

Broad City  
"Pussy Grabs Back"

Spec Episode Written by

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COLD OPENINT. ABBI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

ABBI lies on her bed with a heating pad between her legs pressed to her crotch as she video chats ILANA on her laptop.

INT. ILANA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ilana lies in a pile of junk food wrappers and ice cream containers. She looks like she's been crying.

ILANA

(through tears)

I miss him. He was so kind. And responsible. And he really, really loved us.

INTERCUT ABBI & ILANA

ABBI

Well, he loved you.

ILANA

No he loved both of us, Abbi. He loved every kwain, queer, and Portuguese water dog in the whole damn US of A.

ABBI

I didn't know Lincoln cared about dogs that much.

ILANA

Not Lincoln! O-ba-ma! Are you even listening to me, Abbi?

ABBI

Sorry. I just got confused.

ILANA

He was our nation's primary bae. Our rock. Oh my god. Bae-Rock. Bae-Rock Obama. I can't believe I didn't think of that while he was still in office!

ABBI

It just felt better knowing where he was every day. I hope he goes into late night television.

ILANA  
Oh my god, yas.

ABBI  
Or, like, goes into movies and television and becomes, like, the complete Benjamin Button opposite of Ronald Reagan.

ILANA  
Who?

ABBI  
The 40th president of the United States?

ILANA  
Oh duh, yeah. Right. The white guy.

Ilana googles him. Abbi takes a sip of cranberry juice.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
Ugh, pee-hole still lit?

ABBI  
What?

ILANA  
Your ureth. still shootin' flames?

ABBI  
Can you just speak English, I'm in a lot of pain and just can't.

ILANA  
(staccato)  
Do you have a U-T-I, bitch?

ABBI  
Ugh, yeah. It's the worst, dude. I haven't gotten one since before I learned what spermicide was my Senior year of college.

ILANA  
Dude, Donald (*bleeps out*)'s Amurrica already sucks.

ABBI  
Seriously. And like, I'm not saying he has ANY power over me, because he definitely doesn't--

Ilana throws her fist up.

ABBI (CONT'D)

But as soon as (*bleeps out*) got sworn in I got a UTI.

ILANA

Un-be-lievable. That sexual harassing motherf\*\*ker couldn't even keep his grimy, little cheeto fingers off our pussies for 24 hours. You know I had to sell my vibrator on Craig's List today in order to make rent this month?

ABBI

Ew, what!?

ILANA

Right!? Only in (*bleep*)'s America, ladies and gentleman.

ABBI

No, Ilana, you sold your vibrator? Someone actually bought a used vibrator?

(beat)

YOUR used vibrator?

Ilana scoffs...then starts to sob.

ILANA

Do you know how hard it is to go back to masturbating Little House on the Prairie style? I smoke too much weed to produce the spit or the stamina.

ABBI

I know, I'm sorry.

ILANA

It's okay. We're both going through a lot right now. We just have to remember to support each other.

ABBI

Dude, the march on Washington tomorrow is gonna be so awesome.

ILANA

Ugh, so dope. Some real pussy power '60s feminasty sh\*t.

ABBI  
 You know what, Ilana?  
 (beat)  
 I'm pretty pumped.

ILANA  
 Uh oh.

ABBI  
 (gets worked up)  
 Tomorrow. Pussy trumps hate.

ILANA  
 Chyeah!

ABBI  
 Wait wait wait.

She gets up to show Ilana her sign that reads...

ABBI (CONT'D)  
 Tomorrow. "Pussy Grabs Back."

ILANA  
 Yasssss!!! Chyeah! Kween! Ugh, oh  
 my god. Your passion right there...  
 lit-rally made my pussy swell.

Ilana spits on two of her fingers.

ABBI  
 Oh, Ilana.

ILANA  
 Sorry, Abs. This cannot wait. Just  
 hold that sign up and make that  
 angry face you were making before.  
 No, Abbi. Stay!

Abbi closes her laptop and admires the "Pussy Grabs Back" sign. Then reaches off screen to grab a box of UTI cranberry pills, pops one in her mouth, and washes it down with a bottle of cranberry juice.

**END OF COLD OPEN**

INT. ILANA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Ilana's alarm clock rings as the bright neon numbers flicker 4:00AM. Sprawled across her bed, she kicks it and it stops.

JAIME BURSTS into the room sporting an American flag speedo and turns the light on. He hits play on the stereo he's holding and blasts a Beyonce song. Ilana screams.

JAIME

Wake up! You have to save America!

ILANA

I'm awake! I'm awake!

He rips the covers off of Ilana and screams. She's butt naked with her plush toy "Gaga" between her legs.

JAIME

Gaga!

Screaming at each other while music blares, Ilana jumps up and throws Gaga across the room.

INT. ABBI'S BEDROOM - MORNING

A beautiful piano melody emits from Abbi's phone at 4:00AM and she rises gracefully from her bed. She opens her laptop and pulls up a picture of Hillary Clinton.

ABBI

I pegged. And now...I march.

She pulls out a solid colored pantsuit and holds it against herself in the mirror, then checks the weather app on her phone and swipes from New York, NY to Washington, DC: 47 and rainy. She ponders the pantsuit in the mirror for a beat.

SMASH CUT TO:

Abbi admires her new outfit: a sweatshirt and jeans.

INTERCUT ABBI & ILANA

Ilana salutes Jaime and he stops the music.

ILANA

Thank you. You are my lit-ral savior. My brown knight. My knight in gay armor.

JAIME

You're welcome. Now I must go back to sleep.

ILANA

Wait, Jaime. You're not coming?

JAIME

As a gay man, I recognize the lack of feminist support we give as a community. That is why I slept in a speedo for you. But as a person of color, I did not create this mess, so I will step aside and go back to bed while you white women stand out in the cold trying to clean it up.

Jaime walks out.

ILANA

Whoa. Respect.

She looks down at herself, then presses her hand into her blurred out crotch. Her hand comes back out covered in glittery goo. She smells it, then rubs it in a line across both of her cheeks like a football player. She puts her fist up to the sky.

INT. ABBI'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Abbi stands in front of the toilet and takes a deep breath before she sits.

The tiniest tinkle sound.

ABBI

Ow.

A few more tinkles.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Jesus.

A full stream now.

ABBI (CONT'D)

F\*\*k YOU, DONALD (BLEEP)!

The stream stops and she whimpers. As she wipes she sniffs curiously, then looks at the used toilet paper in her hand.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Aw, come on!

She shuffles through her medicine cabinet and slams it shut. She googles on her phone: "yeast infection cures DIY." She scrolls down to see "Greek Yogurt Douche."

INT. NYC STREET - MORNING

Ilana rushes down the sidewalk wearing a shirt that says "NASTY AF" with a drawing of labia and a baseball hat that says "FEMINIST". She passes a wall of pasted ads, then stops and backs up slowly.

ILANA

Oh, queen.

She sees a poster for Hillary Clinton and caresses it softly, then kisses it passionately -- lots of tongue. Behind her, a HOMELESS MAN pees along the same wall as he walks in the opposite direction. She takes a step back and salutes her, then keeps it moving, a new pep in her step.

INT. ABBI'S BEDROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Abbi puts her jacket on and grabs her signs, then gives her room one last look over. A half empty container of greek yogurt sits on her desk. She salutes Oprah on her wall and then shuts the light off.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ilana enters and takes a seat. It's nearly empty in the subway car except for a lone WOMAN (20s), dressed in all pink, at the opposite end. The woman pulls a pink pussy hat from her pocket and puts it on her head. Ilana smiles as she points to her hat and the woman smiles back.

Ilana throws a fist up. The woman throws one right back. They laugh.

Ilana winks. The woman hesitates, then winks back at her.

Beat.

Ilana makes a "V" with her fingers and juts her tongue through. The woman looks horrified, and when the subway car stops, she runs out.

ILANA

I misread that.

INT. DIFFERENT SUBWAY CAR - MORNING

Abbi and Ilana push through a tightly packed crowd of pink PROTESTORS as they try to find each other from opposite ends of the subway car. They catch a glimpse of each other.

ABBI  
Ilana!

ILANA  
Abbi?!

Abbi tries to pierce the wall of YOUNG WOMEN before her, who gab and giggle away over elaborate Starbucks drinks.

ABBI  
Aw, you guys look like such good friends. I'm actually trying to get to my friend, so--

They turn their backs to Abbi.

ABBI (CONT'D)  
Okay. I'll just stay here then.

Beat.

ABBI (CONT'D)  
(angry)  
TEAR! DOWN! THIS! WALL!

She throws her body into the group of women. Ilana sees Abbi poke through.

ILANA  
Yass, Abbi-dabs! My best friend has the force of a linebacker and the ass of an angel. (grunts)!

She looks to her right and sees the WOMAN she freaked out earlier on the subway. She gives Ilana a dirty look, then moves away. Ilana sees Abbi catch an elbow to the head.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
Oh my god, Abbi!

Ilana tries and fails to get through the crowd to Abbi. The subway car stops and the door opens. Ilana runs out and back in one door up by Abbi.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
Who did this to you?!

Ilana barks at the girls in front of her and gets in their faces.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
Was it you, cute tits? What about you!?

(MORE)

ILANA (CONT'D)

Your ass is just as scrumptious as Abbi's, what reason could you possibly have had to knock her to the ground with your perfect weenis!?

ABBI

It's okay, Ilana. Just help me.

Abbi pulls Ilana down to the ground where she gathers the stuff she dropped. As they both grab items, Abbi notices her wallet, which balances between on the edge of the subway car.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Ilana. My wallet.

Ilana looks. The double "ding!" from the overhead speakers goes off and, in slow-mo, the doors begin to close. Abbi and Ilana look at each other and lunge at the wallet.

ILANA

Nooooooooo!

ABBI (CONT'D)

Nooooooooo!

One of the feet moves back an inch and kicks the wallet out right as the doors shut. Abbi and Ilana slam to the ground.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - MORNING

Abbi and Ilana walk a Midtown street as Halal carts set up and en-route PROTESTORS pass in spurts around them.

ABBI

Dude, what am I gonna do?  
Everything was in that wallet. My  
license, my credit card...

Ilana gives her a look.

ILANA

Credit card? You fancy bish.

ABBI

Do you not have credit one?

ILANA

Credit cards are for, like, (uppity  
voice) "privileged white women,"  
y'know?

Abbi stops Ilana.

ABBI

Ilana. I know this is probably  
silly, but I need to hear you tell  
me you know that you're white.

Ilana looks like she is going to cry.

ILANA

I know.

ABBI

Okay.

They continue to walk and approach NEW YORK PENN STATION.  
Swarms of pink bodies filter into the nearest entrance.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Well I don't know how we're going  
to pay for the train tickets.

ILANA

Don't worry about a thang, baby  
girl. I lose my wallet all. the.  
damn. time. Which is why I keep  
emergency money...

Ilana's hands reach toward her waist.

ABBI

Jesus, Ilana, how many things can  
you fit up there?

Ilana's un-tucks her shirt and searches her bra.

ILANA

I'd love to answer that question  
for you sometime with a  
demonstration...y'know, when you're  
sounding less judgemental.

Ilana jiggles her boobs around inside her shirt and then rips  
her hand out and presents a crumpled bill. Ilana smells it,  
kisses it, then bends down and presents it to Abbi like a  
peasant offering a gift to a queen.

Abbi takes the crumpled bill and opens it up.

ABBI

Ilana...this is ten dollars.

ILANA

Chyeah!

ABBI

No, dude. This is TEN. DOLLAR-S.  
The train to Washington costs like  
50 bucks a piece!

ILANA

For a tuh-rain!?

ABBI

Yes! Do you have any more money?

ILANA

I already Venmo'd my vibrator money  
to Jaime for rent. And since I  
still haven't locked down a (air  
quotes, mocking the phrase) "full  
time job," and since there's no way  
to access my future money, I'm  
uh... super broke. So no.

ABBI

Remind me later to explain credit  
cards to you.

Ilana shrugs and shoves the \$10 back up her shirt into her  
bra.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Well, we failed women.

Ilana gasps.

ILANA

Abbigail Wexler Abrams!

ABBI

Jesus, Ilana, that makes it sound  
like we're married.

ILANA

Exactly.

Ilana looks at Abbi, confused. Abbi doesn't want to hurt her.

ABBI

Oh--okay.

ILANA

Jaime didn't wake up at 3:45 AM to  
wake me up at 4 AM just for us to  
give up, did he!? Today is about  
making HERstory. We are NASTY. We  
are badASS. We are bad BEE-ches.  
(stoccato) We. Will. Re-sist.

As people continue to file into the train station, a group of attractive, radical PROTESTORS walk past the girls going the opposite direction. One of them throws her fist up and smiles at Ilana.

PROTESTOR 1  
(to Ilana)  
Yes, girl! Resist!

Ilana turns to see the beautiful, radical woman whose armpit hair blows in the wind while her nipple rings poke through her shirt, which reads "WOMEN'S MARCH ON NYC". Ilana's jaw drops. The woman winks, turns back around and runs after her protest friends.

ILANA  
Abs.

Abbi looks at her phone.

ABBI  
I mean I guess I can try to see if there's any Megabus seats left even though that's gonna take like 6 hours to get there if traffic is light. Which it won't be. And the bathrooms on those things? Disgusting.

ILANA  
Abs. Forget Washington. Look around.

Abbi looks around, confused.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
Look a-round-duh. Where are we?  
(beat)  
WHERE. ARE. WE!?

ABBI  
Penn Station?

ILANA  
New. Yahk. Cit-tay bay-bay!

ABBI  
So...

ILANA  
So, bitch, we're the city that never sleeps. Which means we're woke as FOOK.

(MORE)

ILANA (CONT'D)

We don't \*have\* to go anywhere. The protest is going on right in our own damn city.

ABBI

Alright. Yeah. I'm into it. My pussy already spends enough money existing, it doesn't need to drop a hundred bucks on grabbing back.

ILANA

Yass!

ABBI

Plus, I heard the bathroom situation in DC was gonna be kind of impossible and that was kind of making me nervous. You know with everything I have going on down there now.

ILANA

Yow. Everything?

ABBI

The holy trinity.

ILANA

(confused)  
Queen Bey, Riri, & Nicki?

ABBI

(leans in, whispers)  
UTI. Yeast infection. And spotting.

ILANA

Damn, girl. You've got 99 problems and they're all your pussy.

ABBI

I sat in a cup of Greek Yogurt this morning.

