

Fugly

Written by:

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"Beauty is only skin deep, but it's a valuable asset if you're poor or haven't any sense."

--Kin Hubbard

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ACT ONE

A

FADE IN:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY
(DOCTOR)

THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS SHOT THROUGH SOMEONE'S P.O.V.
THE SCREEN IS BLACK. SLOWLY THE PERSON OPENS THEIR
EYES AND WE SEE THAT THEY ARE IN AN OPERATING ROOM.
A DOCTOR COMES INTO FRAME.

DOCTOR

Everything went fine. The surgery
took about twenty-eight hours, but we
got to everything. Don't try to talk.
Just rest.

THE SCREEN SLOWLY GOES BACK TO BLACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

B

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY
(BLAKE, CRYSTAL)

CRYSTAL, A LESS THAN AVERAGE-LOOKING WOMAN WITH A LITTLE WEIGHT ON HER, WALKS DOWN THE AISLE OF THE PLANE WITH HER LUGGAGE. LOOKING FOR HER SEAT, SHE SPOTS AN ATTRACTIVE GUY, BLAKE, SITTING ON THE AISLE. HE'S EATING A BAG OF SKITTLES.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

Not the seat next to the cute guy.

Please, don't be next to the cute guy.

(SEEING SHE IS) Crap.

BLAKE LOOKS UP AT HER.

CRYSTAL

(APOLOGIZING) I'm by the window.

BLAKE LETS CRYSTAL GET BY. AFTER SHE STRUGGLES TO GET PAST HIM, SHE SITS DOWN AND PICKS UP A MAGAZINE.

BLAKE

So, are you going home to North Carolina
or just taking a vacation?

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

Oh, my God, he's talking to me.

CRYSTAL LOOKS UP FROM HER MAGAZINE.

CRYSTAL

Um, I live in New York, but I grew up
in North Carolina. My father died.

BLAKE

Oh, geez. I'm sorry.

CRYSTAL

Oh, don't be. He was an ass. I mean, it's horrible he died and life is precious blah, blah, blah, but he left home when I was five. I hardly even knew him so it's not that sad. Unless you count not knowing your father as sad. Then yes, it's a little sad.

BLAKE SMILES.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

He smiled. I made the cute guy smile.

BLAKE

Well, I hope you're not having to go through it alone.

CRYSTAL

Oh, no. I have family meeting me there. We've kind of lost touch with one another over the last ten years, but it'll be nice to catch up. I guess. I sent my brother some money to take care of my dad's arrangements.

CUT TO:

C

INT. OFF-TRACK BETTING PLACE - DAY
(JACK)

JACK SITS IN FRONT OF A TV WATCHING A DOG RACE.

JACK

Come on... Come on... Damn it!

JACK RIPS UP HIS TICKET AND EXITS.

CUT TO:

D

EXT. OFF-TRACK BETTING PLACE PARKING LOT - DAY

JACK GETS IN HIS PIECE OF SHIT PICK-UP TRUCK. AS
HE DRIVES OFF, WE SEE THERE IS A COFFIN IN THE BACK.

CUT TO:

E

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY
(BLAKE, CRYSTAL)

CRYSTAL IS STILL TALKING TO BLAKE.

CRYSTAL

My sister and her son will be there,
too. They're coming down from West
Virginia. (SARCASTIC) Can't wait to
see her again.

BLAKE

You and your sister don't get along?

CRYSTAL

Well, we're identical twins and since
we both hate ourselves, it's hard not
to hate each other, too.

BLAKE LAUGHS.

BLAKE

Wow. Identical twins. Can people
tell you apart?

CRYSTAL

God, I hope so.

CUT TO:

H

INT. GREYHOUND BUS - DAY
(DALE, NATHAN, TAMMY)

TAMMY, CRYSTAL'S IDENTICAL TWIN, IS MAKING OUT WITH
A ROUGH-LOOKING GUY. TAMMY'S FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD
SON, NATHAN, APPROACHES.

NATHAN

Mom? Mom, I'm back from the bathroom.

TAMMY TURNS AROUND.

TAMMY

(SOUTHERN ACCENT) Oh, hey honey.

This is uh...

DALE

Dale.

DALE TAKES A SIP OF HIS MAD DOG.

TAMMY

Dale. We're having an adult
conversation up here. Why don't you
go find a seat in the back, sweetheart?

NATHAN CROSSES OFF.

DALE

That's your boy, huh?

TAMMY

Yeah. I had him young. Met his daddy
at a Molly Hatchet concert.

(MORE)

TAMMY (CONT'D)

It was back when I was trying this New Age birth control my friend told me about. After a man finished, you hopped off of him and jumped up and down real hard. You know, using gravity to keep his swimmers downstream.

DALE

That doesn't work, huh?

TAMMY

Hard to say. I jumped one time, hit my head on the roof of his van and knocked myself out. Woke up next to a dumpster hung over and pregnant.

DALE TAKES ANOTHER HIT OFF HIS MAD DOG.

DALE

You know, you're kinda cute in a... different kinda... weird kinda way.

TAMMY RAISES THE BOTTLE OF MAD DOG TO DALE'S LIPS.

TAMMY

You just keep drinking, honey. By the time you finish that bottle, I'm gonna look like a hepatitis-free Pam Anderson.

CUT TO:

J

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY
(BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, BLAKE, CRYSTAL)

CRYSTAL IS STILL TALKING TO BLAKE.

BLAKE

It's too bad you and your family aren't
closer. I have three sisters and we
can't go a day--

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN INTERRUPTS THEM.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Excuse me, I think you're in my seat.

CRYSTAL

Me? I don't think so. I'm 24 A.

CRYSTAL SHOWS THE WOMAN HER TICKET.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

That's weird. So am I.

THE WOMAN SHOWS CRYSTAL HER TICKET.

BLAKE

Huh. They must have messed up.

(LOOKING AROUND) Look, there's an
empty seat over there.

WE SEE A SEAT NEXT TO AN OBNOXIOUS KID.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(TO CRYSTAL, CHEERFUL) Why don't you
go take it?

CRYSTAL

Me? But I was here first.

BLAKE LOOKS AT THE WOMAN AND THEN TURNS TO CRYSTAL.

BLAKE

(SOTTO) Come on. Help me out here.

Look at her. She's gorgeous.

(OFFERING) I'll give the rest of my
Skittles.

CRYSTAL

You're offering me a treat to move?
What am I, a dog? Would you like me
to catch a Frisbee in my mouth while
I'm at it?

BLAKE

(BEAT) I don't have a Frisbee. I
just want you to move.

CRYSTAL

I'm 24 A. And I was here first. So
I'm sorry, but it looks like you're
going to have to spend the next three
hours next to the fat girl. Put your
Skittles away and deal with it.

FLIP TO:

K

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER
(CRYSTAL, KID)

CRYSTAL IS SITTING IN HER SEAT NEXT TO THE OBNOXIOUS KID, WHO IS BOUNCING IN THE SEAT, EATING A BAG OF SKITTLES. A FEW ROWS BACK, BLAKE AND THE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ARE SITTING WHERE THE KID USED TO BE.

KID

I've got Skittles.

CRYSTAL

Shut up.

FADE OUT.

L

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY
(DOCTOR)

ONCE AGAIN WE ARE SEEING THE SCENE THROUGH SOMEONE'S EYES. THEY ARE SITTING ON AN EXAM TABLE.

DOCTOR

Everything looks like it's healing nicely. It's normal to still be sore three months after this type of extensive surgery. I want you to take care of yourself and I'll see you back here in a few months for the big unveiling.

DISSOLVE TO:

M

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY
(CRYSTAL, JACK)

THIS IS A CRAPPY LITTLE HOUSE. JACK IS WATCHING
TV. CRYSTAL ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

JACK

Hey.

CRYSTAL

Hey. (ANNOYED) Thanks for picking me
up at the airport.

JACK

Sorry. I got a little sidetracked.
(RE: TV) Did you know they made a
"Smokey and the Bandit Three"?

CRYSTAL EXITS INTO THE KITCHEN. WE HEAR HER SCREAM.

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
(CRYSTAL, JACK, NATHAN, TAMMY)

CRYSTAL IS STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM STARING
AT A CASKET. JACK ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM.

CRYSTAL

Please tell me that's empty.

JACK

Well, if it is, it means Dad was Jesus.
(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

And seeing how I don't think Jesus would have a tattoo that said "free moustache rides," it's probably not empty.

JACK OPENS THE CASKET TO REVEAL A DEAD OLD MAN.

JACK (CONT'D)

Nope. Still there.

CRYSTAL LOOKS AWAY.

CRYSTAL

You lost the money for the funeral at the dog track, didn't you?

JACK LOOKS DOWN. TAMMY ENTERS FROM A BACK STAIRWAY.

TAMMY

Well, well, well, if it ain't "Miss look at me, I'm fancy. I'm flying to North Carolina on a plane." How was your flight on the Concord, Mrs. Trump?

CRYSTAL

I flew with a free ticket I got using miles earned over the last ten years on my phone bill.

TAMMY

"Look at me, I'm fancy. I've had a phone for ten years."

CRYSTAL

How's work? Still collecting disability from the post office for your "hurt feelings."

TAMMY

It's called Emotional Stress Syndrome.
And no, I'm not. The bastards cut off
my checks last month after they got me
on tape dancing around all happy and
naked at a rave.

NATHAN ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM.

CRYSTAL

Nathan?

NATHAN

Hey, Aunt Crystal.

CRYSTAL

Wow, look at you. You're all grown
up. How's school?

TAMMY

He's home schooled. I teach him all
the basics. Today we're doing science.

TAMMY OPENS A DRAWER AND HANDS NATHAN A SPOON.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Go out back and dig yourself up a worm.

NATHAN EXITS OUT THE BACK DOOR. TAMMY GRABS A BOX
OF TIN FOIL OUT OF THE DRAWER AND CROSSES TO THE
CASKET.

CRYSTAL

What are you doing with that?

TAMMY

I'm gonna wrap Daddy in tin foil.

CRYSTAL

Why?

TAMMY

He'll keep better.

CRYSTAL

Keep better for what?

TAMMY

Look, we can't afford to freeze him like they did Walt Disney, but we can buy him an extra day or so. What if they find a cure for what killed him?

JACK

He got hit by a bus. What do you think, all of a sudden they're gonna start making buses softer?

