

Unbreakable Kimmy Schmidt spec script

"Kimmy Helps a Tourist!"

by

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EXT. GROLL THEATRE. DAY

Starting mid musical-number, Kimmy is twirling around.

KIMMY

(singing)

...AND WHAT A WONDERFUL TIME/ AND
WHAT A PERFECT TOWN/ TO BE
ALIIIIIIIVE!

Titus joins her and they harmonize the end, big finish.

TITUS

WHAT A WONDERFUL TIME AND
TOWN/ TO BE ALIIIIIVE!

KIMMY

WHAT WONDERFUL FANTASTICAL
LUCK/ TO NOT BE DEEEAAAAD!

Kimmy, in "musical-mode" takes off her SCRUNCHIE and throws it in the air. Titus switches to "serious-mode".

TITUS

Ok Kimmy-Changa, I know why I got
swept in singing - I have a soft
spot for Porter's forgotten gem
"Not Dead, Huzzah!" But why did
YOU start singing?

The scrunchie lands on his head, falls to the floor.

KIMMY

Was I even singing? Sorry sauce!

TITUS

Sorry sauce?

KIMMY

What? "Sorry Sauce"! Is that an
Indiana thing? Anyway I'm just SO
EXCITED! I've never been to the
BROADWAY THEATER DISTRICT before!

Kimmy motions theatrically; her panache is undercut by city stuff: trash blowing in the wind, hobos, pigeons.

TITUS

Well I get THAT. I remember when I
was on broadway for the first time-

The camera tracks-in on Titus as if there's gonna be a cutaway joke. Instead, it pulls immediately back:

TITUS

WAIT A MINUTE, you've been in New-
York for how long now and this is
your first time?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY

Three months this Friday!

TITUS

Girl I was raised in MISSISSIPI and I've been here twice before I was six years old!

KIMMY

Jeez, I'm sorry I haven't gotten to see EVERY part of Manhattan yet. Just because I'm not a TOUR-GUIDE doesn't mean I'm still some backwater, overly-excited--
OMIGOSH! *Hairy Bubblegum Blast!*

Kimmy notices a Cotton-Candy cart.

KIMMY

(off Titus' reaction,
trying to sound
sophisticated)

I mean... *COTTONED CANDY*, what kind of Hoosier says Hairy Bubblegum Blast? Not I! I mean, *thee*. You want some?

Titus looks at a sticker on the cart saying: "0.99! CHEAPEST COTTON CANDY IN TOWN!".

TITUS

At THOSE prices? This is exactly why I have to get this audition, KimberOTHSCHILD (//Kimberace, like Liberace). So I can have some SPENDING money for such whimsical sweetmeats! Now if you'll excuse me, I must be off to my...

(fake french
pronunciation)

OPEN-AUDITION.

Kimmy hugs Titus.

KIMMY

Good luck Titus! You were BORN to play Fat Street Scum #3 / Obese Juror #2 in Chicago!

TITUS

(reflective)

That's what I'm afraid of...

Titus heads inside the theater.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Kimmy searches her pockets for change. Three quarters, two dimes, not quite enough...

She spots a nickel rolling on the ground right past her!

There's a coin "chase-scene": it goes Under a dog; skips over a "ramp" - stick of gum balanced on a stepped-on cigarette; rolls over broken glass - Kimmy reacts as if she feels the coin's pain.

The coin finally rolls on to a METAL GRATE, perfectly balanced but on the verge of falling in.

KIMMY

WAIT! Don't do it coin! You've got so much to live for! I'm coming in, ok? Just hold on for one more gosh-darned second!

Kimmy lunges at the coin.. and bumps heads with CATHERINE, teenager, also reaching for the coin. They both fall backward. After coming-to:

CATHERINE

Sorry sauce!

Kimmy's reaction: this girl is from Indiana? She studies her - they even kinda look alike!

CATHERINE

I dropped my nickel.

(misreading Kimmy's reaction)

I mean... I could care less, but my parents are on my back to be "smart with money"...

(internal conflict)

You know what? Doesn't matter now, actually. You can HAVE it!

KIMMY

Woah, wait - I don't know if you're angry at your parents or something, but this is no reason to give up a perfectly good nickel! Why a nickel could buy you a movie-ticket, hot-meal AND a shoe-shine! ...If you lived in the 50's and were white.

CATHERINE

(ignoring speech)

Wait, your accent - you're not a New-Yorker, are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KIMMY

What? Of course I am! I'm as real
a New-Yorker as...
(scrambling)
...David Letterman!

KIMMY

Wait, he's from
Indianapolis. Shoot!

CATHERINE

What? He's from Naptown!
Everybody knows that!

KIMMY

(changing the
subject)

Anyway, have your nickel back.

Catherine is unsure, but accepts the nickle.

CATHERINE

Nah, that's ok, lady. I always
thought New-Yorkers are mean, but
maybe some of them are just kind
of... goofy.

Catherine goes away.

KIMMY

(to herself, proud)
New-Yorker. Golly.

END OF COLD OPEN

FIRST ACT

INT. AMBASSADOR THEATRE. DAY

On stage, a group of ten dancers and Titus are mid-audition as a group. In the seats, DIRECTOR and PRODUCER.

DIRECTOR

Ok, stop. That's great! Good stuff everyone.

The Director tries singling out Titus, everyone keeps thinking he's pointing at them.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

You there in the back - no not the women, the guy - no, the black guy - no, the fat black guy - no, the fat black bald guy - no the one that looks like a pug-

TITUS

That's me! Titus!

DIRECTOR

TITUS! Good stuff Titus! So what are you auditioning for?

TITUS

Oh, I'll take anything. Um... because it's such a good play?

DIRECTOR

Thank you, thanks. But C'mon, you've read the short description outside, right? Is there one character that stands out to you? Something that calls for you?

TITUS

No honestly, I'd take ANYTHING. I'm just so glad you noticed--

DIRECTOR

Ok, ok I see. The rest of you, lets try again. Titus - thanks for coming in, we're gonna want someone with a bit more passion, you know?

Titus, disappointed, walks away through happy dancers.

EXT. GROLL THEATRE - COTTON CANDY CART. DAY

Kimmy, holding a big cotton-candy, is about to take the first bite - when she gets a call. It's from JACQUELINE.

KIMMY

Ms. Voorhees, I'm sorry I'm late for work, I'm on my way right now-

JACQUELINE

(grave tones)

That won't be necessary, today Kimmy.

KIMMY

(concerned)

Is everything all right?

JACQUELINE

No Kimmy. I'm...

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT. DAY

Jacqueline, shrouded in shadows.

JACQUELINE

Having a BAD HAIR DAY.

She turns dramatically, looks at herself in a mirror. Her hair is, at worst, slightly off.

KIMMY

Oh my goodness! Is it bad?

JACQUELINE

IT'S AWFUL. I'm sending you the phone for Jermond, I need you to set up an EMERGENCY house visit. Tell him to bring THE MOISTURISER WHIP.

KIMMY

Ok, but wouldn't it have been faster for you to call him?

JACQUELINE

What am I, a pig farmer? An upper-class urbanite does not call her own hairologist. If word got out, they'd think I'm some sort of backwater -- oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to offend you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY

Huh?

JACQUELINE

And I apologize if you know any pig farmers. I don't mean to imply it's not a fine profession. It's just I sometimes forget you're not actually a New-Yorker. I have to hang up now so I can cry myself unconscious for a while.

Jacqueline catches a glimpse of herself in the mirror again, and snaps her phone in two out of despair.

EXT. GROLL THEATRE - COTTON CANDY CART. DAY

KIMMY

(still on phone)

But--

(disconnected. to herself:)

I am a New-Yorker! ...oh well.
Time for me to take a big tasty bite and also call that guy
Jacqueline asked me to--

Kimmy, theatrically, is about to take a big-bite and also call Jermond, when Catherine SLAMS INTO HER at full speed, both falling to the ground. Kimmy's phone cracks.

Still on the floor, Kimmy notices a nickel rolling past both of them.

KIMMY

I wasn't after your nickel, I
SWEAR!

CATHERINE

What? No, I'm just--

Catherine looks behind her shoulder, and - noticing something - hides behind Kimmy.

KIMMY

What's going on? Are you picking lice off me like a monkey? Because I always wanted to do that but now seems inappropriate.

CATHERINE

No!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY

Ok but do I HAVE any lice? You'd tell me if I did, right?

CATHERINE

Sssh!

Kimmy, following Catherine's gaze, notices her PARENTS, dressed like tourist caricatures, walk past them. Catherine waits for them to go by, then relaxes. Kimmy gives her a look that says she wants a full explanation.

EXT. GROLL THEATRE. DAY

Titus leaves the theatre, crestfallen. He spots the cotton candy cart. He rummages in his left pocket - nothing. He rummages in his right pocket - and produces a small piece of paper. Unfurling it, it reads "I.O.U 5\$ - Drunk Titus".

In a fit of desperation, he crumples the paper, and bursts into a slow heartfelt, rendition of "It's the Hard Knock Life", replacing "us" with "Titus".

TITUS

It's the hard knock liiife/ for
titus.../It's the hard knock
liiiffee!

A LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE lookalike passes by.

ANNIE

Ain't that the truth, brother!

She throws some change into a cup in front of Titus.

TITUS

Oh! Thank you little girl, but I'm
not-- HOLY HELL, what's in that
cup?

We don't actually see what's in the cup, but it BURPS and SHUDDERS. It then spits out the coin, which goes rolling on its side down the street.

JEREMIAH, older than Titus, in a fine but SHABBY SUIT, SUNGLASSES, and TOP HAT - kind of a Stevie-Wonder/hobo - approaches Titus.

JEREMIAH

Wow! What a voice! You sir, are a
mighty fine busker!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TITUS

(offended)

Sir, I assure you I am NO--

JEREMIAH

I'm a busker myself, you know!

TITUS

(tries to correct)

--...no Stranger to busking,
occasionally, but...

JEREMIAH

Say, my band's short a member at
the moment. He dyed--

TITUS

(thinking "died")

Oh no!

JEREMIAH

--his hair jet-black, which looked
ridiculous. So we told him to wash
it out and come back when he's
looking normal again.
Unfortunately, all those hair-
color fumes got to him, and he
died--

TITUS

Oh no... right?

JEREMIAH

--clinically for several hours,
thank GOD his wife found him in
time. He's in the hospital now,
and he's doing perfectly well.

Jeremiah gets a message, checks his phone.

JEREMIAH

Oh, he died. From an overload of
IRONY? No, wait. From an overload
of IRON. Well, that's pretty
ironic, always had an iron
deficiency as far as I know. Ah,
good riddance, I say! Fella was a
jerk. ANYWAY, long story short -
we got an opening.

TITUS

I appreciate that. But I'm afraid
my talents belong on Broadway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JEREMIAH

SO? This Broadway, ain't it?

TITUS

This is off-Broadway, at best.

JEREMIAH

C'mon. You'd be doing an old fella a favour, we needs a vocalist. And hey - you was ogling that there 'candy cart, right? How about I give you your cut upfront for the day?

Jeremiah gives Titus TWENTY DOLLARS.

TITUS

TWENTY Tituses? I mean dollars, excuse me, my Smurfitis is acting up again. I'll do it. I'll Titus! I mean, busk!

JEREMIAH

Great! So grab your cup and - JIMINY CRICKET, what is IN that thing?

The cup spits out more coins which go rolling down the street, then tips over. The way it starts crawling you'd think it had a hermit crab inside... except that it's also spilling out weird green goo, and emits a low hum.

Titus and Jeremiah hurry away.

EXT. STREET - COFFEE CART. DAY

Kimmy and Catherine on a bench, with take-away coffees.

KIMMY

Were those your parents? I thought you were, like, a runaway or something!

CATHERINE

I AM! Kind of...
(tries to be cool,
fails)

I mean I ran-away... from them, right now... We're visiting New-York for the first time and they don't wanna do ANYTHING! Just look at bookstores.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

I ran away and texted them I'll be back in the hotel by nighttime, and then I almost ran into them again, and then I ran into YOU again. What's YOUR deal anyway? You have an Indiana accent, I KNOW it.

KIMMY

Well, I've spent... some time in Indiana, yes that much is true. But I've... spent most of my life right here. The big apple store!

CATHERINE

Good for you. I've spent my life in DURNSVILLE Indiana, the worst.

Kimmy is from Durnsville. This hits hard.

CATHERINE

Our local theatre is also the POST OFFICE basement, we don't have a single MOVIE THEATRE that isn't playing the star-wars prequels, and the truth is I just don't have any friends there at all. I guess you're too metropolitan to understand how TRAPPED I feel living in Durnsville. ...trapped little Kitty Smith.

KIMMY

Kitty?

CATHERINE

(embarassed)

My dad's nickname for me. My name's Catherine and I love cats, so. Anyway, sorry for rambling. I guess you wouldn't know what that's like.

Kimmy can relate to Catherine feeling trapped.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BUNKER. DAY

The Mole Women - Kimmy, GRETCHEN, CYNDEE, and DONNA MARIA, sit and hear a sermon from reverend GARY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GARY

And why did god smite Sodom?

GRETCHEN

For all the socialites were sinful, and would not invite the cool guys to their fancy parties.

GARY

Correct, sister Gretchen. And why did god smite Atlantis, and Africa, and New-York in the NEW-pocalypse?

KIMMY

(suddenly saddened)

New-York...

GARY

Sister Kimmy? Care to share?

KIMMY

What? Oh, sorry sauce. I just... I always knew god in his wisdom and awesometude destroyed the earth--

Everyone nods, this makes perfect sense so far.

KIMMY

But I just never really, REALLY thought about New-York being gone. I've always thought I'd get to visit New-York, maybe live there.

GARY

YOU? HA HA HA! Sister Kimmy, you sweet little simpleton. You know you lack the courage and wisdom to survive the big city! Why it'd eat you ALIVE before you'd even catch a show, or boombox breakdance with those cool converse wearing inner-city kids!

Gretchen laughs at Kimmy, then feels bad:

GRETCHEN

Forgive me, sister Kimmy.

GARY

No, no, Gretchen - you are right to mock Kimmy's misguided fantasies.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GARY (CONT'D)

How else would we kindly teach her
the error of her dum-dum ways?
Everyone, please point at Kimmy
and laugh.

CYNDEE

(whispers)
Sorry, Kimmy!

DONNA MARIA

(whispers)
Lo siento, chiquita tonta.

Everyone points and laughs at Kimmy, Gary the hardest.

BACK TO:

EXT. CAFE. DAY

GARY

You know what Kitty? Today's your
lucky day. What were you planning
on doing next?

CATHERINE

I don't know... walk around, see
if I find anyplace cool?

KIMMY

Well scratch that. I'm taking you
on a tour of NEW-YORK CITY! With
me, a GENUINE NEW-YORKER!

Catherine seems unsure for a moment, then gets excited.

CATHERINE

Ok... cool! Yeah!

KIMMY

Let's go!

Kimmy gets up. We see a Gopro shot of a coin hurdling
down the street towards kimmy. Kimmy steps on it just as
it passes her, and slips on it like a banana peel.

KIMMY

These things are an EPIDEMIC!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. TIMES SQUARE. DAY

Kimmy shows Catherine around. They're both super excited.

KIMMY
THIS IS TIMES SQUARE!

CATHERINE
WOW!

<p>KIMMY Isn't it great how it's JUST like on tv in FRIENDS?</p>	<p>CATHERINE It's amazing, it's JUST like on tv from How I Met Your Mother!</p>
--	---

KIMMY
But it's not JUST a tourist
attraction for TV fans - it's also
an important cultural-hub for
Elmos from all walks of life and
ethnic-heriatage.

Kimmy gestures to a group of CRUMMY ELMO COSTUME
CHARACTERS with different wrong colors, then one whose
dressed like a 1960's British banker (bowler hat etc),
and one like vanilla ice.

(alternates://one that's dressed like a hillbilly and one
that's a rabbi //one that has Asian eyes and one that's
dressed like Malcolm X //one dressed like a stockbroker
and one that's breast-feeding a live human baby. Visit my
Humorous_Elmo twitter-account for hourly updates)

EXT. ROCKEFELLER CENTRE SKATING RINK. DAY

Kimmy and Catherine are skating together. Kimmy motions
abruptly, showcasing the rink.

KIMMMY
AND HERE WE ARE AT THE FAMOUS
ROCKEFELLER CENTER!

CATHERINE
(surprised)
Oh my god! You scared me! I know
where we are, we've been here for
like 10 minutes putting on skates!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY

This site is home to some of New-York most memorable Film and TV moments!

(noticing out-of-shot)

Oh look! Today we have famous 30-rock stars, Tina Fey and Alec Baldwin!

On a bench next to the rink, an OLD WOMAN with kind-of same hair and glasses as Liz-Lemon is giving a belly rub to a PET PIG that's wearing a TIE.

EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY. DAY

KIMMY

And who could truly say they've been to New-York without visiting THE STATUE OF LIBERTY???

CATHERINE

Wow!

Catherine takes pictures, while Kimmy, to the side, has a sudden realization.

KIMMY

(to herself, unsure)

Wait a minute... I've never visited the statue of liberty...

(shakes it off)

Huh, funny how you never do these kind of touristy things until an OUT OF TOWNER comes to visit!

(to Catherine)

OK, let's go to the top and see if we can spit down her toga!

Both of them, very excited, run towards the entrance.

EXT. AMBASSADOR THEATRE. DAY

Jeremiah plays base guitar, OPHELIA - very young punk - plays bucket drums, and MIFUNE - very old - plays a xylophone.

Titus sings "The Girl from Ipanema".

They draw a small crowd - 5, maybe 7 people - who shell out a coin or two. Titus thanks each one with his eyes while still singing. He's visibly becoming a bit chipper now that there's a crowd.

EXT. BOWLING GREEN PLAZA. DAY

Kimmy leads Catherine towards the Charging Bull statue.

KIMMY

And since we're close, we might as well pay our tribute at the Bowling Green Massacare Memorial Plaza - note that, appropriately, it does not exist - but more importantly, the little known statue of my friend Barry. This is a bit of a New-Yorker inside, but it's well known that Barry can be used as a free source of psychiatric therapy.

Catherine laughs, she thinks it's a funny Kimmy joke. Kimmy was being serious is a bit confused.

CATHERINE

Kimmy, you're so funny. And you're AMAZING at getting from one place to another real quick! I mean REAL quick! Plus knowing how to skirt entrance fees...

KIMMY

The trick is putting on your best smile and doing it AT people directly, to confuse them!

CATHERINE

So that they think your crazy!

KIMMY

What? God, no! Is that what I seems like?

CATHERINE

So, where to next?

KIMMY

(thrown off)

Next?

CATHERINE

Yeah, I want to see more of New-York!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY

I mean, we've been to Times Square, Statue of Liberty, then the M&M store - which we really should have gone into while we were already in Times Square...

Catherine is holding a giant M&M bag, eating handfuls.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

And we need to get you back to your folks--

Catherine does an M&M spit-take. Kimmy is showered in chewed gunk.

CATHERINE

What! No way! We're having such a good time! Come on, I thought you were cool!

KIMMY

(not buying it)
Really?

CATHERINE

(fast, desperate)
Ok no, but I thought you were FUN. There's gotta be TONS more to see! I get it, I'm sorry I doubted you were a real New-Yorker, obviously you are. So can you take me to, like, the really cool places? That only New-Yorkers know?

KIMMY

Sure. I know places. All the places.

LILLIAN is walking towards the bull.

LILLIAN

Hey Barry, we still got our 6 o'clock today?

(notices kimmy)

Oh! Kimmy dear, I'm sorry. Are you in session right now?

KIMMY

Hi Lillian! Nope! Just showing my new friend Kitty around town.

CATHERINE

It's Catherine. Hi.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LILLIAN

Hello dear, welcome to New-York!
 Where are you girls heading to?
 Oh, don't tell me! Probably off to
 see some cool hip place like the
 artist collective at Dumbo!

CATHERINE

Dumbo?

LILLIAN

Yeah, you know - down under
 "Manhattan Bridge and Poker
 Emporium" on second avenue. Heck,
 maybe you're just going to the
 "Eat and Run" food-truck festival.

KIMMY

Uh... yeah! Yes that's precisely
 the sort of cool untouristy places
 I'm all about. Where are you off
 to, Lillian? Got an appointment
 with Barry?

LILLIAN

Nope! I'm off to ring the New-York
 Stock Exchange closing-bell!

KIMMY

Holy smokes! That's amazing!

LILLIAN

Well, you're looking at one heck
 of a broad.

Lillian marches off.

EXT. GROLL THEATRE. DAY

There's a slightly bigger crowd around Titus now. He puts
 extra effort in the finale, to great applause.

People step up to put money in Jeremiah's top hat.

TITUS

This is fantastic! We're doing
 great!

JEREMIAH

Kid, this ain't even the afternoon
 rush.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TITUS

At this rate I'll be able to afford new headshots! The fancy ones, where they PHOTOSHOP my skin rashes out, instead of using nutella as foundation! So, what's my next number? I'm open to suggestions, but I'm thinking maybe something Sondheimy, or--

Jeremiah is busy taking pictures with tourists, waving at the new gathered crowd.

JEREMIAH

What? No, kid, stick to Ipanema! It's public-domain GOLD!

TITUS

Really? We just sang it, and isn't it a bit blah and--

JEREMIAH

No time now Titus, give the crowds what they came here for!

The band starts playing again. Titus acquiesces.

Further up the street, Kimmy and Catherine, walking around. Kimmy is searching for something, Catherine is eating a wrap.

CATHERINE

That artist community was epic. I loved the one guy who painted all those cats and bathtubs! He seemed so happy. Didn't he used to be president or something?

KIMMY

FOUND IT! Eww.

Kimmy picks up the scrunchie she threw earlier.

KIMMY

Bit of bleach would do it.

CATHERINE

This was such a great day Kimmy.

KIMMY

I'm glad you--

CATHERINE

So what's our evening plans?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIMMY

Evening plans? Jeez, I...

Titus finishes singing, everyone applauds, throw coins in the top hat. Kimmy notices, uses it to avoid answering Catherine. She applauds and cheers, Catherine joining in, and they push their way to Titus.

KIMMY

Excuse me, coming through, sorry -
It's OK, I know the performer!

Kimmy gets to Titus, gives him a handshake with both her hands, as if they're backstage at a prestigious play. Titus enjoys the adulation.

KIMMY

Great show, Titus!

TITUS

Thank you, thank you. Kimmy, this is Jeremiah, Ophelia, Mifune, my little band of misfits.

MIFUNE

I do this for fun. I'm the CEO of Barnes & Nobles.

Kimmy introduces Catherine.

KIMMY

(quickly correcting
herself:)

This is Kimmy. Kitty. Catherine!

Titus, concerned, takes Kimmy aside.

TITUS

(hushed tones)

Listen here, Kimmy Tomlin. I always suspected there's a good reason your boy romances don't work out and I'm glad you're coming out, but this is JAILBAIT. You can't go that young! You're not a straight guy in Delaware!

KIMMY

What? No, we're hanging out. She thinks I'm a real New-Yorker!

TITUS

She does? Where is she f--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KIMMY

INDIANA, ok? Look I need some impressive places I can take her to, like a bangin' night club. Nothing too dangerous though.

TITUS

Are you sure you're not--

KIMMY

I got all my lesbo stuff out at the bunker YEARS ago, ok? Granted, we ladies have nice soft lips... And would it kill straight guys to put on SOME makeup?

Titus nods in agreement.

KIMMY

But I like boys.
 (off Titus accusing glare)
 Men! Men of *legal age*!
 (remembering, disturbed)
 Which *IS* 12 in Indiana...

TITUS

Fine. Take her to the Big Pole, downtown.

KIMMY

I don't know, sounds a bit riske...

TITUS

It's downtown, nice music, flashy lights, not too dangerous but VERY hip right now because It's Kim Kardashian's breastfeeding spot. Now tomorrow you want to check out Gretchen's Vintage Cafe and Vape Loungette, maybe swing by The Chris Pratt memorial art gallery.

KIMMY

He's dead?

TITUS

No, but it turns out he was just a massive shared hallucination. I knew that boy was too good to be true!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JEREMIAH

Titus! Where are you? Next set!

TITUS

I'd love to stay and educate, but my audience awaits. Remember - it's ok to follow your heart and/or crotch.

KIMMY

I'm NOT--

Titus places his finger on her lips.

TITUS

Ssh. Good luck!

Titus goes back to the band.

Catherine is talking with Ophelia.

OPHELIA

Oh yeah man, you gotta check club Orgasm Blast - they opened it in the loft Lou Reed died in.

Catherine is writing this down.

CATHERINE

Cool!

Kimmy grabs Catherine and drags her away.

CATHERINE

I got this recommendation for--

KIMMY

Hey, why don't we got to this really cool night-club titus told me abo-- I mean, that I remembered on my own. From being there a lot.

EXT. STREET. NIGHT

Titus finishes singing. Fairly big round of applause.

JEREMIAH

Titus, you were a real pleasure to work with!

TITUS

Thank you! I am told that frequently.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TITUS (CONT'D)

Well this was a fun day, good luck to you and the gang.

JEREMIAH

Wait a minute! You're not thinking of quitting, are you?

TITUS

This was fantastic, but tomorrow I have another audition--

JEREMIAH

And another, and another and another! Aren't you tired of that racket, kid? Going 'round begging fat-cats to give you permission to sing song to even FATTER cats at big fancy, fat cat loving theatres? Look at the crowds that you drew today - they didn't come to some fancy show about singing fat cats by no Andrew Lloyd Webber! They came to see YOU! You're a natural on the streets - like some sort of feral fat cat!

Titus is intrigued.

JEREMIAH

Listen, I can pull a couple of strings, I know a couple of guys. I can move us up all the way to the OTHER CORNER of the block -

TITUS

(excited)

Next to the Korean Barbecue? That's like a tourist honey trap!

JEREMIAH

AND I can make it so that people will cross over to our side of the street, to avoid walking past mean ol' Oscar the Grouch!

Jeremiah waves at someone behind Titus. Titus looks around - across the street, the actual OSCAR THE GROUCH muppet is harassing passers-by. Oscar waves to Jeremiah.

JEREMIAH

(gossiping
confidentially)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

I did some malpractice work for him.

TITUS

I'll do it! For my loving audience.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT. DAY

Jacqueline pacing back and forth in her apartment, on the phone wrappers of FERRERO ROCHER gold-wrapped chocolates strewn about the counter - she's been stress binging.

JACQUELINE

Pick up... pick up!

EXT. THE BIG POLE CLUB. NIGHT

On:Kimmy's cracked phone. It's ringing, but there's no sound, because it got broken.

Line of cool people waiting to get into the club. From the door, lights and music blasting out.

Kimmy and Catherine arrive.

KIMMY

Ok, I think this is the place - oh, no. I'm not sure about this.

CATHERINE

It looks awesome! What's wrong with it?

KIMMY

I think it might be a bit too much for us...

Kimmy notices someone cutting lines of coke on the back of his hand and snorting them... then someone next to him cutting lines of coke on the back of his hand, *lighting them on fire*, and snorting the *fire-coke*.

CATHERINE

Why? Listen, I know this must be some boring, run-of-the-mill type thing for you. But I've never been to a cool New-York club! Tomorrow I'll be heading back to boring ol' Indiana, and who knows if I'll ever even come back...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kimmy sympathizes.

KIMMY

Fine. Ok, let's do this! But we
need to take it easy and--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. THE BIG POLE CLUB. NIGHT

KIMMY

BAD MOVE!

Kimmy and Catherine are draped in LED necklaces,
Catherine wearing a cowboy hat, and are being crowdsurfed
- Kimmy against her will.

Catherine is having the best time, Kimmy is terrified.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. BOWLING GREEN PLAZA. DAY

Kimmy, after a hard night out, asleep.

LILLIAN
Good morning sleepy head.

Kimmy opens her eyes. Her POV: Charging Bull Statue.

KIMMY
Barry? You sound like a Woody
Allen squeaky toy...
(jolts awake)
And you talk! What? Have I finally
gained the power of the wonder
falls?

LILLIAN
Here, dear. You're a little banged
up. Rough night out?

KIMMY
Kitty!

LILLIAN
(slowly)
Kimmy.

Kimmy jumps up, looks around.

KIMMY
The girl I was with, Lillian! I
lost her... Stupid! Stupid hayseed
Kimberly. Who am I kidding, I'm no
New-Yorker. The only places I know
are the most touristy places in
the world, everyone else knows all
these places I never heard of
once... the reverend was right,
this city ate me up before I could
even catch a show. Except it got
me confused with Kitty because our
names are similar sometimes.
Stupid city, thinks it's so smart.

Lillian, sitting down next to Kimmy, motherly.

LILLIAN
Ah, c'mon corncob. You just feel a
little out of place. Who doesn't?
And taking care of a kid - yikes!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

I'm surprised you kept her on a leash for as long you did. So what you're gonna do is get up, and trace your steps, and see where you might have left her. And don't EVER let anyone else tell you what's really New-York and what's not, because it's only ever what it is FOR YOU.

KIMMY

Thanks Lillian. Hey, did ringing the bell go?

LILLIAN

Ugh, terrible. They found out I wasn't really Sarah Jessica Parker without make-up on. I was doing pretty well until I tried kissing Matthew Broderick! Now seriously, get along. You're cutting into my session time.

Lillian motions to the bull.

KIMMY

(genuine, to bull)
Omigosh. I am so sorry.

Kimmy goes looking for Catherine.

LILLIAN

Pfft. Out of towners. Am I right or am I right, bear?

Out of shot, we hear the bull snorting in agreement.

EXT. GROLL THEATRE. DAY

Titus finishes singing Girl from Ipanema. Great applause.

TITUS

Thank you! Thank you. I'm so glad you all enjoy Girl from Ipanema... for some reason... SO much...

Kimmy comes along.

KIMMY

Titus, thank god your here. I need your help finding Catherine!

TITUS

Who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY

That girl I was with! She wasn't here, was she?

(off Titus headshake)

Damn, well where should we start looking? Last place I was with her was Big Pole, so--

TITUS

Kimmy, I can't help you, I'm working!

KIMMY

So what? Oh wait, you got the audition? Congratulation Titus!

TITUS

No, I'm working right here. Right now! I'm busking girl.

KIMMY

What? This? I thought you were doing this for fun and cheap fame! This is street karaoke, right?

TITUS

This is my JOB. It's the most money I've made in months!

KIMMY

Wait - did you SKIP your audition today? For THIS?

TITUS

This job is better than the audition! It let's me actually PRACTICE my craft! Build my talents! Spread my creative wings!

JEREMIAH

Ok Titus! Enough chit-chat! Girl from Ipanema ain't singing itself!

Titus immediate reaction to Jeremiah says it all, and Titus can't lie to Kimmy or himself any longer.

TITUS

Well, it better. Because I sure as hell ain't singing it no more! Now I will LEAVE you the money we've earned today -

(after looking into the hat, regretful)

Oh my god, it's 200 dollars. When?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TITUS (CONT'D)

...As I've said. Thank you for taking me in. And Goodbye.

JEREMIAH

The busking world will miss you titus. If that big ol' bee Broadway stings ya again, you know where to come.

KIMMY

I'm so proud of you, Titus! Now lets go find--

Catherine is right behind kimmy, holding two coffees and a bag of donuts.

CATHERINE

Morning, Kimmy!

KIMMY

Kitty!

TITUS

Oh thank god, I had NO idea where to start. What time is it? Holy Chenowith, I can still make it to my audition! Thank you in advance.

Titus grabs the coffees and donuts - Catherine shoots Kimmy a look meaning: "Should I let him?". Kimmy nods to say "yes". Titus hurries away, drinking and eating at the same time.

KIMMY

What happened? Where were you?

CATHERINE

You don't remember? Of course... It's actually QUITE a story! See we both got really drunk at the Big Pole, and you ran away saying "This city is eating me alive!" and I passed out... Guess it isn't such a great story. Anyway I woke up and figured your friend that sings that boring song would probably know where you are.

KIMMY

I'm sorry I ran out on you Catherine, that was tottally irresponsible.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CATHERINE

That's cool-

KIMMY

No it's not. I'll make it up to you, I swear.

CATHERINE

Ok. Oh here's your phone by the way, you threw it at, I think, a "Human Pizza Rat" is what you shouted at it? I don't think it was actually there though.

KIMMY

Thanks--What the PHONE?

Kimmy looks at her phone - 82 unanswered calls from Jacqueline. Kimmy calls her immediately.

KIMMY

Ms. Voorhees, WHATS WRONG!

JACQUELINE

Wrong? Everything's allright, dear.

KIMMY

Is someone holding a gun to your head? Blink twice if yes! I mean, blink REAL hard because I need to hear it on the phone.

JACQUELINE

Everything is FINE Kimmy. Don't worry - I got it. I understood your folksy wisdom.

KIMMY

Uh... yeah?

JACQUELINE

I'll admit, I was hysterical about my hair yesterday, and I panicked when you didn't answer your phone - what could I do? Stuck in my apartment, alone, with the deformity on my head staring me in the face. Sure, I got drunk and attempted suicide--

KIMMY

CHEESE AND CRACKERS!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JACQUELINE

But apparently binge watching The Jinx is not quite as bad as they say. And that's when I realize - even if my hair is bad, eventually it will right itself. Like The Jinx himself, it'll find a way to incriminate itself and I'll be free of its oppression. And it's all thanks to you, my lovely Kimmy.

KIMMY

I'm glad to hear you got over your bad-hair day.

JACQUELINE

I sure did!

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT. DAY

Jacqueline is bald.

JACQUELINE

I shaved it off!

KIMMY

MORE CHEESE AND MORE CRACKERS!

JACQUELINE

Now it cannot taunt me any longer. And Kimmy - as a show of gratitude - I would like you to take my standing reservation in Che Swine. It's the most exclusive Bistro Bar and Sanctioned Cannibalistic Tapas joint in town.

KIMMY

Cannabis? What did you say you were speaking real fast.

JACQUELINE

It's in half an hour, don't miss it or that bitch Anna Wintour gets is, and make sure they think you're my older sister who's just about to turn 30. And I WILL need you to call my wig-guy Kliventine.

Jacqueline puts the phone down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACQUELINE

This is fine.

She snaps the phone in half.

INT. CHE SWINE. DAY

A very fancy restaurant indeed: everyone dressed sharp, chic design, the fish in the AQUARIUM have TOP-HATS on.

A waiter comes with Kimmy and Catherine's food.

KIMMY

Fancy place, huh? I hope this makes up for leaving you alone.

CATHERINE

Yeah, it's really cool.

(somber)

Hi Kimmy, thanks for showing me around New-York. I can't imagine all New-Yorkers are as nice as you, probably.

KIMMY

(not picking up on her sadness yet)

Some of them are. Some of them are... not. I think they're probably just busy-- THIS BURGER IS AMAZING.

CATHERINE

So this is what living in New-York is like, huh? I mean I bet you don't go to the statue of liberty EVERY day, but it's still a pretty fun town.

KIMMY

THESE BABY CARROTS LITERALLY HAVE A BOW-TIE ON.

It's true, little BABY CARROTS with BOW-TIES on.

Kimmy takes one, moves it around as if it's doing a little dance, as a joke. When Catherine doesn't laugh, she starts noticing.

KIMMY

Is everything alright?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATHERINE

What? Yes... it's just, I don't know. Everything you showed me is great and all. It's just like New-York in the movies. I always thought it might be different than that somehow...

This gets to Kimmy, somehow. A cheesy SUPERIMPOSED flashback of Lillian's face next to Kimmy.

LILLIAN

(ghostly echo)

Don't let anyone tell you what your New-York is...

KIMMY

Come on.

CATHERINE

What?

KIMMY

Let's go. I've got something to show you.

(to waiter)

Can we get this in a doggy-bag?

WAITER

(aggressively french)

PARDON MOI?

KIMMY

You know, to take with us.

WAITER

OH! You mean a gold-leaf carrying attache, certainly.

EXT. KIMMY AND TITUS' APARTMENT. DAY

Kimmy leads Catherine slowly down the street. Catherine is holding the ridiculously golden doggy-bag. There's diamonds on it and a big Che Swine logo.

KIMMY

Well, here we are.

CATHERINE

What? Where are we?

KIMMY

The most important street in New-York city.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY (CONT'D)

This is where I met my best friend, in the whole wide world, when I was just new to town myself.

INT. KIMMY AND TITUS' APARTMENT. DAY

Kimmy and Catherine in the apartment.

KIMMY

And this is where I live. My friend Titus lives in the room with the bed, and I get the cool closet with accordion door.

CATHERINE

Wow, this place is awesome! It's so... real!

Catherine absentmindedly picks up a CASSETTE off the SHELVES, which immediately break apart under their own weight, tapes spilling everywhere.

KIMMY

Oh shoot, should have warned you, that was all balanced on a strategically squished hubba-bubba. Never mind, don't worry about it. Listen, you might have guessed but I'm not... really... from New-York. I know how tough it is to feel trapped back home, and how New-York makes you feel like... like anything's possible. Like you don't have to be afraid. But the truth is I'm from Indiana - just like you. Not anywhere fancy like *Whitley* Indiana... but the point is, I'm pretty new here myself, and I don't really belong here either, so... yeah. Sorry.

CATHERINE

What are you talking about? You know all these cool people, like that giant singing guy, or that wall-street witch, or Carson Daly...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET. DAY

Kimmy and Catherine walking down the street. Carson Daly walks past them. Without stopping:

CARSON DALY
Kimmy!

KIMMY
Carson!

CARSON DALY
Have a good one!

KIMMY
You too man!

CATHERINE
How do you know Carson Daly?

KIMMY
(genuinely unsure)
How does ANYONE know Carson Daly?

BACK TO:

INT. KIMMY AND TITUS' APARTMENT. DAY

KIMMY
Oh, I just remembered how I know
Carson Daly!
(thought she had it)
...no, wait. No. Dangit!

CATHERINE
And you go to all these fancy
places...

KIMMY
Actually, the restaurant
reservation was under--

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
--Like when we cut through Central
Park, or that art gallery where we
helped those Men in Black catch
that Jupiter alien!

KIMMY
What? I don't remember that.

CATHERINE
I mean this was the best vacation
I could hope for, you know?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

I still don't want to go back to Indiana, but it's ok. Because now I know that when I come back I can visit my cool Hoosier friend Kimmy who made it big in New-York.

Kimmy lunges at Catherine to give her a great big hug.

Catherine, surprised, drops the doggy bag on the floor, stuff comes flying out.

KIMMY

Oops! Sorry sauce.

They both laugh.

CATHERINE

I'll pick these up and then we can go to the station.

Kimmy's phone rings, she answers it while Catherine picks stuff up from the floor.

TITUS

(on the phone)

Kimberly, tell me you're home.

KIMMY

I am. Home is where I am, which is where the heart is, which is the big apple, AKA--

TITUS

GIRL ARE YOU IN THE APARTMENT!

KIMMY

Affirmative.

TITUS

Ok, I need you to rush over my butt cream, my butt PAIN cream, my skin cream, and my butt pain MEDICINAL cream, got that?

KIMMY

Sure, yup. Where to?

TITUS

Oh right, you're not on the backstage gossip facebook group...

CUT TO:

INT. THEATER. DAY

Titus is backstage, getting ready for rehearsal.

TITUS

You are talking to - and have been occasionally sleepwalking and screaming in - the presence of A BROADWAY STAR.

KIMMY

(on phone)

YOU GOT THE AUDITION?

TITUS

YES! ...Sort of! Let's just say that thanks to a fortuitous ICE-raid that vacated several spots, I am glad to break my NDA to announce to you I will portray "Fat, Uneducated Street Scum #12" on BROADWAY!

KIMMY

Oh, I'm sorry Titus! They didn't give you the role you wanted?

TITUS

It's a foot in the door, my little Kimba. I am now where so many fledgling Broadway legends have been before - a last-minute-sandbag-accident-away from getting my break. Now hurry with my creams! Dress Rehearsals are about to start.

KIMMY

Cool, I'll be right there--

BACK TO:

INT. KIMMY AND TITUS' APARTMENT. DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Looking at Catherine, Kimmy gets an idea.

KIMMY

Dress-up rehearsals, you said?

TITUS

(on phone)

That's almost what I said, yes, why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kimmy hangs up.

KIMMY

Hey Catherine, before we go, how
'bout one last New-York thing?

INT. THEATER. DAY

A small group dances on stage. Titus gives 110%, beaming proud. The DIRECTOR stops the rehearsals.

DIRECTOR

Ok, stop! Stop. I don't think
we're quite getting it - we're
going for a more... TROPICAL
feeling. This is a dream sequence!
Charles, play me something else,
just to get them in a better mood.

CHARLES, the piano-player, takes a moment to think, then starts playing The Girl from Ipanema.

DIRECTOR

PERFECT! From the top, folks!

Titus doesn't mind at all. He dances perfectly.

We pull back to see Kimmy and Catherine in the rafters.

CATHERINE

Wow! A real Broadway show! What
could be better?

KIMMY

Some Hairy Bubblegum Blast?

CATHERINE

NO WAY!

Kimmy produces from out-of-shot two cottoned candy sticks, gives one to Catherine.

They enjoy the rehearsals, eating Cotton Candy.

END