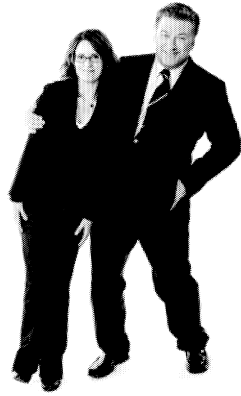


30 ROCK - PILOT



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PILOT

by

Tina Fey

January 25th, 2005

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30 ROCK

UNTITLED TINA FEY PROJECT

Pilot

by
Tina Fey

Broadway Video Television
January 24, 2005

LD

COLD OPEN

EXT. H&H BAGELS, BROADWAY -LATE MORNING

LISA LEMON, 34, walks up to the bagel store, reading the paper, wearing her ipod. Two Upper West Side moms chat, blocking the entrance with their enormous double strollers.

MOM 1

I nursed Zach til he was 22 months...

LISA

Excuse me...

MOM 2

Weren't you worried about nipple confusion?

LISA

Excuse me...

MOM 1

No. He went right from my breast to a sippy cup.

LISA

That happened to me once. Can I get by?

They still don't hear her.

MOM 2

What about silicone nipple shields?

Lisa has no choice but to back up a few steps and take a running jump over the children and into the bagel place. The moms are appalled.

MOM 1

If you had kids, you would not be laughing!

INT. H&H BAGELS, NEW YORK - MOMENTS LATER

Lisa waits in a long line leading to two registers.

A GUY on a cell phone enters. He ignores the line and goes up to the other register.

LISA

Whoa, whoa. Excuse me. There's a line, buddy.

The guy points to where he's standing.

GUY
There's two lines.

LISA
No, what? No. There's one line, we're in it.

GUY
I don't think so.

The guy goes back to talking on his cell phone. He holds his finger up to the counter girl to wait.

LISA
You don't think so? You think there's two lines and we all chose to be in this one and you're the only genius who got in the other line?
(looks to others)
Do you believe this guy?

The other people just shrug and avert their eyes. The back half of the line goes and lines up behind the guy.

LISA (CONT'D)
What are you doing?! He screws you over, and now you're lining up behind him?

The stroller moms join the back of his line. They stare Lisa down.

LISA (CONT'D)
Will not one of you stand with me?!

GUY
Hey, shut up--
(into his phone)
What kind do you want?

Shut up?! Lisa is now at the front of her line, boiling mad.

COUNTER GIRL
Can I help you?

LISA
Yeah, I'll take everything. I want every bagel in this place.
(to everyone)
I'm buying all the bagels.

Lisa hands her a credit card. The cell phone guy rolls his eyes.

ALL

What?! Come on, lady. Boo! Etc...

LISA

It's for the good of everyone!

EXT. BROADWAY. - MOMENTS LATER

"Old Skool" opening credit sequence to music in the style of "My Red Letter Day" from The Ziegfeld Follies.

A beaming Lisa passes out bagels to everyone she sees. Some people are grateful. Most are mistrustful and throw them away as soon as she passes. She heads through town and ends up at 30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA!

ACT ONE

INT. NBC STUDIOS, NEW YORK - DAY

The studio's homebase set. Workmen are polishing a big sign that reads, "Friday Night Bits with Jenna DeCarlo."

Pull back through the picture window to where KENNETH a bright and chirpy (Clay Aiken type) NBC page is giving a tour. He stands next to a life-size standee of impish comedian Jenna DeCarlo.

KENNETH

And this is the set of the "Friday Night Bits with Jenna DeCarlo."

(points to standee)

It's a real funny ladies' comedy show for ladies.

TOURIST

What time is it on?

KENNETH

Fridays at 10. But, seriously, sir, it's just for ladies. Candy quiz! Can anybody name other shows that only ladies like?

TOURIST

Desperate Housewives?

KENNETH

Yes.

Kenneth throws the guy a piece of candy.

TOURIST 2

"Sex in The City?"

KENNETH

No.

(throws candy)

I'm sorry, it's Sex and the City. I cannot accept that.

Kenneth does not throw the guy candy.

The elevator doors open and Lisa comes out, carrying one small bag of bagels.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

Hey, everybody, here's someone you'd never get to meet. This is the head-writer of Friday Night Bits, Lisa Lemon.

Kenneth claps. The tour group stares blankly. Lisa smiles embarrassedly and waves.

LISA

Hi.

Beat. A fat kid in the front burps.

INT. STUDIO

Lisa runs into PETE HORNBERGER, 43, her friend and longtime producer.

PETE

What's up? Have you looked at that "Judgemental Baby" sketch? Cause it's still seven minutes long.

LISA

Yikes, okay. Hey, you gotta tell that NBC page to take it down a notch.

PETE

Who Kenneth?

LISA

He just embarrassed me in front of a whole tour group.

PETE
I'll talk to him.
(notices bagels)
What's this?

LISA
(smiles)
I was in the bagel store and this guy
comes in--

INT. WRITERS' ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

At a large conference table, TOOFER, 25, an African-American Harvard guy writer and FRANK, 27, a heavysset writer with long ZZ Top hair and glasses, read the papers.

In the corner, SARIE, a gorgeous 22 year old assistant (of the spray-tanned platinum-haired Hilton variety) answers the phone.

SARIE
Friday Night Bits. Okay, hold on, I'll
connect you.

She somehow looks sexy transferring calls. Toofer and Frank stare at her. Next call.

SARIE (CONT'D)
Friday Night Bits. Our fax number?

Sarie kneels backwards on her chair to look at the fax machine, a lower back tattoo is revealed. Toofer gives Frank \$5 (clearly, they had a bet.)

Lisa enters, finishing her story to Pete.

LISA
And I was like, "Give me all the bagels,
dammit!"

PETE
(takes bagel)
Wow. That is the longest stroy I've ever
had to listen to to get a free bagel.

Pete continues down the hall. Toofer complains to Lisa immediately.

TOOFER

Chumley, you have got to talk to someone upstairs about getting us a stock of beverages.

LISA

Good morning.

TOOFER

I mean, surely our massive conglomerate parent company could spring for a samovar of coffee.

FRANK

Or, like, a big coffee dispenser.

TOOFER

That's what a samovar is.

FRANK

Sorry, I wasn't raised gay.

JOSH, 23, enters. He is an adorable young comedian/cast member on "The Jenna DeCarlo Show."

JOSH

Hey, who does this sound like?

Josh does a flawless imitation of President Bush.

JOSH (CONT'D)

"My fellow Americans, the situation in Iraq grows more tense each day. The insurgents and evil-spreaders has left me no choice but to ask for a do-over."

TOOFER

Martin Van Buren?

FRANK

Ron Jeremy?

Josh is playful, unfazed by their meanness.

JOSH

No, it was supposed to be your mom.

FRANK

No. My mom's voice is way lower.

TOOFER

(to Lisa)

Dude, can we at least send out for coffee?

LISA

Yeah, but I'm not treating. I just spent \$600 on bagels. Wanna know why?

NO ONE BITES.

ALL

Nah... no thanks... etc.

LISA

Sarie, can we order some coffees?

SARIE

(laying on the couch)

Yeah. I'll have a soy latte.

Sarie goes back to her magazine. Lisa looks at her for a beat, then writes down the coffee order herself.

LISA

Sarie, soy latte. Josh?

JOSH

Large oreo brownie mochaccino, please.
With whipped cream.

LISA

23. Must be nice. Toofer?

TOOFER

Short non-fat Ethiopian Yergacheffe.

FRANK

That's what you are, isn't it?

TOOFER

(ignores him)

And if they don't have that blend then,
please, just a steamed milk with a skoche
of Amarretto syrup.

LISA

You really are gross.

Toofer smiles and tips an imaginary hat.

LISA (CONT'D)

Frank?

FRANK
A hamburger.

LISA
That's not...

FRANK
What? It's the same price.

LISA
Fine.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Pete gently reprimanding Kenneth the page.

PETE
--and you probably don't need to
introduce the writers to the tour group.

KENNETH
I agree. I thought they would find it
interesting, but they really did not. So
I took them downstairs and showed them
Debra Norville's private toilet--

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF DEBRA NORVILLE'S PRIVATE TOILET.

Kenneth addresses a large tour group outside her
bathroom.

KENNETH
...to be used by no one but her.

Loud embarrassing toilet sounds emanate from within.

KENNETH (CONT'D)
Oops!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HALLWAY

PETE
Yeah, it's been my experience, Kenneth,
that people do best with as little
information as possible.
(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

If you pass a celebrity with the tour group, just respect their privacy.

KENNETH

I don't know. Conan O'Brien gets real mad if I don't make a big fuss over him.

PETE

Okay, well, feel it out. Make eye contact with the person. Try to read their facial expression. Do they want the attention?

KENNETH

I promise I'll get it right, Mr. Hornberger.

PETE

I'm sure you will.

KENNETH

(tearing up)

I just love television so much.

PETE

We all do.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM. - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa and the writers are sitting around the table rewriting a sketch. But Lisa has stopped to tell them her bagel story.

LISA

And I was, like, "Screw you! I'm buying all the bagels!"

The boys are not impressed or interested.

FRANK

That's great. You should make that into a movie for the Lifetime Network.

TOOFER

"All the Bagels: The Lisa Lemon Story."

LISA

Starring Linda Hunt. Okay, where were we?

Frank reads a part aloud.

FRANK

Bottom of 4. "Hey, kids, who wants a big bowl of Flakey-o's?"

LISA

I don't like "Flakey-o's." What's a better fake cereal name?

FRANK

Oat Bung?

TOOFER

Chocolate Log Jam.

LISA

Cornholes?

FRANK

Sugar Cornholes.

TOOFER

Frosted mini-guns.

LISA

Meat Puffs?

TOOFER

Kashi Go Poo.

Pete enters. Phone rings. Sarie answers it.

LISA

Pete. Fake cereal name.

PETE

Branfuckers. [bleeped]

LISA

We have a winner.

SARIE

Pete, they want you and Lisa on the 50th floor.

PETE

Who, Gary?

TOOFER

Get him to pay for my Samovar.

LISA

I'll get it. I'll get it right now. I'm still fired up from my bagel incident.

Josh is passing through.

JOSH
(to Frank)
What bagel incident?

FRANK
If you ask her, I will stab you.

LISA
What do we want?

TOOFER
A coffee maker, coffee, and an array of
milks.

FRANK
Three cases of name-brand soda a day.

SARIE
Cable tv.

TOOFER
A snack basket.

JOSH
Custom made Nikes with the name of the
show on the tongue and our initials on
the heel.

LISA
Josh, bend it, don't break it.

INT. ELEVATOR BANK - CONTINUOUS

Pete and Lisa wait for the elevator.

LISA
Gary will give us all this, right?

PETE
Of course he will. He's the nicest man
in the world. Remember when he found
that baby bird in the park?

CUT TO:

INT. GARY'S OFFICE - THE PAST

C.U. of Gary Luderman, 50, a square-looking corporate guy in a suit. He is intently feeding a baby bird with an eye dropper.

GARY LUDERMAN
Hey, fella. Hey, fella.
(smiles up to the camera)
I'm gonna name him Fella.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE GARY'S OFFICE.

LISA
(sings)
Gary Luderman is the nicest man in the
woorld!

They turn the corner into...

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

The whole place is under noisy renovation. Workmen everywhere.

Pete and Lisa step in to see JACK DONAGHY, 45, handsome and impeccably dressed, kicks his way into the room through a partially ripped out wall.

LISA
Where's Gary?

JACK
Gary's dead. I'm Jack Donaghy. New VP
of development for
NBC/GE/Universal/Vivendi/Kmart.

PETE
We own Kmart now?

JACK
No, we don't. So why are you dressed
like we do?

Pete and Lisa look at their overly casual work clothes.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM. - SAME TIME

Josh, Toofer and Frank are working. Sarie answers the phone.

SARIE
Friday Night Bits.
(beat)
This is Sarie.
(exasperated)
Mommy, why are you calling me?

JOSH
(to Toofer)
Are you guys just staring at the new
receptionist or are you actually trying
to levitate her with your minds?

TOOFER
Shhh, I have to hear this.

They eavesdrop on Sarie.

SARIE
Of course I showed up for work. You
don't have to, like, check on me all the
time.
(quietly)
I took the helicopter.

FRANK
(to Josh)
Her parents are some rich famous big
shots and they got her this job because
they want her to learn the value of work.

Sarie takes out her gum, folds it in a dollar bill and
throws it out.

JOSH
Who are her parents?

FRANK
She won't say.

TOOFER
She says it would affect the way we treat
her.

JOSH
No, I would still try to make out with
her.

FRANK

She doesn't do it for me. My perfect woman is a standard size 12, still in her waitress uniform, with her kid asleep in the next room.

The other two nod in reluctant agreement. That is kind of hot.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Kenneth is giving another tour.

KENNETH

Rockefeller Center was built in the 1930's by--anyone?

TOURIST

The Rockefeller's?

Kenneth throws the guy a piece of candy.

KENNETH

Correct. Studio 8E was constructed in 1951 for a show called "The Vicks Vap-o-Rub Fun Hour." In the 1970's it was used for a talk show by a gentleman named Phil Donahoo. And now it's home to the Jenna DeCarlo--

Kenneth sees JENNA DECARLO come off the elevator. He tries to assess her mood.

She takes off her sunglasses and looks at Kenneth. She has a crazy wide-eyed expression that means, "Don't bother me." But her face is so animated and friendly that Kenneth can't "read" it.

Kenneth smiles at Jenna. Jenna smiles/grimaces back.

There is a back and forth moment of panic between Kenneth and Jenna as they try to interpret each others' expressions. Then, one of the tour group recognizes her--

TOURIST 6

Hey, that's Jenna DeCarlo!

OTHERS

Ooh, Jenna DeCarlo! Jenna! Etc.

Flashbulbs. Jenna looks hung-over and disheveled. The exact opposite of her picture on the standee behind her. She can't help but blurt out her thoughts to the crowd.

JENNA

Hi, let me explain that I'm really hung over right now and that's why I look like this. But I'm not normally hung over on a Wednesday. I tried a new tapas restaurant in my neighborhood last night and the waiter recognized me so he kept giving me free mojitos-- which doesn't happen all the time, I'm not like, some gross famous person-- but he kept bringing them and I don't usually drink hard liquor cause I'm really small and I can get drunk so easily--

(she starts to giggle with embarrassment)

I mean, I don't get drunk frequently.

She grabs the arm of a tourist for emphasis.

JENNA (CONT'D)

I'm just saying that if I look a little green there are extenuating circumstances.

Jenna exits around a corner. Beat.

KENNETH

How about that? Jenna DeCarlo, every--

Jenna comes back around.

JENNA

But I don't want people to think I'm not friendly. I'm just nauseous and I have stomach issues--

The group nods politely.

JENNA (CONT'D)

Okay.

She starts to exit.

JENNA (CONT'D)

Forget I said "stomach issues." Okay. Bye.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Pete and Lisa sit gingerly on the edge of the couch. Workmen work behind them.

Jack sits at his desk which has a lot of exposed wires hanging over it. Nearby we see the legs of a workman on a ladder.

PETE

I'm surprised you're renovating. This is such a nice office.

JACK

It's a great office. But sometimes you have to change things that are perfectly good just to make them your own.

Pete and Lisa look a little worried.

Jack's nerdy MALE ASSISTANT appears and hands Jack a note written on a post-it.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'll call her back. Is she at the White House number?

Assistant nods. He hands him another post-it.

JACK (CONT'D)

Tell them I need a 4 a.m. tee time.

He hands him another post-it.

JACK (CONT'D)

About five inches, but it's thick.

Pete and Lisa look at each other.

As he exits, the assistant gets a little shock to the head from a dangling wire and flinches slightly. Jack turns his attention to Pete and Lisa.

JACK (CONT'D)

Are you familiar with the award-winning GE Tri-vection oven?

LISA

I don't cook very much.

JACK

Sure. I got you. New York third wave feminist. College-educated. Single and pretending to be happy about it. Over-scheduled, under-sexed. You buy any magazine that says "healthy body image" on the cover, but your kitchen's got nothing but Snackwells and expired yogurts. You reject traditional female roles, but every two years you take up knitting for a week.

PETE

(impressed)

That's dead on.

LISA

Are you gonna guess my weight now?

JACK

You don't want me to do that.

PETE

That knitting thing is just uncanny. How do you do that?

JACK

Market research, my friend. Years and years of market research... that lead to my greatest triumph, the Tri-vection oven.

PETE

My wife wants one of those.

The assistant reappears. Another post-it to read.

JACK

(to the assistant)

Yes, but I'll need my kevlar vest.

(back to Pete and Lisa with a smile)

The Trivection oven cooks perfect food five times faster than a conventional oven, because it uses three kinds of heat: thermal technology, for consistent temperature; GE Precise Air™ convection technology, for optimal air circulation; and microwave technology, for unbelievable speed. With three kinds of heat, you can cook a turkey in 22 minutes.

PETE

Wow. That's impressive.

JACK

The people upstairs agree. That's why they promoted me. That's why I'm here to re-tool your show.

LISA

Re-tool what now?

JACK

I'm the new Vice President of East Coast Television and Microwave Oven Programming.

LISA

That sounds like you program microwave ovens.

JACK

(to his asst.)

See, I told you that was imprecise. Make it "Vice President of East Coast Television Programming and Microwave Oven-

LISA

Czar?

JACK

I like you. You have the boldness of a much younger woman.

Lisa is offended. Some sparks literally fly, from the construction behind her.

PETE

You know, Jack, Lisa and I have worked together on a bunch of shows over the last ten years, and I know Gary was very pleased--

JACK

Pete, I've seen the show. The little gal's good.

LISA

Jenna.

JACK

And the skits are decent, but you're missing that third kind of heat.

LISA

There's the kind of heat that rises from dog poop. Maybe we could use that.

JACK

Think about Lawrence Jordan.

PETE

The black guy?

JACK

The black movie star. I flew with him recently on a private jet to the Super Bowl, and he was very entertaining.

LISA

Isn't he, um... crazy?

JACK

Lawrence has had his problems in the last few years.

CUT TO:

EXT. CALIFORNIA FREEWAY - DAY

African-American comedy star LAWRENCE JORDAN, 35, runs down through traffic in nothing but tighty whities.

LAWRENCE

I am a jedi! I am a jedi!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. JACK'S OFFICE.

JACK

But it's important to remember that he was never charged with any crime. It's not illegal to fall asleep on your neighbor's roof.

PETE

Nor should it be.

JACK

Lawrence Jordan is the "third heat."

PETE

So would he join the cast...?

JACK

Join the cast, permanent guest host-- I'm going to meet with him this afternoon and see what he thinks--

Lisa clears a place to lay down on the coffee table.

JACK (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

LISA

Sometimes when I have these stress dreams, if I go to sleep in the dream, I come out of it.

The Assistant scribbles then hands her a post-it.

LISA (CONT'D)

(reads)

"This is not a dream."

JACK

Jonathan, take Pete and help him pick out a Trivection oven for his wife.

PETE

(pleased)

Hey.

LISA

Wait.

Lisa takes out her list.

LISA (CONT'D)

We also want a coffee machine, a snack basket--

JACK

Done. Jonathan?

The assistant takes her list of demands. After he and Pete exit...

JACK (CONT'D)

Lisa, I've heard a lot of good things about you.

LISA

Well, a lot of that stuff I don't do anymore.

JACK

I just want you to know that your job is secure. You're gonna be essential to transforming the show.

LISA

No, no, no, Jack. Jenna is my friend and we like our show the way it is. It may not get the highest ratings, but we have our own little following, and I'm not going to let you come in here and turn it into some kind of--

JACK

Hit?

LISA

Just let me talk to her before you make any concrete--

The wall behind her comes tumbling down. A chunk of drywall hits her on the head.

LISA (CONT'D)

Mother-effer-!

She falls down.

ACT TWO

INT. A HAIR SALON SET

A sketch from the show. Josh wears a fake moustache. Jenna is performing a crazy character with a goofy voice.

JOSH

Yes, I have an appointment with Louise.

JENNA

Glouise isn't here. I'm Bevergly.

Recognition applause. This is a recurring character.

JENNA (CONT'D)

And I'll be your substitute hair styglis!

Laughter.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Toofer and Frank are watching a tape of this sketch.

TOOFER

We should do one where "Bevergly" is a
"grape" counselor.

Toofer hands him a frothy cappuccino in a glass mug.

Across the room, Josh is going through a large snack
basket.

JOSH

Just tell me who your parents are.

SARIE

No. You couldn't handle it.

JOSH

Okay, I'm gonna try to guess who they are
from looking at your face.

He studies her.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Blond hair, little nose, kind of
Swedish... Your mom is... Cheryl Tiegs
and your dad is...

(checks out her body)

Stephen Hawking.

Sarie punches him in the arm.

JOSH (CONT'D)

What? Cause you're smart!

INT. HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Pete is talking to Kenneth again.

PETE

...and Jenna DeCarlo was very upset.

KENNETH

I tried to read her face, but it's so
rubbery!

PETE

How bout this? As a rule, if you see a celebrity when you're with the tour group, do not bother them.

KENNETH

Is that a guideline, or a rule? Cause I respond well to structure.

PETE

Let's say it's a rule.

INT. HALL. - SAME TIME

Lisa gets off the elevator holding an ice pack to her head. She runs smack into Jenna. Lisa acts weird and awkward.

LISA

Hey.

JENNA

Hey. What happened to your head?

LISA

The sky is falling. Do you have a minute?

JENNA

No. I have a costume fitting for the "Judgemental Baby" sketch.

LISA

Ahh. I'll find you after.

JENNA

You seem upset.

LISA

You seem upset.

JENNA

I'm hung over.

LISA

(seemingly reminiscing)

Remember, like, five years ago when you were still waitressing and I was temping at that law firm and we used to do improv shows for free at night?

JENNA
Yeah.

LISA
Did we hate it?

JENNA
Yeah. We hated it a lot.

LISA
That's what I thought.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lisa enters to find everyone excitedly enjoying the new high-end coffee machine, snack basket, cable tv, etc. Toofer hands her a cappuccino.

TOOFER
Well done, m'lady!

FRANK
How'd you get everything so fast?

LISA
What can I say? I'm a hardass.

She ducks into Pete's office.

INT. PETE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

He is finishing up a phone call.

PETE
Well, my condolences. Please let me know where we can send flowers. Okay.

He hangs up.

PETE (CONT'D)
Ugh, poor Gary.

LISA
How did he die?

PETE
Killed by a deer.

LISA
What?

PETE

He used to feed the deer every morning at his house upstate. And then he got an injunction from the township saying he had to stop. So he did. Two days later, he goes out to get his paper, and the deer go mad.

Pete makes an accompanying hand gesture like deer paws clawing at someone.

LISA

They just went mad?

She mimics the same gesture. Pete nods and does it again.

PETE

He stopped feeding them and they turned on him.

LISA

What are we gonna do? We quit, right? Do we quit?

PETE

Not me. My twins need braces.

LISA

The older twins or the identicals?

PETE

All four. They've got mouths like piranhas.

He hands her a picture from his desk.

LISA

Ew. They do.

PETE

But sometimes with a thing like this, if you wait it out, it goes away on its own.

LISA

(still looking at the picture)

No, you gotta get the braces.

PETE

Jack Donaghy, I'm talking about. So he meets with crazy Lawrence Jordan today.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

Jordan'll ask for too much money or he'll show up wearing a child's swimsuit and a shower cap and Donaghy will change his mind. Nobody needs to know this ever came up.

Josh enters.

JOSH

Oh, hey, awesome. Just the people I was looking for. I'm working on this bit about celebrities doing commercials, like-
(imitates Christopher Walken perfectly)

"This is Christopher Walken for Tropicana orange juice. Try the juice. It's very... tangy" Or, um--

(imitates Lawrence Jordan perfectly)

"Yo, this is Lawrence Jordan, star of 'Black Cop/White Cop' and when I want a good night's sleep, I sleep on my neighbor's roof. But now that I'm making a comeback, I sleep at the Best Western. Best Western. It's like sleeping on Ted Danson's roof. Holla!"

LISA

Okay, I don't know what you've heard, but Lawrence Jordan is not joining the cast. He is not taking over for Jenna. We are not turning into The Lawrence Jordan Show.

JOSH

What?

She realizes he didn't know any of this.

LISA

Nothing.

PETE

Nicely handled.

INT. STUDIO HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Kenneth is answering questions from another tour group.

KENNETH

Yes, Katie Couric is real tiny in person.
(stage whisper)

(MORE)

KENNETH (CONT'D)

But her boobs are a lot bigger than you would think.

The elevator doors open and LAWRENCE JORDAN, 30, enters with a small entourage, looking totally kickass.

Cool music under.

As they get close to the tour group, Kenneth sees Lawrence [a big movie star!] and, panicking, diverts the group's attention.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

Now, if y'all look over here, you'll see a water fountain!

Lawrence stops behind the group and waits for Kenneth to acknowledge him. Kenneth starts to sweat.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

Does anyone have any questions about it?

Lawrence gives his posse a look like, "What the hell? Why isn't this guy acknowledging me?"

LAWRENCE

Yes, I have a question.

(big smile)

How do you feel, NBC Tour? Cause you look like a portay!

KENNETH

(timidly)

Lawrence Jordan, everybody.

The group applauds excitedly to see Lawrence. Lawrence goes over and works the crowd.

LAWRENCE

(To a pregnant lady)

You're beautiful, little Mama. You're doing God's work.

(Talks in a "honky" voice to a middle aged white guy)

Don't I know you from the insurance meeting? We've got to sign those papers, Reginald.

The guy laughs. Lawrence goes to a skinny, sullen, white teen. Lawrence puts his arm around the kid very sincerely.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Listen. I know being your age is hard.
But don't you "put on the trench coat."
You hear me? You have a problem, you
call me. Don't put on that trench coat.

The kid nods.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

(to everyone)

Live. Life. Love. Laugh!

The group applauds. There is such a thing as "star
quality."

INT. PETE'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

JOSH

Does Jenna know?

LISA

I gotta tell her before she hears it
somewhere else.

JOSH

She's been around the block. She can
handle bad news.

LISA

Yeah...

Off Lisa's look...

CUT TO:

INT. A DINER - THE PAST

The waitress serves Jenna her breakfast.

JENNA

(dejected)

I said wheat toast.

She bursts into tears.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. PETE'S OFFICE.

LISA
She's gonna freak out.

Toofer enters, indignant.

TOOFER
I will not work with Lawrence Jordan.

PETE
It's just a rumor.

TOOFER
I worked with him at the MTV awards two years ago, where he found it endlessly amusing to show me his johnson.

PETE
How was it?

TOOFER
Considerable. On one occasion, he had placed it in a foot-long hot dog bun and put mustard on it. I loathe him.

Sarie stands in the doorway.

SARIE
He's not that bad. He rents near us in East Hampton. I saw him once at a charity polo match.

PETE
Did he seem crazy?

SARIE
No. Well... he was making out with Martha Stewart...but we've all done that.

They all stare at her for a beat.

SARIE (CONT'D)
Joking.

TOOFER
Have you seen any of his movies? The guy's sensibility is just cretinous.

LISA
I saw the one where he plays, like, five different characters.

TOOFER
"Black Cop/White Cop"

LISA
No.

JOSH
"Who Dat Ninja?"

LISA
No, he was... god, they all blend
together, don't they? He had to pretend
to be an old lady--

TOOFER
Yes, yes. He actually says the title at
one point...

Off their thinking...

CUT TO:

EXT. DOORWAY A HOUSE. - DAY

A clip from one of Lawrence Jordan's movies. He is
dressed as a big fat white grandma a la Mrs. Doubtfire.
Unseen parties are throwing pies at him.

LAWRENCE
Oh, gracious goodness! You hooligans
better watch out!

A pie hits him. He suddenly sounds masculine and black.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Cause this honky grandma be trippin!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. PETE'S OFFICE

LISA/TOOFER
(relieved to remember)
"Honky Grandma Be Trippin'."

JOSH
Oh, yeah. That movie was hilarious.

Lisa glares at him. Frank bursts in, incredulous.

FRANK
Is what I heard true?!

PETE
No!

FRANK
Gary Luderman got killed by a deer?!

PETE
Oh yeah, by the way, everybody. Gary
Luderman got killed by a deer.

Before anyone can react, Jenna enters. She is in a
ridiculous baby costume [over-sized diaper, pinafore,
bonnet].

JENNA
You guys, you have to come see this! You
know that crazy actor guy from "Who Dat
Ninja?" He's in our studio! It's
hilarious! You have to see it.

Jenna runs out. They all run out after her.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Every face is pressed up against the picture window of
the studio. They look shocked.

INT. STUDIO - SAME TIME

Lawrence Jordan paces around the homebase set, preaching
to the empty seats.

LAWRENCE
I'm back, America! I'm coming into your
house.

Lawrence grabs the camera and talks into the lens like
Bono.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
I'm coming into your house, America!

Jack encourages him proudly from the empty seats.

JACK
We love you, Lawrence! Come into our
homes!

Lawrence removes his shirt.

LAWRENCE

I'm the third heat! I'm the third heat!

JACK

You're the third heat, baby!

Out by the picture window, Jenna turns to Lisa, chuckling.

JENNA

This guy's full-tilt nuts. Am I right?

Kenneth arrives with a tour group.

KENNETH

Here we see the set for "Friday Night Bits."

(stage whisper)

Although the industry buzz is it's being re-tooled into The Lawrence Jordan Sh--

Pete leaps over and chokes Kenneth to shut him up. The tour group gasps. Jenna turns to Lisa.

JENNA

What did he say?

LISA

Jenna, I have some news. Don't freak out.

Jenna stares at her wide-eyed for a beat, then...

CUT TO:

EXT. 6TH AVE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Jenna, in the baby costume, running through traffic [much like Lawrence Jordan], out of her mind.

JENNA

I am a jedi! I am a jedi!

INT. STUDIO FLOOR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Everyone's gathered around Lawrence Jordan, he's holding court. Lisa watches from the balcony above.

LAWRENCE JORDAN

Now at the time, me and Eddie were both talking to the same girl, 'cept I didn't know she was a transexual...

Everyone laughs.

LISA

(to herself)

Will not one of you stand with me?

Jack Donaghy walks over to her.

LISA (CONT'D)

Would you like me to review for you everything you've done wrong so far? You've hired a guy so crazy that nobody else in the world will work with him right now. You brought him in here without even talking to Jenna first, which will send her into a two-year spiral. You're putting him in my hands, knowing I don't want him here. You gave my greedy, insatiable writing staff every toy they asked for, which only means they will have a longer list of things they want tomorrow. Don't stop feeding those deer, Mr. Donaghy, or they will turn on you.

JACK

You'll make it work.

LISA

What makes you think that?

JACK

Cause your friend Jenna's got nowhere else to go. You'll be nice to Lawrence, cause it's not his fault. And you'll focus all your rage and hatred on me.

LISA

Ugh, you know what? You don't know everything about me.

She storms out of frame. Jack watches her walk away.

JACK

About 127 pounds.

From off camera, she whips a water bottle at him.

She climbs down into the studio to introduce herself to Lawrence Jordan.

LISA
Hi, I'm Lisa. I'm--

LAWRENCE
Yes, yes. Lisa Lemon! I know who you are.

He kisses her hands, dramatically.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
The very talented. Very talented.

LISA
Oh, well. Let's not.

LAWRENCE
You're gonna be my Phil Spector, right?

LISA
How's that?

LAWRENCE
You're gonna take my raw black sound and make it nice for white people's ears.

LISA
Yes. And then I'm gonna kill somebody.

Lawrence thinks this is hilarious.

TAG

INT. TAPAS RESTAURANT - EVENING

Lisa, enters and approaches the maitre'd.

LISA
Hi, I'm here to pick up my baby.

He points to Jenna, still in the baby outfit, in a back booth, wasted.

JENNA
Tadeo, another mojito!

LISA
No, no. Come on, friend.

Lisa struggles to help Jenna out. She stops by a couple with a baby near the door.

LISA (CONT'D)

Can I borrow this for five minutes?

EXT. NYC STREET - EVENING

Lisa pushes Jenna down the street in a stroller.

JENNA

I have so much rage.

LISA

It could be worse. You could have nipple confusion.

(OUT)