND STEVE'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

STEVE

You're an idiot.

BRIAN

No, I'm not, that was a real political--

Steve points.

ON TV:

INT. TV STATION NEWS ROOM - DAY

An unflattering FREEZE FRAME OF BRIAN'S FACE appears in an over-the-shoulder box above the anchor, with the title "Valley Village Idiot."

ANCHOR

Now let's check in with Jody Whipp, in sports.

INT. BRIAN AND STEVE'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Brian looks confused. Steve wears his "you're an idiot" expression.

INT. BACKSTAGE AT COOKIE PARTY STUDIOS - NIGHT (N4)

Sarah arrives. She walks tentatively down the hall, looking fearful.

STENCIL (O.S.)

Oh my God, look who it is, Jojo!

PAN TO REVEAL that Sarah is now face to face with the Mustangs! Stencil has something stuffed under his shirt that look like boobs.

SARAH

(playing it cool)

Stencil. Jojo. Good evening.

STENCIL

(fluttering his hands,
taunting)

Look at me, I'm Say-wah Silva-min. My sister hates me and I bake crappy cookies, and I'm gonna get my little Jew ass kicked when I--

Clank-ity clank! Stencil's "boobs" fall out of his shirt. They are bones! Sarah stares at them, bewildered. A long, silent beat.

STENCIL (CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

Oops!

SARAH

What are those?!

(gasps)

Are those...

STENCIL

(taunting)

Do they belong to someone you know?

(then)

What are you gonna do about it?

SARAH

(getting in his face)

I'm gonna beat you tonight, Stencil. I'm gonna beat the poop stink right off your poopie anus.

Stencil are Sarah are now nose-to-nose.

STENCIL

Oh yeah? Care to make it interesting?

SARAH

Name your price.

STENCIL

Price? Tch tch tch. How can you put a price... on memories?

Jojo opens their DRESSING ROOM DOOR TO REVEAL: Rose's headstone!! Sarah GASPS.

SARAH

I'm gonna call the cops.

STENCIL

Go ahead. Who are they gonna believe? I'm America's sweetheart. You're the girl who put dog crap on television.

Sarah bites her lip in frustration.

STENCIL (CONT'D)

You want it back, all you gotta do is beat the Mustangs. Can you do that? Can you do that without your little sister?

(then)

Now if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna go rub my "poopie anus" all over your mommy's tombstone.

The Mustangs enter their dressing room and shut the door. Sarah is shaken.

INT. ROMANSKI'S - NIGHT

Laura and Jay are at the bar, having a drink.

JAY

You made the right decision quitting the competition.

LAURA

You think? I'm worried I was too harsh.

Jay puts his arm around Laura, and tenderly comforts her.

JAY

When Sarah showed that picture of... of feces, she disrespected you and your mother. I mean, how much more suffering does your mother have to endure? First she dies, then her skeleton gets dug up and sexually violated, then pieces of it are stolen, presumably to be had sex with over and over throughout eternity. Then her memory is literally soiled by a picture of a B.M. It's just outrageous.

A beat.

LAURA

(sweetly)

Thanks for comforting me, Jay. I'm lucky to have you.

JAY

Of course, babe.

But Laura looks disconsolate again. Jay assesses her.

JAY (CONT'D)

(to Laura)

You want to watch Cookie Party, don't you.

Laura nods, a bit guiltily. Jay grabs the remote from the counter and turns on the TV.

ON TV

INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - SAME

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Let's get ready to crumble!!

The competition starts! The Mustangs spring into action. Sarah is paralyzed. She has no idea what to do.

CLOSE ON SARAH

She looks terrified. A Producer comes over to her.

PRODUCER

Are you okay, Ms. Silverman? Can I get you some water?

Sarah turns to him. Her lip is stuck to the top of her gums.

SARAH
(muffled by her stuck lip)
No sanks, I'm okay.
(off Producer's stare)
Maybe one sip.

INT. ROMANSKI'S - SAME

JAY
She looks like she's never baked anything
in her life.

LAURA
(admitting)
Well, technically she hasn't.

ON TV

INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - SAME

Sarah continues to struggle.

INT. ROMANSKI'S - SAME

LAURA
(distraught)
Oh, Sarah...

She has another...

FLASHBACK:

INT. SILVERMAN HOUSE - DAY

It's the same scene as Laura's first flashback. Little Laura is at Rose's bedside. They both look out the window at Little Sarah shouting "Doodie" to passing cars.

ROSE
Ten years old and still into doodie.
This is why you have to take care of her
after I'm gone.

LITTLE LAURA
I will, mommy.

ROSE
Promise me.

LITTLE LAURA

I promise.

