

Under Lox & Key

An Original Sitcom Episode

For

MIKE & MOLLY

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UNDER LOCK AND KEY

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

VICTORIA IS ON HER LAPTOP. JOYCE IS IN THE KITCHEN COOKING.
MOLLY ENTERS.

MOLLY

So how was your blind date last night?
Did you meet this one on the same web
site, bigamist.com?

VICTORIA

No! His name's Manny and I think this
one's honest.

JOYCE

Don't you know how to tell by now when
a guy's lying to you? His lips are
moving.

MOLLY

Ma, don't say that. Victoria just
picks the wrong guys. Mike is one
stand up guy. He's the most honest
person I've ever met.

VICTORIA

Well, this one is too! He's kind of a
tough guy type, but with a soft
underbelly. I met him at Ernesto's for
dinner and he ordered us really
expensive wine.

JOYCE

Manny sounds like Tony Soprano.

VICTORIA

It's Manny Mulinsky and he's not Italian! He's Jewish and he keeps kosher too. I'm seeing him later. He's very handsome. Look, I'll show you his picture on his dating profile.

ANGLE ON THE PHOTO OF VICTORIA'S DATE -

HE'S 50'S, NOT BAD LOOKING, BUT WITH A BAD HAIR PIECE.

MOLLY AND JOYCE REACT TO THE PHOTO -

MOLLY

Looks like a bad Jewish Elvis impersonator if you ask me. Is that his real hair or is that a toupee?

VICTORIA

I think maybe they're plugs.

JOYCE

Speaking of plugs, tell me you didn't plug him on the first date.

VICTORIA

There's just one problem.

MOLLY

You had no protection!

VICTORIA

No! It has nothing to do with him.
(a beat)

(MORE)

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

I think my car was stolen from the restaurant last night. I need a ride to rent a car.

MOLLY

You think? Did you report it?

VICTORIA

Well ... I thought maybe we could swing by the restaurant on the way ... maybe I just forgot where I parked it.

MOLLY

Forgot? Or too much of that wine?

JOYCE

So how did you get home?

VICTORIA

He got an urgent call from his mother and said he had to take care of some business so he gave me a hundred dollars to take a cab ride home.

JOYCE

Urgent call from mother at midnight?

MOLLY

That's the fastest hundred bucks you've ever made.

EXT. MOLLY'S CAR - DAY
(MOLLY, VICTORIA)

VICTORIA IS GETTING DROPPED OFF BY MOLLY AT THE CAR RENTAL PLACE.

MOLLY

You know you've occupied my entire morning. Can you at least drop these letters off at the post office for me?

VICTORIA

Sure, sis. No problemo.

MOLLY

I'll call Mike and report the car stolen for you. He can check the tow yards and see if it's been impounded.

VICTORIA

Okay. I've got everything under control now. See ya.

VICTORIA GETS OUT.

INT. CAR RENTAL - DAY
(AGENT, VICTORIA)

THE AGENT HANDS VICTORIA THE KEYS AND THE RENTAL AGREEMENT.

AGENT

It's the white Chevy Malibu in space six. It's a no frills standard manual package, but it's a great deal.

VICTORIA

I'll take it.

VICTORIA TAKES THE KEYS AND THE RENTAL AGREEMENT.

CUT TO:

INT. RENTED CAR - DAY
(VICTORIA)

VICTORIA STARTS THE CAR. SHE PUTS MOLLY'S LETTERS TO BE MAILED ON THE DASH BOARD THEN PULLS AWAY.

CUT TO:

INT. POST OFFICE - DAY
(VICTORIA)

VICTORIA ENTERS THE POST OFFICE.

IT'S CROWDED AND THERE'S A LINE. VICTORIA GETS ON THE LINE. SHE PEOPLE WATCHES TO KILL TIME THEN SCANS THE ROOM FOR ANYTHING OF INTEREST.

ZERO IN ONE THE FBI'S 10 MOST WANTED LIST.

THE GUY IN THE MIDDLE IS A DEAD RINGER FOR MANNY MULINSKY - VICTORIA'S BLIND DATE FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE. ONLY NOW HE'S GOT NO HAIR!

VICTORIA

Looks like a bald Manny.
(a beat)

Uh, oh.

SHE GETS SO FRAZZLED, SHE LEAVES THE POST OFFICE WITHOUT MAILING MOLLY'S LETTERS.

INT. WHITE CAR - DAY
(VICTORIA, ELDERLY GENTLEMAN)

VICTORIA GETS INTO THE CAR AND PUTS THE KEY IN THE IGNITION, BUT IT WON'T FIT. EVERY TIME THE KEY MAKES CONTACT WITH THE IGNITION THE STEERING COLUMN GOES UP AND DOWN AUTOMATICALLY.

IT'S JUST NOT FITTING IN RIGHT.

SHE PULLS OUT HER CELL PHONE FROM HER PURSE AND DIALS THE RENTAL CAR COMPANY.

VICTORIA
(into cell)

This is Victoria. I just rented your
Chevy Malibu five minutes ago and the
key is not fitting into the ignition
... of course it's the right key.

(MORE)

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

What do you think? I'm an idiot? I'm stranded at the post office five blocks away. Well, how long is it going to take for your lock smith to get here? Oh, thank god. Yes, I'll wait. Where am I going to go?

SHE HANGS UP. SHE CONTINUES TO FOOL AROUND WITH THE IGNITION. THEN SHE LOOKS AROUND AND WHISTLES - BORED WAITING -

THEN SHE LOOKS DOWN AT THE PASSENGER SEAT NEXT TO HER AT THE GROCERY LIST - SHE PICKS UP THE SHOPPING LIST AND READS IT.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

Cabbage, Geritol, Perperation H,
prunes?

AN ELDERLY GENTLEMAN KNOCKS ON THE CAR WINDOW.

SHE HAS TO OPEN THE DOOR, BECAUSE SHE CAN'T OPEN THE WINDOW. THEY'RE AUTOMATIC WINDOWS.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

That was fast. I thought you'd never get here.

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

Excuse me miss, but what are you doing in my car?

VICTORIA

I just rented this car half an hour ago. The key won't fit in the ignition. Aren't you the locksmith?

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

Miss, you're in my car.

VICTORIA

Look mister, you must be mistaken. I

have the keys right here!
(holding them up to him)

Look! It's says Chevy Malibu.

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

Yes, I see that, but you're in my
Lexus.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMUEL'S CAFE - DAY
(MOLLY, SAMUEL, MIKE)

MOLLY

This could only happen to Victoria.
She's a magnet for disaster.

SAMUEL

Did I hear disaster? There's a tsunami
warning in my country for the next
twenty-four hours.

MIKE

There's going to be a disaster if you
come over here and start speaking
French to my girl friend again.

MOLLY

Show a little compassion, Mike. It's
his country.

SAMUEL

Don't you remember Katrina?

MIKE

Katrina the hurricane or Katrina your
ex?

SAMUEL

You would know better than me, you big
bag of wind. Have your usual today?

MIKE

No, I think I'll just have the crow.

SAMUEL

I don't serve that here.

MIKE

Then how come every time I come here I
eat it?

MOLLY

(to Mike)

What's with you?

MIKE

I'm gonna go file that police report
for you! Is that all right?

MOLLY

All right!

MIKE

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm under a lot
of pressure these days. We've been
assigned to assist the FBI on a very
delicate case.

MOLLY

Really? How exciting.

MIKE

Yeah, but we're after a couple of very dangerous guys.

MOLLY

You're not in any danger are you?

MIKE

(puffing up like a peacock)

I'm always in danger. I'm a cop.

SAMUEL COMES OVER AND LAYS MIKE'S TWO OVER EASY EGGS IN FRONT OF HIM.

SAMUEL

(looks to Molly and winks)

Yeah, he's always in danger all right.

MIKE CUTS INTO HIS EGGS AND SHOVELS THEM INTO HIS MOUTH. AS HE CHEWS AWAY ...

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

You know there's been an outbreak of salmonella.

MIKE

Is that where you're from?

SUDDENLY MIKE'S PHONE RINGS. HE PICKS IT UP.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey Carl. What's up? You've got Victoria with you? What? I'm sitting with Molly right now. We're on our way.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)
(to Molly)

Carl is with Victoria at the station.

MOLLY

What? Did her rental car get stolen
too?

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

(VICTORIA, FBI AGENT, MOLLY, HANDSOME ATTORNEY, JOYCE, CARL,
MIKE)

THEY ARE ALL AROUND A CONFERENCE.

A SERIES OF 8 X 10 PHOTOGRAPHS ARE STREWN ACROSS THE TABLE -
SHOWING VICTORIA AND HER BLIND DATE, MANNY MOLINSKY - IN
VARIOUS COMPROMISING LOOKING SHOTS.

THERE ARE ALSO 8 X 10 PHOTOGRAPHS OF MANNY COMMITTING CRIMES -
AND OF COURSE - HIS "BALD" MOST WANTED FBI POSTER IS THERE
TOO.

VICTORIA IS DISTRAUGHT - HER FACE IS STAINED WITH TEARS.

VICTORIA

Moisha Katz? He told me his name was
Manny Molinsky and he was a business
man.

FBI AGENT

Yeah, book making, racketeering,
murder, prostitution and tax evasion.
Quite a business resume. He's better
known as the Kosher Butcher. He's
broken every law except his dietary
law.

VICTORIA

I knew there was something about his hair! Does this mean I have to go into the witness protection program? I don't want to relocate to Ohio!

MOLLY
(thoughtfully)

I bet I'd be a babe in Ohio.

ANGLE ON VICTORIA'S HANDSOME ATTORNEY -

HANDSOME ATTORNEY
(to Victoria)

Don't worry about a thing. I'm going to take care of everything.

JOYCE

It won't be the first time an attorney got you off.

VICTORIA

Oh, mother, will you shut up!

It was only one date.

FBI AGENT

Mobsters don't talk to their wives,
but they do talk to their girlfriends!

VICTORIA

Don't tell me he's married too?

THEY SHOW A PICTURE OF VICTORIA OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT WITH MANNY - HE'S HANDING HER A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL.

FBI AGENT

One the other hand, are you a girl
friend or a working girl?

VICTORIA

I never worked a day in my life! How
dare you! That was cab fair! My car
was stolen! Right Molly? You reported
it, didn't you Mike?

CARL

About that stolen car. It was used to
commit a series of crimes and was
finally found abandoned at the water
front with two kilos of marijuana and
two dead guys in the trunk.

HANDSOME ATTORNEY

I expect full immunity for my client's
cooperation.

VICTORIA

Can I keep the pot at least?

JOYCE

I told you somebody got plugged last
night. Mother's intuition.

VICTORIA

Well, what are we going to do? What's
going to happen to me? I was supposed
to see this Manny, Moisha or whatever
you call him later tonight.

FBI AGENT

Well, I know you've never worked a day
in your life, but your country needs
you now.

VICTORIA FILLS WITH PRIDE.

HANDSOME ATTORNEY

This is a good way to get all the
charges against you dropped for sure.

MIKE

We need a decoy.

VICTORIA

Oh, I know how to be coy.

FBI AGENT

No, we want you to wear a wire and
keep your date with him tonight.

VICTORIA

All my bras have wires. What kind of
woman do you think I am? I never go
out wireless.

JOYCE

(to FBI Agent)

Her hair went dark when she hit
puberty - as a way of camouflage.

FBI AGENT

Where were you going to have dinner
tonight?

VICTORIA

At the Drake Hotel?

JOYCE

Victoria!

VICTORIA

Well, technically it's the second
date, ma.

JOYCE

I'm not letting my daughter put
herself in jeopardy so you guys can
nail some criminal. If she goes, I'm
going with her!

FBI AGENT

Actually, the mother may be of some
use to us.
(to Joyce)

FBI AGENT (CONT'D)

The Kosher Butcher's brother, Dudy
Katz is even more dangerous than he
is.

JOYCE

Dudy Katz?

FBI AGENT

Aka the Katz Killer.

VICTORIA

My god. One kills the cats and the
other one butchers them. This is
terrible.

FBI AGENT

They're Jewish not Vietnamese.

This is him.

THE FBI AGENT SHOWS JOYCE A PHOTOGRAPH OF DUDY KATZ.
HE'S A DANNY DEVITO LOOK-A-LIKE.

FBI AGENT (CONT'D)

Where ever Moisha goes, Dudy is never
far behind. We'll want you to be on
the look out for this Dudy. He usually
hangs out at the bar while Moisha
dines so he has his back.

JOYCE

(studying the photo)

Who can forget a face like that?

FBI AGENT

We need you to get close to him and
see if you can find anything out.

JOYCE

(getting excited)

You want me to seduce him?

VICTORIA

My life is danger and all she wants to
do is to sleep with enemy.

JOYCE

Darling, keep your friends close and
your enemies closer.

MOLLY

I don't think that's what they mean by
closer, ma. And what am I going to do
in all this?

MIKE

You're gonna be my cover.

CARL

No one's that big.

MIKE

Shut up.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR AT THE DRAKE HOTEL - NIGHT

(BARTENDER, MIKE, MOLLY, JOYCE, DUDY, MOISHA, VICTORIA)

VICTORIA IS SITTING IN THE LOBBY WAITING FOR MOISHA.

ANGLE AT THE BAR AS JOYCE SAUNTERS UP IN A VERY SEXY LITTLE
BLACK DRESS. SHE SEATS HERSELF ON A STOOL AND NO SOONER IS
SHE THERE THAN THE BARTENDER PUTS A DRINK IN FRONT OF HER.

BARTENDER

This is from the gentleman at the end
of the bar.

SHE LOOKS OVER AT HE GUY AT THE END OF THE BAR - IT'S NOT
DUDY. SHE NODS A THANK YOU TO HIM AND RAISES HER GLASS AS IF
TO TOAST. SHE DRINKS IT.

ANGLE ON VICTORIA SITTING IN THE LOBBY WATCHING HER MOTHER AT
THE BAR. VICTORIA LOOKS AT HER WATCH.

ANGLE ON MOISHA GETTING A KEY FROM THE REGISTRATION DESK THEN
APPROACHING VICTORIA.

ANGLE ON THE DINING ROOM WHERE MIKE AND MOLLY ARE SEATED
ACROSS FROM EACH OTHER.

MIKE

FYI, order anything you want. It's on
the FBI.

MOLLY

Mike, I didn't think I'd be so
nervous. My hands are shaking.

MIKE

You're doing fine.

MOLLY SNEEZES.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You need a tissue?

SHE SNEEZES AGAIN.

MOLLY

I might. I sneeze sometimes when I get
under stress.

ANGLE BACK ON THE BAR -

NOW A GOOD LOOKING GUY WALKS UP BEHIND JOYCE AND BUYS HER A
DRINK.

THIS KEEPS HAPPENING - EVERY FIVE MINUTES SOMEONE ELSE IS
BUYING HER A DRINK AND SHE KEEPS DRINKING - SHE'S GETTING
PLASTERED.

JOYCE

(leaning over to a guy)

Oh thanks for the drink...

THE GENTLEMAN LOOKS AT HER CONFUSED -

JOYCE (CONT'D)

Oh, you didn't buy this one? Everyone
keeps buying me so many drinks I can't
tell anyone apart anymore.

NOW DUDY WALKS UP TO ORDER A DRINK FROM THE BARTENDER. HE'S
STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO JOYCE WHO IS SITTING ON THE STOOL.

JOYCE LOOKS DOWN AND SEES HIM.

JOYCE (CONT'D)

Oh, when did you sit down?

HE LOOKS AT HER WITH CONTEMPT - HE STANDING.

DUDY

How much have you been drinking?

JOYCE

Oh, well, I .. Why? You wanna buy me
another one?

DUDY
(to bartender)

Give the lady another drink.

JOYCE
(slurring)

Make it a shot of your best whiskey.

NOW MOISHA WALKS UP TO VICTORIA.

MOISHA

You look like a perfect ten tonight.

VICTORIA

So do you.

MOISHA

They have a great white fish here.
Which reminds me of a joke; hear about
the Jewish boy who married an Indian
girl? They named their first born
White Fish.

VICTORIA LOOKS AT HIM DEAD PAN - THEN REALIZES THAT PERHAPS
SHE SHOULD BE LAUGHING - SHE FORCES OUT A LAUGH.

VICTORIA

Funny. Funny! Funny! I think I'm gonna
die laughing.

MOISHA

I don't want to kill you.

VICTORIA

Thank god.

HE LEADS HER INTO THE DINING ROOM.

ANGLE ON MIKE AND MOLLY

MOLLY

Here they come. Oh crap.

SHE SNEEZES AGAIN.

MIKE

Just act normal.

MOLLY STUFFS A ROLL IN HER MOUTH!

MIKE (CONT'D)

That's not normal. You forgot the
butter.

MOLLY

Don't freak me out. I'm already
freaked out.

NOW VICTORIA AND MOISHA ARE SEATED DIRECTLY BESIDE MIKE AND
MOLLY.

VICTORIA KEEPS FIDGETING WITH HER BRA.

MOISHA

Everything okay? You seem a little
nervous.

VICTORIA

It's my Victoria Secret. It's a new
wireless bra.

MOISHA

That's a good thing. I hate anything
with wires.

ANGLE ON THE BAR -

JOYCE IS COMPLETELY DRUNK AND NOW SHE'S TALKING WAY TOO MUCH.

DUDY IS TRYING TO WATCH MOISHA'S BACK, BUT JOYCE KEEPS
LEANING INTO DUDY'S FACE - BLOCKING HIS VIEW OF MOISHA -

DUDY

So why are you hanging around a bar in
a hotel? You staying here?

JOYCE

Oh no! I might have to though.
(leaning in)

I'm actually on a stake out!

DUDY

Really?

JOYCE

Shhhhhh!!!! Don't tell anyone! The bad guys could be anywhere.

DUDY

What bad guys?

JOYCE

Am I talking too much?

DUDY

No, not at all. I find you very interesting. Tell me all about these bad guys.

JOYCE

Oh, they're really wanted. And I'm supposed to get close to one of them

...

SHE'S RIGHT UP IN HIS FACE NOW-

DUDY

(smiling)

You are.

ANGLE ON MIKE AND MOLLY EATING THEIR MEAL AS THEY TRY TO EAVESDROP ON VICTORIA AND MOISHA.

MOISHA

You know the difference between a catholic wife and a Jewish wife? The Catholic wife has real orgasms and fake jewelry.

VICTORIA

Wife!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT
(VICTORIA, MOISHA)

CARL AND THE FBI AGENT ARE ON THE STAKE OUT - THEY HAVE ALL THE RECORDING GEAR GOING - WITH HEADPHONES ON AS THEY LISTEN TO VICTORIA AND MOISHA'S CONVERSATION DOWN IN THE RESTAURANT BELOW.

THE ENTIRE HOTEL ROOM HAS BEEN SET UP FOR SURVEILLANCE -
THERE'S EVEN A TWO WAY MIRROR LOOKING INTO THE ADJOINING ROOM
- INTENDED TO SURVEILLANCE MOISHA AND VICTORIA'S ACTIVITIES.

VICTORIA (V.O.)

You said you were single!

MOISHA

It's a joke.

INT. DRAKE HOTEL RESTAURANT - NIGHT
(MOISHA, VICTORIA)

MOISHA LOOKS DOWN AT HIS FORK.

MOISHA

This has schmutz on it.

VICTORIA

Shmutz? I've never had shmutz on me
and I've never faked an orgasm in my
life. What kind of girl do you think I
am?

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT
(MOISHA, FBI AGENT)

CARL AND THE FBI AGENT CONTINUE TO LISTEN IN.

MOISHA (V.O.)

I think you're the kind of girl who
will make one hell of a balebusta.

FBI AGENT

Balebusta? He's talking in code!

INT. DRAKE HOTEL RESTAURANT - NIGHT
(VICTORIA, MOISHA, MIKE, MOLLY)

VICTORIA IS GETTING INTO A TIFF WITH MOISHA.

VICTORIA

You calling me a ball buster?

MOISHA

No! Not at all! It was a compliment.

It's yiddish for homemaker.

VICTORIA

Some compliment!

ANGLE ON MIKE AND MOLLY

MIKE

(under his breath)

She's blowing it.

MOLLY STARTS SNEEZING UNCONTROLLABLY.

MOISHA TURNS AROUND AND LOOKS AT HER.

MOISHA

Zymer guzint.

MOLLY

A sheynem dank.

MIKE

You gotta keep showing off?

MOISHA

You speak Yiddish?

MOLLY

Just a little.

MOISHA
(to Molly)

Oh, thank god. I keep offending my
date over here. It's total mishegas!
Can you explain to this shiksa I think
she's a great girl.
(a beat)

By the way, you have such a shayna
punim.

MOLLY
Thank you.

MIKE
What the hell is a shayna punim?

MOLLY
It means pretty face in Yiddish.

VICTORIA
(to Mike)
Your "girlfriend" is hitting on my
date.

MIKE
(to Molly)
I think it's time to go, dear!

HE GETS UP AND LEADS MOLLY AWAY AS VICTORIA AND MOISHA
CONTINUE TO MISCONSTRUE ONE ANOTHER.

MOISHA
You keep misconstruing me.

VICTORIA

What makes you think I'm going to screw you? Especially after you called me a ball buster.

MOISHA

You're right. How about we just get out of here and go up to my room?

VICTORIA

Now that's first reasonable thing you've said all night.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BAR AT DRAKES - NIGHT
(JOYCE, DUDY, MOLLY, MIKE)

JOYCE AND DUDY ARE DANCING TOGETHER.

JOYCE IS SO DRUNK THAT DUDY IS STRUGGLING TO HOLD HER UP -
HER BREASTS ARE NUZZLED IN HIS FACE.

JOYCE

And that's the whole truth. They've got the whole place surrounded.

DUDY

Let's go for a little walk and get some fresh air.

HE LEADS HER OUT OF THE BAR AND THROUGH THE LOBBY RIGHT PAST MIKE AND MOLLY -

MOLLY

Oh my god ... it's him. The other brother. The Katz Killer. What are we going to do?

MIKE

Follow them without being conspicuous.

SHE CATCHES SIGHT OF THE TWO OF THEM IN THE LOBBY'S MIRROR -

MOLLY

Like no one's going to notice us?

THEY FOLLOW JOYCE AND DUDY- WHERE THEY ARE SUPPOSEDLY GOING TO GET FRESH AIR.

DUDY TURNS AROUND - TO SEE IF HE'S BEING FOLLOWED -

MIKE GRABS MOLLY AND LAYS A HUGE KISS ON HER TO COVER THEM -

MIKE

(whispering to Molly)

Stay back. I'm about to go dirty Harry
on this guy.

ANGLE ON MIKE PULLING HIS PIECE AND AIMING IT AT DUDY

MIKE (CONT'D)

DUDY KATZ FREEZE! YOU ARE UNDER

ARREST!

DUDY FREEZES AND PUTS HIS ARMS IN THE AIR AS A CAR BACKFIRES SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE HOTEL - AND BEING THAT NO ONE IS HOLDING DRUNK JOYCE UPRIGHT, SHE DROPS TO THE FLOOR.

MOLLY

Mike! You shot my mother!

MIKE

No! I think your mom just had one shot
too many!
(to Dudy)

Hands behind your head, Dudy.

DUDY SURRENDERS. MIKE RADIOS UPSTAIRS TO CARL AND THE FBI AGENT.

MIKE (CONT'D)

This is Officer Biggs. I have
apprehended Dudy Katz.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT
(MIKE, CARL)

CARL AND FBI AGENT LISTENING TO MIKE ON THE RADIO.

MIKE (V.O.)

What is the status of the other perp?

CARL

They're on the elevator and they're
coming up.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT
(MOISHA, VICTORIA)

MOISHA STANDS CLOSE TO VICTORIA.

MOISHA

So how about giving us a kiss?

VICTORIA

You want me to kiss your brother too?

MOISHA

How do you know about my brother?

VICTORIA

Did I say brother? I meant mother.

MOISHA

You wanna kiss my mother now? What's
the matter with you?

VICTORIA

I'm a very kinky girl.

MOISHA

There's something not right about you!
I knew the first time I saw you
tonight. Something fishy.

VICTORIA

Hey, you're the one with all the fish
jokes.

MOISHA

You're a plant, aren't ya?

VICTORIA

Do I really look like a plant to you?
What kind of plant?

MOISHA

You're too dumb to be a plant.

VICTORIA

Go ahead and insult me now!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

(MOISHA, CARL)

CARL LISTENS IN TO VICTORIA AND MOISHA -

MOISHA (V.O.)

Don't play stupid with me you
undercover bimbo. I know a set up when
I see one.

CARL

She's been made! She's been made!
Let's go!

CARL AND THE FBI AGENT RUSH OUT.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

(VICTORIA, MOISHA, GENTLEMAN, CARL)

VICTORIA

First of all, I'm not undercover and

I'm not a bimbo. I'm FBI!

HE LOOKS AT HER AND BREAKS OUT LAUGHING.

MOISHA

Now that's funny! That is a funny

one! You really had me going there for

a minute.

AS HE ROARS WITH LAUGHTER THE ELEVATOR DOORS OPEN AND A GENTLEMAN ASKS -

GENTLEMAN

Are you going down, miss?

VICTORIA

Why does everyone think I'm a slut

tonight! I don't even know you!

CARL AND THE FBI GUY RUSH IN THE ELEVATOR AND APPREHEND MOISHA.

CARL

Step aside. FBI.
(to Moisha)

But you, Moisha Katz are going all the way down.

MOISHA

She's FBI? Has the world gone mad!

AS THEY DRAG MOISHA OFF VICTORIA PULLS THE FBI WIRE DEVICE OUT FROM INSIDE OF HER CLEAVAGE AND PUTS IT IN HER PURSE.

VICTORIA

Dumb as a fox, I am. Dumb as a fox.

REACHES IN HER PURSE. SHE PULLS OUT SOME LIPSTICK AND APPLIES IT AS SHE LOOKS IN A LITTLE COMPACT MIRROR.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

And a stone cold fox at that.

SHE PUCKERS UP - KISSES THE AIR THEN SNAPS THE COMPACT SHUT.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BAR AT DRAKES - NIGHT

(JOYCE, CARL, VICTORIA, FBI AGENT, HANDSOME ATTORNEY, MOLLY)

JOYCE IS HUNG OVER AND SIPPING COFFEE AT THE BAR WITH MOLLY, FBI AGENT, CARL, HANDSOME ATTORNEY, VICTORIA.

JOYCE

Did that Dudy guy ever show up?

CARL
(to Victoria)

Does it run in the family or what?

VICTORIA

Not at all. She's an alcoholic, she
can't stop eating and I'm a pot head.
We have nothing in common.

FBI AGENT
(interjecting)

You know, you're a perfect decoy. This
is the perfect line of work for you.

VICTORIA

Really? You really think so? How's the
pay?

HANDSOME ATTORNEY

Never get into bed with the
government. Let me give you a ride
home.

JOYCE

My daughter's about to get screwed by
another lawyer. Where's the justice?

MOLLY

Where's Mike?

CARL

Oh, he wanted me to give you this.

HE HANDS HER A CARD KEY TO THE HOTEL ROOM.

MOLLY

Oh?

SHE TAKES IT.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

(MIKE)

MIKE COMES SAUNTERING OUT SPORTING THE HOTEL BATHROBE - THAT
HE CAN BARELY CLOSE. HE WALKS OVER AND TURNS ON SOME SEXY
MUSIC. NOW HE DIMS THE LIGHTS.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

(MOLLY)

MOLLY WALKS DOWN THE HALLWAY - STOPS OUTSIDE A HOTEL ROOM -
INSERTS THE KEY CARD -

THE DOOR OPENS - MOLLY ENTERS -

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

(MOLLY, VOICE OF A MAN, NORMAN, GLADIS)

MOLLY WALKS IN - TO DISCOVER THE ROOM IS DARK - SHE SEES THE
FORM OF MIKE UNDER THE COVERS -

SHE SAUNTERS OVER SLOWLY - STOPS - LOOKING IN THE MIRROR AT HERSELF -

MOLLY

Shayna punim.

SHE THEN LET'S HER DRESS DROP TO THE FLOOR AROUND HER ANKLES. SHE STEPS OUT OF THE DRESS REVEALING A SILK SLIP. SHE THEN SLIPS UNDER THE SHEETS WITH "MIKE".

MOLLY (CONT'D)
(under the covers)

Do you want to kiss me?

VOICE OF A MAN

Uh ... I thought you said my breath
smelled bad.

MOLLY

I never said that.

NOW NORMAN - A VERY SKINNY MAN WITH A WANDERING EYE SITS UP IN THE BED.

MOLLY SCREAMS

MOLLY (CONT'D)

OH MY GOD! You're not Mike!

NORMAN

GLADIS!

MOLLY

I'm not Gladis!

THE BATHROOM DOOR FLIES OPEN NOW THE SILHOUETTE OF A HUGE WOMAN EVEN BIGGER THAN MOLLY STEPS OUT.

GLADIS

What is going on?
(she sees Molly in bed with
her Norman)

And who's the skinny HUSSY!

MOLLY

It's not what it looks like! Do you
really think I'm thin?

GLADIS

I'll kill ya!

MOLLY

This is a big misunderstanding! Mike!
Mike!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT
(MIKE)

MIKE SITS UP OUT OF THE BED AND LOOKS AROUND. HE HEARS MOLLY
YELLING.

MIKE

Molly?

HE GETS UP AND RUSHES TO THE MIRROR IN HIS HOTEL ROOM -
ANGLE ON THE MIRROR -

IT'S **THAT TWO-WAY-MIRROR** AND MIKE CAN CLEARLY SEE MOLLY IN
BED WITH NORMAN, GLADIS TOWERING OVER THEM.

MIKE (CONT'D)

MOLLY! YOU'RE IN THE WRONG ROOM!

HE EXITS THE ROOM.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT
(GLADIS, NORMAN, MIKE'S VOICE)

GLADIS
(yelling at Norman)

Norman! I always knew you had a
wandering eye!

NORMAN

Well, that goes without saying, but
I've never seen this woman before in
my life!

THERE IS A SUDDEN BANGING AT THE DOOR.

MIKE'S VOICE

This is the police! Open up!

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

(GLADIS, MIKE, MOLLY, THE END.)

GLADIS, LARGER THAN EVEN MIKE, OPENS THE DOOR AND TOWERS OVER HIM.

GLADIS

Thank god! It's the police!

MIKE

I believe you have something that
belongs to me in there.

HE MARCHES INTO THE ROOM, GRABS MOLLY - GRABS HER DRESS -
PULLS HER OUT OF THE ROOM AND MARCHES NEXT DOOR WITH HER. HE
SHUTS THE DOOR AND LOOKS AT HER.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Now ... before we have any more mix
ups let me get one thing straight.

HE WALKS OVER AND GIVES HER A HUGE KISS. THEY MAKE OUT
PASSIONATELY -

SHE NOTICES A DOZEN LONG STEM ROSES.

MOLLY

Oh, Mike. You shouldn't have.

MIKE

I didn't. They're FTD's from the FBI.

MIKE REACHES OVER AND TURNS OFF THE LIGHTS.

THE END.