

**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**

**Revisions:**  
**BLUE (9-17-13)**  
**PINK (9-18-13)**

**“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 is 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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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