

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. VOORHEES HOME - DAY

JACQUELINE STANDS IN THE KITCHEN, SURROUNDED BY LUGGAGE, WITH VERA AND KIMMY.

JACQUELINE

I have so much invested in this relationship and this marriage. At least I know that Julian is with Xan and Buckley in Greece and I'm going to meet my happy family there.

KIMMY AND VERA NOD IN UNISON.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)
(seriously)

Those who don't learn from history are condemned to repeat it, I think Santayana, or was it Carlos Santana who said that? I don't know.

VERA
(to herself)

Pendeja!

JACQUELINE

Anyway, I don't expect you to understand Kimmy, and I'm really not sure how much English Vera understands so I'm probably wasting my time talking to the both of you.

KIMMY AND VERA NOD IN UNISON AGAIN.

JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Charles, get the rest of these bags.

CHARLES TAKES BAGS UNDER HIS ARMS AND IN HIS HANDS AND SHUFFLES OFF.

KIMMY

Thank you for the letter of recommendation, Mrs. Voorhees.

JACQUELINE

Oh, that, it's no big deal Kimmy, I used Siri to dictate it, I told them what a good tissue replacer you are, emptying pails and filling all the empty containers along the wall.

JACQUELINE BLOWS HER NOSE.

HARD CUT:

INT. - OFFICE - DAYS AGO

ADMINISTRATOR IS READING A LETTER WITH HER STAFF.

ADMINISTRATOR

Apparently this woman Kimmy Schmidt runs a T-Shirt place with sales all over the world.

STAFF MEMBER

A successful female entrepreneur and business owner, she'd be a good fit.

BACK TO:

INT. VOORHEES HOME - TODAY

JACQUELINE TALKS TO KIMMY AND VERA

JACQUELINE

I will be back in four weeks. Are you clear about your project, Kimmy?

KIMMY

Yes, you want me to take all the shoes in your closet and log them on that spreadsheet you put on your iPad.

JACQUELINE NODS.

JACQUELINE

Imelda Marcos has nothing on me, oh wait you probably don't know who she was.

VERA

(in Spanish)

Sé que fue Imelda Marcos, vaca tonta!

SUBTITLE: "I KNOW WHO IMELDA MARCOS WAS, DUMB COW!"

JACQUELINE

Isn't that quaint, she's trying to say something, Kimmy maybe you can teach her some English while I'm gone.

(looking at Vera) We speak English here in America.

KIMMY AND VERA LOOK AT EACH OTHER. JACQUELINE WALKS OUT.

VERA

Bitch thinks I can't understand
English or speak it, I prefer not to
lower myself to her South Dakota
trailer trash endless illocutionary
acts replete with chauvinistic,
culturally insensitive utterances.

KIMMY LOOKS STUNNED.

VERA (CONT'D)

I didn't get no PhD in Linguistics to
put up with this crap for too much
longer.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT

LILLIAN IS OUTSIDE, WITH A CROSSBOW SLUNG ON HER SHOULDER
LIKE DARYL DIXON FROM THE WALKING DEAD.

LILLIAN

There were seven more of them today,
the gentrifiers. They call themselves
Realtors, got every one to go away.

KIMMY IS WIDE EYED AND SMILES.

LILLIAN

I voted for Bill De Blasio because he
said he'd get rid of this crap!

(MORE)

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

I'm thinking that I need to pay Billy
Dee a visit.

LILLIAN WALKS OFF DOWN THE STREET. KIMMY WALKS INSIDE.
TITUS IS INSIDE ARRANGING SOME FLOWERS.

TITUS

Nothing like the flowers to make a
place look homey. I've got more
pistils than the NRA has pistols.

KIMMY

You're really enjoying your new job at
the flower shop.

TITUS

I'm making the most of it and looking
for my next audition. THIS (crosses
his hands on his chest) needs to be
shared with the public. Pinot Noir
was just going viral when the wine
Nazis sued me!

KIMMY NODS.

KIMMY

Is Vonda still in town, are you
getting back together?

TITUS

No, she went back to Mississippi, she
wants me to go back too. But how do I
go back from this (twirls) to that?

KIMMY

What about that counseling that you
went to?

TITUS

Oh, Dr. McGinerty? That was a waste
of my time.

CUT TO:

INT. MUD HUT - WEEKS AGO

DR. MCGINERTY (BRENT SPINER) IS SEATED WITH GROUPS OF COUPLES
ON WOODEN BENCHES.

DR. MCGINERTY

Lads and lasses, welcome to the
Vaporium, this is a recreation of a
old Celtic tradition of a vapor bath.

TITUS

Excuuuuse meeeeee, I thought this was
counseling.

DR. MCGINERTY

It is lad, I'm here to sweat the gay
out of you.

TITUS GETS UP AND FLEES WITH THE OTHER MEN, WOMEN REMAIN
SEATED.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT - TODAY

KIMMY

Today's my big day. It looks like
it's going to happen. My boss gave me
a recommendation.

TITUS

Are you sure about this? It's a big step?

KIMMY

Yes, I think I can help somebody.

TITUS

Well, you know, Vonda wanted to have kids with me but I could never get around, you know...(makes a look of utter disgust) the sex part. Though she did have her way with me on our honeymoon...I think.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - YEARS AGO

VONDA SLAPS A HALF NAKED TITUS, PANTS ARE AT HIS ANKLES AS HE IS SPRAWLED ON THE BED.

VONDA

Ronald Wilkerson, you are passed out again on the cheap ass wine. C'mon get up, get up, get up. Get up, damn it, this is my wedding night.

VONDA GIVES UP

VONDA (CONT'D)

Oh nevermind, useless as usual.

VONDA GRABS SOMETHING OUT OF A BAG, A BUZZING SOUND IS HEARD.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT - TODAY

TITUS WIPES HIS BROW AND THROWS HIS HAND LIMPLY.

TITUS

That woman worked me like a Hamptons
pool boy.

KIMMY SMILES, A KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR. DONG ENTERS
FRANTICALLY.

DONG

Kimmy, Kimmy, you have to help me!

KIMMY

Oh, now you want MY help Dong, you go
and get married to Sonja from GED
class when I had to go to the trial.

TITUS

Oh my it's your inappropriately named
Asian boyfriend.

DONG

(puzzled looks at Kimmy)

I'm sorry for that Kimmy, I told you I
had to get married, INS wanted to
deport me and you not answering your
phone.

KIMMY

Well, "Mr. Marry Whoever I Can That's
Around and May Be Collecting Social
Security and on Medicaid So I Can Get
a Green Card," why are you bothering
with me now?

DONG

Kimmy please listen!

KIMMY

It's like when Jesus married his
sister Ann Marie just so they could
have sex in that lost book of the
Bible that Reverend Richard Wayne Gary
Wayne told us about.

DONG

You no listen. Sonja, she...she scare
me.

TITUS

(perks up)

Scare you? You family? She your
beard? How did I misread this, YOU
ARE NOT Gaysian!

DONG AND KIMMY LOOK CONFUSED.

DONG

Sonja, she...

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - WEEKS AGO

DONG IS STANDING WEARING ONLY A TOWEL AROUND HIS WAIST
TREMBLING AS SONJA POKES HIM WITH A STICK.

SONJA

Let's look at the goods. Momma wants
some sugar!

ANOTHER POKE MAKES THE TOWEL FALL OFF.

SONJA (CONT'D)

Oh my, OH MY, you are the most
appropriately named Asian I have ever
met. COME TO MOMMA!

SONJA'S EYES ROLL TO THE BACK OF HER HEAD AND SHE CLUTCHES
HER CHEST. A THUD IS HEARD (O.C.)

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT - NOW

DONG

...she dead, Sonja she died and the
police, they after me.

TITUS

Oh hell no, don't bring the heat up in
here! On the other hand, strapping
hard bodied law personnel. Oh wait,
nevermind, I like breathing.

KIMMY

Well, you can't stay here! (Hands
Dong a key) Here's a key to the
Voorhees place, they're on vacation.
If anybody asks, tell them you are
delivering Chinese food or something.

DONG

Thank you Kimmy.

DONG WALKS OUT.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT DAY

TITUS AND KIMMY ARE WATCHING TV.

TITUS

So now he's going to pick Broadway
Shows....

KIMMY, LOOKING, NODS.

CONTESTANT (O.S.)

I'll take Broadway shows for \$100.
Alex.

TITUS

I swear the producers do this on
purpose, there is no way that boy
knows about Broadway shows.

KIMMY

Don't you think you're stereotyping
Titus?

TITUS

No, that boy probably thinks Rent is
something his family collects monthly,
he doesn't know the difference between
My Fair Lady and Lady Day.

GAMESHOW HOST (O.S.)

No, I'm sorry, the question was, "Who
is Trey Parker."

TITUS

See I told you!

KIMMY NODS AND SMILES. A LOUD BANGING IS HEARD AT THE DOOR.

KIMMY GOES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT TO SEE A POLICEMAN (COLM
MEANEY) STANDING THERE.

POLICEMAN
(Boston Accent)

Good aftaaa noon maaa'aam I am lookin'
fowah Lillian Kaushtupppah?

KIMMY
(confused)

I'm sorry, I can't understand you.

POLICEMAN
Aaahhm ahhh Oficah O'Reily and aaahm
looking for Ms. Kaushtuppah, she live
heayuh?

KIMMY
I'm sorry.....

TITUS COMES TO THE DOOR.

TITUS
Allow me, she's from Indiana. I once
had a Twinkie-Boy from South Boston,
barely understood a thing he said, but
once I did, oh WOOF! Hello officer!

TITUS AND POLICEMAN STAND BY THE DOOR AND KIMMY STEPS BACK,
AFTER A FEW MINUTES...

TITUS (CONT'D)
Okay, thank you officer. I have your
card, I'll call you. I mean, I'll
call you if Lillian comes back.

TITUS SHUTS THE DOOR AND THEY BOTH SIT DOWN.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Apparently, Lillian has been a B A D
girl. The police want to talk to her,
something to do with the Mayor?

TELEVISION BLARES.

TV ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

We interrupt this regularly scheduled
program for a news alert. Police
Commissioner William Bratton is having
a news conference.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - SAME

POLICE COMMISSIONER BRATTON (DYLAN MCDERMOTT) WALKS UP TO THE
PODIUM.

COMMISIONER BRATTON

Good aftaaah noon we are heayuh today
to tell you about two fugitives who
ahhh evading justice...

INSIDE KIMMY'S APARTMENT

TITUS WAVES HIS ARMS ABOUT.

TITUS
(exasperated)

Okay, see this man. He's been between
here and Los Angeles for the last 20
years he sounds like he still is in
Boston.

(MORE)

TITUS (CONT'D)

Can you say "FRONTING?" I think he just wants to remind Yankee fans of 2004, by talking like that and bringing in more Boston cops to work here.

KIMMY

Wow, you know a lot about the Police.

TITUS

Well, back in another life, I wanted to be a policeman, Officer Wilkerson, thank you very much, but I didn't make it through the academy.

CUT TO:

EXT. MISSISSIPPI POLICE ACADEMY - YEARS AGO

TITUS LOOKS AT AN OBSTACLE COURSE.

TITUS

I WILL NOT get down and soil this uniform with mud!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT - TODAY

TITUS AND KIMMY ARE WATCHING THE PRESS CONFERENCE ON TELEVISION.

COMMISSIONER BRATTON

So uhhhhh, in conclusion we ahhh on
the lookout for Dong Nguyen, a
murderaah of his eldahly wife and
Lillian Kaushtuppah who assaulted the
Mayaah De Blaaaasih.

REPORTER RAISER HER HAND. AND BRATTON POINTS TO HER.

REPORTER

Do you have leads on the wearabouts of
these two?

COMMISSIONER BRATTON

We aaah pursuing every lead, we aaah
looking under every cah, in every
yahd, in the pahks and on the
pahkways, highways and pahking lots.
We will not staawp until these
crimials aaah brought to justice I've
brawught in a team from Haahvud to
assist.

INSIDE KIMMY'S APARTMENT

TITUS TURNS TO KIMMY.

TITUS

See, more Bostonians!

KIMMY NODS.

KIMMY

Oh boy, it looks like Dong and Lillian
are in trouble.

TITUS

Yes and you aided and abetted a
fugitive that wouldn't look good for
what you want to do.

KIMMY SHRUGS. ANOTHER KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR.

KIMMY
(expectantly)

I bet this is them. Oh, I'm so
excited, I'm finally going to be a Big
Sister, a role model.

KIMMY RUNS TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT. STANDING THERE, LOOKING
DISHEVELED IS HER HALF-SISTER KYMMI.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

KYMMI? What are you doing here?

TITUS

You said you wanted to be a BIG
SISTER, God works in wonderful and
mysterious ways!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. - KIMMY'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

KIMMY, TITUS AND KYMMI ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH.

KIMMY

I told you, you could stay the night
but now you HAVE to go back to
Indiana.

KYMMI

I'm sorry that I said I hated you when
we first met, but you can't make me go
back.

KIMMY SHAKES HER HEAD.

KIMMY

You can't stay here.

KYMMI

You don't understand how horrible it
is there. My Dad, doesn't subscribe
to cable. How can you not subscribe
to cable in this day and age?

KIMMY SHRUGS.

KYMMI (CONT'D)

How am I supposed to discuss the
latest episode of Blackish or the
contestants on The Voice without
cable?

TITUS

Let me tell you, I feel your pain -
until spliced into the line here 12
years ago, I had no cable, I'm sure it
was worse than living in Calcutta.

KYMMI

My Dad is horrible, you won't believe
what he makes me watch.

KIMMY

What do you mean, make you watch?
Remember I was in a bunker for 15
years and watched nothing.

KYMMI

He makes me watch reruns of "B.J. and
the Bear" that he has on a video tape.
Who has video tapes? My Dad does
that's who.

TITUS SPRINGS UP AND GETS INTO KYMMI'S FACE.

TITUS

Now you wait a minute Missy! "B.J.
and the Bear" is some of Greg Evigan's
best work. It was a transcendent
piece of television about a truck
driver with a companion chimpanzee, it
was wonderful television.

KYMMI

It's boring and stupid.

TITUS SHAKES HIS FINGER IN KYMMI'S FACE

TITUS

Girlfriend, it harkens to an era
before chimpanzees ripped your
extremities off and was Greg Evigan
before My Two Dads. Nobody is going
to tell me that My Two Dads were not
gay. NEITHER OF YOU is the father!

KIMMY

(perplexed)

You know a lot about this show, Titus.

TITUS

Let's just say I was a fan, Greg
Evigan, that man, was a bonafide sex
symbol.

CUT TO:

INT. WILKERSON HOME - YEARS AGO

A YOUNG TITUS (RONALD WILKERSON) IS SITTING ON HIS BED
HOLDING A GI JOE.

MOTHER (O.S.)

Ronald Wilkerson do you know what
happened to your sisters Greg Evigan
poster?

TITUS

(yelling)

No Mom!

YOUNG TITUS PULLS BACK HIS BED SPREAD TO REVEAL THE POSTER
UNDERNEATH AND ISSUES OF TIGER BEAT STICKING OUT FROM UNDER
HIS PILLOW.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT - NOW

KYMMI

Whatever, you can't make me go back,
Kimmy. You didn't go back, when you
came here, you know how boring it is
in Indiana!

KIMMY

I'm just trying to get my life
together, I can't care for a teenager,
that wasn't in my plan. My new Little
Sister had to rescheduled, that's what
I want to do: be a Big Sister to a
Little Sister.

KYMMI

(sad eyes)

But you already have a little sister,
that's me.

KIMMY STARTS NODDING THEN SHAKES HER HEAD.

KIMMY

Don't you try that stuff on me.
Reverend Richard Wayne Gary Wayne
tried that when he wanted me to rub
the corns on his feet, it didn't work
then and it won't work now.

TITUS

Oh you cold, girl, just stone cold.

KIMMY

Don't butt in Titus!

TITUS, NOW IN KIMMY'S FACE.

TITUS
(grabbing his behind with his
two hands)

Girlfriend, this butt is big enough to
but in anywhere I please. When I see
something wrong, the BUTT must act. I
call them like I see them.

KIMMY GRABS TITUS AND STANDS UP.

KIMMY

I need to have a word with you.

KIMMY WALKS TITUS AWAY FROM KYMMI.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Are you saying that I should let her
stay here? I can't support her here,
did you win the lottery, that case
against the wineries?

TITUS

Cool your engine, Speed Racer, just
let the girl stay here a few days,
then you can have what's his name,
Randy, come fetch her.

KIMMY NODS.

TITUS (CONT'D)

She'll get bored here too and want to
go back to her friends in Indiana,
she's a teenager, they bore easily,
don't you remember?

KIMMY

Well, I spent most of my teenaged years in the bunker, everything was boring.

TITUS

Oh yeah, you right, but I know, I watch enough reality TV to tell you, she'll be bored before you know it.

KIMMY

I hope you're right.

KYMMI WATCHES TELEVISION AS THEY GO BACK TO THE COUCH

KYMMI

Hey isn't that the old lady that lived here?

A TELEVISION BLARES

TV ANNOUNCER

A city-wide manhunt for the woman who shot the Mayor in the buttocks with a crossbow continues as she was seen near Times Square today.

SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE SHOWS LILLIAN WEARING A HOODIE WALKING IN TIMES SQUARE.

TV ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Meanwhile Dong Nguyen is still wanted by police for questioning in the death of his newlywed bride Sonja and the New York City Terrorism Task Force is investigating his connections to the North Korean regime.

KIMMY

North Korea? But Dong is Vietnamese.

TITUS THROWS HIS ARMS UP

TITUS

Black, yellow, you white people can't tell us apart. We're all the same to you.

KIMMY SHRUGS AND SMILES

KIMMY

I have to go to work. (turns to Kymmi) You stay here.

KIMMY GRABS HER BACKPACK AND WALKS OUT THE DOOR.

CUT TO:

EXT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT, STREET - SAME

A HOODED FIGURE COMES UP TO KIMMY AS SHE WAITS FOR A BUS, IT'S LILLIAN.

LILLIAN

Hey Kimmy, shhhhhh. I need your help.

KIMMY

Lillian, the police are looking for you, I shouldn't be talking to you.

LILLIAN

The police were looking for me after
Woodstock too, I was not responsible
for the checkered acid, they couldn't
get me then, they can't get me now!

KIMMY WALKS DOWN INTO THE STAIRWAY

KIMMY

What do you want Lillian?

LILLIAN

I lost my keys, I need to get some
things.

KIMMY NODS

KIMMY

Okay, you can go through my place.
C'mon!

KIMMY LEADS LILLIAN DOWN THE STAIRS AND UNLOCKS THE DOOR

TITUS AND KYMMI ARE DANCING.

TITUS

Oh hi, you came back, I'm showing your
sister the finer points of waltzing.

KYMMI

This is fun, he's a good dancer.

TITUS

No, girl, I'm the BEST dancer!

TITUS SEES LILLIAN.

TITUS (CONT'D)

(screams)

Nooooo!

(MORE)

TITUS (CONT'D)

Lillian, what are you doing here! No, you can't be here, I don't want to go back to jail. I had to spend a day in jail in Mississippi for parking tickets, I don't want to go back, I would not do well in jail!

LILLIAN

(sternly)

Calm down Titus, I need to get some things and then I'll be leaving.

KIMMY

She's just going upstairs then she's leaving.

LILLIAN GOES UP TO HER APARTMENT.

TITUS

What are you thinking, bringing her here, first your inappropriately named boyfriend, now her?

KYMMI

You have a boyfriend?

KIMMY SHRUGS

KIMMY

You remember Dong. He's not my boyfriend, he's married. Or he was until maybe he killed his wife, not sure but definitely not my boyfriend.

TITUS

It is as they say, "complicated."

THE SOUND OF SIRENS IS HEARD OUTSIDE AND THE THREE RUN TO THE BASEMENT WINDOW. RED POLICE LIGHTS FLASH IN.

POLICEMAN (O.S.)

Lillian Kaushtuppah, this is Officaah
O'Reilly of the New Yaaawk Police
Depaahment, come out of theeyuh, with
your hands up!

LILLIAN (O.S.)

Never, copper, not in 1969 and not
now. I will kill these hostages if I
need to!

KIMMY, KYMMI AND TITUS LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER.

KYMMI

We're hostages?

KIMMY

I guess so.

TITUS

I could never make a good hostage like
those people in Argo. (Whimpers) No
showers, no hair and body products!

LILLIAN EMERGES FROM UPSTAIRS

TITUS (CONT'D)

Noooo! You're going to kill us!

LILLIAN

Settle down Titus, I'm not killing anyone, I haven't killed anyone, if you don't count my husband, that was an accident. I'm just trying to buy me some time.

KIMMY NODS

POLICEMAN (O.S.)

Remain calm we ayuh, bringing in a negotiataaah, no reason to hurt anyone.

THEY ALL SIT DOWN ON THE COUCHES.

LILLIAN

I need to get away from here or I can just turn myself in, I haven't figured out what I want to do yet.

KIMMY

They say you shot the Mayor in the butt.

LILLIAN NODS.

LILLIAN

I did but it was an accident. We were actually having a constructive dialogue and the crossbow went off and it was a deflection, the Rangers wish they had deflections like that, right in the tukkus.

TITUS SHAKES HIS HEAD.

TITUS

So, then you have to turn yourself in,
I'll help you.

LILLIAN

Yes, I can do that Titus, I just got
nervous when it happened. I got scared
and I just ran off. I heard about
your friend Dong, Kimmy, is it true
he's a North Korean spy?

KIMMY SHRUGS.

KIMMY

I don't think so, but I guess you
don't know people as well as you
thought you did. I thought Reverend
Richard Wayne Gary Wayne was a friend
of God and Jesus's great, great,
great, great, great, great, great,
great, great grandson, but we see how
that turned out, he was just a big fat
liar who kept us in a bunker.

LILLIAN NODS, TITUS GOES TOWARD THE DOOR.

TITUS

Officers! Servants of the public,
defenders of freedom, denizens of the
donut shop, I am coming outside,
please don't shoot.

(MORE)

TITUS (CONT'D)

I'm ready to negotiate the surrender
of Lillian Kaushtupper. I'm not
armed, except with tremendous fashion
sense!

CUT TO:

EXT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT

LILLIAN IS IN HANDCUFFS AND BEING PLACED IN A POLICE CRUISER.
TITUS IS TALKING TO THE ASSEMBLED MEDIA, KIMMY AND KYMMI ARE
NEARBY.

TITUS

It was all a misunderstanding, Lillian
Kashtupper panicked when the crossbow
she was showing to the Mayor went off.
Yes, that's right, you may remember me
from the famous Pinot Noir video and
the Mole Women Trial. Andromedon, T I
T U S, Andromedon. Look me up on
Grindr and Scruff, read my reviews on
Yelp! Buy my short story on Amazon!

MEDIA PACKS UP AND SHUTS OFF CAMERAS AND SPOTLIGHTS AS TITUS
GOES ON.

TITUS (CONT'D)

I'm on Twitter, Facebook, Tumblr.,
LinkedIn. I'm available for parties
and commissions.

KIMMY TURNS TO KYMMI

KIMMY

Okay, I do have to go to work now,
make sure he doesn't get into trouble.

KYMMI

Wait, you want ME to make sure HE
doesn't get into trouble?

KIMMY

Yes, I suppose I do.

KYMMI

Thanks Sis. (smiles)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. VOORHEES HOME - LATER

KIMMY UNLOCKS THE FRONT DOOR AND ENTERS. SHE WALKS AROUND.

KIMMY
(calling out)

Dong, are you here, Dong?

DONG
(muffled)

Kimmy, that you, Kimmy? I'm in here.

CUT TO:

INT. VOORHEES HOME, MASTER BEDROOM - SAME

DONG IS SITTING IN THE JACUZZI, A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE IN A
BUCKET OF ICE IS BY HIS SIDE AND HE HAS A GLASS IN HIS HAND.

DONG

I make myself at home, I love this place, can I stay please.

KIMMY SHAKES HER HEAD.

KIMMY

(angrily)

No you can't stay! The police are looking for you Dong, I could get in so much trouble, I could go to jail, I hear jail is even worse than the bunker, at least in the bunker we just pretended to like one another when we played date games, I hear women's prison is the real thing.

DONG NODS.

DONG

I didn't kill Sonja, Kimmy, I'm not a killer. She died of natural causes. You know old.

KIMMY

Yes, I know she was old. She was older than dirt, older than the earth's crust even, but you married her!

DONG TURNS HIS HEAD.

DONG

Kimmy, listen, I could not get you on your phone and I had to do something, they wanted to deport me Kimmy.

KIMMY STARES.

KIMMY

You could have tried harder to call maybe, I don't know. It just really upset me Dong. Now you are a Widower just like Eddie's father on the "Courtship of Eddie's Father."

DONG

Ooooooh Bill Bixby, Incredible Hulk, "Don't make me angry, you would not like me when I am angry!"

KIMMY NODS.

KIMMY

Yeah him, now get out of there Dong.

DONG GETS OUT. HE IS WEARING A SPEEDO AND KIMMY'S EYES OPEN WIDE AS SHE SEES THE FRONT OF HIS SUIT. A VOICE POPS IN HER HEAD.

REVEREND RICHARD WAYNE GARY
WAYNE

Do not lust, it is a sin. You will write your ticket to hell.

KIMMY

Shut up, just shut up!

DONG

I didn't say anything.

KIMMY

Not you.

DONG TOWELS OFF AND THROWS ON A BATHROBE THAT IS EMBROIDERED WITH JV (JULIAN VOORHEES) ON IT. THEY MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE KITCHEN.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Do you want something to eat? Mrs.

Voorhees lets me have lunch here when

I'm working.

DONG

I don't know what kind of food do you like?

KIMMY

Now that I'm out of the bunker, I like that I can just go buy a hot dog or falafel or a big old pretzel on the street here and they are all delicious! I'm craving a foot long hot dog.

DONG

I like grilled cheese.

KIMMY

I can make us a grilled cheese.

DONG NODS AND SMILES.

FADE TO:

INT. VOORHEES HOME, KITCHEN - LATER

DONG AND KIMMY ARE FINISHING THEIR SANDWICHES, EATING THE LAST PIECES, CRUMBS ARE ON THE PLATE.

DONG

That was very good, how you learn to cook like that Kimmy?

KIMMY

It's called YouTube, you can learn anything on there.

DONG NODS AND BEGINS TALKING.

DONG

I see the news Kimmy, they said I'm a killer and terrorist, a North Korean agent.

KIMMY

Are you?

DONG

No, Kimmy, I am not killer, I'm not North Korean agent. I can't stand kimchi! I hate kimchi!

KIMMY

Kim what?

DONG

Kimchi, fermented vegetables, it's a side dish, they eat it, the Koreans, not me!

KIMMY NODS.

KIMMY

Did you see that Lillian turned herself in?

(MORE)

KIMMY (CONT'D)

They kept talking about you two, maybe
you need to do the same.

DONG

Kimmy, they will send me to Guantanamo
Bay, it's in Cuba and not in the nice
part of Cuba.

KIMMY

There's a nice part of Cuba? Did that
change while I was in the bunker?

DONG

No, but they don't have air
conditioning there Kimmy, can you
imagine?

KIMMY

Yes, I can, we had no air conditioning
in the bunker. Stop being a baby
Dong, this Guamatamo Bay or whatever
probably isn't so bad, I bet it's
really nice, you've never been there
so how can you say? Think about it as
a vacation from New York!

DONG SHAKES HIS HEAD.

DONG

You miss the whole Bush
Administration, the son, you know W?

KIMMY

(smiles)

No, I don't know W and I don't know X,
Y and Z, either! I don't know and I
don't want to know, I don't want to go
back I want to go forward. We had an
8 track player in the bunker, it
couldn't go back...

THEY ARE STARTLED BY A VISITOR

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Kymmi, what are you doing here? I
told you to watch Titus!

KYMMI

Titus wanted to go to some club White
Pony something, I'm not old enough to
get in, he left me with the X-Box but
that got boring.

KIMMY

How did you get in here?

KYMMI

I didn't get from Indiana to New York
because I wasn't resourceful, Sis! I
may be young but I'm not dumb.

DONG

Sis? Oh that your sister, yes, I
remember her from the birthday party.

KYMMI

Hi and you're the guy they are looking
for, you're the terrorist!

DONG SMACKS HIS HAND ON THE TABLE.

DONG

I am NOT a terrorist. I HATE KIMCHI!

KYMMI

Wow, this is my chance! My famous
sister, has a big secret. Last time
you had a big secret you got to meet
Matt Lauer. I would love to meet Matt
Lauer too, what do you say Sis?

KIMMY SHAKES HER HEAD, DONG SHRUGS WHILE LOOKING AT KIMMY.

KIMMY

We'll see about that, I'm still the
big sister.

KYMMI

Wow, that's the first time you've even
acknowledged that you're my sister.

KIMMY

You ARE my sister but I can't have you
blackmailing me.

KYMMI

I'm sorry, I just want to have you as
my sister AND maybe meet Matt Lauer.

DONG INTERRUPTS

DONG

What about me?

KIMMY

Well, Dong, I can't have you as a sister because you're not a girl and if you decided you wanted to be a girl, I'd be okay with it but I still would not want you as my sister.

DONG

No, I mean what about me, and Guantanamo Bay?

KYMMI

You're going to Guantanamo Bay, oh yeah, that's where they send you people.

DONG

I am not YOU PEOPLE, I hate kimchi! I don't even like Dennis Rodman!

KIMMY AND KYMMI NOD.

KIMMY

Well you can't stay here Dong, we have to figure out what to do. Are you in with helping me, Sis?

KYMMI SMILES BROADLY

KYMMI

I am, Sis! Do they have some sort of Underground Railroad for terrorists or something?

DONG

I am not--

KIMMY

--Yes, Dong, I believe you, you are NOT a terrorist. We need a plan, come with me.

THE THREE GO BACK UP TO THE MASTER BEDROOM AND GO INTO A WALK IN CLOSET.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

We need to get you out of here Dong and we need to make sure you can't be recognized.

KIMMY PULLS OUT A RED SHIMMERING DRESS AND HOLDS IT UP TO DONG.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

This'll do nicely.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT - LATE THAT EVENING

TITUS IS ASLEEP, TUCKED IN HIS BED WEARING A LONG EBENEZER SCROOGE STYLE STOCKING CAP IN BRIGHT FUSCIA. HE HEARS THE DOOR UNLOCK AND HIS EYES OPEN.

KIMMY

Shhhhh. Titus is probably sleeping.

KYMMI

Okay.

THEY WALK IN QUIETLY UNTIL DONG, WEARING A DRESS AND HEELS, TRIPS AND FALLS, EXCLAIMING.

DONG

Ouch, that hurt.

THE LIGHTS GO ON. TITUS IS HOLDING A LARGE CRICKET BAT UP AT THE THREE AND THEY RECOIL. HE RECOGNIZES THEM.

TITUS

I was just about to hit you out of the pitch.

KIMMY

Sorry Titus, we tried not to wake you.

This is my friend Miss Wang. This is Titus.

DONG, HAVING STOOD UP WAVES.

DONG

Herro, Mr. Titus.

TITUS

Don't even.

KIMMY

What?

TITUS

I know who that is, you are talking to somebody who started wearing his mother's clothes at the age of 5 and I wore them well, not like that. At least you got the makeup right.

KYMMI

That was me.

TITUS

Well you weren't in a hole for 15 years, I'm still trying to teach your sister that foundation isn't a real estate term.

KYMMI LAUGHS.

TITUS (CONT'D)

So you are just crazy, you bring back the fugitive who is the object of a city-wide manhunt to the place where I live. Just cra cra crazy!

LILLIAN WALKS IN

KIMMY

Lillian? What are you doing here?

LILLIAN

Oh, they let me out, it's all straightened out now. The Mayor told them that it was just a mistake and I didn't fire on him. Turns out Billy Dee and I had a little roll in the hay at NYU.

THEY ALL OPEN THEIR EYES IN AMAZEMENT

KIMMY

See, Dong, you can tell them what really happened, it will be all right.

DONG

But, I'm scared Kimmy.

KIMMY

There's no reason--

KYMMI

--I've got this, Sis. I think I can help. I know about being scared. I was scared all the way here. I got this ride with a creepy truck driver, he looked nothing like Greg Evigan.

TITUS SMILES AND NODS

KYMMI (CONT'D)

But it all turned out for the best. I got to come here and see my sister and then we had some special time together, it was so fun dressing you up. I guess what I'm saying is don't be scared, just do what you have to do like I did.

KIMMY, LILLIAN AND TITUS CLAP.

KIMMY

I'm so proud of you, Sis.

DONG

Thank you Keemi, Kimmy's sister. I will not be afraid.

CUT TO:

EXT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

DONG, STILL WEARING THE RED DRESS, IS PUT INTO A POLICE CAR. HE WAVES AT KIMMY AND KIMMY WAVES BACK. TITUS TALKS TO THE MEDIA.

TITUS

And that ladies and gentlemen
concludes another surrender of a
fugitive here in the Big Apple. Titus
Andromedon Mediation Services are
available. If you have outstanding
warrants or charges, I can help you.

TV PERSON MAKES A CUT MOTION WITH HIS HAND TO CUT CAMERA.

TITUS (CONT'D)

And as before, I'm available for
parties and commissions.

END OF EPISODE

FADE OUT.

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. TODAY SHOW SET-TWO WEEKS LATER

KIMMY AND KYMMI ARE SITTING WITH MATT LAUER

MATT LAUER

The feel good story of last year was
the emergence of what was called the
Mole Women from a doomsday bunker in
Durnsville, Indiana. We got to meet
these remarkable survivors last year
and we have one of them visiting with
us again. Please welcome Kimmy
Schmidt.

KIMMY

Hello again Matt, it's great to be here.

MATT LAUER

You look well, Kimmy. So you are living here in New York now, is that right?

KIMMY

Yes, that's right Matt, I live and work here. And I do look good, my shoes light up when I walk.

MATT LAUER

And who is this young lady that you have with you today Kimmy?

KIMMY

This is my sister, Kymmi. When I was stuck in the bunker with Reverend Richard Wayne Gary Wayne, my sister was born even though he told us everybody was dead from a big holocaust or something like that.

MATT SMILES, TURNS TO KYMMI.

MATT LAUER

So your name is Kimmy too?

KYMMI

Hi Matt, it's so good to meet you,
yes, my name is Kymmi, I just spell it
a little differently, apparently my
parents are lacking in creativity.

MATT LAUER

So what are you here to talk about
today, ladies?

KIMMY

Well we are here to talk about--

KYMMI

--how important family is and no
matter the distance that these are the
ties that bind us together.

KIMMY

Yes, not like when Reverend Richard
tied us up, that wasn't fun and wasn't
too nice of him.

KYMMI NODS

KYMMI

No not at all like that. I guess we
wanted to say that we are glad we are
sisters. I'm going back to Indiana,
but I want to stay close to my sister,
even if she's a little weird.

KIMMY

And I wanted to tell the world, that
I'm a big sister and have a little
sister and nobody had to assign her to
me and I didn't have to fill out any
forms.

MATT LAUER

That's wonderful, thank you for coming
here today and sharing with us.

A PRODUCER WAVES.

PRODUCER

And we are off.

MATT TURNS TO KYMMI AND KIMMY.

MATT LAUER

Thank you for coming in. Kymmi, I
heard you're a fan. Here's some
leftover Jay Leno apparel (hands Kymmi
a bag), come back here any time you're
in town.

KYMMI

Thank's Matt, give me a ring if you're
in Durnsville. Thank you Sis!

KIMMY STARES AT KYMMI UNAPPROVINGLY.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTS UNKNOWN - DAY

A WOMAN STANDS IN FRONT OF A TELEVISION AND CLICKS IT OFF.

WOMAN

Kimmy and Kymmi, what the hell was I
thinking when I named them?

END OF TEASER