

30 R O C K

"Will You Go To Lunch!"

Written by

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FADE IN

INT. JACK DONAGHY'S OFFICE-DAY

Jack is in his office with Doctor Leo Spaceman. He is getting an EKG. Jack's shirt is off and the doctor is placing the electrodes on Jack's chest. The table is way too small for Jack's body.

JACK

Careful, Leo! Other than my erect penis, the chest pecs are the manliest area of my body!

LEO

Should I be placing these on your Johnson, Mister Johnson?

Jack gives Leo a spacey stare.

JACK

Leo, what is wrong with you? It's Jack Donaghy. Your boss, remember?

LEO

Right. Sorry, I'm not my self since I got back from rehab.

JACK

You went to rehab? When?

LEO

Technically speaking, I'm still there. Is it acceptable medical etiquette to leave after you've administered an enema to a patient in withdrawal?

JACK

Unless it's Harry Reid, of course it isn't! Leo, get a hold of yourself!

Liz walks into the office. The two men are holding an enema hose.

LIZ

Excuse me, boys, but I thought I was in the office of Jack Donaghy, not my writer's room.

JACK

Lemon, I....

Liz licks her fingertip, slaps her bottom, and utters a remarkably glib line.

LIZ

Ah, still got it, never lost it, I don't care if it's our last season! I'm going for most flashbacks in a single show!

Jack hops off the table.

JACK

Leo here is in a bit of a jam. He's attending to me and he's going through rehab at the same time.

LEO

Yes, it's called the Two-Step Program. The first step is to admit you're addicted to something, anything.

LIZ

The second?

LEO

Borrowing the money to pay for it. Jack, I need ten thousand dollars.

JACK

Forget it, Leo. Do you recall the two previous rehabs I sent you to?

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK: REHAB NUMBER ONE- 2008

INT. GROUP COUNSELING OFFICE-DAY

Leo is in a Special Addiction group therapy session. It is clear he doesn't want to be there.

PYSCHIATRIST

Doctor Spaceman, would you like to contribute to group? What's your special addiction?

LEO

I've got a strange addiction to perfumed leg wear. It's eating me up inside.

PYSCHIATRIST
Why don't you talk about it?

LEO
Because I've taken a vow of
silence.

Leo takes out a nylon stocking and puts it over his entire head and breathes in deeply. One of the other PATIENTS, who is in group for a mugging addiction, perks up.

MUGGER
Hey, man, that's my brand.

END OF FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S OFFICE-CONTINUOUS

Jack puts his shirt back on.

LIZ
You've got great pecs! You know
what they say....

LEO
Great pecs, great penis, great
balls of fire!

Liz drinks out of Leo's glass.

LIZ
No... they say great pecs, don't
talk like that in front of me!
That's what they say.

LEO
I wouldn't drink out of that glass.
I was taking specimens earlier and
forgot which label went where
and...

LIZ
Good God, man, where are your
medical ethics?

LEO
I believe I loaned them to Tracy
for the weekend. Something about
Kim Kardashian's shaving tips.

JACK
Lemon, why don't you ask Leo here
just what his second addiction was?

LEO
No need, Jack. I'll tell her.

LIZ
Great! Another boy-boy-girl-
doesn't-want-to-hear-boy-boy-thing!

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK: REHAB NUMBER TWO- 2010

INT. GROUP COUNSELING OFFICE-DAY

Doctor Spaceman is with a group of GIRL SCOUTS. He is dressed as an adult Scout. The other Scouts seem very interested in Leo's story.

LEO
....so there I was, standing at the
front door of a very famous
Hollywood star, with no cookies!

PYSCHIATRIST
And?

LEO
And? My other addiction kicked in
and I took off my perfumed nylons
and put them over his head!

PYSCHIATRIST
Any way you're related to my wife's
family?

Actress LINDSAY CROUSE is seated in the counseling ring,
telling her story.

LINDSAY
I wanted to be a nurse! Who were
those people?

PATIENT
Objection!

ANOTHER PATIENT
'Ception!

END OF FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S OFFICE-CONTINUOUS

Jack puts on his shirt and walks to his desk to get out his personal checkbook.

JACK

This one will cost you, Leo.

Jack writes out a check and hands it to Leo.

LIZ

Boy, nothing like a stolen summer,
Leo!

Jack's secretary enters the office with an important message for Jack.

SECRETARY

(whispering)

Hillary would like to know what
time dinner would be good for you?

JACK

Anytime after Bill goes to sleep.
Since he's gone completely vegan,
the president's diet is admirable
but his libido is on the fritz!

