

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - DAY (SCENE A)

LIZ is busy at her desk, LAUREN and JOHN are sitting in front of Liz's desk, looking drained. LIZ looks up from her work.

LIZ
Come on people, focus. You can do this! You've be circling the drain of old ideas since those 8 A.M. Crunchwraps.

JOHN references LAUREN's recent absence.

JOHN
(talking to Liz, pointing at Lauren)
You'd think we'd be on-point after 3 months of
(air quotes)
detachment and cleansing.

LAUREN
(with stomach pain)
The dozen or so Cinnabon Delights seemed to have temporarily diluted it.
(motivating herself)
I can do this... Fund raiser. Fund raiser. Fund raiser.

JOHN
(annoyed)
She keeps saying that.

LAUREN
(to John)
It helps me! If I was a RCCM fund raiser for Haiti what would I be?

JOHN
I'm telling you, it's all been done. The Car Wash for Christ, the Bake Sale for the Bread of Life, the Godly Garage Sale for Goodness...

LIZ interrupts.

LIZ
...And although we've yet to break even on any of those, at least we're killin' it with the names.

LAUREN

We need a fresh idea guys.
Something completely new.

JOHN

(thinking)

I'm reading through Al Roker's
cookbook and I've heard that all
proceeds are going to charity!

LAUREN

An RCCM cook book?
I haven't opened up a cook book
since I discovered The Food Babe's
Facebook page.

LIZ

(working)

I haven't opened up a cook book
since ever.

KYLE enters. Sensing the mood, he puts his fingers to his
temples.

KYLE

There is a great disturbance in the
force. I sense another RCCM think
tank.

JOHN

At this point I feel like getting
run over by a tank.

LIZ

...Or just getting tanked.

LAUREN spring boards off LIZ's suggestion.

LAUREN

Oooh! I know some great drink
recipes.
(catches herself)
from back in my college days of
course. Ugh.
(slightly mad at herself)
I'm cleansed, I'm cleansed.

JOHN

(to Kyle)

We're trying to think of an
original fund raising idea for the
youth group's first trip to Haiti.

Having fun, KYLE sits as he accepts the challenge.

KYLE

OK. The idea *has* to have a play on words, be super corny, and sound overly churchy...

LIZ

Of course. It's been the only way we stay above the fold in the paper.

KYLE rattles off a few ideas.

KYLE

(mumbling)

Rock-A-Thon, Prayer-A-Thon, Hmmm, There's got to be some kind of A-thon with "cross" over appeal.

(brainstorm)

Wait! How about "Cross" Fit? The title works and they've been pretty popular charity events.

LIZ

(buying in)

Crossfit for Hope has raised over \$300,000 to date.

JOHN is already playing with design ideas. He makes a cross with his fingers.

JOHN

Just think of what we can do with the logo!

LIZ is searching on her phone. Discovers something.

LIZ

Wait. Crossfit is trademarked. We don't want to get sued like last time.

LAUREN

(remembering)

Ugh. The iWatch RCCM Film Festival was such a huge success otherwise.

LIZ

(sarcastically)

Right. And you're basing that on the fact that we only had one entry - Saul's film, *Unhinged Stallion*...

(MORE)

LIZ (CONT'D)

and the fact that after graciously agreeing to attend, the Democrat & Chronicle promised to never cover the event again.

LAUREN

Really? I thought the D&C loved it!? I saw the article!

LIZ

Saul locked the auditorium and Jack Garner couldn't leave...
Until the next morning...
Until Mr. Garner gave him a positive quote.

KYLE

Saul sure is passionate...
(laughs)
The iWatch Film Festival... I still wonder how Apple found out about it. Wow. Two lawsuits from hosting one fund raising event. That's got to be in a record book somewhere.

JOHN

The national publicity did help fund the repair of the broken windows in the front of the building.

LIZ

...Which were broken because Jack got to egg the building every night for a week as part of the settlement.

LAUREN

This is all news to me.
OK, fine. No Crossfit.
(giving up)
Where are the rest of those Cinnabons?

