

FULLY COLLATED

two and a half men

"Just call me, Svengali!"

Written by

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FINAL DRAFT March 1st, 2010

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

1
COLD OPENING

COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON
(ALAN, CHARLIE)

CHARLIE IS SITTING AT THE PIANO WRITING ANOTHER
JINGLE. ALAN IS SITTING ON THE SOFA READING AN
ADVERTISEMENT IN A TRADE MAGAZINE, "AMERICAN
CHIROPRACTOR".

ALAN

Hey, Charlie, listen to this.

CHARLIE

Not now, Alan. I'm trying to
work here. (SINGS WHILE PLAYING
PIANO) "If you really need to go,
but your pipes are working slow,
when you sit and drop your
slacks, but your sphincter won't
relax, take chocolaty, chocolaty
Max-Lax, chocolaty, chocolaty Max-
Lax!" Well? What do you think,
Alan?

ALAN

An American Music Awards winner
for sure, Charlie, no question.
Now listen to this.

(MORE)

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COLD OPENING

ALAN (CONT'D)

(READING) "Improve your life! Be assertive! Be self-assured! You too can ooze self-confidence! Doctor Alfred Aldus-Snyder, Registered Hypnotherapist, can change your life and help you be all that you can be!

CHARLIE

Thanks, Alan, but I'm already all that I can be. And I don't hear any complaints. Except from you. And Mom. And my shrink.

ALAN

I mean me, Charlie! Maybe this hypnotherapy stuff can help me! I just want to ooze, Charlie!

CHARLIE

Or quack like a duck or cluck like a chicken. That hypnosis crap only works on weak-minded simpletons. (PAUSES) I think you should go.

ALAN

(IGNORING CHARLIE, SOTTO) I'd really love to be more self-assured, more self-confident, more... oh, I don't know!

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COLD OPENING

CHARLIE

More like me?

ALAN

Phwaa! I don't think so! No!
Not even close! Huh! (SERIOUS)
Yes. I want to ooze, like you.

CHARLIE

Alan, You're my brother and, ah,
I love you. (ALAN INFLATES) I
don't mind that you're not self-
confident or self-assured. (ALAN
INFLATES FURTHER) I'd just be
happy if you were self-
supporting! (ALAN DEFLATES)

CUT TO: MAIN
TITLES

END OF COLD OPENING

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. CHARLIE'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER
(JAKE, CHARLIE, ALAN, ROSE, BERTA)

JAKE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN EATING A SLICE OF
PIZZA. CHARLIE'S HAPPY THAT HE'S FINISHED HIS
JINGLE AND IS POURING HIMSELF A DRINK.

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1/A

JAKE

I just want to ooze! I want to
ooze like a hot pizza-pie! Hi,
Dad, Hi, Uncle Charlie.

CHARLIE

Jake, do you listen in on all our
conversations?

JAKE

Pretty much. Just not the stupid
ones. Or the boring ones. Or
the...

ALAN

(INTERRUPTS) That's enough, Jake.
Thank you, we get the picture.
Charlie, I'm going to call Doctor
Aldus-Snyder right now and make
an appointment.

JAKE

Not another doctor! Honest, Dad,
doctors can't cure my grades!

CHARLIE

But they could staple your
stomach.

JAKE

What?

CHARLIE GIVES A DISMISSIVE WAVE.

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1/A

ALAN

Not for you this time, Jake. For
me. I'm going to see a
hypnotherapist.

JAKE

A hypno-what-apist?

CHARLIE

Jake, your father has decided
that he wants to be more like me.

JAKE

Cool! That'd be so cool!

ALAN

(TO CHARLIE) Excuse me?! What?!
That's not what I said, Charlie.
(TO JAKE) (AND) What did you mean
by that exactly?!

JAKE

Um, ah (HOLDS UP THE PIZZA) My
pizza's gone, um... cool! I'm
gonna nuke it. Bye.

JAKE QUICKLY EXITS TO THE KITCHEN.

CHARLIE

(CALLS AFTER JAKE) Good recovery,
kid! Wouldn't fool a drunken
monkey in a blind-fold, but I
think your Dad bought it.

two and a half men
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6
1/A

ALAN

I did not! I know exactly what he meant and that's why I'm going to call Doctor Aldus-Snyder right now. (SOTTO, DETERMINED, WHILE DIALING) See if this hypnotherapy stuff can fix me up with some self-fricking-confidence!

CHARLIE

While you're at it, see if he can fix you up with your own-fricking-place!

ALAN

(FAKING LAUGHTER) Bite me!

CHARLIE NOTICES ROSE STANDING OUTSIDE ON THE PATIO LOOKING IN THROUGH THE FRENCH DOORS.

CHARLIE

Ah, jeez, Rose. (HE CROSSES TO OPEN THE FRENCH DOOR) How long have you been standing out there?

ROSE

Not long, Charlie. (TO ALAN) Hypnotherapy, Alan? Be very careful not to allow just anybody into your private space -- to invade your personal life and view all that you hold most secret.

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1/A

CHARLIE

Kind of like what you do to me,
Rose?

ROSE

Exactly! But then, I'm not just
anybody, am I Charlie.

JAKE ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM FROM THE KITCHEN, EATING
ANOTHER SLICE OF PIZZA.

JAKE

Hi, Rose. Hey, Rose, what's
hypno-there-papy?

CHARLIE

(INTERRUPTS) It's hocus-pocus,
smoke-and-mirrors bull-twaddle!

ROSE

No, Charlie, no! Hypnotherapy is
a legitimate therapeutic tool. If
properly administered by a
qualified medical practitioner,
it can effect many beneficial
changes that might otherwise take
years of traditional
psychotherapy... years and years,
and years to... to...

ROSE DRIFTS OFF INTO A TRANCE-LIKE STATE AND GAZES
OFF INTO NOWHERE. JAKE SHRUGS AND TURNS TO CHARLIE.

JAKE

What's hypnotherapy, Uncle
Charlie?

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1/A

CHARLIE

It's mental manipulation of weak-
minded simpletons by quack
doctors and charlatans.

JAKE

(SHRUGS AND TURNS TO ALAN) What's
hypnotherapy, Dad?

ALAN

Well, Son, during my medical
training, it was explained to me
as a way of accessing a person's
sub-conscious mind in order to
implant suggestions that may
effect changes in the outward
manifestation of their behavior,
and subsequently, their
personality at large.

JAKE

(YELLS IN FRUSTRATION) Can't
anyone in this house speak
English?!

BERTA CROSSES FROM THE KITCHEN WHILE JAKE IS
SPEAKING. SHE'S CARRYING A MOP, A BUCKET AND A
LARGE TOILET PLUNGER. SHE RESPONDS TO JAKE'S PLEA
BY DROPPING THE BUCKET AND MOP TO THE FLOOR. SHE
KEEPS THE TOILET PLUNGER AND EASES HERSELF ONTO THE
COFFEE TABLE.

BERTA

Come 'ear, kid.

(MORE)

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1/A

BERTA (CONT'D)

(SHE POINTS AT THE SOFA WITH THE
PLUNGER) Park it. Now listen up.
(SHE PAUSES AND LOOKS AT THE
PLUNGER) I was going to try
wrestling your toilet into
submission but I think I can help
you with this hypnosis stuff. I
saw this episode of All My
Children once where this guy's ex-
wife's new husband got hypnotized
by his wife into thinking that
his wife's ex-husband was
cheating with her sister so...
ah, never mind. Anyway, here's
the skinny on this hypnosis
stuff.

SHE TURNS THE PLUNGER UPSIDE-DOWN AND WIGGLES HER
FINGERS AT IT AS THOUGH HYPNOTIZING SOMEONE.

BERTA (CONT'D)

Imagine you have the power to
control people and make them do
whatever you want. And all you
have to do is say one secret word
to...

JAKE

(INTERRUPTS) A secret word? A
Code-word? Like, "Open-Sesame",
or "Abra-kadabra"?

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1/A

BERTA

Sure, kid, whatever you like,
so...

JAKE

Cool! Thanks, Berta!

JAKE JUMPS UP AND HEADS TO HIS BEDROOM.

BERTA

Where you going?!

JAKE

I'm going to write down my secret-
hypnosis-code-word and hide it in
my room where nobody can find it.
And it's not Open-Sesame or Abra-
Kadabra either!

ROSE CASUALLY FOLLOWS JAKE BECAUSE SHE'S INCAPABLE
OF ALLOWING ANY SECRET TO EXIST ANYWHERE UNDER
CHARLIE'S ROOF.

BERTA

That kid never ceases to amaze
me. He's gonna need a college
education just to become a moron.

BERTA PICKS UP THE MOP AND BUCKET AND HEADS TO THE
BATHROOM.

CHARLIE

(TO BERTA) Maybe you should teach
Jake how to use those things. I
think he's going to need the
experience.

two and a half men
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1/A

BERTA

(LAUGHS) Yeah, at least he'll
have something to put on his
résumé.

CHARLIE

(TO ALAN) You must be so proud of
him, Alan.

ALAN, ON THE PHONE, WAVES CHARLIE TO BE QUIET.

ALAN

Yes, hello. I'd like to make an
appointment with Doctor Aldus-
Snyder, please. Alan Harper.
That's Alan with one L. No, not
Ellen, AL-AN. Yes, that's right.
Ten o'clock tomorrow morning?
That soon! Yes, alright, that'll
be fine. Thank you, see you
tomorrow, good-bye.

ALAN HANGS UP THE PHONE AND GESTURES...

ALAN (CONT'D)

Voila!

CHARLIE

Is that going to be your secret-
hypnosis-code-word, Alan?

ALAN

No. Actually my secret code word
is, bite me!

DISSOLVE TO:

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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1/B

ACT ONE

SCENE B

EXT. DECK - MOMENTS LATER
(ALAN, CHARLIE)

CHARLIE CROSSES TO THE LOUNGER. HE'S CARRYING A DRINK IN ONE HAND AND AN UMBRELLA IN THE OTHER. THE DECK IS BATHED IN BRIGHT SUNLIGHT. HE PLACES THE DRINK ON THE SIDE TABLE, LAYS ON HIS BACK ON THE LOUNGER AND PLACES THE UMBRELLA (UNOPENED) ACROSS HIS LAP. ALAN COMES THROUGH THE FRENCH DOORS.

ALAN

Charlie, can I ask you something?

CHARLIE

Sure, but make it fast. I'm like a pussy-cat -- I get real sleepy when I lay in the sun.

ALAN

(SOTTO) Sure, blame it on the sun. It couldn't possibly be the four neat Scotches you just knocked back. (TO CHARLIE) Do you think I'm being ridiculous going to a hypnotherapist?

CHARLIE

(SLEEPY) Yyyup.

ALAN PACES THE DECK IN A WORRIED MANNER.

two and a half men
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1/B

ALAN

I just want to feel better about myself. I'm tired of being alone on the sidewalk while the rest of the world happily parades by. I hate being the one voted, "most likely to get a wedgie"! I feel so inadequate, so boring, so ineffectual, so... blah!

ALAN HEARS CHARLIE SNORING AND GETS UPSET.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Charlie!

CHARLIE

(STARTLED AWAKE) I didn't know she was your granddaughter! Oh... it's... never mind. What were you saying?

ALAN

Here I am exposing my soul to you -- pouring my heart out... practically bleeding all over your deck... and you fall asleep! Granddaughter?!

CHARLIE WAVES DISMISSIVELY, THEN POINTS UP AT THE SUN.

CHARLIE

Pussy-cat... I told you.

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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1/B

ALAN

(FRUSTRATED AND UPSET) Well, open
your umbrella for some shade...
and try to stay awake!

SFX: SEA-GULLS SQUAWKING IN THE DISTANCE

CHARLIE

That's not what it's for, Alan.

ALAN

Then what is it for, Charlie?

SFX: SEA-GULL SQUAWKING GETTING LOUDER

WITHOUT OPENING HIS EYES, CHARLIE FLICKS THE
UMBRELLA LATCH. IT SPRINGS OPEN JUST AS TWO LARGE
SPLASHES OF SEA-GULL POOP HIT: ONE HARMLESSLY SPRAYS
CHARLIE'S UMBRELLA, AND THE OTHER SPLATS ON ALAN'S
FOREHEAD.

CHARLIE

It's for that!

ALAN SLOWLY WIPES THE POOP OFF HIS FOREHEAD AND
SPEAKS IN A TONE OF TIRED RESIGNATION.

ALAN

Hypnosis just isn't going to be
enough, is it, Charlie.

CHARLIE TAKES A LONG SIP FROM HIS GLASS.

CHARLIE

Nnnnope.

(MORE)

ALAN, SLUMP SHOULDERED, SLOWLY CROSSES AND EXITS
THROUGH THE FRENCH DOORS. CHARLIE SETTLES HIMSELF
COMFORTABLY WITH HIS DRINK ON HIS CHEST AND THE
UMBRELLA (CLOSED) ACROSS HIS LAP.

two and a half men
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1/B

CHARLIE

(SOTTO, THOUGHTFULLY) I know it's
wrong to be so amused... so
entertained by my brother's
wretchedness. But... I am.

CHARLIE RAISES HIS GLASS IN SALUTE TO HIS DEPARTED
BROTHER.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Yes, yes I am.

AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

two and a half men
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2/A

ACT TWO

SCENE A

INT. CHARLIE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON - NEXT DAY
(CHELSEA, CHARLIE)

CHARLIE AND CHELSEA ARE IN BED RECOVERING FROM A
LONG DAY OF LOVEMAKING.

CHELSEA

I'm getting hungry, Charlie. Do
you want to get something to eat?

CHARLIE

I thought I just did.

CHELSEA LIGHTLY SLAPS CHARLIE ON HIS SHOULDER

CHELSEA

I mean food - something to
swallow!

CHARLIE

I thought you just did!

CHELSEA

(SLIDES OUT OF BED) You're a pig,
Charlie.

CHARLIE LAYS BACK WITH HIS HANDS BEHIND HIS HEAD,
GAZING AT THE CEILING, SMILING PROUDLY.

CHARLIE

Yes, yes I am.

DISSOLVE TO:

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/B

ACT TWO

SCENE B

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON - MOMENTS LATER
(CHELSEA, CHARLIE, ALAN, ALAIN)

CHELSEA PRECEDES CHARLIE DOWNSTAIRS THROUGH THE
LIVING ROOM AND INTO THE KITCHEN.

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CHELSEA SITS AT THE TABLE FACING THE LIVING ROOM AND
PLUCKS A PEACH FROM THE FRUIT-BOWL WHILE CHARLIE
REACHES UP TO THE TOP SHELF OF THE CUPBOARD FOR THE
CEREAL BOX. HIS BACK IS TO CHELSEA.

CHELSEA

(TAKES A LARGE, SENSUAL BITE OF
THE PEACH) Mmmmm, yummy!

CHARLIE

Yes, yes I am. (TURNS) Oh, you
mean the peach. I thought you
were talking about, well, you
know.

CHELSEA

I know what you thought, Charlie.

CHELSEA LOOKS TO THE LIVING ROOM, PAUSES AND DROPS
THE PEACH ONTO THE TABLE WITH A LOUD MOIST THUD.

CHELSEA

Oh-My-God!

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/B

CHARLIE

What?

CHARLIE TURNS AND LOOKS AT CHELSEA, THEN LOOKS INTO
THE LIVING ROOM.

CHARLIE

What the hell?!

CHELSEA AND CHARLIE EXIT TO THE LIVING ROOM.

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ALAN IS STANDING WITH HIS LEFT HAND ON THE PIANO,
HIS RIGHT HAND IS RESTING ON THE HEAVY SILVER GRIP
OF A BLACK WALKING STICK. HIS LOWER LEFT LEG IS
CROSSED OVER THE RIGHT WITH HIS LEFT TOE ON THE
FLOOR. HE'S WEARING A GRAY PIN-STRIPED THREE-PIECE
SUIT, EMERALD GREEN SILK CRAVAT, BLACK AND WHITE
SPATS AND A BLACK SILK TOP-HAT.

ALAN

(NODS TO CHARLIE) Good afternoon,
Charles. (BOWS TO CHELSEA) Good
afternoon, Miss Chelsea. I trust
you are both enjoying a
delightful postmeridian?

CHARLIE

Alan! What the hell have you
done to yourself?!

ALAN

Charles, please, I prefer to be
called, Alain.

CHARLIE

What?! Are you fricking kidding
me?!

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/B

ALAIN

Certainly not, my dear boy.

CHARLIE

Dear boy? (TURNS TO CHELSEA) Did
my idiot brother just call me,
dear boy?

CHELSEA SHRUGS.

ALAIN

My dear boy, please restrain your
exuberance.

CHARLIE

Alan...

ALAIN

Alain!

CHARLIE

Alan! If you call me, dear boy,
once more I'm going to come over
there and break my foot off in
your over-dressed pompous ass!

ALAIN

There's no cause for profanity,
my dear boy.

CHARLIE RUNS AT ALAIN, BUT ALAIN MOVES JUST ENOUGH
TO TOSS THE CANE (WITH A THREE MUSKETEERS STYLE
FLOURISH) FROM HIS RIGHT HAND TO HIS LEFT HAND AND
THRUST IT LIKE A RAPIER AT CHARLIE'S CHEST. HIS
RIGHT HAND GOES LIGHTLY TO HIS RIGHT HIP.

CHARLIE STOPS DEAD AND GLARES AT ALAIN. HE HEARS A
GIGGLE FROM BEHIND.

CHELSEA

Hi, Alain. (GIGGLES)

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/B

CHARLIE GLANCES BACK AT CHELSEA WHO'S GAZING COQUETTISHLY AT ALAIN. WITH HER HANDS CLASPED AT HER BOSOM, SHE SWINGS BACK AND FORTH ON HER ANKLES, ALL ATWITTER, SHE BLINKS SEVERAL TIMES AND GIGGLES. HER CHEEKS ARE FLUSHED.

CHARLIE

I don't fricking believe it!

CHELSEA

Sorry, Charlie, but... your brother's so, so... debonair!

ALAIN

Why, thank you. And if I may be so bold as to say, my dear, you look most fetching.

CHARLIE

Fetching?! I don't fricking believe it! Alan, are you hitting on my girlfriend?

ALAIN SHRUGS AND CHELSEA GIGGLES UNCONTROLLABLY. CHARLIE POURS HIMSELF ANOTHER DRINK.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE C

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(BERTA, ALAIN, CHARLIE, CHELSEA, JUDITH, ALAIN O.S.)

BERTA ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM FROM UPSTAIRS CARRYING A HUGE ARMLoad OF BED-SHEETS.

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/C

SHE SEES CHARLIE BUT NOT ALAIN. SHE SPEAKS TO CHARLIE AS SHE DESCENDS THE STAIRS.

BERTA

Charlie, I've decided I want to get paid by piece-work. Every time I change the sheets after you and some bimbo's been dancing the moisture mumbo - I wanna get paid by the sheet! Hell, with your fondness for nookie, I'll be able to retire in a year.

BERTA FINALLY NOTICES ALAIN.

BERTA

Holy crap, would ya look at that!

ALAIN

Good afternoon, Ms. Berta.

BERTA

Alan? Good God! Is that you?

ALAIN

But of course, my good serf. And may I say how pleased I am to find you engaged in such productive efforts to earn your keep. And please, call me Alain.

BERTA

Excuse me?!

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/C

ALAIN

I'm simply opining that the
industriousness with which you
address your employ is laudable
and noteworthy.

BERTA

(TO CHARLIE) What the hell did he
just say? (TO ALAIN) I don't
know if I should thank you or
bitch-slap you. (TO CHARLIE)
Where the hell did he learn to
talk like that?

CHARLIE

Berta... Alan just got back from
his hypnotherapy appointment.

BERTA

And he got that way after just
one session?!

CHARLIE

(GESTURING TO ALAIN) What did I
say about weak-minded simpletons?

BERTA

Hey, maybe Doctor Svengali can do
something for my Naomi. Lord
knows she qualifies!

CHELSEA

(GIGGLING) I think he's dashing.

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/C

CHARLIE

Dashing, Chels?! Didn't the
word, dashing, go out with,
forsooth, methinks and whenst?!
Geez, now I'm starting to sound
like ALAIN! My idiot brother's
beginning to rub-off on me.

CHELSEA

(GIRLISHLY) I'd let your brother
rub-off on me.

BERTA

(BRIGHTLY) Hey, with two
Casanovas working the sheets, I
could retire in six months!
(INDICATING CHELSEA) So who's
she, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Berta?... this is Chelsea.
Chelsea?... Berta.

BERTA

Oh sure, we've already met.

BERTA POINTS TO AN AREA OF SHEET JUST BELOW HER
NOSE.

BERTA (CONT'D)

I think this is her over here.

(MORE)

SFX: KNOCKING ON THE FRONT DOOR.

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/C

BERTA (CONT'D)

Well, if you'll excuse me (TO
ALAIN) Your Lordship, (TO
CHARLIE) Charlie, (TO CHELSEA)
Lady Massengill -- I have to
wrestle these sheets into the
washing machine before they
stiffen up.

BERTA EXITS TO THE LAUNDRY ROOM. CHARLIE RESPONDS
TO THE PERSISTENT KNOCKING ON THE FRONT DOOR. HE
OPENS IT AND JUDITH IS STANDING ON THE THRESHOLD.

CHARLIE

(EXPANSIVELY) Well, hello Judith.
How are you? (CALLING BEHIND
HIM) Alan! Your nemesis is here!

JUDITH

Why do you have to be such a...?
I'm not Alan's enemy. I'm just a
mother who's struggling to make
the best of a difficult
situation.

CHARLIE

Alan! Your mother's here!

JUDITH

Ass!

ALAIN APPROACHES THE FRONT DOOR AND BOWS WITH A
FLOURISH WHEN HE SEES JUDITH. HE TAKES HER HAND IN
HIS AND KISSES IT ELEGANTLY.

two and a half men
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2/C

ALAIN

Ah, Bon Soir, Mademoiselle. You are looking très ravishing as usual.

JUDITH

Yeah, right, Alan, thanks. I Look a wreck and you know it.

ALAIN

Oh, contraire, my dear. You look delectable! (TO CHARLIE) How did I ever let this one get away?

CHARLIE

Oh, I don't know. Maybe because you didn't have a net, handcuffs and chloroform?

ALAIN

Très amusing, mon frère.

JUDITH

Anyway, I'm sorry to barge in on such a fascinating afternoon, but Jake called and asked me to drop this off for him.

JUDITH HOLDS OUT A SMALL DRAWSTRING STYLE GOLD LAMÉ POUCH.

CHARLIE

What does Jake want with your testicles, Alan?

JUDITH

You're such a pig, Charlie!

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Just call me, Svengali!

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2/C

CHARLIE

(SMILING) Yes, yes I am.

AS HE CLOSSES THE DOOR IN JUDITH'S FACE.

ALAN OPENS THE POUCH AND WITHDRAWS AN ANTIQUE GOLD
POCKET-WATCH ON A GOLD CHAIN

ALAIN

(CONFUSED) It's the pocket-watch
his venerable grandfather
bequeathed him. What possible
urgent use could he have for
this?

ALAIN EXITS TO JAKE'S ROOM

CHARLIE

(TO CHELSEA) I think we should
order a pizza and go back to bed.
It's suddenly gotten real dull
around here!

CHARLIE AND CHELSEA EXIT TO UPSTAIRS. SCENE STAYS IN
LIVING ROOM AND LIGHT GRADUALLY FADES INDICATING A
PASSAGE OF TIME.

ALAIN O.S.

(CLUCKING LIKE A CHICKEN)
Bwaaauk, bwauk, bwauk, bwauk,
bwauk, bwaaauk! (REPEAT LOUDER)

CHARLIE RUNS TO THE LANDING IN T-SHIRT AND BOXERS
AND STOPS.

CHARLIE

What the hell was that?!

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/C

LIGHT CUE: CHARLIE FLICKS THE LIGHTS ON.

ALAIN O.S.

Bwaaauk, bwauk, bwauk, bwauk,
bwauk, bwaaauk!

ALAIN STRUTS OUT OF THE HALLWAY AND AROUND THE LIVING ROOM, IMITATING A CHICKEN'S WALK AND CLUCKING. CHELSEA RUNS UP BEHIND CHARLIE AND HIDES BEHIND HIM ON THE LANDING. SHE'S WEARING A SATIN & LACE TEDDY.

CHELSEA

Charlieeee, what's going on?

CHARLIE

I'm not sure. But it looks like
I've lost a brother but gained a
chicken!

CUT TO:

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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2/D

ACT TWO

SCENE D

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(JAKE, CHARLIE, ROSE, ALAIN, ALAN, CHELSEA)

JAKE ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY AND STROLLS INTO THE LIVING ROOM SWINGING HIS GRANDFATHER'S GOLD POCKET-WATCH AT EYE LEVEL

JAKE

Just call me, Svengali... Jake

Svengali!

CHARLIE DESCENDS THE STAIRS WITH CHELSEA HIDING PROTECTIVELY BEHIND HIM.

CHARLIE

(GENTLY) Jake, what the hell have you done to your father?

JAKE

Uncle Charlie, this hypnosis stuff is buck! I Googled, "hypnosis" and, Oh-My-God! Uncle Charlie -- now I have The Power!

CHARLIE

Jake, what's this all about?!

ROSE ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM FROM THE HALLWAY. HER ARMS ARE CROSSED AND SHE'S TICKED.

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

29
2/D

ROSE

Jake has hypnotized Alan and given him a post-hypnotic suggestion. Alan now believes that he is, ALANON, The Super Sober Chicken.

JAKE

Get it? ALANON? Alan--on?
Sober? Never mind.

ALAIN

Bwaaauk, bwauk, bwauk, bwauk,
bwauk, bwaaauk!

JAKE

Watch this, Uncle Charlie! You won't fricking believe it!

CHARLIE

Whoa, whoa, whoa, Jake. You can't go around controlling someone like they're your own personal puppet! It's not right!

JAKE

Uh, yeah I can, Uncle Charlie!
Watch this! (HOLDING THE WATCH AT EYE LEVEL) Get it? Watch this? Watch... this watch?
(SHAKING HIS HEAD) Boy, tough crowd!

(MORE)

JAKE SWINGS THE WATCH IN FRONT OF ALAIN'S FACE

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

30
2/D

JAKE

Alan...

ALAIN

(MURMURS INSISTENTLY) Alain!

JAKE

Fine, Alain! When I say (CUPS
HIS HANDS AROUND HIS MOUTH AND
WHISPERS THE SECRET HYPNOSIS CODE
WORD TO ALAIN), and snap my
fingers, you will wake up and be,
Yosemite Sam. (SNAPS FINGERS)

ALAN JERKS AND ASSUMES A BOW-LEGGED COWBOY STANCE
WITH HIS HANDS (FINGERS SPREAD WIDE) HOVERING OVER A
PAIR OF SIX-GUNS. HE STRUTS AROUND THE ROOM.

ALAN (YOSEMITE SAM VOICE)

Whall howdie pardners! I'm
Yosemite Sam, the roughest,
toughest, meanest hombre that's
ever crossed the Rio Grande! Or
rode a Palomino west of the
Pecos... and... and... and what
low-down ornery varmint done
stole my six-guns?!

CHARLIE

Jake, you gotta stop this. It's
not right! Funny as hell... but
not right!

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

31
2/D

JAKE

Are you kidding, Uncle Charlie?
This is better than TV! Watch
this... (RAISING HIS EYEBROWS AT
THE WATCH-THIS-WATCH JOKE) ah,
forget it... watch this!

JAKE WHISPERS IN ALAN'S EAR AGAIN.

JAKE (CONT'D)

When I snap my fingers, you will
be Rose! (SNAPS FINGERS)

ALAN JERKS AND ASSUMES A SWEET/FURTIVE/VEILED/LOVING
ATTITUDE.

ALAN (ROSE VOICE)

Hello, Charlie. Charlie?!

CHARLIE

Ah... hi, ah... Rose?

ALAN (ROSE VOICE)

You know I love you, don't you,
Charlie? And I'd do anything...
anything at all for you,
Charlie... you know that, don't
you, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Ah, yeah... okay.

ALAN (ROSE VOICE)

Don't you? (ANGRY) Don't you?!

(ANGRIER) Don't you?! (SWEETLY)

Of course you do, Charlie.

(MORE)

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

32
2/D

ALAN (ROSE VOICE) (CONT'D)

Would you like a chocolate-
strawberry foot massage... with a
happy ending?

ROSE

(NERVOUS LAUGH) I don't sound
like that... do I?

JAKE

And check this out!

JAKE WHISPERS IN ALAN'S EAR.

JAKE (CONT'D)

When I snap my fingers, you will
be Charlie Harper!

CHARLIE

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa... now wait just
a minute, Jake!

CHELSEA

Oh, come on, Charlie... this
could be fun!

CHARLIE

I somehow doubt it!

JAKE SNAPS HIS FINGERS.

ALAN (CHARLIE VOICE)

(SIDLING UP TO CHELSEA) So,
Chels... how about we leave these
trolls to their fun and games,
and we go upstairs where we can
see what... pops up.

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

33
2/D

CHELSEA BLUSHES AND GIGGLES, THEN MOVES TOWARDS THE STAIRS. CHARLIE STOPS HER.

CHARLIE

Ah, Chels... (POINTING FOUR FINGERS OF EACH HAND AT HIS CHEST) this is me, remember?

CHELSEA

(GIGGLES) Sorry, Charlie! But... he's good!

CHARLIE

Jake... stop this now before I turn you into a homeless orphan!

JAKE

An orphan, Uncle Charlie? What does that mean?

CHARLIE NODS IN ALAN'S DIRECTION WHILE MAKING A 'WRINGING HIS NECK' MOTION WITH BOTH HANDS. JAKE GETS IT. HE THEN STROLLS OVER TO ALAN AND HOLDS A HAND UP IN FRONT OF HIS FACE. ALAN STOPS DEAD.

JAKE

Okay, Uncle Charlie... but watch this. I promise you'll be impressed!

CHARLIE

Turn yourself into a chocolate-covered Victoria Secret model and I will be impressed!

JAKE

What?

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

34
2/D

CHARLIE

Never mind.

JAKE WHISPERS IN ALAN'S EAR.

JAKE

When I snap my fingers, you will
wake up and be Generous Alan.

(SNAPS FINGERS)

ALAN JERKS AWAKE AND LOOKS AROUND.

ALAN

Ah, Jake, I'm glad you're here.
I've been thinking, and I've
decided to increase your
allowance to say, twenty dollars
a week. No, no, make that twenty-
five dollars a week. (TURNING TO
CHARLIE) Oh, hello, Charlie, I'm
glad you're here too. I think
it's time I started paying room
and board, and I'm thinking
twelve hundred dollars a month.
Does that sound about right to
you, Charlie?

CHARLIE

(TURNING TO JAKE) Jake, I'll give
you a hundred dollars for that
watch! Right now!

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

35
2/D

JAKE

I don't know, Uncle Charlie, I'm thinking Grandma'll pay a whole lot more than that.

CHARLIE

(THREATENINGLY) Jake, your Grandmother might pay you more in cash, but believe me, I will pay you far more in pain and suffering if you sell that watch to her!

JAKE

Okay, Uncle Charlie, I'll sell the watch to you for a hundred dollars. But the secret-hypnosis-code-word will cost you two hundred!

CHARLIE HURRIEDLY FISHES LOOSE BILLS OUT OF HIS POCKETS.

CHARLIE

(MUTTERING) If I didn't know better, I'd think you were my kid.

JAKE

Before I give you the watch, Uncle Charlie, there's just one more thing I want to do.

(MORE)

JAKE SWINGS THE WATCH IN FRONT OF ALAN'S FACE AND WHISPERS THE SECRET HYPNOSIS CODE WORD.

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

36
2/D

JAKE

(ALoud) When you wake up, you
won't remember anything of what
I'm about to do.

JAKE SNAPS HIS FINGERS, THEN WALKS BEHIND ALAN AND
KICKS HIM IN THE BUTT.

CHARLIE

(SHOCKED) Why'd you do that,
Jake?

JAKE EXITS TO HIS BEDROOM AS HE HANDS THE WATCH TO
CHARLIE AND TAKES THE CASH.

JAKE

Are you kidding, Uncle Charlie?
What teenager wouldn't kick their
father in the butt if they knew
they could get away with it?

CHARLIE

I see your point! (SPEAKING TO
THE WATCH) I'm going to put my
clam-digger boots on... then
we're going to go visit mom!

CHELSEA

Charlie, that's a terrible thing
to say!

ROSE

Charlie! How can you be so
cruel?!

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

37
2/D

CHARLIE

Yeah, I suppose it'd be a
horrible way to treat a good pair
of boots. (TAKING CHELSEA BY THE
HAND) C'mon, Chels, let's go
upstairs. Rose? (SALUTING)
Thanks for stopping by. You can
let yourself out?

ROSE

(PAUSING WITH HAND ON THE
DOORKNOB) Sure, Charlie. (SOTTO,
LOOKING BACK TO THE STAIRS) I'll
go... for now. But one day,
Monkey Man, it'll be you and me
walking that Stairway to Heaven.

ROSE EXITS THROUGH THE PATIO DOORS, SHE HIGH-VAULTS
OVER THE HANDRAIL AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE DARKNESS.
CHELSEA IS SHOCKED.

CHELSEA

Oh my God!

CHARLIE TUGS CHELSEA'S HAND.

CHARLIE

She'll be fine, Chels, she does
it all the time.

HE LEADS HER UP THE STAIRS, BUT SHE STOPS ON THE
LANDING.

CHELSEA

Charlie, are you going to leave
your brother just standing there
like that?

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

38
2/D

ALAN IS STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LIVING ROOM IN
A TRANCE, HEAD THRUST FORWARD, EYES HALF CLOSED,
ARMS LIMP, SWAYING A LITTLE.

CHARLIE

Ah, he'll be fine till morning.
Then we'll find a use for him --
a door-stop maybe, or a coat-
rack.

CHELSEA

Come on Charlie! Wake him up.

CHARLIE

Why, Chels? He seems perfectly
happy right where he is! I've
never seen him look so calm... so
content.

CHELSEA

Charlie, I can't believe you're
so mean... please, for me? Wake
him up?

CHARLIE

Oh, alright. But I really could
use a new coat-rack.

CHARLIE DESCENDS THE STAIRS AND APPROACHES ALAN
WHILE CHELSEA CONTINUES UPSTAIRS TO THE BEDROOM.
CHARLIE SWINGS THE WATCH IN FRONT OF ALAN'S FACE AND
WHISPERS THE CODE WORD.

CHARLIE

When you hear the word, GERONIMO,
you will wake up and remember
nothing of this day.

(MORE)

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

39
2/D

CHARLIE TURNS TO LEAVE, PAUSES, THEN RETURNS AND SWINGS THE WATCH IN ALAN'S FACE AGAIN.

CHARLIE

And you won't remember this
either.

CHARLIE GOES BEHIND ALAN AND KICKS HIM IN THE BUTT.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

That's for hitting on my
girlfriend!

CHARLIE TURNS TO LEAVE, PAUSES, THEN RETURNS AGAIN.

CHARLIE

Oh, and when you wake up, I want
my pain-in-the-ass, cheap-skate,
brother back. (PAUSES AND
THINKS) But with just a smidgen
more self-confidence.

CHARLIE EXITS UP THE STAIRS. ALAN REMAINS STANDING
IN THE LIVING ROOM. ALL IS QUIET. AMBIENT LIGHT
GRADUALLY FADES WITH THE PASSAGE OF TIME AND WE CAN
HEAR CHELSEA (O.S.) GIGGLING UPSTAIRS.

AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

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TAG

TAG

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
(CHELSEA, CHARLIE, ALAN)

LONG SHOT WITH ALAN STILL STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LIVING ROOM IN A TRANCE. STAIRS ARE IN THE BACKGROUND.

CHELSEA (O.S.)

(GIGGLING) Oh, Charlie!

(GIGGLING) Oh my! Charlie! What
are you going to do from up
there?! Oh my! Char-lie!

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Geronimoooooooo!

CHELSEA (O.S.)

Ohhhhh, Charlieeeee! Giggling.

ALAN BLINKS AND LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM -- DAZED AND CONFUSED.

ALAN

Where is everyone? What the
hell's going on?

ALAN LOOKS DOWN AT HIMSELF AND THE WAY HE'S DRESSED.

ALAN (CONT'D)

What the hell?! Why the hell am
I dressed like Fred Astair?

(MORE)

two and a half men
Just call me, Svengali!

41
TAG

ALAN (CONT'D)

And why am I wearing this
ridiculous hat? And... (RUBBING
HIS BUTT) why the hell is my
butt so sore?!

ALAN SHRUGS AND EXITS TO HIS BEDROOM RUBBING HIS
BUTT.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW