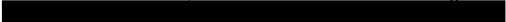


UNBREAKABLE KIMMY SCHMIDT

"Kimmy Gets A Husband!"

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. TITUS AND KIMMY'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - THREE MONTHS  
AFTER TRIAL - DAY

KIMMY is decorating a massive wedding cake in the kitchen and is fascinated with all of the different types of icing tops. A promo for a re-run of *Shark Tank Owners* appears on the TV screen from the living room.

CUT TO TV SCREEN:

INT. SHARK TANK OWNERS SET - CONTINUOUS

CAMERA PANS across THREE INVESTORS sitting in chairs while an ANNOUNCER reads the tagline.

ANNOUNCER

Tonight on *Shark Tank Owners*, one woman completely misunderstands the rules of the show and gives away millions to one lucky investor. Brought to you by Diet Water: Squared. One fourth the calories of regular water because it's bottled in a cube.

BACK TO:

INT. TITUS AND KIMMY'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

KIMMY

Sweet! It's the one with Jacqueline. Boy, I sure do miss her.

CUT TO TV SCREEN:

INT. SHARK TANK OWNERS SET - CONTINUOUS

JACQUELINE VOORHEES proudly stands before the investors and looks directly into the camera.

JACQUELINE

I'm Jacqueline Voor-

She clears her throat.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Excuse me. My name is Jacqueline... Beyonce Knowles. Sure, that works. I'm here today to prove to America that I don't need Julien's money, or a daily lip wax.

(MORE)

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

So you know what MR. CHARVEY, I'll give you exactly what you asked for: 12 million dollars to fund your sex addiction swinger camp in the Catskills.

MR. CHARVEY

I was joking.

JACQUELINE

Because everyone deserves love. Even perverts.

MR. CHARVEY

Well, I'm not going to turn down 12 million dollars. You've got yourself a deal. No strings attached. Unless you want some strings, in which case that can be arranged.

He winks at her and runs down to shake hands with Jacqueline.

MR. CHARVEY (CONT'D)

I never thought I'd be making a deal with Ms. Beyonce Knowles! Hell, maybe I'll even name the camp after you.

They hug each other. Jacqueline salutes the rest of the investors and walks away proudly. A ticker runs across the screen that says: "Ms. Beyonce Knowles' Sex Addiction Swinger Camp To Open This Summer In The Catskills."

BACK TO:

KIMMY

Way to go Mrs. Voorhees! Whoops, I mean Ms. Jacqueline Beyonce Knowles. Wow, she sounds fancy. Almost as fancy as this!

Kimmy sprays whipped cream into her mouth. She coughs and a gets some whipped cream on the edge of the cake.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

It's cool. It's cool.

She hides the mess by placing way too many bride and groom figurines around the cake.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. TITUS AND KIMMY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kimmy lays on the couch, eating cake frosting from the can. The doorbell RINGS. Kimmy eagerly gets up to answer the door.

EXT. TITUS AND KIMMY'S DOORWAY - CONTINUOUS

ARTHUR, an ELDERLY MAILMAN stands at the doorway with a BUNCH OF POSTCARDS. He is out of breath and steadies himself on a cane.

KIMMY

Hi Arthur. Sorry it took me so long to get the door.

Kimmy goes in for an enormous hug while ARTHUR tries to keep his balance. She excitedly takes the postcards from his free hand.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Well, see you tomorrow Arthur!

Kimmy slams the door. We hear several thuds from Arthur as he slowly falls down outside.

INT. TITUS AND KIMMY'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Kimmy hops onto the couch and reads the first postcard.

CU on outside of postcard. It's a picture of DONG and SONJA from their wedding day. Dong has a lipstick stain on his cheek. He looks terrified.

KIMMY

(reading out loud)

Dear Kimmy. I'm sorry that I married Sonja. I just couldn't wait any longer. It's not so bad though. Except for her see through friends.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

(as herself)

See through friends?

She smirks, then realizes.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, he means imaginary friends. Yeah, they can be pretty cliquey.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

(reading out loud)

Please join us for a wedding reception this Saturday at the Montauk Yacht Club. I miss you and hope you can make it to the party. Love, Dong Smith (Sonja's last name).

TITUS exits his bedroom wearing a flashy kimono.

TITUS

Was that the mail? I'm waiting for my subscription to Oooh Child No You Didn't. It's a service for gay men where every month they'll send you a box filled with all the newest gay sayings like "Basket Shopping" and "Grimm's Fairy." It's only \$59.99 a month.

He sighs.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Oh how I miss gay life. Vonda and I spent last weekend at Home Depot picking out new drapes. All I wanted to do was make a new kimono out of them.

KIMMY

Titus, you still haven't told Vonda you're gay? How does she not know?

TITUS

Because Kimmy, that lady is as dumb as all the Kardashians combined.

CUT TO:

EXT. A PUBLIC GAY BEACH - DAY

Titus and Vonda walk hand in hand along the water. He is completely oiled up and wearing a neon green speedo. A GROUP OF HOT MEN approach. Titus pushes Vonda into the water as the group walks by.

BACK TO:

INT. TITUS AND KIMMY'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

TITUS

She just thought I was being rough with her. Which apparently she likes.

KIMMY

Oh so you guys have been...

TITUS

That? Honey, no. I haven't done that with a woman since a BET Executive took advantage of me after my first and only Soul Train appearance. I didn't even know it was happening because I was still on a natural high from successfully doing the splits on stage.

KIMMY

But it's been months.

TITUS

Every time she wants to do it I just put on cat videos. And by cat videos I mean I pick up a stray cat from outside and let it go through my trash.

KIMMY

Awww.

TITUS

What is it with women and cats? Anyway, I think they all dead because I haven't seen a stray cat in a few days. And you know what that means.

Kimmy looks terrified.

KIMMY

That I might die soon?  
(pause, then whispers)  
I've been eating leftovers from your trash.

TITUS

No Kimmy. I have to start knocking the boots with Vonda. And you know boots do not go with this outfit.

KIMMY

You're just going to have to tell her the truth, Titus.

TITUS

I can't. I just found out that according to Mississippi law, if I divorce my wife before the twenty year mark, she gets half my money.

(MORE)

TITUS (CONT'D)

And a goat. That means not only would I have to give her half my "Gonna Be Famous" earnings but I'd have to go to the Amish Country and steal a goat, Kimmy. A goat! You know how much those people and their beards scare me. But their craftsmanship!

KIMMY

Yeah, the last time we went there you bought fifteen rocking chairs.

TITUS

I was hoping to start my own acting studio with that money. There's no way I'm letting a woman who Weekend at Bernie'd me for the last twenty years take that away from me.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. OLIVE GARDEN-TYPE OF RESTAURANT IN MISSISSIPPI - A FEW YEARS AGO - NIGHT

Vonda sits at the table across from a blow up doll. She laughs and flirts with it as a WAITRESS drops off some breadsticks.

VONDA

(flirting)

You are so funny Ronny.

The waitress gives her an odd look.

WAITRESS

(jokingly)

Are you two ready to order?

VONDA

We'll both have the shrimp scampi, please. It's our favorite!

She grabs the doll's hand and looks lovingly at him.

BACK TO:

INT. TITUS AND KIMMY'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Kimmy looks confused.

TITUS

I just have to stay married to her for a few more months.

KIMMY

Well, if it's never been consommé then maybe it was never a real marriage to begin with. That's what Gosh said anyway but who knows. I still don't get what soup has to do with marriage.

TITUS

You're a genius, Kimmy! That's what I'll do. I'll see if I can get the marriage annulled.

He gives her a hug.

TITUS (CONT'D)

I don't care what people say. Gingers have good ideas sometimes.

KIMMY

Wait, did you know about Dong's wedding reception this weekend in Montauk? I thought that was where rich people went to use fancy words like "schedule" (pronounced the British way) and "adult" (pronounced add-ult).

TITUS

Oh right, Dong sent me a postcard a few days ago asking if he should send you an invitation.

KIMMY

What did you say?

TITUS

I wrote him a postcard back saying of course he should invite you. After all, you have your own green card marriage to celebrate. K, bye.

He turns to leave. Kimmy stops him.

KIMMY

You said what?

TITUS

I may have inferred that you also may have met someone from another country and may or may not have gotten married recently.

KIMMY

Titus!



TITUS

He needs to know you've moved on Kimmy! I mean how hard can it be to find a fake husband? I've been one for months now and it's surprising easy.

KIMMY

Wait a minute, is that why you had me make that extra big wedding cake today? I thought it was because it was Wedding Cake Wednesday. You know, hashbrown WCW.

Kimmy attempts to make a hashtag sign with her hands.

TITUS

No, honey. I told Dong I'd help him out with the wedding cake. And by me I meant you. Now, let me go slowly wake up Vonda so we can go find you a hot foreigner. If you don't wake her up to the sound of softening rain she sleep punches you in the face.

KIMMY

That explains the high shrieking sound I keep hearing in the morning. I thought it was the stray cats. But wait, where are we going?

TITUS

The motherland.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW YORK INTERNATIONAL HOSTEL - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Titus and Kimmy sit uncomfortably on beanbag chairs in the rec room. Vonda is in the corner happily petting a cat. The hostel is filled with EXTREMELY GOOD LOOKING MEN from all over the world.

KIMMY

Wow. Everyone here is so pretty. Like they're in a Backstreet Boys video.

Suddenly BRIAN LITTRELL from Backstreet Boys walks by them.

BRIAN

What's up, girl?

He winks and licks his lips. Kimmy blushes. She tries to say something back but nothing comes out.

TITUS

Yeah, turns out hostels are a male model watering hole. Basically all these beautifully chiseled specimens are not only gorgeous, they're dumb! It's perfect.

FIVE GUYS enter the room and sit down across from Titus and Kimmy. Titus can barely contain himself. Vonda is clueless and still busy petting the cat in the corner. CLOSE UP ON Kimmy.

KIMMY

Hi. I'm Kimmy. Your future wife.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. NEW YORK INTERNATIONAL HOSTEL - DAY

Kimmy sits on the couch, beaming from ear to ear.

KIMMY

So, tell me about yourself, Paule with an "e."

PAULE

I come from small town in Germany.

KIMMY

Oh, I love Germs.

PAULE

We get married now, ya?

TITUS

Hold your Heineken horses there Paul-ee. No one is actually getting married.

The group looks disappointed.

TITUS (CONT'D)

We're just telling people that you and Kimmy are married. Well, mainly one person. Dong.

PAULE

Who's there?

TITUS

What?

PAULE

This is knock knock joke, no?

KIMMY

No, Dong is my Vietnamese boyfriend who got married to Sonja from our GED class. I mean, he doesn't actually love her or anything. It was just so he could get a green card. I mean, who uses someone like that?

Just then, Jacqueline Voorhees enters the rec room wearing a silk robe.

JACQUELINE

Okay boys, who's the lucky man that gets to take me out tonight?

(MORE)

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

I am in the mood for sushi so let's see, which one of you is Japanese again?

She scans the room and sees JESUS, a 24 year-old model from Mexico.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Jesus (pronounced Jee-sus). How about you?

JESUS

It's hay-soos. And I'm Mexican.

JACQUELINE

Okay, fine. We'll get burritos. But I-

She notices Titus and Kimmy and turns bright red.

KIMMY

Mrs. Voorhees? I mean, Ms. Beyonce Knowles?

TITUS

Say what now?

JACQUELINE

Kimmy. What are you doing here?

KIMMY

I'm trying to find myself a fake green card husband. But what are you doing here? I thought you were touring the National Indian Reservations with Lillian?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BLACKFEET BAR - NIGHT

Lillian and Jacqueline flirt with two NATIVE AMERICAN MEN at the bar. Lillian is blowing smoke through a dreamcatcher. Jacqueline is drunk and wearing a headdress. She raises her full glass of beer into the air.

JACQUELINE

Cheers to Lillian. For getting me back on the horse. Sorry guys. I mean back on the buffalo. I should have done this years ago.

She gulps down the rest of her beer and starts to make out with the nearest waiter but passes out completely.

BACK TO:

INT. NEW YORK INTERNATIONAL HOSTEL - CONTINUOUS

JACQUELINE

Yeah, that didn't end up working out. After we got back to the city I just couldn't set foot in my old house without Vera being there. Can you imagine? Me not taking care of that entire house by myself?

KIMMY

What about Xanthippe and Buckley?

JACQUELINE

Oh they're living with their father on a plane somewhere.

TITUS

But where's Lillian? We haven't seen her for months.

JACQUELINE

I said she could stay at my house for a while until I'm ready to come back.

CUT TO:

EXT. JACQUELINE'S UPPER EAST SIDE HOUSE - BACKYARD - A FEW WEEKS EARLIER

Lillian sits at a table sipping champagne with three other UPPER EAST SIDE WOMEN.

WOMAN #1

Jacqueline, it's so nice of you to invite us over. I know how hard going through a divorce can be.

WOMAN #2

Yes, after my third divorce, I had to downgrade from using a surrogate to actually giving birth.

They all make sour faces.

WOMAN #3

I've got to say. This whole letting yourself go thing really suits you, Jacqueline.

LILLIAN

My name is Lillian you crazy broads.

WOMAN #1

Oh, sorry, whatever it is you're calling yourself these days. Ms. Beyonce Knowles.

The three ladies giggle.

WOMAN #2

We saw the *Shark Tank Owners* episode.

LILLIAN

You guys are truly the dumbest people I've ever met.

WOMAN #3

Dumb and rich we like to say.

WOMAN #1

Better than being smart and poor.

LILLIAN

Amen to that.

Cheers!

LILLIAN

WOMAN #2

Cheers!

Cheers!

WOMAN #1

WOMAN #3

Cheers!

BACK TO:

INT. NEW YORK INTERNATIONAL HOSTEL - CONTINUOUS

JACQUELINE

Anyway, I remembered that Xan and her friends used to hang out here, which is just bad parenting. I could have found myself an exotic boyfriend years ago if I had just come with them. Speaking of exotic, are you ready Jesus?

Jesus gets up and walks over to Jacqueline. He says something in Spanish that nobody can understand and leaves the room.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Everyone is so friendly here, don't you think? No one even seems to mind my day walking.

KIMMY

You mean sleep walking.

JACQUELINE

No, day walking. My doctor diagnosed me with it right after the divorce. I don't remember anything from the hours of 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Which explains all the "Bye Felicia" tattoos on my leg. Can you get sleeved on your leg? Anyway, my next one is free.

Jacqueline takes out a full punch card that reads "Stems: Buy 10 Leg Tattoos, Get Your Next one Free."

PAULE

I have met Mrs. Voorhees five times.

Paule holds up six fingers.

JACQUELINE

That's Ms. Knowles, whatever your name is. Now, I must go. Good to see you Kimmy. Just don't marry Raoul over there. He's been my kegel instructor the last few months. Let's just say we have a past.

