

THE DREW CAREY SHOW
"Victoria Is A Secret"

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Teaser

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

(Drew, Mimi, Mr. Wick, Mrs. Louder)

(DREW IS SITTING AT HIS DESK,
JUST ABOUT TO HANG THE PHONE
UP WHEN MIMI WALKS BY IN A
BEIGE DRESS WITH FLAGS HANGING
FROM IT.)

DREW

I just got off the phone with
Barnum and Bailey, they said they
need their tent back.

MIMI

Tell them they'll get their tent
back when pigs fly and it appears
that you haven't sprouted wings
yet.

(MR. WICK ENTERS FROM HIS OFFICE)

MR. WICK

Winford-Louder is hosting their
annual budget meeting this year in
the Virgin Islands. I just
received a memo from Mrs. Louder,
saying she needs someone to go with
her to record the minutes. Drew,
you and Mimi somehow made the list
of candidates. The doctor must
have upped the dosage on Mrs.
Louder's medication again.

DREW

June! Sports Illustrated will be
shooting the next photo spread for
the swimsuit edition in the Virgin
Islands this June. Models prancing
around in dental floss on the
beach, I can see it now. Wait a
minute, hey Mimi, if you get to go
to the Virgin Islands there won't
be enough land for the other
Virgins.

MIMI

Drew, if you're looking to score in the Virgin Islands, forget about it. Virgins won't provide the services you're used to paying for.

MR. WICK

Well, Mrs. Louder will be making her decision in about a week, so put those lips in pucker mode.

(MR. WICK EXITS TO OFFICE)

MIMI

I'd kill to be sipping a Mai Tai and laying out at the beach right now!

DREW

You'd last two minutes before Greenpeace dragged you back in the water for their "Save the Whales" campaign.

(MRS. LOUDER ENTERS)

MRS. LOUDER

Hello Carey! Mimi!

MIMI

Hello, Mrs. Louder. My you look lovely today, what's your secret?

MRS. LOUDER

Mimi, your nose is turning brown, right before my eyes.

MIMI

Mr. Wick was just telling me that you needed help recording the minutes for

MIMI (CONT'D)

the annual budget meeting. I would love to volunteer my services.

DREW

You'd have to volunteer your services because no one will ever pay you for them.

MRS. LOUDER

Well, Mimi thank you for your sudden interest in my affairs.

(MORE)

MRS. LOUDER (CONT'D)
 I suppose Mr. Wick forgot to mention that the annual budget meeting is in the Virgin Islands this year.

MIMI
 (NONCHALANT) Oh, that's even better.

MRS. LOUDER
 The fact of the matter is, I have not decided who will be recording the minutes. It's between you, Drew and Victoria. Ha, Ha, Ha.

(MRS. LOUDER EXITS TO MR. WICK'S OFFICE)

DREW
 I don't recall any one named Victoria

DREW (CONT'D)
 working here. Mimi, do you know who this Victoria is?

MIMI
 Yeah! She's the tramp I'm gonna pummel right after I get through pummeling you. I'm going to the Virgin Islands! And no one is standing in my way.

DREW
 Except maybe the airline, see you can only bring two bags on board and your eyes already meet that requirement.

(SOURPUSS LOOK ON MIMI'S FACE, AS WE:)

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

Scene One

INT. OFFICE - AFTERNOON

(Drew, Mimi, Oswald, Mrs. Louder)

(MIMI NOTICES THE ROOF IS LEAKING AND MOVES DREW'S CHAIR UNDER THE LEAKING WATER. WHEN CHAIR IS SOAKED SHE RETURNS IT TO DREW'S DESK. DREW ENTERS AND NOTICES THE LEAKING ROOF.)

DREW

Oh! That pesky leak is back. I better call maintenance.

(DREW GOES TO HIS DESK AND SITS DOWN)

DREW (CONT'D)

Mimi...

MIMI

Yes Pig!

DREW

It's no coincidence that the roof is leaking and my chair is soaking wet, is it?

MIMI

Nope!

(DREW JUMPS UP FROM CHAIR REVEALING SOAKED TROUSERS)

DREW

Oh man! Now everyone is going to think

DREW (CONT'D)

I peed my pants.

MIMI

Yeah! Ain't it great?

(MR. WICK COMES OUT OF OFFICE AND NOTICES DREW'S PANTS.)

MR. WICK

Drew, I need you to fire... my god man! You've peed in your pants.

DREW

No I...

MR. WICK
Well, clean yourself up and then
fire these people.

(MR. WICK HANDS DREW FILES THEN
RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE.)

DREW
It's amazing how a perfectly good
day can be shot to hell in thirty
seconds.

(OSWALD ENTERS THE OFFICE)

MIMI
Oh, look! Drew it's your it's your
friend "The Packageless Delivery
Boy."

OSWALD
Drew you didn't tell me the circus
was in town.

DREW
What's up Oswald?

OSWALD
Oh, my! Having problems turning
off the fire hose, Drew?

DREW
If you had to sit next to the
inflated version of Tammy Faye
Bakker, you'd pee your pants, too.

OSWALD
Did you hear the news?

DREW
No, what news?

OSWALD
Lewis was summoned for jury duty.

DREW
That sucks! What's Lewis going to
do?

OSWALD
I don't know. We're meeting at the
Warsaw tonight to discuss ways he
can get out of it. You should join
us.

MIMI
Isn't "lack of a brain" reason
enough for dismissal?

(OSWALD EXITS)

DREW
I'll see you tonight.

MIMI
Hey, Pig! Did you ever find out
who that tramp Victoria is?

DREW
No, I've searched the entire
employee database and there is no
one with the name Victoria.

MIMI
Maybe she just started working
here.

DREW
Don't you think the Assistant
Director of Personnel would know if
someone was just hired? There's
something fishy going on around
here and I'm gonna find out what it
is.

MIMI
I'm with ya. I'll run downstairs
and ask around for Victoria.

(MIMI EXITS AND MRS. LOUDER ENTERS)

MRS. LOUDER
Hello, Carey.

DREW
Hello, Mrs. Louder.

MRS. LOUDER
Drew, I need your personnel file
and Mimi's. They will assist in
selecting who the minutes recorder
will be.

DREW
Oh, O.K. Anything I can do to
help. I can't seem to find
Victoria's file though.

MRS. LOUDER
I didn't ask for Victoria's file.

DREW
Oh, yeah! I guess you didn't. Here
are the files.

MRS. LOUDER
Victoria is some stiff competition.
Her friendly demeanor, dark eyes
and

MRS. LOUDER (CONT'D)
curly hair, have a way of melting
people. Ha, Ha, Ha.

(MRS. LOUDER EXITS AND MIMI ENTERS)

MIMI
Hey Pig! No one has seen or heard
of a Victoria downstairs.

DREW
Yeah, Mrs. Louder just picked up
our personnel files. She never
asked for Victoria's file, but she
sure was praising Victoria rather
highly.

MIMI
That little tramp. I swear when I
find out who she is I'm gonna make
her wish she never heard of Mimi
Bobek.

DREW
I know I wish I never heard of Mimi
Bobek.

(ON MIMI'S REACTION, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene Two

INT. THE WARSAW PUB - NIGHT
(Drew, Oswald, Kate, Lewis, Mimi)

(KATE, OSWALD, AND LEWIS ARE SITTING
AT A TABLE, TALKING AND HAVING A BEER
WHEN DREW ENTERS.)

OSWALD

I had to do jury duty once.

KATE

Yeah! What was the case about?

OSWALD

Some guy's Pitbull jumped the fence and ate the neighbor's Chihuahua.

KATE

That's awful. What happened?

OSWALD

Oh, the dog incriminated himself.

LEWIS

How does a dog incriminate himself?

OSWALD

Well, they brought the Pitbull up to the witness stand and he kept saying "Yo, Quiero Chihuahua!"

KATE

Oh, brother!

LEWIS

Does a Chihuahua count as an entrée or just an appetizer?

(DREW ENTERS BAR AND WALKS OVER TO TABLE)

DREW

Hey, Guys. What's up!

OSWALD

We were just discussing our dinner plans.

KATE

You're disgusting!

LEWIS

Hey, Drew! What's up!

DREW

So did you figure out a way to get out of jury duty?

LEWIS

Not yet. I'm hoping a few more Buzz Beers will show me the way.

OSWALD

Why don't you call and say you're dying.

LEWIS

No, I tried that in sixth grade to avoid a math test, my teacher said "a self diagnosis" isn't good enough.

KATE

Tell them you never received the summons in the mail.

LEWIS

I already thought of that one, but I'm afraid it would piss my mailman off, and he's unstable as it is. Just yesterday, I forgot to put a stamp on a letter, so he knocked on the door and when I answered, he licked my face and stuck the letter to my forehead.

DREW

HmmÖ When do you have to appear in front of the Jury Selection Committee.

LEWIS

Tomorrow.

DREW

Why not go as Batman? You can use the costume I got when I won the Batmobile.

LEWIS

Hmm... I like it. The Jury Selection Committee will think I'm off my rocker and would have to let me go. Yeah! That's a great idea. Thanks Drew.

DREW

No problem! Now use your bat cables to lasso me a Buzz Beer.

(MIMI ENTERS BAR AND HANDS A STACK OF FILES TO DREW.)

MIMI

Hey Pig! While you're waiting for that lake to dry from your pants, Mr. Wick wants you to look at these resumes and select the best person to head up the Lingerie Department.

DREW

Oh great! Hey, we don't have a Lingerie Department.

MIMI

We do now. It's going to be in the Women's Wear department. See ya pig, don't stay out too late, you have a lot of work to do. Ha, Ha, Ha.

DREW

Hey Mimi, speaking of lakes, did you know your body is 70 percent water? Which lake does that make you? Erie? Huron? Or Lake Superior?

(AS MIMI TURNS AND GIVES DREW A DIRTY LOOK, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene Three

INT. OFFICE - MORNING NEXT DAY

(Drew, Mimi, Mr. Wick)

(MIMI APPLIES BLACK SHOE POLISH TO DREW'S PHONE, HANGS IT UP, AND RETURNS TO HER DESK. DREW ENTERS AND CHECKS HIS SEAT FOR MOISTURE.)

MIMI

Hey, Pig! I got you a gift.

(MIMI HOLDS UP A HUGE DIAPER AND WIGGLES IT AROUND, DREW FUMBLES THROUGH FILES, MIMI PICKS UP PHONE AND DIALS DREW.)

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS

(DREW PICKS UP PHONE)

DREW
Hello, this is Drew. Hello! Hello!
Hmm... No one's there.

(DREW HANGS UP PHONE, REVEALING
BLACK SHOE POLISH ON HIS EAR AND
CHEEK, MR. WICK ENTERS.)

MR. WICK
Hello Drew, I see you received the
resumes... My God, old boy, the Al
Jolson thing went out years ago.

DREW
What do you mean Al Jolson?

(DREW TOUCHES HIS FACE AND NOTICES
BLACK SHOE POLISH ON HIS FINGERS.)

DREW (CONT'D)
Oh... shoe polish on the phone.
That's the oldest trick in the
book, Mimi. I obviously gave a
Neanderthal like you too much
credit.

MR. WICK
Oh! Shoe polish ha, ha, ha, that's
rather amusing. Anyway Drew, the
Lingerie Department is going to be
ready in a week and we need someone
with experience to head it up.

(MR. WICK WHISPERS TO DREW)

MR. WICK
And when I say experience in
lingerie... I mean EXPERIENCE!

(MR. WICK MAKES THE MOTIONS
OF A WOMAN'S CURVED BODY WITH
HIS HANDS.)

MIMI

Oh! Oh! Mr. Wick, you haven't heard as to whether or not Mrs. Louder needs my excellent dictation skills in the Virgin Islands?

MR. WICK

No, Mimi, Mrs. Louder is still deciding between you, Drew and... and... that... what is her name?

MIMI

Victoriahhhhh!

MR. WICK

Yeah! That's it, Victoria. Why can't I remember her name?

(MR. WICK RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE.)

MIMI

Victoria! Victoria! Victoria!

DREW

Hey! Wait a minute. In this entire stack of resumes, there are only two people that are qualified to do the job. One of them is named Victoria, the other is Earnest Cooter. Could this be the Victoria that Mrs. Louder is talking about?

MIMI

Oh, let me see!

DREW

It says here she graduated from FIT and has been working as the manager of Macy's Lingerie Department.

MIMI

So...

DREW

So! I'd say she is more than qualified for the job. Probably over-qualified.

MIMI

Drew, you modern day Adonis. What'd ya say if Victoria's resume... oh, accidentally slipped into the trash can?

(MIMI PICKS UP VICTORIA'S RESUME
AND DROPS IT IN TRASH CAN, THEN
REACHES FOR ANOTHER RESUME.)

MIMI (CONT'D)
And we instead select Ernest
Cooter.

DREW
Well, Ernest Cooter has experience
in designing sweaters.

MIMI
See, there you go. Ernest blows
Victoria out of the water.

DREW
I'm going to interview these people
and the best candidate will get the
job.

(DREW GRABS RESUME OUT OF
TRASH CAN.)

MIMI
O.K. but if the best candidate ends
up watching models prance around in
dental floss, in the Virgin
Islands, don't come crying to me.

(DREW TURNS AWAY WITH A DREAMY
SMILE, THEN LEWIS ENTERS AS
BATMAN.)

LEWIS
I'm off to make a mockery of the
justice system, for I am Batman!

MIMI
I always wondered what Batman hid
under those tights, now I know.
Absolutely nothing!

LEWIS
Is that Cat Woman I see? No it's
much to large... On my god...
it's... it's much worse, it's Fat
Woman! Back you wretched beast.

DREW
Adam West can't hold a candle to
that performance.

LEWIS
Off to the Batmobile, injustice
awaits!

(AS LEWIS EXITS RUNNING, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene Four

INT. COURTROOM - AFTERNOON

(Lewis, Toy Town Attorney,
Hartzell Attorney, Extras)

(LEWIS IS AT WITNESS STAND BEING
QUESTIONED BY THE TOY TOWN ATTORNEY
AND THE HARTZELL ATTORNEY)

TOY TOWN ATTORNEY
Please, state your full name for
the record please.

LEWIS
Lewis Kiniski, but my friends call
me "Batman."

TOY TOWN ATTORNEY
Mr. Kiniski, are you familiar with
the case Hartzell versus Toy Town?

LEWIS
No, but Toy Town makes this totally
awesome action figure of my
likeness. It also comes with a
variety of Bat Gadgets including
the Bat Claw.

TOY TOWN ATTORNEY
Mr. Kiniski, have you ever been
injured by a product? For example,
the Bat Claw?

LEWIS

No, not that I can think of. Oh, unless you consider the time my Slinky fell into the toilet and I got my arm stuck trying to rescue it. I guess that was more my fault than the Slinky's though.

TOY TOWN ATTORNEY

O.K.! Thank you Mr. Kiniski, no further questions.

(ATTORNEY WALKS OVER TO HIS COLLEAGUES AND WHISPERS.)

TOY TOWN ATTORNEY (CONT'D)

This is just the type of guy we need for this case. He's already a fan of Toy Town and he has enough smarts to know when he does something completely asinine. Let's call him back for the second round of interviews.

(HARTZELL ATTORNEY APPROACHES LEWIS.)

HARTZELL ATTORNEY

Mr. Kiniski or do you prefer Batman?

LEWIS

Yeah, Batman has a nice ring to it.

HARTZELL ATTORNEY

Batman, if you were injured by a product, say the Bat Claw, how would that make you feel?

LEWIS

Well, I did get the Bat Claw stuck up my nose once. Luckily, after a few hours I picked it out. I suppose if I couldn't get it out, I might be a little uncomfortable.

HARTZELL ATTORNEY

Thank you, Mr. Kiniski, I mean Batman. That's all the questions I have. You're free to go.

LEWIS

Is that it? Then I must return to the Bat Cave, and await the next damsel in distress.

(LEWIS EXITS RUNNING, UNTUCKING HIS CAPE FROM HIS UNDER GARMENTS, AS WE:)
CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene Five

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

(Drew, Victoria)

(DREW IS SITTING AT HIS DESK,
WHEN SEXY VICTORIA
APPROACHES)

VICTORIA

Hello, I'm Victoria Zapeda. I'm here to interview for the Lingerie Manager position. Are you Mr. Carey?

DREW

Mr. Carey? Oh, yes! I guess that is me. I'm not used to being called Mr. Carey. Especially, by beautiful women. Please, call me Drew.

VICTORIA

Hello, Drew. Pleasure to make your acquaintance.

DREW

I was looking over your resume and was very impressed.

VICTORIA

Thank you!

DREW

Let's see, you graduated top of your class from FIT with a degree in fashion. Outstanding! You were an intern for Versacci, and president for just about everything that would need a president. Very nice!

(MORE)

DREW (CONT'D)

It says here, you are currently the Manager of Macy's Lingerie Department. Why do you want to leave Macy's.

VICTORIA

Macy's is closing the Lingerie Department due to cutbacks. Aside from designing my very own line of lingerie, I'm without a job. The fact of the matter is, I love working with lingerie and will do anything to work for Winford-Louder. Anything!

SFX: DREW HEARS MIMI'S VOICE

MIMI'S (V.O.)

If the best candidate ends up watching models prance around in dental floss, in the Virgin Islands, don't come crying to me.

DREW

(NERVOUS, HURRIED) Well, thank you Victoria for your time, the competition is tough. I will let you know the results soon.

VICTORIA

Is that all you want to know about me?

DREW

I think your resume says it all. Have a nice day.

VICTORIA

Well, thank you, Drew. I know we'd make a great couple. ErrÖ I mean team.

(VICTORIA WINKS AT DREW AND BLOWS HIM A KISS AS SHE EXITS.)

DREW

I think she was coming on to me. Do I hire a sexy, intelligent women with the hots for me or relax on the beach watching models prance around in dental floss? This is the toughest decision I've ever had to make.

(AS DREW STICKS A PENCIL BEHIND HIS EAR, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene One

INT. OFFICE - NEXT MORNING

(Drew, Ernest Cooter, Extra)

(DREW IS SITTING AT HIS DESK WHEN ERNEST COOTER ENTERS DRESSED IN A LONG RAINCOAT, CARRYING A FISHING POLE, BAG, AND TACKLE BOX.)

ERNEST

Howdy, Pardner! That fine young lass over yonder told me you was the man I'm a lookin' fer. Ernest Cooter at yer service. Here fer that there linggerree job thing.

DREW

Oh, yeah! Ernest, right on tiÖ two and a half hours late.

ERNEST

Yeah, sorry about that pardner. But, I had the most Bee-u-tee-ful Carp just a wigglin' at the end of my line. A big three pounder.

(ERNEST REACHES INTO BAG AND PULLS OUT FISH)

ERNEST (CONT'D)

Ain't she a b'ute! Ya' can understand

ERNEST (CONT'D)

how I couldn't let this one slip by.

DREW

Yeah, Pardner, I guess I do. Ernest isn't Carp an oversized goldfish that's full of bones?

ERNEST

You know yer fish, Mr. Carey. It's plenty good eatin' if all them there bones don't bother ya er nothin'. By the looks of ya, Mr. Carey, bones haven't kept ya from eatin' none.

DREW

Yeah, I suppose your right. Bones haven't been much of an obstacle for me. It says here that you have experience in designing sweaters and other types of outerwear.

ERNEST

Yes sur! I'm not one to be a braggin' much about myself, but I done did capture two bee-u-tee-ful blue ribbons from the Ohio State Fair for best dressed huntin' dog and pet opossum.

DREW

Opossum??? Oh, never mind. Well, this position deals more with underwear, lingerie to be exact.

ERNEST

Yes sur! As a matter of fact... I done did put my talents to the test by weavin' up this here lovely lingerie sample fer ya.

(ERNEST STANDS UP, OPENS UP HIS RAINCOAT, WEARING NOTHING BUT CAMOUFLAGE LINGERIE.)

ERNEST (CONT'D)

Great fer when yer a huntin' down that special female in the woods.

DREW

(UNDER HIS BREATH) What species of female??? Very creative Ernest. Please, close your coat quickly!

ERNEST

Yes, sur! I thought you'd take a likin' to it.

DREW

Ernest, understand that this job does not require you to create lingerie, we're just looking for someone who understands the product and can sell it to our customers.

ERNEST

No, problem! I can sell dead bait to a fisherman.

DREW

(UNDER HIS BREATH) Hmm... speaking of dead bait.

SFX: DREW HEARS MIMI'S VOICE

MIMI'S (V.O.)

If the best candidate ends up watching models prance around in dental floss, in the Virgin Islands, don't come crying to me.

DREW

Congratulations Ernest! You got the job. You're exactly what Winford-Louder needs to head up the Lingerie Department.

ERNEST

Yee Haw! You made me a very happy man,

ERNEST (CONT'D)

Mr. Carey. Wait 'til my lil' lady finds out. She's been waitin' for a set of teeth for some time now.

(ERNEST EXITS, DREW STARTS HUMMING THE THEME FROM DELIVERANCE, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene Two

INT. OFFICE - AFTERNOON

(Drew, Victoria, Mimi, Lewis)

(DREW IS AT DESK, VICTORIA ENTERS IN A KILLER DRESS, SHOWING CLEAVAGE.)

VICTORIA

Hello, Drew! I haven't heard from you in a few days, so I thought I would stop and see how things are going.

DREW

Hi, Victoria! Yeah, sorry about that, things have been a little hectic around here.

VICTORIA

I bet! Choosing the new Lingerie Manager has to be difficult. Trying to find the perfect blend of brains and beauty with a degree in fashion has to be tough.

DREW

Yes! It hasn't been easy. There are a lot of qualified candidates out there.

VICTORIA

But, do any of the other candidates

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

have a little crush on Drewsy
Woosey?

(VICTORIA SITS ON THE CORNER OF
DREW'S DESK, RAISES SKIRT TO REVEAL
MORE LEG, THEN RUNS HER FINGER DOWN
DREW'S MOUTH.)

DREW

No, I guess... I hope not!

VICTORIA

How would you like to come over tonight and see my other credentials?

(VICTORIA ADJUSTS BRA)

DREW

Really? I mean that would be great! (PAUSE) Look Victoria, I have to be honest with you. I gave the job to someone else.

VICTORIA

You're a creep!

(VICTORIA STARTS TO STORM OUT
AS MIMI ENTERS)

DREW

Does that mean I can't see your
credentials tonight.

VICTORIA

In your dreams pig!

MIMI

Oh, I see you used that old Carey
charm. You know, the one women
know and laugh about.

DREW

Speaking of laughs, how are you?

MIMI

Does that mean you hired Ernest
Cooter?

DREW

You could say that, boy did I make
the biggest mistake of my life.

MIMI

No, your parents made the mistake
of your life by having you.

(MIMI EXITS AND LEWIS ENTERS
DRESSED LIKE A BUMBLEBEE.)

LEWIS

Hello, Drone Carey!

DREW

Oh, hey Lewis! What's with the bee
suit?

LEWIS

As unbelievable as it may seem, the

LEWIS (CONT'D)

Jury Selection Committee called me
back for another round of
questioning. So, I decided to go
with a costume that doesn't
represent justice. How do I look?

DREW

Let's just say "Honey" doesn't come
to mind.

LEWIS
How's your day going?

DREW
Let's just say the Titanic is going down, and, unlike Leonardo, I didn't get lucky before we hit the iceberg.

LEWIS
Ouch! You'll have to tell me about it later, I have to buzz.

DREW
Go get 'em Killer... Bee!

(LEWIS FLAPS ARMS AND RUNS OUT,
DREW SHAKES HEAD IN DISBELIEF, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene Three

INT. OFFICE - MORNING
(Drew, Mimi, Mrs. Louder, Lewis)

(DREW IS AT DESK, MIMI ENTERS
AND CHECKS TO SEE IF HER SEAT
IS WET, THEN CHECKS HER PHONE
FOR SHOE POLISH)

DREW
Hey, Mimi! I have a call for you over here. Do you want me to transfer it.

MIMI
No! I'll come over there and get it.

(MIMI WALKS OVER TO DREW'S DESK,
PUTS THE PHONE TO HER EAR AND SITS
IN DREW'S CHAIR.)

MIMI (CONT'D)
Hello! Hello! There's noooonnee!

(MIMI DROPS PHONE, REVEALING BLACK SHOE POLISH ON FACE AND WET SPOT ON DRESS.)

DREW

What's good for the goose is good for the moose.

(LEWIS ENTERS IN NORMAL ATTIRE, MIMI EXITS TO BATHROOM.)

LEWIS

Hey, Drew! I didn't think there was room for more make-up on Mimi's face.

DREW

Oh, there's plenty of room left. What no costume today? Did you finally get out of jury duty.

LEWIS

Actually, I decided to do my part as an American Citizen and gracefully accept jury duty.

DREW

What's the catch?

LEWIS

Well, actually the case is very exciting. I can't wait to see how everything unfolds. So, I decided to go to the next round of interviews as myself.

DREW

At a boy! Facing your civic duty head on.

LEWIS

Well, I have to get going, today is the final day of interviews and I don't want to be late. By the way, did you know there is some Yahoo dressed in women's lingerie downstairs?

DREW

What! Oh my God! Ernest started today.

(LEWIS EXITS AS MIMI FRANTICALLY RUNS IN.)

MIMI

Mrs. Louder is heading this way and she looks pissed.

(MIMI DISTANCES HERSELF FROM DREW AS MRS. LOUDER STORMS IN WITH A POODLE IN HER ARMS.)

MRS. LOUDER

Carey! Who is that idiot downstairs prancing around in military lingerie? He's scaring the customers away.

DREW

That would be Ernest Cooter. The new Manager of the Lingerie Department.

MRS. LOUDER

What were you thinking? That's not another one of your relatives is it? Fire him!

DREW

Yes, Mrs. Louder.

MIMI

Yes Pig! What were you thinking? Hey, Mrs. Louder that's an adorable poodle, so cute and precious. Have you decided who will be accompanying you to the Virgin Islands?

MRS. LOUDER

As a matter of fact, I just now decided.

MIMI

Should I start packing?

MRS. LOUDER

No, I decided to take Victoria.

(MRS. LOUDER GRABS POODLE'S PAW AND EXTENDS IT TO DREW AND MIMI.)

MRS. LOUDER(CONT'D)

Be a good sport Victoria, and shake the hands of the two losers.

(MORE)

MRS. LOUDER(CONT'D)
 Kiss, Kiss, Kiss, my precious
 poodle. Ha, Ha, ha.

(MRS. LOUDER EXITS WITH VICTORIA THE
 POODLE IN ARMS, MIMI AND DREW HAVE A
 DISAPPOINTED LOOK ON FACE, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene Four

INT. THE WARSAW PUB - NIGHT

(Drew, Kate, Oswald, Lewis, Mimi, Extras)

(KATE AND OSWALD ARE SITTING AT
 TABLE, DRINKING BUZZ BEER AND
 EATING PRETZELS.)

OSWALD

Kate, pretzels and beer go well
 together. Maybe we should make a
 pretzel flavored beer. What are
 your thoughts?

KATE

I think you're nuts.

OSWALD

Hmm... nuts? I think you're on to
 something. Nut flavored beer.
 They have beer nuts, why don't they
 have nut beer?

KATE

You should go back to what you do
 best, nothing.

(DREW ENTERS BAR AND SITS AT TABLE.)

OSWALD

Hey, Drew!

DREW

Hey, Oswald, Kate.

KATE

Tough day at work? You look like
 hell.

DREW

I've had better. Mrs. Louder is taking her dog to the Virgin Islands instead of me. So the Sport's Illustrated shoot is out of the question.

OSWALD

No models prancing around in dental floss? Drew, say it isn't so.

DREW

The only dental floss I'm going to see is in my medicine chest. Oh, I also hired the Missing Link instead of the perfect, horny, woman for the Lingerie Department. It's been a pretty miserable day.

(MIMI ENTERS BAR AND APPROACHES TABLE.)

DREW (CONT'D)

And it's about to get worse.

MIMI

Hey, Creep! Thanks for pissing Mrs. Louder off and ruining my chances to go to the Virgin Islands.

DREW

Aren't you going? I could swear Mrs. Louder said she was taking a dog.

MIMI

Very funny, Pig! Oh, Victoria called, she said she apologizes for calling you a Pig and wanted to have dinner tonight.

DREW

(EXCITED) Really?

MIMI

No, I just wanted to get you all excited and rip the carpet out from under you. Tooodles, Creep!

(MIMI EXITS TO THE BAR, LEWIS ENTERS AND APPROACHES THE TABLE.)

KATE

Hey, Lewis! You look as miserable as Drew does.

LEWIS

No one can look that miserable. The

LEWIS (CONT'D)

Jury Selection Committee said I didn't make the cut. I don't get it, they loved me as Batman and the Bumblebee, then I go as myself and they dump me. I just don't get it.

OSWALD

What's not to get? Anyway, Kate and I were just discussing the possibility of nut flavored beer.

(OSWALD LEANS IN TO TELL HIS IDEA, WE:)

CUT TO:

TAG

EXT. WINFORD-LOUDER - AFTERNOON

(Mrs. Louder, Chihuahua, Pitbull, Extras, Drew)

(MRS. LOUDER EXITS WINFORD-LOUDER AND PUTS LEASH ON POODLE TO WALK HOME, THEY WALK PAST A GUY IN A HOODED PANCHO WITH A PITBULL ON A LEASH WAITING FOR THE STREET LIGHT TO CHANGE.)

SFX: WE HEAR THE PITBULL SPEAK (PITBULL V.O.)

PITBULL

Yo, Quiero Poodle!

(MAN IN PANCHO UNLEASHES PITBULL. PITBULL CHASES POODLE, POODLE FRANTICALLY DRAGS MRS. LOUDER DOWN STREET, MAN TAKES OFF HOOD REVEALING DREW WITH DEVILISH SMILE, WE:)

CUT TO:

END SHOW