JOHN

(upset)
How can you trademark the cross?
First the rainbow, and now this.
We're running out of symbols.

LIZ has been penning ideas on her notepad.

LIZ

Actually, all Crossfit has
trademarked is the name. We can
still host a similar event. Make it
our own.

(holds up notepad)

Healing the Hurdles For Haiti.

KYLE

You really just can't help it, can
you?

They ALL enter their hands into a team huddle, excited,
agreeing.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (SCENE B)

LOU, LIZ, LAUREN, DOLORES, JOHN, SAUL, and STU are gathered
around the table.

LIZ

The Tough Mudder has raised over
eight million dollars for the
Wounded Warrior Project. What we
are proposing is a similar event...

Throws it to JOHN

JOHN

...in the form of a Cross Fit for
our youth group's trip to Haiti.

LIZ

Fortunately, we only need to raise
about \$1800 because the crying baby
montage video unexpectedly went
viral on the nursery's Youtube
channel.

SAUL celebrates.

LOU

Cross fit? Isn't that when men
dress up as women?

JOHN

I'm pretty sure you're thinking
about cross-dressing.

SAUL

Like the Big Wig Divas that perform
at the Golden Ponds Restaurant.
They take it very seriously.

(MORE)

SAUL (CONT'D)
 You can hardly see their gentlemen
 parts.

DOLORES
 (beside herself)
 Those are not men!

JOHN nods at DOLORES. She realizes her own naivety.

DOLORES (CONT'D)
 (painfully)
 Well, how, where, do they... put
it?

LAUREN
 OK gross. Can we change the
 subject?

DOLORES looks queasy and quietly excuses herself.

STU
 Get with the times, people. It's
 the new power move of the
 illuminati. It happens all the
 time.

STU digs for an example, it doesn't take him long.

STU (CONT'D)
 Hillary Clinton.

ALL look at STU with a measure of confusion, besides LOU, who
 is now wondering. STU has no idea what all the confusion is
 about.

STU (CONT'D)
 What? Janet Reno, Jennifer Lopez, I
 can go on....

LOU
 Really, Jennifer Lopez?

STU
 Absolutely!

SAUL
 The Rocky Horror Picture Show. Best
 cross-dressing movie of all time.
 Have it on bootleg in case anyone
 is interested. "It's just a jump
 to the left. And then a step to the
 right. Let's do the Time Warp
 again."

LIZ
 (under her breath)
 I need a Time Warp right about now.

STU
 (to Saul)
 You must be kidding. It's easily
 Victor Victoria. Technically it's
 Julia Andrews impersonating a man
 who's impersonating a woman to find
 work. So kinda like Hillary
 Clinton, but not exactly.

LAUREN
 (concerned for Stu)
 Because Hillary's a man?

STU
 Exactly.

JOHN
 Dustin Hoffman in Tootsie is easily
 the ugliest man to ever play a
 women and actually pull it off.

STU
 You're actually not too wrong, but
 I'd give the edge to Rosie
 O'Donnell in The Flintstones.

LAUREN shakes it off. She's been reviewing her notebook and
 is eager to get back on track. She has an idea.

LAUREN
 OK so idea... Can we make it
 Healing the Hurdles for Haiti in
 Heels? It would mean all my girls
 would compete.

LIZ
 That would be an interesting
 combination. Clean and Jerk and
 Rock and Republic.

SAUL
 OK, so idea... and I'm going to
 throw this one by you cold... Last
 summer me and my buds did the *Run
 For Your Lives* at the Area 51
 Motocross in Batavia. Maybe we
 should host a Zombie mud run.

LOU

What in God's good name is a Zombie
Mud Run?

SAUL laughs. He's completely shocked that LOU doesn't know what a Zombie Run is.

SAUL

(laughing, elbowing
neighbors)

What's a Zombie Mud run?

Looks around expecting others to be equally shocked. He quickly regains composure when all others looks confused.

SAUL (CONT'D)

You run through an obstacle course through the mud while being chased by zombies. If they take all three of your flags then you turn into a zombie. You pay to enter. It's all for charity.

(looks around disappointed)

Really guys?

STU

Why would you pay good money to be chased by zombies when you can join the new exorcism ministry that I'm starting and do it for a good cause? I just set up an appointment with pastor to discuss it.

LIZ whispers to herself as she notes on her iPad.

LIZ

Cancel Stu's meeting with the pastor.

PASTOR and RED enter. JOHN reacts.

JOHN

Perhaps we should get back on point.

RED walks to behind LAUREN's chair, and begins subtly eyeing LAUREN. LAUREN notices, an uncomfortable eye contact is made.

LAUREN

Get off the zombies and back onto the cross-dressing and gender mis-characteratization?

LAUREN (CONT'D)
 (to Red)
 Oh, have you been sitting here?

RED
 (with attitude)
 Yes.

LAUREN stays planted, looks away from RED.

LAUREN
 OK, because I would get up.

RED, with attitude, rolls her eyes and finds another chair.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
 (to all)
 I said I'd get up!

LIZ gets the meeting back on track.

LIZ
 So... I would like to invite each
 of you to participate in
 (holds up sketch)
 Healing the Hurdles for Haiti.

RED
 Hurdles? I don't do them. In fact,
 I don't exercise at all. When I
 lived in Atlanta I gave serious
 consideration about competing in
 the '96 games, but after they
 sabotaged Jackie Joyner, I gave it
 all up. No they didn't.

STU
 I agree. Ask any Samurai or
 swordsman, exercising is a waste of
 time. My advice is to begin each
 day by picturing your archenemy on
 the Charlotte Beach Carousel.

LIZ
 (to Red)
 If you're not interested in
 competing would you be interested
 in taking care of concessions? That
 would be helpful.

RED looks offended.

RED

So something about me inspires you to think that I would be the natural choice as food proprietor?

JOHN

(to Liz)

Honestly, and I'm not just saying this, I think you should do it Liz. This is totally from the heart and has nothing to do with your body type-- I've been noticing your good taste in cuisine... Wow. Those chick pea fries were delicious and imaginative. Bravo!

LIZ is caught off guard.

LIZ

And what is my body type, John?

RED

(to John)

And what's wrong my taste in food?

JOHN

I was much more comfortable when we were talking about cross dressing.

STEVE notices the tension in the room, and attempts to bring some peace.

STEVE

OK... Maybe we should sell tranquilizers at the concession stands?

ALL take a more relaxed posture as they realize things are a bit tense. SAUL sees an opportunity. Treads carefully.

SAUL

(to Liz)

Since you're a bit vulnerable at the moment, this might be a good time to remind you my T-Shirt connections and experience. And I promise... no mob riots or heartfelt apologetic press conferences this time. I am talking state of the art, tagless tees.

LIZ hesitates for a moment, shocked that SAUL would even bring it up.

LIZ
 (adamantly)
 Saul, the last time you attempted
 to do T-shirts for us we had a
 straight up, old fashioned, mob
 riot in front of our building...
 and it wasn't about the tags being
 inside the shirts.

SAUL, appalled, interrupts.

SAUL
 I *just* mentioned that. I *just* said
 "mob riot." Totally unfair! You
 can't hold something against me
 that I introduced into the debate.
 You wouldn't even of remembered if
 I didn't say anything. You're
 crossing a very dangerous line
 here, Liz.

SAUL acts very affected.

LIZ
 (adamantly)
 I wouldn't have remembered it? I
 represent RCCM at a racial healing
 vigil on the first Saturday of
 every month... for the next 36
 months... as court-ordered mandate
 as a direct result of the last time
 you made T-shirts for us, Saul. I
 traded my T-shirt for a court-
 mandated white healing gown, Saul!

SAUL
 Bible says you must forgive and you
 can't forgive without forgetting...
 That got a big amen out of me last
 Sunday.
 (yells out to Steve)
 Thank you, Pastor!

JOHN and LAUREN chime in to push things forward.

JOHN
 Ok, listen. I can organize the
 individual events.

LAUREN
 Ok, and I'll find a location and
 contact the media.

JOHN

I'll also oversee Saul's T-shirt design. And I gotcha Liz, If those vigils ever affected my Saturday AM tee times, I'd have a riot of my own.

LIZ exhales and makes eye contact with STEVE

STEVE

Ok. Let the games begin.

SAUL starts humming the Olympic Hymn.

INT. PAUL JONES' OFFICE - DAY (SCENE C)

PAUL JONES sits cocky being interviewed by journalist JESSICA JUNCTION.

PAUL JONES

When you're blessed to have a true global view as I am so blessed to have, you quickly realize that the world needs men like me. And not to sit a cozy air-conditioned office, but to go out and act.

JESSICA discreetly looks around the lavish office and rolls her eyes at the statement. PAUL JONES leans forward to make sure JESSICA properly recorded the quote.

PAUL JONES (CONT'D)

Did you get that?

JESSICA JUNCTION

Indeed.

PAUL JONES

And then you look at Haiti and wonder how people can survive in those conditions. Dirty, No running water... It made me realize that something must be done. So I'm sending a handful of young people from Paul Jones Ministries, along with our media team, to document the difference that I and my ministry will make in that dry land. We are blessed with this opportunity.

JESSICA JUNCTION

Well Mr. Jones, thank you. And I must say, it absolutely shocks me how my bosses love to cover you.

PAUL is certain that the ambiguous statement is a compliment.

PAUL JONES

(enthusiastically)
They certainly do!

JESSICA JUNCTION

(sarcastically)
They certainly do.

JESSICA is packing up.

JESSICA JUNCTION (CONT'D)

Oh, I just have one other question. How do you feel about the fact that RCCM and their youth group is also traveling to Haiti?

PAUL JONES is noticeably taken and disturbed by JESSICA's comment.

PAUL JONES

I'm quite sure I'm haven't heard of that.

(blushing)

Is RCCM that small church there on Goodman St?

JESSICA pulls out her phone.

JESSICA JUNCTION

Oh, I was quite sure you knew right where they were. And yes, they posted news of their trip to their Facebook page this morning.

JESSICA JUNCTION (CONT'D)

(reading)

Healing the Hurdles for Haiti.

JESSICA points the screen toward, PAUL, he leans in.

PAUL JONES

(reading)

"Haiti or Bust."

(disgusted)

Cute picture.

JONES attempts to maintain his composure.

REVEREND JONES
I see. Well good for them.

JESSICA stands offering her hand to PAUL JONES. PAUL half-heartedly shakes JESSICA'S hand as he processes the news just given to him.

JESSICA exits. PAUL immediately picks up the phone.

PAUL JONES
Peggy. Please come in here, I need you to load up the Facebook to that RCCM.

PAUL JONES reaches and opens his desk drawer, pulls out a handbill for the RCCM "iWatch Film Festival"

INT. RCCM HALLWAY DAY (SCENE D)

LIZ, STEVE and LOU are gathered in the hall discussing the upcoming event. Morale is high. Everything is going well.

LIZ
I'm tell you... we got it all covered! And you'll be happy to know, Lou, that just about everything is being donated. People are *really* responding to this!

LIZ's phone chimes, she checks it.

LIZ (CONT'D)
(holds up phone)
And oh, Wegmans will be providing all the food!

STEVE
Gotta love that Danny!

LOU
Both me and Alec Baldwin's mother.

STEVE
I like this... especially how the staff is all rallying around the event. Seems like things are going along nicely, but if need be, we have money in the benevolence fund to cover the little details.

LOU
 (quickly)
 We're saving those funds for a
 rainy day.

LIZ
 (playfully)
 It's raining, Lou, and there's a
 potential for downpour!

STEVE
 (playing along)
 It *is* Rochester.

LOU
 Maybe we should buy flood
 insurance.

SAUL and JOHN walk up with a T-Shirt in hand.

LIZ
 Oh God, is that what I think it is?

SAUL
 (game show host)
 If you were thinking the prototype
 of the leading fashion statement of
 the season, then yes! Look out
 Sockmonkee, Saul Callahan is in the
 "hizzouse".

SAUL attempts to hold up the T-Shirt. LIZ lunges at him to
 stop him.

LIZ
 I cant... this is all too fresh.
 It's too current.

LOU grabs the tee from LIZ and SAUL and holds it up. The
 image is of two athletes hanging from either side of a cross
 doing chin-ups over Olympic-style hurdles. The shirt reads
 "Healing the Hurdles for Haiti".

LOU
 I don't get it.

LIZ slowly uncovers her eyes.

SAUL
 What do you mean? It's athletes
 doing chin-up with a cross. And
 there's hurdles.

LOU
Oh, then I do get it. It's just
petty and uninspired.

LIZ
Lou!
(consoling, to Saul)
I happen to think it's great, Saul.

SAUL
Really?!?

SAUL is overly excited by LIZ'S healing and hugs her as the
GROUP begins to walk down the hall.

LIZ
(discreetly to John)
I want you to oversee this to the
end, no last minute changes or
inspirations from this guy.

LIZ points at SAUL over his hug. JOHN thumbs up LIZ. LIZ's
phone chimes.

LIZ (CONT'D)
(looking at phone)
And oh, Brighton High School said
yes to using their field for our
event!

STEVE
Go Barons!

LIZ can't read the entire text while trying to manage SAUL's
hug. She hands her phone to JOHN.

LIZ
(to John)
Read this.

JOHN gets stuck each time an acronym is used and LIZ quickly
chimes in.

JOHN
We are inspired by your "g.r.8"?

LIZ
Great.

JOHN
vision for "H.8.Y"

LIZ
Haiti, but a stretch.

JOHN
 Vision for Haiti... so along with
 the field itself, we will be happy
 to give you full use of our food
 trucks-- the Ziti Zoom Zoom, the
 Spaghetti Station, and the Rolling
 Rigatoni Room. C. Ya.

STEVE
 MFFIP

LIZ
 "My favorite food is pasta!"

Rapid fire.

JOHN
 (still reading)
 G.T.G.?

LIZ
 Got to go.

JOHN
 B.O.S.?

LIZ
 Boss over shoulder??

JOHN
 J.K.?

LIZ
 (getting annoyed)
 Just kidding.

JOHN
 I'm the principal. B.Y.O.B.?

LIZ
 Bring your own beer??

JOHN
 J.K.

LIZ
 (done)
 Ok.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (SCENE E)

LIZ, STEVE, LOU, SAUL and JOHN walk into the conference room
 where STU has his feet on the table.

He is leaning back reading the book *On The Shoulders of Giants* by Stephen Hawking. On the table are stacks of other books authored by Hawking. STEVE begins to pick up and skim through them.

LOU
Doing some light reading, huh Stu?

STU
I'm simply making up for the deficiencies of those around me.

LIZ picks up a book from the stack.

LIZ
Well this should do just that..
(reading)
The Theory of Everything

LIZ is suddenly intrigued by the title.

LIZ (CONT'D)
(sarcastically)
Actually, when you get to the last chapter, let me know.
(reflecting on life)
I can use some insight.

LOU grabs the book from LIZ and looks it over, looks at title.

LOU
You'd think a book by this title would have a few more pages.

SAUL picks up a book.

SAUL
(reading cover, ecstatic)
Georges's Cosmic Treasure Hunt!

Excited, SAUL sits down and begins to read. Through the rest of the scene SAUL becomes more and more disappointed as he realizes it's a science book.

STU changes posture and begins to retrieve his books from the staff.

STU
Would you please put those down!
They are our youth's air tickets to Haiti!

STEVE

Hmm. Cause this one says "Computer Resources for People with Disabilities".

SAUL notices the cover of his book.

SAUL

Well this one has a space shuttle on it. But it's kinda boring.

STU

I can't let our youth's dream die long with your Cross Fit event. So my Monday morning baking club is stepping in. Haven't missed a single meeting all year!

LIZ

(personal epiphany)

So that explains why my Monday mornings are so productive.

STU

It's completely literary feces, but I'm doing it all for the children. My baking club is donating \$200 for each book I make it through.

LIZ notices a label which is paper-clipped to the cover of each book. She removes one.

LIZ

What's this?

(reading)

The *Stephen King Challenge*. "We agree to give the RCCM youth \$200 for each Stephen King book Stu reads by the end of the week.

(looks up at Stu)

Stu, *Stephen King*.

STU

(sneering)

You obviously haven't read *My Brief History*-- Hawking basically proclaims himself as the King of all Stephens. So Pathetic. Heard of Stephen Austin, anyone?

STU snickers and continues reading.

STEVE
 (aside to Liz and Lou)
 Should we tell him?

LIZ
 How many books are there?

They both start to count. LOU quickly interjects.

LOU
 11. It's \$2200.

LIZ
 (to Stu)
 So how long will this take you,
 Stu?

STU
 Three days, without interruption.

LIZ
 So, sadly, you won't be able to
 attend Healing the Hurdles for
 Haiti?

STU
 (sarcastically)
 How will a bear it?

LIZ
 (to Steve)
 No.

They all stand with shaking heads, looking at Stu.

INT. BRIGHTON HIGH SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY (SCENE F)

BOB (the school's principle) is in his office at his desk writing a text. He seems quite amused by what he's writing. PAUL JONES enters and sits in a power position in front of BOB'S desk. BOB fumbles to send the message and put his phone away.

PAUL JONES
 I trust you received my message,
 Bob.

BOB
 (nervously, rambling)
 I did, and I meant to talk to you
 about that.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

You know, I already agreed to let them use the field, so that part's pretty solid, but I was thinking... maybe I can conveniently forget to leave the school unlocked -- forcing them to use the porta-potties! *That would be so cruel.*

(laugh)

There are those new bathrooms next to the bleachers -- thank you Louise Slaughter!

(forced giggle)

But really they're not as much new as they are *newish* and usually the crew forget to clean them on weekends-- totally gross! Don't go in there!

PAUL interrupts.

PAUL JONES

(sits back)

You must think it's easy being me, is that what you think, Bob? You must think everything I've accomplished, just happened. Well that's not how it works. Now, RCCM... they think that's how it works, but you and I know that it isn't. Now they want to steal my spotlight. I won't let that happen.

BOB

Seems to me they're just trying to build a school in Haiti. Not really steal anything. Not to mention things didn't work out so good for us last time we tried to undo them in that barn.

PAUL JONES

Maybe you don't get it either. Seems you forgot who got you this job in the first place. Maybe this will remind you.

PAUL pulls an envelope from his coat pocket, places it on BOB'S desk and slides it across to BOB.

PAUL JONES (CONT'D)

Everything is for sale, Bob.

BOB

What's that?

PAUL JONES
It's an envelope, Bob.

BOB
I really appreciate you pulling
some strings for me in landing this
job, but I don't need an envelope.
I have a whole drawer full of
envelopes. I work at a school.
There's envelopes everywhere.

PAUL JONES
Take the envelope, Bob.

BOB picks up the envelope and looks inside. He is quite shocked by the amount of money involved, and chokes.

BOB
I don't
(thinking, exhales)
need the envelope.

He places it back down on the desk and slides it back over to
PAUL JONES.

PAUL JONES
(partially confused)
You want a larger envelope?

BOB
I told you I have plenty of
envelopes.

PAUL is frustrated and a bit confused removes the wad of money from the envelope and extends it to BOB.

PAUL JONES
Forget about the envelope, Bob.
This is just something to help you
make the decision to call RCCM and
tell them your field has become
unavailable.

Just then a clicking sound is heard from behind. A STUDENT that has trouble written all over him stands in the doorway playing with his phone.

STUDENT
(now quite amused)
Mrs. Petronio sent me here because
I got caught both smoking and
selling a medicinal substance on
school grounds again.
(MORE)

STUDENT (CONT'D)

But now that I have this picture of
you taking money from Paul Jones,
I'm assuming I'm free to go?

PAUL JONES, frustrated, gets up and leaves. BOB still has the
money.

PAUL JONES

Do the right thing, Bob. Those
strings I pulled are certainly
attached.

(to the student, pointing
at the phone)

And you do the right thing son.

PAUL walks by the smirking student who is still at the door,
now taking a video with his phone. PAUL makes a pathetic
attempt to grab his phone, then walks away frustrated, it's
all caught on video.

STUDENT

So, Rev? Thou shall not what?

INT. HALLWAY/LIZ'S OFFICE - DAY - (SCENE G)

LIZ is briskly walking down the hallway toward the conference
room. Her phone chimes. She begins to read the incoming text,
and slows down.

LIZ

(to herself, to phone)

What, what, what, what, what, what
why?

LIZ, continuing to read the text, has drifted into the
conference room. JOHN and LAUREN are present. STU is also
present, still in the same spot reading. Weights, exercise
and other related equipment are seen as well as signage for
the event.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Brighton High School just cancelled
on us! Ugh.

LAUREN

What? Why??

LIZ

All he said was
(reading)

"Our field has become unavailable."

(confused)

I.A.S.P.F.M?"

JOHN
 (quickly, points at Liz)
 "I'm sorry please forgive me."

LIZ
 Ugh. This is a disaster.

LAUREN
 Now is not the time to panic.

JOHN
 This is actually an ideal time to
 panic.

LAUREN
 (thinks)
 Darnit. I was really looking
 forward to the Mountain of
 Meatballs Mobile.

STU
 I tried to tell you.
 (referencing book)
 Physical activity is only appealing
 to the most adolescent of species.
 Evolve people!

JOHN
 I thought you hated those!

STU
 They are an absolute injustice to
 the literary universe.

STU continues to read. DOLORES bursts in. KYLE follows.

DOLORES
 (adamantly)
 Look what just showed up on the ww
 Instagram at hashbrown RCCM.

The STAFF slowly processes what DOLORES said. They grab their
 phones and search for the photos. Besides LIZ, who looks at
 DOLORES' phone.

LIZ
 (unhinged)
 Paul flippin' Jones. What's wrong
 with that man!?

The STAFF react to the news. LIZ collapses in a chair. Giving
 up.

DOLORES

His youth group leaves for Haiti
the same day ours are suppose to.

LIZ has taken out her own phone and is studying picture. KYLE
is also studying it on his phone.

LIZ

Oh whatever.
(catches herself)
I mean good for them. May they
touch countless souls.
(catching herself, to all)
I mean that by the way!
(looking to phone)
Who posted this anyway?..

KYLE

(reading)
"Weed underscore farm"
(scrolling through his
Instagram)
You know, I like this kid's style!
I'd love to have him in our youth
group. Sending him a private
message now...

KYLE begins to type.

LAUREN

Wait you can send a private message
on Instagram? That wouls save me a
lot of creeping on google.

KYLE who already knows the process, acts as LIZ speaks.

LIZ

Yeah, easy. Write a note on
Notepad,
Screen shot it,
(as Kyle screenshots)
direct message it...
(as Kyle sends it)

KYLE

I recruit a lot of kids from
Brighton High through social media.
The new kid that just got baptised,
Paulie, his screen name is
dis_jointed.

LIZ and KYLE do an air high-five. JOHN and LAUREN look
impressed.

LAUREN

So even though PAUL JONES may have cost us the field, but he also may have gained us a kid. Seems like a good trade off!

STU slams shut his final book. He appears weak.

STU

Done.

JOHN

You're all done?

LAUREN

Done as the youth are going to Haiti done??

STU looks queasy.

STU

Quickly, bring me the transcript of the 1787 Federal Convention or anything by Dietrich Bonhoeffer. Bring it at once. I need to offset all of the garbage I've been consuming.

There is both an atmosphere of celebration and one of trying to assist STU, who looks near-death.

INT. NEWS CENTER 13 STUDIOS - DAY (SCENE H) - WEEKS LATER

JESSICA JUNCTION is interviewing WEED_FARM in an Oprah type studio setup. JESSICA, always looking for her big break, is playing overly dramatic. WEED_FARM is basically just enjoying the ride, and fighting off a smirk as he thinks this whole thing is a joke.

JESSICA

(with painful dramatic pauses)

Tell me weed_farm, with all of Rochester watching, tell us all.. What made you come forward? Why now? And why here?

WEED_FARM

Well Jessica, I just knew it was time.

The studio audience erupts in applause. WEED_FARM raises his hands, accepts and enjoys the applause.

JESSICA
 (thrilled, to the camera)
 You heard it here, Rochester.

As the applause settles...

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Weed_farm.
 (deep breath, inviting
 another dramatic moment)
 And we talked about this in the
 break...

WEED_FARM takes a deep and insincere breath.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 (dramatically)
 Are you ready to talk about this?

After a moment of looking out into the audience, he nods and exhales dramatically, the audience erupts.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Soon after you posted your
 controversial photo on Instagram,
 you removed it and replaced it with
 this one... we're going to put it
 up now...

The picture revealed is the same photo taken in the principle's office, but both BOB and PAUL JONES are blurred out. The audience gasps. WEED_FARM nods. JESSICA extends her hand to his shoulder.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Why'd you do it? Tell us all. Why'd
 you do it?

WEED_FARM
 Just the money really, figured I
 could get paid...

JESSICA interrupts.

JESSICA
 It hurt, didn't it? It still hurts.

He goes with it.

WEED_FARM
 It did and it does.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (SCENE I) - SAME

LOU, LIZ, LAUREN, KYLE, JOHN, STU, and STEVE are watching the interview live on a TV in the conference room.

KYLE
(nodding and grinning)
I'm going to spank that boy.

JESSICA (ON TV)
You have courage. Such courage.
Are you ready? Rochester's waiting.

LIZ
This woman cannot be serious.

WEED_FARM (ON TV)
I am.

JESSICA turns toward camera. Grabs WEED_FARM hand.

JESSICA (ON TV)
Rochester. We now going to reveal
the original photo to you...

LIZ
(painfully)
You know, actually, don't do it.
This is uncomfortable.

The photo is revealed and the studio audience gasps we see a wide shot of the STAFF grimacing, shaking heads and gritting teeth. LIZ turns off the TV with a remote.

LAUREN
Well that doesn't feel nearly as
good as it should have.

STEVE
Well that sucks. Kyle, I thought we
advised him not to show it?

KYLE
I guess he's got a ways to go.

Thinking, quickly grabs phone out of his pocket.

KYLE (CONT'D)
(looks at his phone and
sours)
...Or maybe I do. Yikes. My direct
message to him was never sent.
(to Liz)
What were those instructions again?
(MORE)

KYLE (CONT'D)

(to all)

Also, while I have everyone's attention, the confiscated weed drawer in my office is currently over capacity, I just don't want anyone getting the wrong idea if or when they see it.

LIZ nods and smiles. RED enters.

RED

(to Liz and Steve)

Someone here to see you guys.

LIZ and STEVE exit to find BOB in the hallway just outside the conference room with a chocolate covered chocolate bundt cake. A duplicate of the episode 005 encounter continues.

LIZ

You!

BOB collapses to his knees and clutches LIZ at her knees, whaling.

LIZ (CONT'D)

(rapid fire)

OK this is way too familiar.
Wwhat's up with all this hugging today? Is that chocolate cake?

LIZ unwraps the cake, which is garnished with mint leaves that looks quite a lot like weed. Just then WEED_FARM walks in after his interview. STEVE reacts with an proud point, then a fist pump. WEED_FARM grabs the cake, points and smirks at the mint then at LIZ, then enters the conference room to a big ovation from the staff. BOB's whaling continues.

Above the noise, LIZ and STEVE manage to have a moment.

STEVE

Well this turned out OK.

LIZ

Always seems to.

LIZ attempts to break free from BOB.

CUT TO BLACK.