The recipe book drops from Rose's hand.

END FLASHBACK

INT. ROMANSKI'S - NIGHT

Laura looks pained.

INT. COOKIE PARTY STAGE - SAME

Sarah is ever more desperately struggling until she suddenly stops, and stares at the white flour-covered log of dough.

CLOSE ON SARAH

Everything and everyone around her FREEZES IN TIME as she sings plaintively, acapella.

SARAH

*Whatever happened to that white dog poo
from the seventies?*

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ROMANSKI'S - SAME

Jay and the patrons are FROZEN IN TIME as Laura sings.

LAURA

It went away as mysteriously as it came.

SARAH

*Whatever happened to that white dog poo
from the seventies?*

LAURA

It went away like you and me.

SPLIT SCREEN:

SARAH AND LAURA

It wasn't ours, but it wasn't free. In French they say, "Le blanc doodie, de la seventies."

END INTERCUT

INT. ROMANSKI'S - SAME

Laura heads for the door.

LAURA

I have to help her.

JAY

What? I thought-

LAURA

I promised my mother.

Laura rushes out.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - NIGHT**

Sarah is a mess, covered with ingredients, and thumbing helplessly through Rose's recipe book.

ON MINI COFFEE

MINI COFFEE

(sips a mint julep)

Oh, Ookie. With every moment, it appears our challenger's hopes grow dimmer. She's making such a mess. I'll clean that up later.

BOOM!

ON THE STUDIO DOORS

Laura appears, striking a heroic pose, backlit. The audience goes wild.

SARAH

Laura!

Laura races to the stage. She and Sarah hug briefly, but then spring into action. Laura tastes the batter.

LAURA

More brown sugar!

Sarah grabs the brown sugar.

LAURA (CONT'D)

We're gonna need another teaspoon of vanilla.

The Mustangs look to each other stunned.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COOKIE PARTY - STAGE - LATER

MINI COFFEE

(hand on her heart)

Oh look, Ookie: it's that time again.

The LIGHTS DIM. DRUM ROLL...

SPLIT SCREEN: CLOSE-UP on the contestants, each holding up their cookies, hopefully appealing to the audience.

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)

And the winner is...

The drum roll goes on for a while until the contestants look awkward and fidgety, keeping up their smiles...

MINI COFFEE (CONT'D)

The Mustangs!!

The crowd goes wild. The Mustangs go wild. Sarah and Laura look bummed.

INT. BRIAN AND STEVE'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Brian and Steve have also been watching Cookie Party.

BRIAN

It sucks they didn't win, but that was still pretty cool.

STEVE

Let me guess: as cool as a senator, right?

BRIAN

No.

(sighs)

Dude, I hate politics. They're just so boring.

STEVE

Brian, I'm not with you because you're into politics. I'm with you because you're into video games, and wizards.

BRIAN

That's a relief.

STEVE

You wanna go shave each other's balls?

BRIAN

(sarcastically)

No.

They scamper off to the bathroom.

EXT. COOKIE PARTY STUDIOS - NIGHT

Sarah's talking to Stencil.

STENCIL

(low key)

Well, Silverman. Even though you lost, I guess the right thing to do would be to let you keep your mom's headstone.

SARAH

That would be awesome.

STENCIL

I'm a man of honor. And I swore on my honor that I would give this back to you if you won. Unfortunately... we won!!

STENCIL/JOJO

Mustangs!!

Stencil puts on a scooter helmet. We CUT WIDE TO REVEAL that Jojo is on a Vespa scooter that has a wagon hitched to the back. In the wagon is Rose's headstone. Stencil hops on the seat behind Jojo.

INT. SARAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sarah says good night to Doug.

SARAH

Well, Doug, even though we didn't win, we sure learned a lot.

The GHOST OF ROSE SILVERMAN gently materializes at Sarah's bedside.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Mom??

ROSE

Don't be afraid, Sarah. I just wanted to tell you something. Something I didn't get the chance to say to you before I died.

SARAH

What is it, Mom?

ROSE

I want you always to remember that your sister Laura is very wise, and that it's your duty to listen her.

SARAH

My... duty?

ROSE

Yes. It's an enormous duty. And I know
that enormous duties can really stink.

As Sarah and Rose CRACK UP, we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CEMETARY - EARLY MORNING

The girls stand at their mother's grave site. An instrumental, adagio VERSION OF "WHITE DOG POO" plays underneath the scene. Sarah plants a stick where their mother's headstone once was. On top of the stick is a piece of dog poo. Laura stands up beside Sarah, they side-hug, and walk away hand in hand. As they do, the dog poo magically turns white.

END OF ACT FOUR

END OF SHOW