KIMMY

Gotcha Ms. K. Can you do a kegel stand? I've always wanted to do that.

Jacqueline evilly laughs and walks away.

TITUS

Okay, Kimmy, which one do you think will make Dong the most jealous?

CAMERA PANS across to the five men on the couch.

TITUS (CONT'D)

There's Paule from Germany.

CLOSE UP ON Paule, who raises up a stein of beer.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Roger from Britain.

CLOSE UP ON ROGER who is beautiful until he smiles. He has horrible teeth. Kimmy makes a disgusted face.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Jiro from Japan.

CLOSE UP ON JIRO, a tiny man who is busy making sushi on the table in front of him. He offers Kimmy a finished roll.

KIMMY

Oh, Arigato. Sorry, my Spanish isn't very good.

She starts to unroll the sushi and eats it in tiny pieces.

TITUS

Samir from India.

CLOSE UP ON SAMIR, a sweet-looking teenager who bobbles his head, utterly confusing Kimmy.

TITUS (CONT'D)

And finally...Gino.

CLOSE UP ON GINO, a young Italian-American guy who is busy rolling up the sleeves of his "I Love Staten Island" T-shirt.

GINO

I had to get outta my "ma's" over in Staten. I just hopped on the ferry and ended up here. Plus, I heard they got the best sushi in town.

He NODS over at Jiro who is now serving sushi rolls on a conveyor belt in the corner.

GINO (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Don't tell my "ma" I like sushi though. She'd kill me if she knew I was eating like calamari with rice. That's like sacreligious or somethin'.

KIMMY

Wait, you took a fairy here? Like in Peter Pan?

GINO

Yeah, Wendy. Like in Peter Pan.

TITUS

Forget him, Kimmy. He doesn't even need a green card. That's the point remember?



KIMMY

Right. Sorry Gino.  
(winking)  
Maybe we could go fly on the fairy  
sometime anyway.

GINO

Sure. Whateva floats your boat, Wendy.

He laughs and picks up one of the Jiro's sushi rolls. Vonda walks over to Kimmy and Titus. She is now holding two cats.

VONDA

Choose Paule, Mole Lady. He's from Germany. And you know what they say about German dudes.

KIMMY

They're very direct and love David Hasselhoff.

VONDA

No girl. They hung like a horse.

KIMMY

Oh cool! I love horses. Not as much as giraffes though.

TITUS

Okay, so it's settled. Paul with an "e," we'll come pick you up on Saturday morning for the party. Maybe go out and buy yourself a lightweight seersucker suit. Something in linen? Just make sure that it breathes.

Paule looks confused.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Get the opposite of whatever David Hasselhoff would wear. But most importantly just agree with whatever Kimmy says that day.

PAULE

Yes. Very good.

KIMMY

Oh one more question. What's your last name?

PAULE

Hasselhoff.

KIMMY

You're a Hoff? Score!

Paule lifts up his beer and takes a celebratory sip. Kimmy lifts up the rest of her sushi and continues to eat each grain of rice.

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Kimmy, Paule, Titus, Vonda, Jacqueline, and Lillian pull up in a convertible in slow motion. "Jump in My Car" by David Hasselhoff plays in the background. Kimmy is wearing lederhosen and Paule has on a khaki suit and belt with his gelled hair parted, looking far too much like Hitler. They get out from the front seat. Lillian gets out last and now looks exactly like Jacqueline - hair, makeup, clothes, everything. They walk through the lobby to the beach/dining area outside when the music halts.

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - PRIVATE BEACH/DINING AREA -  
CONTINUOUS

TITUS

(singing)

We're heeeere!

CAMERA PANS to the group of beautiful guests on the beach. Everyone is playing croquet, laying out on top of sports cars, and throwing money up into the air and catching it for fun. A GROUP OF VIETNAMESE GUESTS are giving manicures and pedicures along the edge of the water.

KIMMY

Wow, who knew Sonja was rich?

TITUS

Honey, I'd marry Sonja if it meant I could be a millionaire.

Titus ditches Vonda and runs after the money that's flying in the air, giggling as he catches a few bills.

VONDA

Ronald Wilkerson you best be sharing that money with your wife!

She runs after him. Kimmy hikes up her lederhosen and turns to face Paule.

KIMMY

You ready for this?

PAULE

Mr. and Mrs. Hasselhoff, ya?

KIMMY

That's right. We met at a cheese making class over the summer where we both fought over the last piece of brie. Which is weird because I don't even like brie.

She makes a stinky face and gags a little.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

But I think it's integral to the story. Anyway, we got married last week. So we're still in our honeymoon phase. Remember that.

She grabs his hand and puts it on her boob. They walk toward Dong and Sonja, who are handing out bars of gold at the end of their receiving line.

DONG

Kimmy! You came!

He smiles and they look at each other for a little too long. Paule nudges Kimmy.

KIMMY

That's Mrs. Hasselhoff, actually.

Kimmy puts her left hand up into the air, exposing her wedding ring that's made out of crushed Heinekin beer cans.

DONG

Wow, you got married?

KIMMY

Sure did, Dong. Two can play at this game. This is Paule. He's German.  
(proudly)  
And you know what they say about Germs.

DONG

They're very direct and love David Hasselhoff.

KIMMY

Yes. Well, we met a few months ago at cheese making class and we've been kicking those boots ever since. Right honey?

PAULE

Ya, hitting those shoes.

Titus walks by as he CLASPS a floating \$100 bill.

TITUS  
(under his breath)  
Knocking the boots, Kimmy.

KIMMY  
Yeah, those!

DONG  
Well, I wish you much hap-piness,  
Kimmy Hasselhoff. Paule is a very  
lucky man.

KIMMY  
Leave Paule's penis out of this!

Sonja laughs and whispers something to the empty  
space/imaginary friend next to her.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
(nodding and acknowledging)  
Sonja.  
(glaring to the empty space)  
Meredith.

There's a beat.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
We'll be at the bar.

Paule still stands there, smiling at them both.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
Paule! I said let's go get a pint.

Paul randomly salutes Dong and Sonja goodbye. Again, it's a  
little too Hitler-esque. He walks towards the bar, which is  
made of ice and carved into the Vietnamese flag.

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - OUTDOOR BAR AREA - CONTINUOUS

KIMMY  
I can't believe it. Dong didn't even  
care that I got fake married.

Jacqueline spins around from the seat next to them. She has  
somehow gotten drunk in the past five minutes.

JACQUELINE  
Oh please. Just have Paule streak  
across this party. Filled with all of  
my old friends by the way.

She motions to a few people passing by.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Slutty Karen. Halitosis Harry. Don't ever offer him a mint. It makes it worse.

Lillian walks by with the lunch ladies from earlier.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Me.

LILLIAN

I just find the private elementary school system appalling. What mother can actually pick up her kids at 3 p.m.? Everyone knows that's prime Botox appointment time.

They all nod in agreement.

WOMAN #1

You're so wise Jacqueline. You know, you should really run for PTA President.

Jacqueline gulps down the rest of her drink.

JACQUELINE

It's like I don't even know who I am anymore. Seriously, just tell Paule to whip it out. I've seen him in the communal showers at the hostel. Now *his* name should be Dong. Another vodka please, sir.

She's actually talking to a decorative Buddha that sits atop the bar. We hear microphone feedback. Titus is now standing on the stage behind them.

TITUS

Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen. My name is Titus Andromedus. You may recognize me from my "Gonna Be Famous" video that went viral? I'll be selling autographed whoopee cushions over by the caviar juicing station a little bit later. Nobody officially asked me to sing tonight but-

He goes into the chorus of John Legend's "All of You" while caressing his newfound money all over his body.

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - LADIES BATHROOM - A FEW HOURS LATER

Kimmy and Jacqueline stand by the sinks. Jacqueline is busy stacking up all of the Remy Martin Cognac bottles she's snagged from dinner.

JACQUELINE

Look, I got a bottle from every course  
I didn't eat.

She starts pointing to each bottle.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

One, two, five, seventeen, thirty? Did  
we have thirty dinners?

KIMMY

It certainly felt like it. Listen, I  
need you to ask Dong how he feels  
about me.

JACQUELINE

Who's Dong?

KIMMY

Dong, Jacqueline. Dong, the reason why  
we're here.

JACQUELINE

Honey, we're all here for some Dong.

KIMMY

No. Dong. My boyfriend that married  
Sonja?

JACQUELINE

I thought you were married to that guy  
who looks like Hitler?

KIMMY

Jeez, Ms. K, how much cognac did you  
drink?

Vonda exits the bathroom stall.

VONDA

I saw her trying to pour cognac down a  
tree trunk earlier. She thought it was  
her ex-husband, I think?

KIMMY

Yikes.

VONDA

I can talk to Dong if you want.

KIMMY

Wow, really Vonda? That would be great. Thank you. I just need to know if I have any kind of chance.

VONDA

You're preaching to the choir, girl.

KIMMY

No way! I used to preach to the choir down in the bunker every Sunday.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. REVEREND RICHARD'S BUNKER (CHAPEL) - YEARS AGO

Kimmy stands on top of a table, conducting CYNDEE, GRETCHEN, CLARISSE, and DONNA MARIA through a Gospel hymn.

KIMMY

Preach!

ALL

(singing)  
Preach!

KIMMY

Preach!

ALL

(singing)  
Preach!

REVEREND RICHARD walks in from his man cave, still half asleep.

REVEREND RICHARD

What did I say about chanting Gosh's gospel before noon?

KIMMY

Sorry Reverend. We'll just lip-sync it until then.

They repeat the song without using sound. They are equally as happy. The Reverend goes back to his room, slamming the door behind him.

BACK TO:

INT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - LADIES BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

VONDA

No, I mean I know how you feel. I've been so excited to actually have Ronald back in my life that I don't even care that he's gay.

KIMMY

So you do know! Why haven't you told him?

VONDA

Child I knew he was gay the night of our wedding. He put that damn blow up doll in our bed and took off. Granted I did make out with it for a while.

She takes out a bright purple lipstick and puts it on her lips.

VONDA (CONT'D)

I was really drunk.

KIMMY

Hey, I get it. The first thing I did when I got home from the bunker was make out with Nick Lachey. That was the name of my blow up doll.

(whispering)

He had such soft lips.

VONDA

Anyway, I'll get the low down on your man Dong. That really is a bad name.

KIMMY

I know. I just found out his last name is Dong, too. No wonder he took Sonja's name.

VONDA

Okay, I'll go get the 411 now.

KIMMY

Oh, it's not an emergency.

VONDA

How's that German Dong though?

JACQUELINE

I just saw him making out with some teenage redhead.



KIMMY

Yeah, that was me Jacqueline.

VONDA

There you go, girl!

KIMMY

I just did that to make Dong jealous. Also because he took a sip of some dark Vietnamese coffee drink and it left a moustache mark above his lip. Now I see why no one wanted to sit with us at our table.

JACQUELINE

Hey, where did all this cognac come from?

Vonda and Kimmy roll their eyes and leave.

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - PRIVATE BEACH/DINING AREA - AN HOUR LATER

Titus is now singing "Drunk In Love" by Beyonce. He's getting a little too graphic while acting out the lyrics. The song ends and the CAMERA PANS to the audience. Everyone is stunned. Except for Sonja.

SONJA

Whoo hoo! Take it off!

She throws her veil up on the stage. He kicks is back down.

TITUS

Now, if you'll direct your attention to the screen behind you, Dong has a little something to share with his new bride.

Everyone turns around to see a video of Titus dancing and singing to "Single Ladies." It's playing on a giant Vietnamese flag that is being used as a screen.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Whoops! Wrong video. Sorry everyone.

(singing)

But how amazing did I sound?

(now talking)

I'm going to have to send that tape to Josh when I get home. Shoot, I think he moved offices and - okay, later Titus. Here you go folks.

A video of Dong from earlier that day appears on the "screen."

DONG

Hi Sonja. I just wanted to say thank you so much for agreeing to marry me. But I can't stay with you because I am in love with someone else.

Kimmy walks up to the screen and squints. We see that Dong has purple lipstick stains on his lips.

DONG (CONT'D)

I love you Miss Kimmy Schmidt. Seeing you with that...

Just then, a very drunken Paule streaks across the beach and through the party.

PAULE

Hasselhoff!

The audience points and laughs. Kimmy meets eyes with Dong, who is now standing up on stage with Titus.

KIMMY

How could you do this to me?

DONG

Do what? I love you Kimmy.

KIMMY

It looks like you love Vonda more.

TITUS

Vonda? My Vonda?

Titus looks across the room to see Vonda wearing the same purple lipstick that was on Dong's lips in the video.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Sacre purple!

VONDA

I just needed to feel the skin of man against me!

Kimmy starts to cry and rushes out of the wedding reception.

DONG

Kimmy! Wait!

Dong runs after her. Lillian walks up to the stage and takes the mic.

LILLIAN

This is just like my first wedding.  
I'd like to take this time to announce  
that I'll be running for New York City  
Council.

TITUS

Oh shove it, Jacqueline.

Titus takes the mic back.

TITUS (CONT'D)

We'll be taking a short break.

He plays the "Single Ladies" video again and runs off the  
stage.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - MARINA - AN HOUR LATER

Kimmy sits on a boat with a blanket wrapped around her. She takes a swig of alcohol from a brown bag and passes it to a random SAILOR.

KIMMY

I mean, what was the point of me even coming here? Dong obviously doesn't love me. And how could Vonda do that to me after everything Titus and I have done for her. We even let her run her business out of our apartment.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. TITUS AND KIMMY'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - A FEW WEEKS AGO

We hear the sound of DOGS BARKING. Vonda enters from the bedroom holding two small long haired dogs. They each have cornrows in their fur. "Who Let The Dogs Out" rings from her cellphone.

VONDA

Hello Bitch Stitch, where we make your poochie look boochie. How can I help you?

BACK TO:

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - MARINA - CONTINUOUS

SAILOR

Ahoy!

KIMMY

You're such a good listener, Captain Sailor.

Kimmy looks over and sees the sailor going to the bathroom into the ocean.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Wow, it is true what they say about fisherman. They really are one with the ocean.

She takes another swig from the bottle. Dong comes running up from the dock.

DONG

Kimmy! There you are. Are you okay?  
Why is that man open to the elements?

KIMMY

Open to the what? Oh you mean exposed?  
He's going to the bathroom. Hey, it's  
his boat. He can do what he wants.

The sailor pulls up his pants, gives Kimmy a wink, and walks  
off the boat.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

I don't think this is his boat  
actually.

DONG

Kimmy, you have to know. I love you  
like Harry loved Sally. Like Ross  
loved Rachel. Like Dunkin loves Donut.

KIMMY

(drunker)  
Psshya right Ding Dong. Ha! That's  
kind of a donut.

DONG

Kimmy, I only kissed Vonda because she  
said she wanted to give me something  
from you. She said you still loved me.  
Then she stuck her tongue in my mouth.

KIMMY

I'm not falling for that "my gay  
roommate's wife gave you a kiss from  
me" B.S. If you really loved me you  
never would have married Sonja.

DONG

Kimmy, if I didn't, I would have been  
sent back to Vietnam and I would never  
see you again. At least this way, I  
could still be around you.

KIMMY

You haven't seen me for three months!  
Mainly because I was on my Mole Women  
press tour to various Home Depots  
across the country. But still, you  
could have visited me.

DONG

What can I do to prove to you that I  
love you?

KIMMY

Well, in The Baby-Sitter's Club, Logan teaches Mary Anne how to dance. Show me your best dance moves.

DONG

Oh, we were not allowed to dance in Vietnam, Kimmy. It was a sign of weakness. Why do you think all of my relatives just stood on the dance floor earlier?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - PRIVATE BEACH/DINING AREA - A FEW HOURS EARLIER

All of Dong's relatives are on the dance floor, not moving. Titus is up on stage awkwardly singing "Low (Apple Bottom Jeans)" by Flo Rida and getting more self conscious while they just stare up at him.

TITUS

What's going on? Am I not a pretty young thing anymore?

He starts to sing the "low, low, low, low" part of the chorus as he backs away and slowly walks backwards down the stairs.

BACK TO:

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - MARINA - CONTINUOUS

KIMMY

I just thought they were really intense listeners. Anyway, that's just ridiculous. Who doesn't love to dance?

Kimmy drunkenly dances around Dong. She thinks she is being sexy but she's most definitely not. Dong stops and grabs her into his arms.

DONG

I'm so sorry, Kimmy. I was...how do I describe my feelings? Constipated.

Kimmy looks up into his eyes.

KIMMY

You couldn't go to the bathroom?

DONG

Oh, no. I meant conflicted.

KIMMY

Are you still conflicted?

DONG

No.

As they go in for a kiss, fireworks suddenly appear behind them. It spells out "I Love Dong" with tiny heart-shaped fireworks that look more like penises exploding around it. Kimmy and Dong remain kissing on the boat.

INT. JACQUELINE'S UPPER EAST SIDE APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

Kimmy sits at the kitchen island drinking a cup of coffee, smiling. Titus comes down the stairs.

TITUS

What in the name of Beyonce am I doing here?

KIMMY

We took Jacqueline's helicopter back to her house last night to make sure she got home okay. You probably don't remember because after Dong and I made out on the boat, we found you drinking cognac with Jacqueline in the women's restroom.

TITUS

That's impossible. My psychic said I was going to die in a helicopter. I would never agree to that.

KIMMY

No one said you agreed.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - PRIVATE BEACH/DINING AREA - THE NIGHT BEFORE

Kimmy, Dong, and Lillian attempt to drag Titus into the helicopter. He is screaming bloody murder and saying his goodbyes.

TITUS

(crying)

You can't take me! I'm not ready!

He grabs onto the grass as they pull him up into the helicopter.

TITUS (CONT'D)

I never won a Tony! I never got to start Tight Ass, my own line of underwear inspired by my first name! I never met Oprah! Or Gayle!

They drag him into the helicopter. Jacqueline is passed out on a pool floatie on the grass nearby.

BACK TO:

INT. JACQUELINE'S UPPER EAST SIDE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TITUS

Wait, then where's Vonda and the German? What's his name?

Lillian walks down in one of Jacqueline's robes.

LILLIAN

You don't remember? You walked in on them getting down and dirty in the men's bathroom. That's why you started drinking in the women's bathroom with lunatic McGee upstairs. I think you were jealous of Paule's huge-

TITUS

I get it, Lillian. Kimmy, did I hear you say that you and Dong...

KIMMY

Kissed? Yes. We did. In fact, we are going to Skype with his parents later today so I need to go home and practice my sign language.

They both look confused.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

It's the only language that we all know. I taught myself when I was down in the bunker.

LILLIAN

Oh, then Kimmy...

Lillian makes the gesture for "good luck" with her hands. Kimmy immediately gets offended.

KIMMY

Lillian! How dare you ask me that.



TITUS

(singing)

Oh, love is in the air!

Jacqueline appears from out of nowhere. She's severely hungover and wearing huge sunglasses.

JACQUELINE

There's no need for anyone to be singing this early in the morning.

LILLIAN

It's 2 p.m.

JACQUELINE

Exactly.

She opens the fridge and sighs.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Yuck. Are we ever going to get rid of this Diet Water: Squared? I should have never gone on that damn show. Giving up 12 million dollars for a lifetime supply of water wasn't my best choice.

TITUS

Speaking of bad choices, I'm finally free of one. A judge will certainly grant me an annulment after Vonda's little escapade last night. Now the only thing I'm worried about is my mother-in-law.

KIMMY

Why is that?

TITUS

She puts spells on people. For real. I actually have a chiseled physique underneath this Chaz Bono body. I tried praying to my thigh master back in the late 90's but it was no use. She got me. It's because I left her daughter on the night of our wedding. Now I'll probably never see my old body again. I'm so depressed I could eat three eggs and cheese on a bagel - without the egg and cheese.

All of a sudden Samir, Roger, Jiro, and Gino walk into the kitchen with a bag of bagels.

ROGER

Did someone say bagels without eggs  
and cheese? You Americans are so  
strange.

KIMMY

What are you guys doing here?

GINO

We got a text from Jacqueline last  
night saying we could stay at her  
house for the next few weeks.

JACQUELINE

I did what?

SAMIR

Actually Titus kept sending us video  
messages from Jacqueline's phone about  
how much he missed us.

CUT TO:

INT. MONTAUK YACHT CLUB - WOMEN'S RESTROOM - THE NIGHT BEFORE

Titus lays on the bathroom tile with his face up to the  
phone. His eyes are closed and he's slurring his words.

TITUS

I love you guys. I wish we could hang  
out every day. You know where we could  
hang out every day? Jacqueline's.  
Right Jacqueline?

We see Jacqueline's arm raise up from behind him. She grunts.

BACK TO:

INT. JACQUELINE'S UPPER EAST SIDE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JIRO

That was just the first video.

TITUS

God, I really do become the opposite  
of me when I'm drunk. I'm nice.

GINO

I thought it was kind of random but  
hey, I'm not complaining. This place  
is way nicer than my "ma's." You got  
good sushi places over here?

He grabs a bagel from the bag and takes a bite before running upstairs.

GINO (CONT'D)

I call the master!

LILLIAN

That's my room!

JACQUELINE

That's my room!

JACQUELINE

I'm too hungover to care right now.

LILLIAN

Come on everyone, lets go sit outside and talk campaign strategy. Jacqueline, I'm going to need to stay here a while since I put this address down on my City Council submission form.

JACQUELINE

Oh goody.

TITUS

Good luck with that one. Let's go Kimmy. We have people to do and things to see.

KIMMY

Yes, I've gotta go see a man about a cat.

LILLIAN

Is that what the kids are calling it these days?

KIMMY

No, I really do have to go see a man about a cat. I think we may have accidentally killed our neighbor's cat yesterday.

LILLIAN

Okay, well have fun dear. I can count on your vote for Jacqueline Voorhees for City Council then?

KIMMY

Um, yes?

LILLIAN

These rich Upper East Side idiots still don't realize that I'm not Jacqueline. All that fake Botox I'm getting from my fake gyno must really be working!

Lillian points to her face and whispers to the group.

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

And it wasn't even meant for that area of my body.

The group collectively shivers in disgust. Except for Jacqueline.

JACQUELINE

Amen sister! Hey, she's more me than I am at the moment. She can have her. I'm going to bed. Samir, make sure you let me sleep when the doctor comes for my 3 p.m. Botox appointment. Last time I woke up during the procedure and got stuck like this-

Jacqueline makes a freaked out face.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

For days. People thought I was Caitlyn Jenner. Anyway, can you do that for me, Samir?

Samir gives her a head bobble.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

I don't know what that means. Just make sure you offer the doctor at least five cases of Diet Water: Squared.

Jacqueline slowly makes her way upstairs.

KIMMY

Goodnight Ms. Knowles. Thanks again for everything everyone. I feel like DJ Tanner when she finally got to kiss Steve in *Full House*.

(To Titus)

And you can be Bob Saget!

TITUS gasps.

TITUS

Honey, more like Uncle Jesse. John Stamos can Oikos me any day.

Kimmy and Titus exit the kitchen.

EXT. JACQUELINE'S UPPER EAST SIDE HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Kimmy opens the front door.

TITUS

So many good memories in this house. I'm not sure if last night was one of them but...

Titus randomly belts out "Peeno Noir!"

KIMMY

Let's just hope that cat isn't dead.

TITUS

Honey, I know it is. I hid a pound of chocolate from myself in the trash. Unless my ex-wife found it first. Damn. My ex-wife! That feels good to say! It's a good day Kimmy. It's a good day.

KIMMY

(smiling)  
Yes it is, Titus. It certainly is.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Kimmy and Titus happily walk down the street as everything around them goes awry: Two taxis COLLIDE and the DRIVERS start yelling at each other, A PERSON gets MUGGED walking down the street, A STORE ALARM GOES OFF as a ROBBER runs out.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW

TEASER

EXT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY

CLOSE UP on a DOOR with a TAPED UP NOTE THAT SAYS: "Wrecking Ball Auditions for Jacqueline Beyonce Knowles' Sex Addiction Camp." The door OPENS.

INT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY CONTINUOUS

Titus swings and sings on top of a wrecking ball (a la Miley Cyrus). He is beaming and feeling quite proud.

Then the chain breaks and the ball drops. We hear a crowd booing and a see a bunch of Diet Water: Squared bottles being thrown at him.

TITUS

I can't help it that I'm big boned!

More booing and throwing of water ensues.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER