

Flashbulbs. Jenna looks hung-over and disheveled. The exact opposite of her picture on the standee behind her. She can't help but blurt out her thoughts to the crowd.

JENNA

Hi, let me explain that I'm really hung over right now and that's why I look like this. But I'm not normally hung over on a Wednesday. I tried a new tapas restaurant in my neighborhood last night and the waiter recognized me so he kept giving me free mojitos-- which doesn't happen all the time, I'm not like, some gross famous person-- but he kept bringing them and I don't usually drink hard liquor cause I'm really small and I can get drunk so easily--

(she starts to giggle with embarrassment)

I mean, I don't get drunk frequently.

She grabs the arm of a tourist for emphasis.

JENNA (CONT'D)

I'm just saying that if I look a little green there are extenuating circumstances.

Jenna exits around a corner. Beat.

KENNETH

How about that? Jenna DeCarlo, every--

Jenna comes back around.

JENNA

But I don't want people to think I'm not friendly. I'm just nauseous and I have stomach issues--

The group nods politely.

JENNA (CONT'D)

Okay.

She starts to exit.

JENNA (CONT'D)

Forget I said "stomach issues." Okay. Bye.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Pete and Lisa sit gingerly on the edge of the couch.
Workmen work behind them.

Jack sits at his desk which has a lot of exposed wires hanging over it. Nearby we see the legs of a workman on a ladder.

PETE

I'm surprised you're renovating. This is such a nice office.

JACK

It's a great office. But sometimes you have to change things that are perfectly good just to make them your own.

Pete and Lisa look a little worried.

Jack's nerdy MALE ASSISTANT appears and hands Jack a note written on a post-it.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'll call her back. Is she at the White House number?

Assistant nods. He hands him another post-it.

JACK (CONT'D)

Tell them I need a 4 a.m. tee time.

He hands him another post-it.

JACK (CONT'D)

About five inches, but it's thick.

Pete and Lisa look at each other.

As he exits, the assistant gets a little shock to the head from a dangling wire and flinches slightly. Jack turns his attention to Pete and Lisa.

JACK (CONT'D)

Are you familiar with the award-winning GE Tri-vection oven?

LISA

I don't cook very much.

JACK

Sure. **I** got you. New York third wave feminist. College-educated. Single and pretending to be happy about it. Over-scheduled, under-sexed. You buy any magazine that says "healthy body image" on the cover, but your kitchen's got nothing but Snackwells and expired yogurts. You reject traditional female roles, but every two years you take up knitting for a week.

PETE

(impressed)

That's dead on.

LISA

Are you gonna guess my weight now?

JACK

You don't want me to do that.

PETE

That knitting thing is just uncanny. How do you do that?

JACK

Market research, my friend. Years and years of market research... that lead to my greatest triumph, the Tri-vection oven.

PETE

My wife wants one of those.

The assistant reappears. Another post-it to read.

JACK

(to the assistant)

Yes, but need my kevlar vest.

(back to Pete and Lisa with a smile)

The Trivection oven cooks perfect food five times faster than a conventional oven, because it uses three kinds of heat: thermal technology, for consistent temperature; GE Precise ^{Air}TM convection technology, for optimal air circulation; and microwave technology, for unbelievable speed. With three kinds of heat, you can **cook** a turkey in 22 minutes.

PETE

Wow. That's impressive.

JACK

The people upstairs agree. That's why they promoted me. That's why I'm here to re-tool your show.

LISA

Re-tool what now?

JACK

I'm the new Vice President of East Coast Television and Microwave Oven Programming.

LISA

That sounds like you program microwave ovens.

JACK

(to his asst.)

See, I told you that was imprecise. Make it "Vice President of East Coast Television Programming and Microwave Oven-

LISA

Czar?

JACK

I like you. You have the boldness of a much younger woman.

Lisa is offended. Some sparks literally fly, from the construction behind her.

PETE

You know, Jack, Lisa and I have worked together on a bunch of shows over the last ten years, and I know Gary was very pleased--

JACK

Pete, I've seen the show. The little gal's good.

LISA

Jenna.

JACK

And the skits are decent, but you're missing that third kind of heat.

LISA

There's the kind of heat that rises from dog poop. Maybe we could use that.

JACK

Think about Lawrence Jordan.

PETE

The black guy?

JACK

The black movie star. I flew with him recently on a private jet to the Super Bowl, and he was very entertaining.

LISA

Isn't he, um... crazy?

JACK

Lawrence has had his problems in the last few years.

CUT TO:

EXT. CALIFORNIA FREEWAY - DAY

African-American comedy star LAWRENCE JORDAN, 35, runs down through traffic in nothing but tighty whities.

LAWRENCE

I am a jedi! I am a jedi!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. JACK'S OFFICE.

JACK

But it's important to remember that he was never charged with any crime. It's not illegal to fall asleep on your neighbor's roof.

PETE

Nor should it be.

JACK

Lawrence Jordan is the "third heat."

PETE

So would he join the cast...?

JACK
Join the cast, permanent guest host-- I'm
going to meet with him this afternoon and
see what he thinks--

Lisa clears a place to lay down on the coffee table.

JACK (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

LISA
Sometimes when I have these stress
dreams, if I go to sleep in the dream,
come out of it.

The Assistant scribbles then hands her a post-it.

LISA (CONT'D)
(reads)
"This is not a dream."

JACK
Jonathan, take Pete and help him pick out
a Trivection oven for his wife.

PETE
(pleased)
Hey.

LISA
Wait.

Lisa takes out her list.

LISA (CONT'D)
We also want a coffee machine, a snack
basket--

JACK
Done. Jonathan?

The assistant takes her list of demands. After he and
Pete exit...

JACK (CONT'D)
Lisa, I've heard a lot of good things
about you.

LISA
Well, a lot of that stuff I don't do
anymore.

JACK

I just want you to know that your job is secure. You're gonna be essential to transforming the 'show.

LISA

No, no, no, Jack. Jenna is my friend and we like our show the way it is. It may not get the highest ratings, but we have our own little following, and I'm not going to let you come in here and turn it into some kind of--

JACK

Hit?

LISA

Just let me talk to her before you make any concrete--

The wall behind her comes tumbling down. A chunk of drywall hits her on the head.

LISA (CONT'D)

Mother-effer-!

She falls down.

ACT TWO

INT. A HAIR SALON SET

A sketch from the show. Josh wears a fake moustache. Jenna is performing a crazy character with a goofy voice.

JOSH

Yes, I have an appointment with Louise.

JENNA

Glouise isn't here. I'm Bevergly.

Recognition applause. This is a recurring character.

JENNA (CONT'D)

And I'll be your substitute hair styglit!

Laughter.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Toofer and Frank are watching a tape of this sketch.

TOOFER

We should do one where "Bevergly" is a
"grape" counselor.

Toofer hands him a frothy cappuccino in a glass mug.

Across the room, Josh is going through a large snack
basket.

JOSH

Just tell me who your parents are.

SARIE

No. You couldn't handle it.

JOSH

Okay, I'm gonna try to guess who they are
from looking at your face.

He studies her.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Blond hair, little nose, kind of
Swedish... Your mom is... Cheryl Tiegs
and your dad is...

(checks out her body)

Stephen Hawking.

Saris punches him in the arm.

JOSH (CONT'D)

What? Cause you're smart!

INT. HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Pete is talking to Kenneth again.

PETE

...and Jenna DeCarlo was very upset.

KENNETH

I tried to read her face, but it's so
rubbery!

PETE

How bout this? As a rule, if you see a celebrity when you're with the tour group, do not bother them.

KENNETH

Is that a guideline, or a rule? Cause I respond well to structure.

PETE

Let's say it's a rule.

INT. HALL. - SAME TIME

Lisa gets off the elevator holding an ice pack to her head. She runs smack into Jenna. Lisa acts weird and awkward.

LISA

Hey.

JENNA

Hey. What happened to your head?

LISA

The sky is falling. Do you have a minute?

JENNA

No. I have a costume fitting for the "Judgemental Baby" sketch.

LISA

Ahh. I'll find you after.

JENNA

You seem upset.

LISA

You seem upset.

JENNA

I'm hung over.

LISA

(seemingly reminiscing)

Remember, like, five years ago when you were still waitressing and I was temping at that law firm and we used to do improv shows for free at night?

JENNA

Yeah.

LISA

Did we hate it?

JENNA

Yeah. We hated it a lot.

LISA

That's what I thought.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lisa enters to find everyone excitedly enjoying the new high-end coffee machine, snack basket, cable tv, etc. Toofer hands her a cappuccino.

TOOFER

Well done, mlladyl

FRANK

How'd you get everything so fast?

LISA

What can I say? I'm a hardass.

She ducks into Pete's office.

INT. PETE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

He is finishing up a phone call.

PETE

Well, my condolences. Please let me know where we can send flowers. Okay.

He hangs up.

PETE (CONT'D)

Ugh, poor Gary.

LISA

How did he die?

PETE

Killed by a deer.

LISA

What?