

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.