

*KATH AND KIM*  
developed for American TV by  
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ACT ONE

EXT. STREETS OF PHOENIX, ARIZONA - MORNING

WE PASS a sign, "WELCOME TO PHOENIX, ARIZONA" and then travel along the affluent streets, zipping by Southwestern style mansions, upscale shops, trendy restaurants, and manicured parks laced with majestic cactus and palm trees.

This is not the part of town we want to be in, however, and WE quickly TURN into an area cluttered with strip malls, fast food chains, and cookie cutter housing developments, which all look the same, complete with a pool and built in 1971.

WE PUSH IN on one development...wait, that's not it. The camera swings over. It's this one over...nope, not that one either. This is the one we're looking for. We PUSH IN on...

EXT. CASA DEL FLORES (KATH'S TOWNHOUSE)

A Hyundai with a bumper sticker, "Hot Mom On Board", sits in the driveway.

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE (EXERCISE ROOM)

Exercise equipment fills the room where KATH DAY, 43, is jogging on a treadmill. She's wearing a beige brassiere under a wrestler-style thong leotard.

Her flailing-limb-running-form shows us that maybe working out is new to Kath, but she's starting to look pretty good.

ON TV - *Good Morning Phoenix* where TWO CHIPPER HOSTS talk about using household items to treat minor medical problems.

CHIPPER HOST #1  
*...And for a bee sting, simply dab  
a little vinegar on it.*

CHIPPER HOST #2  
*Or just stick your hand in a salad.*

The Chipper Hosts chuckle.

As Kath jogs, she checks herself out in the mirror.

KATH  
You are looking mi-ghty fine there,  
Ms. Kath Day.

She strikes a pouty pose in the mirror.

KATH  
 No wonder Carl can't keep his hands  
 off you. Look at that body.

Kath flexes like a body builder - a dorky body builder.

KATH  
 (re: her arms)  
 Anyone need a ticket to the gun  
 show?

Suddenly the phone RINGS, startling Kath off the treadmill.  
 She picks up the cordless and looks at the caller I.D. A  
 smile comes over her face as she answers it.

KATH  
 (into phone)  
 Good morning, you big hunk of  
 spunk. What's going on?...Sure,  
 I'd love to go to Ming Gah tonight.

Kath now notices something out her window.

KATH  
 Hey, Carl, hold on a sec.

Kath walks through the house, flexing one butt cheek at a  
 time as she reaches the front door and opens it.

EXT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE - AT THE SAME TIME

KIM DAY FATTIBENE, 28, yanks her tapestry luggage out of her  
 '01 GEO Metro. She's wearing a Hello Kitty midriff T-shirt,  
 exposing her ample midriff (aka muffin top) which hangs over  
 the top of her leggings. This is Kath's daughter.

KATH  
 Kim, sweetie, what's going--

KIM  
 I left him, Mom, that's what's  
 going on. I left Dennis. My  
 marriage is over.

KATH  
 (unphased)  
 Again?  
 (into phone)  
 I better go, Carl. See you tonight.

Kath hangs up the phone.

KIM

Yes, again, except this time it's for good.

KATH

You mean like how last month it was for good, or the month before?

KIM

Excuse me, hello, this is no time for biting sarcasm. I'm in crisis!

KATH

But, Kim, you've only been married 4 months.

KIM

And that was 4 months too long. Now, whatta we got to eat?

Kim attempts to push past her mother and into the townhouse.

KATH

Wait-wait-wait, where are you going with those bags?

KIM

I told you, I've left Dennis. I'm moving back home.

Kath spreads out her arms, blocking the doorway.

KATH

Oh, no, no-no-no-no-no. You can't, Kimmy. I won't let you.

KIM

What? Why not?  
(crocodile tears)  
Don't you love me anymore?

KATH

Your pathetic attempt to pluck at my maternal heart strings will not work.

KIM

But aren't you excited to see your little princess...Mommy.

KATH

Alright, that got to me a little, but I'm still not budging.

Kim only has one option...she jams her fingers into her mother's exposed arm pits and tickles her.

KATH  
(laughing)  
Hey, not fair.

Kath releases her arms from the doorway.

KIM  
Ew, Mom, your pits are all sweaty.

Kim is now free to weasel past her mother and into...

THE TOWNHOUSE

Kath follows behind.

KATH  
Kimmy, you really are the girl who  
cried wolf, you know that?

KIM  
You wouldn't say that if you knew  
what Dennis did this time.

Kath purposely doesn't take the bait.

KIM  
Alright, fine, you dragged it out  
of me. I'll tell you. We were at  
the Half Moon last night watching  
the game and he 'shushed' me.

Kath stares blankly at her daughter.

KIM  
I know. Right? I told you. Now you  
understand why I'm such a wreck?

KATH  
Kimmy, you're being ridiculous.

This stops Kim in her tracks as she makes a dramatic turn.

KIM  
Ridiculous? Is that what you said?  
Ridiculous? Then riddle me this,  
Mother, Was Britney Spears being  
ridiculous? Was Pamela Anderson  
ridiculous? What about J. Lo? Was  
she ridiculous too? I think not!  
Now, I'm going to my room.

Kim marches off, dragging her suitcases with no care as to what she bangs into along the way.

KATH  
 Feel free to nick that table leg  
 with your luggage.

KIM  
 It's nothing a little brown magic  
 marker can't cover up.

KATH  
 Kim, there's something we need to  
 talk about.

KIM  
 I already know that you were the  
 Easter Bunny, Mom.

Kim continues down the hallway with Kath on her heels.

KATH  
 No, it's not that. Things have  
 changed around here, Kimmy. As  
 much as I love you, I don't have  
 room for you anymore. I'm enjoying  
 being an empty nester. Besides,  
 you're 28. The only 28 year-olds  
 still living with their parents are  
 Italian men and Star Trek geeks.

Kim now flings open her bedroom door. Her face drops.

KATH  
 Oh yeah, and I also turned your  
 bedroom into an exercise room.

KIM  
 (wailing)  
 Where are my Care Bears?!

EXT. CASA DEL FLORES - LATER THAT DAY

Kath and Kim strut through the housing development grounds wearing beach robes and carrying towels and tote bags.

KATH  
 Oh-oh-oh, Kimmy, remember I told  
 you about Lorraine's new twins?

Kath motions across the way at their neighbor LORRAINE who's got giant torpedo-shaped boobs (her twins).

KATH  
Morning, Lorraine.

KIM  
(whispering to Kath)  
They're gynormous.

LORRAINE  
Morning, Kath. Oh hi, Kim. Did  
you leave Dennis again?

KIM  
Yup.

LORRAINE  
Good for you.

Lorraine sashays off.

KIM  
See, Lorraine supports me.

KATH  
Maybe you should go live with her,  
then.

KIM  
I don't think there's enough room  
for the four of us.

Kath and Kim laugh as they spread their towels by the pool.

KIM  
Mom, honestly, how could you turn  
my bedroom into an exercise room?

KATH  
Working out has become very  
important to me, Kimmy. How do you  
think I got this sleek figure?

KIM  
Well, thankfully I have the kind of  
physique where I don't need to work  
out.

As Kim says this, she takes off her robe exposing a roll of  
back-fat. She's also wearing an inner tube around her waist.  
Oh, no, wait, that is her waist. She applies sunscreen to it.

KATH  
Can I borrow the sunscreen when  
you're done?

KIM  
It's not sunscreen. It's miracle  
cream. In less than 8 weeks, I can  
lose 3 inches around my midsection.

KATH  
Seriously?!

KIM  
There's a money back guarantee.

KATH  
I want some.

KIM  
Where would you like it?

KATH  
Just dump it over my head, please.

Kath and Kim laugh.

KATH  
How about on my thighs?

Kim applies the miracle cream to Kath's legs.

KATH  
Kimmy, I'm warning you. You can't  
keep leaving Dennis every time he  
does something stupid.

KIM  
Why not?

KATH  
Ooo, this stuff is tingly.

KIM  
It means your fat's melting away.

Kim now opens a box of Teddy Grahams and snarfs fistfuls.

KATH  
Because there's plenty of girls out  
there just waiting to get their  
claws in a guy like Dennis.  
(re: Kim's eating)  
Girls who are a few l-b's lighter.

KIM  
Fine. Good luck to them. I told  
you, my marriage is over.



KATH  
 You don't mean that. Dennis is a  
 great guy.

KIM  
 Did I mention the part about the  
 shushing me?

KATH  
 I believe you did.

KIM  
 Okay, just checking.

Kath and Kim lie back in the sun.

KATH  
 Wow, I can really feel my fat  
 melting away.

KIM  
 (mouthful of Teddy  
 Grahams)  
 Me too.

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE (KITCHEN) - EARLY EVENING

Back from the pool, Kim's now shoveling Cheetos in her mouth  
 when the phone RINGS. She lets the machine pick-up.

KATH (O.C.)  
*You've reached Kath Day. Kindly  
 leave a message after the beep.*

BEEP.

DENNIS (O.C.)  
*Kim, it's me. I know you're there.  
 Pick up. Look, I'm sorry I shushed  
 you. You know how I get when the  
 game's on. Anyways, I love you and--*

Kim tenderly PICKS UP the phone, and then...

KIM  
 (into phone)  
 Shhhhhh.

She immediately HANGS it up.

KIM  
 See how you like it!

Kim goes back to her Cheetos when Kath now rushes in dressed in white capri pants and a loud black and white print blouse.

KATH  
Gas-X! I need Gas-X! I'm starting  
to bloat.

As Kath bends down, rifling through the kitchen cabinets, we can clearly see her black VPL (visible panty lines).

KIM  
You look nice, Mom. Where you  
going?

KATH  
Out to dinner.

KIM  
Oh, okay, I'll go get changed.

Kim starts to walk out when Kath stops her.

KATH  
No, Kimmy, I have a date.

KIM  
With a guy?

KATH  
Of course with a guy.

KIM  
Since when do you date?

KATH  
Since you moved out of the house.

KIM  
But what about me? I can't be  
alone tonight. Remember, I'm in  
crisis.

KATH  
Well, I have a good idea. Why  
don't you go back to your husband.  
Now, stop your sulking and help me  
pick out what earrings to wear.  
The parrots or the bunch of grapes?

Kath holds up two equally cheesy pairs of earrings.

KIM  
Ooo, I like the parrots.

KATH  
They are nice, aren't they?

KIM  
I saw Paris Hilton wearing a pair  
in *US Weekly*.

KATH  
Paris Hilton, huh? Then I suppose  
I'll have to wear them, won't I?

KIM  
Let's just hope the paparazzi  
doesn't mob you.

Kath and Kim laugh.

KIM  
Mom, we talk everyday, how come you  
never told me about this guy?

KATH  
I have. He owns a sporting goods  
store. He's teaching me to run.

KIM  
Well, I didn't pay attention to  
that. I just thought he was some  
perv you were telling me about.

KATH  
Kimmy, be nice. Carl happens to be  
the best thing that's walked  
through my door since sliced bread.

KIM  
Carl? What kind of name is Carl?  
Everyone knows you can't trust guys  
named Carl.

And with that, CARL RUTTER, 44, knocks on the sliding glass  
door and enters. He's a bit of a dweeb, but a good guy.

CARL  
Knock-knock-knock, it's your big  
hunk of spu--

Carl suddenly sees that Kath is not alone.

CARL  
Oh, hi.

Kim glares at his polyester slacks and Members Only jacket.

KATH  
Don't you look gorgeous, doll.

CARL  
Right back atcha, Kath.

Kim rolls her eyes.

KATH  
Carl, this is my daughter Kim.  
Kim, this is Carl.  
(mouthing to Kim)  
*Be-have.*

CARL  
Wow, you two could be sisters.

KATH  
(giggling)  
Oh, Carl.

CARL  
Lovely to meet you, Kim.

Carl extends his hand to Kim.

KIM  
(surprisingly pleasant)  
You too.

Kim shakes his hand. We now know why she was so pleasant - her hand is covered with orange Cheetos dust.

CARL  
These are for you, Kath.

Carl politely wipes his Cheetos covered hand on his slacks as he hands Kath some flowers in a plastic grocery bag.

KATH  
Oh, Carl, they're beautiful.

She goes to kiss Carl, but he notices Kim giving him the evil eye, so he quickly kisses Kath on the forehead instead.

KATH  
You two acquaint yourselves. I'll go get the vase. Or is it a vahse?

CARL  
I believe it's vah-say.

Kath and Carl giggle and then she exits, leaving Kim and Carl alone. Kim fills the silence by crunching her Cheetos loudly.

CARL  
Guess you're eating for two now,  
huh?

KIM  
Excuse me?

CARL  
You know, with the baby and all.

KIM  
I'm not pregnant!

CARL  
(humiliated)  
Oh.

Kim dumps her Cheetos down the garbage disposal. The silence is unbearable. Carl gives it another shot.

CARL  
So, what do you do for work, Kim?

KIM  
I answer phones at a call center.

CARL  
You mean this conversation may be  
monitored for quality control?

Carl laughs at his lame joke. Kim stares blankly at him.

CARL  
Do you like balls, Kim?

KIM  
I beg your pardon?

CARL  
There's a new Pilates ball on the  
market. You can do virtually any  
exercise on it. Pushups, glutes--

KATH (O.C.)  
It's done wonders for my abs.

Kath enters with the vah-say of flowers.

CARL  
I can vouch for that.

Carl squeezes Kath, but lets go when he sees Kim scowling.

KIM  
How long are you gonna be out, Mom?

KATH  
(whispering to Kim)  
Hopefully a long time, if you know  
what I mean.

KIM  
Ew, sick.

CARL  
Ready, Kath? Nice to meet you, Kim.

Kath and Carl exit. Kim sulks. Then she gets an idea and grabs some Gas-X from the drawer and rushes to the window.

KIM  
Hey, Paris Hilton, don't forget the  
Gas-X for your bloating.

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE (DEN) - THAT NIGHT

Kim's eating Reese's Peanut Butter Cups sandwiched between Cool Ranch Doritos, watching her wedding video.

We see her softer side as tears stream down her face.

ON THE VIDEO

Kim and DENNIS are getting married on the beach, but Kim can't stand straight because her pumps keep sinking into the soft sand. Also, the tide is coming in so the wedding party has to shuffle further and further inland.

PRIEST  
*...And do you, Kimberly Rebecca  
Day, take this man to be your...*

BACK IN THE DEN

KIM  
Don't do it, Kim! Just say, no.  
You'll wind up a boring housewife.  
He's just gonna take you for  
granted! You're a hot babe. You  
can get any guy you want!

And with that, Kim gets up, pulls her underpants out of her ass crack, and applies some bleaching cream to her moustache.

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE (KITCHEN) - LATE THAT NIGHT

Kath and Carl are in the dimly lit kitchen dancing to "Take My Breath Away".

KATH

I had a wonderful night, Carl. The Moo Shoo was fantastic. It's very important to me that my man has good taste in fine dining.

CARL

Hush those sweet lips, Kath Day.  
(his finger to her lips)  
I have something to propose.

KATH

(ears perked)  
Propose?

CARL

Yes. I propose we take our relationship to the next level. And that we get--

KATH

You mean, get marr--

CARL

Yup, I mean...get it on.

Carl pushes her down on the kitchen table and they wildly go at it. As the salt and pepper, placemats, mail, and keys on the table get knocked around we CUT OUT on...

BERLIN THE BAND

(singing)  
*You take my breath away.*

END ACT ONE.

## ACT TWO

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE (KITCHEN) - THE NEXT MORNING

Kim's eating cereal at the messy table where her mother had the sex last night. She's wearing pj's and big tiger paw slippers and is laughing at the comics.

Kath now comes out of her bedroom, hair disheveled, wearing a silk kimono and walking on a cloud.

KATH

(singing)

*It's a beautiful day in the  
neighborhood, a beautiful day in  
the neighborhood, won't you be  
mine.*

Kath kisses the top of Kim's head.

KIM

I'm assuming your gayness has  
something to do with your date last  
night with that greaseball.

CARL (O.C.)

Gooooood morning.

KIM

No!

Carl floats in from the bedroom also wearing a silk kimono,  
but his is barely tied shut and exposes his very hairy body.

KIM

Mom, please tell me he just stopped  
by this morning...wearing that  
robe...and fur suit underneath.

KATH

I can not tell a lie, Kimmy, Carl  
shared my bed with me last night.

KIM

Ew, gross!

CARL

And you made me feel more like a  
man than I have in a long time.

KATH

Ditto, Carlie.

KIM

Okay, now that I'm skeeved out, I'm  
going to my room. My exercise room.

Kim storms off.

CARL

Is she mad? Should I leave?



KATH

No. Kim is just gonna have to get used to the fact that her mother has passions and desires.

CARL

You can say that again.

Carl tickles Kath who squeals as he chases her around.

KATH

(like a school girl)  
Carl, stop! Come on! What do you want for breakfast?!

CARL

A little bit of you in a cereal bowl would be nice.

Kath and Carl continue their silly antics as DEBBIE COX, 28, (an Amy Sedaris type) enters through the sliding glass door.

DEBBIE

Morning, Mrs. D., is that Kimmy's car in the...whoa, code red!

Debbie notices a strange man chasing Kath around.

DEBBIE

(deep authoritative voice)  
Hey, you, stop right there!

And in a blink of an eye, Debbie has Carl's arms pinned behind his back while she jams two fingers into his throat.

KATH

Debbie, Debbie, it's okay! This is my boyfriend Carl!

Debbie releases Carl.

DEBBIE

Your boyfriend? I didn't know you were a dater, Mrs. D.  
(to Carl)  
Sorry about strong arming you there, fella. I just finished my self defense certification. Debbie Cox. That's C-O-X to you.

CARL

Nice to meet you. I'm Carl.

Carl extends his hand.

DEBBIE

Oh, no, you don't wanna go there,  
I've got a touch of the poison oak.

If you call a touch, blistering welts all over her arms, then that's what she has.

KATH

Debbie works at the wild life  
preservation.

CARL

Very nice.

DEBBIE

I love the wilderness, but it  
doesn't always love me.

She laugh-snorts at her joke.

DEBBIE

Ooo, I just blew a little snot out  
of my nose when I laughed there.

She wipes her nose with the back of her oozing hand.

KATH

Would you like to take a shower  
before work, Carl?

CARL

Maybe you and I can save a little  
water and take a shower a deux.

KATH

(coyly)  
For purely economical reasons,  
right?

CARL

Oh, of course, absolutely.

They giggle and smooch as Kim now re-enters.

KIM

Uck, I can see your kibbles and  
bits.

Carl ties his robe tighter.

KIM  
Debbie, thank God you're here.

Kim goes to the freezer and grabs an ice cream sandwich.

DEBBIE  
Why, what's going on, Kimmy? Did you leave Dennis again?

KATH  
Yes she did, Debbie, and apparently this time it's for good.

DEBBIE  
Does that mean he's up for grabs? Only joking. Sort of. Not really. Anywho, what can I do you for, Kimmy? Talk to me. How can I put my best friend services to use?

KATH  
You can tell her she's being crazy.

KIM  
Why is it crazy that I don't want to be taken for granted anymore?

Kim tosses her half eaten ice cream sandwich in the trash.

DEBBIE  
But Dennis adores you, Kimmy.  
(re: the ice cream)  
You're not gonna finish that?

Debbie pulls it out of the trash and proceeds to eat it.

DEBBIE  
(mouthful)  
And he's the love of your life.

KIM  
Well, I decided I deserve more now.

DEBBIE  
Do you think maybe you keep leaving Dennis, Kimmy, and moving back home because you're afraid to grow up?

CARL  
(trying to contribute)  
Ooo, that's a good point.

Kim gives Carl a dirty look.

CARL  
I'll go take a shower now.

Carl exits off.

KATH  
You better get used to Carl being  
around here, Little Missy. Kibbles  
and bits and all!

Kath storms off.

KIM  
Debbie, you're my bestie, tell me  
what I should do about my marriage.

DEBBIE  
I don't know if I'm a good person  
to ask, Kimmy. You know the  
closest relationship I've ever had  
is with a bighorn elk.

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE (LAUNDRY AREA) - LATER THAT DAY

Kath is in her running attire. She's washing the sheets from  
her night of debauchery when Kim pops her head in.

KIM  
Don't forget to wash my delicates.

Kim tosses her underpants at her mother and then exits.

KATH  
Delicates?

Kath holds up a giant pair of granny underpants.

KATH  
(calling out)  
Kim, shouldn't you be at work?

KIM (O.C.)  
I called in sick.

KATH  
(calling out)  
Sick?! You're not sick!

IN THE DEN

Kim and Debbie are lounging around watching the wedding  
video. Debbie's crying.

KIM  
(calling out)  
I think heart break constitutes  
sickness, Mom, thank you very much.

DENNIS FATTIBENE, 32, knocks on the sliding glass door and enters. He's wearing a shirt with a patch, "Dennis's Auto".

DEBBIE  
Dennis! Look who it is, Kimmy. We  
were just watching your wed--

Kim quickly stops the video and throws the remote control at Debbie to shut her up.

DEBBIE  
OW! You almost got me in the  
temple.

KIM  
Haven't you heard the news, Dennis,  
I left you.

DENNIS  
Stop being silly, Kimmy, and come  
home.

KIM  
Why, so you can shush me some more?

DEBBIE  
(busting out laughing)  
That's why you left him this time?!

Kimmy shoots her a look.

DENNIS  
Kimmy, I just got caught up in the  
excitement of the game. You know I  
didn't mean it.

KIM  
Sorry, Dennis, I can't live in this  
impressive environment anymore.

DEBBIE  
Oppressive.

KIM  
What?

DEBBIE  
You said, impressive. It's  
oppressive.

KIM  
I said oppressive.

DEBBIE  
No, you didn't.

KIM  
Yes, I did.

DEBBIE  
No, you didn't.

DENNIS  
I don't have time for this now.  
I'm late for work. Call you later.

Dennis exits.

DEBBIE  
He seemed really sincere, Kimmy.

KIM  
And that's the difference between  
you and me, Debbie. You're a  
terrible judge of character.

Kath enters the room.

KATH  
Did I just hear Dennis?

DEBBIE  
Yes, Mrs. D., you did.

KATH  
Oh, that's great news. So, you two  
made up? Shall I help you pack--

KIM  
Hold your horses, Mom, we didn't  
make up. He came begging for  
forgiveness, but I didn't give it  
to him.

KATH  
Honestly, Kim, what is your  
problem? Dennis is a great catch.

KIM

Maybe if you knew the whole story,  
you wouldn't be defending Dennis so  
much.

KATH

Oh, really, and what is this  
supposed whole story?

DEBBIE

I wouldn't mind hearing it either.

KATH

Alright, fine, you asked for it.

DEBBIE

Please-o-please let it be that  
Dennis is really a woman dressing  
like a man.

Kath and Kim stare at her blankly.

DEBBIE

I saw it on Jerry Springer.

KIM

No, Dennis isn't a woman.

DEBBIE

Okay, it won't be as exciting, but  
go ahead with your story.

KIM

If you must know, I believe that  
Dennis is having an affair.

Kath and Debbie crack up laughing.

KATH/DEBBIE

Yeah, right.

KATH

It's so obvious you're making this  
up.

DEBBIE

Dennis would never do something  
like that, Kimmy.

KIM

Then how do you explain the fact  
that I found a black lace teddy in  
his dresser? And it was a size 12.

KATH  
I'd explain it that your birthday  
is coming up and you're a size 12.

Debbie pulls the back of Kimmy's shirt, exposing the tag.

DEBBIE  
Yup, Mrs. D., you're right, she is.

KIM  
I am not a size 12! I'm a size 8.

KATH  
You're talking when you were 10,  
right? Because that's the only  
time I remember you being a size 8.

Kath and Debbie laugh as Kim scowls at them.

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE (EXERCISE ROOM) - STILL LATER

Carl's stretching Kath out as they get ready for a run. It  
all has a sexually suggestive Austin Powers vibe to it.

KATH  
Ooo, that's a good stretch.

Carl has one of Kath's legs in the air, stretching her  
hamstring, but if shot from another angle, it looks like  
they're in some Kama-Sutra-praying-dolphin-position.

CARL  
We have a new elliptical machine  
coming into the store on Saturday.  
You should stop by at the end of  
the day and check it out.

KATH  
Maybe the owner will give me a  
discount.

CARL  
I'm in pretty tight with him. I'll  
see what I can do.

Kath and Carl giggle. KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK. Kim's outside  
giving them the finger-down-the-throat gagging motion.



EXT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE - AT THE SAME TIME

Kim and Debbie are outside the window. Debbie is intensely ogling Kath and Carl.

KIM

Debbie, stop staring!

DEBBIE

I just think it's so cute your mom has a boyfriend. And it's cheaper than porn. Joking.

KIM

I think it's revolting. Besides, I'm really upset. I've gotten myself all worked up that maybe Dennis really is having an affair.

DEBBIE

Oh, Kimmy, Dennis isn't that sort. He loves you. He'd never do that.

KIM

But how can I know for sure?

DEBBIE

You could spy on him.

KIM

That's a great idea! You'd do that for me? Oh, Debbie you're the best.

DEBBIE

Hold on, back this train up. The operative word was, **you** could spy on him.

KIM

But I don't want Dennis to know I care that much. And you're way better at these things than me.

DEBBIE

Even though your words are true, don't try to butter me up.

KIM

Please, I'll be your best friend.

DEBBIE

We're already best friends.

KIM

Well, then, I'll stop being your best friend if you don't do it.

DEBBIE

Okay, see ya. Nice knowing ya.

Debbie starts to walk off.

KIM

Wait! Ow!

Debbie makes the grave mistake of turning around. Kim's holding on to her thigh, wincing with "pain".

DEBBIE

Kimmy, what's the matter?

KIM

Oh, it's nothing really. Remember when we were in third grade and you stabbed me with a sharp pencil and the tip broke off in my leg? Every now and then it sends shooting pains throughout my body. I'm sure it's just a little lead poisoning, but it's nothing to worry about. You go ahead. I'll be oka...ow!

DEBBIE

Uh-uh, no you just didn't. Victory by guilty manipulation. That is low. Very low. Even for you.

Kim smirks proudly.

EXT. DENNIS'S AUTO SHOP - LATER THAT DAY

Debbie's dressed in her work attire - safari clothing, binoculars, water pack, flashlight, and multipurpose tool.

She slinks around the cars at the auto shop.

DEBBIE

(a wildlife announcer)

With keen vision and the agility of a gazelle, Debbie Cox studies the mating habits of the red fox...not red fox the comedian, red fox as in a metaphor for her prey.

She spies on Dennis fixing someone's car.

EXT. GYM - A BIT LATER

Debbie's outside watching Dennis lift weights.

EXT. DENNIS'S HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

Debbie peers into the window and sees Dennis on the couch, eating a TV dinner and watching *Deal or No Deal*.

She searches the trash bins for evidence. There's none but she does find an *US Weekly*, dusts off the coffee grinds and pockets it. She then goes back to peeking into the house.

DEBBIE

No Deal!

EXT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE - AT THE SAME TIME

One of those open golf-cart-like electric vehicles is parked out front. It's in the shape of a SNEAKER.

EXT./INT. THE SNEAKER

Kath and Carl are dry humping like teenagers.

In the BACKGROUND we see a blue light flickering in the house where Kim's watching TV.

CARL

You think Kim's gone to bed yet.

KATH

Doesn't look like it.

CARL

That's okay. There's, uhm, there's something I wanna ask you anyway.

KATH

(excited)

Ask me? Okay, I'm all ears.

CARL

Oh, no, Kath Day, you are definitely much more than all ears.

He nuzzles his face between her bosoms as she squeals.

CARL  
 Anyway, so, uhm, these past 4  
 months and 5 days have been  
 extraordinary.

KATH  
 For me too, Carl, me too.

CARL  
 And the other night when we  
 finally...well, it just felt right.  
 So, I was wondering, would you do  
 me the honor and be my--

Kath screams! Not because Carl was about to propose, but  
 because water comes spraying into the open sneaker car.

OUTSIDE THE SNEAKER

Kim's holding a garden hose.

KIM  
 Oops, sorry. It looked like the  
 lawn needed watering. I didn't get  
 you wet, did I?

Kim walks back into the house. Carl's bummed out. Kath  
 tries to put on a happy face.

KATH  
 Sorry about that. You were saying?

CARL  
 Never mind. It doesn't matter.

They're both soaking wet and the moment has passed for Carl.

KATH  
 No, no, really. What was the part  
 about, would I do you the honor--

CARL  
 It's nothing. I better go. I have  
 some thinking I need to do anyway.

KATH  
 Oh. Okay.

Kath gets out of the car. Carl drives the sneaker away. She  
 stands on the side of the road sad, wet, and about to cry as  
 we...

END ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

As Kath makes breakfast, she slams things around. She's very upset. She then decides to make a call.

KATH

(nervously into phone)

Uhm, hi, you big hunk of spunk, it's me. Kath. Well, of course you know it's Kath. Anyway, just called to say, hi. Wanted to make sure we're okay after the water incident last night. Also, I'm still planning on coming by the store tonight to check out that world famous elliptical machine. Hopefully the owner will give me a special deal. (laughing tentatively) Alrighty, then, well, uh, I'll see you later.

Kath hangs up and sighs with frustration.

KIM (O.C.)

Mom?

Kim pops her head in.

KIM

Sorry I've been acting a little bratty these past couple of days.

KATH

Thank you, Kimmy, I appreciate it.

KIM

Oh, and I moved my stuff back into my bedroom. Your exercise crap is in the good room.

Kim ducks back into her bedroom as she tosses a Pilates hoop into the good room (you know, the fancy room where no one is allowed, that has plastic on the furniture.)

DEBBIE (O.C.)

Hi, Mrs. D.

Debbie shows up exhausted and still in her safari clothes. She also has a strange mark on her cheek.

KATH  
Oh, hi, Debbie.

DEBBIE  
Why the long face-aroosky?

KATH  
I'm just trying to figure out how  
to be a good mother and have a  
relationship all at the same time.

DEBBIE  
Well, I hope it works out. I  
really liked Carl. The girl I'm  
not so crazy about.

Kath and Debbie laugh. Kim now re-enters.

KIM  
Excuse me, aren't you supposed to  
be spying on someone?

DEBBIE  
(to Kath)  
I rest my case.  
(to Kim)  
I have been, but there's a little  
thing called sustenance that most  
people need after about 16 hours.

Debbie rifles through the refrigerator for food.

KIM  
So, did you see anything?

DEBBIE  
Not at all. Dennis isn't cheating.

KIM  
Well, what happened, then?

DEBBIE  
He fixed a few cars. Worked out.  
And had a TV dinner.

KIM  
That's it?

DEBBIE  
That's all she wrote. You married  
a pretty boring guy.

KIM  
But what about after dinner?

DEBBIE  
I don't know. I kinda fell asleep  
in my car.

KIM  
What?!

KATH  
Is that why you have that mark on  
your cheek, Debbie?

DEBBIE  
Yeah, it's the door handle.

KATH  
You poor thing.

KIM  
Great, so who knows what happened  
after. Maybe he had some cheap  
trollop over when you were asleep.

DEBBIE  
No, because you were here.

KIM  
Ha-ha, very funny.

KATH  
Will you please drop this, Kimmy.

KIM  
Why, Mom? You were the one who  
told me girls were lined up to get  
their claws in Dennis. Debbie,  
you're gonna have to go back out  
again tonight. This time with a  
video camera in case you fall  
asleep. Which is perfect because  
Dennis will be at the Half Moon  
watching the game, so you can get  
him when he's leaving the bar.

KATH  
Kimmy, you can not make Debbie do  
this.

DEBBIE  
It's okay, Mrs. D., I'm too tired  
to argue. Where's the camera?

KATH  
 In my bedroom. On the tripod.  
 I'll go get it.  
 (under her breath)  
 I better take that video tape out.

Kath walks off.

EXT. HALF MOON BAR - EARLY EVENING

Debbie's across the street, sitting on the hood of her car with the camera set up facing the bar.

She drinks Jolt Cola, and sings along to the radio in an attempt to stay awake.

DEBBIE  
 (singing)  
*I fought the law and the law one.*  
*I fought the law and the law one.*

TIME PASS

Debbie's fast asleep on the hood of her car.

EXT. THE SPORTS NUT - AT THE SAME TIME

Establishing Carl's sporting goods store.

INT. THE SPORTS NUT

Kath walks around the store. Lots of action is going on - CUSTOMERS try out equipment, sales are rung up, and various sporting events play on the monitors around the store.

JACK (O.C.)  
 Hi, Kath.

JACK, one of the employees, walks by.

KATH  
 Oh, hey, Jack.

JACK  
 Are you here to see Carl?

KATH  
 Yeah, do you know where he is?



JACK  
No, he hasn't been around all  
night.

KATH  
Oh.

JACK  
Want me to leave him a message?

KATH  
No, that's okay, Jack.

Deflated, Kath walks off and is about to exit when suddenly  
all the TV monitors go static and WE HEAR...

CARL (O.C.)  
Would the foxy lady in the stretch  
denim come back into the store.

Kath turns around and sees Carl's face on all the monitors.

KATH  
Carl!

She scampers to the center of the store.

CARL  
Kath, I have something to say and I  
want all the Sports Nuts to hear.

Customers start to notice Carl on the monitors.

CARL  
Kathleen Darlene Day, would you do  
me the honor of making me the  
happiest man on the planet by--

Some KID holding a baseball mitt has no idea what's going on  
and comes up to Carl. We see it on all the monitors.

KID  
Hey, Mister, is this a leftie or a  
rightie?

The customers boo and hiss. Someone yanks the kid away.

CARL  
Before we have more interruptions,  
Kath, will you marry me?

He holds up a ring.

KATH  
Oh, Carl! Yes. Yes, I will!

Kath kisses Carl on a monitor. She then scurries around and finds him tucked in a corner in front of a video camera.

ON THE MONITORS

Kath jumps in Carl's arms and they kiss.

IN THE STORE

The customers APPLAUD, but then their clapping turns into...

CUSTOMERS  
(grossed out)  
EW.

ON THE MONITORS

Kath and Carl are frantically tongue-kissing.

INT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Debbie sheepishly enters with the video tape.

DEBBIE  
Kimmy, I'm back. Guess you're not here. I'll just throw the tape--

Kim pops her head out from the good room.

KIM  
What took you so long? Lemme see the tape.

DEBBIE  
Kimmy, it's just as I've said all along. Dennis isn't cheating.

KIM  
I wanna see for myself. Make sure he didn't leave with that bar wench who's always cooing at him.

Kim grabs the tape.

DEBBIE  
Why are you in the good room?

KIM  
Because the den is a mess.

In the BACKGROUND we see tons of junk food wrappers that Kim left in the den.

DEBBIE  
Kimmy, there's been a slight  
misunderstanding here.

Kim puts the tape in the VCR and hits PLAY.

ON TV

Static shots of people coming in and out of the bar. Kim FAST FORWARDS until we see Dennis exit.

KIM  
Look, he's alone. He does love me.

DEBBIE  
See.

Debbie goes to take the tape out.

KIM  
No, Debbie, I wanna keep watching.  
I sorta miss the big doofus.

Debbie winces.

ON TV

Dennis now notices Debbie sleeping on her car.

DENNIS  
Debbie?

DEBBIE  
(waking up)  
Huh?

DENNIS  
What are you doing?

DEBBIE  
Oh, I must've fallen asleep again.

DENNIS  
How's Kimmy?

DEBBIE  
Good. Packing on a little weight,  
especially around her thighs, but  
other than that she's good.

IN THE GOOD ROOM

Kim gives Debbie a horrified look.

DEBBIE

What? I didn't say that. The camera must've misheard me.

ON TV

DENNIS

Well, tell her I got us satellite TV. And give her this for me.

Dennis goes to kiss Debbie on the cheek, but she grabs his face and gives him a full on lip-lock.

IN THE GOOD ROOM

DEBBIE

Here, this is from Dennis.

Debbie tries to kiss Kim. She pushes her away.

KIM

You little tramp!

DEBBIE

Come on, everyone knows you can't believe anything you see on TV.

KIM

What a two timing, sleazy, good for nothing--

DEBBIE

Kim, that's your husband you're talking about.

KIM

Not him, you!

DEBBIE

But you made me spy on him! I was tired! My defenses were down! I thought it was a dream!

KIM

Even in your dreams you shouldn't be making out with my husband!

Kath and Carl now skip into the house, happy as can be.

KATH  
Kimmy, what's going on?

KIM  
My marriage is officially kaput.

KATH  
So Dennis is having an affair?

KIM  
No, but he made out with her!  
Which is grounds for divorce.

KATH  
How ironical. You're getting  
divorced, and I'm getting married!

KIM  
You're getting married?! To him?!

KATH  
Yes!

Kath holds up her engagement ring.

DEBBIE  
(squealing)  
Oh, my God, congratulations!

Debbie hugs Kath and Carl. Kim sulks off to the side.

DEBBIE  
Lemme see that. (grabbing Kath's  
hand) Oh, how beautiful. I love  
the little stones on the side.  
(joking with Carl)  
What'd that set you back, fella?

KATH  
Isn't this exciting! Carl and I  
thought we'd have a spring wedding.  
Kimmy, you'll of course be my maid  
of honor. Although you'll need to  
drop a dress size.

Kim rolls her eyes.

KATH  
And, Debbie, I'd love for you to be  
a bridesmaid.

DEBBIE

Oh, Mrs. D., I'd be honored! I'll have to check my army reserve schedule first. Hell, I'll just switch it if I have to.

KATH

Come on, let's get some champagne and celebrate!

KATH/DEBBIE/CARL

Hip-hip-hooray!

The gang skips into the kitchen as Kim mopes along behind.

KIM

(unenthusiastically)  
Hip-hip-hooray.

END ACT THREE.

TAG

EXT. KATH'S TOWNHOUSE

Kath and Kim are sitting outside on the patio having a glass of wine. The sun sets behind them.

KATH

So, lemme ask you something, Kimmy. Do you think it's weird that Carl likes me to suck his ear lobes?

KIM

Okay, you know what. I don't need to hear this.

KATH

Come on, Kimmy, we're both adults. It's a perfectly normal conversation. So, here's the thing, I don't mind the outer edge of my ear kissed, but the whole lobe thing just seems--

KIM

(blocking her ears)  
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA. I'm not listening.

THE END.