

CHICKS AND DICKS

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TV Calling - For educational purposes only

INT. TAXI. NIGHT.

JESSICA DAY, late twenties, sits in a taxi with a large winter coat on. She's on the phone. It's summer in New York.

JESS (INTO PHONE)  
It's a surprise for him. I'm going to walk in and just drop my coat on the ground. What do you think?

INT. CECE'S APARTMENT. CROSS CUT.

Jess' model-beautiful best friend, CECE MEYERS, is putting on her shoes in front of the mirror.

CECE  
Why don't you hang it up?

JESS  
No...  
(speaking softly)  
I'm not wearing anything underneath.

The DRIVER looks back at her through the rearview mirror.

CECE  
What? I can't hear you.

JESS  
I'm... I'm naked under my coat.

CECE  
Are you whispering something?

JESS  
(louder)  
I'm naked!

The sound of the cab swerving a little in traffic.

JESS (CONT'D)  
(softer)  
I think the cab driver knows.

CECE  
It's August, Jess. Anyone who's wearing a winter coat is either naked or a hoarder.  
(then)  
This will be good for you guys. You got to keep it spicy. TV Calling - For educational purposes only  
(MORE)

CECE (CONT'D)

I don't understand how you still have sex at all after seven years. I'd have to take Ambien and pretend it's all a dream.

JESS

He said he has this fantasy that I'm a stripper with a heart of gold. And he's helping me put myself through college-

CECE

He didn't say the college part, did he?

JESS

Nope.

CECE

What's your stripper name?

JESS

I don't know. Rachel Johnson.

CECE

Your stripper name is Rachel Johnson?

JESS

Now, I'm nervous-

CECE

Jess. Remember in 6th grade when we were freaks and no one would talk to us? Did you ever think you'd have a boyfriend?

JESS

No, I thought I'd be the crazy woman living over your garage.

CECE

Now look at you. You're naked in the back of a cab. I'm so proud of you.

Jess beams.

JESS (V.O.)

You know in horror movies, when the girl hears the sound in the basement...

EXT. NEW YORK STREET. MOMENTS LATER.

Jess gets out of the cab, and a soccer ball rolls over to her. She kicks it back to TWO BOYS playing...

JESS (V.O.)

And she's like: "Oh my god, what's that sound? I better go downstairs in the dark while only wearing my underwear..." And you're like, "What is your problem? Call the police!"

The boys just stare. Her coat has fallen open. She doesn't realize it- just smiles and waves. She runs up the steps of a brownstone.

INT. APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS.

Jess walks into a small cozy apartment for two.

JESS (V.O.)

That's what my break-up was like. I should've just called the cops.

JESS

Heeey... I'm home...

Her boyfriend, SPENCER, walks out in his boxers, surprised. Jess drops her coat. We stay above the shoulders, of course...

JESS (CONT'D)

(sexy singing)

*Duh-duh-duh...*

SPENCER

Jess-

Jess turns her back to Spencer and starts shaking her tush. She doesn't see a HOT GIRL come out and stand there, staring.

JESS

(singing, oblivious)

*Duh-duh, sexy, naked, it's all happening... Sexy, sexy, I'm doin' sexy stuff to this plant...*

The plant falls over.

JESS (CONT'D)  
 Oh, okay, I'll pick it up later-  
 (singing)  
*Duh-duh- Who's that girl?*

She does a big jump and spins around.

JESS (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
*That's Jess!*

Jess finally sees the girl. A moment of silence.

HOT GIRL  
 I like your bow.

A red stick-on bow falls on the floor. FREEZE FRAME.

JESS (V.O.)  
 So that's what happened.

INT. A LOFT. DAY- A COUPLE WEEKS LATER.

Reveal the voice-over is coming from Jess in present day...

JESS  
 That's why I need a new apartment.

She's facing THREE GUYS, mid twenties: SCHMIDT, slick, button-up shirt, NICK, hoodie, and COACH, large and in sweat pants. If you squint, they look like the three stages of the evolution of man...

#### **MAIN CREDITS**

BACK TO THE LOFT:

NICK  
 Come on. You had no idea he was  
 cheating on you?

JESS  
 No. We'd been dating forever. I  
 thought I- I thought I knew him-

Jess starts crying a little. The guys glance at each other.

JESS (CONT'D)  
 It's okay- I'm just emotional right  
 now... You know how it is.

The guys stare at her blankly. They have no idea.

JESS (CONT'D)

It's weird. When I saw your ad on Craigslist, I thought you were girls-

SCHMIDT

(very defensive)

What? Why? Why would you think that? That's crazy.

NICK

Schmidt wrote the ad.

JESS

I guess because you described the curtains as "beige-y".

Schmidt takes off his t-shirt, revealing a rock hard six-pack. He runs his hand up and down them.

SCHMIDT

What about these? Are these beige-y?

JESS

This isn't going to work, right? I mean, you don't want to live with a girl. I'm going through a break-up and I'm a teacher, so I'm going to be bringing home like a lot of popsicle sticks and stuff, and sometimes when I'm sad I pretend to be Carrie Bradshaw and I put on weird bras and type on my computer. Oh yeah, and I sing to myself. A lot.

(sung)

A lot.

SCHMIDT

Are you going to shower naked?

JESS

I mean- yeah?

SCHMIDT

Then yes. Yes we want to live with you.

COACH

No. She'll tear us apart. She'll make me wear pants. I want to sit on that couch and let my beans out.

Jess immediately stands up from the couch.

JESS  
So I'm going to go-

NICK  
Wait, sorry. We're idiots. Give us  
a shot. Take a look at the  
apartment.

SCHMIDT  
Nick. Come on. We're not desperate.  
We've got a lot of options.

INT. GUYS' LOFT. FLASHBACK.

GUY  
One thing about me. I love soup.  
(a long, weird beat)  
I. Love. Soup.

INT. GUY'S LOFT. FLASHBACK.

A GUY IN HIS FIFTIES wearing LIPSTICK.

GUY  
Weeeell. Full disclosure. I'm  
definitely a morning person.

BACK TO LOFT:

NICK  
We're desperate. Our buddy moved  
out three weeks ago.

JESS  
I'm sorry, I don't think-

SCHMIDT  
Wait, you're telling me you had no  
idea that guy was cheating on you?

JESS  
No. I told you. And I don't really  
want to talk about it-

SCHMIDT  
Did he lose a lot of socks?

JESS  
Yeah. So?

SCHMIDT

Where do you think those socks were?

JESS

I don't... oh.

NICK

Did he take his phone into the bathroom?

JESS

He thought it was rude to talk at the table.

COACH

How many showers did he take a day?

JESS

Two. One after the... gym.

NICK

Whose idea was it to move in together?

JESS

Well, my lease was up, so...

They all stare at her.

NICK

(softly)  
Keyser Soze!

JESS

Oh my god. You guys are geniuses.

NICK

No. We're guys.

SCHMIDT

Come take a look at my room.

(then)

Wow. I've never said that to a girl and not meant sex.

As they're walking away...

JESS

So, wait, my boyfriend took this class on Chinese Tea Ceremonies every Thursday....

As Nick shakes his head, cut to: <sup>TV Calling - For educational purposes only</sup>

QUICK SHOTS:

Jess moves in her boxes, while crying uncontrollably.

JESS (V.O.)  
In the words of Kanye West, break-  
ups are hard.

INT. THE LOFT. MORNING. ANOTHER DAY.

Jess wears a large flannel and jeggings. She is cutting up an apple at the table with Nick and Coach.

JESS (V.O.)  
Just when you think you have  
everything under control, you  
don't...

Nick watches with Coach. Nick hands her a banana.

NICK  
Banana?

JESS  
(breaking into sobs)  
My. Life. Is. A. Lie.

NICK  
When she cries, it sort of sounds  
like Rihanna.

JESS  
(crying, like Rihanna)  
Eh! Eh! Eh!

INT. THE LOFT. ANOTHER DAY.

Jess is in front of the TV watching "Pretty Woman," dipping Saltines in fried rice. She's in a sort-of trance. Nick, Schmidt, and Coach watch from the table.

SCHMIDT  
She's watched that movie seven  
times. I know all the lines now. I  
don't want to know the lines to  
"Pretty Woman." What if I'm talking  
to a girl and all of a sudden I'm  
just like, "Ohh, I'm not wearing  
pantyhose!"

COACH

She ate all the food I have stashed  
in the couch.

NICK

You have food stashed in the couch?

COACH

Yeah. Obvi.

INT. THE LOFT. ANOTHER NIGHT.

Schmidt comes home from a night out, making out with a HOT GIRL in the doorway. Suddenly, the girl stops making out with Schmidt and sees Jess watching "Pretty Woman" in the dark.

HOT GIRL

Oo, I love "Pretty Woman"!

The girl runs to the couch and sits next to Jess, leaving Schmidt standing there.

REVEAL Coach sitting on the couch next to them reciting all the lines, as if in a trance.

COACH

(doing voices)

I was in here yesterday, you  
wouldn't wait on me- Oh. - You  
people work on commission, right? -

SCHMIDT

Nick!

JESS (V.O.)

The problem was I didn't know who I  
was without him. I was like a  
frozen computer. I tried to click  
on stuff, but all I had was that  
little spinning pinwheel thing. Or  
something.

INT. LIVING ROOM. SAME TIME.

The kitchen is a mess with open jars and food products. Jess is sitting on the floor eating bread, on her ex-boyfriend's Facebook page. She's singing "My Favorite Things."

JESS  
 (singing)  
*Raindrops on roses and whiskers on  
 kittens- I hate you, I hate you, I  
 hate you-*  
 (takes a big mouth full of  
 bread)  
*I miss you.*

REVEAL Nick, Schmidt, and Coach are standing together and watching her on the floor.

SCHMIDT  
 We got to get her out of here.

Jess, startled, turns around. In a moment of panic, she throws the bread across the room.

JESS  
 It's not mine!  
 (then)  
 Oh god. This is bad, right?

SCHMIDT  
 Yeah. It's been a week. I can't live like this. I brought a girl home the other night, and she thought I had a baby. I'm taking you out. I'm going to get you a rebound. Shower sex. Hopefully.

NICK  
 This is not going to work.

JESS  
 Can I wear this flannel?

SCHMIDT  
 Wait, let me see it for a second.

Jess takes it off and hands it to Schmidt. Schmidt immediately takes a pair of scissors, cuts it up into tiny pieces in the sink.

INT. GARFIELD ELEMENTARY. HALLWAY. LATER THAT DAY.

Jess is walking down the hallway, on the phone. As she walks, kids say hi to her and slap her high-five. She's clearly one of the most popular teachers.

CECE (FROM PHONE)  
 So, good, they're taking you out...

STUDENT

Hey, Ms. Day.

Jess slaps the student high-five.

JESS

Ceec, I feel great. Why have I  
never had guy friends before?

INT. SOUND STAGE. CROSS CUT.

Cece, in a bizarre deconstructed designer dress, sits in a  
director's chair getting primped and poked by makeup and hair  
people. She talks on the phone.

CECE (INTO PHONE)

Yeah, that's so weird...

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM- FLASHBACK.

A TEENAGE JESS is sitting at the piano with her legs splayed.  
She sings "Silent All These Years" by Tori Amos with a lot of  
emotion.ON TEENAGE CECE, watching in the crowd, her arm draped over a  
hot guy who looks like Jordan Catalano, shaking her head in  
shame.

JESS

(singing)

*So you found a girl who thinks  
really deep thoughts! What's so  
amazing about really deep thoughts?  
Boy, you best hope that I bleed  
real soon...*

A GUY IN THE AUDIENCE runs out of the auditorium gagging.

BACK TO PRESENT:

JESS (CONT'D)

They're going to help me pick up  
dudes. Like real ones. I gotta look  
hot.Jess passes a group of OLDER WOMAN TEACHERS who wave  
enthusiastically and make "hang loose" hand gestures. Some 10  
YEAR OLD students have started following her.

CECE (INTO PHONE)

Just don't take anything from *Lost*  
and *Found* again- Jess? I'm serious. TV Calling - For educational purposes only

JESS  
Of course not. I gotta go.

CECE (INTO PHONE)  
Jess-

Jess stops in front of a Lost and Found box. She holds up a striped sweater. She puts it on. It fits, but snug.

JESS  
What do you think of this?

Jess turns around and talks to the nearby group of ADORING 10 YEAR OLDS. All of the girls "Oo and Aah." One of the little boys in the group speaks up.

YOUNG BOY  
(a la Rachel Zoe)  
Die. Die. Love. Die.

INT. SCHMIDT'S OFFICE. MEETING ROOM. SAME TIME.

A staff meeting at Schmidt's suit-and-tie, high stress office filled with ball-busting WOMEN. MANDY, his douchiest co-worker bothers him as he tries to text.

MANDY  
Victoria's Secret party on Saturday. Are you on the list?

SCHMIDT  
(covering his panic)  
Yeah. Obviously. We go every year.

His FEMALE BOSS comes in.

FEMALE BOSS  
Hey Schmidt, nice tie. Can I borrow a tampon?

All Schmidt's female co-workers snicker and high-five.

SCHMIDT  
You know what- I'm not a sex object. I'm just trying to do my work, do a good job...

More laughter. One of the women makes a cat noise.

INT. SCHMIDT'S OFFICE. BULLPEN. LATER.

Schmidt looks at the Victoria's Secret website, on the phone.

SCHMIDT (INTO PHONE)  
 We need Caroline, Nick. She can get  
 us in.

INT. THE LOFT. CROSS CUT.

Nick is sitting next to a pile of L-SAT books, but reading  
 one of Jess' copies of US Weekly.

NICK (FROM PHONE)  
 I'm not calling her.

SCHMIDT (INTO PHONE)  
 Listen to me. Knowing, every year,  
 that I will go to the Victoria's  
 Secret Wild West Charity Auction  
 for Poverty reminds me that even  
 though these women make fun of me  
 and they slap my ass on the  
 elevator, I'm still a man and I can  
 still motorboat a girl dressed like  
 a Native American.

INT. VICTORIA'S SECRET PARTY. FLASHBACK.

Schmidt, incredibly drunk, with his shirt off, is motor-  
 boating a girl dressed as Pocahontas. He looks up.

SCHMIDT  
 I'm never going to die!

General cheers.

BACK TO OFFICE/THE LOFT- CROSS CUT:

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)  
 Just call her. You call her when  
 you get drunk all the time.

NICK  
 I don't know to what you are  
 referring.

INT. THE LOFT. FLASHBACK.

Nick, drunk, speaking into his cell in a cockney accent.

NICK (INTO PHONE)  
 'Ello Caroline... Caroline... No,  
 it's not Nick, it's Tiny Tim...

BACK TO OFFICE/THE LOFT- CROSS CUT:

SCHMIDT

Nick. Call her.

NICK

Schmidt. I'm not calling her.

SCHMIDT

Perfect. Tell me. Why did you let the girl who does PR for Victoria's Secret dump you?

NICK

She didn't love me anymore.

SCHMIDT

You can work around that. Look at your parents.

(seeing something)

No. No.

ON a group of young guys, including BENJAMIN (we'll meet him later), holding up cowboy hats to a group of women.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

The interns are going.

(then)

You have 24 hours.

Schmidt hangs up on him. Mandy pokes her head over.

MANDY

Ha, ha. You suck.

SCHMIDT

One day, Mandy, I will defeat you.

INT. SQUEEZE GYM. OFFICE. A LITTLE LATER.

Coach sits across from his boss, Bob, at the Squeeze Gym where he's a trainer. They both wear Squeeze t-shirts. Coach is eating a power bar. Boss watches him warily.

BOSS

So... you're eating that whole thing?

(Coach keeps chewing)

You know, Coach, people need to look at you and think: "I want to look like that."

(Coach keeps chewing)

BOSS (CONT'D)

Okay. So. There have been five complaints just in the past week.

COACH

So I should stop teaching spin class and go back to weights, huh?

BOSS

I know you want to get back to the weights, but I need you teaching a spin class.

(then)

Did you pretend you had a gun in your pocket to make a woman spin faster?

INT. SQUEEZE GYM. FLASHBACK.

Squeeze Gym. Coach's Spin Class. 3-4 SCARED WOMEN are spinning as Heavy Metal music plays. Coach yells, drill sergeant style. He pretends to have a gun in his pocket.

COACH

(in a woman's face)

YOU'RE WEAK!

As the woman is about to scream:

BACK TO OFFICE.

COACH

She burned 800 calories. What do you want me to do...

(doing a silly voice)

Be friendly with them and talk to them-

BOSS

Yes. That's exactly what I want.

INT. THE LOFT. LATER THAT DAY.

Coach sits in the living room. Jess, wearing the same tight striped sweater from Lost and Found, is trying to figure out how to use a hair straightener.

COACH

Hey.. How do you talk to women?

JESS  
You're doing it right now.

COACH  
No, for real.

JESS  
I'm a woman.

COACH  
No, for real.

JESS  
Well, you know what I tell my  
fourth graders- if you don't  
understand someone, try to put  
yourself in their shoes.

COACH  
Yeah right. I'm not wearing girl  
stuff.  
(then)  
Why is your hair on fire?

Jess screams and runs into the bathroom...

INT. THE LOFT. BATHROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Jess takes her hair out of the straightener. It's a half  
burnt, wavy mess. She looks down at the box where Kim  
Kardashian is smiling up at her and giving her a thumb's up.  
She looks at herself in the mirror, about to cry.

JESS  
You can do this.  
(singing)  
*Your hair looks crazy, but you're  
still on top! That's Jess!*

Jess high-fives herself in the mirror, leaves the bathroom  
and heads into her room. She opens the door to find...

INT. THE LOFT. JESS' BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Coach wearing Jess' jeggings in front of her mirror.

JESS  
Aaaaah! My jeggings!

COACH  
You told me to- They look  
like jeans!

Jess shuts the door to her room. She sits outside. Schmidt  
walks by, looking amazing.

SCHMIDT

Okay, let's do this. How long is it going to take you to get dressed?

JESS

I'm dressed.

Schmidt stares at her.

SCHMIDT

Right. Sort of Grandma-hot. I could go there with you. Listen, it wouldn't be my first choice, but I could go there. Let's do this.

COACH

(from inside the room)

I can't get them off... they're too tight...

Schmidt looks at her, weirded out. She shrugs.

INT. THE BAR. NIGHT.

Schmidt, Coach, and Jess sit on stools, as Nick tends bar. A girl walks by, flips off Schmidt.

JESS

Does she know you?

SCHMIDT

No, Jess. Not the real me.

COACH

(quietly to Jess)

They looked like jeans.

JESS

(softly to him)

It's okay. I accept you.

Schmidt points at A HOT GUY at the end of the bar.

SCHMIDT

Okay. Him.

JESS

He looks like you.

SCHMIDT

You're right. He's out of your league.

Nick is one of the bartenders- he delivers drinks.

NICK

Beers. And... a Rosé.

JESS

Pink wine makes me slutty. One sip of pink wine and I'm like Fergie in the Black-Eyed Peas. I'm like the Incredible Slut.

(to a passing guy)

How you doin'?

SCHMIDT

Now listen to me. I know at some point someone in your life told you that it was okay to be exactly who you are and that one day you'd find a man who loves the real you- a man who just lives to rub on your hairy, hairy legs.

(then)

That's not going to be tonight. You're going to take off that sweater, because it smells like apple sauce... And you're going to go over there, and you're going to hide your crazy. Because that guy broke your heart and the only way it's going to stop hurting is if you go do some bad things with that man, right over there.

NICK

Listen to him. He's like Mary Poppins for rebound sex.

SCHMIDT

Here's what's going to happen. You walk over there. You stand next to him. You smile.

Jess smiles a large, toothy smile.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

You don't smile like that.

Jess smiles using her lips to cover her teeth.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Nope.

Jess shows a little teeth- it looks weirder.

NICK

You look like a young Susan Boyle.

SCHMIDT

No smile. If he checks you out, make eye contact, but just for a second. Don't speak unless he speaks to you. What did I just say?

JESS

I got this.

Jess takes a swig of her pink wine and walks over. She sidles up next to the guy. The GUY quickly checks her out. Jess waits. A beat. She can't help herself.

JESS (CONT'D)

Hey Sailor...

Jess makes a weird half-toothy, half-toothless smile. He looks scared.

Over his shoulder, we see Nick laughing and Schmidt banging his head against the bar.

Benjamin, the intern, and Mandy walk up with another friend, PETER.

MANDY

Schmidt. This is Benjamin. He's an intern. We're boning. Can I get some shots up in this bitch?

SCHMIDT

(to Nick)

Check his ID.

MANDY

What are you- like a bartender?

NICK

Yup.

MANDY

Weird.

BENJAMIN

(to Schmidt)

I heard you're not coming to the party Saturday. I heard you're not on the list. Suuuucks bro.

Schmidt looks at Nick: "You're going to let this happen?"

NICK  
Oh, we're going.

Schmidt smiles. Jess walks up behind them.

BENJAMIN  
Whoa. You scared me.

PETER  
What's up, I'm Peter.

Jess just stares at them, trying to make her mouth into a sexy smile. Everyone waits for her to speak.

MANDY  
Do you guys smell applesauce?

JESS  
You're mean.

Jess hits Mandy with a light girly smack.

MANDY  
Oh my god!

Mandy lightly hits her back. Jess lightly hits her back.

SCHMIDT  
Yes! Yes!

The guys break it up.

JUMP CUT- LATER:

Schmidt plays Big Buck Hunter with Coach.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)  
Wait. You put on her pants?

COACH  
Not pants. Jeggings. Jeans plus  
leggings. Can I show you something?

He lifts his shirt to reveal the jeggings.

COACH (CONT'D)  
I couldn't get them off.

AT THE BAR

Jess and Nick are at the bar. ANOTHER GUY walks up.

JESS  
Hi.

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GUY  
I have a girlfriend.

JESS  
Wow. I just said Hi. I can't hide  
my crazy.

NICK  
Where would you hide it? One more  
pink wine.

JESS  
Maybe you should be my rebound. You  
know? Just get it over with. Get  
all that sexual tension off the  
table.

NICK  
Okay, sure.

JESS  
Wait, seriously?

NICK  
Sure. But I mean, you'll fall in  
love with me. And then you'll  
realize I'm emotionally stunted and  
incapable of love, and I've been  
studying for the bar exam for three  
years and that's not normal. And,  
in the morning, when you just want  
to eat your breakfast, I'll be  
picturing you naked. And then one  
of us has to move. So, yeah, we  
should totally hook up.

JESS  
(then)  
You got dumped, didn't you?

NICK  
No.

JESS  
It takes one to know one. What  
happened?

NICK  
I don't need to talk about it. I'm  
fine- I'm not the one crying on the  
floor.

JESS  
Fine.

NICK

Fine.

Schmidt comes up to them, points to PETER, on the other end of the bar.

SCHMIDT

Hey. The intern's little friend wants to talk to you.

JESS

Why? I gave him the Boyle smile. I Boyled him.

SCHMIDT

I laid some ground work. Go.

JESS

Yes! Okay.

Jess bends at the waist, flipping her hair over. She fluffs it with her fingers, shaking it out. Peter sees her doing it.

SCHMIDT

Stop. Stop whatever you're doing right now.

Jess shakes her hair back and forth violently, hitting Schmidt in the face. Then Jess walks over to the guy.

NICK

What did you do?

Schmidt shrugs. He takes a swig of a beer.

SCHMIDT

Why do we never have friends that are girls?

NICK

Yeah, Schmidt, I have no idea.

INT. THE LOFT. LIVING ROOM. FLASHBACK.

Schmidt sits on a couch next to a NICE GIRL.

SCHMIDT

Let's just be friends.

NICE GIRL

Totally.

A beat. And then Schmidt and the Girl start making out. TV Calling - For educational purposes only

BACK TO BAR:

SCHMIDT

You know, I don't even really think of her as a girl. I think of her as a chubby little alien who is learning the ways of the human.

(alien voice)

*A. Fork. Can. I. Eat. It?*

Jess suddenly comes back, angry. She slaps a twenty down.

JESS

You paid him to talk to me?

NICK

Wow. Only twenty dollars?

JESS

You know what? You're just-

Peter walks by.

PETER

See you tomorrow... Sailor.

JESS

Can't wait. Should I call or- cool!

Peter's gone. Nick and Schmidt stare, surprised.

NICK

What? What's happening tomorrow?

JESS

Dinner. With food.

She "raises the roof."

JESS (CONT'D)

(singing)

*Who's that girl? It's Jess! She's on fiiiiire!*

NICK

What is that- did you make up a theme song for yourself?

JESS

You know, some guys like that I don't limit myself to the conventional ideas of what's sexy. Some guys like my hairy legs- Maybe not Spencer, but...

NICK

Oh god. Are you going to cry?

JESS

Yes! I am! What's wrong with it?  
 What's wrong with having feelings?  
 What are you so afraid of? You got  
 dumped. Just admit it sucks.  
 Instead of just standing there  
 being like, "I know everything. I'm  
 Nick. I'm smarter than everyone."

NICK

Okay, but when you were imitating  
 me, your voice actually went higher-

JESS

"I'm Nick, and I have a low voice."  
 (to Schmidt)

And you- you are just wrong. I'm  
 not going to have another  
 relationship based on lies- I want  
 to be with a guy who doesn't want  
 to play games, who likes honesty-

SCHMIDT

How'd you get him to go out with  
 you?

JESS

I said I needed rebound sex.

Jess "raises the roof."

NICK

You should be careful with that  
 roof. We wouldn't want it to fall  
 down-

JESS

I'm going out with that guy  
 tomorrow. And we may or may not get  
 to third or fourth base. It is on!

She does a strange hip-thrusting dance and walks away. As she  
 turns around, REVEAL that her skirt is tucked into the back  
 of her LARGE GRANNY PANTIES.

NICK

Should we tell her?

SCHMIDT

I think we let her have her moment.

ON JESS:

JESS

(singing to herself)

*She got a date in a bar with a real  
dude- She's on fiiiiire!*

(stops, realizing)

Wait, where am I going? I didn't  
actually have to go anywhere...

INT. COFFEE SHOP. THE NEXT DAY.

Nick sits across from CAROLINE, his ex-girlfriend.

CAROLINE

Nick.

NICK

Caroline. Just so you know- I am  
totally over you.

CAROLINE

Good. Does that mean you're going  
to stop prank calling me?

NICK

What? That's crazy.

CAROLINE

(cockney)

'Ello Caroline- Oi still love you.

(then)

So what is this about? The party?

NICK

No... But if you could get us in-

CAROLINE

No.

NICK

Okay. Fine. I should probably...

(this hurts to say)

Why did you dump me?

CAROLINE

Nick. Are you actually having a  
feeling that you're not making a  
joke about?

NICK

Can you just- just tell me.

CAROLINE

Because. When I met you, you wanted to change the world. And you were crazy and fun and trying to figure it out. And then your parents told you to go to law school. And you just gave up. You stopped caring about everything. Including me.

NICK

(after a beat)

Oh. That's it? That's not bad. I thought you were sleeping with someone else.

CAROLINE

Nick. I'm glad you called.

NICK

(cockney)

'Oim glad, 'oney.

CAROLINE

(smiling)

Fine. You're on the list.

Suddenly REVEAL Schmidt at the next table who had been hiding behind a Village Voice. He stands up, pumping his fists.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Has he been there the whole time?  
Of course he has.

SCHMIDT

Caroline. I've missed hearing you guys have sex. It was like hearing dolphins playing with a ball.

INT. SQUEEZE GYM. SPIN CLASS. SAME TIME.

Coach's spin class has transformed. Soft acoustic guitar music plays. Coach is wearing jeggings and trying to be nice.

COACH

Would you like to go a little faster?

WOMAN ON BIKE

I can't...

COACH

What about now? Would you like to go any faster now? I would really like you to go faster.

The woman, creeps out, leaves. Another woman leaves. That only leaves a CHUBBY 11 year old GIRL.

COACH (CONT'D)

Hey, aren't you going to go too?

CHUBBY GIRL

My mom said if I don't exercise, she's taking my phone. I like your jeggings. I didn't think guys wore those. They make fun of them at school.

COACH

Jeggings are awesome.

CHUBBY GIRL

You're awesome. Look. I made jorts.

Chubby girl shows him her cut-off jeggings. Chubby Girl's MOM runs into the room and grabs Chubby Girl out of the class.

MOM

Was the man in tights making you feel uncomfortable?

INT. THE LOFT. LATER THAT NIGHT.

Cece, looking gorgeous as per usual, sits on the couch waiting for Jess. Nick and Schmidt sit opposite her, staring.

CECE

Does the dress fit, Jess?

JESS (FROM OFF)

Ummm...

The sounds of things falling.

SCHMIDT

Cece, Are you warm? I'm a little... warm.

NICK

No, Schmidt-

Schmidt takes off his shirt. His abs are oiled up.

CECE

All that oil- can't be good for the couch.

SCHMIDT

Cecilia.

(Italian accent)

*Che-cilia*. What are your hopes and dreams? Tell me everything.

COACH (FROM OFF)

What's up, jerks?

Coach walks into the room, then stops in his tracks when he sees Cece.

CECE

Hi, I'm Cece, Jess' friend from growing up-

COACH

What- are you a model or something?

CECE

Yes. Yeah. Mostly print right now- I'm saving money so I can go to an engineering program. I'm really interested in video game design.

A wordless moment from all of the guys.

COACH

That's cool. I know what it's like to have people judge you on your looks. I'm a trainer.

CECE

Oh, really, don't you have to be...

NICK

Not fat?

COACH

Can a fat man do this?

Coach tries to pick up the couch that Cece where Cece sits. He falls back down immediately, screaming:

COACH (CONT'D)

(high pitched)

Oh god, oh god.

CECE

I think you look great. I like those pants.

Coach just stares at her, his mouth open a little.

NICK

So you hung out with Jess in high school. Was that like God watching the Titanic?

CECE

We just found each other. I was kind of freakishly tall and she was just... freakish.

Jess comes out in Cece's high-fashion, super tight dress, high heels, and a shiny beaded scarf.

JESS

Check it out.  
(beat-boxing)  
Um-ch-um-ch-um-ch...

She takes one step, and immediately falls.

CECE

Maybe no heels?

JESS

(getting back up)  
I can't breathe... I haven't eaten bread in twelve hours.

NICK

How many of those hours were you asleep?

JESS

Do you like this scarf with it? I got it on a bus. For free.

CECE

I love it. He's going to love you.

SCHMIDT

No! No! That scarf is horrible. Don't take advice from a hot girl. Cece telling you to wear that scarf is like Mozart saying, "You can play the piano! It's easy!" No. You can't. You can play, like, maybe a plastic harmonica. Maybe.

CECE

What are you saying? Jess isn't hot?

SCHMIDT

No. I'm...

Schmidt suddenly runs out of the room.

SCHMIDT (FROM OFF) (CONT'D)

It's a trap!

JESS

(texting)

I'll just tell him I'm ready...

NICK

Don't text him- he didn't text you.

(off her look)

Oh god, how many times today?

JESS

No, no- Nick. I really need this.

NICK

(then, genuine)

Don't worry. You're doing everything right. You're the one who knows who you are. If he doesn't like that, he's crazy. I mean seriously, why would you listen to us?

Coach tries to lift the couch again.

COACH

Ow. Ow. Ow.

Jess looks at all of them, nervous but excited.

INT. RESTAURANT. LATER.

A HOT HOSTESS leads Jess to her table.

HOT HOSTESS

I love that scarf.

JESS

Thank you!

Jess suddenly looks at how hot the hostess is and gets suspicious. She takes off the scarf.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE VICTORIA'S SECRET PARTY. SAME TIME.

Nick and Schmidt wear cool versions of Western gear waiting in line to go to the party. Mandy (with a band-aid on her face) and the girls from Schmidt's work walk by, laughing and pointing at Coach, who wears his JORTS, NO SHIRT, AND A FEATHER IN HIS BASEBALL HAT.

GIRL  
Creepy Indian!

COACH  
Yeah!

The girls high-five him.

COACH (CONT'D)  
Can I tell you guys something?

NICK/SCHMIDT  
No/Please don't.

COACH  
My balls feel amazing. It's like the end of "Pretty Woman". It's like my balls are living the fairy tale.

SCHMIDT  
Take off the pants, Coach. You look like you just walked out of an Asian YouTube Video.

COACH  
No. This is me, Schmidt. I'm fat. I use calamine lotion for weird stuff. I wear jeggings. And when you make fun of me, it makes me feel bad.

SCHMIDT  
Oh god, are we all talking about our feelings now? Because I'm not.

Suddenly, Benjamin, the intern walks up with his friend Peter-Jess' Date.

BENJAMIN  
Hey, guys. What's up?  
(to Coach)  
Are those spanx?

COACH  
Jorts.

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NICK  
Wait, where's Jess?

PETER  
(shrugs)  
Not happening. She texted me seven times today.

SCHMIDT  
What?

PETER  
Yeah. Like long ones. I just want to hook up.

NICK  
Wait, so she's just waiting for you to show up? Did you call her?

PETER  
Uhhh.

Nick looks at Schmidt, pointedly.

SCHMIDT  
No. No. I'm not going. Coach and I are staying-

COACH  
I'm going with Nick.

SCHMIDT  
Fine-

NICK  
Fine.

Nick ducks under the rope. Coach follows, and starts running down the street.

COACH  
Jess! We're coming, Jess!

JUMP CUT:

Coach and Nick are still running down the street.

COACH (CONT'D)  
(high-pitched)  
Why are we running?

NICK  
I have no idea.

A yellow cab pulls up. Schmidt's in the back.

SCHMIDT

Get in. I don't want to talk about it.

COACH

Oh god, thank you. Thank you.

Nick nods at Schmidt as they all pile into the cab.

INT. RESTAURANT. LATER.

Jess' table is now covered in bread- crumbs, half eaten rolls. She's in the pits. The hot hostess walks up.

JESS

Do you have anything more that's free that also has bread in it?

HOSTESS

I'm sorry, we're going to have to ask you to give up the table-

NICK (O.S.)

We're here.

Reveal Nick, Schmidt, and Coach behind the hostess.

COACH

We're here for the date.

JESS

What?

HOSTESS

You're all on a date?

NICK

(announcing it)

Yes. We're all her boyfriends. We're like Reverse Mormons. One man just isn't enough for her.

JESS

I can't believe you guys came-

NICK

You can cry if you want. We're good with it.

JESS  
 (crying)  
 I'm not crying... I'm not...

People in the restaurant look over. Coach steps forward.

COACH  
 (singing softly)  
*Raindrops on roses and kittens...  
 on kittens. Brown paper, white  
 paper, blue fish with strings.*

Nick joins in.

NICK AND COACH  
*These things are the things that  
 are my favorite things-*

SCHMIDT  
 No. Not doing it, sorry.

Coach hits him on the shoulder hard.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)  
*When the bears come-*

NICK  
*And the aliens land-*

COACH  
*And put an alien pod inside you  
 that makes you an alien feeding  
 device-*

COACH, NICK, AND SCHMIDT  
 (a big jumbled mess)  
 Something, something, something, My  
 favorite things/These are my  
 favorite things/Feels so sad.

ON a table with an OLD COUPLE.

OLD WOMAN  
 What's happening over there?

OLD MAN  
 They're doing some kind of show.

OLD WOMAN  
 (looking at Coach)  
 Look. It's Peter Pan.

BACK TO JESS' TABLE:

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HOSTESS

You have to leave. Now. All of you.

They start to head out.

JESS (V.O.)

When you get your heart broken, you can call up a girl and spend an hour talking about how men suck. That's fine. But sometimes what you need is just a guy to look at you, shrug, and say...

SCHMIDT

I'd still do you.

COACH

Yup.

NICK

Yeah.

JESS

Aww, you guys.

(then)

That's never going to happen.

INT. THE LOFT. LATER THAT NIGHT.

The guys are sitting on the couch wearing jeggings. Jess sits on the floor with a bottle of pink wine. They are all watching "Pretty Woman," reciting lines.

COACH

How much for the entire night?

SCHMIDT

You couldn't afford me.

COACH

Try me.

SCHMIDT

300.

COACH

Done.

NICK

I just have to say. My balls feel incredibly supported right now.

END OF SHOW

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