

From A to Zoe  
An Unromantic Comedy

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**EXT. RESIDENTIAL CITY STREET - DAY**

A WOMAN (30s) morning disheveled, walks a YELLOW LAB, or more accurately, the dog walks her. She has two hands on the leash but is still overmatched.

In the other direction, A MAN (30s) business casual, briefcase in one hand, Starbucks in the other. Ears clogged with ear buds, talks as he walks.

The dog pulls the woman toward the man. If crotches were truffles, this dog would be worth his weight in gold. And he's found a nice one.

WOMAN

Heel Max!

Too late. Snout meet crotch.

The man doubles over. Spills his coffee. Ear buds bounce on the sidewalk.

WOMAN

Oh my God. I'm so sorry.

The woman takes one hand off the leash. Reaches down to pick up an ear bud while the man kneels to pick up the other one.

Their eyes meet.

She hands the man his ear bud. He reaches out to take it.

The woman smiles at the man.

The man looks up at the woman.

As the meet cute unfolds...

RANDY DAVIS (34) rudderless, meanders his way through life by satisfying immediate desires, unlocks a beat up old bike nearby.

The couple locks eyes.

MAN

(angry)  
Control your beast, will you?

WOMAN

I'm sorry. He's just-

MAN

You owe me a coffee.

WOMAN

Oh...

The dog seizes the opportunity to burst free. The woman loses control of the leash and the dog takes off down the street.

Randy drops his bike. Heads after the dog. He whistles sharply and the dog pulls up.

MOMENTS LATER

Randy hands the leash back to the woman. Hands the man five bucks.

RANDY  
We all good here?

The man glares at the woman. Nods. Snatches the money and heads off angry but satisfied.

WOMAN  
Thank you so much.

The dog buries his nose in Randy's crotch.

WOMAN  
(embarrassed)  
Max! Leave him alone.

Randy steps back. Pulls a dog biscuit from his pocket. Licks it. Rubs it on his palm.

The dogs starts for Randy's crotch again.

Randy holds his palm out and the dog veers From his crotch and licks Randy's hand.

RANDY  
That's a good boy.

Randy gives the dog the biscuit.

WOMAN  
Wow! That was awesome.

Randy smiles. She smiles back.

**INT: FOUR STORY WALK UP - MOMENTS LATER**

The dog watches as Randy and the woman have sex in her apartment.

**EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - LATER**

Randy pedals around the city on his beat up old bike.

**EXT. THE K-9 B&B - DOG SHELTER - LATER**

Randy lays his bike down near SPOONS (50s) a gray-haired, homeless man. A mutt, MUGSY, sits in Spoons' lap.

Spoons breaks into a foot stomping, spoon clacking song. Mugsy BARKS along.

Randy gives a dog biscuit to Mugsy.

RANDY  
Sounding good, Spoons. Keep an eye  
on my wheels?

Randy drops a twenty dollar bills in Spoons' hat.

SPOONS  
Thanks for that, but a lock might be  
cheaper.

RANDY  
I prefer to support local  
businesses.

Spoons smiles. Gives Randy a thumbs up.

Randy unlocks the door to the shelter and goes inside.

**INT. THE K-9 B&B**

Randy lets some dogs out of their cages. Gets on the floor.  
Romps around like he's one of the pack. Wrestles with them.

ELAINE, late 50s, high cheekbones, very proper walks in.

Randy jumps up.

RANDY  
Did you get it?

She sighs deeply. Shakes her head,

RANDY  
What do you mean no? Did you tell  
'em what would happen if they  
foreclose on us?

ELAINE  
I told them everything. They didn't  
budge.

RANDY  
I'm going down there.

ELAINE  
It won't help. Look, I had a good  
run, but it's time to place these  
dogs and call it quits.

RANDY  
I'll get you the money.

ELAINE  
Where are you going to come up with  
fifty grand?

RANDY  
 (shrugs)  
 I'll figure something out.

Randy bends down and talks to a dog.

RANDY  
 Won't I, Cooper?

Cooper licks his face.

ELAINE  
 Look how much she loves you. I think-

RANDY  
 Stop, Aunt E. I can't adopt her. I'm  
 not home enough.

ELAINE  
 It's been two years since Tina died.  
 Don't you think it's time you  
 started-

RANDY  
 I am over Tina!

Elaine recoils.

RANDY  
 I just haven't found anyone else  
 yet.

ELAINE  
 Are you really looking?

RANDY  
 I go out with women all the time.

ELAINE  
 That doesn't mean-

RANDY  
 Let's not worry about me right now.  
 Let's figure out how to save the  
 shelter.

**INT. TRENDY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT**

YVONNE, a tough woman with tattoo sleeves and various face piercings, shreds a napkin while she stands at the bar.

The bartender pours her two martinis. Drops a PIMENTO STUFFED OLIVE in each.

Randy squeezes in next to her.

RANDY

One of those for me?

Without acknowledging Randy, she picks one up, CLANKS the stud in her tongue against the glass. Downs it in one gulp.

She puts the glass down. The olive is in the glass, but the pimento is gone.

She picks up the second martini. Clanks her stud. Downs it. This time the olive is gone but the pimento is in the glass.

RANDY

That's what I call a couple of dirty martinis.

Randy takes the pimento from one glass, the olive from the other, pops them both in his mouth.

Seconds later he pulls the olive out. The pimento is stuffed inside it.

**INT. RANDY'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

A high-ceilinged SoHo artist's loft, clean, sparsely furnished.

Randy enters the condo with Yvonne.

He flips on the lights. A HUGE COLORFUL GLASS MOSAIC covers one entire wall. It's breathtaking and should be in a museum.

Yvonne gasps.

RANDY

Told you it was amazing.

YVONNE

Broken glass gets me hot.

She throws off her leather jacket. Pushes Randy against the mosaic wall. Rips at his clothes.

LATER

Randy and Yvonne catch their breath on the floor under the mosaic.

Yvonne sits up. Tries to pry out a piece of glass with her fingernail.

RANDY

Hey. Don't do that.

YVONNE

I need a piece of glass.

RANDY  
Then break a bottle. My mom made  
this wall.

YVONNE  
Fuck the glass. I have a better  
idea.

Yvonne crawls to her handbag. Pulls out heavy duty rope.

YVONNE  
Spider-man me.

Randy stares at her blankly.

YVONNE  
Tie my feet together, hang me upside  
down over that cross beam.

RANDY  
I don't think that will hold you.  
Besides, it's getting late.

YVONNE  
Late? Hell no. We're just getting  
started.

RANDY  
How 'bout I call you tomorrow? Then  
we'll try the Spider-man thing.

She shoves the rope back in her bag. Puts on her clothes.  
Pulls out a knife.

RANDY  
Whoa!

Randy makes jujitsu motions.

YVONNE  
Get some stones, panic boy. Ain't  
gonna kill you...

She smiles in a Joker sort of way.

...yet.

She carves her name and number deep into his coffee table.

YVONNE  
Call me.

RANDY  
(nervous)  
I will.

YVONNE  
Damned right you will.

She PLUNGES the knife into the table. Leaves.

**EXT. I-SPY ELECTRONICS - DAY**

Retail store on a busy street. Cameras, microphones and hi-tech video equipment in the front window.

**INT. I-SPY ELECTRONICS - RETAIL FLOOR**

Glass counters and shelves stocked with all the latest hi-tech merchandise.

LARRY HENDERSON (62) bitter, curmudgeon. Life has battered him like a speed bag in a dusty, old gym, works on a circuit board behind one of the counters.

TED GARRETT (52) over-tanned, body of a guy who thinks working out will bring his youth back, saunters into the store. Looks at his watch.

TED

At least one of you decided to show up on time.

LARRY

Randy's here. He's in your office.

TED

Alone?

LARRY

Just him and a giant hangover.

**INT. I-SPY - OFFICE IN THE REAR OF THE STORE**

Ted walks in. Randy is fast asleep in a desk chair. Ted motions for Larry to come back.

Reluctantly, Larry does.

Ted drops his pants. Puts his ass in Randy's face.

LARRY

Don't do that.

Ted counts down silently with his fingers. Three, two, one. Blasts a LOUD, WET FART in Randy's face.

TED

In your face with sphincter mace!

Randy gags. Sputters.



Ted tries to high-five Larry, but Larry regards him with disdain.

RANDY  
(fans his face)  
What did you eat? The inside of a rhino's ass?

TED  
Get it together, douchebag. You have a big meeting with Pyrotechnics in an hour.

RANDY  
(looks at his watch)  
Damn. Crazy woman had me up 'til four.

TED  
What woman?

RANDY  
If you were allowed out at night you might have seen her.

TED  
Fuck you. I can go out.

RANDY  
Bullshit. You have a...  
(fake sneezes the word)  
Curfew!

TED  
Go suck on a dick flavored popsicle.

LARRY  
Christ. I'm working with a couple of six-year-olds.

Disgusted, Larry shakes his head and leaves.

TED  
(to Randy)  
Go home and clean yourself up. I want this account.

**INT. CROWDED ELEVATOR - DAY**

Randy is dressed in a business suit. An OLD WOMAN jostles him in a crush of PEOPLE. A Chihuahua pokes his head out from her coat. YAPS incessantly.

RANDY  
Wassa matter, Snoops?

The dog YAPS louder.

RANDY  
Poor pooch is terrified. May I?

The woman hands him the dog. Randy cups his hand over the dog's eyes. The barking stops.

RANDY  
Little guy's agoraphobic. Cover his eyes when he's in a crowd. He'll be fine.

The woman takes the dog. Shields its eyes. Silence.

GARY, 54, impeccably dressed, lifts his sunglasses.

GARY  
Thanks, mate. Thought my head was gonna explode.

**INT. PYROTECHNICS INC. - LATER**

Randy is led into a room full of EXECUTIVES. Gary sits at the head of the table.

RANDY  
I'm Randy Davis. I-Spy Electronics.

GARY  
Well, well. If it isn't the dog whisperer.

**INT. ELEVATOR - LATER**

Randy is alone.

RANDY  
(on phone)  
Closed 'em, butt munch. Ten overhead cams and sixty spyware apps. Drinks at McGees tonight. You're buying.

The elevator stops.

ZOE MILLER (35), a sadness in her eyes no amount of makeup can hide. She could be a cover girl if there were a Moody & Melancholy magazine, slumps on.

ZOE  
(avoiding eye contact)  
Going down?

Randy checks her out. Puts his phone away.

RANDY

Usually not on the first date, but with you I'd make an exception.

ZOE

You're shittin' me, right? Does that line ever work?

RANDY

I don't know. You free for dinner tonight?

ZOE

Save it, Romeo. I'm in no mood.

The elevator goes down a few floors. Stops. Two GUM-CRACKING WOMEN get on.

GUM CRACKER #1

Youze going down?

RANDY

Usually not on the first date, but with you I'd make an exception.

GUM CRACKER #1

(giggles)

You're funny. We're going to Club Energy tonight. You should meet us.

Randy winks at Zoe. She looks away, disgusted.

RANDY

What time?

Zoe grabs Randy's arm.

ZOE

Sorry. My husband's staying home tonight. With me.

An awkward silence.

One of the girls stops the elevator on the next floor and they rush off, GIGGLING.

RANDY

Stellar cock block. Hall of fame nominee.

ZOE

I did you a favor. They were half your age.

RANDY

There were two of them. The math works.

ZOE

On second thought, I did them a favor.

RANDY

But staying home with my wife sounds perfect. We can open up a bottle of wine. Take a nice hot bath.

ZOE

(sarcastic)

Yeah right.

Randy holds up his hands. Wiggles his fingers.

RANDY

These bad boys can massage the negative attitude right out of you.

ZOE

Here's some math for you, Einstein. There's a zero, point zero chance of that happening.

RANDY

My friends told me the sex would stop when I got married.

ZOE

Quit lying. You don't have friends.

RANDY

Ouch. Probably better anyway. A night with you would irreversibly darken my soul.

Randy looks at his phone. Scrolls. Zoe glares at him.

She pulls the emergency button. The elevator lurches to a stop. The alarm bell blares.

Zoe clenches her fists. Takes some deep breaths.

RANDY

(suddenly worried)

Okay. Calm down. No need to get violent. Couple more floors, we'll touch down and go our separate ways.

She shoves Randy against the wall of the elevator.

Randy covers up, expecting to get hit, but instead Zoe kisses him aggressively. Unbuckles his belt with one hand, then deftly pushes his pants to the floor with her foot.

Zoe pulls her panties off from under her dress. Tosses them away.

ZOE  
Okay, asshole. You want to fuck me?  
Let's do this.

RANDY  
Cool. You remembered our wedding  
vows.

Zoe suddenly backs away.

ZOE  
Shit. I can't do this.

RANDY  
No, no. It's fine. I have  
protection.

Randy grabs a condom from his pants bunched around his ankles.

Zoe picks up her panties. Shoves them in her pocket. Pushes the emergency button in. The elevator jolts back in motion.

ZOE  
Get dressed. It's not happening.

RANDY  
But... but-

Zoe bursts into tears. Puts her head in her hands.

RANDY  
(concerned)  
Oh shit. Are you okay?

ZOE  
(nods)  
Just leave me alone.

RANDY  
I'm sorry if I upset you. I was just  
having fun. I didn't mean to touch a  
nerve.

ZOE  
It's not your fault.

RANDY  
You want to talk about it? Maybe we  
could go grab coffee. I'm a good  
listener.

ZOE  
You don't want to get involved with  
me.

RANDY  
I kind of think I do.

ZOE  
Trust me, you don't.

As the elevator nears the lobby, Randy tries to stop it. He yanks the EMERGENCY BUTTON.

IT BREAKS OFF IN HIS HANDS.

The doors open on the ground floor. Zoe quickly takes off. Pushes through a crowd of people waiting to get on and disappears.

Randy shuffles out of the elevator, pants still around his ankles. People gawk.

RANDY  
Laugh now, folks, but this look is trending.

**INT. MCGEE'S TAVERN - NIGHT**

Big, spacious sports bar. TV screens competing for attention. Ted and Randy sit in a booth. An empty pitcher on the table.

RANDY  
...I'm in the elevator when this gorgeous woman gets on. Amazing body. If there was a Mount Rushmore for asses, hers would be front and center.

TED  
Why isn't there a Mount Assmore? They could put it right above Old Faithful. When it blows, it sprays its load all over them cheeks.

RANDY  
You're a sick bastard.

TED (CONT'D)  
Tell me more about this chick with the monumental ass.

RANDY  
She stops the elevator and starts mauling me. Then suddenly she bursts into tears.

TED  
A moment of clarity?

RANDY  
She was smokin', and just the perfect amount of crazy.

TED

I'm glad someone finally turned you down. Didn't you use your "come see my mosaic line?"

RANDY

Never got the chance. I gotta find this woman. She kinda reminded me of Tina.

TED

(shocked)

Whoa. Wait a minute. Really? Dead Tina?

RANDY

You're such a dick.

TED

What?

A perky SERVER comes over.

TED

Another pitcher. Two shots of tequila. And buy every woman here a drink. On me.

Ted pulls out a wad of cash. Hands her a C-note.

TED

That's for you sweetie.

Ted winks at her. She takes the money and leaves abruptly.

RANDY

Why do you carry so much cash around?

TED

Sally monitors my credit cards. Believe me, you get no trust from a trust fund baby.

RANDY

While we're on the subject of money--

TED

Tread lightly my friend.

RANDY

I've never asked you before, but my aunt needs fifty grand or she'll have to close her pet shelter.

TED

Fifty grand! I'm not that drunk yet. In fact, I've never been that drunk.  
(beat)  
Okay maybe once.

RANDY

Think of all the dogs you'll save.

TED

How's this? I'll give you ten thou if you bang a three hundred-pounder and let me film it.

RANDY

Are you insane?

TED

Come on, Ahab! Land the big one. You'll star in my new reality show, World's Deadliest Snatch. Each week he risks life and limb stalking the world's biggest and ugliest broads.

RANDY

I'm serious Ted. I need to come up with the money.

TED

I'm serious too. We'll start our own You Tube channel.

RANDY

The shelter's been open for thirty years.

TED

All good things come to an end.

RANDY

What if I asked your wife?

Ted sobers up in a flash.

TED

Don't go there! I'll fire you if you even mention her again.

RANDY

Then lend me the money. I'll pay you back. Plus interest.

TED

Do I look like a bank to you?

(beat)

Tell you what. I'll give you fifty grand if you run the Arizona Gamut.

RANDY

How many miles do I have to run? And will you pay my airfare?

TED

It's not a run you idiot. You have to screw your way through the alphabet. In order. From A to Z.



RANDY

Would you stop with this shit. I'm not your trained sex monkey.

TED

Be a shame to see the shelter go under. Terriers terrorized, Pomeranians pummeled. Bulldogs bulldozed.

RANDY

Not funny.

TED

That's my offer. The gamut. Take it or leave it.

**INT: SECOND FOURTH BANK - DAY**

Randy sits in an office with an ACCOUNT MANAGER who makes a few keystrokes on his computer.

ACCOUNT MANAGER

Sorry Mister Davis, but your property is barely above water.

RANDY

We both know I could sell it for way more than the appraisal.

ACCOUNT MANAGER

We don't give loans on speculation.

RANDY

Mister Higgins, sir. Do you like dogs?

ACCOUNT MANAGER

Not particularly.

RANDY

No wonder you're such a compassionless fuck.

ACCOUNT MANAGER

Is there anything else? I have people waiting.

**INT. THE K-9 B&B - DAY**

Randy enters. Trips over a travel cage.

RANDY

Hey. What's going on?

Elaine leads a dog from the back room.

ELAINE

I found a no kill shelter upstate.  
They agreed to take ten dogs.

RANDY

But you don't have to.

ELAINE

Did you get the money?

RANDY

Not yet. But there's still time.

ELAINE

We have 'til the end of the month.

RANDY

They're not going to throw you out.

ELAINE

Look Randall, they've been more than  
fair with me.

RANDY

Fair? They gave you one month?

ELAINE

They gave me six. I've spent the  
last five trying to get funding but  
nothing worked out. It's okay I've  
made my peace with it. I have an  
offer to run a shelter in Miami.

RANDY

Miami? That's in Florida.

ELAINE

Yes I know that.

RANDY

You're going to leave me all alone?

ELAINE

You'll be fine.

RANDY

First Mom died, then Tina, and now  
you're leaving.

ELAINE

We'll talk all the time.

RANDY

It's not the same.

ELAINE

We can zoom.

RANDY  
If I get the money, will you stay?

ELAINE  
Yes. But only if you get it soon. I  
can't afford to wait last minute.

**INT: I-SPY ELECTRONICS - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Randy walks in. Ted shuts his computer quickly.

TED  
Don't you knock?

Randy knocks as he shuts the door.

TED  
What do you want?

RANDY  
I'm in.

TED  
In what?

RANDY  
The gauntlet thing.

TED  
What are you talking about?

RANDY  
You know. The Arizona thing.

Ted breaks into a big smile.

TED  
Really? You'll do The Gamut!

RANDY  
Fifty thou, right?

Ted nods.

TED  
A to Z in order. No dupes, no  
exceptions. You go out of order you  
lose.

RANDY  
How do I know you're really going to  
pay up?

Ted pulls out a checkbook. Writes a check.

Staples it on the wall under a sign: TED/RANDY - ACTIVE BETS.

TED  
It's on the board.

TED  
You have to tell me after every one.  
In detail. And you better not lie.

RANDY  
I promise I won't. So let's get this  
started and over with.

They shake hands.

Ted's phone rings.

He looks at the caller ID and sighs.

TED  
Get out. I have to take this.

Ted picks up the phone.

TED  
Hi honey. What's up?

RANDY  
(shouts)  
Hi Sally!

TED  
Get out!  
(beat)  
No, not you, honey. What's wrong  
now?

Randy sits back down. Enjoying Ted's discomfort.

TED  
Come on, hon. Don't you think maybe  
you're being a bit...

Randy shakes his head. Ted pauses.

TED  
... I'm just saying, the security  
system's been checked. There are no  
intruders in our house.

RANDY  
Let me talk to her.

TED  
(covers phone)  
What part of get the hell out was  
unclear?

RANDY  
Sorry, I couldn't hear you over  
the...

Randy makes the sound of a WHIP CRACKING as he leaves.

**EXT. THE K-9 B&B - DAY**

Randy is with Spoons and Mugsy. He puts a biscuit on Mugsy's nose. Mugsy flips it up and catches it in his mouth.

RANDY  
There's a good boy.

He pats Mugsy.

SPOONS  
Have you really thought this out?

RANDY  
You want me to save the shelter,  
don't you?

SPOONS  
Gots to be better ways.  
Hows about scratch offs?

Spoons pulls out a sheet of lottery tickets.

RANDY  
Jesus, Spoons? I'm done giving you  
money.

SPOONS  
I could buy booze instead.

Spoons rips off a ticket and hands it to Randy.

SPOONS  
Go ahead. Could be your lucky day.

RANDY  
I don't need luck. I need women.

Randy heads into the store. Spoons shakes his head in disappointment.

**INT. THE K-9 B&B - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

Randy pulls a drawer out of a filing cabinet.

Leafs through the folders. They're sorted alphabetically by last name.

He opens the first one. Meg Aaronson. There's a photo of her with a mixed breed setter. Chopper.

He smiles. Rubs his finger on Chopper's photo.

RANDY  
What am I doing? I can't do this.

He puts the folder away. Slams the drawer shut.

Elaine walks in.

ELAINE  
So? Any luck getting the money?

RANDY  
Working on it. I have a plan.

ELAINE  
Great. Let me help you. Two of us working together would be much more effective, don't you think?

RANDY  
Ooh... Um... Not this time.

**INT: I-SPY ELECTRONICS - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Larry and Ted are doing inventory. Randy jumps off his bike.

TED  
I told you not to ride that in here.

RANDY  
And I told you not to be a dick.  
We'll call it a push.

TED  
So, any action last night?

Randy smiles.

RANDY  
I had little "date" with Amber.

TED  
Fuckin' A!

Ted makes an "A" shape with his fingers then moves it to his crotch while he pumps his hips.

TED  
(pervy)  
She have big tits?

LARRY  
Please. Spare us.

TED  
Tell me about her.

RANDY  
So get this. Amber and I are going at it, and she's barely making a sound. Then out of nowhere, she moos. Like a cow. Moooo!

TED  
Cow fucker.

Ted moos as he dances back to his office and closes the door.

LARRY  
You two are deplorable.

RANDY  
She didn't really moo. I made it up.

LARRY  
You don't have to sink to his level.  
You're better than that.

RANDY  
Don't you feel sorry him? He hasn't  
gotten laid in months. What's wrong  
with a little... embellishment?

LARRY  
It's degrading toward women. And  
misogynistic.

Ted walks out of his office with a laptop in his hands.

TED  
Check it out. Fifty bucks if you can  
guess what this is.

LARRY  
Don't know. Don't care.

Ted shows the screen to Randy.

RANDY  
Dark. Cratery surface. Eerie light  
glowing in the background. Mars? No,  
there are grassy weeds sprouting all  
over. I know. It's a deserted beach.

TED  
Wrong.

Ted reaches inside the back of his pants. Pulls out a small  
camera.

RANDY  
Asshole.

TED  
Not just any asshole. The finest one  
in New York.

Larry grabs his coat. Heads out of the store.

TED  
Where do you think you're going?

Larry leaves without responding.

TED  
Go follow him. I want to know where  
he goes.

RANDY

Probably the track. Good time to catch the daily double at Belmont.

TED

He could do that online. Fifty bucks says he gets a rub and tug. Blasts a messy Larry load all over a hooker's tits.

RANDY

He could do that online too.

TED

It's not the same. Put up your fifty and go find out.

**EXT. CITY STREET - DAY**

Randy pedals slowly behind Larry on a crowded street. Larry goes into the CENTURY TOWER, an aging office building.

ZOE WALKS INTO THE SAME BUILDING. Randy nearly falls off his bike.

**INT. CENTURY TOWER - LOBBY**

Randy rushes in. Gets to the elevator just as the door closes. He watches the elevator go to the basement.

**INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER**

Randy walks down a dark, dingy hall. Passes a janitor's bucket with a mop steeping in gray water.

Sees a room at the end of the hall.

**INT. SUITE B-100 - MOMENTS LATER**

Randy peeks in. A SCRAGGLY GROUP is scattered around the room. Most of them sip cheerlessly from styrofoam cups.

Zoe sits next to JOANIE, late 30s, built like a trucker.

Randy slips in the door. Sits behind them. Taps Zoe on the shoulder. She recoils.

ZOE

What are you doing here?

RANDY

Toastmasters, right?

JOANIE

Yo, dog balls. Don't you touch her.

RANDY

Chill mamacita. We know each other.



JOANIE

Who you telling to chill? I'll shove  
my fist so far up your ass, I'll  
have to brush your hemorrhoids off  
my shoulder.

Joanie cocks her fist.

PAUL, late 40s, flamboyant, claps his hands sharply.

PAUL

Joanie! Holster that fist. We talked  
about this.

(notices Randy)

Ooh, I see a new face today. Would  
you like to introduce yourself?

Everyone stares at him. Randy goes deer in the headlights.

The door opens. LARRY WALKS IN.

RANDY

Larry! There you are.

LARRY

What the hell are you doing here?

PAUL

Shhh. The new guy's about to share.

RANDY

Share?

PAUL

Why you've come to a sex addict's  
recovery meeting.

RANDY

Oh shit.

He quickly sits down.

PAUL

Don't be shy. We don't judge. Our  
group is about acceptance and  
support.

Zoe perks up.

ZOE

It's so brave of you to bare your  
soul to a group of strangers. We'd  
love to hear what you have to say.

LARRY

Yeah. Tell us. Why are you here?

Randy stands back up.

RANDY

(hesitant)

Okay... My name's Randy and I'm here because... I enjoy sex. Who doesn't, right? Let's give it up for sex.

Randy applauds. Crickets.

He laughs nervously. Sits down.

PAUL

It's okay. Whenever you're ready to share, we're here to listen.

(beat)

Anyone else want to share?

Zoe stands.

ZOE

My name is Zoe and I'm a sex addict.

RANDY

Zoe!? You gotta be kiddin' me.

JOANIE

Hey! Shut up.

Joanie and Randy glare at each other.

ZOE

I had a bad week. I auditioned for Wicked. It was the last show I saw with my dad before...

(chokes up)

... Before he died. I thought I nailed it, but the director chose someone else. Next thing I know I was on my knees trying to change his mind. I still didn't get the part.

PAUL

Sorry, Zoe. We all know how important it is for you to get back on stage.

ZOE

Then right after that, I almost had sex on an elevator with a total stranger.

Randy spits out his coffee.

ZOE

I want to sign a thirty day.

Paul takes a contract from his zebra-striped backpack.

RANDY

Thirty day?

JOANIE  
Abstinence contract, dickwad.

RANDY  
Noooo...

Death glares from the group.

RANDY  
...Sex for a month. Good for you.

LATER

Zoe and Joanie leave. Randy heads after them. Larry cuts him off.

LARRY  
What are you doing here?

Randy tries to get by. Larry blocks him.

RANDY  
I was making cold calls. Guess this isn't the best place for a spy cam.

LARRY  
Don't lie to me.

Randy looks longingly at the door.

RANDY  
Let me go.

LARRY  
Not 'til you come clean.

RANDY  
(resigned)  
Ted and I bet where you go when you leave work. He made me follow you.

LARRY  
Man owns a spy shop and needs his lackey to follow me.

RANDY  
Lackey?

LARRY  
So now you know. Happy?

RANDY  
You're a sex addict?

Larry stares at Randy in silence. Randy gets uncomfortable.

RANDY  
What's up with this Zoe chick?

LARRY

Don't you dare. She's working out some serious issues. Doesn't need to get caught up in the Randy show.

**INT: RANDY'S CONDO - NIGHT**

Randy sits on his sofa under the mosaic. Takes out his phone.

Makes a few keystrokes.

Swipes left several times, then smiles.

RANDY

Hello Betty.

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

The two \$50 bills are tacked to the wall under CURRENT BETS.

Randy walks in. Ted shuts his laptop computer.

TED

So...did you find out where Larry went on Friday?

RANDY

You're not going to believe it.

Randy looks out and sees Larry hunched over a computer. Larry looks up. Catches Randy's eye. Shakes his head in disgust.

RANDY

Uh... We both were wrong. Turns out he went to a chess club.

TED

Chess? You could do that online.

Randy shrugs.

TED

Speaking of chess, did I ever tell you about the time I got a girl off with a bishop?

RANDY

Yes, except last time you told me it was a pawn.

Ted rips the 50s down. Hands one back to Randy.

TED

The bet's a push. So any "action" over the weekend?

Ted nods toward the check he posted on the bet board.

Randy takes the letters B, C, and D from his backpack.

TED  
Holy hell. Already?

Ted staple guns the letters up on his wall. BAM, BAM, BAM!

TED  
So tell me about the B.

RANDY  
Bouncing Betty. She was explosive.

**INT. I-SPY - RETAIL FLOOR - LATER**

Randy comes out of Ted's office.

RANDY  
Don't worry. I didn't tell him.

Larry shrugs.

RANDY  
He doesn't need to know that.

LARRY  
You coming to the meeting tomorrow?

RANDY  
No. I'm not a sex addict?

Larry lets it hang there.

RANDY  
Just 'cause I like sex doesn't make me an addict.

LARRY  
How many women have you slept with this week?

RANDY  
A few. Look I'm single. I'm just having fun.

LARRY  
Are you though?

RANDY  
Don't go all shrink on me. I'm not an addict.

LARRY  
Come to another meeting. If you think it's not for you, then fine.

RANDY  
Will Zoe be there?

LARRY  
Forget it. You're uninvited.

**INT. SUITE B-100 - SEX ADDICT MEETING - NIGHT**

Zoe and Joanie are by the coffee maker. Randy slides in next to Zoe.

RANDY  
Psst. Got something for you.

Randy hands Zoe a small gift-wrapped box.

JOANIE  
Hey, whack job! You want me to pour this entire pot of coffee down your pants? Don't think I won't.

RANDY  
(panicking)  
No, no. I believe you.

JOANIE  
Give me that!

Joanie takes the box from Zoe. Rips it open.

Pulls out the EMERGENCY STOP BUTTON that broke off in the elevator. It's strung on a shiny silver chain.

JOANIE  
-the fuck is this?

RANDY  
Read the note.

JOANIE  
(reads)  
If you're about to have sex, follow directions on the button. STOP! Call your sponsor.

Zoe smiles.

ZOE  
Cute.

JOANIE  
You know how inappropriate this is?

RANDY  
Just trying to help her stay celibate. Your way doesn't seem to be working.

Joanie takes a swing at Randy. He ducks out of the way.

PAUL

Hey!

Joanie and Randy glare at each other.

PAUL

You two need to move away from each other and sit down.

They begrudgingly do.

PAUL

Okay then, let's get the meeting started.

Zoe slips the elevator button in her pocket.

PAUL

First item of business today is to find Randy a sponsor. Who wants-

LARRY

I'll do it.

Everyone in the group does a double take.

PAUL

(shocked)

I thought you didn't want to be a sponsor.

LARRY

Now I do. End of discussion.

LATER

Joanie and Zoe hang behind after the meeting. Zoe takes the necklace from her pocket. Puts it on.

JOANIE

What are you doing? Take that off. Can't you see that prick is here for one thing? What's between your legs.

ZOE

I think you're misjudging him. He's kind of sweet. He's trying to help me.

JOANIE

As your sponsor, I demand you give me that necklace.

Joanie takes the necklace from Zoe. Throws it in the trash.

**INT. CROWDED NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT**

Randy and Ted sit at the bar. Music blares.

TED

Look at all the talent in here. How are you going to find an E?

Randy pulls a silver initial necklace out of his pocket with an E on it.

TED

How's that going to help?

RANDY

Observe, ye of little dick.

Randy gets up and walks to A BACHELORETTE PARTY in the corner of the club. Approaches a woman in a bridal veil.

RANDY

Anybody in your party lose this?

Randy shows her the necklace.

BRIDE

(shrugs)

Maybe Eva?

She points to EVA, 30s, wild-eyed, crazed. SCREAMS into her phone then shoves it angrily in her pocket.

RANDY

Excuse me. Is this yours?

EVA

You think I'd wear something that cheap? Buzz off!

Randy recoils.

RANDY

Whoa. Sorry for asking.

EVA

I just paid five hundred bucks for a dancer who stood us up. The last thing I need is an asshole hitting on me right now.

Randy assesses the situation. The bride yawns. Picks the label off her beer.

RANDY

I got this.

Randy grabs a chair. PLUNKS it in front of the bride. Claps his hands. Implores the WOMEN to clap along.

He dances. Takes off his shirt. Gyrate provocatively. The bride smiles. The women perk up.



A tanned muscular "POLICE OFFICER" makes his way through the crowd. Grabs Randy by the shoulders.

POLICE OFFICER  
 Okay, buddy. That's enough. You're  
 creating a public disturbance.  
 (whispers to Randy)  
 This is my gig.

Randy backs off as the officer takes out handcuffs. CLASPS them on the bride.

POLICE OFFICER  
 (to the bride)  
 You're under arrest. Anything you  
 say can and will be used against you  
 in a court of... RAW!

The officer RIPS off his uniform. Dances like a pro. The women SHRIEK. Go wild.

EVA  
 (to Randy)  
 Sorry I freaked on you. It was  
 really nice of you to do that.

RANDY  
 All in a day's work for Party Saving  
 Man.

Randy salutes. Walks back over and sits down beside Ted.

TED  
 Hah! Swing and a miss!

RANDY  
 Just wait.

The male dancer whips the women into a frenzy. Eva looks away from the dancer and catches Randy's eye across the room.

Eva walks to the ladies room. Looks at Randy. Beckons him.

TED  
 I hate you.

Randy heads toward the ladies room.

#### **THE LENGTH OF A QUICKIE LATER**

Randy and Eva come out, adjust their clothes. She goes back to the party. Randy sits down next to Ted.

TED  
 I gotta hand it to you, that was  
 pretty slick, but I can't believe  
 you bought a necklace for one girl.

Randy takes the E necklace from his pocket. Snaps off the bottom of it. Now it's an F.

TED  
If you spent all this creative energy selling, you'd be able to fund that shelter yourself.

Randy approaches another group of women.

RANDY  
Any of you women lose this?

Eva walks by, sees Randy with the necklace.

EVA  
You dirtbag!

She throws a glass of red wine in his face.

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Randy flings the door open. Ted quickly hangs up the phone.

TED  
The woman's a nut case. A fifty thousand dollar security system isn't good enough.

Randy takes an E and an F from his backpack. Hands them to Ted. Ted staple guns them on their bet board. Bam! Bam!

TED  
So when did you find the F?

RANDY  
Fiona does my dry cleaning. She couldn't get the wine stain out but she bent over backwards trying, if you know what I mean.

TED  
Did you do her on the ironing board?

Larry walks in.

LARRY  
What's with the letters?

TED  
The pied piper of pussy is screwing his way through the alphabet. He just effed the F.

Larry spins on a dime. Leaves. Randy chases after him.

**RETAIL FLOOR**

Randy catches up to Larry.

RANDY

Wait! It's not what you think.

LARRY

Having sex with women based on their names is so ... so ... I can't even think of a word for it.

RANDY

I need to do this. Not because I want to but because-

LARRY

I don't want to hear it. Just stay away from my group.

RANDY

Fine. That's not a problem.

**INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - COSMETICS DEPARTMENT - DAY**

Zoe works behind the counter.

RANDY

Hi beautiful.

She tenses. Looks around nervously.

ZOE

How did you know where I worked?

RANDY

Call me Bond. James Bond.

ZOE

You can't be here. We're not allowed to get together outside of group.

RANDY

Why not?

ZOE

We shouldn't put ourselves in dangerous situations.

RANDY

We're in a department store. What could happen?

ZOE

Plenty. And quit stalking me. You're creeping me out.

Randy picks up two long cotton swabs from the counter.

RANDY

What are these?

ZOE

Cotton swabs. For applying makeup.

RANDY

I thought they were chopsticks with silencers. You know, for when you're sneaking a meal in the library.

He picks up a cotton ball with them.

A barrel-chested MAN with hair plugs, walks by.

HAIRPLUGS

(to Zoe)

Hi, darling. Whatever you're selling, I'm buying.

RANDY

Back off, buddy.

ZOE

No, Randy. You back off.

Hairplugs smiles smugly.

HAIRPLUGS

You make this makeup counter shine like a diamond in the sun.

RANDY

Really? That's your best line.

HAIRPLUGS

Take a hike.

ZOE

Yeah, Randy. Go.

RANDY

I was here first. I want a makeover.

Zoe sighs, delicately applies some blush on Randy's cheeks. Then grabs a lipstick and gives Randy fat cherry-red lips.

HAIRPLUGS

Now go terrorize Gotham City and leave us alone.

(to Zoe)

What time you get off work? Maybe we could meet for a drink or dinner?

ZOE

I get off at six.

RANDY

Really? With this guy?

HAIRPLUGS

This guy makes more money in ten minutes than you made all last year.

RANDY

Yeah well at least I have hair.

ZOE

Hey! You two. Take it outside.

Hairplugs puts a card on the counter.

HAIRPLUGS

I'll get us a table at Nobu. Eight o'clock. See you there.

He leaves. Zoe picks up the card. Pockets it.

RANDY

You're not really going to dinner with him, are you?

ZOE

Why are you still here?

RANDY

I think you should call Joanie.

ZOE

I will. And I'll tell her to kick your ass.

RANDY

You're never going to get your one month chip.

ZOE

Yeah, well... whatever.

RANDY

What kind of attitude is that?

ZOE

You stand here and get hit on twenty-four seven. Then talk to me about attitude.

RANDY

I know you really want to get that chip. I also know that if you do go out and sleep with that guy you're going to hate yourself after.

Zoe sighs. Takes the card from her pocket. Hands it to Randy.

ZOE

You're right. Killed my dinner plans but thank you.

RANDY

You need company tonight? Come over my place and hang out. I'll keep you safe.

ZOE

Oh sure. That sounds real safe.

RANDY

You like art?

ZOE

Uh... sure. Why?

RANDY

I have something in my condo that will blow your mind.

ZOE

I'm not going to your place. Now thanks for helping me out but you need to go.

**INT. I-SPY - RETAIL FLOOR - DAY**

Randy, still in makeup and lipstick, sneaks in. Heads to the bathroom. Ted walks out of his office. Randy hides his face.

TED

Hey! What's that?

Randy turns slowly. Ted bursts out laughing.

TED

You trolling for guys now?

RANDY

You never said I couldn't.

TED

Got to be girls. Guys are too easy.

RANDY

Sexist.

**SERIES OF SHOTS - RANDY PHOTOGRAPHS ELEVATOR EMERGENCY BUTTONS. TEXTS THEM TO ZOE.**

-- Randy texts the elevator button at 30 Rock to Zoe.

FAMOUS ELEVATOR EMERGENCY BUTTON QUIZ - LIZ LEMON WORKED HERE.

-- Randy in The Empire State Building elevator. Texts photo.

KING KONG DROPPED BY HERE

-- Randy takes a photo in the Statue of Liberty elevator.

GIVE ME YOUR TIRED, YOUR POOR, YOUR HUDDLED MASSES, I'M  
YEARNING, R U FREE?

-- Zoe texts back.

"LOL" WHY HAVEN'T YOU BEEN AT GROUP?

Randy smiles after finally getting a reply.

**INT. SUITE B-100 - SEX ADDICT'S MEETING - DAY**

Randy walks in. Pours himself a coffee. Sits next to Larry.  
Larry moves away. Sits in a different chair.

RANDY

Come on Lar.

Randy sits next to him again.

LARRY

Are you going to take this serious?

Randy nods.

LARRY

Then here. Read this.

Larry hands him a 12 step pamphlet. Randy leafs through it.

RANDY

This step says I'm supposed to carry  
this message to other addicts. You  
sure this isn't a Ponzi scheme?

LARRY

Don't worry about that yet. That's  
the last step. Make it that far and  
I'll be impressed.

Zoe and Joanie enter. Zoe smiles when she sees Randy.

ZOE

You came back.

JOANIE

(sarcastic)  
Wonderful.

Zoe heads toward Randy.

Randy gets up and moves in for a hug.

JOANIE

Don't even think about it!

Randy stops. Nods. Backs away.

RANDY  
Are you...?

ZOE  
Day twelve.

RANDY  
Good for you.

Paul calls the meeting to order.

LATER

The meeting ends. People disperse.

Randy discreetly hands Zoe a note.

She looks at it. Looks at Joanie who's talking to Paul. Nods. Slips the note into her pocket.

**INT. RANDY'S CONDO - DAY**

Randy cleans his condo.

A sheet covers his mosaic wall.

Randy dusts his coffee table. Sees Yvonne's number still carved there. Spreads magazines over it.

A timid KNOCK. He fixes his hair. Opens the door. Zoe nervously bites her nails.

RANDY  
Wow. You look great.

She ignores the compliment. Peers into his condo.

ZOE  
I thought you said Larry would be here.

RANDY  
He wasn't available. But not to worry, this won't take long.

ZOE  
(annoyed)  
I'm leaving.

RANDY  
I'll show you this real quick, then you can go.

Zoe sighs.

Randy walks over to the sheet covering his mosaic.



RANDY

Voilà.

Randy pulls down the sheet.

ZOE

(bowed over)

Wow. That's intense.

RANDY

It's a lot better up close. Come in.  
What are you worried about?

Zoe shrugs. Tentatively enters the condo. She looks around.

ZOE

Jeez. Ever hear of plants?

RANDY

Plants and I don't get along so  
well.

ZOE

Get a cactus.

RANDY

I'd kill it.

ZOE

Anyone can take care of a cactus.

Zoe walks close to the mosaic. Takes it all in.

ZOE

I've never seen anything like this.  
It's beautiful.

RANDY

It's called the Five Seasons.

ZOE

Five?

RANDY

Let me show you how it works.

Randy slides a switch.

RANDY

I'll start with autumn.

Pinpoint lights shine on the mosaic. Browns and reds jump to  
life.

RANDY

Now watch this.

He works the switches. Dazzling whites and blues sparkle.

RANDY  
Here comes winter.

Randy changes the lighting again.

RANDY  
Now the big thaw. Hello spring.  
Greens and pinks pop and glimmer.

RANDY  
Now break out your shades. It's  
summertime.

Randy adjusts the lights again. Oranges and yellows burst forth.

Zoe is completely floored.

ZOE  
Amazing. This should be in a museum.

RANDY  
It can't be moved. It's a permanent  
part of the wall.

ZOE  
So where's the fifth season?

RANDY  
This was my mom's studio. She made  
this when I was six years old.

Randy moves an end table in front of a corner of the mosaic.

He uncovers a large ceramic tile at the bottom. Stick figures of a man, woman and boy holding hands. The name RANDY signed underneath.

RANDY  
She let me help. She called my  
season Bliss.

ZOE  
Aww. Look at the happy family.

RANDY  
Yeah. Then my dad left us. A few  
years later mom died.

ZOE  
Oh. I'm sorry.

RANDY  
My mom was amazing. She always  
worked in a pink and green flowery  
apron. I remember so clearly when  
she made this.

RANDY (CONT'D)

After we set my tile in place, she  
wiped some grout from my cheek.

He touches his cheek, remembering where the grout was.

ZOE

That's a nice memory.

RANDY

I know what you're going through,  
Zoe. Losing a parent is tough. It  
messed me up for a long time.

Randy moves the end table back in front of the bliss tile.

ZOE

Want to hear something crazy? My dad  
and I saw Broadway shows together. It  
was our thing. Now when I see a show,  
I get an extra Playbill. Put it on  
the arm of my seat. I feel like he's  
there with me.

RANDY

That's not crazy, it's a beautiful  
tribute. He is there with you.

(touches his heart)

In here.

Tears fill her eyes.

ZOE

(voice cracks)

I have to go.

Zoe hurries out of his condo. Randy watches from his window  
as she hails a cab.

He makes a Z with his finger in the fog on his window.

**EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY**

Randy rides his bike. Three WOMEN in helmets, late 20s, stand  
by their bikes. One has a flat.

Randy hops off his bike.

RANDY

Need a hand?

The women converse with each other using sign language.

**SIGNING IN SUBTITLES.**

DEAF WOMAN #1

He's going to rob us.

DEAF WOMAN #2

I have pepper spray.

DEAF WOMAN #3

You brought pepper spray but no tire patches?

DEAF WOMAN #2

At least I brought something useful. What did you bring?

DEAF WOMAN #1

He's definitely going to rob us.

DEAF WOMAN #3

If you kept your eyes on the path and not on guys asses we wouldn't need tire patches.

DEAF WOMAN #2

He's not going to rob us. I think he's kind of cute.

DEAF WOMAN #3

Eww.

RANDY

(signing also)

I have a tire patch. I'm not going to rob you. And eww?

The women blanch.

DEAF WOMAN #3

Sorry. I only said that because Gina thinks every guy is cute.

RANDY

Gina? With a G?

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Randy flings the door open. Takes a G out of his backpack.

RANDY

Who would have thought dating a hearing impaired girl in college would still be paying off? I just signed my way into a woman's pants.

Ted staple guns the G to his wall.

TED

Tell me something. When you're fingering a deaf chick, does she think you're talking to her pussy?

**INT: SUITE B-100 - SEX ADDICT'S MEETING - DAY**

Randy sits with Larry sipping coffee.

Zoe walks in. Spots Randy. Sits next to him.

ZOE  
I have something for you.

Zoe hands Randy a small box.

Larry grumbles. Not approving.

Randy opens it. It's a small spiky cactus the size and shape of a tennis ball.

RANDY  
Wow. Thanks. You trust me not to kill it?

ZOE  
I have faith in you.

RANDY  
I'll do my best.

Randy closes the box and gently places it in his backpack.

Joanie enters looks around. Spots Randy.

JOANIE  
You!

Joanie rushes him.

Randy gets up and hides behind Larry.

LARRY  
What's going on?

JOANIE  
Asshole got Zoe alone in his condo.

RANDY  
Chill out. Nothing happened.

JOANIE  
(to Larry)  
You better get this clown under control, cause if Zoe doesn't get her thirty day, I'm holding you both responsible. And there will be blood.

ZOE  
(to Joanie)  
You can't resort to violence when I confide in you.  
(to Randy)  
But she's right. I shouldn't have gone to your place. It was a mistake.

RANDY  
I don't know what the big deal is.

Zoe pulls Randy aside.

ZOE  
Joanie's protecting me. I know you  
are too, but we need to cool it.

RANDY  
What? I can't talk to you anymore?

ZOE  
Only in here.

RANDY  
(sags)  
Fine but I'm still going to text  
you.

Paul calls the meeting to order.

**SERIES OF QUICK CUTS**

-- Randy has sex with a WOMAN. Happy tears roll down her  
face.

-- Randy closes the door as she leaves his condo.

-- Texts a selfie of him holding the cactus to Zoe.

TEXT  
LITTLE URCHIN WAS UP ALL NIGHT  
CRYING FOR HIS MOTHER.

-- Photo of a woman with spiky blonde hair. Randy swipes  
right.

-- Randy in a plant nursery. Texts a picture of several  
different spiky cacti.

TEXT  
THINKING OF ENROLLING THE PRICKLY  
PEAR IN NURSERY SCHOOL. THOUGHTS?

-- Randy and a woman have wild sex on his sofa. They knock  
over a lamp and it shatters on the floor.

-- Randy gets up and cuts his foot on the glass.

-- Alone in his condo, Randy takes a picture of the cactus  
with a band-aid on its head. Texts it to Zoe.

TEXT  
LITTLE URCHIN GOT A BOO BOO. NEEDS  
HIS MOMMY. U AVAILABLE?

END SEQUENCE

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Randy comes in the office. Ted is on the phone.

TED  
 (into phone)  
 There have been no breaches... It  
 had to be the wind. No, I can't come  
 home... I don't know. Couple hours.

Ted hangs up.

TED  
 Three times this week she's gone  
 into the safe room. I'm gonna blow  
 my brains out.

RANDY  
 Get her a dog.

TED  
 Dogs hate me. If I got one, the  
 second I fell asleep it would chew  
 my balls off.

RANDY  
 What do you need your balls for?

TED  
 Fuck you.

Randy hands the letter M to Ted.

RANDY  
 Document it.

Ted staple guns the letter on the board. BAM.

TED  
 Who was this one? Was she hot?

RANDY  
 Monica was smokin', but nothing  
 compared to this cutie I'm gonna see  
 later. Wanna see a picture?

Randy takes out his phone.

TED  
 She naked?

RANDY  
 (nods)  
 And freshly shaved.

Ted snatches the phone from Randy.

INSERT RANDY'S PHONE:

Photo: A WELL GROOMED POODLE.

TED  
 Asshole.

Randy's phone chimes! A woman's photo appears.

TED  
Is that what you're doing? Oh no.  
That's cheating.

Ted swipes left.

TED  
Anyone could run the gamut using a  
pick-up app. You need to start over.

RANDY  
Fuck that. I'm not starting over.

TED  
That's totally not fair.

RANDY  
You never said I couldn't.

TED  
Well I'm saying it now.

RANDY  
Fine. I'll run the rest without it.

Randy's phone CHIMES again. Ted looks at it.

TED  
You already got the E. Who's Elaine?

RANDY  
That's my aunt. Give me my phone.

Ted holds the phone away from him.

TED  
She says: "Bad news. Turns out I owe  
a lot more than I thought. Sorry but  
it's over. Then she put a sad face  
thingy.

Randy grabs the phone. Stares at it.

RANDY  
Shit. I gotta go.

TED  
Where are you going?

RANDY  
I gotta help her figure out what to  
do with the dogs.

TED  
But you still have two weeks, and  
you're halfway home.



RANDY  
It's over. I'm sorry I agreed to do  
it in the first place. It's fucked  
up what I'm doing.

TED  
Come on. It's just thirteen more.

RANDY  
I'm stopping.

TED  
What if I upped it to a hundred  
grand? Would that cover it?

Randy's eyes go wide.

RANDY  
Don't fuck with me, Ted.

TED  
I'm serious. I'd love to see how you  
negotiate the tough letters coming  
up without using an app.

Randy ponders this.

TED  
I'll tell you what...

Ted takes the \$50,000 check from the wall. Hands it to Randy.

TED  
...Here. Take it.

RANDY  
Really?

TED  
You earned it. For the first half.  
But only if you agree to keep going.

Randy stares at the check.

RANDY  
Well hell yeah. Let me go tell my  
aunt.

TED  
There is one thing.

RANDY  
Uh oh. What?

TED  
There has to be some kind of  
consequence if you fail. And a time  
limit.

RANDY

Like what?

TED

You have a two weeks. From right now.

RANDY

Not a problem.

TED

And you have to arrange for me to get a Tennessee Taco.

RANDY

-the fuck is that?

TED

Look it up. There's a whole category on youPorn.

RANDY

Sure whatever you say.

TED

Last thing, I get your condo if you don't make it.

RANDY

Get out of here. My condo is worth way more than a hundred grand.

TED

On paper maybe. But I happen to know you owe more than it's worth.

RANDY

How do you know that?

Ted shuts his computer.

RANDY

That's illegal you know.

Ted shrugs.

TED

You're broke dude. So are you in or out?

RANDY

I'm not going to lose anyway. I'm in. Make the check out to the K-9 B&B.

Ted smiles. Endorses the check.

**INT. THE K-9 B&B - DAY**

Elaine grooms a golden lab.

Randy bounces in.

ELAINE

(defensive)

I know I shouldn't be adding dogs right now. But she was about to be put down.

RANDY

Not a problem. Here.

Randy hands Elaine the \$50,000 check.

Elaine's eyes go wide.

ELAINE

Oh my God! This is great! But-

RANDY

That's only half. I'll have another fifty in a few weeks.

Elaine hugs him tightly.

ELAINE

Thank you! I really didn't want to move to Miami.

RANDY

I know.

(beat)

Now who is this little cutie pie.

Randy drops to his knees and lets the dog lick his face.

ELAINE

Maddy. Her owner died and none of her kids could take her.

(beat)

She'd hardly be any trouble at all.

RANDY

I promise I'll get a dog someday. Not just yet.

ELAINE

When?

RANDY

I think I may have met someone.

ELAINE

Really? Who is she?

RANDY  
Her name's Zoe. She's an actress.

ELAINE  
(mile a minute)  
On TV? Movies? Do I know her? Have I  
seen her in anything?

RANDY  
Calm down Aunt E, this is why I  
don't tell you things.

**INT: POLE KATS GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - NIGHT**

Randy and Ted sit at a table. OONA (25) a petite, ditzy  
brunette with implants way too large for her tiny frame table  
dances in front of them.

Ted waves money with both hands like he's shaking pompoms.

Oona shoves her breasts in Ted's face.

TED  
Heaven. I'm in heaven.

Ted's phone rings in his suit pocket. He ignores it.

Randy reaches in and pulls out Ted's phone. He shows it to  
Ted. It's his wife, Sally.

TED  
Hell, I'm in hell.

Ted throws the money up in the air. It rains down on Oona. He  
shoots Randy the finger and leaves.

Randy helps Oona pick up the money.

**INT. UPSCALE HOTEL - ELEVATOR - NIGHT**

Randy rides up with Oona.

The emergency button in the elevator is a picture of a bell.  
Someone has drawn a crack on it so it looks like the Liberty  
Bell. Randy takes a picture of it. Texts the picture to Zoe.

TEXT  
GEORGE WASHINGTON SLEPT HERE

Randy puts his phone away.

RANDY  
I always wondered where you dancers  
go after work.

OONA  
Keep it on the down low. I'm taking  
you because what you're doing is  
cool.

RANDY  
I won't tell a soul.

OONA  
It can't get pretty crazy in there.  
After you hook up with the N, come  
get me. You'll know me by this.

Oona lowers her pants and shows Randy a tattoo on her ass:  
DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL.

**INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - 50TH FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER**

They stand in front of room 5001. Oona knocks twice, then  
three times, then once.

The door opens. A BEEFY SECURITY GUY fills the doorframe.

BEEFY  
Hi Oona and... guest.

OONA  
Randy's cool. Can we go in?

Beefy looks Randy over. Nods. He hands Randy a black silk  
robe. Oona a red one.

Oona puts her face next to Randy. Takes a selfie.

BEEFY  
Damn it, Oona. How many times do I  
have to tell you, no cameras!

Oona giggles. Scampers away.

**INT. MAIN SEX ROOM - LATER**

Randy gapes at the scads of naked WOMEN. He's as happy as a  
nerd on new iPhone release day. He puts his hood up. Throws  
air punches like a boxer.

WENDY, 40s, slender body, walks up to him.

WENDY  
First timer, eh?

RANDY  
Is it that obvious?

WENDY  
You look like my dog when I use the  
can opener.

RANDY  
You have a dog?

WENDY  
Three of them.

RANDY  
What are their names?

She puts her fingers to Randy's lips.

WENDY  
Enough chatter, rookie. Ready to have your wings clipped?

RANDY  
Depends. I'm going through the alphabet in order.

WENDY  
(disappointed)  
Oh, the Arizona Gamut. We don't do that here.

RANDY  
Why not?

WENDY  
Quincy and Xiomara complained.

RANDY  
But I'm doing it to save my aunt's pet shelter.

WENDY  
What place is that?

RANDY  
The K-9 B&B.

WENDY  
Really!?! That's where I got my dogs.

RANDY  
I thought you looked familiar.

WENDY  
The shelter's closing?

RANDY  
Not if run the gamut.

WENDY  
I'm sure the girls will make an exception for that. What letter are you up to?

RANDY  
M.

Wendy looks around the room. Takes visual inventory.

WENDY  
Quincy's here tonight. Xiomara isn't.

RANDY

Well if I make it that far tonight  
that'll be quite an accomplishment.

WENDY

Oh, I'll get you there. I am not  
letting the K-9 B&B get shut down.

Wendy produces a pill seemingly out of nowhere.

WENDY

Here. Take this.

RANDY

No thanks. I don't believe in  
artificial wood.

WENDY

You want to save your shelter or  
what?

Randy takes the pill.

INT. SERIES OF QUICK CUTS

-- Wendy scans the room. She points to a woman.

WENDY

Ooh. There's Nancy.

-- Wendy leads Oona and another woman over to Randy.

WENDY

Here's Oona and Penelope.

Randy smiles. Gives Wendy a thumbs up.

-- Wendy comes over with three women this time.

WENDY

Quincy, Rhianna, Shruti. Go!

Randy takes a deep breath. Psyches himself up.

-- Exhausted Randy sits in the corner alone.

Wendy walks up with three more women.

WENDY

Tanya, Ursula, Veronica. Meet the  
dog rescuer.

RANDY

Sorry I need a break.

WENDY

No breaks! The club closes in twenty  
minutes.

Randy sighs. Nods.

-- Randy is passed out.

Wendy shakes him awake.

RANDY  
(disoriented)  
What? Where? Why? Wendy?

WENDY  
My turn.

RANDY  
Wow. I made it. Thanks to you.

WENDY  
No. Thanks to Vee.

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Randy stumbles in, seriously hung-over.

TED  
What happened to you?

RANDY  
Shame you had to leave. Oona took me  
to an after hours sex club.

TED  
No way!

Ted punches his desk.

TED  
I'm getting a divorce.

RANDY  
Sure you are.

TED  
Tell me 'bout, every slit you hit,  
every twat you got, every gash you  
mashed.

Randy pulls a pair of thong panties from his pocket. Shoots them at Ted. They hit him in the chest.

Ted picks them up. Puts them to his nose. Inhales deeply.

TED  
I love the smell of poontang in the  
morning.

Randy hands the letters N,O,P,Q,R,S,T,U,V,W to Ted.



TED  
(jaw drops)  
I want your life.

Ted staples the letters on the board.

Larry peeks his head in.

LARRY  
Randy.

TED  
Get lost, Larry. We're in a meeting.  
Give us at least two hours.

Larry opens the door wide. Zoe is with him.

RANDY  
Zoe.

Randy tries to block Zoe's view of the letters.

TED  
Come in sweetheart. What can we do  
you for?

ZOE  
I want to talk to Randy.

TED  
Of course you do.

Ted tosses Randy the panties.

TED  
(to Randy)  
Get out of here. Take your panties  
with you.

Randy glares at Ted.

Zoe looks at Randy suspiciously.

RANDY  
Uh... We're testing a new product.  
An anti-theft device small enough to  
fit on something as sheer as these  
panties.

ZOE  
(not buying it)  
Yeah right.

TED  
Hmm. That's not a bad idea.

Zoe looks around.

ZOE  
What's up with the letters?

Larry looks over.

LARRY  
Holy mother of God. W?

ZOE  
(confused)  
What? What's W?

Larry glares at Randy.

Randy shrinks. Pulls Zoe away.

RANDY  
Let's talk out front.

Randy quickly guides Zoe out of the office.

TED  
Zoe, eh. I'm fucked. He's got the Z  
all lined up.

Through the glass, they watch Randy and Zoe flirt and laugh together.

LARRY  
You're a real shit for encouraging  
him.

TED  
Why don't you go get laid? Maybe  
you'd loosen up.

LARRY  
It's mind boggling how stupid you  
are.

They look back out front. Randy and Zoe are gone.

**INT. BROADWAY THEATER - DAY**

Randy and Zoe walk into the lobby of the theater.

Two GUYS elbow each other. Whistle as Zoe walks past. She blushes and smiles.

Randy guides her away from them.

RANDY  
Can't take you anywhere, can I?

A MAN with a HANDLEBAR MUSTACHE does a double-take as Zoe walks past.

The man comes over to Zoe.

HANDLEBAR

You have a great look. Have you ever  
thought of modeling?

He hands Zoe a card. She reaches for it but Randy takes it  
from him. Pockets it.

RANDY

We'll get back to you.

He shoos the guy away.

**MOMENTS LATER**

They find their seats in the balcony.

RANDY

Feels like I'm ditching school.

ZOE

If Joanie finds out it'll be worse  
than getting suspended.

RANDY

I'm not afraid of her.

(beat)

Okay, yes I am.

ZOE

Our little secret okay?

She extends a hand to shake. Randy takes her hand. Sparks.

They jerk their hands back like they just touched lava.

Zoe quickly opens her Playbill. Randy opens his.

ZOE

(sighs)

I hate these people.

RANDY

The whole cast?

ZOE

I should be in here. If I hadn't  
sabotaged my career I would be.

RANDY

It's hardly their fault.

ZOE

Gotta take it out on someone.

RANDY

You're healing. Don't be mad at the  
scab.

ZOE

Who are you? Doctor Phil?

RANDY

I'm serious. No reason you can't get back in the game.

ZOE

It's not that easy. Everyone knows me as the sex crazed lunatic who will screw anyone to get a part.

RANDY

But you're not that person anymore.

ZOE

I'll always be that person.

Randy rips the Who's Who page out of her Playbill.

RANDY

Here. Keep this. Whenever you start to doubt yourself, look at it. Picture you in here. It'll put your focus back on your career.

The lights dim. Zoe puts her Playbill on the handrail between their seats. Randy reaches over and touches Zoe's hand again.

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Larry sits across from Ted.

TED

I need you to handle this account.

LARRY

I'm a technician. If you're not happy with Randy, hire another salesman.

The door to the office jiggles. It's locked.

RANDY

Hey! You jackin' off in there?

Larry unlocks the door. Lets Randy in. Ted covers the work order on his desk.

RANDY

What's that?

TED

Nothing. Get out. We're having a... technician meeting.

Randy grabs the paperwork off the desk.

RANDY  
Why are you hiding leads?

TED  
I'm not. Larry is.

Randy looks at it.

RANDY  
Xaviera's Chic Boutique. Xaviera  
O'Connor, proprietor.

TED  
Xaviera O'Connor.  
(laughs nervously)  
Funny name. Must be Irish.

LARRY  
Maybe I should take this one.

Randy heads out of the office with the paperwork.

**INT. XAVIERA'S CHIC BOUTIQUE - NIGHT**

Xaviera, 40s, redhead, fair skin, freckles, unlocks the door  
and lets Randy in.

The shop is hip. Mannequins artfully arranged throughout the  
store.

XAVIERA  
Thanks for agreeing to come so late.  
I'm going to pour myself a glass of  
wine. Want one?

RANDY  
Sure.

She fills his glass all the way up.

RANDY  
I like the way your store is set up.  
Very creative. Spy cam friendly too.

Randy walks to a mannequin. Clips a small camera onto a  
buttonhole.

RANDY  
See this? No one will suspect  
they're being monitored.

XAVIERA  
That's amazing.

RANDY  
You have a cell phone or tablet  
handy? I'll show you how it works.

**INT. XAVIERA'S OFFICE**

Messy. Cluttered with mannequin parts. Limbs scattered on the floor.

XAVIERA  
Sorry it's such a mess.

She hands Randy her tablet. Randy sits at her desk.

RANDY  
This is the view from the camera.

Xaviera leans over him. Breathes in his ear.

XAVIERA  
Fascinating. Set me up with whatever you think I should have.

RANDY  
Great. I'll write it up.

She picks up a mannequin arm.

XAVIERA  
Now that business is out of the way...

SHE RUBS RANDY'S CROTCH WITH THE MANNEQUIN'S HAND.

Randy jumps. She hands Randy the arm.

XAVIERA  
Use this on me.

RANDY  
Are you serious?

XAVIERA  
Very. I'm an Agalmatopheliac.

RANDY  
Agalma wha?

XAVIERA  
Go ahead. Don't be shy.

Randy shrugs. Uses the mannequin hand to fondle her breast. She moans, then hands Randy a second arm. Takes off her top.

Randy massages her breasts with the mannequin arms.

She gets on the desk.

XAVIERA  
Hold my ass with them while we do it.

Randy shoves the hands under her butt like two spatulas. She arches her back, uncovering a magazine open to an ad for Xaviera's Chic Boutique.

Randy smacks it away. The magazine falls on the floor and closes. It's a PLAYBILL.

Randy drops the arms.

XAVIERA  
What's wrong? Don't stop.

Randy picks up the Playbill.

RANDY  
I uh... I have to go.

XAVIERA  
No. Don't go yet.

Randy bolts leaving Xaviera alone, half naked on the desk.

XAVIERA  
Come back!

Xaviera sighs. Picks up a mannequin leg. Lays back down on the desk.

**INT. CALLAHAN'S BAR - NIGHT**

GRIZZLED OLD GUYS watch baseball on TV. Randy stares at the Playbill on the bar. Larry sits next to him.

RANDY  
I messed up, Larry. She begged me to have sex. I couldn't do it.

LARRY  
Tell me when you get to the part where you messed up.

RANDY  
It was Xaviera! You know how hard it is to get an X? Now I'm going to lose the bet.

LARRY  
I think the program is starting to work.

RANDY  
It has nothing to do with that. I thought of Zoe and stopped.

Randy bangs his fist on the Playbill.

RANDY  
This is so screwed up!

LARRY  
This is perfectly natural.

RANDY  
How are you such an expert on all  
this? What's your story?

LARRY  
You really want to know?

Larry takes an old wedding photo out of his wallet. Puts it  
on the bar. Runs his finger gently over the woman's face.

LARRY  
Thirty years ago I married an  
amazing woman. Happiest day of my  
life. Two weeks later she caught me  
cheating.

RANDY  
Two weeks?

LARRY  
It was stupid. I begged her to take  
me back. Swore I'd never cheat  
again. I finally got her to forgive  
me. A few months later she got  
pregnant.

RANDY  
You have a kid?

Larry nods.

LARRY  
Right before my son was born, she  
caught me again. Threw me out for  
good. Then I get this in the mail.

Larry shows Randy another photo. His wife has a baby boy in  
her arms. She holds the child's hand so HIS MIDDLE FINGER IS  
EXTENDED, FUCK YOU STYLE.

RANDY  
Damn. That's brutal.

LARRY  
What really hurts is anytime someone  
gives me the finger, I think of my  
son and the life I threw away  
because I couldn't keep it in my  
pants.

RANDY  
Why do you carry that around?

LARRY  
To remind me what an asshole I was.  
I'm still paying the price.



LARRY (CONT'D)

That's why I get on you. There's time for you to change.

RANDY

I'm nothing like you. Not married. No kids. I'm just having fun.

LARRY

Are you?

RANDY

Fuck you, Larry. I had one bad night. I'm sorry I called.

Randy chugs his drink. Slams the glass on the bar. Leaves.

**INT. THE K-9 B&B - NIGHT**

Randy lets the dogs out of their cages. Gives them treats.

RANDY

You guys have the life. Hump whoever you want any time, anywhere. No one cares. No one's upset. No one's jealous.

Randy curls up on the floor with the dogs. Falls asleep.

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Larry enters. Ted looks up from his computer.

LARRY

Please call off the bet. You're killing the kid.

TED

Yeah, banging twenty-six women is torture. I'm pussy-boarding him. Besides, why would he quit now? He just got the X.

Larry shrugs. Looks down at the floor.

TED

(suspicious)  
What do you know?

LARRY

He's starting to have feelings for someone again. This... stupidity is going to ruin it.

TED

I sure hope so.

LARRY

You don't want him to be happy?

TED

The man was with twenty-four different women in one month. How much happier can he be?

LARRY

Then why is he so miserable?

TED

Fuck if I know.

**LATER**

Randy comes in, he's disheveled and COVERED IN DOG FUR.

Ted looks him over. Pulls some hairs off Randy's shirt.

TED

Who'd you screw last night, Bigfoot?

RANDY

Go fuck yourself.

TED

Tell me about Xaviera. Is it true that an Irish woman's pussy lips are shaped like a four leaf clover?

RANDY

I don't need your crap today.

TED

Why aren't you celebrating? You got the X. That's huge.

RANDY

Fuck you.

TED

Wait. Tell me you didn't choke with the X. You did, didn't you? Larry's right, you must be in love.

Randy recoils. Yanks open the office door.

RANDY

Larry! Get in here!

Larry shuffles in.

RANDY

What the fuck?

LARRY

(embarrassed)

I was trying to help. I was hoping he'd call off the bet.

RANDY  
Who asked you to?

TED  
Oh no. Ain't calling it off now. Man  
fell in love and gagged on the X.

RANDY  
I'm not in love! And I'm not calling  
off the bet. I'm gonna screw three  
more women, take your check and cash  
the fuck out of it.

LARRY  
Don't, Randy. Let's talk about this  
today at the meeting.

TED  
What meeting?

RANDY  
Jesus Christ, Larry. Why don't you  
stick a camera on my balls and start  
broadcasting everything I do.

TED  
Yes! We'll call it the testicam.  
Patent pending.

Randy storms out of Ted's office.

LARRY  
You're an asshole.

TED  
What meeting? Tell me.

LARRY  
Go fuck yourself.

Larry goes after Randy.

TED  
What meeting!?

RETAIL AREA

Randy grabs his bike from behind the counter.

Hops on it.

Larry comes out of Ted's office.

LARRY  
Wait!

Randy pedals out the door.

Larry sighs.

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY**

Zoe sits with Joanie.

ZOE  
I have a confession to make.

JOANIE  
Oh no. Did you...?

ZOE  
No. I'm still on track.

JOANIE  
Then what?

ZOE  
Randy and I went to a show together.

JOANIE  
Oh, Zo. Why'd you tell me that? Now  
I have to kick his ass.

ZOE  
It wasn't his fault. I asked him  
out. And he was a perfect gentleman.

JOANIE  
Of course he was. He's playing the  
long game.

ZOE  
You don't know him like I do. He's  
really sweet. He sends these cute  
texts all the time. Reminds me of  
the Post-it notes my dad used to  
leave for me.

JOANIE  
Don't even! Your father was a  
faithful husband who loved you and  
your mother til the day he died.  
Remember that when you start  
comparing him to that asshole.

Zoe nods.

JOANIE  
And why is he texting you at all?  
You know that's not allowed. Block  
him.

ZOE  
But I-

JOANIE  
Zoe! Block him.

Zoe sighs.

JOANIE  
Give me your phone.

ZOE  
Fine. I'll do it.

Joanie watches to make sure she does.

**INT. ROOM B-100 - SEX ADDICT'S MEETING - DAY**

Paul stands in front of the group.

PAUL  
Joanie, come up front. Six months without a violent incident. Huge accomplishment. We're giving you a special chip for restraint.

Joanie runs up, hugs Paul around the waist, lifts him into the air. Then drops him down.

Paul hands Joanie the chip. She clips it on her key chain.

PAUL  
Just remember, Joanie. Keep those fists holstered.

Joanie blows on both fists. Holsters them.

JOANIE  
Six months ago I was required by the state to come here for beating up my ex. I figured I do the mandatory eight meetings then get out. But this group has changed my life. Thanks for the support, you fucks. Love you guys.

PAUL  
Well done, Joanie. Congrats.

Randy comes into the room.

JOANIE  
Who didn't know the ass-wipe would find a way to ruin my moment.

Joanie heads back to her seat. She fakes a punch at Randy, who flinches. She sits with a smug grin on her face.

PAUL  
Would anyone else like to share?

Randy stands up.

PAUL  
You have the floor, Randy.

RANDY  
I want to thank you all for being  
supportive. Not you Joanie.

Joanie makes the jerk off motion.

RANDY  
But I'm here just to say goodbye.  
This is my last meeting.

ZOE  
(stunned)  
What?

PAUL  
You sure that's a good idea? You've  
just started. Stick it out.

JOANIE  
Good riddance! Makes my day doubly  
special.

RANDY  
Go fuck yourself, Joanie. You're the  
worst sponsor ever.

Joanie rushes Randy. The group members restrain her.

JOANIE  
You show up here again and I'll rip  
your bloated head off.

RANDY  
(taunting)  
Yap, yap, yap.

Joanie pulls out her keys with the nonviolence chip attached  
and fires them at Randy. They smack off his head.

Larry muscles Randy out of the room.

**INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER**

Larry pushes Randy onto the elevator. Blood drips from the  
spot he was hit with the keys.

LARRY  
What was that?

RANDY  
Leave me alone. Go back to your  
meeting.

Randy hits the button and the doors close. Just before they shut, they pop open again and Zoe gets on.

ZOE  
What do you mean you're done?

RANDY  
I'm sorry, but I can't do this anymore.

ZOE  
If it's because of Joanie, I'll talk to her.

Zoe takes out a tissue.

Randy looks deep into Zoe's eyes as she dabs at the blood on his head.

Larry steps in and takes the tissue from Zoe.

RANDY  
She's not the problem, Zoe. You are.

ZOE  
Me?

RANDY  
I only come to the meetings to be with you. But it's torture. I want you so bad but can't do anything about it.

LARRY  
This is good honest talk. Let's go back to group and share this.

RANDY  
I'm not going back.

ZOE  
If you're not, neither am I?

LARRY  
Stop. You two are confused which is understandable. You're both in the early stages of recovery.

RANDY  
I'm not confused. I know what love feels like.

Zoe gasps.

ZOE  
You're in love with me?

Randy shrugs. Embarrassed he said too much.

Zoe reaches over and holds Randy's hand.

Randy and Zoe stare into each other's eyes lovingly.

Larry hits the emergency button. They jolt to a stop. He pulls their hands apart.

The elevator alarm RINGS loudly.

RANDY  
Listen Zoe, they're playing our  
song.

Zoe laughs. Moves closer to Randy. Larry pushes them apart like a boxing referee.

LARRY  
What do you think will happen if you  
two sleep together? I'll tell you  
what. Poof! The magic will end.  
You'll wind up hating each other.

RANDY  
I could never hate her.

Zoe slips past Larry, pushes Randy against the wall of the elevator. KISSES him passionately.

LARRY  
(threatening)  
Stop! Don't do this.

Randy dismisses him with the wave of his hand.

They continue kissing. Larry seethes.

LARRY  
I'll tell her about the bet.

Randy ignores Larry. Kisses Zoe even more passionately.

LARRY  
Last chance.

Larry waits a few seconds.

LARRY  
Zoe, Randy is screwing his way  
through the alphabet. He's working  
his way toward you. You're the Z.

They ignore him and keep kissing.

LARRY  
Remember in Ted's office? The  
letters on the wall? A through W.  
That's how many women Randy's been  
with since he met you.



This lands. Zoe jolts like she was tased.

ZOE  
Wait a minute. Is that true?

RANDY  
No... Well not entirely.

Zoe starts a slow boil. Which quickly goes to fast boil.  
She pushes Randy away. Larry restarts the elevator.

RANDY  
I can explain.

ZOE  
I am so goddamned stupid. Get away  
from me you asshole!

Randy reaches for her.

ZOE  
Don't you dare touch me!

The doors open. Zoe storms off.

Randy glares at Larry.

RANDY  
What the fuck, Larry?! Why would you  
do that? Did you see how much you  
hurt her?

Larry recoils from the hypocrisy.

LARRY  
I know you're angry right now, but  
you'll thank me for this someday.

Randy holds his fist up to Larry. SLOWLY EXTENDS HIS MIDDLE  
FINGER.

Larry recoils from the betrayal.

**EXT. THE K-9 B&B - DAY**

Randy sits with Spoons and Mugsy.

RANDY  
I screwed up.

Mugsy puts his head in Randy's lap.

SPOONS  
Kinda figured it was just a matter  
of time.

RANDY

Zoe hates me. Elaine thinks I've saved the shelter which I haven't, and I might lose my condo.

SPOONS

You can always pull up a piece of cardboard and bunk with me.

RANDY

You're no help.

SPOONS

You got yourself into this mess. You'll get out of it.

RANDY

I keep texting Zoe but she won't respond.

SPOONS

Sounds like she's pretty hurt.

RANDY

I never should have made that stupid bet.

SPOONS

Prob'ly not.

Randy gets up.

RANDY

There's only one thing I have control of right now so I know what I have to do.

SPOONS

You want to run it by me?

RANDY

No. I got this.

SPOONS

Just so you know, I'm here on this piece of cardboard because I made a series of bad decisions.

Randy ignores him. Takes off.

Spoons shakes his head. Slides a second piece of cardboard out from under his. Puts it next to his.

Mugsy lies down on it.

SPOONS

Don't get too comfortable.

**INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - 50TH FLOOR**

Randy taps the code on the door of room 5001. The door opens.

BEEFY

Get lost.

Beefy shuts the door but Randy stops it.

RANDY

Wait. Remember me? I came here with Oona last week.

BEEFY

I don't give a monkey's fuck. Besides, Oona's banned.

RANDY

For what?

Beefy holds up a selfie stick.

BEEFY

Took her phone inside.

RANDY

Is there any way I can get back in?

Beefy strokes his chin.

BEEFY

You'll need... five VIP passes.

RANDY

Five? Where do you get them?

BEEFY

Plenty of places. They look like this.

Beefy pulls a hundred dollar bill from his pocket.

Randy scowls. Beefy laughs. Shuts the door in Randy's face.

**EXT. CITY STREET - DAY**

Randy walks hurriedly down the street texting.

INSERT RANDY'S TEXT:

RANDY TEXT

*I know I screwed up. I love you,  
Zoe. Please give me another chance.*

He turns the corner and stops in front of...

**EXT. XAVIERA'S CHIC BOUTIQUE**

Randy stares through the window at Xaviera as she screws a mannequin leg onto a torso. She smiles at him.

RANDY SENDS THE TEXT TO ZOE. Puts his phone away. Goes inside.

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME**

Zoe sits with Joanie. She gets Randy's text.

ZOE  
This makes fifty texts in two days.

Joanie glares at Zoe.

ZOE  
I unblocked him.

JOANIE  
Why would you do that!?

ZOE  
I wanted to see what bullshit he came up with.

JOANIE  
Sounds like six farm loads.

ZOE  
Maybe I'm being too hard on him? He seems remorseful.

JOANIE  
Are you kidding me? The other night you cried your eyes out. Wanted me to "unleash the guns" for you.

Joanie holds up her fists.

ZOE  
We all make mistakes. It's not like I haven't slept around.

JOANIE  
But were you leading someone on? Lying to them every day? Pretending to care about them when you were screwing a hundred people?

ZOE  
It was only twenty-three.

JOANIE  
It's not the numbers. It's the disregard for you and your feelings.

ZOE

I just want to hear what he has to say.

JOANIE

What could he say? And how could you believe anything out of his mouth?

Zoe shrugs.

JOANIE

Well I'm coming with you.

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE**

Ted reads a *CITY LIFE* magazine. Randy walks in. Pulls the letter X from his backpack.

TED

Oh, well. Guess I'm stuck with Sally for the rest of my miserable life.

RANDY

You'll never do better than her. So shut the fuck up.

TED

Don't be so sure about that. I was quite the cocksman back in the day 'til I sold out. Thought marrying money would make me happier. Now I just want to spend that money on hookers.

RANDY

Why don't you get a divorce?

TED

Because she owns everything. Now if I had your condo... that's another story.

RANDY

You ain't getting that.

TED

Yeah. I see that.

Ted tosses the magazine away. Staple guns the letter X on the board.

Randy's phone chimes. A big smile on his face. He bolts out.

TED

Where are you going? What about work?!

Ted picks the magazine back up.

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY**

Randy sits with Zoe and Joanie.

JOANIE  
Go ahead. Grovel.

RANDY  
Does she have to be here?

ZOE  
Yes. She needs to hear this too.

RANDY  
Okay. I'm going to be honest with you. Yes, I joined the group because I wanted to sleep with you.

JOANIE  
Ding! One right for Joanie.

RANDY  
I did plan on stringing you along until I needed the Z.

JOANIE  
Ding! That's two.

RANDY  
But when I got to know you I didn't care about that anymore. I've only loved one woman before, and she died. I didn't think I'd ever fall in love again but then I met you.

Zoe's stone face softens.

ZOE  
You had a girlfriend that died?

RANDY  
Fiancée.

ZOE  
I'm so sorry.

JOANIE  
Liar.

Randy takes out his phone.

Shows them some pictures.

ZOE  
She's beautiful.

RANDY  
Yes, she was.

JOANIE  
You probably staged that.

ZOE  
(chastising)  
Joanie.

Tears fill Randy's eyes.

RANDY  
I wish I had. Then I wouldn't have  
this giant hole in my heart.

Randy fist bumps his chest.

ZOE  
I'm so sorry. I had no idea.

She reaches over and touches his arm.

Joanie pulls Zoe's hand away.

JOANIE  
Don't believe him. He slept with  
twenty-three women while pretending  
to be celibate. He's a pathological  
liar.

RANDY  
I'm not. Look, I admit I lied about  
the women. And just to clear the  
air, it's twenty-four women now.

ZOE  
(confused)  
Really? When did that happen?

Randy hangs his head, embarrassed.

RANDY  
This morning.

Zoe takes out her phone. Scrolls through it. Shows Randy the screen.

ZOE  
Did you screw her before or after  
you sent me this text?

RANDY  
Uh... after.

Zoe kicks over her chair and storms out.

RANDY  
Wait!

He gets up to follow her but Joanie gets up and shoves him back down in his chair.

JOANIE  
 Leave her alone. I'm dead serious  
 this time.

The new level of anger in Joanie's eyes frightens Randy into submission.

**INT. RANDY'S CONDO - NIGHT**

Randy grabs a bottle of tequila. Takes a huge belt. Texts.

INSERT PHONE:

RANDY TEXT  
*I'M SORRY. I THOUGHT YOU HAD GIVEN  
 UP ON ME. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU  
 WERE GETTING MY TEXTS.*

Zoe texts back.

ZOE TEXT  
*I'M BLOCKING YOU AGAIN SO STOP  
 TEXTING.*

Randy tosses his phone away. Takes another belt of tequila.

**LATER**

Randy holds an empty bottle of tequila upside down. A clear tube leads down from the bottle to his cactus.

He takes a photo. Texts Zoe:

RANDY TEXT  
*OUR LITTLE NIPPER NEEDS A  
 TRANSFUSION. HIS IV IS EMPTY. IF  
 YOUR BLOOD TYPE IS TEQUILA POSITIVE,  
 COME OVER. STAT!*

The message comes back. SENDER BLOCKED.

RANDY  
 Fuck!

Randy hurls the bottle of tequila. It shatters against his mosaic wall.

RANDY  
 (slurring drunk)  
 Fuck you, Zhoey. I don't give a shit  
 about you anyway. Why don't you go  
 blow your acting coach.

Randy kicks over his coffee table. Knocking his cactus to the floor.

He picks up the cactus.



RANDY  
 (weepy)  
 Sorry, baby.

Randy sets up his coffee table. Puts the cactus down next to YVONNE'S PHONE NUMBER still carved there.

Randy sways drunkenly. Squints at his table. Makes a call.

**LATER**

Randy opens his door. Yvonne steps in. Fire in her eyes.

YVONNE  
 'bout time you called.

RANDY  
 I said I would.

YVONNE  
 Three weeks ago.

RANDY  
 I was busy.

Yvonne shoves Randy against the wall.

YVONNE  
 I hate liars.

Yvonne throws her backpack on the floor. Makes out with him violently.

She unbuckles his belt. Pulls his pants down around his ankles.

Yanks his feet toward her. He slides down the wall and smacks his head on the ground.

RANDY  
 Ow!

YVONNE  
 Shut up.

She undresses. Climbs on top of him and has wild angry sex with him.

After. She gets dressed. Pulls Randy's boxer briefs back up.

Then pulls the rope from her backpack.

RANDY  
 Spiderman?

She quickly ties Randy's feet together.

RANDY  
 I thought I was going to do you.

YVONNE  
Change of plans.

She tosses the other end of the rope over the crossbeam. Pulls tight. Randy slides across the floor and is lifted into the air. He dangles upside down.

She ties the other end to his doorknob.

She grabs her things.

RANDY  
Hey. What are you doing?

YVONNE  
Heading out.

RANDY  
You're not going to leave me like this, are you?

Yvonne walks to the door.

YVONNE  
I left my knife here. Where is it?

RANDY  
Let me down. I'll get it for you.

She ignores him. Goes into the kitchen. Empties his drawers on the floor.

She comes back with her knife.

Walks over to Randy. He worries for a fleeting moment until she cuts him down.

He falls to the floor. Feet still bound together.

He sits up. Tries to untie his feet. The rope is tied too tight.

Yvonne revels in Randy's discomfort. Plunks down on his couch to watch him struggle.

She puts her feet up on his coffee table. Knocks the cactus over.

RANDY  
Hey! Don't kick that.

YVONNE  
It's a stupid cactus.

RANDY  
It's not. It was a gift.

YVONNE  
A gift? From who?

RANDY  
(suddenly nervous)  
Nobody.

YVONNE  
Does this nobody have a name?

RANDY  
Just some girl I met.

YVONNE  
So you're seeing someone?

RANDY  
No!

YVONNE  
What did I tell you about lying?

She puts the knife up to the cactus.

RANDY  
Don't you dare!

SHE SLICES THE CACTUS OFF AT THE BASE.

RANDY  
You bitch! You fuckin', fuckin'  
bitch!

He crawls over to her. Grabs for her.

She grabs his hands. Ties them up like a cattle roper.

Now his hands and feet are bound together.

He wriggles on the floor like a worm.

RANDY  
You bitch! Let me up. I'm gonna call  
the police.

Yvonne takes her bra. Stuffs it in Randy's mouth. Grabs duct tape from her bag. Tapes his mouth shut.

Randy gags.

Yvonne takes the cactus. Shoves it inside his boxer briefs.

She stomps down onto it.

RANDY HOWLS IN PAIN.

YVONNE  
That's for cheating on your  
girlfriend.

She stomps again.

YVONNE

And that's for lying about it.

She grabs her things. Walks out. Slams the door shut behind her.

**INT. I-SPY - RETAIL FLOOR - DAY**

Larry reads a magazine. Elaine walks in.

LARRY

May I help you?

ELAINE

I'm Elaine, Randy's aunt. I was wondering if you've seen him?

LARRY

Not for a few days.

ELAINE

It's not like him. He's never gone this long without stopping down at the shelter.

LARRY

Did you check his condo?

ELAINE

I wanted to check here first.

**INT. RANDY'S CONDO - HALLWAY - LATER**

Elaine knocks on the door.

ELAINE

Randy! Are you home?

Elaine turns his knob. His door opens.

**INT. RANDY'S CONDO - CONTINUOUS**

Randy lies on the floor. Weak. Dehydrated.

Elaine comes in. Gasps.

She comes over and shakes Randy.

ELAINE

Randy!

He opens his eyes.

ELAINE

Are you okay?

Randy gets his bearings. Nods.

ELAINE  
Jesus! Who did this to you?

RANDY  
Some psycho.

She tries to untie the ropes. Can't.

Elaine goes to the kitchen. Brings a knife and a bottle of water.

She cuts Randy's hands and feet free then hands him the water. He guzzles it.

Randy slowly stands up winces in pain.

RANDY  
You might want to look away.

She doesn't.

Randy pulls the mashed cactus out of his underwear.

ELAINE  
Oh dear God.

RANDY  
I messed up, Aunt E.

Elaine helps Randy to his feet.

ELAINE  
It's okay. Maybe this is a wake up call and you'll stop your... philandering.

Randy nods.

ELAINE  
And what happened to that actress you were seeing?

Randy bursts into tears.

Elaine comforts him.

ELAINE  
Okay. I'll stop asking questions.

RANDY  
I was just trying to save the shelter.

ELAINE  
What does that have to do with anything?

RANDY  
I have a confession to make...

LATER

Elaine's face has morphed from concern to outrage.

ELAINE  
(steaming mad)  
You... You... Of all the ways you  
could help save the shelter, that's  
what you came up with?

RANDY  
I know it was stupid.

ELAINE  
Stupid? How bout disgusting,  
selfish, misogynistic? Thank heaven  
your mother isn't alive to see this.

RANDY  
Okay. I get it.

ELAINE  
I am so disappointed in you.

Elaine takes the check from her purse. Crumples it up and  
drops it on Randy's floor.

ELAINE  
Give this back. I don't want it.

RANDY  
What about the dogs?

ELAINE  
You and I are going to rent a truck  
and move them down to Miami. Let's  
hope there's room for them, because  
if any get put down, that's on you.

Randy hangs his head.

**INT. ROOM B-100 - SEX ADDICT'S MEETING - DAY**

Paul leads the group already in session. The door opens.  
Randy limps in.

PAUL  
Well, well. Look who's back.

RANDY  
I'd like to share if I may.

PAUL  
The floor is all yours.

RANDY

My name is Randy. I'm a sex addict.  
And I just hit bottom.

PAUL

We don't say that. We can't know  
where the bottom is.

RANDY

A crazy woman tied me up, smashed a  
cactus into my sack and left me for  
dead.

PAUL

Ooh. You did hit bottom.

RANDY

I've been lying to you all. It's  
time I came clean.

Randy makes eye contact with Zoe. She looks away.

RANDY

My aunt needed money to keep her pet  
shelter open. My boss said he'd bail  
out the shelter if I slept my way  
through the alphabet. I put up my  
condo as collateral.

ZOE

Idiot.

RANDY

It gets worse. I convinced my aunt  
not to close the shelter because I  
was getting the money. Now there's  
no time to place the dogs. There's a  
good chance some of them will die  
because of me.

PAUL

Oh my.

RANDY

What started out as a stupid bet  
ended up with me hurting the woman I  
love.

Zoe checks her phone. Ignores Randy.

RANDY

So I'd like to sign an abstinence  
contract. Six months.

Paul hands Randy one.

RANDY

And don't worry Joanie. You won't  
have to deal with me anymore. I'm  
leaving town.

JOANIE  
Need a ride? I'll crowdfund your  
Uber.

Randy signs the contract and shuffles out the door.

Zoe puts her head in her hands and bursts into tears. Joanie comforts her.

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Ted does crunches in his office. Randy comes in.

TED  
Look who finally decided to show up  
for work.

RANDY  
Today's my last day. I quit.

TED  
Not even two weeks notice? So you  
won?

Ted takes the check down from the wall.

RANDY  
I didn't win. I lost big time.

TED  
You went out of order?! Ha ha! You  
idiot.

RANDY  
I didn't go out of order. I'm  
stopping.

TED  
Stopping?

He points to the letters A through X on his board.

TED  
Why would you stop now? You have two  
left.

RANDY  
Actually only one. I got the Y.

TED  
But don't you have Zoe all teed up?

RANDY  
I'm stopping because I'm a sex  
addict. I signed an abstinence  
contract. I can't have sex for six  
months.

Ted bursts out laughing.



TED

There's no such thing as sex addiction. That's just an excuse for people who get caught cheating. "I couldn't help myself honey, I'm a sex addict."

RANDY

Maybe some people say that, but for me it's real.

TED

Real stupid. I'm not falling for this crap. I know you'll bang Zoe by noon tomorrow.

RANDY

Believe me. That ain't happening.

**INT. RANDY'S CONDO - NIGHT**

Moving boxes are piled up on the floor. A KNOCK on his door. Randy opens it.

RANDY

(utter surprise)  
Zoe?!

Zoe smiles nervously. Randy looks behind her looking for Joanie but she's alone.

ZOE

Can I come in?

RANDY

Uh... Sure.

She comes in. Looks around and sees the boxes.

ZOE

Are you really leaving?

Randy nods.

She reaches into her pocket and hands him an envelope.

RANDY

What's this?

ZOE

The group passed around a hat and raised some money for the shelter. It's only sixty-three dollars, but it's something.

Randy hands the envelope back.

RANDY

That's nice of you. But it's too late for that.

She closes the door behind her.

RANDY

Whoa. Don't do that. You should go.

Zoe ignores him. Walks to the mosaic wall. Runs her hand along it.

ZOE

This is so beautiful. What's going to happen to it when you leave?

RANDY

Nothing. It stays here.

ZOE

Do you really have to go? Can't you find another place?

RANDY

Not on my salary.

ZOE

Then move in with me.

RANDY

What?! Are you insane?

ZOE

I don't want you to leave.

RANDY

It was nice meeting you but I think we should say goodbye and move on with our lives.

ZOE

Really? You're just going to blow me off like that?

RANDY

(explodes)  
It can't work! Please get out of here!

ZOE

No. I'm not going.

Randy grabs a screwdriver. Holds it up threateningly.

ZOE

Go ahead, stab me.

Randy steps toward Zoe with the screwdriver. She covers up.

He steps past her and jabs the screwdriver into the wall.  
Pries out the BLISS tile.

Zoe gasps.

ZOE  
Don't, Randy.

RANDY  
Bliss is just a child's fantasy.

Randy drops it. It SHATTERS on the floor.

Zoe sighs.

RANDY  
Now go.

ZOE  
I'm not going anywhere.

RANDY  
Then I'll call the police.

Zoe TAKES OFF HER SHIRT.

RANDY  
Hey! What are you doing!?

She drops her shirt to the floor and walks teasingly to  
Randy's bed.

ZOE  
I want to save your shelter.

RANDY  
No! Get out of my house.

She strips off the rest of her clothes. Stands there  
completely naked.

She pats the bed.

ZOE  
Come on. Let's do this.

RANDY  
I am not having sex with you. Now  
put your clothes on and get out.

ZOE  
Just fuck me and all of this will be  
over.

RANDY  
I can't do that. I signed a  
contract. And so did you.

ZOE

We'll sign new ones tomorrow.

Randy mulls this over as he eyes Zoe's naked body.

ZOE

I love you Randy. And I know you love me too.

RANDY

We have no clue what love is. We're sex addicts.

ZOE

You're telling me all the time we spent together meant nothing? You have no feelings for me?

RANDY

Of course I have feelings for you. That's why I can't do this.

ZOE

You screwed twenty-five women and you won't sleep with me?

RANDY

Because I care about you.

ZOE

You don't give a crap about me. If you did, you wouldn't leave.

Randy sighs. He's torn.

Zoe climbs into Randy's bed.

ZOE

Come on. Just put the tip in.

Randy smiles then laughs. Zoe laughs with him.

RANDY

Okay. You win.

Randy gets undressed. Climbs in. They kiss passionately.

Randy positions himself above her.

ZOE

I've wanted you from the moment I saw you in the elevator.

RANDY

Me too. And you're right. I am so in love-

Suddenly Randy sits up.

ZOE  
What are you doing?

Randy hops out of bed and dresses quickly.

RANDY  
We can't do this.

ZOE  
You aren't seriously going to leave  
me hanging like this.

RANDY  
Larry's right. If we do this we'll  
wind up hating each other. I can't  
risk that.

ZOE  
Fuck Larry.

RANDY  
I think you should call Joanie.

ZOE  
If you don't get back here and screw  
me I'm going to find some who will.

RANDY  
That's blackmail. What would the  
group say about that?

ZOE  
Fuck the group.

RANDY  
I'm calling Joanie.

Randy gets his phone.

Zoe springs out of bed. Puts on her clothes. Heads out of the  
bedroom.

RANDY  
Please Zoe, don't do anything  
stupid.

ZOE  
Go fuck yourself.

She storms out.

**INT. I-SPY - TED'S OFFICE - DAY**

Larry and Ted have coffee.

TED  
Big day today.

LARRY

You're not really going to take his  
condo are you?

TED

You lose a bet, you pay. Otherwise  
what's the point?

Randy walks in.

TED

Well? What's the verdict?

Randy pulls the check Elaine gave him from his pocket. Drops  
it on Ted's desk.

RANDY

You won. And here's your money back.

TED

I don't believe you. You still have  
an hour left. Plenty of time to bang  
Zoe and win.

RANDY

That's not happening. I could have  
made love to Zoe last night. She  
came over and begged me to sleep  
with her. But I wouldn't do it.

LARRY

Wow. Good for you.

TED

Let me get this straight. You banged  
twenty-five women. Zoe was begging  
to have sex with you. You know what  
your problem is? You have a fear of  
success.

LARRY

Don't listen to him. Not sleeping  
with her was a success.

Randy shrugs.

TED

How do you figure?

LARRY

He followed his heart and not his  
dick. He showed her respect.  
Something you know nothing about.

Ted looks at his watch.

TED

So I really win?

Randy nods.

TED  
Whoo hoo! Winner winner, taco  
dinner!

Ted does a happy dance featuring pelvic thrusts.

Larry and Randy get up to leave.

TED  
Wait. Before you go I want you to  
hear this.

Ted picks up his phone. Makes a call.

TED  
(on phone)  
Hi Sally. I have something to tell  
you-- Yes I locked all the doors  
this morning. I'm sure I did. No, I  
will not come home. When? I'll be  
home when the moon grows two tits  
and a big fat hairy bush, that's  
when. You're a sick, sick woman,  
Sally. Get help. I'm moving out.

Ted hangs up the phone.

TED  
Line up the babes. I'm free and I  
got a condo in the city.

Randy and Larry look at each other. Shake their heads in  
disgust. Then leave.

**EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY**

Randy sits with Larry.

LARRY  
I'm proud of you, kid.

RANDY  
I'm homeless, out of work, and  
headed to Florida with my aunt and a  
truck full of unwanted dogs. Plenty  
to be proud about.

LARRY  
There are SAA groups all over the  
country if you need one.

RANDY  
(nods)  
When you see Zoe, tell her I'm  
sorry.

LARRY  
You should tell her yourself.

RANDY  
She won't talk to me.

Larry takes the photo of his wife and child out of his wallet.

LARRY  
You know what I did after I got this photo in the mail?

RANDY  
What?

LARRY  
Nothing.

Larry gets up. Puts his hand on Randy's shoulder.

LARRY  
She was my one true love. I should have fought for her.

Larry RIPS up the picture. Drops the pieces in his empty coffee cup.

LARRY  
I'm gonna miss you, Randy. Call me if you ever need to talk.

He hobbles away, hunched over and world weary.

**INT. RANDY'S CONDO - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Randy and Oona, "Daddy's Little Girl", stand at his door.

Randy hands her a wad of cash.

RANDY  
You really know what a Tennessee Taco is?

She nods. Giggles.

RANDY  
He has two hours, don't stay a minute longer.

Randy knocks on his door.

TED  
(falsetto)  
Who is it?



**INT. RANDY'S CONDO - MOMENTS LATER**

RANDY  
You remember Oona?

TED  
Oona with the big pontoonas. Thanks, Randy. You are a stand up guy. If you change your mind about work, call me.

RANDY  
Could I just ask you one thing? Please have some respect for my mom's mosaic.

TED  
I'll try.

A gallon jug of hot sauce, a huge bag of shredded cheese, guacamole, sour cream and an industrial roll of plastic wrap sit on a tarp on the floor.

TED  
Let's do this, darlin'. Get nekkid, hand me the guacamole, and wrap yourself in plastic. It's taco time!

**INT: MOVING VAN - DAY**

Randy drives. Elaine rides shotgun. Bags of dog food at her feet.

Elaine checks her GPS.

ELAINE  
I scheduled stops at several shelters along the way. Hopefully they'll have room. If things work out we should be in Miami by Friday. You have any thoughts on where you're staying?

Randy gazes out the window deep in thought.

ELAINE  
Hello. Are you alive?

RANDY  
Oh sorry. I just can't stop thinking about Sally. Ted left her all alone without warning. Poor woman's practically afraid of her own shadow.

ELAINE  
I'm sure she's better off without him. I never liked that guy.

RANDY

Wait! We need to make a stop.

ELAINE

We really don't have time.

RANDY

Then make time. This could solve everything.

**EXT. WELL GUARDED SUBURBAN HOME - LATER**

Randy and Elaine pull up to a gated house. Randy gets out. Opens the back. It's full of dogs in cages.

Randy takes Maddy out. Walks around to Elaine's window

RANDY

Wish me luck.

ELAINE

You have ten minutes. Then we really must go.

Randy walks Maddy to the front gate. Rings the buzzer. The intercom jumps to life.

MECHANICAL VOICE

Step away from the fence. The police have been alerted. You have 10 seconds to vacate the premises. 10, 9, 8...

RANDY

Sally. It's Randy. From I-Spy.

SALLY

(on intercom)

If Ted sent you for his belongings, forget it. I burned them.

RANDY

I'm not here about Ted. I need to talk to you.

The gate clicks open.

**EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

SALLY, 46, good looking, a well toned Cross-Fit body, comes out on the porch. Looks around suspiciously.

Randy walks Maddy over to her. She whisks them both in the house and locks the door behind them.

**INT. SALLY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Spotless. Expensive museum pieces everywhere.

RANDY

I know you're alone now. This is Maddy. She's a fantastic watchdog who currently has nothing to watch. Thought you two might get along.

SALLY

Aww. I always wanted a dog, but Ted's afraid of them. Big pussy.

Sally stoops and pets Maddy.

RANDY

What do you think? Would you like to keep her?

SALLY

I don't know. I probably should.

RANDY

If you're not sure Maddy's the right one, I have a truck full of dogs out front you can choose from.

SALLY

What are you doing driving around with a truck full of dogs?

RANDY

Yeah. About that. Funny story...

**A FEW DAYS LATER**

**EXT. THE K-9 B&B - DAY**

There's a small CROWD gathered outside. Elaine walks up to a ribbon in front of the door. Cuts it with giant scissors.

ELAINE

...We're back in business! Thanks to the generosity of Sally Johnson-Garrett.

A smattering of applause.

SALLY

It's Sally Johnson.

Randy leans over to Sally, who has Maddy with her.

RANDY

I can't thank you enough.

SALLY

No. Thank you. I should have kicked Ted out and gotten a dog long ago. Maddy is perfect. I love her.

The two of them scratch Maddy's head together. Sally's phone RINGS. She answers it.

SALLY  
(on phone)  
I told you not to call me, you  
perverted taco maker! Fuck off.

She hangs up.

RANDY  
You found out about the taco thing?

Sally shows Randy her phone.

SALLY  
Someone named Daddy's Little Girl  
posted it. He's disgusting.

RANDY  
Sorry you had to see that.

SALLY  
I'm not. Now I have him by the  
balls. Don't worry. I'll get your  
condo back real soon.

Randy hugs her then walks over to Larry, who's with Elaine.

LARRY  
(to Elaine)  
What kind of dog should I get?

RANDY  
You're adopting a dog?

Larry nods.

RANDY  
Good for you. You'll be a great dad.

ELAINE  
Let's go find you a companion,  
Larry. And you can meet my new  
assistant.

**INT. THE K-9 B&B - CONTINUOUS**

Spoons stands behind the counter. He's all cleaned up.

SPOONS  
(raps, clacks spoons)  
Welcome everyone to the K-9 B&B.  
Come check out my dawgs, you can  
have one, they all free. Got leashes  
and collars and even doggie combs.  
Step up and be a hero and give these  
puppies homes.

**INT. FLOP HOUSE - NIGHT**

The room is cluttered with cardboard moving boxes. Ted lays on the bed. He's on his phone.

TED

Come on Sally, please. You have to forgive me. I couldn't help myself. I'm a sex addict.

(beat)

Hello? Hello?

**INT. MACY'S COSMETICS DEPARTMENT - DAY**

Zoe is behind the counter. A 30 day chip around her neck.

A FEMALE COWORKER comes over. Hands her RANDY'S CERAMIC BLISS TILE. It's glued back together.

ZOE

Where'd you get that?

COWORKER

Some guy just gave it to me. Said it's for you.

ZOE

What guy?

Zoe hurries to the elevators. Hits the down button. An elevator opens. Randy stands inside. Smiles sheepishly.

Zoe steps in the elevator.

**INT: ELEVATOR**

ZOE

I thought you left.

RANDY

Turns out I don't have to. After all these years of saving dogs, one finally saved me.

ZOE

So you're staying?

RANDY

(nods)

Just wanted to give you a heads up before I showed up at group today.

He touches Zoe's necklace.

RANDY

I see you got your chip. Congrats.

ZOE

After I left your condo that night,  
I called Joanie. She saved my ass.

RANDY

Good for her.

ZOE

And about that night. I want to  
apologize. I was out of line

RANDY

Don't sweat it.

Zoe hands the bliss tile to Randy.

ZOE

I'm glad you fixed this.

RANDY

I was hoping maybe you'd come over  
and help me put it back up.

She looks into his eyes.

ZOE

So how is this going to work?

RANDY

(shrugs)

I don't know. Let's take things one  
day at a time.

Zoe steps into the elevator. Grabs Randy's hand. The elevator  
door starts to close. Just before it does, Randy reaches out  
and stops it.

RANDY

Maybe we should take the stairs.

**END**