

THE KING OF QUEENS

"KING FOR A DAY"

written by

David Scherzer

David Scherzer  
888 8th Ave Apt. 6k  
New York, NY 10019  
201-240-7119  
super07024@yahoo.com  
WGA registration # 1002024

ACT ONE

A

(A-1)

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1)  
(DOUG, CARRIE)

IT'S 2:30 AM: DOUG TOSSES AND TURNS, UNABLE TO SLEEP. HE TRIES TO TIPTOE OUT OF BED BUT TRIPS OVER HIS SNEAKER, TAKING THE COVERS OFF THE BED.

CARRIE

Hey! Where are the covers?

DOUG

(IN A HUSHED VOICE) Go back to sleep, Carrie. You were dreaming about a shoe sale at Bloomingdales and Tom Cruise was ringing at the register.

CARRIE SMILES.

RESET TO:

(A-2)

INT. KITCHEN - 10 MINUTES LATER- NIGHT (DAY 1)  
(DOUG, ANNOUNCER (V.O) WNUT HOST JOE LAVIANO, CARRIE (O.S))

SFX: TV ON.

DOUG LEAVING THE KITCHEN HOLDING A TRAY FILLED WITH TWO SUBS, A BEER AND A BAG OF CHIPS. HE SITS ON THE COUCH, TURNS ON THE TV AND FLIPS AROUND UNTIL HE SEES THERE'S A HOCKEY GAME IN PROGRESS.

DOUG

(TO HIMSELF) Wow! Triple Overtime!

I love insomnia.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(THROUGH TV) Shot from the point,  
it's deflected and oh, what a save!

DISSOLVE TO:

DOUG TAKES THE LAST BITE OF HIS SECOND SANDWICH  
APPROXIMATELY AN HOUR LATER. HE YAWNS BUT IS STILL  
ENGROSSED IN THE ACTION.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(THROUGH TV) It's a 2 on 1, he centers  
to Peca, Peca shoots, he scores! He  
scores! He scores! The Islanders win  
a thriller! What a classic!

DOUG JUMPS TO HIS FEET.

DOUG

Oh my god! How did he score and punch  
that guy at the same time?!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(THROUGH TV) Fans don't forget, WNUT's  
Joe Laviano is ready to take your calls  
on the Islander post game show!

DOUG LOOKS AT HIS WATCH, PONDERES, THEN DIALS.

DOUG

(TO HIMSELF) Let's throw caution to  
the wind....

SPLIT SCREEN WITH DOUG AND WNUT'S JOE LAVIANO.

JOE

The phones are lighting up here at  
4:48 am. Who's on the line?

AN ANIMATED DOUG STANDS UP AS HE'S ABOUT TO SPEAK.

DOUG

(INTO RECEIVER) Hey, Joe. This is  
Doug from Queens.

JOE

Hey Doug! How 'bout them Isles, huh?

DOUG

I haven't seen anything that exciting  
since game 6 of the '86 World Series!  
Who comes back to play after getting  
60 stitches in their armpit? And when  
they announced in the 5th overtime  
that they were selling hot dogs for a  
quarter, I almost got in my car.

JOE

Do you think the Islanders have what  
it takes to get to the finals?

DOUG

No question about it! They've got  
those crafty veterans with experience  
to lead this team to the Cup!

JOE

Wow! You really know your stuff!

DOUG

Well, I am Canadian...

JOE

I know -- I heard your accent. Doug,  
in case you didn't know, we're having  
a contest at WNUT. The one with the  
best audition tape gets to be "Announcer  
for Day". You could win this thing!

DOUG

Really?

JOE

Only one way to find out, champ. I  
gotta take the next caller but get  
your tape together -- the contest ends  
in 3 days.

DOUG

Thanks for telling me. It was great  
talking to you, Joe!

SPLIT SCREEN DISAPPEARS, DOUG HANGS UP PHONE, PUMPS  
HIS FIST AND LETS OUT A ROAR.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Yes!!!!

CARRIE (O.S.)

Will you be quiet, I'm trying to sleep!

DOUG

Arthur! Carrie's trying to sleep!

DISSOLVE TO:

B

INT. KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 2)  
(DOUG, ARTHUR, CARRIE)

CARRIE AND A DROWSY BUT CHIPPER DOUG (IN HIS IPS UNIFORM) ARE IN THE KITCHEN EATING BREAKFAST. ARTHUR ENTERS FROM THE BASEMENT WEARING HIS ROBE AND HOLDING A PLAYBOY MAGAZINE. HE SITS DOWN AT THE TABLE, OPENS IT UP AND BECOMES TRANSFIXED ON THE CENTERFOLD.

CARRIE

Dad, reading at the table is rude enough but "Playboy"?

ARTHUR

Ever since I took this out of our neighbor's mailbox, I haven't been able to put it down. The girls of Enron are back and better than ever!

CARRIE

Thanks for the heads up but I have better news. Doug was on the radio last night. He was so good he's gonna enter a contest.

ARTHUR

Douglas, please elaborate.

DOUG

(TO ARTHUR) It was pretty crazy. I called up WNUT at 4:30 in the morning after the hockey game ended.

(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)

I impressed the hell outta the host  
and he said I had a great shot of  
winning.

CARRIE GOES TO THE TOASTER TO GET ARTHUR'S MUFFIN.

ARTHUR

What do you get if you win this (BEAT)  
vocal tournament?

DOUG

You get your own sports show for a  
day! It's right here in the paper.  
(HANDS ARTHUR THE NEWSPAPER)

ARTHUR

(READS TO HIMSELF FOR A BEAT) It also  
says the recipient gets 2 tickets to  
WrestleMania. Douglas, it would be a  
dream come true if you took me to this  
magical event.

CARRIE

Hey, Dad -- I wanted to go to  
WrestleMania when I was in high school  
and you told me it was beneath you.

ARTHUR

I changed my views on Pro Wrestling in  
1991 after reading a copy of "Midget  
Mat Mayhem" that was left on the R

(MORE)

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

train. It also may surprise you that I have a growing collection of Andre the Giant's cigar butts.

CARRIE

(MAKING A FACE) Are you serious?

DOUG

Focus everyone, focus. We were talking about me.

CARRIE

You're right, honey. What are ya gonna do for your audition tape?

DOUG

(IN BETWEEN BITES OF SAUSAGE) I've been tossing around a few ideas. I figured I should cater to my strengths and talk about the Jets. Maybe a different take on how they won Super Bowl III.

ARTHUR

What could you possibly say that hasn't been touched on? Why not focus on the lack of hot beverages during those frigid games in December?

CARRIE GETS UP AND TAKES HER PLATE TOWARDS THE SINK.

DOUG

Who cares? And how do you even know?  
You haven't been to a Jets game since  
I've known you.

ARTHUR

(RAISING VOICE) I hear things! I  
surf the information superhighway.

(EVEN LOUDER) I'm kept abreast of the  
issues!

AS DOUG RESPONDS, HE GETS UP OUT OF HIS CHAIR, PUTS  
HIS DISH IN THE SINK AND LEAVES THE KITCHEN TOWARDS  
THE LIVING ROOM.

DOUG

Oh, yeah? While you're enjoying your  
piping hot Hazelnut Mocha, I'll be  
making a tape that is (IN A HIGH  
PITCHED VOICE) AWESOME! I'm gonna be  
the hot new voice of Sports Radio!

CUT TO:

C

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT (DAY 2)  
(DOUG, CARRIE)

DOUG IS IN THE GARAGE MAKING HIS AUDITION TAPE. HE IS WEARING A PAIR OF HEADPHONES AND SITTING AT A DESK WITH A MICROPHONE.

DOUG

(INTO MICROPHONE) O.K. Take 12 --  
gotta love them Jets -- (AWKWARD PAUSE)  
Bennie and the Jets -- they're not the  
Mets, they're not the Nets, we're  
talking J-E-T-S Jets Jets Jets. Ugh!  
This is crap! (BEAT) Uh, lemme do  
this again. Ok, here we go -- It's  
4:56 in the AM and this is the Doug  
Deffernan experience... (REALIZING HE  
BOTCHED HIS OWN LAST NAME) Damn you,  
Deffernan!

CARRIE ENTERS THE GARAGE WITH A PLATE FULL OF COOKIES AS DOUG THROWS HIS HEADPHONES TO THE FLOOR IN FRUSTRATION.

CARRIE

Honey, easy on those headphones I lost  
the receipt for. Whatsamatter?

DOUG

Whatsamatter? You married a lisping,  
slurring, name forgetting idiot!

CARRIE

(MASSAGING DOUG'S NECK) Don't be so hard on yourself -- you don't lisp. Honey, you're gonna be great.

DOUG

Think I'm kidding? Have a seat and prepared to be appalled.

DOUG POINTS TO A DIFFERENT CHAIR THAT CARRIE IS ABOUT TO SIT IN.

DOUG (CONT'D)

No, you can't sit there. It's bad luck. And can I have a cookie, please. Actually, make it two. I mean three.

CARRIE

(GIVES DOUG FOUR COOKIES) Enjoy. Now let 'er rip.

DOUG SITS BACK AT HIS DESK AND TURNS ON THE TAPE RECORDER.

DOUG

(INTO MICROPHONE) It's 4:57 in the AM and you're listening to "The Doug Heffernan experience". We're gonna talk some football now -- ya know what I'm talkin' 'bout -- a little pigskin -- (HE SINGS THE MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL THEME) "Are ya ready for some Football?" I'm ready, how about you?

(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)

Which reminds me of an old tale, sports  
fans -- I suck!

DOUG COMES BACK TO THE COUCH AND CARRIE PUTS HER  
ARM AROUND HIM.

CARRIE

Ya don't suck. I admit you may need a  
little polish but you're on the right  
track. (BEAT) Hey, why don't you do  
this with a sidekick? This way you'll  
have someone to play off of.

DOUG

(WARMING TO THE IDEA) Hmmmm -- a  
partner. Me likey. But who should I  
ask?

CARRIE

(QUICKLY RESPONDS) Anyone except me.

DISSOLVE TO:

D

(D-1)

INT. DEACON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (DAY 2)

(DEACON, KELLY, KIRBY, MAJOR)

DEACON, KELLY, KIRBY AND MAJOR ARE IN THE LIVING ROOM WATCHING THE PEANUTS GANG ON TV. THE CARTOON ENDS AND DEACON TURNS OFF THE SET WITH HIS REMOTE.

DEACON

(TO KELLY) Man, can't Lucy let Charlie Brown kick that ball once? And why doesn't Franklin get any face time? I'm not saying the Peanuts are racist -- but I'm not saying they ain't.

KELLY

While you ponder equal rights in animation, I'll get the kids ready for bed.

SFX: PHONE RINGS.

DEACON

I'll be right in ...

DEACON PICKS UP THE RECEIVER AS KELLY, MAJOR AND KIRBY LEAVE THE LIVING ROOM.

DEACON (CONT'D)

(INTO RECEIVER) Hello? (BEAT) Hey, Doug -- you just made the cutoff. What's up?

DEACON LISTENS FOR ANOTHER BEAT.

DEACON (CONT'D)

A radio contest? That's pretty wild.

DEACON CONTINUES TO LISTEN.

DEACON (CONT'D)

Nah, I'm not gonna be around tomorrow --  
we're going to Sesame Place in  
Pennsylvania. I've been promising the  
kids Elmo for months.

DEACON LOOKS AT HIS WATCH AS DOUG PLEADS ON THE  
PHONE TO BE HIS PARTNER.

DEACON (CONT'D)

I wanna help ya, big guy, but I can't  
back out on my kids. Why don't you  
ask Spence -- his dance card's usually  
open -- wide open.

RESET TO:

(D-2)

INT. LIVING ROOM/INT. SPENCE'S APT. - NIGHT (DAY 2)  
(DOUG, SPENCE, CARRIE, ARTHUR)

LAYING ON HIS COUCH, DOUG DIALS SPENCE'S PHONE  
NUMBER. ON THE FIRST RING, SPENCE PICKS UP THE  
RECEIVER.

SPLIT SCREEN WITH SPENCE'S APARTMENT. HE IS  
POLISHING A DARTH VADER ACTION FIGURE.

SPENCE

(INTO RECEIVER) Yello...

