

**QUIZ LADY**

Written by

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Our fictional game show is called Can't Stop the Quiz. The gameplay will become evident throughout the film, but just to explain it up top for clarity:

**Can't Stop the Quiz (aka CSQ)** is a nightly game show that airs live Monday-Friday at 7pm. It's been on since 1985, and hosted by Terry McTeer for the entirety of its run. Here's how it works:

**Round 1: "The Blitz"** - three contestants (one of whom is the returning champion) compete in a rapid-fire trivia blitz. Terry asks questions, they buzz in to answer. They go through as many questions as they can in five minutes. The prize money gets higher every ten questions, so for the first ten questions are worth \$100, second ten are worth \$200, etc.

The top two scoring players advance to:

**Round 2: "The Head to Head"** - the two contestants face off against each other. Players take turns selecting a category for the other player. They are given a sub-category, and thirty seconds to list as many things in that sub-category as they can. (For example, the category is "Geography" and the sub-category is "Countries with Green In Their Flag"). Answers are worth \$500. If a player lists all possible answers and still has time remaining, they get a bonus of \$1000/second left on the clock.

**Round 3: "The Coin Flip"** - the players flip a giant coin to determine if the Final Round will be "SAY IT!", where contestants must say the answer, or "SHOW IT!", where the contestants bring a partner on stage and must act out the answers while their partner guesses.

INT. SUBURBAN LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: An OLD, BULKY TV SET. **TERRY MCTEER** (warm, approachable, wearing a suit and bow tie) is on screen.

TERRY

It's seven o'clock on a weeknight,  
which can only mean one thing. It's  
time for Can't Stop the Quiz.

**YOUNG ANNE** (6), a classic nerd, sits on the floor in front of the TV, completely rapt.

**CHYRON: 1996**

ON TV: The **CAN'T STOP THE QUIZ THEME SONG** plays as a **CHEESY ANIMATED BRAIN** dances across the screen.

Anne bops her head to the beat, dancing along with the brain.

TERRY (CONT'D)

I'm your host Terry McTeer. Let's  
meet today's contestants.

**YOUNG JENNY** (16, cool, stylish) walks into the living room, talking on the phone. She plops down on the couch.

YOUNG JENNY

Oh my god! You made out with David  
Zelman??? Ashley is gonna kill you!

Anne, annoyed, tries to tune out Jenny and focus on the TV. \*

TERRY

May I have five minutes on the  
clock please?

The Brain places a countdown clock onscreen.

TERRY (CONT'D)

And your time. Starts. Now!  
(reading quickly)  
What is the lightest element on the  
periodic table?

A contestant, **DENISE**, buzzes in.

DENISE

Hydrogen.

TERRY

Correct. What is the deepest  
freshwater lake in the world?

Anne's focus is interrupted by yelling from upstairs --

THEIR DAD (O.S.)

You lost six hundred dollars?!

Their dad starts angrily yelling in KOREAN.

THEIR MOM (O.S.)

Stop with the Korean! How would you  
like it if I yelled in Chinese?!

She starts yelling in CANTONESE. It's a multilingual  
cacophony. Jenny eyes Anne, feeling bad for her. She turns up  
the volume on the TV, without pausing her conversation:

YOUNG JENNY

No they're still hooking up! They  
went to third base YESTERDAY!

Their dad storms down the stairs, on a tear.

THEIR DAD

(in Korean)

*I can't do this! You ruin  
everything! I won't let you drag me  
down anymore!*

He storms out, slamming the door behind him. Jenny stares at  
the door, dumbfounded. A heavy beat. Then:

YOUNG JENNY

Mom! Dad just said a bunch of stuff  
in Korean and left!

Anne, desperate to escape, stays focused on the TV. We hear a  
**GAME SHOW SOUND CUE** and CUT TO:

2

**INT. SAME LIVING ROOM - THREE YEARS LATER - NIGHT**

2

9-YEAR-OLD ANNE watches CSQ. Terry is on screen, wearing a  
different bowtie, but otherwise looking mostly the same.  
THREE DIFFERENT CONTESTANTS at the podiums.

TERRY

And that's the end of The Blitz!  
Wow you guys are smart!

(MORE)

TERRY (CONT'D)

Carl, I can't believe you knew the name of that comet. That was incredible! You almost knocked my bowtie off. But luckily it's tied on tight. With a shoelace knot. Little extra learning for you.

Terry wiggles his bowtie.

TERRY (CONT'D)

When we return, Michael and Carl will compete in the Head to Head! Don't go anywhere. I know I won't.

Anne happily mouths along with Terry -- "I know I won't." As the TV switches to an AGGRESSIVELY 1999 COMMERCIAL --

19-YEAR-OLD JENNY enters, carrying a bowl of noodles and an egg, followed by their mom, **CRYSTAL**. As Crystal talks, Jenny puts the bowl in front of Anne.

CRYSTAL

Your cousin Jin just got into Harvard medical school! And you're dropping out?! It's bad enough you go to community college --

19-YEAR-OLD JENNY

Where else was I supposed to go?! There's no money!

Jenny is distracted by yelling at Crystal, and cracks the egg not over the bowl of noodles. Anne moves the bowl to catch the egg while Jenny and Crystal continue to argue --

CRYSTAL

You should have been smarter and gotten a scholarship! But no, you're too stupid!

19-YEAR-OLD JENNY

I don't need school! I'm going to be an ACTRESS!!!

Anne flinches at the yelling. She takes her bowl of noodles and scoots a little closer to the TV.

CRYSTAL

You can't make money as an actress!

19-YEAR-OLD JENNY  
Tell that to Julia Roberts!!! And  
it's not about the money! This is  
my dream! This is my *destiny*!

CRSYTAL  
Destiny. Bah.

She dismissively waves it off and goes for the door.

19-YEAR-OLD JENNY  
Did you just "bah" my destiny?!?!

CRYSTAL  
You're making me crazy. I'm going  
to the casino.

19-YEAR-OLD JENNY  
Oh great. Have fun LOSING ALL OUR  
MONEY!

Crystal storms out. Jenny runs upstairs. Anne focuses back on  
the TV. We hear a **GAME SHOW SOUND CUE** and CUT TO:

3

**INT. SAME LIVING ROOM - THREE YEARS LATER - NIGHT**

3

The house is quiet and still, Can't Stop the Quiz on TV. 12-  
YEAR-OLD ANNE is on the couch. Terry is on screen, wearing a  
different bowtie, otherwise looking more or less the same.

TERRY  
Danton, which category will you  
choose for AJ?

Danton looks at a screen of categories.

DANTON  
Hmm. How about Geography?

TERRY  
Geography! AJ, you will have to  
list for us...  
(it appears on screen)  
Countries on the Equator! Ooh,  
that's a tough one. Your time  
starts now!

22-YEAR-OLD JENNY runs into the living room, SO excited.

22-YEAR-OLD JENNY

I made it to the final round of auditions for *The Real World*!!!! I have to go to LA tomorrow to meet with the producers!!! AHHH!!!

12-YEAR-OLD ANNE

But what about your puppy?

She gestures to the corner, where a little pen is set up, and an unbelievably adorable **FAWN PUG PUPPY** sits.

22-YEAR-OLD JENNY

Oh yeah. Can you take care of Mr. Linguini?

(off Anne's look)

Annie, seriously, it'll be good for you. You could use a friend. And it's just until I get back!

Jenny runs upstairs. Anne looks at the adorable puppy, not thrilled about dogs in general. A **CSQ SOUND CUE** cuts to:

4

**INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - PRESENT DAY - NIGHT**

4

**ANNE** (30s, risk-adverse introvert) sits on her couch, with a now ancient Mr. Linguini curled up next to her. CSQ is on TV. Terry, now with white hair, but otherwise mostly the same, except for - as always - a different bow tie, is on screen:

TERRY

What an incredible game! I learned so much. I had no idea pineapple is a berry. That blows my mind.

(to camera)

Join us tomorrow for another night of fast facts and live learning! I'm Terry McTeer and I'll be right--

He jumps to his center mark where he begins every show.

TERRY (CONT'D)

-- here. Have a good night!

Terry does a little salute. Anne does it back to him. She looks completely content, comforted by her favorite show.

**TITLES**

5     INT. ANNE'S CUBICLE - PRESENT DAY     5

Anne sits at her desk in a very drab, very safe office.

Anne inputs data into a massive spreadsheet. She's in the zone, eyes darting between two computer monitors, fingers flying over the keys.

An ALARM goes off on her phone. She checks it. It's a reminder: **Time to walk around the office so you don't get blood clots and die.** Anne gets up.

6     INT. OFFICE BULLPEN - DAY     6

Anne makes a cup of tea at the water cooler area. Two co-workers, **TRAV** (slightly douchey), and **MARGE** (unintentionally rude) walk up.

TRAV

Oh shit does this mean there's gonna be birthday cake later?

MARGE

(disappointed)

No, she asked for pie.

TRAV

(way too mad)

Fuck!

Trav turns, sees Anne by the water cooler, and JUMPS.

TRAV (CONT'D)

JESUS! You snuck up on me!

Anne looks confused. She's just been standing there.

7     INT. OFFICE BULLPEN - LATER     7

Anne scans documents at the copy machine. Trav and other co-workers are gathered around **CINDY** as Marge brings over a pie with candles in it. Anne watches the party from afar.

8     EXT. ANNE AND FRANCINE'S DUPLEX- DAY     8

Anne pulls into the driveway of a duplex. As she gets out of her gray Toyota Corrolla, **FRANCINE** (older, grumpy) shuffles out from her front door.



FRANCINE

Anne! The ups man has done it again. He left one of your packages in front of my door.

Francine points to an Amazon box on her doorstep. Anne grabs the box and struggles to lift it. It's cumbersome.

ANNE

Sorry about that, Francine.

FRANCINE

If I haven't ordered a package, then I'm not expecting one to be on my doorstep. Are you listening?

ANNE

I am, but I'm in a hurry --

FRANCINE

What happens if I leave the house and there's an unexpected package on my doorstep? I trip and I fall and I die. That's what happens.

(dead serious)

The ups man is trying to kill me.

ANNE

U.P.S.

FRANCINE

Huh?

ANNE

It's U.P.S. Not ups.

FRANCINE

Well whoever it is.

Anne goes inside.

**INT. ANNE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Anne walks in. Her place is bland and functional. The only personal effects are books, and there are lots of them.

Mr. Linguini is asleep on the couch, snoring so loudly.

ANNE

Hi Mr. Linguini!

He barely moves. She opens the Amazon box and pulls out a TABLET HOLDER. It's a weird tray type thing that holds up a tablet so you can read in bed. She shows it to Mr. Linguini.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Look! It's so you don't have to keep your arms up when you're reading while lying down!

Anne looks at the product box -- there's a picture of a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN SILK PAJAMAS looking incredible and cool as she lays in bed having so much fun reading.

CUT TO:

10

**INT. ANNE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER - NIGHT**

10

Anne lays on her couch, weirdly stiff, underneath the tablet holder, reading. It looks uncomfortable and not at all as much fun as the woman on the box was having.

Mr. Linguini sleeps nearby, snoring louder than you ever thought possible. An ALARM goes off on Anne's phone. Anne jumps up, so excited. She turns on the TV, just in time for:

TERRY

It's seven o'clock on a weeknight, which can only mean one thing. It's time for Can't Stop the Quiz!

ON SCREEN: A CGI BRAIN, who somehow looks a little ruder than previous versions, dances across the screen.

ANNE

Linguini! It's on!

Mr Linguini hobbles over, climbs up on the couch, and curls up next to her. Anne grabs a bag of Smartfood popcorn and happily settles in for her favorite show.

TERRY (ON TV)

I'm your host, Terry McTeer. Let's meet today's contestants! Starting with our returning champion, Ron Heacock from Ohio.

**RON HEACOCK** -- gleaming white teeth, oozing confidence -- grins at the camera. This guy is a ham. Anne shakes her head. She HATES Ron Heacock.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Ron, you must be getting pretty comfortable here. You're now the third longest running champion. Congratulations, that's quite an achievement.

RON HEACOCK

Honestly I'm just glad to be here, Terry. I'm such a huge fan.

He smiles, so charming. But Anne is disgusted.

ANNE

Give me a break. Please let this be the day he finally loses.

CUT TO:

11

**INT. ANNE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER**

11

Anne glowers at the TV. Ron and ANOTHER CONTESTANT (Linda) are on stage with Terry. The audience is applauding.

TERRY

Ron, your winning streak continues!

RON HEACOCK

Linda! You did so great, I wish we could both win. How 'bout it, Terry? Can there be two winners?

Ron puts an arm around LINDA, an incredibly meek woman who really has no business being on television at all.

TERRY

Unfortunately no. Ron, tonight you've won a very impressive sum of 76,000 dollars!

The audience cheers. Ron smiles and humbly waves it off.

RON HEACOCK

Aw, thanks. But I just got lucky with those second-round bonuses.

TERRY

Join us tomorrow for another night of fast facts and live learning! I'm Terry McTeer and I'll be right--  
(MORE)

Yellow (05/27/2022)

10.

TERRY (CONT'D)

(jumps to his mark)

-- here. Have a good night!

Terry does his salute. Ron, grinning big, does it too. Anne glowers at the TV, hating Ron.

12

**INT. ANNE'S CUBICLE - NEXT MORNING**

12

Anne inputs data into a spreadsheet. Trav and Marge are having a loud conversation right outside her cubicle.

TRAV

No the computer makes the money!

MARGE

I'm still confused. Start over.

Anne's CELL PHONE RINGS. She sees it's from SUNNYVALE NURSING HOME. She hesitates, but finally answers.

ANNE

Hi Mom.

SHANNON (O.S.)

Hi! This is Shannon from Sunnyvale.

Anne's face falls. This can't be good.

13

**INT. SUNNYVALE NURSING HOME - LOBBY - INTERCUT**

13

**SHANNON** (30s, a nurse with nervous energy) is on the phone.

SHANNON

I'm calling with some bad news. We lost your mom.

(then, realizing)

Oh my gosh sorry that's horrible phrasing, I meant we don't know where she is.

Anne tries to process this emotional whiplash.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Sorry about that! Yeah, she's not dead. But she is missing.

ANNE

Did you call Rivers Casino? Or Wheeling Island?

SHANNON

We checked all her usual spots.  
That's actually what we wanted to  
discuss with you. Can you come in?

Off Anne, worried what this is about...

14

**INT. SUNNYVALE NURSING HOME - LOBBY - DAY**

14

A moderately nice nursing home. Anne enters through glass automatic sliding doors. Shannon and **MR. WALTERS** (50s, too serious) are at the front desk. In the BG: SOME SENIORS sit around a table, batting a balloon around.

MR. WALTERS

Ms. Yum, thank you for coming in.

ANNE

What is this about?

MR. WALTERS

Would you like to wait for your  
sister? She'll be here momentarily.

ANNE

My sister? You called Jenny?

SHANNON

Well, when we lose someone, we kind  
of have to call everybody?

MR. WALTERS

We didn't lose her. She ran away.

ANNE

It's okay, she does this sometimes--

MR. WALTERS

Ms. Yum, we've been very lenient  
with your mother, but enough is  
enough. Due to the sheer number of  
rule violations, we can no longer  
keep her as a resident.

As they talk, we see, behind Anne, through a WALL OF GLASS DOORS AND WINDOWS, in DEEP BG, **JENNY** (now 40s, messy, a human tornado) running through the parking lot. She's wearing a TIGHT BLACK DRESS, which makes running difficult.

ANNE

Wait... you're kicking her out? Can you even do that?

Jenny -- running across the parking lot without looking -- is lightly hit by a car pulling out of a parking spot. She FREAKS OUT, like an NBA Player reacting to a bad call.

MR. WALTERS

In signing the resident agreement, she agreed to adhere to our policies, and that failure to do so would result in eviction. It's clearly stated in section 4V--

Jenny is now WAILING, leaning on the car. The DRIVER gets out, concerned and apologetic. Jenny animatedly screams at him, kicks the car and keeps running towards us.

MR. WALTERS (CONT'D)

Sneaking out is a very serious violation. We can't be liable for her safety.

Jenny gets to a SIDE DOOR, very close to the main door. But this is a LOCKED GLASS DOOR. She pulls on it. It won't open. She pulls harder. Nothing. She goes nuts trying to pull it.

SHANNON

She's also really mean. That's less important but it's not nothing.

Mr. Walters notices Jenny outside.

MR. WALTERS

I think your sister's here.

Anne turns -- Jenny sits, crying, by the locked door, having just completely given up. Anne rolls her eyes, annoyed.

ANNE

Jenny! Jenny!

She gets Jenny's attention through the glass door. Jenny sees her and mouths: "Anne! How did you get in there??"

ANNE (CONT'D)

Through the entrance.

Anne points to the automatic sliding doors, which are truly SO close to the side door. Jenny looks at the doors, so indignant. She mouths: "There should be a sign!"

ANNE (CONT'D)

There IS a sign-- just, come in!

Jenny comes in. She unsuccessfully tries to pull it together.

JENNY

Oh, Annie. Annie, Annie, Annie. It finally happened. But don't worry. I'm here.

Anne looks at her sexy black body-con dress.

ANNE

What are you wearing?

JENNY

It's the only black thing I own.  
(crying)  
I can't believe she's gone. We're orphans.

Jenny sobs and hugs Anne. Shannon winces. This is her fault.

ANNE

She's not dead. She ran away.

Jenny looks at her for a moment, stunned, but then--

JENNY

That fucking bitch.

AN ORDERLY walks up, with a suitcase and some boxes.

SHANNON

We took the liberty of packing up your mother's belongings for you.

ANNE

(sarcastic)  
Thanks. What a pleasant eviction.

SHANNON

(genuine)  
Oh I'm so glad.

One of the orderlies hands Shannon a note. As she reads it --

JENNY

Eviction?

SHANNON

Good news! Looks like your mom left a note. It's mostly personal attacks on me, but she said she's off to Macao with Jeff. At least now we know where she went!

Anne and Jenny stare at Shannon, so confused.

ANNE

Who is Jeff?!

15

**EXT. SUNNYVALE NURSING HOME - DAY**

15

Anne and Jenny walk out, saddled with Crystal's stuff. Jenny has a FRAMED PHOTO of Crystal and JEFF (70s). They're wearing matching Christmas sweaters. The car that hit Jenny in the previous scene is still there.

JENNY

She has a boyfriend? Why didn't she tell us?

ANNE

Because she only calls when she needs money.

Anne unlocks her car.

JENNY

Oh you're parked right by me!

Jenny nods to her car, which is dirty and busted. It's filled with clothes and random shit.

ANNE

Are you living out of your car?

JENNY

No! It's just extra clothes in case I need to change. And some stuff I've been meaning to donate. And an amazing lamp I found in an alley. And some blankets and pillows in case I want to nap.

Anne finishes loading Crystal's stuff and closes her trunk.



ANNE

Sorry you drove down for no reason.

JENNY

Actually -- I thought maybe I could stay with you for a few days.

ANNE

Why?

JENNY

Well I thought I was going to, since Mom was dead. Come on, it'll be fun. And I want to see my dog.

ANNE

Your dog?

JENNY

I'm the one who adopted him, remember?

ANNE

You bought him from a van in a Smart and Final parking lot.

JENNY

Can I stay with you or not?

Off Anne, reluctant but feeling obliged...

16

**INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - DAY**

16

Jenny and Anne walk in, carrying Crystal's stuff and Jenny's stuff. Jenny takes in the space.

JENNY

What did you do to your house?

ANNE

Nothing. It's the same as the last time you were here.

JENNY

Ugh, that was the worst Christmas. Remember how Mom freaked out because you didn't have a tree? Since when did she even like those?

Jenny looks around. She spots a PHOTO of 8 YEAR OLD ANNE sitting at the dining table of their Uncle's house, a ROCK COLLECTION spread out in front of her. She's uncomfortably, barely smiling for the camera. 18 YEAR OLD JENNY is in the background, laughing with a TEEN COUSIN.

JENNY (CONT'D)

It feels smaller. Are you sure you didn't make it smaller?

ANNE

No, I didn't shrink my house.

Jenny follows Anne further into the living room. Jenny sees Mr. Linguini, motionless on the floor. She SCREAMS.

JENNY

Oh my god, he's dead!

ANNE

He's sleeping.

JENNY

Look at him! He's dead!

ANNE

No he isn't. Mr. Linguini! Hey! Mr. Linguini!

Mr. Linguini, who does look super dead, doesn't move. But after a beat, he lets out an INCREDIBLY LOUD SNORE.

ANNE (CONT'D)

See? Full of life.

Jenny still doesn't buy it.

17

**INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

17

Anne fills up a kettle. We see Jenny in the living room, making herself at home. She hoists her suitcase onto the couch and opens it, stuff exploding everywhere.

ANNE

So how long do you plan on staying?

JENNY

I dunno. Few days?

ANNE

You don't have to get back for work or anything?

JENNY

No, I don't have a job.

Anne waits, expecting more of an explanation. But Jenny doesn't seem to think it warrants one. Jenny pulls SLIPPERS out from the bottom of her suitcase and puts them on.

ANNE

Are you... looking for a job?

JENNY

No. I'm focusing all my energy on manifesting the life that I want. A job is just a detail. I'm big picture thinking.

ANNE

But what are you going to do for money? I can't afford to loan you any more, Mom's nursing home wasn't exactly cheap--

JENNY

I don't need money. I'm getting plenty from my lawsuit.

ANNE

What lawsuit?

JENNY

I didn't tell you? Basically I had a business lunch at Choochie's with a guy who wanted to invest in my fashion line, and I took a bite of my tilapia filet and there was a fishbone in it! It got stuck in my throat, and I almost choked to death, so I sued them, and they were like "please don't" and I was like "sorry, it's happening" and they were like "fine just take this money" and I was like "great!"

**WHILE JENNY EXPLAINS, we see a QUICK FLASH:**

18     **INT. CHOOCHIE'S - DAY**

18

Jenny is choking. A SLEAZY BUSINESSMAN tries to give her the Heimlich but he's not 100% sure he's doing it right.

19     **INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

19

Anne looks at Jenny, not charmed by this story.

ANNE

You sued Choochie's because there was a fish bone in a fish filet.

JENNY

Fish bones are famously sharp bones! I could've died! Why can't you just be happy that I got a bunch of money from them? Who are you, Mr. Choochie's?

ANNE

Now why would I be Mr. Choochie's?

JENNY

Cause it's a man's world!

Anne rolls her eyes, so annoyed.

20     **INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER - NIGHT**

20

Anne sits on the couch, reading. Jenny is idly pulling a seemingly endless supply of hair extensions out of her hair. Anne eyes Jenny's discarded hair pile, annoyed.

ANNE

Don't just leave them there.

JENNY

Ok, Dad.

Jenny looks around at Anne's apartment.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Have you ever considered painting the walls? I follow Mandy Moore's best friend's interior designer and they say Bixton Blue makes a room bigger.

Anne doesn't even respond. Her ALARM goes off. It's a version of the Quiz theme song.

JENNY (CONT'D)

What's that?

ANNE

Nothing, it's...

Anne doesn't really want to admit what it is. She turns on the TV. Terry is on screen, wearing a different bow tie.

JENNY

Oh my god, you have a Quiz alarm?

ANNE

Come on, Mr. Linguini!

Mr. Linguini comes over and curls up next to her.

TERRY (ON TV)

Let's meet today's contestants.  
Starting with our returning  
champion, Ron Heacock from --  
(cough)  
-- excuse me! From Ohio.

RON HEACOCK

You okay Terry?

TERRY

Yes. I just ate some crackers  
backstage, must've gotten some  
crumbs down the wrong pipe. That's  
live television for you.

RON HEACOCK

Good. I worry about you, Ter. You  
work too hard. You should loosen up  
that bowtie sometime. Take a  
vacation.

JENNY

Aww.

ANNE

Don't aww him. He's a jerk.

JENNY

But he seems so nice!

ANNE

He's not. It's an act.

JENNY

How can you tell?

ANNE

It's just so forced. It's like he's trying to be Terry. Everything about him is fake. Look at the smears on his buzzer, he wears make-up on his hands!

JENNY

(shrugs)

Some people have ugly hands.

Anne ignores that, focuses on the TV.

TERRY (ON TV)

And your time. Starts. Now! What is the square root of 196?

ANNE

14.

She answers it just as Ron Heacock chimes in on screen.

RON HEACOCK (ON TV)

14.

TERRY (ON TV)

Correct! What is the southernmost capital of the world?

ANNE

Wellington, New Zealand.

Jenny watches as Anne gets every question immediately:

ANNE (CONT'D)

Saffron. Three. The equal sign.  
Carbon dioxide. Our American  
Cousin. Saturn. The Hobbit.

The montage of Anne rapid-fire answering builds until she's listing Gods of Mount Olympus for the Head to Head --

ANNE (CONT'D)  
 Zeus, Poseidon, Hera, Athena,  
 Aphrodite, Hermes, Apollo,  
 Dionysus, Ares, Artemis--

Jenny, so impressed, excitedly kicks Anne.

ANNE (CONT'D)  
 OW!

JENNY  
 Why haven't you gone on the show?!

Anne shushes her, still watching the show.

ANNE  
 (annoyed, retracing)  
 Zeus, Poseidon, Hera --

JENNY  
 Are you scared you'd win so much  
 money that people would try to kill  
 you for it? You know that's a thing  
 with lottery winners.

ANNE  
 No, it's not --

JENNY  
 Are you scared that your hatred of  
 that Ron guy is actually an intense  
 sexual attraction and you wouldn't  
 know how to navigate it in person?

ANNE  
 No! I just -- I'm not good at...  
 being looked at.

Jenny looks confused by that. Anne brushes off the rare moment of vulnerability, focuses on the game: Ron, Terry, and A CONTESTANT stand by a **COIN THE SIZE OF A DINNER TABLE.**

TERRY  
 It's time for the flip!

ANNE  
 Ugh, the stupid coin.

JENNY  
 I love the coin! It's so big!

The coin spins and then lands on --

TERRY

Show It! Our contestants will act out the answers while their partners guess.

Anne turns off the TV.

JENNY

What are you doing? The charades thing is the only fun part!

ANNE

It's not fun, it's a cheap gimmick. They changed the entire final round to try to boost the ratings. Which is so dumb. Who wants to watch people embarrass themselves?

Anne goes to the kitchen. Once she's gone --

JENNY

I do.

Jenny turns the TV on. Ron is mid-Show It!, waltzing around the stage. The clue is onscreen: WALTER KRONKITE. **BART**, Ron's partner, who has dead eyes, is methodically guessing.

BART

Waltz. Waltzer. Sidewalk. Concrete. Waltzer. Concrete. Walter Kronkite.

21 INT. LIVING ROOM - NEXT MORNING

21

Jenny, passed out on the couch. Hair extensions still in a pile where she left them. She still has a City Beauty sheet mask on. She finds a note from Anne: **"Went to work. Be home around 5. Pick up your hair!!!"**

22 INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

22

Jenny shuffles in, peeling off the sheet mask. She opens a cabinet -- it's pretty bare, just two plates, two bowls, two glasses, etc., all meticulously in place.

JENNY

It's like a robot's house.



She opens another cabinet, there's just a few boxes of tea. She opens another, it's FILLED with Smartfood bags.

Jenny notices...

**A TERRY MCTEER BOBBLEHEAD.** Jenny picks it up to take a closer look, then puts it down, not in its place, and walks out, leaving all the cabinet doors open.

23

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY**

23

Jenny sits, drinking an iced latte, a plate with crumbs on it in front of her. She's mid-conversation with **WENDY**.

JENNY

And I realized I'm tired of chasing my destiny. Because I've always known what I want. I want to be rich and famous and loved by everybody, so I can be a really powerful force for good in this world. But I just haven't found the path to get there yet. And I've tried so many paths.

Jenny shakes her head, so tired from all the paths.

JENNY (CONT'D)

It's hard to stay optimistic, you know? And you start to wonder, maybe it's me. But then you have to remind yourself: sometimes things don't work out for reasons that are completely out of your control. It's bad timing or bad luck or gatekeeping. I mean do you have any idea how hard it is to be an Asian woman in this country?

Wendy, who is white, nods. She's been listening and learning.

JENNY (CONT'D)

You're right. I can't let that stuff drag me down. Because we can't spend all our energy just wishing the obstacles weren't there, you know? We have to keep going!

WENDY

But how do you know what's an obstacle and what's a dead end? Like I've always wanted to open my own bakery, you know. But it's so hard, so I put it off, then life got in the way and now I never bake anymore and I feel so unfulfilled. But what am I supposed to do?

JENNY

You need to change your life.

WENDY

I can't.

JENNY

Yes you can. You're strong.

Wendy nods, letting that sink in. After a beat...

WENDY

So are you done with your plate?

JENNY

Yeah.

Wendy takes Jenny's plate and goes back behind the counter. Her CONFUSED MANAGER is annoyed with her for taking so long, they get in a little tiff in the background as:

Jenny takes a sip of her iced latte, looking happy and proud about the exchange with Wendy. Then suddenly, SHE GASPS.

JENNY (CONT'D)

OH MY GOD!

Everyone looks at her. She grabs her stuff and rushes out.

24

**EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE - LATER**

24

Anne pulls into her driveway. Jenny sits on the stoop. As Anne gets out of the car, Jenny, super excited, jumps up.

JENNY

Hi! I had a huge day.

ANNE

Why are you sitting out here?

JENNY

I locked myself out.

Francine peaks out from her door.

FRANCINE

Anne! This lunatic is your sister?

JENNY

I told you!

(to Anne)

She threatened to call the cops because she thought I was loitering.

FRANCINE

You were loitering. I thought you were loitering with an intent to murder.

JENNY

Do I look like a murderer?!

FRANCINE

Most don't!

ANNE

Okay, everyone calm down. Sorry about her, Francine.

JENNY

Sorry about me? What did I do?!

Anne ushers Jenny into her house. Francine scowls at them.

25

**INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

25

Anne and Jenny walk in. Jenny follows Anne, on a tear:

JENNY

Okay, so! I went to get a coffee and I met this woman who was so sad. But then we got to talking, and I helped her!

Anne notices all the cabinets in the kitchen are ajar. She sighs, annoyed, and goes to close them. Jenny follows her, not even noticing that Anne is cleaning up her mess:

JENNY (CONT'D)

And helping her made me feel better. And just like that, I saw it. I saw the path forward.

Anne sees the misplaced Terry Bobblehead.

ANNE

Don't move my stuff!

JENNY

I didn't!

ANNE

This is limited edition! It's from the 300th episode, I endured a very heated Ebay war to get this!

JENNY

Really? What's it worth?

Anne rolls her eyes. Jenny doesn't get it.

JENNY (CONT'D)

So as I was saying... I decided I'm going to become a life coach.

Anne almost laughs. She goes to get Mr. Linguini's leash.

JENNY (CONT'D)

You know, like Oprah.

Now Anne does laugh. Jenny glares at her.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Don't laugh. This is my destiny.

ANNE

Oh my god, you and your destinies. First it was figure skating, then acting, then "being a music icon", celebrity interior designer, fashion designer--

JENNY

This is different!

ANNE

How?

JENNY

I'll show you. Because you're gonna be my first project.

ANNE

I don't need a life coach.

JENNY

Really? Because from what I can tell, you're a twenty-eight-year-old woman living the life of a ninety-eight-year-old widower.

ANNE

I'm thirty-three. And why am I always a man in your hypotheticals?

JENNY

Because men are worse.

ANNE

Well I'm not interested. My life is just fine how it is.

Anne leaves with Mr. Linguini. Jenny watches her go, not buying that at all.

26

**INT. ANNE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

26

Anne and Mr. Linguini are cuddled up on the couch, watching the Quiz. Jenny lies on her back on the ground, with a weighted eye mask on. Anne eyes her, annoyed.

ANNE

What are you doing?

JENNY

Yoga.

Anne focuses on the TV just as THE HEAD TO HEAD STARTS. Anne doesn't notice as Jenny starts filming the TV, then pans over to film Anne listing South American Capital Cities:

ANNE

Buenos Aires, Lima, Sucre,  
Brasilia, Santiago, Bogota, Quito,  
Caracas, Montevideo, Asuncion...

Off Anne, in the zone...

27

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NEXT MORNING**

27

Jenny is asleep on the couch, another sheet mask dried on her face. Her phone DINGS with tons of alerts. Anne comes back from Mr. Linguini's morning walk. She hangs up his leash.

ANNE

Jenny. Jenny!

JENNY

(still asleep)

Hh.

ANNE

Your phone! It's been going crazy all morning.

Jenny sleepily waves her off. Anne leaves. After a beat of more DINGS on Jenny's phone, there's a POUNDING ON THE WALL.

FRANCINE (O.S.)

ANSWER YOUR PHONE! IT SOUNDS LIKE A GODDAMN AVIARY IN THERE!

28

**INT. OFFICE BULLPEN - DAY**

28

Anne walks in. Marge sees her.

MARGE

Heyyyyyyy! It's the Quiz Lady!

ANNE

Ha, yeah. Wait, sorry what?

MARGE

You were like --

(robotic)

"Spain. Killer whale. Octagon." And I noticed we have the same Ikea couch! The Slatorp, right?

ANNE

Sorry what are you talking about?

MARGE

Your video! Did you see it's on the front page of Reddit?

Anne notices PEOPLE LOOKING AT HER. She hurries to her desk.

29

**INT. ANNE'S CUBICLE - DAY**

29

Anne frantically googles "quiz lady video". Horrified, she scrolls past the top results:

**WOMAN CRUSHES THE QUIZ NEXT TO HER DEAD DOG**

**WEIRD OLD MAN GETS EVERY BLITZ QUESTION RIGHT**

**WHY THE QUIZ LADY REPRESENTS EVERYTHING THAT'S WRONG WITH AMERICA**

**HOW HATING THE QUIZ LADY IS RACIST, BUT LIKING HER IS EVEN MORE RACIST**

Trav busts in, recording himself on his phone.

TRAV

'Sup fam, here she is, as promised, the Quiz Lady.

(to Anne)

That video was so funny dude, I laughed so hard I dropped my phone in the toilet. Don't worry, it was just pee. Can I get a what up to my followers?

ANNE

No! I -- sorry, I need a minute.

She whips out her cell phone and calls Jenny.

30

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME - INTERCUT**

30

Jenny is waiting in line at the coffee shop. She answers.

JENNY

Hi! Have you seen Twitter?

ANNE

How did this happen?!

JENNY

People love the video. I posted it last night and when I woke up it was everywhere.

(MORE)

Green (06/03/2022)  
JENNY (CONT'D)

30.

I mean, I have a ton of followers  
from that time Elon Musk yelled at  
me, but --

ANNE

Delete it! Right now!

JENNY

No way! You cannot buy this kind of  
hype. Get this: the producers --

31

**INT. ANNE'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS**

31

Anne furiously hangs up the phone. She stands there,  
seething. Trav stands there super uncomfortably.

TRAV

I'm still here.

ANNE

God, she always does this! Just  
floats through life without ever  
thinking about how her actions  
affect other people. You know, when  
we were kids, our dad took us to  
the Heinz ketchup museum and she  
was furious because she wanted to  
stay home and watch Supercop 3  
because we had just gotten it on  
DVD. So what did she do? As soon as  
we got there, she knocked over the  
ketchup display so we all got  
thrown out!

**WE SEE A QUICK FLASH OF:**

32

**INT. HEINZ KETCHUP MUSEUM - FLASHBACK**

32

6-YEAR-OLD ANNE watches, horrified, as Jenny SCREAMS AND DOES  
A FANCY MARTIAL ARTS KICK TO KNOCK OVER A DISPLAY OF KETCHUP  
BOTTLES!

33

**INT. ANNE'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS**

33

ANNE

So I never even got to learn about  
ketchup! Which is something I was  
really looking forward to!



Anne's computer dings with an EMAIL alert. She looks at it.

TRAV

Isn't it just tomatoes?

ANNE

(re: her computer)

Oh my god. Oh my god. They want to put me on the local news. I don't want to be news!!!

Her OFFICE PHONE RINGS. She reflexively answers it.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Internal auditing.

REGULAR MAN (O.S.)

Heyyyy Quiz Lady! Someone posted your office info and I just wanted to call and say, I know there's been a lot of negative comments about your appearance, but I personally, would LOVE to fuck you--

Anne hangs up. She looks at Trav, absolutely horrified.

ANNE

The Internet knows where I work.

The PHONE RINGING, EMAIL ALERTS, ANNE'S POUNDING HEARTBEAT build to a cacophony. She rushes out, desperate to escape.

34 **INT. OFFICE BULLPEN - DAY**

34

Anne, in the midst of a panic attack but trying to look normal, hurries out. EVERYONE IS LOOKING AT HER, some excited, some laughing, some filming.

35 **EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY**

35

Anne bursts out of the building. She takes a second to calm herself down. But then...

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Anne Yum.

Anne jumps, startled, then sees **KEN** (Asian, calm, cool but nonetheless terrifying). He smiles.

KEN

Didn't mean to startle you. I'm a friend of your mom's.

Anne looks at him, unnerved.

KEN (CONT'D)

Do you know where she is?

ANNE

No, sorry --

Anne starts to walk off but Ken steps towards her.

KEN

You sure? Cause I'd really like to find her. She owes me some money.

Anne's face falls.

ANNE

She swore she quit except for occasional penny slots.

(then)

How much does she owe?

KEN

Eighty grand.

ANNE

Eighty grand?!

KEN

Not exactly penny slots. And imagine my pleasant surprise when her daughter became famous. Saved me all the trouble of tracking you down. So where is she?

Anne hesitates.

KEN (CONT'D)

You really want to protect her? You probably don't even like her. I know I don't.

(laughs)

Come on. Don't be stupid.

He gets closer to her, intimidating her.

KEN (CONT'D)  
Tell me where she is.

ANNE  
M-Macao.

KEN  
Macao. When's she coming back?

ANNE  
I don't know. Sorry, I can't help you.

KEN  
Of course you can. You can cover her debt.

ANNE  
I don't have eighty-thousand dollars.

KEN  
Neither do I, that's the problem. Call me when you have it.

He hands her a CARD. It just says KEN and a phone number.

KEN (CONT'D)  
And you'll get your dog back.

He walks off. It takes Anne a second to register --

ANNE  
My dog?

Ken goes to a LUXURY SUV. A TERRIFYING ASIAN GUY waits by the car. An EQUALLY TERRIFYING ASIAN GUY is in the driver's seat.

KEN  
I'll give you two weeks. After that, you'll never see him again.

Off Anne, horrified...

Jenny, holding an iced coffee and talking on the phone, walks down the street towards Anne's house.

JENNY  
(on phone)  
Amazing! We'll be there.

Anne's car comes FLYING by and careens into the driveway. Anne gets out of the car, and stops dead in her tracks when she sees: THE FRONT DOOR IS OPEN.

ANNE  
No. Linguini!

She runs for her house. Jenny runs after her.

JENNY  
Annie? What's going on?!

37

**INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

37

Anne sits on the couch, devastated. So lonely without Mr. Linguini. Jenny looks at Ken's business card.

JENNY  
Who's even named Ken anymore?

ANNE  
This is all your fault. He found me because of your stupid video.

JENNY  
Come on, he would've found you eventually. If I remember several ruined dinners from our childhood correctly, bookies are very good at tracking people down.

FLASH TO:

38

**INT. ANNE AND JENNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - 1996**

38

6-YEAR-OLD ANNE and 16-YEAR-OLD JENNY are at the dinner table. They watch, wide-eyed as TWO SCARY ASIAN GANGSTERS walk out with an entire Thanksgiving dinner. We can hear CRYSTAL and THEIR DAD arguing off-screen.

39

**INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

39

Jenny takes out her phone and dials.

ANNE

What are you doing? Are you calling him??

JENNY

I'm calling mom.

ANNE

That's not going to do anything.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

Hello?

JENNY

You left us with an eighty thousand dollar debt!

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

It's okay, I'm in Macao.

We can hear the SOUNDS OF A CASINO in Crystal's background.

JENNY

Of course you're at a casino.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

It's okay. Just penny slots.

JENNY

It's not okay! None of this is okay! Your bookie threatened Annie and kidnapped my dog!

ANNE

He's not your dog!

CRSYTAL (O.S.)

Oh, no. How did they find you? I never talk about my daughters.

JENNY

Thanks Mom.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

You don't want to mess with these people, Jenny. They're bad news.

JENNY

Well what are we supposed to do?!

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

(thinks, then)

You girls can come to Macao. Jeff bought a condo. It's only one bedroom but the closet is big.

JENNY

We don't want to live in your fucking condo!

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

Don't swear! Aiya, who raised you?

JENNY

NOBODY!

Jenny hurls her phone at the wall. It knocks over a vase, which shatters. Jenny makes no effort to clean it up.

ANNE

I told you.

They sit in a heavy silence for a beat, reality sinking in.

JENNY

OH MY GOD!!!

Anne jumps, terrified, looks to the window--

ANNE

WHAT?! Are they here?!

JENNY

This is all connected. It's synergy, from the universe. I manifested this!

ANNE

I hate all the words you just used.

JENNY

This debt will not deter us. It will spur us. I know how we'll get the money. Someone from the Quiz reached out. They saw your video.

ANNE

What?! No! That's so embarrassing!!

JENNY

They loved it! They're in the middle of a casting round, and they want you to come to the in-person Regional audition this weekend in Philadelphia!

ANNE

No. That's not happening.

JENNY

But you could win 80 grand like that! You got every question right!

ANNE

Yeah because I was at home, with Linguini, on my couch! I can't play on live TV, in front of millions of people and Terry freakin' McTeer himself! I can't do it. There has to be another way.

Anne looks off, racking her brain.

JENNY

You could sell your eggs. It's not like you're using 'em.

ANNE

I'm not selling my eggs.

Jenny looks at Anne, feeling bad.

JENNY

Well I am not going to let Mom's fuck up ruin your life. I will get us out of this.

Anne is too drained to argue. She walks out.

40

**INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NEXT MORNING**

40

Anne comes out from her bedroom.

ANNE

Okay I went on Carmax, and it looks like I can easily sell my car for around twenty thous--

\*

She sees the couch is empty. Before she can react, there's a POUNDING ON THE FRONT DOOR. Anne nervously goes over and checks the peephole, then opens it to reveal FRANCINE.

FRANCINE

I need your help. The paper boy missed the porch. I think he's been vaping drugs again.

Francine nods to a newspaper in the driveway, by Anne's car.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

I would get it myself but bending over that far is too dangerous for an almost-ghost like me.

41

**EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

41

Anne heads for the newspaper by her car. Francine follows.

FRANCINE

Oh, and could I borrow your phone? I want to check my stocks.

Anne, confused, hands her phone to Francine.

ANNE

Is everything okay? You seem weird.

We see Jenny is nearby, crouched in the bushes, hiding. She holds up car keys and hits a button.

FRANCINE

I'm fine.

Anne hands the newspaper to Francine. Behind Anne, the trunk of Anne's car pops open. Anne turns -- what the?

JENNY

DON'T BE SCARED IT'S ME!!!!!!

Jenny charges. Francine steps out of the way as Jenny shoves Anne into the trunk of the car. She slams the trunk closed.

ANNE (O.S.)

What are you doing?!

JENNY

Taking you to Philadelphia!



Francine holds Anne's phone out. Jenny takes it.

FRANCINE  
Where's my hundred bucks?

JENNY  
I don't have any cash on me. Sorry!

ANNE (O.S.)  
How could you do this when I was  
JUST threatened by a GENUINE TONG?!

JENNY  
That's why I yelled "don't be  
scared it's me!"

FRANCINE  
What's a tong?

JENNY  
Asian gangsters. Read a book. And  
don't worry, I'm fixing it. They  
won't interfere with your busy  
schedule of being a shut-in.

FRANCINE  
It already has!

Jenny gets into the car and drives off, Anne pounding on the trunk of the car. Francine watches them go, annoyed.

42

**INT. ANNE'S CAR - DAY**

42

Jenny drives. Anne pounds on the walls of the trunk.

JENNY  
Settle down!

ANNE (O.S.)  
Settle down?! You're kidnapping me!

JENNY  
Don't be so dramatic. I put a bunch  
of snacks and pillows in there. Sit  
back, relax, and enjoy the ride!

Jenny cranks the volume on the stereo, playing Lit's *My Own Worst Enemy*. She rocks out for an intentionally kinda long time:

JENNY (CONT'D)

*Please tell me why my car is in the  
front yard and I'm sleeping with my  
clothes on  
I came in through the window last  
night - ah-ooooh!  
It's no surprise to me I am my own  
worst enemy - Ah-ooooh! - 'Cause  
every now and then I kick the  
living shit out of me, ah-ooo--*

BOOM! Part of the backseat rockets forward and Anne clamors through the small opening. A FLOOD OF SNACKS erupts with her.

JENNY (CONT'D)

AHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

ANNE

PULL OVER!!!

JENNY

NEVER!!!!

Anne, stuck between the trunk and the backseat, wildly swipes at Jenny's arm. Jenny swats back at Anne. As they fight, music still blasting, the car veers wildly.

ANNE

THIS IS DANGEROUS! PULL OVER!

JENNY

GET BACK IN THE TRUNK!

Anne's eyes go wide -- there's a car coming RIGHT AT THEM! They're in the wrong lane!

ANNE

JENNY!

At the last second, Jenny jerks the wheel hard. They SCREAM as the car skids across the small two-lane highway, careening towards a ditch! The car stops JUST short rolling into it!

Anne and Jenny sit in stunned silence, adrenaline pumping.

A LARGE PICK-UP TRUCK DRIVES PAST.

PICK-UP TRUCK DRIVER (O.S.)

Learn how to drive!

Jenny yells out the window:

JENNY  
RACIST!

The driver glares at her. Jenny sees it's an ASIAN MAN and her face immediately brightens into a big smile.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Oh hi!

As the pick-up drives off, Anne gets out of the car.

43

**EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS**

43

Jenny gets out of the car. Anne holds her shoe like a weapon.

ANNE  
Give me my phone.

JENNY  
No!

ANNE  
Then I'm taking the car!

Anne bolts for the car, Jenny grabs her. They clumsily grapple, eventually falling over. They roll down a slight incline and land in a GRASSY DITCH.

JENNY  
You are going to Philadelphia!

ANNE  
I don't have time for this! Mr. Linguini is in danger!

JENNY  
That stupid show is the only way we're going to get him back!

ANNE  
No! I can't do it! What did your lawyer say about the Choochie's money?

JENNY  
(hesitates, then)  
There is no Choochie's money.

ANNE

Of course. Why would I ever think you could help?

JENNY

Look, the Quiz is the best and fastest option to get the money. So unless you want to sell your eggs, we need to get to Philadelphia.

Anne can't believe this. Jenny's right.

ANNE

Fine. But I'm driving.

They get in the car and drive off.

44 **EXT. PHILADELPHIA MONUMENTS STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE - DAY** 44

A STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE of Philadelphia landmarks - the skyline, Rocky steps, Liberty Bell, maybe the big balloon at the zoo, etc. Suddenly, a LARGE THUMB appears in frame.

45 **INT. ANNE'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY** 45

REVEAL the beautiful stock footage montage is a video Jenny is watching on her phone, and it's her thumb.

JENNY

Wow. I always forget how beautiful this city is.

Jenny looks out the car window, where she sees:

46 **EXT. STREET - DAY** 46

A CHILD in a BOSTON SHIRT in the crosswalk. A passerby shoves him. A KIND, RESPECTABLE LADY nods approvingly.

47 **INT. ANNE'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY** 47

Jenny smiles at the whole scene.

JENNY

They have so much hometown pride.

ANNE

They should. They have a lot of really interesting history here.

JENNY

Ooh yeah, if we have time we should take the National Treasure tour.

Anne's phone DINGS. Jenny checks it. Her face darkens.

ANNE

What? What is it?

Jenny shows her: it's a PHOTO OF MR. LINGUINI in a LUXURIOUS DOG BED. A LARGE TATTOOED FOUR-FINGERED HAND on his neck. The photo is threatening but also... vaguely sexual???

JENNY

What is he gonna do to our dog?

ANNE

I don't know! He's not gonna hurt him, is he? He can't --

JENNY

He won't. It's okay. Let's just get to the hotel.

ANNE

Yeah. Okay. What's the address?

JENNY

I don't know. I'm still looking for one.

Jenny holds up her phone - we see the Philadelphia monuments montage video is on a janky website [WHERE.TOSLEEP2NITE.COM](http://WHERE.TOSLEEP2NITE.COM)

ANNE

You didn't book one before we left?

JENNY

I was too busy making the trunk comfortable for you! Besides, how hard will it be to find one?

CUT TO:

48

**EXT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - LATE AFTERNOON**

48

Anne and Jenny are in front of a quaint, Colonial-themed inn.  
Jenny has a boba tea.

JENNY

How was I supposed to know there  
was a pharmaceutical convention?!

Anne, so annoyed, goes inside. Jenny follows.

INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - LATE AFTERNOON

Jenny and Anne enter. A **BEN FRANKLIN IMPERSONATOR** (a nervous man who just wants to do his best, has adult braces that he's REALLY insecure about) is at the front desk.

BEN FRANKLIN

Good morrow, ladies! Welcome to the Ben Franklin Inn & Spa. May I interest you in a corn pancake?

He gestures to a basket of complimentary corn pancakes.

JENNY

No. Where's the spa?

BEN FRANKLIN

There is a special tub with hot, bubbly water in the John Hancock Suite.

JENNY

That's it? It's just a Jacuzzi?

BEN FRANKLIN

Jacuzzi! What a fun word. I only know it as a special tub.

Anne politely laughs. Jenny is NOT amused.

BEN FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Are you in possession of a reservation?

ANNE

Yes. It's under Anne Yum. Y-U-M.

BEN FRANKLIN

Ah yes! You just rang on the telephone, a marvelous machine that I am unfamiliar with. May I please have some identification and a credit card?

JENNY

You don't know what a phone is but you know about credit cards?

BEN FRANKLIN

The concept of a credit card is an easy one to grasp.

(MORE)

Green (06/03/2022)  
BEN FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

44A.

I know what credit is, and I can assure you, I am familiar with cards. But the telephone is something that was not invented in my time.

Anne reaches for her wallet. The HOTEL PHONE rings.

BEN FRANKLIN (CONT'D)  
(for their benefit)  
Ah! What is this sound? Tis a chirping bird?  
(picks up the phone)  
Ben Franklin Inn, please hold.

JENNY  
So -- are you supposed to be Ben Franklin? Because if Ben Franklin had just been alive this whole time, he would know what phones are. I mean, he was really smart.

Ben Franklin laughs uncomfortably.



BEN FRANKLIN

Yes, well... um, thank you for saying that I am smart.

JENNY

But if you don't know about phones, then, what, you're just like a ghost of Ben Franklin who's somehow stuck in the 1600s?

ANNE

1700s.

JENNY

So if you're in the past, then your inn shouldn't have modern stuff. It makes no sense. So which is it? What are you?

Ben Franklin blinks, unsure how to continue.

BEN FRANKLIN

I am Ben Franklin.

JENNY

(re: braces)

Then why don't you have wooden teeth like George Washington?

He quickly closes his mouth, insecure about the braces.

ANNE

Just let him be Ben Franklin.

(to Ben Franklin)

You're doing a great job, sir.

BEN FRANKLIN

(near tears)

Thank you.

Ben Franklin enters Anne's info into the computer.

JENNY

(to Anne)

He's using a computer.

Ben Franklin eyes Jenny but decides not to engage.

BEN FRANKLIN

Ah, I see you will only be with us for two nights.

(MORE)

BEN FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Even though you have limited time in our wonderful capital of the United States of America -- which is how I know it, how I, Ben Franklin know it -- I hope you are able to enjoy its many landmarks! If you need assistance with reservations, please do not hesitate to call the front desk.

JENNY

On the phone?

BEN FRANKLIN

(laughing nervously)

Yes, on the telephone. Future's greatest gift. TINA!

**TINA**, a surly teen in colonial garb, sits nearby, texting.

BEN FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Please show our guests to their chambers.

Tina pockets her phone and gets up with a heavy sigh.

50

**INT. HOTEL ROOM - DUSK**

50

Tina shows Anne and Jenny into the room. She hands Anne a KEY ON A BULKY KITE KEYCHAIN then leaves. Anne and Jenny take in the room -- it's kitschy colonial. There's one FULL SIZE BED.

ANNE

Rock-paper-scissors to see who sleeps on the floor?

JENNY

I'm not sleeping on the floor. Come on, it'll be like that summer in Burbank!

ANNE

We're too old to share a bed.

JENNY

Speak for yourself, Granny Smith. Thirties are the new twenties!

Jenny happily flops down on the bed. But the mattress is thin and rock-hard and it looks like it hurts.

ANNE

Since when are you in your thirties?

JENNY

Since I did a guess my age filter and it said thirty -  
(soft)  
-nine. Age is just a number, might as well go with what a computer thinks.

Anne sighs, starts hanging up her clothes.

JENNY (CONT'D)

This place sucks. Let's go to a real hotel. They gotta have extra rooms they keep open just in case. I'll get them to give us one.

ANNE

How?

JENNY

Oh, I'm amazing at getting stuff. I get really emotional and talk A LOT so they get confused and then they're willing to do whatever they can to make it stop. Like this.

Jenny takes quick, shallow breaths, making herself cry.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Please!!! I know you're only serving the breakfast menu but my husband needs fries!!! He has a rare kidney condition and if he doesn't get salt he'll die!!! Help us! Please!!!!

(immediately normal again)

See? Works every time.

ANNE

You'd publicly humiliate yourself just to eat fries at breakfast?

JENNY

How is that humiliating?

Anne's phone DINGS. She checks it -- it's her Quiz alarm!

ANNE

I lost track of time! I need to  
find a TV!

51

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

51

Jenny follows Anne as she hurries down the hall.

JENNY

Wait! You need to rest tonight, you  
have a really big day tomorrow.

ANNE

I can't miss it! I've watched it  
every day since I was four!

JENNY

You've never skipped a night?

ANNE

Neither has Terry!

52

**INT. CSQ STUDIO - SOME YEARS AGO**

52

**QUICK POPS of:**

Terry hosting in a neck brace and a sling.

Terry hosting the Head to Head while a STREAKER dances behind  
him, with The Brain being used to cover his nudity.

Terry hosting through an earthquake which shakes the camera --

53

**INT. SPORTS BAR - EVENING**

53

Anne peers through the window, sees TVs, and rushes in. Jenny  
follows. The bar is full of Phillies fans watching a game.

Anne makes her way to the bartender. Right as she's about to  
speak, a PERSON steps in front of her. Anne moves around.

ANNE

Excuse me--

The bartender moves away. Jenny, seeing how bad Anne is at  
getting someone's attention, SLAMS HER FIST ON THE BAR.

JENNY

HEY!

Everyone looks over. Jenny immediately switches from aggressive to sweet.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Would you mind changing the channel to the Quiz?

The bartender looks at her like she's crazy. **DARRYL**, a drunk bro, notices Anne.

DARRYL

Holy shit! The Quiz Lady!

ANNE

No. That's a different Asian woman.

BARTENDER

Then why'd she ask to change the channel to the Quiz?

DARRYL

Oh yeah put it on! I wanna see if she really knows all that stuff. Cause that video coulda been fake.

JENNY

Fake?! Yeah right. A hundred bucks says she gets 'em all right.

DARRYL

Alright. Not like I care about this game. I'm just here with my wife.

An INTENSE WOMAN, **JANINE**, looks over from a barstool.

JANINE

DARRYL SHUT THE FUCK UP! BASES ARE LOADED!

DARRYL

I HAVE MY OWN INTERESTS, JANINE!

Anne pulls Jenny aside.

ANNE

What are you doing?!

JENNY  
Making some money!

Jenny climbs up on a bar stool, before Anne can stop her --

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Hey everybody! The Quiz Lady is here, and she wants to play some Quiz! Hundred bucks says she gets them all right! If you want in, all we need is one TV. Whattaya say?!

PHILLIES FAN (O.S.)  
Fuck you!

ANNE  
Jenny, stop! Get down! They're mad!

JENNY  
QUIZ! QUIZ! QUIZ! QUIZ!

ANNE  
Stop chanting!

JENNY  
Chanting always works! QUIZ! QUIZ!

Darryl happily chants along, but everyone else throws popcorn and coasters at Jenny. Anne tries to pull her off the stool.

ANNE  
Stop! These are people who punch police horses when they're happy!

JANINE  
THOSE WERE EAGLES FANS!

BARTENDER  
And it's a stereotype! It only happened two separate times!

ANGRY CROWD  
SHUT UP! / SIT DOWN! / FUCK YOU!

JENNY  
Hey! I'm not sitting down until I see Terry McTeer's face on this TV! I don't care what you throw--

A BEER BOTTLE HITS HER IN THE HEAD. She falls back, hitting the TV as she flips over the bar and lands HARD behind it.

The TV falls and SHATTERS. We don't see Jenny or the TV, but it looks like the TV crushed her. Everyone WILHELM SCREAMS.

54

**INT. EMERGENCY ROOM WAITING AREA - NIGHT**

54

Jenny and Anne sit in a waiting area. IN THE BG: an ADULT IN A NEW YORK SHIRT has a black eye. Jenny holds an ice pack on her wrist.

JENNY

It was sweet of that guy to drive us here. You know, Philly fans get a bad rap but deep down, they're nice. Sometimes stereotypes are wrong.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ANNE

They're always wrong.  
(beat)  
You know the term stereotype has a pretty fascinating etymology --

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Jenny takes the ice pack off, revealing a SQUIGGLY AND VISIBLY FUCKED UP WRIST.

\*

ANNE (CONT'D)

-- GOOD LORD! How are you not in a massive amount of pain?

\*

JENNY

Oh this happens all the time, ever since I tried to catch a foul ball at that World Series game.

(off Anne's confusion)

When I was dating Sammy. Anyway, it hurts when it pops out and when it goes back in but in between it's not that bad.

ANNE

That is not just dislocated, that's definitely broken.

JENNY

No it's not. I bet I can pop it back into place myself.

She tries to swing it back into place. Anne GAGS.

ANNE

Stop it!

Jenny keeps doing it. Anne can't help but eventually laugh.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Stop! I'm gonna throw up!

Jenny stops. After a beat...

ANNE (CONT'D)

You know Cousin Jin could fix that  
for you no problem.

Jenny laughs. It's clearly an old inside joke.



JENNY

Well Cousin Jin is the best surgeon  
in the world.

ANNE

Every hospital wanted him. Not just  
because he's a great doctor,  
because he's handsome enough to be  
a model for Abercrombie and Fitch.

JENNY

Abercrombie and Finch. Mom never  
got it right.

ANNE

Remember when we went to  
California? And Jin was really into  
skateboarding, even though he was  
terrible? But everyone acted like  
he was incredible because he's Jin.

Jenny gets a wistful smile on her face.

JENNY

God, I loved it out there. As soon  
as we hit the freeway...

FLASHBACK TO:

55

**INT. RENTAL CAR - DAY - 1998**

55

18-YEAR-OLD JENNY and 8-YEAR-OLD ANNE are in the backseat.  
Anne is reading a book about rocks. Jenny looks out the  
window, in awe.

JENNY (V.O.)

... I knew I'd found my destiny.  
Burbank.

56

**EXT. BURBANK BACKYARD - POOL - 1998 - DAY**

56

18-Year-Old Jenny sits with her cool, stylish **KOREAN TEEN  
COUSINS** by the pool, laughing. **TEEN COUSIN JIN** is nearby,  
trying to do a kick-flip on a skateboard but failing.

JENNY (V.O.)

Everything just felt so possible.  
The world was big, and bright...

We can see **8-YEAR-OLD ANNE** in the BG, reading, with a towel over her head to protect her from the sun.

JENNY (V.O.)

And everyone was getting along. No one was yelling at me to turn my music down or get a job. No one yelled at all. Unless you needed something from inside.

**SO-YUNG** (very cool teen) yells from her pool float:

SO-YUNG

Na-Yung! Bring me an Orangina!

JENNY (V.O.)

You could be anything you wanted to be, do anything you wanted to do. For the first time, I felt like I belonged. And the weather was so perfect you didn't even have to wear a shirt. You could just wear a tankini.

Jenny, in a tankini, lays back on her pool chair, soaking it all up, a huge smile on her face. This is the life.

BACK TO:

57

**INT. EMERGENCY ROOM WAITING AREA - NIGHT**

57

Jenny is lost in the blissful memory.

ANNE

Well, too bad that whole side of the family hates us and never invited us back.

Jenny's smile fades.

JENNY

Yeah.

ANNE

I always hated being around them. They were so intimidating. I... when we went to go stay with them, I was so nervous that I... I didn't shit the whole month we were there. And then it...

(MORE)

ANNE (CONT'D)

I mean I had to go eventually. And I woke up one night with really bad cramps and...

Jenny looks at her, like "why are you telling me this?"

ANNE (CONT'D)

I was too scared that someone would hear me pooping, or that I'd clog the toilet or something so I... I went out in the backyard and dug a hole and shit out there. That's how unwelcome I felt in that house.

(emotional beat)

I've never told anyone about that.

Jenny just looks at her, no idea what to say.

ANNE (CONT'D)

It was just too much. All that... tension. And the way they looked at us... like we were... trash.

JENNY

They wanted to help us. That's why they let us stay with them.

ANNE

Yeah, how generous. Dad dies, and to make sure we're okay they let us swim in their pool for a summer.

Jenny chooses not to respond to that. Anne doesn't notice.

ANNE (CONT'D)

They never even talked about Dad. It was like they wanted to forget him, because they were embarrassed how he died. Divorced, broke. Falling off a singles cruise because he tried to do the king of the world thing from Titanic, and drowning in the Caribbean. Like a loser.

JENNY

He wasn't a loser. He was just...

She doesn't know how to finish that sentence. They sit in a heavy silence. And then --

Blue (05/18/2022)

54A.

NURSE (O.S.)

Jennifer Yum?

58

**INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - EXAM ROOM - NIGHT**

58

Jenny and Anne sit while a **HOT MALE DOCTOR** examines an X-RAY.

HOT MALE DOCTOR  
Doesn't seem to be broken, just  
dislocated. I can go ahead and...

HE VIOLENTLY JERKS HER WRIST, snapping it back into place.

JENNY  
(to Anne)  
Told you.

Anne is absolutely baffled. Jenny smiles at the doctor.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
How can I ever thank you for saving  
my wrist? Maybe with a drink?

HOT MALE DOCTOR  
I'm married. And gay.

JENNY  
Why'd you have to say two reasons?

ANNE  
Okay, let's go. Big day tomorrow.

59

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - ROOM - NIGHT**

59

Anne gets into bed. Her PHONE DINGS. She checks it.

ANNE  
Oh my god!

Jenny comes out from the bathroom, wearing a CAT EARS SPA  
HEADBAND holding her hair back, and green goo on her face.

JENNY  
What? What's wrong?

ANNE  
Ken. He sent me a video.

JENNY  
Give it to me.

Anne hands her phone over. It's open to a thumbnail of a  
close-up of Mr. Linguini's face. Jenny presses play. We see:

60

INT. KEN'S DEN - DAY - CELL PHONE VIDEO

60

Ken, filming, slowly pulls out from Mr. Linguini's close-up.

KEN (O.S.)

Mr. Linguini's getting nice and comfortable over here.

We see Mr. Linguini is in a RIDICULOUSLY LUXURIOUS DOG BED. He looks very happy. Ken flips the camera around to himself.

KEN (CONT'D)

The longer you take to pay me back, the happier he is with me. So if I was you, I'd hurry up.

He smiles sinisterly at the camera. Then:

KEN (CONT'D)

Hey, Linguini. You want some bacon?

Mr. Linguini perks up, tail wagging. The video stops.

61

INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - ROOM - SAME TIME

61

Jenny solemnly puts the phone down. Anne looks so sad.

ANNE

He's going to make it so Linguini doesn't even want to leave.

JENNY

Wow. That's fucked up. It's... almost brilliant. In a bad way.

Anne shoots her a look -- really? Jenny feels bad.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Hey, it's okay. We're going to get him back. I promise.

Anne nods uneasily, not really buying it.

ANNE

Do you have a laptop or something? I can't sleep without noise.

JENNY

Yeah, in that bag.

Anne goes to one of Jenny's bags and rifles through it, pulling out SO much shit -- a pocket umbrella, a small plate, some canned drinks. She finally finds a LARGE, BULKY LAPTOP.

ANNE

When did you buy this? 1970?

JENNY

Chad gave it to me. And he was in the CIA so you know it's powerful.

Jenny takes out some KAH! Bounce Balm and applies it all over her face as she talks.

ANNE

Who's Chad?

JENNY

You know Chad. The guy after Lars.

ANNE

Was Lars the one with the boxed soda company?

JENNY

No that was Michael. Lars was the glaciologist. Aren't you supposed to have a good memory?

ANNE

Sorry there's just so many.

Jenny eyes Anne, sensing the judgment in her tone.

JENNY

Well I remember everyone you've ever dated. Since it was just that one weird kid who was so pale he was basically see-through.

ANNE

Francoise was not see-through.

JENNY

It was like someone saran-wrapped a skeleton.

(then, offering)

Bounce Balm?

ANNE

No, I'm good.

JENNY

Are you sure? It's Korean.

ANNE

I didn't even date Francoise, we were just friends. And it's not his fault he's allergic to the sun.

Anne starts to build a pillow wall in the middle of the bed.

JENNY

What are you doing?

ANNE

I want my own space.

Jenny gets in bed, moves the pillows.

JENNY

But I sleep with two pillows.

Anne grabs the pillows.

ANNE

You can have two pillows if you sleep on the floor.

JENNY

I'm wounded! I'm not sleeping on the floor.

ANNE

Well I'm not either!

JENNY

Then-- sleep on the chair!

She points to a DEEPLY UNCOMFORTABLE WOODEN CHAIR.

ANNE

No!

JENNY

What is the big deal? We used to sleep together all the time.

ANNE

Twenty years ago. Before you left.

A pointed beat.



JENNY

Fine. Pillow wall.

ANNE

And head to foot.

Jenny rolls her eyes. Whatever. They get in bed, head to foot, a wall of pillows separating them.

JENNY

I know you're nervous about tomorrow, but... is there at least a small part of you that's excited?

ANNE

Maybe. A small part.

JENNY

You're gonna be great.

Anne allows herself to kinda believe that. She turns over to the computer and puts on an old episode of CSQ.

TERRY (O.S.)

Let's meet today's contestants. Now, I can't believe what I'm reading. All three of you are librarians? That's incredible.

62A

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - ROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT** 62A

Anne wakes up in the middle of the night. She has a startled moment of not knowing where she is. She looks over, sees Jenny. Calms down a little. She turns around, so she's lying the right way instead of upside down. She settles into bed.

62

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - ROOM - NEXT MORNING** 62

The next morning. Anne and Jenny are now sleeping face to face, it looks like two sisters sweetly sharing a bed. Jenny wakes up, sees Anne. She smiles.

REVEAL Jenny has all the blankets, Anne is shivering. Jenny brushes hair out of Anne's face and gently shakes her awake.

JENNY

Annie. Wake up. It's audition day!

**INT. BIG CORPORATE HOTEL - DAY**

Anne and Jenny walk in. Anne is SO nervous.

JENNY

(looking at phone)

They say report to the Liberty  
Conference Room. Jesus, this city  
is obsessed with freedom.

(then)

How are you feeling?

ANNE

Bad. Can you tell I'm sweating?

She takes off her jacket, revealing ENORMOUS pit stains.

JENNY

Yeah.

ANNE

I can't do this.

JENNY

Yes you can! You know why?

Jenny takes her by the shoulders and looks at her with the same conviction she showed Wendy in the coffee shop.

JENNY (CONT'D)

You're strong.

Anne nods, trying to convince herself. Jenny leads her off. As they walk off, Anne stops briefly to VOMIT INTO A PLANT.

64

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

64

Anne and Jenny walk in. A CARDBOARD CUT-OUT OF TERRY is by the sign-in desk. **MERCEDES** greets them.

MERCEDES

Hi! Are you here to audition?

Anne nods, too nervous to speak. Mercedes hands her a clipboard. She and Jenny go sit.

ANNE

There's too many people here.

JENNY

Don't think about them. Focus on the fact that you need this money to save Mr. Linguini's life.

ANNE

That's not helping! I can't do this. I can't go on the show. I'll wind up like Marybeth Windlemore!

JENNY

Who's Marybeth Windlemore?

ANNE

The lowest scoring contestant of all time.

(MORE)

ANNE (CONT'D)

She barely made it through to the  
Head to Head and then she just  
froze!

FLASH TO:

65

INT. CAN'T STOP THE QUIZ STUDIO - A FEW YEARS AGO

65

MARYBETH WINDLEMORE is seated for the Head to Head. Her score is -10,000. Her category is on screen: US FIRST LADIES. Time is ticking. She's completely frozen, totally panicked.

MARYBETH

..... Martha Stewart?

EHH. Her score goes to -10,500.

MARYBETH (CONT'D)

I mean Eleanor Stewart. No I mean  
Betty... Betty, Betty, Betty White?  
No! Betty Martha!

66

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

66

Anne shame-shivers at the memory.

ANNE

And the internet was so mean to  
her! People hate when women are bad  
at things!

JENNY

But you're not going to be bad!  
You're gonna be great!

ANNE

People don't like when women are  
good at things either! And the only  
reason I'm good is that I'm playing  
at home, just me and Linguini, I  
can't do it with people watching!  
Come on, let's just sell my eggs!

JENNY

We came all this way. It's just an  
audition. We have to try.

ANNE

Okay. But I need some air.

JENNY

I'll fill these out for you.

Jenny takes the clipboard from Anne. Anne takes her purse and leaves. Jenny starts filling out the form, but then --

JENNY (CONT'D)

You sneaky little bitch.

67

**INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

67

Jenny hurries out and sees ANNE SPRINTING FOR THE EXIT!

JENNY

HEY!

68

**INT. HOTEL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER**

68

Anne runs! Jenny chases her down and tackles her onto a carpeted floor.

ANNE

OW!! RUGBURN!!!

JENNY

Why are you ruining this?! You're just as bad as mom!

Anne stops. That hit home. A BELLMAN comes over.

BELLMAN

Is everything okay?

JENNY

We're fine, thank you.

He walks off. Jenny and Anne stand.

ANNE

I am not fine! I'm freaking out! My armpits are like Niagara Falls!

JENNY

Here.

Jenny takes off her FUZZY SWEATER and gives it to Anne.

JENNY (CONT'D)

So no one can see. It's gonna be okay. You're having a panic attack. We just need to get through it.

ANNE

How?

JENNY

Well, we're short on time so...

(mutters)

Do you want drugs?

ANNE

What?

JENNY

(mutters)

Do you want drugs?

ANNE

I can't --

JENNY

*Drugs.* For your anxiety.

ANNE

Do you have some?

JENNY

Yeah I have all sorts of stuff.

She digs into her purse, discreetly showing off various plastic bags and pill bottles.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Party pills, zen pills, fun stuff, Advil.

ANNE

Is that cocaine?!

JENNY

SHH!

They look around -- people are staring.

JENNY (CONT'D)

(for their benefit)

Of course not! It's stevia! Hahaha!

Jenny pulls Anne further aside.

JENNY (CONT'D)

You should take some diazepam.

(off Anne's hesitation)

It's no big deal! Doctors prescribe these! Well not these exactly, these are from the street, but they'll help you relax a little.

Jenny fishes a big pill out of a bag of random pills.

ANNE

Okay. For Linguini.

JENNY

Great. Hold this.

She hands the pill to Anne as she reaches back into her purse. Jenny doesn't notice as Anne SWALLOWS THE WHOLE BAR.

JENNY (CONT'D)

And just take a quarter because--

She looks up, sees the panicked look on Anne's face --

ANNE

Because what? Because what??!

Jenny stares at her, very scared that she took the whole thing. But not wanting to freak her out, Jenny smiles.

JENNY

Because I wanted some! But oh well. Come on, let's go.

Jenny, nervous but trying to hide it, leads Anne off.

69

**INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

69

Jenny walks Anne in.

JENNY

How do you feel?

ANNE

The same. When is that thing supposed to kick *iiiiiiiiiiiiin*.

**IN SLOW MOTION:** A goofy grin lights up Anne's face.

**ANNE'S DRUGGED OUT POV:** The room is brighter, more welcoming. A soft Enya-like rendition of the CSQ Theme plays. Anne sees the Terry cardboard cut-out and happily waves. The cut-out winks at her.

As Jenny leads Anne to her seat, Anne looks at the carpet, which TURNS INTO SOFT GRASS. She looks up, sees the CEILING LIGHTS turn into ADORABLE, SMILING CARTOON CLOUDS.

**IN REALITY:**

Anne is slumped in a chair, all muscles totally relaxed, open-mouthed grinning. Jenny tries to close her mouth, but it keeps flopping open to the same super stoned grin.

JENNY

Close your mouth. You look insane.

Mercedes walks to the front of the room to address everyone.

MERCEDES

Good morning! For today's audition, everyone will get a chance to play all three rounds. We'll start with the Blitz. First up we have...

JENNY

Please don't make her go first.

MERCEDES

Angela Jackson, Charles Von Kampf, and Anne Yum.

JENNY

Shit! Anne. Anne!

70

**EXT. BLISSFUL MEADOW - SAME TIME**

70

Anne, relaxed on a toadstool. PUG PUPPIES in BOW TIES frolic around her. Jenny's hand grabs her. Anne turns --

IN ANNE'S POV, she sees THE SUN, but it's Jenny's smiling face. And Jenny's hand on her shoulder is like a sunbeam.

SUN-JENNY

It's your turn to play.

Sun-Jenny nods to a **GLITTERING QUIZ SET**. It looks like Oz. The OLD VERSION OF THE BRAIN waves at her.



INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME

Anne takes her place at the podium, petting her sweater.

ANNE

This is so soft.

She turns to CHARLES VON KAMPF next to her. He's an old, slender man who looks like a vampire.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Look at you, Father Time. Feel how soft this is.

She offers her arm to him. He recoils.

MERCEDES

Alright. Five minutes on the clock.  
And your time. Starts. Now!

As Mercedes goes through questions, Angela and Charles buzz in to answer. But Anne is spaced out, mindlessly rubbing her shirt (which looks like she's just rubbing her boobs)

Jenny watches from the audience, panicked.

JENNY

Shit shit shit.

She opens up her purse and fishes out the bag of loose pills.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Come on, come on...

Jenny holds up a LITTLE ORANGE PILL.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Bingo.

Anne, totally blissed out, is trying to take off her fuzzy sweater while happily watching Charles Von Kampf answer --

CHARLES VON KAMPF

Abraham Lincoln.

ANNE

That's right. Good job to you.

MERCEDES

Is everything alright, Ms. Yum?

ANNE  
Yeah, I'm just warm.

Anne goes to pull off her sweater, which pulls up her shirt and exposes her bra. Jenny hurries in, pulls the shirt down.

JENNY  
Sorry! My fault! I forgot to give her her diabetes medicine. She gets sleepy without it.

Jenny holds the pill out to Anne, who's eyes are barely open.

CHARLES VON KAMPF  
Drowsiness can't be solved by a diabetes medication.

JENNY  
Are you a doctor?!

CHARLES VON KAMPF  
Yes.

JENNY  
A diabetes doctor?!

CHARLES VON KAMPF  
Yes.

Jenny is briefly at a loss, but then --

JENNY  
Well this is Eastern medicine! Get with the times, Big Pharma!  
(to Anne)  
Come on, Anne, here you go.

Jenny puts the pill in Anne's mouth.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Now swallow... great! Sorry for the interruption.

Jenny hurries off. On Anne, as the new pill takes effect...

Anne happily bobbing to a SOOTHING VERSION OF THE QUIZ THEME. Mercedes' voice bleeds in, it sounds soft and pleasant:

MERCEDES (O.S.)  
 What is the only element that can  
 exist without --

**SUDDENLY REALITY SHIFTS TO A DARK, ADDERAL-FUELED NIGHTMARE.**

MERCEDES (CONT'D)  
 NEUTRONS?!?!?!?

ANNE  
 (terrified)  
 Hy-- hydrogen!

MERCEDES  
 CORRECT. WHAT IS THE SMALLEST BONE  
 IN THE HUMAN BODY?!

Anne sees the CLOUDS hovering nearby. They're terrified.

TERRIFIED CLOUD  
 You have to get them all, Anne! If  
 you don't, we'll die!

ANNE  
 THE STAPES! IT'S THE STAPES!

Jenny watches with a bit of concern.

JENNY  
 Just gotta keep this up for a  
 couple more hours.

73

**INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER**

73

Anne is jittery and CHUGGING water. She's seated across from  
 Charles Von Kampf for the Head to Head.

MERCEDES  
 Best Picture Oscar Winners.

Anne crushes her empty water bottle and throws it.

ANNE  
 I'm gonna do 'em in order.

MERCEDES  
 You don't have to--

ANNE

Wings, Broadway Melody, All Quiet  
on the Western Front, Cimarron,  
Grand Hotel, Cavalcade, It Happened  
One Night, Mutiny on the Bounty,  
The Great Zigfield, The Life of  
Emile Zola-

Everyone watches in a mix of awe and horror. Finally --

MERCEDES

And time!

ANNE

All About Eve, An American in Paris-

MERCEDES

Your time is up --

Anne holds up a finger and keeps going -- she's in the zone!

DISSOLVE TO:

74

**INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - MINUTES LATER**

74

ANNE

-- Birdman, Spotlight, Moonlight,  
Shape of Water, Green Book,  
Parasite, Nomadland, CODA!

An awkward beat. Anne is panting, so exhausted and winded.  
Jenny jumps up and claps. Some people join her, so impressed.

MERCEDES

Okay! Next category...

75

**INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER**

75

Anne sits back down with Jenny. She's winded.

JENNY

That was amazing. I didn't know  
you've seen all those movies!

ANNE

I haven't. God my heart feels like  
it's going to explode.

Jenny hands her a bag of Lays potato chips.

JENNY

Here. Eat something. It might take the edge off.

Anne, still tweaking, mouth so dry, eats the chips in a manner not totally dissimilar to Cookie Monster.

JENNY (CONT'D)

It's gonna be okay. You're almost done. All that's left is the Coin.

ANNE

Oh god, the Coin! What if they make me do Show It?! I can't!

JENNY

Yes you can!

ANNE (CONT'D)

No I can't!

They go back and forth, their argument crescendoing to:

76

**INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER**

76

Anne, frozen in fear, with MERCEDES and CHARLES VON KAMPF.

MERCEDES

Now for the coin flip!

She holds up a regular quarter.

MERCEDES (CONT'D)

I know, it looks bigger on TV. Ha! Heads is Say It, tails is Show It!

Mercedes flips the quarter. As it flips, Anne's panic builds!

MERCEDES (CONT'D)

Heads!

ANNE

YES!!!! AHAHAHA YES!!! Ohhhh you have no idea how big of a relief this is. Now I can win, and the clouds won't die!!!

Everyone looks freaked out. Jenny, trying to be supportive, stands up and claps.

JENNY

Yes! So true. The clouds won't die. That's an old Chinese saying.

Some nice white people nod politely, like "oh interesting."

**EXT. HOTEL - DAY**

Jenny leads an exhausted Anne outside as a VALET pulls up in Anne's car.

ANNE

What did you give me?

JENNY

Do you promise you won't get mad?

ANNE

Okay.

JENNY

It was basically meth.

ANNE

Meth???

JENNY

Basically meth.

Anne is too tired to be mad. Jenny helps her into the car.

ANNE

At least I did it.

JENNY

You didn't just do it. You crushed that audition.

Jenny starts to close the door on Anne but then --

ANNE

Jenny. Thank you.

They smile at each other. A nice moment. But then Anne falls over, passing out. The Bellman notices.

BELLMAN

(joking)

You're not kidnapping her, are you?

JENNY

(smiling, with meaning)

Not anymore.

She closes the door on Anne and gets in the car. The Bellman watches them drive off, not sure if he should call someone?

78

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN - TAVERN - NEXT MORNING**

78

Anne is at the breakfast buffet. Ben Franklin is nearby. She puts an Eggs Benedict on her plate.

ANNE

Eggs Benedict. I'd have thought you guys wouldn't serve this here.

BEN FRANKLIN

Ah yes, it pains me to serve a dish named after a traitor. Alas it is a popular item that many expect from a buffet. Quite the conundrum.

ANNE

Sounds like you need to make a pro-con list.

She smiles a knowing smile. He looks at her, delighted.

BEN FRANKLIN

Ms. Yum. Have you been reading my 1772 letter to Joseph Priestly?!

Anne makes a face like "caught me". Ben Franklin laughs, so charmed. They're friends! Jenny runs in, SO amped.

JENNY

The Quiz just emailed! They said to expect a call soon!!!

Ben Franklin, scared of Jenny, finds a reason to walk away.

ANNE

I can't believe it. I'm going to be on the show.

JENNY

And you thought I couldn't be an Oprah.

ANNE

Too bad the Choochie's money isn't real, otherwise you could just fly around, helping people like Mary Poppins. You've already got the bag for it.

Jenny gets a proudly mischievous smile. Anne notices.

ANNE (CONT'D)

What?

JENNY

I lied about the Choochie's money.

ANNE

Yeah, I know --

JENNY

No, I lied about lying about the Choochie's money. It's real. I'm gonna get a giant check, just like on TV! That was part of the settlement, I made them put that --

ANNE

What are you talking about?! Why would you lie?!

JENNY

Because I knew that the only way you'd do this was if you thought it was the only way.

(MORE)



Blue (05/18/2022)  
JENNY (CONT'D)

73.

(smiles proudly)  
Life coaching.

ANNE

So we've had the money to pay off  
the debt this whole time?! I could  
already have Linguini back?!

JENNY

No, I told you, the money hasn't  
come in yet --

ANNE

Oh my god. Even your lies are lies!

JENNY

It's not a lie. Just listen --

ANNE

You always do this! You do whatever  
you want with no regard for anyone  
else! Mr. Linguini is everything to  
me! But to you he's just a pawn! I  
thought you were helping me --

JENNY

I am! I'm helping you get him back  
while also seizing your destiny!

ANNE

Oh my god, destiny isn't real!

JENNY

Yes it is. We all have a purpose,  
we just need to find it.

ANNE

That's just a lie you tell  
yourself! You chase all of these  
stupid dreams and then blame  
whatever you can when they don't  
work out, but the truth is -- it's  
you! You're reckless, and selfish,  
and no one can stand to be around  
you because it's constant chaos!  
All your fake emotional outbursts  
mixed with real emotional outbursts  
-- you're just like Mom!

JENNY

Stop yelling!

ANNE

Take some responsibility for your life. And stop being such a loser.

Anne storms off. Jenny, stung, filling with rage, grabs a LIBERTY BELL ROLL from a bread basket and hurls it Anne.

JENNY

You're the loser! Yes I am lonely and currently unhoused and my life hasn't exactly worked out the way I wanted. Do you have any idea how hard it is to be an Asian woman in this country?!

A NICE WHITE COUPLE nearby nods empathetically.

ANNE

Oh my god.

JENNY

But at least I've lived! You haven't done anything with your life! All you do is hide in your robot house and watch the Quiz!

ANNE

And take care of mom, and lend you money, and support myself. I've always had to be responsible for EVERYTHING!

Anne hurls a Liberty Roll at Jenny. Ben Franklin comes over.

BEN FRANKLIN

If I could ask you to please calm--

ANNE

FUCK YOU BEN FRANKLIN!

Everyone in the tavern GASPS.

ANNE (CONT'D)

You're the older sister, you're supposed to help me! But you never have! You only care about yourself!

JENNY

That is not true. I was always looking out for you.

ANNE

Yeah? When?!

JENNY

IN BURBANK! WHEN YOU SHIT IN THAT  
GODDAMN HOLE!

Anne looks at her -- what? Jenny simmers with a quiet rage.

JENNY (CONT'D)

You didn't bury it deep enough. The  
next day, when So-Yung and Na-Yung  
and I got back from Starbucks...

FLASHBACK TO:

79

**EXT. BURBANK BACKYARD - POOL - DAY - 1998**

79

18-Year-Old Jenny walks in with So-Yung and Na-Yung, all  
wearing tankinis and holding caramel Frappuccinos.

SO-YUNG

I'm so sad about Uncle. But Appah  
said you can live with us. And then  
you can come to UCLA with me next  
year!

YOUNG JENNY

And we can start our fashion line!!

They all squeal with excitement and hug. But then --

JENNY (V.O.)

Cousin Jin had found it.

COUSIN JIN

Come here! You gotta see this!

Cousin Jin waves them over to a HOLE, a SMALL DIRT MOUND next  
to it. A TINY WHITE POMERANIAN (Tiger) is with Jin. The girls  
look into the hole and recoil, disgusted.

SO-YUNG

Tiger, did you do this?!

COUSIN JIN

Look at it! It's definitely human.

JENNY (V.O.)

I knew right away it was you.

Jenny looks towards the house, where we can see YOUNG ANNE inside, organizing a rock collection.

JENNY (V.O.)

It was only a matter of time before they figured it out.

Jenny turns back to the cousins, mustering courage.

JENNY (V.O.)

So I told them I did it.

The cousins stare at Jenny, so disgusted...

80

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN - TAVERN - DAY**

80

Jenny has tears in her eyes.

JENNY

Uncle Joon was going to let us live with them in Burbank. It's not like Mom would've missed us! But everything changed after that. Do you know how insane an eighteen-year-old would have to be to shit in a hole?! And why was it so big?!

ANNE

Why didn't you tell me?

JENNY

Because you were eight.

Jenny storms off, but then stops and turns back --

JENNY (CONT'D)

Asshole!

She leaves. Anne watches her go, feeling guilty.

81

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN - ROOM - LATER**

81

All of Jenny's stuff is gone. Anne sits, working up the nerve to make a FaceTime call. Finally, she does.

Ken answers, we can't see much of his surroundings.

KEN (ON FACETIME)  
Oh, it's you. You have my money?

ANNE  
Not yet. But I will. I just... I just want to see Mr. Linguini.

KEN (ON FACETIME)  
There is no Mr. Linguini anymore.

ANNE  
No -- no! I still have more time--

KEN (ON FACETIME)  
We're calling him Porky now.

Ken flips the camera around to show MR. LINGUINI getting his belly scratched by one of Ken's TOUGH GUYS.

KEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
We thought that suited him better.  
Isn't that right, Porky?!

Mr. Linguini lifts his head. Anne gasps, horrified that he responded to another name. Ken flips his camera back around.

KEN (ON FACETIME) (CONT'D)  
You're running out of time.

Ken hangs up. Anne looks harrowed.

82

**EXT. ANNE AND FRANCINE'S DUPLEX - DAY**

82

Anne carries her bags back to her house. As she's unlocking her front door, Francine pops out from her front door.

FRANCINE  
Where's my hundred bucks?

Anne's eyes well with tears. She's at a total loss. Francine sighs, feeling bad for her.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)  
You want to come in?

INT. FRANCINE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Anne sits on the couch. She takes in the room: "As Seen On TV" products, including a large collection of massage devices. There's a framed photo of Paul Reubens on display. Francine shuffles in with a tray of tea.

ANNE

Why do you have a photo of Pee-Wee Herman?

FRANCINE

Who the hell is Pee-Wee Herman?

Francine, confused, looks to the photo Anne's referring to.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

That's Alan Cumming. From the Good Wife. He's a wonderful actor. And that Scottish accent of his. Mm.

ANNE

That's not Alan Cumming. That's Paul Reubens. From Pee-Wee Herman.

FRANCINE

I think I would know who my favorite actor is, thank you very much. That is Alan Cumming!

No, it isn't. But Anne decides to let it go. Francine settles into her chair.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

So. What's wrong with you?

ANNE

I don't know. I just -- I thought I was happy with my life, but maybe I wasn't. And maybe I never have been. I've just always been scared. Scared of being judged, or laughed at. Or left.

Anne looks so small and sad. Francine studies her for a beat.

FRANCINE

When I was younger, I wasted so much energy trying to get people to like me. And for what?

(MORE)

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

So I could get invited to some potluck dinner party and have to get all dressed up, spend hours baking a pie to bring over, and then you get there and find out everyone else was lazy and just made a casserole. So the whole dinner is ten pans of slop and one pie. And then when the dinner is finally, mercifully over, you think you can leave, but no. They want to play charades.

ANNE

Ugh. I hate charades.

FRANCINE

I love charades. I'm an excellent guesser. As long as the person acting out the clues isn't a total imbecile. Which they usually are. And after enough of these horrible dinner parties and terrible games of charades where you have to scream over and over to remind people to give the syllable count first, you realize people aren't worth the effort.

(then)

I've been alive a long time. I've met a lot of people. And I've only liked one.

ANNE

Is it me?

FRANCINE

No. You get too much mail.

Anne frowns. She was really expecting a yes.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

I like the guy that used to work at the grocery store. He was good. Look, the point is, don't waste time trying to find happiness in other people...

Anne looks at her, ready to be moved by her speech...

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

Because happiness does not exist.  
Nothing in life is good. All there  
is is bad and less bad.

Off Anne, horrified by this Ghost of Christmas Future...

84

**EXT. STREET - ANOTHER DAY**

84

Jenny walks down the street, looking sad. Her PHONE RINGS.  
She digs around in her purse, finally finds it and answers.

JENNY

Hello?

MERCEDES (O.S.)

Hi! This is Mercedes, from Can't  
Stop the Quiz.

JENNY

Oh. Hi.

MERCEDES (O.S.)

We want to put Anne on the show!  
Can she fly out ASAP?

Jenny gasps with excitement, then remembers she's mad at  
Anne.

JENNY

I'm sorry, I'm no longer a part of  
her journey, so. You'll have to  
call her directly.

Jenny hangs up. She holds for a beat, conflicting emotions  
washing over her. She brushes it off, then keeps walking.

85

**INT. ANNE'S CUBICLE - DAY**

85

Anne is at her desk, looking at a website for selling her  
eggs. She's grimacing. Her phone RINGS. She answers.

ANNE

Internal auditing.

MERCEDES (O.S.)

Hi! Is this Anne Yum?



ANNE

Yes...

MERCEDES (O.S.)

This is Mercedes from the Quiz.  
Great news! We'd love to have you  
on the show! Any chance you could  
fly out tonight?

ANNE

Tonight?!

Anne freezes. She looks at the egg selling website.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Um... I...

MERCEDES (O.S.)

I know it's last minute but we'd  
really love to capitalize on the  
buzz from your video--

Trav and Marge come into her cubicle, holding take-out sushi.  
They sit and start eating, no idea Anne is there.

TRAV

I'm telling you, you're gonna be  
regretting that extra spicy --  
(notices Anne)

AHH!

Anne tries to shush them, straining to listen to Mercedes.

MERCEDES (O.S.)

And we need the information for  
whoever you want to bring as your  
partner for the Coin Round...

MARGE

Sorry, Fran. We thought you were  
still on vacation.

ANNE

Were you eating lunch in here while  
I was gone?

TRAV

Yeah, it's great. 'Cause then the  
smell stays in a place where we  
aren't working.

They go back to talking and eating as if Anne isn't there.

MERCEDES (O.S.)

Ms. Yum? Are you still there? We  
need to book the tickets ASAP.

Anne glares at her coworkers, rage building, until:

ANNE

HEY! I am SICK of being treated  
like some silent, invisible man! I  
EXIST! And you might not see me  
here, but tomorrow night you're  
gonna see me on TV!  
(into phone)  
Book the ticket!

She storms out. BADASS MUSIC KICKS IN AS WE GO TO:

86

**INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - QUICK PACKING MONTAGE**

86

Anne packs a suitcase. We see her pack a smart business  
casual outfit, her own pillow, and a photo of Mr. Linguini.

87

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY**

87

Jenny sits at the same coffee shop as before. She looks sad  
and lonely. She hears LAUGHTER. She looks over and sees:

A MOM and TWO YOUNG DAUGHTERS. The big sister has a well-  
loved **stuffed bunny** and is making it dance around for the  
little sister, who's loving it. It's so sweet.

WENDY comes over, carrying a muffin on a plate.

WENDY

Hi!

JENNY

Danielle!

WENDY

Wendy. I wanted to give you this,  
as a thank you.

JENNY

For what?

WENDY

For inspiring me. You were right -  
I was so focused on all the things  
I couldn't do that I just quit. But  
I can't let that stuff drag me  
down. I just gotta bake. So I  
convinced my boss to let me take  
over the pastries. You changed my  
life, Janet.

JENNY

Jenny.

Wendy walks off. Jenny kind of smiles to herself. She looks  
back at the mom and daughters. The big sister makes the bunny  
hug the little sister. The little sister hugs it back.

Jenny watches the moment, so touched. And then --

JENNY (CONT'D)

OH MY GOD!

Everyone looks at her, thrown by the outburst. After a beat,  
Jenny bolts out the door, passing the sisters, who are now in  
a knock-down drag-out fight for the bunny.

88

**EXT. ANNE AND FRANCINE'S DUPLEX - DAY**

88

Anne pounds on Francine's door. Francine opens it, annoyed.

ANNE

I need you to come with me to  
California.

FRANCINE

No.

ANNE

I have to bring a partner, in case  
the Coin lands on Show It. And I...  
I don't have anyone else.

FRANCINE

What the hell is Show It?

Off Anne, excited to tell her that it's basically charades...

89

**INT. JENNY'S CAR - DAY**

89

Jenny is parked. She steels herself. Closes her eyes.

JENNY

I am strong.

She takes a deep breath, and gets out of the car.

90           **EXT. STRIP MALL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**           90

Jenny marches towards a storefront called **CHOSEN FAMILY CANINE RESCUE**.

91           **INT. CHOSEN FAMILY CANINE RESCUE - DAY**           91

Jenny walks into a janky pet store. There are no customers. A **TOUGH GUY** is at the counter. He looks over at her.

JENNY

I'm here to see Ken.

92           **INT. CHOSEN FAMILY CANINE RESCUE - BACK ROOM - DAY**           92

The tough guy shows Jenny to the surprisingly opulent **BACK ROOM**, which we recognize as Ken's Den. A bunch of guys hang out with dogs. Ken and Mr. Linguini wear matching shirts.

KEN

Who the hell is this?

JENNY

Crystal's other daughter.

KEN

How'd you find me?

JENNY

My ex-boyfriend is CIA.

KEN

Coming here was a big mistake.

JENNY

So was messing with my sister.  
Because now you're messing with me.  
You want the money? I'll get you  
the money. But first you're gonna  
give me back that dog.

KEN

Actually I'm gonna break your legs.

His guys go to grab her, she immediately goes hysterical --

JENNY

No wait!!! I'll give you double!! I swear! I'm about to get a VERY large cash settlement from Choochie's! Yeah, the nationwide chain Choochie's!! You've seen their commercials, they're rich! If you give me that dog back right now, I'll pay double! In seven to ten business days, maybe a little longer, apparently Monday is a holiday in some religion but I don't know which one!!!

She's crying. Ken laughs.

KEN

You are just like your mom. She used to do the same crazy, crying, screaming shit. I'm done falling for that.

Jenny looks up at Ken, no longer hysterical. Resolved.

JENNY

I am not my mom. Because I'm actually here. That dog has been by my sister's side for over twenty years.

KEN

What? How old is he?

JENNY

OLD. Annie has kept him alive for a miraculously long time. Because even though she's a painfully awkward, annoying little know-it-all, she takes care of the people around her. And Mr. Linguini is the only one in her life that has never let her down. She needs him. Just like you need my money.

(off Ken's look)

Yeah. I did my research. I know you're three months behind on rent. Must be hard to launder cash when you don't have any.

Ken eyes his guys, nervous. The guys look confused.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Oh did you guys not know? Wow, Ken.  
Me and my big ass computer know  
more about your tong than they do?  
Shame. Where'd the money go, huh?  
Up your nose?

Ken, sensing he has to come clean --

KEN

It's the dogs.  
(sighs, then)  
If someone had kidnapped my  
Jonathan, God rest his soul --

Ken looks to a FRAMED PHOTO of a beautiful golden retriever.

KEN (CONT'D)

I would've paid anything to get him  
back. But these people... they're  
monsters. Half of them never show  
up for their dogs. And the  
purebreds have issues, you know?  
Skin problems, kidney problems -- I  
gotta give Crispy an IV every  
goddamn day!

CRISPY, an older purebred dog, is in the corner with an IV.

KEN (CONT'D)

But what am I supposed to do?!

JENNY

Give me Mr. Linguini. And as soon  
as I get my big beautiful  
Choochie's check, I'll give you  
enough money to solve all your  
problems. Do we have a deal?

Ken looks at Jenny, conflicted...

Jenny, clutching Linguini, runs for her car. Ken, his guys,  
and dogs chase her. She ducks throwing stars. It's CHAOS.

94 OMITTED 94

95 **EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY** 95

QUICK POPS OF:

Anne and Francine walking through the iconic studio gates and fountain, past a HARRIED ASSISTANT carrying a pyramid of boba drinks.

Some CREW carrying a LARGE, STRANGE PIECE OF SET DEC.

A GOLF CART goes by, with a **WEIRD CHARACTER** on the back of it, drinking a boba tea. Francine stares, perplexed. Anne pulls her along.

96 OMITTED 96

97 **INT. CSQ STUDIO - BACKSTAGE - DAY** 97

Mercedes leads Anne and Francine through doors.

MERCEDES

And you can just follow me this way  
to the green room --

Anne notices -- **THE HALLWAY IS LINED WITH ALL OF TERRY'S BOWTIES**. Mercedes notices Anne's awe.

MERCEDES (CONT'D)

Pretty amazing, right? You know  
he's never worn the same one twice.

Anne stops in front of a specific bowtie, which eagle-eyed viewers will recognize from the show Anne was watching when her dad left in the opening.

She looks at it for an emotional beat.

FRANCINE

What, you've never seen a tie  
before? Let's go!

Anne moves off, following Francine and Mercedes.

98 **OMITTED** 98



99

**INT. STUDIO - BACKSTAGE - LATER**

99

Anne stands, in her show outfit and hair and make-up, while a sound guy mics her. She hears, approaching --

RON HEACOCK (O.S.)  
Big show tonight! Here we go!

She turns and sees **RON HEACOCK**, in the flesh, smiling broadly, greeting crew members as if he's the mayor. And wearing a bowtie. Anne glares at the bowtie. Ron sees her.

RON HEACOCK (CONT'D)  
Oh hi there! I'm Ron. I'd shake your hand but...

He holds up his made-up hands as if to say "they're wet".

RON HEACOCK (CONT'D)  
Did you have a good flight? Great, great. Hey I want to apologize.

Anne looks at him, thrown by the kindness.

ANNE  
Why?

RON HEACOCK  
Well, you're obviously a huge fan of the show, and it's such a bummer that you finally get to be here and the whole night is just going to be all about me winning my 84th game and becoming the longest running champion. It's so unfair to you.

Ron starts off. Anne blurts --

ANNE  
Do you want to be Terry? Is that why you pretend to be nice? So you can take over one day?

RON HEACOCK  
What? Terry is beloved by the entire world.  
(MORE)

Green (06/03/2022)  
RON HEACOCK (CONT'D)

89.

I would be crazy to think I could ever fill his shoes. And I'm not pretending, I really am nice.

(then)

Well I won't keep ya, I know you need to get into hair and make-up.

ANNE

I already am.

RON HEACOCK

Oh.

(noticing)

There he is!

Anne turns to see: **TERRY**. IN THE FLESH. WALKING UP TO THEM. Anne stares, completely gobsmacked. Terry smiles warmly at Anne, so humble and kind.

TERRY

Hello, Anne. I'm Terry.

Anne's eyes bulge a little. Did he really just say her name?

TERRY (CONT'D)

Welcome to the show. Your video was very impressive.

RON HEACOCK

Yeah, it was freakishly great.

Terry looks at Ron, clocking the bowtie. We can tell there's a hint of contempt, but Terry is a consummate professional so it's well-hidden.

TERRY

Hello, Ron.

GLENN (O.S.)

Two minutes! Places, everyone!

RON

See you onstage, Terry.

Ron winks, moving off towards the stage. We hear cheers from the crowd as he walks out. Terry turns back to Anne.

TERRY

Remember, we're here to learn and have fun. Don't worry about winning.

ANNE

(blurts)

I need to win to save my dog.

TERRY

Oh. Well... good luck.

He goes onstage. As he walks out, the studio audience CHEERS!

Anne, heart pounding, steps into the BRIGHT STAGE LIGHTS.

100

**INT. STUDIO - CSQ SET - MOMENTS LATER**

100

Anne is at her podium. She looks to Ron Heacock, who's primping. She glances at LEAH, the third contestant, who's waving at her FAMILY in the audience.

She eyes Terry, across the stage. He gives her a supportive thumbs up. She almost barfs. He looks concerned.

A STAGE MANAGER, **GLENN**, calls from behind camera:

GLENN

We're live in five, four, three...

He gestures "two, one" and points to Terry --

TERRY

It's seven o'clock on a weeknight,  
you know what that means. It's time  
for Can't Stop the Quiz.

101

**INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT**

101

The bar is packed with Phillies fans watching a game. Except for Darryl, who's glued to the one TV playing CSQ.

DARRYL

Come on, Quiz Lady, let's do this!

Janine eyes him, thinking it's sweet how invested he is.

102

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - NIGHT**

102

Ben Franklin watches on his phone, hidden at his desk.

BEN FRANKLIN

Godspeed, Miss Yum!

103

**INT. SOME BAR IN DOWNTOWN PITTSBURGH - NIGHT**

103

Trav and Marge are picking at Happy Hour apps. Anne is on TV behind them, but they're not paying attention.

TRAV

Dude, I swear they changed the  
breeding on the mozzarella sticks.

104

INT. CSQ STUDIO - DAY

104

TERRY

I'm your host Terry McTeer. Let's  
meet tonight's contestants. Of  
course we all know our returning  
champion, Ron Heacock, who's going  
for the record tonight.

RON HEACOCK

Oh is that tonight?

The audience laughs. Terry politely chuckles.

TERRY

And I see you've stolen my look.

RON HEACOCK

Well Terry, it's a big night, and I  
wanted to honor you.

The audience awws.

TERRY

Thank you. Also joining us tonight  
is someone you might recognize from  
your computers, the famous Quiz  
Lady. Welcome, Anne.

Anne, lost in panic, flinches at the sound of her name.

ANNE

What?

TERRY

Welcome.

ANNE

Oh. You too.

Anne forces a deeply uncomfortable smile.

TERRY

... and welcome Leah, from Cedar  
Rapids, Iowa. Best of luck. Let's  
see tonight's categories.

Categories appear: MUSIC, LITERATURE, BIOLOGY, SPORTS, FOOD & DRINK, THE RENAISSANCE, LANGUAGE, EARTH SCIENCE.

TERRY (CONT'D)

May I have five minutes on the clock please? And your time... starts... NOW!

Anne reflexively reaches to put a hand on Mr. Linguini, just like she always does, but he's not there.

TERRY (CONT'D)

The Striding Man is the logo of which spirits company?

ANNE

Johnnie--

At the same time, Ron buzzes in. Anne forgot to buzz!

RON HEACOCK

Johnnie Walker.

TERRY

Correct! Who wrote Jane Eyre?

Anne tries to buzz but DROPS HER BUZZER. Leah buzzes in.

LEAH

Emily Bronte.

TERRY

Oh no!

Leah's score drops to -100. Ron buzzes in --

RON HEACOCK

So close, Leah! But it was actually Charlotte Bronte.

Anne glares at Ron, hating the condescension.

TERRY

Correct! What does an oologist study?

Anne, still distracted by Ron, buzzes in.

ANNE

Animals!

TERRY

Oh no!

Anne looks -- what? Ron buzzes in.

RON HEACOCK

Eggs.

ANNE

You said oologist?

TERRY

I did. What NBA team holds the record for most wins in a season?

(Ron buzzes in)

Ron.

Ron clocks that Anne is completely blank. He grins.

RON HEACOCK

The Golden State Warriors.

105 **INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT**

105

Darryl and Janine are watching, Darryl can barely look.

DARRYL

She's blowin' it.

106 **INT. CSQ STUDIO - DAY**

106

Leah is at 0. Anne is at -100. Ron is at 23,000. Less than 20 seconds left on the clock!

TERRY

What qualitative scale is used to rate minerals in terms of scratch resistance?

Ron and Leah think, no idea. Anne, caught up in self-loathing, takes a second to register the question, but then realizes -- it's about rocks! She buzzes in.

ANNE

Mohs Hardness Scale!

TERRY

Correct!

Her score goes up to 400.

TERRY (CONT'D)

What is the only mammal that can't--

THE END OF THE ROUND SOUND CUE.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Ohhh! I guess we'll never know.  
That's a shame, I love the animal  
ones.

RON HEACOCK

Was it the elephant?

TERRY

(checks card)  
Yes, it was!

RON HEACOCK

(proud, to audience)  
They can't jump.

TERRY

Wow. When we return, Ron and Anne  
will compete Head to Head! Don't go  
anywhere. I know I won't.

GLENN

... and we're out!

Leah is ushered offstage. Terry comes over to Anne.

TERRY

Are you ok? You seem deeply unwell.

Anne manages a nod. Terry moves off. And then Anne hears--

JENNY (O.S.)

Get your hands off me! I need to  
get in there, it's an emergency!

Jenny is with MARTY THE SECURITY GUARD. Anne hurries over.

JENNY (CONT'D)

If you don't let us in, I will sue  
you into oblivion! He's a service  
dog! He keeps me from fainting!

Anne notices -- with Jenny, in a little service dog vest --



ANNE

LINGUINI!!!

She drops to her knees and holds out her arms. Mr. Linguini stands there for a second. Anne's smile falters -- has he forgotten her? But then... his TAIL WAGS. He hobbles to her.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Oh Linguini I missed you so much!  
(to Jenny)

Thank god you got him back, there's no way I can win the money. Quick, create a distraction so I can get out of here. Do the fries thing!

Anne picks up Linguini and tries to bolt for the door.

JENNY

No. I am not letting you run away.  
You can do this. You know why?

ANNE

Because I'm strong?

JENNY

Because you know this game. Just  
like you know literally everything  
else. So play the same way you  
always have. Like a winner.

A beat as Anne takes this in.

GLENN

Thirty seconds everybody!

Anne, clutching Mr. Linguini, goes to her mark.

RON HEACOCK

You can't have a dog up here!

Anne looks down, she forgot she was holding him.

ANNE

Oh, sorry, I --  
(then, confident)  
You know what? I want him with me.  
And I don't care if that's weird.  
(then, less confident)  
Is it okay if he's with me?

TERRY

Gosh I don't know. No one's ever  
asked that before. Glenn, can she --

GLENN

No. We're live in fifteen!

A PA comes to take Mr. Linguini away. Anne hesitates.

JENNY

Hey the Quiz Lady should have her  
famous Quiz dog with her, right?  
(chanting)  
QUIZ DOG! QUIZ DOG! QUIZ DOG!

People slowly join until the audience and crew are all chanting. Glenn, SO overwhelmed and annoyed, finally snaps --

GLENN

Fine! The dog can stay!

Everyone cheers! Jenny smiles, proud.

JENNY

Chanting always works.

GLENN

We're live!!!

TERRY

Welcome back! We have a special guest joining us for the Head to Head, please welcome Mr. Linguini! Hello there, sir.

Terry notices the service dog vest.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Oh and thank you for your service. Ron, please select Anne's first category.

RON HEACOCK

Hmm. How about... Sports.

He smiles at her, thinking that's her weakest category. Anne puts a hand on Mr. Linguini. She's ready.

TERRY

Anne, please list for us... NFL Teams with More than One Super Bowl Win! Your time. Starts. Now!

Anne takes a second to collect herself, then launches into--

ANNE

Steelers, Patriots, 49ers, Cowboys, Giants, Packers, Broncos, Raiders, Washington, Chiefs, Colts, Rams, Ravens, Dolphins, Buccaneers.

107

**INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT**

107

The Phillies fans BOO every name she says, but in a way that's also clear they're rooting for Anne.

DARRYL

Here we go! It's a comeback jaww!

108

**INT. CSQ STUDIO - HEAD TO HEAD MONTAGE - DAY**

108

TERRY

Ron, please list for us... the  
Geological Eras of Earth!

RON HEACOCK

Cenozoic, Mesozoic, Paleozoic,  
Mesoproterozoic, Neoproterozoic,  
Mesoarchean, Paleoproterozoic...

As we move through the montage, we see Anne and Ron's scores  
both climbing, but Anne's closing the gap!

TERRY

One Syllable Words with No Rhymes!

ANNE

Whilst, angst, cusp, breadth...

109

**INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - NIGHT**

109

ANNE (ON SCREEN)

... ninth, glimpsed, goonch,  
sculpt, borscht, oomph, twelfth...

BEN FRANKLIN

Goonch. That's a new one.

110

**INT. CSQ STUDIO - HEAD TO HEAD MONTAGE - DAY**

110

TERRY

Playable Characters in Mario Kart  
64!

RON HEACOCK

Mario, Luigi, Princess Peach,  
Yoshi, Toad, Donkey Kong, and  
Bowser.

EHH. Bowser is incorrect. Ron's eyes go wide, completely  
thrown. He was so sure that was right.

111 **INT. PHILLY SPORTS BAR - NIGHT**

111

The fans watch Anne list CRUCIFEROUS VEGETABLES.

TERRY (ON TV)  
Cruciferous Vegetables!

ANNE (ON TV)  
Broccoli, cauliflower, horseradish,  
kale, cabbage, kohlrabi, bok choy --

JANINE  
YEAH QUIZ LADY! LIST THOSE  
VEGETABLES!

112 **INT. CSQ STUDIO - DAY**

112

Ron is flustered as he lists CLASSICAL ERA COMPOSERS.

RON HEACOCK  
Beethoven, um, Mozart, and -- oh my  
god what is -- Salieri! Strauss --  
(EHH)  
Oh right, he's from the Romantic  
era. Which one could argue is still  
classical, but...  
(huffs, gets back into it)  
Um, Beethoven --  
(EHH)  
Right I said that. Ha. Wish I had a  
support dog!

Anne flies through her final round: SIMPLE MACHINES (from the  
broader RENAISSANCE category) her score ticking up and up!

ANNE  
Lever, pulley, wedge, screw, wheel  
and axle, inclined plane!

TERRY  
And that's all of them! You  
finished with twenty-four seconds  
remaining, which means you get a  
bonus of 24,000 dollars!

The audience cheers! Ron is just barely concealing his rage.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
I believe that's a new record!

Terry looks to the wings, where MERCEDES stands with the ANSWER-CHECKERS, at computer monitors. She gives a thumbs up.

TERRY (CONT'D)

It is! That is the highest bonus in the history of the show!

The crowd is going wild. Ron's fists are SO clenched.

RON HEACOCK

That's amazing! Great job!

TERRY

What a comeback! This is just like that classic sports film *Mighty Ducks 2*. Have you seen it? It's wonderful. Will the comeback continue or will another record be broken tonight by Ron winning his 84th game? It all depends on the Final Round. Time for the flip!

A stagehand brings out THE COIN. Anne slowly moves towards it in sheer terror. As she does, a PA takes Mr. Linguini.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Ron, you have the honors.

Ron FLIPS THE COIN. As it spins in the air, Anne prays for "Say It!" It slowly lands on... **SHOW IT!** Anne deflates.

AUDIENCE (O.S.)

Show It!

ANGLE ON: Jenny and Francine in the audience. Jenny looks horrified. Francine has the slightest hint of a smile.

FRANCINE

*Charades.*

TERRY

When we return, Anne and Ron will compete in Show It!

GLENN

And we're out!

Ron turns on Anne, triumphantly smug.

RON HEACOCK

Your booksmarts don't mean shit  
when you're out there in the  
spotlight. You're toast.

He walks off. Anne starts to panic. She hurries off.

113

**INT. CSQ STUDIO - HALL OF BOWTIES - DAY**

113

Anne ducks into the hall of bowties. She bumps into Terry!  
They startle each other. Terry coughs --

ANNE

I'm so sorry! Are you okay?

TERRY

(coughing)

Yeah, just -- down the wrong pipe.

Anne notices he's holding a roll of NECCO WAFERS.

ANNE

I thought you ate crackers during  
the commercials.

TERRY

You caught me. My wife Cecilia  
worries about my sugar intake so I  
say it's crackers. Eats me up  
inside to lie to her but I just  
can't stay away from these things.  
They're my guilty pleasure.

He eats another Necco wafer. It's so, so dry.

TERRY (CONT'D)

What are you hiding from?

Anne looks at him, hesitant to admit, but...

ANNE

I can't do this. All these people  
watching and -- I'm going to lose.

Anne looks so defeated. Terry looks to a bowtie on the wall.

TERRY

You know, every time I see this bowtie I think about one of the contestants that night, Oscar from Texas. He and I had the most wonderful conversation about how he makes his own jam. He liked to try wild combinations like blueberry rhubarb. He was like an artist, but with jam.

(re: another bowtie)

This was the night that Aparna from New Jersey played her mandolin for us during a commercial break.

(re: another bowtie)

That night, Mike from Maine brought me a snowball in a cooler because he remembered me saying I missed New England winters. Great guy.

(then)

None of them won their games. Like most contestants, they were just here for one night. But I don't think of them as failures. I'm just glad I got to meet them. And that they got a chance to play.

Terry looks at Anne.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Don't ruin what might be your only night here by making it all about winning or losing. Think about what you'll want to remember. For me, no matter who wins...

(re: his bowtie)

This one will always remind me of Anne from Pennsylvania, who brought her dog.

This lands on Anne. Glenn hurries in, sees Anne.

GLENN

There you are! We need you onstage!

Terry quickly hides the Necco wafers in his pocket.

TERRY

Be right there! Thanks Glenn!

(then, to Anne)

Ready?



Anne doesn't really nod, but she does start walking.

114

**INT. CSQ STUDIO - SET - CONTINUOUS**

114

Anne follows Glenn towards the stage, where Francine is waiting with BART. Anne passes JENNY IN THE WINGS, talking with Mercedes --

JENNY

-- and legally you have to allow service animals. But also it's the right thing to do. Not just for Anne but for society --

MERCEDES

Yeah. That's clearly a fake vest though.

Anne stops.

ANNE

I want to change my partner.

GLENN

What?

ANNE

I want to play with my sister. Jenny!

Anne waves Jenny over. Glenn calls over to Terry, who's getting final touches.

GLENN

Terry, can she change her partner?

TERRY

It's her game.

Jenny comes up to Anne.

JENNY

You want me to guess? But I don't know anything.

ANNE

You know me. And win or lose, I want to do it together.

They share a small smile. A nice emotional moment.

Reveal Francine is watching them, ABSOLUTELY. LIVID.

FRANCINE

I came all this way...

ANNE

I'm sorry, Francine--

GLENN

Ma'am, if I could get you and the  
dog back to your seat.

The PA hands Linguini's leash to Francine and ushers them off. As she goes, Francine turns back --

FRANCINE

I hope you lose.

GLENN

Live in five, four, three--

RON HEACOCK

She can't change partners! This is so unfair, what else are you gonna do, give her all the answers --

They go live, and Ron immediately stops ranting and smiles.

TERRY

Welcome back! I hope you enjoyed your break. Joining us for the Final Round is Ron's friend, Bart. And Anne's sister... I'm so sorry, I never got your name.

JENNY

Jenny.

Jenny does a very influencer-y pose for the camera.

TERRY

Jenny. Hi I'm Terry. Ron, you and Bart are up first. Good luck.

Ron and Bart take their places on stage.

TERRY (CONT'D)

And your time. Starts. Now!

Ron sees his first clue: MAGNA CARTA. Ron does VERY performative pantomime as Bart methodically guesses:

BART

Book. Magazine. Small magazine.  
Zine. Mag. Shopping. Cart. King.  
Mag. Cart. King. Magna Carta.

DING! Next clue: INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION. Ron points up.

BART (CONT'D)

Sky. Space.

Ron taps his nose. Space. He mimes telling a dog to stay.

BART (CONT'D)  
Dog. Stay. Space. Stay.

Ron mimes shunning someone.

BART (CONT'D)  
Shun. Space. Stay. Shun.  
International Space Station.

DING! Next clue: MOROCCO. Ron traces Africa in the air.

BART (CONT'D)  
Africa.

Ron points to where Morocco would be.

BART (CONT'D)  
Morocco.

DING! Next clue: APPLE CIDER VINEGAR. Ron mimes pulling an apple off a tree, taking a bite, then squishing it.

BART (CONT'D)  
Apple. Smash. Apple cider.

Ron mimes taking a sip of it and grimaces, so sour!

BART (CONT'D)  
Apple cider vinegar.

DING! Next clue: MARGARET THATCHER. Ron mimes digging up grass and putting it on the roof of a house. Bart watches, waiting. He's not going to guess until he knows...

BART (CONT'D)  
Thatched roof. Thatch.

Ron mimes the hourglass "woman" shape. Anne and Jenny look grossed out.

BART (CONT'D)  
Woman. Thatch. Margaret Thatcher.

END OF THE ROUND SOUND CUE.

TERRY  
And that's time. Ron, you got five.  
Which brings your total to a  
whopping fifty-one thousand.

RON HEACOCK  
YEAH!!! Heck yeah, bro!

Ron tries to do a bro-handshake/hug with Bart. It's awkward.

TERRY  
But one thing stands between you  
and victory. Well actually two.  
Anne and Jenny!

Anne and Jenny take their places on stage. As Anne passes Ron, he smiles cockily at her. But then Jenny trips Ron. He almost falls but catches himself.

JENNY  
Oh my gosh, are you okay?!

TERRY  
Anne, Jenny. You'll need at least  
nine in order to win. And your  
time. Starts. Now!

Anne looks at the audience, the cameras, Terry... all staring at her. Her nightmare. She looks at the first clue -- "STOCK MARKET". Panicking, she mimes being locked in wooden stocks.

JENNY  
Dead? Melting!

Anne feels dumb, waves it off. Tries something else. She mimes a STORK by flapping wings and then cradling a baby.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Bird baby!

Anne waves it off.. Panic is setting in! But then she sees TERRY. He gives her a nod. Keep going.

Anne takes a deep breath to reset. And then, gets an idea... she mimes a BORING OLD MAN. She looks INSANE.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Uncle Dong?

Anne nods! She goes back into Uncle Dong mode and mimes droning on and on about something boring.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
The stock market!

Next clue: "KRISTI YAMAGUCHI". Anne points at Jenny, mimes desperately praying, then does a figure skating flourish.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Kristi Yamaguchi!!!

Next clue: KETCHUP. Anne points at Jenny and mimes a martial arts kick.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
KETCHUP!

RON HEACOCK  
How is that ketchup???

DING! Next clue: THE BEATLES. Anne points at Jenny and mimes being confused, like "this isn't good", does a thumbs down.

JENNY  
Me! What? Bad! The Beatles!!

DING! Next clue: GLUESTICK. Anne points at herself and mimes putting on chapstick and not being able to open her mouth.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Gluestick!

DING! Next clue: CHEESECAKE. Anne mimes: "me? No. You? Oh hell yeah"

JENNY (CONT'D)  
You no me oh hell yeah cheesecake!

Ron is flabbergasted -- how are they doing this?! He looks to Bart, like "can you believe this??" but Bart is just intently studying them, trying to figure out how they're so good.

Next clue: SHADOW. Anne looks sad and holds up her hand as if she's a dog with a hurt paw.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
The sad old dog from Homeward  
Bound! Shadow!

DING! Next clue: TAKING OUT THE TRASH. Anne just heavily sighs. Jenny, instantly --

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Taking out the trash!

DING! Next clue: HERO. Anne does a SUPERHERO POSE.

Yellow (05/27/2022)

106A.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Wonder Woman! Catwoman! Marvel  
Woman!

Anne mimes like: "overarching"

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Umbrella woman! Umbrella man!  
Umbrella boy!!

Anne panics, the clock is ticking!!! Suddenly, Anne gets an idea! She mimes digging a hole and squatting over it.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Shit in a hole?

TERRY  
Oops, no swearing!

JENNY  
Shoot! Shoot in a hole!

Anne mimes: "not me. You!"

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Embarrassed! Starbucks! TANKINI!

Anne panics -- time is almost out!! She gets down, makes herself look small and scared, then points at Jenny, and steps in front of "little kid Anne", posing like a superhero.

Jenny realizes what the word is. It means so, so much to her.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Hero?

Anne looks at her. Yeah. Hero. THE END OF ROUND BUZZER SOUNDS! The crowd goes wild!! Except for Francine, who is still livid.

115     **INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT**     115

The Phillie fans, Darryl, and Janine GO CRAZY!

116     **INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - TAVERN - NIGHT**     116

Ben Franklin, watching the show on his iPhone, CHEERS!

117     **INT. SOME BAR IN DOWNTOWN PITTSBURGH - NIGHT**     117

The whole bar goes crazy celebrating Anne's win! Trav and Marge cheer with them. Trav sidles up to a WOMAN.



TRAV

You know that Quiz Lady is my best friend. We eat lunch together.

118

INT. CSQ STUDIO - DAY

118

Terry comes on stage to join Anne and Jenny.

TERRY

Well folks, we have a new champion--

RON HEACOCK

No no no no no NO! She cheated! She brought a dog, she changed partners, they used some like ancient Chinese mindmeld--

JENNY

(gasp, to herself)  
Actual racism.

TERRY

None of that is against the rules. You could've changed your partner.

RON HEACOCK

(sarcastic)  
Oh yeah I'm gonna pay Bart to be here and not use him. Just admit it, Terry. You wanted me to lose. You've always been threatened by me!! Because I'm young and exciting and you're just a boring old man!!

EVERYONE GASPS. Terry stares at Ron for a moment.

TERRY

Buzz off, Ron.

People are stunned! Terry smiles confidently at the camera.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Would a boring old man say that? Congratulations Anne, you're our new Quiz champion!

The audience rushes the stage! PAs try to hold them back, but then give up, swept up in joy. Bart ushers Ron off --

RON HEACOCK

This was supposed to be my night!

As the crowd surrounds Anne, Ron notices a KIND OLDER WOMAN (maybe his mom?) in the wings holding up a RON WON t-shirt. He snatches it out of her hands.

RON HEACOCK (CONT'D)

Get this out of here! Weren't you paying attention?! I lost! It's over!

He cries into the t-shirt, getting make-up all over it.

On stage, Jenny starts a chant:

JENNY

Anne! Anne! Anne!

Everyone joins in! Terry, delighted by it, yells over them:

TERRY

Join us tomorrow for another night  
of fast facts and live learning!  
I'm Terry McTeer and I'll be right--

He tries to jump to his mark, but Anne's fans are in the way. Terry laughs, kind of shrugs.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Here. Have a good night!

Terry looks at Anne, surrounded by her fans. Mr. Linguini is hoisted in the air. He smiles at her. Anne grins back.

119

**EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY**

119

Jenny, Anne, Mr. Linguini, and Francine walk out from set.

JENNY

You did it!!!

ANNE

We did it.

FRANCINE

You bring me all this way, on the promise that I might get to play charades. And it was all A LIE!!!

JENNY

If you're gonna be this miserable, can you just die? You're ruining her moment!

FRANCINE

Moment. Pff. Look at the two of you, running around, searching for happiness. It's deranged. Just accept the fact that nothing will ever make your life better, because life is, and will always be --

Francine notices something off-screen. Her eyes go WIDE, filled with REMARKABLE JOY.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

-- a miracle.

Anne and Jenny follow her gaze and see --

**PAUL REUBENS.** Driving a golf cart. He's glistening in the sunlight like a golden god.

Anne steps in front of the golf cart, forcing it to stop.

ANNE

Hi! Scuse me. Sorry to bother you,  
but she is a huge fan.

She gestures to Francine, who is nearly catatonic.

PAUL REUBENS

I love that story!

JENNY

Maybe you could give her a ride in  
your golf cart?

He's hesitant. Anne sidles up to him.

ANNE

Please? She's only got a month to  
live. She has a rare disease where  
her intestines grow like an  
invasive weed--

PAUL REUBENS

Alright, alright. Hop on.

ANNE

(quickly)  
And she thinks you're Alan Cumming  
so just play along. He's Scottish.

Francine is already in the cart, so he has no choice.

FRANCINE

You're excellent in The Good Wife.  
Excellent.

PAUL REUBENS

(the best Scottish accent  
he can muster)  
Oh what a bonnie lass. Thank ye for  
the bloody wonderful praise.

Jenny and Anne watch the cart drive off.

120

**EXT. PARKING GARAGE ROOFTOP - MAGIC HOUR**

120

Jenny, Anne, Mr. Linguini, walk to Anne's RENTAL CAR, parked on the roof. Jenny notices the panoramic view of Los Angeles.

JENNY

Look at it. It's so beautiful.

Anne joins Jenny by the ledge, taking in the view.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Where's Burbank from here?

ANNE

Over there. By the mountains.

JENNY

Wow.

A beat as Jenny takes in the view.

JENNY (CONT'D)

I always thought my destiny was out there.

ANNE

Maybe it is.

JENNY

Nah. It's just Burbank.

A beat.

JENNY (CONT'D)

I shouldn't have left you alone with Mom.

ANNE

I'm sorry I ruined our chance of living with the cool cousins.

JENNY

It wasn't your fault. They always thought we were the losers of the family.

ANNE

Well we sort of were.

JENNY

Not today.

They smile at each other. A nice moment.

ANNE

I love you, Jenny.

JENNY

I love you too.

They hug. As they walk back to Anne's car...

ANNE

You know, I'm gonna have to stay out here for a little while.

JENNY

Ooh, it's giving confidence.

ANNE

Want to stay with me? We make a pretty good team.

JENNY

Yeah we do.

(gasp)

I can coordinate our outfits! I have the most amazing sleeveless chartreuse blazer, it would look so good on you.

ANNE

I am not wearing that.

JENNY

At least try it on.

ANNE

Nothing chartreuse is going on my body. Ever.

As they continue their now light-hearted, loving sisterly bickering... text appears on screen: **Anne went on to win 93 games, making her the longest running Quiz Champion in history.**

Immediately following Anne's win, with everyone celebrating. We find Ron Heacock and FREEZE FRAME on him ugly-crying.

**TEXT: Ron Heacock's public meltdown served as a wake up call and he started going to therapy. It's been really great for him! He's a much better person now.**

We FREEZE FRAME on Bart, trying to calm Ron down. **TEXT: Bart returned to his job as a codebreaker for the CIA, where, small world, his co-worker is Jenny's ex-boyfriend Chad!**

122 INT. CSQ STUDIO - DAY

122

FREEZE on Mr. Linguini hoisted in the air during the celebration of Anne's win. **Mr. Linguini became a social media star, and he makes hundreds of thousands of dollars per sponsored post. This makes him richer than most families and proves that capitalism has maybe gone too far.**

123A INT. CSQ STUDIO - HALL OF BOWTIES - DAY

123A

Terry and Anne are in the hallway, hanging up the bowtie from Anne's first game. Terry lets Anne do the honors. **Terry and Anne became good friends. He even gave her the honors of hanging her first bowtie.**

Anne struggles to reach the spot where it's supposed to hang. Terry has to step in to help. **Or he tried to, at least.**

123 EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY

123

We FREEZE ON Francine riding with Paul Reubens. **Oh, right, Francine! She died. Happy.**

124 INT. FANCY CORPORATE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

124

We see JENNY, HER SKETCHY LAWYER, and ONE VERY ANNOYED FANCY LAWYER in a fancy corporate conference room holding an ENORMOUS NOVELTY CHOOCHIE'S CHECK, posing for a photo. **Jenny finally got her Choochie's check! It was for truly an obscene amount of money.** We see the amount on the check is BLURRED.

125 INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

125

We FREEZE FRAME on a RANDOM GUY from the Philly sports bar scene. **This guy turned out to be a murderer!**

126 INT. CHOSEN FAMILY CANINE RESCUE - BACK ROOM - DAY

126

Ken opens an envelope. **Jenny stayed true to her word and paid double what her mom owed. She even threw in a lifetime supply of free Choochie's.** Ken holds up a SPARKLING RED CREDIT CARD.



127

**INT. CHOOCHIE'S - DAY**

127

Ken and his guys at a booth in Choochie's. **They eat lunch there every day now. And they all get fajitas. Which are great! But it's hard when EVERYONE gets them, you know?**

Waiters struggle to place down several sizzling pans. Ken's guys try to make room, but there just isn't enough space.

128      INT. BEN FRANKLIN INN & SPA - DAY      128

Ben Franklin, using a quill pen, smiling with perfect teeth. **Ben Franklin got his braces off and was able to live full time as a period-accurate Ben Franklin. He even stopped using phones and computers. That's all Tina's job now.**

We see, behind Ben Franklin, Tina is on the phone.

129      INT. CSQ STUDIO - DAY      129

FREEZE FRAME on Terry telling Ron to buzz off. **Terry's "buzz off, Ron" became a wildly popular meme and cemented Terry as a cultural icon.**

130      EXT. BEAUTIFUL CALIFORNIA MANSION - DAY      130

We find Jenny, in a tankini, lounging by a POOL. **Jenny used (some of) her Choochie's money to buy a house in California.**

REVEAL Jenny's house is an insanely opulent ENORMOUS GAUDY MANSION. **And she bought a matching one...**

We find a SMALLER VERSION OF THE SAME MANSION. **For Mr. Linguini.** REVEAL: Mr. Linguini is asleep inside/out front. **Anne has her own guest wing at Jenny's.**

We find Anne reading in the garden.

A UNIFORMED BUTLER brings Jenny a spa water. Jenny sits up to drink it and waves to Anne. Anne waves back. **And Anne got a job where she's appreciated.**

131      EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY      131

Anne walks into a bungalow, past a sign: QUIZ WRITERS.

132      INT. ANNE'S CSQ OFFICE - DAY      132

Anne, at her computer, in the zone as she writes questions. On her desk, a FRAMED PHOTO of her and Jenny, grinning on the set of CSQ, right after Anne won her first game.

THE END