

OPEN MIKE

An Original Sitcom Episode
For
MIKE & MOLLY

Written by

Darleen Asire, Jill Gatsby & Richard Oshen

Cohen & Gold Management
www.cohenandgoldmanagement.com
Contact Richard Cohen
cohenandgoldmgt@gmail.com
Tel: (626) 922-5777

MIKE AND MOLLY - FALSE PREGNANCY - PART II

FALSE PREGNANCY

(CARL, MIKE)

INT. JAVA JOE'S CAFE - MORNING

MIKE AND CARL ARE HAVING THEIR MORNING COFFEE TOGETHER.

CARL

You look terrible, Mike.

MIKE

I was up outside Molly's window all night long.

CARL

This is starting to sound a little stalky, my friend.

MIKE

Hey! When we met she got robbed. I'm surveillancing the area for her protection.

CARL

So what did you find, Columbo?

MIKE

I mean, She's been acting really different lately.

CARL

You think she's skipping out on you?

MIKE

There's a lot of chubby chasers out there. Don't fool yourself.

CARL

I think you're being a little
paranoid.

MIKE

I can't believe I'm showing you this.

MIKE SHOWS CARL VIDEO FOOTAGE OF MOLLY'S SILHOUETTE THROUGH
HER WINDOW -

ANGLE ON MOLLY DANCING ON THE CAMERA PHONE - IT LOOKS AS
THOUGH SHE'S SLOW DANCING WITH SOMEONE ELSE AND GRINDING HER
HIPS AGAINST THEM.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT
(KIKI, MOLLY, CARL)

MOLLY ACTUALLY DANCES WITH HERSELF - AND KIKI IS ACROSS THE
ROOM SITTING ON MOLLY'S BED AND GIVING HER MORAL SUPPORT AS
WELL AS FEW POINTERS.

A HUGE POLE IS LAYING ON THE BED NEXT TO KIKI.

KIKI

That's a great move. You are getting
so much better.
(patting the pole on the bed)

When you get this baby installed,
you're really going to start flying.

MOLLY

I can't believe you bought me a pole,
Kiki.

KIKI PUSHES THE POLE TOWARDS MOLLY - IT NOW HANGS ONE FOOT
OVER THE EDGE OF THE BED.

KIKI

You deserve it. You've been working
very hard these past few weeks.
Want to try the hanky move again?

MOLLY

Oh yeah. Put on some music. That's my
favorite move now.

MOLLY TAKES THE HANKY FROM KIKI AND KIKI GOES THROUGH THE
CD'S AND PUTS ONE ON -

AS MOLLY HOLDS THE HANKY HIGH IN THE AIR WAITING FOR THE
MUSIC TO BEGIN. "OOPS, I DID IT AGAIN" COMES ON.

MOLLY DROPS THE HANKY - THEN BENDS OVER TO PICK IT UP AS
BRITNEY SPEARS SINGS OUT "OOPS, I DID IT AGAIN."

POV MIKE AND CARL WATCHING THIS ON MIKE'S IPHONE - HERE IS
HIS POV OF WHAT HE IS WITNESSING -

EVERY TIME MOLLY BENDS OVER TO PICK UP THE HANKY - HER BACK-
END TOUCHES THE TIP OF THE POLE - AND SO IT LOOKS LIKE MOLLY
IS HAVING SEX WITH SOMEONE VERY, VERY WELL - ENDOWED.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

"Oops I did it again ..."

SHE PICKS UP THE HANKY - DROPS IT AND ...

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Oops, I did it again ..."

SHE BENDS OVER AND PICKS IT UP - EACH TIME - BACKING UP TO
THE TIP OF THE POLE WHICH IS LYING ON THE BED NEXT TO KIKI.

ANGLE ON CARL AND MIKE WATCHING THE VIDEO -

CARL

Looks like a brother to me.

INT. MOLLY'S ROOM - NIGHT
(MOLLY, KIKI)

MOLLY

That really makes my butt sore.

SHE STANDS UP.

KIKI

Now you have to try doing these moves
with your pumps on.

MOLLY

Oh, I have some under the bed.

MOLLY NOW KNEELS DOWN TO GET HER HIGH HEELS FROM UNDER THE
BED -

INT. JAVA JOE'S - MORNING

POV MIKE'S CAMERA - IN THE SILHOUETTE IT LOOKS LIKE THERE IS
SOMETHING ORAL GOING ON BETWEEN MOLLY AND THAT DAMN POLE.

CARL

That's hard evidence if I ever saw it.

MIKE

I just can't believe it. It can't be
true.

CARL

I never had a second grade school
teacher like that.

MIKE

How many times were you in second
grade?

NOW THE FRONT DOOR TO THE COFFEE HOUSE OPENS AND MOLLY WALKS
IN.

CARL LOOKS UP FROM MIKE'S IPHONE AT MOLLY.

CARL

Speaking of second grade, here comes
Molly ... again.

MIKE GIVES CARL A DIRTY LOOK.

MOLLY

Hi, Mike. Hey, Carl. What are you guys
doing here?

MIKE

Grabbing a coffee before we start our
shift.

MOLLY GOES TO SIT NEXT TO THEM.

MOLLY

Oh, my butt is so sore. This exercise
class is really doing a number on me,
but it makes me feel so good.

MIKE AND CARL LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Sore, but in a good kind of way.

CARL

How many nights a week have you been
doing it?

MOLLY

A lot. I'm doing it again tonight.

MIKE

Oh. Maybe I should go with you. God
knows I need exercise too.

MOLLY

Oh, Mike. I'm sorry, it's for women
only.

SHE LOOKS UP AT THE TIME ON THE CLOCK OVER THE COUNTER.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Oh, I didn't realize it was so late. I
don't even have time for coffee. Gotta
go to school. See you later.

SHE GETS UP AND RUSHES OFF.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY
ESTABLISH SHOT

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY
(CARL, MIKE, DESK SARGEANT)

MIKE WALKS UP THE STAIRS WITH CARL.

CARL

Want to put a tail on her?

MIKE

Oh for crying out loud! What kind of
man do you think I am? That's
completely unethical.

AS THEY REACH THE TOP OF THE STAIRS MIKE WALKS UP TO THE DESK
SERGEANT AND HANDS HIM A PIECE OF PAPER.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Can you run these plates for me?

DESK SARGEANT

Sure.

CARL

Whose plates?

MIKE

It was parked in front of Molly's house. I just wanna make sure it doesn't belong to some psycho.

CARL
(sarcastically)

Well, it's the only ethical thing to do.

MIKE

Shut up.

EXT. SIDEWALK CAFE - DAY
(MOLLY, KIKI)

MOLLY IS HAVING LUNCH WITH KIKI.

MOLLY

I know I should have told him, but I ... I don't know how he would feel about me taking a pole dancing class. I know it's all about embracing one's self, but ... it's embarrassing.

KIKI

He's a cop. You know those guys practically live in strip clubs.

INT. SQUAD CAR - DAY
(MIKE, CARL, BOB, KIKI, MOLLY)

MIKE AND CARL PULL UP AROUND THE CORNER IN THEIR SQUAD CAR. BOB, A THIRD GUY IS SITTING IN THE BACK SEAT.

BOB A PRACTICALLY DEAF GUY WITH HUGE HEARING AIDS AND SPORTING A PAIR OF BINOCULARS.

MIKE

I can't believe we're doing this.

CARL

Hey, we're cops. It's our duty.

MIKE TURNS BACK TO BOB.

MIKE

Bob, I hate to ask you to read their lips for me, but well ...

CARL

Ethically speaking we gotta keep this surveillance wayyyy off the record.

BOB

I'm practically deaf, you guys. I can't hardly hear a word you're saying.

MIKE

Oh, sorry.

HE TURNS AND TALKS SLOWLY AND LOUDLY SO BOB CAN UNDERSTAND.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm smitten with her. I just need to know the truth.

CARL

And Bob, you are the best lip reader in town.

BOB

Why don't you just ask her what's
going on?

HE TURNS AND WATCHES KIKI AND MOLLY THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS.

MIKE

She said she's just exercising.

CARL

More like "sex-ercising" if you ask
me.

MIKE

Can you shut up already? Can't you see
he's trying to read their lips.

ANGLE ON THE OUTDOOR CAFE ACROSS THE STREET.

ANGLE ON MOLLY AND KIKI -

BOB

The smaller one is saying, "I just
don't know how open Mike is ...

ANGLE ON KIKI AND MOLLY

KIKI

You are a beautiful woman. And you
know something? Any guy lucky enough
to have you should let you be free to
express yourself anyway you like.

MOLLY

I guess so.

INT. SQUAD CAR - SAME

(BOB, CARL, MIKE, DISPATCH)

BOB
(lip reading)

You should just tell him what we're
doing. Maybe he'll want to come watch.

ANGLE ON MIKE AND CARL - THEY ARE SHOCKED -

CARL

Heard enough, bad lieutenant?

ANGLE BACK ON MOLLY AND KIKI.

BOB
(lip reading)

You really think he'd want to watch?
You are hot and sexy and if he doesn't
know it, I do. You've got the moves,
girl.

MIKE

Who has what moves? Who saying what?

BOB

What? You want me to talk in different
voices so you can tell who's talking?

MIKE

That would be helpful.

ANGLE ON KIKI AND MOLLY GETTING UP FROM THE TABLE.

BOB
(translating in high pitched
voice)

I had so much fun with you yesterday
and then the other night was just ...
I felt fifty pounds lighter
afterwards.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

I've never had an experience that made
me feel so beautiful.
(in a deep voice)

I always feel lighter afterwards.

ANGLE ON MIKE AND CARL AND BOB IN THE SQUAD CAR -

BOB (HIGH PITCHED VOICE
(CONT'D)

I'm just so sore. It wore me out.
(IN A LOW PITCHED VOICE)

You'll get used to it. I promise. And
once you get used to it, you won't be
able to get enough of it.

AS MOLLY AND KIKI KISS AND HUG GOODBYE MIKE GOES BERSERK.

MIKE

OKAY! OKAY! ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!
Something's going on! Something is
definitely going on!

CARL
(watching Kiki and Molly
leave)

You ever think that perhaps you've
bitten off more than you can chew on
this one?

AT THAT MOMENT DISPATCH COMES IN OVER THE RADIO.

DISPATCH (O.C.)

Hey Biggs, we got a run on those
plates for you. They belong to a Kiki
Hall.

ANGLE ON KIKI AND MOLLY HUGGING THEN WALKING AWAY.

CARL

Kiki Hall, huh? Is that Kinky or Kiki?

DISPATCH

That would be Kiki.

CARL

That's what you think. Well, Mike.

MIKE

Well what? I never thought for a minute I'd ever be jealous of another woman, but I'm steaming, boy! I'm steaming.

INT. S-FACTOR DANCE CLASS - EVENING
(SHEILA, CLASS, JOYCE)

THE CLASS IS IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR WARM UP EXERCISES.

SHEILA

You guys have been advancing so well these past couple of weeks I've put together a "field trip" for us this Saturday Night.

CLASS

Oooh.

SHEILA

We're going to a Gentleman's Club for an open pole night. Now those of you who wish to participate are free to do a one minute demo of what we've learned here.

(MORE)

SHEILA (CONT'D)

And I hope to see the rest of you
there as well to lend moral support.

JOYCE

Sounds more like immoral support if
you ask me.

EXT. S-FACTOR DANCE CLASS - NIGHT

THE LADIES COME OUT TO SEE MIKE ACROSS THE STREET - HE SEEMS
TO BE SITTING ALONE IN HIS SQUAD CAR.

JOYCE

Oh, there's Mike, Molly. I didn't know
he was picking you up.

MOLLY

I didn't know he was either. He
doesn't even know about this class.

ANGLE ON MIKE IN SQUAD CAR

MIKE
(to Carl)

I'm telling you - your cell phone is
not down there. I checked already!

FROM ACROSS THE STREET JOYCE, MOLLY AND VICTORIA WATCH MIKE -
AS CARL COMES UP FROM BETWEEN HIS LEGS.

REACTION SHOT - THEY ARE SHOCKED

ANGLE ON CARL

CARL

Well, call it! Just call it.

MIKE

Heads.

CARL

Very funny! Can you stop screwing around? I'm getting a crick in my neck down here!

MIKE

We're not gonna hear it. You always leave it on vibrate.

CARL

I'm going to find it!

MIKE DIALS CARL'S CELL - WE HEAR A VIBRATING SOUND.

CARL (CONT'D)

What's that?

MIKE

I think it's your cell phone making my night.

CARL

See! I told you, you were sitting on it.

MIKE RAISES HIS HIPS UP AND CARL REACHES BETWEEN HIS LEGS AND GRABS HIS CELL PHONE.

MIKE

I hope your not going to put that thing in your face now.

REACTION OF MOLLY, VICTORIA AND JOYCE AS CARL REAPPEARS FROM BETWEEN MIKE'S LEGS.

VICTORIA

I knew it! No wonder that Carl never called me!

(MORE)

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

And he's living with his grandmother!

Because who wouldn't call this.

SHE GESTURES TO HER GREAT BODY.

JOYCE

And what's Mike's excuse?

MOLLY

I think there's a reasonable
explanation for all of this. You guys
are blowing it way out of proportion.

VICTORIA

You can say that again. Maybe they
swing both ways.

JOYCE

I experimented with my sexuality when
I was in college.

MOLLY

Mom! Too much information!

END SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - EVENING

(MOLLY, VICTORIA, JOYCE)

MOLLY COMES SLOWLY DOWN THE STAIRS. HER BODY ACHES ALL OVER.

VICTORIA, ON THE OTHER HAND IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS,
PRACTICING REPETITIVE POLE MOVES ON THE BANISTER.

MOLLY

I'm so worn out from that pole dancing
class I can barely move.

VICTORIA

I told you it's a good work out.

JOYCE ENTERS WITH TWO SHOPPING BAGS.

JOYCE

I went on a little shopping spree.

JOYCE PULLS A DALLAS COWBOY CHEERLEADER COSTUME.

MOLLY

What is that?

JOYCE

Seems some old stripper had a hip replacement and was forced to retire so she donated all of her outfits to the local thrift shop.

MOLLY

And now you're following in her footsteps?

JOYCE

I got all of us outfits for the open pole night this week-end.

MOLLY

I can't even be seen in a strip club, ma! I'm a school teacher.

VICTORIA

You wouldn't be the first from what I hear.

MOLLY

I'm not putting on a show, I'm not
putting on anything and least of all
that!

SHE POINTS TO THE DALLAS COWBOY CHEERLEADER OUTFIT.

JOYCE

Oh darling, I don't think this would
fit you. I got you something much
better.

SHE NOW PULLS OUT TWO HUGE FIVE FOOT TALL BY THREE FEET WIDE
WHITE FEATHERS.

JOYCE (CONT'D)

Even Kiki is on board. She thought it
was a great idea. And besides, I told
her you'd be there.

MOLLY

Who are you, ma? Rosyln Russel from
Gypsy Rose Lee?

JOYCE

You don't have to take your clothes
off. Sheila said the purpose of this
exercise is to re-enforce our self-
confidence and to learn to accept
ourselves as we are in public.

MOLLY

And that means I should get up on some
stage with nothing but feathers?

JOYCE

Hey, it's better than sitting around
waiting for a home invasion.
(to Victoria)

I got something for you too, Victoria.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MOLLY IS ON HER LAPTOP WORKING AWAY. JOYCE COMES IN.

JOYCE

What are you doing?

MOLLY

I'm on gold diggers.com.

JOYCE

Really!

MOLLY

I'm spell checking Victoria's profile.

JOYCE

Oh, that's a nice sisterly thing to
do. Read it to me.

MOLLY

Gorgeous twenty five year old brunette
with perfect body loves politics and
is seeking intellectual stimulation
and loves the oprah.

JOYCE

Oprah?

MOLLY

I think she meant the Opera, ma. She also wants to bring about world peace, stop the oil leaks in India, feed the hungry in Mexico and visit the middle east - because it's okay to be stoned in public.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

(CARL, MIKE)

A LAMBORGHINI PULLS UP AND A VERY LARGE BLACK MAN GETS OUT, WALKS AROUND AND OPENS THE DOOR FOR VICTORIA.

THEY CROSS THE LAWN AND ENTER THE HOUSE.

ANGLE ON MIKE AND CARL PULLING UP AROUND THE CORNER AS THE FRONT DOOR TO MOLLY'S HOUSE CLOSES.

MIKE GAWKS AT THE LAMBORGHINI IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE WITH A LICENSE PLATE **BULL 43.**

CARL

(reading the license plate)

Bull 43? That's Roger Powell's
Lamborghini!

MIKE

Well I don't want to know what it's
doing in front of Molly's house.

CARL

I told you it must have been a
brother.

MIKE

Can you just disintegrate or
something?

CARL

My gawd, this woman must be really
HOT. Didn't you tell me she called you
a raging bull?

MIKE LOOKS AWAY WITH DESTAIN.

INT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT
(JOYCE, VICTORIA, ROGER, MOLLY)

JOYCE IS ALL OVER ROGER POWELL.

JOYCE

Roger, I just love the bulls.

VICTORIA

What's that got to do with anything?
Did you know he's has got an IQ of
over a hundred?

ROGER

I do?

VICTORIA

Are you kidding everyone knows what a
brilliant man you are.

ROGER

Okay.

MOLLY

(looking up from the laptop)

She's very interested in dating smart
men these days. It seems.

ROGER

Well, it seems she knows more about me
than I do.

VICTORIA

I have to confess, I Googled you. And
you have had one impressive career.
(to Joyce)

First he served in the army and then
he served in the Bush administration
and he went on to become a general and
now, he's playing basket ball! Talk
about a Jack of all trades.

JOYCE

Honey ... this is Roger Powell not
Colin Powell.

VICTORIA

What's the difference?

MOLLY

(to Roger)

She's dyslexic.

VICTORIA

So, are you coming to see us dance
later?

ROGER

Sure. I'll even bring some of the boys
with me if you want.

VICTORIA

Oh, that would be great. I always
wanted to dance for the troops.

ROGER

Okay, see you later, ladies.

ROGER LEAVES.

JOYCE
(to Victoria)

You do realize now that guy is a
basket ball player and no relation to
Colin Powell?

VICTORIA

Really? But he has such a nice car.

MOLLY COVERS HER FACE IN DESPAIR OF HER IDIOT SISTER.

EXT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT
(MIKE, CARL)

MIKE AND CARL WATCH AS ROGER LEAVES, GETS IN HIS CAR AND
DRIVES AWAY.

MIKE

First it's Kiki. Now it's Powell.

CARL

But Kiki's car was parked outside
Molly's when you filmed Molly in the
window - which means ... Kiki could
have been there with Powell and Molly -
which means this really is
getting kinky.

MIKE

The plot thickens.

THEY WATCH MOLLY'S HOUSE SUSPICIOUSLY.

INT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT
(JOYCE, MOLLY, VICTORIA)

JOYCE COMES DOWN THE STAIRS WEARING HER DALLAS COWBOY OUTFIT.
SHE KICKS HER LEG UP IN THE AIR AND DOES A SPIN.

JOYCE

Two-four-six-eight who do we
appreciate?

MOLLY

Peace and quiet.

JOYCE

You are such a party pooper. I can't
believe you're not coming.

MOLLY

I'm not putting my career in jeopardy
to go play in a strip club. Besides, I
don't feel right about all this
sneaking around doing these pole
dancing classes and not telling Mike.
I miss him. I've been so wrapped up in
all of this, I barely see him these
days.

AT THAT VERY MOMENT - WE SEE MIKE'S FACE APPEAR IN THE WINDOW
- THEN CARL - THEY HAVE SNUCK UP TO THE HOUSE TO SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON INSIDE.

VICTORIA STEPS OUT WEARING A LONG COAT THAT COVERS HER OUTFIT
UNDERNEATH.

VICTORIA

You could go anonymously to the club -
and just give them your first name.

MOLLY

Yeah, that's really anonymous. They
can see my face.

VICTORIA

If you take off your top, no one will
be looking at your face. Trust me.

A BELL GOES OFF IN THE KITCHEN -

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

Oh! My cookies.

ANGLE ON HOT TRAY OF COOKIES COOLING IN A RACK BY THE WINDOW.
(JOYCE, MOLLY)

A HAND ENTERS FRAME AND GRABS A COOKIE - PULL BACK TO REVEAL
MOLLY SHOVING THE WHOLE COOKIE IN HER MOUTH.

JOYCE (O.C

Come on, Molly! Hurry up. No more
excuses.

MOLLY
(mouth full)

Coming. But I'm only watching. That's
it.

DRESSED IN HER CONSERVATIVE OUTFIT, SHE GRABS ANOTHER COOKIE,
PUTS IT IN HER PURSE AND OUT SHE GOES.

EXT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT
(CARL)

AS VICTORIA, MOLLY AND JOYCE PULL AWAY FROM THE HOUSE -

ANGLE ON MIKE AND CARL HUDDLED IN THE BUSHES.

CARL

What's our next humiliating move?

MIKE LOOKS AT CARL.

EXT. HARD DAY'S NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

(VLAD, SHEILA, KIKI, JOYCE, KITTY, VICTORIA, MOLLY)

ANGLE ON JOYCE, VICTORIA AND MOLLY MEETING UP WITH KIKI AND SHEILA AND ENTERING THE CLUB.

ANGLE ON MIKE AND CARL IN THEIR SQUAD CAR

INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

(MIKE, CARL)

MIKE

Maybe it's a bachelorette party.

CARL

Yeah, for lesbians.

INT. HARD DAY'S NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

(VLAD, SHEILA, MOLLY, KIKI, JOYCE, VICTORIA)

ANGLE ON JOYCE, VICTORIA, SHEILA, KIKI, MOLLY AND OTHER WOMEN FROM THE POLE DANCING CLASS ALL SEATED TOGETHER. THEY HAVE THEIR DRINKS IN FRONT OF THEM.

THE PLACE IS PACKED - IT'S STANDING ROOM ONLY -

ROGER POWELL FROM THE BULLS IS SITTING AT A TABLE DIRECTLY BEHIND THE GIRLS WITH THREE OF HIS TEAM MATES AS PROMISED.

DANCERS ARE ALREADY ON THE POLE WHEN THE OWNER, VLAD, GETS UP ON STAGE WITH HIS RUSSIAN ACCENT -

VLAD

WELCOME TO OPEN POLE NIGHT. We have

very special guest ... Sheila Kelly.

She is great pole dancing teacher and

famous star of

(to Sheila)

(MORE)

VLAD (CONT'D)

what you call that movie you do twenty
years ago? The Blue Lizard?

SHEILA

The Blue Iguana.

VLAD

Yes! Blue Iguana! Very famous movie.
With blonde mermaid girl too.

SHEILA

That's Darryl Hannah.

VLAD

She can come dance in my club anytime.
Now, Sheila has F-factor class ... and
we all know what F stands for ...

SHEILA

S-Factor. S ...

VLAD

Oh, S? And S for sexy!

SHEILA

S is actually for Shape.

VLAD

Well come up and please show us your
shape Sheila!

SHEILA GETS UP AND GOES ON STAGE.

AS SHE STARTS TO DANCE - EVERYONE WATCHES -
SHEILA IS AMAZING.

MOLLY

Wow. She's like psychedelic.

EVERYONE LOOKS AT MOLLY AS IF SHE'S WEIRD.

MOLLY LOOKS STONED.

ANGLE ON KIKI CHATTING IT UP WITH THE CLASS.

KIKI

Okay, okay! If you ladies are going to get up and dance you have to have stage names.

JOYCE

Oh, I've always wanted a stage name.

KIKI

You know the formula. It's the name of the first pet you ever had and the first street you grew up on.

VICTORIA
(to Molly)

Are you sure that's only cranberry juice? You shouldn't be drinking on an empty stomach.

MOLLY

It's okay. I ate one of your cookies on the way out. But I'll have another one if you think it will do me some good.

SHE REACHES IN HER PURSE AND PULLS OUT THE OTHER COOKIE SHE TOOK FROM THE RACK AND IS ABOUT TO EAT IT...

VICTORIA

No!

MOLLY

What's the matter?

VICTORIA
(shrugging)

Oh, what the hell. Knock yourself out.

It's good for you.

MOLLY

Why? Are they infused?

VICTORIA

You could say that.

NAIVELY, MOLLY POPS THE COOKIE IN HER MOUTH.

ANGLE ON JOYCE TALKING -

JOYCE

I grew up on a farm when I was a
child. My first pet was this cute
little goat named horny.

MOLLY
(chomping on cookie)

Well, that says it all.

JOYCE

So, I'm horny?

VICTORIA

You're just figuring this out?

KIKI

And what's the name of the first
street you lived on?

JOYCE

Buck Thorn.

KIKI

Horny Buck Thorn. Dangerous.

JOYCE

Oh yeah.

VICTORIA

Remember that dog I found that got
sprayed by the skunk?

MOLLY

You named him Stinky.

VICTORIA

Great. I'm Stinky Blue Jay.

SUDDENLY MOLLY BREAKS OUT LAUGHING - SHE CAN'T STOP LAUGHING.

JOYCE

What's wrong with her?

MOLLY ROARS OUT LOUD.

MOLLY

Stinky Blue Jay!

VICTORIA

It's not that funny.
(cringing)

Must have been something she ate.

MOLLY

(laughing)

Oh, I've got to get up there and dance
now!

ROARING WITH UNCONTROLLABLE LAUGHTER.

JOYCE

I thought you didn't want to ruin your
career.

MOLLY

Career Shmere! Don't you know who I
am?
(she stands up)

I'm Pudgy Blue Jay!

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT
(MIKE, CARL)

MIKE LOOKS LIKE HE'S ABOUT TO BURST.

MIKE

That's it. I'm going in.

CARL

Oh boy.

MIKE IS OUT OF THE CAR AND BARGING INTO THE CLUB WITH CARL
QUICK ON HIS HEELS.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT
(MIKE, MOLLY, VICTORIA, MIKE AND CARL)

MIKE AND CARL WALK IN TO SEE MOLLY UP ON STAGE POLE DANCING
TO "SCHOOL'S OUT FOR SUMMER."

MOLLY TAKES THE BOBBY PIN OUT OF HER HAIR AND HER HAIR COMES
DOWN. NOW SHE DOES A SPIN AND A BUTT LIFT AS SHE ENDS HER
ROUTINE ...

REACTION SHOT MIKE AND CARL - ASTOUNDED -

MIKE

She's pretty good, actually.

THEN MOLLY TURNS AROUND AND SEES MIKE. SHE STOPS.

SHE STANDS THERE LOOKING AT HIM AS THE CROWD CHEERS HER ON.

MIKE STARTS TO APPLAUD TOO.

MOLLY STEPS DOWN OFF THE STAGE AND WALKS OVER TO MIKE.

MOLLY

How did you know I'd be here?

MIKE

Well, I've been following you.

MOLLY

Why?

MIKE

Oh, well ... you've been acting very suspiciously lately.

MOLLY

It's not what it looks like.

MIKE

It looks like you're one hell of a dancer.

MOLLY

You're not mad?

MIKE

How could I get mad at you?

MOLLY

I've been taking this pole dancing class with my mom and my sister and I didn't want to tell you because I thought you wouldn't approve and then tonight they had this open pole thing and I think Victoria's cookies were infused with something other than flax seed - and ... That's the whole truth.

MIKE

What about them?

HE POINTS OVER TO ROGER POWELL AND THE BULLS AT THE TABLE BEHIND THE GIRLS.

MOLLY

Them? That's Roger Powell and the Bulls. Victoria's dating him. She thinks he's Colin.

MIKE

THANK GOD! Oh that is GREAT!

MOLLY

You mean you're not mad?

MIKE

Mad? I've never been so happy in my life.

(he looks at Kiki)

And she's just ... a friend?

MOLLY

Oh, Kiki. Yeah. She's my new best friend. She's a model and an actress. Her boyfriend's a big talent manager.

MIKE

She has a boyfriend. That is GREAT!

MOLLY

Wow. You're so happy for her.

MIKE

Oh yeah.

MOLLY

But, can I ask you something?

NOW VICTORIA WALKS UP TO CARL AND LOOKS HIM OVER. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE ARE ACTUALLY SEEING VICTORIA IN HER COSTUME WHICH WAS COVERED UP BY HER COAT.

SHE IS DRESSED AS A GIRL SCOUT.

VICTORIA

(to Carl)

Shouldn't you and Mike be at Chippendale's?

ANGLE ON MIKE LISTENING TO MOLLY.

ANGLE ON CARL LISTENING TO VICTORIA.

NOW SIMULTANEOUSLY MIKE AND CARL YELL OUT TOGETHER.

MIKE AND CARL

Are you kidding!

CUT TO:

INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

(MIKE, MOLLY)

MIKE PULLS UP IN FRONT OF MOLLY'S HOUSE IN THE SQUAD CAR -

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL MOLLY IS WITH HIM.

MIKE

That's the last time I'm ever going to let that guy look for a cell phone between my legs.

MOLLY

Thanks for giving me a ride home.

MIKE

I'm glad to do it. You're a real treat, you know that?

MOLLY

Thanks. Thanks for being so understanding. I'm so tired and I have to get the brownies ready for tomorrow's school bake sale.

MIKE

If Victoria helps you can call it the half baked sale.

MOLLY

I'll think twice before I eat cookies from a girl scout again.

MIKE

So are you going to do anymore shows?

MOLLY

Yes, but only private ones ... for your eyes only. If that's okay.

MIKE

It's okay, Molly. You're so beautiful.

HE REACHES OVER AND GIVES HER A KISS.

HE PULLS BACK AND LOOKS AT HER.

MOLLY

See you later.

SHE GETS OUT AND ENTERS THE HOUSE.

MIKE SITS IN THE CAR AND WAITS FOR HER TO GO IN.

THEN THE LIGHT IN MOLLY'S ROOM COMES ON.

WE SEE HER SILHOUETTE - SHE IS DANCING IN FRONT OF THE WINDOW
FOR MIKE

HE SMILES.

THE END.