

BROAD CITY

Episode 203
"Wisdom Teeth"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. ART STUDIO - DAY

It's an adult art class. Easels are set up around a small stage as students arrive. ABBI opens her pad to a fresh page.

ABBI

(to her neighbor)

I'm so excited about today's class. Last week, I was getting so stuck in the detail of that **man's** clavicle. Clavicles are my favorite part of the body.

*

The TEACHER (60s) steps up onto the stage.

TEACHER

Hello. This week, we'll be focusing on movement. The model will be changing positions every minute. May your pencil soften her crudeness.

Abbi organizes her pencils. When she looks up, her jaw drops. It's ILANA, disrobing.

ILANA

Hey, Ab!

The class looks to Abbi. She half-waves/nods, bewildered.

TEACHER

Models have to be silent.

ILANA

Oh my god, I'm a "model."
(to Abbi)
Ab!

Ilana does "model" faces when a bell rings. She drops down to all fours. Abbi's mouth is agape.

CUT TO:

JUMP CUT MONTAGE:

The Teacher looks at a student's work across the room.

ILANA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Thank you so much for telling me
how much nude models can make in a
class like this.

ABBI

Totally, I just...I didn't mean MY
class.

ILANA

Oh my god, are you mad at me?

TEACHER

Please do not talk to the artists!

ILANA

Got it got it got it got it.

To Abbi, Ilana lets invisible steam out of her collar: yikes!
A bell rings. Ilana jumps into lotus pose. Abbi can't even.

CUT TO:

Ilana watches Abbi longingly, in a Jesus pose. Abbi is
seriously just trying to draw!

ILANA (CONT'D)

(mouths)

Are you mad at me?

ABBI

(whispers)

I'm just legit trying to be a
better artist, and I already know
exactly what every inch of your
naked body looks like. It's a
little bit a waste of my time...
and money--

The Teacher suddenly approaches. Ilana watches nervously.

TEACHER

Allie, is there a problem?

ABBI

It's actually Abbi, but no, um... I
just was talking out my strategy to
shade...the boobs.

The Teacher moves on. The bell dings, and Ilana poses as a
starfish. Abbi nods: yup, that's about right.

CUT TO:

Ilana poses and holds intense eye contact with Abbi.

ABBI (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Stop!

ILANA
(whispers to Abbi)
Sorry!
(to class)
Guys, I'm changing my position
before the bell rings, sorry. I was
weirding Abbi out.

Again, the class looks to Abbi. She half-waves/nods. CUT TO:

Ilana poses and holds intense eye contact with many students:

- * A woman (50s) looks away, freaked out.
- * A woman (40) diiigs it, matches Ilana's connection.
- * A creepy guy sneaks a picture of her on his phone.
- * Abbi pinches the bridge of her nose: OMG.

CUT TO:

Abbi laughs as the Teacher helps Ilana get out of a pretzel pose.

CUT TO:

After class, Ilana puts on her robe and speaks to the students:

ILANA (CONT'D)
Thank you guys so much. I feel
really connected to all of you
through our eye contact today, I
hope I didn't miss anyone.

Abbi's looking at her work, very pleased. Ilana approaches.

ILANA (CONT'D)
Hey dude, I am so sorry. I
seriously thought you meant your
class and thought this was an
awesome surprise. Was it okay??

ABBI
Well, you actually upped the value
cuz two hours felt like five hours.
Not sure why you directed so much
of your insides toward me?

ILANA

To push you, artistically.

(then)

You know what? I just made 200
bucks. I'm takin' you to lunch.

We're about to make it rain
sandwiches, bish!

*

*

Abbi shrugs: not bad.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. ABBI'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - LATER

Abbi exits her apartment as JEREMY enters the hallway with Whole Foods groceries, very hot: sweaty and soccer uniform'd.

JEREMY

Hey, Ab.
(re: weekend bag)
Where you heading?

ABBI

Oh, not much. I mean, nowhere. I mean, actually, I'm going into surgery. I'm having all my wisdom teeth taken out.

JEREMY

Oh man, I had that done the week of my prom. In all my pictures, I have huge chipmunk cheeks.

ABBI

(laughs too hard)
It's good, though, cuz it's gonna make a lot more room in my mouth.

They both realize the accidental implication.

JEREMY

Wow.

ABBI

Oh, I didn't mean it like blow jobs! *
(off Jeremy's laugh)
Although it is true, that it will make more room... But that's not what I meant it as. Not that I DON'T mean that cuz I do do that. I enjoy that, both ways. I think it has to be a two-way street. If you give, you gotta get. And if you get, you gotta...give.

This is bad. Panicking, Abbi takes out her phone. It is not ringing or even lit up. She pretends to get a call.

ABBI (CONT'D)

One sec, Jer!
(into phone)
Hey, I did.
(MORE)

ABBI (CONT'D)
 Yes my clothes are in the laundry
 bag! Oh, are there stains on it?
 Oh, on my underwear?

Abbi's fucking up this lie. Why is she saying this?!?!

ABBI (CONT'D)
 Why would someone say that?
 (mouths to Jeremy)
 It's my laundry... mat.
 (into phone)
 What kinda stains we talkin'?

This is a meltdown. Jeremy is like :0

ABBI (CONT'D)S
 (whispers to Jeremy)
 They're really cheap, that's why I
 go to them.

Jeremy waves, sympathetic and goes into his apartment.

ABBI (CONT'D)
 (into phone, louder)
 Well you better lawyer-up cuz I'm--

Abbi gives up the charade. Fuck.

ABBI (CONT'D)
 ...kill myself.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - LATE MORNING

POV through Abbi's teeth of LINCOLN removing a syringe from her mouth. In the chair, Abbi clutches an UGLY DOLL. Ilana watches nervously over Lincoln's shoulder.

ILANA
 Awesome job, Ab! Keep clutching
 Bingo Bronson--
 (to Lincoln)
 I got her Bingo cuz I rule, NBD--
 (to Abbi)
 And the whole thing's gonna be
 painless, Ab.

She swivels Lincoln's stool around and squeezes his head.

ILANA (CONT'D)
 Is my baby gonna die today?

LINCOLN

No, Ilana, she's gonna be fine. Wisdom teeth extraction is a routine procedure. Please release my head.

ILANA

I got alotta presh! Today I am Abbi's mother, father, sister, brother, and I am in charge of her because her blood mother is in Turks and Caicos. So riddle me this, "doc," the Mayonnaise Clinic claims that--

(reads off phone)

"Facial paralysis" can be a thing. Care to comment?

LINCOLN

I mean, yeah, that's a thing that exists, but it's rare.

ILANA

(gasp)

Ugh, see!? What about...

(reading)

"Loss of taste buds" or "weakening of the lower jaw," huh? "Dry socket," ever heard of it?

ABBI

You guys are freaking me out. I either need more drugs, or you need to stop talking.

LINCOLN/ILANA

Jeez, okay./Ooh, feisty b.

Lincoln puts the nitrous mask on Abbi.

LINCOLN

Look, I can't tell you these things have never happened before. But look at these Black hands--

(holds up hands)

If I mess up this white girl's teeth, the Black dentistry game is over. Ima get these teeth. For my people.

ILANA

Wow. I don't do anything for my people.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

LINCOLN
Abbi, count backwards for me.

*
*

ABBI
Four and three and two and one--

*
*

ILANA
Bye, Abbi! I'll see you soon when you wake up, and if you don't wake up, I'll still see you soon, cuz I'm gonna kill myself and I'll see you in Heaven or whatever.

*

Ilana kisses her nitrous mask. Abbi's out.

*

LINCOLN
Ilana, you need to chill out. I've got the perfect thing.

He turns on a nitrous tank and hands Ilana a mask. She doesn't take it.

ILANA
Lincoln, Abbi is under my tender lovin' care. I need to stay sober because I'm the captain of the ship, and when the captain gets wasted, the ship sinks, and people DIE, Lincoln.

LINCOLN
(preparing tools)
Okay, I got it, I got it: I know what'll calm you down. I'm gonna tell you a little story about a young woman named Felicity Porter. Once upon a time, she attended the University of New York. Her parents wanted her to go to Stanford, but then Ben signed her yearbook--

Ilana takes a seat on the floor. As Lincoln takes off Abbi's nitrous mask, we zoom in on her face.

INT./EXT. NOWHERE AND EVERYWHERE - NO TIME

Abbi dances to "Groove Is In The Heart" in front of a psychedelic green screen for three seconds.

CUT TO:

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - AN HOUR LATER

Abbi wakes, groggy, clutching Bingo Bronson while Lincoln continues.

LINCOLN

I like to think that the alternate reality version of the show where Felicity picks Noel is the real ending, cuz Noel should get the girl.

ILANA

Wait wait wait... so there's one Black person in the whole show, and she's the only one who dies?

LINCOLN

I mean, yeah, but you're missing the point, Ilana.

ABBI

When are my teeth getting surgically... procedured? I don't think the drugs are working.

LINCOLN

Ab, it's already over. It was a great success. I took out all your teeth. But don't worry: there's entire internet communities of people that like girls who are real gum heavy. It's a huge fetish. Just kidding. Mission accomplished.
(laughs)

ILANA

(squeezing Abbi's cheeks)
Oh my widdwe baby's awive--

LINCOLN

DON'T touch her face. Ilana, be gentle, man!

(handing a prescription)

This is a prescription for Vicodin. Give her 2 pills every 4 hours. You sure you can handle this? The schedule's pretty strict.

*
*

ILANA

Western medicine usually does have a strict schedule cuz the sooner you take the pills, the sooner you buy more pills.

(MORE)

ILANA (CONT'D)

Chomp chomp chomp, swallow swallow
swallow, 'Now I gotta buy more
pills!' Fuckin' "government
regulated," Dr. Drew, all-you-can-
eat buffet.

Lincoln stares at her blankly. *

ILANA (CONT'D) *

Um, but foreal I can handle it. *

Abbi moans and knocks over that little dentist tool table. *

INT. CAB - EARLY AFTERNOON *

Abbi and Ilana sit in the back of the cab. Ilana hands Abbi
two pills and a bottle of water. She takes 'em. *

ABBI *

Wanna see my Drew Barrymore
impression? *

ILANA *

Yas, kween! *

ABBI *

(Drew Barrymore) *

Hi, Jimmy Fallon. I have my own *

makeup line. *

(then) *

Was that so mean!? You know how *

much I love her! She's my favorite! *

ILANA *

Dude, it's not mean at all. And the *

gauze in your mouth really adds *

authenticity! *

ABBI *

(normal) *

Okay. *

(Drew Barrymore) *

Do you love Flower Films, the *

production company I made in 1995? *

(normal) *

Wait -- 1999! Am I so terrible, am *

I being such a bitch? *

ILANA *

No! You're so good! *

ABBI
 (Drew Barrymore)
 My grandfather was film legend John
 Barrymore.
 (normal)
 Oh my god, I gotta stop.

ILANA
 Don't stop! You are on TOP of your
 GAME! You know, you seem well
 enough that I can make one quick
 little stop.

ABBI
 (Drew Barrymore)
 Don't forget I was married to Tom
 Green from 2001 to 2002.

ILANA
 Oh my GOD, that's RIGHT!

EXT./INT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

Kindergartners play inside a playground as the girls approach
 the fence. Ilana sees GIANNIS (20s), supervising.

ILANA
 Yo, Giannis!

He walks over to them but faces the children. Ilana talks to
 his back. Abbi sits on the ground, face starting to swell.

GIANNIS
 Ilana, thanks for swinging by--
 (to playground)
 Mason, get off her. You're choking
 Katniss. She doesn't like it.
 (to Ilana)
 So I've got two really dank, earthy
 strains: Oak Brittle and Dr.
~~Fuck~~nut.

ILANA
 Yas, kween.

GIANNIS
 (to playground)
 TAYO AND TUSK. Either take a seat,
 and slide down, or zip line off.
 (to Ilana)
 Oak Brittle's real mellow, it'll
 knock you out. ~~Fuck~~nut's that
 Sativa-Indica-hybrid ~~shit~~.

ILANA

Ooh, hybrid! That's my speed.

(then)

Wait, where's that little Lenny Kravitz kid?

GIANNIS

Oh, he has measles. All the parents are anti-vaccine this year.

ANGLE ON: Abbi gets a text from Jeremy: thumbs-up emoticon and a question mark. She walks inside the playground and up to KID (5).

ABBI

Dude, what does this mean? Thumbs-up-question-mark?

(showing him phone)

Jeremy is obviously thinking about me, right? I know sexual tension when I feel it. Wait, or do I NOT?

ANGLE ON: Ilana hands Giannis cash.

ILANA

Thanks, Giannis, this shit's sticky as f--

Giannis spots Abbi talking to the Kid.

GIANNIS

Adult stranger on the playground!

(blows whistle)

Cover your privates! Stranger on the playground!

He runs off.

ILANA

No, that's Abbi!

Ilana runs off to collect Abbi.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ILANA'S APARTMENT - LATER

*

JAIMÉ finishes applying sanitary napkins to all furniture corners. He and Ilana wear sexy nurse outfits over t-shirts and sweatpants. Abbi is in PJs on the couch, out of it.

JAIMÉ

Okay, everything is child-proofed!

ILANA

Good, we need to be on our game. Abbi is weak, and I need to take care of her, and you need to take care of me.

JAIMÉ

I will anticipate your every need.

ILANA

First order of business is government medicine.
(reading off bottle)
Abbi needs two Vicodin every four hours. B-R-B.

Ilana exits. Jaimé feeds Abbi two pills. Abbi struggles to swallow them dry. He exits.

Ilana returns with water, hands it to Abbi along with two more Vicodin!

ABBI

(groggy)
Wow, it's been four hours?

ILANA

Since your surgery? Oh my god, you are so out of it. You're lucky I'm here.

Abbi drinks them down. Jaimé returns with a bag of frozen peas. Ilana ties them to Abbi's head:

ILANA (CONT'D)

Okay, Jaimé, we're gonna do the two most important things you need to do for a dental surgery victim: give her fro-yo and braid her hair.
(handing cash)
(MORE)

ILANA (CONT'D)

Go to 42 Squirts, and get a real "Abbi" flavor. You'll know it when you see it.

JAIMÉ

(nervous)

Whew. Okay. The flavor of Abbi. Can I capture that complexity in a single flavor?

(then)

I will not disappoint you.

ILANA

And for a lightning round, pick an "Ilana" flavor, too. HEY -- and Jaimé! Ooh, have fun with it.

Jaimé is EXTREMELY worried. Ilana turns to Abbi:

ILANA (CONT'D)

You ready to hop on this party train, my sweet little baby? First stop: I'm about to braid the shit outta those silky doll locks.

Abbi, leaning her elbow on a chair, slips, slumping over.

INT. ILANA'S APT - LATER

Abbi's hair is braided in pigtails. Ilana is doing Abbi's horrible makeup. Abbi holds her phone open to Jeremy's text.

ABBI

He texted me because he loves me. I know he looks at my butt. You say it, and I deny it... but I know.

ILANA

Oh, he gets you. But you need to stop talking for one second while I finish this Lil Kim lip liner.

Beat.

ABBI

Can I talk now? Good. I'm gonna tell him how I feel.

ILANA

Oh, you should. He knows you're a special young lady. That's why he wants to lay you down, spread dem cheeks and get up in there!

(MORE)

ILANA (CONT'D)

(then)

Be right back, we need to see how
my pasties fit on you.

Ilana gives her a kiss and exits.

EXT. 42 SQUIRTS - SAME

Still dressed in his nurse outfit/sweats, Jaimé smokes an
entire joint in one hit.

INT. 42 SQUIRTS - CONTINUOUS

Jaimé enters with a skip in his step but is immediately
stupefied at an infinite wall of yogurt flavors. A few people
stare at his outfit.

JAIMÉ

Oh god, okay, okay. Okay, Jaimé.
You got this. Bananaramadingdong.
Okay, banana! It's a deep, rich
taste, just like Abbi. Bananas are
so of-the-earth, also like her.
Monkeys love them, and monkeys are
our living ancestors! Okay--

He takes a tiny cup and fills it with "Bananaramadingdong."

JAIMÉ (CONT'D)

Mmm, yum: yes, Abbi Abbi Abbi.

He spots "Strawberry & Cream Dream." An eyebrow raises. Jaimé
fills a taster and tries it.

JAIMÉ (CONT'D)

Hmm. Wow, wasn't expecting this. So
Abbi -- very sweet, very feminine.
Abbi has a creamy side, too!

Beat. Jaimé looks down the wall at the dozens of levers.

JAIMÉ (CONT'D)

Oh ~~fuck~~ me.

INT. ILANA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Ilana massages Abbi's back with her elbows.

ILANA

Would you rather lick a dead man's
dick or have sex with the same
person for the rest of your life?

ABBI

Dick!

ILANA

Would you rather eat ice cream for
five hours straight or shoot
someone in the knee?

Abbi moans -- not an answer.

ABBI

I feel weird, Ilana. I don't feel
good.

ILANA

I knew it, Western medicine fails
us again. Thanks a lot, Dr. Oz! I'm
gonna give you a little "Strega
Nona" homemade recipe:
firecrackers.

ABBI

(accent)
Fire-what? Strrrega Nooona.

ILANA

Come on, dude, you know it. It's
weed smushed in Nutella on graham
crackers. It's what we were on when
that homeless dude jerked off on
your shoe at Bryant Park.

ABBI

Ohhhhh yeeeaahhh. I like him.

Ilana exits.

ABBI (CONT'D)

...But not as much as Jeremy.

Abbi picks up her phone and starts to scroll.

INT. ILANA'S KITCHEN - LATER

Ilana is now wearing goggles. She grabs a bowl. When it hits
the counter, it launches a "Breaking Bad" cook montage:

- * Ilana breaks off a nug of weed.
- * POV of a bowl, Nutella plops into the bowl. Next is weed.
- * Hands smush the ground weed into the Nutella.
- * A knife spreads the mixture onto the crackers.
- * POV from the microwave. Firecrackers turning.
- * Oven door opens. The firecrackers wrapped in tinfoil are placed on the rack.
- * The dial is set at 250. Timer is set for 22 minutes.
- * Ilana stands over the blender, filled with firecrackers. She pours in almond milk. The BLEND button is pushed.
- * Ilana dips a pinky in and tastes. Yum.

INT. ILANA'S APT - MOMENTS LATER

Abbi's on the phone.

ABBI

(muffled, sluggish)

You know what, Jeremy? I'll say it again: I like you. I wanna go out with you. We should meet at the Top of the Rock and smooch each other (air quotes) "I-R-L."

*

Ilana walks in with a firecracker smoothie.

ILANA

What are you doing?

ABBI

Telling Jeremy I love him! You said to!

Ilana snatches Abbi's phone and hangs up.

ILANA

~~Fuck!!! Fuck fuck fuck.~~ I didn't mean you should tell him NOW! When you're all jacked up on Uncle Sam pills!

(then)

Here, take this firecracker smoothie. I wish I could have one, but I have to be responsible.

Abbi slurps away.

ILANA (CONT'D)

And don't worry about calling Jeremy, you are going to forget it in seven minutes.

INT. 42 SQUIRTS - LATER

Jaimé's tray has 12 large pints filled as he approaches toppings. A line is forming behind him.

JAIMÉ

Please go, please go ahead of me.

Customers pass as Jaimé stares at the vast array of toppings.

JAIMÉ (CONT'D)

Toppings toppings toppings. Cap'N Crunch: no, too, chemically. Dark chocolate chips, wow, classic, but that's too crunchy for Abbi right now. Ew, gummy candies. That does not go with fro-yo. GORP, what is GORP?

(leans in and reads label)

Ah, "good ol' raisins and peanuts." Why would they want old raisins and peanuts?

(then)

Wait, did Ilana even say to get toppings? Did she say NO toppings?

Jaimé puts his head in his hands.

INT. ILANA'S APT. - LATER

Ilana carries a limp Abbi for a slow dance. She lays Abbi on the couch, Bingo Bronson in her arms and tucks Abbi in. *

*
*

ILANA

She would want this.

Ilana gives Abbi a kiss. She takes out lip liner and touches up Abbi... and also gives her a mole. Ilana looks at Abbi proudly. She picks up her phone and Facetimes Lincoln.

INTERCUT INT. ILANA'S APT/INT. LINCOLN'S BEDROOM - SAME

Ilana shows Lincoln Abbi sleeping on Facetime. She looks insane, clowny makeup and braids.

LINCOLN

Hey Ilana -- woah! What the fuck?

ILANA

It's Abbi! I am killing this mom-slash-nurse thing. Doesn't she look beautiful?

LINCOLN

You know I would think that you could surmise from my initial response that she does not. Ilana, you need to let her rest!

ILANA

Jeez, okay! Well, you're the one who's being loud!

She exits into...

INT. ILANA'S BEDROOM/INT. LINCOLN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

ILANA

Ya know what? I deserve a break. Wanna show me your Lincoln Log, the ol' LL Cool J, and I'll show you my ta-tas?

LINCOLN

Yes.

INT. ILANA'S APT - SAME

Abbi opens her eyes. Ilana's call with Lincoln echoes in the background.

We see Abbi's POV: fish-eye lens with color trails. Woah.

Abbi turns, and standing before her, eight feet tall, is Bingo Bronson.

BINGO BRONSON

Come on, Abbi! We gotta go! Let's go play!

Abbi's mesmerized and follows BINGO BRONSON out the door.

INT. ILANA'S APT/INT. LINCOLN'S APT - CONTINUOUS

Ilana and Lincoln are still on Facetime.

ILANA

(looking carefully)
I've said it before, and I'll say it again: beautiful peen, my friend. Dude, look what I did to my boobs--

She lifts her shirt. Boobs are blurred, but there's a nose and mouth drawn on her belly. The boobs are eyes.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Hahaha, I made my torso a face...
Do you know who it is?

LINCOLN

(laughing)

Maybe an old person since the eyes are low and swingin? But in a way that makes me hard. Never thought old people face could get me hard. Feels good to know that.

ILANA

Dude, you're gonna be an old dude with SO many boners in a non-creepy way. That's so hot.

(then)

Okay, come on: which old person?

LINCOLN

I don't know, which one?

ILANA

I don't know... Do you?

LINCOLN

(beat)

What are we doing here? Who did you draw?

ILANA

Oh, I don't know! Maybe Abbi knows?
ABBI, WAKE UP!

Ilana walks into the living room. The front door is wide open. No Abbi in sight.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Abbi? ABBI? ABBI!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. STREET - DUSK

Adventure music plays over the following JUMP CUTS:

- * Disheveled Abbi wanders down an industrial street in Gowanus, Brooklyn, holding hands with larger-than-life Bingo.
- * They admire a wall mural.
- * They drink Yoo-Hoo outside a bodega.
- * They walk over the Gowanus canal.

EXT. ILANA'S APARTMENT BUILDING/INT. LINCOLN'S APT. - SAME

Ilana unlocks her bike from a street sign as she frantically screams into her earbuds. She puts on her helmet.

ILANA

She's just gone! The door was wide open.

*

Lincoln sits on his bed. We cut back and forth.

LINCOLN

Okay. Calm down. I'm sure she's fine and just needed some air or something. Just call her.

ILANA

I took away her phone because she called Jeremy to declare her "love." And my brain has been a dud all day because I haven't smoked once! I didn't even vape! This is all my fault!

Ilana gets up on her bike and rides.

LINCOLN

It's okay, if you've been keeping her on her meds schedule, she may be a little fuzzy, but she's at least gonna be coherent--

ILANA

(panicked)

I LIED! I gave her the strongest form of weed possible -- well, other than dabbing. I gotta get my head straight to find this bitch. Thanks, dude, I'll call you later!

She hangs up. Lincoln, to himself in his room:

LINCOLN
I really, really, really, REALLY
should have seen this coming from a
mile away.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Abbi and Bingo Bronson approach a giant, glowing Whole Foods.

ABBI
(with gravity)
What is this place?

BINGO BRONSON
It's the most magical place in all
the land, Abbi. It's Whole Foooods.

ABBI
Everyone's so skinny here.

BINGO BRONSON
(casual)
Yeah, the neighborhood's really
changed. It's a whole new Gowanus.
Let's hurry up before the lines get
long, come on!

They walk inside.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Ilana races on her bike like a mad woman. She passes the
mural Abbi and Bingo just admired. *

INT. BODEGA - LATER

Ilana takes one last drag and flicks her blunt. She runs in.
The store owner is mopping up a Yoo-Hoo.

ILANA
Have you seen a beautiful, model-
type come through here?? She's got
the ass of an angel and long brown
silky hair like a horse's mane?

STORE OWNER
The only thing I see is a crazy
woman who bought two Yoo-Hoos and
dropped one on the floor.

Ilana kneels down, dips a finger in the Yoo-Hoo puddle, and licks it.

ILANA

YooHoo!

*

STORE OWNER

Yeah, that's what I just said!

ILANA

Thank you so--

STORE OWNER

Get out of my store! I'm sick of drug addicts in here. Get out!

EXT. BODEGA - CONTINUOUS

A kid is trying to steal Ilana's bike. She hisses at him and scares him away.

* She rides over the Gowanus canal.

ILANA

Abbbbbi! Abbbbi!

INT. GOWANUS WHOLE FOODS - LATER

Abbi and Bingo walk down the canned food aisle. She pushes a cart that has a few items in it.

BINGO BRONSON

(pointing at a can)

Hearts of Palm! Abbi, buy me that.

They put it in the cart. Abbi and Bingo push into another aisle.

BINGO BRONSON (CONT'D)

Ohh, bulk granola! Buy me that, Abbi!

Abbi puts it in the cart.

BINGO BRONSON (CONT'D)

Truffle Honey? 49.99, that's cheap! Buy me that, Abbi!

They pass a display of Earth-friendly cereal.

BINGO BRONSON (CONT'D)
 Ohh, Earth-friendly cereal! Knock
 it over, Abbi! It wants to be on
 the ground.

Abbi knocks the display over. They hug and laugh and keep going as a Whole Foods EMPLOYEE walks by, looks around, sees the mess, then shrugs and walks away.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

Ilana rides *by Gowanus canal, dodging trash and pot holes.* *

INT. GOWANUS WHOLE FOODS - LATER

Abbi stands with a CASHIER as she rings up the last purchase. Bingo finishes bagging the goods (paper only).

CASHIER
 That will be \$2,314.56.

Abbi's in shock.

BINGO BRONSON
 Use your new credit card, Abbi. You got it because you thought you needed more than one credit card to be an adult. Now's your chance to be one!

Abbi thinks on this.

BINGO BRONSON (CONT'D)
 Plus, you'll get Starwood points!

Abbi's in! She hands over her brand new credit card.

EXT. STREET/INT. ONE TRUST CALL CENTER - LATER

Ilana is getting tired when all of a sudden, Abbi's phone starts vibrating. It's an unlisted number.

ILANA
 Hello?

CREDIT CARD REP
 Hello, this is the fraud department
 from One Trust Bank.
 (MORE)

CREDIT CARD REP (CONT'D)
 There's been some unusual activity
 on your account and we'd like to
 confirm that you, Abbi Abrams, made
 a purchase of \$2,314.56 at the
 Whole Foods in Gowanus, Brooklyn?

*
 *
 *
 *

ILANA
 Oh my god, of course! She's hungry
 as ~~fuck!~~

Ilana turns around and pedals faster.

CREDIT CARD REP
 From your clear answer I can tell
 you are Abbi Abrams, and this was
 not a fraudulent charge. Thank you
 for doing business with One Trust.

INT. GOWANUS WHOLE FOODS - LATER

Abbi sits next to her fully packed cart when Ilana runs up.

ILANA
 Ohh my goodness!! Are you okay!?
 You scared the ~~shit~~ out of me!

BINGO BRONSON
 Oh ~~shit~~, it's Strega Nona, the weed
 witch! Peace, mortals!

Bingo Bronson runs away, doing sweet moves, then turns back.

BINGO BRONSON (CONT'D)
~~Fuck!~~ My truffle honey!

ABBI
 I got you, Bingo Bronson!

She throws the jar of truffle honey. It hits a YOGA WOMAN.

YOGA WOMAN
 Ow, my ~~fuck~~ing ankle! You crazy
 bitch!

ILANA
 Abbi!

Ilana covers her mouth like OMG. We see Bingo in the far
 background, calling to Abbi.

BINGO BRONSON
I love you, Ab! See you soon!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. GOWANUS WHOLE FOODS - BACK TO REALITY

Bingo Bronson, the stuffed animal is on the floor by the broken jar of Truffle honey. Everyone stares.

INT. ILANA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Abbi's in Ilana's bed. Lincoln and Ilana sit by her side.

LINCOLN

Her vitals are fine, she just needs plenty of sleep. Man, I feel like an old-timey doctor right now, makin' house calls. I should get an apothecary bag.

ILANA

(not listening at all)
Man, I can't believe Whole Foods took back 2500 dollars worth of food. Their business model is ethical, straight up.

LINCOLN

Okay, no more Vicodin, and I think firecrackers are too dangerous.

ILANA

I see your point, but agree to disagree.

INT. ILANA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Ilana lies next to a sleeping Abbi and holds Abbi's wrist, checking her pulse. Lincoln spoons Ilana who spoons Abbi and gently cups Abbi's ass. She whispers in Abbi's ear.

ILANA

Everything's gonna be okay now,
we're all safe and sound--
(screams)
Jaimé!!!!!!!!!!!!

CUT TO:

INT. 42 SQUIRTS - SAME

An employee is at the door about to lock up.

EMPLOYEE

Sir, we're closing. Just pick any
~~fuckin'~~ flavor. It's all chemicals.

JAIMÉ

Okay, okay. I want... Okay. Give
me... Alright, alright. I'll take--

Jaimé pukes.

EMPLOYEE

Come on.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. ABBI'S APT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Abbi returns home, exhausted and stops at her door to find her keys as Jeremy approaches. Abbi straightens up, nervous.

JEREMY

Hey Ab.

ABBI

Ohh, hey Jer-

JEREMY

Uhh, so... I got your call yesterday.

ABBI

My what?

JEREMY

The really long voice mail you left me where you... asked me out.

ABBI

Oh. Oh my god. Okay, I was so out of it. I had just had surgery, so--

Abbi instinctively picks up the phone for a fake phone call.

ABBI (CONT'D)

(into phone)

HELLO?! HI.. HI. YEAH. No, I didn't throw up all over my clothes.

(indignant)

Ugh! Yes, I am a Jew, but that's besides the point!

JEREMY

Abbi, don't. Abbi, Abbi!

ABBI

(into phone but looking at Jeremy)

ABBI!

JEREMY

Ab, listen to me. I would love to go out with you on an official, "thing"-- oh, and I loved your Drew Barrymore impression.

Abbi is elated. She falls backwards, arms out, into a psychedelic background (re: "Groove Is In The Heart"). She dances with BINGO BRONSON who is spooning truffle honey straight from the jar.

Two seconds later, we come back to reality. Abbi's waving her hands up by her ears in silence.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Okay, well. I'll call you to make the plans.

*

END OF EPISODE