

GET UP, STAND UP

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INT. VAN - DAY

A family style minivan is full with six adults. From the back to the front they are, HERMAN LANG and TED PARKS in the very back, MIKE MURPHY and PATTY JACKS in the middle, JEBEDIAH in the passenger seat and SETH behind the wheel.

JEB keeps glancing over at the speedometer...

JEBEDIAH

Wow, you're going way over the speed limit Seth.

SETH

Jesus Christ, would you stop being such a fucking tight-ass!

JEBEDIAH

Wow. You just offended me three times in that one sentence. You know, the Lord's name is not suppose to...

The rest of the passengers groan like they've heard this many times.

HERMAN

Hey, you guys mind if I spark up a blunt?

TED

Yes, I mind.

HERMAN

What's the big deal?

TED

There's no fucking windows back here. Besides, you reek. I'm getting a buzz from your soiled pants.

HERMAN

You're welcome, dude.

TED

Can we switch positions please?

PATTY

Seriously, can everyone just stop being pussy's?! We're suppose to check into the hotel in an hour and I wouldn't mind grabbing a nap.

MIKE

Hey, speaking of naps, I saw your set last night.

PATTY

Oh, I get it. The audience was napping. Good one. You should open with that.

TED

Seriously, I'm totally cramping up back here. Can we please switch!

HERMAN

Actually, if I drive I could blow the smoke out the window.

JEBEDIAH

Uh, no. I can't have a sinner sitting next to me like that.

The passengers all break out laughing.

SETH

Hey Bible Boy, you got a clue who's sitting next to you now?

MIKE

Oh, here we go.

SETH

I just did a nickel in the state pen...

Before he can finish, the other passengers mimic SETH as they repeat the story they've heard a million times.

PATTY

But before that I had my own NBC series in fucking prime time...

MIKE

And I was selling out stadiums all over the world...

HERMAN

And hot bitches were showing me there tits and blowing me everyday...

TED

And I would REALLY just like to sit up front!

SETH
Jesus Christ you guys are assholes.

JEBEDIAH
Seth, please. The Lords name is...

The passenger explode, yelling profanities at JEB.

SETH	PATTY
Go fuck yourself you fucking cracker.	Holy shit, are you fucking for real, asshole?

MIKE	HERMAN
Don't be such a cunt. You're being a cunt!	Fuck bastard shit fucking cock sucker dick fuck.

TED
I'LL DRIVE! JUST LET ME FUCKING DRIVE!

SETH looks out his window.

SETH (TO HIMSELF)
What the fuck was I thinking?

INT. MEERA'S OFFICE - DAY

MEERA, 32, is attractive and well dressed. She sits behind her impressive desk talking on the phone in a well furnished office. She lacks any energy or sense of motivation. Life has been hard and she's lost all enthusiasm.

MEERA
No, that doesn't seem right. She's one of my best comics and her rate is seven thousand dollars for the night so... Thousand, that's right. Seven thousand.

She sighs with the weight of the conversation.

MEERA (CONT'D)
Okay, whatever. Seven hundred it is. But she gets a limo to and from the event, and I'm pretty firm on that.

MEERA (CONT'D)
Okay, how about just to the event.

She grabs a pen and paper.

MEERA (CONT'D)
Yeah, I guess I can drive her.
What's the address?

She takes a note.

MEERA (CONT'D)
Got it. Listen, if need any other
comics, I... Hello?

SETH enters. MEERA hangs up the phone.

MEERA (CONT'D)
Heeeeeeyyyyy! Look who it is!

She walks over and gives him a hug.

SETH
Hey, Meera.

MEERA
I had no idea they were letting you
out today, or I would have been
there to get you.

SETH
Well I left you three voice mail
messages and 4 texts.

MEERA doesn't know how to respond. She stares at him for a
long awkward silence.

MEERA
You look so healthy. Looks like
prison's been good to you.

SETH
Pardon?

MEERA
So what's your secret? What kept
you so fit and lean?

SETH
Um... fear of rape?

She heads back to her desk. SETH follows.

SETH (CONT'D)
So, I'm ready to get back on the
horse.

MEERA sighs.

MEERA

Okay. I've actually got something lined up for you.

SETH

Awesome. I was worried the networks wouldn't want me back after all this. What a relief.

MEERA

Right. Well, it's not exactly a network.

SETH

Oh. Okay. What is it?

INT. VAN - MOMENTS LATER

SETH is looking out the passenger window. The rest of the passengers have also changed seats. JEB and MIKE are in the back, HERMAN and PATTY are in the middle (HERMAN is rolling a joint), and TED is driving.

TED

Now this is better.

MIKE

Hey, I'm 6'3". How the fuck did I get stuck in the back with the alter boy!

HERMAN

Hey, speaking of getting stuck in the back, Seth, wanna share any prison stories?

TED

Hey, speaking of alter boys, Seth, wanna share any prison stories?

PATTY

Jesus Ted, lets go! You're driving so fucking slow! Is it the van?

TED

No, my fucking foots asleep from being folded up like a pretzel for 2 hours!

MIKE

Jesus Christ!

JEBEDIAH

Is there anyway we could not swear.
It's such a sin against God.

PATTY turns around to up the anxiety level.

PATTY

Hey, Jeb. You know Ted's gay,
right?

JEBEDIAH

What?

HERMAN

Well technically we're all gay.

JEBEDIAH

You're all gay?

MIKE

No, he means all of us. You too.

JEBEDIAH

That's balderdash. I'm not a
homosexual.

TED

I think Jesus was gay.

HERMAN

Really?

JEBEDIAH

Stop it.

TED

Sure. Why else would he walk around
half naked showing off his awesome
abs.

SETH

He seemed more like a hipster than
a homo.

PATTY

Yeah, I'm with Seth. That beard and
the trendy footwear? Total hipster.

HERMAN

They were sandals. Sandals are gay.

TED

Sandals aren't gay. His dress was
gay, but the sandals weren't.

MIKE

I'm with Ted. The sandals were hipster.

TED

Maybe he was a gay hipster.

They all agree on this.

GROUP.

Right. Yes. That makes sense.

A brief silence. PATTY looks back at JEB.

PATTY

Are you...crying?

JEBEDIAH

YOU'RE ALL GOING TO HELL!

SETH (TO HIMSELF)

Already there.

INT. CHURCH CONGREGATION - DAY

(This will be shot in front of a green screen)

JEB stands on stage performing a set in front of a massive congregation on a Sunday morning. On the wall behind him reads, "2014 CHRISTIAN COMIC OF THE YEAR, JEBEDIAH JONozARK!"

JEBEDIAH

You know, the zipper is a great invention, isn't it? Praise the lord. A great invention. Except... when you forget to pull it up. I was out at a community event and my father turns to me and says, "The barn door's open." So I'm looking around thinking, "Jeepers, we just finished raising that barn. I was SURE I closed the doors."

Big laugh from the crowd.

JEBEDIAH (CONT'D)

I said, "Gosh Papa, if the barn door stays open the stallion might get out." He says, "Don't flatter yourself."

Huge laugh.

EXT. ALLEY - FLASHBACK - DAY

MEERA stands alone waiting as JEB comes out a back door.

MEERA

Hello.

JEBEDIAH

Oh, I'm sorry. I can't help you.

MEERA

No, I'm Meera Malik and I... wait, what?

JEBEDIAH

Oh, I'm just not use to seeing people like you back here so...

MEERA

Brown people?

JEBEDIAH

No, women.

MEERA

Whatever. I manage stand-up comics and I'd be interested in representing you.

JEB smiles and takes her hand.

JEBEDIAH

Can we take a moment and thank the Lord.

MEERA

I don't really believe in...

Too late.

JEBEDIAH

Dear Lord, in all your mighty power. I praise your wisdom and all knowingness for sending this brown female into my life.

MEERA

Pardon?

JEBEDIAH

And I pray to you to give me the strength to spread love and laughter across the land. Amen.

He looks to MEERA with a smile.

JEBEDIAH (CONT'D)
So, where do we start?

INT. VAN - DAY

JEB is still in the back, crying.

SETH
Sign says we've got 10 miles to go.

MIKE
Thank God! Worst fucking ride of my
life.

TED
I don't think we have enough gas.

HERMAN
I know I do.

PATTY
What?

TED
What does that even...

They all smell a horrific fart.

GROUP.
OH MY GOD! OPEN THE WINDOWS. OPEN
THE WINDOWS. YOU SICK FUCK! MY EYES
ARE BLEEDING! JESUS CHRIST!

MIKE
Great! Now I'm fucking cramped and
fucking freezing.

TED
Should I stop for gas?

PATTY
No! Just drive!! You're going sixty
miles an hour and we're 10 miles
away. That means we'll be there in
approximately six minutes. You've
got about an eighth of a tank of
gas and if this pig gets twenty
miles to the gallon like most
Soccer Mom Shitcans, that means you
can EASILY get there with what
you've got. Just hurry the fuck up.

HERMAN

I was just about to say that same thing.

JEBEDIAH

Patty, you seem very angry. Are you menstruating?

PATTY glares at JEB.

PATTY

Pardon?

HERMAN, SETH, MIKE and TED know what's about to happen. Fear and panic in their eyes. MIKE, SETH and HERMAN scream at TED.

MIKE

LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!

HERMAN

PULL OVER RIGHT FUCKING NOW!

*

*

SETH

ON THE SHOULDER! PULL ONTO THE SHOULDER!

TED

AHHHH I'M PULLING OVER.

*

*

*

EXT. ROADSIDE - MOMENTS LATER

SETH, MIKE, HERMAN and TED stand next to the van. The van is rocking with the commotion going on inside. We can hear JEB screaming and crying.

The four guys are oblivious.

HERMAN

Hey, can I try a bit on you guys?

SETH/MIKE/TED

No. Not right now. I already hate it.

HERMAN

So last week I tried a thing called a human pool bong. You take one of those big blue plastic water cooler bottles and cut a whole in the bottom just big enough to put your head in. Then you sit in a pool so some of the water comes up through the bottom. Then you light your weed through the whole in the top and totally fill the bottle up with smoke while your heads inside. It was fucking awesome! Bad news is I scared the shit out of the kids at the splash pad.

SETH/MIKE/TED

Meh, it's ok. lame. I saw it coming.

HERMAN

Okay, cool. I'm gonna use it.

The van door opens.

PATTY

Okay, we're good.

The four guys pile back in.

INT. MEERA'S OFFICE - FLASHBACK - DAY

MEERA leans back in her chair, tired and unmotivated. PATTY sits across from her.

PATTY

So there are no other girls going on this tour?

MEERA

No, it's just you and my top performers.

PATTY

Well, just an FYI, I've slept with tow of these guys. They ain't top performers.

MEERA

That's none of my business. Who?

PATTY

It doesn't matter.

MEERA

Of course it doesn't matter, and it's none of my business. But, who?

PATTY

Surely I'm not your only female comic.

MEERA

Of course not. I just booked Marsha Burns on a corporate gig for \$700.

PATTY

How much am I getting for this?

MEERA

Okay, so you leave tomorrow at
9:00am and you'll be travelling in
style like a fancy mom.

PATTY

A what?

MEERA

Pardon?

PATTY

But I'm assuming I get my own room,
right?

MEERA (TO HERSELF)

Oh boy.

INT. HOTEL BEDROOM - EVENING

The door opens. MIKE and PATTY enter together.

MIKE

One bed. Super.

PATTY

Well, this is awkward.

MIKE

Awkward how? Awkward like you have
to sleep in the same room as a guy
who you dumped like a used piece of
trash? Or awkward because you're
gonna be reminded of the fact that
you could of had aaaaall this!

PATTY

Is there a third option?

MIKE

Yeah, we put the past behind us and
bang like animals before our show
tonight.

They stare at each other for a moment. MIKE drops his bag and
slowly moves towards her filled with hope. As he gets close.

PATTY

Yeah, I'll take the used trash
option.

MIKE

Fuck!

INT. BEDROOM #2 - CONTINUOUS

TED and SETH unload their bags.

TED
You wanna grab a nap before the
show?

SETH
What, like together?

TED
What?

SETH
Is that what you meant? Because I
don't know what you heard, but I'm
not into that.

TED
No, I just meant...

SETH
I mean, not willingly anyway.

TED
Willingly. What? Oh my God! Did
you? Were you really? I was totally
joking before.

TED sits on the bed in shock.

TED (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry. What was it like?

SETH
Seriously?

TED
No, I mean I know what it's like. I
mean, for you? What was it like for
you?

SETH
I don't even know how to answer
that.

TED
Well, like... was he good looking?

SETH
What?

TED

I mean, was he one of those muscley work out in the yard type on of convicts? Or more of the bookish white color crime types. I bet they'd be more romantic though. Was there any romance?

SETH

I'm gonna go wait in the lobby.

SETH leaves. TED is lost in his imagination.

TED

Yeah, yeah. Okay...uh...gimme like ten minutes. And can you lock the door behind you?

INT. BEDROOM #3 - EVENING

HERMAN lays on the bed while JEB sits in a chair across the room.

JEBEDIAH

So...your head is inside the plastic water bottle.

HERMAN

Yeah, but the button on the joke is that I'm in a kiddy pool getting high.

JEBEDIAH

But when you cut the plastic to get your head in there, wouldn't the edges be really sharp?

HERMAN

What?

JEBEDIAH

I mean, that's pretty dangerous.

HERMAN

No, the bit is about scaring little kids because I'm doing a pool bong in their pool.

JEBEDIAH

And who would blow the marijuana smoke in the top. Would you need a partner?

HERMAN

FUCK, Jeb! It's fucking joke! Who the fuck cares about the guy blowing the smoke!

JEBEDIAH

I just didn't understand the logic of the...

HERMAN

YES! OKAY! THERE'S A FUCKING PARTNER! OKAY? THERE'S TWO PEOPLE IN THE KIDDY POOL, ONE GUY BLOWING THE SMOKE AND ME HOT BOXING MY HEAD!

JEBEDIAH

Oh, okay. I guess two adult men in a kiddy pool is kind of funny.

HERMAN

Okay, you know what? Forget it! I'm not doing the joke. Just forget the entire fucking thing!

JEBEDIAH

Can I ask you something?

HERMAN

Go fuck yourself.

JEBEDIAH

Why do you smoke drugs?

HERMAN

What?

JEBEDIAH

I mean why do you feel the need to sin by consuming things that alter your sense of reality.

HERMAN

Hmmm. Let me ask you something. Why do you go to church?

JEBEDIAH

What?

HERMAN

I mean why do you feel the need to gather with a bunch of tight ass strangers and listen to some cult leader who alters your sense of reality.

JEB thinks on that.

JEBEDIAH

Touche.

INT. BEDROOM #1 - EVENING

PATTY is laying down trying to have a nap. MIKE is sitting at a small desk working on his laptop.

MIKE

I'm thinking of trying a new bit tonight.

PATTY

Cool. I'm trying to sleep so...

MIKE

It's about a girl who thinks she's all that so she dumped all this and now all the others think that all this dodged that bullet and they'd be right about that.

PATTY

Yeah, that'll kill. Trying to sleep.

MIKE

Or maybe I'll do a bit about a girl who likes to role play in bed and wear rubber nurse uniforms.

PATTY

Yeah? Well maybe I'll do a bit about a guy with sexual stamina shorter than Peter Dinklage.

MIKE

Hey! No dink jokes!

PATTY

Wait, are you defending your manhood, or Game Of Thrones?

MIKE
I'm not totally sure.

PATTY roles over and tries to sleep.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Hey, uh... Is it just me, or is all
this dink talk getting you turned
on.

PATTY
It's just you.

MIKE
Right.

MIKE thinks about that...

MIKE (CONT'D)
Wait, "it's just you" as in I'm the
one turning you on, or "it's just
you" as in I'm the only one getting
turned on.

PATTY
Get out.

MIKE
What?

PATTY gets up and physically kicks him out of the room.

PATTY
Get out! Get the fuck out of the
room. I just want twenty minutes to
sleep and I can't do it with you
and your pre-cum yammering like a
horny teenager hoping for a quicky.
Which, by the way, is all you're
capable of.

As the door closes in his face.

MIKE
Well, that hurt.

EXT. HOTEL - EVENING

SETH stands outside having a smoke while talking on the
phone.

SETH

Yes, I'm sure! And it's bullshit.
Do you know who I am? Do you know
what I've been through? I don't
need this kind of disrespect!

INT. MEERA'S OFFICE - EVENING

MEERA is on the other end of SETH'S call. She is
disinterested and lacks any energy or concern.

MEERA

Uh huh. No, you're right. I've got
him on the other line. Hang on.

MEERA clicks a button on the phone. We see a split screen
with TED on the phone with her.

MEERA (CONT'D)

You still there Ted?

TED

Yes, but can you hurry up?

MEERA

Seth thinks you're making light of
his prison experience.

TED

On the contrary. I wanted to hear
all about it.

MEERA

You did?

TED

Yes, in detail.

MEERA

Hang on.

She clicks the phone. Split screen with SETH.

MEERA (CONT'D)

Ted says he wanted to talk to you
about prison.

SETH

I call bullshit. He wanted to
fantasize about banging Jose.

MEERA

Jose?

SETH

Yeah, he was a guy I... met... in prison.

MEERA

Hang on.

She clicks the phone. Split screen with TED.

MEERA (CONT'D)

Did he tell you about Jose?

TED

Oh my God, he was Hispanic? They're so passionate. Was he passionate?

MEERA

Hang on.

She clicks the phone. Split screen with SETH.

MEERA (CONT'D)

He wants to know how much passion there was.

SETH

Are you fucking kidding me! I was thrown up against a wall and used like a rag doll!

MEERA

Okay, hang on.

She clicks the phone.

MEERA (CONT'D)

It sounds like it was pretty passionate.

SETH

What?

MEERA

Oh sorry, hang on.

She tries clicking the phone again.

MEERA (CONT'D)

Ted, it sounds like Jose was quite the lover.

SETH

Still me.

MEERA

What?

SETH

It's still me.

MEERA

Wait, are you with Ted right now?

SETH

What? What the fuck are you...

MEERA

Oh, honey I gotta go. I have dinner plans. Have fun, and watch your back.

SETH

Oh, I get it. Ha, ha.

MEERA hangs up, and somehow connects SETH and TED on the call. Split screen.

SETH (CONT'D)

Fuck me.

TED

Hello? Seth?

In a panic, SETH disguises his voice.

SETH

Uh, no comprende...

TED is taken aback.

TED

Uhhh...Jose?

INT. BEDROOM #3 - LATER

JEB sits in the same chair. He now has a large blue water cooler bottle over his head. HERMAN stands next to him getting ready to light a joint.

JEBEDIAH

Yeah, I'm really not comfortable with this.

HERMAN

Dude, we had a deal.

JEBEDIAH

Right. And I am a Christian man of my word.

HERMAN

Ok cool.

JEBEDIAH

But just to reiterated, I will commit this sin and be exposed to the devil smoke you're about to fill this entrapment with. And in return you will commit to the Lord and attend church with me to repent your life of sin and debauchery.

HERMAN

Yeah, yeah. Whatever. Okay, just take deep breathes. Here we go...

JEBEDIAH

Alright. I'm doing this to save a soul. And we should hurry up. We need to get to the club.

HERMAN lights the joint and starts blowing smoke into the top of the bottle.

INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

We hear the ambient sound of patrons as a HOST stands behind the mic.

HOST

Okay folks, enough of this preamble. You ready to start the show?

A smattering of a applause implying a small crowd.

HOST (CONT'D)

We've got a special treat for you tonight, with six of the countries top comics dropping in as part of their cross country tour. So put your hands together for your fist comic, Jeb Johnozark.

Smattering of applause as JEB takes the stage. He is clear headed and unaffected by the previous hot box.

JEBEDIAH

Good evening. And God bless you all for coming. It's great to be in a room full of sinners and miscreants. Maybe we can all be saved tonight.

The crowd laughs.

JEBEDIAH (CONT'D)

No, I'm serious.

INT. COMEDY CLUB BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

SETH and HERMAN stand watching JEB on stage.

SETH

What the hell is a miscreant?

HERMAN

How the fuck is he not stoned? I blew and entire joint into that hotbox.

SETH

Hey, can I ask you something?

HERMAN

It's like he's impenetrable.

SETH

Do you think I should do material about being in prison.

HERMAN

Like he's not even human.

SETH

I mean, it's no laughing matter but, it's honest.

HERMAN

Fuck me. What if he's not fucking human!

SETH

Yeah, maybe I should just suck it up and do it.

INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

JEB finishes his set.

JEBEDIAH

So the point is, Jesus does have his own reality show. And I'm looking at it. And I'm preeeeetty sure it's not gonna get renewed. Thank you. God Bless and good night.

No applause. HOST takes stage.

HOST

Um, okay cool. Our next guest...

INT. COMEDY CLUB BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

As JEB comes off, PATTY is there to confront him.

PATTY

What the fuck was that, Jeb!

JEBEDIAH

Pardon me?

PATTY

You're the fucking opener. You're suppose to warm them up for the night!

JEBEDIAH

Well I...

PATTY

Now I've gotta go out there and start from scratch! Do you know how fucking hard it is for female comics to get a shot in this business? Our whole fucking culture is still stuck in the 1950 values of wanting anyone with a vagina to be home doing dishes and popping out babies. It's a stereotype we've been trying to break for decades, and stand up comedy is the hardest war to wage. So thanks for the fucking help, you bible barfing bitch. Look out. I gotta go.

HOST (O.C.)

Please welcome, Patty Cleaver.

PATTY exits towards the stage.

JEBEDIAH
Have a good set.

We hear PATTY on stage. She sounds SUPER sweet.

PATTY (O.C.)
Hiiiiii. How are you guys?

EXT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

SETH is outside having a smoke. MIKE steps out.

MIKE
Hey.

SETH
Hey.

MIKE
Piece of shit tour, huh?

SETH
Ya think? I used to headline at...

MIKE
Oh my God dude, I know. We get it.

SETH
Well pardon me for wanting my old
life back.

MIKE
Than take it back! Stop fucking
crying and go get your life back.
Write a show and pitch it to the
networks or something. Just stop
fucking moaning. Nobody cares about
our personal lives.

SETH
Well, I disagree.

MIKE
Yeah? Why's that?

SETH
Because Patty's doing her set right
now and it's mostly about your
personal life.

MIKE takes a second to TRY and act calm. He can't do it.

MIKE

FUCK!

He races back inside.

SETH (TO HIMSELF)

Pitch a show. What the fuck would I write a show about?

TED steps out.

TED

Oh there you are.

SETH

Not now Ted.

TED

Hey, I just wanted to say I'm sorry about before.

SETH

Whatever.

TED

No, seriously. I just got caught up in this stupid fantasy thing and I was insensitive to what must have been a horrible experience.

SETH

Okay, well... I appreciate it.

TED

Okay, I'm up next so I gotta go, but...friends?

TED offers his hands. SETH accepts and shakes his hand.

SETH

Yeah, sure.

TED

Wow. Your hands are huge.

SETH

What?

TED

Hey, did you want to grab a drink after the show? Just the two of us?

SETH

Get the fuck out of here.

TED
We could pretend our room is like
solitary confinement.

SETH
Fuck off!

TED heads back in.

INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

PATTY is finishing up her set. She's playing an innocent, not-so-smart character.

PATTY
So he's like... "Baby, it's a
scientific fact that a man's time
to ejaculation is directly
proportionate to the length of his
penis. So it's not my fault I came
in four seconds." And I was like
um... I didn't even know you were
in so, no problem.

Huge laugh! HOST comes back up.

HOST
Thanks Patty! That was awesome. And
that poor little-penis-ed man. Okay,
next up...

INT. COMEDY CLUB BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

PATTY comes off. MIKE is waiting for her. She stops and
stands in front of him.

MIKE
I hate you.

PATTY
No you don't.

PATTY walks away.

MIKE (TO HIMSELF)
No, I don't.

INT. COMEDY CLUB - CONTINUOUS

HOST brings on TED.

HOST
Please welcome, Ted Morris!

Crowd applauds as TED takes the stage.

TED
**(TED, PLEASE PROVIDE AN OPENING
BIT)**

EXT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

SETH is just about done his smoke. A waiter steps out back to throw out a bag of garbage.

WAITER
How's it going?

SETH
Hey, man.

WAITER
Aren't you Seth Kline?

SETH
Yeah, that's me.

WAITER
You were on that big sitcom, right?
Man, that was a funny show.

SETH
Oh, thanks. Appreciate it.

WAITER
You should do another show like
that. Something edgy and funny.

SETH
Yeah, maybe.

WAITER
Seriously man. It would be great to
have you back.

WAITER heads back in. SETH is left to think.

INT. VAN - MORNING

The VAN is full of our comics. PATTY is driving, HERMAN is in the passenger seat. Behind them sits JEB and TED, and MIKE and SETH are in the back. SETH has a note pad and is trying to write.

INT. MEERA'S OFFICE - MORNING

As the chaotic rant continues to come from the speaker phone, MEERA now has her head down on the desk in defeat.

THE END

(CONT'D)