



"A SHOT IN THE DARK"

Written by
Christy Jacobs White

Directed by
Sam Simon

Production #227-317

SHOOTING DRAFT
January 14, 2002

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1-14-02

The Drew Carey Show

"A SHOT IN THE DARK"

CAST

DREW CAREY	DREW CAREY
OSWALD	DIEDRICH BADER
KATE	CHRISTA MILLER
LEWIS	RYAN STILES
MIMI BOBECK	KATHY KINNEY
MR. WICK	CRAIG FERGUSON
STEVE	JOHN CARROLL LYNCH
MARLO	JENNY MCCARTHY
COLLEEN	DULCY ROGERS
DISPATCHER [V.O.]	TBD
OFFICER [V.O.]	TBD

SEASON: WINTER

SETS

INT. DREW'S KITCHEN - NIGHT	(CO-A, II/C, II/D)
INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT	(CO-A, I/B, II/C, II/D)
INT. THE WARSAW - NIGHT	(CO-B)
INT. OFFICE - DAY	(I/A)
INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT	(I/B)
INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT	(II/E, L.E.C.)

THE DREW CAREY SHOW

"A Shot in the Dark"

#227-317

TENTATIVE PRODUCTION SCHEDULE

Wednesday, January 9, 2002

11:00 a.m. Production Meeting

Thursday, January 10, 2002

1:00 p.m. Cast Reading

2:00 p.m. Rehearsal

Friday, January 11, 2002

7:00 a.m. Set/Lighting

10:00 a.m. Rehearsal

1:00 p.m. Lunch

2:00 p.m. Rehearsal

4:00 p.m. Producers' Runthru

Monday, January 14, 2002

8:00 a.m. Crew Call

8:30 a.m. Camera Blocking

2:00 p.m. Lunch

3:00 p.m. Camera Blocking

TBA Pre-shoot Selected Scenes

Tuesday, January 15, 2002

11:30 a.m. Make-up/Hair/Wardrobe

11:42 a.m. Crew Call

12:00 a.m. Camera Rehearsal

5:00 p.m. Lunch

6:00 p.m. Make-up/Hair/Wardrobe

6:55 p.m. Cast Intros

7:00 p.m. Shoot Audience Show/Pick-ups

TIMES ARE TENTATIVE, PLEASE CHECK THE CALL SHEETS

THE DREW CAREY SHOW

"A Shot in the Dark"

Show #227-317

Short Rundown

Shooting Draft 1/14/02

COLD OPENING A (1-5) INT. DREW'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1) Drew, Kate, Dispatcher #1 [V.O.], Officer #1 [V.O.], Dispatcher #2 [V.O.], Officer #2 [V.O.]				
COLD OPENING B (6-12) INT. THE WARSAW - A LITTLE LATER - NIGHT (DAY 1) Drew, Oswald, Kate, Lewis, Colleen, Marlo, Cop Extra, Bar Extras				
ACT ONE, SCENE A * (13-21) INT. OFFICE - A FEW DAYS LATER (DAY 2) Drew, Lewis, Mimi, Mr. Wick, Marlo, Office Extras				
ACT ONE, SCENE B (22-26) INT. POLICE CAR/INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM THE NEXT NIGHT (DAY 3) Drew, Marlo, Dispatcher #1 [V.O.], Officer #1 [V.O.], Man Extra, Cat				
ACT BREAK				
ACT ONE, SCENE C (27-37) INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - A COUPLE DAYS LATER - NIGHT (DAY 4) Drew, Oswald, Kate, Lewis, Steve, Marlo				
ACT TWO, SCENE D (38-39) INT. DREW'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 4) Drew, Lewis				
ACT TWO, SCENE E (40-43) INT. HOSPITAL - LATER THAT NIGHT - (DAY 4) Drew, Oswald, Kate, Lewis, Colleen, Marlo, Hospital Extras				
L.E.C. * (44-45) INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 4) Oswald, Lewis, Colleen				

TOTAL PROGRAM LENGTH: 20:40

COLD OPEN A

FADE IN:

INT. DREW'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1)
(Drew, Kate, Dispatcher #1 [V.O.], Officer #1[V.O.],
Dispatcher #2 [V.O.], Officer #2 [V.O.])

(DREW'S GETTING A BEER, AS KATE ENTERS)

KATE

Hey Drew, I heard you talking about
getting a DVD player, so I got you
your first movie.

*
*
*

(SHE HANDS IT TO DREW)

DREW

(READING)

'Female Baldness: The Secret
Shame.'

*
*

KATE

Somebody left it in the ladies'
room in the park.

*
*

(HE CROSSES INTO THE LIVING ROOM. KATE FOLLOWS)

*

RESET TO:

*

INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

*

(DREW AND KATE ENTER. WE SEE A BIG TABLE-TOP POLICE
SCANNER)

*
*

DREW

Well, I'm glad you didn't spend any
money because I didn't get the DVD
player.

KATE

Why not? You're making all this extra money as co-manager. You should treat yourself to something nice.

DREW

I did. I got something even better.

KATE

What's that?

DREW

A top-of-the-line police scanner. I started listening to one of these when I was a security guard. You really get hooked. You won't believe how exciting it is.

(HE TURNS IT ON)

DISPATCHER #1 (V.O.)

We got a report of an elderly woman urinating on the steps of the courthouse. What do you want to do about it? Over.

OFFICER #1 (V.O.)

Uh, just leave her alone. Over.

DREW

Huh? You won't see that kind of stuff on tv.

DISPATCHER #1 (V.O.)

132-A. We got a woman who reports
a bird in her house. Over.

OFFICER #1 (V.O.)

A what? Over.

DISPATCHER #1 (V.O.)

A bird. 'B' as in boy. 'I' as in
irregardless...

OFFICER #1 (V.O.)

Irregardless is not a word. Over.

DISPATCHER #1 (V.O.)

I've been saying irregardless my
entire life, I know it's a word.
Over.

(DREW TURNS THE VOLUME DOWN)

KATE

(MAKING A MUFFLED SQUAWK LIKE POLICE RADIO, THEN)

We have a report of a sad, lonely
man who just wasted three hundred
dollars. Over.

(DREW CHANGES THE CHANNEL AND TURNS UP THE VOLUME)

DISPATCHER #2 (V.O.)

We got a Code 33 at the Warsaw
Tavern. Over.

OFFICER #2 (V.O.)

Roger that.

DREW

The Warsaw? I got a book. Let's
see what Code 33 is.

(HE STARTS LOOKING THROUGH THE BOOK)

DREW (CONT'D)

(READING)

'Interfering with the spawning of
salmon'?

(THEN, NOTICING)

Oh, wait. This is the Fish and
Game manual.

(FLIPPING THROUGH THE PAGES)

Oh my God, look at all the weird
things people do to animals.

KATE

Drew, I think Oswald and Lewis are
at the Warsaw.

DREW

I'll kill the squawk box. Let's
rock and roll.

(THEY START TO GO. DREW STOPS)

(MORE)

DREW (CONT'D)

Wait, they really don't want
civilians hanging out at a crime
scene.

(THEN)

But you're with me, so I guess it's
okay.

(THEY EXIT)

CUT TO:

COLD OPEN B

INT. THE WARSAW - A LITTLE LATER - NIGHT (DAY 1)

(Drew, Oswald, Kate, Lewis, Colleen, Marlo, Cop Extra, Bar Extras)

(DREW AND KATE ENTER TO FIND A COUPLE OF COPS TALKING TO ONE GUY HOLDING AN ICE PACK TO HIS EYE AND ANOTHER GUY WHO LOOKS KINDA PISSSED. ONE OF THE COPS IS MARLO, A PRETTY BLONDE WOMAN. DREW AND KATE CROSS TO OSWALD, LEWIS AND COLLEEN)

DREW

What happened? Did you witness the
Code 33 in progress?

LEWIS

Yeah, we saw everything.

DREW

Wow.

(THEN)

What's a Code 33?

OSWALD

From what I saw, it's one drunk
grabbing another drunk's nose.

DREW

(OFFICIOUS)

Roger. I'm gonna go talk to the
responding officers and see if they
need any C-A.

(OFF THEIR LOOK)

Civilian assistance.

(DREW CROSSES AWAY)

KATE

Well, I've gotta move the car.
When we pulled up, Starsky over
there skidded into a handicapped
spot, jumped out the window, and
slid across the hood.

(KATE EXITS)

OSWALD

Well, I'm ready to head home.

(TO COLLEEN)

How about you, honey?

(TO LEWIS)

Lewis?

LEWIS

Sure, let's go. Colleen, you're a
nurse. Maybe when we get home you
could go on mole patrol on my back.

COLLEEN

Maybe you could go on kiss patrol
on my ass.

(SWEETLY)

I'm kidding, I'd love to.

(SOTTO)

Oswald, we need to talk.

(SHE PULLS HIM ASIDE)

OSWALD

What is it?

COLLEEN

Look, I know Lewis is your best
friend, but we're never alone.
And, to be honest, I think he's a
little creepy.

OSWALD

Ah, that's just an act. He's the
sweetest guy in the world.
Besides, if we hurt his feelings,
he could go berserk and kill a
bunch of people.

COLLEEN

Look, if our relationship's gonna
get to the next level, we need some
time alone. Why don't you let me
talk to him?

OSWALD

(WARMLY)

Alright, but only because I think
the next level is sex.

(HE KISSES HER ON THE CHEEK. COLLEEN CROSSES TO LEWIS)

COLLEEN

Lewis, can I talk to you about
something?

LEWIS

I knew this was coming. I can't be
in a threesome with you and Oswald.
It would affect my friendship with
him. But I'm happy to watch.
Eager, even.

COLLEEN

Thanks for making this easier.
Lewis, you're a great guy, but
Oswald and I are in a relationship.
We need a little 'alone time.'

LEWIS

Oh. Well, I don't want to be a
third wheel. 'Cause I've been one.
Every vacation my mom used to say
to my dad, 'We could go someplace
nice if it wasn't for the third
wheel back there.'

(ANGLE ON: DREW TALKING TO THE COPS)

DREW

(TO MARLO)

...all I'm saying is, if you need
any help, I'm kind of a cop. Well,
I was a security guard for a couple
weeks... armed. And I just got
myself a scanner.

(MORE)

DREW (CONT'D)

A badge came with it, but I'm not
wearing it right now.

(THE COPS JUST STARE AT HIM)

MARLO

(TO OTHER COP)

You finish up with these guys, I'll
handle this one.

(MARLO TAKES DREW ASIDE)

DREW

Look, I'm sorry. You're just
trying to do your job and I'm
getting in the way. I'll leave you
alone.

MARLO

Wait a minute. You're not bugging
me. What's your name?

DREW

Drew Carey, forty-two year old,
male Caucasian. Single.

MARLO

That's cute, but I gotta be honest
with you. The kind of guys I go
out with are really good-looking.

(MORE)

*

MARLO (CONT'D) *

(REALIZING) *

And they all turned out to be
jerks. Maybe I should try somebody
like you.

DREW

So, you're ready to go slumming,
huh? Well, welcome to the ghetto,
baby.

(MARLO LAUGHS)

MARLO

I'm Marlo Kelly. And you're not so
bad for a cop groupie. My last one
was five feet tall, four hundred
pounds and wore a Santa Claus
sweatshirt all year round.

DREW

Oh, I think I've seen that guy at
Radio Shack. He sold me the car
adaptor for my scanner. What a
geek.

(THEN)

I'd love to go out with you.

MARLO

Great. Saturday night, I'll pick
you up at seven.

DREW

Need my address?

MARLO

I've got your name. I'll find it.

(SHE STARTS AWAY. DREW STOPS HER)

DREW

By the way, if you run my rap
sheet, you might find out that I
was arrested for dancing nude in
this bar. And for having an
illegal brewery in my garage. And
for having drugs in my house. And
for having a trunk full of guns.

(REALIZING)

What am I doing? I've gotta save
something for the carriage ride
around the park.

FADE OUT.

MAIN TITLES AND THEME

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - A FEW DAYS LATER (DAY 2)

(Drew, Lewis, Mimi, Mr. Wick, Marlo, Office Extras)

(MIMI'S WORKING AT HER DESK. MR. WICK ENTERS)

MR. WICK

Mimi, I've finished the Henderson
file. How do you feel about what
I've done with it?

(HE PULLS OUT A LARGE ORIGAMI CRANE FROM BEHIND HIS BACK)

MIMI

Oh, look. Another origami bird.

(TOSSES IT NEXT TO SOME OTHER, SMALLER ORIGAMI FIGURES)

Hey, I made some origami for you
too.

