

Executive Producer: Denis Leary
Executive Producer: Bob Fisher
Executive Producer: Jim Serpico
Executive Producer: David Aukin
Executive Producer: David Leach
Executive Producer: Hal Vogel
CO-Executive Producer: Tom Sellitti
CO-Executive Producer: Erik Durbin
CO-Executive Producer: Josh Lieb
Producer: Barry M. Berg
Director: John Fortenberry

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BLUE (9-17-13)
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“SIRENS”

“Rachel McAdams Topless”

Show number: BDZ104

Written by

Jim Serpico
&
Tom Sellitti

TVM Productions, Inc.
10351 Santa Monica Blvd.
Suite 300
Los Angeles, CA 90025

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SIRENS

"RACHEL McADAMS TOPLESS "
(BDZ104 Pink Revisions)

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

JOHNNY'S TRUCK

THERESA'S APARTMENT

RIG

*

HEAVY GUY'S APARTMENT

ELEVATOR

DEPOT

RESTAURANT

DEPARTMENT STORE FITTING ROOM

APARTMENT HALLWAY

APARTMENT

ELEVATOR (II)

DEPOT - LOCKER ROOM

DEPOT – HALLWAY

*DEPOT - GARAGE

EXTERIORS:

GAS STATION

CHICAGO STREETS

* HOSPITAL

INT/EXT:

JOHNNY'S TRUCK/CHICAGO STREET

EXT/INT:

THERESA'S APARTMENT BUILDING/RIG

SIRENS

"RACHEL McADAMS TOPLESS "

(BDZ104 Pink Revisions)

CAST LIST

JOHNNY FARRELL.....MICHAEL MOSLEY
HANK ST. CLARE.....KEVIN DANIELS
BRIAN CZYK.....KEVIN BIGLEY
THERESA KELLY.....JESSICA MCNAMEE
CASSIUS CLAY "CASH" O'NEAL.....BILL NUNN
VALENTINA "VOODOO" DUNACCI.....KELLY O'SULLIVAN
CLAIRE "STATS" BENDER.....MAURA KIDWELL
BILLY CEPEDA.....JOSH SEGARRA
MAEVE.....EMILY PETERSON

GUY.....DAVID SAUNDERS
HEAVY GUY.....PATRICK ZIELINSKI
JIMMY (MOUNTED POLICE OFFICER).....TIM STOLTENBERG
ELDERLY WOMAN.....CEORIA COATES
ELDERLY MAN.....TURNER SIMMONS

OVER BLACK:

SPORTS ANCHOR (O.S.)
As for Jay Cutler's knee - the MRI
came back clear.

CLOSE ON JOHNNY - he's watching this on a screen.

SPORTS ANCHOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Good news for the Bears as he's
expected to start this Sunday
against Drew Brees and the red-hot
Saints.

REVEAL: Johnny, mesmerized, is watching the sports report on
GAS PUMP TV at a gas pump.

1 WIDER ANGLE - EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS 1

The nozzle is still in his tank and no longer running because
his tank is filled but still Johnny can't stop watching.
There is a coffee table tied down and covered in the bed of
Johnny's truck.

SPORTS ANCHOR (O.S.)
Cutler says he feels good, feels
ready. The knee's not giving him
any problems.

EVEN WIDER ANGLE REVEAL: Johnny's not the only one. 4 other
GUYS at their pumps are also staring at VARIOUS PUMP TVs. A
guy in a car is waiting for Johnny to finish:

GUY
Any word on Cutler?

JOHNNY
Pump says he's a go.

Theresa pokes her head out of Johnny's truck.

THERESA
GET IN THE TRUCK! I'M LATE!

This pops him out of his reverie. He grabs the nozzle.

2 INT. JOHNNY'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS 2

Johnny gets in. Theresa shotgun.

THERESA

Guess I should be glad they don't
have porn on gas pump tv or we
woulda been here all afternoon.

JOHNNY

(high horse)

Let me tell you something about me
honey - the day that we as a
civilization have reached the point
where there is pornography being
broadcast on a television screen
attached to a gas pump?

THERESA

Yeah?

JOHNNY

Is the day I start working at a gas
station.

He was being funny. And she laughs.

THERESA

How much porn are you watching
these days.

JOHNNY

What - since we've been on a break?

THERESA

Yeah. When my brother Donal and his
girlfriend broke up he was watching
it all the time. I walked in on him
and his laptop in my parents
bathroom last Xmas. Twice. Uhh.

JOHNNY

Donal's a moron honey and I'm not
Donal. Y'know what? Since the break
- and this is the truth - I really
kind of -
(he will come to regret
saying this)
- stopped watching it.

THERESA

(ha)

No you didn't.

JOHNNY

Yeah - I did.

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REV. PINK (9-18-13)

THERESA

Don't tell me - your dick fell off.

JOHNNY

I lost interest. In other girls.
Completely. And porn. First time
that's ever happened to me.

THERESA
(sarcasm dripping)
I'm so flattered.

JOHNNY
T - this is huge. Most guys get
out've a long term relationship -
they turn into Donal. Their porn
addiction goes thru the roof. But
not me - I went the other way.

THERESA
You had an addiction?

JOHNNY
What.

THERESA
You used the word addiction.

JOHNNY
(uh oh)
Yeah. About Donal. I stopped. Cold
turkey. That didn't come out right.

THERESA
No it didn't.

JOHNNY
How about you.

THERESA
How about me what?

JOHNNY
You watch any porn?

THERESA
C'mon. You know what porn is for
me. Real estate, shoes, and guns.
If I could find a magazine that had
glossy photos of all three? THAT
would really get me off.
(off Johnny's look)
What.

JOHNNY
I'm thinking.

THERESA
About what.

JOHNNY
Starting a magazine company.

And he pulls out into traffic.

3 INT. JOHNNY'S TRUCK/EXT. CHICAGO STREETS - CONTINUOUS 3
Johnny drives. Theresa in the passenger seat.

THERESA
(off her phone)
Shit.

JOHNNY
What.

THERESA
My sister Maeve's stupid book club
is tomorrow night and we're doing
Gone Girl and I haven't finished it
yet. And Billy sat on my iPad which
had my copy of Gone Girl in it.

Johnny reaches behind his seat - produces his iPad.

THERESA (CONT'D)
Really?

JOHNNY
Yup.

THERESA
Thanks.

JOHNNY
No problem. Password is Ditka.

THERESA
Of course it is.

4

INT. THERESA'S APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER

4

The coffee table is in place.

JOHNNY

Looks great. Whole place does.

THERESA

New place new start. I want you to
have my spare key. For emergencies.
But don't just use it to just drop
by unannounced - okay?

JOHNNY

I won't.

THERESA

Because you never know.

JOHNNY

Never know what.

THERESA

Who might be here.
(off his face)
(MORE)

THERESA (CONT'D)
Hey - technically we are both still
free to date.

JOHNNY
(c'mon)
Honey - I gave up porn.

THERESA
(off her phone)
I'm late. Meeting the girls for
lunch. You gotta go.

JOHNNY
Okay but just for the record - you
can't ever ever just walk into my
place unannounced either.

THERESA
In case I walk in on you'n Ditka?

JOHNNY
Omigod - if that ever happens? Just
start taking tons of pictures.

5 EXT. CHICAGO STREETS - LATER THAT DAY 5

Lights and Sirens. The rig speeds through traffic.

6 INT. RIG - CONTINUOUS 6

Johnny drives. Hank and Brian have a HEAVY GUY, a type II
diabetic, hooked up to machines in the back.

JOHNNY
How we doin'?

HANK
He's conscious.

BRIAN
Blood sugar not stabilizing. *

HANK
Damn. His numbers are all over he
place. *

7 EXT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER 7 *

They ferociously wheel the Heavy Guy to the ER. ORDERLIES
rush toward them to make the transfer. *

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REV. PINK (9-18-13)

JOHNNY
(to the patient)
You're gonna be fine.

HANK

They got the good doctors today.

He is clearly not doing well. Suddenly his hand latches onto Hank's wrist.

HEAVY GUY

I need you to do something for me.

HANK

Sure, bro. Call your wife?

HEAVY GUY

No no. I want you to go back to my apartment and clear the history on my computer - then call my wife.

The guy presses a set of keys in Hank's hands as the orderlies take charge of the gurney.

JOHNNY

(to the Heavy Guy)

Seriously?

As the guy's being pushed away:

HEAVY GUY

(desperate)

Please.

8 INT. RIG - MOMENTS LATER

8

As they drive:

BRIAN

(excited)

What do you guys think it is - like a surprise birthday thing for the wife or like - oh my god - you think he's having an affair?

HANK

Yeah. With online porn.

BRIAN

Really?

JOHNNY

It's always porn Bri. Why else would a guy on his deathbed ask total strangers to go to his house and erase the history on his computer?

BRIAN

Maybe he's a terrorist. Oh my god - what if it's some kind of terrorist plot - maybe we should call the FBI. Or the NSA.

JOHNNY

You know what the NSA considers the first suspicious sign that you might be part of a terrorist plot?

BRIAN

What.

JOHNNY

When you DON'T have porn on your computer.

BRIAN

Well I guess they're going to be coming after me then.

HANK

You don't watch it?

BRIAN

Not anymore, no. I stopped. I found that free online porn was becoming a cancer in this country. The young men in my age group in particular were beginning to get unrealistic expectations about both women's bodies and sexual activity in general. I think it may have scarred an entire generation so - I decided to stop. And begin the healing process.

Johnny and Hank look at each other. Then Johnny says:

JOHNNY

Holy shit. Exactly how much time did you spend beatin' off?

9

INT. HEAVY GUY'S APARTMENT - LATER

9

Nice apartment. Johnny, Hank and Brian approach a desk in the living room which has a huge computer monitor on it.

JOHNNY

Let's just hit clear history, erase
his crap'n get the hell outta here.

HANK

Pretty sophisticated set-up.

BRIAN

I'm familiar with this deal.

Brian sits down at the desk. NOTE: We don't ever see the
screen. Hank and Johnny bored and eager to leave behind him.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Just 2 clicks here and easy peasy.

SFX: CLICK AND THEN CLICK.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

There we go.

SFX: A HORSE BRAYS.

JOHNNY & HANK

Ahhh!

BRIAN

Whoa!

Brian panics and hits a button.

HANK

Ahhh!

JOHNNY

You made it full-screen!

BRIAN

Omigod!

SFX: A HORSE WHINNIES with pleasure.

HANK

Turn it off, brother! Turn it off!

Johnny hits another button. The computer gets LOUDER and so
does the horse.

HANK & JOHNNY & BRIAN

Ahhh!

Hank hits a button - it gets even LOUDER! Brian and Johnny cover their eyes and start blindly hitting buttons as Hank yanks the power chord out of the back of the computer - turning off the sound and SMASHCUT TO:

10 INT. ELEVATOR - MINUTES LATER 10

Johnny, Hank and Brian ride in silence - so shaken they can't even look at each other. Staring straight ahead.

11 INT. RIG - A LITTLE LATER 11

The guys drive in dazed silence. Total dazed silence.

12 INT. DEPOT - A LITTLE LATER 12

Brian, Johnny and Hank stare silently. For a long beat. CLOSE ON: Cash. Who is silently staring back, obviously just having heard what they saw. He shakes his head sadly.

CASH

I don't blame you. I blame society.
And that damned internet. Here - I
have somethin' might help you out.

He gets up and walks away. Disappears around the corner.

BRIAN

You think he has a special pill or
a potion or something.

JOHNNY

Jesus Brian, he's not Oz.

BRIAN

He's very wise.

HANK

(sadly, rubbing his eyes)
I may have to give up porn.

JOHNNY

I can't stop seeing it.

BRIAN

Did anyone else notice how blue the
horse's eyes were?

Johnny and Hank both slowly turn to glare at him.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I'm just trying to help.

Cash re-enters and drops one Twix bar each into their laps.

CASH

Whenever I find my mind engulfed in
bothersome thoughts - I sit down
and have me some pure heaven on
earth. Go ahead - take a bite.

They all three do. It relaxes them. Whew.

CASH (CONT'D)

I saw a lot of bad shit in Vietnam.
But it was what I expected to see.
War. And all it's ugly remains. But
one time on this job - I done what
you fools did. Stuck my nose in
someplace it didn't belong. See -
everybody has a secret. So when you
go into someone's house on a call -
you wanna do what you supposed to
do - save their ass and get 'em in
the rig. How's the candy.

BRIAN

Delicious.

CASH

So this one time I was savin' a
woman called in a heart attack. She
was on the floor of the apartment.
And once I got her on the stretcher

(MORE)

CASH (CONT'D)

- I thought I heard a noise comin'
from the closet. She said it's okay
it's just my cat. But it didn't
sound like no cat. Sounded big.
Real big. And my curiosity got the
best a me. So I opened the door.

(low and scary)

And what I saw - erased all 4 - of
the horrible years I served in
Nam..

He pauses for effect. Guys on the edge of their seats. Then:

BRIAN

Was it a Mokave King Puma cat?
(off everyone's reaction)
They're the largest domestic breed.

CASH

No. It was a 350 pound - man.
Naked. In a diaper. And not in a
diaper because he had intestinal
issues. He was in a diaper because
he wanted to be a baby. Again.

(weighing the options)

Vietnam. 350 pound baby. I don't
have to tell you which one did the
most damage to my brain. You still
thinkin' about horses?

JOHNNY

Nope.

HANK

I'm thinking about the world's
largest diaper rash.

CASH

See. It worked. The key to this
business is minding your own
business. And gettin' your minds
outta the gutter. Cause what you
put in yer head - will stay in yer
head. Mousse.

JOHNNY

Why are you bustin' on me?

CASH

How many times I catch you lookin'
at filth on that phone boy.

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REV. PINK (9-18-13)

HANK

And whatsa point? Might as well be
watchin' it on a thimble. You ever
clear history on that thing?

JOHNNY

Why?

HANK

In case someone takes a look at it.

JOHNNY

I don't look at filth on this
anymore. Mostly switched over to my
iPorn for that.

CASH

Why would you watch porn on your iPad?

JOHNNY

Well - first off - the resolution is amazing. And second of all it's got a wayyy bigger ohmygod Theresa has my iPad!

HANK

So - she knows you watch porn.

JOHNNY

I told her I stopped.

HANK

Why would you tell her you stopped? That's idiotic.

JOHNNY

How long have you known me.

HANK

You're right. I'm surprised this didn't happen sooner. How much time we lookin' at?

JOHNNY

She's at lunch with the girls and her sister so we got a window.

HANK

Which sister?

JOHNNY

Maeve.

HANK

That's a pretty good-size window.
Let's roll.

BRIAN

(sincerely, to Cash)
Did the giant baby have a giant
rattle?

13 INT. RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

13

Theresa, her sister Maeve, Voodoo, and Stats have lunch. And wine. Maeve dips a french fry in a ramekin of mayonnaise.

THERESA

I just don't get the mayonnaise on
french fries thing.

MAEVE

It's European. All over Europe they
do this.

THERESA

It doesn't make you classy. It's
mayonnaise.

STATS

You know what else Europeans do
that's creepy?

They brace themselves.

STATS (CONT'D)

They drink soda warm.

Stats begins to overtly fidget with her bra.

VOODOO

You okay there Stats?

STATS

I can't find a bra that fits me
right. You guys look pretty well
set up. How'd you do that?

THERESA

There's this class we all took.

STATS

Really?

THERESA

No.

VOODOO

You just lift yourself up and put
yourself in the cup. Size up, size
down. It's not difficult.

THERESA

You know what? We'll all take you
shopping after lunch.

STATS

Awesome. Whooo!
(then)
Jaeger bombs!

THERESA

It's 12:30. In the afternoon.

STATS

Right right. Okay.
(a beat, lower)
White Russians?

14 EXT. THERESA'S APT. BUILDING / INT. RIG - DAY

14

They have parked across the street. In a parking spot.

JOHNNY

(glancing at his watch)
Okay. 12:30. Let's get the hell in
there grab this thing and get out.

BRIAN

I'm sooo thankful Cash told us that
story.

Johnny turns off the rig.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

It's really cleared my head.

Johnny opens his door. Hank opens his. Brian opens the side
door and begins to exit:

BRIAN (CONT'D)

How big do you think the diaper was?

Brian steps out, notices his shoe is unlaced, and bends down to tie it.

JIMMY (O.S.)

How ya doin', guys?

The guys look up to see A MOUNTED POLICE OFFICER, JIMMY. Brian, still tying his shoe, looks up and his face high with the horse's cock area. No room to move. Trapped between the cock and the rig. He tries to shield his eyes.

HANK

(to the cop)

Hey Jimmy -- ya got transferred to Mounted?

JIMMY

Requested it. Chicks dig horses.

HANK

So I hear.

JIMMY

You would not believe the pussy a horse can pull.

JOHNNY

Oh yes I would.

JIMMY

And you should see the cock on this thing. It's like 4 Louisville Sluggers duct-taped together.

Brian is about to have an aneurysm.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You got a couple minutes? Cause usually if we stand still long enough he just gets a random hard-on. Somethin' to see I'll tell ya.

Brian is panicking now. Muttering to himself:

BRIAN

Giant baby giant baby giant baby.

Johnny and Hank laugh at his mantra.

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REV. PINK (9-18-13)

HANK

We are actually in a rush here
Jimmy - got ten minutes for lunch.

JIMMY

Awrighty then. Gimme a call
sometime Hank. Take it easy fellas.

And off he goes. Hank and Johnny wave goodbye as Brian takes
a deep breath. Then they start running towards Theresa's.

15 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE FITTING ROOM AREA - SAME TIME 15

THERESA, VOODOO, and MAEVE stand outside the fitting room
door as STATS tries on a bra.

MAEVE

(off stat's old bra)
What brand is that thing?

VOODOO

It's called-
(reading)
Lady for Her. Stats, where did you
even get this thing?

Stats pokes her head over the stall door:

STATS

For awhile the NFL was making
women's clothes. I think that used
to have a Seahawk on it.

THERESA

(to Voodoo)
Go throw that thing away so she has
to buy a new one.
(to Stats)
How's it going in there, Stats?

STATS

I don't know.

THERESA

Come out.

STATS

If this is how it's supposed to fit
then I've been doing this wrong
since middle school.

VOODOO

Show us.

MAEVE
Bring out the boobs!

STATS
Okay.

Stats comes out in a beautiful bra. The ladies approve:

MAEVE
Honey - that is the bra.

STATS
It's expensive.

THERESA
That bra's in love with your boobs.

VOODOO
Get it. You have to get it. If I
had your tits I would buy two of
those.

STATS
It's VERY expensive.

MAEVE
That means it's worth it. Beauty
comes from the inside. Of your
clothes.

THERESA
I know that I always feel better
when there's something beautiful
underneath my uniform.

MAEVE
If you feel good - you look good.

THERESA
It's time for a new you.

VOODOO
Holy shit girls.

THERESA
What.

VOODOO
When did this turn into a tampon
commercial?

16 INT. THERESA'S APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER

16

The door opens quietly and the guys enter like thieves:

HANK
Alright, where is this-

JOHNNY
(whispering)
Shhh!

HANK
There's nobody home.

JOHNNY
(still whispering)
Shh! What if someone walking by in
the hallway hears us'n calls the
cops.

HANK
(whispering)
You're right. Okay - here's how
this is gonna go down. Brian, you
take the front quadrant. Johnny,
you take-

JOHNNY
(whispering)
Whoa whoa - why are you assigning
quadrants. It's my girlfriend's
apartment. I'll assign quadrants.

HANK
(whispering angrily)
I was in the military. I know how
to assign quadrants in a spy
mission situation.

JOHNNY
(more angry whispering)
YOU take the kitchen quadrant. I'll
take the bedroom quadrant, Brian
you take the living room quadrant.

Johnny starts to creep away. Hank smirks.

BRIAN
(whispered)
That's only three quadrants.

JOHNNY
(also whispered)
What?

HANK
(condescending whisper)
Quadrants means four areas. You
only assigned three. The prefix
"quad" means--

JOHNNY
(whispered yelling)
Forget the quadrants! Okay?
Everybody gets an area! Awright?
Investigate the THREE goddam areas.

HANK
I've made a decision: I'm not
whispering.

JOHNNY
(whispering)
SHHHH! Keep your goddam voice down!

HANK
(taking command again)
Brian - you take the kitchen and
living room quadrants. I'll take
the-

They hear someone in the hall. They all stop in their tracks.
The footsteps keeping going down the hall but they've gotten
enough of a scare to return to whispering after a beat:

JOHNNY
(whispering lower)
Happy now? Omigod.

HANK
(the same)
What?

Johnny points at Theresa's computer - it's across the room on
her desk. It's closed. But a light is pulsing from it's side -
like a faint heartbeat. It's in sleep mode.

JOHNNY
(whispering)
Theresa's computer. And it's on.

Johnny starts to move towards it but Hank grabs him.

HANK
(whispering)
Don't do it John.

JOHNNY
(whispering)
You think it's wrong?

BRIAN
(whispering)
Yes. Plus - I believe that it's in
my quadrant.

Johnny glares at Brian. Wants to kill him. Instead, he
crosses to the desk.

HANK
(whispering)
No good can come from this.

JOHNNY
(whispering)
How bad could it be?

BRIAN
(whispering)
Didn't we answer that question
earlier today?

JOHNNY
(whispering)
I know what Theresa likes. And it's
not horses having sex. It's real
estate. And shoes and guns.
Guarantee you that's what we're
about to see.

Opens the computer - hits "history" - two clicks - then a
PHOTO pops up: Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson in a speedo. Brian
and Hank exchange a look.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
The Rock? *
(whispering)
Must be a glitch.
(another click) *
The Rock again. *

Another button: The Rock looking sexy over his shoulder.
Another button: The Rock flexing an arm muscle. Johnny panics
- looks at her history list:

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REV. PINK (9-18-13)

HANK

Hit history.

(reading in a whisper)

The Rock abs, The Rock arms, The
Rock ass, The Rock eyes.

*

JOHNNY

Who's Dwayne Johnson.

*

*

BRIAN

Also The Rock. His given name.

*

*

BRIAN (CONT'D)

(whisper - re: the photos)
Wow. That porn horse and The Rock
have the same muscle definition.

HANK

(sexy whisper)
Look at the ripples on that back.

JOHNNY

(rushed whisper)
Awright enough! This is an invasion
of Theresa's privacy!

Johnny tries to close the laptop but Hank sticks his hand out
- blocking it. He wrestles Johnny aside and continues to
scroll through the browser history. A photo of Penelope Cruz
in a bikini fills the screen.

HANK

(holy shit whisper)
Penelope Cruz ass. Penelope Cruz
lips. Penelope Cruz bikini?
Penelope Cruz pregnant bikini?

Hank and Brian both look at Johnny.

HANK (CONT'D)

(indignant whisper)
You use your girlfriend's computer
to look at celebrity chicks?

BRIAN

(whisper)
Pregnant celebrity chicks. I'm
really disappointed in you.

JOHNNY

(whispered)
Not me - Theresa.
(off their faces)
Penelope Cruz is her lesbian free
ticket. That's the one chick she
would ever have sex with if she
ever had the chance. And I - as a
good boyfriend - agreed to let her
do it.

HANK

(whispered)
Who's your free ticket?

JOHNNY
(whispered)
Jennifer Aniston.

HANK
(whispered)
You moron.

JOHNNY
(whispered)
Why am I a moron?

HANK
(whispered)
Because if you pick Penelope Cruz
too and the day comes when you both
happen to meet her and hit it off -
then you get to have a threesome.

BRIAN
(whispered)
Even I know that.

MAN (O.S.)
Put 'em where I can see them!

Their arms shoot up into the air. Slowly they turn to see
Billy, Theresa's partner, naked, holding a gun.

BILLY
Holy shit, you guys, I almost
WASTED you.

As Billy lowers the gun, it draws their attention to-

JOHNNY
Ohmygod.

-Billy's ENORMOUS DONG (which we sadly don't see). The guys
stand there speechless for a beat.

BILLY
What?

JOHNNY
(eyes on the cock)
Why - why don't -
(eyes off the cock)
Why don't you have clothes on and
why -
(eyes back on the cock)
Why is your penis so big?

BILLY

It's not THAT big.

HANK

I say this as both a black man and
a gay dude - you have an enormous
cock.

BILLY

Really? My brothers are bigger. I'm
the smallest one in the family.

HANK

I'd love to visit their house on
Thanksgiving.

JOHNNY

(eyes back to the cock)
God your balls look tiny.

BRIAN

(looking away)
How do you buy pants? I don't know
who's bigger him or the porn horse.

HANK

He is. By a nose.

JOHNNY

(jealous inquisition)
What are you doing here Billy?

BILLY

I came over this morning to hang
out with Theresa and she left and I
fell asleep.

JOHNNY

Naked?

BILLY

It's hard for me to find the right
size underwear.

HANK

My place is closer to the station.
No underwear necessary.

JOHNNY

Stop hitting on him!

BILLY
He's not hitting on me.

HANK
Oh I'm hitting on you. Hard.

JOHNNY
Did you sleep with my girlfriend?

BILLY
(trying to remember)
Um - I don't think so.

The door opens and Theresa, Stats, Voodoo and Maeve enter.

MAEVE
(re: Billy's dong)
Omigod.

THERESA
(Billy's dong)
Holy shit.

STATS
(Billy's dong)
Wow.

Billy covers up. The girls are still staring at the area.

MAEVE (CONT'D)
He's covering it up and I can still
see it.

STATS
99th percentile. That's how large
that is. 99th percentile.

BILLY
I should probly put on some pants.

HANK/STATS/MAEVE
No!

THERESA
(still staring)
Yeah - you should, um - yeah.

Billy crosses off. Hank and the girls lean forward as they
watch him exit into the bedroom - trying to catch a glimpse.

THERESA (CONT'D)
What are you guys doing here.

JOHNNY
(indignant)
What's HE doing here?

THERESA
His apartment is being fumigated
and he's working nights covering
for a guy so I told him he could
crash here what are YOU doing here?

JOHNNY
I, uh - I wanted to show the guys
the coffee table. There it is guys.

BRIAN
It's very nice. Is that oak?

THERESA
Why is my computer open?

JOHNNY
Okay okay. The truth is - the iPad,
my iPad - that I lent you - has -
uhh - it has - porn on it.

THERESA
I know.

JOHNNY
You looked at my iPad?

THERESA
Two seconds after you left. I
wanted to see if you were telling
the truth about giving up porn.
Which of course, you weren't. You
looked at my computer?

JOHNNY
Okay yes I did and I'm sorry about
that but just what the hell is
going on with The Rock pictures?
Hah? Tell me that?

THERESA
First of all, that's none of your
business. Second of all, I like the
Rock. He's handsome he's agile and
he's funny.

VOODOO

And he can do that thing with his
eyebrow.

BRIAN

I love when he does the eyebrow.

MAEVE

He's huge in Europe. They love him
there.

STATS

What's with Penelope Cruz?

THERESA

She's my lesbian free ticket.

VOODOO

Who's his free ticket?

THERESA

Jennifer Aniston.

VOODOO

Idiot.

STATS

If it was Penelope Cruz then-

JOHNNY

I know I know.

MAEVE

Penelope Cruz gets me wet. As long
as she's speaking Spanish. When she
tries to speak English? Dry as a
bone.

THERESA

But since we're talking about
browser history -- what's up with
all the Rachel McAdams topless
searches on your iPad? Rachel
McAdams topless Bermuda, Rachel
McAdams topless Italy, Rachel
McAdams topless Macau.

JOHNNY

(a beat)

She travels a lot.

(heartfelt)

(MORE)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

It's kind of embarrassing. But -
the truth is - I don't have any
topless pictures of you and she
kind of reminds me of you, so -
there you go. I wanted a picture of
you topless. That was as close as I
could get.

VOODOO

That's actually kind of sweet.

MAEVE

(to Theresa)

You never gave him a topless photo?
In Europe, everyone goes top-

THERESA

Shut up about goddam Europe Maeve -
you spent one semester in Scotland.

MAEVE

Scotland is part of the European
union.

THERESA

Its the ass end of it - and still
smaller than yours.

(then, to Johnny)

You think I look like Rachel
McAdams?

JOHNNY

Yeah. A lot actually. So much so
that I've seen all her movies.
Except for "The Vow."

BRIAN

Omigod. What are you saving it for?

Billy enters, holding an iPad over his crotch.

BILLY

Theresa, I can't find my pants.

MAEVE

YES!

JOHNNY

Is that my iPad?

Billy idiotically moves the iPad away from his crotch and up
to his face to verify. Maeve, Hank, Stats and Voodoo stare
down at his dong. Brian turns away.

BILLY

Is yours the one with the Big Boob
Car Wash movie on it?

Theresa shoots Johnny a look.

JOHNNY

Yes. And now - it's yours.

The Dispatcher's Voice comes on over Hank's walkie.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)

(over radio)

Got a Life Alert going off, 1620 N.
Racine.

HANK

NO!

Johnny and Brian start to pull Hank out the door.

JOHNNY

That's our quadrant - we gotta go.

HANK

(into walkie, reluctantly)

Ambulance 14 responding.

(aside to women)

One of you bitches is takin a
picture.

Maeve indicates her cell and mouths: "I already have."

17 INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

17

Johnny, Hank and Brian stand outside an apartment door. Hank
is POUNDING on it. Some gawkers peer from other doors. A
phone rings incessantly inside the apartment.

HANK

Emergency services!

BRIAN

Why's the phone ringing?

JOHNNY

911 dispatch. No one's picking up.

(to Hank)

Awright. Out of the way.

Johnny turns around and starts DONKEY KICKING the door.

HANK
(to Brian)
Got a bad feeling Bri.

Brian swallows. CRACK. The door goes down.

18

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

18

The guys rush through the door and their faces immediately register REVULSION -- like when they saw the horse sex video -
- except Brian, whose eyes go as big as saucers.

HANK/ JOHNNY
Nooo!/ Oh, God...

REVEAL: through judicious camera angles, an ELDERLY MAN and an ELDERLY WOMAN FUCKING LIKE CHIMPANZEES doggie-style on the couch. A Life Alert pendant is flopping against her pendulous breasts. The LANDLINE PHONE continues to ring. The old people SCREAM when they see our guys and separate, hastily covering themselves.

ELDERLY WOMAN
Oh my god! Get out of my house!
(to old man)
Rafael, call the police!

The old man looks for his glasses. The guys hold up their hands to shield their eyes -- except for Brian, who just STARES with a BLANK EXPRESSION on his face. Johnny points to his uniform and raises his voice to calm the situation.

JOHNNY
Nope! Nope! Everything's okay!
We're paramedics, we got an
emergency call --

The Phone is still RINGING. Hank answers it.

HANK
(into phone, eyes covered)
This is the EMTs. It's a false
alarm. It appears the Life Alert
was set off - accidentally.

ELDERLY WOMAN
Oh, god. This is so embarrassing.

JOHNNY
(eyes covered)
It's okay, it's okay.
(MORE)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Just, in the future, before you
engage in - athletic activities -
take off your necklace.

HANK

(heartfelt, backing out,
eyes covered)
Please.

JOHNNY

(averting his eyes)
Thank you.

The guys back out of the room, pulling Brian as they go. He
continues to look shocked.

19 INT. ELEVATOR - DAY 19

They ride down in stunned silence.

20 INT. RIG - DAY 20

They ride in silence.

20A INT. DEPOT - THE LOCKER ROOM - END OF SHIFT 20A

They change in absolute silence. In fact, they don't say a
word for a very long beat.

20B INT. DEPOT - HALLWAY 20B *

Now dressed in civilian clothes, the guys walk out of the
locker room still not having talked about it. Another beat of
silence. *

21 INT. DEPOT - GARAGE - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER 21 *

The Guys walk through the doors into the garage. A short
beat, then in small voices. *

JOHNNY
That was - oh god....

He peters out. Words can't describe.

HANK
(barely able to speak)
Yeah.

BRIAN
(huge smile)
So awesome. Right? Two humans in
love. As it was meant to be. That -
that was poetry.

HANK
That was the California Raisins
making a sex tape.

BRIAN
Not to me. That was beautiful.
(pointing to his head)
Horse... gone.

He smiles a huge smile.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
See ya guys.

He exits. Whistling. Johnny and Hank stare after him:

HANK
I can't get that old man's saggy
scrotum out of my head.

JOHNNY
Me either. Or her ass. It was so -
wrinkled.
(a beat)
I think it was her ass.
(another beat)
Ew.
(closing his eyes)
Giant baby, giant baby, giant-

PING! Hanks phone goes off. He gazes at it:

HANK

Text from Maeve. Please be what I
think you might be.

He opens the phone looks at the text, explodes into a smile.

HANK (CONT'D)

Jackpot! Goodbye saggy ballbag and
hello King Dong. She sent me a
photo of Billy's dick.

(off a second photo)

And a lobster casserole she's
having for dinner. I'm a free man!

(fiddling with phone)

Save that bitch right now.

JOHNNY

Great. What am I supposed to do?

(eyes closed)

Giant baby, giant baby-

PING! His phone goes off. He opens it.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Text from Theresa.

He looks at the text. Smiles.

HANK

What is it.

JOHNNY

Nuthin.

22 INT. THERESA'S APARTMENT - THE SAME TIME

22

We see her from behind at her desk. Naked from the waist up.
Her right arm places her cellphone down on the desk.

CLOSE ON THERESA: She smiles.

CLOSE ON JOHNNY: He smiles.

SMASHCUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW