“The Ones”

by

Jack Burditt

Directed by

Beth McCarthy

Executive Producers:
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Broadway Video Entertainment
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SHOOTING DRAFT – 2/15/09

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CAST LIST

LIZ..............................................................TINA FEY
JACK...........................................................ALEC BALDWIN
TRACY.........................................................TRACY MORGAN
JENNA.......................................................JANE KRAKOWSKI
KENNETH.....................................................JACK MCBRAYER
PETE............................................................SCOTT ADSIT
FRANK..........................................................JUDAH FRIEDLANDER
ELISA............................................................SALMA HAYEK
TOOFER.......................................................KEITH POWELL
CERIE..........................................................KATRINA BOWDEN
LUTZ..........................................................JOHN LUTZ
GRIZZ..........................................................GRIZZ CHAPMAN
DOTCOM.....................................................KEVIN BROWN
SALESMAN.................................................TBD
ROGER.........................................................TBD
HANK..........................................................TBD
CLEANING LADY.................................TBD
MERENGUE SINGER...............................TBD
LUSTFUL LADY........................................TBD
FEMALE EMT #1…………………………………………………………………………….TBD
FEMALE EMT #2…………………………………………………………………………….TBD
BRIAN WILLIAMS…………………………………………………………………………..TBD
GABE………………………………………………………………………………………….TBD
LOCATIONS

INT. STUDIO
INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE
INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE – PAGE DESK
INT. BACKSTAGE HALLWAY
INT. WRITERS’ ROOM
INT. WRITERS’ ROOM KITCHEN
INT. JACK’S OFFICE
INT. LIZ’S OFFICE
INT. PETE’S OFFICE
INT. TRACY’S DRESSING ROOM
INT. JENNA’S DRESSING ROOM
INT. JACK’S APARTMENT
INT. LIZ’S APARTMENT
INT. JEWELRY STORE
INT. NIGHTCLUB
INT. LIVING ROOM
EXT. SAN JUAN
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 INT. JEWELRY STORE - AFTERNOON

JACK and LIZ, in a sweatshirt and ponytail, approach a counter at an upscale jewelry store. A SALESMAN is there.

JACK
I’m looking for an engagement ring.

The salesman takes in Liz, then looks back at Jack.

SALESMAN
Are you sure?

Jack nods. The salesman shrugs and goes to get the engagement rings. Liz turns to Jack, teasing.

LIZ
You should have had a ring the first time you proposed. Maybe Elisa wouldn’t have said “no.”

JACK
She didn’t say “no.” She said we should think about it --

LIZ
Yeah, that doesn’t mean “yes.” In my experience “let’s think about it” ends up with me watching “Solid Gold” in my basement on prom night.

JACK
Well, you shouldn’t have asked Chris Stanek.

LIZ
But we were lab partners!

JACK
Wow. The point is, I have thought about it. And I haven’t changed my mind. In fact I’ve coined a new term to describe what Elisa is to me. She is “The One”.

LIZ
“The One” is your new term?
JACK
It means she’s the only one for me. The one I’m meant to be with. Get it? “The One”.

LIZ
You should be a writer.

Liz reacts as the salesman returns with trays of nice rings.

LIZ (CONT’D)
Ooh, check out the bling or whatever it’s called now!

Liz takes out a ring and immediately drops it. She chases after it out of frame.

LIZ (CONT’D)
I got it! Oh God, there’s a vent!

The salesman and Jack watch Liz.

SALESMAN
She’s very... spirited. Like a show horse. You’re a lucky man.

JACK
Oh, she’s not the bride. I brought Lemon along to get a woman’s opinion --

LIZ (O.C.)
I’m stuck in the vent!

Jack pulls out a photo of Elisa and shows it to the salesman.

JACK
This is the woman I’m marrying.

SALESMAN
My apologies, sir. Please follow me to the real showroom.

Jack and the salesman exit.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE - LATER [NIGHT]

Liz enters through the wood doors and approaches craft service. KENNETH is at the page desk.
LIZ
(re: craft service)
Hey, where are my Sno Balls? I was gonna go to the gym later so I deserve a treat!

Kenneth hurries over.

KENNETH
Oh Miss Lemon, we can’t have coconut products out anymore because of staff allergies.

LIZ
What? Come on, allergies are psychosomatic. I’m only “allergic” to dogs because one bit me the first time I got my period.

KENNETH
No, allergies are real. If I have a strawberry my throat shuts up faster than a girl in math class.

JENNA has approached to get coffee.

JENNA
I didn’t know you had allergies. You know, if my cousin Stephanie eats a walnut, her throat shuts up faster than a Filipino at a --

LIZ
Guys! Come on! Not okay.

FRANK and TOOFEY, looking pleased with themselves, approach craft service. Frank places a donut box on the counter.

KENNETH
I’m sorry, Mr. Rossitano. No unauthorized food.

FRANK
Don’t worry, no food in here, Kenneth. Just a donut box with a mouse in it.

LIZ
Oh, are “The Pranksmen” going after Lutz again?

Frank and Toofer nod as LUTZ approaches, oblivious.
LUTZ

Did someone say my name?
(noticing)
Awesome, donuts!
(opening box, high-pitched)
Aaahhh!  Aaaaahhhhh!

He turns and bolts in sheer terror. He runs into the wall pretty hard and falls out of frame. The others wince. Then the flat-screen falls off the wall right where Lutz had fallen. Everyone reacts, horrified. Frank runs away.

CUT TO:

INT. WRITERS’ ROOM KITCHEN - LATER

TRACY is holding court with SUE and some other WRITERS when Liz enters. DOTCOM is taking notes.

TRACY

We’ve narrowed it down, Liz Lemon.

LIZ

Oh good. What are we talking about?

DOTCOM

Tracy has to get a present for his wife.

TRACY

This Saturday is the twentieth anniversary of the night me and Angie met. She was working at the Dyker Heights Arthur Treacher’s and I was residing there. She slipped me a free shrimp combo and we’ve been together ever since. This present needs to be special. So it’s either gonna be a denim jacket that says “Hot Bitch” in diamonds or a Slanket.

Tracy indicates Sue who is now modeling one of those stupid blankets with sleeves.

LIZ

Yeah, she doesn’t want that.
TRACY
Of course she does. How else can she answer the phone while holding a baby at a football game?

LIZ
That’s a fake problem created for a commercial. Why don’t you just ask Angie what she wants instead of spending all this money on junk?

TRACY (CONT’D)
Because ladies like to be surprised.

LIZ
Right, ladies like surprises. We also like doing it in hot tubs and watching you play video games. Tracy, ask Angie what she wants.

TRACY
Liz Lemon, you are wise like a genetically manipulated shark. As a token of my gratitude, I got something specially for you.

Dotcom tosses her a denim jacket that says “Hot Bitch” on the back in diamonds. Tracy exits. Liz crosses to her office.

CUT TO:

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INT. LIZ’S OFFICE – CONTINUOUS

Liz enters to find ELISA at her desk. She reacts, startled.

LIZ
Puerto Rican!

ELISA
That was interesting.

LIZ
Sorry, I meant Puerto Rico. Where you’re supposed to be. When did you get back?

ELISA
Actually, Lemon, three weeks ago.
LIZ
What? Why doesn’t Jack know that?  *

ELISA
Because I don’t know what to do. I’m afraid he wants to go through with his proposings at marriage. Sorry, I haven’t spoken English in two menses.

LIZ
Are you saying that you don’t want to go through with proposings at marriage? Elisa, I don’t understand. You love him.

ELISA
I do. That’s why I call him “El Uno”. But I cannot marry him because of a terrible secret. Please don’t ask me what it is.

LIZ
I won’t. I don’t want to know. You’re a man?

ELISA
Really, that’s your guess? A man? Do you want to see me naked?

LIZ
Sort of.

Elisa crosses from behind the desk, takes Liz’s hands.

ELISA
I love Jack so much, I don’t know if I have the strength to tell him to his head. I was hoping you --

LIZ
Oh no no no.

ELISA
I cannot see Jack or my heart will melt. You have to tell him I can’t marry him. Because of my secret.

LIZ
This is the craziest conversation I’ve ever had. (MORE)
And I produced the Gary Busey-Diana Ross Christmas special.

ELISA
Thank you for doing what I cannot.
Goodbye forever, Liz Lemon.

Elisa grabs Liz with both hands, kisses her on the mouth and exits. Liz sits there, stunned.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE - LATER

A wobbly Lutz, his head bandaged, signs paperwork for an EMT, HANK. The damaged monitor is carried away by two STAGEHANDS. They pass by PETE, who is lecturing Frank and Toofer.

PETE
Guys, I hope you learned a lesson.
Because of what you did, we almost lost a monitor.

Frank and Toofer nod, ashamed. Pete crosses away. Frank and Toofer exit the other way. Off to the side, a very handsome EMT, ROGER, is packing up his gear and chatting with JENNA. They are both being pretty flirty.

JENNA
I’m sorry, you’re a big fan of mine and you’re not gay? You’re not even bi-curious?

ROGER
I don’t know what to tell you. I love your show, I read your blog, I’ve got all your albums. Even the one you did with Phil Spector.

JENNA
I still think that would have sold much better if he had shot me in the face.

ROGER
Well, I’m glad you didn’t get shot in the face.

JENNA
(deeply touched)
Thank you.
ROGER
But if you had, I would have liked
to have gotten that call.

JENNA
That would have been nice.

They share a moment. CERIE runs up.

CERIE
Jenna, “Us Weekly” is calling to
confirm a story that your animal
rescue shelter has been supplying
quesadilla meat to amusement parks.

JENNA
What?! I need to call my lawyer.

ROGER
Yeah, you should sue for libel.

JENNA
(lying)
Yes. That’s why I need a lawyer.
I’ll be back in a minute. Don’t go
anywhere!

As Jenna heads off, Hank approaches Roger.

HANK
We gotta go, man. There Was a Ten
Car Pile-Up is playing a free show
in Bryant Park!

ROGER
Oh, I Heard About That is opening
for them!

Hank grabs their gear as Roger looks in the direction Jenna
ran off. She’s gone. He quickly scribbles on a piece of
paper and hands it to a blank-looking Lutz.

ROGER (CONT’D)
Mr. Lutz, this is my name and phone
number. Could you give it to Jenna
Maroney?

Roger and Hank hurry off. Lutz sits there, not sure where or
who he is. He looks at the paper, confused. He eats it.

CUT TO:
Liz enters, apprehensive. Jack is at his bar, drink in hand. He is clearly upset.

LIZ
Hey. Do you have a second?

JACK
It’s over, Lemon. It’s over before it ever started. Drink with me.

Liz can’t help but feel a little relieved.

LIZ
I’m sorry. But I am glad it didn’t have to come from me.

JACK
What are you talking about?

LIZ
(uh-oh)
What are you talking about?

JACK
Wig-Go.com, Sheinhardt Wigs’ user-generated video content site, designed to encourage creativity and commerce. It’s over. All anyone posted on it were penises.

Jack shakes his head, refreshes his drink.

JACK (CONT’D)
So what did you want to talk to me --

LIZ
(high pitched, nervous)
Hey, Jack!
(then, shaking it off)
Right. Okay. I’ve been trying to think of how not to tell you this --

ELISA (O.C.)
Mi amor!

JACK
Querida!

Elisa is in the doorway. She runs to Jack.
ELISA
 I’m back! Let’s get married!

They embrace. Liz is at a loss. Jack breaks the kiss and crosses to the phone.

JACK
 I’ll get us a table at Plunder to celebrate in style. And carbo-load for the reunion sex.

Elisa, all smiles, turns to Liz, her arms open for a hug.

ELISA
 Lemon! Isn’t this wonderful?

The two women hug, smiling hard. In the hug they whisper intensely as Jack makes his call in the background.

ELISA (CONT’D)
 Don’t say anything about what I told you. About my secret.

LIZ
 I won’t. Because you have to --


LIZ (CONT’D)        ELISA
 Yaaaah!              (covering, happy) * Yaaaay!

Jack looks up from the phone and smiles at the “celebration”.

CUT TO:

INT. PETE’S OFFICE – LATER

Pete is doing work at his desk. He notices Jenna standing in the doorway, pretending to have a private moment but clearly wanting to be noticed. She sighs.

JENNA
 (singing, “to herself”)
 BABY CRIED THE DAY THE CIRCUS CAME TO TOWN...

PETE
 Um. Are you okay?
JENNA
Oh. I didn’t see you there. I’m fine.

Pete goes back to work. Jenna leans in the doorway. A beat. *

JENNA (CONT’D)
(belting it out)
DON’T CRY OUT LOUD!

PETE
Are you sure you don’t want to talk about something?

JENNA
It’s kind of none of your business, but alright. I met this cute paramedic yesterday. He thinks I’m incredible. We’re perfect for each other. But he left before I could get his name.

PETE
I’m sure there’s a way to find out.

JENNA
I called 9-1-1 but they wouldn’t even connect me to their celebrity service. I don’t know what to do.

PETE
Huh. Your dilemma reminds me of a book I read once.

JENNA
(bored)
Ugh. See you later, Pete.

PETE
No, listen. There’s this question psychiatrists use to identify sociopaths. A woman goes to her mother’s funeral where she meets the perfect man. It’s love at first sight. But he leaves before she finds out who he is. What does she do to see him again?

JENNA
She kills her father hoping that the guy will come to that funeral, too.
PETE
("yikes")
That’s correct. Oh boy.

JENNA
Thanks for the advice.

PETE
No no, it wasn’t advice --

JENNA
Of course she’d also have to kill her father’s doorman or anyone else who might have seen her. And you, for giving her the idea in the first place!

She laughs. Pete joins in nervously. They both stop laughing at the same time. She exits.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZ’S OFFICE - LATER

Liz is there wearing the Slanket. Tracy enters through the open door, annoyed.

TRACY
Liz Lemon, you dummy.

LIZ
What? Is my head in an armhole?

TRACY
I asked Angie what she wanted for our anniversary. And she wants me to get a tattoo of her name.

LIZ
Okay, good. You like tattoos --

TRACY
And above it she wants this picture of her face.

Tracy holds up a well-executed sketch of Angie making an angry face and holding up a menacing fist. Liz reacts, intimidated.
TRACY (CONT’D)
I can’t have this on my chest
scaring off beautiful women in
clubs!

LIZ
Tracy --

TRACY
You know I like to socialize, Liz
Lemon. And you know my signature
move with the ladies --

TRACY (CONT’D) LIZ
-- is taking off my shirt! Is taking off your shirt.

CUT TO:

9
INSERT SHOTS
Existing clips of Tracy taking off his shirt on TV.

CUT BACK TO:

10
INT. LIZ’S OFFICE – PRESENT DAY
Tracy and Liz are as they were.

TRACY
Now it’s a Sophie’s Choice. I
can’t get this tattoo and I can’t
tell Angie no.

LIZ
What do you want me to say, “I’m
sorry I made it harder for you to
cheat on your wife”?

TRACY
That’s a start, Liz Lemon.

Tracy storms out.

CUT TO:

11-14 OMITTED
Kenneth, at his desk, takes out his brown bag lunch. He
senses something, looks over and sees Jenna staring at him
from her dressing room. Kenneth smiles at her. Jenna does
not smile back. Kenneth goes back to his lunch. He unwraps
his sandwich, looks back. Jenna is no longer there. Kenneth
shrugs, takes a bite of his sandwich. Something’s not right.
He grabs at his throat.

KENNETH
Strawberries!
(losing consciousness)
My real name... is Dick Whitman --

He collapses out of frame. Jenna immediately runs out.

JENNA
Someone call the cute guy at 9-1-1!

CUT TO:

Jack signs some paperwork for Liz while a CLEANING LADY
empties the wastebaskets. A beat as he signs. Liz starts to
say something, thinks better and shakes it off. He looks up.

JACK
Lemon, I need to ask you something.
About Elisa. Have the two of you
spoken since she’s been back?

LIZ
(beat)
Yeah. Actually we have.

JACK
And has she said anything to you,
anything at all, about a secret...
desire to keep her maiden name?

Liz deflates.

LIZ
Oh. No. Sorry.

JACK
Because I’d like her to be Elisa
Donaghy. If she wants to be Elisa
Padriera-Donaghy --
The cleaning lady turns around, concerned.

CLEANING LADY
Elisa Padriera?

She notices a picture of Elisa on Jack’s desk and gasps.

CLEANING LADY (CONT’D)
La Viuda Negra!

JACK
What? What does “La Viuda Negra” mean?

CLEANING LADY
The Black Widow --

LIZ (blurting)
Elisa has a terrible secret! My current theory is sexy hermaphrodite!

Jack reacts.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
FADE IN:

INT. JACK’S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jack and Liz are there. Liz is on Jack’s computer.

LIZ
Okay, I searched “Elisa Padriera” and “Black Widow” but the websites are all in Spanish.
(re: website)
Blue lettering on green? Why?!

JACK
Call that cleaning lady back. We need someone who speaks Spanish --

ELISA (O.C.)
I speak Spanish.

JACK
La Viuda Negra!

ELISA
Puerto Rican!

Elisa is standing in the doorway. She enters.

ELISA (CONT’D)
Jack, let me explain.

JACK
Elisa, there’s nothing you can say that will change the way I feel.

Elisa sighs and takes off her jacket. She is wearing a “Battlestar Galactica” t-shirt that says “What the frak?!”

ELISA
I’m sorry to tell you such a dark tale while wearing such a silly t-shirt. But I --

LIZ
(still guessing)
Am a disgraced Olympian living under an assumed name! No.

ELISA
No. I was married once. And I killed my husband.

Jack takes this in, stunned.
ELISA (CONT’D)
It was a crime of passion. He cheated on me and in a rage I took my revenge. You know me, Jack. I’m a Catholic. I take the bonds of marriage very seriously.

LIZ
You guys also have “thou shalt not kill,” though, right?

JACK
Why aren’t you in jail?

ELISA
They threw the case out. I couldn’t get an impartial jury after that song about me came out.

FLASHBACK TO:

18 EXT. SAN JUAN - A FEW YEARS AGO
A MERENGUE BAND plays in front of a flat of San Juan.

MERENGUE SINGER
ELISA! ELISA! LA VIUDA NEGRA!

CUT BACK TO:

19 INT. JACK’S OFFICE - PRESENT DAY
Jack, Liz and Elisa are as we left them.

ELISA
I guess I’m glad you know. I understand if this changes everything. It’s up to you.

JACK
(reeling)
Oh God. I already sent our wedding announcement to “Cigar Aficionado”.

She nods, “I know,” kisses him on the cheek and exits.

CUT TO:

20-21 OMITTED
GRIZZ, Dotcom and Tracy are there. Tracy has his shirt off and holds the Angie drawing to his body, studying it in the mirror.

DOTCOM
How about this? You get the tattoo, but when you hit the clubs, you draw a mane around the face with marker and make it look like a lion named “Tangiers”.

Dotcom holds up his xeroxed copy of the drawing, to which he has added a mane and the letters T, R, and S to “Angie”.

TRACY
(seemingly positive)
Dotcom, that’s a great idea.
(themad)
If you want everyone to think I own a gay lion! “Tangiers”?!  

GRIZZ
No judgement in brainstorming.

TRACY
This is my reputation we’re talking about here. Use your heads!

He storms out.

DOTCOM
(to no one)
The Moroccan national soccer team is the Lions. Tangiers is in Morocco, so yeah, I guess I’m an idiot.

CUT TO:

Jack pours a drink. Liz is on the computer.

LIZ
Okay, this is the best mug shot I’ve ever seen. Is that a nipple?

Jack just looks out the window, lost in thought. A beat.
LIZ (CONT’D)
Have you ever met anyone who’s
killed somebody? I mean, I think
my grandfather may have but he
never liked to talk about what
happened at Kent State.

JACK
I still want to marry Elisa.

LIZ
Wow. You do? Really?

JACK
So she had one bad day. Being in a
relationship means overlooking
certain flaws. I mean, somewhere
right now a guy is on a Jdate with
Monica Lewinsky. Nobody’s perfect.

LIZ
“Nobody’s perfect”? Jack --

JACK
I’m fifty. Okay? To put it in
perspective, that’s like thirty-two
for ladies. How many more Elisas
am I going to meet?

LIZ
Okay then, God bless. I guess I
really don’t understand men.

JACK
No one ever said you did, Lemon.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE - SAME TIME

Two FEMALE EMTs tend to a dazed Kenneth. A small crowd is
gathered, including Jenna, Pete, Frank and Toofer.

FEMALE EMT #1
That was a close one, Mr. Parcell.
You’re lucky we were downstairs for
That Elevator Fire.

FEMALE EMT #2
They’re our favorite band. They
were playing out on the Plaza!
Jenna crosses over to them.

JENNA
I’m sorry, what are you two doing here? Where’s the hot guy?

Pete reacts, looks at Jenna suspiciously.

FEMALE EMT #2
Ma’am, are you taking any medication?

JENNA
Yes. Where’s the cute paramedic who was here last night? (off blank looks) He was wearing a uniform? He was totally into me?

FEMALE EMT #1
If he was here at night he must work the evening shift. We really don’t know those guys.

JENNA
So there are different “shifts”. Like on a sheik’s pleasure yacht. Thank you.

She walks off, thinking. Pete watches her, then nods to Frank and Toofer, who nod back and follow her at a distance.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZ’S OFFICE - LATER

Liz is at her computer in the Slanket. Jack bursts in.

JACK
What if I cheat?!

Liz, startled, slams her computer shut.

LIZ
I wasn’t looking at the chimp and the frog!

JACK
What?

LIZ
What?
JACK
What if I marry Elisa and then I accidentally cheat? She could snap again. She’s very passionate and does not react well to betrayal.

FLASHBACK TO:

24A INT. JACK’S APARTMENT – WEEKS AGO
Elisa stabs a bag of chips with scissors as Jack looks on.

ELISA
Why won’t you open?!

CUT BACK TO:

24B INT. LIZ’S OFFICE/WRITERS’ ROOM – PRESENT DAY
Liz and Jack are as we left them.

LIZ
Hmm. What a quandary. Oh wait, I have a solution. Don’t cheat.

JACK
But you never know, Lemon. What if I’m stranded in a snow cave with a stern but comely lady geologist, both of us knowing our only chance of survival is the heat of our naked bodies?

LIZ
Or you and the Playmate of the Year could be abducted by aliens who want to study how humans mate. (off his look) Sorry, I just don’t get you guys.

JACK
Again, that is not being disputed. But my options for male advice around here are... limited.

Jack opens the door to the writers’ room. Pete, Frank, Toofer and Lutz are out there.

TOOFER
I think the Pranksmen should all wear fedoras.
Lutz
Hats flatter my body-shape.

Pete
Could the hats have feathers?

Jack closes the door.

Jack
Face it, you’re the closest thing to a man working here tonight.

Liz
(sarcastic)
Well, dude, then I guess you need to find a snow cave and a geologist and see what happens.

Jack gets an idea.

Smash cut to:

24C
Int. Tracy’s Dressing Room – A Little Later

Jack is talking to Tracy.

Jack
Tracy, I need your help. My fiancée murdered her ex-husband after he cheated on her.

Tracy
And you’ve come to me. Continue.

Jack
I love her. But the only way for me to be sure I won’t stray --

Tracy
Is for me to arrange a test of erotic temptation. Yes.

Jack
Exactly.

Tracy
We’re going out tonight, Jackie D. And you’re gonna be tempted like Jesus in the Wilderness.

(MORE)
Jesus is my stereo guy and The Wilderness is a club I took him to once.

CUT TO:

INT. JENNA’S DRESSING ROOM - LATER [NIGHT]

Jenna is there, touching up her make-up in the mirror. She’s wearing a bathrobe. Frank rushes in.

FRANK
Jenna, come quick! Kenneth’s passed out again!

JENNA
Oh no! I can’t believe this is happening during night shift!

She takes off her bathrobe, revealing an attractive cocktail dress. She and Frank go running out.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

Jenna and Frank rush in and see Pete, Toofer, Lutz and OTHER PEOPLE around an unconscious Kenneth. Jenna sees the EMT working on him is not Roger but a black EMT, GABE.

JENNA
Oh for God’s sake. What is this, “Third Watch”?

PETE
Jenna, somehow Kenneth ate strawberries again! And now he’s gone into acute strawberry shock!

JENNA
Is that a thing?

TOOFER
Just ask this real EMT.

GABE
Everyone clear! Code Blue! Stat!

Pete leans over Kenneth, “worried”.

TRACY (CONT'D)

30 ROCK 319: "The Ones" 2009
Shooting Draft 2/15/09
PETE
Oh my God, why are his eyes melting?!

Jenna reacts, alarmed. Frank stifles a laugh.

JENNA
What?! Wait, can’t you just give him the shot?

FRANK
Two shots in one day? His Chewbacca would rupture!

Jenna gasps.

GABE
We’ll have to cut off his hands to get the sickness out! He’ll have to learn how to urinate with his feet!

PETE
How could this have happened again?

They look at Jenna as Gabe takes out a saw. She breaks down.

JENNA
It’s my fault! I did it! I wanted that hot EMT to come back. But I didn’t mean for it to go this far.
(to Kenneth)
Kenneth, I’m so sorry. But I’m not a monster. I’m just a girl standing in front of a boy she poisoned so this other boy would go to town on her.

The group tries not to laugh. Kenneth sits up.

KENNETH
I think she’s had enough, sirs.

FRANK
Aw, Kenneth, we haven’t done the Grim Reaper yet!

Sue enters from the wings dressed as the Grim Reaper. She gives Kenneth a look; “What the hell?”

JENNA
What’s going on? Is this a trick? I knew it.
Jenna (CONT'D)
I was just playing along. But seriously, what’s happening?

Pete puts a hand on her shoulder.

Pete
Do you feel genuine remorse, Jenna?
(off nod, relieved)
Thank God.
(to others)
Sociopath downgraded to extreme narcissist!
(to Jenna)
Now quit it with this strawberry stuff.

Toof
Or you might once again feel the righteous lash of The Pranksmen!

Jenna nods. The Pranksmen walk away, satisfied.

CUT TO:

OMITTED

INT. NIGHTCLUB - LATER

Jack, Tracy, Grizz and Dotcom sit in a corner booth. Fawning gorgeous women are packed into every available space around them. A super-hot lustful lady comes over to the table.

Lustful Lady
Hey Tray, you and your friend want to party later?

Tracy
Sure thing, baby. You call me.

Tracy hands her a piece of paper. She smiles, crosses away.

Jack
Tracy, this is decadent. And I once went to Miami with Darryl Strawberry.

Tracy
Tip of the iceberg, Jackie D. You can have all this whenever you want.

(MORE)
TRACY (CONT'D)
Or you can marry that nice lady
you’re in love with. It’s up to you.

Jack looks around the club again, at the debauchery, at all
the pliant and beautiful women.

JACK
Look, I love Elisa. But you love
Angie, right?

TRACY
Of course I do. Angie is The One.

JACK
“The One”? Where did you hear
that?

TRACY
It’s a thing I made up after seeing
“The Matrix”.

JACK
Well, Elisa is my One. But she’s
not as... understanding as Angie.
I don’t want to end up like that
bag of potato chips.

TRACY
I feel you.

JACK
Maybe men like us just aren’t built
for marriage.

A silent beat. Tracy makes a decision. He leans in to Jack.

TRACY
Okay. I’ve never told anyone this.
Anyone. It’s my terrible secret.
(getting emotional)
But in the twenty years I’ve known
her I’ve never once cheated on my
wife. There, I said it! Don’t
look at me!

JACK
What? That can’t be true!
TRACY
The partying is all just for show and because I’m a high-functioning alcoholic! The phone numbers I hand out aren’t even mine!

SMASH TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

A phone rings. BRIAN WILLIAMS answers.

BRIAN WILLIAMS
Hello? ... No, this isn’t Tracy Jordan ... Well, let’s talk about what you’re offering.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - PRESENT DAY

Everyone is as we left them.

TRACY
Yes, I have been known to suck a foot or two. Yes, I have fondled the occasional lady sideline reporter at a Jets game. But I’ve never cheated. Never.

Jack takes this in.

JACK
My God, that’s inspiring. I mean, if you can do it --

TRACY
So can you. Because I am a ridiculous, unstable human being!

JACK
What is wrong with me? If Elisa’s only flaw just means I have to be faithful, then I’ll be faithful!

TRACY
And if Angie wants me to get a tattoo of her to prove my love then I’ll get that tattoo! (then)

Grizz, get the car!

(MORE)
TRACY (CONT’D)
Dotcom, get our coats! And which
one of you ladies wants to pick up
the tab?

Grizz and Dotcom exit as the ladies clamor to pay.

CUT TO:

29 OMITTED

30 INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE - PAGE DESK - SAME TIME

Kenneth sorts through his things as a guilty Jenna helps.

JENNA
And I put strawberry juice in your
chickpeas. And in your water.

He throws away his chickpeas and a bottle of reddish water.

JENNA (CONT’D)
And on your harmonica.

KENNETH
My what?
(realizing)
Oh, you mean my mouth radio.

Sad, Kenneth takes out a harmonica and throws it away.

JENNA
I’m so sorry, Kenneth. But I want
you to know I didn’t do this to you
for just any guy. He was special.
I really thought he was The One.

Kenneth takes this in.

KENNETH
No, Miss Maroney, I’m the one who’s
sorry. It’s horrible to think you
might have found your true love
only to lose him.

JENNA
It hurts me worse than my foot
Botox to know that he’s out there
and I have no way to find him.

A beat. Kenneth takes the strawberry water out of the trash.
KENNETH
When you call 9-1-1, tell them they have to send everyone.

JENNA
What are you talking about?

Kenneth gulps down a healthy portion of the water, then:

KENNETH
(struggling to breathe)
Earn... this...

JENNA
(tearing up)
You remarkable son of a bitch!

Kenneth collapses as Jenna dials 9-1-1.

CUT TO:

30A  INT. LIZ’S APARTMENT - LATER *

It is late. A Slanketed Liz is there, eating orange cheese.

LIZ
* WORKIN’ ON MY NIGHT CHEESE -- *

There is a knock at the door. Puzzled, she crosses to the peephole then throws off her Slanket and lets in Jack.

LIZ (CONT’D)
* God, Jack, do you know what time it is? I was sound asleep -- *

JACK
* I heard you singing “Night Cheese”.

He strides in. Liz pushes the door shut behind her.

JACK (CONT’D)
* I had a crazy night, Lemon. We all can learn a lot from Tracy Jordan.

LIZ
* Yes. I once learned that Hurricane Katrina was faked to get Oklahoma City an NBA team.

JACK
* We went out clubbing. His life is like Enron, 1999. It was wild --
ELISA (O.C.)
Oh, I’m sure it was, Jack Donaghy.

We ANGLE ON an angry Elisa who stands in the doorway, having stopped the door before it shut. Liz and Jack react.

LIZ
How are you so quiet when your parades are so loud?!

ELISA
You’re supposed to be thinking about us and you spend all night partying with the black guy?!

Elisa advances toward Jack and Liz. They back up.

JACK LIZ
No no no! Wait, she didn’t come with you?!

JACK
This is not what it looks like! Which sounds pretty weak when you actually mean it -- (realizing) Have you been following me?!

ELISA
And then you come back here? At four in the morning?! I knew your relationship was too weird not to be sexual!

Elisa, not really thinking, grabs Liz’s cheese knife.

LIZ
Everyone be cool!

JACK
Oh my God, and you’re jealous of Lemon? That’s insane!

LIZ
Yeah, I mean, look at me!

Jack crosses to Elisa, puts his hands on her shoulders.

JACK
I proved to myself tonight that I would never cheat on you. That’s why I went out with Tracy. And I came to Liz because --
Jack stops. He and Liz share a confused look. Why did he come here? Elisa gets it. She deflates.

ELISA
Because she’s your bro.

Liz nods, “That’s about right.” Jack takes the cheese knife.

JACK
Exactly. This is troubling, Elisa.

ELISA
How do you think I feel? I get a ring on my finger for one day and I start acting like Glenn Close in “Atracción Fatal”.

LIZ
It has a totally different title here!

ELISA
Lemon, isn’t there a Slanket somewhere you should be filling with your farts?

Liz takes it on the chin and retreats to her bedroom.

ELISA (CONT’D)
This is my curse. I love too deeply and it eventually makes me loco for Choco-Puffs.

A beat. Jack makes a decision.

JACK
Querida, if you ever find yourself less in love with me, I hope you give me a call. But if tonight is what it’s going to be like, obviously, engagement-wise -- (doesn’t quite have it) -- we are not going to forge ahead. Vis-à-vis our situation together.

ELISA
Is it my English or was that not a great break-up speech?

JACK
It’s your English. That was quite moving.
Elisa nods. They hold hands and share a last moment as Liz stealthily crawls back in to get her cheese plate back.

CUT TO:

31 OMITTED

32 INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE/BACKSTAGE HALLWAY – THE NEXT DAY

Liz enters for the morning, exhausted from her long night, and runs into a happy-looking Jenna crossing by the page desk. Kenneth is there.

LIZ
You look happy. Did you settle that lawsuit over your exercise tape?

JENNA
Even better. I had an amazing date last night. And it’s all thanks to Kenneth.

KENNETH
Oh, it was nothing. Sure, I was legally dead for five minutes but I did it for true love.

JENNA
Actually, it turns out Roger has sole custody of his five-year-old son, so -- (thumbs down) -- ptttb.

Jenna crosses away. Liz turns to Kenneth.

LIZ
Wait, you were dead?

KENNETH
Oh, I’m fine. But I think I brought something back with me.

Liz nods, “Fair enough,” and crosses away. A beat. A shadow crosses past Kenneth as if someone or something has passed through him. He shivers. Around the corner, Liz runs into Tracy about to enter his dressing room. He’s wearing sunglasses and no shirt.
LIZ
Did you even go home last night?
And where’s your shirt?

TRACY
“No” and “at large”. I may have
had a little too much to drink last
night but you’ll be proud of me,
Liz Lemon Cool J. ‘Cause I went
out and got that tattoo Angie
wanted me to get.

Liz smiles, “Good for you.” As Tracy walks away, she notices
that he has a large tattoo of Tangiers the lion on his back.

LIZ
(to herself)
Boy, that is one gay lion.

CUT TO:

END OF SHOW