Beat. Abbi looks upset by the thought of it.

ILANA

And you're still here. Truly my shero.

Ilana crosses her arms over her chest as they start to walk. Abbi stops.

ABBI

Wait. I'm just gonna pop in here  
and use the bathroom first.

ILANA

Oh wait. Take this.

She reaches into her butt crack and pulls out a tampon that she holds out to Abbi.

ABBI

Nah, that's okay. I still have 22  
hours until my period drops.

ILANA

That is confidence. Love it.

Abbi drops her signs next to Ilana and enters Penn Stations while Ilana waits outside. She shoves the tampon back in her butt crack as a group of protestors pass by judging.

### COMMERCIAL BREAK

#### SCENE 8A: EXT. PENN STATION - CONTINUOUS

Ilana watches PROTESTORS walk by as she waits for Abbi. WOMEN of every creed pass in slow-mo as Ilana becomes more and more mesmerized by the myriad of strong women. Something awakens within her as she begins to transform...

She winces in pain and looks down at her chest to see her left nipple pops a tent in her shirt.

The right nipple follows suit. Rapid extreme close-ups of the women's bodies, faces, and slogans that involve the word "PUSSY" intercut with Ilana's face.

She hunches over in pain and clutches her crotch. She breathes heavily as she sniffs the air around her after each woman passes.

#### INT. TRAIN STATION BATHROOM - DAY

Abbi enters the bathroom at the same exact time as another WOMAN. They enter and lock the stalls at the same time. Abbi sits down on the toilet seat and awkward silence fills the space between the stalls for an uncomfortable period of time.

EXT. NYC PROTEST - DAY

Abbi and Ilana turn a corner and their jaws drop at the awesome ocean of pink hats worn by PROTESTORS before them.

ILANA  
Oh my...

ABBI  
God.

ILANA  
A sea of queens.

ABBI  
This is amazing.

Ilana scans the crowd, an elaborate spread of PEOPLE. As she sees them, she names them.

ILANA  
Femme queens. Butch queens. Jew queens. Brown queens. White queens. Lots of white queens, actually. Oh, and dude queens. Drag queens? This is....

ABBI  
Nuts.

ILANA  
Overwhelming.

ABBI  
Powerful.

ILANA  
Gorgeous.

ABBI  
Awe-inspiring.

ILANA  
Panty-dropping.

ABBI  
What?

ILANA  
I'm just...truly speechless.

Abbi hands Ilana a sign. They both lift them up: Abbi's says "PUSSY GRABS BACK" and Ilana's says "GET YOUR TINY HANDS OFF MY PUSSY, BITCH!" They CHARGE into the crowd.

In a quick-cut, music-video-esque montage over inspirational/upbeat hip-hop, Abbi and Ilana protest their hearts out. They scream, throw their fists up, bump boobs and flip off TRUMP SUPPORTERS as they march. Ilana smells the hair of the people around her.

CUT TO:

The marchers sprawl across the ground as they perform a die-in, made awkward by the close proximity. Abbi's face is right near someone's butt as it farts. She turns her face away in disgust. Ilana rolls over into a woman's butt and breathes in deeply. It turns out to be the woman from the subway, who is equally as freaked out once again. Ilana rolls away.

CUT TO:

Marching again, the crowd closes in and gets tighter, squeezing between them. Ilana gets pushed from behind and slams into the person in front of her. This happens about three more times before it becomes rhythmic...

ILANA (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

Ilana closes her eyes as she starts to take pleasure in it. She leans into the bodies around her, then bumps into the PROTESTOR (AMARA) from earlier wearing the NYC t-shirt.

AMARA

Hey, watch it!

ILANA

Beautiful, radical queen. It's you.

AMARA

Excuse me?

ILANA

I'm Ilana. My interests are sticky icky and--

She throws her fist up in the universal gesture for "up the butt."

ILANA (CONT'D)

--shtickin' it to him. Him being...Donald (*bleep*).

AMARA

Yeah I got that part.

Another gorgeous WOMAN (DESI), puts her arm around Amara. They smile at each other and their lips lock.

Abbi forces her body through two protestors waving her arms in a circle around her body.

ABBI  
(yells)  
Personal! Bubble!

She rejoins Ilana.

ABBI (CONT'D)  
Ilana, we can't lose each other  
like that.

Ilana stares at Amara and Desi.

AMARA  
I'm Amara. This is my partner,  
Desi.

Ilana grabs Abbi's hand and pulls her closer.

ILANA  
Sweet. This is my partner, Abbi.

ABBI  
Partner in crime. We're not, uh,  
sexually-- we're best friends.

ILANA  
We're building a strong foundation  
before we take that next step.

ABBI  
A step that we'll never take.

ILANA  
We're open to others.

AMARA  
Cool. We're poly, too.

Ilana throws her hands up and howls at the sky like a wolf. Her sign goes flying.

ABBI  
Ilana! It took me four hours to  
make that.

Abbi takes a deep breath dives back into the crowd to retrieve the sign.

ILANA  
Um, quick question. Did it hurt?

AMARA

When you rammed your body into me?

ILANA

No, uh...when you fell from the special part of heaven governed by Hillary Clinton and Beyonce, reserved for progressive angels like yourself...

(under her breath)

and DTF unicorns like myself.

Amara gives Ilana a weird look and returns her attention to the task at hand.

AMARA

(chanting)

MY BODY, MY CHOICE.

Abbi re-surfaces with Ilana's sign and hands it to her.

ABBI

Ilana, we have a problem.

ILANA

I know. I am unbelievably horny, dude. All of thee progressive women in one place must be triggering some kind of chemical reaction in my brain or my pussy or something. Like, I am rock hard right now. I can barely walk. Do you want to feel? Please feel.

ABBI

I think we've been down this road enough times for you to know my answer to that already. Right?

ILANA

I'm sorry. I'm just having a HARD time.

She giggles to herself. Abbi looks at her, disappointed.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Do you get it? 'Cause my clit is so hard right now.

ABBI

Oh I got it. Thank you.

ILANA

Anytime. Literally any time, Abbi.

ABBI  
I do need to find a bathroom ASAP.

ILANA  
Right, UTI gal.

ABBI  
Shhh. Ilana.

ILANA  
Abbi...if there were ever a crowd  
to show some PDA for your UTI, it's  
this one.

They push horizontally through the crowd.

EXT. NYC PROTEST, NEAR PORT-O-POTTIES - CONTINUOUS

Abbi and Ilana approach a seemingly endless port-o-potty line  
of disgruntled PEOPLE.

ILANA  
Hoo-hoooooo. Dayum.

ABBI  
What am I'm gonna do? Probably get  
a kidney infection. This is like  
college all over again.

ILANA  
Just squat down, I'll use my body  
and my shirt as a shield while you  
tankle away.

Ilana starts taking her shirt off and Abbi stops her.

ABBI  
Dude, no. I can't pee here.

ILANA  
God how many times do I have to  
tell you I'm not going to look. You  
think I want my first encounter  
with your vagina to be accidental?

ABBI  
There's just too much going on down  
there. Ugh, I don't know what I'm  
gonna do. I'm not gonna make it. I  
think I should just head home.

Ilana looks at her seriously.

ILANA

We are two bad ass *beetches*  
fighting for our rights today.

Patriotic music swells.

ILANA (CONT'D)

For the rights of our Jaimes and  
our Lincolns.

Abbi and Ilana both quickly kiss their two fingers and put  
them to the sky.

ABBI

Rest in peace.

ILANA

R.I.P.

ILANA (CONT'D)

For our pussies and our sister's  
pussies. And our sister's *SISTER's*  
pussies. And most importantly,  
Abbi. For your pussy. Which I can  
only imagine is as beautiful and  
tight--

ABBI

Alright that's enough.

ILANA

--as our friendship.

Ilana catches the eye of a WOMAN dressed in all black a few  
yards away. They take each other in. Sparks fly.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Which I cherish. So much. So I'm  
going to go wait for you over there--

ABBI

You can't leave me here.

ILANA

I'm just gonna be right over there  
by that sexy um... fire hydrant.  
Cheering you on from the sidelines.

ABBI

Wait, Ilana!

ILANA

Ssay it with me. I'm a badass  
beetch.

ABBI

(reluctant)  
I'm a badass bitch.

ILANA

(coaching)  
I'm a badass beetch.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
 "Beeetch."

Abbi glares at her. Ilana reaches into her pants and pulls out the tampon and hands it to Abbi.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
 Just in case.

Ilana kisses her on the forehead as she hands the tampon to her.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
 Godspeed, bb.

Ilana turns around, fluffs her breasts like two pillows and rushes away.

Abbi looks at the WOMAN in front of her in line.

ABBI  
 Excuse me. Hi. What's up my fellow...sister. Um. Do you mind if I go ahead of you? I happen to have a little UTI situation going on, so I'm sure you know what that's like.

The woman stares at her blankly.

ABBI (CONT'D)  
 Y'know...cause we're both woman between the ages of 20 and 40. Prone to urinary tract infections much?

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 1  
 I've never had one.

ABBI  
 Well hopefully you never get one.

The woman turns back around.

ABBI (CONT'D)  
 But like maybe you should because then you'd know what this feels like and you'd help a sister out.

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 1  
 Did you just wish a UTI upon me? This is the *women's* march.

ABBI  
 I'm in a lot of pain.

The woman turns back around. Abbi groans.

EXT. NYC PROTEST, BY FIRE HYDRANT - CONTINUOUS

Ilana pushes her face and blows hot air into her breasts.

ILANA

(whispers to her boobs)

It's just thousands and thousands  
of beautiful progressive women. So  
chill. We need to remain calm,  
cool, and soft.

She blows again. She notices the woman dressed in all black  
from before standing a few steps away staring at her.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Pffft. But I'm sure Abbi wouldn't  
want us to be lonely while we wait.

Ilana yawns, stretches her arms out and knocks into her.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Whoa. My b!

She opens her arms out and pushes her boobs out.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Uh. Happy women's march.

WOMAN IN BLACK

Ditto.

ILANA

Pretty amazing turnout, huh?

WOMAN IN BLACK

Ya. Did you know there's like  
400,000 women here?

ILANA

Four. Hundo. Thou-sand!? Wooo.  
That's a lot of angry pussies.

WOMAN IN BLACK

Y'know some women don't have  
vaginas.

ILANA

You're right. I'm totally excluding  
my trans sisters. This day is  
keeping me on my damn toes. I'm  
into it.

WOMAN IN BLACK

Could've used these numbers at the  
Black Lives Matter protests, am I  
right?

Ilana pats her crotch and looks at the woman wide-eyed.

ILANA

It's like the woker I get, the  
wetter I get, y'know?

WOMAN IN BLACK

This is just scratching the  
surface. Follow me.

ILANA

(to the sky)

Good looking out, Madame Hill. This  
one's for you.

Ilana salutes the sky and follows the woman in black.

EXT. NYC PROTEST, NEAR PORT-O-POTTIES - A LITTLE LATER

Abbi is finally near the front of the line. One of the WOMEN  
ahead of her turns around.

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 2

Does anybody have a tampon?

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 1

Sorry, I don't use tampons.  
(gesturing to Abbi)  
But she probably does.

ABBI

What does that even mean?

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 2

Do you have one?

ABBI

I do, but it's the only one I have  
and I need to save it. Y'know,  
incase.

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 1

Wait, you don't even have your  
period?

ABBI

I'd be down to help out like  
literally any other time.

(MORE)

ABBI (CONT'D)

But I've got kind of an unstable situation down there. I can't be too safe.

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 1

Wow. Way to support women. At the WOMEN's march.

ABBI

Tell me one more time what kind of march this is, Brenda. Because I think I forgot!

WOMEN in line around her glare at her. Someone steps up to deliver a tampon to the girl, shaking her head at Abbi.

INT. PORT-O-POTTY - DAY

No toilet paper in sight, Abbi hovers over the seat as she evaluates her situation down below.

ABBI

Oh great. Of course.

She pulls the tampon out of her bra and unwraps it. As she tries to do that, it slips out of her hands and in slow-motion flies through the air.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Noooooooooo!

It tumbles into the abyss of waste below her.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Mother--

EXT. NYC PROTEST, NEAR PORT-O-POTTIES - CONTINUOUS

Exterior shot of the port-o-potty behind a loud "bleeeeeeep."

**COMMERCIAL BREAK**

INT. PORT-O-POTTY - DAY

Abbi holds her phone to her ear as people BANG on the door from the outside.

ABBI

(yelling)

Alright already! Give me a minute will you!?

BANG, BANG, BANG.

ABBI (CONT'D)  
Come on, Ilana, pick up.

EXT. NYC STREET - DAY

PROTESTERS surround Ilana and the woman in black, who are face to face as they jump up and down.

CROWD  
Not my president!

ILANA  
Not my president!

WOMAN IN BLACK  
Not my president!

CROWD (CONT'D)  
Not my president!

Ilana tries to kiss her, but misses.

WOMAN IN BLACK  
Not my president!

CROWD  
Not my president!

Ilana grabs tries again but she leans her head back.

ILANA  
Not my president!

WOMAN IN BLACK  
Not my president!

Ilana grabs her shoulders and stares deeply into her eyes.

CROWD  
Not my president!

Ilana closes her eyes, opens her mouth and leans in.

WOMAN IN BLACK  
(screams into Ilana's  
mouth)  
NOT MY PRESIDENT!

Ilana's eyes jolt open and she awkwardly laughs off her misconception.

CROWD  
Not my president!

EXT. NYC PROTEST, NEAR PORT-O-POTTIES - CONTINUOUS

Abbi BURSTS out of the port-o-potty and faces the line of disgruntled waiting WOMEN. One of them tries to get past Abbi into the port-o-potty. Abbi puts her arm across the doorway.

ABBI

Not so fast.

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 4

Come on sweetheart, plug your rug or get off the pot.

ABBI

First of all, ew. And I'll be done in a second, but I just need to ask for a little support from my fellow marchers. And hopefully, if today has taught us anything, it's that when we stick together, the result can be amazing. Am I right, ladies?

The women smile each other and nod in agreement.

ABBI (CONT'D)

I know this is kinda full circle and y'know, it's actually pretty funny if you think about it. But. I need to borrow...a tampon. Please.

Abbi winces as the they erupt.

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 2

Booo! You're the worst!

ABBI

Oh come on!

They close in on her.

ABBI (CONT'D)

(yelling)

So much for supporting your sisters!

BATHROOM LINE WOMAN 1

Speak for yourself, hypocrite!

ABBI

I needed that tampon! I don't regret a thing!

Abbi gets pushed away from the line of angry women as they yell and boo at her.

EXT. NYC SIDEWALK - DAY

As PROTESTORS pass, the woman in black watches Ilana throw a hysteric, confusing fit as she hoots, howls, and humps a pole on the sidewalk.

ILANA

More!

WOMAN IN BLACK

The Black Lives Matter movement  
isn't violent, cops just care more  
about white women in pussyhats.

Ilana screams at the sky and throws a nearby trash can.

WOMAN IN BLACK (CONT'D)

I usually don't meet people this  
explosive at these kinds of things.

Ilana rips flowers out of a nearby planter and stuffs them into her shirt and pants, then returns to the pole to hump.

WOMAN IN BLACK (CONT'D)

Do you want to get out of here?

Ilana stops.

ILANA

Really?

WOMAN IN BLACK

Yes. I know exactly what you need.

ILANA

(through tears)  
Yas, queen!

Ilana grabs her hand and charges away.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Abbi makes her way to the counter of a crowded, pink-infested Starbucks-esque situation. The CUSTOMER at the front of the line ponders the menu as the CASHIER stares blankly back.

CUSTOMER

(excited)  
I think I'll just have a decaf  
caramel diarrhea.

CASHIER

(deadpan)

Do you want that diarrhea hot or frozen?

CUSTOMER

Definitely hot.

CASHIER

Do you want a tall hot decaf caramel diarrhea, a grande hot decaf caramel diarrhea, or a venti hot decaf caramel diarrhea?

CUSTOMER

Hmmm. Let's go with tall. No wait! Grande. A grande hot decaf caramel diarrhea. Ugh, I'm so bad.

They complete their transaction as Abbi approaches the BARISTA behind the counter.

ABBI

Excuse me, sir.

The barista turns around, wearing a big pin on her apron that says 'SHE/HER'. She glares at Abbi.

ABBI (CONT'D)

I'm SO sorry.

BARISTA

How can I help you, sir?

ABBI

That's totally fair. Um--

BARISTA

Wanna know what's not fair? I'm wearing a big ass pin on my chest yet I've been misgendered probably 25 times today. All by pussy-protecting "activists" who claim to be standing up for all women.

ABBI

I totally hear you. And any other time I'd love to talk to you more about your experience as a trans woman because I definitely need to learn more. But um, I really need the bathroom key.

BARISTA

The bathroom is gender neutral. Are you sure you're okay with that?

ABBI

I prefer it. Actually.

BARISTA

Well. Bathrooms are for customers.

ABBI

Here's the thing. I lost my wallet.

BARISTA

And I lost the bathroom keys.

(shouts)

Hot caramel diarrhea for Jerby!

The customer pushes in front of Abbi to retrieve his drink. He revels in a long, pleasure-filled sip.

EXT. NYC ALLEY - DAY

The woman in black and Ilana approach a group of other PEOPLE dressed in black. Ilana is a wide-eyed kid in a candy shop.

ILANA

Sexual jackpot, baby!

WOMAN IN BLACK

Meet the rest of the black bloc. I think we'll all get along nicely.

ILANA

Black bloc. Cool name for an orgy crew. But also kinda weird since, like, all of you are white.

Ilana thinks for a second.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Mhm. Ya, I'm craving pink today.

She starts to take her shirt off.

INT. UPSCALE CONSIGNMENT SHOP - DAY

Abbi pretends to be interested in various items of clothing as a young, snobby RETAIL WORKER watches her. Abbi holds up a confusing article of clothing.

ABBI

Love this.

The retail worker nods. Abbi holds it up to her torso, then her hips...then puts it back. Abbi runs her hands over clothing as she gets closer and closer to the desk.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Hey, girl.

RETAIL WORKER

Can I help you with something?

ABBI

Yes. Where is your bathroom?

RETAIL WORKER

Straight back and to the left.

ABBI

Perfect, thank you.

Abbi starts to walk away.

RETAIL WORKER

Actually, it's just for customers.

She turns back around.

ABBI

Good thing I'm a customer.

RETAIL WORKER

Customers buy things.

Abbi goes over and grabs the confusing article of clothing.

ABBI

I was loving this, actually.

RETAIL WORKER

You want to buy that?

ABBI

I do. To accentuate my...all of my body parts.

RETAIL WORKER

Great. Then I'm sure you'd love to try it on.

ABBI

I would. Yeah.

RETAIL WORKER

Fantastic! I'll get you a room.

ABBI

Fantastic.

Abbi follows the retail worker to the fitting room area.

EXT. NYC ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Ilana struggles to get her pants all the way off as the black bloc group puts black bandanas over their faces. She finally kicks the pants off and turns to face the group.

ILANA

Whoa. Kinky. What theme is this protest sex party?

WOMAN IN BLACK

What are you talking about?

The woman in black reveals a baseball bat.

ILANA

What are YOU talking about?

Others follow suit. Ilana backs away.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Whoa, dudes. I'm pretty much DFW and DTF but clearly we have to hash out some deets first. Maybe a couple safe words? And if anyone has the same name as one of my parents, we can only do hand stuff.

WOMAN IN BLACK

What? Put your clothes back on.

ILANA

You're right, no names at all is the best way to go.

The sound of glass being smashed comes from behind her. Ilana jolts around to see one of the black bloc members and the broken glass from the window of a parked limousine nearby. Ilana's jaw drops.

WOMAN IN BLACK

Get dressed so we can show these fascist f\*\*ks we're not joking!

The black bloc members charge out of the alley screaming. A police car swoops in and closes them off. Two POLICE OFFICERS get out of the car with guns raised.

ILANA

Holy sh\*t!

Ilana's hands fly up, still topless. The black bloc dashes in different directions and more police officers storm in to capture them.

She locks eyes with one of the female OFFICERS and romantic sparks seem to fly...right before she charges at Ilana and of TACKLES her to the ground with brute force.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Oh my god. Human. Contact.

POLICE OFFICER

Don't move!

The officer sits on Ilana's butt as she handcuffs her.

ILANA

Don't stop!

POLICE OFFICE

Shut up!

Ilana's eyes cross and she howls at the sky in climax.

INT. FITTING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Abbi looks at herself in the mirror. She turns around and sees a blood stain on her butt. She groans.

RETAIL WORKER (O.S.)

How's everything going in there?

ABBI

Fan-freaking-tastic!

Abbi takes a deep breath.

ABBI (CONT'D)

You're a bad ass beech.

INT. UPSCALE CONSIGNMENT SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Abbi throws open the fitting room curtain sporting the confusing article of clothing like an over-the-pants diaper. She locks eyes with the retail worker.

RETAIL WORKER  
 (slow-mo)  
 Nooooooooo!

In slow-mo, Abbi makes a run for the exit, throwing clothes behind her path as the retail worker runs after her. She just about makes it out the door before the retail worker tackles her to the ground.

**COMMERCIAL BREAK**

INT. NYC POLICE DEPARTMENT - LATER

A handcuffed Ilana is pulled into the station by an OFFICER and a swarm of other PROTESTORS and black bloc members.

ILANA  
 (to officer)  
 Ugh, you're so clingy.

The officer looks offended and lets go. Abbi, who is also in handcuffs, turns around at the sound of her voice.

ABBI  
 Ilana!?

ILANA  
 Oh my god, Abbi!?

They run to each other and awkwardly bump chests in an attempt to hug with their arms cuffed behind their backs.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
 I'm sorry I left you, I was too  
 horny to function.

ABBI  
 It's okay, it's been a rough couple  
 of days. You picked the wrong time  
 to sell your favorite vibrator.

Ilana notices Abbi's weird diaper situation and laughs.

ILANA  
 Oh. My. What IS that? An adult  
 diaper?!

ABBI  
 Stop.

ILANA

I got to say I am loving the boldness of it, but it is truly a crime to cover up dat ass.

ABBI

I got my period.

ILANA

The holy trinity. You should really feel blessed. You had the most womanly experience of all today.

ABBI

Well actually, that's a little offensive to trans women, y'know since you can be a woman without having a reproductive system.

ILANA

Ugh amazing. The learning. Never. Stops. I love this day.

ABBI

Wait, why are you here?

ILANA

Oh just a lil' public nudi-tay. But real talk, me and that lil' lady in blue over kind of had a thing so, it'll probably be fine.

Ilana gestures to the grimacing officer.

ILANA (CONT'D)

What about you?

Ilana notices the scrapes and bruises on Abbi's arms and face.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Oh my god Abbi, did you murder someone?

ABBI

What, dude? Why is that your first thought?

ILANA

Sometimes when you're frustrated you get really...intense. I worry one day you're going to, I don't know, like snap.

ABBI  
You worry!?

A police officer comes over and un-shackles the girls.

POLICE OFFICER  
You two are free to go.

ABBI  
Wait, really?

ILANA  
(to officer)  
Look, if this is some grand gesture  
trying to make something more out  
of our moment of passion...

POLICE OFFICER  
(to Abbi)  
You're getting a fine and  
(to Ilana)  
We ran out of handcuffs.

Abbi and Ilana look at each other.

ILANA  
Cool, cool.

They back away awkwardly and start to head out the door.  
Ilana stops in front of the bathroom.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
Wait, Abs.

Ilana reaches into her pants and pulls a tampon out,  
gesturing to the bathroom.

ABBI  
You know what, I'm good. I'm just  
gonna ride this situation out until  
I get home.

ILANA  
Fearless.

They exit the station arm in arm.

**COMMERCIAL BREAK**

INT. ABBI'S BEDROOM - DAY

BEVERS lies on Abbi's bed as he eats the leftover contents of  
the greek yogurt container.