(SHE ROLLS UP A PIECE OF PAPER AND USES IT AS A MEGAPHONE TO
YELL DIRECTLY INTO HIS EAR)

MIMI (CONT'D)

Enough with the birds!

MR. WICK

But it helps me keep my mind off
drinking.

(HE SIGHS)

Beautiful, wonderful drinking.

Vodka, gin, scotch.

(MORE)

MR. WICK (CONT'D)

(BUILDING)

The sweet froth of beer as it
caresses my throat. I love
drinking. Love it, I say! I'd
kill you all for one drop of
Gentleman Jack!

MIMI

Here's the payroll records. Go
fold yourself a rubber room.

MR. WICK

I appreciate it, Mimi.

(KISSING HER HAND)

Oh, the ways I could thank you if
only I were drinking again.

(MR. WICK EXITS AS DREW ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY MARLO, WHO'S IN
FULL COP UNIFORM)

MIMI

(TO DREW)

Hey, pig. I thought I smelled
bacon.

(MARLO STEPS AROUND DREW)

MARLO

I beg your pardon, ma'am?

MIMI

Oh. Whoa. I was talking about him.

(POINTING TO DREW)

He's the pig.

MARLO

You mean my boyfriend?

MIMI

Oh. Sorry, officer. Drew, tell
her about the good-natured kidding
we have between us.

DREW

Shoot her.

MIMI

Ha ha, that's funny.

(TO MARLO)

If you haven't seen him naked, save
a bullet for yourself.

(A BEAT)

Can I go now?

(MARLO NODS AND MIMI RUNS AWAY)

MARLO

Okay, so dinner tonight. You wanna
get Thai food?

DREW

You know I hate Thai food.

MARLO

You know I love it.

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DREW

Can't we do something I wanna do
for once?

MARLO

Drew, do I have to go back to
dating good-looking guys?

DREW

No. Please stay. Don't give up on
me, ma'am.

MARLO

That's better.

(THEN, BRIGHTLY)

I'll pick you up at eight.

(MARLO GIVES HIM A BIG KISS. AFTER THEY KISS, DREW REACTS)

MARLO (CONT'D)

You know, if you smoked too, my
cigarettes wouldn't bother you so
much.

DREW

I know, every New Year's, I promise
myself I'm gonna start smoking.
Y'know, it's not like I wanna live
forever.

(LEWIS ENTERS. THEY AD-LIB HELLOS)

MARLO

Hey, Lewis.

LEWIS

Hey, Marlo. I have a question. If you find an arm in the woods, can you keep it?

MARLO

No.

LEWIS

Yeah, of course not. So, what about the watch on the arm?

MARLO

(TO DREW)

I'd better go before I have to do a lot of paperwork.

(MARLO EXITS)

DREW

Hey, man. I heard Oswald threw you out of the house.

LEWIS

He didn't throw me out. He and Colleen just wanted their privacy, which I completely understand.

DREW

Yeah, but it must be tough now that everyone's got a girlfriend but you. Hey, what happened to that woman your mom was gonna fix you up with?

LEWIS

Eh, she died on the table while she was getting her stomach stapled.

DREW

Wow. I didn't think that was a dangerous operation.

LEWIS

It is when you're sixty-two. It's sad, too. She was just vested at McDonalds.

DREW

That's why she needed the-

LEWIS

Yeah.

DREW

You poor guy. I hate seeing you all alone. Why don't you come stay with me?

LEWIS

Hey, don't feel sorry for me. That dead old fat lady wasn't the only iron I had in the fire. I'm actually dating this great woman.

DREW

Really?

LEWIS

Yeah, really. Since I wasn't hanging around with Oswald so much, I actually had time to meet somebody.

DREW

So what's she like?

LEWIS

Well, her name's Cathy and she works at DrugCo in the transplant department. This year, she's growing testicles on the backs of mice.

DREW

Boy, I'd hate to see that in a mouse trap.

LEWIS

Needless to say, when she gets home after a hard day of nut-farming, she's ready to go.

DREW

Well, I'm glad it's working out for someone. I'm gonna break up with Marlo.

LEWIS

Oh, that's too bad. So, why's she breaking up with you?

DREW

No, I'm breaking up with her.

LEWIS

That's what I thought you said, but
it didn't make any damn sense.

DREW

I know she's great-looking, but
there's more to life than looks.

LEWIS

What are you, crazy? I oughta beat
some sense into you with that arm I
found today.

DREW

You don't understand. She's really
obnoxious. Everything has to be
her way. Plus, I'm allergic to her
cat and she smokes like a chimney.

LEWIS

That's it?

DREW

Well, to be honest, I think she
might be a little off.

(DREW POINTS TO HIS HEAD)

LEWIS

Aww, poor baby. There's a speck of
dust on your diamond. So when are
you gonna break it off?

DREW

I don't know, but it's gotta be
after tomorrow. I'm doing a ride-
along in her squad car.

LEWIS

(KNOWINGLY)

Oh, you're gonna ride along in her-
squad car, huh?

DREW

No. I'm gonna ride along in her
squad car.

LEWIS

Oh, I thought you meant her--

(KNOWINGLY)

Squad car.

DREW

No. Squad car.

LEWIS

Oh.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE B

INT. POLICE CAR / INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT
(DAY 3)

(Drew, Marlo, Dispatcher #1 (V.O.), Officer #1 (V.O.), Man
Extra, Cat)

(MARLO IS DRIVING THE COP CAR, WITH DREW IN THE PASSENGER
SEAT)

MARLO

Boy, it sure is a slow night.

Normally, there's a dead hooker, a
couple of knifings... I'm really
sorry, Drew.

DREW

Could we at least swing by the
trailer park? I'd settle for
domestic abuse at this point.

(OVER THE RADIO WE HEAR:)

DISPATCHER #1 (V.O.)

231B, we've got a 415 outside the
Tower City Mall. Over.

OFFICER #1 (V.O.)

If it's outside the mall, it's
technically a 417. Over.

DISPATCHER #1 (V.O.)

Irregardless, there's a naked guy
chasing dogs. Over.

OFFICER #1 (V.O.)

Irregardless is still not a word.
Over.

DREW

I know these guys! I love this
show!

MARLO

(PUTTING HER ARMS AROUND DREW)

Hey, the Cavs are playing L.A. next
week. I was thinking of shaking
down a scalper and picking up a
couple tickets. You know, an early
Valentine's Day present for you.

DREW

Oh, that's right. Valentine's Day
is coming up. Y'know, maybe we
shouldn't be making plans.

MARLO

(DARKENING)

Why not?

DREW

Well, it's just... things change.

MARLO

(TAKING ARM AWAY)

What do you mean, 'Things change'?

DREW

Well, I didn't wanna talk about
this until later, but--

(MARLO SEES SOMETHING OUT THE WINDOW AND HITS THE LIGHTS AND
SIREN)

MARLO

Hold on.

DREW

What's going on?

MARLO

This guy's got a tail light out.

I've gotta check it out.

(SHE PULLS OVER)

DREW

Can I tell him to stay in his car?

MARLO

Again? What are you, five?

(OFF HIS LOOK)

Okay.

(SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND CROSSES OUT TO THE CAR. DREW PICKS UP THE P.A. MIC)

DREW

(OVER P.A.)

Stay in your vehicle.

(DREW PUTS THE P.A. MIC BACK DOWN, THEN PICKS IT BACK UP)

DREW (CONT'D)

(OVER P.A.)

Punk.

(DREW PUTS THE P.A. MIC BACK DOWN. HE LOOKS THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING)

MARLO (O.S.)

Step out of your car, sir.

DREW

(OVER P.A.)

Hey Marlo, can I have a bite of
your chicken sandwich?

(A BEAT. THEN, WE HEAR:)

MARLO

(ANGRY)

I let you off a month ago with a
warning because you said you'd fix
it!

(SUDDENLY, A GUY'S FACE SLAMS DOWN ONTO THE SIDE WINDOW,
STARTLING DREW)

DREW

Whoa!

MARLO

You disappointed me! I hate it
when people let me down!

(SHE SLAMS THE GUY'S HEAD INTO THE WINDSHIELD REPEATEDLY.
DREW LOOKS HORRIFIED)

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

(DREW'S SITTING ON THE SOFA WITH MARLO, PETTING A CAT ON HIS
LAP AND SMOKING A CIGARETTE. HIS EYES ARE RED AND
WATERING, HIS BREATHING LABORED)

MARLO

Drew, why are you wheezing?

DREW

My lungs are swollen with love for
you, my sweet.

(AS HE CONTINUES PETTING THE CAT, WE:)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE C

FADE IN:

INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - A COUPLE DAYS LATER -
NIGHT (DAY 4)

(Drew, Oswald, Kate, Lewis, Steve, Marlo)

(DREW, KATE, LEWIS AND STEVE SIT THERE DRINKING BEER. DREW
LOOKS AT HIS WATCH)

DREW

Well, I've gotta get ready for my
date. Marlo hates to be kept
waiting.

STEVE

Marlo? I thought you were gonna
break up with her.

*

*

DREW

I couldn't do it. But it's not
that big a deal.

*

(DREW USES AN INHALER AND NOSE SPRAY. HE PULLS OUT A LENGTH
OF TUBING)

KATE

What's that for?

DREW

If I feel my windpipe closing, I'm
supposed to shove this down my
throat. But I'm thinking of
playing it safe, and just sticking
it in now.

*

*

*

LEWIS

(LOOKING AT DREW'S MEDICINE)

DrugCo. DrugCo. DrugCo. I should
tell you, we never submitted these
for approval by the FDA.

*
*

DREW

Why not?

LEWIS

Dead monkeys. Too many dead
monkeys.

*
*
*

(OSWALD ENTERS, CARRYING A BOWLING BAG. THEY AD-LIB HELLOS)

OSWALD

Don't take any pills, Drew.

(TAKING OUT A SYRINGE AND VIAL)

I have the answer to your cat
allergy.

KATE

Isn't that a bowling bag?

OSWALD

Yeah. But everything inside is
real medical stuff. I got it today
while I was interning at the
hospital as a nurse's aide.

DREW

There's no way in hell I'm gonna
let you stick a needle in me.

KATE

Well I, for one, am bored and I
would like to see it.

OSWALD

It's okay. I was practicing
injecting drugs into an orange all
day yesterday. And I learned
something-- never eat your practice
orange. I had convulsions for
three hours. The doctors couldn't
believe I didn't have brain damage.

*

*

(THEN)

Okay, now roll up that sleeve and
let me give you that shot.

DREW

Forget it.

(DREW TURNS AWAY. OSWALD JABS HIM WITH THE SYRINGE. DREW
REACTS IN PAIN, WITH THE NEEDLE STILL IN HIS ARM)

DREW (CONT'D)

Ah! Get it out of me!

STEVE

Don't worry, Drew. They say
nothing's more sterile than the
inside of an old bowling bag.

OSWALD

Everybody calm down. I know what
I'm doing.

(OSWALD FINISHES THE INJECTION AND PULLS OUT THE SYRINGE.
HE ROLLS UP DREW'S SLEEVE AND DABS HIM WITH ANTISEPTIC)

OSWALD (CONT'D)

There. You're gonna be just fine.

DREW

I better be.

OSWALD

Don't worry.

(AFTER A BEAT)

Y'know, I had convulsions for three
hours. The doctors couldn't
believe I didn't have brain damage.

(THEN)

Okay, now roll up that sleeve and
let me give you that shot.

(OSWALD GIVES HIM ANOTHER SHOT. DREW SCREAMS IN PAIN AGAIN,
AND YANKS IT OUT)

OSWALD (CONT'D)

Are you in pain? I can give you a
shot for pain.

DREW

No! Unhand me, Angel o' Death!

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KATE

Oswald, put that thing away. Drew,
I could see you going through all
this for a woman you like, but this
is crazy.

DREW

I told you what she did to that guy
she pulled over. And that was just
for a busted tail light. If I make
her mad, God knows what she'll do
to me.

KATE

Drew, the longer you put this off,
the harder it's gonna get.

DREW

Yeah, you're right. Boy, I've
never broken up with anyone with a
gun before. I wonder how J. Lo did
it?

OSWALD

Well, I gotta get out of here. Hey
Lewis, Colleen and I are going to
the movies. You wanna come with
us?

LEWIS

Thanks, but I've got another date
with Cathy. In fact, I'll probably
stay over at her place again
tonight.

DREW

Geez, you guys sure are moving
fast.

LEWIS

Yeah, well, we're over forty, the
music's stopping and we both want a
chair.

(THEY AD-LIB GOODBYES. LEWIS EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

(LEWIS ENTERS AND CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN DOOR, OPENS IT)

LEWIS

(CALLING OUT)

See ya later!

(LEWIS LOUDLY CLOSES THE DOOR, CROSSES TO THE FRIDGE, GRABS
A SIX PACK, THEN TIPTOES TO THE BASEMENT DOOR. HE QUIETLY
OPENS IT, GOES IN AND CLOSES THE DOOR SILENTLY BEHIND HIM)

RESET TO:

INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(THE DOORBELL RINGS)

SFX: DOORBELL

DREW

Well, that's her. I'm not saying
anything's gonna happen, but I'd
appreciate it if you guys could
hang out with me while I break up--

(DREW NOTICES THAT OSWALD, KATE, LEWIS, AND STEVE HAVE LEFT)

DREW (CONT'D)

Guys?

(DREW OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL MARLO. SHE'S IN HER COP
UNIFORM)

MARLO

Hey, Drew.

(SHE GIVES HIM A BIG KISS)

DREW

Wow. That was nice.

MARLO

Let's head over to my place so I
can change, then we can go get some
Thai food.

DREW

That's a good plan. Or, we could
break up and not see each other
anymore.

MARLO

(PULLING AWAY, DARKENING)

What?

DREW

Look, at a different time, this
might've worked. But right now, I
don't think I'm at a place in my
life where I can commit to someone
who scares the living crap out of
me.

MARLO

You can't break up with me.

DREW

I can't?

MARLO

(INTENSE)

No one breaks up with me. I call
the shots, and I'm not through with
you yet.

(MARLO ADVANCES TOWARDS HIM)

DREW

Why are you walking towards me? We
just broke up. I'm your past.
You're future's

(POINTING TO THE DOOR)

that way.

MARLO

Oh, I wouldn't get too attached to
the future.

DREW

What's that supposed to mean? Is
that a threat?

MARLO

It all depends on what you think
I'm capable of.

DREW

Hey, hey, back off. If you don't,
I'll call the police--

(REALIZING)

--so your buddies can stand in a
circle around me cheering while the
beating takes place.

MARLO

Remember that guy I arrested last
night?

DREW

Uh-huh.

MARLO

Well, he just broke a tail light.
You broke my heart. See you later.

(SHE DOES A LITTLE GUN GESTURE WITH HER FINGERS AND EXITS)

DREW

Oh, geez, I almost forgot.

(THEN, CALLING OUT)

Happy Valentine's Day!

(DREW QUICKLY LOCKS THE DOOR AND DRAWS THE DRAPES)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE D

INT. DREW'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 4)
(Drew, Lewis)

(THE KITCHEN IS DARK. LEWIS ENTERS FROM THE BASEMENT IN SWEATS, HOLDING AN EMPTY BEER BOTTLE. HE'S WEARING A WALKMAN AND ROCKING OUT TO THE MUSIC. A LIGHT FROM THE BASEMENT CASTS HIS SHADOW ON THE WALL BY THE COCA COLA COOLER. HE THROWS THE BOTTLE IN THE TRASH. IT MAKES A LOUD CLINK THAT HE DOESN'T HEAR. HE GOES TO THE REFRIGERATOR AND PULLS OUT SOME LUNCH MEAT AND BREAD TO MAKE A SANDWICH. HE NOTICES A BROOM LEANING AGAINST THE CABINET, PICKS IT UP AND PLAYS IT LIKE IT'S A GUITAR)

RESET TO:

INT. DREW'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(DREW COMES DOWN THE STAIRS WEARING SWEATS AND HOLDING A GUN)

DREW

Hello? Marlo? Is that you? Don't
do anything crazy.

(THERE'S NO RESPONSE. HE CONTINUES TO WALK CAREFULLY IN THE LIVING ROOM. HE SEES A LIGHT IN THE KITCHEN AND CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHES)

DREW (CONT'D)

I got a gun. *

(DREW SEES LEWIS' SHADOW WITH THE BROOM)

DREW (CONT'D) *

(TO HIMSELF)

Oh my God, she brought the shotgun.

(CALLING OUT)

You don't really wanna kill me, do
you?

(MORE)

(LEWIS HEAD-BANGS TO THE MUSIC. HIS SHADOW APPEARS TO BE
NODDING "YES." THE SHADOW ABRUPTLY TURNS, POINTING THE
BROOM TOWARDS DREW. DREW FIRES THE GUN. WE HEAR LEWIS
SCREAM. DREW RUNS INTO THE KITCHEN AND TURNS ON THE LIGHT.
LEWIS IS ON THE FLOOR, GRABBING HIS THIGH) *

DREW (CONT'D)

Oh, my God! Lewis! I'm sorry!

(LEWIS PULLS OFF HIS HEADPHONES)

DREW (CONT'D)

What're you doing here?

LEWIS

Well played, Drew. But you made
one mistake.

(GRABBING DREW BY THE NECK, INTENSE)

You should've finished the job.

(AS LEWIS STARTS TO STRANGLE DREW, WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE E

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 4)

(Drew, Oswald, Kate, Lewis, Colleen, Marlo, Hospital Extras)

(LEWIS IS IN BED. DREW SITS BEDSIDE)

DREW

I'm really, really sorry. I only
shot you because I thought you were
my girlfriend.

LEWIS

It's alright. But some day in the
future, I get to shoot you two
inches from your penis.

(OSWALD AND KATE ENTER. KATE'S GOT FLOWERS)

KATE

Oh, you poor thing. Are you okay?

LEWIS

No. Kiss my boo-boo.

(HE STARTS TO PULL DOWN THE SHEET. KATE PULLS THE SHEET
BACK UP. SHE SMACKS HIM IN THE HEAD WITH THE FLOWERS)

KATE

I'll kiss that boo-boo.

(SHE KISSES HIM ON THE FOREHEAD)

OSWALD

What were you doing at Drew's
house? I thought you were at your
girlfriend's house.

DREW

He was sleeping in my basement.

And...

LEWIS

I made Cathy up so you could have
more time alone with Colleen.

OSWALD

Really? Thanks, buddy. But why
didn't you just tell us?

DREW

Everybody else had a girlfriend.

And...

LEWIS

I didn't want everybody feeling
sorry for me.

OSWALD

(WARMLY)

Aw, Lewis, no one expects you to
have a girlfriend.

(MARLO ENTERS IN UNIFORM)

MARLO

I heard on the radio that there was
a shooting at your house. What
happened?

LEWIS

He shot me. But I'm not pressing
charges. He only shot me in the
leg. But next time if he shoots me
in the heart or brain, I'll
definitely have something to say
about it.

*
*
*
*
*
*

MARLO

You shot your best friend? Why?

DREW

It was an accident. I thought he
was you.

MARLO

(BACKING AWAY)

You were trying to kill me?

DREW

Yeah. Because you threatened me.

MARLO

Oh my God, you'd actually shoot me?

You're nuts.

*
*

KATE

He really is. He married me and
another girl at the same time. We
don't even know where she is. We
assume he shot her.

MARLO

Y'know, I was just talking big to
cover the hurt after you rejected
me. But you were trying to kill
me.

DREW

Would this be a good time to break
up?

MARLO

(CROSSING AWAY, TO SELF)

'Date a nerd,' my mother said.

'He'll treat you like a queen.'

(MARLO EXITS)

DREW

(BITTERSWEET)

Well, it worked. She's gone.

LEWIS

Drew, maybe it's just the drugs
talking, but women are like
streetcars. They're big, and they
have a bell that goes, 'Clang,
clang, clang.'

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

L.E.C. *

FADE IN: *

INT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT (DAY 4) *
(Oswald, Lewis, Colleen) *

(LEWIS IS IN BED AS OSWALD CHATS WITH HIM. COLLEEN ENTERS. *
THEY AD-LIB HELLOS)

COLLEEN

Hey, Lewis. Time to change your
dressing.

LEWIS

Yeah, okay.

OSWALD

Wait a minute. I don't know if I
want her seeing you down there.

COLLEEN

Oh honey, don't worry, I've already
seen him. I bathed him and shaved
him before surgery.

OSWALD

What? You've seen his before
you've seen mine?

COLLEEN

For heaven's sake, Oswald, I'm a
nurse. I'm just doing my job.

LEWIS

Yeah, she's a professional. Grow
up.

OSWALD

I'm sorry.

LEWIS

Okay, Oswald, you better leave. *

Colleen's got work to do.

(OSWALD EXITS) *

LEWIS (CONT'D)

(TO COLLEEN)

Now, light the candles and put our
song on the boombox, baby.

(HE CLICKS THE LIGHT DIMMER)

LEWIS (CONT'D)

Oh, and use the rough sponge.
Daddy likes it rough.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW *