

"CANNED"

Pilot Episode

by
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COLD OPEN

INT. INVESTMENT BANK - KWANG'S CUBICLE - MORNING
(JUSTIN, KWANG, SARABETH, SAM, MARISSA, SECRETARY)

6AM. THE OFFICE IS COMING TO LIFE. **KWANG** (LATE 20'S, SMART, WEIRD, TOO HONEST) AND **JUSTIN** (SENSITIVE, NEUROTIC) STAND IN FRONT OF KWANG'S COFFEE MACHINE, WHICH IS COVERED BY A SHEET.

JUSTIN

(RE: COFFEE MACHINE) Can I just see
it?

KWANG

Not till everyone's here.

JUSTIN

C'mon, I have a lot of stuff to do
today. Y'know I'm going into escrow
on the apartment.

KWANG

The one in Park Slope?

JUSTIN

Three bedrooms, two bath and it's in
an amazing school district which is
obviously huge.

KWANG

Obviously. Since you have neither a
wife nor a child.

JUSTIN

It's an investment in my future. Plus
I checked that website -- only like
five pedophiles in an 8 block radius.
And they mostly look like "good" ones.

SARABETH (CUTE, NAIVE, MIDWESTERN) ENTERS.

SARABETH

Morning guys!

KWANG STARES AT SARABETH. LONG BEAT.

KWANG

Did you sleep in the office again?

SARABETH

What?

KWANG

(SNIFFS) Have you bathed?

SARABETH

Of course...

KWANG

You took a deodorant shower, didn't
you?

SARABETH

(RELENTING) Mr. Hanson ask me to do a
spreadsheet for the Morgan pitch.

JUSTIN

Sarabeth, these guys are taking
advantage of you.

KWANG

(SNIFFING) What is that? Lady
Speedstick? Certain Dri? Ban? What?
Old Spice for Chicks?

JUSTIN

That's not a thing.

KWANG

Shut up.

SARABETH

For the record, I washed both my armpits and hair with hand soap.

JUSTIN

Classy.

SAM (30, TOTAL DUDE, TEAM CHEERLEADER) AND **MARISSA** (HARD-ASS, TALKS LIKE A DUDE ABOUT GIRLY STUFF) APPROACH. **MARISSA** CHECKS HER BLACKBERRY OBSESSIVELY. **SAM** CARRIES TWO COFFEES.

SAM

Why do you play fantasy football if you hate real football so much?

MARISSA

Because I enjoy beating your ass.

SAM

(LOVING THIS) That doesn't happen.

MARISSA

I'm in first. You're in seventh. Also, you pick players based on whether or not you went to the same college as them. It's sad.

SAM

Matt Leinart is--

MARISSA

A slow white kid who'll be out of the NFL in three years. (TO SARABETH) Oh my God, I love those shoes.

SAM

(TO MARISSA, GENUINE) And I love it
when you disrespect me like that.

SAM KISSES HER ON THE CHEEK AS HE HANDS HER COFFEE.

SARABETH

Thanks. They're Prada.

MARISSA

(BEAT) Have you showered?

SARABETH

Yes. (WEAKLY) In a sink.

MARISSA

You slept here again, didn't you? Did
you even go on your date?

JUSTIN'S EARS PERK UP.

SARABETH

Mr. Hanson asked me to help him--

MARISSA

Dude, not cool. That's like four
nights in a row.

KWANG

Okay, eyes up here. Announcement
time. Ladies and gents, I give you...

KWANG TAKES OFF THE CLOTH, DRAMATICALLY REVEALING A BEAUTIFUL
STAINLESS STEEL COFFEE MACHINE.

KWANG (CONT'D)

The future.

MARISSA

A coffee machine?

KWANG

Not a coffee machine. This is the
Clover -- an eight thousand dollar
coffee computer.

SARABETH

Wow. I had no idea you were so into
coffee.

KWANG

I'm not. I'm into coffee computers.
Look (INDICATING) you control dose and
brew time plus there's an Ethernet
port to an online database so you can
save your favorite recipes for
specific beans. (BEAT) God it's sexy.
I would love to just (SEX GRUNT)
UNNNNNHHHH all up in that.

MARISSA

Can I have a double espresso?

KWANG

Doesn't make espresso.

MARISSA

Latte?

KWANG

Just coffee.

MARISSA

For eight grand, sure.

SAM

Dude, that is dumb. That is epically
dumb. (HI-FIVES KWANG) I love it.

KWANG

Alright, who wants to pop the cherry
on this bad boy?

A SECRETARY APPROACHES.

SECRETARY

Hey. Boss wants to see you guys.

INT. BOSS' OFFICE - DAY

(SAM, MARISSA, JUSTIN, SARABETH, KWANG)

WE **INTERCUT** AS OUR GANG **TALKS TO THE BOSS/ CAMERA.**

SAM

Mr. Hanson? How we doing?

MARISSA

What?

JUSTIN

No. No, don't do this, please....

SARABETH

Fired? Like...permanently?

SAM

Huge mistake, dog. Huge. Whatever.

I can roll. Hey thanks for
everything. (EXTENDS HAND, TAKES IT
AWAY). Boom. Outta here.

SAM LEAVES FRAME.

JUSTIN

This can't happen. This is...

KWANG

Dogshit! You are human dogshit!

SARABETH

Is there anything I can do before I
leave? Want me to look at the numbers
on the FedEx deal? Say the word.

KWANG

I just bought an eight thousand dollar
coffee machine!

JUSTIN

The perfect apartment in Park Slope!

KWANG

Do you have any idea how stupid I feel
right now?

JUSTIN

Only five pedophiles! Five!

MARISSA

I don't know what to say.

KWANG'S SMOKING. FEET ON DESK. HAND IN PANTS. LONG STARE.

KWANG

It's called a Clover. I don't care if
you're not listening. (SECURITY
ARRIVES AND DRAGS KWANG OUT) It has an
ethernet port...

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - DAY

(JUSTIN, KWANG, SAM, SARABETH, MARISSA, TOPHER)

HAPPY HOUR. UPSCALE, FANCY BAR THAT I-BANKERS GO TO AFTER WORK. OUR GANG IS AT THEIR USUAL TABLE, DRINKING BEER. THEY STARE INTO THEIR BEERS, MOROSELY. JUSTIN SLIPS IN.

JUSTIN

So it's official. I'm homeless.

(THEN) Had to pull out of escrow and I already promised my landlord I'd be out of my apartment by Friday, so yeah. Homeless and unemployed.

KWANG

I know how you're feeling. I might have to sell the Clover, so...

KWANG INDICATES THE COFFEE MACHINE SITTING ON THE TABLE NEXT TO HIM.

JUSTIN

Not at all the same.

KWANG

Exactly the same.

JUSTIN

What are we gonna do?

SAM

We're gonna be fine, gonna get through this together, okay? We're gonna be a team. "Team Awesome."

SARABETH

And you can stay with one of us till you find a new place.

MARISSA'S BLACKBERRY BUZZES. SHE PICKS IT UP, LOOKS AT IT, SETS IT DOWN.

JUSTIN

"Team Awesome?" There are no I-banking jobs left, everyone hates us because we started this mess and you're coming at me with "Team Awesome?" I walked out of work today and a firefighter spit on me.

KWANG

(RE JUSTIN) Dibs on him not staying with me.

MARISSA'S BLACKBERRY BUZZES AGAIN. SHE LOOKS AT IT.

SAM

Cut the cord. No one's calling you.
(PHONE BUZZES AGAIN, SAM LOOKS) Why's the office calling you?

MARISSA

I...I didn't get fired. I got promoted. I'm Senior VP of M and A.

A MOMENT OF STUNNED SILENCE.

KWANG

You give it up to Old Man Hanson? Let him do you "old guy" style? (OFF HER LOOK) I'd only respect you more if you did. You know that.

SAM

(KISSES HER) C'mere. That's my girl. Alright, beers are on her.

SAM AND MARISSA CROSS TO THE BAR FOR BEER AS **TOPHER** (MID 20'S, SUPER FRATTY + SUPER GAY = GAY STIFFLER) APPROACHES JUSTIN, KWANG AND SARABETH.

TOPHER

(SINCERE) Hey, I heard the bad news.

KWANG

Wait. You didn't get fired either?

TOPHER

(LAUGHS) Come on dog -- you can't fire the Toph. (BEAT) Oh my God. You see that dude?

TOPHER INDICATES A HANDSOME, JOCKISH GUY AT THE BAR.

TOPHER (CONT'D)

We totally hooked up. Dude's hung like a shetland. It was a major wang-bang. God, I love being gay.

OFF KWANG, PISSED...

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - AT THE BAR - SIMULTANEOUS

MARISSA

You okay?

SAM

Yeah, I'm good. It's all good.

MARISSA

Good. (THEN) So I was thinking we each come up with a list of contacts, people we worked with, firms that might be hiring--

SAM

What?

MARISSA

To find you a new job.

SAM

Slow down. I was fired like seven minutes ago.

MARISSA

Right. Of course. (BEAT) What about Goldman Sachs?

SAM

Mariss.

MARISSA

Sorry but this could throw the Master Plan way off. (OFF HIS CONFUSION)
Engaged in nine months, married in two years, pregnant in three. We talked about this, remember?

SAM

So we can't get married until I have a job?

MARISSA

Would you want to?

SAM

Okay here's what's gonna happen. I'm going to take some time, weigh my options and figure out what my next move is. Maybe it's I-banking, maybe it's something new. What I need is for you to trust me. Okay?

MARISSA CONSIDERS. **TIGHT** ON MARISSA'S FACE AS WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SAM AND MARISSA'S APARTMENT - THE FUTURE
(MARISSA, SAM)

CHYRON: **6 MONTHS FROM NOW**

SAM, FATTER AND WITH A BIG BEARD, SITS ON THE COUCH EATING A LOAF OF BREAD AND DRINKING FROM A JUG OF MILK AND WATCHING HIS GIANT TV. NO PANTS. MARISSA ENTERS, HOME FROM WORK.

MARISSA

Hey. How's the job search?

SAM

Great. Today I connected our computer to the TV so now we can watch YouTube on the big screen. Look. (SAM INDICATES THE TV. AS HE WATCHES, HE TAKES A LONG DRINK FROM THE JUG OF MILK. THE MILK DRIBBLES ONTO HIS BEARD.) That cat's smoking a cigarette! I love the internet.

OFF MARISSA, DISGUSTED...

BACK TO:

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - THE BAR - THE PRESENT
(SAM, MARISSA)

SAM

Okay?

MARISSA

(COVERING) Yeah. (OFF HER BLACKBERRY) I gotta head back to work. It's gonna be a late night.

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - THE TABLE - SIMULTANEOUS

TOPHER

(OFF HIS BLACKBERRY) Alright, I gotta get back to the office but remember: You might've been fired from your jobs, but you're not fired from my friendship.

KWANG

We're not friends.

TOPHER

(OBLIVIOUS) Hey. Next round's on me.

TOPHER THROWS DOWN SOME CASH.

KWANG

That's actually not necess-

TOPHER

(TO ANOTHER STRAIGHT DUDE) What's up hottie? (OFF THE GUY'S CONFUSION) What? You know you want it.

TOPHER LEAVES. SAM ENTERS, SETTING THE BEERS DOWN. SARABETH STANDS UP.

SAM

Where you going?

SARABETH

I should probably get to sleep. I've been up straight for like 72 hours.

SAM

Sorry, but no. We, Team Awesome, are about to join a club.

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

A small, selective club with men and
women of valor, stupidity and
borderline alcoholism....

INT. SAM AND MARISSA'S APARTMENT - DAY

(SAM, JUSTIN, KWANG, SARABETH, JUSTIN/SAM, MARISSA)

NICE MODERN LOFT. SAM, KWANG AND SARABETH SIT AT THE TABLE.
CANS OF CHEAP BEER. SHOT GLASSES.

CHYRON: **SHOT ONE**

SAM

Welcome to the Century Club. 100
shots of beer, 100 minutes and we
begin...(SAM HOLDS UP A KITCHEN TIMER.
DING!) Now!

THEY ALL DRINK

CUT TO:

CHYRON: **SHOT TWENTY SIX**

JUSTIN

Now I know that when you get fired
you're "expected" to drink excessively
but we should be careful here.
Unemployment and substance abuse is a
recipe for depression--

KWANG HOLDS THE TIMER UP TO JUSTIN'S FACE. DING!

KWANG

Drink!

JUSTIN, ALONG WITH EVERYONE, SHOOTS DOWN HIS BEER.

JUSTIN

Oh yeah. Kills the pain.

CUT TO:

CHRYON: SHOT 59

DING! THEY'RE ALL WATCHING "UGLY BETTY. SARABETH IS YELLING AT THE TV.

SARABETH

Oh my God Betty, you are not ugly.
You're just a regular girl with
regular girl problems! Ugly Betty?
More like "Normal Betty." (THEN)
Draaank!

THEY ALL DRINK.

CHYRON: SHOT 77

KWANG AND SARABETH ARE PASSED OUT. SARABETH'S HEAD LIES AGAINST JUSTIN'S SHOULDER. JUSTIN AND SAM ARE KARAOKING A VERY GIRL SONG, E.G. JAMES BLUNT'S "YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL."

SAM

... My life is brilliant... (THEN)
When are you going to ask her out?

JUSTIN

Who? (SINGING) *My life is brilliant,
my love is pure...*

SAM

(SINGING) *I saw an angel of that I'm
sure...* (THEN) Who do you think?
(RE: SARABETH) Her!

JUSTIN

What? Sarabeth? You think I...?

SAM

You're not working together anymore so
what's the problem?

JUSTIN

I don't know... I'm not in a place to
start a relationship right now...

SAM

Go on a date. What's the worst that
happens?

JUSTIN

It doesn't work out and it's weird
when we see each other and we can't
all be friends.

SAM

Whatever. Just rip it.

JUSTIN

Easy for you to say. You and Marissa
have like the perfect relationship.

SAM

I dunno. She's already up my ass
about finding a job. It's like if I
don't get something... I don't know.

JUSTIN

It's just how she shows her love.

SAM CONSIDERS -- "MAYBE." THEN, TO EACH OTHER:

JUSTIN/SAM

*You're beautiful/You're beautiful/
You're beautiful it's true/ I saw your
face in a crowded place/And I don't
know what to do/'Cause I'll never be
with you...*

CHYRON: SHOT 84

SAM, JUSTIN AND SARABETH SLEEP. KWANG SITS, TOTALLY NAKED, ON THE COUCH READING THE PAPER AND SMOKING A PIPE. HE NONCHALANTLY DOES A SHOT.

CHYRON: SHOT 100

DING! SAM TOASTS JUSTIN AND SARABETH WHO ARE ASLEEP. KWANG IS OUT OF SIGHT. MARISSA ENTERS.

SAM

Hey. How was work?

MARISSA

It was... weird. What'd you guys do?

SAM

Just had a couple beers. Took it pretty easy.

MARISSA

Sarabeth's passed out under the table.

SAM

Yeah. She's...taking it easy. (OFF MARISSA) We had a little party.

MARISSA

(SOTTO) So...I think I found us the last I-banking job in the city!

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Talked to Bryan Heitzman at Goldman
and he said you should call him --
there might be an opening. Now I was
thinking, and I know this sucks but...
we probably shouldn't tell anyone
about it. (SHE LOOKS OVER AT
SARABETH) The market's so tight right
now. But here's what we do: we'll
get you the job, we'll get back on
schedule and then we'll find everyone
else jobs. What do you think?

SAM

Screw the schedule. Will you marry
me?

MARISSA

What?

SAM

You heard me dude.

MARISSA

What are you doing?

SAM

I love you and I want to spend the
rest of my life with you. Job or no
job.

SUDDENLY SARABETH WAKES UP.

SARABETH

What shot are we on? If you wanna
rock the Centch Club you gotta drink
the total hondo, bitches! (THEN,
GIRLY) Hey Mariss. Cute top.

SARABETH GOES BACK TO SLEEP.

MARISSA

(TO SAM) Are you drunk?

SAM

A little bit. Will you marry me?

MARISSA

Is this the story you want to tell our
grandchildren? Grandpa got fired,
drank 100 shots and then proposed to
Grandma without a ring?

SAM

Okay good point about the ring, but
you still didn't answer my question.

MARISSA

We have a plan, remember?

SAM

I'm proposing my balls off right here
and you're talking about a plan?

MARISSA

Oh my God. Did you not hear what I
said. There's a job opening at
Goldman. You can get a job.

SAM

So what? You won't marry me unless
I'm an I-banker?

SUDDENLY KWANG COMES OUT OF THEIR BATHROOM. HE JUST TOOK A
SHOWER. HE'S ONLY WEARING A TOWEL.

KWANG

(TO SAM) Hey. I used your razor to
shave my butt. (HOLDS UP RAZOR) It's
nice. Great grip, the rotating head --
just a real smooth ride.

SAM

Whatever. I'm going to bed.

SAM WALKS OFF, LEAVING A STUNNED MARISSA.

KWANG

It's not like I didn't clean it. (TO
Marissa, SERIOUS) I didn't clean it.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

(JUSTIN)

KWANG AND JUSTIN STUMBLE INTO KWANG'S SUPER AWESOME "GUY" APARTMENT. LOTS OF FANCY GADGETS AND TVS BUT VERY MESSY.

JUSTIN

I know you like your privacy so I appreciate you letting me stay with you. And I promise: It'll be like I'm not even here.

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - NEXT DAY

(JUSTIN, KWANG, TIM THOMAS)

KWANG COMES OUT OF HIS BEDROOM TO DISCOVER THAT JUSTIN HAS CLEANED THE APARTMENT. HE'S COOKING EGGS AND MANIACALLY MAKING BREAKFAST. THERE'S A SPREAD OF BAGELS AND HE'S MAKING WAFFLES WITH KWANG'S EXPENSIVE WAFFLE IRON.

JUSTIN

(LITTLE FRANTIC) Did a little cleaning. Want breakfast? How bout some Red Bull? Rock Star? Mix 'em up, make you a "Rock Bull."

KWANG

What are you doing?

JUSTIN

Want a waffle? I drank a bunch of Rock Bull, slept for like two hours, feeling good.

AS JUSTIN TALKS HE FIDDLES WITH THE WAFFLE IRON. KWANG WATCHES HIM LIKE A HAWK.

KWANG

(RE WAFFLE IRON) Be careful with
that.

JUSTIN

So now that I have all this time on my
hands I've decided to break my day up
into thirty-minute intervals.

ON THE TV, WE SEE A JIM CRAMER TYPE OF SHOW, CALLED "TIM
THOMAS IN THE MONEY!"

TIM THOMAS (O.S.)

...this economy is in a total free-
fall...

JUSTIN PICKS UP THE WAFFLE IRON, HIS HANDS TREMBLING, MOVING
IT BACK AND FORTH TO SPREAD THE BATTER AROUND.

JUSTIN

You know: Half hour of exercise, half
hour of cleaning....

KWANG

(RE: WAFFLE IRON) Easy! That's a
four hundred dollar Swedish waffle
iron.

TIM THOMAS (O.S.)

Unemployment rate is a hot air
balloon, it's going up, up, up!!!

JUSTIN

Anyway I'm just trying to keep my mind
occupied until another job comes
along.

KWANG

(RE WAFFLE IRON) Dude give me the
waffle iron--

TIM THOMAS (O.S.)

We are living in a financial
apocalypse, people! The end times are
here!

SFX FROM TV: A BOMB GOES OFF. PEOPLE SCREAM!

JUSTIN

Can we turn off the TV!

JUSTIN TURNS TO THE TV AND AS HE DOES SO, HE DROPS THE WAFFLE
IRON.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Sorry, I've had a lot of Rock Bull--

KWANG

I think you broke it.

JUSTIN

Who cares? The economy is broken.

The world? The world is broken.

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - HOURS LATER

(KWANG, SAM, SARABETH, JUSTIN)

KWANG, SAM AND SARABETH SIT AROUND JUSTIN, WHO'S IN THE FETAL
POSITION, IN A BATHROBE, ON KWANG'S COUCH.

KWANG

He's been like this for several hours.

(TO JUSTIN) Hey. No drooling on the
couch. It's cashmere.

SAM

Hey buddy, I brought you something.

SAM HOLDS UP A HOMEMADE T-SHIRT THAT SAYS "TEAM AWESOME." ON IT IS A PICTURE OF **LANCE ARMSTRONG** AND **MATTHEW MCCONAUGHEY** HUGGING AFTER A RUN.

SAM (CONT'D)

Customized Team Awesome t-shirt. (OFF ARMSTRONG AND MCCONAUGHEY) See that? That bond, that love -- that's real. That's so real. And that's what Team Awesome is all about.

JUSTIN STARES AT HIM.

SAM (CONT'D)

You'll try it on later.

SARABETH

Here's a funny story. Guess who asked me out today? Ethan King. You believe that? Such a cheeseball.

JUSTIN

What did you say?

SARABETH

I haven't decided.

SAM LOOKS OVER AT JUSTIN, WHO LOOKS MISERABLE.

JUSTIN

Did he not get fired either?

SARABETH

Well he sent me this giant thing of flowers and chocolates and candies so I'm guessing no.

SAM CAN SEE THAT THIS ISN'T FUN FOR JUSTIN. BEFORE JUSTIN CAN PROTEST, SAM PICKS HIM UP AND TAKES HIM TO THE SHOWER.

SAM

Shower time. (TO SARABETH AND KWANG)

Right back.

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - SHOWER - DAY

(SAM, JUSTIN)

SAM

She doesn't want to go out with Ethan

King. She wants to go out with you.

SAM TURNS ON THE SHOWER.

SAM (CONT'D)

Arms up.

JUSTIN PUTS HIS ARMS UP. SAM TAKES HIS SHIRT OFF.

JUSTIN

Why? He's handsome, employed and

let's face it -- the man can wear a

suit. I, I have nothing -- no job, no

job prospects, no place to live...

SAM

Pants.

JUSTIN

(THOUGHTFULLY) I do have my pants.

SAM

Take them off.

JUSTIN TAKES HIS PANTS OFF.

SAM (CONT'D)

Listen to me. We're in this together.

Like McConaughey and Armstrong.

JUSTIN

This is not what was supposed to
happen...

SAM

We're gonna hang out, go running
together with our shirts off-

JUSTIN

I was supposed to buy the apartment,
get married and have two kids, make
partner at 38, 41 at the latest...

(RE: GETTING NAKED) You mind?

SAM

Like I've never seen your junk before.

JUSTIN SIGHS AND THEN GETS NAKED.

JUSTIN

I just feel lost. I mean, what if....

SAM

What if what?

JUSTIN

What if...

TIGHT ON JUSTIN'S FACE AS WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY OFF RAMP - DAY - THE FUTURE

JUSTIN IS IN A TATTERED SUIT AND LOOKS LIKE HE HASN'T
SHOWERED IN SEVERAL DAYS. HE HOLDS UP A CRUDELY MADE SIGN
THAT SAYS "WILL I-BANK FOR FOOD."

BACK TO:

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT
(SAM, JUSTIN)

SAM

(SOFTENING) If I tell you something,
you promise you won't tell Marissa I
told you. (OFF JUSTIN'S NOD) There's
an opening at Goldman. Telecomm.
Call Bryan Heitzman. He'll get you in
for an interview.

JUSTIN

Really? Thank you. Thank you so
much.

SAM

(RE: CROTCH) You want to thank me?
Do something about that. (RE CROTCH)
Friggin' jungle.

INT. SAM AND MARISSA'S/SARABETH'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY
(MARISSA, SARABETH)

MARISSA COMES IN FROM WORK WHEN SHE SEES SARABETH GOING INTO
HER APARTMENT.

MARISSA

(MENACING) You.

SARABETH

(SCARED) Hi.

MARISSA

We need to talk. I'm coming in.

INT. SARABETH'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER
(MARISSA, SARABETH)

MARISSA GOES THROUGH SARABETH'S FRIDGE.

MARISSA

Don't you have any beer?

SARABETH

I have a nice box of rose...

MARISSA

Such a girl. (THEN, TAKING OUT BOX OF WINE) Ethan King. Talk.

SARABETH

Seems like an okay guy--

MARISSA

He asked you out. What did you say?

SARABETH

I said I'd think about it.

MARISSA

Right. Because you think that even though he's cute, he's kind of a jerk and you probably wouldn't ever marry him so what's the point?

SARABETH

Exactly.

MARISSA

Let me ask you something: How many dudes have you boned?

SARABETH

Uh, two. My college boyfriend and then there was the guy like four years ago, but we just...ummmm....

MARISSA

Mouth boned?

SARABETH

Right.

MARISSA

So when was the last time you were on a date?

SARABETH

It's been....ooh...

MARISSA

Last time you went out, got drunk and dry-humped some dooshbag?

SARABETH

I...I don't think I've ever done that.

MARISSA

Yeah because for the last eight years you've been a slave to our office. You haven't taken a vacation, you don't go out to movies, you've done nothing but work. But that is over because you're going on this date. Not because anyone likes d-humping some jerkwad but sometimes that's just what you gotta do. Cause until you do, you're not gonna be ready when the right guy does come along.

SARABETH

I guess so.

MARISSA

I know so. (THEN) Ooh that skirt
gives me a woody. You should wear it
on your date.

SARABETH

Maybe.

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - NIGHT
(KWANG, JUSTIN)

KWANG IS WATCHING TV AND DRINKING A BEER. JUSTIN ENTERS. AS
HE SWEEPS, HE BLOCKS KWANG'S VIEW.

KWANG

Dude. TV?

JUSTIN

Be out of here in just a sec.

KWANG

(SIGHS) Just use the Roomba.

JUSTIN

The "Roomba?"

KWANG GETS UP, SHOWS HIM THE "ROOMBA."

KWANG

Right here. It's a vacuum cleaning
robot. Second generation "Discovery
Series." You just hit a button and
let it go.

JUSTIN

That's okay. I don't mind.

KWANG

Use the Roomba.

JUSTIN

I don't wanna use the Roomba. I
already broke your waffle machine and
this relaxes me.

KWANG

This? This is relaxing.

KWANG TURNS THE ROOMBA ON. IT STARTS CLEANING.

JUSTIN

Yeah until it grows a mind of its own
and turns on you.

KWANG

It's like a sickness with you. Clean,
clean, clean...

JUSTIN'S PHONE RINGS. KWANG PICKS IT UP AND LOOKS IT AT.

ANGLE ON PHONE: **"BRYAN HEITZMAN, GOLDMAN SACHS."**

JUSTIN

Who is it?

KWANG

I don't recognize the number.

JUSTIN

Let it go to voicemail.

OFF KWANG, SUSPICIOUS...

INT. SAM AND MARISSA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT
(MARISSA, SAM)

SAM IS MAKING A PROTEIN SHAKE, HAVING JUST WORKED OUT. HE'S
FOLLOWING A RECIPE FROM A MAGAZINE. MARISSA ENTERS.

MARISSA

So. You feel good about tomorrow?

SAM IGNORES HER AS HE PUTS A BANANA INTO THE BLENDER.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Bryan Heitzman loves you. You'll do
great.

SAM DUMPS ICE INTO THE BLENDER.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

I was reading some stuff about the big
telecomm firms this afternoon. It
seems like they're mostly--

BUZZ! SAM STARTS THE BLENDER. HE SMILES AT HER, AS HE
POINTS TO HIS EAR LIKE, "SORRY CAN'T HEAR YOU." HE STOPS IT.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Mostly focused on international-

BUZZ! SAM STARTS THE BLENDER AGAIN. HOLDS UP HIS FINGER,
"ONE SEC."

SAM

(POURING) Y'know this is the same kind
of shake Lance and Matt drink after
they rip some cardio.

SAM HOLDS UP "MEN'S HEALTH."

SAM (CONT'D)

Read about it in "Men's Health." Just
renewed my subscription. So yeah, I'm
not sweating it.

MARISSA

Whatever.

MARISSA, PISSED OFF, TURNS TO LEAVE.

SAM

You're the one who won't answer the
question.

MARISSA

(TURNS BACK) We've been over this--

SAM

Will you marry me? Yes or no.

MARISSA

Can we just focus on tomorrow? You have a really big day.

SAM

Right. Because if I don't get the job then who knows what happens with us.

MARISSA

You know that's not true. (OFF HIS LOOK) I just... I don't get it.

SAM

What?

MARISSA

If it had been me that had been fired, I'd be going crazy right now trying to find another job. That would be priority number one.

SAM

Guess what: I put family first. Just how I roll.

MARISSA

Family is telling you to put getting a job first because family is fine.

SAM

Family's supposed to love me no matter what.

MARISSA

That's a fairytale.

SAM

You want me to get a job? I will.
But I'm taking my proposal and I'm
tabling it. Marriage proposal is off
the table. Off the table, in the
drawer.

MARISSA

(STUNNED) You can't do that.

SAM

Boom. Just did. (DRINKING SHAKE)
Shake's so tasty. (TO MARISSA,
WALKING AWAY) Live strong, baby!
Live strong!

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - NIGHT
(KWANG, JUSTIN)

KWANG APPROACHES JUSTIN, WHO'S STILL CLEANING.

KWANG

I'm sorry about yelling at you like
that. Can we talk for a sec? (OFF
JUSTIN) Please. Sit.

KWANG INDICATES A CHAIR, NEXT TO WHICH IS A LAMP. AS KWANG
TALKS TO JUSTIN, HE CIRCLES AROUND HIM, INTERROGATION-STYLE.

KWANG (CONT'D)

Tell me: You enjoying your stay here?

JUSTIN

I am.

KWANG

You have everything you need?

JUSTIN

Absolutely.

KWANG

Good. Because honestly, it's not like this is easy for me. I like my space.

JUSTIN

I understand...

KWANG

Do you?

JUSTIN

(CONFUSED) Yeah.

KWANG LEANS IN, STUDIES JUSTIN FACE. INCHES AWAY. FAST:

KWANG

Why are you sweating?

JUSTIN

Why are you so close to me?

KWANG

I feel very comfortable with you.

JUSTIN

Are you okay?

KWANG

How's the job search going?

JUSTIN

What?

THE ROOMBA ROBOT SUDDENLY RAMS INTO JUSTIN'S LEG.
REPEATEDLY.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

What the...?

KWANG

You have any promising leads you might
want to share?

JUSTIN

(OFF ROOMBA) Can you make it stop?

KWANG

Answer the question.

JUSTIN

No. I don't have any job leads.

KWANG

Of course you don't. Because if you
did you'd tell me because we're
friends, right?

JUSTIN

Yeah.

KWANG

Yeah.

FADE TO BLACK. FADE UP.

INT. GOLDMAN SACHS INVESTMENT BANK OFFICE - LOBBY - NEXT DAY
(JUSTIN, KWANG, SARABETH)

JUSTIN ENTER THE LOBBY. A MAN, WHO WILL REVEAL HIMSELF TO BE
KWANG, SITS WITH A MAGAZINE **IN FRONT OF HIS FACE.**

JUSTIN

(TO RECEPTIONIST) Hi. Justin Ross
here to see Bryan Heitzman.

JUSTIN SITS NEXT TO KWANG. KWANG PUTS DOWN THE MAGAZINE.

KWANG

Hey roomie.

JUSTIN

Kwang?

KWANG

Or should I say ex-roomie.

JUSTIN

You're kicking me out?

KWANG

You lied to my face.

JUSTIN

You would've done the same thing.

KWANG

Maybe, but I expect more out of you--

THE DOOR TO BRYAN'S OFFICE OPENS. THE GUYS SHUSH. TO THEIR SHOCK -- SARABETH WALKS OUT. DOOR SHUTS BEHIND HER.

SARABETH

Hey guys. (SMILES) So...we all got interviews! Yay!

OFF KWANG AND JUSTIN...

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT
(MARISSA, CO-WORKER #1, SAM)

MARISSA ENTERS WITH TWO CO-WORKERS.

MARISSA

Any word on the Fisher deal?

CO-WORKER #1

It's gonna happen...

SAM (O.S.)

Evening everybody.

MARISSA LOOKS UP TO SEE SAM, BARTENDING.

SAM (CONT'D)

Who needs a drink?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

(MARISSA, SAM, CO-WORKER #1, CO-WORKER #2)

MARISSA

(TO SAM) What are you doing here?

SAM

Getting you a drink. What do you feel like little lady? How about a shot of...this.

SAM HAPHAZARDLY POURS HER A SHOT OF SOMETHING.

SAM (CONT'D)

(OFF BOTTLE) Bloody Mary Mix.

MARISSA

You work here? What happened at the interview?

SAM

You wanted me to get a job. I got a job.

CO-WORKER #1

No shame in an honest day's work.

MARISSA

Shut up Trent.

CO-WORKER #2

Can I get an Old Fashioned?

SAM

Nope. Here's a Coors Light!

SAM HANDS HIM A COORS LIGHTS. SAM MOVES OFF.

MARISSA

You skipped the interview?

SAM

Yup. (TO BAR) Who needs a drink?

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY
(JUSTIN, KWANG, MALE VOICE OVER INTERCOM, TOPHER)

KWANG ENTERS. JUSTIN IS PACKING UP HIS BAGS.

JUSTIN

Just getting my stuff together now.

KWANG

Any word on Goldman?

JUSTIN

Didn't get it. You? (KWANG SHAKES HIS HEAD "NO") I shouldn't have lied to you. I got so focused on getting my life back on track and... I'm sorry.

KWANG

Forget it.

JUSTIN

I guess the job was just a big part of who I was and now that it's gone...

KWANG

We're gonna be fine. My parents? They came here with nothing. But they hustled, busted their asses and now they own three Taco Bells. They were creative, entrepreneurial...

JUSTIN

(LIGHTBULB) They thought "outside the bun."

KWANG

Exactly. And that's what we gotta do if we wanna keep all this stuff. Which I do. Because I love it. I love it so much.

SUDDENLY THEIR APARTMENT BUZZER RINGS.

KWANG (CONT'D)

(INTO INTERCOM) Who is it?

MALE VOICE OVER INTERCOM

I'm here for the Clover.

KWANG

(BUZZING HIM IN) Come on up.

JUSTIN

You're getting rid of the Clover?

KWANG

First casualty. Sold it on Craigslist. Can you help me pack it up?

JUSTIN

Sorry man. Did you ever even get to use it?

KWANG, CLEARLY PAINED, SHAKES HIS HEAD "NO." THEY GO TO PICK UP THE CLOVER AND PUT IT IN THE BOX.

KWANG

Could we (RE: CLOVER) have a minute
alone?

CUE UP **BOYZ II MEN'S "IT'S SO HARD TO SAY GOODBYE"** AS KWANG
BENDS DOWN TO SAY GOODBYE TO HIS COFFEE MACHINE. AS HE
TENDERLY STARES AT IT AND CARESSES IT WE...

FLASHBACK TO MOMENTS THROUGHOUT THE EPISODE OF KWANG WITH THE
CLOVER -- KWANG UNVEILING THE CLOVER, SITTING WITH IT AT THE
BAR, STARING LOVINGLY AT IT IN HIS APARTMENT, ETC.

DING-DONG! THE FLASHBACK IS INTERRUPTED BY THE DOORBELL.

KWANG HEADS TO THE DOOR. HE OPENS IT TO FIND TOPHER!

KWANG (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

TOPHER

Here for my new coffee maker. Where's
my beautiful baby?

TOPHER TRIES TO STEP IN. KWANG BLOCKS HIM. KWANG LOOKS OVER
AT JUSTIN, WHO IS ABSENT-MINDEDLY CLEANING THE KITCHEN
COUNTER. HE LOOKS BACK AT TOPHER...

TIGHT ON KWANG'S FACE AS WE...

CUT TO:

INT. A SMALL NEW YORK APARTMENT - THE FUTURE
(TOPHER, DRUNK GAY FRAT GUYS)

TOPHER AND A BUNCH OF HIS FRIENDS ARE CROWDED AROUND THE
CLOVER. TOPHER IS ABOUT TO DO A "KEG STAND" FROM THE CLOVER.

TOPHER

Fire it up, you homos!

ONE OF HIS FRIEND PRESSES THE START BUTTON ON THE CLOVER.
THE REST OF HIS FRIENDS PICK HIM UP BY THE ANKLES SO HE CAN
DO A KEG STAND FROM THE CLOVER. AS HE BEGINS TO DRINK THE
COFFEE...

DRUNK GAY FRAT GUYS

CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!

BACK TO:

INT. KWANG'S APARTMENT - DAY
(KWANG, JUSTIN, TOPHER)

KWANG SNAPS OUT OF IT.

KWANG

(TO JUSTIN) Do you want to be my
roommate? Save some money on rent?

JUSTIN

Like permanently?

KWANG

Yeah.

JUSTIN

Thinking outside the bun, huh?

KWANG

Exactly. (TO TOPHER) Deal's off.

TOPHER

What? You can't do that--

KWANG

Suck it, man.

TOPHER

You know I would.

KWANG

Gross.

TOPHER

Homophobe.

KWANG

Be better at being gay!

INT. SARABETH'S APARTMENT - FOYER - NIGHT

(MARISSA, SARABETH)

SARABETH ANSWERS THE DOOR, IN HER SWEATS, TO FIND MARISSA
STANDING THERE, HOLDING A SIX PACK.

MARISSA

Why aren't you dressed? What time's
he picking you up?

SARABETH

Um, I'm actually not feeling that
well...

MARISSA

What?

MARISSA BARGES IN.

SARABETH

And Mr. Hanson called and he needs
help with the FedEx account...

MARISSA

Get dressed.

MARISSA USHERS SARABETH INTO..

INT. SARABETH'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

(SARABETH, MARISSA, MARY BETH)

SARABETH

But I'm the only one who really knows
the account--

MARISSA

Lady, I will murder you. Pick out a
dress.

SARABETH CAN SEE THAT MARISSA MEANS IT.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Do you have any idea how much I would love to go on a date with some random dude right now?

SARABETH

Really? (OFF MARISSA) Is everything okay?

MARISSA

What if Sam doesn't get a job?

MARY BETH

He'll get a job.

MARISSA

What if he doesn't? What if he decides he doesn't really care about working and turns into this slacker dude and I don't find him attractive him anymore and we have to break up.

SARABETH

Are you serious?

MARISSA

Yes.

SARABETH

Okay, I remember when I met Sam freshman week at college. He came up to me with this big goofy grin and was like, (IMITATING) "What's up dog?"

(MORE)

SARABETH (CONT'D)

You ready to crush it? Boom. Outta here."

MARISSA LAUGHS A LITTLE.

SARABETH (CONT'D)

Thing is -- he's the same guy then as he was now. That's the amazing thing about him. He's a rock. Like when they hated our pitch for the WaMu account? Everybody's complaining and depressed -- Sam didn't even blink. He just went right back to work on the problem.

MARISSA

That's true. And they loved his next presentation.

SARABETH

He got knocked down and he got right back up. That's what he does.

THIS SEEMS TO LAND WITH MARISSA.

SARABETH (CONT'D)

(RE ANOTHER DRESS) How about this one?

MARISSA

That's cute as balls.

OFF SARABETH, SMILING...

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT
(SAM, MARISSA)

SAM IS TENDING BAR WHEN MARISSA ENTERS.

SAM

What can I get you?

MARISSA

Can we talk for a sec?

SAM

Manager doesn't like us fraternizing
with the patrons. And I wouldn't want
to lose my job.

MARISSA

This is for you.

MARISSA HANDS HIM A CALENDAR, WHICH HE OPENS.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Our "Master Plan." A new one. Turn
to today. (OFF HIS LOOK) Read it.

SAM

(READING) "To Do Today: 1. Ask Sam
to ask me to marry him."

MARISSA

I love you and I'm sorry and I just
want to know: Will you ask me to
marry you?

SAM

Really? (MARISSA NODS) Right now?

MARISSA

Yes.

SAM

No. Not today. I'm not ready, I
don't even have a ring...

MARISSA

I don't care about that.

SAM

I do. Because one day I'm gonna ask
you to marry me and it's gonna be so
awesome you're not gonna know what hit
you.

TIGHT ON SAM'S FACE AS WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE BEACH - THE FUTURE
(SAM)

SAM IS JOGGING ON THE BEACH WITH LANCE ARMSTRONG AND MATT
MCCOUNAUGHEY. THEY ARE ALL SHIRTLESS AND SWEATY.

SAM

Sorry guys. Gotta go see about a
girl.

SAM PEELS OFF AND RUNS UP TO MARISSA. HE GETS DOWN ON ONE
KNEES AND TAKES OUT A RING.

SAM (CONT'D)

Marissa Scott...will you crush it with
me for the rest of my life?

BACK TO:

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - DAY
(MARISSA, SAM)

MARISSA

I love you.

SAM

Love you too.

THEY KISS.

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - LATER THAT NIGHT

(SAM, JUSTIN, KWANG, KWANG/JUSTIN, MARISSA, SARABETH)

SAM IS HELPING A CUSTOMER. HE TURNS AROUND TO FIND JUSTIN AND KWANG STANDING WITH MARISSA.

SAM

Hey.

JUSTIN

Just heard the good news. Engaged to be engaged. Congrats.

KWANG

I don't have to get a present for that, right?

JUSTIN

How's the new job?

SAM

It's alright. For now.

KWANG

I like it.

KWANG LOOKS AT JUSTIN.

KWANG/JUSTIN

Thinking outside the bun.

SUDDENLY SARABETH ENTERS. SHE APPROACHES.

MARISSA

Why aren't you on your date?

SARABETH

I am. We just finished dinner. He's outside on his phone.

MARISSA

How's it going?

SARABETH

Horrible. He's totally boring and to be honest, I'm not bringing much to the table myself.

MARISSA

Oh honey....

SAM

Hey but I heard they offered you the Goldman job. Congratulations.

SARABETH

Thanks.

TIGHT ON SARABETH'S FACE AS WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GOLDMAN SACHS - SARABETH'S CUBICLE - NIGHT - THE FUTURE
(BOSS)

A BOSS DROPS OFF A LOAD OF PAPERWORK ONTO SARABETH'S ALREADY CROWDED DESK. SHE LOOKS HAGGARD AND TIRED.

BOSS

You mind staying tonight, finishing this up? (OFF SARABETH'S SMILE) Here's some deodorant. Lady Mitchum Extra Dry. (LOOKS AROUND) I actually use it myself.

HE TOSSES HER THE DEODORANT, WINKS AND MOVES OFF. SHE SIGHS AND BEGINS TO GIVE HERSELF A DEODORANT SHOWER.

BACK TO:

INT. GOTHAM BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT
(SARABETH, KWANG, SAM, JUSTIN, CUSTOMER #1, MARISSA)

SARABETH

I actually don't think I'm going to take the job.

KWANG

What? Why?

SARABETH

Cause as bad as tonight has been, it's more fun than I've had in years. We went to a restaurant and I tried sushi for the first time. Sushi. I felt so cool. Then we went to this concert and saw this band "Coldplace."

SAM

Coldplay?

SARABETH

You've heard of 'em?

KWANG

Yeah.

SARABETH

There's so much to do here, y'know?

JUSTIN

Getting fired is kind of like we get to start over. Which is simultaneously terrifying and exciting. Mostly terrifying.

SAM

Mostly awesome. This is a fresh start. Clean page. Blank slate...

CUSTOMER #1

Can I get a vodka tonic?

WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT, SAM HANDS HIM A BUD LIGHT AND KEEPS TALKING.

SAM

...Team Awesome working together to
kick more and better ass.

SARABETH SEES ETHAN KING, HER DATE, ENTER.

SARABETH

Oh God, here comes Ethan. I can't
deal with this anymore.

SARABETH GRABS JUSTIN AND KISSES HIM.

MARISSA

You're clear. He's moving off.

THEY KISS FOR AN EXTRA SECOND. THEY BREAK.

SARABETH

Wow. That was so much fun! (TO
MARISSA) Ooh, look at those cute
guys. Come on -- I need a wingman.

OFF JUSTIN, LONGINGLY WATCH SARABETH HEAD TO THE BAR WITH
MARISSA...

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. KWANG AND JUSTIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

KWANG AND THE GANG STAND IN FRONT OF THE CLOVER COFFEE MACHINE. THEY WATCH AS THE CLOVER BEGINS TO BREW COFFEE.

KWANG

I brewed forty six grams of an Ethiopian bean called "Koratie" which is harvested in the Sidamo region of southern Ethiopia, north of the renowned Yirgacheffe area. It was brewed for fifty seconds at exactly eighty nine degrees Celsius.

THE CLOVER FINISHES POURING. KWANG TAKES IT FROM ITS HOLDER.

KWANG (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the inaugural cup of the Clover.

KWANG TASTES IT.

JUSTIN

Well?

KWANG

Not that good.

END OF SHOW