

Broad City

"What A Wonderful World"

by

Abbi Jacobson & Ilana Glazer

May 9, 2012

**COLD OPEN**

INT. CARLY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

CARLY ABRAMS (25) sits at her desk, adjusting the settings on her brand new vibrator. It buzzes and rotates. The box reads *V Tease* with a Post-it: "Tuesday Morning!"

On Carly's lap top, a video chat invite beeps.

INT. EVELYN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

EVELYN WEXLER (22) bounces rhythmically to a NICKI MINAJ song with her lap top on her bed.

We INTERCUT between CARLY & EVELYN video-chatting:

EVELYN

Nicki Minaj, biiiiitch!

CARLY holds the *V Tease* above her head, pretending she's stretching so EVELYN doesn't see.

CARLY

(Stretching voice)  
Heeey! What a mor-ning!

CARLY slowly lowers the vibrator behind her lap top, out of sight. It's still buzzing.

EVELYN

Okay, before you get into your "cup of steel-cut oats & half a cup of raisins" that's cooling on your desk--

CARLY nudges a steaming bowl of oatmeal & raisins just behind her lap top.

CARLY

I don't eat that anymore.

EVELYN

There's a secret pop-up Nicki Minaj concert TO-NIGHT: Bowery Ballroom. Nicki and I are gonna make eye contact. Then you and I get back stage, smoke a blunt with her and maybe Drake, and she'll be like "Aw yeah," and I'll be like, "Unf unf unf."

EVELYN acts out her words, spanking and humping while CARLY pulls out a VACUUM-SEALED BAG of clothes from under her bed.

CARLY

I have like no money. I'm WALKING to work today!

EVELYN

No excuses, girl: I'm getting big ol' balls of mozzere'll' today - kyuh! Git it! Chyeah! Harder!

CARLY pulls out a HEMP VEST and puts it on as EVELYN continues to gyrate.

CARLY

Can you just talk... normal?

EVELYN

(Staccato)

I-am-get-ting-my-paycheck-today-and-I-can-spot-you-bitch.

CARLY

Yeah... I mean, I wish I could, but I'm actually already booked tonight. I made a stir-fry for the week, so...

EVELYN

STIR. FRY?! Can I talk to the Carly who STOLE A VAN because I think SHE would go to this concert in a second.

CARLY

Enough with the van! I'm not proud of my actions. And anyway, I stole it for less than a day.

EVELYN

Carly, you NEED this. You're so stuck in this little routine. What, do you schedule when you jack off?

CARLY

Ugh. No! Psh... No.

CARLY puts on the last part of her uniform, a PATCHWORK CAP. EVELYN's dance moves bump her LAPTOP to reveal a MAN'S LEG.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Oh my god. Is that Lincoln?

REVEAL LINCOLN (27), EVELYN's recurring fuck-buddy. EVELYN is straddling him, and her computer has been sitting on his belly.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
Is he... *inside* you right now?

EVELYN  
(Like a *Mob Wife*)  
What I do in my house is none a ya  
goddamn business!

CARLY pinches the bridge of her nose, composing herself.

CARLY  
Alright. Let's make this a rule: I  
don't want to talk to you while you're  
having sex. I didn't think that was  
something I'd have to establish, but  
apparently it is. I gotta go. Bye,  
Lincoln.

LINCOLN  
Peace.

CARLY shuts her lap top. In EVELYN's bed:

EVELYN  
That was hot, that was cool. That was  
like a threesome kinda.

LINCOLN  
Yeah, I had a lot of fun just now.  
(beat)  
I need to clarify something: can I  
consider you my significant other?

EVELYN  
You are so emotional I can't even  
handle it.

END OF COLD OPEN

CUT TO:

INT. BIRD BIRD BAKERY - LATER

It's a cozy corner bakery where all ingredients are organic,  
and the decor is loudly eco-friendly.

A FRAMED PICTURE hangs on the wall of a uniformed CARLY  
labeled "Employee That's Been Here The Longest." She stares  
at it and sighs when she gets a text from Evelyn:

Sryyyy u saw me fk <3 luv u

CARLY shrugs - whatever. She hops off the back counter,  
REVEALING her ornate drawing of the word "NOSTALGIA" on the

chalk board labeled "Word Du Jour."

DEB (50s), the eclectic male owner, wearing the same uniform, enters from the back kitchen.

DEB

That word is a rich and meaty choice, Carly. Now how do we inspire nostalgia in every customer's experience today?

CARLY

(Sighing)

Deb, I think I'm gonna play it by ear.

DEB holds up two muffins and they smile as CARLY snaps a Polaroid. A BELL RINGS as a Phylicia Rashad-type enters.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Hi. What can we get for you today?

CUSTOMER

I'll have three large lattés, two coffees, three buckwheat croissants--

Prepping the order, DEB goes into his version of *STOMP*, pouring, tossing, bagging, etc, while CARLY reluctantly joins.

CUSTOMER (CONT'D)

Three whole-grain raspberry chutney linzer tarts. Okay, two hand-milled baker's mini-pies... And four farm-sustainable bacon apple buns.

DEB drum rolls on the counter and mimics urban sounds.

CARLY

Chooo chooo. Aright, will that be all for you today?

DEB coughs and nods toward the "Word Du Jour" board - Nostalgia. CARLY rings her up and leans into the CUSTOMER.

CARLY (CONT'D)

You should eat one of those bacon apple buns reeeal slow and think about the past, like your family and memories.

CUSTOMER

O-kay.

THE CUSTOMER exits. CARLY turns to DEB, smiling. He bows to

her with pride, Asian-like.

CUT TO:

INT. DEALS DEALS DEALS - SAME

It's a digital loft office for a Groupon-like company. A BANNER hangs in the background: DEALS DEALS DEALS!

EVELYN rushes in, late as usual and tucks herself into the staff meeting currently under way. ROB (30) her supervisor, and the only one in the office wearing a tie, is running the show.

ROB

I'm not mad at you guys, I'm just getting a lot of heat from up top. We gotta get more Pilates and massages. We need some fresh deals...

THE GROUP

Deals deals.

AN EMPLOYEE raises their hand.

EMPLOYEE

I've been talking to the West Side Segway tours--

ROB

(Points at them)  
THAT'S what I'm talkin' about.

EMPLOYEE #2 raises their hand.

EMPLOYEE #2

I'm really interested in these D-I-Y ear candling workshops. I think that'd be great for us.

ROB

YES!!!

EVELYN raises her hand.

EVELYN

I'm really interested in the paychecks and, um, specifically if I could have mine. In this moment.

ROB

Like I said 20 minutes ago, to everyone who was here, paychecks aren't coming until Friday.

EVELYN

Then I better go make some deals--

THE GROUP

Deals deals.

EVELYN

Yeah. Got it.

EVELYN slinks out of the crowd and into her chair, staring at her COMPUTER, which has a CUT-OUT OF NICKI MINAJ'S HEAD taped to the corner.

She has several tabs open: Salon Banane, Vajazzling, CARLY's Facebook Page, and Mikala's Maids Cleaning Service. She gets an idea.

EVELYN opens Craigslist on her browser. She starts posting an ad. We see the first sentence.

*We're Just 2 Jewesses Tryin' To Make A Buck.*

She continues typing as the meeting behind her ends. Rob walks by.

ROB

Last time I checked, Craigslist wasn't one of our clients.

EVELYN

(Throws up hands)  
Ya got me, Rob!

CUT TO:

INT. BIRD BIRD BAKERY - LATER

CARLY refills the coffee machine as EVELYN enters.

EVELYN

Yes!!!

CARLY

(Shaking her head)  
No... Stop. What are you doing here?

EVELYN

Nothing, I'm here to get a Carly Corn Muffin. Cuz I need some fuel for the concert tonight.

CARLY

Dude, stop trying to convince me to go 'cuz I'm working--

CARLY leans back to peek into the kitchen. DEB sings to a tray of apricot almond croissants.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
 There's 48 cinnamon pear crumb tortes  
 I have to place, so...

A MOUNTAIN OF TORTES sits behind her on a tray.

EVELYN  
 Oh yeah, you GOTTA place the tortes.

CARLY  
 Evelyn, I don't think you understand  
 how many things are going on right  
 now. I mean, there's like--

CARLY taps the coffee machine, an iced tea tub, the cash register, etc.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
 This is not gonna work. I know what  
 you're trying to do.

EVELYN  
 (Throws up hands)  
 Listennn-uh! I was just strolling  
 through the neighborhood and wanted to  
 see my #1.

CARLY  
 And Deb... He counts on me. I can't  
 just leave him.

EVELYN  
 It's very clear that you can't part  
 with Deb.

EVELYN points to the wall. REVEAL the "Photo Du Jour" project, a wall covered in Polaroids of Deb & Carly that they post daily.

EVELYN (CONT'D)  
 Maybe you two should hook up already  
 so you can shove muffins up each  
 other's butts foreal.

One of the Polaroids is of DEB smiling, sticking his butt out as CARLY holds a muffin up to it. CARLY is now totally creeped out by the "Photo Du Jour" project.



CARLY

Fuck.

CUT TO:

INT. BIRD BIRD BAKERY - MOMENTS LATER

CARLY lies face down on the floor. A CUP OF COFFEE is in one hand, spilled, the puddle growing like blood. The other hand rests gently on a CROISSANT.

EVELYN sits at a table pretending to be a customer.

EVELYN

(Shouting)

Hello? Help! Call 9-1-1!

(Beat.)

Or maybe don't rush into calling, but check out the situation for yourself!

DEB rushes in from the kitchen.

DEB

Carly? Car. Car. Carly!

CARLY fakes waking up.

CARLY

Woah. I must have fainted. Did I hit anything on my way down? Are the tortes okay? Please tell me the crumb tortes weren't hurt!

DEB

No, child. Go home and nurture yourself. You are exhausted from caring. I've been there.

CARLY

Are you *sure*??

DEB

Go.

CUT TO:

EXT. BIRD BIRD BAKERY - MOMENTS LATER

CARLY & EVELYN slap five as they exit, each eating a pastry.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - LATER

THE GIRLS turn a corner.

EVELYN

Hey, girl.

EVELYN opens her jacket to reveal VARIOUS OFFICE SUPPLIES taped to the inside, spilling out of her pockets, purse, and pants.

CARLY

Woah! Where'd you get all that?

EVELYN

*(Mob Wife voice)*

What I do at my place a work is none a ya goddamn business.

CARLY

You are. In. Sane.

They pass TEEN SKATERS ON A STOOP.

TEEN #1

Nice ass, Mommy!

CARLY

Go to school!

EVELYN

Tickets are 85 each, then we gotta get an eighth. Plus drinks... We need like 200 bucks.

CARLY

Wait, my Fishbowl of Change!

EVELYN

Perfect. Your F.O.C! You down with F.O.C?

CARLY

Yeah, you know me!

EVELYN

So we'll head to Queens after we take care of business.

EVELYN opens her jacket again.

CARLY

*(Nodding)*

Yep, I saw it.

EXT. UNION SQUARE STAPLES - DAY  
CARLY & EVELYN run into STAPLES.

INT. UNION SQUARE STAPLES - CONTINUOUS

THE GIRLS enter, and the ALARM goes off. CARLY puts her hands up like she's being arrested.

EVELYN

BE. COOL.

They walk up to the CUSTOMER SERVICE line and wait. SHENAE, an empty-eyed employee, calls on them.

SHENAE

Next!

EVELYN dumps the stolen OFFICE SUPPLIES onto the counter.

EVELYN

I would like to return these items,  
please. I once owned them personally  
but have no use for them now.

SHENAE eyes the girls suspiciously but doesn't care enough to do anything. She rings up the items.

SHENAE

Your total comes to 135 dollars and 67  
cents.

EVELYN

Yessss.

CARLY

Ho. Lee. Shit.

SHENAE hands them a STAPLES GIFT CARD. THE GIRLS deflate.

EVELYN

Uh. Okay, wait. I'm sorry, but we'd  
really prefer to get that in cash.

SHENAE genuinely cracks up.

SHENAE

Of course you would.

EVELYN takes the gift card and, defeated, they exit.

On the way out, EVELYN looks directly into a security camera and gives it the finger. CARLY joins her. EVELYN exits. CARLY mouths to the camera: "I'm so sorry. Have a good day!"

INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM - LATER

CARLY & EVELYN just miss the train.

CARLY

Jesus Christ!

EVELYN

Every time!

They spot SHAUN, a mutual friend. He's already waving.

SHAUN

My two favorite ladies, what's goin' on?

They hug.

CARLY

Hey! Oh my gosh.

EVELYN

How *arrre* you?

CARLY

We haven't seen you since, uh, Terry's party.

SHAUN

Yeah, that's crazy! How ya been?

EVELYN

Good, we're goin' to Asturierrr.

SHAUN looks to CARLY for help.

CARLY

Astoria. How are you, where you headed?

SHAUN

I'm okay. I'm goin' home.

CARLY

That's awesome.

EVELYN

Cool.

CARLY

Well, it was awesome to see you.

SHAUN

Well, you're still seeing me. What--

CARLY

It's just that we were gonna walk to that end because--

SHAUN

But we're taking the same train, so--

CARLY

Yeah, we are, but we need to be at that end of the train for the Ditmars exit.

SHAUN

I know what this is about.

EVELYN

Here we go.

SHAUN

We hooked up and you can't handle being around me because you didn't return my calls.

CARLY

We're seriously just trying to be more efficient with our time.

SHAUN

Cool. I'll just wave to you from over here when we get on the same train--

CARLY

You're making this like a *thing*.

CUT TO:

INT. N-TRAIN, MOMENTS LATER

Seated left to right: CARLY, SHAUN, and EVELYN sit in silence.

The train arrives at the next station, and SHAUN puts in his ear buds and walks off.

EVELYN

You know what they call Black-Jewish babies? Blewish.

CARLY

Who? Who does that?

EVELYN shrugs. SHAUN slips into the next SUBWAY CAR.

CUT TO:

INT. CARLY'S APARTMENT - EARLY AFTERNOON

MATT (late-20s) is surrounded by wrappers, crumbs, a gamer magazine, etc. as he plays HALO, yelling into a headset.

MATT

(Into headset)

What are you, Justin, a noob? Tea-bag that son of a bitch! (To THE GIRLS)  
Hey guys!

CARLY & EVELYN are disappointed he's there.

CARLY & EVELYN

Hey./Hi...

CARLY walks to the FRIDGE and opens it. Projecting, in a stage voice:

CARLY

Oh. Evelyn, I'm so sorry that the CHEESE you wanted is *all gone*. I was sure I had enough for at least three more days of casual snacking. But I guess SOMEONE ate it.

EVELYN doesn't want to be a part of it.

EVELYN

What are you talking about? Just say it. (Re: Matt) HE'S not gonna get hints.

MATT doesn't. EVELYN'S PHONE buzzes and she exits to answer it in the bathroom. CARLY takes a deep breath.

CARLY

Hey, Matt? So I noticed you finished that cheese of mine. Again. Can you... not? Or... get more?

MATT

(Into headset)  
Fire -- dubs! Dubs! Cap it, man! Send those blueberries into camp. (To CARLY) Oh, I'm so sorry. I didn't realize it was yours.

CARLY lingers in the kitchen staring at MATT.

MATT (CONT'D)

Did you want me to go now? I can throw on some sweats and run out.

(Into headset)  
No man, I was just talking to my roommate.

CARLY

(Under her breath)  
Ugh. You're not my roommate. You're my roommate's boyfriend.

MATT

What?

CARLY

Nothing.

MATT

(Put his hand over headset speaker)  
Toilet's clogged, by the way.

CARLY  
 Okay, cool. (Under her breath) You  
 disgust me.

MATT  
 What?

CARLY  
 Nothing.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

EVELYN, in her bra, snaps a photo of her BOOBS on her PHONE.  
 She sends it.

EVELYN  
 (Into the phone)  
 Sending it now, my Craigslist mystery  
 man.  
 (Beat.)  
 What does that mean, 'TOO BIG?'

Angry, she hangs up. She notices the toilet's clogged and  
 plunges it.

INT. CARLY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CARLY stands as still as she can, posing in a checkered  
 button-down, suspenders, bow tie, and crisp slacks. She is  
 holding drumsticks. EVELYN enters.

EVELYN  
 (Gasps)  
 Oh. My. God.

CARLY  
 RIGHT?!?!?

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

THE GIRLS drag a DRUM SET into the hallway. The building's  
 super and CARLY's next-door neighbor, MS. KRAGG (40s), treats  
 the building like a dorm, and she is the RA.

She tacks up a "Walk for Dyslexia" flier on a BULLETIN BOARD  
 that hangs next to her door labeled "KRAGGSLIST." This is an  
 elaborate, tangible version of Craigslist for the tenants.

CARLY & EVELYN  
 What's up, Ms. Kragg./Hey.

MS. KRAGG  
 Just making a post on Kraggslist.

KRAGG notices their outfits.

MS. KRAGG (CONT'D)  
No way! No WAY! Is the band getting  
back together?!

CARLY rolls her eyes to EVELYN, who rolls her eyes back.

MS. KRAGG (CONT'D)  
Wait. Wait wait wait. O'Neill and I  
have to be there. This is HUGE. We'll  
be your roadies.

CARLY  
I mean, I... don't--

MS. KRAGG  
And we'll pay for your cab down there!

CARLY & EVELYN look at each other.

CARLY  
We literally can't say no to that.

KRAGG exits into her apartment that she lives in with her  
roommate, MS. O'NEILL. THE GIRLS stay in the hall.

MS. KRAGG  
O'Neill, stop the Bagel Bites--

We hear a BAKING TRAY drop to the ground inside.

EVELYN  
I'm stoked for this. We were legit  
good... right?

CARLY  
Yeah, I'm still surprised we never got  
signed.

EVELYN  
Well, it was old-timey music. We were  
ahead of our time, retrospectively.

CARLY  
And old people loved us. If old people  
like you, you're doing *something*  
right!

EVELYN  
Old people are like, hot in a way?



CARLY  
Like Sidney Poitier!

EVELYN  
Steve Martin!

CARLY  
Richard Jenkins!

EVELYN  
Cicely Tyson!

KRAGG & O'NEILL enter the hallway. KRAGG wears mom jeans and a sequin button-down. O'NEILL dons a sherbet-colored velvet sweat suit.

MS. KRAGG  
Cool, right?!

THE GIRLS' mouths are agape.

CUT TO:

INT. CAB - LATER

It's extremely tight as all four ladies squish in the back of the cab. MS. O'NEILL holds the SNARE DRUM.

MS. KRAGG  
(Air quotes)  
We should "do" brunch this weekend.  
I'm a big Yelper, just so you know.

CARLY looks out the window. EVELYN closes her eyes.

MS. KRAGG (CONT'D)  
I just read about this hot spot, The  
Toasty Pantry. They're known for their  
fri-ta-tas. It's like an omelette...

CARLY & EVELYN painstakingly keep quiet.

MS. O'NEILL  
We'll pay!

CARLY & EVELYN brighten up. They look at each other.

EVELYN  
We're free Saturday.

CUT TO:

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - AFTERNOON

The FOUR WOMEN set up the DRUMS and performance space near the fountain when JAIME (Hy-may, early 20s), EVELYN's

fashionable gay stoner roommate with a slight Venezuelan accent, approaches. He is visibly stoned.

JAIME

Special delivery for Evelyn Wexler!

He takes out of his attaché EVELYN'S COSTUME, TAP SHOES, and A BAGGIE OF WEED. EVELYN takes it and hugs and kisses him.

EVELYN

Jaimé, you are the best roommate--

EVELYN looks to CARLY and leans in to whisper to JAIME so that CARLY doesn't hear.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

And best FRIEND ever.

(Beat.)

Sooo whenever you're ready to become a citizen, I'm still on the table.

CARLY approaches JAIME as EVELYN exits.

CARLY

Jaimé! Himmelz. Hymes!

JAIME

Hey girl.

CARLY

Are you... stoned?

JAIME

Yes I am.

CARLY

Good. Regarding the pot: we can give you that 60 bucks a-s-a-p. OR. Orrrr.

CARLY takes out from her back pocket the STAPLES GIFT CARD.

CARLY (CONT'D)

You could have this Staples gift card that has *one hundred and thirty-five dollars* on it.

JAIME

Woah.

CARLY

I know: it's Staples, what can you even buy there? Only any electronic device you could ever want.

(MORE)

CARLY (CONT'D)

Any office supply known to man. I think they even have *food* now.

JAIME

I'll take it!

CARLY

Any type of paper -- your basic printer, card stock, construction, Post-it.

JAIME

Okay, okay, gimme gimme--

CARLY

Even like big things -- trash cans, roly desk chairs, *lamps*--

JAIME

Please give it to me!

CARLY hands it over. They turn away from each other.

CARLY

Yes!

JAIME

Yesss!

CUT TO:

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - MOMENTS LATER

In front of the drums, a SMALL SIGN leans on the FISHBOWL that reads "Honey & the Sweethearts."

Both girls are now dressed in Vaudevillian-inspired outfits and speak in Vaudevillian-inspired accents.

CARLY

Hear ye! Hear ye!

EVELYN

Show's about to start!

CUT TO:

MONTAGE:

CARLY & EVELYN fake blow into CARDBOARD BUGLES and then smack each other with them, Three Stooges-style.

CARLY plays the DRUM SET while EVELYN TAP DANCES.

KRAGG & O'NEILL take from-above Facebook pics on a phone.

CARLY fails at a one-armed push-up with a LITTLE OLD LADY on her back.

THE GIRLS hold hands and bow. REVEAL CROWD: old-ass people in

wheelchairs and walkers with private nurses try to clap.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK - MOMENTS LATER

THE GIRLS stand at the COINSTAR pouring change and pushing it through the machine, handfuls at a time.

EVELYN

You know what I was thinking today?

CARLY

I really have no idea.

EVELYN

I really DO want a girl to go down on me.

CARLY

Evelyn, seriously, you can't keep bringing this up with me. I'm not interested.

EVELYN

Ugh! I wasn't talking about YOU.

CARLY presses buttons on the machine.

CARLY

Oh really? Because last time--

EVELYN

Last time was different! I was just checking the temperature. It's a whole new season.

CARLY

(Sarcastic)

Well, then awesome, and thank you so much for keeping me up to date on this whole issue.

EVELYN

(Not sarcastic)

Well, you're welcome.

(Beat.)

BUT I DO just wanna put out there that I'm not necessarily closing this door.

CARLY

So this IS about ME! If I fuckin' ripped your pants off and went crazy on your (air quotes) "pussy," you'd love it. You'd die happy.

CARLY collects the receipt that ejects from the machine.

EVELYN

Psh. J-K. You know, labels are just--

REVEAL MOM & CHILD, who holds a piggy bank, standing behind the girls.

CARLY

Sorry--

MOM

No, no. Thank you. This is the exact time AND place I wanted to explain eating a "pussy" out to my 8-year old.

EVELYN

(Not sarcastic)

Oh, perfect!

CUT TO:

EXT. BANK/BAR NONE - MOMENTS LATER

THE GIRLS each eat a lollipop as they walk on the sidewalk. CARLY fans out the BILLS.

CARLY

We did GOOD.

EVELYN opens up her jacket to reveal the bank's PENS AND LOLLIPOPS stuffed into an inside pocket.

EVELYN

Yes we did.

CARLY is unimpressed. She stops in her tracks.

CARLY

Evelyn, look at this.

They're standing in front of BAR NONE, where a sign in the window reads:

*Happy Hour Special: Drink Like A Fish.  
If you can finish the fishbowl of  
beer, it's free!!!*

CARLY (CONT'D)

Dude, this is a great deal. Perfect pre-game. We'll be drunk all night!

EVELYN

(Holding up the fishbowl)  
Oh my god. And we have this already  
and it's *empty*. We can just *go in!!!*

CARLY

Wh-- What? Then why would we go in at  
all?

EVELYN

Cuz once you finish, it's free. And  
ours is *already empty*.

CARLY

Are you kidding me right now? The only  
reason we would do this is to *drink*.  
We would finish the fishbowl of beer.

EVELYN'S mouth hangs open for too long.

EVELYN

OooooOOOoooh.

CARLY

Are you stoned right now?

EVELYN

No. (Beat.) Yes.

CARLY

Ugh, you got stoned without me?

EVELYN presents one of those one-hitters that looks like a  
cigarette and hands it to CARLY with the POT.

EVELYN

Catch up now, bitch.

EVELYN pushes CARLY into a PHONE BOOTH and holds her jacket  
up, creating a wall. CARLY smokes.

CARLY

There's not even a phone in here.

EVELYN

Don't touch anything!  
(To a passer-by, sweetly)  
Nothing!

INT. BAR NONE - LATER

CARLY and EVELYN, stoned and drunk, sip beer out of  
fishbowls. The group next to them gets up and leaves, and THE  
GIRLS stare at the empty table.

CARLY

Do it.

EVELYN grabs a BASKET OF MOZZARELLA STICKS. They chomp on them. Louie Armstrong's "What A Wonderful World" comes on.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Ugh, I love this song.

EVELYN

Ugh, this is a slave song.

CARLY

What?

EVELYN

Yeah, it's widely known by the Black community that this is a slave song. Cuz he's like, "Thank you, Master, for this, like, beautiful world you've given me."

CARLY

I've never heard that before.

EVELYN

Car, I'm sorry, but you're just not tuned in.

CARLY

Yeah, I'm not "tuned in" to the world inside your head where this is true.

EVELYN

It's a thing. It's in a Fugees song, Google it! Wyclef's like,  
(impersonating Louie  
Armstrong) "and I think to  
myself-"

CARLY

Please don't. I'm not saying that no one has ever thought that but I just don't think it's a thing.

EVELYN's cell phone rings. RACK FOCUS on a BLACK COUPLE in the booth behind them.

BLACK WOMAN

I don't know - IS that a thing?

RACK FOCUS back to EVELYN.

EVELYN

(Into phone)  
Hello? Hi. Yes, that makes perfect sense. No acknowledgement, okay. We'll be there a-s-a-p. Thank you, sir!

She hangs up, excited.

CARLY

Who was that?

EVELYN

I had a back-up plan on the low this whole time. (Making the money gesture.) Beelz y'all!!! Nicki Nicki Nicki!!!

CARLY

Wait!

CARLY combines their fishbowls of beer, and when the coast is clear, she pours it into a POTTED PLANT.

CARLY (CONT'D)

(Whispers to PLANT)  
I'm so sorry.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING

THE GIRLS, still drunk, arrive at a nice apartment building. They go up the steps, and EVELYN buzzes in.

CARLY

So can you finally tell me what we're doing?

EVELYN

Okay, so we are about to clean an apartment for ONE HOUR ONLY. And we're gonna make 400 dollars.

CARLY

FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS?! What? This is amazing.

The DOOR BEEPS: it's open. THE GIRLS enter the building. EVELYN holds the door for CARLY with guilt in her eyes.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Walking down the hallway:

CARLY

Man, 400 dollars! I could quit my job and do this full-time.



EVELYN

Perrrr-haps.

They get to the door. EVELYN opens it.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

THE GIRLS enter a dim foyer. CLEANING SUPPLIES sit in the center of the living room in front of them. EVELYN looks around. She takes a deep breath and begins to slide off her suspenders and unbutton her checkered shirt.

EVELYN

(Whispering)

Alright, so I'm gonna start taking my clothes off now. It's all part of it.

CARLY

What the FUCK. I don't understand--

EVELYN

(Whispering)

It's just in our underwear and it's only an hour. I know what you're gonna say--

CARLY

What? Why?! I'm so confused. Why are we whispering?

EVELYN nods to the far corner of the room where a JOHN WATERS-TYPE crouches behind a PLANT. He cracks a little SMILE.

In shock, CARLY goes for the door. EVELYN pleads, while taking off her pants.

EVELYN

It's ONE HOUR *only*. *Four. Hundred. Dollars.*

CARLY

Oh my god. No. No. Ew! This is insane.

EVELYN

What would you be doing instead, watching *Breaking Bad* and eating a Smart Ones?

CARLY

It's a stir fry!

EVELYN

We're badass bitches on a wild adventure right now.

(MORE)

EVELYN (CONT'D)  
(Crosses her arms & shakes her head)  
Where's the Carly who sold mushroom  
chocolates?

CARLY  
She's in college! Are you kidding me?

EVELYN  
Well I didn't get to hang out with  
her! I'm sorry, but you're losing your  
edge.

CARLY shakes her head and takes a deep breath.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

Down to their underwear (EVELYN still wears suspenders), THE  
GIRLS clean throughout the apartment.

MONTAGE:

CARLY Swiffers with her ass facing the wall because she's  
wearing a thong. She holds a pillow in front of her. JOHN  
WATERS GUY leans out from behind a wall, watching.

EVELYN, on all fours, scrubs behind the TOILET. JOHN WATERS  
GUY stands in the doorway. EVELYN tips an invisible top hat  
to him.

CARLY drags a bucket of water across the floor, bumping into  
JOHN WATERS who watches EVELYN. They do the thing of trying  
to get past each other with clipped movement. It's awkward.

EVELYN purposely knocks a book off a shelf. She bends down as  
sexy as she can and turns around. Instead of JOHN WATERS,  
it's CARLY who is standing there and makes a face: Really?

CARLY holds a POTTED PLANT as tall as she is in front of her  
as she vacuums. The clock changes from 7:47 to 7:48. She  
stops and rushes to put on her clothes.

CARLY  
Okay, okay, one hour's up.

EVELYN  
Alright, dude, I'm acknowledging you  
now. Party's over. Money, please.

JOHN WATERS GUY takes a seat on one of the MANY OTTOMANS in  
the apartment.

JOHN WATERS GUY

(Baby voice)

Oh, I'm sowwy I don't have any. I'm a bad boy.

CARLY

What? We just cleaned in our underwear for AN HOUR. You are PAYING us.

JOHN WATERS GUY

(Baby voice)

I don't know. I'm just a bay-bee.

CARLY

(To EVELYN)

Can you please put your clothes on?

EVELYN kicks a lamp, and it shatters on the floor. JOHN WATERS GUY jumps to his feet.

EVELYN

How do you like that? You like being scared cuz you're a pissy baby!

CARLY picks up the BUCKET OF MOP WATER and pours it onto the SOFA.

CARLY

I'm a menace to society!!!

EVELYN brings in from the kitchen two WINE SPRITZERS and hands one to CARLY.

EVELYN

Strip down, pencil dick!

CARLY

You need to know how it FEELS!

JOHN WATERS GUY eagerly takes off his clothes and is wearing A PULL-UP DIAPER. THE GIRLS gasp.

JOHN WATERS GUY

(Baby voice)

Uh oh. Am I in twouble?

CARLY & EVELYN burst into laughter.

CARLY

Ho. Lee. Shit. I didn't know this was a thing!

EVELYN

Oh, it's a thing.

They grab their bags and steal a couple COATS, HATS, a VASE, a MAIL HOLDER, and a WELCOME MAT, all by the door.

CARLY

These are for services rendered!

EVELYN

You bad baby boy!

They exit, laughing. JOHN WATERS bawls uncontrollably.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

THE GIRLS stumble along the sidewalk wearing JOHN WATERS's outer-wear, holding the stolen goods. They laugh as a GROUP OF TEENS walk by. One 5-year old calls:

5-YEAR OLD

Shake it, cougars!

CARLY

Change your diaper!

EVELYN

Go suck on your mom's tit!

They continue walking.

CARLY

Evelyn, guess what I realized tonight?

EVELYN

What?

CARLY

(Baby voice)

I'm a pwetty baby.

EVELYN throws her head back and shrieks. She sees a huge BILLBOARD OF NICKI MINAJ and shrieks again.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Ohh my god, NICKI!!

EVELYN

I knew I'd see my queen tonight!

EVELYN plays a NICKI MINAJ song on her phone and the girls throw down the stolen goods and dance their asses off like they're NOT wearing Vaudevillian-inspired costumes and an adult baby's overcoats. People honk and cheer as they pass.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

I fuck the world with a long dick!

CARLY

I do that, too!

CUT TO:

INT. JAIME & EVELYN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JAIME, in a NEON TANK TOP and LONG-JOHNS, opens the front door. A PIZZA DELIVERY MAN hands him a stack of FIVE BOXES OF PIZZA. JAIME hands him the STAPLES GIFT CARD.

PIZZA MAN

Pleasure doin' business with ya.

JAIME shuts the door and walks into EVELYN'S bedroom.

INT. EVELYN'S BEDROOM/INT. CARLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We INTERCUT between THE GIRLS video-chatting:

EVELYN, now in her PJs stands at her laptop as Jaime lays on her bed behind her eating a slice of pizza.

CARLY sits at her desk eating BAGEL BITES with a towel on her head. She replaces the "Tuesday?!" Post-It on the *V Tease* vibrator with one that reads "WEDNESDAY!/Rain date Thursday."

EVELYN

I'm so lucky to have an elevator in my house. I'll be right back.

EVELYN presses an invisible button and looks at an invisible watch as she lowers below frame. CARLY cracks up and takes a JOINT.

EVELYN pops up with a bag of GUMMY BEARS.

CARLY

Gummy bears! Gimme one!

EVELYN pretend-feeds CARLY a GUMMY BEAR through the camera. CARLY fake-chomps on it.

EVELYN

Okay, last thing, I promise. Would you pull the lever for the trap door?

CARLY pulls an INVISIBLE LEVER. EVELYN falls backward onto her bed, under-frame. She pops back up with a CAN in her hand.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Lemon seltzaaa!!!

CARLY

Hold on, hold on. I got one.

EVELYN tokes on her pipe while CARLY does the classic trick of pulling her thumbs apart. EVELYN cracks up and falls to the floor, coughing.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Evelyn! Evelyn?

(Beat.)

Evelyn, are you okay?

EVELYN lifts her head holding a slice of pizza, and they cheers the pizzas -- EVELYN'S SLICE and CARLY'S BAGEL BITES.

END.