LIZ

He looks great after dropping that
weight. But Hillary! I know us
gals have to stick together on rump
issues, but...

JACK

It's a hard job, Lemon, being
Secretary of State. Living on an
airplane, night and day. Plus,
since I've gotten married, the
valentines have stopped coming from
Tunisia.

LIZ

I thought you two were not supposed
to be seen together. The incident?
Clinton's Octoberfest?

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. OCTOBERFEST IN UPSTATE NEW YORK-NIGHT

An apple bobbing contest is occurring inside the CLINTON residence. Bill is bobbing. Jack makes a gesture as if he was going to push the President into the water deeper. An unmistakable Hillary-esque VOICE rings out.

VOICE

Go for it Jack! Donaghy! Donaghy!

VOICE OF BILL

Donaghy, you bastard!

END OF FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S OFFICE-CONTINUOUS

Jack smiles. Liz is upset.

JACK

Oh, Lemon, you make too much out of nothing. Bill's Secret Service agent pulled his head out of the water as soon as she said go. Besides, I can't see the Secretary. I promised Avery's mother I would help pick out new wallpaper for the nursery.

LIZ

Ugh. That sounds... Married. How's that going with the mother-in-law?

JACK

She has a name, Lemon!

LIZ

Yes?

JACK

Forbidden fruit.

LEO

As your physician, I advise against consuming forbidden fruit, unless they're soaked in brandy.

TRACY walks into Jack's office.

TRACY

Jack, I'm just bursting with joy!

JACK

Why is that, Tracy?

TRACY

I just got a raise! And I didn't even know I was supposed to get one.

LIZ

You're not. Jack?

JACK

Don't look at me, Lemon! You're the one who put everyone on a new sliding scale, a whopping three percent a month, downward. It's a god thing the cast only has one college graduate.

TRACY

Thanks, Jack, but my honorary degree from Alpha State Online Tickle Factory has not shown up in the mail yet, so I am not yet quite a college grad. (To JACK) But those parties, Jackie!

JACK

Thanks for sharing, Tracy.

TRACY

Tell that to my lawyer. He just told me his rates are going up and the only way that could happen is if I got a raise!

JACK

Tracy, your lawyer is taking you out on a BrainTrain.

LIZ

What's a BrainTrain?

JACK

It's an old Donaghy expression. My mother's, mother's, mother's father made it up when he went up against a Notre Dame man at the S.C.

LIZ

S.C?

SECRETARY

Supreme Court, Lemon. Don't play
along if you can't follow the song.

The secretary smirks at LIZ.

JACK

The Supreme Court is good for two
things... looking good in black and
punishing those who would take away
from those who have and have had
and will have forever.

LIZ

That's a very democratic way of
looking at the world... So much
class!

The room looks at Liz despairingly.

JACK

Lemon, when Mitt comes into power,
the robots of the world will unite,
and people like you will ultimately
have to go!

LIZ

Sorry, Jack, but there are people
starving in the world!

TRACY

Can we get back to my raise?

JACK

There is no raise, Tracy. If
anything, budget cuts have dictated
that all cast members will receive
three per cent less of what they
earned last year.

Liz takes Jack aside and whispers in to his ear.

TRACY

Talk to me, Jackie D.

JACK

Certain cast members. Tracy, call
your lawyer and tell him he's got
your raise!

TRACY

I knew you'd come through for me
Jackie boy!

Tracy leaves the office. Liz speaks to Jack while Leo is taking his blood pressure.

LIZ

Jack, we've got to over these
budget numbers. There's something
askew with them.

JACK

Askew? Lemon are you using your
new vocabulary lessons from the
internet university?

LIZ

I'm starting with the a's...
Asconced was yesterday, askew is
today.

JACK

What's tomorrow? Atone?

LIZ

That's not a special internet
university word. I use atone all
the time. On my skin.

Leo stares at the blood pressure machine.

LEO

One yellow number over a red
number. To the text book!

Leo picks up a huge book and reads.

JACK

All of the Donaghys have had great
blood pressure.

LEO

No maybe you can help me figure out
what the numbers on the anal
thermometer mean?

Jack readies himself for a shot to be given by Leo. The syringe is very large,

JACK

Leo, what is that for?

LEO

I don't know. It came with the kit, along with a tiny stethoscope and a tin of mints.

JACK

Put that thing away.

Leo injects himself with the syringe. He closes his eyes for a moment, then comes back to reality.

LEO

I was daydreaming. We saw the new Mamet play last night and-

LIZ

He has another new play? And a recent film? And the show everyone liked but nobody watched that made you feel patriotic for forty-one minutes? Man, that guy is prolific!

JACK

I don't see so much prolific-osity.

Liz looks at Jack.

LIZ

Now who's using the internet dictionary?

JACK

I see him as a greedy little man with a crewcut who toys with actors and doesn't allow the actors who are presently in a television series even audition for a role!

Liz frowns. Jack is involved with Leo's exam.

LIZ

You and Mamet have a thing, do you, Jack?

Ignoring Lemon.

JACK

Come on, Leo, get with the program. You know most of the stuff in your physician's bag is illegal in all fifty states.

LEO
Don't forget Puerto Rico.

LIZ
And Cleveland. Would you like me
to get you tickets to the play,
Jack?

JACK
No... yes, I would. It would be...
incredibly kind of you... and then
I would thank you.

Leo leaves the office. Liz wants to talk with Jack.

LIZ
Jack, we've got to talk. I've got
severe budget cuts to deal with and
you're not helping.

JACK
Lemon, I'm getting in tip top
shape. I must remain in tip top
shape! There will come a day when
mother and daughter may be in
range.

LIZ
-Ick, can we talk a bout the show?

JACK
Lemon, you're unnatural outlook on
sex is keeping you back in life.
If you held a healthy attitude on
this subject, your life would turn
around.

Liz turns a full 360 degrees.

LIZ
Nothing, Jack. Let's continue with
the budget problems.

JACK
Tracy gets what he asked for, or
what his lawyer asked for.
Everyone else gets three per cent
less. The show's not making any
money and I can't afford to give
out any new raises.

LIZ

What about Jenna? Her contract is up, too and she's demanding the same as Tracy.

JACK

You figure it out, Lemon. I've got to get to my trainer.

LIZ

Jack, you're slipping. Isn't he supposed to come to you?

JACK

Lemon, you're so out of it. Nowadays, the best trainers don't travel. They stay in their apartments getting buffed. We come to them.

LIZ

That's an amazing thing, Jack, the great Jack Donaghy has to visit his own trainer!

Jack gets ready to leave the office.

JACK

If you visited a trainer, perhaps it wouldn't just be your body that was exercised!

Liz looks at her body and sighs.

LIZ

If this body could speak, it would be a mime. And it would like the little box all mimes pretend to be trapped in!

Liz does the mime-in-a-box routine, but when she finally gets out, she hops back in again.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE LATER-DAY

Liz is in her office with Jenna, talking about men.

JENNA

Last night, I dreamt I was truly young again.

LIZ
Oooh, why would you want to do
that?

JENNA
Because, Liz, we girls have to
protect ourselves. Our feminine
side and our masculine side must
meet, have lunch, and skip down the
street together.

LIZ
Feel that?

JENNA
Is there a flashback coming?

LIZ
Either that or a tremendous fart.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. ARCADE-DAY

Liz, a teenager, is in an arcade with many of her favorites, such as Donkey Kong, PacMan and Ms. PacMan. She watches a MALE FRIEND, a geeky guy with big glasses, and tries to get close to him while he plays his PacMan.

LIZ
Hi. I'm Liz. And you?

MALE FRIEND
Are beating the heck out of this
guy here. Leave me alone.

Liz goes to a MS. PacMan and drops in a quarter. She begins to play when a COOL GUY approaches.

COOL GUY
Hey, you're some hot player. I've
seen a lot of chicks completely
miss the point of this game.

LIZ
Uh, I-uh, I don't know exactly what
you mean.

COOL GUY

It's the existential quest of the
eighty's woman in a duel with the
over-reaching, over-bearing Ms.
PacMan, who just can't enjoy being
a woman.

Liz is drooling.

LIZ

Uh, yeah.... Man. You come here
often?

COOL GUY

No. I'm simply a figment of your
imagination, Liz. I don't exist.
You wish I had existed, but I never
did. Oh, well, la-ti-da.

END OF FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE-CONTINUOUS

LIZ

I just don't get what you're
saying, Jenna.

JENNA

I'm saying that men are the evil of
all roots. Is your flashback over?

LIZ

Yes. Don't you mean-

JENNA

-Don't put words in my mouth, Liz!
You know my roots are sacred and
secret. Any man who gets close
enough to me and discovers I have
roots, well, sistah, he's mine
forever!

LIZ

Does that mean the entire Navy
Marching Band?

FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADE PASSING BY-DAY

A Navy marching parade is marching down the street. Every drum has JENNA ROCKS printed on them. One DRUMMER tries to act goofy for the camera. He succeeds.

END FLASHBACK

JENNA

Come on, Liz, let's live a little.

LIZ

What, get a pizza with twelve toppings?

JENNA

No, let's go out tonight, you and me, let's paint the town red.

LIZ

We did that.

Both Liz and Jenna turn directly to CAMERA, expecting a FLASHBACK. There is none.

JENNA

We could go to the new singles bar on First Avenue.

LIZ

That used to be a Sports Bar. Remember?

Liz and Jenna turn again directly to CAMERA, expecting a FLASHBACK. There is none.

JENNA

Let's go out to dinner then, just you and me.

LIZ

You and I.

JENNA

You and I and you and me. Girl talk all night long.

LIZ

We did that, too.

Both Liz and Jenna turn again directly to CAMERA, expecting a FLASHBACK.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. FRIDAYS TYPE RESTAURANT-NIGHT

LIZ (O.C.)
Finally!

Jenna and Liz are seated in the middle of the restaurant. It is a slow night. No men, no action, no food.

JENNA
This is the type of place my old boyfriend Carl used to bring me to. The drinks are big, the salads are big and I have my own initials scratched into one of the busboy's cornea.

Liz is upset with the service.

LIZ
Waitress, we ordered over forty-five minutes ago, and it's not even busy.

A SALTY WAITRESS comes over to the table.

SALTY WAITRESS
What did you order?

LIZ
The Friday night Friday's special.

JENNA
And we're out of drinks. What's the problem?

SALTY WAITRESS
The problem is that your flashbacks have taken on an odd, sort of predictability. As predictable as this scene.

LIZ
Well, if it's so predictable, what happens next?

SALTY WAITRESS
I tell you that all the people have gone over to Jenna's flashback....

JENNA (O.C.)
Thank God I get my own flashback...
it's the final year!

CUT TO:

JENNA'S FLASHBACK

INT. FRIDAYS TYPE RESTAURANT-FRIDAY NIGHT

The place is jumping, it's a wild night, Jenna has six MEN drooling over her and Liz is even getting excited, dancing with a handsome MAN in the corner. Drinks are flowing and the times are good!

JENNA
Liz! Join me!

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. LIZ'S FRIDAY TYPE RESTAURANT-FRIDAY NIGHT

Again, this FRIDAY'S is slow, boring and dead. In fact, Liz pushes a DEAD GUY out of her way so she can eat her lonely meal.

LIZ
I miss exciting flashbacks. Dang!

END OF FLASHBACKS

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S OFFICE-NEXT DAY

Jack is sitting at his desk. DOT.COM rushes in, as much as he can rush, against Jack's secretary's wishes.

SECRETARY
I tried, Mister Donaghy, but this monster....

JACK
It's alright, Johnathan, calm yourself. Dot... What do you want?

SECRETARY

Answer the question. When Mister Donaghy gives you a moment...

Dot.Com Is trying to catch his breath.

DOT.COM

Mister Donaghy, Tracy has left!

JACK

Left... where?

DOT.COM

The building. The city. The state. For all I know, he's left the planet.

JACK

What happened. Take your time, I would hate to see this rug ruined from your regurgitation of this morning's breakfast!

Dot.Com looks at the carpet, looks up, smiles, then heaves.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. DOT.COM.'S BREAKFAST PLACE-DAY

Dot.Com is shoveling food into his face, alone, in a corner of the studio, gulping his breakfast down. He seems quite lonely.

END OF FLASHBACK

DOT.COM

You don't know the half of it.

SECRETARY

Get on with it, minion!

DOT.COM

Tracy has gone off and left us. Left his wife. Left his entire family.

JACK

Which one?

DOT.COM
Mister Donaghy, this is serious.

Liz walks into Jack's office.

LIZ
What's wrong with Tracy this time?

DOT.COM
How did you-

LIZ
-You're huffing and puffing and
we're out of doughnuts.

Everyone eyes the empty plate on the table.

DOT.COM
Miss Lemon, there is a new wrangle
in this tangle.

LIZ
What?

DOT.COM
Tracy's never gone without his cell
phone. Without his Blackberry.
Without me!

Jack tries to comfort Dot.Com

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

TRACY'S DREAM

INT. BACKSTAGE AT THE GRAMMYS

Tracy has wandered backstage of the GRAMMYS, thinking he's there to present for Best Recorded Comedy Album. He bumps into people he knows and doesn't know. He sees PUFF DADDY and speaks to him.

TRACY
Hey, Puff, P, Diddy, Diddy P, Puffy
Puffy wanna cracker! Hey, Puf!

SEAN COMBS

The name is Sean. That's it.
Sean.

TRACY

Like Connery, Sean Connery or like
Penn, Sean Penn? Oh, that's the
same way, right?

SEAN COMBS

Why are you here?

TRACY

I'm here to rehearse our bit.
We're up after this for Best-
Recorded-Sounds-By-A-Black-Man-
While-Moving-Very-Rapidly-In-The-
Back-Of-A-Police-Car-Award. They
give out a lot of them.

SEAN COMBS

I won last year.

TRACY

I'm Honorable Mention as we speak.
Okay, I'll catch up to you.

SEAN COMBS

That's what the police said.

Tracy is shaken awake by his wife. She begins to yell at
him.

ANGIE

Hey, moron, get up. Fool, get out
of bed!

Tracy opens his eyes and screams.

TRACY

Aahhh! Who are you?

ANGIE

I'm your wife, silly. You're
sweet, understanding, want-some-
this-morning-but-can't-get-none-
cause-this-is-still-a-dream wife!

TRACY

And therein lies the dichotomy!

Tracy wakes up from the dream.

CUT TO:

INT. TRACY'S BEDROOM-DAY

TRACY

Am I okay? Am I still dreaming.

There, in the center of Tracy's bedroom, is a HORSE of many different colors.

ANGIE

That's a pretty horse!

TRACY

No. It's my bedroom.

ANGIE

Damn, Tracy, I am taking all your meds out of the daily dose plastic thing you bought at Walgreen's last week. You can't put all seven days into one tiny cube!

A knock at the door prompts Tracy to crawl back into bed. Another knock at the door prompts Tracy to pull the covers over his head. A third knock convinces Tracy to peek out and answer it.

TRACY

Who is it?

JACK

It's Jack Donaghy, your boss.

TRACY

Just a minute, Jackie boy.

Tracy gets out of bed and walks into a closet. Jack enters and surveys around the room.

JACK

Where are you, Tracy? I haven't got time for these games?

TRACY

I'm...

Tracy puts his hand over his mouth.

JACK

You sound muffled.

TRACY

I'm... not in the closet, Jackie.

JACK

I'm here to talk about your raise.

Tracy bursts out of the closet and stands before Jack, naked except for a pair of boxers.

TRACY

I'm here, Jack. I'm always here for you. Is Liz Lemon around here?

JACK

No.

TRACY

Good, then we can get our man talk on. How you fixed for diversified stocks this upcoming year?

JACK

I'm fine, Tracy. We're all a little worried about you. Liz told me about your behavior at rehearsals the other day.

CUT TO:

TRACY'S FLASHBACK-INT.

INT. REHEARSAL HALL-DAY

Tracy is singing a song with Jenna. Jenna is giving it her all, and Tracy has got his back turned away from CAMERA, and is playing to the STAFF.

TRACY

(singing)

I've got to be me. I've got to be me. Does anyone know who I am?

Jenna gets angry and starts to horn in on Tracy's space.

JENNA

(singing)

Won't settle down... won't settle for less.... As long as there's a chance that I can have it all...

Tracy turns to Jenna.

TRACY

You ain't gettin' it all, girlfriend!

Tracy snaps his fingers a little bit too theatrical.

JENNA

I'll settle down with whom ever I
want!

TRACY

I won't settle down, I won't settle
for less, if Jackie boy doesn't
give me the money, I won't be his!

Jenna stops singing and dancing and gasps. Tracy has pulled
down his pants and is in his boxer shorts.

JENNA

I knew he was a boxer man! Just
like me!

END OF FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. TRACY'S BEDROOM-PRESENT-MOMENTS LATER

JACK

Do you remember that, Tracy?

TRACY

No. Jack, am I losing it?

A knock at the door. It is Leo. He rushes in.

LEO

Sorry I'm late. I just delivered
twins!

JACK

How exciting!

LEO

Yes, I gave them a ride to Peter
Luger's. We're having dinner
together after this. Now, Tracy,
what seems to be the trouble?

JACK

Leo, Tracy is having visions,
trouble understanding the events
going on in front of him and keeps
dropping his pants.

LEO
Sounds like he's a solid member of
the Tea Party Express! I'd vote
for him tomorrow!

JACK
Leo, come on, help him.

LEO
Okay. Tracy, I need you to lower
your pants and say ah.

TRACY
What for?

LEO
I'd like to find out what brand of
boxer shorts you're wearing and I
like ah!

JACK
Come on, Leo, this is childish!

LEO
You're right. Tracy, I'm sending
you to one of my rehab clinics.

TRACY
I didn't know you operated rehab
clinics, doc.

LEO
I don't. I'm sending you to my
first rehab clinic, where I learned
how to wean myself off perfumed leg
wear. It's been effective for most
of the time since.

JACK
The dinner dance at Kable Town's
Installation of Super Executives
Dinner dance last year?

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. SWANKY COUNTRY CLUB ON LONG ISLAND-NIGHT

Leo is waltzing with Liz. They make a very handsome couple,
but....

LEO
Liz, I've always wanted to get to know you better.

LIZ
Well, Leo, I can't say that I have wanted that same thing.

LEO
Great! Let's dance a little closer now.

Leo changes dance routines and grabs Liz tightly. He begins to sniff.

LIZ
May I ask you what you're doing?

LEO
I... I can't control this. What kind of stockings are you wearing tonight?

LIZ
My white pull ups. No one can see under this dress. See?

Liz lifts up her gown to reveal a pair of long, white gym-type socks.

LEO
Oh, my God....

Leo bends over and sticks his nose into the socks and snorts very loudly.

LIZ
Stop! Leo what are you doing?
Jack! Help!

Jack comes dancing over with his partner, Hillary Clinton.

JACK
Madame Secretary, excuse me for one moment.

HILLARY CLINTON'S VOICE
Jack! Come back! We haven't discussed your recommendations on Libya and if you like my hair up or down!

Jack breaks Liz and Leo and admonishes Leo.

JACK
What the hell is wrong with you,
Leo?

LEO
The socks. It's the perfumed leg
wear again, Jack. I'm afraid I'll
always be hooked!

JACK
You owe Liz an apology. And take
off her right sock!

Leo has placed Liz's sock on top of his nose and is still
sniffing the footwear.

LEO
Sorry. Sorry everybody. Sorry
Madame Secretary.

Hillary's back turns toward Leo.

HILLARY CLINTON'S VOICE
I wear a six. The back gate will
be open. The agents will be
watching Top Chef!

Leo walks off with Hillary Clinton.

END OF FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. TRACY'S BEDROOM-PRESENT

LEO
You see, Tracy, we all do weird
things from time to time, but it
doesn't mean we're mental.

TRACY
Jackie boy, I don't know what's
going on with me, but the doc here
is nuts!

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE -NEXT DAY

Liz is in her office talking with Jenna.

JENNA

I think Tracy is acting perfectly normal. Normal is a town I visit occasionally in Nebraska. They worship me.

LIZ

Where'd they get the notion to worship you?

JENNA

I blew through there one cold January morn. I was only twenty, but they knew I had talent. I was in a road production of To Kill A Mocking Bird, the musical. I played Atticus Finch's whimsical sister, Melba.

LIZ

Was it a smash?

JENNA

I don't know. I opted out in Normal, once I got involved with the high school gym teacher who also taught drama.

LIZ

Jenna, that's MISTER HOLLAND'S OPUS!

JENNA

I know, I know. Wicked!

LIZ

Tracy needs something to perk him up. Like a party. That's it! We'll throw him a party!

JENNA

And we'll party like it's Mister Holland's opuspusspus!

INT. JACK'S OFFICE-MINUTES LATER

Jack is doing isometrics, squeezing his buttocks up and down, back and forth. To the naked eye, he is just standing there, doing nothing. Liz walks in.

LIZ
We're throwing Tracy a party!

JACK
Not now, Lemon, I'm squeezing my
buttocks. I love my firm butt and
nothing will stop me from giving
that man what he wants.

LIZ
So... you're having your own party
in your pants?

KENNETH walks in.

KENNETH
Someone call for me? Isometrics?
I'm in!

He starts doing some kind of goofy, backwoods dancing.

JACK
Do you need something... either of
you?

Liz tries to stare down the Kenneth, but fails.

KENNETH
I will always win. My laser eye
can see right through any-

JACK
-You have a laser eye?

KENNETH
I do, sir, and I'll be happy to
show it to you later, when the
party is full swing.

JACK
Lemon, we'll talk of this party
later. I can only do so much while
I'm toning my buttocks.

LIZ
Gross!

CUT TO:

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE LATER-DAY

Liz is standing by the window, squeezing her buttocks. Jenna
walks in.

JENNA

Squeezing the old butt, eh? I do that all day.

LIZ

How could you tell? I'm not moving.

JENNA

Your panty line, which is usually very still, is moving up and down to the beat of Turn The Beat Around.

LIZ

I've never noticed. Does it do you any good?

JENNA

I can tone them while I stand, walk, skip, jump, dance,-

LIZ

-I never noticed. What's your trick?

Jenna reveals her secret to Liz in a sentence.

JENNA

... And that's how I beat anal warts three times!

LIZ

Ugh! Doesn't the tape get in the way of... you know... boom booms?

CUT TO:

INT. TRACY'S DRESSING ROOM

Tracy is with Kenneth and Dot.Com. They are playing Foosball on a table with players all resembling his wife, Angie. Tracy is still depressed and has heard the rumors of a party.

TRACY

I don't want any black people there. Black people steal things from parties.

DOT.COM

Like what, Tracy?

TRACY

Like class, women and guns. Make sure I don't have any class at the party.

DOT.COM

Okay. Kenneth, what do you think?

KENNETH

Ofeys jist chillin' in da house!

TRACY

What is that, Kenneth?

KENNETH

Sorry, Mister Jordan, I was just trying to make you feel better by embarrassing myself with an ignorant use of jive language.

TRACY

It wasn't so bad. Do so more.

KENNETH

(rapping)

I'm rappin' like Sammy Davis/so he's black and famous/and all the money and fame/didn't let him outta the game!

TRACY

Wow! Kenneth... I never knew you were so... deep!

DOT.COM

Or could do Sammy Davis! Sing I've Gotta Be Me...

Jack enters.

JACK

Tracy, have you forgotten we had plans to go down to the East river and count corpses?

TRACY

Jackie boy, I almost forgot.

JACK

It's what you wanted and it's what I want because you wanted it.

DOT.COM
Mister Donaghy, Kenneth can do
Sammy Davis.

JACK
I did him, too, in late seventy-
nine. It was a party in the
valley.... I was a young guy and he
had amyl nitrate...

DOT.COM
I don't think we mean the same
thing.

JACK
So, let's get a move on it. They
start to bob around six.

CUT TO:

EXT. EAST RIVER-EARLY EVENING SAME DAY

Jack and Tracy are bonding as they watch debris float in the
East River. Unfortunately, there are no dead bodies.

JACK
Well, Tracy, forgive my rush to
judgement about dead bodies
floating in the-

Just then, an unmistakable human body floats by, a MAN
dressed in a rain coat.

TRACY
-Ah, Jackie boy, you did that for
me?

Jack is shocked and awed by what he just saw.

JACK
Uh, no...

TRACY
I used to see them all the time,
flying past my window.

Jack feels bad for a moment.

JACK
A lot of suicides in your building
Tracy?

TRACY

No, there was a bankrupt parachute company above me who paid off their employees with free city sky dives. I think it was those parachutes that didn't open which ultimately caused their financial demise.

Jack can't believe his ears.

JACK

Let's get out of here, Tracy. I'm tired of seeing old white men float by and besides, the smell of urine is beginning to make me nauseous. It reminds me of Dick Cheney's office.

Jack looks over at Tracy, who is urinating in the East river. Tracy zips up.

TRACY

OK, Jackie boy!

CUT TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE PARTY AREA-NIGHT

The CAST and CREW are nervously waiting for Tracy and Jack to arrive so they may start the party. Kenneth and Dot.Com have arranged the chairs to spell out TRACY. Liz is up in the Balcony, trying to appreciate the effect.

LIZ

Yeah, guys, I can finally see it.... Pracy. It says Pracy. There's a barcalounger in front of the T for Tracy and it looks like a P now. Hey, Eddie, get off the barcalounger, you're impeding a celebration.

The CREW moves the barcalounger with EDDIE on it. He is reading the newspaper and doesn't bother to look up.

EDDIE

Union rules say I lay where I want in times of making us whole. I am making myself whole.

LIZ

(ignoring EDDIE)
That's better.
(MORE)

LIZ (CONT'D)

Hey, do you know I can see right into Brian Williams' office from here? Holy Mother of Pearl, he's undressing. No, that's just a janitor with a long broom.

Jenna has stopped her rendition of I'VE GOTTA BE ME long enough for the PIANO PLAYER to find her key. While she's waiting, she yells up to Liz.

JENNA

Hey, Liz, why don't you see if Brian Williams is in his office.

LIZ

I... did... already-

JENNA

Is he sweeping?

Jenna begins to sing again, this time in the right key but with lyrics especially written for Tracy.

LIZ

I hope so.

JENNA

(singing)

I won't settle down, won't settle for less... if that darned diabetes one gets in the way, I'll ring it's neck!

LIZ

I'm coming down, Jenna. I've got some new lyrics for you.

Liz puts her hand on the railing to steady herself. She finds some gum stuck to the handrail and picks it up. She looks around.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Didn't Jenna mention she was out of gum?

Liz climbs down the stairs and is back to the party area. She hands over the gum to Jenna. She pretends to toss it, but keeps it for later. Tracy enters the party scene with Jack. He is truly surprised, drops his pants, grabs Jenna's hand and begins his song...

TRACY & JENNA

(singing)

I've gotta be me... I've just gotta
be me, who else can I be...

He stops in mid-song.

TRACY

That's it! The song! Who else can
I be?

ANGIE

Who else could you be? Baby, and
I'm just talking for myself here,
Denzel, Cheadle, that guy who was
in that movie about the last day on
Earth, he's from England, oh, come
on...

TRACY

Me?

No help from the CAST and CREW.

ANGIE

Come on! He's got real finesse and
his hair is always just right!
Come on... he was in that Woody
Allen movie that didn't make any
sense.

They cast begin reciting different Woody Allen movie titles.

KENNETH

Chiwetel Ejiofor. I'm ashamed of
all of you. Didn't anyone see
REDBELT? David Mamet's tough look
into the world of mixed-martial
arts, with the seedy underbelly of
corruption and gambling at every
turn?

Angie jumps for joy.

ANGIE

That's him! That's him! The guy
who I love but can't say his name
and can't spell it. I can't even
pronounce the first syllable...

LIZ

Chi... Chi... like Chia pet....

Jack is amazed at Kenneth's interest.

JACK

Kenneth! I'm shocked. You're a David Mamet fan?

KENNETH

I'm a walking, talking IMDb for Mamet. In my hometown, there's a statue of David Mamet, a man holding a typewriter and a plowshare. The tiny blown out blood vessels in his face makes you realize they are both heavy!

JACK

Do they normally build statues to men who are still living?

JENNA

They do in Norm, Nebraska, yep, they sure do.

KENNETH

They do in my hometown.

Kenneth becomes melancholy and remembers his favorite Mamet line. Jenna chimes in.

JENNA

David Mamet? Oh, you pronounce the T silent. Only in New York!

KENNETH

I wanted to be a nurse! Who were these people? They changed a one to a nine.

JACK

Can't help ya there, Kenneth.

Jack has dropped a few hundred index cards to the ground.

LIZ

What are those?

JACK

I'm from downtown.... And I've got the GlennGary leads.

JENNA

Can ya help me, Mick? Can ya help me? If not now, when? Can ya help me, Mick?

Jack looks DIRECTLY at CAMERA

JACK

Get them to sign on the line which
is dotted!

A GRIP brings a piece of old equipment to Liz to inspect, as if she may know what is wrong with it. There are two wire leads hanging down from the back of the machine. Liz holds it up to Jack.

LIZ

Jack? A little help? The guy says
the leads are weak.

Liz holds it high to be seen by JACK.

JACK

The leads are weak?. The leads are
weak?

Another GRIP goes for the coffee pot in the back of the party.

JACK (CONT'D)

Put the coffee do-

LIZ

-No, Jack, don't say it!

JACK

First prize is a brand new Cadillac
El Dorado. You wanna know what
second prize is?

LIZ

Jack! I'm warning you.

KENNETH

Why are you saying that, Miss
Lemon? Has anyone seen a set of
steak knives I left here for
Tracy's gift?

JACK

So, what, you're talkin' about
what, real estate? You're talkin'
'bout some guy who don't wanna buy?

Liz gasps. She knows what's coming next.

KENNETH

Excuse me, Jack, but there are some
guys here from Mitch and Murray.

LIZ
Aaghh!

JACK
Get them to sign on the line which
is dotted!

LIZ
He's into a thing we call...
MametSpeak.

KENNETH
Oh, yippee!

JACK
Oh, Tracy, look at your cake. It's
the Glengarry of sheet cakes!

LIZ
Jack, I can help you, if you let
me.

JACK
Will you go to lunch! Will you go
to lunch!

LIZ
MametSpeak! Tracy, I've got to get
Jack out of here. I hope you have
a great rest of the party.

Liz helps Jack out of the party area. He is shaking his
head.

JACK
(muttering)
A Always B be C Closing... Always
be closing...

TRACY
And they call me crazy!

A short MAN at the party, uninvited, is writing all this down
on a yellow legal pad. He has a crew cut, glasses and
appears to be in his mid fifties. His jacket has the words
THE UNIT embroidered on the back. He is engrossed in the
madness around him. He writes the words:

Enter Jack Donaghy stage right....

FADE OUT

THE END