Are You There, Vodka? It's Me, Chelsea.

Pilot

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ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

THE WOMEN’S HOLDING CELL OF THE ESSEX COUNTY JAIL. WE PAN THE DETAINNEES -- GANG BANGERS, DRUG ADDICTS AND OTHER UNFORTUNATES, FINALLY LANDING ON A FRESH-FACED, 26 YEAR-OLD CHELSEA HANSON.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

The best thing about September 17, 2011 was that I got the worm out of a high-end bottle of tequila. The worst thing? I got a D.U.I. and ended up in Essex County Jail.

NOT MEANING TO, SHE LOCKS EYES WITH A LARGE, GRAYING LESBIAN (HOPEFULLY ROSEANNE BARR).

LARGE LESBIAN

What are you looking at, Barbie? You think you’re better than me?

CHELSEA BLURTS OUT THE FIRST THING THAT COMES TO HER MIND:

CHELSEA

No, I was just thinking that you would benefit from a really good bra. It would change your whole look.

THE WOMAN STARES HER DOWN.

LARGE LESBIAN

Is that your idea of a joke?

CHELSEA

Nope. Just a suggestion.

THE WOMAN SCOWLS AND APPROACHES CHELSEA SLOWLY. CHELSEA STARTS TO BACK UP.
CHELSEA (V.O.)
Having never been to jail I figured it wasn’t going to be a picnic, but it was quickly becoming apparent to me that this situation was much more serious than I had realized. Then it hit me, I had to make friends with this woman really quickly.

CHELSEA GRABS THE WOMAN BY HER FACE AND KISSES HER ON THE LIPS. STUNNED, THE WOMAN STARES AT HER FOR A BEAT, THEN:

LARGE LESBIAN
I’ll be in your bunk an hour after lights out.

THE WOMAN HULKS AWAY.

CHELSEA (V.O.)
Perhaps I thought too fast. My friendly overture had made the situation even worse. So I did what I do whenever I really screw up. I prayed.

CHELSEA PUTS HER HANDS TOGETHER IN PRAYER.

CHELSEA
Are you there, Vodka? It’s me, Chelsea. I know I messed up, but if you let me get out of this cell, I swear I’ll turn my life around.

JUST THEN A GUARD UNLOCKS THE DOOR.

GUARD
Chelsea Hanson? Time to go home.
CHELSEA

Wow, that was quick.

VERY HAPPY, CHELSEA HEADS OUT. ON HER WAY WE SEE HER SAY GOOD-BYE TO A FEW OF HER CELL MATES AS IF SHE WERE LEAVING CAMP.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Yes, it was a September 17th miracle.

Vodka, in all his mercy, had sent my pregnant, judge-y, born again Christian sister Sloane to bail me out.

CUT TO:
SCENE B

INT. RELEASE DESK – NIGHT

CHELSEA’S VERY PREGNANT SISTER SLOANE (PLAYED BY THE REAL CHELSEA HANDLER) SIGNS PAPERWORK FOR BAIL.

SLOANE
If my baby gets chlamydia from the 
toilet I just peed in, you’re paying 
for the shots.

CHELSEA
You take Amoxicillin. (OFF SLOAN’S 
LOOK) You don’t get shots for 
chlamydia, Sloane, grow up.

SLOANE
You have two choices. You can thank 
me or you can stay here and rot. 
Really, Chels. This is not good.

CHELSEA
I know. Believe me, I’m going to 
completely change my life.

AS THEY WALK OUT:

CHELSEA (CONT’D)
I even prayed in the holding cell, 
Sloane.

SLOANE
Vodka is not God, Chelsea.

CUT TO:
SCENE C

INT. SPORTS BAR - NEXT DAY

THE ULTIMATE SPORTS BAR AND GRILL IS A POPULAR NEIGHBORHOOD HANG OUT -- RIBS, BURGERS, BIG SCREEN TVS. THERE’S A BOXING RING WITH TABLES WHICH CLEARS OUT AT TEN O’CLOCK WHEN THE WAITRESSES OPEN IT UP FOR DANCING.

MUSIC CUE: “HUNGRY HEART” BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN.

WE WATCH CHELSEA, A TRULY GREAT COCKTAIL WAITRESS, WORK THE ROOM. SHE WEARS A SEXY LITTLE TEAM JERSEY AND SHORTS.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Changing my life was not going to be easy. For one thing, I work in a bar.

SHE POURS A SHOT ON TOP OF A DRINK AND LIGHTS IT, DOLES OUT ROLAIDS TO A CUSTOMER IN NEED, AND FINALLY HEADS BACK TO THE BAR. TENDING BAR IS MARK, MID-20’S. HE’S HANDSOME AND VERY FAMILIAR WITH POT. PRESENT ALSO IS SHONIQUA, 28, THE ASSISTANT MANAGER -- SMART, CURVY AND UNAPOLOGETIC.

CHELSEA

I’m telling you guys, getting a D.U.I. really wakes you up. I’m making some big changes.

SHONIQUA

Oh my God. You’re going to quit drinking?

CHELSEA

Better. (PROUDLY) I am going to get an apartment walking distance to work.

MARK

Wow. That’s insane.