DOUG

Spencerino! It's Doug. What's going  
on?

SPENCE

Not too much, my good man -- enjoying a rare Friday night solo en mio. My busy social schedule has been wearing me down. What are you doing?

DOUG

Funny you should ask -- 'cause I'm about to let you in on an experience that will change your life.

SPENCE

I'm listening...

DOUG

I'm entering this contest on "The Nut" to be "Announcer for a Day" and I need a sidekick to make an audition tape. Someone witty I can banter with.

SPENCE

Look no further, I'm your man. When do you want to do it?

DOUG

To-mor-row.

SPENCE

(LOWERS HIS HEAD) Oh, no. Tomorrow's the Brady Bunch convention. This is a biggie -- for the first time, cousin Oliver is gonna be there.

DOUG

(ANNOYED) You're gonna pick Cousin Oliver over the only guy in High School who never gave you a wedgie?

SPENCE

I already bought tickets for me, my blind date and her uncle. They're non-refundable.

DOUG

I'm disappointed in you, Spence Olchin. I hope Mrs. Brady stiffes you on an autograph.

SPENCE

Well, I've got news for ya -- Florence Henderson signs for everyone -- and even if she didn't, I already have six of 'em.

DOUG

What a surprise. You can't call me for a week. Goodbye.

DOUG HANGS UP PHONE IN DISGUST. A CONFUSED SPENCE HANGS UP AND DISAPPEARS FROM SCREEN. CARRIE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN AND JOINS DOUG ON THE COUCH.

CARRIE

What was that all about?

DOUG

Everybody's too busy to help me.

(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)

When people need a favor, they always come running my way. And the one time I need something, they're too busy with family or the Brady Bunch.

CARRIE

Honey, no need to worry 'cause I've got ya a partner. All I ask is you have an open mind.

ARTHUR ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN WITH A SMILE.

DOUG

Are you kidding? Arthur?

CARRIE

You have nothing to lose -- and he really wants to help.

ARTHUR SITS ON THE COUCH NEXT TO DOUG AND PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HIM.

ARTHUR

Douglas, I think you and I would make a great team. I already smell the sweet aroma of victory cigar smoke.

DOUG

Does this have anything to do with Wrestlemania?

ARTHUR

Does it make a difference?

DOUG

(SMILING) No, it doesn't. Welcome  
aboard.

DOUG AND ARTHUR SHAKE HANDS.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Just be ready to go at 10 tomorrow  
morning in the garage.

ARTHUR IS ON HIS WAY OUT OF THE LIVING ROOM TO HEAD  
TO HIS BEDROOM IN THE BASEMENT.

ARTHUR

Sounds great. Just have someone wake  
me at 0 six hundred hours.

DOUG AND CARRIE LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND SHAKE THEIR  
HEADS SIMULTANEOUSLY.

DISSOLVE TO:

E

INT. GARAGE - DAY (DAY 3)  
(DOUG, ARTHUR)

10:15 SATURDAY MORNING. DOUG IS BACK AT HIS MAKESHIFT ANNOUNCING STUDIO WAITING FOR ARTHUR, WHO IS TARDY. DRESSED IN A STYLISH JOGGING SUIT, ARTHUR ENTERS THE GARAGE HOLDING A PORTFOLIO.

DOUG

What took you so long? I have to have this at the Post Office by 5.

ARTHUR

I see already we're not getting off on the right foot. Before we begin, there are a few things I want to discuss vis-a-vis our partnership.

ARTHUR HANDS DOUG A CONTRACT.

DOUG

(MILDLY DISTURBED) Come again?

ARTHUR

You got so caught up in the excitement last night that I didn't get to outline my appearance fee.

DOUG

In the house I let you live in for no fee?

ARTHUR

That's purely consequential.

(MORE)

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

For four hours of work, I need the following: sixty five dollars in cash, Darjeeling tea and a Swedish massage.

DOUG

I think that can be arranged -- in hell!

DOUG TOSSES THE CONTRACT IN THE AIR.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Now stop clowning around and let me show ya how I want to do this.

ARTHUR

(WAVING HIS HAND IN DISGUST) What a crock! When Red Barber called games for the Brooklyn Dodgers, he brought in a cooler of freshly squeezed lemonade for his crew!

DOUG

Well, for your sake I hope good ol' Red comes out of retirement!

ARTHUR

Fine, just give me the Swedish massage and an egg cream.

DOUG

(SARCASTICALLY) If I'm happy with your performance, I'll consider it.

ARTHUR

(VERY SERIOUS) No, the massage has to be now. I need to get loosened up.

DOUG

(ANGRILY GETS UP OUT OF HIS CHAIR)

That's it! Get out! I don't need you or your off the wall demands. No WrestleMania for you. (POINTS TO THE DOOR) Out!

INTIMIDATED BY DOUG, ARTHUR MAKES A HASTY EXIT OUT OF THE GARAGE, FIRING ONE LAST SALVO.

ARTHUR

You aren't going to win, anyway! And just for your edification, Mr. Cosell, Ringside seats are still available!

CUT TO:

H

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 4)  
(DOUG, CARRIE, ANNOUNCER (V.O.), DOUG V.O.)

SFX: RADIO ON.

WEARING HIS IPS UNIFORM, DOUG EXCITEDLY ENTERS HIS HOME LIKE A MAN ON A MISSION. HE'S HOLDING A PORTABLE RADIO THAT IS BARELY AUDIBLE.

DOUG

Carrie! Where are you?

CARRIE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN WITH A TRAY OF MOZZARELLA STICKS.

CARRIE

I'm right here, honey. (GIVES DOUG A KISS) When are they going to announce the winner?

DOUG AND CARRIE SIT ON THE COUCH.

DOUG

As soon as they get back from commercial. Don't sit too close to me, it's bad luck.

DOUG SHUSHES CARRIE AS HE TURNS UP THE RADIO.

DOUG (CONT'D)

This is it. Oh, mama.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We're about to announce the winner of the first ever "Announcer for a Day" contest at WNUT. There were some great tapes but one stood above the rest.

DOUG IS GNAWING ON HIS THROW PILLOW AS CARRIE IS BITING HER NAILS.

DOUG

(PRAYING) C'mon, one time --one time!

CARRIE

You heard him -- one time!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The winner is Doug Heffernan.

Congratulations!

DOUG AND CARRIE BOTH JUMP IN THE AIR AND CELEBRATE WITH HUGS, A KISS AND A HIGH FIVE.

DOUG

Oh my god!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It's hard to believe this guy isn't  
already a pro -- listen to this.

A SNIPPET OF DOUG'S DEMO TAPE IS PLAYED. HE SOUNDS SELF ASSURED AND INDEED, LIKE A PRO. AN EXCITED DOUG STANDS UP LIP-SYNCHS THE ROUTINE WORD FOR WORD.

DOUG (V.O.)

Today's fan has his satellite dish and  
can get the latest scores on his cell  
phone but in the good old days, you  
just needed a radio and someone who  
could paint a picture with words.  
Here with me is baseball historian,  
Art Spoonful.

THE HEFFERNANS AND THE LISTENING AUDIENCE HEAR ARTHUR'S VOICE, CLUMSILY EDITED. DOUG STARTS TO LIP-SYNCH ARTHUR'S V.O. BUT BOTCHES IT.

ARTHUR (V.O.)

When Red Barber called games for the Brooklyn Dodgers -- (BEAT) you got so caught up in the excitement...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We've got much more but you'll get two hours of Doug Heffernan tomorrow at 5. We'll dissect the Mets 13th straight loss on the other side of the break.

DOUG TURNS THE RADIO OFF.

CARRIE

I can't believe it -- but I'm confused -- I thought Dad never made the tape, why's he on there?

DOUG

Before he came down to the garage, I was fiddling with the tape recorder and must have hit record by accident.

CARRIE

Uh-huh...

DOUG

Our whole argument was there and I kept replaying it because it made me feel like I had a partner. I found our old boom box with the double deck and the rest is broadcasting history.

CARRIE

(AMAZED) You're so clever. Maybe  
this is your calling?

DOUG

You know, why not? I know Sports, I'm  
a good talker and I -- know Sports.

DOUG GOES TO THE WINDOW, OPENS IT AND SHOUTS FOR  
ALL OF QUEENS TO LISTEN.

DOUG (CONT'D)

I'm the King of the World! (TURNS AND  
WHISPERS) The King.

CUT TO:

J

(J-1)

INT. WNUT RADIO STATION-DAY (DAY 5)

(DOUG, LAURA)

DOUG IS SITTING IN THE GREEN ROOM AT WNUT. HE IS WEARING CASUAL CLOTHES AND HOLDING A GYM BAG. HE OPENS IT AND PULLS OUT A BAG OF DORITOS, WHICH HE STARTS EATING FROM. DOUG IS IN MID CHEW WHEN THE STATION'S PRODUCTION ASSISTANT COMES TO GET HIM.

LAURA

Are you Doug Heffernan?

DOUG

(SMILING) The one and only.

LAURA

Hi, I'm Laura Williams, welcome to WNUT. Congratulations -- you must be walking on air.

DOUG

The same air that Michael Jordan walks on. Say, are there any openings at the station -- maybe a weekend shift?

LAURA

We get tapes from the best all over the country. This is the # 1 market.

DOUG

(BEAT) Well, how about a free T-shirt?

LAURA

(AN AWKWARD PAUSE) Come with me and I'll get you set up.

DOUG AND LAURA LEAVE THE GREEN ROOM AND WE:

RESET TO:

(J-2)

INT. WNUT RADIO STATION-MINUTES LATER-DAY (DAY 5)  
(DOUG, MICKEY, THE DUKE, WILLIE THE BOARD OP, JACK  
(V.O.), ARTHUR (O.S.), CALL SCREENER, PHIL)

DOUG IS IN THE WNUT STUDIO WITH MICKEY AND THE DUKE  
(A.K.A) "THE SPORTS ANIMALS" DURING A COMMERCIAL  
BREAK. CLOSE SHOT OF HEADPHONES AND WIDEN.

DOUG

Hey, do we have time to record a jingle  
for my show?

MICKEY

(DISMISSIVELY) I was on the radio for  
six years before I got a jingle.

THE DUKE

Hey Mick, why doesn't Doug switch seats  
with you, this way the camera gets an  
unobstructed view.

DOUG

(CONFUSED) Whadd'ya mean, camera?

DOUG IS VERY NERVOUS AS HE SWITCHES SEATS. HE CAN'T  
TAKE HIS EYE OFF THE VIDEO CAMERA. SWEATING BULLETS  
AND LOOKING FAINT, DOUG GLANCES AT HIS WATCH, ONLY  
TO SEE THE REFLECTION OF THE CAMERA. ANGLE BACK ON  
DOUG, WHO LOOKS AS IF HE IS ABOUT TO THROW UP.

WILLIE THE BOARD OP

Guys, 10 seconds. (USES HAND SIGNALS  
TO COUNT DOWN) Five, four, three ..

MUSIC CUE: THE SPORTS ANIMALS THEME MUSIC PLAYS

MICKY

You're back with the Animals and now,  
the moment you've been waiting for --  
our "Announcer for a Day" contest winner --  
Doug Heffernan!

DOUG IS TONGUE TIED, UNABLE TO RESPOND TO HIS  
INTRODUCTION. A FEW BEATS LATER...

THE DUKE

What made you enter the contest, Doug?

DOUG SPACES OUT A FEW MORE BEATS AND FINALLY OPENS  
HIS MOUTH.

DOUG

Well, I -- (TRAILS OFF WITH AN  
INCOHERENT MUMBLE).

MICKY

Get it together -- We've got the runner  
up waiting in the wings.

DOUG REALIZES HIS CHANCE IS SLIPPING AWAY. HE SHAKES  
OFF HIS NERVOUSNESS BY BURYING HIS HEAD IN HIS  
MICROPHONE.

DOUG

Hey! My mic's working now.

THE DUKE

Doug, before we leave you, let's take  
a couple calls together. And look  
right at the camera.

DOUG BECOMES PETRIFIED. HE REVERSES HIS BASEBALL  
CAP SO IT'S BACKWARDS BUT ACTUALLY DOES A 360 AND  
THE CAP IS BACK WHERE IT STARTED.

MICKEY

We have Jack from Canarsie on the line.

DOUG

(MORE NERVOUS) Uh, hi Canarsie from  
Jack.

JACK (V.O.)

What do you think the Knicks need to  
do in the off-season?

DOUG

That's an excellent question, Jim.

JIM

That's Jack.

DOUG

Right. I think they need to --  
(CONFUSED WHEN HE SEES THE BOARD OP  
SIGNALING CUT) go to a commercial.

DISSOLVE TO:

DOUG IS NOW DOING THE SHOW BY HIMSELF.

DOUG

And here are the out of town National  
League scores --

DOUG UNINTENTIONALLY LOOKS RIGHT AT THE CAMERA AND  
IS SHAKEN ONCE AGAIN.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Uh -- no games scheduled.

DISSOLVE TO:

ANGLE ON THE CALL SCREENER, WHO IS FAST ASLEEP.  
DOUG TRIES AGAIN TO AVOID THE CAMERA BUT LIKE A CAR  
WRECK, HE CAN'T HELP HIMSELF BUT TO LOOK.

DOUG

Hello, you're on WNUT.

ARTHUR (O.S.)

Douglas, it's me -- Arthur.

DOUG

Hey, everyone this is my father in  
law, the guy you heard on my tape,  
Arthur Spooner. What's up?

ARTHUR (O.S.)

I'm having a devil of a time trying to  
find the TV Guide. Allegedly, you  
were the last one seen perusing it.

DOUG

What are you talking about?

ARTHUR (O.S.)

I'd rather expedite this situation  
pronto. Just tell me where you put  
it.

DOUG

(DISTURBED) Arthur, I'm a little busy  
at the moment.

ARTHUR

Oh, wait. Here it is -- it was in my  
back pocket.

DOUG

Where else would it be? (DISCONNECTS  
HIM FROM THE LINE) We'll be right  
back with more sports on W --- (BEAT)

MUSIC CUE: WNUT GENERIC THEME MUSIC PLAYS

WNUT STATION MUSIC STEPS ON DOUG'S WORDS AFTER HE'S  
UNABLE TO REMEMBER THE CALL LETTERS.

WILLIE THE BOARD OP ENTERS THE STUDIO TO TALK TO  
DOUG DURING THE COMMERCIAL.

WILLIE THE BOARD OP

We gotta cut ya. We're getting too  
many calls saying how awful you are.

DOUG

(ASTONISHED) Are you kidding?

WILLIE THE BOARD OP

No -- but at least you got on the air.  
Just remember to put the headphones  
back in the top cubicle and sign the  
waiver that you won't sue us.

AS WILLIE HEADS BACK TO THE CONTROL ROOM, PHIL, THE  
EVENING BROADCASTER, ENTERS THE STUDIO AN HOUR EARLY  
TO REPLACE DOUG.

PHIL

Oh, you must be the new night help.  
Can you run down to the deli and get  
me a tuna melt?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOKFADE IN:INT. KITCHEN - EVENING (DAY 5)  
(DOUG, CARRIE)

CARRIE IS PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON DINNER.  
SHE OPENS THE BASEMENT DOOR TO CALL ARTHUR.

CARRIE

Dad -- Dinner's ready.

DOUG ENTERS THE KITCHEN FROM OUTSIDE, A BEATEN MAN.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

There's my Casey Kasem. (NOTICING  
DOUG'S DISTRAUGHT LOOK) Honey, what's  
wrong?

DOUG

Please shoot me.

CARRIE

Aw, c'mon Doug. You can't be that  
upset.

DOUG

That was the worst experience of my  
entire life. I took sucking to a place  
it had never been before.

CARRIE

I thought you sounded great, honey.

DOUG

(SITTING DOWN) I thought so, too but just before we went on the air, they told me it was gonna also be on TV.

CARRIE

Uh huh ...

DOUG

Well, it made me a little scared.

CARRIE

(REALIZING DOUG MIGHT BE HIDING SOMETHING) I can understand you maybe being a bit nervous but scared?

DOUG

(GIVING IN RELUCTANTLY) Okay -- I've always had a fear of video cameras.

CARRIE

Since when?

SHIMMER DISSOLVE TO:

L

INT. DOUG'S 3RD GRADE CLASS (FLASHBACK) - DAY 5  
(LITTLE DOUG, REPORTER, CLASSROOM EXTRAS)

A LOCAL TV STATION IS FILMING A SEGMENT IN DOUG'S CLASS. A FEMALE NEWS REPORTER IS TALKING TO THE CAMERA.

REPORTER

Today's young children aren't getting  
the nutrition they need at breakfast,  
some are even skipping it.

REPORTER WALKS TOWARDS DOUG, WHO IS SITTING IN THE FIRST ROW.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Young man, what did you have for  
breakfast this morning?

LITTLE DOUG

A double cheeseburger, fries and a  
chocolate shake. And then 3 hot dogs.

THE ENTIRE CLASS BREAKS UP, LAUGHING. ANGLE ON DOUG, WHO HAS A TEAR IN HIS EYE. CUT FROM THE TEAR TO THE PUDDLE ON THE FLOOR FROM DOUG WETTING HIS PANTS. THE CLASS REALIZES THIS AND LAUGHS EVEN LOUDER. DOUG RUNS OUT OF THE CLASSROOM EMBARRASSED.

SHIMMER DISSOLVE TO:

M

INT. KITCHEN/INT. JANET'S HOME - EVENING (DAY 5)  
(DOUG, CARRIE, ARTHUR, JANET HEFFERNAN)

CARRIE

Aw, honey. I had no idea. (BEAT)

Hey, how old were ya there, 9?

DOUG

(VISIBLY UPSET) Let it die, okay?

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS.

CARRIE

Lemme just answer this quick.

CARRIE PICKS UP.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Hello? (BEAT) Lemme  
tell ya something, pal. You're the  
loser and if you call again, I'm gonna  
ram a radio down your throat.

CARRIE HANGS UP ON THE PRANK CALLER AND GRUNTS.

DOUG

Who was that?

CARRIE

Some punk who must have heard the show.

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN.

DOUG

(PARANOID) Don't answer that!

DOUG AND CARRIE BOTH LET THE PHONE RING. ARTHUR ENTERS FROM THE BASEMENT WITH SHEETS OF PAPER.

ARTHUR

Doug, what are you still doing in town?

DOUG PUTS HIS HEAD IN HIS HANDS, BURYING HIS FACE.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

(TO CARRIE) Look at what they're saying  
on the WNUT message board.

ARTHUR TRIES TO HAND CARRIE PRINTED PAGES FROM THE INTERNET BUT SHE REFUSES TO TAKE THEM.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

(POINTING TO A PAGE) And you gotta  
see what "MetsMom41" wrote. She's an  
evil genius.

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS A THIRD TIME.

DOUG

Arthur, don't answer it!

ARTHUR REACHES FOR THE PHONE.

ARTHUR

(INTO PHONE) Hello? (BEAT) Good  
evening, Mrs. Heffernan. (BEAT)  
Certainly. I'll put him right on.

ARTHUR HANDS THE PHONE TO DOUG.

SPLIT SCREEN WITH DOUG AND HIS MOM, JANET HEFFERNAN.

DOUG

(INTO PHONE) Ma?

JANET

Dougie, what's going on? All of the New York TV stations are calling me for information about your childhood. Are you smuggling drugs?

DOUG

(ROLLS HIS EYES) No. It's nothing to get excited about. I was on the radio and people are overreacting. Can I call you back after dinner?

JANET

Okay. But if you need money for a good lawyer, we can have it there overnight.

DOUG

I'll call you later. Bye, ma.

DOUG AND JANET HANG UP THEIR PHONES. SPLIT SCREEN DISAPPEARS.

CARRIE

(GIVES DOUG A HUG) Aw, my poor baby. Doug, don't worry. This will be nothing by tomorrow.

ARTHUR

Are you crazy? We gotta milk it -- this scandal can have us living on easy street. I'm gonna call "Playgirl"!

CUT TO:

P

(P-1)

INT. IPS - DAY (DAY 6)

(DOUG, DEACON, DANNY, O'BOYLE, IPS EXTRAS)

NEAR THE END OF THE WORK DAY. DANNY AND A COUPLE OF CO-WORKERS ARE HANGING OUT BY THEIR LOCKERS. DEACON ENTERS AND HEADS TOWARDS HIS LOCKER.

DRIVER #1

Hey, Deacon -- I got a Doug joke.

DEACON

C'mon -- leave the guy alone. Damn. If only I was his partner, I could have prevented him from making a fool of himself.

DANNY

How original. That's word for word what you told Channel 4.

DEACON

(DISMISSIVE) No, it wasn't -- that's what I told Channel 5. I told Channel 4 Doug hit his head on a drive thru sign.

SUPERVISOR O'BOYLE ENTERS FROM HIS OFFICE HOLDING A CLIPBOARD.

O'BOYLE

Ladies, I'm gonna run this by ya before Heffernan gets here.

(MORE)

O'BOYLE (CONT'D)

I can't have him on the front line right now. As of tomorrow, he's on the loading dock. The guy's been through enough -- so if you're gonna make fun of him, make sure he's not around, cappice?

O'BOYLE HEADS BACK TOWARDS HIS OFFICE THEN REALIZES HE FORGOT TO SAY SOMETHING. HE TURNS AROUND.

O'BOYLE (CONT'D)

Hey, guys -- one more thing.

DANNY

What's that, boss?

O'BOYLE

Send Doug to my office when he gets in -- and if Channel 9 comes back, tell 'em I went home.

DANNY

(SALUTING) Yes, sir.

O'BOYLE GOES BACK TO HIS OFFICE. DOUG ENTERS, COVERED WITH VARIOUS FOODS THAT WERE THROWN AT HIM.

DOUG

Could I have had a worse day? First, I get mooned by a nun. Then an old man spits tobacco juice in my eye.

DEACON

Ooh -- that's rough.

DOUG

Hey, I wasn't finished.

DEACON

Oh, sorry.

DOUG

And then finally I got pegged in the head by a Dodgeball at the elementary school -- by the principal.

DEACON

I can't believe how everybody found out about you so fast.

DOUG

Damn skywriters!

DANNY

Hey, Doug. O'Boyle wants to see you in his office.

DOUG

(BITTER) Oh, great!

DOUG LEAVES FOR O'BOYLE'S OFFICE. A SIGN TAPED TO THE BACK OF HIS SHIRT READS "DELIVERY GEEK".

RESET TO:

(P-2)

INT. O'BOYLE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS- DAY (DAY 6)  
(DOUG, O'BOYLE, VOICE OF JOE NAMATH (O.S))

DOUG

You wanted to see me?

O'BOYLE

Yeah, Heffernan -- take a seat.

DOUG SITS DOWN IN A CHAIR.

O'BOYLE (CONT'D)

We got a problem. Until this whole catastrophe dies down, you're off your route. For the time being, you'll be loading on the night shift.

DOUG

To be honest with you, that's fine by me. I'd rather lay low.

O'BOYLE

Good man. Now give me your truck key.

(BEAT) And your Quickie Burger gold card -- that's for drivers only.

DISAPPOINTED, DOUG HANDS OVER HIS CLUB CARD. DOUG LOOKS AT HIS WALLET BEFORE HE PUTS IT BACK IN HIS PANTS, STARING AT HIS LUCKY JOE NAMATH FOOTBALL CARD HE CARRIES AROUND. IT SPEAKS TO HIM.

VOICE OF JOE NAMATH (O.S.)

Doug, once I threw six interceptions in one game! I bounced back and so will you -- (BEAT) and good luck on the night shift.

ANGLE ON DOUG, WHO HAS A CONFUSED LOOK ON HIS FACE.

CUT TO:

R

(R-1)

INT. WNUT RADIO STATION-DAY (DAY 7)  
 (MICKEY, THE DUKE, BOB (V.O.)JINGLE, V.O.)

FONT ON SCREEN READS "TWO DAYS LATER". THE SPORTS ANIMALS ARE IN THE STUDIO. A POSTER OF A FLUSTERED DOUG FROM HIS AIR SHIFT HANGS FROM A WALL.

MICKEY

O.K. everyone, we've got that jingle ready.

A JINGLE LAMPOONING DOUG IS PLAYED. IT'S TYPICAL OF A RADIO BUMPER - MALE/FEMALE VOICES SET TO MUSIC.

JINGLE (V.O.)

"He's a stocky guy who bit off more than he could chew -- it's easy to see there's nothing he can do"

RESET TO:

(R-2)

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY (DAY 7)  
 (DOUG, CARRIE, ARTHUR, JINGLE V.O.)

ARTHUR IS SITTING IN HIS EASY CHAIR LISTENING TO THE JINGLE.

JINGLE (V.O.)

"He thinks he knows his sports but we know it's not true -- sorry, Doug, your radio days are through"

CARRIE ENTERS, HEARING THE TAIL END OF THE JINGLE.

ARTHUR

(TO HIMSELF) My, that is brilliant.

CARRIE

(AGITATED) Dad, turn that off right now! I can't believe you have that garbage on.

ARTHUR

I can't help it. I'm drawn to it like a bear to honey.

CARRIE TURNS THE RADIO OFF HERSELF.

CARRIE

Do you have any compassion for your own son in law?

DOUG ENTERS WEARING A MOUSTACHE AND A PIZZA DELIVERY OUTFIT AS A DISGUISE.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

(SURPRISED) Doug, I thought you were hiding in the garage?

DOUG

I was getting stir crazy. It wasn't bad, I only got recognized twice.

CARRIE

You need to live your life. Who cares what people think? They're only mocking you because they're insecure.

DOUG

(PACING THE ROOM) That may be so but I can't take another prank call.

ARTHUR

(BEAT) Message received.

DOUG

(SEETHING WITH ANGER) You ingrate!  
Give me back those Wrestling tickets.

ARTHUR

Don't have 'em. After "The Masked  
Accountant" got ambushed doing a tax  
return, I sold them on eBay.

DOUG

(WAVING HIS HANDS IN ARTHUR'S FACE)  
Then hand over that money, Benedict  
Arthur.

ARTHUR

I spent it on cigar butts. But today's  
your lucky day -- they're Cubans.

(OFFERS ONE)

DOUG WAVES ARTHUR AWAY THEN SITS BACK DOWN ON THE  
COUCH. CARRIE SITS NEXT TO HIM.

CARRIE

Dad, can you give us a couple minutes  
alone?

ARTHUR

Okay -- I'll let you kids talk. I  
gotta skedaddle -- online bingo is  
about to commence.

DOUG GRINDS HIS TEETH AS ARTHUR LEAVES.

DOUG

I'm cutting off his cable.

CARRIE

We'll deal with him later. Honey,  
eventually this is gonna go away.

DOUG

But what if it doesn't? I'm not gonna  
get my route back. I'll have no friends --  
and you'll be tired of being married  
to a loser in clever disguises.

CARRIE

(HOLDING DOUG'S HAND) You're not a  
loser. Doug, you're a winner. You  
won that contest.

DOUG

I just wish winning didn't include  
waiting in line at Quickie Burger with  
the common man.

CARRIE

Why can't this have a happy ending?  
Why can't you have the last laugh?

DOUG

Yeah! I'll have the last laugh. Right  
after I stop being miserable.

CUT TO:

S

INT. WNUT RADIO STATION-DAY (DAY 8)  
(MICKEY, THE DUKE)

MICKEY AND THE DUKE ARE DOING THEIR AFTERNOON DRIVE  
TIME SHOW FROM THE WNUT STUDIO.

MICKEY

We've got a lot on tap today -- we're  
gonna go live to Yankee Stadium but  
just after a few more "Doug" moments.

THE DUKE

This just don't get old, folks. Let's  
take a few calls. First up is Spence  
from Queens. How's it going?

INT. BEDROOM- DAY (DAY 8) INTERCUT AS NEEDED  
(DOUG)

DOUG IS ON THE PHONE, PACING IN HIS BEDROOM.

DOUG

(INTO RECEIVER) This is Doug Heffernan  
and I've had it with you guys!

MICKEY

Hey -- where's Spence?

DOUG

I'm Spence. Thanks to your crappy  
station, I can't even use my own name  
around town! You owe me another chance  
on the air to fix this.

MICKEY

Another chance? At what -- being a no talent moron? You don't need us, you can do that anywhere.

WILLIE THE BOARD OP PLAYS A TAPED LAUGH TRACK.

SFX: LAUGH TRACK.

DOUG

(RAISING HIS VOICE INTO RECEIVER) Ya gotta put me back on the air!

THE DUKE

You're on the air right now.

DOUG

(INTO RECEIVER) Very funny. I want a do-over -- I'm not gonna screw it up this time.

MICKEY

Tell you what -- get down to the station in a half an hour, we'll put you back on. And don't forget to dress nice, you're gonna be on TV.

BOTH MICKEY AND THE DUKE CRACK UP LAUGHING.

THE DUKE

You're on the clock. Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.

DOUG HANGS UP THE PHONE AND BOLTS OUT OF HIS BEDROOM A MAN POSSESSED. A BEAT LATER DOUG RETURNS JUST AS QUICK TO GET HIS CAR KEYS AND HIS BIG GULP SODA.

DISSOLVE TO:

T

EXT. DRIVEWAY - 10 MINUTES LATER - DAY (DAY 8)  
(DOUG, CARRIE)

FONT READING "10 MINUTES LATER" APPEARS ON THE SCREEN. DOUG AND CARRIE ARE STANDING OUTSIDE THEIR SUV. CARRIE IS HOLDING THE KEYS AS DOUG STARTS TO HEAD BACK INTO THE HOUSE.

CARRIE

Doug! Come back here.

DOUG STOPS AND TURNS TO RESPOND.

DOUG

I'm goin' back inside. We all know  
I'm just gonna screw it up again with  
that TV camera scaring me to death.

CARRIE

(PLEADING) What happened to you as a  
little boy -- well, not so little --  
that was a long time ago. And I know  
you've battled back before. Remember  
when you lost that wing eating contest?  
I do. Ya came back the next year and  
(PUMPS HER FIST) ate yourself to a  
championship!

DOUG

(NOT TOTALLY CONVINCED) Ah, you're  
just saying that because you're tired  
of scraping rotten eggs off the side  
of the house.

CARRIE

That aside -- I really believe in you.  
You're gonna be great -- but there's  
only one way to find out.

DOUG

(NODS HIS HEAD) Okay, let's do it.

CARRIE

Great! But just in case, take this --  
(HANDS DOUG A PILL) it suppresses  
your bladder. Now c'mon, let's go --  
there's time to make up!

CARRIE AND DOUG QUICKLY GET IN THE CAR AND PEEL OUT  
OF THE DRIVEWAY.

CUT TO:

U

INT. WNUT RADIO STATION-MINUTES LATER - DAY (DAY 8)  
 (MICKEY, THE DUKE, DOUG, CARRIE, RANDALL, VOICE OF  
 JOE NAMATH (O.S.), LAURA)

THE SPORTS ANIMALS ARE AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF DOUG.  
 ANGLE ON THE WALL CLOCK AND WIDEN.

MICKEY

(LOOKING AT HIS WATCH) 10-9-8-7---

A SWEATY DOUG BARRELS INTO THE STUDIO WITH RANDALL,  
 A BIG BUT GAWKY WNUT INTERN RIGHT BEHIND HIM.

THE DUKE

Oh my God! He made it!

RANDALL

I tried to stop him but he body checked  
 me!

DOUG TRIES TO TALK BUT IS GASPING FOR AIR.

MICKEY

(TO RANDALL) It's O.K., he can be  
 here. (TO LISTENERS) Even with Randall  
 the Intern trying to hold him back,  
 Doug still made it with 4 seconds to  
 spare. When he stops gagging, we'll  
 put him on.

DOUG

(STILL HUFFING AND PUFFING) Water --

I need water!

RANDALL HANDS A GLASS OF WATER TO DOUG, WHO SITS  
 DOWN AND PUTS HIS HEADPHONES ON. THEN RANDALL LEAVES  
 THE ROOM.

## THE DUKE

We counted him out but Doug Heffernan has written a comeback story for the ages. What would you like to say to everyone listening at home and watching on TV?

THE WORD "TV" SENDS A SHIVER INTO DOUG, WHO IMMEDIATELY NOTICES THE CAMERA POINTED AT HIM. HE STARTS TO BECOME UNRAVELED AGAIN BUT NOTICES A CLASSIC POSTER OF JOE NAMATH ON THE WALL. AGAIN, BROADWAY JOE SPEAKS TO HIM.

## VOICE OF JOE NAMATH (O.S.)

Relax. Remember what Carrie said -- forget about the camera. Instead, look at me -- I've just won the Super Bowl. Now go get 'em, Doug.

ANGLE ON A CALMER DOUG, BRIMMING WITH CONFIDENCE.

## DOUG

It's great to be back! Now let's talk some Sports.

## MICKEY

It's only fair to let you run the show. Take it away.

## DOUG

(EXCITED) O.K.! Guys, what do think made Joe Namath such a great--

BEFORE DOUG CAN FINISH HIS SENTENCE, CARRIE RUNS INTO THE STUDIO IN THE SAME FASHION THAT DOUG DID MOMENTS EARLIER. AND AGAIN, RANDALL IS CHASING FROM BEHIND.

THE DUKE

Ladies and Gentlemen, we just had another guest arrive into the studio like a bat out of hell.

ROGER

(NERVOUS) I tried to stop her but she kicked me in the shin.

CARRIE

Get away from me, ya big freak!

DOUG

Honey, relax -- I made it. We're on the air. (HANDS CARRIE A PAIR OF HEADPHONES). Here, put these on.

CARRIE RELUCTANTLY PUTS ON HER HEADPHONES.

MICKEY

So, you must be Mrs. Heffernan. I'm sure you've got a story to tell.

CARRIE

So -- you're the scumbags responsible for Doug getting heckled all over town? Who the (bleep) do you think you are?

THE DUKE

Uh, Carrie -- you can't say that on the air.

CARRIE

I'll say whatever the (bleep) I want.

MICKEY

Alright, that's it -- Randall, get her  
out of here.

A BIG SECURITY MAN ENTERS IN AND HELPS ESCORT CARRIE  
OUT OF THE STUDIO. SHE'S SWINGING WILDLY AND TRYING  
TO YELL, BUT THE BEEFY BOUNCER HAS HER MOUTH COVERED.

DOUG

(NONCHALANTLY) Honey, I'll see you at  
home. (TO MICKEY) Now -- where were  
we?

THE DUKE

You too, Doug. The Heffernans are no  
longer welcome here

DOUG

She's not really my wife -- I'm gonna  
call her parole officer right now.

THE DUKE POINTS TOWARDS THE DOOR. DOUG PUTS DOWN  
HIS HEADPHONES ON THE TABLE AND WALKS OUT OF THE  
STUDIO. CAMERA FOLLOWS DOUG AS RANDALL ESCORTS  
DOUG TOWARDS THE EXIT. CROSSING HIS PATH IS LAURA,  
THE PRODUCTION ASSISTANT.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Hey, Laura -- that's an XL on the T-  
Shirt...

LAURA DOESN'T EVEN ACKNOWLEDGE DOUG.

RANDALL

Keep moving, delivery boy.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT (DAY 9)  
(ARTHUR, ANNOUNCER (V.O.))

SFX: TV ON.

ANGLE ON THE CLOCK THAT READS 4:45 AM AND WIDEN TO ARTHUR, WHO IS WATCHING WRESTLING ON TV.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(THROUGH TV) The Masked Accountant reaches into his tights and pulls out -- an adding machine! And he clocks his own partner with it! The Smooth Talking Drifter covers and 1-2-3 -- it's over!

SFX: TIMEKEEPER'S BELL.

ARTHUR RISES TO HIS FEET, SHOCKED AT THE OUTCOME.

ARTHUR

(POINTING AND YELLING) You should have expected that -- it's tax season!

ARTHUR PICKS UP THE PHONE AND STARTS DIALING.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Am I on the air? (BEAT)  
Why was the Masked Accountant wrestling so soon after his debilitating injury? Doesn't he realize that -- (ARTHUR HEARS A DIAL TONE) (BEAT) Hello?

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW