

That Sci-Fi Show

Half-Hour Comedy
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Pilot Episode
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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 INT. MONY AND GARRET'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY 1

MONY, mid-20s, pretty nerd girl, dressed in printed pajamas, sits on the couch, staring dispiritedly at her laptop.

The apartment door BANGS open and GARRET, mid-20s, scruffy cute hoser, boogies inside, freestyling Britney Spear's "Baby One More Time". Mony slams the laptop shut.

GARRET

(singing)

Hit me baby, hit me one more time
Baby baby, hit me one more time...

Mony rolls her eyes. He dive bombs onto the couch beside her. Clearly a man with an itch that has been scratched.

MONY

Is that what you call a walk of shame?
Don't tell me. I don't want to know,
who, what, where and why --

GARRET

-- did you know Lisa was into role-
playing? I didn't.

MONY

(groans)

That's all I need, my two best friends
getting...frisky.

GARRET

And frisk we did. Twice!

MONY

Way too much information.

(BEAT)

How did you end up getting together
anyway? Wait. Let me guess - she
and Mark had yet another blow-out at
the pub. And then you got drunk, she
asked you to walk her home, she
cried and said Mark wanted a break -
and then --

Garret bristles.

GARRET

--Yeah so what?

(CONTINUED)

MONY

So just don't get your hopes up about it going anywhere. You know how some girls take a body pillow and ice cream to bed when they've had a fight with their boyfriend? Well, Lisa takes the closest breathing male.

Garret tries for nonchalant.

GARRET

So she used me like a living, breathing body pillow, so what? Nothing to be ashamed about. I am a shame-free zone.

MONY

Don't remind me.

GARRET

If I do recall - you took one look at me during Frosh Week - plied me with electric Jell-O and took me back to your dorm room.

Mony rabbit punches him in the shoulder.

MONY

I said don't remind me!

Garret sits up and grabs Mony in a head lock and gives her a big noogie. Mony struggles and elbows him in the stomach. Garret lets go and winces.

GARRET

Ow. That hurt.

MONY

Good. And we never actually had coitus. Thank God.

GARRET

Not what I told my Facebook friends.

Garret jumps up out of hitting distance and heads to the kitchen where he grabs a carton of juice out of the fridge and chugs. He wipes his mouth and sticks the carton back in the fridge.

GARRET (CONT'D)

So, what did you do last night?

(CONTINUED)

MONY

There was a James Bond movie on.

GARRET

Quick - best James Bond flick ever?

Mony and Garret say together.

MONY

GARRET

Please don't say Octopussy. Octopussy

He snickers.

MONY

You see, that is why I did not sleep with you. Your sense of humor is incredibly puerile. And besides everyone knows Goldfinger was the best Bond movie - ever.

Garret snorts, and walks off towards his bedroom

GARRET

I gotta get ready for work.

As he walks away, he can't resist...

GARRET (CONT'D)

Octopussy. Octopussy. Octopussy.
(laughs)
It's never not funny.

Once Garret is gone. Mony opens her laptop and stares at the screen again. Grimaces at what she sees and buries her face in her hands.

LISA, mid-20s, attractive, cool and sexy with a goth edge, opens the apartment door. She's wearing a tailored black suit with a short, tight skirt. She carries a leather satchel. Mony doesn't notice her until Lisa leans over her shoulder.

LISA

Hey.

Mony jumps and yelps. She slams the laptop closed.

MONY

You don't knock anymore?

LISA

Why, whatcha up to? On-line gambling, surfing naughty pix of Ralph Fiennes, Scrablicious?

(CONTINUED)

Lisa reaches for the laptop, but Mony pushes her hand away.

MONY

The proper name is SCRABULOUS. And no.

(beat)

What are you doing here? Aren't you afraid of running into Garret so soon?

LISA

(grins)

Aw, c'mon Mony, he's a big boy.

MONY

You know when he comes begging again and you send him home with his tail between his legs - I'll have to pick up the pieces. Why?

LISA

He reminded me of my old dog Sammy.

FLASH TO:

2 INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

2

Lisa, dressed in lingerie, leans on the doorjamb - seductively. Garret, wearing fuzzy DOGGY EARS, rolls over onto his back like a pooch looking for a belly rub.

3 INT. MONY AND GARRET'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

3

MONY

Because he's loyal - right?

LISA

No, Sammy was too dumb to be loyal. Anybody gave him as much as a head rub and he was slobbering all over them. Total doggie slut.

MONY

Not to belabor the point - but what are you doing here? Don't you have a job to get to?

Lisa hands Mony an envelope. We can see that it's marked "FINAL NOTICE".

LISA

Relax Rudy Rude. This came to my place by mistake.

(CONTINUED)

Mony snatches the envelope. Lisa gives her a sharp look.

LISA (CONT'D)
Everything okay?

Before Mony can answer, Garret enters, dressed in a shirt, tie and jeans. He spots Lisa and attempts to be suave and misses.

GARRET
Lisa, to what do I owe the pleasure?

LISA
Just brought Mony some mail.

Garret sidles up to her with a smile.

GARRET
Brought Mony her mail. Right.

Lisa pushes Garret away.

LISA
Down boy.

Mony jumps off the couch.

MONY
Okey dokey - why don't you two kids
take all that sexual tension outside.
I have stuff to do.

She tries to usher them out when there's a knock on the door.

PAPADOPOLOUS (O.S.)
(in a thick Greek
accent)
Mony? Mony? Papadopolous, here.
Yanni Papadopolous, Landlord.

Mony freezes in her tracks. Whirls around and claps her hands over Garret and Lisa's mouths. She indicates silently yet vehemently to them not to make a peep.

PAPADOPOLOUS (CONT'D)
Mony. Mony.
(knocks again)
Your rent cheque no good.

Upon hearing that, Garret struggles to remove Mony's hand from his mouth. She presses harder. She's strong. He glares.

PAPADOPOLOUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hmmm...I sure I hear breaths.

(CONTINUED)

Mony looks menacingly at Lisa and Garret. Lisa nods and Mony lets her go. But not Garret - who's struggling - his eyes bugging out as he sags, kneeling to the ground.

A cell phone rings from O/C. It's the theme from "Zorba".

PAPADOPOLOUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Papadopolous here.

Pause, as he listens to the caller on the other end.

PAPADOPOLOUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(IN GREEK)
Shit.
(IN ENGLISH)
Raccoons get garbage. No more Mr.
Nice Man Papadopolous. Time for
counter-attack. Juan - ready the
traps!

We hear Papadopolous shuffle off. Mony and Lisa exhale. Garret wrenches himself away from Mony's hand, and falls to the floor, panting.

GARRET
(to Mony)
When did you get so freakishly strong?

LISA
You're hiding from the landlord now?
What's up with the rent?

Garret gets to his feet, unsteadily.

GARRET
Yeah, what's up with that? I gave
you my half - didn't I?

Mony tries for casual.

MONY
No big. I just had to divert the
rent money to pay a few bills.

GARRET
What bills?

MONY
Like cable and phone and internet.
By the way - I thought once we
upgraded our bandwidth - you'd stop
dialing those 1-800 chat lines.
Gar, I'm worried about you. You
might be a sex addict.

(CONTINUED)

Garret cuts her off.

GARRET

For your information - those are
CHAT lines. We chat. I happen to
be a great chatter.

MONY

Can't you just do some "chatting"
for free? With actual girls? And
without your hand?

GARRET

The chatter is better when you can't
see each other.

(beat)

Hey no deflecting! I gave you money
for those bills.

MONY

I had some other payments to make.
We only have to dodge Papadopolous
for a few weeks - just until I can
get another credit card.

They look at Mony in amazement. This is not like her.

MONY (CONT'D)

(off their looks)

Hey, nothing to worry about.
Everything's under control.

The cordless phone rings. Mony looks at the number that
flashes. Garret moves to pick the phone up.

MONY (CONT'D)

Don't answer that!

GARRET

Why?

Before Garret can pick up the phone - Mony body checks him -
taking him out in a tackle at the knees. He goes down and
the phone goes flying across the room. Mony leaps over Garret
prone body as he howls in pain.

GARRET (CONT'D)

Ow! I think you broke my fibula!

The phone has landed beside Lisa. She bends to pick it up
but Mony stops her.

MONY

Do not pick up that phone, Lisa.

(CONTINUED)

Lisa looks up at Mony.

MONY (CONT'D)

Do as I say and nobody gets hurt.

Lisa raises her hands in submission and takes a step back.

The ringing stops and a MALE VOICE comes on the answering machine.

NUTTLEY (O.S.)

Good morning, this is Jeff Nuttley
from Credit Bureau Collections.

Mony leaps to the console table where the answering machine and phone base sit. She frantically pulls out a mass of jumbled cords from behind the table - most not connected to anything.

NUTTLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It is urgent that we speak with you
about your debt. You have ignored
our last three notices. Please call
us immediately to discuss this matter.
Otherwise we'll have to take a more
drastic course of action. The number
is 416 --

Mony finally finds the correct cord and yanks it out. The answering machine goes dead. But the cat's out of the bag. Lisa and Garret look at Mony like she's a cornered wild animal they don't want to spook. Lisa speaks up first.

LISA

Mone, why don't we all just calm
down and talk rationally?

GARRET

Yeah, come sit down. I'll get you a
bowl of Rice Puffies. Would you
like that?

Mony rises from the floor and comes to sit on the couch.
She's eerily calm.

MONY

That sounds nice.

Awkward silence as Garret rummages in the kitchen. Lisa motions to him to hurry up. Garret places a bowl and spoon on the coffee table in front of Mony.

(CONTINUED)

GARRET

There you go. I put it in your Hello
Kitty bowl. Your favorite.

Garret jumps away quickly as Mony leans forward to pick up the bowl. As she stuffs the cereal into her mouth, Lisa and Garret look at each other. They both sit down slowly in opposite chairs.

LISA

(Sotto)

Now, hon, why don't you tell us what
is going on?

MONY

(mouth full)

If I do, Gar has to promise not to
freak out.

GARRET

What?! When do I ever freak out?

Mony and Lisa look at each other.

FLASH TO:

4 EXT. PARK - CHESS TABLES - DAY

4

Garret is seated across from someone (WE DON'T SEE THEIR FACE). He looks down at the chess board - except no chess pieces - they're playing checkers. And his opponent has just kinged him.

We pull back to see that Garret is playing a jubilant 9-year-old BOY.

BOY

King me! King me! Sucka!

Garret points an accusing finger at the kid.

GARRET

You lousy stinking cheat!

Garret leaps up and scatters the checkers pieces to the wind. Lisa and Mony look on from a nearby bench.

5 INT. MONY AND GARRET'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

5

GARRET

Fine, I promise. Now just get on
with it!

(CONTINUED)

Mony looks at Lisa and then at Garret. She takes a deep breath.

MONY

As you are aware, I have just commenced classes for my Masters.

GARRET

Yeah, your second. What is it this time? Medieval Literature. That's going to come in soooo handy when you star as a Serving Wench Number Two at Medieval Times.

Lisa shakes her head warningly at Garret.

LISA

Go on...

MONY

And I got the advisor I wanted.

LISA

The one with the salt and pepper hair and the delectable ass?

Mony sighs and nods. Garret grunts impatiently.

GARRET

Can we get to the point? I've got a driving lesson in an hour with Mrs. Sedak.

(pointedly to Lisa)

Who, by the way, thinks I'm a pretty tasty morsel myself. She could be twins with Sofia Vergara.

LISA

Who?

GARRET

You know - the hot Latin chick from "Modern Family".

LISA

Modern Family?

MONY

The sitcom. Though I think it's a little over-rated.

LISA

Mark and I gave up TV.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LISA (CONT'D)

He says it's the opium of the masses.
We prefer the theater.

Mony and Garret roll their eyes. (THEY SAY THEIR LINES AT
THE SAME TIME)

MONY/GARRET

Oooh...the theater./Fancy/And what's
so wrong with opium?

LISA

Can we get back to the issue at hand?
Mony - please continue.

Mony puts down her cereal bowl.

MONY

(speaks in a rush)

Well, I had to pay for my tuition
and I came up short so I had to pay
with my credit card and then then
the Student Loans Office wanted me
to start paying them back for my
last loan and so I got another credit
card and they kept sending me new
cards boy, it's like these credit
card companies don't talk to one
other, terrible communication --

Garret interrupts.

GARRET

(impatient)

Mony, how much do you owe?

Mony leans over to flip open her laptop. There's a bank
statement on the screen.

MONY

Seventy-nine thousand dollars and 82
cents.

Garret and Lisa are shocked.

GARRET

Holy shit! That's nuts!

MONY

What's so nuts about pursuing my
education? You dropped out in third
year and you're a driving instructor.

(CONTINUED)

GARRET

At least I'm not afraid to leave school.

MONY

At least I'm not afraid to reach my full potential.

Garret narrows his eyes.

GARRET

Yeah, well you have a sixth toe.

Mony sputters.

MONY

That is a nub!

She sticks her bare foot in front of Lisa.

MONY (CONT'D)

See!

(beat)

Did you know he was a bed wetter?

GARRET

For the millionth time, I told you I spilled lemon Snapple!

Lisa puts her fingers in her mouth and whistles loudly.
Mony and Garret go quiet.

LISA

Both of you shut up! Or do I have to unleash Uber-Mean Lisa?

GARRET

Ooh - does she carry a riding crop?

Lisa ignores him.

LISA

Can't you ask your parents for a loan?

MONY

I can't do that. Again.

GARRET

Here's a crazy idea - how about getting a job?

Garret reaches for Mony's laptop and calls up Craig's List on the internet.

(CONTINUED)

GARRET (CONT'D)
Let's check Craig's List.
(he scrolls)
Okay, how about waitressing?

MONY
Can't - weak ankles.

Lisa takes over the laptop. She clicks.

LISA
Molly Maid pays 10 bucks an hour.

MONY
Oh no, too many unclassified germs.

LISA
Aren't you the one who cleans the
apartment. How do you avoid germs?

FLASH TO:

6 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

6

Mony appears in the doorway, wearing a hazmat suit with a face shield and breathing apparatus. A toilet scrubber in one gloved hand and a can of cleanser in the other. Her breathing is amplified as she kneels in front of the toilet.

7 INT. MONY AND GARRET'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

7

LISA
Okay, so cleaning houses is out.
How about being a nanny?

MONY
I don't talk to children.

GARRET
You just got to get to their level.

MONY
I didn't say I can't talk to children.
I simply refuse to. They're too
much like adults - except they're
not. Seriously creepy.

LISA
Dog walking?

MONY
You do know where dogs like to put
their tongues - don't you?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MONY (CONT'D)

(shudders)

No children, no pets.

LISA

(exasperated)

Mony, this is ridiculous.

MONY

(pleads)

I can't help it. I'm an academic.
I'm not cut out for the world of
mundane employment like you two!

They're all silent for a moment. Mony speaks up.

MONY (CONT'D)

What I need is a job with minimal
effort and maximum return so I can
still concentrate on my studies.

GARRET

Hooker?

MONY

No, no, no. Having to meet all those
new men. It would be awkward. I
wouldn't know what to talk about.

LISA

I don't think talking is necessary.

MONY

But it's way too intimate. You know
I have issues with intimacy. And
I'm no good at faking it.

GARRET

Dominatrix?

MONY

Don't they have to yell at men and
humiliate them?

GARRET

Yeah.

MONY

It's just so cold and mean. I'm not
like you Lisa.

LISA

Thanks, I try.

(CONTINUED)

MONY

You're welcome.

LISA

Mony, you're in the hole for nearly 80 grand - you've got to do something about it.

Mony looks at her computer screen. Something catches her eye.

MONY

Wait a sec...

Mony reads the ad out loud.

MONY (CONT'D)

"Loving couple seeking young, healthy, non-smoking woman to become a surrogate. Financial compensation offered. Only serious candidates will be considered."

Mony turns to Garret and Lisa, beaming.

MONY (CONT'D)

It's perfect!

GARRET

You serious? Have someone else's baby? You can't even use a public toilet.

MONY

Yes, I'm serious. My womb is available for business and it'll do all the work while I go to school.

LISA

You do realize you will have to give birth at some point - don't you?

GARRET

I hear it's painful and can get messy. You have a problem with messes. And pain.

MONY

I'll just insist on having a C-section clause in my contract. And drugs. And follow up care.

GARRET

How much do you think you can make?

(CONTINUED)

MONY

I've heard some surrogates can make
over a hundred thousand dollars.
And if it's a celebrity's embryo -
I can milk them for more.

LISA

Are we really talking about you
becoming a surrogate mother? How do
you even know this ad is for real?

GARRET

Yeah, it could be a scam to harvest
your organs on the black market.

MONY

I'll just make sure the appointment's
in a public place.

Lisa's cell phone dings. She reads the text.

LISA

I gotta go. One of my clients needs
defragging.

GARRET

That sounds like fun. Can I join
you?

Lisa ignores him.

GARRET (CONT'D)

You're regretting last night aren't
you?

Lisa continues to ignore him. She picks up her satchel.

LISA

Mony - do not check out this surrogate
thing without me.

GARRET

You are - aren't you? I recognize
the signs.

LISA

(to Mony)
Promise?

MONY

Cross my heart.

Lisa exits the apartment. Garret follows her.

(CONTINUED)

GARRET
Lisa! Wait up!

8 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS - DAY

8

Lisa disappears down the stairs and out of sight. Garret rushes after her.

GARRET
I can change. I can be better. I
can learn to like the theater.

9 INT. MONY AND GARRET'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

9

Mony closes the door, locks it and picks up the telephone.

WE INTERCUT BETWEEN THE TWO LOCATIONS

10 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

10

It's an ordinary medical office - one we've seen a hundred times. An efficient and hot blond NURSE, appears to be about 30, wearing a 1960s era pale blue uniform and nurse's cap, answers the telephone.

NURSE
(cheerily)
Good morning, Doctor's Office.

MONY
Uh, yes. I'm calling about the ad
about being a surrogate?

NURSE
Of course. We'll have to schedule a
physical exam and interview with Dr.
Felder.

MONY
Is today possible?

The Nurse doesn't even look at the appointment book.

NURSE
Well aren't we eager. Let me see.
You're in luck - we can squeeze you
in at two pm this afternoon. How
would that be?

MONY
That's perfect.

NURSE
Wonderful. May I get your name?

(CONTINUED)

MONY

Simone Lombardi. But everyone calls me Mony.

NURSE

How adorable, Miss Lombardi. We are located at 4400 Yonge, first floor.

Mony scribbles the address down on a pad of paper.

MONY

Do I need to bring anything?

NURSE

No, just your little 'ole fertile self.

MONY

(laughs nervously)
Okay. Thanks. Bye.

NURSE

Bye, bye.

Mony hangs up - excited and apprehensive at the same time.

11 NT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

11

The Nurse hangs up the phone. When she reaches for a pen on her desk, a long, thin tongue, like a frog's, shoots out and snatches it away.

Pulling back, we see the tongue is shooting out of the human face of DR. FELDER. He's reminiscent of Marcus Welby, wears a lab coat, 1960s era black framed eyeglasses and has a stethoscope around his neck.

The Nurse crosses her arms, and stares at him, annoyed.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

12 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

12

The irritated Nurse watches as Dr. Felder, using his tongue to hold the pen, scribbles something on a clipboard. He's about to put the pen in his breast pocket when the irritated Nurse, speaks to him sharply in an ALIEN LANGUAGE, which sounds like a series of clucks and clicks.

ENGLISH SUBTITLES APPEAR ON THE SCREEN DURING CONVERSATION

NURSE

(Alien Language)

Doctor, I have asked you repeatedly
not to take my pens.

She opens her mouth and out darts her amphibian-like tongue, snatching the pen back.

DR. FELDER

(Alien Language)

My apologies, Nurse. It's like all
my pens got swallowed up by a black
hole.

He laughs at his little joke. The Nurse does not.

THEY SPEAK IN ENGLISH FROM NOW ON.

NURSE

We've got a live one. She's coming
in at two pm.

DR. FELDER

Excellent, excellent. I hope this
one is compatible. The previous
three were utterly unsuitable.

NURSE

I have a good feeling about this
human.

DR. FELDER

I hope so. Everyone is terribly
anxious to begin the gestation.

He looks down at his watch.

DR. FELDER (CONT'D)

Look at the time. I must prepare
the instruments.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE
Very well, Doctor.

13 INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

13

Dr. Felder enters the room, whistling tunelessly, and passes a tray of scary-weird, shiny metal instruments and an examination table fitted with stirrups.

He walks to an industrial refrigeration unit in the corner of the room.

POV INSIDE THE UNIT: Dr. Felder's hand reaches inside, emerging through swirls of liquid nitrogen, past test tubes of ALIEN EMBRYOS suspended in solution, to grab a CARTON OF CHUNKY MONKEY ICECREAM.

Sitting down on a swivel chair, Felder rolls himself across the room, still humming and whistling, to turn on a small television on the counter.

From the TV (WE DON'T SEE THE SCREEN) we hear the strains of the original STAR TREK theme music and then dialogue from the show.

Felder takes the lid off the ice cream container, throws it on the counter, and grins at what he sees on the TV.

DR. FELDER
Lieutenant Uhura. Hot diggity. I
wouldn't throw that out of bed for
eating --
(REST IN ALIEN LANGUAGE)
FETID FLEA LARVAE.

SUBTITLES ON SCREEN: Fetid flea larvae

He giggles and his frog-like tongue shoots out and slurps up ice cream.

14 EXT. STREET - LATER

14

Mony walks down the street, glancing at a piece of paper. We see Garret (his hoodie obscuring his face) poke his head from out of an alleyway, and follow Mony.

Mony senses someone behind her and stops. Garret scrambles to hide behind a garbage can. Mony looks around, sees nothing and continues to walk down the street. Garret hurries after her, when Mony suddenly breaks into a run and disappears into an alleyway.

15 INT. ALLEY WAY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

15

Garret enters the alley. No Mony. He turns around and Mony steps directly into his path. Garret yelps, staggers back and lands in a heap of garbage.

GARRET

Jesus! What is wrong with you? You could have given me a heart attack!

MONY

Me give you a heart attack! Why are you following me?

GARRET

Can't a friend just look out for a friend?

MONY

What are you talking about?

Garret tries to get up from the pile of garbage with no luck.

GARRET

A little help here...

Mony rolls her eyes, holds out her hand and hauls Garret to his feet. He rubs his backside.

GARRET (CONT'D)

You never would have cottoned onto me if you hadn't nearly broken my fibula this morning. I'm usually swift. Like a cheetah.

MONY

Cottoned on?

GARRET

It's a colloquial expression circa 1850-something.

(beat)

What? You're not the only one who can use big words - Ms Double Masters.

MONY

Shouldn't you be giving a driving lesson or something?

GARRET

Shouldn't you be at school?

MONY

I'm going to the library.

(CONTINUED)

GARRET

Uh-huh.

MONY

-- to do research.

He holds up Mony's piece of paper with the Doctor's address on it.

GARRET

And would this research be with a certain doctor who pimps out other women's uterus. Or is it uteri?

Mony tries to cover. Indicates the paper he holds.

MONY

That is not mine.

GARRET

Give it a rest, sister. I'm onto you. You have a tell.

MONY

A tell? What are you talking about? And stop talking like Sam Spade.

GARRET

A tell. Something you do when you're lying. Like you did this morning when you promised you wouldn't go check this surrogate thing on your own.

MONY

And I'm keeping my promise.
(Mony twirls a strand
of her hair)
You have nothing to worry about.

Garret points to Mony.

GARRET

Ah-ha! Right there. That's your tell.

FLASH TO:

16 INT. MONY AND GARRET'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

16

Mony says goodbye to a DORKY GUY (Damon) at her door.

(CONTINUED)

MONY
(twirling her hair)
I had a great time, Damon.

Damon tries to kiss Mony and she pulls away, smiling maniacally.

MONY (CONT'D)
We shouldn't --
(drops her voice to a
whisper)
I'm coming down with a cold sore.
Wouldn't want you to catch mouth
herpes. Nighty, night!

She disappears into the apartment, closing the door behind her.

17 INT. ALLEY WAY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

17

Mony smiles maniacally at Garret.

MONY
You have no idea what you're talking
about.

GARRET
That creepy smile. You know what
that is?

Mony scowls.

GARRET (CONT'D)
Your secondary tell.
(beat)
Face it Mone, I know you too well.

MONY
(resigned)
Fine. You got me.
(brightens)
At least I fooled Lisa.

GARRET
Not for a second. Who do you think
told me to follow you?

MONY
Okay, now what? Are you going to
try to stop me? Give me a pious
diatribe about the morality of renting
out my womb to the highest bidder?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MONY (CONT'D)

But did you stop to consider what a valuable public service that my sacrifice will yield? I'll be making a baby for someone to love. Isn't that better than making bad coffee for the masses at minimum wage?

GARRET

Nah - I say it's your womb - and you can get knocked up for cash anytime you want. Also, I really I don't want to get evicted. I'll just come along and make sure this isn't some scam to harvest your liver.

MONY

Aw, that's sweet of you, Gar. Now let's hurry. I'm already late.

Mony and Garret walk out of the alley.

18 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

18

Mony and Garret sit in the waiting room. Mony fidgets nervously, while Garret chats up the Nurse, who is typing at breakneck speed.

GARRET

So, you been in the baby making biz long?

NURSE

No, not long.

Garret sits on the edge of the desk.

GARRET

I've thought about becoming a sperm donor myself. Any advice?

The Nurse looks him over like he's a bug she'd like to squash - and this is someone who likes bugs. Garret does not get the hint.

GARRET (CONT'D)

I've been told I've got really strong swimmers.

The Nurse doesn't respond. Garret, leans in.

GARRET (CONT'D)

I like your uniform. Kind of vintage.

(CONTINUED)

The phone buzzes. The Nurse picks up, listens.

NURSE

Yes, Doctor.

She hangs up the phone.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Miss Lombardi? Doctor Felder is
ready for you. Right through there.

She indicates a door marked EXAMINATION ROOM. Mony stands
up all a flutter.

MONY

Oh, wow. Okay.

Garret moves to follow Mony.

NURSE

I'm sorry...Mr Uh --?

GARRET

Call me Garret.

NURSE

Mr. Garret. I'm afraid we can't let
you through. We have to keep the
lab sterile. The less people - the
better.

Mony smiles bravely at Garret.

MONY

I'll be fine.

GARRET

I'll be right out here if you need
me.

(turns to Nurse)

Gives us time to get better
acquainted.

Mony walks through to the exam room.

19 INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY -- MOMENTS LATER

19

Mony is dressed in a white gown and sits on the edge of the
examination table. Dr. Felder snaps on a pair of gloves.

DR. FELDER

Now just lay back, Miss Lombardi. I
promise this won't hurt...a lot.

(CONTINUED)

Mony's eyes widen in alarm. The Doctor breaks into giggles.

DR. FELDER (CONT'D)
Kidding! A little medical humor to
loosen us up.

MONY
Oh, ha, ha. Sorry. I'm a pretty
nervous.

She settles back onto the table.

DR. FELDER
Nothing to be nervous about, my dear.

His back to her, he fills a super long needle with a clear
serum.

20 EXT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY -- MOMENTS LATER

20

The Nurse types furiously, ignoring Garret, who's getting
antsy.

GARRET
She's been in there a while. How
much longer?

NURSE
Not long.

He gets up.

GARRET
Where's the little boy's room?

NURSE
I'm afraid we don't have one. We're
a small office.

GARRET
(Laughs)
You're cute. I meant the bathroom.

NURSE
Of course, it's down the hall to the
left.

Garret walks down the hallway and veers left and flattens
himself against the wall. He peeks out at the Nurse. She
doesn't appear to notice him. He walks quickly through to
the Exam Room.

21 INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

21

Mony lies on the examination table, sedated. The Doctor speaks in the direction of two huge ALIEN shadows (they look like typical aliens with bulbous heads and huge eyes). We hear their voices only.

SUBTITLES APPEAR ON SCREEN.

FEMALE ALIEN

She seems a little puny.

MALE ALIEN

All humanoid females are puny on the outside. It's what's inside that counts.

DR. FELDER

This female humanoid's uterus is exceptionally roomy. Unusual in her species.

FEMALE ALIEN

(impatient)

Enough chit-chat, Doctor. Let's get on with this.

DR. FELDER

Of course. Of course.

He pulls out a device that looks like a huge turkey baster.

DR. FELDER (CONT'D)

This shouldn't take but a minute.

ANGLE ON: Garret peering through the small window of the door, his eyes widening in disbelief and shock.

22 EXT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY -- CONTINUOUS

22

GARRET

Hey!

Garret frantically tries to open the door. It's locked.

NURSE

You shouldn't be here.

Garret whirls around.

GARRET

What's going on?! Who are you people?

The Nurse's amphibian tongue shoots out her mouth.

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE ON: Garret's terrified face

The Nurse has Garret in a major tongue kiss. He's powerless...and turned on. She lets go and he slumps to the floor, a goofy grin on his face.

GARRET (CONT'D)

I knew you liked me. I can always tell.

Garret's eyes close and his head lolls back. The Nurse straightens her cap.

NURSE

Puh-leeze.

Garret snores loudly, oblivious as the Nurse picks him up by the feet and drags him OFF CAMERA.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

23 EXT. DOCTOR'S FRONT OFFICE - HALLWAY - DAY - LATER 23

The Nurse escorts Mony and Garret to the door.

NURSE

So we'll see you same time, next
week for your follow-up.

MONY

Thanks - uh...I'm sorry, I never got
your name?

NURSE

You can call me Nurse. See you soon. -
Ta ta!

She ushers them into the hallway and closes the door.

24 INT. HALLWAY - DAY -- CONTINUOUS 24

GARRET

Good-night Nurse. She's hot.

Mony pulls out a cheque and waves it in Garret's face.

MONY

Look! My first payment.

Garret grabs the cheque. We see it's made out for \$1000.

GARRET

Whoa. All for getting an exam?

Mony snatches the cheque back.

MONY

I know. Dr. Felder said there'd be
more where that came from once I'm
successfully inseminated.

GARRET

Aren't you going to meet the couple?

MONY

Not sure. I might just meet their
lawyer instead. Dr. Felder showed
me their file, though. He says
they've practically gone to the ends
of the universe to find a suitable
surrogate. I'm their last chance.

Mony and Garret continue down the hallway.

25 EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 25

Mony and Garret exit the building.

GARRET

So now that you're flush - how about
rewarding my gallant efforts to make
sure you weren't walking into a nest
of organ harvesters.

They pass a white van that's parked outside the building.

MONY

First we pay the rent and then drinks
on me tonight.

ANGLE ON VAN: We see AGENT SMITH (early 30s, clean shaven)
and AGENT JONES (early 30s, attractive brunette) in the
front seat of the van. They wear dark sunglasses and black
business suits. They watch Mony and Garret as they pass.

GARRET

What do you think Lisa's gonna say?

MONY

Can't we just not say anything?

Mony and Garret look at each other and laugh uproariously.

MONY (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's not going to work.

They walk on. After a moment the van follows them.

26 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY -- MORNING 26

The Nurse locks and bolts the office door.

DR. FELDER

You're sure the male doesn't remember
a thing?

NURSE

Positive. I double-whammied him to
be on the safe side.

DR. FELDER

And his brain functions are still
intact?

NURSE

Such as they are.

(CONTINUED)

DR. FELDER
(impressed)
Strong lad.

NURSE
I'm sorry, Doctor. I should have
been more vigilant.

DR. FELDER
Good news is the fetus appears to
have latched onto the human host
most quickly. It might actually
work this time.

NURSE
I hope so. Exploding humans are so
messy to clean-up.

She wrinkles her nose in distaste.

DR. FELDER
We'll have to make sure we monitor
Miss Lombardi very closely.

NURSE
I also put a tracker on the male.
He could pose trouble if we don't
keep an eye on him.

DR. FELDER
Excellent. Excellent.
(he itches his scalp)
This human suit is itching like the
dickens. Can't wait to shed it for
the night.

The Nurse takes off her hat - and her blond locks go with it -
to reveal an amphibian like head.

NURSE
You and me both.

27 INT. PUB - NIGHT

27

Mony sits huddled with Garret while Lisa is in the midst of
giving them the gears.

LISA
I knew I should have gone after her
myself.

MONY
It was my decision --

(CONTINUED)

GARRET

What was I supposed to do? Tie her up?

LISA

That would have been a start.

MONY

Helloooo - I can make my own decisions. I am a grown woman.

LISA

Tell that to your doll collection. Did you at least check this doctor's credentials?

Mony's moves to twirl her hair when she catches Garret shaking his head. Mony drops her hand and smiles maniacally - Garret shakes his head harder.

Lisa whips around to stare at him and he pastes a smile on his face. Mony frowns.

MONY

Of course, I did. Research is what I do - I am getting my second degree - remember? He's legit. Honest.

Lisa's phone pings.

LISA

I'm coming to your next appointment. No arguments.

She reads her text.

MONY

No problem.
(indicates Lisa's phone)
Is that Mark?

LISA

Yeah. He wants to talk.

GARRET

Talk. Talk about what? I thought you two broke up.

LISA

We didn't break up. We were on a break. Two different things. He says he's sorry.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LISA (CONT'D)

(shows Mony the text)

He even sent an emoticom with a tear running down it's face. He's never done that before.

MONY

Ah, that little face looks like it's in real pain.

LISA

I have to at least hear him out, don't I?

MONY

Go and tell me all about it later.

LISA

Thanks, Mone.

Mony and Garret watch as Lisa exits, happily.

GARRET

Unbelievable.

MONY

It's always like that with those two.

GARRET

But why him? She can have anyone she wants. What's he got that I haven't got?

Mony pats Garret's hand.

MONY

She's addicted to what she can never truly possess. It's safer. That way she never has to make herself vulnerable in an actual authentic relationship. She's running scared. Classic aversion behavior.

Garret eyes Mony.

GARRET

Oprah?

MONY

No, Dr. Phil. But you know I'm right. You're easy Garret, just like Sunday, Monday through Saturday morning.

(CONTINUED)

GARRET

Quoting the Lionel Richie. Seriously?

Agent Smith, dressed as a waiter arrives with a huge tray of food - hamburger, fries, nachos, jalepeno poppers, the works. His name tag reads "Sven".

MONY

Yay! Food's here.

Agent Smith places the plates on the table.

AGENT SMITH

That'll be everything?

Mony looks up from eating her burger - her mouth full.

MONY

Circle back in a bit, Sven - I'm going to need some dessert.

Agent Smith walks away. Garret continues to look glum.

MONY (CONT'D)

C'mon Gar, eat something. You'll feel better.

GARRET

I'm not hungry.

Mony notices something over Garret's shoulder.

MONY

Hey, don't look now - but somebody's checking you out. Two o'clock.

Garret turns to look over Mony's shoulder.

ANGLE ON: A huge, bearded GUY scarfing chicken wings, BBQ sauce running down his chin. Garret reacts.

MONY (CONT'D)

Not my two o'clock. Yours.

Garret turns to see Agent Jones sitting at the bar, dressed in a sexy outfit, smiling flirtatiously at him. Garret looks stunned for a moment. Mony nudges him.

MONY (CONT'D)

What are you waiting for? I'll be sure to tell Lisa everything. And embellish.

(CONTINUED)

GARRET

You're a good friend.

Mony smiles indulgently as she watches Garret bound towards the bar. She reaches for a fry and frowns. She gets up scraping back her chair, loudly. She spots Agent Smith at a table close by.

MONY

(Yelling)

Yo Sven! I ordered POUTINE. This is fries with gravy. I need some cheese curds, pronto!

Camera zooms in on Mony's stomach and we go inside the womb:

28 INT. WOMB - ANIMATION

28

Focus on an alien embryo lounging in Mony's uterus. It opens its mouth --

CUT TO:

29 INT. PUB - NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

29

Mony lets out a thunderous belch. Meets the looks from PATRONS nearby as she sits back down.

MONY

Oops. S'cuse me. Don't know what got into me.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW