

WORKAHOLICS

Episode 101
"Pilot"

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"PILOT"

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY (DAY ONE)

People in swimsuits, A DJ, BBQ, and others play beer pong.
BLAKE, stands with ADAM and they drink beers.

BLAKE

No... but they are real. It's like
aliens. We haven't captured one
yet, but they're out there.

ADAM

I don't know. I don't know if I
believe in aliens either.

ANDERS approaches.

BLAKE

Ders, tell Adam that albino Asians
are real.

ANDERS

Yeah right. They would have
captured one by now.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Guess what I just got into.

ADAM

I don't know. A bunch of dudes?

ANDERS

Sexting. You done this?

ADAM

I've heard of that.

ANDERS

I've got some girl named Annette,
who I don't even remember meeting.
She's been texting me all morning
and it's pretty righteous stuff
'cause, welp, lemme just tell you:
(reading off phone)
"What happened to you last night?
You bailed on me."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

What? That's not like you.

ANDERS

Again, I don't remember this chick. I said, "I didn't know you wanted to roll like that." She says, "What are you doing now?" So I said, "We're having a shindig, you oughtta think about coming by."

ADAM

Yeah.

ANDERS

She says, "I'll think about it. In the meantime, you think about this..." BOOM!

CLOSE ON: Ders phone, displaying a picture of a NIPPLE.

BLAKE

OOOHH!

ADAM

WOOOW!

ADAM

Nipple! Nipple shot!

BLAKE

Nice.

ADAM

That's a good lookin' nipple.

ANDERS

Yeah, the nipple of my dreams.

BLAKE

You should probably get that girl over here. Why don't you send her a pic... of your dick?

ANDERS

A what?

ADAM

That's how sexting works. You've got to one up her, earn her trust with a pic.

ANDERS

She just sent me a nipple. So...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BLAKE

Well, that's kind of the order of things. It goes nipple, dick, pussy, butthole.

ANDERS

OK.

(realizing)

Wait, whose butthole?

BLAKE

It was on *Dateline*.

ADAM

(tapping Ders' dick)

Why don't you get some blood in that sucker and seal the deal, dude?

BLAKE

Seal the deal, man!

They high five and Anders runs inside.

ADAM

I'm proud of you, dude. Get rid of that hat.

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Anders preps to take a picture of his dick. He strikes a pose in front of the mirror, then snaps the pic.

ANDERS

GQ time, GQ time, everybody 'bout to get GQ time.

He SENDS the picture.

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE - BACKYARD - LATER

Anders walks back to Adam and Blake, arms raised in triumph.

ANDERS

Countdown to vagina town.

ADAM

Awww yes.

ANDERS

And washed my rear end for the other photo that I'm probably gonna have to send later.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We hear a phone BEEP. Adam pulls a BEDAZZLED PHONE from his pocket and types on the keypad.

ADAM

Forward to - select all and - send.

ANDERS

Whose phone is that?

Adam hands the phone to a girl.

ADAM

Vanessa, thanks for the phone.
Enjoy your new wallpaper.

ANDERS

What are you doing with her phone?

Adam and Blake laugh at Anders as CELL PHONES AT THE PARTY RING AND BUZZ. Ders catches on and looks crushed.

ADAM

You were texting me on Vanessa's phone. The nipple of your dreams, is now the nipple of your nightmares.

Adam unbuttons his shirt REVEALING his SHAVED NIPPLE. Blake pulls out an electric razor, BUZZING IT.

ANDERS

(furious)

This is hysterical. Sending a picture of my penis to everyone at the party.

ADAM

(rubbing nipple)

You like that?

ANDERS

My dad's gonna cancel my wireless now!

MAIN TITLES:

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE - ROOF - LATER

The party is winding down. Anders climbs a ladder, onto the roof, to meet Blake and Adam (who're doing Edward 40 Hands).

ANDERS

So this is where my "friends" are.

BLAKE

Look who it is. It's Tan Dick Tanner.

ADAM

Nice. Tan Dick Tanner.

ANDERS

You know guys, when you kick a dude and he's down...

Anders pulls a blunt out of his shirt pocket and grabs a beer.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

He's not likely to share his blunt with you.

ADAM

You don't smoke.

ANDERS

Yeah well, I'm smokin' tonight.

BLAKE

But, with us, right?

ANDERS

I don't have to.

ADAM

You should be thanking us, because all those chicks have seen your super tan dick now, and that's awesome.

BLAKE

It's basically like you're headed towards home. Past third base.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

Are you serious?

The guys spot a ROLLER BLADER in their driveway.

ADAM

Oh shit.

The roller blader bends down to pick something up. Adam and Blake stand up on the roof and yell:

ADAM (CONT'D)
POOP DOLLAR!

BLAKE
POOP DOLLAR!

ADAM (CONT'D)

There's poop in it!

The roller blader skates away quickly as the guys laugh.

ANDERS

Whose poop this time?

BLAKE

That's all Adam.

ADAM

It's weird how unembarrassed I am
by that.

BLAKE

Come on guys, this is Sunday fun
day. Let's get wild!

Blake CLINKS his forty onto their beer bottles, causing them to overflow and forcing Adam and Anders to quickly chug the escaping beer.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Yeah!

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - DAY (DAY TWO)

The guys sit at their shared cubicle. We cut to each of them as they perform their respective sales calls.

ADAM

I hear the kids in the background
and I understand that you're having
a bad day. But, listen to what I
can do for you. You hung up didn't
you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

Why would I call you? I don't even know you. What does your caller ID say?

BLAKE

Do you play WOW by any chance? I've got internet connection here, so if you wanna like tag up in a realm and pwn some noobs or whatever, I'm totally down.

JILLIAN, their coworker, approaches and startles all of them.

JILLIAN

Are you guys freaking out?

ADAM

Now I am, Jillian. What's your deal? Why don't you tone it down a smidge.

JILLIAN

Sorry. It's just that you guys don't look at all ready for the drug test.

BLAKE

There's a drug test today?

JILLIAN

Yeah. I know. I'm freaking out too. I went to the Lady GaGa concert last night with my niece, Sabrina.

The guys get up and walk out of their cubicle in the middle of Jillian's speech. She continues as the guys walk away from her.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

And some guy was smoking weed right next to us. It freaked me out. You know what else freaked me out? That picture of your dick, Anders. I got it in a text.

INT. OFFICE - BREAK ROOM - LATER

The guys pour themselves coffee and prepare various snacks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

How did we not know about this drug test? We smoked yesterday.

BLAKE

Dude, we smoked in the car this morning.

Their boss, ALICE, enters. She is clearly pissed.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Good morning.

ANDERS

Hello, Alice.

ADAM

Yo, Boss. She's large and in charge, minus the large and plus some extra points for being a cool boss.

ALICE

Shut up, Adam. I can't believe we're wasting time with this pointless drug test, yet again.

ANDERS

Oh yeah. There's that today. We don't have a problem with that.

ALICE

I would hope you don't. You've known about this for two months. You guys know what I'm about.

BLAKE

Puttin' up the numbers.

ANDERS

Puttin' up the numbers.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I can't have my sales force running to the bathroom all day long like a bunch of bulimics.

ADAM

Don't worry about us. We're straight arrows. We should be in quivers. Call me Legolas. Because I shoot arrows...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALICE

OK. Look. I followed Sugar Ray on the road for 5 months after college, I was high, high, high, high, higher than high. I know what's goin' on out there, but I twelve-stepped that crap right out of my life. Speaking of losers, just wait until you meet the nerd that they sent over from West Coast Testing.

Just then, ROBBIE, the pee tester, enters. He's pushing a cart full of urine testing equipment. Alice feigns politeness to be professional.

ROBBIE

Hello there. Knock knock.

ALICE

Guys, this is Robbie.

ROBBIE

Yep. Robbie. Best test in the west.

ALICE

He likes to say that.

ROBBIE

Best test in the west.

ALICE

There he goes.

ROBBIE

OK. I'm just gonna run some tests on it, and it's important that you drink a lot of fluids. And, it's just a drug test. Nothing to be scared of.

BLAKE

Well, I'm excited. What kinds of drugs are we testing?

ROBBIE

Wow.

ALICE

The wit on this one. Really. Yeah, he's the funniest one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROBBIE

Oh really?

ALICE

I'll let you guys pal around, I am gonna get some different air.

Alice exits.

ADAM

Bye.

Robbie turns to the guys, his smile slips.

ROBBIE

You might have her fooled, but not this guy. I'm a professional. A bloodhound. And I can recognize the signs.

He points to Adam.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

Glazed eyes.

He stares at Ders.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

Ridiculous J. Crew outfits.

He gets in Blake's face.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

And this guy. The Flying Tomato. I can't wait to get on downtown into that urine. See what kinds of drugs you've been partying inside of yourself. Ooh mama. I'm gonna have a good time with you.

Robbie slowly backs away.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

See you in a little bit, boys.

(then chipper)

And seriously, drink some liquids. It'll make my job a lot easier.

Robbie backs his cart out of the kitchen.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

Piss cart comin' through!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ADAM

Wow. That was so awkward.

BLAKE

But it shook me to the core.

ADAM

Yeah. That was scary.

ANDERS

Guys, we still have a drug test in a few hours that we're not gonna pass.

BLAKE

Yeah. We're done. We're outta here. We're fired.

ADAM

(grim)

You know what else?

ANDERS

What?

ADAM

(excited)

Poop dollar.

The guys all crowd around the doorway to the hall and watch an elderly coworker pick up a poop dollar and throw it down in disgust.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What a fool.

(catching whiff of it)

We should probably keep the poop dollar outside.

The guys nod in agreement.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - DAY

Blake and Anders sit at their computers while Adam paces.

BLAKE

(off computer)

All I can find here is some stuff called niacin. It's supposed to flush out the toxins in your system.

ADAM

I could start a fire. Burn this place down.

Adam runs in place, rapidly rubbing his legs together.

ADAM (CONT'D)

One time, when I was a kid, I literally did this for forty-five minutes and it started a fire.

BLAKE

Yeah, right.

Anders removes a LUNCH COOLER from his desk.

ADAM

(to Anders)

What's your idea? You gonna give us some pulled pork sandwiches from that little cooler?

Anders removes two plastic cups of liquid from the cooler.

ANDERS

I was thinking maybe two tall glasses of 100% clean urine.

ADAM

What!?

ANDERS

I knew about the drug test. Remember when they announced it, maybe 2 months ago? So I stocked up for you guys. My drug friends.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS (CONT'D)

But, after yesterday's little sexting prank, I thought - maybe they don't deserve it. Maybe now they've got to earn it.

BLAKE

Name it.

ANDERS

Bear with me here. I thought about this last night.

Anders climbs up onto his chair and reaches up to the ceiling. He rips two large chunks from the ceiling tile and hands them to the guys.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Eat this.

ADAM

No. Ugh. Are you serious, dude? That is straight danger.

Blake reaches for the tile.

BLAKE

Gimme the damn tile.

Anders hands them each the tiles.

ADAM

Fine. But your dick is so tan looking. It's bizarre.

Adam takes a bite out of the tile and makes a face like he's about to puke.

ANDERS

Whoa!

Anders turns to Blake, who's pouring a packet of BBQ sauce onto the tile.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Enjoy that. Better get some Arby-Q sauce on that, dude.

Blake takes a bite and is equally sickened. He and Adam begin choking and making puke sounds.

BLAKE

It's cutting my mouth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM

You're not a cool dude. Because there is fiberglass in here.

BLAKE

It's so dry!

ADAM

How much do we have to eat?

ANDERS

Alright, alright. OK champs. I think you've had enough.

Blake and Adam spit the rest of the tile into their desks.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Why don't we wash it down.

Anders hands them the two cups he took out of his cooler.

BLAKE

That's piss. We're not drinking piss.

ANDERS

It's not pee, it's Gatorade. That's what happens when you mess with the mastermind of pranks.

Adam sips his Gatorade.

ADAM

Wow. OK.

ANDERS

You pull a prank on me, you get pranked back.

Anders pulls another plastic cup of liquid out of the cooler.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

This is real piss. And it's all mine. It's all...

Adam JUMPS up from his seat and HITS the cup out of Anders' hand, getting it on Anders' face and shirt.

ADAM

...Over your face!

Anders is stunned, then launches to his feet. Toe to toe with Adam...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDERS

That was stupid.

ADAM

You're stupid. You have piss on your face.

ANDERS

Adam, I had enough pee for all three of us. I was gonna run the joke a little longer and then split it up. But, now it's gone and a little bit in my mouth.

ADAM

Why didn't you say something, dude?

ANDERS

I didn't say anything because I was trying to be cool and dramatic. Which you would know nothing about.

ADAM

Oh OK, Anders. I wouldn't know about being cool and dramatic? Who's saving up to buy a motorcycle? A crotch rocket and a cool leather jacket? I AM!

ANDERS

(sitting down)

I can't talk to you.

Suddenly Robbie pops his head into their cubicle.

ROBBIE

What's wrong guys? You seem a little jumpy. Need to take a tinkle?

BLAKE

You wish.

ROBBIE

Yeah. I wish. I pray. I fantasize. Why don't we just go ahead and get this over with, get you fired and get you out there so you can spend the rest of the day getting all high?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ADAM
(whispering loudly)
That actually sounds awesome.

ROBBIE
(whispering louder)
Oh really? I can hear you whispering.

ADAM
(whispering even louder)
I know you can hear me. I'm doing
it loud enough for you to hear me.

ROBBIE
(still whispering)
Can you hear this?

ADAM
(whispering)
What?

ROBBIE
(whispering)
You have until -
(normal tone)
- five o'clock to hit the bathroom
and make with the zip, flop,
splash, boo hoo.

ADAM
What was the flop?

ROBBIE
The flop was the penis coming out
of the pants.

Robbie turns and begins walking away with his cart.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)
I'm done schooling you guys.

Robbie leaves the cubicle, WHISTLING.

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The guys sneakily follow him out of the cubicle. They crouch and gather at the corner of a cubicle wall and watch Robbie enter the storage room where he stores the URINE SAMPLES.

BLAKE
Uh, this guy is ruthless, man. I
am not moving back in with my mom.
I will sell my intestines.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

Rent is due on Friday. OK? I just spent two hundred dollars on business cards.

ADAM

(mocking Ders)

Uhh! I'm Anders. I just - business cards. Rent's due. Two hundred dollars. Get over yourself, bro. Not all of us have tan ass Vin Diesel cocks, dude.

Adam pauses to think, then pats Anders on the back and puts his arm around Ders' shoulder.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, dude. I'm just really upset right now.

ANDERS

OK. Um, fine. We've got an hour lunch. We'll think of something.

Reveal WAYMOND standing at the copier behind them, staring at the guys crouched in the hallway.

EXT. OFFICE - PARKING LOT - DAY

The guys exit the office building and head toward their car, an '85 maroon Volvo.

BLAKE

(into phone)

Hey, Karl. What's up, brother? You know where we can get some niacin within the next hour?

ADAM

Yo. Let me drive.

ANDERS

No.

BLAKE

(into phone)

You got some now? Where you at?

ADAM

How come you always get to drive?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

'Cause he doesn't even have a license and you got a DUI.

BLAKE

(into phone)

Sweet. We'll be there in ten.

Blake hangs up the phone as they all get in the car.

ANDERS

Where to?

BLAKE

Our house.

ANDERS

You let a drug dealer stay in our house all day?

BLAKE

(slams hand on car roof)

He's my friend, Anders!

Adam rolls his eyes and spins into the passenger seat.

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

KARL sits on the couch watching TV as the guys enter.

ADAM

Karl!

BLAKE

Hey, Karl.

KARL

(re: TV)

Shh! It's almost the ending, guys.

BLAKE

Snap. It's *Die Hard*. So good.

The guys stand behind the couch and watch *Die Hard* on TV.

BRUCE WILLIS

You stupid mother cluckers! No!
No! Turn the cluckin' truck
around!

ADAM

Did he just say "clucking?"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Yeah. Must be on cable where they like, switch the swear words out.

ADAM

So dope.

KARL

Shh, shh, shh! Come on.

ADAM

Oh Carl Winslow - forgot about him.

KARL

Shut the fuck up.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

We see footage of Bruce Willis in *Die Hard* on the TV.

BRUCE WILLIS

*Come out to the coast, we'll get
together, have a few laughs.*

REVEAL that the guys have all settled onto the couches,
clearly having forgotten what they came home to do.

ADAM

You can't climb through an air
duct. It's a movie.

ANDERS

The movie is based on a book.
Books can't lie.

KARL

Did you guys need that niacin or
what?

BLAKE

Oh shit, yeah. Thanks man. Come
on, let's get out of here.

ADAM

See you, dude.

KARL

See ya.

The guys head toward the door. Adam jumps over the couch and
nearly kicks Karl in the face as he and Blake exit. Ders is
halfway out the door...

KARL (CONT'D)

Hey, you know you coulda just got
that at the drug store, right?

ANDERS

(re: house)
Just don't touch anything.

KARL

Wait, why not?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

Look at your nails.

As Ders exits, Karl takes a long look at his fingernails.

KARL

He's absolutely right.

INT. GUYS' CAR - LATER

Adam examines the bottle of niacin as Anders drives. He dumps pills into his hand.

ADAM

It says to take two for results in eight hours, that means take eight for results in two.

Adam passes pills to Blake, who immediately swallows them.

BLAKE

Let's crank the windows up and sweat this bitch out.

ANDERS

These aren't Flintstone vitamins, guys. There's side effects.
(reading bottle)
It says redness, itching -

BLAKE

Are you guys sweating yet?

ADAM

I'm ready to keep my job - get a paycheck, son!

ANDERS

Fuck it.

He downs a handful of pills as they pull up to the office parking lot.

BLAKE

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. What if this doesn't work, man? We need piss.

Anders slams his hands on the steering wheel.

ANDERS

I had clean piss, OK? I had it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Maybe we could find somebody to
give us piss.

ADAM

How are we supposed to find clean
piss when everyone over the age of
twelve smokes weed these days?

A lightbulb goes off for all three of them.

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - LATER

The guys, itchy and red-faced, run up to a schoolyard fence.
The CHILDREN scream and run away at the sight of their red,
sweaty faces.

ADAM

Hey, gotta go pee? Pigtailed, I'm
talkin' to you.

BLAKE

We have candy!

ANDERS

Guys, look at us. We're just
scaring kids now, alright. I like
kids. Let's just go somewhere else
where we can actually find some
pee.

PUNK KID (O.C.)

I'll give you some piss.

A PUNK KID approaches them.

ADAM

You will?

PUNK KID

Yeah, maybe I could go. But what's
in it for me, bitches?

The guys reach into their pockets.

BLAKE

I have... a receipt.

ADAM

I've got four dollars.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PUNK KID

I get thirty bucks a week of allowance, fags.

ANDERS

So what - what do you want?

PUNK KID

I want something I can't buy.

ANDERS

OK.

ADAM

Yeah.

ANDERS

Alright.

ADAM

I get it.

Anders hands the kid a small plastic bag.

ANDERS

We can do that. Take this bag, pee in it, and wait right here, OK?

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The guys burst into the front door. Karl sits on their couch as before and smokes a joint. The guys race past him.

QUICK CUTS: The guys search frantically through stuff in their bedrooms. They grab whatever contraband they can find.

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The guys race out the door, passing Karl again. As they pass, Karl holds out his joint. Anders and Adam ignore him, but Blake stops.

BLAKE

Definitely.

He takes a hit from the joint then hands it back to Karl.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(realizing)

Shit!

Blake runs out the door. Karl drops the joint on his hand, burning himself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL

Ahh!

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - LATER

The Punk Kid is there as the guys run up to the fence. He has the plastic bag Ders gave him, now filled with piss.

ADAM

Let's get that piss!

PUNK KID

Let's make this fast, weirdos.
What do you got?

ANDERS

Um, this.

Anders holds up a burned CD labeled "NOOKIE MIX".

PUNK KID

OK, see this hard drive?

The kid holds up a THUMB DRIVE.

PUNK KID (CONT'D)

It holds five thousand songs, OK?
So, pass.

ANDERS

No, no, no. These tracks are to
bone to, buddy.

PUNK KID

I don't have sex! Get outta here,
asshole.

Adam holds up a porno magazine.

ADAM

OK, yeah. But you probably jerk
the gerk. Hello!

PUNK KID

OK, digital!
(re: thumb drive)
Five hundred porn videos, OK? But
I'll take that lighter though.

ADAM

It's actually a "zippo".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PUNK KID
Does it light cats on fire?

ADAM
Cats?

PUNK KID
On fire? Yeah.

ADAM
No.

PUNK KID
OK, so pass.

Blake holds out his contraband.

BLAKE
Alright, check me out. I've got
throwing knives and fireworks.

PUNK KID
OK, yes. That's what I want.

BLAKE
Oh yeah, baby. Now hand the pee
first. The pee first!

Just then an angry TEACHER makes his way toward the guys.

TEACHER
Hey! What are you guys doing?

PUNK KID
Shit!

The kid drops the bag of pee as he passes it through the
fence. The bag breaks and pee spills on the ground.

PUNK KID (CONT'D)
They raped me!

Chaos breaks lose. The guys yell and frantically try to grab
the bag.

PUNK KID (CONT'D)
They touched me! They touched me!

The guys reach the remains of the bag and bolt just as the
teacher reaches the fence.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS' CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Adam holds a tiny bit of liquid in his hand.

ANDERS

Dude, you got some pee, right? You got some?

ADAM

Oh yeah.

Anders hands Adam an empty beer bottle from next to his seat.

ANDERS

Alright, here. Here, just put it in here. Put it in.

BLAKE

It's not enough! None of it's enough.

Adam stares at the pee in one hand and the bottle in the other.

ADAM

You're right.

Adam tosses the pee out the window, but it flies back into his face.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Karma is for real.

BLAKE

Maybe we deserve this. We've been screwing around all this time. And maybe it's just catching up to us. Ders, just turn the car around. Let's go back to the office, get it over with.

The guys sit quietly, defeated.

ADAM

(to Ders)

So, do you tan just the shaft? Or do you get the balls as well because your dick looks like Ty Cobb's baseball mitt.

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - LATER

Anders and Adam finish phone calls. Blake's chair is empty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Nice to talk to ya.

Adam hangs up his phone.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Almost had him. That was pretty good.

Blake returns to the cubicle with Robbie close behind.

ROBBIE

OK, boys. He's awesome at peeing.
Let's see how you do.

Blake sits, defeated. As Adam and Anders stand to follow Robbie out of the cubicle, Blake looks at the ceiling and gets an idea.

BLAKE

Wait.

Adam and Anders turn back to face Blake, who starts downing the BIG GULP that was sitting on his desk.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Take as much time as you can.

ROBBIE

I said let's go! I hate it when people don't pay attention to what I'm requesting! Let's go!

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

Blake spins in his chair, on the phone with Jillian.

BLAKE

(into phone)

Jillian, I got a plan. You in?

INTERCUT WITH: Jillian at her desk.

JILLIAN

(into phone)

Hell yeah. Does it involve sushi?

BLAKE

(staring at the hole Ders made in the ceiling)

Yippee kai-yay, monkey cutters.

INT. OFFICE - CEILING - MOMENTS LATER

Blake removes a ceiling tile and climbs up into the ceiling.

INT. OFFICE - BREAK ROOM - SAME TIME

Robbie pushes Adam and Anders past the door to the Break Room.

ADAM

Mind if I get some water?

ANDERS

Yeah, I'm super parched.

ROBBIE

Fine.

They walk toward the water cooler.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

Don't try anything.

INT. OFFICE - AIR DUCT - SAME TIME

Blake army-crawls, holding a LIGHTER a la *Die Hard*.

BLAKE

(Bruce Willis impression)

Come up to the roof. We'll get together, smoke a few blunts.

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Robbie continues to push Adam and Anders through the building. Jillian waits around a corner as they approach, then jumps out in front of them.

JILLIAN

Hey, Robbie! Hey. How are you?
Um, listen I wanted to talk to you about something really quick, is that OK?

ROBBIE

Yeah, make it very quick.

JILLIAN

Oh, it's totally quick. Um, I see that you're on your way to the bathroom, and you don't want to go in there cause it's... Gay Time.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

It's Gay Time in the bathroom, and you don't want to go in 'cause then you'd be gay.

ROBBIE

Excuse me. Can I ask you a question?

Jillian WINKS repeatedly at Anders and Adam.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

Hey, twitchy.

JILLIAN

Huh?

ROBBIE

Are you high?

JILLIAN

No!

Jillian rushes away.

ROBBIE

Alright, I'll do her next.

INT. OFFICE - AIR DUCT - SAME TIME

Blake crawls through the ceiling. He lifts a ceiling tile and looks into a room below. The piss cart!

INT. OFFICE - BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Adam and Anders grab pee cups and walk toward the urinals.

ROBBIE

Don't pee on the cup intentionally. I have to touch it afterwards.

The guys unzip.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

That's it, boys. Just like your mama taught you.

INT. OFFICE - STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Blake hangs from the ceiling, then drops down into the storage room where the urine samples are stored. Blake grabs the tray of already filled pee cups and places it on a low table. He removes the lid from every cup, unzips his fly, and starts peeing in every cup.

INT. OFFICE - BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Adam and Anders are still standing in front of the urinals. Robbie gets right up in Adam's ear.

ROBBIE
All done?

ADAM
No... Not even close.
(pee noise)
Psssssssssss...

ROBBIE
OK, you're doing that with your mouth, gimme the sample.

ADAM
(caught)
OK. Yes, I am. Here you go.

He hands Robbie the sample.

INT. OFFICE - STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Blake pushes himself, making sure to pee in every single cup.

INT. OFFICE - BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Anders now finishes peeing.

ROBBIE
And you?

He hands Robbie the filled pee cup. Robbie sniffs it.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)
Hoo! Smells like unemployment, boys.

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Robbie, with the two pee cups in hand, walks toward the storage room door. He reaches for the door key and brings it toward the doorknob.

INT. OFFICE - STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Blake cleans up the spilled pee with a cloth.

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Robbie drops his keys.

INT. OFFICE - STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Blake places the tray of cups back on the rack where he found it. He jumps toward the hole in the ceiling, grabs on and pulls himself up as Robbie opens the storage room door and enters.

EXT. OFFICE - PARKING LOT - LATER

The guys exit the building and walk toward their car with Robbie close behind.

ROBBIE

So you guys are gonna come back tomorrow. Gonna get your stuff, sorta do the walk of shame - is that your thing?

Anders turns and Blake immediately "holds him back."

ANDERS

You know, you are so lucky we're not in high school right now.

ROBBIE

Why?

ANDERS

BECAUSE I LOVED HIGH SCHOOL!

Adam points to something on the ground and reaches down.

ADAM

Hey!

It's the poop dollar, near Robbie's foot. Robbie spots it and steps on it right before Adam can reach.

ROBBIE

Sorry! Nope. No. I get that too. That's my tip.

ADAM

(smirking)

OK. Lucky.

The guys approach their car and Robbie shoos them away.

ROBBIE

Yeah.

ANDERS

Uh huh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Thank you.

BLAKE

Nice workin' with you.

As the guys get in their car, Robbie looks down and notices what he stepped on.

ANDERS

Poop dollaaaaaar!

ADAM

Poop dollar, bitch! There's poop in it!

The guys laugh as they drive away.

ROBBIE

(calling after them)

You think that's funny? Huh?
Well, I still have a job! You hear me!? I'm the best in the west!
I'm Robbie!

Robbie takes off his shoe and throws it on the ground, then walks back toward the office building.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

Damnit!

INT. OFFICE - ALICE'S OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

A janitor vacuums in the hallway while Alice is in her office with Robbie. Alice stands from her desk chair, holding a clipboard, and sits on the front of her desk, right in front of Robbie.

ALICE

Tell me, how does one screw up this badly?

ROBBIE

Yes, the results were a little off.

ALICE

A little off? Every employee at TelAmeriCorp, including myself, failed your drug test.

ROBBIE

I understand that you--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALICE

Shut your dumb face! I was wondering how the hell my eleven month sober piss tested positive for the following: marijuana, MDMA...

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE - ROOF - SAME TIME

The guys hang out on their roof, drinking beers.

ALICE (V.O.)

...nitrous oxide, benzodryne, valtrex, nyquil, dayquil - why would I take both? Elmer's glue, bermeva, birth control - can't have kids!

BACK IN THE OFFICE -

ALICE

Don't need birth control! So, why don't you get on your little hobby cart and ride the hell out of here before I go and get Orlando's vacuum - and shove it up your ass on FULL SUCTION!

Robbie exits. Alice sits back down at her desk chair.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Jillian!

Jillian pops her head in through the doorway.

JILLIAN

Hi. How can I help?

ALICE

Shut up. I need you to draft an email to all employees, apologizing for today's drug test. The results were inconclusive, and we're gonna have a new round of drug tests tomorrow - just a strand of hair.

Jillian stands there and stares at Alice.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Why are you staring at me?

JILLIAN

I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jillian starts to leave, then turns back to Alice.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

I'm also sorry about the no kids thing. I couldn't help but -

ALICE

Why aren't you typing?

JILLIAN

I can't have pets in my apartment building.

ALICE

Why are you still standing here?

JILLIAN

On top of it!

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE - ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

The guys, still hanging out and drinking beers and passing a joint. Each of their phone makes a NEW EMAIL SOUND, and they all reach into their pockets.

ANDERS

This cat raps deeply about education and stuff.

(reading his email)

If he gets another email...

They read the email on the phones.

ADAM

Shit.

SFX: BUZZING OF HAIR CLIPPERS.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

ORLANDO the janitor dances and vacuums the office.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE