

UNBREAKABLE KIMMY SCHMIDT
(SPEC SCRIPT)

KIMMY DOES KUNG-FU

Written by

A.J. Demers
Draft date: May 5th, 2017

COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Kimmy and Titus are in the park.

KIMMY

Titus, look! Fancy people having
breakfast in the park. Outside.

TITUS

Well, I'm sorry if the breakfast I
provided isn't up to your
standards.

KIMMY

No, I love beef jerky.

She takes a bite of jerky.

TITUS

Yes. It's beef. Ha, Ha.

KIMMY

Look at that!

Titus sees people eating baked goods at an outdoor cafe.

TITUS

Oh, sweet pastries! How Titus
misses you.

KIMMY

Not that. That.

Kimmy points. Titus looks. Two shirtless BUFF GUYS are doing
Parkour.

TITUS

Oh that. That's called parkour.
Young, jobless men jump on things
in protest of equal rights or
because the McRib was taken off the
menu.

KIMMY

They look like super heroes. Come
on Titus, lets try.

TITUS

It's too much effort like this
conver...

Kimmy runs off.

Titus takes a breath. He sees something and is shocked.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Kim-panzee! Be careful!

Kimmy is running on a low stone wall. She builds up speed,
loses control, and jumps on a cafe table.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Kimmy! The pastries. Spare the
delicate the pastries.

She jumps from table to table trying to get control back but
instead she kicks baked goods everywhere. A SCONE flies at
Titus.

TITUS (CONT'D)

A scone? That's the Downton Abbey
of baked good. Aim for eclairs.
Eclairs.

An ECLAIR flies at Titus. He catches it and gets excited.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Kick over a cheese danish to round
out the food groups.

He catches a cheese danish. He takes a bite of each, very
happy. Then he looks up and SCREAMS.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Kimmy, get down.

REVEAL: Kimmy is standing on top of a tall statue.

KIMMY

I don't even know how I got up
here.

She almost slips. People below are amazed.

Titus shakes his head and takes a bite of eclair.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Kimmy and Titus are walking down the street.

TITUS

I'm telling you, you cannot fly
around the city by tying balloons
to a lawn chair.

KIMMY

But--

TITUS

That was a cartoon so he probably
weighed half as much as you do.
Besides do you know how many
birthday parties you'd have to go
to to get that many balloons?

KIMMY

(excited)

How many?

A MUGGER jumps out of an alley.

MUGGER

Give me your stuff. Now.

TITUS

Oh honey, you picked the wrong mole
woman to mug. Get him, Kim-Claude
Van Damme.

ANGLE ON: Titus. He covers his eyes.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Tell me when it's over. You know I
can't handle violence ever since
that episode of Maury with the pre-
school teachers.

Titus opens his eyes.

REVEAL: Kimmy, pale and in shock, is handing over her stuff.

MUGGER

(to Titus)

Come on. Cellphone.

Titus SCREAMS and hands over his stuff. Mugger looks at his "phone".

MUGGER (CONT'D)

Is this just an Altoids' container with an apple sticker on it?

TITUS

I keep my selfies in there.

The mugger opens the tin. Inside are several strips from a PHOTOBOTH. He closes the tin and runs away. Kimmy is still frozen.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Kimmy, what happened? You usually go Ferguson PD when someone even sneezes loud. Allergy season is extra bruisey.

KIMMY

I froze.

TITUS

Well you scared me. And those pictures were irreplaceable. The bus station removed the photo-booth because too many midwest tourists were being conceived inside.

Kimmy and Titus walk back into their apartment.

INT. THE ANTARCTIC - NIGHT

Snow and Ice. Kimmy is in her night gown surrounded by penguins.

KIMMY

They're like bowling pins in tuxedos.

A TOUGH PENGUIN pulls out a freeze-ray gun.

PEGUIN

Hand over all your krill.

KIMMY

What? I'm all out.

The penguin sprays her with liquid nitrogen. Kimmy's teeth chatter as she freezes.

SCREAMING coming in from somewhere.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Titus SCREAMING.

Kimmy is in the shower in her nightgown. The cold water is running and she looks like the evil girl from THE RING movies. She shambles towards Titus.

KIMMY
(sleep walking)
Krill. Krill. Krill.

TITUS
Kimmy, wake up. Lord all mighty
ducks. Wake up.

Kimmy wakes up. She is surprised to be standing there all wet.

KIMMY
What's going on?

TITUS
You were sleep showering again. It
was terrifying.

KIMMY
Penguins are evil. I feel like
Morgan Freedman should have warned
me.

Lillian rushes in.

LILLIAN
I heard screaming.

TITUS
Kim-tastrophe here had another
nightmare.

LILLIAN
Was it the one where you're naked
at school?

KIMMY
No.

LILLIAN
The one where you're falling?

KIMMY

No.

LILLIAN

It wasn't the one where a snitch's corpse was digging it's way out of the wall, was it?

KIMMY

(disturbed)

No.

LILLIAN

Good, cause there's no way anyone was entombed down here before you moved in.

TITUS

We were mugged, Lillian. Kimmy froze up and they stole my phone with all my photos.

LILLIAN

Not your minty-pics?

TITUS

The same.

Kimmy sits down.

KIMMY

I thought when I worked through my anger everything would be better but I guess I'm not over it yet.

LILLIAN

Yah, I heard about this. You're going through the five stages.

Kimmy's confused.

KIMMY

Stages?

She does jazz hands.

TITUS

Stow it Kim-adora Duncan. Not those kind of stages.

LILLIAN

Things like denial, fear, and bargaining. And don't expect me to be around for the bargaining stage.

(MORE)

LILLIAN (CONT'D)
You know I'm no good at making
deals.

CUT TO:

INT. GAME SHOW SET - DAY

A LETS MAKE A DEAL style set. Titus is dressed as a cheer-
leader and Lillian in a giant banana costume.

A Monty-Hall-like HOST holds a mic to Lillian.

HOST
Do you want to trade for what's in
the box?

TITUS
(intense)
What's in the box? What's in the
box?
(self satisfied)
Movie reference.

LILLIAN
Never play safe. I'll take the box.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

LILLIAN
I traded a perfectly good hair pin
and all I got was this lousy
donkey.

REVEAL: A DONKEY outside the window. It HEE-HAWS

LILLIAN (CONT'D)
(to the donkey)
I'll feed you your pizza pockets in
a minute.

KIMMY
So, I'm just stuck in another
phase. Either I'm angry and attack
people or I freeze solid at the
first sign of conflict?

LILLIAN
What you need is to take a self
defense class to get your
confidence up.

(MORE)

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

Leon Montano teaches one at the learning annex. And he should know defense cause he used to be a cleaner for the Aiello family.

KIMMY

I'll take a self defense class. That's great idea.

TITUS

I suddenly have a bad feeling.

Jacqueline enters. Titus jumps.

JACQUELINE

Kimmy, there you are. I have been texting you all morning. I had to take a cab over here. A cab.

KIMMY

I got mugged. My phone was stolen.

JACQUELINE

What do you expect? This part of town is like the third world. On the way in, I had to avoid what looked like donkey nuggets on the sidewalk.

LILLIAN

Hey, they discontinued equine-sized Depends. Huh, no market my ass.

JACQUELINE

I tired to get a reservation at Le Cruddo. But when I called they had no idea who I was. Can you believe that? No idea.

TITUS

I wish I had no idea who you are.

JACQUELINE

I need you to drive me around to all the "in" spots so people will remember who I am.

LILLIAN

Oh, that's not going to work. The windows on your car are tinted and the only people who drive around New York with their windows down are perverts and Long Islanders.

TITUS

Wait, there's a difference?

LILLIAN

Not all perverts live on Long Island.

JACQUELINE

Eww. Well, I can't do that then. How am I going to remind people I'm still relevant?

Jacqueline stomps her foot. A BOOK falls off a shelf and strikes Kimmy. She gets an idea and shows the book.

KIMMY

You should write a book like Jaleel White. "Irked by Urkel" really told us how hard it was to be Steven Quincy Urkel.

TITUS

Settle down F. Scott Fitz-Kimberly.

KIMMY

(interested, under her breath)

I want to meet this Scott.

TITUS

No one reads any more.

JACQUELINE

He's right. No one reads... unless it's a juicy a tell-all book. That will put my name back on everyone's lips. Oh, Kimmy's friend you're my muse.

TITUS

I know.

KIMMY

It was my idea.

JACQUELINE

Come on Kimmy, we have to get things to write a book. Pens, whiskey-- I don't know. An ascot?

Jacqueline and Kimmy leave.

TITUS

I told Kimmy this morning that today I was going to inspire someone.

LILLIAN

Wait, you knew this would happen?

TITUS

Yes we were walking down the street and I said...

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Kimmy and Titus walking.

Titus notices some two MORMON MEN going door to door. One of the Mormons gives Titus a flirty look.

TITUS

I'm going to inspire someone today.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

LILLIAN

And just before Ms. Donkey balls showed up you said felt a deep, chilling dread.

TITUS

Something like that.

LILLIAN

Titus, you have the gift.

TITUS

I like gifts. What gift? Where's my a gift?

LILLIAN

No, I mean the gift. Like you're psychic. Like you can see the future. Do you know what this means?

TITUS

That there's no gift?

LILLIAN

It means you can help people.

TITUS

(whines)

But helping's hard.

LILLIAN

Normally I'd agree but when you have the gift you have a sacred responsibility, Titus.

TITUS

I should share my amazing self with others. Also people will pay me to know the future so I can make enough to afford a real camera phone.

LILLIAN

Oh, you can't charge. If money touches your gift it'll taint it.

TITUS

Girl, money is the only thing that touches this taint.

LILLIAN

I'm warning you. Don't cross the powers or you'll suffer a thousand curses.

TITUS

A thousand? That's a lot! Fine. I'll do it for free.

Titus isn't happy.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. DOJO - DAY

Kimmy, nervous, enters the workout room. Students are milling around. She is distracted by two THUGs standing in the back and bumps into a very tall, imposing woman, MIKA.

MIKA

Watch it, Copper Top.

KIMMY

You're here for self defense? You look like you could pick up a car.

MIKA

Only a Fiat. You can always learn better ways to rough people up.

EPIC MUSIC begins to play.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(from an intercom)

It's time to get it on!!! With your coach LEON!!

The COACH LUC ARMSTRONG(40's, aggressive, Bill Hader type in a flannel tack suit)enters. A golden spot light is on him.

REVEAL: TEACHING ASSISTANT, with a floor lamp angled at him.

Luc waves off the light.

LUC

Alright weaklings, I'm your teacher, Luc Armstrong. Yes Armstrong is my real name. Coach Montana quit. He went back to his job as a cleaner. Dry cleaning is a great business. And his transfer to witness protection came through so we wish him the best of luck with his new identity over in Hackettstown, New Jersey.

The two thugs leave.

LUC (CONT'D)

We're going to jump in with mock attack situations or as I like to call them Moc-tack-sits.

KIMMY
That's not easier.

LUC
Partner up.

Kimmy looks up. Mika is there flanked by two other BIG STUDENTS.

MIKA
We're partners, fire crotch. I need someone to crush.

Kimmy freezes. The big students laugh at Kimmy.

MIKA (CONT'D)
Put up a fight.

KIMMY
I... Uh... Meelarg...

MIKA
Come on, lets go partner with the United Air flight attendants. They know how to throw a punch.

Mika and her friends leaves. Kimmy unfreezes and is approached by a group of smaller students. A SMALL STUDENT, dressed in a blue shirt, white shorts and white boxer headgear steps up to her. He looks like a Smurf.

SMURF
I'll be your partner. Everyone's been scared of them since they put the drivers from the transit authority in the hospital.

KIMMY
Stop, collaborate and listen! They beat up bus drivers?

SMURF
And meter maids.

KIMMY
Mother of pearl! Well, thanks for letting me join you guys. I think I can do this.

LATER

Kimmy stands frozen on the mat.

LUC
Okay, maggots. Attack.

REVEAL: the Smurf is across the mat. He charges with a SCREAM.

Other students do defense moves. Mika PICKS UP her attacker and throws him. Kimmy just stands there, frozen.

SMURF
Come on.
(mock attacking)
AHHHHH!

Kimmy still frozen.

The smurf backs up and charges again with a SCREAM.

Kimmy still doesn't move. The smurf runs into her and falls down.

LUC
Stop. Stop. Stop.
(to Kimmy)
Schmidt! That was pathetic.
(to everyone else)
That's enough. Tonight's homework:
eat a raw steak and watch The
Chronicles of Riddick.

MOANS of DISAPPROVAL

LUC (CONT'D)
Directors cut!

More MOANS.

Kimmy starts to pack up her stuff. Luc approaches.

LUC (CONT'D)
Kimmy, walk with me.

Kimmy turns to walk but there is a wall. Luc just stands there.

KIMMY
Sorry coach, I failed you just like
Cringler failed He-Man.

LUC
You did fail me. But more
importantly you failed me.
(MORE)

LUC (CONT'D)

I believe inside every weakling
there's a beast waiting to come
out.

KIMMY

Of course, just like inside Cringer
there was Battle Cat just waiting
for He-man to point his throbbing,
glowing sword at him.

LUC

A little overtly sexual for me but
accurate. You have to ask yourself
are you going to be the weakling or
are you going to be the beast?

Kimmy makes a few "tough" faces.

LUC (CONT'D)

What's with the faces?

KIMMY

You're right that's more Man-E-
Faces than battle cat.

LUC

Toughness is in your belly. Gird up
your belly.

Kimmy flexes like she is trying to twist up her gut.

LUC (CONT'D)

Gird it. You're the only one you
can rely on. It's just you.

KIMMY

Gird.

LUC

Gird.

KIMMY

Gird.

Kimmy GROWLS as she girds.

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - NIGHT

The lamps are covered with silk scarves to give the room a
'mystic" feel. There is a KNOCK at the door.

A FLUSH. Titus hurries out of the bathroom and sits behind a
small table.

TITUS

Entre vous.

Lillian opens the door followed by an OLD GREEK GENTLEMAN.

LILLIAN

We haven't disturbed your mediation
have we?

TITUS

No, I was just freeing the spirits.

LILLIAN

This is Mr. Alexapolulos. He begs
the favor of a reading.

TITUS

(aloof)
I will see him.

The greek man sits.

ACHILLES

I'm thinking of opening a cheese
shop. Should I?

TITUS

(to himself)
I like cheese.
(to the man)
Will this cheese shop be in the
neighborhood?

ACHILLES

Of course. And I'm going to give a
discount to anyone who lives in the
area.

TITUS

It will be a rousing success.

ACHILLES

Thank you. Can I give you a little
something.

The man pulls out some money. Titus wants it. Lillian shakes
her head. Titus struggles then, heartbroken, pushes the cash
away.

ACHILLES (CONT'D)

Thank you, thank you.

The man leaves.

LILLIAN
Titus, you did good!

Proud of himself.

TITUS
I did do good. Didn't I?

Kimmy enters.

LILLIAN
Kimmy, how was self defense? Did you get to knives or are you still at Sniper rifles? Leon always said the more skill you learn the closer you're allowed to the target.

KIMMY
Coach told us our guts are our weapon.

LILLIAN
Guts? Do you know how hard it is to strangle someone with guts?

KIMMY
I'm supposed to gird them but I'm having a hard time... girding.

TITUS
Girl, I haven't been able to gird since the Kanas City debate team was in town.

LILLIAN
You'll figure it out. Or you won't. Face it, some people are wolves and some people are those things wolves eat.

KIMMY
Sheep?

LILLIAN
No. Hikers.

INT. DOJO - DAY

Kimmy, Luc and the class are in a circle.

LUC
Listen up phlegm-wads, I know where I went wrong last time.
(MORE)

LUC (CONT'D)

(to Kimmy)

I paired you up with someone insignificant. A pip-squeak. A worm.

REVEAL: Smurf leans out.

SMURF

I'm right here.

LUC

You can't learn self defense unless you're confronted with a real threat.

SMURF

I'm average height and weight for males 35 - 47.

LUC

Stow it, sissy smurf. Mika!

KIMMY

Oh, no.

Mika steps into the circle punching her fist into her hand. Kimmy waves Luc over.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Uh, coach I don't know if I am ready for this. Maybe after a few more classes.

LUC

(loud to everyone)

A few more classes? Did the Sharks wait the Jets to take a few more classes? Dance!

KIMMY

(to herself)

You can do this. You just need to focus.

(angry at herself)

I know, Kimmy, now shut up and quit distracting me.

Kimmy looks up. Mika is there and slaps Kimmy side to side.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

(a slap with each word)

Why. Are. You. Still. Wearing. Your. Rings?

Mika picks Kimmy up and puts her across her shoulder, spinning.

Mika throws Kimmy off her shoulders towards the wall. Kimmy bounces off the matted wall.

KIMMY (CONT'D)
(from the floor)
Tap out?

LUC
Crush or be crushed! Round two!

Mika smiles. Kimmy isn't happy. Mika pulls her up by the collar.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jacqueline is pacing around the room.

JACQUELINE
...and I did it all by myself. No one at all helped me. Read that back.

REVEAL: MIMI KANASIS at a laptop. She is hunting and pecking the keyboard with really long nails.

MIMI
I've got
(reading)
"Mimi try to keep up".

JACQUELINE
I need to make sure that I sound humble and intelligent but at the same time let everyone know I'm better than most people.

MIMI
Like a Kennedy?

JACQUELINE
Eww, no. I've got moving to New York. Reinventing myself. And all the juicy stories about making my way to the top of the social elite. But what I need to add are the meaningful things I've done.

MIMI
Your failed turtle island fund raiser?

(MORE)

MIMI (CONT'D)
Being married to a Billionaire.
Your failed fund raiser?

Jacqueline has a realization.

JACQUELINE
You're right. I haven't done
anything meaningful. A tell-all
book can't just be foot orgies,
fabulous parties, and more foot
orgies. I have to have something in
the book that will make me seem
like I care about people.

Kimmy arrives all messed up and sore. She had a rough class.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)
Kimmy, you look terrible. Don't
bleed on the carpet.

Kimmy goes to explain. Jacqueline ignores her.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)
I need you to remind me of all of
the amazing things I've done with
my life.

KIMMY
You had your fund raiser.

JACQUELINE
I mean successful things.

KIMMY
That outfit is really working for
you.

MIMI
That's what I said!

JACQUELINE
We need to show that I care about
others. I don't care how long it
takes, we're going to stay here
until we come up with something
impressive to end my book.

KIMMY
I can't. I have to work. I've got
ride requests out the wazoo.

JACQUELINE

I don't care what zoo you're going to. No one is leaving until people know I care.

Kimmy slumps down, dejected.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Titus and Lillian on the stoop. A BUDDHIST MONK dressed in orange robes is backing away from Titus bowing.

TITUS

Lillian! That's the third person I've had to give a prediction to today. Today Lillian. This is feeling less like a gift and more like work.

A HIPSTER WOMAN with holes ripped in the knees of her jeans comes up.

TITUS (CONT'D)

(to the hipster)

Stay inside on Wednesday. And buy a new pair of jeans! Everyone knows you have knees we don't need to see them!

Titus waves her away. Lillian gives him a smile.

TITUS (CONT'D)

What? Nobody wants to see where her legs bend.

LILLIAN

You're becoming known. Who would have thought our little Titus, a seer.

A MOTHER walks up and holds out her BABY.

Titus does some magic hands over the child. The mother is overjoyed. She offers him a pie.

Titus wants to take it. Lillian makes an UM'HUM noise.

TITUS

It's pie, Lillian. Pie!

Lillian isn't having it.

TITUS (CONT'D)

No, thank you.
(struggling to get the
words out)
I. don't. want. pie.

The woman kisses his cheek and leaves.

TITUS (CONT'D)

But I do want pie. It the third
best treat after cake and when the
bodega throws out all the Snickers
bars that have melted together.

LILLIAN

Lets pray they never fix that air
conditioner.

Titus gives that a little prayer then shifts to anger at
Lillian.

TITUS

It was just pie, Lillian.

LILLIAN

It doesn't matter. The powers can't
be fooled. You can't take anything
in exchange for your gift. Don't
let greed spoil it.

Lillian goes back inside. Titus stands there bitter.

INT. DOJO - DAY

The students are in a circle. Kimmy is bouncing like a boxer
trying to psyche herself up. Mika finds it amusing.

MIKA

Okay red. I'll try not to hurt you.

KIMMY

(trying to tough talk)
And I'll try not to get hurt.
(to herself)
Okay Kimmy, find your inner beast.

Kimmy thinks about it.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. THE BUNKER - YEARS AGO

CYNDEE POKORNY is sitting on something. GRETCHEN is cheering her on.

GRETCHEN
Eight seconds Cyndee and you'll set
the new bunker record.

CYNDEE
Hiyah!

She was expecting something to happen. She looks down.

REVEAL: Cyndee is sitting on Kimmy who is wearing a homemade BULL COSTUME.

Cyndee bounces but Kimmy isn't moving.

CYNDEE (CONT'D)
Come on Kimmy, I'm going for rodeo
queen. You have to buck.

KIMMY
Oh, I'll buck alright.

Kimmy makes a determined face and starts bucking.

Cyndee goes flying across the bunker.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DOJO - CONTINUOUS

Kimmy making the same determined face.

KIMMY
Okay world, get ready to be bucked
up.

LUC
Okay marshmallow, it's night and
you're in the park.

Kimmy mimes walking.

LUC (CONT'D)
Suddenly, a stranger jumps out from
behind a tree in front of you.

Mika jumps out aggressive. Kimmy looks confident.

LUC (CONT'D)
But she's not alone.

The two big students jump out behind Kimmy.

Kimmy attacks with a big BATTLE CRY. Luc yells out the moves that Kimmy is supposed to demonstrate.

LUC (CONT'D)
Claw-ful.

Kimmy grabs one of the big students by both hands and throws him.

LUC (CONT'D)
Trap jaw.

Kimmy grabs the beard of the second big student and pulls him to the ground..

Kimmy turns to face Mika.

LUC (CONT'D)
Kimmy! Don't stop now. Unleash the
beast and destroy your enemies.
Snout Spout!

Kimmy puts her fingers in Mika's nose and flips her down.

Still with her fingers in Mika's nose Kimmy stands over her victorious.

LUC (CONT'D)
Gold star, Kimmy. Gold star.

He drapes a gold medal around her neck.

LUC (CONT'D)
Or should I say Battle Cat.

Kimmy, glowing with pride, is haloed in real GOLDEN LIGHT.

REVEAL: The teaching assistant shining the lamp on her like He-Man pointing his sword at Cringer.

KIMMY
(to Luc)
You're right it is too sexual.

Kimmy moves away awkwardly. The assistant follows her with the light.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Titus walks up to a hot dog stand.

TITUS
One please.

HOTDOG VENDOR
You want chili on it?

TITUS
I do.

Titus considers his money. He doesn't have enough.

TITUS (CONT'D)
But I don't.

HOTDOG VENDOR
For you free chili. If you tell
me... is my son is ever going to
get married.

The vendor show Titus a PHOTO of a young, very well dressed
and groomed, man. He is probably gay. Titus considers it.

The DISEMBOodied HEAD of Lillian floats around him.

LILLIAN
The curse. Beware the taint.

TITUS
Stop talking about my taint,
disembodied head.
(to the vendor)
It's a deal. What's your son's
name?

HOTDOG VENDOR
Alexander.

TITUS
And he insists everyone call him
Zander?

HOTDOG VENDOR
How'd you know?

TITUS
I'm psychic. Your son will get
married.
(under his breath)
It just won't be legal in all fifty
states.

The happy vendor hands Titus a hotdog with chili on it. He goes to take a bite and some CHILI DRIBBLES on his shirt. Titus shrugs at the spill. He is more excited to eat the hotdog.

INT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Kimmy with the students from class.

SMURF
You were great today.

MIKA
Shut up, leave Kimmy alone.

KIMMY
Don't talk to him like that. You
leave him alone.

Mika cowers. Kimmy is empowered and she likes it.

KIMMY (CONT'D)
And carry my bag.

She thrusts her bag at Mika.

KIMMY (CONT'D)
In fact carry all our bags. And
walk shorter.

Mika squat walks beside Kimmy as all the bags get dumped on her.

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - DAY

Titus is showing a GRANDMOTHER out from the apartment.

TITUS
Remember, beware the color mauve
and the number... oh I don't
know... I want to say twelve-teen.

She hands Titus some money and leaves.

Titus focused on the money doesn't notice Lillian enter.

LILLIAN
I knew it. You've been charging for
your gift haven't you? You
promised.

TITUS

Yes but I lied because-- money.

LILLIAN

That's it. You're cursed. You're going to get your come up-ins.

TITUS

Don't be silly. Nothing will ever go wrong for me. And if predict it, it'll come true because I'm a conduit to a higher power like the Long Island Medium or Beyonce.

LILLIAN

Don't say I didn't warn you.

Titus leaves.

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

That man is headed for a terrible ending. And not a good terrible ending like Stephen King. But a terrible terrible ending like a Dean Koontz.

Lillian shudders.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Titus happily walking down the street counting his money.

TITUS

Stupid Lillian, telling me that I'm going to get my come up-ins'. I'll never get my come up-ins. I predict the future.

Titus looks at the crosswalk sign and walks right at it.

TITUS (CONT'D)

That light's going to change for me.

The cross walk sign changes. Satisfied, Titus starts to cross and the light switches back to "Don't Walk".

HONK. A car screeches up to him and he jumps.

TITUS (CONT'D)

It's a faulty light. That's all.

He spots a PAN HANDLER on a stoop.

TITUS (CONT'D)
That man will ask me for change.

PAN HANDLER
Can you spare some--

The pan handler look Titus up and down.

PAN HANDLER (CONT'D)
Sorry, I didn't know you were
hardup as well.

TITUS
(about his clothes)
This ensemble is Kathy Ireland for
Family Dollar.
(getting more upset)
I'm a miracle. A miracle, you hear
me?

He walks faster down the street and sees a small dog.

TITUS (CONT'D)
(desperate)
That dog. That dog will prove it.
That dog's going to be my friend.

Titus bends down to the dog.

TITUS (CONT'D)
Here, pooch. Here, friend pooch.

The dog gets close and

BARKS

The dog jumps biting the chili stain on Titus' shirt.

Titus swings with the dog latched to his chest.

TITUS (CONT'D)
The chili. Why did I take the
chili? I got my come up-ins. My
come up-ins.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jacqueline is tired from working on her book. Mimi is still
at the computer.

JACQUELINE
What have we got?

MIMI

(reading)

You only eat ethical shark fin soup.

JACQUELINE

It just tastes better.

(disheartened)

They are right to forget me. I've accomplished nothing. Everything I've tried has failed before it started. Is that it? Am I only good to be a fabulous trophy wife and nothing else.

MIMI

That outfit is really working for you.

JACQUELINE

I'm a failure and I'm destined to be a failure.

MIMI

What does that make me?

JACQUELINE

The ghost writer to a failure. A Tony Schwartz if you will.

MIMI

The Art of the Deal was a great audio book. At least the first half.

JACQUELINE

I'm done. There can be no book because I have no life.

Jacqueline throws herself down on the couch.

MIMI

Oh, drama!

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT

Titus is stumbling along. His clothes are torn up. He stops at a T-intersection with a ROAD SIGN pointing left and right.

TITUS

Which way do I go? Left or right? I can't tell. Lillian was right. My powers are gone.

(MORE)

TITUS (CONT'D)

I'm like that guy who loses his powers and becomes horrible like in all those Superman films-- Zack Snyder. Oh god, I'm Zack Snyder.

Titus falls down on the sidewalk, defeated.

INT. JACQUILINE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jaqueline is on the couch and Mimi is hovering over her with a glass of water. Kimmy comes in.

JACQUELINE

Kimmy, you're here. Just in time. Tell me I'm relevant. Tell me I'm important. Tell me I've done things with my life.

KIMMY

You know what? I can't because you haven't. You've sit around this apartment all day. If you want anything in this life you have to take it. Like me. I take what I want now.

Kimmy takes the water from Mimi and drinks it. Disgusted. She shoves the glass back into Mimi's hands.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Chocolate milk. Whole.

Mimi runs for chocolate milk.

JACQUELINE

Kimmy, what's gotten in to you?

KIMMY

I've found my inner battle cat. I ain't going to be a cringer anymore.

Mimi returns with the chocolate milk. Kimmy grabs it and drinks. MILK MUSTACHE. She holds her face out to Mimi

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Lip.

Mimi wipes her lip with a napkin. Kimmy pushes Mimi away. Mimi drops to the ground.

Jacqueline gets up and confronts Kimmy.

JACQUELINE

Kimberly,
(searching for a middle
name)
I want to say Mary-Anne, Schmidt
you're acting just like... like...
like an ex-husband.

KIMMY

(shocked)
You take that back.

JACQUELINE

No, it's true. You've become a
bully.

KIMMY

I'm not a bully. You just can't
handle the newer confident me.

JACQUELINE

No Kimmy, there's a difference
between confidence and aggression.
I like the easy-to-push-around-you
but I would've accepted a strong
Kimmy that stands up to people.
You're not standing up to people.
You're standing on people.

Jacqueline looks down.

Kimmy looks down.

Kimmy is standing on Mimi.

Kimmy steps off her but isn't ready to give up her anger.

KIMMY

Well... then I guess you and I just
aren't friends any more.

JACQUELINE

I guess not.

Mimi is still on the floor beneath them.

MIMI

(to both of them)
We're still friends, right?

KIMMY

I don't need you. I don't need
anybody.

JACQUELINE
Mimi, get my coat.

MIMI
Yes, boss.

Mimi runs off to get her coat.

JACQUELINE
Actually, I live here.

KIMMY
Fine, then I'll leave. Storms off
in a huff. I don't think I was
supposed to say that.

Kimmy leaves and Mimi runs back with Jacqueline's coat.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kimmy is walking down the street.

KIMMY

No one wants me to change. They can't handle the tough, confident Kimmy. Well I don't need them. I don't need anyone but me.

Kimmy sees two PEOPLE struggling to get a PIANO up some stairs. It almost slips. A third PERSON helps them and the piano goes up the stairs like it weighs nothing.

Kimmy walks on.

Down the street a short GRAFFITI ARTIST is trying to tag a STOP SIGN but can't reach. A taller GRAFFITI ARTIST runs up and lifts the shorter one.

Kimmy walks a bit farther.

A MAN in a lawn chair with balloons tied to it. The man fills more balloons and hands them to a FRIEND behind him who ties them to his chair.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

What am I thinking? The people in this montage are right. You can't move a piano alone. Or spray paint a sign. Or fly around the city on a balloon chair without help. Without friends.

Kimmy hurries off.

INT. DOJO - DAY

Kimmy enters the dojo in her street clothes. She has her fighting fatigues and the gold medal in her hand.

LUC

Kimmy, get your stuff on. We have a new crop of fresh meat to tear up.

KIMMY

With all due respect coach, no.

LUC

What?

KIMMY

I came here to get my confidence back but you're not teaching us how to defend ourselves you're teaching us how to bully. I was bullied for a long time in the bunker and you know how I survived?

LUC

Brutal arm locks? Atomic wedgies? Weird sex stuff?

KIMMY

Yes but no... with friends. We came together to overcome the biggest bully.

LUC

Fox news?

KIMMY

The Reverend. I'm confident because I have people around me who look out for me.

She turns to Mika.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Mika, you don't have to push people around to feel powerful or safe because you can pick up a car.

MIKA

My doctor says I have to stop.

She turns to the small student.

KIMMY

You don't need to worry because you have friends... who live in a mushroom village somewhere I assume.

She turns to Luc.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

And I might be a mole woman but even I know that flannel is not a track suit material.

Kimmy leaves.

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - DAY

Titus enters, torn up, exhausted, filthy. Lillian is watching TV. She hops up as soon as he comes in.

LILLIAN
What happened?

TITUS
You were right. I'm cursed. I've lost my power and the dogs and the chili and the chili dogs. I have indigestion. Help me.

LILLIAN
There's only one way to break the curse. You have to give up all your ill gotten gains.

Titus pulls out the money he made from his clients.

TITUS
Take it. Take it. Just let this demon curse be gone.

Lillian takes the money and pockets it.

LILLIAN
The curse will be lifted. Now go to sleep. It'll all be better in the morning.

TITUS
Thank you, Lillian. Thank You.

Titus stumbles to his room.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT

Lillian walks out to her stoop. The hot dog vendor, pan handler and dog owner are on the street.

LILLIAN
As predicted. We taught a lesson and made a tidy little sum. Thanks boys.

She dishes out some money to each of them.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jacqueline and Mimi are there. Kimmy enters. Mimi cowers at the sight of Kimmy.

KIMMY

Jacqueline, I'm sorry that I bullied you. And Mimi I'm sorry.

MIMI

I was in the story too.

KIMMY

You've helped me more than you know. I owe you a lot.

JACQUELINE

Thank you, Kimmy.
(an idea comes to her)
I have helped you. Kimmy, you're a genius.

KIMMY

I am?

JACQUELINE

Yes. Don't you see? Helping you is the great achievement I need for my book. How I helped an Indiana Mole woman over come her feral beast and become a productive member of society. I'm calling the chapter--

KIMMY

(excited)
The Beast Master?

JACQUELINE

Kissinger of the Mole People.

KIMMY

Diplomatic.

JACQUELINE

Thank you Kimmy for helping me find the ending to my book.

They hug. Mimi tries to join in, unsuccessfully.

CUT TO:

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

A NEWS ANCHOR behind a desk.

NEWS ANCHOR

Police have filed charges against a man after he flew over the city in a lawn chair attached to hundreds of balloons.

INSERT: FILE FOOTAGE of man on a balloon chair.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

Police say that the stunt, while amusing, was clear copyright infringement.

Back to News Anchor.

NEWS ANCHOR

The man will be arrested when the police figure out how to get him down.

Wider: A CO-ANCHOR sits beside the News Anchor at the desk.

CO-ANCHOR

(to News anchor)

An uplifting story Jill.

(to the camera)

Hamster terror was unleashed today when--

SMASH TO BLACK

END OF SHOW