SHONIQUA

What are you talking about, Mark? You live walking distance to work.
MARK

Oh, it seemed really wild when she said it.

CHELSEA’S BOSS, JERRY, 45-50, ENTERS. HE IS AN IMPOSING FIGURE. FOLLOWING HIM ARE TWO MEN CARRYING A LARGE BOX.

JERRY

(TO THE MEN) Put it in the store room. Way in the back. Behind the liquor boxes.

CHELSEA AND SHONIQUA SHARE A LOOK.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Nobody knows if my boss Jerry is in the mafia and nobody asks. We do know that he has secret meetings here at night and that he can get seats behind home plate at any Mets’ game.

JERRY

(TO CHELSEA) Hey, darlin’. Havin’ a good day?

CHELSEA

Yep. But yesterday sucked. I got a D.U.I. and spent half the night in Essex County Jail.

JERRY

Really? Next time tell ‘em you work for Jerry Ragusa and, if that doesn’t work, call me.
CHELSEA

There isn’t going to be a next time. I’m getting an apartment walking distance to work.

JERRY

You should just marry me. Then you wouldn’t have to work at all.

CHELSEA

Thanks, Jerry. If my life goes way worse than I can even imagine in the next ten years, that will definitely be an option.

JERRY

(Playfully) How come you’re so mean to me? Huh?

MARK

She is mouthy.

JERRY

Hey. We respect women here. (TAKING HER IN) Especially pretty ones.

CHELSEA

(TO MARK) So suck on that.

MARK

See? Mouthy.

JERRY EXITS TO THE BACK. MARK STARTS CUTTING BAR FRUIT.

MARK

(CALLING OFF SCREEN) Todd, we’re out of limes.
TODD, 25, THE BAR BACK AND A LITTLE PERSON, WALKS INTO FRAME. WE ONLY SEE THE TOP OF HIS HEAD UNTIL HE POPS UP AND PLUNKS A BAG OF LIMES ON THE BAR. CHELSEA LOOKS AT MARK AS IF HE SHOULD SAY “THANK YOU.” THEN:

CHELSEA

(TO TODD) Thanks, Buddy.

AS TODD EXITS:

TODD

Buddies let buddies borrow their cars.

CHELSEA

You need real pedal extenders, not old Chunky soup cans.

MARK

Hey, there’s a girl in my building looking for roommates.

CHELSEA

Really? I love your building. Plus, it’s only a block away.

MARK

And it’s downhill so sometimes when it’s snowy I just roll home. It’s a three-bedroom, though, so she’s gotta find two people.

CHELSEA

Shoniqua, if you were really my friend you’d leave Rob and move in with me.

SHONIQUA

If you can make love like a six-foot-two black man, I’ll consider it.
CHELSEA
I do make love like a six-foot-two black man.

SHONIQUA
Mm hmm.

SHONIQUA CROSSES OFF. ENTER IVORY, 26, CHELSEA’S LONGTIME FRIEND, A SECOND GENERATION CUBAN AMERICAN. SHE IS PROUD OF HER HERITAGE, BUT EVEN PROUDER OF HER UNACCENTED ENGLISH.

IVORY
Hi guys.

CHELSEA
Hey Ivory. How would you like to move out of your parents’ house so your vagina doesn’t atrophy?

IVORY
You know I can’t afford an apartment.

CHELSEA
What did I tell you the day we graduated from high school?

IVORY
That you thought you were pregnant.

CHELSEA
And that college was a waste of time. Now I make double what you make.

IVORY
But I work at a very prestigious marketing agency.
CHELSEA
And I work at a very prestigious drinking agency.

IVORY
Talk to me when you’re forty-five and still waiting tables.

CHELSEA
Who cares about when you’re forty-five? All you need then is a wind breaker and a couple pairs of stretch pants from Talbots. Plus, I have insurance. I can marry Jerry.

IVORY
My parents came to this country so I could go to college and live the American dream.

CHELSEA
Your parents! What kind of maniacs would leave a rum-soaked Caribbean island full of high quality tobacco to live in a condo in East Orange, New Jersey?

JUST THEN, A MAN WITH THICK, CURLY, RED, HAIR ENTERS.

CHELSEA (CONT’D)
Speaking of orange. Look at the gag mother nature played on that idiot.

IVORY
He’s a friend of mine.
IVORY WAVES JONATHAN OVER.

CHELSEA

Really. Does he talk or honk a horn?

IVORY

Hey guys, this is Jonathan. He works at my firm.

CHELSEA

(CUPPING HER BREASTS) These are my firm. And they’ve had a banner year.

JONATHAN

You must be Chelsea. Ivory said you were... interesting.

IVORY

I said you were a dirty whore.

CHELSEA

Says the girl whose parents floated here on a beer cooler.

JONATHAN’S PHONE RINGS.

JONATHAN

(RE: PHONE) Excuse me.

HE WALKS OFF TO ANSWER HIS CALL.

CHELSEA

Okay, this guy clearly has no idea how ridiculous he looks.

IVORY

He’s incredibly smart and funny,

Chelsea. He went to Harvard.
CHELSEA
He should’ve gone to clown college and learned to pull fish out of his pants like the good Lord intended.

IVORY
We get it. You think he looks like a clown.

CHELSEA LOOKS AT JONATHAN THROUGH A TELESCOPE SHE MAKES BY CURLING HER FINGERS AROUND HER EYE.

CHELSEA
Oh it’s so sad, if you block out his hair he’s really cute.

JONATHAN RETURNS AND BELLIES UP TO THE BAR.

JONATHAN
(RE: CALL) Sorry. (TO MARK) Can I get a Belvedere on the rocks?

MARK
No mixer?

JONATHAN
How about more Belvedere?

CHELSEA’S EARS PERK UP.

CHELSEA
Belvedere and Belvedere? That’s my drink.

JONATHAN
Sometimes I chase it with an Excedrin.

CHELSEA GASPS. THIS GUY’S A TRUE COMRADE. AS THEY CONTINUE TO TALK WE HEAR THE FOLLOWING:
CHELSEA (V.O.)
It occurred to me that I had judged another human being based on his horrible, clown hair without even bothering to find out what he drinks.

CHELSEA’S BODY LANGUAGE BECOMES MORE AND MORE INTERESTED.

CHELSEA (V.O.)
Maybe I was being shallow. Obviously it wasn’t his fault he was a redhead. It was his ancestors’. But why hadn’t he done anything about it? I mean, it’s one thing if you have a hare-lip or a club foot. And yet, he was oddly cute and the more I talked to him, the more I admired him for having the confidence to walk around with a lid like that.

ANGLE ON: THE BARTENDER, MARK, AS HE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

MARK
Hey Chels, that girl with the apartment for rent is home right now.

CHELSEA
Ooh. (TO JONATHAN) Do you mind if I borrow Ivory for a few minutes?

JONATHAN
Only if you’ll let me buy you dinner.
CHELSEA
Really? Weren’t you two meeting here for a reason?

IVORY
No. We work together.

CHELSEA
And you don’t shadoobie where you eat. Another reason my job’s better than yours.

AS THEY LEAVE:

IVORY
Two words. Medical. Dental.

CHELSEA
Two words. You live with your parents.

IVORY
That’s five words.

CHELSEA
Five sad words.

CUT TO:
SCENE D

INT. HALLWAY TO APARTMENT - DAY

CHELSEA AND IVORY KNOCK ON THE DOOR. IT'S A GORGEOUS BROWNSTONE -- ABSOLUTELY CHARMING AND HISTORIC.

IVORY
Wow. This place is sweet.

CHELSEA
I know, it’s giving me a wide-on.

DEE DEE, 28, OPENS THE DOOR. SHE’S BUBBLY, SHELTERED AND WEARS HELLO KITTY PAJAMAS.

DEE DEE
Hi, you must be Chelsea and Ivory.
Come in. The Bachelor’s about to hand out the final rose so I hope you can wait to talk about the apartment. If you saw it last night, don’t spoil it.

CHELSEA AND IVORY EXCHANGE LOOKS, FIGURE “WHAT THE HELL,” AND TAKE SEATS ON THE INSANELY PLUSH AND WONDERFUL COUCH.

IVORY
Nice pajamas. Hello Kitty?

DEE DEE
Yep. My daddy bought them for me.

CHELSEA
And by “Daddy” I assume you mean your silver fox boyfriend.

DEE DEE
No, my father.

IVORY
All-righty.
THE APARTMENT IS GREAT. VAULTED CEILINGS, BAY WINDOW. IN THE MIDDLE SITS DEE DEE’S 60” TV WHICH IS OBVIOUSLY THE LOVE OF HER LIFE. WE HEAR CHELSEA’S THOUGHTS AS DEE DEE WATCHES INTENTLY.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Between the clown I agreed to go out with and this little hot mess it was turning out to be whacko day. Like snow days in high school, these days come several times a year without notice but are always welcome.

September 18, 2011 is the day Dee Dee came into my life. The apartment alone sold me, but then she sealed the deal when she gave me my favorite thing in the world besides penetration...

DEE DEE

Brownies? I just made ‘em. They’re still warm.

DEE DEE HANDS THEM A TRAY OF AMAZING BROWNIES.

CHELSEA

If these have hash in them, I want to marry you.

DEE DEE

You’re so funny. I’m not that funny. Ooh, but I do have a pretty good joke book. Hold on.

DEE DEE EXITS.
CHELSEA
We have to take this apartment.

IVORY
You just collect weirdos, don’t you?

CHELSEA
She’s going to be in my first wedding
and I’m going to make her walk down
the aisle backwards.

IVORY
I really can’t afford this place.

CHELSEA
Okay. Here’s the deal. You’ll pay
what you can. I’ll make up the rest.

IVORY
(TOUCHED) Really?

CHELSEA
And you agree to take care of me when
I’m old. Dentures to diapers.

IVORY
What if I get sick first?

CHELSEA
You go back to Cuba where they have
good health care.

IVORY
Wow. This is... thank you.
CHELSEA

No, thank you. This really takes the pressure off exercising and eating right.

AS SHE GRABS ANOTHER BROWNIE, DEE DEE COMES BACK WITH HER BOOK.

DEE DEE

(READING) Knock knock.

CHELSEA

Who’s there?

DEE DEE

Interrupting cow.

IVORY

Interrupting cow who?

DEE DEE

Moo. (THEN) Oh.

CHELSEA

(TO IVORY) Love.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

SCENE E

INT. SPORTS BAR – NEXT DAY

CHELSEA IS DELIVERING DRINKS TO A TABLE. TODD WALKS BEHIND HER WITH A PLATE OF WINGS.

CUSTOMER #1

(TO TODD) Hey Shorty, those are ours.

TODD DROPS OFF THE WINGS AND EXITS.

CHELSEA

Did you just call my boyfriend Shorty?

CUSTOMER #1

He’s your boyfriend?

CHELSEA

Now that he quit cheating on me, yes.
And believe me, he’s not short where it counts.

WITH THAT SHE HEADS BACK TO THE BAR. JUST THEN HER FATHER, MELVIN, ENTERS. HE’S 60, OVERWEIGHT, WEARS A TRACK SUIT, AIR JORDANS AND SPORTS A BLUETOOTH.

MELVIN

Hey, Sweety. Where’s your boss? We have some business to conduct.

CHELSEA

Dad, pull your pants up.

MELVIN

They’re low riders.
CHELSEA

They’re sweatpants. Come on, pull ‘em up under your nipples. You’re an old guy.

SHE PULLS UP MELVIN’S PANTS. MELVIN SPOTS JERRY TALLYING RECEIPTS AT A NEARBY TABLE AND APPROACHES HIM.

MELVIN

There he is. This is your lucky day, Jerry. I just got my hands on a 1986 Cadillac Seville. Mint condition. Perfect for a man of your stature.

CHELSEA PUTS IN A FOOD ORDER DURING THE FOLLOWING:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

My Dad’s never had a real job in his life. He gets money by buying and selling old cars and lawn mowers and other crap in the Penny Saver. Jerry lets him conduct his crazy business at the bar, but only because he’s hot for me.

ANGLE ON: JERRY AND MELVIN.

JERRY

Melvin, I’m a wealthy man. I wouldn’t have bought a 1986 Cadillac in 1987.

JERRY HEADS TO HIS OFFICE.

MELVIN

Ooh, mother nature just sent me a text message.

HE HEADS FOR THE FRONT DOOR.
CHELSEA
Don’t pee in the alley, Dad.

MELVIN
(SWEETLY) Oh Honey, your mother would never let me pee outside. That’s the only thing that’s better for me since she passed on. And nobody yaps during football games.

CHELSEA
(CAVING) All right, go.

AS MELVIN EXITS HAPPILY:

CHELSEA
Behind the dumpster.

AND HE’S OUT. CHELSEA LANDS NEXT TO SHONIQUA AT THE DOOR.

SHONIQUA
Your Dad is so cute.

CHELSEA
He calls you Black Magic.

SHONIQUA
Yeah, but he’s not a hater. He’s just old school.

CHELSEA
He says he likes black people because they make good employees and they can run really fast.

SHONIQUA
Well, I would say thank you to that.
CHELSEA
Why are you such an idiot?

SHONIQUA
Because you’re such a whore.

CHELSEA
Ooh, speaking of my whoriness, guess who I’m going out with tonight.

SHONIQUA
The guy you dry humped at the Chevron?

CHELSEA
No, but I wonder how he’s doing. His mom has Crohn’s disease. I should send a card. (THEN) I’m going out with Ivory’s friend.

SHONIQUA
I thought you said he looked like Ronald McDonald.

CHELSEA
I did. But it was so great talking to him. Don’t get me wrong, looks have and always will come first.

SHONIQUA
Okay, but you realize he couldn’t part that big red ‘fro if he wanted to. That should give you some idea of what’s going on downstairs.
CHELSEA
I was thinking the same thing. Then I thought, are you ready? “Does it really matter?”

SHONIQUA GASPS.

CHELSEA
It was just for a second, then I got grossed out again. But I did think it.

SHONIQUA
That’s... so... mature.

CHELSEA
I know. I feel like I’m really growing up since I got the D.U.I.
(CHECKING THE CLOCK) Ooh, quitting time. Mark, can I get a shot?

MELVIN ENTERS AND SPOTS THE MINTS AT THE HOSTESS STAND.

MELVIN
(GOING FOR THE MINTS) Ooh.

CHELSEA
(STOPPING HIM) Hey, hey, hey. Go wash your hands.

HE ROLLS HIS EYES AND GOES TO THE MEN’S ROOM.

CHELSEA
And pull your pants up!

CUT TO:
SCENE H

INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW NIGHTS LATER

THERE ARE BOXES AND BAGS SCATTERED AROUND. CHELSEA’S CHANGING OUT OF HER UNIFORM. IVORY’S UNPACKING.

IVORY

You’re going out tonight? Don’t you need to unpack?

DEE DEE POPS HER HEAD OUT OF CHELSEA’S BEDROOM FOR:

DEE DEE

Just so you know, I put your tanks with your tees.

CHELSEA

Thanks! (TO IVORY) Organizing is her favorite hobby. She also makes worry dolls. I put one under my pillow last night and, I have to say, I woke up oddly refreshed.

THERE’S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. AS CHELSEA CROSSES TO ANSWER:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Just as I was about to leave for my date, my sister Sloane came over to return my cat, Ass Face.

WHEN SHE OPENS THE DOOR WE SEE SLOANE, HOLDING A CAT CARRIER.

SLOANE

You have to take A-Face back, I can’t have him in my house with the baby coming. He’s mean.

THE CAT SCREECHES FROM INSIDE THE CARRIER. DEE DEE COMES BOUNDING OUT OF THE BEDROOM.
DEE DEE
Is there a Kitty here?

SLOANE
Hi, I’m Chelsea’s sister, Sloane.

DEE DEE
Oh my gosh, you’re having a baby!

SLOANE
Yes, I’m due any --

DEE DEE
Where’s that little kitty? Kitty, kitty, kitty.

IVORY
She had to keep him at her sister’s house because he bit her old landlord’s face.

CHELSEA
If it’s a problem, I can pawn him off on my Dad.

DEE DEE
(GASPS) No way! I love cats.
(WALKING AROUND LIKE A CAT) They just do whatever they want to.

IVORY
Okay, if you could never do that again, that would be fantastic.

DEE DEE
(STILL A CAT) I’m a cat, I don’t care what you think.
DEE DEE MIMES LICKING HER HANDS LIKE A CAT.

IVORY
Seriously, I will stab you.

DEE DEE
Sorry. I just lost my Boots six months ago and I haven’t had the heart to get another cat. It’s like God brought him to me.

SLOANE
Are you a Christian?

DEE DEE
You bet.

THEY HIGH FIVE.

CHELSEA
I’d love to stay and talk God, but I’ve got to go.

DEE DEE
On your date? Okay, here’s a fun game. If you had to pick someone from The Bachelor that your guy is most like, who would it be? Any season.

CHELSEA
Oh my God, how do you ever get laid?

DEE DEE
I’m waiting until I get married.

SLOANE
Good for you.
DEE DEE
Yeah, my Dad said my mom had too many partners. That’s why she ran away when I was little. She was bored with him.

CHELSEA
Well, maybe he was boring.

IVORY
Wait a minute. Back up. You said something sad and important. You’re a virgin?

SLOANE
That’s not sad.

CHELSEA
It’s actually exciting. It’s been a long time, but I think when you first open your assopan paper comes out or something. Do you remember, Ivory?

IVORY
I think it whistles.

CHELSEA
Google it.

IVORY
I will. Go get your Red on.

AS CHELSEA EXITS...
SCENE J

INT. DIVE PIANO BAR - NIGHT

THE BAR IS FILLED WITH ELDERLY PEOPLE. BY THE PIANO, CHELSEA IS TALKING TO AN OLDER MAN, ART. JONATHAN IS SLOW DANCING WITH AN OLDER WOMAN, EDNA. AS WE WATCH THIS WE HEAR:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

After Jonathan treated me to an amazing dinner I decided to keep it going. I happen to be a dive bar aficionado so we ended up at a sweet little hole in the wall, Maude’s. We had a contest to see who could pick up the oldest free standing alcoholic in North Jersey. He was good... But I was better.

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN AND EDNA.

JONATHAN

Edna, your hair style is lovely. It really shows off that pretty, pink scalp.

SHE NESTLES INTO HIS CHEST.

ANGLE ON: CHELSEA AT THE PIANO WITH ART. SHE IS OBVIOUSLY A LITTLE TOASTED AND HAVING A GREAT TIME:

CHELSEA

Look, Art. You can’t be mad at me because I don’t know “Sentimental Journey.” We have to find something we both know and that Maude can play.

(MORE)
CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Let me think, old song... (THEN) Do you know “Highway to Hell?”

ON ART’S EXASPERATED LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DIVE PIANO BAR - A LITTLE LATER

JONATHAN AND EDNA HAVE JOINED CHELSEA AND ART AT THE PIANO. CHELSEA AND ART SING SWEETLY TO EACH OTHER WHILE MAUDE PLAYS “I’VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU.” CHELSEA’S MADE ART’S NIGHT.

CHELSEA/ART

(SINGING) I’VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU/
CUTIE PIE/ ALL THE DAY AND NIGHT TIME/
HEAR ME CRY/ THE WORLD WILL PARDON MY MUSH/ BUT I HAVE GOT A CRUSH, MY BABY ON YOU...

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN AND EDNA. JONATHAN IS ABSOLUTELY SMITTEN WITH CHELSEA.

EDNA

(TO JONATHAN) So what’s the deal?
You two together?

JONATHAN

(LOOKING AT CHELSEA) God I hope so.

ON CHELSEA AND ART, WE:

CUT TO:
SCENE K

INT. CAR – LATER THAT NIGHT

CHELSEA AND JONATHAN MAKE OUT IN THE FRONT SEAT.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Things were going great. Luckily I had anticipated that this was a possibility and had taken precautions.

INT. CHELSEA’S BEDROOM – EARLIER THAT DAY

CHELSEA’S HAVING SEX WITH A GUY WE’VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

I had maintenance sex with my friend Hank from high school. He stayed in town to pursue a career at the CVS so now he’s always there for me in a bind.

INT. CAR – NIGHT

CHELSEA AND JONATHAN CONTINUE TO MAKE OUT.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Hank gave me the extra boost I needed to make an adult decision that night.

CHELSEA PULLS AWAY.

CHELSEA

I think we should wait.

JONATHAN

Wow. Very grown up of you.

ON CHELSEA’S SATISFIED LOOK:

END ACT TWO
ACT THREE
SCENE L

MONTAGE:

WE SEE CHELSEA AND IVORY UNPACKING; WATCHING DEE DEE CHASE THE CAT; COOKING -- SNAPSHOTs OF THEIR DOMESTIC LIFE. WE END UP WITH THE THREE OF THEM ON THE COUCH, WATCHING TV. DEE DEE IS SITTING ON THE END, CHELSEA HAS HER HEAD ON DEE DEE’S LAP AND IVORY HAS HER HEAD ON CHELSEA’S LAP. DURING THIS WE HEAR:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Two weeks later Ivory and I had really settled in. Besides being the best baker on the planet, Dee Dee, our little virgin-shut-in-cat lover was more entertainment than I could’ve dreamed of. I was happier than I’ve ever been in my life, which is what I say every time I’m really happy.

Dissolve to:

INT. APARTMENT – NIGHT

CHELSEA IS AT HER COMPUTER.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

That night I was on the Discovery Channel website trying to get my hands on a monkey when Ivory came in.

IVORY ENTERS.

IVORY

Did you know Dee Dee’s never done a shot of tequila? We need to take her to ladies’ night at Stinky Pete’s.
CHELSEA
(WATCHING THE SCREEN) Can’t. I’m going out with Big Red again.

IVORY
(KNOWINGLY) Huh...

CHELSEA
What?

IVORY
Well, you’ve been out with him seven times in two weeks and you haven’t boom-boomed him yet which can only mean one thing.

CHELSEA
I’m scared of his red, hairy junk.

IVORY
You like him.

CHELSEA
(BACK TO COMPUTER SCREEN) You wouldn’t think it would be this hard to get a monkey delivered to your house.

DEE DEE ENTERS CRADLING ASS FACE LIKE A BABY. THERE ARE NUMEROUS SCRATCH MARKS ON HER NECK.

CHELSEA
That cat does not like to be held, Dee Dee. He’s mean.

DEE DEE
You’re not mean. Are you, Bootsie Two?
IVORY  
(NOTICING) Are those scratch marks on your neck?  

DEE DEE  
He’s angry because he can’t talk.  

IVORY  
Oh my God. You are so dumb. That’s a feral cat. He killed a dog once.  

CHELSEA  
If you don’t put him down right now I’m going to call you Dumb Dumb for the rest of your natural life.  

DEE DEE  
Look, he’s trying to suckle.  

THE CAT MAKES A DISTURBING, LOW MOAN. CHELSEA GETS UP.  

CHELSEA  
Okay, that’s it, you’re Dumb Dumb.  

MARK ENTERS IN HIS BOXERS AND MAKES A BEELINE FOR THE FRIDGE.  

MARK  
Hey, you guys have really settled in.  

CHELSEA  
What are you doing here?  

DUMB DUMB  
I gave him a key because he doesn’t have a fridge.  

IVORY  
How can you not have a refrigerator?
MARK
(HEAD IN FRIDGE) Are you going to
make any more of that macaroni salad?

CHELSEA
Okay, wait, you cannot have a key to
my apartment.

MARK
But I do.

HE HOLDS UP THE KEY, JUST OUT OF CHELSEA’S REACH. SHE GOES
AFTER HIM. JUST THEN JONATHAN ENTERS THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR.

JONATHAN
(TENTATIVE) Hello?

CHELSEA PUSHES MARK OVER THE BACK OF THE COUCH.

CHELSEA
Can you hold on a sec? I’m just
finishing up with something.

SHE JUMPS OVER THE BACK OF THE COUCH ONTO MARK AND WRESTLES HIM
FOR THE KEY. WE HEAR:

CHELSEA (V.O.)
The night wasn’t off to the most
romantic start, but I wasn’t worried.
We agreed I would plan the date and I
picked a place I knew couldn’t miss...

CUT TO:
SCENE M

INT. ROSS DRESS FOR LESS INTIMATE APPAREL DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

CHELSEA HOLDS UP A PAIR OF BOY SHORTS THAT SAY “FIESTA” ON THE BUTT. JONATHAN’S VERY HAPPY.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

My grandmother always told me not to waste money on expensive lingerie. The cheaper and tackier it is, the more men like it. So I took Big Red to Ross Dress for Less...

CHELSEA

Do you think these are pretty?

JONATHAN

I think they’re beautiful.

CHELSEA

Well, they’re two dollars and thirty-nine cents. If you buy them for me, I’ll make it worth your while.

JONATHAN

I’d be happy to, but I may have just finished.

CUT TO:
SCENE P

INT. CHELSEA’S BEDROOM – LATER THAT NIGHT

CHELSEA AND JONATHAN ARE MAKING OUT IN BED. SHE’S WEARING THE “FIESTA” SHORTS AND A CAMI.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

Jonathan was a spirited partner to say the least, but who knew what lay beneath his belt buckle? I had decided earlier in the day that, in the event it was horrible, I’d soldier on, wearing the face I made when my aunt gave me a math workbook for Christmas one year.

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER BY A CHRISTMAS TREE – TWENTY YEARS EARLIER

A SIX YEAR-OLD CHELSEA, IN A PILE OF WRAPPING PAPER, HOLDS UP A FIRST GRADE MATH WORKBOOK. HER FACE IS BLANK.

SIX YEAR-OLD CHELSEA

Thank you, Aunt Carol. I love this math workbook.

BACK TO:

INT. CHELSEA’S BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS

BELOW FRAME, CHELSEA UNZIPS JONATHAN’S PANTS.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

The moment of truth had arrived. But really, how bad could it be?

SHE LOOKS DOWN.
CHELSEA (V.O.)

Sweet Jesus! It was like a clown in a leg lock!

WHEN SHE LOOKS BACK UP SHE’S WEARING THE SAME BLANK FACE SHE GAVE AUNT CAROL.

JONATHAN

What’s the matter?

CHELSEA

Um... nothing. Just out of curiosity what kind of porn do you watch?

JONATHAN

Beg your pardon?

CHELSEA

I mean, you don’t have to shave, but a little trim might make you more comfortable. (OFF HIS LOOK) Never mind. I can do a werewolf fantasy. Forget I said anything.

JONATHAN

(PULLING HIS PANTS UP) You know what, Chelsea, that was totally --

JUST THEN, THE PHONE RINGS. CHELSEA CHECKS CALLER ID.

CHELSEA

Sorry, I’ve gotta get this.

(ANSWERING) Hi Sloane... (LISTENING)

Really?! I’ll be right there.

CHELSEA HANGS UP THE PHONE.
CHELSEA
Okay, my sister’s in labor. Can you give me a ride me to the hospital?

JONATHAN
What?

CHELSEA
I wouldn’t ask, but I got a D.U.I. and I can’t drive. (OFF HIS UNHAPPY LOOK)
Good date, huh?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

SCENE R

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

CHELSEA RACES IN WITH A SHELL SHOCKED JONATHAN BEHIND HER. HER FATHER, MELVIN, IS ALREADY THERE. SHE GREETS HIM AND THEY TALK TO A TRIAGE NURSE DURING THE FOLLOWING:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

It was almost midnight when we got to the hospital. Sloane was six centimeters dilated and since her husband was on his second tour in Afghanistan she asked me to be in the delivery room with her. I was so honored. Plus, I had always thought it would be a good idea to really scare a baby right when it came out. That way, everything would be uphill from then. Tonight, I’d finally get to test my theory.

CHELSEA HIGH TAILS IT TO THE DELIVERY ROOM.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

A small human head was going to rip open my sister’s coslopus and I didn’t want to miss a moment.

ANGLE ON: MELVIN AND JONATHAN.

MELVIN

So you were out with my little angel tonight?
JONATHAN

Yes, sir.

MELVIN

You’re lucky. She’s got the cutest figure of my girls. Sloane likes the french fries too much. Honest to God, by the time Chelsea was eight I could tell she was going to be one sexy number. (A BEAT, THEN) You look like a smart man. What would you think if I could get you behind the wheel of a 1986 Cadillac Seville?

OFF JONATHAN’S REACTION, WE...

DISSOLVE TO:
SCENE S

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - TWO HOURS LATER

SLOANE HOLDS HER NEWBORN. CHELSEA IS IN BED NEXT TO HER, STARING AT THE BABY.

CHELSEA

Man. Look at her. She’s awesome. I think it’s a good sign, too. She does not scare easily. I had to really get in her face.

SLOANE

You know what? I couldn’t have done this without you. I know you hate when I say gooby crap like that, but I mean it. Thank you.

CHELSEA

Just for the record, you pooped a little when you were pushing. And you need to know that I will always have that in the chamber when I need it.

MELVIN ENTERS.

MELVIN

How you doing, honey?

SLOANE

Dad, look at your new granddaughter. Isn’t she beautiful?

MELVIN

They all look alike to me.

CHELSEA

Say she’s pretty, you moron.
MELVIN
She is pretty, honey. (THEN) Boy, the chairs out there are really uncomfortable.

JONATHAN POSES HIS HEAD IN.

JONATHAN
Sorry to interrupt. Just wanted to say goodbye before I took off.

CHELSEA
Oh my God, you’re still here?

MELVIN
I gave him the hot and skinny on you. Don’t worry, I didn’t tell him about the Puerto Rican kid that used to crawl into your window when you were fifteen.

CHELSEA
(TO JONATHAN) I’m so sorry. Can I buy you dinner tomorrow night?

JONATHAN
Uh... I’ll call you.

HE HURRIES OUT.

CHELSEA
(TO MELVIN) What else did you say to him?

MELVIN
How would I know? We were out there for two hours.
CHELSEA

Dad.

MELVIN

(AVOIDING) You know, Sloane, I don’t want to worry you but this baby seems to have awfully short arms.

CUT TO:
SCENE T

INT. SPORTS BAR – THE NEXT NIGHT

IT’S A LIVELY FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE ULTIMATE SPORTS BAR AND GRILL. THE PLACE IS JUMPING. JERRY, MARK AND TODD ARE BEHIND THE BAR. IVORY AND DUMB DUMB ARE SEATED ON STOOLS. CAMERA FINDS CHELSEA, IN TOP FORM, WORKING THE ROOM AS WE HEAR THE FOLLOWING:

CHELSEA (V.O.)

After my disastrous night with
Jonathan I felt like I needed to do
damage control, so I invited him down
to the bar and made sure I looked
extra cute. I even wore the Fiesta
panties. But before he showed up,
Ivory and I had to give Dumb Dumb a
little tutorial.

CHELSEA APPROACHES IVORY AND DUMB DUMB WHO ARE AT THE BAR
PERCHED ABOVE TWO SHOT GLASSES.

DUMB DUMB

I’m not going to drink that. It
smells like oven cleaner.

IVORY

Well it tastes like lemons, Dumb Dumb.
Just drink the whole thing really
fast.

LOCKING EYES WITH IVORY, DUMB DUMB STICKS HER TONGUE IN THE
GLASS, PULLS IT OUT, THEN MAKES A FACE.

CHELSEA

It’s okay. Take your time. We’re
here for you.

BIG RED ENTERS.
IVORY
Ooh, he’s here.

CHELSEA
How do I look?

IVORY
You’re hanging a little wall-eyed.

CHELSEA
Thanks.

CHELSEA ADJUSTS HER BREASTS AND HEADS OVER TO JONATHAN.

CHELSEA (V.O.)
Before I could even say hello,
Jonathan told me we needed to “talk.”
I could tell by the look on his face
it wasn’t going to go well.

JONATHAN
You know, things are going a little
too fast for me, Chelsea.

AS HE CONTINUES TO TALK WE HEAR:

CHELSEA (V.O.)
It was crazy. I didn’t even want to
go out with him in the first place and
now he was acting like I wanted to
have his orange babies.

CHELSEA
So you’re dumping me?
JONATHAN
It’s just, I have a lot of opportunities right now and I don’t want to be nailed down to one woman.

CHELSEA
Nail down? I think you need to calm down.

JONATHAN
Look, we’re just really different people. I mean, I’ve never gotten a D.U.I. and my parents are pretty normal.

CHELSEA
Are you saying my Dad’s not normal?

JONATHAN
He talks about what a cute ass you have.

CHELSEA
I do have a cute ass. And as far as the D.U.I., people make mistakes.

JONATHAN
Chelsea, you still drink all the time.

CHELSEA
Which is why I moved closer to work. It’s called responsibility!

JONATHAN
You know what? I just realized I’ve got to be somewhere.
CHELSEA

You know what? I just realized I no longer feel comfortable in your two dollar and thirty-nine cent underpants.

SHE SLIPS OFF HER PANTIES AND HANDS THEM TO HIM.

CHELSEA

Keep ‘em. Because that’s the closest you’ll ever get to my hot pocket again.

HE HEADS FOR THE DOOR. A CUSTOMER APPROACHES CHELSEA.

CUSTOMER #2

Can you get me a vodka martini?

CHELSEA

Hold on a second, sir. (THEN, CALLING AFTER JONATHAN) And you do need to trim your huge, hairy, orange, man bush! Don’t shoot the messenger! (TO CUSTOMER) Twist or olive?

ANGLE ON: THE BOXING RING. SEVERAL BUSBOYS ARE TAKING THE LAST OF THE TABLES OUT OF THE RING. JERRY CALLS TO THE WAITRESSES.

JERRY

Okay ladies, it’s time!

MUSIC CUE: “GET DOWN TONIGHT” BY KC AND THE SUNSHINE BAND.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

I can’t lie. I felt rejected. But it was part of my job to get everybody on the dance floor at ten o’clock.
CHELSEA, SHONIQUA, TODD, AND SEVERAL OTHER COCKTAIL WAITRESSES DUCK THE ROPES, GET IN THE RING, AND START DANCING.

CHELSEA (V.O.)
My grandmother always said it was physically impossible to dance and feel bad at the same time.

MORE AND MORE PEOPLE (INCLUDING OUR REGULARS) JOIN HER.

CHELSEA (V.O.) (CONT’D)
And she was right. I did feel better. Then three things hit me simultaneously. One, if a guy can’t hang with my people, he can’t hang with me. Two, my people are so weird and so great. And, three, and perhaps most important, I wasn’t wearing underwear.

SHE NOTICES A GROUP OF GUYS LOOKING UP AT HER IN THE RING. AS SHE CONFIDENTLY BUT CAREFULLY DANCES HER WAY BACK INTO THE CROWD, WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
INT. APARTMENT - A WEEK LATER

CHELSEA HOLDS HER NEW NIECE.

CHELSEA

Look, you seem like a reasonable enough person. Let me explain a few things about what you’re getting into here. Your mother’s a sweetheart, but I gotta tell you, she’s really clueless about a lot of things. But don’t worry. Because in the ways she’s clueless? Your Aunt Chelsea happens to be a genius. Let’s start with the basics. Don’t drink and drive. Unless you’re on bumper cars. Then it’s mandatory. Never experimentally wax - at some point you’ll want to, but trust me on this. And whatever you do, never, never be afraid to speak your mind.

THE BABY CRIES.

CHELSEA (CONT’D)

That’s it. You go girl.

THE BABY CONTINUES TO CRY.

CHELSEA (CONT’D)

All right, that’s enough.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW