

NewsRadio

"Icky Bicky Ice Cream"

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ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. DAVE'S OFFICE - DAY

(Dave, Matthew, Bill, Joe, Beth, Lisa, Catherine, Harvey)

Dave, sitting behind his desk, is on the phone. He looks agitated. His desk is cluttered with paperwork.

DAVE

(INTO PHONE) No mom, I'm very busy.

Yes, I'm doing fine. You don't have to send me any underwear. I know, but that was fifteen years ago. No, I haven't joined any radical religious groups. Come on mom... it was a faze. And they weren't a religious group. I've got to go. I'm very busy. Bye, mom.

Matthew strolls into the office at the end of Dave's conversation and takes a seat. Dave hangs up the phone. Looks up at Matthew.

DAVE (CONT'D)

What do you want, Matthew?

MATTHEW

Nothing. I thought I would just hang. We never hang, Dave. I thought just two guys... hanging.

DAVE

I'm not hanging with you, Matthew.
I'm very busy. I'm preparing for that
very important meeting with Mister
Yasuhiro later.

Bill pokes his head in the office.

BILL

Did someone mention something about
hanging? I'd love to hang.

Bill walks in and takes a seat. Joe then enters.

JOE

Hanging, huh? I'm there.

Joe sits. Then Catherine, Lisa, and Beth enter.

BETH

What you guys doing? Hanging?

MATTHEW

Cool, ain't it?

LISA

(SLYLY) Can we girls hang with the
guys?

JOE

(TONGUE IN CHEEK) I don't know. Can
you girls hang?

CATHERINE

Honey, I've hung with the best of
them. Move over.

Catherine sits on the couch next to Joe. The others also
take a seat.

DAVE

Listen, no one's going to hang in here. I have a lot of work to do. Everyone's just going to have to leave. Come on. Out.

BETH

Don't be such a loner, Dave. Be a group person. We're letting you in. Come on in with us, Dave. Come on in.

DAVE

(ANNOYED) Get on out. Get on out...
all of you... out... NOW!

They all start to rise, mumbling under their breath, then...

DAVE (CONT'D)

Hey, Bill?

BILL

Yes, Dave?

DAVE

Aren't you suppose to be on the air right now?

BILL

I've got it covered. I didn't want to miss all of this hanging.

DAVE

Who's on the air, Bill?

INT. ON-AIR BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

One of the janitors, Harvey, a very old man, squints at the news type as he reads the weather report into the microphone. We catch him in mid-sentence.

HARVEY

... as the card front... (SQUINTS
HARD) ... ah... oh, that's cold front
sets in. Tomorrow, expect gutsy
winds... (SQUINTS) ... that's gusty
winds... at (SQUINTS) Doggone it.

He turns and looks for someone to relieve him of this unpleasant duty.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

If I knew this was part of the job
description, I would have brought my
reading glasses.

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS

ACT ONESCENE BINT. DAVE'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

(Dave, Lisa, Jimmy, Matthew, Joe, Beth, Catherine)

Dave continues to look over the files covering his desk.

Lisa enters and sits in the seat directly across from his desk. Says nothing. Only stares. Dave, never looking up, ignores her and goes about his business.

Lisa then gets right up in Dave's face, but he still ignores her.

Lisa then ruffles up his papers. Without breaking a stride, Dave puts them back in order and goes about his work.

In a last attempt, Lisa pulls open her shirt, exposing her bra. Dave never looks up, but finally says...

DAVE

No good. I've already seen them.

Lisa closes her shirt and sits back in the chair. Dave finally looks up.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Can I help you with something?

LISA

Yes.

Silence.

DAVE

And that would be...

LISA

I was just wondering... uh...

DAVE

You're bored, aren't you?

LISA

Maybe. What are you working on?

DAVE

I'm helping Mister James bring in some new advertising accounts. We're working on landing a big one right now.

LISA

Who are you trying to get?

DAVE

The Yasuhiro account.

LISA

Yasuhiro? Takeshita Yasuhiro of Icky Bicky Ice Cream?

DAVE

The one and same.

LISA

I love that stuff.

DAVE

Well it's big money if we can convince them to advertise on WYNX. They're very strict about who they do business with.

Jimmy enters the office.

JIMMY

How's that work coming, Dave?

DAVE

Moving forward, Mister James.

Jimmy begins to push Lisa out of the office.

JIMMY

And you're moving on out. The man's
got work to do.

LISA

But... but... but...

Jimmy closes the door behind Lisa.

INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Matthew walks up to Lisa.

MATTHEW

Icky Bicky Ice Cream.

LISA

How do you know about that?

MATTHEW

Because Dave likes me.

Joe passes by.

JOE

As much as he likes sniffing his dirty
socks.

LISA

That's probably not a good example.

INT. DAVE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy looks over Dave's shoulder as he finishes up his
figures.

DAVE

Done! I think we can accommodate
them, sir.

Jimmy picks up Dave's spreadsheet and briefly looks it over.

JIMMY

Good job, Dave. That's exactly what I
got.

DAVE

You mean you already did the numbers
on this?

JIMMY

Of course! What kind of
overwhelmingly rich business man would
I be if I didn't occasionally do some
work?

DAVE

Then why did I spend the last seven
days doing it again?

Jimmy gives Dave a slap on the back.

JIMMY

Builds character, Dave.

INT. BULLPEN - SIMULTANEOUS

Beth sits at her desk, feet kicked up, eating from a tub of
ice cream. Lisa strolls by.

LISA

Mmmmmm... that looks good.

Beth holds up the carton for Lisa to see. There are faces of
two Japanese men on the carton. (Ben and Jerry style.) It
reads, "Icky Bicky Ice Cream."

BETH

(IN A CHILDISH MANNER) Icky Bicky Ice
Cream!

Matthew overhears. He runs over.

MATTHEW

You have some Icky Bicky Ice Cream.
Let me have a bite.

BETH

I don't think so.

MATTHEW

(JUMPING UP AND DOWN) Come on...
Pleeeeeaaaaaaasssssseeeeeee.

BETH

Oh, all right. But you're going to
have to find your own spoon.

MATTHEW

Okay.

Matthew runs to the kitchen. Beth turns to Lisa and holds
the spoon up.

BETH

I took the last one. Want some?

LISA

You bet.

Lisa takes a bite of ice cream.

INT. DAVE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dave looks over some of the papers as Jimmy begins another
one of his stories. He sits on the other side of Dave's
desk, feet kicked up, trying to balance a pair of scissors on
his finger, sharp end down. Dave notices the potential
danger.

DAVE

You know, Mister James, you probably
shouldn't...

Too late. The scissors slip and almost hit Jimmy in the
crotch of his pants. He just barely moves out of the way in
time.

JIMMY

Whoa -- almost lost my manhood there.

That wouldn't have been good.

As Jimmy picks up the scissors, Dave extends his hand,
wanting them back.

DAVE

Now you know you shouldn't be playing
with sharp objects, sir. You could
hurt yourself. More importantly, you
could hurt me. Now give them here.

JIMMY

You know, Dave, you sound just like my
mother. I never gave into her when I
was a kid and I won't...

Jimmy weakens.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

... awww, here you go.

Jimmy hands Dave the scissors.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You have that same judgemental look as
her.

DAVE

She was a wise woman.

Dave puts the scissors back in his drawer.

JIMMY

Hey Dave, I bet you didn't know that Japan is a constitutional monarchy and the emperor is the ceremonial head of state with very little government power.

DAVE

No, I didn't know that sir.

JIMMY

Well, you should. There's more about landing a big account than just numbers. We have to know these people's customs. We need to know their language.

DAVE

I don't think that I can learn Japanese in less than two hours.

JIMMY

You can do whatever you put your mind too. You just have to apply yourself.

DAVE

And how much Japanese do you know?

JIMMY

(BEAT; AVOIDING) You're missing the point, Dave.

DAVE

And that point would be...

JIMMY

Have I ever showed you my samurai
collection?

DAVE

You have a samurai collection?

JIMMY

Swords, suits, the works. Right down
in the bomb shelter.

DAVE

Now what are you going to do with a
collection of... (BEAT) Di... di...
did you say bomb shelter?

JIMMY

That's right. A mile under the
building.

DAVE

You don't have a bomb shelter under
this building. You're pulling my leg.

JIMMY

No leg pulling here, Dave. It's right
downstairs.

DAVE

Why would you have a bomb shelter
under the building?

JIMMY

You know. In case of the big one.

DAVE

And what big one would that be sir?
We're not at war with anyone.

JIMMY

Well at the time that it was built, we
could have been.

DAVE

What happens if the big one comes and
you're nowhere near it?

JIMMY

That's why I keep one no farther than
ten minutes away from me. They're all
over the city.

DAVE

Somebody has a little too much money.

JIMMY

Want to see it?

DAVE

I... don't know.

JIMMY

You know you do. I can see it in your
face. Come on, Dave.

DAVE

No, really. (BEAT) Well...

Jimmy walks over to the door and opens it.

JIMMY

Let's go to the bomb shelter.

DAVE

(CHILD-LIKE) Okay! But only for a few minutes.

INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Dave and Jimmy head to the elevator. Matthew walks up.

MATTHEW

Uh, Dave, you didn't happen to see any spoons around here anywhere?

DAVE

Hold the fort Matthew till I get back.

MATTHEW

Where you going?

JIMMY

It's a secret. You can keep a secret, can't you Matthew?

MATTHEW

(BEAT, UNCONVINCING) Yeah.

JIMMY

Well, good then. Don't tell anyone.

INT. ELEVATOR FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Dave and Jimmy enter the elevator. Matthew follows.

MATTHEW

Exactly what am I suppose to not tell anyone?

JIMMY

(TO DAVE) He's good at this.

The elevator doors close. Matthew turns and walks back into the bullpen. Looks very serious.

INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Matthew takes a notepad from his desk and strolls around the bullpen. He looks over everyone's shoulder, taking notes. He stops at Lisa's desk. Just stands over her.

LISA

What are you doing?

MATTHEW

I'm making sure that you're using your time efficiently. And I don't think Mister James pays you to make out your grocery list.

Matthew jots something down on his notepad. Lisa just stares at him.

Matthew then walks over to Beth's desk. Stops. She looks up. He jots down more notes. She hands him the remainder of her Icky Bicky Ice Cream. He takes a bite and then scratches off what he wrote down.

Matthew hands the carton back to Beth. She smiles. Matthew turns and moves on. Beth then takes the carton and tosses it in her waste basket.

Matthew next moves to Catherine.

CATHERINE

Would you like to explain what it is you think you're doing?

MATTHEW

Dave put me in charge until he gets back.

CATHERINE

Oh, I see. So you're going to walk around here and poke your nose into everyone's business and then report your kiss ass findings back to Dave.

MATTHEW

As the Fonz would say, correct-a-mundo.

Joe quietly walks up behind Matthew. Joe smiles at Catherine.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE CINT. BOMB SHELTER - LATER

(Jimmy, Dave)

It's dark. The door opens and a hand reaches around the corner and flicks on the light. Jimmy cautiously pokes his head in.

The shelter isn't very big. Not much thought has gone into its construction. There is a stair case that leads down to the ground floor. There are cans of food on the shelves, some electrical equipment, a television, VCR, tapes, etc...

And samurai equipment. Two full samurai suits on mannequins and various swords and collectables from that era.

JIMMY

Coast is clear.

Jimmy and Dave enter.

DAVE

Who were you expecting to be in here?

JIMMY

Commies, Dave. You never know where they might pop up.

DAVE

You would have loved the McCarthy era, sir.

JIMMY

That's the guy with the dummy, right?

DAVE

(HUMORING) Something like that, yes.

Jimmy and Dave walk down the steps to the ground floor. Dave examines the samurai suits.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Why do you keep samurai costumes in your bomb shelter?

JIMMY

Got to use these damn things for something. Big waste of money. BIG waste of money. So now all over the city, lots of storage lockers.

Jimmy picks up one of the swords. Starts flaunting it in Dave's direction.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Want to have a sword fight, Dave?

DAVE

What did I tell you about sharp objects, sir?

Jimmy puts the sword down.

JIMMY

Oh yeah... right.

Dave picks up a Japanese relic. Turns to Jimmy.

DAVE

So what is this?

JIMMY

Let's see. (EXAMINES THE OBJECT; BEAT)

Don't have the vaguest idea.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I guess I should do something about my compulsive spending. Once I like something about a culture, got to have everything.

Jimmy puts the relic back on the shelf.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Well, give me a hand, Dave.

Jimmy picks up one of the mannequins wearing the samurai suit.

DAVE

What are you doing?

JIMMY

We're taking these upstairs.

DAVE

Why?

JIMMY

To impress Mister Yasuhiro.

DAVE

You're going to impress him with a samurai suit?

JIMMY

Don't you know anything, Dave. All Japanese are impressed with Japanese ancient type stuff.

DAVE

And I suppose you're going to order sushi for dinner.

JIMMY

Hey, that's a good idea.

DAVE

Mister James, did it ever occur to you that this could seem just a bit condescending. It would be like saying that all Americans like baseball, hotdogs, and pretzels.

JIMMY

Well they do, don't they?

DAVE

No. Not all of them. I don't like pretzels.

JIMMY

That's because you're Canadian, Dave. You don't count. Now trust me. They'll love it.

DAVE

If you say so, sir.

Dave picks up the other mannequin. Jimmy takes his mannequin and they both begin up the steps.

DAVE (CONT'D)

I'm beginning to think that you just needed someone to help you carry these up to the office.

JIMMY

You're beginning to think right.
Can't let too many people in on this
bomb shelter. If the big one hits, it
would be chaos.

DAVE

What makes you think I'll keep quiet?

JIMMY

Did I mention that I'm just about to
start going over the yearly raises?

DAVE

That's blackmail sir.

JIMMY

I'd like to consider it a negotiation
tactic.

Just as they reach the top of the steps, Dave begins to lose his grip on the mannequin. As he reaches out and grabs it, he accidentally bumps up against the door, which slams shut.

DAVE

Whoa, I got it. That was close.

Dave reaches for the handle and pulls on it. No luck.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Is there some kind of lock release on
this door?

JIMMY

Let me give it a try.

Jimmy pulls on the handle. Still no luck.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I told them to make it hard for others
to get in, not out.

DAVE

You're not telling me that we're
trapped in here?

JIMMY

No, I'm not telling you that. The
door is telling you that.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE DINT. BULLPEN - LATER

(Lisa, Catherine, Matthew, Joe, Beth, Bill, Ito, Takeshita, Icky, Bicky)

Everyone's at work. Lisa enters the room. Looks at her watch.

LISA

Has anyone seen Dave? He's been gone for quite a while now and he's got that big meeting in a few minutes.

CATHERINE

No word. How about you Matthew?

Catherine looks down behind her desk. We only hear Matthew.

MATTHEW (O.S.)

No, haven't heard a thing.

JOE

Hey, let's have another game of Roller Matthew.

BETH

(EXCITED; CLAPS) Roller Matthew.

BILL

Count me in.

MATTHEW (O.S.)

No. No more Roller Matthew.

JOE

Pass the ball, Catherine.

Catherine rolls something out from behind her desk. It's Matthew on his back, bound to a large skateboard. Joe stops him with his foot.

BILL

I get first kick-off.

MATTHEW

This isn't funny guys. I think I got a brain hemorrhage from Bill's last kick off.

Matthew begins to roll himself across the floor with his feet.

Just then, an older gentleman, Takeshita Yasuhiro, the owner of Icky Bicky Ice Cream, arrives. He's with his brother and partner, Ito Yasuhiro, who's a couple of years younger, and his two sons, Icky and Bicky, each around their mid-twenties.

They see Matthew rolling himself across the floor to safety, Bill and Beth in chase.

ITO

You see. The Americans have learned something from the Japanese work ethic. Employees must suffer for the product.

TAKESHITA

That may be your work ethic brother, but not mine. I run my company like a family.

ICKY

Yeah, cheap and dysfunctional.

BICKY

You said it brother.

Lisa spots the Yasuhiro's and turns to Catherine.

LISA

Oh my God, Catherine, they're here.

And Dave's not back yet.

CATHERINE

We'll have to stall.

LISA

But I don't know any Japanese.

CATHERINE

And you think Dave does?

Lisa and Catherine walk over to the Yasuhiro's.

LISA

(LOUDLY) Hello. I am Lisa and this is Catherine.

CATHERINE

I don't think they're deaf, honey.

LISA

(SLOWLY) How... are... you... today?

CATHERINE

And I don't think they're dumb either!

The Yasuhiro's stand quietly.

LISA

I don't think I'm greeting them
correctly.

Lisa puts her hands together and bows her head.

Matthew then quickly rolls by on the floor, still bound to the skateboard, with Bill and Beth still in chase.

MATTHEW

This isn't fun for me.

Bill and Beth stop when they see the Yasuhiro's. Matthew, though, goes rolling along into the hallway.

INT. ELEVATOR FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Matthew rolls through the hall, into the open elevator.

MATTHEW

Can somebody please help me?

A ding. The elevator door closes with Matthew inside.

INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Bill walks up to the Yasuhiro's. Extends his hand and shakes Takeshita's hand roughly.

BILL

(RADIO VOICE) Hi! I'm Bill McNeal.
Speaky any Englishio. Habla estas.

LISA

Their Japanese, not Spanish, Bill.

BILL

(TO LISA) I know that. (TO YASUHIRO'S)
Comprende anything?

The Yasuhiro's stare at Bill.

BILL (CONT'D)

Well, I tried.

Beth shrugs her shoulders. Then her and Bill walk away.

TAKESHITA

That man's an idiot.

CATHERINE

Times fifty.

Lisa and Catherine turn sharply to Takeshita.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE EINT. BOMB SHELTER - LATER

(Jimmy, Dave)

Dave tries to pry the door open with one of the samurai swords. Jimmy waits at the bottom of the steps. The mannequins are still at the top with Dave.

JIMMY

(CONCERNED) Try to be careful, Dave.

DAVE

Thanks for your concern, sir, but I'm afraid it's no good. The door won't budge.

JIMMY

I was talking about the sword. Do you know how much that thing cost?

DAVE

You can't put a price on life.

JIMMY

How the young are so naive.

Dave walks back down the steps.

DAVE

Think of the irony. You survive a nuclear holocaust by living in here for several years, and when it's finally safe on the outside, you can't get out. It's like that Twilight Zone, where Burgess Meredith survives that nuclear war. All he ever wanted to do was to be left alone to read. And when he finally got his wish and not a single person was left alive, he breaks his only pair of glasses and can never read another book again.

JIMMY

You had a very warped childhood, didn't you?

DAVE

It wasn't easy making friends.

JIMMY

Come on, Dave, between my keen business sense and your... (BEAT) Canadianness, the both of us should be able to think of a way out of here.

Jimmy and Dave stand silent for several moments. They casually glance around the place, clearly not a thought between the both of them. Then they pull up a chair and sit. Still a few more moments of silence, then...

JIMMY (CONT'D)

This is the last time that I do
business with a place that calls
themselves Shelters 'R Us.

DAVE

Don't you have a phone in here or
something?

JIMMY

Nuclear devastation, Dave. Who you
gonna call?

DAVE

(BEAT) Ghostbusters?

JIMMY

Hey, wait, I just remembered
something.

Jimmy rushes to the back of the room.

DAVE

What are you doing, sir?

Jimmy digs around on a shelf and removes a large piece of
radio equipment. He sets it on a table.

JIMMY

We have a transmitter.

DAVE

That's great! We can send out a
message for help.

JIMMY

(SARCASTIC) Actually, I was thinking of ordering a pizza, but we could do that too.

Jimmy and Dave sit at the table. Jimmy turns the transmitter on. After fiddling with it for a few moments, he seems to get it working.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(INTO MICROPHONE) Breaker, breaker. Is anyone reading me... over.

DAVE

We're not in a truck, sir.

JIMMY

Trust me, Dave. I know what I'm doing.

DAVE

Guess that explains why we're trapped one mile under the earth.

JIMMY

You know, now that I think of it, I hope they installed the ventilation system in here?

DAVE

(CONCERNED) What?

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE FINT. BULLPEN - SIMULTANEOUS

(Lisa, Ito, Takeshita, Beth, Icky, Bicky, Matthew, Joe)

Takeshita and Ito are seated off in a corner. Icky and Bicky stand near them. Lisa strolls back up to them.

LISA

I have to apologize again. I'm sorry
but I didn't realize you spoke
English.

Takeshita turns and looks at Ito.

ITO

It's a common mistake.

TAKESHITA

(TO LISA) Sometimes too common.

LISA

Well I'm sorry for the delay. I tried
to locate Dave, but I don't know where
he and Mister James went off too. But
I'm sure they'll be back here soon.

TAKESHITA

We will wait.

As Lisa continues her conversation with the Yasuhiro's, Beth strolls up to Icky and Bicky. She's in a playful mood.

BETH

So, which one of you is Icky and which one is Bicky?

ICKY

Actually, it's Pete and Paul. I'm Pete and this is my brother Paul. Those are just our dumb promotional names.

Ito stands in anger.

ITO

(ANGRY) Your names are Icky and Bicky. Not Pete and Paul. When you are in public it is Icky and Bicky.

BICKY

Those names suck. They sound like cartoon characters. You try picking up a girl with a name like Icky or Bicky.

Beth moves in closer, more seductively, to the both of them.

BETH

I don't know. I like to get Icky. Very Icky. And if there's such a thing as getting Bicky, I'd like to get that too.

Lisa grabs Beth by the arm and pulls her away.

LISA

We're going to have to get you a
chastity belt.

Matthew then comes rolling into the bullpen. He's no longer bound to the skateboard. Instead, he's standing on it. Everyone looks his way.

MATTHEW

I'd like to let you all know that I'm
very mad at each and every one of you.
I could have been seriously hurt by
your little game.

Matthew then falls off the skateboard and lands flat on his back.

LISA

Are you all right, Matthew?

Matthew slowly get up.

MATTHEW

Nothing a chiropractor can't fix.

Matthew then spots the Yasuhiro's.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

(TO TAKESHITA) Ah... you must be
Mister and... (BEAT; TO ITO) uh...
Mister Yasuhiro. I'm Matthew.

They nod.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

You know -- I once went to Japan.

TAKESHITA

(HESITANT) Really. And how did you
like it there?

Joe walks up.

JOE

You were never in Japan, you big wuss.
You spent the week in the library
reading up on Japan and came here and
tried to convince everyone you went
there.

MATTHEW

Well, it was almost like going to
Japan. (SPOTS ICKY AND BICKY) Hey!
You're Icky and Bicky. I don't
believe it. Look everyone. It's Icky
and Bicky. I was just swallowing you
guys down this morning.

Moans from the entire room. Icky and Bicky's eyes go wide.
They turn and look at each another.

JOE

Oh, dude, gross.

Everyone walks off in a different direction, away from
Matthew.

MATTHEW

What? What did I say?

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE GINT. BOMB SHELTER - SIMULTANEOUS

(Jimmy, Dave, Male)

Dave and Jimmy are still working on the transmitter. They're having no luck.

JIMMY

(INTO MIC) Is anyone there? (BEAT)
Anyone at all? (BEAT) Anyone? (SHOUTS)
Why won't you answer me?

DAVE

I don't think the signal is getting
through.

JIMMY

Strange, I didn't get that impression.

DAVE

Here. Let me try.

Jimmy hands Dave the microphone.

JIMMY

Knock yourself out.

DAVE

(INTO MIC) Kirk to Enterprise. Come
in Enterprise. Two to beam up. (TO
JIMMY) I've always wanted to say that.

JIMMY

Why do I get the feeling it's not your
first time.

Static... then...

MALE (V.O.)

(STATIC) This is Enterprise. Please
repeat. Your message is breaking up.

Jimmy and Dave are stunned. They both look up at the
ceiling.

DAVE

Not in my wildest dreams.

JIMMY

Hand me the mic, Dave.

Dave hands the microphone to Jimmy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(INTO MIC) Hello. Can you hear me?

MALE (V.O.)

(STATIC; SOUTHERN ACCENT) Yes. But
not very good.

JIMMY

(INTO MIC) Who am I talking too?

MALE (V.O.)

This is Billy. Billy Bob Joe Jack
Scratchcat.

JIMMY

(TO DAVE) What did he just say? Was
that English? I think we're talking
to France.

Dave takes the microphone from Jimmy.

DAVE

(INTO MIC) Where are you Billy Joe
Bob... Jimbo Catman?

MALE (V.O.)

In my mamma's basement.

Jimmy takes the microphone back from Dave.

JIMMY

(INTO MIC) No, he means your location.

MALE (V.O.)

Frosty mug, Alabamy.

Jimmy turns to Dave.

JIMMY

Is Alabamy in France, Dave?

DAVE

No, I'm pretty sure it's in Alabama,
sir.

JIMMY

(INTO MIC) I need you to do something
for me Billy Jack Jim Joe... Scratch
it. I need you to call someone for
me.

MALE (V.O.)

Call someone? Don't you folks have
tee-el-ephones where you live?

DAVE

(TAKES THE MIC) No, Billy. I'm afraid
we don't.

MALE (V.O.)

Well Gollllllly!

Dave puts his head down.

DAVE

We're dead.

JIMMY

Can you make a call for me, Billy?

MALE (V.O.)

Well, heck... sure, but...

Static. The signal breaks up.

JIMMY

Hello. Billy... Billy...

Dave grabs the mic.

DAVE

Billy Bob Joe Jack Scratchcat. Come
in Billy Bob Joe Jack Scratchcat.

MALE (V.O.)

(STATIC) Hello... Hello... Who do you
need me to call?

Jimmy and Dave look relieved.

DAVE

(INTO MIC) We need you to call a news
station.

(MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)

We're trapped in a nuclear bomb
shelter. We need help to get out.

More static.

MALE (V.O.)

(STATIC) What? Call the news.
Nuclear bomb... get to a shelter.

DAVE

(INTO MIC) No, no, no. We're trapped.
We need someone to let us out.

MALE (V.O.)

(STATIC) What's that? We're all
trapped? They launched the bomb. My
God! When's it gonna hit? How long
do we...

The signal has completely broken up. Dave's frustrated.

DAVE

(INTO MIC) Soon Billy. It's going to
hit very soon.

JIMMY

Dave, what are you doing?

DAVE

It's hopeless, Mister James. We're
never going to get out of here.

JIMMY

Have some faith. It's not over
till...

DAVE

Yeah, yeah. I know. Until the fat lady sings.

JIMMY

No. Until we're dead, Dave. It's not over until we're dead. But it would be a good idea not to let Lisa know about those fat lady fantasies.

Dave opens his mouth to say something and then decides to shake it off. He then spots something up on the ceiling.

DAVE

I think I have an idea.

Dave walks over and takes a box of matches from a shelf. He runs up the steps.

JIMMY

What are you doing?

Dave lights a match and holds it up to the ceiling sprinkler system.

DAVE

When the alarm goes off, the buildings internal sensors will show where the fire is coming from. And wha-la. We're free.

JIMMY

That's not a bad idea, Dave, but I have to tell you that...

The sprinklers activate. Dave and Jimmy start to get drenched. But no alarm.

DAVE

I don't hear an alarm.

JIMMY

That's because it's not hooked up.

DAVE

Why not?

JIMMY

They were going to charge me extra. I
felt I paid enough for this damn
thing.

DAVE

How do we shut these off?

JIMMY

(LOOKS GUILTY) I should probably stop
skimping on the necessities.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE HINT. BULLPEN - SIMULTANEOUS

(Lisa, Bill, Beth)

Takeshita and Ito sit across the room by themselves, hands on their laps, looking motionless. Bill is at his desk, feet kicked up. He twirls his pen between his fingers as he intensely stares at both Takeshita and Ito. Lisa notices and walks over.

LISA

Why are you staring, Bill?

BILL

Look at them over there. Plotting.

LISA

Plotting what?

BILL

World domination. They tried it fifty years ago and I know they'll try again.

LISA

(STUPEFIED) Huh?

BILL

The war has never ended for them. Only now they're using their minds as the weapons.

(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)

They're buying up everything. They're taking over this country little by little.

LISA

Are you out of your mind?

BILL

No, it's true.

LISA

They make ice cream, Bill.

BILL

Oh yes, and that's where the genius lays. They're doing it subvertly. First ice cream and then before you know it, the world.

LISA

Have you been drinking again?

Bill pulls out his breath spray and squirts some into his mouth.

BILL

No. (BEAT) But let me tell you, sister. I'm not just going to take it sitting down.

Bill gets up from his chair.

LISA

Bill, what are you going to do?

BETH

Start kissing ass early on in the
game. If the Japanese are going to
take over, Bill McNeal is going to be
there right along with them.

Bill walks over to Takeshita and Ito

LISA

And he'll be holding the piss bucket.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE IINT. BOMB SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

(Dave, Jimmy)

Dave sits about half way up the steps - doesn't look so good. Water has filled the bottom layer of the bomb shelter.

Jimmy floats around the room on a rubber raft. He's got a sun umbrella propped up on the raft, and he drinks a soda. Looks very comfortable.

The samurai mannequins are still located at the top of the stairway, but are now blanketed by a waterproof cover.

DAVE

Comfortable, sir?

JIMMY

It's like laying on my waterbed. Good thing I store some of my pool accessories in here, too.

DAVE

Too bad you don't store some dynamite.

JIMMY

Yeah. We'd be able to blow that door to kingdom come.

DAVE

It wasn't the door I was thinking of blowing up.

JIMMY

Oh, lighten up, Dave.

Jimmy pats the raft.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I'll share. There's room in here for
the both of us.

DAVE

I don't think so, sir. At this point
I think I would prefer to drown alone.

JIMMY

You have to have a little faith, Dave.

Dave puts his hand to his ear.

DAVE

What's that I hear? I believe it's
the grim reaper, and he's laughing at
you.

Dave knocks on the wall.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Come on in, Mister Reaper. We're
waiting for you. What's that? You're
having trouble getting through the
iron clad locked door? (TO JIMMY)
Well it's a good thing you skimped on
the key, sir. Looks like we live.
The Reaper can't get in.

JIMMY

That whole thing you're doing - that's
sarcasm, right?

DAVE

I think that's a safe bet, sir.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE JINT. BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

(Bill, Lisa, Beth, Icky, Bicky, Catherine, Takeshita, Ito, Delivery Man, Matthew)

Matthew is in the corner, attempting to entertain the Yasuhiro's with some karate moves. They don't look amused.

Bill comes down from the on-air booth.

BILL

You're not going to believe what I
just heard.

LISA

What is it, Bill?

BILL

Some hick town out in the booney's
just went ballistic. Apparently, some
nut job broadcast something about a
nuclear war on the way. All hell
broke loose. They had to call out the
National Guard. Man, people will
believe anything they hear. That's
what I love about radio. All that
power.

LISA

Yeah, you're king of the hill, Bill.

BILL

King of the hill Bill. I like that.

Bill walks away. Beth strolls up to Lisa.

BETH

Hey.

LISA

Hey.

Beth turns and waves to Icky and Bicky.

BETH

They're kinda cute. Do you think that if I was to date one of them, I'd get free ice cream?

LISA

I wouldn't know.

BETH

But, there'd be a good chance, right?

LISA

(HUMORING) Yes, probably.

BETH

Hmmmmmmmm... good.

Beth turns back to Icky and Bicky. They're now fighting with each another. Icky has Bicky in a head lock. Lisa and Beth rush over to them.

LISA

Hey, hey, break it up. Break it up.

What's going on here?

Icky lets go of Bicky.

ICKY

Bicky thinks that Beth was waving at
him. But I know she was waving at me.

BICKY

Fat chance... ICKY!!!!

ICKY

Bicky!!!!!!

BICKY

Icky!!!!

ICKY

Bicky!!!!

BICKY

Icky!!!!!!

ICKY

Bicky!!!!!!

Icky and Bicky attack each other again.

LISA

Enough, enough already. (TO BETH) See
what you're doing?

BETH

Me? Why do you always have to blame
me for everything, Miss Smarty Pants?

LISA

Miss Smarty Pants?

Beth pushes Lisa.

BETH

Yeah. Miss Smarty Pants!!!

Lisa pushes Beth.

LISA

Yeah, right back at you.

Beth pushes Lisa again, but Lisa pushes back. Then they begin to struggle. Lisa gets Beth in a head lock. It's a full on fight. The workers of the station surround them.

Catherine comes running in. Then Takeshita and Ito run over.

CATHERINE

Break it up. Break it up.

TAKESHITA

PETE... PAUL... STOP IT NOW!

Everyone gets silent. Icky and Bicky separate. Lisa and Beth also stop.

ICKY

Uh oh. Father called us by our real names.

BICKY

We're in for it now.

ITO

How dare you embarrass your father like this. You are a disgrace...

TAKESHITA

Ito, stuff it. We're leaving.

Lisa runs over to Takeshita.

LISA

Mister Yasuhiro. Wait...

TAKESHITA

We've waited long enough.

Just as Takeshita and Ito turn to leave, a delivery man arrives.

DELIVERY MAN

Somebody order some take-out?

MATTHEW

Right here. I took the liberty to order some food for the Yasuhiro's. (TO TAKESHITA) I thought that you might get a little hungry while you were waiting.

Matthew takes the food from the delivery man.

TAKESHITA

Don't tell me. Sushi, right?

MATTHEW

Well as a matter of fact...

As Matthew removes the food from the bag, it's hamburgers, hotdogs, and fries.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Oh, uh... we have some burgers... french fries, and, uh... hotdogs.

Takeshita smiles. He seems in a lighter mood now.

TAKESHITA

That would be wonderful. We are all very hungry.

They take the food and start to separate it amongst themselves. Icky and Bicky walk over to Beth, Lisa, and Matthew. They're out of earshot of Takeshita and Ito.

ICKY

That was a good move. You would have lost his business for sure if you had ordered Japanese.

LISA

Why is that?

BICKY

Our father is very opposed to closed minded people. He hates stereotypes. He feels that as soon as someone sees a Japanese person, they immediately assume that they don't speak English and is only partial to everything that is of Japanese origin. He considers that a sign of a weak-minded person.

ICKY

And he won't do business with people that he feels are mocking him.

BETH

All right. Good move, Matthew.

ICKY

(SMILING AT BETH) Yes. Good move, Matthew.

Bicky pushes Icky.

BICKY

Hey.

TAKESHITA

Boys. Come here.

Icky and Bicky walk over to Takeshita. Beth follows them.
Lisa moves next to Matthew.

LISA

Let me ask you something.

MATTHEW

Yes.

LISA

That wasn't your food order, was it?

MATTHEW

(BEAT) No.

LISA

You ordered Japanese, didn't you?

MATTHEW

(BEAT) Yes.

LISA

And when is that suppose to arrive?

Matthew looks at his watch.

MATTHEW

Right about now.

A beat -- then Lisa and Matthew run out to the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The elevator door opens and a Japanese delivery man steps out. Lisa and Matthew pull him back into the elevator. The door closes.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE KINT. BOMB SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

(Dave, Jimmy, Joe)

The shelter is now much more full of water. Dave is at the top of the steps, still trying to pry the door open. He finally gives up and turns to Jimmy, who is nowhere to be seen.

DAVE

Mister James?

No answer. Dave begins to panic.

DAVE (CONT'D)

MISTER JAMES! Mister James, where
are you?

Still no answer. Dave then jumps into the water. He dunks down and comes back up a moment later.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Mister James!

Jimmy then pops up right next to him, wearing a snorkel.

JIMMY

You called, Dave.

DAVE

(YELLS) What are you doing?

JIMMY

Just getting in a little snorkeling.

DAVE

Snorkeling? Are you out of your mind?
We are going to drown in here and
you're playing games. Why don't you
temporarily break free from that
mental asylum you live in and get off
your big butt and help me find a way
out of here.

JIMMY

(BEAT) Why that kind of hurts, Dave.

DAVE

(AWE STRUCK) It's supposed to.

JIMMY

What time do you have?

DAVE

What?

JIMMY

The time, Dave. What time do you
have?

Dave looks at his watch.

DAVE

It's three-thirty. But why does that
matter?

JIMMY

Any minute now.

DAVE

Any minute for what?

Suddenly the door to the shelter opens. Joe stands in the doorway with a rather attractive blonde.

JOE

Whoa -- when was the swimming pool put in?

JIMMY

Every Wednesday afternoon about this time, Joe here uses this place as his own personal love nest.

JOE

Busted! How'd you find me out?

JIMMY

Because Jimmy knows all, Joe.

JOE

You are the man, Jimmy.

Jimmy and Dave start moving to the staircase.

JIMMY

(TO DAVE) I bet right about now you're feeling a little bad about some of those things you said to me.

DAVE

Why didn't you just tell me about Joe in the first place?

JIMMY

Fear builds character, Dave. (BEAT) Do you really think I have a big butt?

DAVE

No, sir. It was just the near death
experience talking.

JIMMY

Been there.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE 1INT. ELEVATOR FOYER - A LITTLE LATER

(Lisa, Takeshita, Beth, Bicky, Dave, Jimmy, Bill, Matthew)

The Yasuhiro's are on their way out. Lisa and Beth walk with them.

LISA

I'm sorry, Mister Yasuhiro. I don't know what could have happened to Dave. He's usually very good about these things.

TAKESHITA

You can call me Takeshita. And I happen to like you people. You're strange, but honorable. So tell Mister Nelson to give me a call and we'll reschedule another meeting.

LISA

Thank you, Mister Yasuhiro -- I mean Takeshita. I'm sure that Dave will be pleased to here that.

Lisa shakes hands with Takeshita. She turns to Ito and puts her hand out. He bows. She does the same, a little uncomfortably. Beth strolls over to Icky and Bicky.

BETH

I'll be seeing you guys. (POINTS TO
ICKY) You on Friday. (POINTS TO BICKY)
And you on Saturday.

BICKY

(TO ICKY) I thought I was Friday.

Lisa slaps Beth on the arm.

BETH

(WHISPERS) Free ice cream.

Just then, the elevator door opens. Off comes Jimmy and
Dave, wearing the samurai suits.

LISA

Dave -- Mister James. Where have you
been?

BETH

And what are you wearing?

Takeshita and Ito start cursing in Japanese. Icky and Bicky
look down as if to say, "Not again."

TAKESHITA

You mock me? We do no business here.
Boys, let's leave.

LISA

No, wait. Mister Yasuhiro.
Takeshita. I'm sure it's just a
mistake.

Takeshita, Ito, Icky and Bicky get into the elevator.

DAVE

Mister Yasuhiro? (BEAT; REMEMBERS THE MEETING) Mister Yasuhiro. Sir, I'm sorry for the delay. I'm Dave Nel...

As the elevator door closes, Icky and Bicky smile and wave to Beth. She too smiles and waves back.

JIMMY

He seemed a bit upset.

LISA

Why are you dressed like that?

DAVE

These were the only dry clothes we could find.

Bill strolls by.

BILL

Fashion statement. I like it.

Bill continues on his way.

MATTHEW (O.S.)

Look out!

Matthew comes rolling through the hallway on the skateboard. He slams right into the elevator door and falls on his back. He barely moves. Seems in pain.

LISA

Are you all right, Matthew?

MATTHEW

That depends. Do you see two samurai warriors standing next to you?

LISA

(BEAT) No, Beth and I are the only
one's here.

MATTHEW

Then you better call a doctor.

FADE OUT

END OF SHOW