

CONTENT

PILOT EPISODE:
"CALL OF THE IDIOTS"

COLD OPEN

INT. IPHONE SCREEN - VIDEO

We watch a thumb hit the "play" button on a Youtube video. Obnoxious white noise turns into loud techno music.

A deep commercial voice fades in...

VOICE (O.S.)
This is outrageous... this is
contagious...

A seizure-inducing montage of pictures, videos and memes. Then, a huge explosion fills the screen.

INT. BLACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A human-sized egg rolls into frame. It starts to move and crack... SEAMUS COLEMAN (22), an overtly confident all-American young man breaks free.

He climbs out, brushes plastic shell off his shoulder and faces the camera. Breaking the forth wall:

SEAMUS
Seamus.

He winks, slaps egg shell dust off of his pants.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)
You might recognize me from my
award-winning Youtube prank show...

INT. PRANK VIDEO - PUBILC RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seamus holds a fire extinguisher outside of a stall door. He puts his index finger to his mouth and "hushes" the camera.

He inches closer to the stall and kicks the door in.

A BUSINESS MAN sits on the toilet, pants at his ankles.

SEAMUS
You foul beast! I will extinguish
every last poo particle you create!

The Business Man is engulfed in white sodium bicarbonate.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seamus smirks, he still gets a kick out of that one.

SEAMUS

But what many people don't know is
that I'm also an entrepreneur.

CHARLOTTE (22), in a sexy secretary outfit emerges, holding out a couple papers to sign. She spins around so Seamus can use her back as a desk. He lays the papers on her and signs.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

We've started a digital content
media company from the ground up.
It's a collective of the best
vloggers, Intstagrammers, Youtube
stars, and badasses the internet
has to offer.

All of the VLOGGERS, YOUTUBE STARS, INSTAGRAMMERS, and
BADASSES come into frame behind Seamus.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

We pledge to bring you the
internet's best content. Everything
you ever need and more.

He takes out his phone, takes a selfie with the crowd.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

Subscribe below to become a part of
the mind-numbing cluster fucking
journey.

He points to the camera.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

It's gonna be a party.

Techno music BLASTS.

Everyone starts fist-pumping, twerking and dancing.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. LLAMA COFFEE SHOP - LOS ANGELES - MORNING

JESS (25), stylish, bright, determined, puts her iPhone back in her pocket.

DAN (28), scruffy beard, bags under his eyes, born in the wrong decade. He can't believe what he's just watched.

DAN

Jesus.

They get in line for a coffee. Dan notices a SKINNY GUY (26) in front of them lol'ing at his iPhone. He snorts like a pig. Dan glares at him, disgusted.

JESS

It's... I know. But, these people have a platform. They're--

The Skinny Guy laughs louder, BABOON SOUNDS from his phone.

DAN

Idiotic.

JESS

They're doing something right. And they DM'd us. To produce--

DAN

They're offering us jobs? For money? Sounds like a fraud.

The Skinny Guy gets to the front of the line. A bubbly FEMALE BARISTA (20) smiles at him enthusiastically.

BARISTA

Hey there! Welcome. Bienvenidos. What can I get started for you?

The Skinny Guy scrolls through his phone.

SKINNY GUY

I'm pulling up my colleagues' orders.

BARISTA

Okie dokie! Take your time!

JESS

Dan, listen. I had a dream... I was floating in this empty space vortex, with nothing but these giant purple dildos lined up, all exactly the same...

It's no use, Dan is fixated on the Skinny Guy.

SKINNY GUY

One grande soy latte with two pumps of sugar-free vanilla--

The Barista's spunk starts to fade.

BARISTA

This isn't Starbucks. We don't do tall, grande, or venti.

The Skinny Guy death-stares her.

SKINNY GUY

Whatever. A *large*, not venti, a *large* green tea latte and three caramel fraps.

BARISTA

We don't do "fraps." Ours are called "iced blenders."

The Skinny Guy is actually pissed off now. The Barista flips around her iPad for the Skinny Guy to accept the payment.

He signs and hits the "no tip" button and walks to the end of the bar. Dan loves it.

JESS

...and I masturbated with them, one after another. The first couple felt good. But after awhile, no matter what position, I couldn't get off. The purple dildos weren't satisfying me anymore.

Dan reacts to "purple dildo".

BARISTA

I can help you out right here!

DAN

Black coffee.

JESS

I'll have an iced coffee.

BARISTA

That'll be nine-twenty-two together
and four-ninety-six separate.

DAN

For a coffee?

Dan checks his pockets, looks at Jess. She rolls her eyes.

JESS

Together.

The Skinny Guy passes yelling into his phone.

SKINNY GUY

--No, no, no. I know. Totally
freaking legit, bitch. Seriously.

DAN

Idiot.

SKINNY GUY

Did you seriously just?

An awkward standoff, the Skinny Guy scoffs and leaves.

JESS

Go with me and you don't owe me
from last night.

DAN

You can't bribe me with twenty
dollars.

JESS

Fifty. Those margaritas were
thirteen dollars each.

They get their coffees from the bar. Jess grabs Dan's,
playing keep-away. He tries to snatch at it, she pulls away.

DAN

Stop! I have a sugar hangover!

She's just too quick for him.

DAN (CONT'D)

Fine.

Jess smiles triumphantly, gives Dan his coffee.

DAN (CONT'D)

Going doesn't mean anything. I've
ghosted plenty of interviews.

JESS
I had a Skype--

But he's already gone.

EXT. SILVER LAKE BLVD - DAY

They walk out into a hip part of town.

Jess walks next door to a small warehouse building with an enormous pink duck spray-painted just above the door.

A small plaque to the right reads: **HAWT SAUCE MEDIA**. Jess hits "ring" on the callbox.

DAN
What's this? Door bell ditch? I'm too hungover to run.

JESS
The place.

DAN
What place?

INTERCOM (O.S.)
Yes?

JESS
We're here to see Seamus and Joe.

INTERCOM (O.S.)
Name?

JESS
Jess Waters and Dan Lovejoy.

BUZZ. The door unlocks. Jess pushes it open. Dan exhales.

DAN
Are you kidding me? You can't be serious. We're going in right now? That's why you wanted to "try" that new coffee shop?

JESS
It wasn't for the cold brew.

She throws her coffee in the trash, swings open the door.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. HAWT SAUCE MEDIA - FRONT DESK - DAY

Techno plays overhead. The walls are covered in obnoxious graffiti murals.

A gothic receptionist named CHERRY (22) sits chewing bubble gum scrolling through a taxidermy website on an iPad.

Jess and Dan get to her desk. She doesn't acknowledge them.

JESS

We're here to see Seamus and Joe.

CHERRY

You already told me.

Zoey (20), a petite girl dressed in hot pants and a beret, sits on a waiting bench. She blows kisses at them.

CHERRY (CONT'D)

That's Zoey. She's Instagram famous. She's being roasted by a troll today. Gary, Seamus and Joe's assistant will come and get you shortly. Feel free to sit with Zoey and Instagram with her. Or don't. I don't really care.

Zoey waves them over.

ZOEY

Do you guys want to take a selfie with me?

JESS

I'm okay, thanks.

ZOEY

I'm going to be roasted today by all my haters.

DAN

Why would you do that?

ZOEY

It shows that it doesn't faze me. Sticks and stones, you know?

Zoey takes a selfie alone.

GARY, the Skinny Guy from the coffee shop, pushes through two glass doors.

GARY
Jess Waters and Dan Lovejoy?

Gary recognizes them, takes sip of his iced blender.

GARY (CONT'D)
Well.

Jess opens her mouth to say something but Dan, loving it, cuts her off:

DAN
Shall we?

Gary spins and walks through the glass doors.

DAN (CONT'D)
This is going to be more fun than I thought.

INT. HALLWAY - MOVING

Dan and Jess try and keep up with Gary but are side tracked by the life of the hallways:

Two BUFF GUYS zoom by on Segway hover boards.

A FASHION BLOGGER strolls through talking into her phone positioned on a selfie-stick.

A film crew push past filming a MIDGET in a VR mask.

It's all technology and hipster and absurd. Gary gets to a big glass office, the center piece of the warehouse. He opens the door and shepherds Dan and Jess in.

GARY
Make yourselves uncomfortable.

INT. BRAINSTORM ROOM - DAY

Bare and bland, similar to an interrogation room at a police station. Seamus and his business partner JOE WILLIAMS (23), laid back and kind-faced, sit thinking. A beat, then:

SEAMUS
I got it. We do a documentary on Michael Jackson and how he touched little--

JOE
Already happened.

A KNOCK on the door.

SEAMUS
Enter.

Cherry swings the door open.

CHERRY
Hey guys, sorry. The new Interns
just got here.

Seamus and Joe stand.

JOE
Great, bring them in.

Cherry ushers THE INTERNS (18-21) in and names them off as they filter through.

CHERRY
That's Sasha and Karl, Monique,
Jennifer, Misha, Nisha, Iyysia,
Dominique, Adrien, J-Bone, Ashley,
Louie...

FRANKLIN (9), a boy with a school uniform, trails behind.

CHERRY (CONT'D)
And, last but not least, Franklin.

SEAMUS
Look at all of you!

CHERRY
Interns, meet Joe and Seamus.

INTERN #1
We know who they are.

The Interns are in awe of Joe and Seamus.

JOE
Hey, thanks so much for helping
out! You are all going to be a
valuable asset to this place!

SEAMUS
The backbone. The vein that keeps
us pumping.

(MORE)

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

I can't wait for you guys to start doing intern stuff like cleaning and getting me coffee!

JOE

Seamus. They can't clean, they're here to do unpaid work study.

SEAMUS

What's the point of having interns?

Gary walks in.

GARY

Seamus, Joe... your ten-thirty is here.

JOE

Get these guys something to eat.

CHERRY

Okay, I'll get them Uber Eats.

SEAMUS

Boneless buffalo wings. Everyone loves boneless buffalo wings... unless they're vegan. Get them vegan boneless buffalo wings.

INT. SEAMUS' OFFICE - DAY

The office is cluttered with random memorabilia:

A huge banana suit hangs on a coatrack, a lawn flamingo sticks out from the carpet, wigs line the bookcase, web awards line walls, the desk is shaped like an uncircumcised penis.

DAN

Jess, what are we doing?

JESS

What's the worst that could happen?

DAN

We get the job and have to work here.

The bookcase slides open. It's obviously a hidden door. Seamus and Joe walk in.

SEAMUS

Wow, just wow. Your short documentary movie thing, I MEAN... FRIGGIN' FIRE!

JOE

As Seamus put it in so many words, we loved your short film. Nice to meet you again, Jess.

DAN

Again?

JESS

Thanks, it means a lot. And thanks for having us.

SEAMUS

You must be the other half. I'm Seamus.

Seamus pats Dan on the back a little too hard.

DAN

(through his teeth)

Dan.

SEAMUS

We're glad to have you on the team.

DAN

What?

JESS

Awesome. We watched your promo video--

Seamus SQUEALS in excitement.

SEAMUS

It just hit thirty million views!

JESS

Yeah, and I've also seen your skits on YouTube. They're pretty funny.

SEAMUS

Well thanks, sweet pea.

JOE

Have you seen any of the other contributor's work?

SEAMUS
Your new team members.

DAN
What?

JOE
You'll have plenty of opportunities
to do that.

DAN
I haven't agreed to anything--

Seamus and Joe glance at each other, then to Jess.

SEAMUS
Right. But she has.

JOE
You seem confused? We had a Skype
interview with Jess--

JESS
Yeah I told you, remember?

Dan tries to remember.

JOE
Think of today as sort of a
training day.

SEAMUS
I haven't seen that movie in so
long! Remember when Denzel tricks
Ethan Hawke into smoking PCP!

DAN
Did I just smoke angel dust?

Dan's face droops.

DAN (CONT'D)
I'm not an employee here. You can't
force me into labor.

JOE
You both are not under any
contracts. You can walk away at
anytime. We don't want anyone
feeling trapped around here.

JESS
I'm already fully invested.

SEAMUS
That's the spirit!

DAN
What is this place anyway? Are you
going for like a Vice type of--

SEAMUS
No. Not like Vice. Nothing like
Vice. Nothing like Saturday Night
Live. Nothing like Comedy Central.
There are no suits here. No
executives. No corporate slime
balls trying to get a piece of our
young hot talented asses.

A beat.

JOE
We are a company run by people like
us for people like us.

JESS
A creative content studio.

SEAMUS
YES! She gets it. I like her.

DAN
So, what--

Seamus gets bored of the conversation.

SEAMUS
Let's just show them.

JOE
Great idea. Let's get into action.

Jess gets up and follows Joe out the door. Seamus grabs Dan's
arm and drags him out.

SEAMUS
I'm the funner one.

DAN
That's not a word!

INT. HALLWAY - MOVING - DAY

Joe, Jess, Dan and Seamus walk towards a row of small stages.

SEAMUS

So, basically we shoot in here and on location. The studios are tailored to whatever the video or shoot is.

JESS

All these are studios?

Joe stops at a door with a red flashing light above it.

JOE

They're small and simple but we're just getting the ball rolling.

SEAMUS

We're killing it!

Dan looks up at the red light.

DAN

Doesn't that mean--

Seamus is already through the door.

INT. STUDIO 4 - DAY

It's a news station set on a budget: a couple CAMERAMEN with iPhones on tripods, two fairly large studio lights blast down on a desk in front of a green screen.

The NEWS ANCHOR (23), a redhead in a tuxedo, stares into the lens.

NEWS ANCHOR

In other news, Lil Wayne landed his first switch backside flip on a skateboard, he dedicated it to all the haters out there. Now, lets go over to the weather. Gabrielle, take it away--

The Cameraman pans over to GABRIELLE (22), the weather woman.

GABRIELLE

Thanks, Andy. So, as you can see here that it is going to be warm all week with zero percent chance of rain or gross weather.

She makes a circular gesture at the green screen.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)
 It's actually all warm. Over the
 whole Earth. Global warming.

They both chuckle. So does Seamus. Dan does not.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)
 I'm not saying global warming isn't
 real, I'm saying it's better than
 global cooling!

They crack up. The camera pans back to the News Anchor.

NEWS ANCHOR
 Time for a small commercial break
 from our sponsors, but don't go
 anywhere. Coming up next, we'll be
 investigating whether or not
 "ghosting" after a one night stand
 should be tried as a criminal
 offense.

Seamus turns to Dan and Jess.

SEAMUS
 Do you want to give any notes?

Jess is caught off-guard.

JESS
 Oh, um--

DAN
 I have nothing to say to these two.

SEAMUS
 You're right. That was perfect!

INT. HALLWAY - MOVING

Joe and Jess walk out of the studio and down the hall.

JOE
 He's a little eccentric.

JESS
 He's just a grump. He always has
 been but he just went through a bad
 breakup. So, he's extra grump. But
 he's really talented... When he
 tries.

JOE

Oh. I meant Seamus.

They look back. Seamus and Dan walk together, Seamus films his feet then pans up to Dan's face. Dan swats him away.

JESS

Right. I guess they're meant for each other.

JOE

So, you two aren't--

JESS

No. No. No. Friends. We're childhood friends. I'm single. He just came out of a long term relationship. But I'm single.

JOE

It's none of my business.

An awkward beat.

Seamus and Dan catch up.

JESS

So, I've seen Seamus' Youtube channel. What about you, Joe? Are you an internet sensation as well?

JOE

I do have an Instagram.

Jess takes out her iPhone.

JESS

What's your name?

Joe hesitates like he doesn't want to give it to her, then:

JOE

At joejoe6969.

DAN

Jesus.

Jess types it in and gets to his Instagram page.

JESS

Wow. You have a lot of followers.

She clicks on a video.

ON SCREEN:

Joe, dressed in a blonde wig and a devil costume, dances around. He's maniacal, deranged. Nothing like the calm, collected Joe in real life.

BACK TO SCENE.

JOE

It's nothing. I do stupid weird dances. But that's why we started this company. I'm getting pretty over doing pointless little videos all the time.

JESS

You're pretty funny.

Joe's relieved, almost taken aback. He wasn't expecting a good reaction.

JESS (CONT'D)

I like weird.

Joe blushes, they share a moment. Dan scoffs, looks at Jess quizzically. Is she being serious?

They get to another studio and enter.

INT. STAGE 13 - DAY

It's dressed as a dingy living room.

SMALL TOM (32), the only one in the studio, sits on an upholstered velvet couch talking softly to a DSLR camera on a tripod.

Seamus and Dan enter. Small Tom gets up calmly and greets them. He speaks in monotone. No emotion, nothing.

SMALL TOM

Hello.

SEAMUS

Small Tom. What's up?

Small Tom sticks out a hand to Dan and Jess.

SMALL TOM

Small Tom.

Jess shakes his hand.

SEAMUS

Hey, man. We really need that tide pod video finished in the next couple days.

SMALL TOM

Oh yeah, I forgot. I'll get it to you tomorrow.

Seamus' phone rings. It's a FACETIME call.

SEAMUS

Joe, we gotta take this.
(to Dan and Jess)
Ask Small Tom about his vlog.

Seamus answers and faces his iPhone.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

Dicky, talk to me!

Seamus and Joe walk away. Dan, Jess and Small Tom stand in silence. After a beat:

JESS

So, Tom--

SMALL TOM

Small Tom.

Jess and Dan exchange looks.

JESS

Small Tom. What is your vlog all about?

SMALL TOM

I do experiments. I videotape my experiments. I share my experience.

JESS

Oh. That sounds... interesting.

SMALL TOM

Trial and error. Last week was tide pods. This week... it's bug spray.

DAN

You test insect repellent?

SMALL TOM

I test the physical and spiritual effects that everyday objects and household appliances have on the human brain. Mostly from requests from the viewers.

JESS

So, you film yourself--

DAN

Huffing bug spray?

Small Tom nods.

JESS

What's the verdict? Can you get high off it?

SMALL TOM

Well, I can't feel my toes, so....

An awkward silence. Dan turns to Jess.

DAN

Can we get out of here now?

JESS

Dan. Stop.

DAN

You're seriously thinking about working here?

JESS

I need change. We need change. If you don't see yourself fitting in here... and that means we do some stuff separately... maybe it'll be good for both of us.

DAN

We've been creating videos together since we were in middle school! Remember our mantra, "Us and Them".

SMALL TOM

Also a great Pink Floyd song.

DAN

Is this because of the money I owe you? I'll pay you back. I always pay you back.

JESS

I'll admit this place isn't really my style. But at least I'm trying to progress. I'm trying new things. I want to grow and create stuff. Not just with you... like you said, we've been doing that since middle school.

Daggers. Dan's face drops.

DAN

Who are you?

JESS

I'm Jess, the new producer at an established media company.

DAN

What, are you Collaborator-breaking up with me? First Mandy, now this?

SMALL TOM

Who's Mandy?

JESS

You need to get over her. It's been, what? Six months?

DAN

Five and three days. But excuse me for being heartbroken. It's easy for you, you've never had a relationship last longer than six months.

JESS

I'm career driven!

SMALL TOM

I'll be your boyfriend.

DAN

You sound just like her.

JESS

Maybe if you participated in social life she wouldn't have dumped you. But no, you're too cool for the digital age. You're stuck in the Stone Age.

SMALL TOM

Damn. She just called you a
caveman, dude.

Dan swallows hard.

DAN

Did *she* say that?

JESS

Please, just stop.

DAN

No. I get it. You're selling out.

For the first time, we see Jess lose her cool.

JESS

NO. ACTUALLY. I'M JUST SICK AND
TIRED OF UNPAID INTERNSHIPS,
WORKING IN RESTAURANTS AND PURPLE
DILDOS!

Dan and Small Tom react to "purple dildos".

JESS (CONT'D)

I'm embracing change for once... if
that means us splitting ways, so be
it.

Dan's speechless. Jess can't look at him. She might have gone
too far. Seamus and Joe come back from the call.

JOE

Everything okay here?

DAN

I'm fine. E Tu Brute?

Jess scowls at Dan, nods angrily to Seamus.

SEAMUS

Okay, then. Keep up the good work,
Small Tom. We are off to the
influencer roast.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. STUDIO 14 - DAY

The stage is set up like a typical roast, only smaller.

A red velvet throne in the middle with a spotlight and a podium. Three CAMERAMEN set up DSLR's on tripods.

Seamus, Joe and Jess stand near a monitor with a few CREW MEMBERS. Dan stands behind them sulking.

Gary, now with a headset on, gives a clipboard to Seamus.

GARY

Okay, we're almost ready. Zoey is doing her make-up in the bathroom and the roaster just arrived.

Frank (28), an overweight slob with an unkept beard and a stained white shirt, pushes past Dan.

FRANK

I'm gonna tear this bitch apart.

DAN

Goddamn idiot.

Jess and Dan exchange looks. She's remorseful, he's defeated.

JESS

Dan, why don't you just go. We'll talk later.

DAN

I'm leaving after the influencer gets shamed. It's the only thing that will make me happy right now.

They all watch Frank as he waddles up to the stage. Zoey enters, takes a seat on the roast throne.

JOE

Shoot, I need to post. Seamus you good here? I'm gonna run to the office.

Joe turns to Jess.

JOE (CONT'D)

Hey, could you help me out with a quick Instagram video?

JESS
Yeah, of course.

She glances at Dan apologetically, then exits with Joe.

GARY
All right, we're all set up.

SEAMUS
Great! Let's get this party
started! Unless--

He turns to Dan.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)
Do you want to tweak anything
before we start?

DAN
No. It looks fantastic.

Seamus turns back to the monitor.

SEAMUS
First, let's get some shots of them
just staring at each other. Like,
really build up the tension.

DAN
Oh yeah, get a close up of the
troll. He needs his money shot.

Seamus lights up.

SEAMUS
Now you're talkin'!

JOE'S OFFICE - DAY

Modern and sleek. It's the polar opposite of Seamus'. Jess
looks around, impressed.

JESS
You have the nicest space in here.

Joe goes to a shelf lined with containers of "Herblyfe" tea.

JOE
Why, thank you. So, just a
precursor... this company pays me
for daily advertisements. I have to
do this to keep them happy.

He takes out his phone and hands it to her.

JESS
Hey, no shame in the game.

JOE
Okay, cool. I'll just do a quick
improvisation.

He turns around, facing away Jess.

JOE (CONT'D)
Okay, on the count of three...

JESS
One... two... three.

Jess hits record. Joe jumps and spins.

JOE
All right, listen up you mother-
effers! I'm on day three of my tea
detox from Herblyfe and I am on top
of the friggin' world!

Joe thrusts the container of Herblyfe Tea towards the camera.

JOE (CONT'D)
LINK IN MY BIO! GO GET IT NOW! BUY!
BUY! WAM! BAM! THANK YOU, MA'AM!

He holds his position. Jess stops recording. Joe turns back
into his normal, more calm self.

JOE (CONT'D)
Thanks. Sorry. I have to do that.

Feeling almost violated, Jess hands his phone back.

JESS
No. No problem... don't hate the
player, hate the game.

Joe watches the playback and posts it. Jess cringes.

INT. STUDIO 14 - DAY

Harry is being filmed in extreme close up by a Cameraman. He
sticks his tongue out in between two fingers and licks.

SEAMUS
All right, boredom setting. Let the
roasting commence.

Everyone gets into position. Zoey straightens up, fluffs her hair. Frank takes out some note cards from his dirty shirt pocket. The Cameramen pull focus.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

Go live on this, Gary.

Seamus hands Gary his phone. All eyes on Frank. He clears his throat, wipes snot off his nose. A beat, then:

FRANK

I've been following Zoey for two years now. You're incredibly hot... But I don't know if I want to roast you. Burning plastic is bad for the environment.

Everyone chuckles. Zoey takes it as a compliment.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I guess life is giving you lemons right now. Maybe you should try stuffing them in your bra.

Seamus liked that one. Zoey gets more comfortable. A beat.

Frank tries to find another joke on his card, but hesitates. He puts the cards down, off the cuff.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Everyone has skeletons in their closet. But you charge for your bones, don't you?

Zoey's eyes go wide.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I heard Zoey used to bang guys for money so she could buy followers.

Zoey tries to keep it together, but that one gets her tears going. The tension in the room is building. Gary looks at Seamus, he nods to keep filming.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You should have filmed it. Your porn would get more views than your shitty travel videos.

ZOEY

That's not true!

She runs, jumps off the stage and trips, landing in a heap. An awkward beat. The cameras still roll. Frank smiles. Dan looks around, disgusted. He runs to Zoey's side.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

This is why I didn't want to do this, I knew he'd tell these stupid lies!... He started them! He's a liar!

She bursts into tears. Dan's built up anger rises to the surface. He turns to Frank.

DAN

Hey donkey boy!

The cameras spin, shooting Dan. Frank stops, taken aback.

DAN (CONT'D)

Does no one have any human decency anymore? What? It makes you feel like less of a loser? It makes you feel like a man to put a person down like that?

FRANK

Chill out, bro.

DAN

Sure, Zoey isn't the brightest and she's extremely self-obsessed and materialistic--

Zoey gives him a "I thought you were on my side" look.

DAN (CONT'D)

But that doesn't mean she doesn't have feelings! Assholes like you hide behind a screen. Too scared to feel anything. Too dumb to know any better.

FRANK

You can't talk to me like that--

Frank looks to Seamus for help, Seamus motions to Gary to keep filming.

DAN

Oh yes I can, Frank. Because you're nothing but online scum... A vile waste of keyboard... you are an internet idiot.

A beat. The room is filled with copious amounts of tension. Then, Seamus starts a slow clap. The room joins in. Zoey jumps up, bear hugs Dan. Gary smiles, filming everything.

Frank huffs and puffs. Everyone against him. He jumps off the stage and runs out of the studio.

Dan laughs triumphantly. That felt good.

GARY

O-M-G. The live stream comments are going nuts!

He motions to Dan.

GARY (CONT'D)

"Legend," "King Roast," hashtag
"Knight in shining armor!"
Everyone's loving you!

Dan's surprised. Smitten. He's never gone viral before.

DAN

Really? Oh. It was nothing. I just said what everyone else was thinking. How many people are commenting? How many... likes?

Gary shows him the phone, scrolling through the comments. Jess and Joe enter, confused by the scene.

JOE

This doesn't look like a roast.
What's going on?

GARY

The roaster got roasted!

ZOEY

He's my knight in shining armor!

Seamus points to Dan, who's now the center of the room.

SEAMUS

This guy is a freaking sensation!

Jess and Dan exchange looks. His huge grin and her baffled frown says it all.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. STAGE 13 - DAY

Small Tom sits on his couch packing his cameras and tripods away. On the floor, his audience: The Interns. They sit in a half circle equipped with cleaning supplies.

SMALL TOM

If there's one thing you take away
from this internship it's this--

The Interns scoot closer, waiting for the knowledge.

SMALL TOM (CONT'D)

Everyone in LA, everywhere, is on
cocaine.

The Interns are shocked, excited.

SMALL TOM (CONT'D)

You think the bathroom stall at the
bar is being used for poop? No.
Cocaine. You think that chirpy
cashier at your favorite retail
store is just high on life? No.
Cocaine. You think people get
anything done in this town sober?
No. Cocaine... Now, my best piece
of advice for someone trying to
make it in the industry?

The Interns are almost foaming at the mouth.

SMALL TOM (CONT'D)

Become friends with a dealer. He
has all the contacts you'll ever
need.

The studio door bursts open. It's Cherry, the receptionist.

CHERRY

You're supposed to be cleaning!

The Interns scramble, grabbing brooms, scrubbers and rags. Small Tom smiles, watches the Interns for a beat. He notices an all-purpose cleaner on the table and picks it up. He aims it into his mouth and sprays.

SMALL TOM

God, I love this job.

THE END.