

TOOFER
"Black Cop/White Cop"

LISA
No.

JOSH
"Who Dat Ninja?"

LISA
No, he was... god, they all blend together, don't they? He had to pretend to be an old lady--

TOOFER
Yes, yes. He actually says the title at one point...

Off their thinking...

CUT TO:

EXT. DOORWAY A HOUSE. - DAY

A clip from one of Lawrence Jordan's movies. He is dressed as a big fat white grandma a la Mrs. Doubtfire. Unseen parties are throwing pies at him.

LAWRENCE
Oh, gracious goodness! You hooligans better watch out

A pie hits him. He suddenly sounds masculine and black.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Cause this honky grandma be trippinl

CUT BACK TO:.

INT. PETE'S OFFICE

LISA/TOOFER
(relieved to remember)
"Honky Grandma Be Trippin'."

JOSH
Oh, yeah. That movie was hilarious.
Lisa glares at him. Frank bursts in, incredulous.

FRANK

Is what I heard true?!

PETE

No

FRANK

Gary Luderman got killed by a deer?!

PETE

Oh yeah, by the way, everybody. Gary
Luderman got killed by a deer.

Before anyone can react, Jenna enters. She is in a
ridiculous baby costume [over-sized diaper, pinafore,
bonnet].

JENNA

You guys, you have to come see this! You
know that crazy actor guy from "Who Dat
Ninja?" He's in our studio! It's
hilarious! You have to see it.

Jenna runs out. They all run out after her.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Every face is pressed up against the picture window of
the studio. They look shocked.

INT. STUDIO - **SAME TIME**

Lawrence Jordan paces around the homebase set, preaching
to the empty seats.

LAWRENCE

I'm back, America! I'm coming into your
house.

Lawrence grabs the camera and talks into the lens like
Bono.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

I'm coming into your house, America!

Jack encourages him proudly from the empty seats.

JACK

We love you, Lawrence! Come into our
homes!

Lawrence removes his shirt.

LAWRENCE
I'm the third heat! I'm the third heat!

JACK
You're the third heat, baby!

Out by the picture window, Jenna turns to Lisa, chuckling.

JENNA
This guy's full-tilt nuts. Am I right?

Kenneth arrives with a tour group.

KENNETH
Here we see the set for "Friday Night Bits."
(stage whisper)
.Although the industry buzz is it's being re-tooled into The Lawrence Jordan Sh--

Pete leaps over and chokes Kenneth to shut him up. The tour group gasps. Jenna turns to Lisa.

JENNA
What did he say?

LISA
Jenna, I have some news. Don't freak out.

Jenna stares at her wide-eyed for a beat, then...

CUT TO:

EXT. 6TH AVE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Jenna, in the baby costume, running through traffic [much like Lawrence Jordan], out of her mind.

JENNA
I am a jedi! I am a jedi!

INT. STUDIO FLOOR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Everyone's gathered around Lawrence Jordan, he's holding court. Lisa watches from the balcony above.

LAWRENCE JORDAN

Now at the time, me and Eddie were both talking to the same girl, 'cept I didn't know she was a transsexual...

Everyone laughs.

LISA

(to herself)

Will not one of you stand with me?

Jack Donaghy walks over to her.

LISA (CONT'D)

Would you like me to review for you everything you've done wrong so far? You've hired a guy so crazy that nobody else in the world will work with him right now. You brought him in here without even talking to Jenna first, which will send her into a two-year spiral. You're putting him in my hands, knowing I don't want him here. You gave my greedy, insatiable writing staff every toy they asked for, which only means they will have a longer list of things they want tomorrow. Don't stop feeding those deer, Mr. Donaghy, or they will turn on you.

JACK

You'll make it work.

LISA

What makes you think that?

JACK

Cause your friend Jenna's got nowhere else to go. You'll be nice to Lawrence, cause it's not his fault. And you'll focus all your rage and hatred on me.

LISA

Ugh, you know what? You don't know everything about me.

She storms out of frame. Jack watches her walk away.

JACK

About 127 pounds.

From off camera, she whips a water bottle at him.

She climbs down into the studio to introduce herself to Lawrence Jordan.

LISA

Hi, I'm Lisa. I'm--

LAWRENCE

Yes, yes. Lisa Lemon! I know who you are.

He kisses her hands, dramatically.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

The very talented. Very talented.

LISA

Oh, well. Let's .not.

LAWRENCE

You're gonna be my Phil Spector, right?

LISA

How's that?

LAWRENCE

You're gonna take my raw black sound and make it nice for white people's ears.

LISA

Yes. And then I'm gonna kill somebody.

Lawrence thinks this is hilarious.

TAG

INT. TAPAS RESTAURANT - EVENING

Lisa, enters and approaches the maitre'd.

LISA

Hi, I'm here to pick up my baby.

He points to Jenna, still in the baby outfit, in a back booth, wasted.

JENNA

Tadeo, another mojito!

LISA

No, no. Come on, friend.

Lisa struggles to help Jenna out. She stops by a couple with a baby near the door.

LISA (CONT'D)

Can I borrow this for five minutes?

EXT. NYC STREET - EVENING

Lisa pushes Jenna down the street in a stroller.

JENNA

I have so much rage.

LISA

It could be worse. You could have nipple confusion.

(OUT)