UNTITLED TINA FEY PROJECT

Pilot

by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. H& H BAGELS, BROADWAY -LATE MORNING

LISA LEMON, 34, walks up to the bagel store, reading the paper, wearing her ipod. Two Upper West Side moms chat, blocking the entrance with their enormous double strollers.

MOM 1

I nursed Zach til he was 22 months...

LISA

Excuse me...

MOM 2

Weren't you worried about nipple confusion?

LISA

Excuse me...

MOM 1

No. He went right from my breast to a sippy cup.

LISA

That happened to me once. Can I get by?

They still don't hear her.

MOM 2

What about silicone nipple shields?

Lisa has no choice but to back up a few steps and take a running jump over the children and into the bagel place. The moms are appalled.

MOM 1

If you had kids, you would not be laughing!

INT. H&H BAGELS, NEW YORK - MOMENTS LATER

Lisa waits in a long line leading to two registers.

A GUY on a cell phone enters. He ignores the line and goes up to the other register.

T.TSA

Whoa, whoa. Excuse me. There's a line, buddy.

The guy points to where he's standing.

GUY

There's two lines.

LISA

No, what? No. There's one line, we're in

GUY

I don't think so.

The guy goes back to talking on his cell phone. He holds his finger up to the counter girl to wait.

LISA

You don't think so? You think there's two lines and we all chose to be in this one and you're the only genius who got in the other line?

(looks to others)

Do you believe this guy?

The other people just shrug and avert their eyes. The back half of the line goes and lines up behind the guy.

LISA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?! He screws you over and now you're lining up behind him?

The stroller moms join the back of his line. They stare Lisa down.

LISA (CONT'D)

Will not one of you stand with me?!

GUY

Hey, shut up--

(into his phone)

What kind do you want?

Shut up?!! Lisa is now at the front of her line, boiling mad.

COUNTER GIRL

Can I help you?

LISA

Yeah, I'll take everything. I want every bagel in this place.

(to everyone)

I'm buying all the bagels.

Lisa hands her a credit card. The cell phone guy rolls his eyes.

ALL

What?! Come on, lady. Boo! Etc...

LISA

It's for the good of everyone!

EXT. BROADWAY. - MOMENTS LATER

"Old Skool" opening credit sequence to music in the style of "My Red Letter Day" from The Ziegfeld Follies.

A beaming Lisa passes out bagels to everyone she **sees**. Some people are grateful. Most are mistrustful and throw them away as soon as she passes. She heads through town and ends up at 30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA!

ACT ONE

INT. NBC STUDIOS, NEW YORK - DAY

The studio's homebase set. Workmen are polishing a big sign that reads, "Friday Night Bits with $Jenna\ DeCarlo.$

Pull back through the picture window to where KENNETH ${m a}$ bright and chirpy (Clay Aiken type) NBC page is giving a tour. He stands next to a life-size standee of impish comedian Jenna DeCarlo.

KENNETH

And this is the set of the "Friday Night Bits with Jenna DeCarlo."

(points to standee)

It's a real funny ladies' comedy show for ladies.

TOURIST

What time is it on?

KENNETH

Fridays at 10. But, seriously, sir, it's just for ladies. Candy quiz! Can anybody name other shows that only ladies like?

TOURIST

Desperate Housewives?

KENNETH

Yes.

Kenneth throws the guy a piece of candy.

TOURIST 2

"Sex in The City?"

KENNETH

No.

(throws candy)

I'm sorry, it's Sex and the City. I cannot accept that.

Kenneth does not throw the guy candy.

The elevator doors open and Lisa comes out, carrying one small bag of bagels.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

Hey, everybody, here's someone you'd never get to meet. This is the headwriter of Friday Night Bits, Lisa Lemon.

Kenneth claps. The tour group stares blankly. Lisa smiles embarrassedly and waves.

LISA

Hi.

Beat. A fat kid in the front burps.

INT. STUDIO

Lisa runs into PETE HORNBERGER, 43, her friend and longtime producer.

PETE

What's up? Have you looked at that "Judgemental Baby" sketch? Cause it's still seven minutes long.

LISA

Yikes, okay. Hey, you gotta tell that NBC page to take it down a notch.

PETE

Who Kenneth?

LISA

He just embarrassed me in front of a whole tour group.

PETE

I'll talk to him.

(notices bagels)

What's this?

LISA

(smiles)

I was in the bagel store and this guy comes in--

INT. WRITERS' ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

At a large conference table, TOOFER, 25, an African-American Harvard guy writer and FRANK, 27, a heavyset writer with long n Top hair and glasses, read the papers.

In the corner, SARIE, a gorgeous 22 year old assistant (of the spray-tanned platinum-haired Hilton variety) answers the phone.

SARIE

Friday Night Bits. Okay, hold on, I'll connect you.

She somehow looks sexy transferring calls. Toofer and Frank stare at her. Next call.

SARIE (CONT'D)

Friday Night Bits. Our fax number?

Sarie kneels backwards on her chair to look at the fax machine, a lower back tattoo is revealed. Toofer gives Frank \$5 (clearly, they had a bet.)

Lisa enters, finishing her story to Pete.

TITSA

And I was like, "Give me all the bagels, dammit \mbox{In}

PETE

(takes bagel)

Wow. That is the longest stroy I've ever had to listen to to get a free bagel.

Pete continues down the hall. Toofer complains to Lisa immediately.

TOOFER

Chumley, you have got to talk to someone upstairs about getting us a stock of beverages.

LISA

Good morning.

TOOFER

I mean, surely our massive conglomerate parent company could spring for a samovar of coffee.

FRANK

Or, like, a big coffee dispenser.

TOOFER

That's what a samovar is.

FRANK

Sorry, I wasn't raised gay.

JOSH, 23, enters. He is an adorable young comedian/cast member on "The Jenna DeCarlo Show."

JOSH

Hey, who does this sound like?

Josh does a flawless imitation of President Bush.

JOSH (CONT'D)

"My fellow Americans, the situation in Iraq grows more tense each day. The insurgeons and evil-spreaders has left me no choice but to ask for a do-over."

TOOFER

Martin Van Buren?

FRANK

Ron Jeremy?

Josh is playful, unfazed by their meanness.

JOSH

No, it was supposed to be your mom.

FRANK

No. My mom's voice is way lower.

TOOFER

(to Lisa)

Dude, can we at least send out for coffee?

LISA

Yeah, but I'm not treating. I just spent \$600 on bagels. Wanna know why?

NO ONE BITES.

ALL

Nah... no thanks... etc.

LISA

Sarie, can we order some coffees?

SARIE

(laying on the couch)

Yeah.

have a soy latte.

Sarie goes back to her magazine. Lisa looks at her for a beat, then writes down the coffee order herself

LISA

Sarie, soy latte. Josh?

JOSH

Large oreo brownie mochaccino, please. With whipped cream.

LISA

23. Must be nice. Toofer?

TOOFER

Short non-fat Ethiopian Yergacheffe.

FRANK

That's what you are, isn't it?

TOOFER

(ignores him)

And if they don't have that blend then, please, just a steamed milk with a skoche of Amarretto syrup.

LISA

You really are gross.

Toofer smiles and tips an imaginary hat.

LISA (CONTID)

Frank?

FRANK

A hamburger.

LISA

That's not...

FRANK

What? It's the same price.

LISA

Fine.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Pete gently reprimanding Kenneth the page.

PETE

--and you probably don't need to introduce the writers to the tour group.

KENNETH

I agree. I thought they would find it interesting, but they really did not. So I took them downstairs and showed them Debra Norville's private toilet--

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF DEBRA NORVILLE'S PRIVATE TOILET.

Kenneth addresses a large tour group outside her bathroom.

KENNETH

...to be used by no one but her.

Loud embarrassing toilet sounds emanate from within.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

Oops I

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HALLWAY

PETE

Yeah, it's been my experience, Kenneth, that people do best with as little information as possible.

(MORE)

PETE (CONTTD)

If you pass a celebrity with the tour group, just respect their privacy.

KENNETH

I don't know. Conan O'Brien gets real mad if I don't make a big fuss over him.

PETE

Okay, well, feel it out. Make eye contact with the person. Try to read their facial expression. Do they want the attention?

KENNETH

I promise I'll get it right, Mr. Hornberger.

PETE

I'm sure you will.

KENNETH

(tearing up)

I just love television so much.

PETE

We all do.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM. - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa and the writers are sitting around the table rewriting a sketch. But Lisa has stopped to tell them her bagel story.

LISA

And I was, like, "Screw you! I'm buying all the bagels!"

The boys are not impressed or interested.

FRANK

That's great. You should make that into a movie for the Lifetime Network.

TOOFER

"All the Bagels: The Lisa Lemon Story."

LISA

Starring Linda Hunt. Okay, where were We?

Frank reads a part aloud.