

"ISN'T IT IRONIC?" SPEC

Written by

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Based on the Netflix series The Kominsky Method

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PREVIOUSLY ON

Chapter 16. A Thetan Arrives

Season 2

Episode Number: 16

Season Episode: 8

As Norman contemplates retiring, an unexpected visitor has him contemplating his spiritual life. Sandy dislikes changes Mindy is making at the studio and continues to undergo treatment for his lung cancer. While being challenged by the medication he takes, he can't help but reflect upon his life.

TEASER

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

SANDY sits in front of his oncologist, DOCTOR HARDENFAST waiting to hear the news of his last treatment. He holds LISA'S hand in a death grip.

The doctor studies an X-RAY, holds it up to the light coming through his window. He wears thick GLASSES and looks at it very closely.

DOCTOR HARDENFAST  
Huh. This is...really...I can't believe it.

SANDY  
Give it to me straight Doc.

DOCTOR HARDENFAST  
It's fucking amazing. There is nothing here. Your scan is completely clean.

Sandy takes a deep needed breath and exclaims -

SANDY  
Whew!

LISA  
Oh my God!

Lisa and he hug. They are ecstatic and a little weepy.

SANDY  
Doc - I can't - I don't know what to say.  
(looking up)  
Sweet Baby Jesus thank you lord!

LISA  
I thought you were Jewish.

SANDY  
I never take sides. I'm an equal opportunity fanatic.

Sandy gets up and shakes the doctor's hand and hugs him.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Come here doc.

DOCTOR HARDENFAST

(uncomfortable)

Okay Sandy. I don't want to see you again, you - you hear me? Except in 6 months for a check up okay?

SANDY

You got it.

Sandy grabs Lisa and holds her tight and she squeals with excitement and kisses his face.

As they leave, Sandy turns to the doctor.

SANDY (CONT'D)

(affectionately)

See you in 6 months you son of a bitch!

The doctor watches them leave, sits back in his chair, relieved but a little stunned by the results. He places the x-ray back into it's large ENVELOPE which has a LABEL on it.

CLOSE ON LABEL

The name - *Sammy Kosmo*

The doctor doesn't notice the name on the scan IS WRONG. It isn't Sandy Kominsky.

INT. LISA'S CAR - LATER

Lisa drives Sandy home from the doctor's appointment.

SANDY

I feel like a new man. Like I've got my whole life in front of me now.

LISA

You do. At least what's left of it.

SANDY

(excited)

Carpe diem, man. That's my new dictum. I'm not going to waste anymore time watching bad t.v. or getting high with Martin. I just want to keep working at the studio and spend as much time with you.

Lisa grabs his hand.

LISA

Aw.

(beat)

Hey! I have a great idea. Let's celebrate this weekend.

SANDY

Okay. What do you have in mind?

LISA

Let's get out of town.

SANDY

I like the sound of that.

LISA

I have that cabin up in Frazier Park -

SANDY

Frazier Park? Where exactly -

LISA

It's in the mountains. About 2 hours outside of LA. It's cold up there this time of year. It can snow but usually it's just a dusting.

SANDY

That sounds great. We can cuddle next to a fire, drink some expensive wine and - you know....

LISA

Oh shit. I just remembered. I have a massage scheduled for tonight. We can go first thing in the morning.

SANDY

Perfect.

Sandy suddenly sees they are passing the office of his general doctor.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Oh - pull over. Pitstop time.

LISA

What?

SANDY

Pull over. Dr. Shenckman - he was the one that found my cancer.

(MORE)

SANDY (CONT'D)

I wanna tell him the good news.  
He'll be thrilled.

Lisa pulls over to the curb and Sandy bounds out of the front seat. She can't help but notice AMBULANCES and POLICE CARS parked all over the block.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I'll be right back!

Lisa watches as Sandy enters the building, EMT's are rolling out a BODY in a bag on a STRECHER.

INT. DR. OFFICE HALLWAY - LATER

Sammy get's off the elevator to find many POLICE milling about.

He's confused by what he sees and enters his doctor's waiting area. He sees more police and POLICE TAPE being strung out over the entrance to the patient rooms beyond the receptionist desk.

The doctor's RECEPTIONIST is sitting in a chair silently crying. He approaches her.

SANDY

Hey darlin' what's going on?  
(joking)  
Somebody die here or what?

The receptionist is too emotional to speak and just shakes her head.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Where's the Doc? I have some good  
news -

The receptionist starts to weep and softly moan from her grief.

SANDY (CONT'D)

- I'm cancer free!

She starts to wail now and in between sobs she exclaims -

RECEPTIONIST

He's dead! He committed suicide.  
Right after I brought him his  
coffee!

Sandy's face drops. He doesn't know what to say.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)  
I forgot his cream!

ACT ONE

INT. LISA'S CAR - LATER

Sandy and Lisa drive in silence, each internalizing the news about Sandy's doctor.

SANDY

He was a good doctor. I don't get it - how -

LISA

The irony is palpable.

SANDY

You mean the fact that I'm free of cancer and now my doctors dead?

She shakes her head yes.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Irony.

He thinks for a moment.

SANDY (CONT'D)

(recites)

"For fear of that, I still will stay with thee, and never from this palace of dim night depart again. Here, here will I remain with worms that are thy chamber maids."

LISA

Impressive.

SANDY

Romeo and Juliet.

Lisa pulls the car over and parks in front of Sandy's home.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Talk about irony. Romeo finds Juliet, in a drugged stupor, but thinks she's dead, and offs himself to be with her. Juliet wakes up to find Romeo dead and then kills herself. It's a play for the whole family.

LISA

That makes me hot.



Sandy likes that he can impress her. They share a passionate kiss.

SANDY

Oh shit! I have to call Norman.  
Tell him the good news.

He dials his PHONE.

SANDY (CONT'D)

He's going to be so happy.  
(listens as it rings)

INT. NORMAN'S KITCHEN - SAME

NORMAN

Yeah what is it?

CUT BETWEEN NORMAN AND SANDY

SANDY

I got some great news.

NORMAN

I could use some right now.

SANDY

What's the matter?

NORMAN

Madelyn. She's ghosting me again.

SANDY

Why? I thought you two -

NORMAN

Eh! I got upset at the lawn man when we were on the phone today. He was destroying my geraniums! She was supposed to come in and spend the weekend but after I started yelling - she cancelled.

SANDY

I'm sorry Norman. Listen -

NORMAN

I don't know what to do. I can't get her on the phone. I leave message after message.

SANDY

Norman you're trying to hard.

NORMAN

Really?

SANDY

Yeah. Women want to be put on a pedestal, not in a cage.

NORMAN

You really think so, Mr. Divorced Three Times?

SANDY

Hey I'm a slow learner. Listen - I got some great news.

NORMAN

I don't know if I can take it right now. I'm so depressed.

SANDY

Jesus Norman, you sound it.

NORMAN

Jesus can't help me.

SANDY

What about all that business Robbie brainwa - taught you about - you know - the Thetan something or other -

NORMAN

Hogwash! It does nothing for depression.

SANDY

Hold on a minute will ya?

NORMAN

Yeah.

Sandy puts him on mute and turns to Lisa.

SANDY

I know this weekend was supposed to be about us, celebrating my new future, but Norman - he's in a bad way.

LISA

Oh no. What's wrong?

SANDY

It's Madelyn. He's sick over her.  
I've never heard him so down.

LISA

Oh dear.

SANDY

Do you think we could invite him up  
to the cabin with us? I can't take  
two suicides in one day.

LISA

Of course. I have an idea. Why  
don't you two drive up together  
tonight? That will give you guys  
time to talk. I'll drive up in the  
morning.

SANDY

Really? That would be great.

He unmutes his phone.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Norman

NORMAN

What?

SANDY

What are you doing for dinner?

NORMAN

The same thing I do every night.  
Eating food.

SANDY

I have a surprise. You and me -  
we're getting out of town this  
weekend.

NORMAN

Do I have to? I was planning on  
taking a hot bath, drinking a  
couple martinis and opening a vein.

SANDY

Norman. I want you to pack a bag,  
you'll need a warm jacket, scarf  
and hat and a pair of boots.

NORMAN

Where are you taking me, Alaska?

SANDY

Not that far. Listen. I'll pick you up for dinner and we'll leave after that.

NORMAN

5:30?

SANDY

Yep.

NORMAN

(resigned)

Okay.

They hang up.

LISA

I just had a thought - why don't I call Madelyn and ask her if she wants to come with me?

SANDY

And surprise him? You are just full of great ideas.

Sandy kisses her and opens the door.

LISA

Hey!

SANDY

What?

LISA

The keys - I'll text you the address.

SANDY

You're the best.

She hands him a set of KEYS and watches him enter his house.

INT. MUSSO AND FRANKS RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sandy and Norman sit in their regular booth. ALEX the waiter brings over their DRINKS shaking the TRAY worse than ever.

NORMAN

(just to Sandy)

If I ever get like that, please shoot me.

Alex sets the tray down and distributes the drinks.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Thank you Alex.

ALEX

Mr. Newlander?

NORMAN

Yes Alex.

ALEX

I was wondering if you read my script yet.

NORMAN

Let me ask you a question. How long have you worked here?

ALEX

Be 23 years in March.

NORMAN

That's a long time. You must like it.

ALEX

I do.

NORMAN

And it pays the bills, right?

ALEX

Well yes, but I'm not a rich man by any means.

NORMAN

Ah - that's where you're wrong. You are rich.

ALEX

I am?

NORMAN

Sure! You have a great job, clients who love the way you bring them their drinks, and a loving family. I've seen the pictures.

ALEX

All true Mr. Newlander.

NORMAN

So I say - keep your day job. You are a rich man. Right? You got it?

ALEX

(his smile grows)

Yes. I am a rich man. Thank you Mr. Newlander. I see the world a little differently now.

NORMAN

Good.

Alex shuffles off.

SANDY

You - are a fucking genius. An artist. You are the Picasso of avoidance.

NORMAN

Eh! Been at this for years. It's the first thing they teach you as an agent. So what's the good news?

SANDY

Well. I went to the doctor for my final check up -

NORMAN

(excited)

And?

SANDY

Clean bill of health!

NORMAN

What?

SANDY

He looked at the x-ray and my tumor - it's gone.

NORMAN

Sweet Baby Jesus!

SANDY

That's what I said!

Norman hugs his friend and get's emotional.

NORMAN

For a moment there -

He get's choked up and can't find the words.

SANDY

(consoling)

I know my friend. First time I ever  
knew you to be at a loss for words.

Norman waves him off and takes a big sip of his martini.

NORMAN

Oh man. That is great news. Let's  
celebrate. Alex! Another round  
please!

SANDY

Well that's exactly what we're  
gonna do this weekend. Let's eat  
and hit the road.

NORMAN

So where exactly are we going?

SANDY

A little mountain town called  
Frazier Park.

NORMAN

Never heard of it. They accept Jews  
there?

ACT TWO

INT. SANDY'S CAR - NIGHT

Sandy drives his MERCEDES convertible as Norman sits quietly.

NORMAN

Christ it's been an hour already.  
Where is this godforsaken place?

SANDY

(checks phone)  
Waze says another 20 minutes.

NORMAN

Oh my God - look.

SANDY

What?

NORMAN

I think it's starting to snow. You  
are taking me to Alaska.

Light SNOW FLAKES appear in the headlights and before they  
know it, the snow begins to get heavier and heavier.

SANDY

Lisa did say it might snow up  
there.

NORMAN

Well it's snowing right here.

SANDY

Man, I haven't seen snow in years.  
Remember when the four of us would  
go to Mammoth to ski over Christmas  
break?

NORMAN

I do. Those were good times. It all  
ended when I caught Phoebe drunk  
and screwing the bellhop in the  
pool.

SANDY

Let's not think about that okay?

NORMAN

She was just 14!



SANDY

But today she's sober and doing great.

NORMAN

Yeah they made her assistant manager to the assistant manger at the yogurt shop. She's really excelling.

SANDY

Give her time.

NORMAN

This snow - I don't like the looks of this.

SANDY

Don't worry - I've driven in much worse and Mercedes were built for these kind of conditions.

NORMAN

Yeah if there's one thing the Germans know how to do is build cars and gas chambers.

They pass some CARS pulled off to the side of the road, DRIVERS are outside wrapping CHAINS around their tires.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Do you have chains?

SANDY

(lying)

Nope. Don't need them.

They pass a sign that reads "CHAINS REQUIRED."

NORMAN

Oh boy.

The snow is really building up and Sandy's car has slowed down to about 30 mph.

Sandy is concentrating on trying to see out his windshield. His wipers are barely able to remove enough snow for him to see safely.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

(nervous)

There are no exits on this road. We couldn't even turn around if we wanted to.

SANDY

I know. But we're good. I've been in worse weather. But let's say, we did have an accident and I died but you lived, right?

NORMAN

C'mon man! Don't even talk that way - you give us a Kenahora.

SANDY

What's that?

NORMAN

Yiddish for bad luck. A curse!

SANDY

Calm down. Nobody's dying. So let's say you're stranded for days. And you don't have any food. Would you eat me to survive?

NORMAN

No I would rather eat rotten horse than eat you. You're too boney and tough. You want to know what the real irony is here? You finally beat fucking cancer but die in a fiery crash down a mountain slope. With me in the car!

A SIGN reading "Gorman Exit" appears in the near distance.

SANDY

Hey - there's our exit.

NORMAN

Thank God. I never thought we'd make it.

The car slowly plows down the ramp. The snow is up to the fenders.

The car turns on to the road to Frazier Park but is met by multiple SHERIFFS CARS with lots of flashing EMERGENCY LIGHTS.

A SHERIFF waves for Sandy to stop. Sandy pulls over and rolls down his window.

SANDY

Hello office. Hell of a night, huh?

SHERRIF

Yeah. Road's closed up ahead.

NORMAN

What?

SANDY

That's okay we're just going up to our cabin in Frazier Park.

SHERRIF

No you're not. Like I said it's closed until the road crews get a handle on this thing.

NORMAN

Well what are we supposed to do? Freeze to death in our car?

SHERRIF

I suggest you head up to the truck stop over there and wait it out.

NORMAN

Do they have food there?

SHERRIF

It's a truck stop. They got food, showers and lot lizards.

NORMAN

Lizards?

SANDY

(anxious to get going)  
Thank you officer.

Sandy rolls up his window and pulls on to the road to the FLYING J TRUCK STOP.

NORMAN

What is he crazy? Lizards in these conditions?

SANDY

It's slang for prostitutes Norman. Although I'm sure they're not working the parking lot tonight.

NORMAN

You'd be surprised.

Off Sandy doing a double take.

INT. FLYING J TRUCK STOP RESTURANT - LATER

Sandy and Norman sit at a table looking out at the snow as TRUCKERS huddle in booths, some wear MAGA HATS, others CONFEDERATE FLAGS on their JACKETS.

NORMAN

It's reassuring to be with our people.

Some of the truckers look on menacingly.

SANDY

(whispers)

Norman. Easy.

Norman studies the SALAD BAR, which has seen better days.

NORMAN

Montezuma's Revenge has nothing on that.

SANDY

Oh - I better call Lisa. Tell her we're safe.

NORMAN

We are?

He dials her number.

SANDY

Shit.

NORMAN

What now?

SANDY

No cell service. Think she'll check the weather before she comes tomorrow?

NORMAN

Sure! She's a smart woman right? What she's doing with you I don't know.

SANDY

Be nice. This isn't so bad. We're together on an adventure. You and me. Pals.

Norman looks at Sandy with utter amazement.

NORMAN  
It's the cancer.

SANDY  
What?

NORMAN  
You got rid of the cancer and  
that's why you're in such a good  
mood. I mean Sandy, look where we  
are.

The nearby truckers can't help to hear him complain. Sandy  
smiles at them to make nice.

SANDY  
(whispers like a  
ventriloquist)  
Keep your voice down. You're gonna  
get us killed.

NORMAN  
We better get a room here.

SANDY  
Good idea. Let me go see what they  
have.

NORMAN  
See if they have room service!

Norman watches Sandy walk to the motel reservation desk just  
off the entrance to the restaurant.

SUDDENLY

EILEEN, Norman's dead wife appears sitting in Sandy's seat.

EILEEN  
Hello Norman.

NORMAN  
Eileen. Can you believe this? I  
don't know what's worse - the  
Nazis' in the corner or the salad  
bar.

EILEEN  
Oh Norman stop it. Those men are  
hard working. A little misdirected -

NORMAN  
(loud)  
Misdirected?  
(MORE)

NORMAN (CONT'D)

One loves a psychopathic leader and  
the other slavery.

The truckers perk up and listen to him and see he's talking to himself. One of the truckers makes the crazy sign with his hand and they laugh.

EILEEN

Norman calm down.

NORMAN

What am I supposed to do?

EILEEN

Try to have a good time. You're here to celebrate Sandy's good fortune, right?

NORMAN

Right. Okay. Thank you.

Sandy comes back to the table and plops down in his seat. He doesn't look happy.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

SANDY

You said it. Every room is taken.

NORMAN

(points outside)  
How long do you think this is going to last?

SANDY

The lady said it's forecast to go into late tomorrow.

Norman shakes his head in utter disbelief.

SUDDENLY

Outside their window two SNOWMOBILERS pull up and park their snowmobiles right in front of their window.

NORMAN

Look at this.

SANDY

We're not in Kansas anymore.

The snowmobilers enter the restaurant and begin to remove their helmets and reveal that they are both attractive older women. Norman and Sandy can't believe their eyes.

NORMAN

Those aren't the lizards are they?

The women, CARLA and AMANDA, both in their 40's nod hello and start to sit down at a table next to Norman and Sandy.

CARLA

How you doin' boys?

SANDY

Oh fine.

NORMAN

That's quite a horse you pulled up on.

CARLA

Only way to get around these parts on a night like tonight.

AMANDA

(to Carla)

I don't know about you but I'm starving. That salad bar looks great.

Amanda immediately dives in as Norman and Sandy look at each other in disbelief.

SANDY

You gals live around here?

CARLA

Yeah just up the road in Frazier Park.

Sandy looks at Norman who can tell exactly what he's thinking.

SANDY

You want to join us?

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lisa dials her phone and waits for it to connect.

MADELYN O/S

Hello?

LISA  
Madelyn it's Lisa.  
(beat)  
Lisa - Sandy's gi - friend.

CUT BETWEEN LISA AND MADELYN

MADELYN  
Oh hello Lisa. How are you?

LISA  
I'm good. Actually really good.  
Sandy got his test results back  
today.

MADELYN  
Oh?

LISA  
He's completely cured! It's a  
miracle.

MADELYN  
Oh my. That is wonderful wonderful  
news. Oh I am thrilled to hear  
that!

LISA  
Sandy and I are celebrating this  
weekend at my cabin in the  
mountains and we invited Norman to  
come.

MADELYN  
Oh?

LISA  
And we were wondering if you'd like  
to join us.

MADELYN  
Oh.

LISA  
We didn't tell Norman and thought  
we'd surprise him.

MADELYN  
I see.

O/S the SOUND of a DOORBELL ringing can be heard.



LISA

Oh - I think my masseuse is here.  
Can I call you back in an hour?  
We'll figure out tomorrow.

MADELYN

Sure. Talk later.

Off Madelyn contemplating seeing Norman again.

INT. FLYING J TRUCK STOP - LATER

Sandy signs the RECEIPT for the gals meals.

AMANDA

That is right nice of you Sandy.

NORMAN

It's nothing. He's a hotshot acting  
coach in L.A.

CARLA

You two are from LaLa Land?

The two girls giggle as if laughing about an inside joke.

SANDY

Yeah - what's so funny?

CARLA

Oh we just think that's a funny  
name. So you're an acting teacher?

SANDY

Ah, hah.

AMANDA

Carla's done some acting. Ain't  
that right Carla? Tell the man.

Carla elbows her. She's embarrassed.

SANDY

Is that right Carla. What kind?  
Regional theater? Commercials?

Carla is keeping mum. She smiles at Amanda and starts to  
laugh, almost spitting out her MILK from her nose.

AMANDA

Carla here worked in the San  
Fernando Valley part of the  
industry.

They both laugh. Sandy and Norman are a little confused.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You know the kind of movies you  
rent in the back room that has a  
sign out front says for adults  
only?

Carla and Amanda watch Sandy and Norman's expressions as the  
light bulbs turn on above their heads.

SANDY

Oh! Those kinds of movies!

Norman still hasn't caught on.

NORMAN

What?

SANDY

I think they're trying to tell us  
Carla was once a porn actress.

NORMAN

Oh.

(now interested)

Really?

CARLA

But that was back when they still  
used film.

SANDY

The good old days.

NORMAN

Did you have a specialty?

SANDY

Norman!

NORMAN

What?

SANDY

That's like asking Brando if he  
ever read from cue cards.

NORMAN

It is?

SANDY

Sure.

AMANDA

Let's just say, I was a fan of  
hers. That's how we met. Okay boys.  
You ready to go?

NORMAN

As ready as I'll every be.

SMASH CUT

Norman SCREAMS in terror as he rides on the back of Amanda's snowmobile. He hugs her tight as the snowmobile fishtails, gaining traction and takes off like a rocket ship.

Sandy holds on to Carla, who guns her snowmobile and quickly catches up with Amanda.

The snowmobilers travel straight up the snow covered road and disappear into the mountains.

ACT THREE

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - LATER

Lisa, dressed in a comfortable bathrobe, hair pulled back, has just finished her massage and is talking to Madelyn.

LISA

This will be fun. I'm so happy you agreed to come. I know Norman will be thrilled to see you.

CUT BETWEEN LISA AND MADELYN

MADELYN

I just hope I'm making the right decision. I've given him enough chances to monitor his temper.

LISA

Well I believe old dogs can learn new tricks.

Her phone interrupts her with another call coming in. She sees that it's Sandy on the Caller ID.

LISA (CONT'D)

Madelyn hold on - it's Sandy.

She attempts to answer it.

LISA (CONT'D)

Sandy? Hello. Sandy?

The call disconnects. She takes Madelyn off hold.

LISA (CONT'D)

Madelyn?

MADELYN

Yes I'm here.

LISA

That was Sandy but the call dropped. The cell service is not great up there. Anyway, so I'll pick you up at 9am okay?

INT. CABIN BEDROOM - SAME

Sandy studies his phone and sees the call he made to Madelyn was disconnected. Norman huddles by him. Through the cracked door, they can see both Amanda and Carla sitting at a CARD TABLE in the living room. The women are in various states of undress, both with their shirts off, exposing their BRAS. ROCK MUSIC is playing on the stereo and bottles of BOURON and TEQUILA are on the table next to SHOT GLASSES.

NORMAN

What are we doing here Sandy?

SANDY

Hey strip poker wasn't my idea!

They watch Amanda and Carla slam SHOTS down and share a JOINT.

NORMAN

Oh boy. This is too rich for my blood.

SANDY

Don't worry. I got you covered.

He pulls a CONTAINER of pills from his pocket.

SANDY (CONT'D)

One little purple pill for me and one for you.

NORMAN

Are you crazy. You're willing to blow a great relationship with Lisa for a one night stand?

SANDY

She'll never know and besides - I've never made it with a porn actress.

NORMAN

Well I have and it's no big deal.

He looks around the room to make sure the ghost of his wife isn't listening.

AMANDA O/S

(drunk)

Hey you guys! What are you doing in there? Come on out so I can beat the pants off you!

Amanda and Carla giggle and clink their glasses in a toast.

SANDY

You have to tell me that story.

NORMAN

Eh! It was a long time ago.

Sandy and Norman come out from the bedroom and join the gals at the table.

CARLA

(drunk)

You were in there for a long time.  
You two boys ain't, you know,  
together are yah? I mean you got  
girlfriends right?

SANDY

Well, not -

NORMAN

Sandy does. I'm widowed.

Sandy gives him the stink eye.

AMANDA

Aw. I'm sorry Norman.

SANDY

What about you gals? I imagine  
there are a lot of lonely men up  
here.

They look at each other and smile and giggle.

CARLA

Nah...she and I - we've been  
together for a couple of years. We  
feel safe hunkered down in this  
sleepy town. People here think  
we're just roomies. We keep it  
under the table.

AMANDA

Come here you little hot bitch.

They passionately kiss each other.

NORMAN

Whew. I was getting a little  
worried.

Sandy shakes his head in dismay.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

The morning sun is up, the snow has stopped and the snowplows are finishing clearing the roads.

INT. CABIN - SAME

Amanda and Carla are crashed out on a couch, their hangovers still to be realized.

Norman is in his bed snoring and Sandy is sitting on his bed, naked and holding his head. His hangover is fully engaged.

INT. LISA'S CAR - SAME

Lisa and Madelyn pull into the driveway of her cabin.

MADELYN

We made it! What a wonderful drive.

LISA

Yeah the snow is pretty.

MADELYN

So this is your cabin? It's cute.

LISA

My first husband and I bought it back in the seventies for a song. We really enjoyed coming up here for many years. Then I discovered he was enjoying it with other women besides me.

MADELYN

Oh. I see. That's terrible.

LISA

Yeah. Well, shall we go surprise the boys?

INT. CABIN - SAME

Sandy leans against the kitchen counter, wearing just a woman's BATHROBE and a pair of socks, trying to figure out how to brew a pot of coffee.

O/S THE SOUND OF

KEYS and the doorknob being turned on the front door.

He looks to see Lisa and Madelyn standing in the entrance way.

For an instant he's thrilled to see them, not realizing how compromised the situation appears.

SANDY

Lisa!

Lisa and Madelyn scan the room to find the remnants of a wild party and two strange women sleeping on couches.

LISA

(aghast)

Sandy!

Norman appears in his tighty-whities from the bedroom.

NORMAN

Madelyn! What are you doing here?

Amanda and Carla wake up from the screaming.

LISA

You son of a bitch!

MADELYN

Oh Norman!

With that she and Madelyn turn and leave and head for their car.

SANDY

Wait! Lisa!

Norman and he stand at the door and watch them escape to their car.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I can explain! Lisa!

Lisa turns and gives him the finger.

LISA

Fuck you Sandy.

NORMAN

Madelyn! Nothing happened!

Madelyn waves him off in disgust.

Lisa peels out of the driveway, heading back to Los Angeles.



NORMAN (CONT'D)  
What just happened?

SANDY  
I guess we're back to square one.

They turn to look at Amanda and Carla who look like two confused children.

NORMAN  
And we didn't even have sex with a  
porn actress.

SUDDENLY

Sandy's phone rings. He looks at it and see it's his doctor calling.

SANDY  
It's my doctor.

He answers it.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Yes this is he. Ah huh. Okay.  
Today? Sure.

He hangs up and looks at Sandy, confused.

NORMAN  
What's up?

SANDY  
My doctor wants to see me in his  
office in a couple hours. Says he  
needs to discuss something with me.

NORMAN  
Did he say what it is?

SANDY  
No. Just that it's important. I'm a  
little worried.

NORMAN  
Yeah.  
(turns to Amanda and  
Carla)  
Hey girls. Chop Chop. Time to go.  
Can you give us a ride back to our  
car?  
(to Sandy)

NORMAN (CONT'D)

How ironic. We get out of town to  
celebrate and this is how it ends  
up.

SANDY

(deep in thought)  
Irony. Fuck irony.

THE END