

30 Rock  
"Overseas, Overdue"

by  
Sean Pratt

"Overseas, Overdue"

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. JACK DONAGHY'S OFFICE - DAY

JACK is staring out the window, drinking a scotch.

JACK

Where are you, Spiderman? You  
can't hide from me forever.

TRACY rushes in.

TRACY

Better find him soon, Jack, because  
I'm going to need a good Jewish  
lawyer!

JACK

Tracy, what are you talking about?

TRACY

I'm being deported!

JACK

What? That's impossible, you're  
from New York!

Jack takes the paper from him.

TRACY

True, but in 1997 I was born again  
at a spiritual gathering in Mexico.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE AT CLUB MED - DAY.

Tracy is surrounded by VOLUPTUOUS MEXICAN WOMEN wearing far  
too skimpy bathing suit variations on a Nun's Habit.

TRACY

I love going to Church!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. JACK DONAGHY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JACK

Tracy, this is an invitation to perform with the USO. You'll be entertaining the troops at bases in Iraq, Afghanistan and Kyrgystan.

TRACY

Why no Uzbekistan? It's my favorite Commonwealth of Independent State!

JACK

Don't worry, you'll get your chance. Even with Obama in the White House, our troops will be at war for a long, long time.

TRACY

Yes!

JACK

This is a huge honor, and a great opportunity to serve your country. This more than makes up for your unpatriotic actions at Wrestlemania 38.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA

Tracy stands in a wrestling ring, waving the Soviet Flag. The CROWD boos.

TRACY

Death to America!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. JACK DONAGHY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

TRACY

That was a legitimate protest because KFC Extra Crispy was no longer available except in the former Soviet Union.

JACK

Your buying up Russia's remaining supply put Putin right back on top.

JACK(CONT'D)

But this is a chance to change all of that. I'm proud of you.

TRACY

I sure wish my father could see me now.

(BEAT)

TRACY (CONT'D)

I said...I sure wish my father could see me now.

Jack shifts uncomfortably.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Do your borderline racist yet somehow accurate 'My Dad' impression!

LIZ enters.

JACK

Holy Mackerel, I can't believe my son is goin' to war. Shoot boy, you done make this ol' man proud!

Tracy sees Liz, but she turns and leaves.

TRACY (DOING AN EERILY DEAD-ON RONALD REAGAN)

Well, there you go again Pops.  
(as himself)  
Stop scaring the white women!

### ACT ONE

INT. WRITERS' ROOM - DAY

PETE, Liz and the writers including TOOFER and FRANK sit around the table.

FRANK

OK, who's older, the microwave oven, or Raquel Welch?

TOOFER (SIGHING)

The microwave is not a person, so you can't call it a 'who.'

PETE

Gotta be the microwave.

LIZ

This game is demeaning to women and has nothing to do with writing our 'Homeland' parody! And no way is Racquel Welch older than the microwave!

FRANK

Raquel Welch was born in 1940, the first commercial microwave was produced in 1947.

TOOFER

Ouch!

CERIE

Oh, Liz, speaking of microwave ovens, does our HMO cover abortions?

The ROOM stares at her in shock.

FRANK

I feel sick.

TOOFER

I think I'm gonna--

PETE

Outta my way!

All the writers exit in a mad scramble, leaving Liz and Cerie alone.

LIZ

Wow, Cerie, how long have you known?

CERIE

About 3 weeks.

LIZ

Not that it's my business, but didn't you take any precautions?

CERIE

Oh, yes! Aris is a strict believer in saving my virginity for marriage, so we only do it doggy-style.

LIZ

Ah. By any chance did you go to Catholic School?

CERIE

How did you know! Were you one of my teachers?

LIZ

Ugh...Cerie, I just want you to know that I am here for you if you need anything at all.

CERIE

Well, I would really appreciate it if you came with me down to the clinic next week.

LIZ

Absolutely.

CERIE

Thank you so much!

CERIE puts her feet up on the desk and opens a magazine.

CERIE (CONT'D)

And I would looove a soda! Could you grab me one?

LIZ

Uh...sure. Anything else?

CERIE

No. Go ahead and make it non-diet.

Toofer comes back in, wiping his brow.

CERIE (CONT'D)

I *am* drinking for two now...if you consider that bacon wrapped scallop inside me a person. Oooh, make it bacon flavored soda if they have it.

Toofer and Liz exchange a sick look and they both exit running.

INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE - DAY

Tracy approaches Kenneth at his desk.

TRACY

Get me Bob Hope! I need to pick his brain.

Kenneth looks at Tracy quizzically, but is cut off before he can respond by ARTIE LANGE, who embraces Tracy.

ARTIE

Tracy, my man!

TRACY

Do not breathe on me Artie Lange, I am not about to fail another drug test!

ARTIE

Bro, relax, it's Tuesday, I'm clean! I just want to tell you, good for going to support the troops. I was there and it was great. We flew around in a chopper, fired machineguns, it was wild!

TRACY

Sounds like Black Disneyland!

ARTIE

Apparently some of the bases we performed at are within 2 miles of where the Taliban leaders are holed up.

TRACY

I'd love to put a cap in those asses.

ARTIE

Oh, and uhhh...

Artie pulls Tracy aside and hands him a stack of twenties.

ARTIE (SUBDUED) (CONT'D)

There's this bakery in Kandahar, they've got the greatest poppy seed bagels. Think you could bring me back a few? They're made with real poppies.

TRACY

I see no harm in that.

ARTIE

Thanks, man.

Artie high fives him and walks off.

TRACY

Ken, get me some Bruce Willis movies and have Grizz and Dot Com bring me my flak jacket.

KENNETH

Yes Sir, Mr. Jordan!

TRACY

And get Angie back from her spa retreat! Tell her I need her here right away to lube up my trigger finger. It's getting itchy!

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - DAY

Liz is watching Fox News.

CLOSE ON: TV-

GLENN BECK

This President is waging war on families!

JENNA enters.

LIZ

I hate that about him!

JENNA

What?

LIZ

Sorry...I've just been in a weird mood since hearing about Cerie's baby.

JENNA

Never mind that, have you heard about Tracy's USO tour? It is so unfair! Why am I continually passed over for these exciting opportunities?

LIZ

Have you heard how dangerous it is there?

LIZ(CONT'D)

The air in Kandahar is so filthy  
you can literally taste the feces!

JENNA

It can't be worse than carpooling  
home with Frank after Hurricane  
Sandy.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR STUCK IN LINCOLN TUNNEL - NIGHT

Liz, Jenna, Lutz and Frank are crammed in a mini volkswagon,  
Frank's hat reads 'Dead Inside.' Frank is eating an enormous  
hot dog.

LIZ

Why can't I lower the window?

FRANK

I needed the fuse for the radio.

Frank flicks on the radio, Mexican accordion music BLARES.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

LIZ

You're not going Jenna, there's no  
way the network would pay the  
insurance.

JENNA

Oh, so they'll pay for Tracy?

LIZ

For some reason Tracy's insurance  
goes down when he leaves New York.  
Even in a war zone!

JENNA

But--

LIZ

No 'buts' young lady, I have  
spoken!

JENNA exits in a huff. Liz picks up the remote.

Close on: TV-

TV

You're watching 'Family Channel.'

LIZ

Why?

Liz throws the remote.

INT. TRACY JORDAN DRESSING ROOM - DAY

GRIZZ applies the finishing touches of camouflage makeup to Tracy's face. 'Die Hard' plays on the TV. DOT COM is reading from 'The SAS Survival Guide.'

DOT COM

In an emergency, you can survive up to seven days by drinking your own urine.

TRACY

True!

DOT COM

No-false!

Kenneth drags a huge crate labelled 'AMMO' into the room.

GRIZZ

That's an urban myth, T. Consuming urine even once is dangerous.

KENNETH

That's true Mr. Jordan, unless you were raised since birth on gradually increasing small doses like in my family.

Dot Com and Grizz share a look.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

I'm up to a quart and a half. A US quart though, not Imperial.

TRACY

That's useful information Ken, but right now I need you to take that ammo downstairs to the NBC firing range.

KENNETH

Yes, sir. I'm sure Mr. Brokaw would appreciate the company.

KENNETH(CONT'D)

Since he retired, he's been spending more and more time there, and his eyes are starting to look a little crazy.

Suddenly the door bursts open and Jenna enters firing an ASSAULT RIFLE. The muzzle flashes and Jenna SCREAMS. Kenneth FAINTS but nobody else moves.

JENNA

Wha-? How did you know?

TRACY

Die Hard 2. Blue Tape.

ANGLE ON: The TV - the clip from Die Hard 2 where Bruce Willis is firing a rifle taped with Blue Tape, with no effect.

Jenna looks at the banana Clip taped with Blue Tape, Pete enters and grabs the assault rifle.

PETE

Also, Bill in Props wants you arrested.

Pete leaves.

JENNA

Well, that was only a taste of how dangerous it is overseas. Did you know they see Americans as the devil?

TRACY

How is that different from any Winter Olympics broadcast?

JENNA

Or that road side bombs are increasingly lethal?

TRACY

I am confident in the ability of the fine men and women of our armed forces to protect a superstar. But you are correct, my reaction time to your non existent threat was also non existent. I need to step up my combat readiness.

Tracy rises.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
Let's go kick Brokaw's ass!

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Liz sits on a park bench surrounded by happy, playing families. A frisbee lands on the bench beside her, she picks it up but it is snatched from her hand by a YOUNG BOY

BOY  
Mommies only!

A WOMAN about Liz's age takes the boy's hand.

WOMAN  
I am so sorry,

LIZ  
Oh, it's nothing.

The woman looks at Liz, sneering.

WOMAN  
I was apologizing to my son for letting a spinster like you touch his frisbee!

Liz gapes.

TYLER  
You love abortion!

FADE TO:

LIZ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Liz sits up, grimacing, and rubs her jaw.

LIZ  
Ow, harsh!

CLOSE ON: A dental mouthguard beside the bed. Liz blows the dust off it and puts it in.

Liz switches on the TV, flicking through the channels restlessly.

CLOSE ON: TV-

'FOX NEWS- BILL O'REILLY INTERVIEWS THE HOLY FATHER'

O'REILLY (ON TV)  
Ladies and gentlemen, I'm here with  
the Pope, talking about the  
sanctity of life...

Liz falls asleep, illuminated by the warm glow of the TV.

INT. TGS SET - DAY.

Tracy and DANNY are being filmed, they wear ninja costumes.

DANNY (IN BAD ASIAN ACCENT)  
Now, Black Ninja, time to die!

TRACY  
Time for you to get your ass  
kicked!

Tracy punches Danny in the head.

DANNY  
Owww!

LIZ  
What is he doing?

PETE  
Cut! What is going on?

TRACY  
I couldn't help myself, I was being  
attacked!

DANNY  
I think my nose is broken.

PETE  
Well, that's lunch then. Can we  
get Danny to the infirmary?

TRACY  
I'm outta here. Time to find  
somewhere to release the beast!

Kenneth enters.

KENNETH  
Miss Lemon, Mr. Donaghy needs to  
see you right away.

LIZ  
Ugh, there goes my lunch.

KENNETH

He said to meet him at the Friar's club for some reason.

INT. FRIARS CLUB - DAY

Jack and Liz sit at a table.

JACK

Normally I would never call a working lunch at the Friars Club, but Shinehart Universal needed an emergency delivery to avoid a potentially crippling lawsuit over Gilbert Gottfried's wig.

LIZ

Let's just finish this paperwork then...

INT. FRIARS CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Jenna enters the dining room, clad in a WWII-style uniform where she accosts an ELDERLY WAITER who is 100 if he's a day.

JENNA

Jack Donaghy's table, please.

WAITER

You must be the cake girl...you're late. Come with me.

INT. FRIARS CLUB - CONTINUOUS

A YOUNGER WAITER brings a mountain of drinks that covers the paperwork.

LIZ

Who keeps sending these?

JACK

Carol Burnett. Ever since I held a door open for her in 1987 she thinks she's got a shot.

ANGLE ON:

CAROL BURNETT at a corner table, raising her drink to Jack.

Jack raises his drink politely back. Liz slurps a green drink.

LIZ  
This looks like a Star Trek drink!  
How did they get it this color  
without using antifreeze?

JACK  
Jenna has been stalking me  
incessantly, trying to get on  
Tracy's USO tour. Promise me  
you'll keep a lid on her.

LIZ  
I'll try. Jack, how are you  
dealing with fatherhood with all of  
your parental issues?

JACK  
I simply vow to never repeat my  
father's mistakes.

LIZ  
It's that simple?

JACK  
I also throw money at the problem.

LIZ  
You mean the nanny.

JACK  
Yes.

LIZ  
Ah.

Liz slogs back a shot with her teeth.

JACK  
Don't spill any of that Marskin  
ryppy on Kenneth's paycheque, he'll  
need all 17 of those dollars.

Liz slams down the glass.

LIZ  
Not a drop! Just like a wonderful,  
perfect mother, right Jack?

JACK  
Lemon, people like you and I aren't  
parental material.

JACK(CONT'D)

Our careers will be our legacies in this world, and perhaps in my case, a Presidential library.

LIZ

I spent my childhood summers in libraries, and I can tell you for certain, Jack, there's no happiness there.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

TEN-YEAR OLD LIZ stands at the desk talking to a LIBRARIAN

YOUNG LIZ

When will 'The Empire Strikes Back, the novel' be returned?'

LIBRARIAN

Never, it was stolen.

YOUNG LIZ

What? No!!!

Young Liz exits, bawling.

BACK TO:

INT. FRIARS CLUB - CONTINUOUS

JACK

Lemon, I hear you're taking Cerie to the clinic next week.

LIZ

Yeah, so?

JACK

We don't approve of this 'procedure,' Shinehardt Universal is a family company.

LIZ

The Shinehardt wig company was founded in World War 2 to make wind resistant hair pieces for the Luftwaffe!

JACK

And the many Reichsmarshall medals in the NBC vaults indicate they were quality products.

JACK(CONT'D)

Lemon, you should encourage young Cerie to consider other options...or at least make her take her own cab there.

The elderly waiter wheels a large cake into the room, stopping in front of a SMALL OLD MAN.

WAITER

Happy birthday, Morty!

JENNA pops out of the cake, saluting.

MORTY

Feh, I requested a topless Ann-Margret!

JENNA

Where's Jack Donaghy?

Jack looks on, shaking his head

JACK

Pass me that Flaming Dr. Pepper.

Liz swallows and looks at the empty glass in her hand.

LIZ

That was on fire? Owww!

EXT. NEW YORK SIDEWALK - DAY

A very tipsy Liz Lemon walks down the street.

LIZ

Fricken' Jack thinks it's the fricken fifties...

Liz passes the Plaza Hotel and her angry look changes to dreamy wonder as she looks at the door...

FADE TO:

INT. PLAZA HOTEL - DAY

Liz sits with a stroller, happy and content having tea underneath the portrait of Eloise.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Liz on the park bench from her dream, the same Woman and Boy are there only this time the Woman laughs and the boy tosses a ball into the stroller, which tosses the ball back to the boy.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZ'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The apartment is a mess, Liz is on the couch with her laptop attempting to write with one hand while bouncing the stroller with the other. A FILIPINO NANNY hands Liz a glass of wine, picks up the baby, and leaves. Liz's face transforms to a look of utter bliss.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. NEW YORK SIDEWALK - NIGHT

LIZ  
I'll show Jack 'other options'...

Liz dials her phone.

LIZ (CONT'D)  
Cerie, I'm going to have your baby!(BEAT) No, I am not drunk-dialling you! Yes, I AM drunk, but next week we are going to a different clinic, so you can be a hero and I can be a mom! Hello?

Liz hangs up and writes on her hand with a Sharpie

LIZ (WRITING) (CONT'D)  
Remember...adopting Cerie's baby.

She looks at what she has written, then at her watch.

LIZ (CONT'D)  
Oooh, I can just make the cheaper liquor store!

Liz sprints down the sidewalk.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Tracy jogs through the park, attired in camouflage makeup and combat fatigues. In front of him, a MUGGER steals a purse from a lady. He continues past A FLASHER in a raincoat exposing himself to TWO GIRL SCOUTS.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK BENCH - CONTINUOUS

A HOMELESS MAN sits on a bench eating a candy bar. As Tracy jogs by, the man balls up the wrapper and tosses it at the trash can, it hits the rim and bounces onto the path in front of Tracy, who stops.

Tracy looks at the homeless guy, murder in his eyes.

TRACY

That is IT!

We see the homeless guy running away as Tracy climbs a tree brandishing an assault rifle.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Attention New York, Commando  
announcement! The Park is mine!

Tracy sprays bullets from the tree and all the lowlifes in the Park FLEE.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Liz is looking at strollers, but the narrow aisle in front of her is blocked by TWO YENTAS with SUV-sized strollers.

YENTA#1

I can't believe she's still with that husband!

YENTA#2

Oh my God, I know, the man cannot keep a job to save his life.

YENTA#1

And those kids? Just awful.

YENTA#2

No manners whatsoever.

She awkwardly tries to get around them but is pushed into a clothes rack as they walk continue their conversation, oblivious.

Emerging from the rack, she approaches a SALESWOMAN, who gives Liz a nasty look.

SALESWOMAN

Can I help you?

LIZ

I'd like to sign up for the 'Free Gifts for New Mommies' credit card.

SALESWOMAN

We'll need to see some I.D.

Liz hands over her ID, the woman punches it into the computer.

LIZ

Do you still get the gifts if you pay your balance each month?

SALESWOMAN

Yes...but I'm afraid you don't qualify for credit here.

LIZ

What do you mean? I have a good job!

SALESWOMAN

The system shows you have a bad credit history. Have you ever been bankrupt?

ANGLE ON: WIDE SHOT OF THE STORE INTERIOR

**SFX:** 'Bankrupt' echoes throughout the store.

The Yentas from the aisle stare at the sales desk in horror.

SALESWOMAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I accidentally leaned on the microphone switch.

LIZ

OK, I had some money problems, but that was over 15 years ago! I had a boyfriend that was addicted to internet porn!

CUT TO:

INT. LIZ'S APARTMENT - 1996

1996 LIZ looks at her credit card statement.

LIZ

Honey, did we buy something from 'alt dot sex dot stories dot...Xena warrior princess?'

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - CONTINUOUS

SALESWOMAN

I'm afraid we can't help you. Maybe you should try Sears, they cater more to perverts.

INT. JACK DONAGHY'S OFFICE - DAY

Grizz and Dot Com enter.

JACK

Mr. Griswold, Dot Com. What can I do for you?

DOT COM

This whole USO tour is out of control.

JACK

If you're worried about Tracy's safety, the USO has top security. They smuggled Andy Dick out of Kabul after he violated several cultural taboos and a goat.

GRIZZ

It's Tracy's recent behavior that is proving more worrisome.

JACK

What do you mean?

DOT COM

He shared with me his secret method to please his wife in case something happens. I'll never look at Turtle Wax the same way again.

GRIZZ

He insisted I take the keys to his humidor and his favorite bottle of 30 year old scotch.

DOT COM

He's on the channel 9 news.

JACK

What?

Dot Com points to the bank of TV's.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY (ON TV)

BRIAN WILLIAMS

Now entering hour 3 of our standoff coverage...

CUT TO:

INT. WRITERS ROOM - DAY

Pete and the writers sit around the table.

TOOFER

I think we should punch up the racism in the 'That's My Obama' sketch.

FRANK

I disagree, but that can wait until the Die Hard Marathon is over.

PETE  
I love that movie! Turn it on,  
quick!

Frank hits the remote.

ANGLE ON:

THE TV-

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY (ON TV)

BRIAN WILLIAMS  
Now entering hour 3 of our standoff  
coverage, we can tell you that  
several salami pizzas have been  
delivered to Tracy Jordan in the  
tree.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WRITERS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

TOOFER  
Where's Bruce Willis?

PETE  
TBS is showing one of Tracy's  
movies instead.

FRANK  
Looks like Pizza Ninja 2: Double  
Cheesy.

TRACY (ON TV)  
I said no pepperseeds!

Pizza boxes go flying from the tree and explode.

Jenna enters wearing full camo gear.

JENNA  
That is not the prequel to Pizza  
Ninja 3, that's the news. Tracy's  
taken a hostage in Central  
Park...and I've taken one in my  
dressing room who will not be  
released until my demands are met!

Jenna leaves.

TOOFER  
So, no Die Hard today.

FRANK

Yeah.

Frank turns off the TV.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Let's get back to the Obama sketch...Toofer, you really think we should show him being tarred and feathered for health care reform?

TOOFER

Absolutely.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Liz walks by Brian Williams doing his report.

BRIAN WILLIAMS

...SWAT teams should be arriving momentarily.

Liz continues on, oblivious to the mayhem.

LIZ

Oooh, Rollercise group!

Liz scoots alongside A GROUP OF MOMS WITH STROLLERS rollerblading through the park.

LIZ (CONT'D)

How many times a week do you guys meet up?

STROLLER MOM

Qu'ece qu'elle veut cette idiote?

MOM#2

Ignorer la.

LIZ

Do I need rollerblades, or can I come with just regular rollerskates?

STROLLER MOM

Excuse me, but we only speak French to our babies during this run.

LIZ

Cool. Uh...très jolie!

Stroller Mom rolls her eyes, and puts her THUMBSUCKING BABY back in the stroller.

STROLLER MOM

Merde.

The group skates away.

INT. JENNA'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lutz is tied to a chair, Jenna hits Lutz over the head with a baseball bat, which SQUEAKS and bends as it hits him.

LUTZ

Owww, watch it!

Jenna tosses the bat in disgust.

JENNA

Damn props.

Jenna sprays Lutz with perfume.

LUTZ

Ewww!

JENNA

Don't you have a serious perfume allergy?

LUTZ

No, a peanut allergy!

JENNA

Oh.

LUTZ

You said if I let you tie me up, you would have sex with me!

JENNA

This is foreplay.

LUTZ

Oh.

INT. WRITERS' ROOM - CONTINUOUS

FRANK

Your hatred of our President is alarming.

Toofer shrugs.

TOOFER

What's alarming is that there's a  
Communist in the White House.

PETE

Gentlemen, Gentlemen! Let's see if  
Die Hard is back on.

Frank turns on the TV.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY (ON TV)

TRACY (ON TV)

I demand my goldfish be brought  
here from my house! He is the only  
one that will negotiate for me!

Frank shuts it off.

FRANK

Nope.

INT. JENNA'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jenna is setting up a video camera.

LUTZ

Why does this have to be on tape?

JENNA

Quiet.

She presses 'Record'

INT. DRESSING ROOM -CAM VIEW

JENNA

Attention television executives,  
these are my demands. One, a  
helicopter will land on the roof  
and take me to Afghanistan. Two, I  
will perform before a group of not  
less than a thousand troops.  
Three...

She removes her dressing gown to reveal her take on an 'Uncle  
Sam' outfit.

JENNA (CONT'D)

You will all love your country!  
 (sings) *Oh, I'm a Yankee Doodle  
 Dandy...*

LUTZ (O.S.)

Hey, can I get some nipple play?

JENNA

Shut up!

INT. NEW YORK BUS - DAY

Liz is riding a crowded bus.

LIZ (ON PHONE)

Pete, start the rehearsal, I'll be  
 there in 10 minutes, the subway was  
 shut down for the Saint Underground  
 Day parade.

A WOMAN with 2 kids, a stroller and multiple grocery bags  
 struggles to squeeze onto the bus. The PASSENGERS grumble.

BUS DRIVER

Lady, you gotta get behind the  
 white line before I can move.

WOMAN

Sorry.

She shuffles forward, brushing by a seated HIPSTER

HIPSTER

Stop pushing your junk in my face!

LIZ

Can we all have a little respect  
 for motherhood here?

Everyone turns to look at Liz.

LIZ (CONT'D)

This woman is struggling to get her  
 food home so she can cook dinner  
 for her family! It's not her fault  
 that the subway isn't running, or  
 she doesn't have a car service to  
 bring her home, or a maid to do her  
 shopping. What matters is  
 she's doing the best she can, can't  
 we all give her a little help?

LIZ (CONT'D)  
Come, you can have my seat.

Everyone APPLAUDS except the hipster who rolls his eyes. Liz gets up and stands beside the bus driver.

BUS DRIVER  
Get off my bus.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

The SWAT TEAM surrounding the tree stand around eating donuts. A LUMBERJACK pushes his way through the crowd. He flashes a badge.

LUMBERJACK  
Parks board. If he ain't coming down from there, I got orders to cut the whole thing down.

He YANKS the cord on his chainsaw and it rumbles to life.

SWAT COP #1  
Shut that thing down! He's not gonna shoot.

SWAT TEAM LEADER  
Why not?

SWAT COP #1  
Look at the monitor.

He points to the news crew's TV monitor.

ANGLE ON: The Monitor -

Tracy perched in the tree clutching the rifle.

SWAT COP #1 (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
On the rifle. Blue Tape: Die Hard 2!

SWAT TEAM LEADER  
That's on TV this weekend, Die Hard Marathon!

SWAT COP #1  
I know! I love those movies!

SWAT TEAM LEADER  
The first two were good, but the rest of them sucked.

SWAT COP #1

Yeah.

The Lumberjack approaches the tree.

SWAT TEAM LEADER

Hold off there Paul Bunyan, the huggers will be all over us if anything happens to that tree.

He picks up the radio.

SWAT TEAM LEADER (CONT'D)

Take him out.

SWAT COP #1

Who, the lumberjack?

ANGIE JORDAN (V.O.)

Wait!

Holding up a megaphone, Jack storms towards the tree, but it's Angie's voice coming out of the megaphone.

JACK

Crazy ass fool jeopardizing my meal ticket with this damn stunt!

TRACY

Jack's again impersonating loved ones to talk some sense into me?

JACK

Tracy Jordan, you get your purple butt down from that tree now!

The rifle comes flying out of the tree and lands on the ground, firing as it lands. A TEAM OF OFFICERS surround the rifle, shooting it to pieces.

JACK (CONT'D)

Just you wait till I get back from Palm Springs. We gonna play 'hostage' but this time YOU gonna be the Girl Scout!

Jack makes a face and hands the megaphone to a POLICEMAN, revealing a cell phone in his palm.

JACK (CONT'D)

Hold on to this, will you?

JACK (ON THE PHONE) (CONT'D)  
 Angie, it looks like you talked him  
 down. Please get back here as soon  
 as possible. No, I'm sorry, I'm  
 not going to try that in the  
 shower.

Tracy hangs down from a lower branch, about a foot off the  
 ground.

TRACY  
 Get me a footstool!

INT. STUDIO BACKSTAGE - DAY

Liz approaches Kenneth's desk.

LIZ  
 Kenneth, get 50 dollars  
 petty cash and go pay the rickshaw  
 driver in the lobby.

Kenneth stands.

KENNETH  
 All right Miss Lemon, but for 75  
 dollars, that rickshaw driver will  
 never trouble you again...nor will  
 his family, nor his family's  
 family!

LIZ  
 Wha--

PETE (O.S.)  
 Liz!

Pete enters, Kenneth quickly leaves.

LIZ  
 I'm here, let's get started.

PETE  
 Rehearsal was postponed, everyone  
 was watching the Tracy saga on the  
 news.

LIZ  
 Yeah, somehow I managed to miss  
 that whole thing. I guess the  
 Afghanistan trip is off.

Jack enters.

JACK

Actually it's not, Tracy is on a plane over the Pacific as we speak.

LIZ

What? How?

JACK

Tracy's hostage saga in the park got NBC's local news our biggest rating in months. When we heard about this, we got all charges dropped and put him on a plane headed to Afghanistan with a camera crew.

PETE

So he'll face no punishment?

JACK

Not quite. The plane is stopping at Burbank airport to pick up Jay Leno, the two of them will be filming a reality show as they hunt terrorists along the Pakistan border.

LIZ

Yikes.

JACK

It's what happens when one makes jokes about the network. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to make a heavy breathing call to Conan O'Brien.

PETE

Have fun. Oh, Liz, I forgot to tell you, Cerie's gone to the hospital.

LIZ

What? Is she having the baby?

PETE

She's only 2 months pregnant! Do you know anything about children?

LIZ  
On TV, babies grow up like that!  
(snaps fingers)Oww...broken blood  
vessel!

Jenna enters, hobbling.

JENNA  
Can I catch a lift to the emergency  
with you?

LIZ  
What happened?

JENNA  
I stabbed my toe with a prop sword.  
It was really sharp, it sliced  
Lutz's arm open like butter!

LIZ  
What? You know he's an illegal  
Canadian and doesn't have health  
insurance!

PETE  
It's all right, we sent him to a  
back alley clinic in Canadian  
Harlem. Now get to the hospital!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Cerie is in a hospital bed surrounded by flowers. Liz and Jenna rush in to confront DR. SPACEMAN who is checking Cerie's chart.

DR. SPACEMAN  
I feel terrible, this is a huge  
misunderstanding.

LIZ  
What do you mean?

DR. SPACEMAN  
When Cerie came to me last week  
asking for prenatal vitamins, I  
misinterpreted her request for  
showbiz code.

JENNA  
Showbiz code?

DR. SPACEMAN

Anyone in showbiz these days who actually wants children adopts from a foreign country, buys them on Craigslist or gets one from the Octomom.

DR. SPACEMAN(CONT'D)

So, when Cerie came to me asking for 'Prenatal Vitamins' I thought it could only mean one thing...so I gave her a prescription for the abortion pill. Oops.

DR. SPACEMAN (CONT'D)

It is totally my bad.

Liz is horrified.

LIZ

I...I don't know what to say.

CERIE

Liz, I'll be fine. Look at it this way, I won't have to ruin my figure!

DR. SPACEMAN

You see, everybody wins. Say, how about since you're no longer preggers, we go out and get all liquored up, my treat.

CERIE

Ummm...I'm kind of seeing someone.

An ELDERLY WOMAN pushing a walker passes the door. She sees Jenna.

ELDERLY WOMAN

I recognize you!

JENNA

Thank you, always great to meet a fan!

ELDERLY WOMAN

You gave my husband the clap 1956!  
You're a hussy, Ann-Margret!

She whacks Jenna with her purse.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW

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