Fugly

Written by:
Greg Garcia

"Beauty is only skin deep, but it's a valuable asset if you're poor or haven't any sense."

--Kin Hubbard

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FADE IN:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

(DOCTOR)

THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS SHOT THROUGH SOMEONE'S P.O.V.
THE SCREEN IS BLACK. SLOWLY THE PERSON OPENS THEIR
EYES AND WE SEE THAT THEY ARE IN AN OPERATING ROOM.
A DOCTOR COMES INTO FRAME.

DOCTOR

Everything went fine. The surgery
took about twenty-eight hours, but we
got to everything. Don't try to talk.
Just rest.

THE SCREEN SLOWLY GOES BACK TO BLACK.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. AIRPLANE - DAY
(Blake, Crystal)

Crystal, a less than average-looking woman with a
little weight on her, walks down the aisle of the
plane with her luggage. Looking for her seat, she
spots an attractive guy, Blake, sitting on the aisle.
He's eating a bag of Skittles.

Crystal (V.O.)

Not the seat next to the cute guy.
Please, don't be next to the cute guy.

(Seeing she is) Crap.

Blake looks up at her.

Crystal

(Apologizing) I'm by the window.

Blake lets Crystal get by. After she struggles to
get past him, she sits down and picks up a magazine.

Blake

So, are you going home to North Carolina
or just taking a vacation?

Crystal (V.O.)

Oh, my God, he's talking to me.

Crystal looks up from her magazine.

Crystal

Um, I live in New York, but I grew up
in North Carolina. My father died.

Blake

Oh, geez. I'm sorry.
CRYSTAL
Oh, don't be. He was an ass. I mean, it's horrible he died and life is precious blah, blah, blah, but he left home when I was five. I hardly even knew him so it's not that sad. Unless you count not knowing your father as sad. Then yes, it's a little sad.

BLAKE SMILES.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)
He smiled. I made the cute guy smile.

BLAKE
Well, I hope you're not having to go through it alone.

CRYSTAL
Oh, no. I have family meeting me there. We've kind of lost touch with one another over the last ten years, but it'll be nice to catch up. I guess. I sent my brother some money to take care of my dad's arrangements.

CUT TO:
INT. OFF-TRACK BETTING PLACE – DAY
(JACK)

JACK SITS IN FRONT OF A TV WATCHING A DOG RACE.

JACK

Come on... Come on... Damn it!

JACK RIPS UP HIS TICKET AND EXITS.

CUT TO:
EXT. OFF-TRACK BETTING PLACE PARKING LOT - DAY

JACK GETS IN HIS PIECE OF SHIT PICK-UP TRUCK. AS HE DRIVES OFF, WE SEE THERE IS A COFFIN IN THE BACK.

CUT TO:
INT. AIRPLANE - DAY
(BLAKE, CRYSTAL)

CRYSTAL IS STILL TALKING TO BLAKE.

CRYSTAL
My sister and her son will be there, too. They're coming down from West Virginia. (SARCASTIC) Can't wait to see her again.

BLAKE
You and your sister don't get along?

CRYSTAL
Well, we're identical twins and since we both hate ourselves, it's hard not to hate each other, too.

BLAKE LAUGHS.

BLAKE
Wow. Identical twins. Can people tell you apart?

CRYSTAL
God, I hope so.

CUT TO:
INT. GREYHOUND BUS - DAY  
(DALE, NATHAN, TAMMY)

TAMMY, CRYSTAL'S IDENTICAL TWIN, IS MAKING OUT WITH A ROUGH-LOOKING GUY. TAMMY'S FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD SON, NATHAN, APPROACHES.

NATHAN
Mom?  Mom, I'm back from the bathroom.
TAMMY TURNS AROUND.

TAMMY
(SOUTHERN ACCENT)  Oh, hey honey.
This is uh...

DALE
Dale.

DALE TAKES A SIP OF HIS MAD DOG.

TAMMY
Dale. We're having an adult conversation up here. Why don't you go find a seat in the back, sweetheart?

NATHAN CROSSES OFF.

DALE
That's your boy, huh?

TAMMY
Yeah. I had him young. Met his daddy at a Molly Hatchet concert.  
(MORE)
TAMMY (CONT'D)
It was back when I was trying this New Age birth control my friend told me about. After a man finished, you hopped off of him and jumped up and down real hard. You know, using gravity to keep his swimmers downstream.

DALE
That doesn't work, huh?

TAMMY
Hard to say. I jumped one time, hit my head on the roof of his van and knocked myself out. Woke up next to a dumpster hung over and pregnant.

DALE TAKES ANOTHER HIT OFF HIS MAD DOG.

DALE
You know, you're kinda cute in a... different kinda... weird kinda way.

TAMMY RAISES THE BOTTLE OF MAD DOG TO DALE'S LIPS.

TAMMY
You just keep drinking, honey. By the time you finish that bottle, I'm gonna look like a hepatitis-free Pam Anderson.

CUT TO:
INT. AIRPLANE - DAY
(BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, BLAKE, CRYSTAL)

CRYSTAL IS STILL TALKING TO BLAKE.

BLAKE
It's too bad you and your family aren't
closer. I have three sisters and we
can't go a day--

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN INTERRUPTS THEM.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
Excuse me, I think you're in my seat.

CRYSTAL
Me? I don't think so. I'm 24 A.

CRYSTAL SHOWS THE WOMAN HER TICKET.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
That's weird. So am I.

THE WOMAN SHOWS CRYSTAL HER TICKET.

BLAKE
Huh. They must have messed up.
(LOOKING AROUND) Look, there's an
empty seat over there.

WE SEE A SEAT NEXT TO AN OBNOXIOUS KID.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
(TO CRYSTAL, CHEERFUL) Why don't you
go take it?
CRYSTAL
Me? But I was here first.
BLAKE LOOKS AT THE WOMAN AND THEN TURNS TO CRYSTAL.
BLAKE
(SOTTO) Come on. Help me out here.
Look at her. She's gorgeous.
(OFFERING) I'll give the rest of my Skittles.
CRYSTAL
You're offering me a treat to move?
What am I, a dog? Would you like me to catch a Frisbee in my mouth while I'm at it?
BLAKE
(BEAT) I don't have a Frisbee. I just want you to move.
CRYSTAL
I'm 24 A. And I was here first. So I'm sorry, but it looks like you're going to have to spend the next three hours next to the fat girl. Put your Skittles away and deal with it.

FLIP TO:
INT. AIRPLANE – LATER
(CRYSTAL, KID)

CRYSTAL IS SITTING IN HER SEAT NEXT TO THE OBNOXIOUS KID, WHO IS BOUNCING IN THE SEAT, EATING A BAG OF SKITTLES. A FEW ROWS BACK, BLAKE AND THE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ARE SITTING WHERE THE KID USED TO BE.

KID

I've got Skittles.

CRYSTAL

Shut up.

FADE OUT.
INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

(DOCTOR)

ONCE AGAIN WE ARE SEEING THE SCENE THROUGH SOMEONE'S EYES. THEY ARE SITTING ON AN EXAM TABLE.

DOCTOR

Everything looks like it's healing nicely. It's normal to still be sore three months after this type of extensive surgery. I want you to take care of yourself and I'll see you back here in a few months for the big unveiling.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY
(CRYSTAL, JACK)

THIS IS A CRAPPY LITTLE HOUSE. JACK IS WATCHING TV. CRYSTAL ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

JACK

Hey.

CRYSTAL

Hey. (ANNOYED) Thanks for picking me up at the airport.

JACK

Sorry. I got a little sidetracked.

(RE: TV) Did you know they made a "Smokey and the Bandit Three"?

CRYSTAL EXITS INTO THE KITCHEN. WE HEAR HER SCREAM.

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
(CRYSTAL, JACK, NATHAN, TAMMY)

CRYSTAL IS STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM STARING AT A CASKET. JACK ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM.

CRYSTAL

Please tell me that's empty.

JACK

Well, if it is, it means Dad was Jesus. (MORE)
JACK (CONT'D)
And seeing how I don't think Jesus
would have a tattoo that said "free
moustache rides," it's probably not
empty.

JACK OPENS THE CASKET TO REVEAL A DEAD OLD MAN.

JACK (CONT'D)
Nope. Still there.

CRYSTAL LOOKS AWAY.

CRYSTAL
You lost the money for the funeral at
the dog track, didn't you?

JACK LOOKS DOWN. TAMMY ENTERS FROM A BACK STAIRWAY.

TAMMY
Well, well, well, if it ain't "Miss
look at me, I'm fancy. I'm flying to
North Carolina on a plane." How was
your flight on the Concord, Mrs. Trump?

CRYSTAL
I flew with a free ticket I got using
miles earned over the last ten years
on my phone bill.

TAMMY
"Look at me, I'm fancy. I've had a
phone for ten years."

CRYSTAL
How's work? Still collecting disability
from the post office for your "hurt
feelings."
TAMMY
It's called Emotional Stress Syndrome.
And no, I'm not. The bastards cut off
my checks last month after they got me
on tape dancing around all happy and
naked at a rave.

NATHAN ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM.

CRYSTAL

Nathan?

NATHAN

Hey, Aunt Crystal.

CRYSTAL

Wow, look at you. You're all grown
up. How's school?

TAMMY

He's home schooled. I teach him all
the basics. Today we're doing science.

TAMMY OPENS A DRAWER AND HANDS NATHAN A SPOON.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Go out back and dig yourself up a worm.

NATHAN EXITS OUT THE BACK DOOR. TAMMY GRABS A BOX
OF TIN FOIL OUT OF THE DRAWER AND CROSSES TO THE
CASKET.

CRYSTAL

What are you doing with that?

TAMMY

I'm gonna wrap Daddy in tin foil.

CRYSTAL

Why?

TAMMY

He'll keep better.

CRYSTAL

Keep better for what?
TAMMY
Look, we can't afford to freeze him like they did Walt Disney, but we can buy him an extra day or so. What if they find a cure for what killed him?

JACK
He got hit by a bus. What do you think, all of a sudden they're gonna start making buses softer?

CRYSTAL
You can't wrap him in foil. What will people think at the funeral?

JACK
Actually, this is the funeral. Dad didn't have any friends and we're the only family that would come.

TAMMY RIPS A BIG PIECE OF FOIL OFF THE ROLL.

TAMMY
You want to say anything before I wrap him up like a baked potato?

CRYSTAL
(TO TAMMY AND JACK) Good-bye.

CRYSTAL EXITS.

TAMMY
Good-bye it is.

TAMMY STARTS TO WRAP UP HER DEAD FATHER'S HEAD IN FOIL.

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(CRYSTAL, JACK, TAMMY)

CRYSTAL ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN, GRABS HER LUGGAGE AND HEADS FOR THE DOOR. JACK ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.
JACK
Wait, you can't leave. Not yet. I have a proposition for you.

CRYSTAL
I don't have anymore money, Jack.

JACK
I don't need money this time. I just need you to listen.

TAMMY ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

TAMMY
Jack, you've gotta come check this out. It looks like C3PO's funeral in there.

JACK
(TO CRYSTAL) Just wait a second, please. Sit down. Tammy, sit down.

CRYSTAL SITS DOWN AND SO DOES TAMMY. JACK PACES.

JACK (CONT'D)
I wanted to plan this out a little more with some charts and pictures and stuff. I've been giving this a lot of thought. I don't want to just--

CRYSTAL
(GETTING UP) I'm leaving.

JACK
Okay, okay. I'll wing it. I'll wing it. (DEEP BREATH) Look around. What do you see in this room? (POINTING AT CRYSTAL) Here. (POINTING AT TAMMY) Here. (POINTING AT HIMSELF) And here.

TAMMY
Family?
JACK
That's sweet. No, losers. We're all losers.

CRYSTAL
I'm not going to listen to this.

JACK
Hold on. Now, listen... I've been watching a lot of TV. A lot. And I keep seeing all these successful people. It got me thinking. Arnold Schwarzenegger, Jessica Simpson, Bruce Willis, Vanna White, John Ashcroft... What do all these people have in common? They're good-looking. Look around. You see anyone here that's good-looking? Nah, we didn't get that.

TAMMY
Hold on, now. You and Crystal might not be much to look at, but don't lump me in with your ugly asses.

CRYSTAL
We're identical twins, you idiot. How can you keep insisting that you're better looking than me?

TAMMY
Because I know how to accessorize.

TAMMY CONFIDENTLY FLICKS HER DANGLING EARRING.
JACK
Now I'm not saying that being good-looking is the only way to become rich and successful. Look at Bill Gates, Donald Trump, Janet Reno, Michael Moore... All butt ugly. But what do they all have in common. Brains. Look around. You see anyone in here with brains? Nah, we didn't get that either.

CRYSTAL
I am not stupid. I've read almost half the books in Oprah's Book Club.

TAMMY
If she's not stupid, I'm not ugly.

CRYSTAL
If you're not ugly, I'm not ugly.

JACK
Guys, listen. You can accessorize all you want and you can read "Five People You Meet on Tuesdays with Morrie" until your eyes pop out, but at the end of the day, compared to those people, we're always going to be stupid and we're always going to be ugly. (BEAT) So, here's the plan. You can't buy brains, so forget about being smart. But I've been watching these shows lately. "Extreme Makeover," "The Swan"... you can buy looks. (MORE)
JACK (CONT'D)
You should see what these plastic surgeons are doing to some of these people.

TAMMY
It's true. I saw 'em suck fat out of some woman's butt and then inject it into her lips. She looked good for a woman with ass on her face.

CRYSTAL
You want us to go on TV?

JACK
Nope. Too hard. Too many people apply. We don't need TV. Dad left us the house.

CRYSTAL
What?

TAMMY
This is ours?

JACK
Yep. It's ours to sell. Now, one option is to split up the money, go our separate ways and not see each other again until someone else drops dead.

CRYSTAL
Sounds good.

TAMMY
Yeah, I pick that.
JACK
Or... we put all of our money together and for the first time we do something as a family. We invest in ourselves and make one of us beautiful.

TAMMY AND CRYSTAL SHARE A LOOK.

JACK (CONT'D)
Six months from now, we all move to Los Angeles and the person we make beautiful uses their looks to make us all rich. This could change our lives. This could be our last chance at happiness and the only way we can afford to do it is together. (BEAT) Who's in?

TAMMY STANDS UP.

TAMMY
I'll do it. Make me beautiful.

CRYSTAL
Wait a second. Maybe I want to be beautiful. Why should it be you?

TAMMY
(MOVING HER HIPS) Because I know how to work it.

JACK
Hold on a second. I wouldn't mind being beautiful myself.

CRYSTAL
Fine. We all want to do it. How are we going to decide?
JACK

(THINKS) We'll spin a bottle. Whoever it lands on gets the makeover.

TAMMY TAKES A BEER BOTTLE OFF THE TABLE, DOWNS THE LAST HALF AND PUTS IT BACK ON THE TABLE.

TAMMY

Let's do it.

JACK SPINS THE BOTTLE AND EVERYONE WATCHES IT GO. WE ZOOM IN ON JACK WATCHING THE BOTTLE AND GO INTO HIS THOUGHTS.

CUT TO:
INT. BEDROOM - FANTASY
(SABRINA)

THE WHOLE SCENE IS FROM JACK'S P.O.V. WE SEE THAT HE'S IN BED WITH A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, SABRINA. SHE TALKS TO THE CAMERA.

SABRINA
You are so handsome, Jack. I don't know what it is, but there's something about you that makes me want to pay to have sex with you and then call all my friends and tell them to pay to have sex with you.

JACK HANDS HER THE PHONE AND SHE STARTS TO DIAL.

CUT TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM – DAY

WE MOVE FROM A SMILING JACK TO TAMMY, WHO IS ALSO WATCHING THE BOTTLE SPIN. WE GO INTO HER THOUGHTS.

CUT TO:
INT. RESTAURANT - FANTASY
(STAMOS)

THE WHOLE SCENE IS SEEN THROUGH TAMMY'S P.O.V. TAMMY IS SITTING AT A RESTAURANT WHEN JOHN STAMOS WALKS BY. HE SEES HER AND STOPS.

STAMOS

I'm sorry, but you're so beautiful that I just couldn't walk past without saying hello. I'm TV's John Stamos. Would you allow me to buy you a stuffed crust triple cheese pizza with sausage and then make love to you?

CUT TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

WE MOVE FROM A SMILING TAMMY TO CRYSTAL, WHO IS ALSO WATCHING THE BOTTLE SPIN.

CUT TO:
INT. NICE LIVING ROOM - MORNING

THE WHOLE SCENE IS SEEN THROUGH CRYSTAL'S P.O.V. WE SEE A NICE CHRISTMAS MORNING SCENE. A REGULAR-LOOKING HUSBAND SITS UNDER THE TREE HELPING TWO SMALL CHILDREN OPEN GIFTS. THE HUSBAND LOOKS BACK AT CRYSTAL AND SMILES. IT'S SWEET.

CUT TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

TIGHT ON THE BOTTLE SPINNING AS IT SLOWS DOWN AND STOPS. WE REVEAL THAT IT'S POINTED AT CRYSTAL. SHE SMILES.

CUT TO:
INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY
(CRYSTAL, DOCTOR, JACK, TAMMY)

ONCE AGAIN WE ARE SEEING THE SCENE THROUGH SOMEONE'S P.O.V., ONLY NOW WE KNOW THAT PERSON IS CRYSTAL. THE SAME DOCTOR FROM BEFORE IS UNWRAPPING BANDAGES.

DOCTOR
Well, it's the big day. Are you excited?

CRYSTAL NODS YES.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
And you and your family haven't looked at all?

CRYSTAL NODS NO. THE DOCTOR TAKES OFF THE LAST BANDAGE AND STEPS BACK.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Wow. (TO NURSE) You can bring her family in.

THE NURSE EXITS. THE DOCTOR GIVES CRYSTAL HIS CARD.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Listen, I don't normally do this, but if you ever want to have dinner or something, my wife and I kinda have this arrangement--

THE DOOR OPENS AND JACK AND TAMMY ENTER. THEY SEE CRYSTAL AND FREEZE.

JACK
Holy crap.
TAMMY

I don't believe it.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

What? How is it? How do I look?

DOCTOR

There's a mirror right behind you.

CRYSTAL GETS UP AND TURNS TOWARDS A MIRROR. FOR THE FIRST TIME, SHE SEES HERSELF. SHE'S A WHOLE NEW PERSON. SHE'S BEAUTIFUL. BEHIND HER WE SEE JACK AND TAMMY.

CRYSTAL

Oh, my God.

JACK

What are we waiting for? Let's go to Hollywood!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM (LOS ANGELES) - DAY
(CRYSTAL, JACK, NATHAN, TAMMY)

AFTER SEEING A FEW EXTERIOR SHOTS OF A BAD SECTION
OF LOS ANGELES AND THE EXTERIOR OF A BEAT-UP HOUSE,
WE ARE INSIDE A CRAPPY-LOOKING LIVING ROOM. THERE
ARE BOXES EVERYWHERE. JACK IS SITTING ON THE COUCH
LOOKING THROUGH A PILE OF TABLOIDS. TAMMY AND NATHAN
ENTER CARRYING SOME GROCERIES.

TAMMY

Go put these groceries in the kitchen.
And make sure you find a good spot to
hide my Fruit Roll-Ups.

NATHAN EXITS.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Nice neighborhood you picked out for
us here, Jack. The only other white
person we saw at the supermarket was
the albino deli man.

JACK

People are people, Tammy. Besides,
it's all we could afford to rent. I'm
kinda surprised you're complaining.
This is the first house you've lived
in that wasn't on wheels.
TAMMY

I wish it was on wheels so we could
drive the hell out of here when these
people start rioting after a Laker
game. (LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW) Look at
that. There's a gang hanging out right
there on the corner.

JACK LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

JACK

That's a bus stop, you idiot.

CRYSTAL ENTERS IN A ROBE.

CRYSTAL

Well, guys. I finally understand why
girls like Christian Aguilera, Paris
Hilton and Tara Reid walk around dressed
like sluts. Because they can.

CRYSTAL DROPS THE ROBE TO REVEAL THAT SHE IS DRESSED
IN TIGHT SKIRT AND A TIGHT LITTLE BELLY SHIRT.

JACK

Wow.

TAMMY

Damn, I can't wait until we've got
enough money to turn me into you.

CRYSTAL

I know. Look at my ass. (SHE TURNS
AND SHOWS IT TO JACK) I've eaten
sandwiches with more meat on them.

TAMMY

Alright, Jack. We're here. Now what
the hell's the plan so we can make
some money and move to Beverly Hills
with the Jews where we belong?
JACK
Well, if there's one thing they say about this town it's not what you know, but who you know. We gotta find a way to introduce Crystal to the Hollywood elite. Now, I've been doing my research with the tabloids and I keep seeing pictures of people eating at some sushi place called Co-eye. I figured we'd go there for lunch.

CRYSTAL
Cool. I've never had sushi.

TAMMY
I have. Somebody backed into the gas hook up on my trailer and the stove wouldn't work. I didn't mind eating the fish raw, but poor Nathan threw up almost every other bite.

NATHAN ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

NATHAN
I put the groceries away. (SOTTO) Your Roll-Ups are in a coffee can behind the stove.

TAMMY
Good job, honey. Why don't you go stand outside with that gang and wait for the bus?

NATHAN
Where am I going?

TAMMY
School. You have to register today.
NATHAN

Public school? But you said public school teaches lies and subliminally pushes the liberal agenda while sarcastically mocking Jesus and the true American way of life.

TAMMY

And that's true. But I'm not going to have time to home school you anymore.

NATHAN

But I don't want to go to school.

TAMMY ESCORTS NATHAN OUT THE DOOR.

TAMMY

Don't worry. You'll be fine. Just don't talk to any strangers.

NATHAN LOOKS BACK AS TAMMY SHUTS THE DOOR.

NATHAN

(AS IT CLOSES) But everyone's a stranger.

THE DOOR SHUTS. JACK NOTICES CRYSTAL PUTTING AN ENVELOPE INTO HER PURSE.

JACK

What's that?

CRYSTAL

Just some pictures of what I used to look like. I love showing them to people so they can see how much I've changed.
JACK
Crystal, um... look, now that we're in Los Angeles, I don't think it's a good idea to tell anyone what you used to look like.

CRYSTAL
Why not?

JACK
Because you're the product. Look, say you go into a restaurant and on one table they have... (RE: CRYSTAL) A beautiful filet mignon. (RE: TAMMY) And on another table they have... a bowl of dog food.

TAMMY
(TO JACK) If I'm dog food, at least I'm Alpo in a can. All moist and tender. You look more like that dry crap they put in a bag.

JACK
Okay. That's fair. You're Alpo. (TO CRYSTAL) Now, people are always going to buy the filet. But how many people would buy it if they found out that six months ago it was a bowl of dog food?

TAMMY
Alpo.

JACK
Alpo.
TAMMY

In a can.

CRYSTAL

I understand.

TAMMY'S CELL PHONE RINGS.

TAMMY

(INTO PHONE) Hello. Oh, hey Pinky. Yeah, I remember you. (TO JACK AND CRYSTAL) It's the deli man from the supermarket. One man's dog food is an albino's cheeseburger.

TAMMY Crosses to the kitchen.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Yeah, we should hook up sometime. Listen, it doesn't really matter, but I was just wondering, if you had color, what color would you be?

TAMMY exits.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. KOFU - DAY
(BRUCE, CRYSTAL, JACK, PETER, STAMOS, TAMMY,
WAITRESS)

WE PAN THROUGH A BUSY LUNCH CROWD OF BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE
EATING SUSHI, TALKING, WIPING THEIR HANDS WITH HOT
TOWELS, PEALING AND EATING THEIR EDAMAME. FINALLY
WE LAND ON JACK, CRYSTAL AND TAMMY SITTING AT A
TABLE. CRYSTAL IS LOOKING AT HER MENU. JACK IS
EATING EDAMAME WITHOUT TAKING IT OUT OF THE SHELL.
TAMMY IS TAKING PICTURES OF PEOPLE WALKING BY. THE
WAITRESS CROSSES TO THEM WITH HOT TOWELS.

WAITRESS
Konichiwa.

JACK
Domo arigato, Mrs. Roboto.

JACK TAKES HIS TOWEL AND STARTS TO WASH HIS FACE.
TAMMY TAKES HER TOWEL AND PUTS IT IN HER PURSE.

WAITRESS
Are you ready to order?

JACK PICKS UP HIS MENU AND LOOKS AT IT.

JACK
(UNSURE) Uh, yeah... um... (POINTS TO
ANOTHER TABLE) What is that they're
eating over there?

WAITRESS
That's tuna sashimi.

JACK
(TO GIRLS) You guys like tuna?

CRYSTAL AND TAMMY SHRUG AND AD-LIB "SURE."
JACK (CONT'D)
Okay. We'll have three orders of the tuna, but pop it in the microwave for about a minute forty and stir in some mayo and relish.

TAMMY
(HOLDING UP THE HOT TOWEL) And can we get a couple more of these free washcloths? We've got a boy at home who takes a lot of showers.

THE WAITRESS TAKES THE MENUS AND WALKS AWAY CONFUSED.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Well, I'm gonna do a lap and see if I can't get a few signatures in my autograph book. When we came in, I thought I saw the black Ghostbuster.

AS TAMMY EXITS, SHE PASSES A GOOD LOOKING GUY, BRUCE, SITTING AT A NEAR BY TABLE. JACK NOTICES HIM.

BRUCE
(TO WAITRESS) Excuse me, can I get some water.

JACK

CRYSTAL
Where?

JACK
Right there. I think I saw his picture this morning.

JACK STARTS TO FLIP THROUGH HIS TABLOIDS.

CRYSTAL
He's cute. He's probably an actor.
JACK
(RE: TABLOID) Here he is. Bruce Buckland. He's a director.

CRYSTAL

JACK
Yeah, well, why don't you strut over there and show him your Golden Globes?

JACK POINTS TO CRYSTAL'S CHEST.

CRYSTAL
Shut up.

JACK
I'm serious. What do you think we bought those things for? Take 'em over there and say hi.

CRYSTAL
He's a famous director. I can't just go talk to him. He'll think I'm crazy.

JACK
No. If I went over and talked to him, he'd think I was crazy. You're hot. You're allowed to do whatever you want.

CRYSTAL
What am I supposed to say?

JACK
It doesn't matter what you say. He's a guy and you're a hot chick. You could speak gibberish. You could go over there and say, "Mahombo dog face banana patch, can I sit with you?" And he would pull up a chair.
CRYSTAL
It can't be that easy.

JACK
(MOTIONING) Prove me wrong.

CRYSTAL CROSSES OVER TO BRUCE'S TABLE.

CRYSTAL
Mahombo dog face banana patch, can I sit with you?

BRUCE LOOKS UP AND REACTS TO CRYSTAL'S BEAUTY.

BRUCE
Please. Peter was just leaving. Good-bye, Peter.

PETER, WHO WASN'T JUST LEAVING, GETS UP.

PETER
Good-bye.

PETER LEAVES. CRYSTAL LOOKS BACK AT JACK, WHO SMILES. CRYSTAL SMILES AND SITS DOWN.

ANGLE ON: TAMMY

SHE IS STANDING WITH A GUY THAT LOOKS LIKE ERNIE HUDSON (THE BLACK GHOSTBUSTER).

TAMMY
Well, you look just like him. Do me a favor and sign my autograph book anyway, my friends will never know. Make it out to Tammy.

TAMMY HANDS HIM THE AUTOGRAPH BOOK AND A PEN. A WAITRESS WALKS BY WITH A BOTTLE OF SAKE ON A TRAY. AS TAMMY GRABS THE BOTTLE OFF THE TRAY, SHE SPOTS SOMETHING ACROSS THE ROOM AND FREEZES.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

TAMMY CROSSES TO A TABLE WHERE JOHN STAMOS IS SITTING ALONE READING A MAGAZINE.
STAMOS

(BEAT) It isn't me.

TAMMY SITS DOWN.

TAMMY

Johnny Stamos! I have followed your career since you were a little mullet-having nineteen-year-old in tight jeans. And let's not even talk about "General Hospital" and "Full House." I'll leave that for the casual Stamos fan. Let's talk about Broadway. Let's talk about "Cabaret." Let's talk about that no-good, idiot ex-wife of yours.

STAMOS

Actually, Rebecca's a very nice woman. We just came to a place where--

TAMMY

Yeah, yeah, yeah, save that P.R. crap for US Magazine, honey. Any woman that's gonna let a piece of grade-A Stamos get away is an idiot. You know it. I know it. And everyone in the chatroom at "I love Uncle Jesse dot com" knows it.

STAMOS

You're quite a character aren't you?

TAMMY POORS A SHOT OF SAKE FOR HER AND STAMOS.

TAMMY

Just wait until you have a couple drinks. I'll turn into any character you want.
THE "BLACK GHOSTBUSTER" CROSSES TO TAMMY, GIVES HER BACK HER AUTOGRAPH BOOK, AND CROSSES OFF.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

SHE OPENS THE BOOKS AND READS IT.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

"To Tammy. Who you gonna call...?
Love, the Black Ghostbuster." (CALLING OFF) Well, aren't you a sweetheart.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. KOI - A LITTLE WHILE LATER
(BRUCE, CRYSTAL)

CRYSTAL IS SITTING WITH BRUCE.

BRUCE
Well, if you're really interested in acting, I could introduce you around. I mean, you definitely have the kind of natural beauty this town loves. Here's to good genes.

BRUCE RAISES HIS GLASS.

CRYSTAL
(RAISES HER GLASS) Thanks Mom and Dad.

CRYSTAL LOOKS BACK AT JACK AND SMILES. THE CAMERA PUSHES TOWARDS JACK AS WE GO INTO HIS FANTASY.

DISSOLVE TO:
EXT. RED CARPET - EVENING
(CRYSTAL, JACK, STAR)

STAR JONES IS INTERVIEWING PEOPLE ON THE RED CARPET.

STAR
And here comes this year's winner for
"most famous"... Crystal Stump.

CRYSTAL CROSSES TO STAR.

CRYSTAL
Hi, Star. (CALLING OFF) Jack, get
over here. (TO STAR) I owe everything
to my brother.

JACK ENTERS WEARING A SUIT MADE OUT OF MONEY.

STAR
Is that suit made of money?

JACK
Yes, it is. And every pocket is stuffed
with marshmallows.

JACK TAKES A MARSHMALLOWS OUT OF HIS POCKET AND POPS
IT IN HIS MOUTH.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. KOI - BACK TO REALITY
(BRUCE, CRYSTAL)

JACK IS SMILING WATCHING CRYSTAL TALK TO BRUCE.

BRUCE

Listen, I know this sounds cliché and I'm sure you hear it all the time, but since you're new in town, maybe I could show you around a little.

CRYSTAL

It might be cliché, but I promise you I've never heard it before. That would be great.

BRUCE

Well, it's a fun town if you know where to go...

AS BRUCE CONTINUES TO TALK HIS VOICE FADES. WE PUSH IN ON CRYSTAL'S FACE AS SHE GOES INTO A FANTASY.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. NICE LIVING ROOM - FANTASY

IT'S THE SAME FANTASY OF CHRISTMAS MORNING THAT CRYSTAL HAD BEFORE, ONLY NOW THE HUSBAND OPENING THE GIFTS WITH THE KIDS IS BRUCE.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. KOI — BACK TO REALITY
(BRUCE, CRYSTAL, STAMOS, TAMMY)

CRYSTAL AND BRUCE ARE WHERE WE LEFT THEM. BRUCE IS STILL TALKING. CRYSTAL IS STILL STARING.

BRUCE
And you have to drive up the coast to
Santa Barbara—

WE HEAR LOUD LAUGHTER. BRUCE LOOKS OVER.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
What the hell? Check out Stamos.

CRYSTAL LOOKS OVER AND WE SEE TAMMY AND STAMOS LAUGHING.

CRYSTAL
Oh, God.

TAMMY
I'm right. Right? I mean, she can
dress him up as much as she likes, but
at the end of the day, she's still
dating the fat kid from "Stand By Me."

STAMOS
(LAUGHING) Stop it. (A LITTLE DRUNK)
Listen, this was fun, but I should go.

TAMMY POURS THEM A SHOT OF SAKE.

TAMMY
Just one more. Come on. Don't be a
light weight.
STAMOS
Okay, but then I really have to go.
STAMOS TAKE A SHOT. TAMMY QUICKLY POURS ANOTHER.
TAMMY
Here. Chase that down with this.
SHE HANDS HIM THE SHOT. HE TAKES IT.
TAMMY (CONT'D)
(TO A PASSING WAITRESS) Can you call us a cab please?
ANGLE ON: BRUCE AND CRYSTAL.
BRUCE
What the hell is he doing with that woman? The guy gets super models.
CRYSTAL
Maybe he's decided to date a different type of woman.
BRUCE
A different type of woman? She's practically a different type of species.
(THEN) You obviously take care of yourself, don't you wonder how people can walk around looking like that? I mean, I understand there's not much you can do about being ugly, but look at her. How about putting down the hot fudge and picking up a salad once in a while? What a pig.
WE ARE TIGHT ON CRYSTAL'S FACE.
CUT TO:
INT. NICE LIVING ROOM - FANTASY

THIS IS CRYSTAL'S SAME CHRISTMAS MORNING FANTASY AS BEFORE. BRUCE IS SITTING UNDER THE TREE WITH THE KIDS. SUDDENLY HE POPS OUT OF THE PICTURE.

CUT TO:
INT. KOI - BACK TO SCENE
(CRYSTAL)
CRYSTAL AND BRUCE ARE WHERE WE LEFT THEM.

CRYSTAL
(BUILDING IN VOLUME) Maybe she does
eat a salad once in awhile. Maybe
like most women she's battled with her
weight her whole life and has tried
every diet from Atkins to cabbage soup
even though cooking cabbage makes her
studio apartment smell like a sewer.
Maybe no matter what she does the weight
won't come off. So why does she even
try? Because she hopes that one day
she can be skinny enough and pretty
enough so a guy like you would fall in
love with her.

WE SEE JACK WATCHING THIS HAPPEN LIKE IT'S A CAR
WRECK HE CAN'T STOP.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
But, here's the funny part, she forgets
that you're the same guy that wouldn't
share a cab with her in the rain.
(MORE)
CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
She forgets that you're the same guy that snickered behind her back when she tried to climb the rope in gym class. She forgets that no matter what she looks like you're still going to be a jerk who judges people solely on the way they look and could care less what's inside.

CRYSTAL STORMS OUT OF THE RESTAURANT. PASSING JACK AS SHE GOES. THE CAMERA PUSHES IN ON JACK AS WE GO INTO HIS THOUGHTS.

CUT TO:
EXT. RED CARPET – EVENING

JACK, IN HIS MONEY SUIT, IS STANDING WITH CRYSTAL AND STAR JONES. CRYSTAL POPS OUT OF FRAME AND THEN SO DOES STAR. IN ONE MORE POP, JACK’S SUIT DISAPPEARS AND HE COVERS HIS NAKEDNESS WITH HIS HANDS.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM (LOS ANGELES) - DAY
(CRYSTAL, JACK, NATHAN, TAMMY)

CRYSTAL AND JACK ENTER, ARGUING.

JACK
I'm just saying you could have let it go.

CRYSTAL
He was a jerk.

TAMMY ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY. HER SHIRT IS UNTUCKED AND A LITTLE UNBUTTONED.

TAMMY
Hey, do you guys mind keeping it down? I've got a very delicate situation going on back here.

JACK
(TO CRYSTAL) That director could have really helped us make some money. Instead we lost money today. We spent ninety bucks on lunch and I'm still starving.

CRYSTAL
Maybe I don't care about money.

JACK AND TAMMY GASPS.
CRystal (cont'd)
Maybe I did this for other reasons besides money. Did you guys ever think of that? Do you even care about that?

TAMMY
I don't. I made an investment and I expect that investment to go out there and get my money.

CRystal
I'm not an investment. I'm a person. And if the bottle would have landed on you, you would understand that this isn't as easy as it looks.

CryStal crosses to the hallway.

JACK
Where are you going?

CRystal
I quit.

CryStal exits down the hallway.

JACK
(Calling off) You can't quit. You only own one third of your own body.

nathan enters through the front door, crosses to tammy and glares at her.

TAMMY
How was school?

NATHAN
Since I didn't have any transcripts, they made me take a placement test to make sure I was operating at a tenth grade-level.
JACK
How'd you do?

NATHAN
They put me in the fourth grade. We played basketball at recess and I had ninety-six points.

TAMMY
The fourth grade? That's ridiculous.

NATHAN
Is it? Because according to them, you haven't been teaching me anything. Remember when I asked you about long division a couple years ago and you told me it was a myth? Not true.

TAMMY
Well, that's it then. I'll just have to find time to home school you.

NATHAN
Oh, no. I'm going to school. I've got a lot of catching up to do. Tomorrow we're learning about static electricity. Apparently it's not caused by the devil sneezing.

TAMMY
Prove it.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

NATHAN
That must be my tutor. She was having trouble with her bike lock.

NATHAN OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD GIRL HOLDING SOME BOOKS.
NATHAN (CONT'D)
We'll be studying in the kitchen. (TO
THE GIRL) Do you like Fruit Roll-Ups?
NATHAN AND HIS TUTOR EXIT INTO THE KITCHEN.
TAMMY
(CALLING AFTER HER) Don't you dare!
CRYSTAL ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY WITH HER SUITCASE.
CRYSTAL
Why is there a naked John Stamos passed
out in our bathroom?
TAMMY
Damn, I should have known Stamos
couldn't hold his liquor.
JACK
How did you get Stamos back here?
TAMMY
I told you. I know how to work it.
CRYSTAL STARTS PUTTING THINGS INTO A BOX.
JACK
Crystal, stop it. You can't leave
just because some guy was a jerk.
Stop it. Sit down.
SHE DOES.
CRYSTAL
My whole life I've been judged by other
people because of how I looked. I
thought all of this would change that.
That people would finally care about
what's inside, but they don't. They
still only care about what's outside.
TAMMY
Boo. Hoo. Hoo. I had to get Stamos three sips of sake away from death to have him even look in my direction and you're gonna complain about how rough your life is?

CRYSTAL
Hey, at least when I looked like you I knew if someone was shallow the second they laid eyes on me. Now, I have no way of knowing who people really are. I'm not even sure who I am anymore. Look at me. I'm a fake. These clothes, this body, this person... it's not me.

JACK
Sweetheart, no matter what you look like, inside you're still Crystal. Underneath all the botox, the silicone, the chemical peel, the collagen, the facial implants, the laser resurfacing, the forehead lift, the titanium leg lengtheners... under all that stuff, there's a soul. A soul that no liposuction long metal sucky suction thing can suck out. You've always had the soul of an angel. Only now you have a body to match. You can do this. I know you can. We're counting on you. Your family is counting on you. Are you still with us?
CRYSTAL

(BEAT) I'm still with you.

TAMMY

That a girl.

JACK

Maybe this is going to take a little longer than we thought, but we're gonna make it. We just need to work together.

TAMMY

In the meantime, we still have to pay our rent somehow. Call Star Magazine and tell 'em we're gonna have some naked pictures of Stamos to sell 'em.

CRYSTAL STOPS HER.

CRYSTAL

Wait a second. You can't just take naked pictures of John Stamos. (THEN) If we want to make some real money, we need to do it right. Jack, you're gonna have to take your pants off and spoon him.

TAMMY

(OFF HIS LOOK) Like you said, we're gonna have to work together.

TAMMY AND CRYSTAL EXIT DOWN THE HALLWAY.

JACK

(SHRUGS) I could do worse than Stamos.

JACK EXITS DOWN THE HALLWAY UNBUCKLING HIS PANTS.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW