

"SHIP SHOW!"

Written by

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COLD OPEN:

INT. "BACKSTAGE" - NIGHT

Close-up of FLOYD SCHAFFERZICK (Caucasian, 30s) warming up in front of a mirror. Flamboyant and confident, he's the walking definition of "Musical Theater". He's wearing a fuchsia shirt, yellow moccasins, a lime green tie and matching lime green suspenders. He makes a loud humming noise.

FLOYD
Red Leather, Yellow Leather.

He pops his "Ps", then enunciates his "Ts" and "Fs".

FLOYD (CONT'D)
I Love Unique New York.

He blows his lips, making a noise like a motor-boating horse.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
What a To Do, To Die, Today, at a
minute or two 'til Two. A thing
distinctly hard to say, but harder
still to do!

He stretches his mouth wide open, making a siren noise.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
Okay, Floyd - Be the tree, not the
leaf. Be the sea, not the raindrop.
Be the drum, not the stick. Be the
cow, not the Moo!
DON'T BE ANYTHING THAN LESS THAT
YOU CAN BEEEEEEEE!!!

He sings this last line like it's The Finale of an Opera on "Closing Night".

ZOOM OUT to reveal Floyd in a tiny cabin, by himself. Water bubbles against his one minuscule window, then a dolphin smacks into it! If he's not on the bottom floor of this cruise ship, he's very close to it. Suddenly, there's a loud beating on a door! He looks quite concerned as his eyes dart toward the noise ...

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Floyd opens the door to see BERNARD - a large, sleepy man in his boxers. He is exhausted and annoyed.

BERNARD

Floyd, it's 3am. You don't have a show for at least 15 hours.

FLOYD

Look Bernard, I'm sorry, but I have to keep myself in shape. Not that you have the remotest clue what that is.

BERNARD

Just shut up, so the rest of us can sleep.

FLOYD

(With a lot of attitude)
The rest of "who"?

We hear the voices of about ten others.

EVERYONE ELSE

Us!!!

Floyd peers out and sees a group of his annoyed neighbors. Just then, a MAN WEARING A WETSUIT and mask with a snorkel attached to it walks by, stops, stares at Floyd, and judgmentally shakes his head.

FLOYD

Ooh, my apologies, everyone -
Nighty, Night!

He glares at Bernard while quietly continuing his vocal warmups and slowly shutting his door on him.

FLOYD (CONT'D)

A bit of Betty Batter's Butter
would make her Bitter Batter
Better. GA-GA-GA-GA-GOO!

TITLE CARD: "SHIP SHOW!"

ACT ONE:

EXT. PORT - DAY

The "Shangri-La" Cruise Ship departs a busy port. CAPTAIN FABIO SEPPI's (40s) voice is heard over the loudspeaker. He speaks in a heavy Italian accent. Incredibly heavy.

CAPTAIN FABIO (V.O.)
 Welcome! This is your captain Fabio
 Seppi. How is everyone, please?
 Shangri-La Aboard for Bermuda, next
 stop.

His Second in Command, ISIAH WILKINS (African-American, 20s,
 friendly) take the mic.

ISIAH (V.O.)
 Hello, everyone; this is your
 "Second in Command" Officer Isiah
 Wilkins. Just in case you didn't
 catch that, our Captain Fabio Seppi
 said we're going to Bermuda!

CAPTAIN FABIO (V.O.)
 Ciao!

ISIAH (V.O.)
 That means "goodbye".

INT. - OFFICE - DAY

Floyd, donning a sapphire blue blazer, talks to LOLA (Latina,
 20's) and DEBBIE (Caucasian, late-30's/early-40's). Both
 women sit in chairs by empty food trays and wear face
 glitter, fishnets, and boas. Lola is peppy and in love with
 her job; Debbie is jaded and over it.

LOLA
 I don't know, Floyd - it sounds a
 little ... what's the word I'm
 looking for here ...?

DEBBIE
 Unrealistic.

LOLA
 No ...

DEBBIE
 Inaccessible.

LOLA
 Not that ...

DEBBIE
 Fucking Nuts.

FLOYD
 Two words. Try again, Hooker.

LOLA
High-maintenance.

DEBBIE
Bingo. Even though that's
technically two words with a
hyphen.

FLOYD
"High-maintenance"? All we need is
a Green Screen, a crane, and a
lavender suit of armor!

LOLA
We appreciate your enthusiasm-

DEBBIE
Do we?

LOLA
(Smirking)
It's not in our budget. Or our
supply room.

FLOYD
Well, a Princess can dream. Okay,
let's talk wardrobe. I've got The
Shepherd Outfit - Lola, you have a
wetsuit?

LOLA
Aye aye, Cap'n.

FLOYD
So Debbie, how do we make you a
Mermaid?

DEBBIE
(apathetically)
I don't know - I'll just put my
hair down, wear a bikini top, and
make everyone look at my tits.

She puts her hands on her boobs and bounces them.

FLOYD
(rubbing temples)
Oh. My. God ... You're always
joking about approaching Menopause.
You'll be the only Mermaid having
"Hot Splashes".

He cracks up. Debbie throws a pen at him.

LOLA

Wait! Sylvia, the costume designer from "Anything Goes", has a sea creature costume! It'll work!

DEBBIE

There you go. Done! I love Sylvia - we always get down at Crew Parties. Cool, I got my Mermaid outfit. Then I'll have a Double Grey Goose, and be good to go.

FLOYD

Mermaids don't drink.

DEBBIE

Oh really, Floyd? How many fucking Mermaids have you hung out with? Please, Mermaids drink like fish.

She makes a goofy face at both of them, winks, and raises her hands for a double high-five.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Come on, up top, Ya'll.

They both acquiesce, Floyd more reluctantly. The door swings open, and COCO PERKINS (African-American, 40) and CASSANDRA DONOVON (Caucasian, 30) enter. They wear uniforms, which consist of dark blazers and matching pants. Coco is very professional but friendly; Cassandra is intense and seems like she could explode at any second.

COCO

Good morning, my friends.

FLOYD

Good morning, Coco!

Lola smiles, Debbie waves. Coco takes a seat in her office chair and spins it to face them. Cassandra stares at Lola until she realizes she's sitting in her chair. Lola jumps up; Cassandra sits down.

COCO

So we just wanted to give you a friendly heads-up, regarding your Courtyard Shows this week ...

DEBBIE

They're canceled? Yay!

COCO

Nice try.

DEBBIE

Dammit!

COCO

At the final performance, a large part of your audience will be from a Teen Bible Retreat. So please tailor your content accordingly.

CASSANDRA

Don't fuck this up.

COCO

Cassandra, I said "friendly" heads-up.

FLOYD

A Teen Bible Retreat? Are you sure THAT many will be there? I mean, they probably have a curfew-

COCO

The entire party just confirmed.

FLOYD

How ironic. They're all trying to get to Heaven, yet they're putting us through Hell.

COCO

Look, you're all pros, you know what to do, we just wanted to give you the intel.

CASSANDRA

You've been warned.

DEBBIE

Cocoa, will you please tell Cassandra she's not in a Police Drama?

FLOYD

We certainly appreciate it and are happy to play by the rules. But hey, you know kids today - even if their parents are Monks, they still watch Netflix, right?

COCO

Not this group.

Floyd looks at Lola, very concerned.

LOLA

In addition to the Jesus people,
are there any individuals of
importance in the entertainment
world traveling with us?

COCO

Like anyone looking to buy the
rights to your musical? Not that I
know of, Honey.

(looking at watch)

Oh, damn! We gotta meet Guest
Services in 10 minutes, and I need
coffee.

(Walking to door)

Want some caffeine, Cassie?

Cassandra springs up to join her.

CASSANDRA

Affirmative. We're gonna need fuel
for this mission, Boss.

COCO

Alright, see you soon, Team.

She opens the door and exits. Cassandra follows and glances
back at them.

CASSANDRA

This isn't over.

DEBBIE

Alright - Good luck busting Perps,
Detective Stabler.

Cassandra leaves in a huff.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

My God, she needs to get laid more
than a man on a unicycle.

LOLA

Just once, can't we have a major
Talent Scout be in the audience?

FLOYD

Teenagers on a Bible Retreat?!!
Jesus Fucking Christ.

INT. PASSENGER HALLWAY - DAY

Head of Security VANCE PIERCE (Latin, 30s, looks like a male model) walks confidently down the hallway. POSEY (Caucasian, 30s, very attractive) opens her cabin door, looking around. He has just passed her room, a few steps ahead.

POSEY
Excuse me, Sir?

Vance turns around. Seeing her, he smiles. She likes what she sees and smiles back.

POSEY (CONT'D)
Hello.

VANCE
(Slowly walking to her)
Why, hello. What can I do for you?

POSEY
That depends, Handsome. How much time do you have?

She looks at him, flirtatiously. He likes what he sees, too.

VANCE
Well ... how much time do you need?

POSEY
Nicely done, Don Draper.

She moves very close, almost face to face.

POSEY (CONT'D)
But I just need an extra towel.

VANCE
Mmm, I think you need more than that.

POSEY
Well, I think you're all talk and no action ...
(seeing his nametag)
Vance Pierce, "Head of Security".

VANCE
Hard to get. I like that.

POSEY
Yeah? Well, are you "hard to get"?

VANCE
No. Just hard.

They share a seductive stare. Vance suddenly breaks it.

VANCE (CONT'D)
Okay, one towel coming up.

He walks away and speaks into a walkie talkie.

VANCE (CONT'D)
Housekeeping, we need a few extra towels in Room 1237, please. Enjoy your cruise, Posey.

POSEY
How'd you know my name? What are you, a Mentalist?

VANCE
No, I just have an uncanny ability to read beautiful minds.

He turns and walks away. She sees a label on her door that reads, "Posey Romaro".

POSEY
(To herself)
Looks like I'm also gonna need some extra Security.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

Floyd is onstage with a wireless mic, closing out the "Welcome Aboard! Show". He stands in front of the stage, which is packed with dancers, singers, jugglers, and musicians. The theater is packed with audience members.

FLOYD
Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm Floyd your Cruise Director, and that's our "Welcome Aboard! Show", how 'bout a round of applause for all these wonderful entertainers!
(Polite applause)
Alrighty, folks - I'll see you all for Pictionary in The Parlor Room tomorrow at 3pm; our Dinner Cabaret in The Flamingo Lounge at 6pm; and our "Totally Awesome 80's Party" up on The Top Deck at 9pm!
(MORE)

FLOYD (CONT'D)

I'm Floyd, and remember: You can't get blood from a stone, unless you throw it at someone!

(Pointing to a young girl)

Or in your case, drop one on your foot.

(Pointing at elderly man)

Or in your case, pass one through your kidney! Good Night!

The elderly man laughs so hard, he topples over and out of his seat.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Floyd briskly walks down a thin backstage hall. A group of male and female dancers pass.

FLOYD

Great job, girls.

(To the men)

You too, Ladies. Hey-ayyy!

Dancers laugh. Coco and Cassandra appear from a side door.

COCO

Great work, Floyd.

FLOYD

Why, thank you kindly. You know-

COCO

How's The Bible Retreat Show going?

FLOYD

(Pausing uncomfortably)

Oh, it's ... just peachy.

Cassandra invades his personal space.

CASSANDRA

Well, it better be.

FLOYD

Okay, I'm feeling kind of claustrophobic. Coco, did she just threaten me?

COCO

Cassandra - at ease, Soldier.

Cassandra steps back, not breaking eye contact nor even blinking.

COCO (CONT'D)
Keep up the good work.

They start walking off.

FLOYD
Much appreciated, Coco. Hey
Cassandra - ask your plastic
surgeon about Smile Implants.

They exit. Floyd frustratedly bites his fist and stomps his foot.

INT. THE CREW BAR - NIGHT

The Crew Bar is happening! A DJ plays high-energy beats as off-duty employees express themselves on the dance floor. Many are at tables - talking, toasting, and laughing. A few are even wobbling and falling out of their chairs.

ANGLE on Floyd, Lola and Debbie at a table.

FLOYD
Well, look - we'll do some jokes,
crowd interaction, dancing-

LOLA
Yes, and I've got new choreography;
it's all mapped out.

DEBBIE
(Dryly)
Thank God. Now I can finally sleep.

Lola shakes her head. Floyd points and winks at Debbie.

FLOYD
Zing! Debbie, you are a ruthless
bitch. That's why I love you.

DEBBIE
Thank you, Gaywatch.

FLOYD
(Raising glass)
We got this. We are seasoned
veterans. Let's make it happen.

The ladies raise their drinks.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
Just remember ... it's a Fucking
Teen Bible Retreat. Ahhh!!!

Debbie and Lola scream with him, toast and drink.

Suddenly, Head Chef ADOLPHO BAUTISTA (Filipino, 30s) approaches with CAIN. (Caucasian, 30s) Adolpho grinds on the back of Floyd's chair.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
Whoever's behind me, you better be hot.

He turns around to see Adolpho dancing and laughing.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
Well, shit, I better have another drink!

They both laugh and hug. Cain stands, watching the action. Adolpho hugs Lola and Debbie.

ADLOPHO
Oh, have you guys met Cain?

CAIN
Hey there, I'm Cain.

He shakes hands with Floyd and the ladies.

FLOYD
Are you "The Cane Man"?

CAIN
In the flesh!

ADLOPHO
Yeah, "Cane Man" is one of our comedians this week - this dude is killer!

LOLA
Oh, yeah - I saw your pictures outside the club.

CAIN
I look a little younger in them, huh?

LOLA
Hey, you still look young.

DEBBIE
Are you over 21?

Cain and Debbie check each other out.

CAIN

For longer than I'm willing to admit.

DEBBIE

Then just sit down and tell me you're 21.

She gestures to a seat next to her. Cain sits.

ADLOPHO

Look out, Ya'll. Mrs. Robinson has spoken!

Debbie gets into character and looks at Cain.

DEBBIE

"Benjamin, I am not trying to seduce you."

CAIN

Well, Koo-koo-ka-choo.

Everyone laughs.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Vance patrols the hallway. He answers his walkie talkie.

VANCE

The passenger is requesting me specifically? What room?

(V.O.)

Room 1237. Over.

VANCE

Copy that. Over.

He smiles.

VANCE (CONT'D)

(to himself)

And hopefully under. Possibly standing up against the wall ...

INT. DOOR - A LITTLE LATER

Posey looks as Vance opens her door from the outside hall.

VANCE

There we go. Now you can come inside.

He holds the door open for her as she steps inside her cabin.

POSEY

Would you like to come inside?

VANCE

Yeah, but you're gonna need an extra towel.

He steps in the room, closes the door and starts making out with her.

INT. DEBBIE'S CABIN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Debbie and Cane are naked under the sheets, rolling around.

DEBBIE

Holy Shit, that feels good!

CANE

(Breathless)

Thanks. I practice a lot on my live-in girlfriend.

DEBBIE

What?

He stops moving for a moment and looks directly at her.

CANE

Don't worry, she's inflatable.

She starts laughing.

CANE (CONT'D)

I'm serious. You know how refreshing it is to be with a woman who DOESN'T taste like a balloon?

They both smile then kiss.

DEBBIE

Wow, a buffoon with a balloon.

They kiss again.

CANE

Well, she and I have a lot in common: We're both full of hot air.

DEBBIE
 (Chuckling)
 I'm glad you think I taste so good.

She grabs his face with both her hands.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Now prove it.

CAIN
 My pleasure ... and yours.

He kisses her body and lowers himself out of frame. She's in ecstasy.

DEBBIE
 Oh, yeah. Oh, God, yeah! That's it!
 YOUR INFLATABLE DOLL IS ONE LUCKY
 BITCH!

INT. FLOYD'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Floyd is sitting at a desk, writing and singing "Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man".

FLOYD
 Fish gotta swim, birds gotta fly, I
 gotta love one man 'til I die ...

DEBBIE (V.O.)
 Yes!!! Fuck me with your tongue!!!
 That's the spot!!!

There's an intense banging on the wall. It makes Floyd's drink spill on his desk.

FLOYD
 Oh, come on!

He jumps up and bangs on the wall.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 We get it, Debbie! You're a tramp!

The banging from next door increases.

DEBBIE (V.O.)
 Right there! Don't stop, don't you
 fucking stop!

FLOYD
 (Knocking on wall)
 Oh, wrap it up! I already came, for
 Christ's Sake! Catch up!

There's an abrupt, loud knock on Floyd's front door.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 Great, now my room sounds like it's
 dropping anchors.

He walks over and opens it, to see a group of his neighbors standing in the hall. Bernard is closest to him, again sleepily standing in his boxers.

BERNARD
 Floyd, you woke everybody up again.

FLOYD
 OhmiGod, it wasn't me! Do you NOT
 hear fucking Jenna Jameson over
 there getting plowed like a field
 from a "FarmersOnly" commercial?

Bernard and the group look at him, confused.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 Just listen, everyone.

Deafening silence. Floyd runs over and starts banging on Debbie's door.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 Oh, NOW you're quiet??? You shatter
 my walls, everyone's blaming me,
 and NOW you shut up?!! Come on,
 Honey, where's all that moaning and
 groaning?

Debbie slowly opens the door, wrapped in a towel.

DEBBIE
 Floyd, please be quiet. I really
 need to sleep.

She shuts the door. Floyd turns to everyone, then looks up to the Heavens.

FLOYD
 Why????!!!

The man in the wetsuit and mask with an attached snorkel once again walks by, stops, stares at Floyd, and judgmentally shakes his head.

INT. POSEY'S CABIN - NIGHT

Posey and Vance lie on the bed in post-coital bliss, catching their breaths.

POSEY

Well, this is one of my fantasies.
To get a man in uniform ... out of
uniform.

VANCE

So you're glad I opened your lock?

She smiles. Just then, the front door swings open and an angry man bolts in and slams it behind him. Vance - still naked - leaps up, grabs his belt, and menacingly brandishes it.

ANGRY MAN

Who the fuck is this?

Posey jumps up, naked as well.

POSEY

Weston, this is Vance, Head of
Security. Vance, this is Weston ...
my husband.

Weston glares at him. Vance is shocked.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO.

INT. SHIP COURTYARD - DAY

Floyd is on "stage" (which is a shiny floor in front of a large wall), wrapping up a "Limbo Contest".

FLOYD

Ladies and Gentlemen, how 'bout a
warm round of applause for all our
Limbo Contestants! Or rather -
"Contestant". How fun was that,
huh?

The crowd applauds, hoots, and hollers!

FLOYD (CONT'D)

And we have to honor our champion,
she just won a free Starbucks drink
coupon and appetizers for two at
our Yee-Haw Country Steakhouse,
give it up for Martha Schwab! Come
on, take a bow, Martha!

The only contestant in the competition - MARTHA, not a day under 80 years old, feebly takes a bow. Her new crown falls off her head. She then stares up at a limbo stick several feet above her head. Floyd quickly picks up the crown and hands it to her, as Lola gingerly escorts her offstage.

FLOYD (CONT'D)

Great work, Martha. Man, if I was
just 40 years older ... I'd still
be too young for you.

(Crowd laughs)

I'm kidding - if I was just 40
years older ... I'd still be gay.

(Crowd laughs again)

Thank you for coming to our "Limbo
Contest". I think we've all
officially answered the question,
"How Low Can You Go?" ... To Hell.

(Music Starts)

I'll see you at 8pm in the Theater
for our Rick Astley Tribute Show!
Goodnight!

INT. - HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Floyd is hurriedly walking the backstage hallways. A few musicians pass him.

MUSICIAN

Floyd - you killed it up there,
bro!

FLOYD

Thank you, Baby; just doing my job.

He rounds the corner to see Coco and Cassandra, both standing stoically. Coco calmly smiles; Cassandra mad-dogs him.

COCO

Mr. Schafferzick.

FLOYD

Coco.

(To Cassandra)

Ice-T.

COCO

That was a very interesting Limbo Show.

FLOYD

I thoroughly appreciate it, but I REALLY need to get ready-

CASSANDRA

You got a complaint, Bucko.

FLOYD

Excuse me?

COCO

(Reading a card)

One of the chaperones from The Bible Retreat wrote, "I can't believe he suggested that we are all going to 'H'."

FLOYD

Oh, at the end? I say that at EVERY Limbo show.

COCO

I know, but remember: This is a very specific demographic we're working with.

FLOYD

They're offended by that? Jesus!

COCO

Ah-ah-ah. That's the kinda stuff you can't be saying when they're in the crowd.

CASSANDRA

Know your audience.

FLOYD

Oh, know your wardrobe, Cassie! You look like a broke Valet.

She examines her wardrobe - cheap black pants, a white long-sleeved shirt, and a black vest. He's not wrong.

COCO

Just wanted to give you a friendly heads-up and reminder.

FLOYD

Thanks. I assure you - you have
nothing to worry about.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Floyd is pacing and freaking out. Debbie and Lola sit in chairs, trying to talk him off the ledge.

FLOYD

What the fuck are we gonna do about
The Jesus People?!!

LOLA

I thought this was settled. We've
got our script, and if they get
tense on the first bit, we'll just
censor anything questionable.

FLOYD

But they're offended at EVERYTHING!
I obviously didn't send them to
Hell! If I did, they'd be sailing
on Carnival!

DEBBIE

(Sarcastically)

Well clearly, the solution is to
have a Panic Attack.

FLOYD

How is that helping, you back-
stabbing Ho-Bag?!!

LOLA

Now Floyd, that's outta line!

DEBBIE

(Standing up)

It's okay, Lola, thank you.

She approaches Floyd and grabs his hands.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I understand why you're upset. It's
a lot of pressure.

LOLA

Totally. There could be a gaggle of
network executives watching.

FLOYD
 (On the verge of tears)
 Pressure? You have no idea.

DEBBIE
 I do, honey, I do. But you got
 this. You were built for this job.
 You're a Natural Born Performer,
 and nobody's gonna make you fail,
 not even Jesus!

FLOYD
 Hallelujah!

He hugs her.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 Thank you, Deborah, I needed that.
 (Composing himself)
 Okay, the show must go on!

He starts to leave.

DEBBIE
 Oh, and Floyd, just one more thing.

FLOYD
 Yes?

DEBBIE
 Call me a "Ho-Bag" again, and I'll
 nail your dick to a cross on the
 Acapulco Deck during Bingo Night.

He gulps in fear.

FLOYD
 How horrifying. "Bingo Night".

INT. POSEY'S CABIN - NIGHT

Vance is still naked, holding his belt. Posey is naked,
 standing by her husband, Weston.

WESTON
 So you're Vance? I heard about you.

Weston checks him out. Vance grabs a pillow and puts it over
 his crotch.

VANCE
 Really? What have you heard?

WESTON
Oh, good things, buddy.

Weston takes his shirt off.

POSEY
Honey, I haven't brought it up yet.

WESTON
Well, I beg to differ. It's up!

He grabs her hand and puts it on his crotch. She giggles.

POSEY
Well, ok, then!

VANCE
What the hell's going on?

Posey and Weston look at each other.

POSEY
You tell him.

WESTON
No, Baby, you tell him.

She pauses and smiles. Weston smiles. Vance looks very confused and concerned.

POSEY
Vance, we have always been an unconventional couple-

WESTON
We're swingers!

Vance is in shock.

INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

Debbie, dressed to the nines, approaches the bar in the packed room. JANKO, the Serbian bartender, greets her.

JANKO
Well hello, beautiful.

DEBBIE
Janko, you sexy bastard!

She holds her hand out; he softly kisses it.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Did I make it in time?

JANKO

Yeah, he's just about to introduce the headliner. Tall, double Vodka with Club Soda?

DEBBIE

And THAT'S why we get along.

She takes the drink and offers him cash. He shakes his head. She stuffs a five in his shirt pocket.

ANGLE on stage.

HOST

Ladies and Gentlemen - he was voted "Cruise Ship Entertainer of the Year" 4 years in a row by *Carnival Weekly*, please give it up for "The Cain Man"!

Cain walks out in a bright yellow suit and shiny, rhinestone shoes.

CAIN

Keep it going for - Nevermind, I'm here! Hell-Lo!

(Applause)

Alright, I only have half an hour, so let's get right to it. So I just read that some fish frequently consume marijuana. Yeah, they're on "Sea Weed"!

He does "Shooter McGavin" gestures. The crowd laughs.

ANGLE on Debbie, stone-faced.

Back onstage.

CAIN (CONT'D)

My mother asked me why I'm such a procrastinator. I said, "I'll tell ya tomorrow!" Look out!

He starts swinging the mic around by the cord.

Back on Debbie, looking around in disbelief that people are laughing.

Back onstage.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Did you hear rapper JAY-Z is a huge
NASCAR fan? Yeah, he likes it
'cause all the cars go
(a la Beyonce')
"To the left, to the left ..."
Come On!

He does a full spin, then starts doing high kicks like "The Radio City Rockettes".

Back on Debbie. She downs her drink and motions to Janko.

DEBBIE

I'm gonna need a plethora of these,
Hun.

Back onstage.

CAIN

Hey - you know the guy who invented
Wrigley's Spearmint also invented
the first Navigational app? His
name was "Vasco Da Gummo"! Folks!

He starts inexplicably head-banging.

Back on Debbie.

DEBBIE

(To herself)
How am I drinking more, and he's
getting worse?

The woman at the bar next to her taps her on the shoulder.

BAR WOMAN

Excuse me? Could you please lower
your voice? I'm trying to hear the
comedian.

DEBBIE

Oh, well, pardon me. You don't
wanna miss this next brilliant
punchline.

Back on stage.

CAIN

I live in New York and always see
celebrities. Last week, I walked
into a deli and saw J-Lo, Ni-Yo,
and Cee-Lo.

(MORE)

CAIN (CONT'D)
 I said, "Hey-O!" People, these
 jokes write themselves, am I right?

He starts dry-humping the stage, then segues into "The Worm".

ANGLE on Debbie.

DEBBIE
 Oh, fuck me.

She drinks her Vodka. The woman next to her leans in.

BAR WOMAN
 Sweetheart, I can't hear him.

DEBBIE
 Hear him do what? Dry-hump the
 floor? Trust me, I'm doing you a
 favor, Toots.

INT. HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Debbie talks to Lola.

LOLA
 So you're just gonna leave without
 saying hi to him?

DEBBIE
 Lola, I can't do it - he's not
 funny! I can't be with a performer
 whose act I don't respect.

LOLA
 I understand, but you're gonna run
 into him again. You might as well
 get it over with.

DEBBIE
 I know, but I didn't laugh once! I
 actually cried a couple of times-

Cain pops up from around the corner.

CAIN
 Hello, there!

DEBBIE
 (Screaming like she's in a
 Slasher Flick)
 AHHHH! Hi!

LOLA

Sorry, guys - gotta run. See you soon!

She trots off.

CAIN

So ... did you see my show?

Debbie pauses, then goes into obligatory complimentary mode.

DEBBIE

Yes, and you ... had a lot of fun up there!

CAIN

Why, thank you. It actually took years for me to-

DEBBIE

Are we hanging out? Is that your M.O. here?

CAIN

Well, yeah. I'm up, and just assumed-

DEBBIE

Then I'm gonna need more Vodka. Follow me.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Floyd is walking across a ship deck that's packed with people enjoying a buffet, having drinks at the outside bar, conversing by the pool, etc. He is approached by GILDA.

GILDA

Hey, there! You're Floyd, our Cruise Director, right?

FLOYD

Guilty as charged!

GILDA

I'm Gilda, the co-ordinator of the Teen Bible Retreat.

FLOYD

Oh, my Goodness - Listen, I'm so sorry about my joke in the Limbo show; I wasn't suggesting anyone is going to Hell.

GILDA
Well, besides you.

He freezes in fear. She stares at him for a moment, then starts cackling.

GILDA (CONT'D)
I'm just kidding! Golly, you should see your face!

FLOYD
Yeah, good one, Gilda.

Gilda hands him a sheet of paper.

GILDA
I know you're busy, but if you're able to work any of these into your Courtyard Show on Friday ...

FLOYD
(Studying paper)
They're all Biblical references.

GILDA
Yeah, the kids recently had a big test on them.

FLOYD
So you want me to mention these things in a comedy show?

GILDA
If you can?

FLOYD
Oh, I certainly can; but I wanna make sure you don't mind me combining comedy with The Bible?

GILDA
Just have fun with it!

FLOYD
I will. Thank you.

She scurries off. Floyd looks up to The Heavens.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
Thank you! I KNEW you existed!

He excitedly claps his hands and runs off.

INT. POSEY'S CABIN - NIGHT

Vance rapidly puts his clothes back on. Posey is still naked, and Weston is now in his underwear.

VANCE

I appreciate the invite, folks, but this ain't my scene.

WESTON

Bro, you've NEVER had a threesome?

VANCE

Yeah, with two women. Not with a dude!

POSEY

Hold up there, Fancy Vancey. If you don't do this, I'll be forced to tell your superiors what we did.

WESTON

Yeah, and then I found out, and now we're getting a divorce, which will cost a ton of money-

POSEY

So we'll have to sue Utopian Cruise Lines. And considering my brother, father and uncle are the three best lawyers in Cleveland ... you'll lose your job and end up in jail.

WESTON

Where you'll be forced to have threesomes with two dudes.

POSEY

In the showers.

WESTON

In your ass.

VANCE

Okay, I get it! You lost me at "Cleveland". Look, threaten me all you want - but all my co-workers know and trust me. Why would they EVER believe you two over me?

Posey walks over to Vance.

POSEY

Because we're partners in The World's largest Hedge Fund. We can buy and sell you and anyone on this ship.

WESTON

Come on, bud, don't be homophobic. It's only gay if there's eye contact.

He winks. Vance looks very uncomfortable.

INT. BUFFET PATIO - THE NEXT DAY

Vance is telling his recent escapade to Adolpho, Captain Fabio, and Isaiah.

ADLOPHO

No way! So what'd you do?

Vance pauses.

CAPTAIN FABIO

Oh ... you did it.

ISIAH

You totally did!

ADLOPHO

You fucked BOTH of 'em?!!

The other three "shush" Adolpho.

ADLOPHO (CONT'D)

Sorry. What happened?

VANCE

No, I didn't-
(mouthing "Fuck")
-both of them. We had some fun, but first I laid some ground rules.

CAPTAIN FABIO

Sounds like you laid more than that, Brother.

Adolpho high-fives him. Isaiah beats the table, laughing.

VANCE

Fortunately, he just wanted to watch.

ISIAH
Well, that's a relief.

ADLOPHO
But he also wanted to crank one
out, right?

VANCE
Moving on ...

The other guys react with, "Oh!!!"

VANCE (CONT'D)
But I made them follow the rules!

ISIAH
Which were ...?

VANCE
Very simple, two rules: Don't touch
me, and don't make any unnecessary
noises.

CAPTAIN FABIO
What does that mean?

VANCE
Well, I don't wanna be in the
throws of passion with a beautiful
woman, and right behind me, I
suddenly hear "OOOHHH ... UUUHHH
... FASTER!"

The other guys crack up.

VANCE (CONT'D)
But hey - I survived. And like I
said, this is top secret; it
doesn't leave this conversation.

Isiah grabs his shirt and leans in.

ISIAH
Could you repeat that into my wire?

Vance shakes his head; the others laugh.

ADLOPHO
That's wild, man. You should've
made one more rule, though.

VANCE
Oh, yeah?

ADLOPHO

Yeah, you should've said "Don't wack off while you watch." 'Cos you got a little something right there-

Adolpho squirts mayonnaise on his arm. Adolpho freaks out and punches his shoulder. The other guys howl with laughter.

INT. DEBBIE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Debbie and Cain are making out, naked, in the sheets. He suddenly pulls away and looks at her.

CAIN

Hey, what do you think of this for my next CD title: "Raising Cain"! Huh?

DEBBIE

Yeah, sure; it's cute.

She kisses him. After a moment, he pulls away.

CAIN

Fuck me if I'm wrong, but I think you wanna kiss me!

DEBBIE

Wow, I haven't heard that since high school.

CAIN

Well, they must've been quoting me, 'cos that used to be my opener.

DEBBIE

Oh, God. Okay, no more talking - let's just do this.

CAIN

Well, lucky for you: Cain ... is Able.

He smiles at her, like he's just told the most brilliant joke in history.

DEBBIE

Oh, there's not enough Vodka in Russia for this. Fuck me ...

CAIN

Gladly!

DEBBIE

You know what? Can you do that thing with your mouth down there again? That was fantastic.

CAIN

You betcha!

His head lowers out of frame. Debbie tries to relax.

CAIN (V.O.)

Looks like the cat's got my tongue!

She rolls her eyes. His head abruptly pops back into frame, right above hers.

CAIN

And by that, I mean "Your Pussy!"

DEBBIE

Got it. Back to work, Cain Man.

CAIN

Let's do this!

His head lowers out of frame again.

CAIN (V.O.)

Real quick - lemme just tell you my new joke?

She tries not to have a meltdown.

DEBBIE

Go ahead.

CAIN

Did you hear about the pirate who got caught sexually harassing his co-workers?

DEBBIE

No.

Cain's head pops into frame again, hovering an inch from hers.

CAIN

He had to go "H-RRRRRRR!!!"

DEBBIE

Okay, that's it!

Debbie knocks him off the bed.

CAIN

Ow! What the hell, Debbie?

She jumps up and wraps a towel around her.

DEBBIE

I can't do this! Get out!

He stands up, bewildered.

CAIN

Why? We're having so much fun.

DEBBIE

No, YOU are! I can't deal with all your stupid jokes, you have to go.

She picks up his clothes and tosses them to him.

CAIN

Sounds like somebody needs a hug!

DEBBIE

Get the fuck out!!!

She swings open the door and kicks Cain, knocking him into the hall. He scrambles to put on his boxers, as a few bystanders watch the action. She throws the rest of his clothes - shoes, jacket, and belt - at him.

CAIN

Whoa! Most women get their period; you get an "Exclamation Point"!

DEBBIE

You're an unfunny hack, and your wardrobe sucks! Get outta my face!

CAIN

Well you know what? Misery loves company, but Herpes loves everybody. Whoo!

He runs off.

CAIN (V.O.)

Nailed it!

DEBBIE

Who is he talking to?

Bernard sleepily walks up in his boxers.

BERNARD
Debbie, listen-

DEBBIE
Not now, D-Cup!

She slams the door.

BERNARD
Oh, a fat joke. How original. And
you call him a hack?

END OF ACT TWO.

ACT THREE.

INT. SHIP COURTYARD - THE NEXT NIGHT

It's the big, final "Courtyard Show" of the Cruise! A packed audience, including The Teen Bible Retreat, watches Floyd perform. He dons a sparkling, teal suit and gold shoes.

FLOYD
Everyone's here tonight. Where's
The Greenville Episcopalian Teen
Bible Retreat?!!

An entire group, mostly teenagers, applauds loudly.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
Welcome! Now kids, this is kind of
an adult show.

ANGLE on Coco and Cassandra shaking their heads "No", hoping he'll notice.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
So, you're gonna have to, ya know
... explain these jokes to your
chaperones.

They all laugh. Coco and Cassandra look worried.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm a huge fan of Jesus. He's
in great shape; he always has a 6-
pack.

Half the crowd laughs; the other half nervously stares.

FLOYD (CONT'D)

Oh come on, people; if The Big Guy forgives me, so can you. Okay, everyone give it up for your Courtyard Dancers, Lola and Debbie!

Lola and Debbie come out, dressed like Angels. They do a beautiful, synchronized dance to Madonna's "Like A Prayer". Suddenly, halfway through, the DJ scratches a record and starts playing Marilyn Manson's cover of "Personal Jesus". They start doing provocative, sexy moves that culminate with twerking and dry-humping audience members. Men start throwing cash at them, and everyone goes wild.

FLOYD (CONT'D)

How 'bout that, everyone? Let's hear it for our Angelic dancers, Lola and Debbie!

(Thunderous applause)

Now that we've had giggles, time for some giggles! Let's welcome our featured comedian this week, "Cain Man"!

"Cain Man" takes the mic and starts mugging and pointing to random spectators. Floyd quickly trots offstage with Lola and Debbie.

DEBBIE

Please tell me this unfunny trainwreck was NOT your idea?

FLOYD

Nope, it was "The Two C's".

LOLA

We gotta change that nickname. Only one of 'em's a "C".

Floyd and Debbie try to stifle their laughter.

DEBBIE

I'm proud of you, girlfriend. You're learning.

ANGLE on Cain.

CAIN

Hey, I'm a big fan of Jesus, too! He would have been the best comedian, because he'd have the greatest heckler comebacks. Right? Someone would say, "Jesus, you suck!"

(MORE)

CAIN (CONT'D)

(as Jesus)

"Oh, yeah?"

(snapping fingers)

"Well, you're blind."

(Laughter)

People would say, "Hey Jesus -
we're gonna kill you!"

(as Jesus)

"Go ahead, I'll be back in 3 days."

(Laughter)

"Don't forget to hide those eggs!"

More laughter. Cain's on a roll.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Hey, you think after people stuck
him to The Cross, they said,
"Nailed it!"

Deafening silence.

FLOYD

Wow. Feels like I'm getting
Crucified.

More silence. Coco buries her face in her hands. Cassandra
angrily shakes her head.

CAIN

You know why women love Jesus?
'Cause he's hung like this!

He expands his hands wide open and pantomimes that he's on
the cross.

Silence ... then a few men laugh really loud, who are
immediately smacked by their wives.

Back on Floyd, Debbie and Lola.

DEBBIE

Good God, even He can't save him.

Back onstage.

CAIN

Look, The Lord gave me a sense of
humor, so he doesn't care if I-

Cain pretends to have a heart attack and drops to the floor,
"dead". The crowd then wildly applauds. He jumps back up.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Thank you for the resurrection,
folks!

Cain sees Floyd and the dancers, then goes into "Roast Mode".

CAIN (CONT'D)
Hey, let's hear it again for the
dancers, folks!
(Applause)
I love 'em. Floyd likes men, so
he's going to Hell. Am I right?

Floyd is appalled.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Hey, don't blame me. Blame
Leviticus! Then there's Lola - "Her
name was Lola, she was a showgirl"
... and 20 years from now, she'll
be a showgirl with Hot Flashes and
too many cats!

Lola is irked.

CAIN (CONT'D)
And let's not forget Debbie. The
guys who work on the ship'll tell
ya she's been passed around more
times than a pack of smokes at
Shawshank. Yeah, she's seen more
ceilings than Michelangelo! Debbie
loves "Semen" ... she also loves
sailors!

DEBBIE
Motherfucker!

Debbie rushes the stage and drop-kicks Cain, knocking him to the ground. She jumps on top of him and starts swinging. Vance and two security guards emerge and quickly remove her off him.

ANGLE on Posey and Weston, who appears belligerently drunk.

WESTON
There he is! You still think his
dick's bigger than mine, Posey?

POSEY
Please sit down, Sweetheart.

WESTON

Well, lookey-lookey. It's the guy
who was too cool to touch me while
he banged my wife!

He rushes Vance, who ducks and flips him over his shoulder. Weston crashes on a large table, which breaks in half! Posey suddenly jumps on Vance's back; they spin around and fall to the floor! Debbie breaks out of Vance's grip and tackles Cain from behind, they crash to the ground!

It's utter pandemonium: Furniture is breaking, objects are flying, the audience is gasping and hiding behind their chairs. Vance pries Posey off his back, and she falls on top of Debbie, who releases her grip on a whimpering Cain. He runs away at top speed!

ANGLE on Coco speaking into an earpiece.

COCO

Mayday! Bring in Blue Stoplight! I
repeat: Bring in Blue Stoplight!

Cassandra screams, runs, jumps over a table ... and accidentally lands on a security guard's back. He throws her off, and she lands on the floor, unconscious.

Floyd scrambles to a Fire Emergency Extinguisher in a glass case. He breaks it with his elbow and removes the extinguisher.

ANGLE on Adolpho checking on frantic passengers.

ADLOPHO

It's okay! Remain calm! This'll all
be over when everybody stops
freaking the fuck out!

Back on Floyd in center stage, spraying the extinguisher, which makes everyone else on stage stop what they're doing and cover their eyes.

FLOYD

AAAHHH!!!

ANGLE on Lola, who runs over to the sound equipment. She accidentally bumps into the light switch, and all the stage lights turn off, leaving total darkness. Suddenly, everyone is now completely silent.

Floyd hysterically searches his jacket pocket, then pulls out his cordless mic.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 Sound Tech, hit the lights!

Angle on Lola, who instantly flips the light switch. All the bright stage lights come on again. Everyone has stopped fighting and is just looking back at the crowd.

A few people begin a "Slow Clap". Adolpho joins in. It catches on, and on, and evolves into everyone in the vicinity giving the performers a Standing Ovation!

Floyd takes a bow.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 Thank you so much, my friends!
 How'd you like our crazy, little
 Final Courtyard Show?

The "Standing O" continues. People start whistling and "whoo-hoo-ing". Floyd gestures to all his fellow "performers" around him. Lola runs to the stage and stands beside him.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 Okay, everyone, time to hold hands
 for The Curtain Call Bow!

Floyd encourages everyone to hold hands. Some who were just fiercely battling each other - Debbie and Cain, Vance and Weston, etc. - are forced to clasp hands for the big group bow. They all follow Floyd's lead, raise hands, and bow three times in unison.

FLOYD (CONT'D)
 Thank you, God Bless you, and enjoy
 the rest of your vacation! Good
 night!

Back on Coco, talking to two Police Officers.

COCO
 I'll talk to them first, then we'll
 follow protocol.

The officers nod.

ANGLE on Floyd, Lola, and Debbie hugging.

DEBBIE
 That was intense!

LOLA
 Craziest thing I've ever been a
 part of!

FLOYD
Thanks for saving us with the
lights, girlfriend.

COCO (V.O.)
What the hell were you all
thinking?!!

They turn to see Coco, who rapidly enters.

FLOYD
Did you enjoy the performance?

COCO
Hell, no! You did EVERYTHING I
asked you not to do - dirty bits,
Jesus jokes, you had these two
dropping it like Hoochie Mommas-

DEBBIE
Coco, it's called "Modern Dance"-

COCO
Well, I call it, "You're All
Fired!"

LOLA
What?

COCO
Oh, you better believe this is the
final contract for all three of ya!

FLOYD
We just got a Standing Ovation!

COCO
And you're gonna get a TON of
complaints and lost business. This
is the last cruise most of these
folks will ever do with us, because
of you.

DEBBIE
How do you already know that?

COCO
Because it was way too offensive-

Gilda and NICHOLAS approach.

GILDA
Excuse me, I'm so sorry to
interrupt.

COCO
(Suddenly smiling warmly)
Not at all, 'Mam.

GILDA
Floyd, you all were just wonderful!
Thank you for working in my
requests!

FLOYD
Absolutely! So nice to see you
again, Gilda. Coco, this is Gilda,
Co-Ordinator of The Teen Bible
Retreat.

COCO
Oh, hi! So you ... *liked* the show?

GILDA
It was Divine. Sure, it had some
edgy content - but lately, we've
been trying not to shelter our kids
and just show them what the real
world is like. And you all did that
in a really classy way!

Coco absorbs this good news, but is still internally fuming.
The three stars of the show beam smiles at her.

COCO
Well, that's good to know.

GILDA
And this is my friend-

NICHOLAS
Hi, Nicholas Ventura. VP of
Development at "Broadway Across The
Seas". That was an amazing
experience - it was fun, fast-
paced, and interactive! I loved
every second of it! I wanna buy the
rights to this show and take it to
all the other ships.

Floyd, Lola, and Debbie are bursting with excitement. Coco is
very pleasantly surprised.

COCO
Wow! Well, Mr. Ventura, you
certainly have my permission. How
do the stars feel about this?

DEBBIE

Sounds awesome! How much money are we talking?

NICHOLAS

I'll get to that in just a second.

LOLA

I'm in! Mr. Ventura, did I hear you say "Broadway"? I have a musical that would be perfect; the lead wears parachute pants-

DEBBIE

Take it easy, "Rodgers and Hammer Time". Whatcha think, Floyd?

FLOYD

I'd be honored, Sir. We can make the production as big or as small as you like. All of us do every type of dance under the sun, and did I mention I also juggle?

NICHOLAS

I'm sorry, I'm only interested in the show. Not in ... the stars. No offense.

Coco looks down, uncomfortably. Lola winces. Debbie frustratedly throws her hands in the air.

DEBBIE

I'm never gonna get off this fucking ship!

FLOYD

(Looking up)
Thanks, Jesus.

FREEZE-FRAME ON FLOYD, HAVING AN INTERNAL PANIC ATTACK.

TITLE CARD: "SHIP SHOW!"

THE END