

AUSSIE OLLIE

"Binge Watching"

Written by Rodney Ohebsion

INT. PINEAPPLE SODA FACTORY - DAY

A large factory full of pineapples and WORKERS

OLLIE (45, Australian, thick accent) is spraying a donkey with a hose. He sees his boss MR. KA'AUKAI (45, Hawaiian, somewhat emotionless and monotone).

OLLIE

Mr. Cow-Karate. Can I have the rest of the day off?

MR. KA'AUKAI

Well. First of all, Ollie--my name is Mr. Ka'aukai. Not Mr. Cow-Karate.

OLLIE

Duly noted, Mr. Kawasaki. So can I have the rest of the day off? Amazon just delivered a new TV to my home. And I want to go watch it.

MR. KA'AUKAI

Is this a legitimate reason to leave work early?

OLLIE

Well. You know. It's like that famous saying we have here in Hawaii.

MR. KA'AUKAI

Which one?

OLLIE

Well. Um. Just, the one about a surfboard, and, um, a pineapple.

MR. KA'AUKAI

You mean, "Those who eat pineapples in the morning must wax their surfboards in the evening?"

OLLIE

Whatever! The point is, TV is way more important to me than this job.

INT. OLLIE AND CARLA'S HOME - NIGHT

A modest two story home located in Honolulu

Ollie, CARLA (40, Filipino, heavy accent), and their son

RILEY (10, no accent) are watching TV. Ollie is holding the remote.

CARLA

So. What do you think of this new TV?
It's good--isn't it?

OLLIE

Yeah. Except it has too many buttons!
You know, back when I lived in
Australia, we didn't have this many
buttons.

CARLA

You know, that reminds me of a song
from my second album. I sang it last
night at the Tiki-Tookie Hut. It goes
like this.

(sings a variation of a Bruno Mars
song)

No I do not feel like picking up the
phone / So you can leave your stupid
message at the tone / 'Cause today is
a day I am not doing anything / My new
TV has a lot of buttons.

RILEY

Isn't that a Bruno Mars song?

CARLA

Bruno Mars stole that song from me!

OLLIE

Riley. Stop faffing around, and teach
me how

(referring to the remote)
this contraption works. What's this
button?

Ollie presses a button, and menu pops on screen.

RILEY

That's the smart TV button.

OLLIE

I like my TVs like I like my women.
Dumb. Which works out well, since all
women have three dozen wallabies loose
in the top paddock.

NONNOY (35, Filipino with accent, Carla's brother) walks into

the living room from upstairs.

NONNOY

Can someone lend me a hundred dollars?

OLLIE

Nonoy--you have a degree in chemistry. Why don't you get a job and make a hundred thousand dollars a year and pay some rent around here?

NONNOY

Hm. Well. I can do that. Or, better yet, I can keep on living here rent free with no job.

OLLIE

You know, if you wasn't my best mate and my brother, I probably wouldn't like that comment.

CARLA

Ollie. How many times do I have to remind you? Nonoy is not your brother. Nonoy is my brother.

OLLIE

I don't have room in my head to keep track of who's whose brother. I work at a pineapple soda factory--not a brother-keeping-track-of company.

CARLA

(to Nonoy)

By the way, Nonoy. We're gonna leave for mom and dad's house tomorrow morning at eleven.

NONNOY

That sounds early. I mean, I am planing to go to a club tonight, and then come back here with a drunk woman at 2:30 AM.

RILEY

Uncle Nonoy. How come you go to clubs so much? What's so great about clubs?

NONNOY

The women there are drunk. And they come back to your place at 2:30 AM.

CARLA

But they are not marriage material.
That is why single men should meet
women at a library, and not a club.
Right?

OLLIE

No. Go make some sinangag!

CARLA

I cannot make sinangag! We do not have
any rice!

OLLIE

What the devil are you talking about?
You're Filipino! A Filipino kitchen
has rice up the wazoo.

CARLA

The wazoo is empty. You ate all our
rice yesterday.

NONNOY

I'll bring home some rice on my way
back.

CARLA

Thank you, Nonoy.

NONNOY

Uh. But can I have an advance on my
allowance?

CARLA

Sure. Just take the money out of my
purse.

NONNOY

Great. Thank you, sister.

He takes \$100 out of a purse lying on a table.

NONNOY

Okay. Bye.

He exits.

OLLIE

Riley. Teach me smart TV.

RILEY

Smart TV means you click on HBO or Netflix, and then you go to any show or movie they have. You can even watch, like, a whole season of a show, all at once. It's called binge watching.

OLLIE

Binge watching? What kind of a drunk lunatic would do something like that?

He drinks a six pack of beer in ten seconds.

INT. HOME (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

Ollie is watching TV. CARLA (40) enters.

CARLA

Ollie. How come you didn't come to bed last night?

OLLIE

I was binge watching *John-tourage*.

CARLA

John-tourage?

OLLIE

It's a show about this actor named John, and his entourage, and his agent Bernie Silverman. I've already binge watched two seasons of *John-tourage*.

He drinks a can of beer in two seconds.

CARLA

Well. Congratulations, you drunk lunatic.

Nonoy walks out of the kitchen holding two waffles.

CARLA

Nonoy--are you getting ready?

NONOY

Yes.

CARLA

Well where is your bag?

NONNOY

Why would I need a bag to go back upstairs and have breakfast and relations with the woman in my room?

CARLA

Uh. What are you talking about? We are going to mom and dad's house.

NONNOY

Oh. When you said, "Are you getting ready?" I thought you meant, "Are you getting ready to go back upstairs and do the woman in your room?"

CARLA

Why would I ask my brother that? I meant, "Are you ready to leave for mom and dad's house?"

NONNOY

No. Let me get packed.

He goes upstairs.

CARLA

Ollie--can you stop watching that show for one second?

OLLIE

Oy! The rules of binge watching say that you're not allowed to pause the video, or blink.

Nonoy comes back down the stairs with a BROOKE (30, white). He's also holding a plastic bag containing some clothes.

NONNOY

Okay. I'm ready. By the way--this is my friend Brooke. Brooke--this is my sister Carla.

CARLA

Hi.

BROOKE

Hi.

(to Nonoy)

Wow, Donatello. You must be a really good brother. I mean, you let your sister live here at your house.

NONNOY

Well. Actually, this is her house. I live here with her family.

BROOKE

You told me you were a real estate tycoon.

NONNOY

That was a little white lie.

BROOKE

How is that a little white lie?

NONNOY

Good question. You see, I expanded the definition of "little white lie" so that it includes any lie I tell a woman when I'm after her booty.

BROOKE

Well, last night you told me you were Leonardo DiCaprio's half-Filipino half-brother Donatello.

LEVI

Mm hm. Yes. That was a little white lie. My name is Nonoy Agbayani--not Donatello DiCaprio.

BROOKE

So everything you told me last night was a lie?

NONNOY

No. Not everything. I was being honest when I said that I have a master's degree in chemistry.

BROOKE

You never mentioned that.

NONNOY

Right. Yeah. Because I did not think it would help me sleep pursue the booty. Therefore, I did not say it.

[Later]

Ollie is still watching *John-tourage*. Carla, Nonoy, and Riley are standing by the door. There are a couple of small

suitcases near them.

CARLA

Ollie. The three of us are leaving for my parent's house. We will be back tomorrow night.

INT. HOME (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

Ollie is still watching TV. Carla, Nonoy, and Riley enter. Ollie continues watching TV.

CARLA

Ollie. We're home.

OLLIE

I don't have time to shoot the breeze, Carla! John is about to get out of rehab and star in a new movie where he plays ping pong with a salamander.

CARLA

Uh. Ollie. Have you been watching the same show for all this time?

OLLIE

It's called binge watching.

CARLA

It is called *John-tourage* addiction.

RILEY

(to Ollie)

You should try to be addicted to a good show, like *I Love Lucy*, or *That's My Mama*.

CARLA

Ollie. When are you gonna stop watching this stupid show?

OLLIE

I'm almost done. I've got two more episodes, and then the *John-tourage* movie, and then the sequel to the *John-tourage* movie.

INT. HOME (BEDROOM) - DAY

Carla is awake in bed. She wakes Ollie up.

CARLA

Ollie. You are going to be late for work.

OLLIE

Work shmerck! I don't work at that pineapple soda factory anymore.

CARLA

Since when?

OLLIE

Since after I finished watching *John-tourage*. I'm gonna be an agent. Like Barry Silverman in *John-tourage*.

CARLA

Barry Silverman is what they call fiction.

OLLIE

Oy! I perused the Googles, mate. Barry Silverman is based on a real bloke named Barry Goldman. He's a fantastic agent. He's the one who got Bob Saget his role on *Full House*.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

(Flashback Scene)

A young BOB SAGET is sitting across from BARRY GOLDMAN (30).

BARRY

So you're looking for a new agent?

BOB SAGET

Yeah.

BARRY

What's your name?

BOB SAGET

Bob Somosexual.

BARRY

Bob Somosexual? You gotta change that name.

BOB SAGET

Well if I'm not gonna be Bob

Somosexual, then who should I be?

BARRY

How about you change your name to Bob Smith, or Bob Saget?

BOB SAGET

Well. I don't know about Bob Smith. That sounds a little too plain Jane vanilla to be my name. But, let me ask you this. How are you gonna get me acting jobs?

BARRY

Well, Bob Saget. ABC is looking for someone to star in a new cheesy family sitcom called *Full House*.

BOB SAGET

Oh. Great. You can get me an audition?

BARRY

Audition? No. Don't you anything about Hollywood? An audition is not how you get cast in a cheesy family sitcom.

(on speakerphone /intercom)

Lloyd--get me a video camera and some mint chocolate chip ice cream.

INT. 1980'S ABC OFFICE - DAY

ABC'S PRESIDENT (male, 45) is talking to an ABC EXECUTIVE (male, 40).

1980'S ABC PRESIDENT

I'm thinking of moving *MacGyver* over to Wednesday, and then moving *Growing Pains* to Tuesday, and then we can shimmy *Mr. Belvedere* into our Monday lineup, and boom---on Thursdays, we'll show *Make Room for Daddy*.

1980'S ABC EXECUTIVE

That's a fantastic idea--except *Make Room for Daddy* was canceled in 1964.

1980'S ABC PRESIDENT

Right.

He snorts some cocaine off of his desk.

ABC EXECUTIVE 2 (male, 40) walks into the room holding a video tape.

1980'S ABC EXECUTIVE 2
You guys gotta see this video.

He puts the tape into a VCR, and everyone watches it. It shows Bob Saget rubbing his body with ice cream.

1980'S ABC PRESIDENT
Who's he?

1980'S ABC EXECUTIVE
Bob Saget.

1980'S ABC PRESIDENT
What is he rubbing himself with?

1980'S ABC EXECUTIVE 2
Mint chocolate chip ice cream.

1980'S ABC PRESIDENT
Fantastic. Let's make this idiot the star of our new family sitcom *Full House*. We'll air the show on Thursdays-- right after *Make Room For Daddy*.

INT. HOME (BEDROOM) - DAY

Carla is still talking to Ollie.

CARLA
Well. Good for Bob Saget and his agent Barry Goldman. But riddle me this, Ollie. How are you going to find clients?

OLLIE
Whatever. I'll just do internet, mate.

CARLA
How are you gonna do internet?

OLLIE
Oy! I'll just Craigslist it. I'll post an advertisement.

CARLA
What kind of a nutcase looks for agents on Craigslist?

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MEL GIBSON is talking on the phone.

MEL GIBSON

(on phone)

Well you know what? You're fired!
That's right. I'll find a new agent.
I'm Mel Gibson! I'm gonna find an
agent who matches my passion for
films.

Mel hangs up the phone and gets on his computer. He clicks a few links.

MEL GIBSON

Let's see. Craigslist. Agent. Ollie
Anderson of Honolulu.

Mel gets back on the phone.

MEL GIBSON

Operator?! Get me Delta Airlines! I'm
Mel Gibson! I'm gonna fly to Honolulu
and handle some business!

INT. YOSHIKAZU'S CHEESE SANDWICH SHOP - DAY

Ollie is sitting at a table with Mel Gibson.

OLLIE

So. Let's talk business, mate

MEL GIBSON

Why are we having this meeting in a
cheese sandwich shop?

OLLIE

Well. This is actually my office. But
I like cheese sandwiches so much, that
I had a cheese sandwich shop built in
my office. Isn't that impressive?!

MEL GIBSON

It sure is. Most other superagencies
have a fountain in their office. You
have a entire cheese sandwich shop--
with some Chinaman running the place,
and a sign outside that says
"Yoshikazu's Cheese Sandwich Shop."

YOSHIKAZU (male, 60, Japanese) is standing next to their table. He's wearing a shirt that says "Yoshikazu."

YOSHIKAZU

I am not a Chinaman. I am Japanese.

MEL GIBSON

Chinaman, Japanman--same thing!

OLLIE

Exactly. Just like how Australian and Austrian are the same thing!

MEL GIBSON

Not really. But I like the way you yell. That's what I'm looking for in an agent. A guy who yells things that he doesn't even know.

OLLIE

Well then I'm your man, mate! I yell all sorts of things, and I know nothing whatsoever. But before we get started, first tell me who the hell you are. Are you a singer, an actor, or a circus performer?

MEL GIBSON

I'm an actor.

OLLIE

Oy! I think I recognize you. You're that fellow in *Lethal Weapon*. The black fellow with the mustache.

MEL GIBSON

No. I'm someone else. I'm white and Australian.

OLLIE

I'm Australian too, mate. Let's sing the Australian national anthem.

BOTH OF THEM

(singing)

Australians all let us rejoice / For we are young and free / Some people think we drink Foster's / But we actually drink a beer called Victoria Bitter

They both break bottles of beer over their heads.

MEL GIBSON

Okay. Now let's talk business.

OLLIE

Alright, mate. Spit on the sock, and lay out your narrative.

MEL GIBSON

Well. I haven't been getting many acting roles lately, because of a little misunderstanding between me and the public. People heard me say that Jews are the cause of every war in human history, and African American men travel in packs and do stuff to provocatively dressed women. And now, for some reason, everyone's spreading rumors that I'm some sort of racist.

Nonoy is sitting at the table next to theirs.

OLLIE

(to Nonoy)

Lloyd. Get me five gallons of Praline ice cream.

(to Mel Gibson)

Mel--take off your shirt.

[Later]

OLLIE

(to Mel Gibson)

Alright. So, I took that video of you rubbing your buttocks with ice cream-- and I put it on the YouTubes. And someone just called and offered you a role.

MEL GIBSON

What role?

OLLIE

The Barney the Dinosaur show likes you. They want you to play a racist velociraptor.

MEL GIBSON

Well. I'd prefer to play characters who are mammals. Like, maybe an

alpaca, or Othello, or Jack Tripper.
Let me show you. "Chrissy! I just
found out that Mr. Roper is a Jew!
That's why he wants our rent money."

OLLIE

Well. As your agent, I'd advise you
not to go after that role.

MEL GIBSON

Good thinking. You really have your
head on straight.

OLLIE

No. Not at all.

MEL GIBSON

Fantastic. By the way, mate--I'm
looking for a mansion to rent in
Honolulu. Do you know of any?

OLLIE

Oy! Forget that. I run a full service
agency.

INT. HOME (BEDROOM) - NIGHT

Carla and Ollie are in bed.

CARLA

Ollie. Did you take out the trash?

OLLIE

No. That's women's work.

CARLA

Uh. One more question. Why is Mel
Gibson sleeping on the floor next to
our bed?

Mel Gibson is sleeping on the floor next to their bed.

OLLIE

He's my new client.

INT. HOME (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

Carla is alone in the living room. Mel Gibson walks in.

MEL GIBSON

Where's your husband?

CARLA

I don't know. Maybe he's at... work.

MEL GIBSON

You mean his office slash cheese sandwich shop?

CARLA

Um. I don't know.

Ollie walks in with CASSANDRA (25).

OLLIE

(to Carla and Mel)

Oy! Say hello to my new client, Cassandra Kardashian. She's a bona fide Kardashian sister.

CARLA

Wait a second. This woman is sisters with Kim Kardashian?

OLLIE

No. But her last name really is Kardashian, and she has sisters. She's a Kardashian sister.

MEL GIBSON

She sounds like a harlot. Dedicated to harlotry.

OLLIE

No way, mate. I didn't find her at a brothel. I found her in a Burger King restroom. I just walked in and said, "Are there any Kardashian sisters here?" And Khloe Kardashian said yes, Cassandra Kardashian said yes, and Gary Busey said yes. And Cassandra signed with me. Where the hell is my assistant?

(calls out)

Lloyd!

Nonoy walks out of the kitchen.

NONOY

Yeah.

OLLIE

This is our new client, Cassandra

Kardashian.

NONOH

Hello, Miss Kardashian. We are happy to have you here at the Oliver Anderson agency. Can I get you a beverage?

CASSANDRA

(Russian accent)

Yes. I would like one large glass, containing one ice cube, and seventeen shots of vodka.

CARLA

Ollie. This woman is Russian.

OLLIE

And?

CARLA

Kim Kardashian is not Russian.

OLLIE

And?

CARLA

There is no more "and."

OLLIE

Lloyd. We're gonna have to train Cassandra to sound less Russian and more Kardashian.

NONOH

Oh. Okay. No problem.

(to Cassandra)

Repeat after me, Miss Kardashian.

(imitating Kim Kardashian)

I love to eat Kit Kats.

Cassandra's "Kardashian accent" gets better and better as the episode progresses.

CASSANDRA

I love to eat Kitty Kats.

NONOH

(imitating Kim Kardashian)

I get letters from little girls, begging me to adopt them.

CASSANDRA
I get letters from little girls,
begging me to adopt them.

NONNOY
(imitating Kim Kardashian)
Khloe--you have a better looking
vagina than I thought.

CASSANDRA
Khloe--you have a better looking
vagina than I thought.

NONNOY
Very good. Now we need you to start
dating a black man.

A BLACK MAN (25) walks in.

BLACK MAN
I'm a black man.

INT. HOME (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

(Later)

Carla is seated at a sofa with five WOMEN, and everyone's
holding a copy of the same book.

CARLA
Well. I think Megan liked the envelope
because it made her closer to her
father.

WOMAN
You know, this is a really good book
club. I feel so intellectual when I'm
here.

Cassandra walks downstairs and into the living room. She's
smoking a cigarette and wearing nothing but a bra and
panties. She walks through the living room and into the
kitchen.

WOMAN 2
Who was that?

CARLA
That was my, uh--she's the cousin-in-
law of my cousin-in-law. She is
staying with us for a few days.

WOMAN

Why is she half naked?

CARLA

She is, uh--she is from Iceland. So, you know, she is used to ice. This Hawaii weather is too hot for her.

WOMAN

Oh. Um. I guess that makes sense.

CARLA

Really?

WOMAN

Uh. Yeah.

Mel Gibson is standing near them.

MEL GIBSON

You sound like a golddigger.

WOMAN

(to Carla)

Is that Mel Gibson?

MEL GIBSON

What are you reading?

(looks at her book's cover)

The Quest? Sounds like a book written by a Jew!

WOMAN

(to Carla)

You know what? I, um--I gotta go. I have to, um, pick up my fiance from the airport.

MEL GIBSON

'Cause you're a golddigger! That's why you got engaged! I can see it in your eyes! A lust for a man's gold.

(grabs a shovel that's leaning on a wall)

This shovel is symbolic of the tool you use to metaphorically do your digging for gold. I know what I'm talking about. After all--I'm an Academy Award winner!

She runs out of the house.

Cassandra walks back into the room holding a bottle of vodka. She sits down with the remaining women.

CASSANDRA

(to Woman 2)

You have a better looking vagina than I thought.

WOMAN 2

(uneasy)

Um. Thank you.

MEL GIBSON

I haven't seen your vagina yet.

INT. HOME (BEDROOM) - NIGHT

Carla and Ollie are in bed.

CARLA

Ollie. We need to talk about, um, you-know-who and you-know-who.

OLLIE

Who?

CARLA

You know.

Mel Gibson is sleeping on the floor next to their bed.

MEL GIBSON

Wait a second. Am I one of the you-know-whos?

CARLA

Uh. No, Mel Gibson. You are not.

MEL GIBSON

And what about Miss Kardashian over there?

Cassandra is also sleeping on the floor, but on the opposite side of the bed.

CASSANDRA

Isn't it funny how, like, elephants like, have a saggy butt?

MEL GIBSON

I once had a relationship with a

female elephant. She looked like Jessica Rabbit, except not so much rabbit-like as elephant-like.

CARLA

Both of you, please just be quiet! I am trying to talk to Ollie. About the two you-know-whos who are sleeping in our bedroom.

OLLIE

You mean me and you?

CARLA

No. The other two you know whos.

MEL GIBSON

Wait. Are you sure you mean two you know whos? Maybe you're talking about a very large pack of African-Americans.

CARLA

I am not talking about a pack of African-Americans.

MEL GIBSON

You don't have to use the term "African-Americans." You can say "(bleeped n-word)." I'm the only one who has to say "African-Americans." Because some people think I'm racist.

INT. ABC OFFICE - DAY

ABC PRESIDENT 2 is rearranging time slots on a board.

ABC PRESIDENT 2

Okay. I'm thinking of moving *Joe Joe the Janitor* over to Wednesday, and then we'll show *Black Man, Red Mustache* on Fridays, and we can have *Plumbers in Outer Space* on Mondays, and we can show *Fallopian Tubular Surfer Dudettes* on Tuesdays.

ABC EXECUTIVE 3

Um. That sounds good. Except none of those things you just named are actual TV shows. It might just be the cocaine talking.

ABC PRESIDENT 2

Oh.

He snorts a line of cocaine off of his desk.

ABC PRESIDENT 2

Well in that case, let's just show
Wheel of Fortune and *Dancing with the
Stars* all day, every day.

ABC EXECUTIVE 4

That's a genius idea.

ABC EXECUTIVE 3

You know, words on the street is that
NBC is gonna put together a new sitcom
starring you know who and you know
who.

ABC PRESIDENT 2

Who?

ABC EXECUTIVE 3

You know.

ABC PRESIDENT 2

Right. Well. You know what show we can
air opposite that show?

ABC EXECUTIVE 4

What?

ABC PRESIDENT 2

Dancing with the Stars.

ABC EXECUTIVE 3

That's a genius idea.

They all snort a line of cocaine.

INT. WACO HOME (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

Mel Gibson is playing Monopoly with Nonoy and Cassandra.
Carla is also in the room. Mel Gibson rolls the dice and
moves his piece onto a property.

NONOY

You owe me eight dollars.

MEL GIBSON

Is that all I am to you? A meal

ticket? Eight dollars here, eight dollars there. You just want to use me for my money! Admit it!

NONNOY

I admit nothing, Gibson! You're on my property, and you owe me eight dollars!

MEL GIBSON

Oh--blah blah blah blah blah blah!

(throws some bills at Levi)
Here! Here's your eight dollars, Lloyd! Take it! I'm a man of integrity! But you--you wouldn't know integrity if it were staring you right in the face!

Ollie walks in with MONTAVIUS (25, black).

OLLIE

Okay, everyone. This is my new client, Montavius Baldwin.

CARLA

That's wonderful, honey. But how about you go back to work at the factory, and you close your agency, and you get Mel Gibson, Cassandra Kardashian, and Montavius Baldwin out of here?

OLLIE

Honey--are you crazy? Montavius Baldwin is a Baldwin brother.

MONTAVIUS

I'm an only child.

OLLIE

But you're black--so that means you're a brother. You know what I'm saying, brotha?

MONTAVIUS

You're fired.

He walks out.

Close up on Carla.

CARLA

Ollie--if you are not going to get an actual job, can you at least not throw peanut shells everywhere?

Ollie is eating peanuts and throwing the shells everywhere.

OLLIE

Oy! I don't have time to put peanut shells in a trash can. I'm in showbusiness! I got work to do! I gotta do research, so I know what's going on in the industry.

He sits down, watches TV, and continues to eat peanuts and throw the shells.

CARLA

You're watching TV.

OLLIE

I'm in showbusiness! In showbusiness, watching TV counts as doing research.

(ON TV) INT. ROOM - DAY

(Commercial / Sitcom Promo)

Bob Saget, Mel Gibson, and Cassandra Kardashian are cramped in a really small room.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Coming soon on NBC. You've seen *Full House*. You've Seen *Fuller House*. And now here's a show starring Bob Saget, Mel Gibson, and Cassandra Kardashian. And it's called *Fullest House*.

BOB SAGET

This house is really full.

CASSANDRA

That's because it's a one hundred square foot house, and three of us live here.

MEL GIBSON

You sound like a golddigger.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Fullest House. Premiering this

Thursday, on NBC.

INT. HOME (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

CARLA

Uh. Ollie. How did you get your clients a TV show?

OLLIE

Isn't it obvious, woman?! I, uh... don't know. I just stuck with the ice cream strategy. And now my clients are on TV.

CARLA

Well. You are gonna make lots of money now.

OLLIE

How so?

CARLA

Your actors are making a lot of money.

OLLIE

And?

CARLA

And you get a ten percent commission.

OLLIE

And?

CARLA

There is no more "and," Ollie! You need to use your brain more, so you understand the words that come out of my mouth.

OLLIE

Use a brain? That sounds like woman's work. I'm a Hollywood agent. I don't use my brain.

(to Mel Gibson)

Hey. Great job on that sitcom. Give me me ten percent commission.

MEL GIBSON

Well. You'll have to talk to my agent.

OLLIE
I'm your agent.

Barry Goldman walks in with his assistant LLOYD.

BARRY
I don't think so!

CARLA
Who the hell are you?

BARRY
Lloyd. Tell her who I am.

LLOYD
(to Carla)
He's Barry Goldman.

BARRY
I'm Barry Goldman. Agent to the stars.
Stars like Mel Gibson, Cassandra
Kardashian, and Bob Saget. That's how
we do things in show-business, baby.

OLLIE
You steal clients?

BARRY
Yes.

OLLIE
Oh yeah?!

BARRY
Yeah.

Ollie punches Barry, Lloyd, and Mel Gibson in the face, one after another. He then walks up to Carla.

OLLIE
(to Carla)
Well. You heard him. He said "yeah." I
guess that's that.

CARLA
Um. But, you just punched everyone in
the face.

OLLIE
So?

CARLA

So it seemed like you were going to fight to get your clients back.

OLLIE

So?

CARLA

There is no more "so!"

OLLIE

Right. Well. The thing is, the hell with my clients. I'm done with showbiz. I'm not really the showbiz type. I mean, it seems all glamorous when you're binge watching *John-tourage* for two days straight. But when it comes down to it, showbiz is an industry where everyone is a complete piece of garbage. Including and especially Bob Saget.

Bob Saget is snorting cocaine on the floor right next to everyone. He stops snorting.

BOB SAGET

That's correct. Circle gets the square.

He continues snorting cocaine.

THE END