CRYSTAL

You can't wrap him in foil. What will people think at the funeral?

JACK

Actually, this is the funeral. Dad didn't have any friends and we're the only family that would come.

TAMMY RIPS A BIG PIECE OF FOIL OFF THE ROLL.

TAMMY

You want to say anything before I wrap him up like a baked potato?

CRYSTAL

(TO TAMMY AND JACK) Good-bye.

CRYSTAL EXITS.

TAMMY

Good-bye it is.

TAMMY STARTS TO WRAP UP HER DEAD FATHER'S HEAD IN FOIL.

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(CRYSTAL, JACK, TAMMY)

CRYSTAL ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN, GRABS HER LUGGAGE AND HEADS FOR THE DOOR. JACK ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

JACK

Wait, you can't leave. Not yet. I have a proposition for you.

CRYSTAL

I don't have anymore money, Jack.

JACK

I don't need money this time. I just need you to listen.

TAMMY ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

TAMMY

Jack, you've gotta come check this out. It looks like C3PO's funeral in there.

JACK

(TO CRYSTAL) Just wait a second, please. Sit down. Tammy, sit down.

CRYSTAL SITS DOWN AND SO DOES TAMMY. JACK PACES.

JACK (CONT'D)

I wanted to plan this out a little more with some charts and pictures and stuff. I've been giving this a lot of thought. I don't want to just--

CRYSTAL

(GETTING UP) I'm leaving.

JACK

Okay, okay. I'll wing it. I'll wing it. (DEEP BREATH) Look around. What do you see in this room? (POINTING AT CRYSTAL) Here. (POINTING AT TAMMY) Here. (POINTING AT HIMSELF) And here.

TAMMY

Family?

JACK

That's sweet. No, losers. We're all losers.

CRYSTAL

I'm not going to listen to this.

JACK

Hold on. Now, listen... I've been watching a lot of TV. A lot. And I keep seeing all these successful people. It got me thinking. Arnold Schwarzenegger, Jessica Simpson, Bruce Willis, Vanna White, John Ashcroft... What do all these people have in common? They're good-looking. Look around. You see anyone here that's good-looking? Nah, we didn't get that.

TAMMY

Hold on, now. You and Crystal might not be much to look at, but don't lump me in with your ugly asses.

CRYSTAL

We're identical twins, you idiot. How can you keep insisting that you're better looking than me?

TAMMY

Because I know how to accessorize.
TAMMY CONFIDENTLY FLICKS HER DANGLING EARRING.

JACK

Now I'm not saying that being good-looking is the only way to become rich and successful. Look at Bill Gates, Donald Trump, Janet Reno, Michael Moore... All butt ugly. But what do they all have in common. Brains. Look around. You see anyone in here with brains? Nah, we didn't get that either.

CRYSTAL

I am not stupid. I've read almost half the books in Oprah's Book Club.

TAMMY

If she's not stupid, I'm not ugly.

CRYSTAL

If you're not ugly, I'm not ugly.

JACK

Guys, listen. You can accessorize all you want and you can read "Five People You Meet on Tuesdays with Morrie" until your eyes pop out, but at the end of the day, compared to those people, we're always going to be stupid and we're always going to be ugly. (BEAT) So, here's the plan. You can't buy brains, so forget about being smart. But I've been watching these shows lately. "Extreme Makeover," "The Swan"... you can buy looks.
(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

You should see what these plastic surgeons are doing to some of these people.

TAMMY

It's true. I saw 'em suck fat out of some woman's butt and then inject it into her lips. She looked good for a woman with ass on her face.

CRYSTAL

You want us to go on TV?

JACK

Nope. Too hard. Too many people apply. We don't need TV. Dad left us the house.

CRYSTAL

What?

TAMMY

This is ours?

JACK

Yep. It's ours to sell. Now, one option is to split up the money, go our separate ways and not see each other again until someone else drops dead.

CRYSTAL

Sounds good.

TAMMY

Yeah, I pick that.

JACK

Or... we put all of our money together
and for the first time we do something
as a family. We invest in ourselves
and make one of us beautiful.

TAMMY AND CRYSTAL SHARE A LOOK.

JACK (CONT'D)

Six months from now, we all move to
Los Angeles and the person we make
beautiful uses their looks to make us
all rich. This could change our lives.
This could be our last chance at
happiness and the only way we can afford
to do it is together. (BEAT) Who's
in?

TAMMY STANDS UP.

TAMMY

I'll do it. Make me beautiful.

CRYSTAL

Wait a second. Maybe I want to be
beautiful. Why should it be you?

TAMMY

(MOVING HER HIPS) Because I know how
to work it.

JACK

Hold on a second. I wouldn't mind
being beautiful myself.

CRYSTAL

Fine. We all want to do it. How are
we going to decide?

JACK

(THINKS) We'll spin a bottle. Whoever
it lands on gets the makeover.

TAMMY TAKES A BEER BOTTLE OFF THE TABLE, DOWNS THE
LAST HALF AND PUTS IT BACK ON THE TABLE.

TAMMY

Let's do it.

JACK SPINS THE BOTTLE AND EVERYONE WATCHES IT GO.
WE ZOOM IN ON JACK WATCHING THE BOTTLE AND GO INTO
HIS THOUGHTS.

CUT TO:

P

INT. BEDROOM - FANTASY
(SABRINA)

THE WHOLE SCENE IS FROM JACK'S P.O.V. WE SEE THAT HE'S IN BED WITH A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, SABRINA. SHE TALKS TO THE CAMERA.

SABRINA

You are so handsome, Jack. I don't know what it is, but there's something about you that makes me want to pay to have sex with you and then call all my friends and tell them to pay to have sex with you.

JACK HANDS HER THE PHONE AND SHE STARTS TO DIAL.

CUT TO:

Q

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

WE MOVE FROM A SMILING JACK TO TAMMY, WHO IS ALSO
WATCHING THE BOTTLE SPIN. WE GO INTO HER THOUGHTS.

CUT TO:

R

INT. RESTAURANT - FANTASY
(STAMOS)

THE WHOLE SCENE IS SEEN THROUGH TAMMY'S P.O.V.
TAMMY IS SITTING AT A RESTAURANT WHEN JOHN STAMOS
WALKS BY. HE SEES HER AND STOPS.

STAMOS

I'm sorry, but you're so beautiful
that I just couldn't walk past without
saying hello. I'm TV's John Stamos.
Would you allow me to buy you a stuffed
crust triple cheese pizza with sausage
and then make love to you?

CUT TO:

26.
(I/S)

S

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

WE MOVE FROM A SMILING TAMMY TO CRYSTAL, WHO IS
ALSO WATCHING THE BOTTLE SPIN.

CUT TO:

U

INT. NICE LIVING ROOM - MORNING

THE WHOLE SCENE IS SEEN THROUGH CRYSTAL'S P.O.V.
WE SEE A NICE CHRISTMAS MORNING SCENE. A REGULAR-
LOOKING HUSBAND SITS UNDER THE TREE HELPING TWO
SMALL CHILDREN OPEN GIFTS. THE HUSBAND LOOKS BACK
AT CRYSTAL AND SMILES. IT'S SWEET.

CUT TO:

V

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

TIGHT ON THE BOTTLE SPINNING AS IT SLOWS DOWN AND
STOPS. WE REVEAL THAT IT'S POINTED AT CRYSTAL.
SHE SMILES.

CUT TO:

W

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY
(CRYSTAL, DOCTOR, JACK, TAMMY)

ONCE AGAIN WE ARE SEEING THE SCENE THROUGH SOMEONE'S
P.O.V., ONLY NOW WE KNOW THAT PERSON IS CRYSTAL.
THE SAME DOCTOR FROM BEFORE IS UNWRAPPING BANDAGES.

DOCTOR

Well, it's the big day. Are you
excited?

CRYSTAL NODS YES.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And you and your family haven't looked
at all?

CRYSTAL NODS NO. THE DOCTOR TAKES OFF THE LAST
BANDAGE AND STEPS BACK.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Wow. (TO NURSE) You can bring her
family in.

THE NURSE EXITS. THE DOCTOR GIVES CRYSTAL HIS CARD.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Listen, I don't normally do this, but
if you ever want to have dinner or
something, my wife and I kinda have
this arrangement--

THE DOOR OPENS AND JACK AND TAMMY ENTER. THEY SEE
CRYSTAL AND FREEZE.

JACK

Holy crap.

TAMMY

I don't believe it.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

What? How is it? How do I look?

DOCTOR

There's a mirror right behind you.

CRYSTAL GETS UP AND TURNS TOWARDS A MIRROR. FOR THE FIRST TIME, SHE SEES HERSELF. SHE'S A WHOLE NEW PERSON. SHE'S BEAUTIFUL. BEHIND HER WE SEE JACK AND TAMMY.

CRYSTAL

Oh, my God.

JACK

What are we waiting for? Let's go to
Hollywood!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

X

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM (LOS ANGELES) - DAY
(CRYSTAL, JACK, NATHAN, TAMMY)

AFTER SEEING A FEW EXTERIOR SHOTS OF A BAD SECTION OF LOS ANGELES AND THE EXTERIOR OF A BEAT-UP HOUSE, WE ARE INSIDE A CRAPPY-LOOKING LIVING ROOM. THERE ARE BOXES EVERYWHERE. JACK IS SITTING ON THE COUCH LOOKING THROUGH A PILE OF TABLOIDS. TAMMY AND NATHAN ENTER CARRYING SOME GROCERIES.

TAMMY

Go put these groceries in the kitchen.
And make sure you find a good spot to
hide my Fruit Roll-Ups.

NATHAN EXITS.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Nice neighborhood you picked out for
us here, Jack. The only other white
person we saw at the supermarket was
the albino deli man.

JACK

People are people, Tammy. Besides,
it's all we could afford to rent. I'm
kinda surprised you're complaining.
This is the first house you've lived
in that wasn't on wheels.

TAMMY

I wish it was on wheels so we could drive the hell out of here when these people start rioting after a Laker game. (LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW) Look at that. There's a gang hanging out right there on the corner.

JACK LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

JACK

That's a bus stop, you idiot.

CRYSTAL ENTERS IN A ROBE.

CRYSTAL

Well, guys. I finally understand why girls like Christian Aguilera, Paris Hilton and Tara Reid walk around dressed like sluts. Because they can.

CRYSTAL DROPS THE ROBE TO REVEAL THAT SHE IS DRESSED IN TIGHT SKIRT AND A TIGHT LITTLE BELLY SHIRT.

JACK

Wow.

TAMMY

Damn, I can't wait until we've got enough money to turn me into you.

CRYSTAL

I know. Look at my ass. (SHE TURNS AND SHOWS IT TO JACK) I've eaten sandwiches with more meat on them.

TAMMY

Alright, Jack. We're here. Now what the hell's the plan so we can make some money and move to Beverly Hills with the Jews where we belong?

JACK

Well, if there's one thing they say about this town it's not what you know, but who you know. We gotta find a way to introduce Crystal to the Hollywood elite. Now, I've been doing my research with the tabloids and I keep seeing pictures of people eating at some sushi place called Co-eye. I figured we'd go there for lunch.

CRYSTAL

Cool. I've never had sushi.

TAMMY

I have. Somebody backed into the gas hook up on my trailer and the stove wouldn't work. I didn't mind eating the fish raw, but poor Nathan threw up almost every other bite.

NATHAN ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

NATHAN

I put the groceries away. (SOTTO)
Your Roll-Ups are in a coffee can behind the stove.

TAMMY

Good job, honey. Why don't you go stand outside with that gang and wait for the bus?

NATHAN

Where am I going?

TAMMY

School. You have to register today.

NATHAN

Public school? But you said public school teaches lies and subliminally pushes the liberal agenda while sarcastically mocking Jesus and the true American way of life.

TAMMY

And that's true. But I'm not going to have time to home school you anymore. We're going to be rich, honey.

NATHAN

But I don't want to go to school.

TAMMY ESCORTS NATHAN OUT THE DOOR.

TAMMY

Don't worry. You'll be fine. Just don't talk to any strangers.

NATHAN LOOKS BACK AS TAMMY SHUTS THE DOOR.

NATHAN

(AS IT CLOSES) But everyone's a stranger.

THE DOOR SHUTS. JACK NOTICES CRYSTAL PUTTING AN ENVELOPE INTO HER PURSE.

JACK

What's that?

CRYSTAL

Just some pictures of what I used to look like. I love showing them to people so they can see how much I've changed.

JACK

Crystal, um... look, now that we're in Los Angeles, I don't think it's a good idea to tell anyone what you used to look like.

CRYSTAL

Why not?

JACK

Because you're the product. Look, say you go into a restaurant and on one table they have... (RE: CRYSTAL) A beautiful filet mignon. (RE: TAMMY) And on another table they have... a bowl of dog food.

TAMMY

(TO JACK) If I'm dog food, at least I'm Alpo in a can. All moist and tender. You look more like that dry crap they put in a bag.

JACK

Okay. That's fair. You're Alpo. (TO CRYSTAL) Now, people are always going to buy the filet. But how many people would buy it if they found out that six months ago it was a bowl of dog food?

TAMMY

Alpo.

JACK

Alpo.

TAMMY

In a can.

CRYSTAL

I understand.

TAMMY'S CELL PHONE RINGS.

TAMMY

(INTO PHONE) Hello. Oh, hey Pinky.
Yeah, I remember you. (TO JACK AND
CRYSTAL) It's the deli man from the
super market. One man's dog food is
an albino's cheeseburger.

TAMMY CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Yeah, we should hook up
sometime. Listen, it doesn't really
matter, but I was just wondering, if
you had color, what color would you be?

TAMMY EXITS.

DISSOLVE TO:

Y

INT. KOI - DAY
(BRUCE, CRYSTAL, JACK, PETER, STAMOS, TAMMY,
WAITRESS)

WE PAN THROUGH A BUSY LUNCH CROWD OF BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE EATING SUSHI, TALKING, WIPING THEIR HANDS WITH HOT TOWELS, PEELING AND EATING THEIR EDAMAME. FINALLY WE LAND ON JACK, CRYSTAL AND TAMMY SITTING AT A TABLE. CRYSTAL IS LOOKING AT HER MENU. JACK IS EATING EDAMAME WITHOUT TAKING IT OUT OF THE SHELL. TAMMY IS TAKING PICTURES OF PEOPLE WALKING BY. THE WAITRESS CROSSES TO THEM WITH HOT TOWELS.

WAITRESS

Konichiwa.

JACK

Domo arigato, Mrs. Roboto.

JACK TAKES HIS TOWEL AND STARTS TO WASH HIS FACE.
TAMMY TAKES HER TOWEL AND PUTS IT IN HER PURSE.

WAITRESS

Are you ready to order?

JACK PICKS UP HIS MENU AND LOOKS AT IT.

JACK

(UNSURE) Uh, yeah... um... (POINTS TO ANOTHER TABLE) What is that they're eating over there?

WAITRESS

That's tuna sashimi.

JACK

(TO GIRLS) You guys like tuna?

CRYSTAL AND TAMMY SHRUG AND AD-LIB "SURE."

JACK (CONT'D)

Okay. We'll have three orders of the tuna, but pop it in the microwave for about a minute forty and stir in some mayo and relish.

TAMMY

(HOLDING UP THE HOT TOWEL) And can we get a couple more of these free washcloths? We've got a boy at home who takes a lot of showers.

THE WAITRESS TAKES THE MENUS AND WALKS AWAY CONFUSED.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Well, I'm gonna do a lap and see if I can't get a few signatures in my autograph book. When we came in, I thought I saw the black Ghostbuster.

AS TAMMY EXITS, SHE PASSES A GOOD LOOKING GUY, BRUCE, SITTING AT A NEAR BY TABLE. JACK NOTICES HIM.

BRUCE

(TO WAITRESS) Excuse me, can I get some water.

JACK

(RE: BRUCE) Hey, look. Look over there. That's somebody.

CRYSTAL

Where?

JACK

Right there. I think I saw his picture this morning.

JACK STARTS TO FLIP THROUGH HIS TABLOIDS.

CRYSTAL

He's cute. He's probably an actor.

JACK

(RE: TABLOID) Here he is. Bruce
Buckland. He's a director.

CRYSTAL

(RE: PICTURE IN TABLOID) Wow. He won
a Golden Globe.

JACK

Yeah, well, why don't you strut over
there and show him your Golden Globes?

JACK POINTS TO CRYSTAL'S CHEST.

CRYSTAL

Shut up.

JACK

I'm serious. What do you think we
bought those things for? Take 'em
over there and say hi.

CRYSTAL

He's a famous director. I can't just
go talk to him. He'll think I'm crazy.

JACK

No. If I went over and talked to him,
he'd think I was crazy. You're hot.
You're allowed to do whatever you want.

CRYSTAL

What am I supposed to say?

JACK

It doesn't matter what you say. He's
a guy and you're a hot chick. You
could speak gibberish. You could go
over there and say, "Mahombo dog face
banana patch, can I sit with you?"
And he would pull up a chair.

CRYSTAL

It can't be that easy.

JACK

(MOTIONING) Prove me wrong.

CRYSTAL CROSSES OVER TO BRUCE'S TABLE.

CRYSTAL

Mahombo dog face banana patch, can I
sit with you?

BRUCE LOOKS UP AND REACTS TO CRYSTAL'S BEAUTY.

BRUCE

Please. Peter was just leaving. Good-
bye, Peter.

PETER, WHO WASN'T JUST LEAVING, GETS UP.

PETER

Good-bye.

PETER LEAVES. CRYSTAL LOOKS BACK AT JACK, WHO
SMILES. CRYSTAL SMILES AND SITS DOWN.

ANGLE ON: TAMMY

SHE IS STANDING WITH A GUY THAT LOOKS LIKE ERNIE
HUDSON (THE BLACK GHOSTBUSTER).

TAMMY

Well, you look just like him. Do me a
favor and sign my autograph book anyway,
my friends will never know. Make it
out to Tammy.

TAMMY HANDS HIM THE AUTOGRAPH BOOK AND A PEN. A
WAITRESS WALKS BY WITH A BOTTLE OF SAKE ON A TRAY.
AS TAMMY GRABS THE BOTTLE OFF THE TRAY, SHE SPOTS
SOMETHING ACROSS THE ROOM AND FREEZES.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, my God. Oh. My. God! Tell me
it isn't you. Tell. Me. It. Isn't.
You!

TAMMY CROSSES TO A TABLE WHERE JOHN STAMOS IS SITTING
ALONE READING A MAGAZINE.

STAMOS

(BEAT) It isn't me.

TAMMY SITS DOWN.

TAMMY

Johnny Stamos! I have followed your career since you were a little mullet-having nineteen-year-old in tight jeans. And let's not even talk about "General Hospital" and "Full House." I'll leave that for the casual Stamos fan. Let's talk about Broadway. Let's talk about "Cabaret." Let's talk about that no-good, idiot ex-wife of yours.

STAMOS

Actually, Rebecca's a very nice woman. We just came to a place where--

TAMMY

Yeah, yeah, yeah, save that P.R. crap for US Magazine, honey. Any woman that's gonna let a piece of grade-A Stamos get away is an idiot. You know it. I know it. And everyone in the chatroom at "I love Uncle Jesse dot com" knows it.

STAMOS

You're quite a character aren't you?

TAMMY POURS A SHOT OF SAKE FOR HER AND STAMOS.

TAMMY

Just wait until you have a couple drinks. I'll turn into any character you want.

THE "BLACK GHOSTBUSTER" CROSSES TO TAMMY, GIVES HER
BACK HER AUTOGRAPH BOOK, AND CROSSES OFF.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

SHE OPENS THE BOOKS AND READS IT.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

"To Tammy. Who you gonna call...?"

Love, the Black Ghostbuster." (CALLING

OFF) Well, aren't you a sweetheart.

DISSOLVE TO:

Z

INT. KOI - A LITTLE WHILE LATER
(BRUCE, CRYSTAL)

CRYSTAL IS SITTING WITH BRUCE.

BRUCE

Well, if you're really interested in
acting, I could introduce you around.

I mean, you definitely have the kind
of natural beauty this town loves.

Here's to good genes.

BRUCE RAISES HIS GLASS.

CRYSTAL

(RAISES HER GLASS) Thanks Mom and

Dad.

CRYSTAL LOOKS BACK AT JACK AND SMILES. THE CAMERA
PUSHES TOWARDS JACK AS WE GO INTO HIS FANTASY.

DISSOLVE TO:

AA

EXT. RED CARPET - EVENING
(CRYSTAL, JACK, STAR)

STAR JONES IS INTERVIEWING PEOPLE ON THE RED CARPET.

STAR

And here comes this year's winner for
"most famous"... Crystal Stump.

CRYSTAL CROSSES TO STAR.

CRYSTAL

Hi, Star. (CALLING OFF) Jack, get
over here. (TO STAR) I owe everything
to my brother.

JACK ENTERS WEARING A SUIT MADE OUT OF MONEY.

STAR

Is that suit made of money?

JACK

Yes, it is. And every pocket is stuffed
with marshmallows.

JACK TAKES A MARSHMALLOW OUT OF HIS POCKET AND POPS
IT IN HIS MOUTH.

DISSOLVE TO:

BB

INT. KOI - BACK TO REALITY
(BRUCE, CRYSTAL)

JACK IS SMILING WATCHING CRYSTAL TALK TO BRUCE.

BRUCE

Listen, I know this sounds cliché and I'm sure you hear it all the time, but since you're new in town, maybe I could show you around a little.

CRYSTAL

It might be cliché, but I promise you I've never heard it before. That would be great.

BRUCE

Well, it's a fun town if you know where to go...

AS BRUCE CONTINUES TO TALK HIS VOICE FADES. WE
PUSH IN ON CRYSTAL'S FACE AS SHE GOES INTO A FANTASY.

DISSOLVE TO:

CC

INT. NICE LIVING ROOM - FANTASY

IT'S THE SAME FANTASY OF CHRISTMAS MORNING THAT
CRYSTAL HAD BEFORE, ONLY NOW THE HUSBAND OPENING
THE GIFTS WITH THE KIDS IS BRUCE.

DISSOLVE TO:

DD

INT. KOI - BACK TO REALITY
(BRUCE, CRYSTAL, STAMOS, TAMMY)

CRYSTAL AND BRUCE ARE WHERE WE LEFT THEM. BRUCE IS STILL TALKING. CRYSTAL IS STILL STARING.

BRUCE

And you have to drive up the coast to
Santa Barbara--

WE HEAR LOUD LAUGHTER. BRUCE LOOKS OVER.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

What the hell? Check out Stamos.

CRYSTAL LOOKS OVER AND WE SEE TAMMY AND STAMOS LAUGHING.

CRYSTAL

Oh, God.

TAMMY

I'm right. Right? I mean, she can dress him up as much as she likes, but at the end of the day, she's still dating the fat kid from "Stand By Me."

STAMOS

(LAUGHING) Stop it. (A LITTLE DRUNK)

Listen, this was fun, but I should go.

TAMMY POURS THEM A SHOT OF SAKE.

TAMMY

Just one more. Come on. Don't be a light weight.

STAMOS

Okay, but then I really have to go.

STAMOS TAKE A SHOT. TAMMY QUICKLY POURS ANOTHER.

TAMMY

Here. Chase that down with this.

SHE HANDS HIM THE SHOT. HE TAKES IT.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

(TO A PASSING WAITRESS) Can you call
us a cab please?

ANGLE ON: BRUCE AND CRYSTAL.

BRUCE

What the hell is he doing with that
woman? The guy gets super models.

CRYSTAL

Maybe he's decided to date a different
type of woman.

BRUCE

A different type of woman? She's
practically a different type of species.

(THEN) You obviously take care of
yourself, don't you wonder how people
can walk around looking like that? I
mean, I understand there's not much
you can do about being ugly, but look
at her. How about putting down the
hot fudge and picking up a salad once
in a while? What a pig.

WE ARE TIGHT ON CRYSTAL'S FACE.

CUT TO:

EE

INT. NICE LIVING ROOM - FANTASY

THIS IS CRYSTAL'S SAME CHRISTMAS MORNING FANTASY AS BEFORE. BRUCE IS SITTING UNDER THE TREE WITH THE KIDS. SUDDENLY HE POPS OUT OF THE PICTURE.

CUT TO:

HH

INT. KOI - BACK TO SCENE
(CRYSTAL)

CRYSTAL AND BRUCE ARE WHERE WE LEFT THEM.

CRYSTAL

(BUILDING IN VOLUME) Maybe she does eat a salad once in awhile. Maybe like most women she's battled with her weight her whole life and has tried every diet from Atkins to cabbage soup even though cooking cabbage makes her studio apartment smell like a sewer. Maybe no matter what she does the weight won't come off. So why does she even try? Because she hopes that one day she can be skinny enough and pretty enough so a guy like you would fall in love with her.

WE SEE JACK WATCHING THIS HAPPEN LIKE IT'S A CAR WRECK HE CAN'T STOP.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

But, here's the funny part, she forgets that you're the same guy that wouldn't share a cab with her in the rain.

(MORE)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

She forgets that you're the same guy
that snickered behind her back when
she tried to climb the rope in gym
class. She forgets that no matter
what she looks like you're still going
to be a jerk who judges people solely
on the way they look and could care
less what's inside.

CRYSTAL STORMS OUT OF THE RESTAURANT. PASSING JACK
AS SHE GOES. THE CAMERA PUSHES IN ON JACK AS WE GO
INTO HIS THOUGHTS.

CUT TO:

JJ

EXT. RED CARPET - EVENING

JACK, IN HIS MONEY SUIT, IS STANDING WITH CRYSTAL AND STAR JONES. CRYSTAL POPS OUT OF FRAME AND THEN SO DOES STAR. IN ONE MORE POP, JACK'S SUIT DISAPPEARS AND HE COVERS HIS NAKEDNESS WITH HIS HANDS.

DISSOLVE TO:

KK

INT. LIVING ROOM (LOS ANGELES) - DAY
(CRYSTAL, JACK, NATHAN, TAMMY)

CRYSTAL AND JACK ENTER, ARGUING.

JACK

I'm just saying you could have let it
go.

CRYSTAL

He was a jerk.

TAMMY ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY. HER SHIRT IS UNTUCKED
AND A LITTLE UNBUTTONED.

TAMMY

Hey, do you guys mind keeping it down?
I've got a very delicate situation
going on back here.

JACK

(TO CRYSTAL) That director could have
really helped us make some money.
Instead we lost money today. We spent
ninety bucks on lunch and I'm still
starving.

CRYSTAL

Maybe I don't care about money.

JACK AND TAMMY GASPS.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Maybe I did this for other reasons besides money. Did you guys ever think of that? Do you even care about that?

TAMMY

I don't. I made an investment and I expect that investment to go out there and get my money.

CRYSTAL

I'm not an investment. I'm a person. And if the bottle would have landed on you, you would understand that this isn't as easy as it looks.

CRYSTAL CROSSES TO THE HALLWAY..

JACK

Where are you going?

CRYSTAL

I quit.

CRYSTAL EXITS DOWN THE HALLWAY.

JACK

(CALLING OFF) You can't quit. You only own one third of your own body.

NATHAN ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, CROSSES TO TAMMY AND GLARES AT HER.

TAMMY

How was school?

NATHAN

Since I didn't have any transcripts, they made me take a placement test to make sure I was operating at a tenth grade-level.

JACK

How'd you do?

NATHAN

They put me in the fourth grade. We played basketball at recess and I had ninety-six points.

TAMMY

The fourth grade? That's ridiculous.

NATHAN

Is it? Because according to them, you haven't been teaching me anything. Remember when I asked you about long division a couple years ago and you told me it was a myth? Not true.

TAMMY

Well, that's it then. I'll just have to find time to home school you.

NATHAN

Oh, no. I'm going to school. I've got a lot of catching up to do. Tomorrow we're learning about static electricity. Apparently it's not caused by the devil sneezing.

TAMMY

Prove it.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

NATHAN

That must be my tutor. She was having trouble with her bike lock.

NATHAN OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD GIRL HOLDING SOME BOOKS.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

We'll be studying in the kitchen. (TO
THE GIRL) Do you like Fruit Roll-Ups?

NATHAN AND HIS TUTOR EXIT INTO THE KITCHEN.

TAMMY

(CALLING AFTER HER) Don't you dare!

CRYSTAL ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY WITH HER SUITCASE.

CRYSTAL

Why is there a naked John Stamos passed
out in our bathroom?

TAMMY

Damn, I should have known Stamos
couldn't hold his liquor.

JACK

How did you get Stamos back here?

TAMMY

I told you. I know how to work it.

CRYSTAL STARTS PUTTING THINGS INTO A BOX.

JACK

Crystal, stop it. You can't leave
just because some guy was a jerk.
Stop it. Sit down.

SHE DOES.

CRYSTAL

My whole life I've been judged by other
people because of how I looked. I
thought all of this would change that.
That people would finally care about
what's inside, but they don't. They
still only care about what's outside.

TAMMY

Boo. Hoo. Hoo. I had to get Stamos
three sips of sake away from death to
have him even look in my direction and
you're gonna complain about how rough
your life is?

CRYSTAL

Hey, at least when I looked like you I
knew if someone was shallow the second
they laid eyes on me. Now, I have no
way of knowing who people really are.
I'm not even sure who I am anymore.
Look at me. I'm a fake. These clothes,
this body, this person... it's not me.

JACK

Sweetheart, no matter what you look
like, inside you're still Crystal.
Underneath all the botox, the silicone,
the chemical peel, the collagen, the
facial implants, the laser resurfacing,
the forehead lift, the titanium leg
lengtheners... under all that stuff,
there's a soul. A soul that no
liposuction long metal sucky suction
thing can suck out. You've always had
the soul of an angel. Only now you
have a body to match. You can do this.
I know you can. We're counting on
you. Your family is counting on you.
Are you still with us?

CRYSTAL

(BEAT) I'm still with you.

TAMMY

That a girl.

JACK

Maybe this is going to take a little longer than we thought, but we're gonna make it. We just need to work together.

TAMMY

In the meantime, we still have to pay our rent somehow. Call Star Magazine and tell 'em we're gonna have some naked pictures of Stamos to sell 'em.

CRYSTAL STOPS HER.

CRYSTAL

Wait a second. You can't just take naked pictures of John Stamos. (THEN) If we want to make some real money, we need to do it right. Jack, you're gonna have to take your pants off and spoon him.

TAMMY

(OFF HIS LOOK) Like you said, we're gonna have to work together.

TAMMY AND CRYSTAL EXIT DOWN THE HALLWAY.

JACK

(SHRUGS) I could do worse than Stamos.

JACK EXITS DOWN THE HALLWAY UNBUCKLING HIS PANTS.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW