

Kimmy Fights the Patriarchy!

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. TITUS' APARTMENT - EVENING

Mikey tries on a series of glamorous outfits in front of a mirror. Titus lays out more outfits on the couch.

MIKEY

Can't I just wear blue jeans and a fancy jersey or something?

TITUS

As my boyfriend you're also my greatest accessory.

Kimmy comes home. She's exhausted.

KIMMY

Wow! Mikey, you look like the most handsome mannequin.

Lillian pops her head in through an open window.

LILLIAN

Yeah, you look like a young Burt Reynolds in the 70's, but without the 'stache, and before he got Emphysema from huffing pine tree air-fresheners.

MIKEY

Thanks!

Titus shakes his head and passes Mikey another outfit. Mikey changes behind the shower curtain.

KIMMY

Where are you guys going?

TITUS

I'm taking him out. He needs more exposure to his culture. He barely knows anything. He doesn't even know the Gay National Anthem.

MIKEY (O.S)

There's so much I don't know.

Mikey presents a final outfit with a little spin.

MIKEY

How's this?

Titus grabs a flashy scarf and puts it around Mikey's neck.

TITUS

Perfect!

Kimmy slumps into the couch admiring Titus' clothes.

KIMMY

Ugh! I want to have fun, but Ms. White needs me all the time. Kimmy, pickup Buckley. Kimmy, zip up my dress. Kimmy, don't let me fall asleep on my back.

Mikey and Titus share an uncomfortable glance.

MIKEY

Kimmy would you want to...

Titus glares at Mikey and shakes his head in detest.

KIMMY

Would I wanna come with you guys to whatever you're doing and be the greatest darn third wheel ever!?

LILLIAN

Don't mind me, you kids go have fun, go dancing, go steal a car.

Titus rolls his eyes and glares at Mikey.

TITUS

Fine. Take your time off with us, but you're holding my purse.

Titus hands Kimmy a flashy purse that looks like an old Muppet.

FADE OUT:

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. ROMEO & ROMEO NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Kimmy, Titus, and Mikey stand in line outside a nightclub.

KIMMY

I've never been to a gay nightclub  
before.

Titus uses a piece of broken glass as a compact mirror.

TITUS

Buckle up and then unbuckle girl  
because it's about to get wild.

MIKEY

The music is actually for dancing  
and the drinks all have fun names.

They get to the front of the line where a BOUNCER waits.

BOUNCER

Password.

KIMMY

Gay clubs have passwords?

Titus centers himself with a second of meditation before  
bursting into song.

TITUS

(singing Celine Dion)  
Near, far, wherever you are!

The BOUNCER steps aside and lets them in.

INT. CLUB ENTRY - CONTINUOUS

Kimmy, Titus, and Mikey enter the club and look out over a  
sea of dancing bodies. The club is packed.

TITUS

Buddy system everybody!

They all link hands and walk through the drunken crowd.

INT. CLUB BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Kimmy, Titus, and Mikey exit the crowd. They look dazed. Mikey, somehow, is wearing a newer, flashier scarf.

MIKEY

Are we supposed to dance like that?

TITUS

Yes, but only after a few of those.

Titus points at a waiter carrying a tray of fancy drinks.

MIKEY

Okay. See if there's a table.

INT. CLUB BOOTHS - MOMENTS LATER

Titus and Kimmy sit in a booth waiting for Mikey.

KIMMY

How fun is this!

Kimmy's phone rings and she answers it.

KIMMY

Hello?

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT. - SAME TIME

JACQUELINE

Kimmy, where are you?! I need you here now!

INTERCUT KIMMY/JACQUELINE

KIMMY

For what?

JACQUELINE

The oxygen levels in my apartment are higher than my liking, and I need you here breathing.

KIMMY

I'm sorry, Ms. White, but we didn't agree to anything. Just get Mimi to do it for you.

Mimi paces back and forth behind Jacqueline breathing deeply.

MIMI

Inhale! Outhale! Inhale! Outhale!

JACQUELINE

You're right, Kimmy. We didn't agree to anything. This is a me situation, not we, and I need you!

KIMMY

Ripley's Believe it or Not, I'm busy too! If you need me to be your friend, try being mine for once!

Kimmy hangs up denying Jacqueline her last word.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT. - CONTINUOUS

Jacqueline hangs up the phone and turns to Mimi.

JACQUELINE

Need friends? I don't need friends. I have a hundred friends!

MIMI

A hundred and one!

JACQUELINE

People love me. I'm the friendliest.

MIMI

Yeah you are!

JACQUELINE

Quiet, Mimi.

MIMI

Sorry.

JACQUELINE

I can make friends easy.

INT. CLUB BOOTHS - CONTINUOUS

Kimmy swipes her iPhone closed and slams it on the table.

KIMMY

Angry hang up!

TITUS

That's right girl!

KIMMY

Yeah, I'm not some Magic 8 Ball you can just shake until I give you the answer you want.

Mikey brings over the first round of drinks.

MIKEY

I got whatever drink that had the most umbrellas.

Kimmy stares uncomfortably at the drink.

TITUS

Don't worry girl. All the drinks here are 50% alcohol and %50 sugar.

Kimmy takes a small sip. She likes it.

KIMMY

Every other alcohol I've ever had tastes like frowns.

TITUS

Our drinks taste like how we feel. Fabulous.

Everybody, surprisingly, has finished their sugary drinks.

MIKEY

Wow! Uh I'll get us another round.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CLUB DANCE FLOOR - LATER

Titus and Mikey grind together while Kimmy dances like a washing machine with a brick in it.

KIMMY

My spit tastes like Kool-aid!

Titus stops dancing and dabs his forehead with Mikey's scarf.

TITUS

I'm melting like the chocolate I'm keeping in my pocket as dancing fuel. Gimme a break. I need a break. No really. I need a break.

INT. CLUB BAR - CONTINUOUS

Mikey, Titus, and Kimmy approach the bar. They're tired. They get waters.

MIKEY

I don't know how long I can keep  
the dancing up.

TITUS

Gay clubbing is a marathon not a  
sprint. If you're not careful you  
can end up like that guy.

Titus gestures to a DRAG QUEEN dressed as Tinkerbell being  
carried out by the same BOUNCER from earlier.

DRAG QUEEN

I don't wanna go home! I wanna stay  
here! In Neverland!

BOUNCER

Neverland is across the street,  
Sweetheart. This is Romeo &  
Romeo's.

Kimmy is approached by RUBY, androgynous, 30's.

RUBY

Hey I love your purse!

Kimmy doesn't hear her. Ruby lightly grabs her arm.

RUBY

I love your purse!

KIMMY

Step off, Graboid!

RUBY

Sorry! I was just saying I love  
your purse.

KIMMY

Oh! Thanks! It's my friend Titus'.  
He says his style is infectious  
like Smallpox blankets.

RUBY

Cool. I'm Ruby.



KIMMY

Hi! I'm Kimmy. Are you third wheeling with your gay BFF and his BF too?

RUBY

Wow! Yeah, that's exactly what I'm doing. I came here with my roommate and his boyfriend.

Ruby points to her friends. They're a mirror image of Titus and Mikey. It's a little freaky.

KIMMY

Oh my Lochness!

RUBY

Hey, can I buy you a drink?

KIMMY

I don't know? Can you? But yeah sure!

Kimmy turns to Titus and Mikey as they pay their tab.

KIMMY

Guys, this is my new friend, Ruby!

MIKEY

Hi!

TITUS

(offering his hand)  
Disaronno.

TITUS

So, Ruby, are you a lesbian trying to pick up the girls that invited themselves out on their gay friend's night out?

RUBY

We were just talking about that, but I'm actually one of the girls that invited themselves out. My friends are over there.

Ruby points over to her roommate and his boyfriend again. Titus is also shocked by their likeness to himself and Mikey.

TITUS

Oh my Sasquatch!

RUBY

It's nice to have a night out without drunken dudes hitting on you.

MIKEY'S STOMACH growls loud enough to be heard over the blaring club music.

MIKEY'S STOMACH  
Eat, Michael. Eat.

A silence falls over the Nightclub as everyone waits to see if Mikey's Stomach speaks again.

MIKEY  
Hey you guys wanna get food?

KIMMY  
Actually, Ruby was just about to buy me a drink.

Ruby hears her phone buzz with a notification. She checks it.

RUBY  
Hey, I have a Groupon for an 80's Night down at a roller rink. Want to go?

KIMMY  
Roller rink, decade of my birth, and a proper setting to try out my break dancing? Of course!

Kimmy does a little robot dance and flashes a smile, her teeth are stained from the sugary cocktails.

MIKEY  
Okay, we'll meet up with you guys later.

TITUS  
Bye Kimmy, stay hydrated.

Titus and Mikey make awkward eye contact with Ruby's friends as they leave the club.

INT. ROLLER RINK - LATER

The Roller Rink is packed. Everybody is dressed in 80's costume. Kimmy and Ruby lace up their skates.

KIMMY  
So what does my new friend do?

Kimmy and Ruby hobble over to the rink and start skating.

RUBY

Well, my feminist group, *Femme Fatale*, just petitioned for all the City's fire hydrants to be painted blue so they don't look like the Kool-Aid Man's penis.

Ruby pulls a small flask from her shirt. She takes a swig before passing it to Kimmy.

KIMMY

Wow! *Feem Fatal*.

RUBY

*Femme Fatale*.

KIMMY

Is it like girl scouts? I still have 5000 brownie points saved up. You can get a doorbell for your locker!

RUBY

It's a feminist collective group of women and I'm a member.

KIMMY

So it's like selling magazine subscriptions?

RUBY

We stand up in the face of adversity and fight however we can. We essentially do anything we can to fight for what's in a lady's best interest.

KIMMY

Fudge yeah! Girls rock. If it wasn't for us, The Backstreet Boys would just be 5 dudes in beautiful harmony at Sea World Orlando.

Kimmy sips from the flask. She gags.

KIMMY

This is the frowning alcohol.

RUBY

Is there another kind?

KIMMY

I wanna be a feminist. How can I start?!

RUBY  
You just did!

Kimmy breaks into a smile after such an easy indoctrination.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Mikey and Titus amble towards home. A MUGGER jumps out in front of them. He brandishes a knife.

MUGGER  
Gimme your cash! Now!

TITUS  
Oh-Em-Grace Jones!

Titus freaks out and empties his pockets of change and throws it at the Mugger's feet.

TITUS  
Here, scary person!

MUGGER  
Not that crap, real money!

TITUS  
It is real money. You can buy gumballs with it.

Mikey takes his wallet out of his back pocket.

MUGGER  
Now fork it over!

Mikey's curls his hand into a fist and then punches the Mugger and knocks him out. Mikey's a hero.

TITUS  
You saved me, Mikey!

Titus plants kisses on Mikey's cheek as he stands heroically.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. TITUS' APARTMENT - MORNING

Titus is in the kitchen cooking up a breakfast storm. Mikey exits Titus' bedroom rubbing sleep from his eyes.

TITUS

The hero's special for my special hero. Pancakes, bacon, grits and 2 eggs, Non-Pigeon, scrambled.

MIKEY

Wow! What's all this for?

TITUS

Saving me, duh. You were amazing, like the Spiderman.

MIKEY

You just gotta stand your ground.

TITUS

But your fists, they came in like wrecking balls.

Lillian enters brushing her teeth. She drinks from a glass of orange juice. She gargles and then swallows without rinsing.

LILLIAN

You guys robbed somebody last night!? Atta' boys! I gotta guy we can unload the hot goods with.

TITUS

No, Lillian. We were the ones getting robbed, but Mikey saved us, but more importantly me!

LILLIAN

Did you rob him back? Did you take his shoes?

MIKEY

No. We just came back here and called 911.

Lillian scoffs like they did something wrong. Kimmy exits her bedroom fully dressed and ready for a new day.

KIMMY

Wow! Look at this spread, it's like waking up inside a Denny's Grand Slam.

TITUS

It's Mikey's hero breakfast.

Titus points a plate of bacon that spells out "HERO"

KIMMY

Hero?

LILLIAN

A real hero woulda made your attacker dance for his life.

KIMMY

You were attacked!? Are you Okay-L-M-N-O-P? Sorry. The alphabetical order isn't something to joke with or about.

TITUS

Mikey saved us from a mugger last night.

KIMMY

I guess only black people can say that word. Are you guys okay?

TITUS

Clearly, but for once let's talk about something more interesting than myself. You were out all night. Share your bean dip.

KIMMY

It was amazing like the Spiderman!

Titus blows Mikey a kiss with his spatula.

KIMMY

Lady gay clubs are awesome too! More dancing! More drinks! Longer bathroom lines! And Ruby is in a feminist club and she's letting me join.

TITUS

Feminism? Be careful girl. Some of those feminists can come on a little strong.

TITUS

I had a hoop earring torn out once because I wouldn't hold a sign.

KIMMY

Ruby is wicked chill, Brastrap.

Kimmy folds her arms and winks proud of her new slang.

TITUS

Just remember, they can think if you're not with them than you're against them. It's like the Hokey Pokey, you're either all in or all out, or just turn yourself around and get gone.

KIMMY

Thanks, Titus, but Ruby is really cool. She helps girls keep being awesome. We're going to a women's exhibit run by, and for, and on women.

Kimmy looks confused. She must've misheard Ruby.

MIKEY

I gotta get going. Thanks for breakfast, babe.

TITUS

Bye, Girls. Have fun!

Mikey and Kimmy exit together. Titus nervously locks the door behind them. Lillian watches Titus' odd behavior as she squirts maple syrup into her glass of orange juice.

EXT. GUGGENHEIM - DAY

Kimmy meets up with Ruby outside the Guggenheim. Kimmy's impressed by the building.

KIMMY

This building reminds me of ice cream!

Kimmy notices an ice cream truck across the street.

KIMMY

And they're selling ice cream over there! That's just smart, Mr. Softee.

RUBY  
Yeah, this is the museum.

KIMMY  
We're at an Ice Cream museum!

RUBY  
No, this is the Guggenheim.

Ruby points at the Guggenheim signage. Kimmy is a little let down by her false hope of ice cream.

RUBY  
This is where we're seeing the exhibit on Women's art on Women.

KIMMY  
So it is actually on them? Like face paint? I wonder if they can paint me a hyena, but they always get angry when you ask for animals out of their comfort zone.

RUBY  
It's a statement on the lack of control women have over their own bodies and how the Patriarchy is a weight that's suppressing and crushing women in society.

KIMMY  
Wow, I just got schooled in a good way.

Ruby takes Kimmy into the museum.

EXT. 30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA - DAY

Establishing shot

INT. RAINBOW ROOM - DAY

Jacqueline enters the ballroom and notices DEIRDRE with her FRIENDS. She joins them. They're laughing, so she laughs too.

JACQUELINE  
Hahaha! You're too much.

DEIRDRE  
Jacqueline, what a surprise.



JACQUELINE

I hope I'm not imposing.

DEIRDRE

Of course not, please join us.  
You've met Ursa, Sophie, and Vivian  
before.

Deirdre's friends look like clones of her, except for Vivian,  
who has had one too many plastic surgeries.

JACQUELINE

Ursa and I escaped Stephen Forbes  
on-suite dungeon together.

DEIRDRE

We were just talking about the gala  
I was at last week where we...

JACQUELINE

Oh, was it the Rothschild's banquet  
where they throw their leftovers  
out of the window onto the poor  
people below?

VIVIAN

Cat Hiss!

Deirdre snaps slightly at Jacqueline.

DEIRDRE

Jacqueline, I believe I was  
talking.

Jacqueline stiffens up, she's unfamiliar with being talked  
down to.

DEIRDRE

And yes it was the Rothschild's.  
But they shoot the leftovers out of  
a t-shirt cannon now.

INT. TITUS' APARTMENT - LATER

Titus finishes cleaning up breakfast, and notices the front  
door slightly ajar.

EXT. TITUS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Titus pokes his head out the door and sees his Barbie sitting  
at the top of the steps.

TITUS

What?! How?! Are you Toy Story'ing me?!

Titus tries to leave the apartment, but an invisible wall of fear stops him. Sounds are harsher, people seem to glare, and Titus falls to his knees in fear.

LILLIAN (O.S.)

I knew it!

Titus lets out a cowardly, high scream that turns into a hiss, like air escaping a popped tire.

TITUS

What?! Where are you?

LILLIAN (O.S.)

Something's up with you!

Lillian pops out of a trash can she's been spying from and picks up Titus' Barbie before entering the apartment.

INT. TITUS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Titus locks the door behind her and leans up against it. He sighs relief holding his Barbie.

LILLIAN

What's got you so spooked?

TITUS

Ever since we got robbed last night I can't calm down.

LILLIAN

You weren't even robbed! Mikey knocked the guy out.

TITUS

A guy with a knife, Lillian. My body is soft like Cocoa Butter. You can cut it with a spoon let alone a knife.

Titus starts nervously pacing the room.

TITUS

And what if Mikey wasn't there? I'd be just another dead beautiful and talented black man who dies before he reaches his full potential.

LILLIAN

This is New York City, Baby! You weren't here in the 70's, a young Giuliani held me at knifepoint over a stick a gum!

Lillian tries to hug Titus. He recoils and keeps pacing.

LILLIAN

We gotta get you out and about. Exposure therapy. Like when you wake up from a bender with a whacko trying to replace his teeth with yours, and poof, the dentist don't seem so bad now huh?

Titus takes this all in. He thinks there might be some truth to her words.

INT. GUGGENHEIM GALLERY - SAME TIME

Ruby leads Kimmy through a gallery of WOMEN with painted canvases hung around their necks. Kimmy pauses beside one ART WOMAN who looks like she's struggling.

KIMMY

Are you okay? Can I touch the art to help you?

ART WOMAN

This? This is nothing compared to what the Patriarchy does.

Kimmy turns to Ruby she's confused.

KIMMY

What's a Patriarchy?

ART WOMAN

It's our male counter parts. The dumber sex!

Ruby jumps in to explain things to Kimmy better.

RUBY

Society is run by old white men that want to control women and limit our rights.

KIMMY

Like what?

RUBY

We're forced into outdated gender roles like home keeper slaves, we're paid less, and we're not able to wear cargo shorts.

ART WOMAN

Like, we can't fill pockets too?

RUBY

They want to control our lives like they're nerds with quarters and we're Ms. Pacman.

KIMMY

That's sadder than the end of a candy bar.

RUBY

Feminism is how we fight back. Feminism She-Hulk smashes the Patriarchy.

KIMMY

But I know, and like a bunch of guys. They can't all be Patriarchy. And if they are, Patriarchy can't be all bad.

Ruby reaches out to brush some hair behind Kimmy's ear. Kimmy recoils, so Ruby goes for a pat on the shoulder.

RUBY

My sweet feminine flower, you'll come to understand.

Ruby takes Kimmy out of the Guggenhiem and back into the city.

INT. THE SHOPS AT COLUMBUS CIRCLE - LATER

Deirdre's friends and Jacqueline carry shopping bags as Deirdre leads them through the shops.

URSA

What next, Deirdre?

JACQUELINE

We could go to a spa I read about in Billiné, a magazine for rich, gorgeous ex-wives and widows. They have a special jacuzzi with David Rockefeller Jr's used bathwater.

Ursa, Sophie, and Vivian can't help but let out small chirps of excitement.

DEIRDRE

Maybe not.

JACQUELINE

Well how about we stop by my organ reductionist. He could squeeze us in.

Deirdre turns abruptly. She's pissed.

DEIRDRE

We? Us?

JACQUELINE

I thought as friends we'd all like...

DEIRDRE

Jacqueline, maybe I wasn't I clear when I Alpha-Femaled you earlier? This isn't a "we" situation, it's a "me" situation.

JACQUELINE

That's my thing!

DEIRDRE

There you go again, you're pronouncing it wrong, It's me. It's my thing. Now please, Jacqueline, my bags.

Deirdre saunters away and her friends leave their bags at Jacqueline's feet for her to carry.

EXT. TITUS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Lillian stands outside of Titus' apartment door tapping her foot.

LILLIAN

Come on you loaf, you gotta get out here. Breathe in the diesel.

TITUS (O.S)

Give me a moment, Lillian.

LILLIAN

It's gonna be a nice, quiet waltz to the bodega.

TITUS  
Wait one minute, Stoop Crone!

Titus comes outside with a sleeping mask over his eyes.

TITUS  
If I can't see what I'm afraid  
of, then maybe I won't be afraid.

LILLIAN  
Blind people must be scared a  
nothing.

INT. BODEGA - MOMENTS LATER

Lillian leads Titus into the Bodega. She exhausted from the  
painfully slow walk.

LILLIAN  
You brick, this is for you!

TITUS  
You can lead a horse to water, but  
you can't make him not terrified of  
it.

Titus takes off his blindfold and is surprised by his  
surroundings.

TITUS  
We're here? I did it? I did it! I'm  
not afraid of the outside! I'm  
cured, Lillian!

Titus grabs a couple of snacks before the same MUGGER barges  
into the bodega, but this time he carries a gun.

MUGGER  
Gimme the money! No quarters!

Titus screams and then collapses to the floor.

EXT. SAKS FIFTH AVENUE - SAME TIME

Kimmy and Ruby approach a large crowd on 5th Avenue. From the  
picket signs, it's obviously a large protest marching.

KIMMY  
What's this? A giant Macarena?!

Kimmy does a few moves short of the Macarena before releasing  
it's out of place.

RUBY

This is a feminist protest march.

KIMMY

I hated tests in schools, but I'm really good at the online ones. I took a "Which Friends Character Are You" test and it said I was a throw pillow. Perfect 100%

Kimmy pumps her fist.

RUBY

No, Kimmy, a protest. The CEO of Saks had an email thread leaked, and he called us silly. We're marching against him. We're protesting.

KIMMY

He called you and me silly? What's wrong with being silly, I'm silly all the time!

Kimmy makes a silly face and does a goofy dance.

RUBY

It's not that he called us silly. He called all women silly.

Ruby takes Kimmy's hand in her hands.

RUBY

Do you remember, If You Give a Mouse a Cookie?

KIMMY

He'll want a glass of milk! Duh, it was only like the best book.

RUBY

What's after silly, Kimmy? Is it okay for us to be called garbage?

Kimmy is lost in Ruby's words. She stares off into space.

REVEREND RICHARD (O.S.)

You're nothing but garbage, Kimmy Schmidt! Just a pile'o garbage!

Kimmy grabs a sign from a protester and carries it as her own. She joins in on the chants.

KIMMY

1,2,3, 4! Dumb men are such a bore!  
5,6,7,8! Stomping and shouting to  
stop the hate!

Ruby smiles and joins Kimmy.

INT. TITUS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lillian leans up against Titus' closed bedroom door.

LILLIAN

What a rush! I can't remember the  
last time I stared down the barrel  
of a gun.

TITUS (O.S.)

That was awful!

LILLIAN

So what, some people have guns.  
Maybe you need a gun!

TITUS (O.S.)

No, Lillian, that's not what I  
need! We almost got robbed again!  
This time Mikey wasn't there to  
Daniel-San, Karate-Kid, anybody  
away.

LILLIAN

Yeah, but who cares. They shot the  
bastard after you passed out  
anyway.

INT. TITUS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Titus wipes speckles of blood off his face with a towel.

TITUS

Just go, Lillian. The world is not  
for me, I have my Barbies.

LILLIAN (O.S.)

A person can only be indoors for so  
long before they start going loopy.

Titus bursts through the door to respond to Lillian.



INT. TITUS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

TITUS

Loopy? I feel crazy! I love outside! That's where food is, but every time I go out I see murder in everybody's eyes!

LILLIAN

Well what are you going to do.

TITUS

I'm gonna do nothing. Because doing nothing keeps me safe. Doing nothing puts me out of harms way. Doing nothing is an expired topical ointment I'm taking that reduces my chances of disaster!

Titus slams the door shut again and locks it.

INT. DEIRDRE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Deirdre, and her friends, walk into her apartment. Jacqueline follows behind carrying all the bags.

DEIRDRE

Bags there please.

Jacqueline sets the bags down on the floor.

DEIRDRE

Ew! Jacqueline! What've you done!

JACQUELINE

What!? You said put them down!

DEIRDRE

Not on the ground! All of my clothes are sourced from recycled American flags. Now you have to burn them.

JACQUELINE

Deirdre, I'm sorry! Please!

Deirdre's friends swoop in to carry the bags, and glare at Jacqueline.

DEIRDRE

Jacqueline, I revel our rivalry, I really do. I admire you.

DEIRDRE

But just like my fat Sister-In-Law,  
this isn't working out.

JACQUELINE

No, we're all friends, right? We  
share secrets and stuff. I went to  
Marilyn Manson's Rib Doctor and had  
load-bearing ribs removed so I  
could fit into this dress.

Jacqueline turns sideways, and the girls admire her profile.

DEIRDRE

We're not all friends with each  
other, Jacqueline. We're all  
friends with me. You can see  
yourself out. Take a gift bag too.

VIVIAN

Later Jerk-ueline!

Ursa, Sophie, and Vivian laugh at their poor joke, and a  
BUTLER approaches Jacqueline with a gift bag.

INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM - LATER

Kimmy and Ruby throw away their protest signs and get on a  
subway just before it leaves.

KIMMY

I always wanted to march in a  
parade. Such grace and precision.

RUBY

Not a parade, a protest, but you're  
in the right head space.

Ruby notices a SLEEPING MAN taking up multiple seats.

RUBY

Look at this slob. He thinks he can  
take up all these seats because  
he's got something dangling between  
his legs.

KIMMY

Yeah. Men are just one letter "A"  
away from being called "Mean"!

Ruby spies the man's wallet sticking out of his pocket.

RUBY

Get on that.

KIMMY

Him? I guess he's handsome. He kind of looks like a sleeping beauty beast.

RUBY

Ew. No, Kimmy, take his wallet.

Ruby gestures to the wallet hanging out of the man's pocket.

KIMMY

No thanks.

RUBY

Come on. For every dollar a man makes, a woman earns 77 cents. This is just like a bonus paycheck that's long overdue.

KIMMY

Okay!

Kimmy reaches down to pickpocket the Sleeping Man. The subway lurches forward and the man's wallet falls from his pocket. Kimmy grabs the wallet, but wakes the Sleeping Man instead.

KIMMY

Sleeping Sir, you dropped this.

SLEEPING MAN

Oh my gosh! Thank you so much.

Kimmy proudly turns to Ruby, she's happy she didn't steal.

SLEEPING MAN

This the last picture I had of my Sarah.

The Sleeping Man takes a photo out of his wallet. He starts weeping.

SLEEPING MAN

This is all I have left...after she issued the restraining order, and blocked me on FaceBook, and in real life, like that Black Mirror episode. How'd she do that?

The subway stops. Ruby grimaces at Kimmy's mistake. She exits the train without waiting for Kimmy.

EXT. CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Ruby waits patiently for Kimmy, who trails behind her, exiting the subway station.

KIMMY

I should've been a better feminist.

RUBY

I know. It's in you, deep down inside you. But we need to get it out. Did you know I was once like you?

KIMMY

Awesome and hungry for street hot dogs?

Ruby turns angrily to Kimmy.

RUBY

No.

Ruby turns away from Kimmy again.

RUBY

Kimmy. I had hope once too. Hope that men would be able to put themselves into a women's Spanx and show some empathy.

KIMMY

Spanx?

RUBY

But I have been stretched too thin, like a pair of women's Spanx. Let down too many times. You're so close, Kimmy. There's an edge and I need to push you over it.

Ruby leads Kimmy off into the night.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. TITUS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lillian bangs on Titus' closed bedroom door.

LILLIAN

Come out, come out as scared as you are.

Titus opens his bedroom door and creeps into the apartment that's now filled with trash, debris, and yard clippings.

TITUS

What is all this junk, Lillian?

LILLIAN

Bringing you outside so fast was no good. My bad. But I had an idea, maybe, if we brought in small bits of the outside world inside...

TITUS

It would help ease me back into normality!

LILLIAN

You nailed it! Just like how I convinced some homeless guy to come cheer you up!

Lillian gestures to a HOMELESS MAN on the couch.

HOMELESS MAN

I make my own toothpaste out of my own toenails!

LILLIAN

To the left we have some dirt from Prospect Park, some locally sourced trash, and here's some wildlife.

Lillian points to a few rats eating piece of cold pizza. Titus slowly takes a seat on the couch.

TITUS

Okay. I could do this. I can do this.

LILLIAN

And we can order takeout too!

TITUS

Okay! But make it the place that  
gives your own MSG to sprinkle on!

Titus gently prods a rat to move it away from him.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT. - NIGHT

Jacqueline sadly enters the apartment and sits on her couch.  
Mimi has been waiting for her.

MIMI

You're back! I missed you!

Mimi grabs two cocktails she's mixed and joins Jacqueline on  
the couch. Mimi sips from both of them.

MIMI

So what's new?! Did you make new  
friends! Am I being replaced?

JACQUELINE

It was the worst, Mimi. I had my  
least favorite form of attention.  
Divided!

MIMI

Well let's work on getting rid of  
that frown! Here's a martini.

Mimi pours her half-finished drinks into one glass for  
Jacqueline.

MIMI

And we can just have a girlfriends  
night. But not in a gay way! Unless  
you want it in a gay way?  
Nevermind! What's on TV?

Jacqueline sinks deeper into the couch and sighs.

MIMI

Maybe there's a Real Housewives  
with us on it?

Mimi grabs the television remote and starts flipping through  
channels.

EXT. JOAN OF ARC STATUE/CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Kimmy follows behind Ruby as she walks up to JOAN OF ARC  
STATUE in CENTRAL PARK.

RUBY  
Do you know what this is Kimmy?

KIMMY  
A toilet for birds?

Ruby approaches the statue and lays a hand on the base.

RUBY  
This is a monument to Joan of Arc.

KIMMY  
Joan of Arc, I'm Kimmy of  
Durnsville.

RUBY  
She was only a teen when she picked  
up arms and led the French to  
victory in 1429.

KIMMY  
The French won something?

RUBY  
Kind of, but it was against the  
British, so whatever.

Ruby walks over to a bench. Kimmy joins her.

RUBY  
Kimmy, Joan of Arc is a feminist  
icon. She stood for something. She  
wore pants, led armies, and she  
didn't take orders from men. She  
gave them.

KIMMY  
Awesome!

RUBY  
But then she was captured by men  
and burnt at the stake.

Kimmy cringes at the fact.

KIMMY  
Less awesome!

RUBY  
That's what can happen to us if  
were not actively fighting the  
Patriarchy. That's our metaphorical  
fate if we don't live like Joan. We  
must always be fighting.

KIMMY

Yes! Always fighting! Like the ending of Rocky stuck on replay.

Kimmy throws a couple of punches into the air.

RUBY

You're almost there, Kimmy.

Ruby and Kimmy wander out of the park and back into the city.

INT. TITUS' APARTMENT - LATER

Lillian sits with Titus as he adjusts to the new debris. There's a knock at the door.

LILLIAN

That's gotta be our dinner.

Lillian opens the door to a DELIVERY GUY.

DELIVERY GUY

Wang 2's for Lillian?

LILLIAN

How much do I owe you?

DELIVERY GUY

It'll be 32 dollars and 74 cents.

LILLIAN

Here's the 32. One second.

Lillian pats herself down for change. She can't find any. She turns to Titus for help.

LILLIAN

Titus, you got 74 cents?

TITUS

No, sorry.

LILLIAN

Come on. Who doesn't have 74 cents? You gotta have something. Come on!

TITUS

I don't have any, Lillian!

LILLIAN

We gotta eat, Titus. Gimme some money! Gimme whatever money you got!



As Lillian presses Titus for cash, Titus suffers flashbacks to the Mugger.

LILLIAN  
Gimme your cash!

MUGGER (V.O.)  
Gimme your cash now!

Titus sends a punch right to the middle of Lillian's face. Lillian falls to the ground.

DELIVERY GUY  
Whatever. Keep it.

The Delivery Guy leaves the takeout on top of Lillian's body.

TITUS  
Lillian, I did it. You helped me  
save me!

Lillian gets up off the floor. She's got a busted lip.

LILLIAN  
Whatever, that was weak.

TITUS  
No! I struck you! And you collapsed  
like a Jenga tower or a Japan  
during a Godzilla attack. I am a  
bedazzled bulldozer of strength and  
beauty!

Titus runs out of the apartment.

EXT. TITUS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Titus walks out onto the sidewalk.

TITUS  
Hear that, World? You can't scare  
Titus Andromedon! I'll punch  
anything you throw at me!

Lillian watches Titus, and a ghost of the now-dead MUGGER appears behind Lillian. Lillian and the Mugger look proudly at each other and their Titus.

LILLIAN  
Atta boy, Titus.

A passing car honks which scares Titus slightly, but he can handle it now.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Mimi flips through TV channels and stops on a documentary about lions as a NARRATOR describes the scene.

NARRATOR

The stray lioness is kicked from her pride...

Jacqueline perks up to the sound of the documentary narration. Mimi keeps changing the channels.

JACQUELINE

Go back! Go back!

Mimi frantically flips back to the documentary.

NARRATOR (O.S.)

But all is not lost for the lioness. She'll recoup her strength, and on her own, without any of her stupid lion-friends, she'll start her own pride. The Queen of the Jungle, herself, is all she'll ever need.

An enlightened look spreads over Jacqueline's face.

JACQUELINE

Mimi, are you watching this?

MIMI

Big jungle kitties go meow too!

JACQUELINE

No, don't you understand?

MIMI

Only some things!

JACQUELINE

I'm my own best friend. I don't need anybody, I need me!

MIMI

You did it! You completed your episodic character arch!

JACQUELINE

No, thank you.

Jacqueline picks up the phone and dials Kimmy.

JACQUELINE  
 Kimmy, I'm everything I want in  
 myself and there's nobody more  
 perfect for me than me. I'm my own  
 friends! Do you understand?

INT. WANG 2'S CHINESE DELIVERY - SAME TIME

CASHIER (O.S.)  
 Lady, this is Wang 2's, Chinese  
 take-out.

INTERCUT CASHIER/JACQUELINE

JACQUELINE  
 Oh. Sorry.

RESTAURANT CASHIER (O.S.)  
 Also, no, that's ridiculous.

JACQUELINE  
 Excuse me?

RESTAURANT CASHIER (O.S.)  
 Merriam-Webster's Dictionary  
 defines Urban Dictionary as a site  
 that contains common slang  
 translations. And Urban Dictionary  
 defines friends as, people who you  
 can fart in front of, and you can't  
 fart in front of yourself - alone.

JACQUELINE  
 Oh...

Jacqueline hangs up and decides to text Kimmy instead.

EXT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

A DRUNKEN FAN stumbles out of the bar past Ruby and Kimmy who  
 are standing just outside.

DRUNKEN FAN  
 Wahoooo! Go Champions! We're the  
 champions! Mighty, mighty football!

The Drunken Fan heads home through an alleyway.

KIMMY

Another cool lady lounge? So I'm going to have to prove my feminism with a dance off. I like your style, Ruby.

RUBY

Nope, but your right about the test. Just one more, Kimmy, and you'll be a full feminist.

KIMMY

Okay!

RUBY

Whatever happens just keep going, okay? On my go.

Ruby crouches down on one knee. Kimmy looks at Ruby confused, but then does the same.

RUBY

1, 2, 3...

KIMMY

Oh! A feminist race? I got this.

RUBY

4, Go!

Kimmy races ahead of Ruby, but stops when she sees Ruby isn't racing, but has stopped to beat up the Drunken Fan.

RUBY

I've got his arms, give a good one-two punch right in his women-oppressing kisser.

KIMMY

Ruby! What are you doing?!

RUBY

You've got to punch out of your shackles of oppression, Kimmy! It's the only way! Every cat call, every put down, every time he says he'll text you later, but then it's later, and he hasn't texted you, but he still tweeted about how drunk nachos are the perfect end to the perfect "Dude's Night Out"? Come on! I like nachos too!

Kimmy frees the Drunken Fan from Ruby's grip and he flees.

DRUNKEN FAN

Wooo! Champions!

RUBY

Kimmy, you're so close. Just release you inner male-hate and you'll be free.

Kimmy, for the first time, takes Ruby's hands in her own.

KIMMY

But, Ruby, I don't hate men.

RUBY

Think of all they've done to us.

KIMMY

"They" haven't done anything. And yeah, maybe I was kept in a bunker for 15 years by a madman.

Ruby is puzzled by Kimmy's confession.

RUBY

Wait... you're a Mole Woman?

KIMMY

The Reverend was a bad, evil man, but he was one guy. He wasn't all Men.

RUBY

But the fight!

KIMMY

No, Ruby, we have to fight together, with our guy friends. If only girls rule than the Patriarchy becomes the Girl-triarchy. And then the guys will start men-feminist clubs, and we'll always be fighting.

RUBY

That's not how that works.

Kimmy's phone buzzes. It's a text from Jacqueline.

KIMMY

Just like what I think this text means.

Kimmy shows Ruby a text from Jacqueline that just a series of emojis.

KIMMY

One lion Emoji equals sad face. A lot of lion Emojis equals smiley face.

RUBY

What?

KIMMY

It means we're strong lionesses. And a lioness hangs with the Simbas of the pride, and she gets along with them. I think?

Ruby is stunned as she takes this all in.

KIMMY

I'm sorry, Ruby. But you have to play nicely with all the other kids on the playground. I don't feel punching towards men like you do.

Kimmy runs off leaving Ruby sulking in the alley.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT. - LATER

Kimmy lets herself into the apartment and joins Mimi and Jacqueline on the couch.

JACQUELINE

Kimmy, I'm so sorry how I spoke to you the other night.

KIMMY

No, Jacqueline, as a level-one, Junior Feminist, I'm sorry.

Jacqueline has no clue what Kimmy means.

KIMMY

A sister looks out for her sisters. She doesn't leave them hanging like an unfinished high-five.

Kimmy raises her hand, and Mimi delivers a prompt high-five.

MIMI

I put some english on it!

KIMMY

I should have been there to help you the other night when you needed me.

JACQUELINE

And I shouldn't have assumed you'd be available. We are lionesses, Kimmy.

MIMI

Rawr rawr!

Jacqueline shoots Mimi a dirty look.

MIMI

Sorry. You've been gone awhile and you have an open bar.

JACQUELINE

Mimi, please.

Jacqueline looks back to Kimmy.

JACQUELINE

And a more beautiful lioness, like myself, shouldn't expect a 5 out 10 lioness, like you, to do everything for her. You're another lion with feelings, a schedule, and a life or whatever.

KIMMY

Sounds good to me, Lady Chief.

Kimmy and Jacqueline go into a freeze frame. Mimi is making a cocktail, and isn't stuck in the freeze frame with them.

MIMI

Wait! Nobody told me we were freeze framing!?

Mimi rushes over to Jacqueline and Kimmy to strike a pose, but she spills her cocktail all over herself.

MIMI

Damn it!

END OF SHOW