

ARCHER
BOOB JOB

Written by

Daniel Burnam

TEASER

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

CHERYL sits at her desk, typing. ARCHER walks out of the elevator and approaches her desk.

ARCHER
Hey, Carol.

CHERYL
It's Cheryl today.

ARCHER
Oh, okay, Cheryl. How have you been?

CHERYL
Fine, yeah fine.

ARCHER
Did you miss me?

CHERYL
When?

ARCHER
What do you mean when? When I was in a coma.

CHERYL
Oh, right. I don't want to talk about it.

ARCHER
Okay.

CHERYL
I mean, was I worried for your life? Did I cry myself to sleep at least once a week thinking about you never waking up from a coma? Was I worried that we would never have sex again?... I mean... yeah.

ARCHER
Wow Carol...
(Cheryl glares at him)
I mean Cheryl. I didn't know you cared so much.

CHERYL
 (annoyed)
 Neither did I. It was kinda gross.

ARCHER
 I thought you said you were done
 having sex with me.

CHERYL
 I was, but you looked really hot
 when you were in a coma.

ARCHER
 Well, thanks-I mean, what the shit?
 Did you find me more attractive in
 a coma than you find me now?

CHERYL
 Well...

ARCHER
 Oh my God, Carol!

CHERYL
 It's Cheryl!

ARCHER
 It's psychotic!

CHERYL
 You just looked so sweet laying
 there, not berating me or throwing
 my stuff off the side of a building
 or acting like I'm crazy.
 (creepily turned on)
 You looked so vulnerable. If I
 wanted to pull out your dick and
 played with it, you couldn't do
 anything about it.

ARCHER
 Well... did you?

CHERYL
 Duh, wearing that hospital gown
 with no underwear, you were asking
 for it.

ARCHER
 I wasn't asking for anything
 Cheryl, I was in a coma. Haven't
 you ever heard of consent?

CHERYL
Your dick got hard, that counts as consent.

ARCHER
No, it doesn't!

CHERYL
So do you wanna do me now that you're back?

ARCHER
What? After you told me something like that? Are you serious?

CHERYL
I mean, yeah.

ARCHER
Why would I have sex with you?

CHERYL
Because you like sex and are kind of a man whore.

Beat.

ARCHER
That's, actually a pretty good point.

CHERYL
I know right? Besides if you had been awake all that time I'm sure we would have done it at least once by now so the way I see it we're due.

ARCHER
We aren't due Cheryl, that's not how sex works.

CHERYL
So... do you wanna take me to pound town?

ARCHER
It's complicated.

Cheryl stands up, touches his chest and whispers in his ear.

CHERYL
Do you want to take me to pound town?

MALORY (O.S.)
Cheryl! Archer! Get in here.

ARCHER
Oh thank God!

Cheryl glares at him, disappointed.

END TEASER

ACT 1

INT. MALORY'S OFFICE - DAY

Archer and Cheryl walk into the office. MALORY stands in front of her desk, holding a glass of whiskey. CYRIL and LANA stand next to her, they do not have whiskey.

MALORY

Well, it's convenient you were both hanging out right outside, we have a mission for the two of you.

ARCHER

What?

CHERYL

Awesome!

ARCHER

Since when does Carol go on missions?

CHERYL

It's Cheryl!

ARCHER

You sure this is the hill you wanna die on?

CHERYL

Ugh, Carol's fine.

MALORY

If the two of you are finished-

CHERYL

No! You don't respect me, you never have and you will call me by my name!

ARCHER

(shrugs)
Okay.

MALORY

(glaring)
As I was saying, we have a mission that comes straight from the NSA-

ARCHER

I thought we were no longer eligible for government missions?

MALORY

If you would let me finish! They have decided to make an exception. They can't afford the man power and it is right in our back yard, so they asked us to do them a favor.

ARCHER

I'm assuming we will get paid for this favor?

MALORY

Well, obviously.

ARCHER

So why don't you tell me what the damn mission is already?

LANA

She's been trying to!

ARCHER

Okay, jeez, no need to yell.

MALORY

Some unknown criminal is changing the faces of known arms dealers and terrorists. They have tracked the target to a plastic surgery clinic here in LA.

ARCHER

Sounds pretty standard, simple matter of climbing through air ducts to find whatever room this is obviously happening in.

LANA

There are dozens of ways to complete this mission. You just like to climb through air ducts cuz you think it's cool.

ARCHER

No Lana, climbing through air ducts is crucial to this mission. Besides, you're not even going.

LANA

Thank God.

ARCHER

There's only one thing I don't understand.

CYRIL

Only one?

ARCHER

Shut up. Why isn't Lana coming on this mission. And why would you ever send Cheryl on a mission!?

(turns to Cheryl)

No offense.

CHERYL

It's fine, I was wondering the same thing.

MALORY

So as not to raise suspicion, you will accompany Cheryl on her appointment to get a boob job.

CHERYL

My what?

Archer's eyes glaze over and a smile spreads across his lips.

ARCHER

A boob job?

LANA

I forgot about his obsession with fake boobs. It has caused a lot of problems in our relationship now that I think of it. Most guys would prefer these huge natural tits, but Archer...

Archer still stands smiling with his eyes glazed over thinking about boob jobs.

CHERYL

I am not getting a boob job!

LANA

You sure you don't want it?

CYRIL

You could kinda use it.

CHERYL

(gasps)

You said they were fine!

CYRIL

Yeah, they are, fine.

CHERYL

I thought you meant like fine.

CYRIL

No, just like eh, they're fine.

CHERYL

My whole life is a lie!

MALORY

It's so obvious you need a boob job that I assumed you always meant to get one and just kept forgetting to.

(takes a sip of her
whiskey)

I'm doing you a favor.

CHERYL

(scoffs)

And they say I'm delusional.

LANA

Well-

CHERYL

You're not my supervisor!

MALORY

No, I am and I am telling you to go on this mission and get a much needed boob job!

CHERYL

Uh, I'm not even an agent, why can't Lana go, go, get a reduction or something.

LANA

(gasps)

You do not tamper with perfection.

CHERYL

Perfection? Oh please, you're always complaining about how heavy and sore they are all the time.

LANA

Yeah, but, it's worth it.

ARCHER

It totally is.

CYRIL

Yeah, they're pretty great.

ARCHER

If you were gonna change something about Lana it wouldn't be her boobs.

LANA

(glaring)

What's that supposed to mean?

Long pause.

ARCHER

Well I was gonna make a joke about them not having hand shrinking technology but now you made it weird.

LANA

You know what, maybe I should go.

ARCHER

Do they have hand shrinking technology?

LANA

No, I can go as the agent and Archer can have the appointment. To take care of his uneven butt cheeks.

ARCHER

(laughs)

Good one Lana. Wait you're serious?

CHERYL

You know I've never thought of it before but one of them does jut out way further than the other one.

LANA

I know right?

ARCHER

How come neither of you ever mentioned this before?

Lana and Cheryl giggle.

MALORY

I always knew he had an uneven butt, from the day he was born.
(MORE)

MALORY (CONT'D)

I could never bring myself to tell him how deformed he was.

ARCHER

Mother! Firstly, ouch. Secondly never talk about my butt ever again.

MALORY

As if, you know how many times I changed and wiped that butt of yours.

ARCHER

Ew, gross, I'm gonna be sick.

CHERYL

Maybe Archer should get his butt done.

ARCHER

I don't wanna get my butt done!

CHERYL

Well I don't wanna get my boobs done!

CYRIL

Now come on Cheryl, you don't want it even if the company is paying for it?

CHERYL

If I wanted one I could afford to pay for my own damn boob job thank you very much!

CYRIL

Yeah, but, you wouldn't.

CHERYL

What's that supposed to mean?

CYRIL

You love taking things from the company.

MALORY

Last week we had candies for everyone and you stole the whole basket.

CHERYL

It was on my desk so it was mine.

ARCHER

Last month you stole the coffee maker from the kitchen.

CHERYL

It made really good coffee. But it hasn't since I stole it, it's always empty.

Beat.

LANA

The other day you stole every roll of toilet paper from the women's room.

CHERYL

It was in my bathroom.

LANA

It was not.

CHERYL

It was after I stole it.

(gasps)

Maybe I do like stealing from the company. It kind of turns me on.

Cheryl turns and looks seductively at Archer, he takes a step away from her.

CYRIL

And wouldn't it be such a turn on to take a \$4,000 procedure from the company?

CHERYL

I mean when you put it like that, sploosh!

EVERYONE ELSE

Ew!

FADE OUT.

END ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

Lana and Malory walk down the hallway.

LANA

So, are we gonna keep tabs on the mission from the control room?

MALORY

What? No, Sterling can handle the mission with barely any support. Any idiot could handle it, so Ray is handling it. We have our own mission.

They walk to the elevator and Malory motions for Lana to get in.

LANA

So, um, where are we going?

MALORY

To the spa.

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

Cheryl and Archer sit in the plastic surgery clinic waiting room.

CHERYL

(squeals)

I am so excited to get these new boobs!

ARCHER

Really? I thought you didn't want to get a boob job.

CHERYL

Don't take this away from me!

(beat)

That was a long time ago.

ARCHER

It was yesterday.

CHERYL

And?

ARCHER
Well, I'm happy you're happy.

Cheryl gropes herself.

ARCHER (CONT'D)
Do you have to do that?

CHERYL
They're about to go away, we've
been through a lot together.

ARCHER
Um, they'll still be the same-

Cheryl puts a lip over Archer's mouth.

CHERYL
Shhhhhhh.

An AIDE comes out.

AIDE
Cheryl Tunt.

Cheryl jumps up still grasping her boobs.

CHERYL
That's me!

The aide gives her an exasperated look.

AIDE
Right this way.

Cheryl follows the aide through the doors. The door closes
behind her.

ARCHER
Finally!

Archer dramatically looks at his watch, stands up and walks
towards the men's room.

INT. OFFICE COMMON ROOM - DAY

PAM sits at a table eating some sort of macaroni out of a
giant bowl. Cyril walks in chuckling.

PAM
What's so funny? Also where's
Cheryl? I haven't seen her all day.

Cyril laughs openly.

CYRIL
Malory sent Cheryl to get a boob
job.

PAM
She what?

CYRIL
I know, a few of us talked her into
it. It's about time, right?

PAM
What is wrong with you?

Pam slaps Cyril.

CYRIL
Ow.

PAM
I suppose I'm as guilty as anyone,
I have made fun of her for having
tiny titties since the day we met.

CYRIL
I'm sure it's-

PAM
I even sent her a fake bill to pay
a "too tiny titty tax."

CYRIL
Wait, really?

PAM
(crying)
And you know the worst part?

CYRIL
What?

PAM
She paid it and included an apology
letter.

CYRIL
Jesus Christ! Did you at least
return the money?

Beat.

PAM
Well...

FLASHBACK - EXT. A BEACH RESORT - DAY

Pam sits on a lawn chair at a pool. She is sipping a straw out of a coconut. She finishes slurping and burps.

PAM
Thank you tiny titty tax!

BACK TO PRESENT - INT. OFFICE COMMON ROOM - DAY

Cyril stands there in shock.

CYRIL
Holy hell, you are a terrible friend.

PAM
(crying)
I know!

CYRIL
She didn't say anything about that, but I'm sure it didn't help.

PAM
You're right. This is my mess.
(pulls sleeves up)
And I'm gonna fix it.

CYRIL
What do you mean?

PAM
I'm gonna sabotage the mission. But first-

Pam slaps Cyril again.

CYRIL
Ow, what was that for?

PAM
You shouldn't pressure women into getting boob jobs!

CYRIL
It was mostly Malory. Are you gonna slap her too?

PAM
No, it's different when women say
shit like that.

CYRIL
Why is that?

PAM
I don't know, it just is. Alright
I'm gonna go sabotage the mission,
don't you dare follow me.

CYRIL
But-

Pam cracks her knuckles.

CYRIL (CONT'D)
Okay.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

Archer finds an air duct and is about to climb into it when
another MAN walks in on him.

Archer ducks into a stall and closes it.

The MAN pisses, it is a comically long piss. The man washes
his hands and leaves.

Archer gets out of the stall and starts to climb up to the
air duct, another man walks in, Archer goes back into the
stall. Another long piss, the man washes his hands and
leaves.

Archer cracks the stall door open and hears another MAN enter
the men's room. Archer closes the stall again.

ARCHER
Are you kidding me?

MAN
Excuse me?

ARCHER
Not you, I was just talking to my
bowel movements.
(to himself but not quiet
enough)
That wasn't any better was it?

MAN
Nope.

ARCHER
You made it weird.

INT. DAY SPA - DAY

Malory and Lana sit on lawn chairs and drink white wine. Malory is having the time of her life, Lana looks uncomfortable.

MALORY
Isn't this nice?

LANA
I guess? Is having a spa day really the mission?

MALORY
Yes, why would you doubt it?

LANA
Because normally when you take me somewhere, even if you say it's not a mission, it always ends up being a mission.

MALORY
That's not true.

LANA
Oh come on, you never want to just hang out with me, it's always have me shoot some terrorists for you, steal a microchip from its rightful owners, tell your black neighbors that you are cool. Which was a lie, by the way.

MALORY
Oh just relax! I bring you on a spa day and you spend the whole time complaining, and you wonder why I haven't brought you sooner. Have another glass of chardonnay.

LANA
Okay.

Lana pours another glass of chardonnay and downs the whole glass.

MALORY
Feel better?

LANA
Actually, yes.

MALORY
Good. Taking a spa day is the
mission, Lana. We're just two young
women playing hookie.

LANA
Young?

MALORY
Oh shove it.

FADE OUT.

END ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Pam has barricaded Cyril's office door with desks and chairs.

CYRIL
Pam? Pam! Let me out!

PAM
Nope.

CYRIL
Please?

Pam walks away from the barricaded door. Cyril bangs on the door a few times.

CYRIL (CONT'D)
Pam! Pam!

INT. DAY SPA - DAY

Malory and Lana continue to sit and drink. Malory looks at her watch which raises Lana's suspicion.

MALORY
It's almost time for our massages.
I need to use the ladies room, so I
will meet you there.

LANA
Alright.

INT. DAY SPA HALLWAY - DAY

Lana walks briskly in the direction she thinks the massage room is. A hand grabs her shoulder from behind. Lana grabs the hand and flips the MAN over her shoulder.

It's just a spa EMPLOYEE, holding her purse in one hand.

LANA
Why did you grab me?

EMPLOYEE
You forgot your purse, I was
bringing it to you.

LANA
Why didn't you try talking?

EMPLOYEE

Ow, I don't know. Wishing I had.

MALORY (O.S.)

What in the hell? Lana!

Malory approaches them from the bathroom.

LANA

I'm sorry about flipping you, can you walk?

EMPLOYEE

I think so.

Lana helps him up, takes her purse.

LANA

Walk away, that woman could do worse than flipping you.

Employee nods and rushes away.

MALORY

What was that about?

LANA

I thought he was a terrorist you were tracking or even someone you hired to get rid of me.

MALORY

You're my best agent. Why would I want you gone?

LANA

I don't know, it just seems like the kind of thing you would do.

MALORY

Honestly, I can't argue with that.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

Archer tentatively cracks the stall door open and looks out. The coast is clear. Archer lets out a sigh of relief. He walks out of the stall, walks up to the shaft and climbs up. Archer chuckles and crawls through the air ducts.

ARCHER

Climbing in air ducts is awesome!

INT. MASSAGE ROOM - DAY

Malory and Lana are both laying on massage tables, enjoying deep slow massages.

MALORY

Like I've been telling you, there is no mission. However, there is a reason I brought you here.

LANA

(sighs)

I knew there was something.

MALORY

I wanted to spend some time bonding with you, because, because I want to help you figure out how to get Sterling back.

LANA

What? How do you even know I want to get him back?

MALORY

Oh, please.

LANA

I thought you didn't like the idea of me being with your son.

MALORY

Well, I used to not want you to be together, but now you both have a child. I want what's best for my granddaughter. Studies say two parent homes are the best environment to raise children.

LANA

That actually makes a lot of sense. So do you have any ideas for getting me back together with Archer?

MALORY

Well, actually...

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Pam sees Ray sitting at the control desk wearing a headset.

ARCHER (O.S.)
Ray I think I'm really close.

RAY
Good, just wrap it up, I don't
wanna be here all night.

ARCHER (O.S.)
Sheesh, some support you are.

Pam sneaks up behind Ray and knocks him out with a chloroform
rag. She picks up the headset.

PAM
Hello, Archer.

ARCHER
Who is this?

PAM
Your worst nightmare.

Archer cracks up.

ARCHER
Pam? You think you're my worst
nightmare? Where's Ray?

PAM
I knocked him out with chloroform.

ARCHER
(laughs)
Nice. But why?

PAM
I am sabotaging this mission.

ARCHER
Why?

PAM
You care why I'm doing this?

ARCHER
Sure, I've sabotaged countless
missions because it felt like the
right thing to do, or it suited me,
actually I have a hard time telling
those apart. If you give me a good
enough reason I'll sabotage the
mission.

PAM

I don't want Cheryl to get a boob job.

ARCHER

Why not?

PAM

Because I feel guilty that my making fun of her boobs is the reason she's getting the boob job.

ARCHER

I was in the room, I assure you it was completely Cyril and mother's doing. But also she went into the operation over an hour ago so it's too late and all your sabotaging was for nothing.

PAM

Aw, shit snacks.

INT. AIR SHAFT - DAY

Archer is crawling through the shaft.

ARCHER

Stupid Pam, knocking out my unsupportive support. Ah, there it is.

Archer kicks the ceiling panel in and jumps down.

ARCHER (CONT'D)

Wheeee!

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

Archer sees the back of a doctor doing facial surgery on a patient. Archer pulls out his gun.

ARCHER

I've got you now.

The doctor turns around startled. It is KRIEGER.

KRIEGER

Ah! Please don't shoot me.

ARCHER
Krieger? You're the guy changing
criminals' faces?

KRIEGER
No.
(looks at man on operating
table)
Well, yes.

ARCHER
Why?

KRIEGER
It's my second job. The agency
doesn't pay like they used to.

ARCHER
Ain't that the truth? Still, face
swapping? That's creepy, even for
you.

Krieger and Archer crack up.

KRIEGER
It's not!

ARCHER
It's totally not.

KRIEGER
Can't I have a second job?

ARCHER
Not when it's illegal.

KRIEGER
Really? Coming from you? You
remember we used to be coke dealers
right? I know you were in a coma
but-

ARCHER
-I remember, okay asshole? That
doesn't count, it was a different
time.

KRIEGER
It was five years ago.

ARCHER
Really? Wow, that's so recent. It
feels like a dozen genre specific
lifetimes ago.
(MORE)

ARCHER (CONT'D)

Still, I was sent to hunt down...
well you. I won't bring you in, but
you seriously do need to stop.

KRIEGER

Can I at least finish this patient?

ARCHER

I mean... I guess so. Already got
him half way there, it'd be wrong
to not finish him off.

KRIEGER

Phrasing.

Archer's face lights up.

ARCHER

Is phrasing back?

KRIEGER

Uh, sure?

ARCHER

Alright, I am not tattling on you
but you have to pinky promise that
you are going to stop doing this.

KRIEGER

A pinky promise, seriously?

ARCHER

Yes Goddamn it! Lock your pinky
with mine.

Archer extends his pinky, Krieger locks pinkies with him.

ARCHER (CONT'D)

Now, repeat after me. I Krieger.

KRIEGER

I Krieger.

ARCHER

Swear to stop performing illegal
face surgeries.

KRIEGER

Swear to stop performing illegal
face surgeries.

ARCHER

And will let Archer shove dimes
into my last patient's cheeks.

KRIEGER

Archer.

ARCHER

Say it!

KRIEGER

And will let Archer shove dimes
into my last patient's cheeks.

ARCHER

And if I break this promise Archer
will rightfully break my pinky.

KRIEGER

And if I break this promise Archer
will rightfully try to break my
pinky.

Beat.

ARCHER

Close enough.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Archer, Cheryl, Malory, Lana and Krieger stand around
Cheryl's desk.

CHERYL

So, what do you guys think of my
new boobs?

LANA

They look exactly the same.

CHERYL

They do not!

ARCHER

I'm sorry to say but, they really
don't look any different. Did they
even perform an operation?

CHERYL

Yes, I have the scars to prove it.
(turns to Malory)
May I show everyone my boobs to
prove I got a boob job?

MALORY

Absolutely not.

CHERYL

Ugh! You never let me do anything fun!

MALORY

Sterling, you didn't bring in the person swapping faces?

ARCHER

Uh, no mother, but I'm pretty sure they won't do it anymore.

MALORY

Oh, why is that?

ARCHER

Just a feeling.

MALORY

I feel like you're hiding something. Oh well. But it really is a shame, if we completed this mission we were going to be official operatives with the NSA.

ARCHER

Well, maybe we'll get the next one.

MALORY

I'm afraid not dear, it was a one time offer.

ARCHER

But, I really like being an official operative.

MALORY

I know you do. What are you hiding?

Archer starts to sweat. Out of the corner of his eye he sees Krieger extend his pinky dramatically.

ARCHER

I failed the mission mother, I don't know who it is. I'm not hiding anything.

Pam suddenly appears from around a corner, she is crying.

PAM

I'm sorry, I wasn't fast enough to save you!

CHERYL
Save me from what?

PAM
They look exactly the same. You
sure they did anything?

CHERYL
Why do people keep saying that?
Yes, they are new.

Cheryl removes her shirt and her bra. Cheryl remains topless
throughout scene.

LANA
Seriously!?

ARCHER
Oh yeah, I can kinda see a
difference.

CHERYL
Thank you.

Cyril finally breaks through the barricade and storms out of
his office. He approaches pointing an accusing finger at Pam.

CYRIL
You bitch! I was locked in my
office for five hours! I had to
piss in my pen mug!

PAM
Did you at least take the pens out
first?

CYRIL
OF COURSE I TOOK THE PENS OUT
FIRST!

RAY (O.S.)
Pam, you bitch!

Ray approaches with his finger similarly extended at Pam.

CYRIL
What did she do to you?

RAY
Knocked me out with chloroform.
You?

CYRIL

Locked me in my office for five hours.

CHERYL

Are neither of you going to comment on my boobs?

CYRIL

Your boobs being out no longer surprises me. Didn't you get a boob job? They look exactly the same.

CHERYL

Ugh!

ARCHER

They're slightly perkier.

CYRIL

I guess.

RAY

Is Pam seriously not gonna get punished for this?

MALORY

You'll have to take that up with the head of HR.

RAY

But she's the head of HR.

CYRIL

It doesn't matter that she is the head of HR. This is my Agency!

MALORY

Are you really going to fire Pam?

Cyril sighs, defeated.

CYRIL

No.

MALORY

Then I suggest you let it go. Lana, come into my office.

Lana follows Malory into her office. Everyone else goes home, leaving Cheryl and Archer alone at her desk.

CHERYL

So, you wanna take me to pound town?

ARCHER

(staring at her boobs)
I'm not the kind of guy who has ever let a boob job go to waste. Besides, maybe we are due.

They start walking towards the elevator.

ARCHER (CONT'D)

But uh, you should probably put your clothes back on before we leave.

CHERYL

Ugh! Fine.

Cheryl puts her clothes back on and they get on the elevator. The elevator doors close behind them.

Malory and Lana step out of Malory's office.

LANA

Classic Archer, he never could say no to a fake pair of tits. Maybe he's not worth it.

MALORY

No, you are not giving up that easily! They aren't going to pound town, because we are going to stop them.

LANA

Really?

MALORY

Compared to some of the missions we've completed it will be a piece of cake.

LANA

Yeah but, Archer's baby momma and his mother teaming up to cock block him. It feels kind of creepy, doesn't it?

MALORY

I don't see why.

LANA

Wow. So much suddenly makes sense.

MALORY

Oh, give me a break. You coming?

Lana and Malory make uncomfortable eye contact for a few seconds.

Lana sighs, disappointed in herself.

LANA

Yeah.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE