

Tiny Apartment - Pilot

Written by

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TEASER

INT. MIKE AND JESSIE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

MIKE and JESSIE barrel into their apartment after an evening of heavy drinking. They want to make-out and be sexy but fail miserably. Mike picks Jessie up and knocks her into a shelf - a few books fall on both of them.

MIKE
Oh! Ow! Sorry.

JESSIE
It's, ok.

They spin around and Mike's knee bangs into the fridge as Jessie gets her sweater caught on a broken drawer handle. She frees herself and takes the sweater off. She swings it over her head and tries to throw it seductively, but it just hits Mike's face. He puts his hand on his eye and winces.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
You ok?

MIKE
The button on the sweater hit me right in the eye, but I'm fine. I'll be fine.

Mike lifts her onto the counter. She hits her head on a cabinet causing Mike to knock a pan into the sink. It's loud.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Maybe we should just go sit down.

JESSIE
Great idea.

Jessie jumps off the counter, and they head towards the chairs, when they discover they are not alone. There's a man in their apartment.

MIKE
AHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Jessie and Mike clutch each other in fear until they see who it is. It's PAT. He's standing in the corner wearing only a towel and flip flops. He's holding a shower caddy, that contains a huge bottle of shampoo, a newspaper, a scrub brush, and a candle. There's a childlike innocence to him.

JESSIE
Oh, thank God - it's just Pat.

PAT
Hey, guys.

MIKE

Pat!! Dammit! Why?!

PAT

There is no hot water in my apartment, and I really needed to wash. I knocked, and you guys weren't here, so I just thought I would scuttle in and scuttle out...

MIKE

You can't just COME IN HERE WHEN WE-

JESSIE

Mike, to be fair, the plumbing in his building is terrible.

PAT

The worst.

JESSIE

Pat, you can use our shower, but please just give us a heads up. Ok?

PAT

Yep, got it, a *heads* up!

MIKE

Jessie, no! No heads up! He can't use our shower EVER AGAIN!

JESSIE

Mike, relax.

PAT

Did I just lose my key privileges?

Jessie looks at Mike as if to say "did he?"

PAT (CONT'D)

I did. I lost my key privileges. Darn it all!

Pat grabs his keys from the caddie and struggles to get the key off of the ring. His towel slips off. Pat quickly pulls the towel back up as if it is a pair of pants. He reacts as if to say, "did you guys see that?" Of course Mike and Jessie did. The second the towel is back on, it slips off again. He pulls it up, it falls right back down, and so on...

MIKE

Just leave it. Just...leave it.

PAT

I'll go. I should go.

Pat clutches the towel over his "package" and leaves.

JESSIE
He left his shower caddie.

MIKE
Why does he have shampoo?

JESSIE
He uses it on his beard.

MIKE
Oh, ok. I see that.

HARD CUT TO

"TINY APARTMENT" OPENING TITLES

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. CURB OUTSIDE OF APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Mike and Jessie plop an old raggedy futon on the sidewalk and take a moment with it. Mike has his arm around Jessie.

JESSIE
It just looks so sad.

MIKE
It isn't. Futons can't feel.

JESSIE
I know, and I know we need to get rid of it.

MIKE
It's time for us to get a real couch.

JESSIE
We've just had so many amazing memories on this futon.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

We see a succession of unflattering shots of Jessie on the futon. In each, Mike sits next to her reading a copy of "Dune." She's passed out covered in Doritos with the bag resting on her stomach. She's sleeping with a dozen baby chicks walking on her. She's bobbing for apples by herself - she comes up with one in her mouth. She's sitting beside an old hippie woman who is singing and playing guitar.

CUT BACK TO

EXT. CURB OUTSIDE OF APARTMENT BUILDING - PRESENT

JESSIE
Goodbye, futon.

MIKE
Goodbye, old pal.

Jessie pulls out a can of gasoline and dumps it on the futon. Mike throws a lit match onto it. It bursts into flames like a bonfire would. A policeman walks up and stands next to them. He gives Jessie and Mike a smile and a nod and watches the flames with them for a beat - clearly, this isn't illegal. He moves on. The flames quickly dissipate.

MIKE

She's my girlfriend and...yes, she does.

REGGIE

Fair enough. Sign here.

Mike signs. The pen doesn't have ink, and he does that thing where you keep trying to make it work by scribbling in random places on the page. Joey begins to lower the back of the truck's rear hydraulic lift, which now has the couch on it.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

That the entrance?

JESSIE

Yes.

REGGIE

Please tell me there is a hidden freight elevator that currently escapes my field of vision.

MIKE

No, but, SURPRISE! I'm gonna help you guys carry it! I mean how often does that happen, where the guy...

REGGIE

At least tell me you live on the first floor.

JESSIE

The sixth, but most people say it feels like four.

MIKE

Definitely no more than five.

The back of the truck is now lowered to ground level and Joey pushes the couch onto the street. It's huge. Reggie walks over to help Joey.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(whispered)

Is that bigger than we thought?

JESSIE

(dismissive)

Nah.

Reggie now stands with Joey on the other end of the couch about to lift it up.

REGGIE

So are you trying to tell me that
THIS couch, is going to fit through
THAT door?

MIKE

Jessie measured it. It'll fit.

Reggie sighs as he and Joey walk the couch over to the sidewalk. Jessie attempts to change the subject.

JESSIE

(To movers)

Cool shirts by the way! I like
them.

MIKE

Yeah! Now, do they take the cost of
the shirt out of your first
paycheck, or do they just give them
to you?

REGGIE

(Still stern)

They give them to us.

JESSIE

COOL!

MIKE

COOL!

As Joey and Reggie survey the door, Mike and Jessie notice PAT in the distance, walking so fast he might as well be running. He's dressed in "mover's gear" - mover's belt, a tank top, work gloves, and a great attitude.

MIKE

(Whispering to Jessie)

I thought you told me Pat was *not*
going to be here!

JESSIE

I told him he didn't *HAVE* to be
here. I couldn't tell him *NOT* to be
here. He bought a new mover's belt.
For *THIS!* *AND* I think that tank top
as well.

MIKE

I know, but...

JESSIE

He loves helping people. It's his
one thing. Just let him have this?

Pat walks up and gives Mike and Jessie each their own hug and then introduces himself to the movers.

PAT
Hey, guys! I'm Pat.

Pat walks up and puts his hand out. The movers put the couch down, confused for a second. Pat shakes their hand.

PAT (CONT'D)
I'm Jessie's best friend since childhood, amateur mover, and professional pal. Right, Mike?

MIKE
(super dismissive)
Ok.

PAT
Looks like we're gonna be moving this giant lady upstairs today, huh? (squatting) Shall we?!

Pat, Reggie and Joey lift the couch (though Pat isn't helping much), while Jessie and Mike just stand there.

REGGIE
(Sarcastic)
It would be nice if someone could get the door.

MIKE
RIGHT! ON IT!

PAT
(To Reggie)
Right away I gotta ask about the shirts. Do they just give those to you or do they take the cost out of your first paycheck?

The movers roll their eyes and lift the couch up. Pat can't keep up and loses his grip. Joey and Reggie walk it to the door as Pat takes out a personal fan mister. He sprays himself then everyone - Reggie swats it away. The couch gets stuck in the door. Everyone looks at Mike and Jessie.

JESSIE
Weird.

MIKE
Hmmm...

Pat spritzes himself one more time.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. FIRST LANDING OF APARTMENT BUILDING

The couch is making it to the first landing. Pat is "balancing" it from underneath, basically being dragged by the movers. Jessie and Mike stand on opposite ends trying to support Reggie and Joey. At one point, Jessie yanks as hard as she can and her hand slips and slaps Reggie in the face.

JESSIE
Oooh! That is my bad.

Reggie scowls but continues. When they almost get it past the first landing, it slips and now Pat is trapped underneath. His legs stick out, and he is kicking.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Pat, you ok?

Pat reaches out his arm and gives a thumbs up. Reggie and Joey take a quick breather. At this, MRS. DELMATTa, a neighbor, opens her door and is holding her dog, LICKS. She's trapped in her apartment because of the couch. Joey makes a lemon face as if an awful odor has just wafted out of Mrs. Delmatta's apartment.

MRS. DELMATTa
What!? WHAT IS THIS?!!

JESSIE
Mrs. Delmatta, I'm sorry. We will get this out of your way in a jiff.

MRS. DELMATTa
I DON'T HAVE A JIFF?! LICKS NEEDS HER PIDDLE TIMES NOW!! (noticing Pat's legs) There's a little man under there? Did you know you crushed a little man?! You've gotta get him out of there.

MIKE
We do and we will. Now, can you please calm down Mrs. Delmatta?

MRS. DELMATTa
THIS IS A WAKING NIGHTMARE!! Licks is gonna explode, and you don't even care!! She has the bladder of a house mouse.

MIKE
Here! Just...give her to me.

Mike reaches over and takes Licks as Pat frees himself.

PAT
I'm out! I'm good! Arm took a bit
of beating there, but I'm fine.

Mike hands Licks to Pat.

MIKE
Here, Pat. Take Licks for a walk.

MRS. DELMATT
Ok, but make sure she goes, and
don't give her any walnuts!

PAT
No walnuts. Got it. (to the
movers) Don't worry, gentlemen.
I'll be right back to help.

Pat runs off with Licks. Jessie notices a tattoo on Joey's
arm. It's of the Venus de Milo.

JESSIE
(to Joey)
Is that tattoo real?

EXT. SIDEWALK OUTSIDE OF FUX'S DISCOUNT EMPORIUM. LATER

Pat walks Licks, who begins to pee. The amount and duration
is surprising. We see the puddle begin to form underneath
her, and it expands rapidly. This is an ocean of dog urine.
Pat has to step out of its path as it starts to expand into
the street. A passerby must step over it in avoidance.

PAT
(To passerby)
Sorry about that. (To Licks) Wow
Licks, you really had to go, huh?

At this we hear the sound of whales calling - it's Pat's ring
tone and it's super loud. It's Jessie calling and during
their conversation each time she says the word "Fux," it is
bleeped.

PAT (CONT'D)
Yello.

JESSIE
Hey Pat, it's me, are you near Fux?

Reveal that Pat is standing in front of a store called "Fux
Discount Emporium." In the shot we always see the sign.

PAT
Yeah, I'm right by Fux, do you need
me to get you something from inside
Fux?

JESSIE

Only if you're not too far from Fux.

PAT

Jessie, I am literally standing right in front of Fux. I'm looking at the sign. It says Fux.

JESSIE

Well then could you go inside and get me some of those felt things you put on the bottom of furniture legs so they don't scratch up the floor?

PAT

Oh yeah. Why aren't those called something?

JESSIE

Could you also grab me a chapstick?

PAT

Flavor preference?

JESSIE

Pina Colada.

Jessie hangs up the phone.

INT. STAIR WELL. SAME TIME.

The movers are now using ropes to try and yank the couch free and their frustration is mounting. We hear the voice of GEORGIO, the building's super, as he climbs the stairs.

GEORGIO

What in Dimaggio's ghost is going on up here?! Mrs. Delmatta is screaming my nuts off...

Georgio, a gay "bear," immediately notices that it's Mike and Jessie, and all is forgiven. Georgio is a gruff "New Yawk" type, but he loves Mike and Jessie due to their tolerance of his outwardly sexual lifestyle.

GEORGIO (CONT'D)

Oh, I didn't realize it was youse guys. I wouldn't have been yelling so much. You guys are alright. JIMINY BRISKET, now that's a big friggin' couch!!!

JESSIE

Yeah, Georgio, we're sorry.

GEORGIO

Don't worry about it. Trust me, I'm having kind of a day myself. Before I get into it, though I gotta ask - either of you fellas gay?

The movers both shake their heads in a definitive "no." Georgio looks them up and down.

GEORGIO (CONT'D)

Ah. Crying Shame. I'm Georgio, by the way, the super here in the building. (to Mike and Jessie) In any event, this morning I go to pick up my dry cleaning, I get down there and the place is gone. They never called me and needless to say, all my fine clothes are lost forever. On top of that I'm exhausted because I was up all night with one of my lovers Lyle, (to Mike and Jessie) you've met Lyle, and a group of our male friends playing Duck, Duck, Goose.

JESSIE

Duck, Duck, Goose?

GEORGIO

It's a variation on the children's game.

As Georgio explains the game, a shot of the movers reveals that they can't believe what they're hearing is such a casual conversation.

GEORGIO (CONT'D)

You see you get together with a few other men, let's say five, and they'll stand pantsless in a circle. Meanwhile, I'll get myself nice and erect and tap their butts with my erection one by one "duck, duck, duck," until I come to the one I want to put my penis into, which of course is...

Mike answers quickly and certainly, as if he's going to win some kind of a prize for being the first person to say it.

MIKE

The Goose!

GEORGIO

Exactly. And you know, the reason you're up all night is that it takes so long to climax on account of the fact that you're only getting in one thrust at a time.

MIKE
Ah, yes. Of course.

JESSIE
That makes sense.

EXT. FUX DISCOUNT EMPORIUM

We hear chimes as the door opens, and Pat exits smiling and carrying a bag. Before the door closes, he turns his head and-

PAT
Thanks, Mr. Fux!

Pat continues on his way and spots Willem, who is sitting and huffing from a can of hair spray.

PAT (CONT'D)
Hey Willem.

Willem doesn't respond. He just looks up at Pat, stoned.

PAT (CONT'D)
(Smiling)
We're a lot alike me and you.

Pat continues walking with Licks. It's a lovely day.

PAT (CONT'D)
What a lovely day.

Just then, he spots a pretty stranger in her early twenties, CHRISTINA, walking in his direction. She stops Pat.

CHRISTINA
(fawning over Licks)
Awww! She's so cute!

PAT
Thanks!

CHRISTINA
Is she friendly?

PAT
Yep! The friendliest!

Christina takes Pat's word for it and bends down to pet Licks, who immediately growls and bites her.

CHRISTINA
OWWW!! Oh no! She broke the skin!

She looks at her hand. It is bleeding slightly. Pat reaches down to pick up Licks.

PAT
I am so sorry.

CHRISTINA
Has she had her shots?

PAT
I...uh...look, let me just give you my business card, and then we can -

Pat runs away. Christina runs after him and quickly stops him in his tracks.

CHRISTINA
Did you just try to run away from me?

PAT
Yes. I did. I'm so ashamed. It just isn't my dog so -

CHRISTINA
Well, who is the owner because -

PAT
Ya know what, let me just give you my business card and -

Pat runs away again. He is racked with guilt, and behind him we see Christina who begins to give chase, but gives up.

INT. STAIR WELL - LATER

We're back in the stair well, and the couch is still stuck.

REGGIE
Are you sure you guys measured this with the stairs, because it doesn't seem like you did?

MIKE
Trust me, I've known this woman for years, and as sure as I know that she hates camouflage -

JESSIE
It's so stupid, just pick a color!

MIKE
The word "dew -"

JESSIE

It's water, just call it that!

MIKE

And the idea that God is a woman -

JESSIE

Call me a traitor, I just don't buy it!

MIKE

I know that if she said she measured it...then she measured it.

Jessie nods confidently. Joey shrugs to Reggie as if to say, "how can we really argue with that?" and they resume. Georgio is helping and has his arms around Joey as support. He loves it. Joey comes out of his strained look to give a very clear, "please don't" face.

JESSIE

(whispering to Mike)

I really have to go to the bathroom, but I feel guilty going when they are working so hard.

MIKE

(also whispering)

Just go.

JESSIE

(still whispering)

It's fine. It's still holdable.

REGGIE

Go to the bathroom. It's not like you're helping anyway.

MIKE

Okay, we're going upstairs and while we're there we'll grab some waters and snacks for you guys.

Mike and Jessie turn to leave, and begin walking up the stairs. Jessie falls UP the stairs, which is basically just a face plant into the them.

JESSIE

Whoops!

MIKE

Why won't you use bannister? Stairs come with a thing that you just hold onto so that doesn't happen.

JESSIE

I know, I just feel like they're not cool, ya know, like helmets and seat belts.

She slips a little again and then relents, clutching the bannister as they reach the next landing, where they bump into another one of their neighbors. It's COOLIO, yes the rapper, hanging a nice wreath on his door with a picture of himself in the middle giving the peace sign.

MIKE

Oh, hey Coolio, how's it going?

COOLIO

Good, Mike.

(He nods toward Jessie)
Jessie.

MIKE

Okay. Well, see you later, Coolio.

COOLIO

Hopefully sooner than that.

MIKE

Awwwwwwwwwwwwww!

JESSIE

Awwwwwwwwwwwwww!

INT. MIKE & JESSIE'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jessie looks through the cabinets in search of glasses. As she takes them out...

JESSIE

Chipped. Chipped. This one's chipped. Chipped. This one is just completely broken.

She holds up a glass with deep chips in it. They resemble shark's teeth.

MIKE

Why don't you just throw it away?

JESSIE

I'm gonna fix this one.

Mike leans up against the sink for a moment.

MIKE

I don't get why we're having such a problem with this couch. You measured everything.

Jessie stops searching.

JESSIE

Um. I have something I have to tell
you. (beat) I didn't actually
measure for the couch.

We cut to Mike for a BEAT. He sneezes and -

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. THE TINY APARTMENT KITCHEN - A MOMENT LATER

MIKE
Wait, what?

JESSIE
I didn't actually measure for the couch. I WANTED TO. (beat) Okay, here's what happened. First the tape measure broke.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK - DAY

We see the tape measure break, and Jessie tries to fix it by putting the tape back in it's sheath.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Then Pat called...

Jessie picks up the phone.

JESSIE (V.O.)
...to tell me *Enemy of the State* was on.

CUT TO:

INT. PAT'S LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK CONTINUED

As Jessie says "Enemy of The State," in the present, we see Pat, sitting on an exercise ball mouthing the same words.

CUT TO:

INT. TINY APARTMENT - FLASHBACK CONTINUED

Jessie hits a button on the remote, has a moment of excitement, then sinks into the old futon and is hypnotized by the movie.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - BACK TO PRESENT

Jessie and Mike continue their conversation.

JESSIE
I mean, it was *Enemy of the State*.

MIKE
It's impossible not to watch it.

JESSIE
So, I didn't really have time to
measure...

CUT TO:

INT. TINY APARTMENT FLASHBACK CONTINUED

Jessie, in a quick succession of shots is closing one eye and framing the space up with her hands. She's also doing that thing that painters do with their thumbs.

JESSIE (V.O)
...And I just kind of eyeballed it.

BACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - BACK TO PRESENT

Mike comes to a painful realization, and says the following as if the stakes are considerably higher.

MIKE
I've been defending a lie! (beat)
Why didn't you just tell me sooner?

JESSIE
Because I didn't want to get in
trouble. I hate getting in trouble.

MIKE
Jessie, no one LIKES getting in
trouble.

JESSIE
I know, but most people don't hate
getting in trouble as much as I do.
I'm like nauseous right now.

MIKE
I guess this makes me an
accomplice. The only thing keeping
me guilt free was my ignorance, and
you've robbed me of that!

Jessie begins to get very upset and starts to cry.

JESSIE

I know! I should have just measured. It would have taken me a few minutes, and now I've created an afternoon of horror!

Mike puts his hand on her shoulder to comfort her.

MIKE

Jessie, this isn't the end of the world. We'll figure it out.

Jessie is inconsolable. Mike may be mad, but he hates seeing her this way. As she continues to cry, Mike sneaks away.

JESSIE

No one's more disappointed in me than me!

MIKE

Jessie! Hey! Look over here!

Jessie looks into the bedroom where Mike's voice came from. She sees nothing at first, then Mike does his Happy Dance from one side of the doorway to the other. It's utterly ridiculous and Jessie laughs at her idiot boyfriend. Mike kneels down in front of her.

MIKE (CONT'D)

So what, you didn't measure. It doesn't matter. We'll get through this. (beat) We just can't let that guy Reggie find out.

JESSIE

Yeah, he's intimidating.

MIKE

Yeah. (beat) Not because he's black.

JESSIE

No, no, no that's not what I meant. It's just his personality, and I think his disposition, and that sort of thing.

MIKE

Okay, yeah, no I...yeah, in an "I woke up on the wrong side of the bed kind of thing. No totally. Yeah.

CUT TO:

EXT. EAST VILLAGE SIDEWALK - AROUND THE SAME TIME

Pat is now walking with Licks as if he were showcasing her at the Westminster dog show.

He continues and once again runs into Willem who is now playing with one of those novelty handheld toys where you have to get the ball in the cup. He's terrible at it and is basically just swinging it around like a lasso.

Pat passes him and sees an older Hispanic woman with an Italian Ice cart. He walks by her and out of frame, then slowly back into frame. A kid gets an ice - they look great. Pat has a fantasy.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - FANTASY SEQUENCE

Pat walks up to Mike, Jessie, and the movers, who are all taking a break on the stairs. He is holding a well organized tray of Italian Ices. The second the group sees Pat carrying ices for everyone, they all light up.

REGGIE
(invigorated)
ITALIAN ICES! I LOVE ITALIAN ICES!

Joey now has a permanent open mouth smile, and hi-fives Pat. Everyone joyfully takes an ice. The group eats the ices, savoring every bite and laughing as they go. Mike takes a bite.

MIKE
Great idea, Pat. You're officially
one of my favorite people now.
Here, take my best baseball card!

Mike hands Pat a baseball card.

Pat picks Licks up and kisses her on the head. Licks turns and looks at Pat. She smiles.

LICKS
(She sounds like an old
Disney Queen -kind of
magical, but gruff)
I love you, Pat!

Christina, the girl who Licks bit, rises into frame from absolutely nowhere. She holds up her hand and it's totally healed.

CHRISTINA
Look Pat! My hand's all better!

Jessie puts her arm around Pat.

JESSIE
Pat you are UNDOUBTEDLY THE BEST.

"UNDOUBTEDLY THE BEST" echoes in his ear as we leave the fantasy.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - PRESENT

Pat walks confidently up to the Italian Ice cart.

PAT
I'll take six! An assortment of
flavors please!

CART OWNER
We only have cherry left.

PAT
An assortment of cherry then!!!

INT. STAIR WELL - MOMENTS LATER

Mike & Jessie come back downstairs to find the movers have progressed to the next landing. They are carrying several bowls filled with water. They're careful not to spill them.

JESSIE
(fake excitement)
Snack time guys! We're out of cups,
SOOOOOO...we get to drink our water
out of these bowls!

MIKE
Yeah! Like cereal milk!!

GEORGIO
Oh, that sounds fun!

MIKE
And if anybody's hungry, we also
brought hamburger buns!

The movers look at Mike and Jessie as if they hate them. In a wider shot it's revealed that there is a very elderly man standing with the movers. A foot of his three foot beard is wedged between the wall of the stairwell and the couch.

JESSIE
Jeff? How did you get your beard
stuck like that?

JEFF
Well, I was chasing a penny down
the stairs, and...

MIKE
Enough said.

JEFF
I'm stuck!!

JESSIE
I know, I see. (beat) C'mon guys,
let's get him out of there.

REGGIE
NO!!!

MIKE
So, you want to just leave him
there?

REGGIE
No, there's no "c'mon guys,"
because we're not your guys! I'm
sick of this! I'm tired of people
hiring us and telling us that they
measured when they didn't! That
it's 4 floors when it's 6! And
look! I swear the stairwell gets
even tinier!

We reveal the staircase is two feet narrower as Mike and
Jessie deliver their next lines.

JESSIE
Oh, yeah, it does.

MIKE
Had we been here we would
have told you that.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
You lied to us. You ruined my day.
Joey's day, and even Jeff's day!

JEFF
I'm stuck!

Joey gives a surprised look - "Reggie just lost it." Mike
reaches out to Reggie with one of the bowls of water.

MIKE
Here, just relax have some water
and...

Reggie slaps the bowl out of Mike's hand.

REGGIE
I ain't drinking out of no bowls!!!
I can't with this!! I quit!!!

Reggie storms off. Mike and Jessie look to Joey hopefully. Joey thinks about it, then suddenly he speaks for the first time.

JOEY

You know what? I quit too...because I think my sculptures are finally getting to a place where I can do it full time...

Joey follows Reggie. Mike and Jessie react for a moment, then, Pat arrives holding a bag, and covered in melted Italian Ices.

PAT

What's going on guys? I got Italian ices!

JESSIE

Pat, seriously that's gross. They're all melted...

PAT

Really? I thought these would be a big hit.

MIKE

You are disgusting.

Off Pat's reaction...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. STAIR WELL

We return to see an exhausted and defeated Jessie, Mike, and Pat sitting around the "still stuck" couch. Licks sits nearby.

PAT
I feel badly that we had to cut
Jeff's beard off.

Pat holds up the remaining beard.

PAT (CONT'D)
Is it cool if I keep this?

Mike and Jessie nod, "sure." Pat puts it in his back pocket.

JESSIE
Well, what are we gonna do about
this couch? I guess we'll just have
to leave it here.

Pat nods in agreement while dabbing his sweaty forehead with a handkerchief. Jessie takes a bite of a hamburger bun.

MIKE
No...wait. (to Jessie) We wanted
this couch. It's the first big
purchase we've made together as a
couple. If we can't get a simple
couch into our apartment, how can
we be expected to work anything
else out? We have to do this.

JESSIE
That was sexy.

Pat nods in agreement.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Ya know what, Mike? Alright! Let's
go!

Jessie shoves the rest of the hamburger bun in her mouth in a quick attempt to finish it. Just then, Georgio returns.

GEORGIO
Count me in! Listen, guys, I tried,
but the movers are not coming back
and they are definitely not gay.

Pat goes to grab the couch, and...

MIKE

No, Pat!!! Not you, you're covered in cherry Italian ice. Perhaps the stainiest of Italian ices.

JESSIE

Just cheer us on from there.

Georgio gets in position.

GEORGIO

Alright, on the count of three. 1, 2, 3...

The next sequence takes place in slow motion. The music isn't triumphant, it's something like Iron and Wine's "Naked As We Came." They push. Pat cheers. Everyone struggles. They get it to the door of the apartment and -

GEORGIO (CONT'D)

Oooooohhhhhh!!

JESSIE

What's wrong?

GEORGIO

I can't be sure, but...yes I can, my anal beads just came loose. Oooohh, oooohh!

MIKE

Huh. I didn't know you could leave those in there.

GEORGIO

Well, you're not supposed to. I lost them a few days ago, and now they seem to be re-emerging. Oooohh, oooohh! Truth be told I was getting a little nervous. Oooohh, ooooooh! Shitty Jesus! I'll be right back!!

Georgio leaves. Mike, Jessie and Pat look at the couch. It's up against the door with several inches of couch on either side. It was never going to fit through this doorway.

MIKE

I gotta be honest, looking at this I don't think there's any way we're getting it through this doorway. Maybe we should bring it upstairs and throw it off the roof.

Pat nods in agreement.

JESSIE
Wait!! I have an idea!!!

Everyone gets quiet and looks at Jessie.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE AND JESSIE'S APARTMENT. MOMENTS LATER

Mike, Jessie and Pat, who is still holding Licks, are sitting in the apartment. These initial shots are done in close-up.

JESSIE
Well, we did it!

MIKE
Yes, we did!

PAT
This was, just a glorious day.

Georgio enters the frame.

GEORGIO
I'm gonna bring this back down to my place, if you guys are done with it.

He holds up a giant saw. We then cut to a wide shot which reveals that they've sawed the couch into three pieces.

MIKE
Thanks for letting us borrow it.

PAT
Hey, Jessie, what was that idea you had before Mike interrupted you with the idea to cut the couch into three chairs?

JESSIE
It doesn't matter now. (beat) Three chairs are better than one couch any day, huh guys?!

Everybody cheers.

MIKE
Pat, why do you still have Licks?

PAT
You know I actually don't know.

Licks lets out a tiny bark.

PAT (CONT'D)
Oh, she must be hungry.

Pat reaches into his fanny pack and pulls out a ziploc bag filled with walnuts.

PAT (CONT'D)
For the life of me I can't remember
if Mrs. Delmatta said *don't* feed
Licks walnuts or *do* feed Licks
walnuts.

Mike, Pat and Jessie all look off. This ushers in a brief flashback from the earlier scene.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST LANDING OF APARTMENT BUILDING - FLASHBACK

MRS. DELMATTA
Don't give her any walnuts!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MIKE AND JESSIE'S APARTMENT - PRESENT

PAT
That's what I thought. *Do* feed her
walnuts.

MIKE
Yep. Do.

JESSIE
Exactly.

Pat feeds Licks walnuts, and she LOVES them. As she finishes, Pat nuzzles Licks and she licks him. Mike and Jessie look on, smiling. Then, suddenly, Licks EXPLODES like the Gremlin in the microwave in 'Gremlins.' Pat is covered in fur, blood, and guts.

PAT (CONT'D)
It must have been "don't."

MIKE
Yes. Don't.

JESSIE
Remember that for next time.

END OF EPISODE