

# **THE CLOSERS**

---

"King Kong vs. Godzilla"

Pilot

written by

Tony McBride

PRODUCTION COMPANY NAME

Address Line 1

Address Line 2

City, State Zip code

DRAFT NAME

05 05, 2018

THE CLOSERS

CAST

DAVE BANKS..... ACTOR  
JEFF THOMPSON..... ACTOR  
BECKY GOSS..... ACTOR  
TOMMY HUDSON..... ACTOR  
JAY STEELE..... ACTOR  
MATT TAYLOR..... ACTOR  
LORI DIFAZIO..... ACTOR

GUEST CAST

SHANTE.....ACTOR  
FRANK.....ACTOR  
MS. JEFFERSON.....ACTOR

SERIES TITLE

"Episode Title"

SETS

Teaser, Scene A      - Scene Heading

Act One, Scene B     - Scene Heading

Act Two, Scene C     - Scene Heading

Tag, Scene D         - Scene Heading

THE CLOSERS

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. BEANHEAD COFFEE SHOP - DAY

(Becky, Shante)

BECKY GOSS, 30'S, DRESSED IN A BUSINESS SKIRT SUIT, MILD-MANNERED, SLIGHTLY CONFUSED, READY TO TAKE ON THE BUSINESS WORLD AND A PAYCO SALES REPRESENTATIVE ENTERS THE BEANHEAD COFFEE SHOP: A MODERN HUB OF STRAGGLERS, HAGGLERS AND PROFESSIONALS AWAITING THEIR DAILY CUP OF CAFFEINATED COURAGE.

A LINE OF CUSTOMERS WAIT IMPATIENTLY BEHIND BECKY AS SHE SPEAKS ON THE PHONE.

BECKY

(on her cell phone)

No mom, I'm not pregnant. Yeah, mom.

No, no the surrogate mom deal with the family from Kazakhstan fell through.

No, Kazakhstan not Kardashian. It's a country mom not a television show.  
(then)

Yeah...no worries. I decided to freeze my eggs anyway until I find a guy that doesn't still live with his mother and has health insurance.  
(beat)

Hey...mom...mom, I gotta go. I gotta go. Make sure you take your foot medicine...Bye.

SHE APPROACHES THE COUNTER TO ORDER HER DAILY BREAKFAST WHERE SHE MEETS SHANTE, THE BARISTA, 30'S, AFRICAN AMERICAN.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Hi. I would like a vanilla latte with  
extra cream, and a plain bagel with  
extra cream cheese...and...

THE BARISTA ROLLS HER EYES SO FAR BACK IN HER HEAD YOU CAN  
ONLY SEE THE "WHITES" OF HER EYES.

SHANTE  
(mumbling "under her breath")

--Ol' heffa.

BECKY

Excuse me, did you say something?

SHANTE

Excuse you, like yes I did. I called  
you a heffa.

BECKY  
(in a very innocent and  
squeaky demeanor)

Well, that's not very nice. Is  
somebody having a bad day? Um...what  
is a heffa?

SHANTE  
(in an equally innocent and  
squeaky voice)

Someone that looks like you, is stuck-  
up like you and has bad taste in  
lipstick...like you.

THE LINE OF CUSTOMERS TAKE NOTICE TO THE STATEMENT BY SHANTE.

CUSTOMERS

Oooohhhh!!!

BECKY THEN ROLLS HER EYES AT THE CUSTOMERS.

BECKY

Excuse me, it seems that you are  
having a bit of a moment here...

SHANTE GIVES BECKY ANOTHER DEEP EYE ROLL. THIS TIME HER EYES  
ROLL EVEN FURTHER UP IN HER HEAD.

SHANTE

(mumbling "under her breath")

--with your SO WHITE SELF.

BECKY

(gasping)

So white!

SHANTE

That's what I said.

BECKY

Wait, wait, wait...I like diversity.  
(then)

Fight the Power, Bitch!

BECKY THROWS UP A "BLACK POWER" FIST.

SHANTE IS NOT IMPRESSED.

THE LINE OF CUSTOMERS NOW FORM A CROWD AROUND THE TWO.

SHANTE

Oh really? Extra cream in your coffee;  
extra cream cheese on your plain  
bagel; extra cheap on your outfit!  
Whatever Snow White.

BECKY

I am not Snow White.  
(then)

As a matter of fact, I'll have my  
coffee extra black.

(MORE)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Oh, leave the cream cheese off of my  
bagel...and burn it. How do you like  
them apples?  
(beat)

I mean, bagels.

THE CUSTOMER CROWD CHEERS.

CUSTOMERS

Yeah!

BECKY GIVES THE CROWD HI-FIVES.

SHANTE ROLLS HER EYES TO BECKY AND WALKS AWAY TO PREPARE THE  
FOOD.

SHANTE RETURNS WHILE THE FOOD IS COOKING.

BECKY STARES AT SHANTE'S NAME TAG, SQUINTS, THROWS ON A PAIR  
OF READING GLASSES--SQUINTS AGAIN--BENDS OVER TO LOOK AT  
SHANTE'S NAME TAG.

BECKY

Thanks Shanista, I mean Shaniqua, I  
mean...

SHANTE

--It's Shante.

BECKY

Oh, Shante. I like that name.  
(to herself)

It has a certain color to it.  
(then, realizing the pun)

Ooops, my bad.

SHANTE

Yeah...right.

SHANTE STRUTS AWAY THEN RETURNS WITH BECKY'S FOOD.



BECKY SNATCHES THE BAG AND TRIES TO ACT LIKE A HIP HOP DANCER.

BECKY

I'm outty eight "G's" baby.

SHANTE

That's "Outty five G's".

BECKY

Got it.

BECKY THROWS UP A "PEACE SIGN", MAKES A "HIP HOP FACE", DOES A SPIN AND STROLLS OUT OF THE COFFEE SHOP.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE-CUBICLES - DAY

(Dave, Tommy)

DAVE BANKS, 40'S, PROUD, ROUND AND A LITTLE LOUD AND THE PAYCO SALES TEAM MANAGER CALLS TOMMY HUDSON, 30'S, A METROSEXUAL AND SELF-CONFLICTED PAYCO SALES REPRESENTATIVE, INTO HIS OFFICE.

DAVE

Hey, Tommy, I really need you to step up your game. We need to make regionals this year.

TOMMY

What, am I not good enough, is my presence not welcome here?

DAVE

Tommy...

TOMMY

--I get it. I can take a hint.

DAVE

Tommy...

TOMMY

I get it, Dave. I've been unpopular since Two and a Half Men went off the air.

(to himself)

They say I resemble Charlie Sheen.

DAVE

Tommy, shut up!

(then)

Look, you had several customers cancel their payroll service start-up this period and I need you to make up the numbers.

TOMMY

Those customers are just hating on my fame.

DAVE

One client said that you were extremely rude to her and her business.

TOMMY

I merely pointed out that she resembled the "Kool-Aid" man.

DAVE

Look, Tommy, ya' gotta stop it. Customers are calling in with other complaints.

(MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)

Hit the number or I am going to have  
to put you on probation. Got it?

A PAUSE.

TOMMY

Got it.

DAVE

Good. Now get out of my office.

TOMMY THROWS HIS WRIST TO HIS HEAD AND LEAVES.

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

(Dave, Tommy, Jeff, Jay, Matt, Lori, Becky)

THE PAYCO SALES TEAM:

DAVE: DA' MANAGER (WE ALREADY MET HIM).

TOMMY: (WE MET HIM TOO)

BECKY: (SHE HAD A RUN-IN WITH THE BARISTA).

JEFF THOMPSON: 30'S, AMBITIOUS TO BE AUSPICIOUS WITHOUT A  
PLAN TO DO EITEHR...

JAY STEELE: 30'S, BIG SMILE WITH A BIG HEART TO MATCH AND  
DEFEATED, DEDICATED SPORTS FAN OF HIS BELOVED PHILADELPHIA  
EAGLES...

MATT TAYLOR: 20'S, YOUNG-GUN, WET-BEHIND THE EARS AND  
SOMETIMES HE MAKES YOU THINK "NOBODY'S HOME" BY THE COMMENTS  
HE MAKES...

AND

LORI DIFAZIO: 20'S, JUS' TRYIN' TO ESCAPE THE "DADDY'S LITTLE  
GIRL" IMAGE BY TAKING ON THE WORLD OF PAYROLL SALES...

EVERYONE IS GATHERED FOR THE WEEKLY SALES MEETING.

DAVE HAS ON HIS MAGICIANS HAT AND IS ATTEMPTING A MAGIC  
TRICK.

DAVE

And for my next trick a rabbit will  
appear.

DAVE TAPS THE HAT THREE TIME--NOTHING COMES OUT.

THE TEAM SITS WITH DEAD-PAN LOOKS ON THEIR FACES AS DAVE  
TRIES TO PERFORM A MAGIC TRICK.

JEFF

Oh wow, it's Dave the magician.

JAY

Oxycontin anyone?

MATT

(excited)

It's a magic show!

TOMMY

Dave's been drinking the Red Bull  
milkshakes again.

LORI

This is weirder than the Forrest Gump  
rave fantasy I had.

THE SALES TEAM TURNS AND LOOKS AT LORI.

MATT

(re: Lori)

That could not have had a happy  
ending.

DAVE BEGINS TO TAP THE HAT VIOLENTLY, THEN GIVES UP AND  
THROWS THE HAT TO THE GROUND.

ALL OF A SUDDEN A DOVE FLIES OUT AND KNOCKS DAVE DOWN TO THE  
GROUND.

DAVE GETS UP AND TRIES TO "PLAY OFF" HIS HUMILIATION.

DAVE

Anyway, guys, it's the end of the  
fiscal year and we are in the running  
for regional sales team of the year.  
(then, excited)

Yaaaaayyyyy!!!

THE PAYCO SALES TEAM REMAINS DEAD-PAN.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Aw, come on guys, where's the  
enthusiasm, the pep, the heart of a  
lion?

JEFF STANDS UP AND MOTIONS LIKE A LION.

JEFF  
(sarcastic)

Roooaarr!!

EVERYBODY LAUGHS.

DAVE

That's the ticket! We're almost there  
team. This is the final stretch. Now  
go out there and get 'em.

DAVE DOES A FUNNY DANCE.

THE TEAM LOOKS AT DAVE LIKES HE'S CRAZY.

EVERYONE GETS UP AND LEAVES.

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE-CUBICLES - DAY

(Jeff, Tommy)

TOMMY PASSES JEFF.

JEFF

Tommy, how are things?

TOMMY

Lousy. Leave me alone. The world's  
going to hell.

TOMMY STABS THE TEDDY BEAR ON HIS DESK WITH A LETTER OPENER.

JEFF

Whoa, whoa, whoa, what's wrong buddy?

TOMMY

I'm on the bubble. I gotta make some  
sales by the end of the quarter or  
else I'm in the unemployment line  
spilling my guts to Roseanne and Jeff  
Sessions.

JEFF

Hey, man, it's not the end of the  
world. Listen, sales is like bowling;  
you gotta hit a strike to win the  
game.

A PAUSE.

TOMMY

That makes absolutely no sense  
whatsoever.

JEFF

O.k., o.k. It's like being a guy;  
it's the size that matters.

A PAUSE.

TOMMY

That makes absolutely no sense  
whatsoever.

JEFF

Listen, what I am trying to say is  
that it's all in the effort, buddy.  
Sometimes you have to just be yourself  
an not try to "sell" everybody.  
(then)

I bet you twenty buck that you'll get  
a sale by the end of the quarter.

TOMMY

Ooooh, twenty bucks! Maybe I can get  
that bag of weed I always wanted.

JEFF

Alright, alright, one-hundred dollars!

TOMMY

One hundred dollars? Now I can buy a  
cheeseburger and get a bag of weed.  
(then)

Wait a minute, you're betting for  
me?

JEFF

Hell yeah.

TOMMY

What the heck, I'll take it.



JEFF

And if you don't do it, you owe me a  
bag of weed.

TOMMY

It - Is - On!

THE TWO GUYS EXCHANGE FIST BUMPS.

MEANWHILE...

DAVE IS RUNNING ACROSS THE BACKGROUND CHASING AFTER THE LOOSE  
DOVE FROM HIS EARLIER MAGIC ACT.

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE - CUBICLES - CONTINUOUS

(Becky, Jay)

THE SALES TEAM IS LEAVING THE BUILDING FOR THEIR  
APPOINTMENTS.

BECKY CALLS JAY OVER.

BECKY

Hey, Jay. Can I speak to you for a  
moment?

JAY

Sure, what is it?

BECKY

I'm having a major dilemma.

JAY

What are the nerds from the university  
still hitting on you because they  
think you're the girl from Big Bang  
Theory?

BECKY

(giving a fake laugh)

Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha

(MORE)

BECKY (CONT'D)

(then)

Look, Jay, I need you to go to the coffee shop with me to talk to the barista girl.

JAY

The last time I hung out with you we ended up running from the bulls in Pamplona, Spain.

(then)

What is it?

BECKY

She is the Barista from hell. She pulled a guilt trip on me and coerced me into ordering the "black" poppyseed bagel and "black" coffee because I act "too white".

JAY

Whoa!

BECKY

Yes, whoa!

JAY

Nobody eats poppyseed bagels. They're just used by coffee shops to scare off criminals and homeless people.

BECKY

That's right, it's an atrocity and an insult and it it has to stop.

(then)

(MORE)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Can you go down there with me to have  
my backup?

JAY

Sure, what the hell. Racism is out of  
style.

BECKY

Thanks, buddy.

BECKY THROWS UP A PEACE SIGN, DOES A SPIN AND MAKES A HIP HOP  
FACE.

JAY LOOKS AT BECKY LIKE SHE'S CRAZY.

BECKY REALIZES THAT SHE LOOKS LIKE A FOOL, THEN STRAIGHTENS  
UP.

EXT. RESTAURANT PARKING LOT - DAY

(Tommy)

TOMMY IS MAKING PHONE CALLS TO SET UP HIS NEXT APPOINTMENT.

TOMMY

Yes, Mr. Weinstein please.

A PAUSE AS TOMMY AWAITS AN ANSWER.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hi, Mr. Weinstein this is Tommy, your  
friendly neighborhood payroll  
representative, serving your area with  
distinction--

THE TELEPHONE ABRUPTLY HANGS UP.

TOMMY MAKES ANOTHER CALL.

TOMMY TRIES TO USE A HISPANIC ACCENT.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hola, mommy. Can I speak to your--

THE PHONE HANGS UP.

TOMMY LOOKS AT HIS PHONE AGAIN.

HE SEES A NUMBER FOR A COMPANY CALLED FOXY'S.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hi, is this Foxy's?  
(beat)

Hi, my name is Tommy Hudson and I  
would like to speak to your manager.

A PAUSE.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hi, sir, my name is Tommy Hudson and I  
work for Payco payroll and tax filing  
services. We work with companies like  
yours to save time and money by  
providing payroll and tax filing  
services. I would like to schedule an  
appointment, I-

ANOTHER PAUSE.

TOMMY IS SILENT.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Come on by???

ANOTHER PAUSE.

TOMMY PUMPS HIS FIST SEVERAL TIMES.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
(walking into the Denny's)

Great, what time works for you?  
Ok....Oh, today is fine.... and what  
type of business are you?

(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Great a strip club. I'll see you in a  
few hours.

TOMMY ENTERS THE RESTAURANT TO GET A CUP OF COFFEE.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
(realizing to himself)

A strip club!

THE RESTAURANT'S CROWD LOOKS AT TOMMY.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BEANHEAD COFFEE SHOP - DAY

(Becky, Jay, Shante)

BECKY AND JAY LAUNCH THEIR PLAN OF ATTACK AGAINST SHANTE.

BECKY

O.k., o.k., o.k.. So, I'm going to be  
the lead off and then you come in and  
use the sneak attack and then we  
sandwich her. Like good cop, bad cop  
and make her kneel to our power!

JAY

Kneel to our power?

BECKY

Oh, better yet squabble.

JAY

Squabble?

BECKY

Heck yeah. POWER RANGERS UNITE!!

BECKY DOES A POWER RANGERS FIGHT MOVE.

JAY

Hey, Becky, let me handle this,  
alright. We all know what happens  
when you get Wonder Woman on people.

BECKY

What do you mean by that?

JAY DOES A POWER RANGERS MOVE.

JAY  
(mimicking Becky)

POWER RANGERS UNITE!  
(then)

I mean that when you get started, its  
hard for you to put the brakes on, at  
least until somebody calls the police.

BECKY

That is so untrue. I do not act like  
Wonder Woman.

JAY

You do. Especially when you get a  
little liquor in you.  
(sigh)

Oh, boy.

BECKY

Oh, boy? What is that supposed to  
mean?

JAY AND BECKY APPROACH THE CENTER.

JAY

I mean that you get a little..."out  
going" when you're drunk.

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

(then)

Just hold onto your lasso and let me  
handle this, Wonder Woman.

JAY BRUSHES BECKY YO THE SIDE.

BECKY

Wait one minute if you're talking  
about the holiday party, I just got  
off of my psyche meds and found out  
George Michaels was gay!

JAY IGNORES BECKY AS HE APPROACHES SHANTE.

JAY

Hi, you must be Shante.

SHANTE'S RESPONSE IS STONE COLD.

SHANTE

What do you want?

JAY

I need your help. I just want to ask  
of you one favor, one favor, please.  
(in a low voice)

Could you please leave my kind friend  
(motioning to becky) alone?

BECKY IS IN THE BACKGROUND AND WAVES TO JAY AND SHANTE.

JAY (CONT'D)

She really means no harm. She's just a  
victim of way-to-many-bad-dates and  
sometimes thinks she's Phoebe from  
"Friends".

SHANTE GIVES JAY ANOTHER STONE COLD LOOK.



SHANTE JUST LOOKS JAY UP AND DOWN.

SHANTE

Oh, you mean Ms. Thang over there?

JAY

Yes, Ms. Thang over there. If you could please, so kindly, just let her have a plain bagel.

SHANTE JUST GIVES JAY A STONE COLD LOOK.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE - DAY

(Jay, Becky)

JAY AND BECKY SIT AT THE LUNCH TABLE EATING POPPYSEED BAGELS AND DRINK BLACK COFFEE.

JAY

Ummm, ummm. Best poppy seed bagel I ever had.

BECKY

Ummm, ummm.

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE - DAY

(Dave, Tommy, Matt, Lori, Becky, Jeff, Jay)

DAVE IS HOLDING A WEEKLY SALES MEETING DRESSED AS A WIZARD.

DAVE DIMS THE LIGHTS AND LOOKS INTO HIS CRYSTAL BALL.

DAVE SPEAKS IN A MYSTERIOUS VOICE.

DAVE

I see great things in your future,  
PAYCO sales team, great things.

TOMMY  
(to himself)

The guy just doesn't stop.

JAY  
(to himself)

Has anyone seen my codeine?

LORI

This is creepier than when I went to  
the Joss WheedonCon in L.A..

DAVE  
(in his wizard voice)

I see the team exceeding quota and  
winning the regional sales contest.

THE ROOM IS QUIET.

EVERYONE IS IN A MYSTERIOUS MOOD.

THE TEAM'S MOUTHS ARE WIDE OPEN.

DAVE TURNS ON THE LIGHTS.

DAVE (CONT'D)

O.k. Team get out there and rock it  
this week. This is the final stretch,  
Let's win this. You only have one day  
in the office; the rest of the week is  
yours to close.

THE TEAM GETS UP AND LEAVES.

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE-CUBICLES - DAY

(Dave, Tommy, Jay, Matt, Lori, Becky, Jeff)

THE PAYCO SALES TEAM IS GROUPED IN THE CUBICLES SECTION.

MATT

Hey, Becky, I hear that you were having problems at the coffee shop.

BECKY

It's not a problem. It's just a formality. No, it's just an interpersonal faux pa.  
(then)

You know what I mean.

A PAUSE

MATT

(confused)

Yeah, I know what you mean--wait a minute--what's a faux pa?  
(then)

You're always using those big words.

BECKY PULLS OUT A BAG OF BURNT BAGELS.

BECKY

(pretending to be elated)

Hey all, I have some burnt poppy seed bagels.

BECKY SLAMS THE BAG ON THE DESK, DROPS BACK INTO HER CHAIR AND BEGINS TO CRY.

TOMMY

Look, Becky, you just have to "man-up" and go in there and tell the Barista, Shante, what you feel.

MATT

Yeah, fight the power.

LORI

That's right.

THEN.

JEFF

Hey everybody!

JEFF ENTERS THE ROOM DRESSED IN A DRAGON COSTUME DOING A "HAPPY DANCE".

TOMMY

Oh-My-Gosh!

JAY

What has the world come to?

MATT

Jeff has lost his mind!

BECKY

Jeff, you have gone too far man.

LORI

Cool, he's a green walrus!

JEFF

I'm not a walrus, I'm a dragon and it's not too far. I'm just doing what a real salesperson does to get the close. That's why I'm the top rep and you guys are...well...you guys.

JEFF LAUGHS MOCKINGLY AT THE OTHER REPS.

DAVE ENTERS THE ROOM.

DAVE

Well, well, well, what do we have here?

JEFF

What we have here is a man on a mission to end the quarter as the number one closer. I mean dragon.

JEFF ROARS.

DAVE

Well go get 'em tiger...I mean, dragon.

JEFF

Catch you guys later.

JEFF DOES HIS FUNNY DANCE AS HE LEAVES THE OFFICE.

THE TEAM LOOKS AT JEFF THEN THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

INT. FOXY'S STRIP CLUB - DAY

(Tommy, Frank)

TOMMY IS MEETING WITH FRANK, 50'S, DRESSED IN ALL LEATHER THE FOXY'S CLUB OWNER.

TOMMY

Well, Mr. Mason, I mean, Mr. Frank, I mean...

FRANK

--The name is Frank.

TOMMY

Yes....Frank. PAYCO offers customers top payroll and tax filing services throughout the city and the country.

FRANK

How much is it?

TOMMY

Before I talk price, let me tell you  
about the value of our service. PAYCO  
offers top notch service and--

FRANK

--Get out of my office.

TOMMY

Wait, wait, wait!

TOMMY STARTS TRYING TO DANCE LIKE A MALE STRIPPER TO IMPRESS  
THE NIGHT CLUB OWNER.

FRANK

What the hell are you doing?

TOMMY

I'm dancing. PAYCO offers free  
worker's compensation services so if  
your girls fall down while shaking  
their booty we assume full liability.

FRANK IS GETTING ANGRY

FRANK

I said get out of my--  
(then)

Wait, free worker's compensation, full  
liability?

TOMMY IS STILL DANCING.

TOMMY

That's right full liability.

FRANK

Cool, I'm in. I'm in all of the way.

TOMMY STOPS DANCING.

TOMMY

You're what?

FRANK

I said I'm in. I'm in!

TOMMY

You're in?

FRANK

I'm in, man! As a matter of fact, you  
can sign up all of my clubs.

TOMMY

All of your clubs?

FRANK

Yes, I own five other clubs across  
town. You can cover all of them.

TOMMY

Awesome, lets get you signed up.

TOMMY PULLS OUT SEVERAL CONTRACTS.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE - DAY

(Dave, Tommy, Jeff, Jay, Lori, Becky, Matt)

THE SALES TEAM IS HOLDING IT'S WEEKLY SALES MEETING.

THIS TIME, DAVE IS DRESSED AS A RAPPER WITH THICK GOLD CHAINS, A BASEBALL CAP TURNED TO THE BACK AND RIPPED JEANS AND T-SHIRTS.

THE SONG INSTRUMENTALS FOR "ICE, ICE, BABY" PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

DAVE

Hey, party people!

THE SALES TEAM IS SILENT WITH THEIR JAWS DROPPED.

DAVE (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Shout outs to my homies in the PAYCO

Sales team! Go PAYCO, it's your

birthday!

THE SALES TEAM IS STILL SILENCED AND IN A DAZE.

TOMMY

Dave seems to be just a touch out of  
date.

JEFF

Dave is uncool at its highest  
uncoolness.



LORI

I can't wait until he comes out with  
an album.

DAVE SHUTS OFF THE MUSIC.

DAVE

Well, team, I just want to  
congratulate you for coming through in  
the stretch. We exceeded quota and  
are in the running for the regional  
sales team of the year trophy. This  
year's prize is a round trip ticket to  
Hawaii for the National Sales  
Convention!

THE WHOLE GROUP CHEERS AND GIVES EACH OTHER HIGH FIVES.

MATT TRIES TO GIVE DAVE A HIGH FIVE BUT IS GREETED WITH A  
RAPPER HANDSHAKE.

DAVE (CONT'D)

'Sup bro.

MATT LOOKS AT HIS HAND, THEN BACK AT DAVE.

MATT

'Sup bro.

DAVE RETURNS TO HIS RAPPER VOICE.

DAVE TURNS THE RADIO BACK ON AND PLAYS MORE RAPPER MUSIC.

DAVE

PAYCO sales is in da house! PAYCO  
sales is in da house!

DAVE STARTS DANCING.

THE SALES TEAM FOLLOWS HIS LEAD AND STARTS DANCING AND WAVING THEIR HANDS IN THE AIR.

PAYCO SALES TEAM

PAYCO sales team is in da house!

PAYCO sales team is in da house!

THE PAYCO SALES TEAM DANCES OUT OF THE ROOM.

PAYCO SALES OFFICE-CUBICLES - CONTINUOUS

JEFF

(yelling)

Shout outs to my man Tommy who put us over the top with his strip club multi-deals.

TOMMY STARTS DOING A SEXY STRIPPER DANCE.

TOMMY

That's right, I'm sexy and you know it.

THE SALES TEAM LAUGHS.

LORI WALKS UP AND THROWS SOME DOLLAR BILLS AT TOMMY'S FEET.

MATT

So, Becky, how is everything going with the Shante feud.

BECKY

So far, so good.  
(beat)

I went to Starbucks this morning.

PAYCO SALES TEAM

Awwwww.

BECKY

What?

JAY

*Becky!* You can't go out like that.

JEFF

That's your favorite coffee shop.

BECKY

Oh, yes I can. There are plenty of  
other coffee shops, and they don't run  
out of plain bagels...  
(starting to whine)

Or force their customers to eat poppy  
seed bagels and drink straight black  
coffee...

JEFF

Becky, Becky! Look, take it from  
me...

TOMMY

Uh, oh, more words of wisdom from the  
wise one.

JEFF

No self respecting human being likes  
to dress up like a dragon, go into a  
customer's office and dance like a  
cartoon character and almost promise  
his first born to sign a lousy payroll  
contract.

MATT

Jeff, you don't have any children?

JEFF

(to mark)

Soooo.

(beat)

But I thought about the opportunity  
thoroughly.

(beat; then to Becky)

What I'm trying to say is that you  
have to find the courage to do the  
unbelievable sometimes and that may  
mean standing up to the Barista Bully  
for your rights....and your coffee...  
with extra cream.

JAY

Jeff's right. You gotta fight the  
power!

BECKY

You know what, that's right. I'm going  
to fight the power!

TOMMY

That's right, fight the power!

BECKY

Fight the power!

THE REST OF THE SALES TEAM STARTS TO RALLY AROUND BECKY.

PAYCO SALES TEAM

Fight the power!

BECKY

Fight the power!

PAYCO SALES TEAM

Fight the power!

BECKY STARTS MARCHING OUT OF THE OFFICE.

BECKY

Fight the power!

PAYCO SALES TEAM

Fight the power!

BECKY THROWS A PEACE SIGN, LEAVES AS THE REST OF THE SALES TEAM CHEERS.

INT. BEANHEAD COFFEE SHOP - DAY

(Becky, Shante)

BECKY CONFRONTS SHANTE AND SHE'S READY FOR WAR.

SHANTE

Well, well, well if it isn't Snow  
White.

BECKY

Yes, that's me, Snow White.  
(beat)

Look, Shante, we need to talk.

SHANTE

Talk about what?

BECKY

I really, really do not like poppy  
seed bagels or my coffee extra black.

SHANTE IS READY TO GIVE BECKY ANOTHER GUILT TRIP SPEECH.

SHANTE

Are you trying to say....

BECKY

--No, I'm not trying to say anything,  
but, I've been doing some meditating,  
yoga and listening to Himalayan Chants  
and I have....

SHANTE

--You listen to Himalayan Chants?

BECKY

Yes, and I must say that my  
kleptomania schizophrenia is all  
cleared up now and...

SHANTE

--Like, oh my gosh, I'm a kleptomaniac  
too!

BECKY

Really? It took me a year of therapy  
to get over that. I can walk into a  
Victoria's Secret with pride now.

SHANTE

Me too!

BECKY

Look, Shante, I really like diversity  
but I like my coffee with extra cream  
and I like my bagels plain. Can we  
all just get along? Let's love each  
other. One former klepto to another?

SHANTE TAKES THIS IN.

SHANTE

One former klepto to another? Sure,  
why not?

THE TWO GIVE EACH OTHER HIGH FIVES AND HUG.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. PAYCO SALES OFFICE-CUBICLES - DAY

(DAVE)

DAVE IS ALONE IN HIS OFFICE DRESSED AS A RAPPER AND IS  
DANCING TO "ICE, ICE, BABY" BY VANILLA ICE.

DAVE DOES THE "CABBAGE PATCH" AND AN ASSORTMENT OF OTHER OUT-  
DATED DANCE MOVES.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF SHOW