

Romantically Hopeless Pilot

Pilot

written by

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Based on the web series created by Jordan Imiola

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MAIN CHARACTERS

PHIL - 45, the world's biggest hopeless romantic, and a dorky lovable loser. He's an AM radio show host from 3 A.M. to 7 A.M.

SAMANTHA - 22, Phil's board operator and production assistant. She's a millennial who drinks on the job and loves to give Phil shit with an abundance of sarcasm.

KAREN - 25, Phil's younger sister. She's quirky, doesn't know what she wants to do with her life, and has a crush on Zack.

ZACK - 34, Phil's roommate. He's the most naive and nicest guy in New York City.

JEROME - 27, Phil's coolest friend. He runs a family soul food restaurant with his parents in Harlem.

EUGENE - 35, Phil's oldest friend. He's short, husky, and owns a funeral home.

COLD OPEN

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

Recess is in session. Phil at 5-years-old is a scrawny kindergartener with thick glasses. He walks up to VICTORIA, 5, blonde. Phil holds up a flower.

PHIL

Hi, Victoria. I picked you this flower.

VICTORIA

Thank you, Phil. You're sweet.

PHIL

Do you think someday you could be my first kiss? I'm so excited for my first kiss. My dad told me it's romantic.

VICTORIA

Eeeew... I don't want to kiss you! I would kiss anyone but you!

BOB, 5, another kindergartner overhears the conversation.

BOB

Anyone? What about me? I haven't been kissed yet.

VICTORIA

Yes, anyone else except for Phil.

BOB

Can we do that now?

VICTORIA

Sure.

Bob and Victoria share their first kiss. Other kids see this.

BOY #1

I want my first kiss!

BOY #2

Me too!

Boys form a line in front of Phil. They take turns getting their first kiss from Victoria.

VICTORIA

This is so groovy. Who else except
Phil wants to kiss me?

GIRL #1

I do.

Girls jump in line for their first kiss.

PHIL

Oh, man. This hurts... But Phillip
Jarret Garret won't quit! I'll find
that romantic thingy soon.

INT. RADIO STATION STUDIO - NIGHT

Phil, now 45, sits with a multi-line phone and a microphone.
Nearby, Samantha operates a soundboard. The clock on the wall
reads 3:47 A.M. Phil is on the air.

PHIL

And that happened 39 years ago
today. My entire kindergarten class
except for me and the teacher
kissed Victoria.

SAMANTHA

How long after that did you get
your first kiss?

PHIL

Another seventeen years later.

SAMANTHA

Jesus.

PHIL

But hey! It's time for my favorite
new Wednesday segment. That's
right! It's "Win a Date with Phil
Wednesday!"

SAMANTHA

Oh, joy.

PHIL

The first caller who calls us wins
a date with me!

SAMANTHA

And you all know the rules!

PHIL

Yes, we do. Unfortunately.

SAMANTHA

Phil owes me a dollar for every extra minute we do this segment without getting a phone call. The clock starts now.

Samantha starts a timer. Phil stares at the phone.

PHIL

I know it's 3:47 AM on a Wednesday morning, but there's no better time to win a date with me! Come on, audience.

SAMANTHA

Last week, I won 47 dollars in this game. Let's go for a new record, folks! Mommy needs to fix her car.

PHIL

Anybody, anybody can call. Win a date with me! I'll pay for half of it.

The phone rings.

PHIL (CONT'D)

All right! That's what I'm talking about!

VICTORIA

Oh, damn it! I was gonna use the first five minutes to buy a milkshake.

Phil puts the caller on the air. It's Victoria, but all grown up.

PHIL

Caller, congratulations! You've won a date on Romantically Hopeless!

VICTORIA

Did I win? That was easy. So you're gonna date me?

PHIL

Yes, I'd love to.

VICTORIA

Don't you want to see what I look like first?

PHIL

Nope, I'm game.

SAMANTHA

Chances are you're better looking than Phil.

PHIL

Truth. I can tell by your voice.

VICTORIA

You don't recognize my voice?

PHIL

Should I?

VICTORIA

It's Victoria. I feel real sorry I didn't kiss you that day. I want to make it up.

PHIL

You do? Really?

SAMANTHA

This is awkward and he already said yes. So he has to go.

PHIL

It's true. It's in my station contract. I must do anything for love and I have to talk about it on the radio.

VICTORIA

Wonderful. Can you pick me up around noon?

PHIL

Stay on the line Victoria and we'll get your address! Yes! I'm going on a date with the girl who never kissed me. Welcome to Wednesday!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. MY MOMMA'S BISCUITS SOUL FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

Phil, Eugene, and Karen eat breakfast.

KAREN

Phil, there's a reason she didn't
kiss you.

EUGENE

I think reuniting on AM radio is
romantic.

KAREN

But only old people, creepy people,
and weirdos listen to his station.

Jerome enters from the kitchen with a plate of biscuits.

PHIL

I'll be fine. Just gotta be
positive. It's only one date. I
don't see what could go wrong.

JEROME

Remember that time you dated a
blind woman and she still found you
ugly.

PHIL

Yes, I do.

KAREN

Remember the 36 women who gave you
the "Let's just be friends" speech.

PHIL

Sadly, I remember every speech in
explicit detail.

EUGENE

Remember that hot blonde woman who
was really into you and then you
found out she had a penis.

PHIL

Yes, I bumped into Michelle last
week. She's going to be a father
soon.... The point is maybe this
time will be different! It only
takes one!

Zack enters the restaurant with a spring in his step holding a manila envelope.

ZACK
It's happening! It's finally
happening! I'm getting the divorce!
I'm gonna be a free single man.

KAREN
That's great news, Zack!

They all toast a biscuit in the air.

ALL
To divorce!

ZACK
All I gotta do is go to prison and
get the papers signed.

KAREN
I'm so proud of you. It's about
time.

Jerome's parents, POPS and MAMA WALKER, 50s, enter from the kitchen with several suitcases.

MAMA WALKER
Well, kids, we're off to the land
of jazz and whiskey.

EUGENE
What land is that?

POPS
It's St. Louis, but we packed a lot
of whiskey.

JEROME
I can't believe my parents want me
to run this place all by myself.
Who do you expect to help me?

POPS
You'll figure it out, son. We're on
vacation now. You know the rules.
If there's an emergency then you
owe us a new restaurant.

MAMA WALKER
Yes, don't call us unless you want
to hear loud and proud sex.

(MORE)

MAMA WALKER (CONT'D)

They'll be lots of sex going on in
St. Louis. We'll drink the whiskey
inbetween

JEROME

I will not be calling ever.

KAREN

Way to go, Mama Walker.

POPS

Oh, yeah.

Phil looks at his watch.

PHIL

Oh, I gotta go too. I gotta pick up
my hot date.

POPS

Does she have a penis?

PHIL

Pops, there's only one way to find
out.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Phil pulls up to a building with a gate and guard post. Phil
sees CORRECTIONAL OFFICER CARL, 40's.

PHIL

Excuse me, sir, I'm looking for
this address. Could you help me?

Phil shows him a piece of paper.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER CARL

You got the right address. Who are
you looking for?

PHIL

Victoria Angus.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER CARL

Oh, you mean Violent Vicky?

PHIL

I hope not.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER CARL

It makes sense. She's getting
released today.

PHIL

Released?

The gate in front of them opens and three women walk out. Phil's childhood crush is no longer Victora. She is now VIOLENT VICKY. She walks with her two other cell-mates, CINDY and MINDY, 30's, burly, rugged, and badass.

VIOLENT VICKY

Free at last! Free at last,
bitches! Thank God and the
Almighty! I am free at last!

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER CARL

We're all very proud of you,
Violent Vicky. Please don't murder
anyone.

VIOLENT VICKY

No promises, Carl, no promises.

She walks over to Phil's car and gets in shotgun. Cindy and Mindy get in the back.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER CARL

Good luck, man. Hope you're not the
first one she murders.

Phil is freaked the fuck out.

PHIL

Why didn't you tell me you were in
prison?

VIOLENT VICKY

Would you have come to pick me up?

PHIL

No.

VIOLENT VICKY

And that's why I didn't tell you.

MINDY

Yeah, dumbass.

VIOLENT VICKY

By the way, these are my friends,
Cindy and Mindy. They got released
the same day as me.

CINDY

What's up, asshole?!

MINDY

This is that fool from the radio?

VIOLENT VICKY

Be nice to the fool. He was nice enough to pick us up. And he's taking me out on a sexy-ass date later.

Another car pulls up next to Phil's. It's Zack's car.

ZACK

Phil, what are you doing here?

PHIL

I'm going on a date.

ZACK

With three prison chicks, can you handle three prison chicks?

PHIL

I don't know if I can handle one.

ZACK

Good luck, buddy! Try not to get stabbed by anything.

INT. PRISON VISITING ROOM - DAY

Zack sits at a table across from BROOKE, 36, red hair, freckles, and intimidating.

BROOKE

Okay, I'll sign the divorce papers, but under one condition.

ZACK

Anything.

BROOKE

I want your big, sweet, fat dick one more time. Right here, right now, in the "conjie".

ZACK

In the conjie? Do they clean it after people do it?

BROOKE

Who cares? I haven't had your dick in months. I married you for that huge juicy piece of meat.

ZACK

Just once, though, right? One last time with my dick and then you'll sign it?

BROOKE

Yeah, just once more.

She puts her pinky out.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Prison promise?

He sticks his pinky out.

ZACK

Prison promise.

INT. MY MOMMA'S BISCUITS - DAY

Violent Vicky, Cindy, and Mindy pig out on soul food. Phil, Jerome, and Eugene talk.

JEROME

What happened to the hot date? This ain't a date. This is me working to feed jail birds.

PHIL

Victoria and I are gonna go on the date later, but they were hungry.

JEROME

So you brought them here?

PHIL

They were talking in the car about how they wanted jobs to become working members of society. And I know Pops and Mama Walker are on a cruise.

JEROME

I could use some help around here.

PHIL

That's what I was thinking.

CINDY

I'm down like a dead clown. When do we start?

MINDY

Did I hear job? I like money. Give me your money.

JEROME

Could you start today?

MINDY

Yes, sir! Yes, sir!

CINDY

By the way, who's your cute friend, Phil?

Cindy gets up and rests her hand on Eugene's shoulder. Mindy snuggles on the other side of him. Eugene is smitten.

MINDY

Yeah, what's your name doll-face?

EUGENE

Eugene Lipchitz.

MINDY

Eugene, do you like to buy women chocolate?

CINDY

Yeah, we just love chocolate, baby. Chocolate makes us soooooo horny. Do you like horny things?

EUGENE

Horny things are some of my favorite things.

INT. CONJUGAL VISIT ROOM - DAY

Zack is fucking Brooke.

BROOKE

Yes, yes, you're killing me, Zack!

ZACK

You like this farewell dick?

BROOKE

You're killing me! You're killing me!

ZACK

Say hasta la vista to my long, long schlong.

BROOKE
You're killing me! You're killing
me!

ZACK
Oh, yeah, I'm killing you.

Brooke stops responding.

ZACK (CONT'D)
You like that?!

Still no response.

ZACK (CONT'D)
How much am I killing you?!

Still no response. She then falls over on the ground.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Did you cum?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ARCADE - NIGHT

Phil and Violent Vicky play Wack-A-Mole.

VIOLENT VICKY
I like to use my fist instead of
the mallet.

She wacks them good with her fist.

VIOLENT VICKY (CONT'D)
God damn chipmunks!

She misses a mole and it goes in the hole.

VIOLENT VICKY (CONT'D)
Think you can get away from me?!
I'll show you, stupid chipmunk!

PHIL
It's actually Wack-A-Mole. Not
Wack-A-Chipmunk.

She reaches into the hole and pulls out the mole. Cords snap
and it breaks the game.

VIOLENT VICKY
Where are my tickets?!

PHIL
Did you just kill the mole?

She reaches into the hole again and grabs the entire roll of
tickets.

VIOLENT VICKY
Oh, yeah! Look how many tickets I
won, sweet cheeks!

PHIL
Yes, that's a lot of tickets. You
sure showed that mole.

They walk to the prize section. They see several trophies and
one is of Boo Boo, the Hanna Barbara character.

VIOLENT VICKY
I'm gonna get you this because
you're my boo boo and I'll always
be your Yogi.

PHIL

That's so sweet. Thank you, Yogi.

She sees an employee.

VIOLENT VICKY

Yo, ticket mofo! How many tickets for the trophy?!

ARCADE EMPLOYEE

Miss, I'm afraid we can't accept your tickets. You broke the Wack-A-Mole.

VIOLENT VICKY

I guess it's for free then.

She picks up the trophy.

ARCADE EMPLOYEE

Miss, you can't just...

VIOLENT VICKY

Ticket mofo, if you think what I did to the chipmunk was bad, imagine what I could do to you.

ARCADE EMPLOYEE

Please enjoy your trophy, sir.

PHIL

Yahoo! A trophy!

INT. MY MOMMA'S BISCUITS - NIGHT

Cindy and Mindy clean tables. Jerome supervises.

JEROME

Nicely done. Keep up the good work, ladies. Momma would be proud.

Jerome walks to the kitchen to count inventory and overhears Cindy and Mindy talking.

CINDY

Girl, this is total easy street with a fool like that as a boss.

MINDY

I know, right? Where the weed at?

Cindy takes out a bag o' weed.

CINDY

Yes, as long as we keep running
game on this nitwit, we have it
made.

They pound. Jerome is not pleased.

Then the outside door opens.

MINDY

Yo, shhh, might be the fool!

Eugene enters with a spring in his step.

EUGENE

Hi, ladies!

CINDY

Hey, tushy face, what are you doing
here?

EUGENE

I wanted to bring you these.

Eugene unveils two miniature statues of Cindy and Mindy made
out of chocolate.

MINDY

Oh, crap on a stick, that's a mini-
Mindy and a mini-Cindy.

CINDY

Did you sculpt us from chocolate? I
can't believe you did this. You
must really like us. Don't you?

EUGENE

I also got you roses and candles.

Eugene grabs another bag full of flowers and a bag from
Yankee Candle.

MINDY

That's a lot of stuff.

EUGENE

I also went to Bed, Bath, & Body
works and got you some body works.

Eugene grabs another bag from BB&BW.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

If you like me? Like I like you.
Maybe someday, we could be
boyfriend and girlfriend?

CINDY

Hmmm... That's what you want. How
about this, love muffin? How about
if you get us an apartment and pay
our rent every month then one of us
will become your girlfriend.

EUGENE

Really?

MINDY

Are you sure about this?

Cindy pulls Mindy to the side.

CINDY

Mindy, we're criminals. Who's gonna
rent to us? And if Eugene wants to
pay our rent, let's take advantage
of him.

EUGENE

Okay, I can do that!

MINDY

You will?

CINDY

That's our honey bunches of
cuteness.

EXT. GUN STORE - NIGHT

Phil and Violent Vicky pick out guns together.

VIOLENT VICKY

What do you think about this gun?

PHIL

From what I understand about guns,
if it's shooty, then it's good.

VIOLENT VICKY

Hey, Phil. I gotta ask you
something? I didn't just come here
to buy a gun.

PHIL

You didn't come here to shoot me,
did you?

VIOLENT VICKY

No, silly-manilly, I actually came
here to ask you a question.

Violent Vicky gets down on one knee.

VIOLENT VICKY (CONT'D)

I know we've only been dating for a
day, but I should have kissed you
that other day. And now I've
listened to you on AM radio for
like 900 hours in prison. Anyways,
I have a question for you.

She reaches into her pants and takes out a ring box.

PHIL

Ooooooh, Go on. Don't stop there. I
always thought I'd be doing this
part, but whatever.

VIOLENT VICKY

Phillip Jarret Garret, will you
marry me?

PHIL

Really? We haven't even known each
other for 24 hours, but yes I will!

VIOLENT VICKY

Wonderful. I knew you'd say yes.
Now can you buy the guns and put
them in your name?

PHIL

Anything for my future wife.

Phil looks at the cashier.

PHIL (CONT'D)

These eleven guns, please.

INT. PHIL AND ZACK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Zack cries. Karen is consoling him.

ZACK

I have the dick of death.

KAREN

It's not the dick of death. It's the dick to a better place.

ZACK

I can't believe I killed her.

KAREN

Don't blame yourself. She tried to kill you too. Matter of fact, that's why she was in prison.

ZACK

Oh, I miss the good old days. I'm a bad person.

KAREN

You're not a bad person. It's just sometimes good people kill other people with their dick.

Phil and Violent Vicky enter the apartment.

PHIL

Hey, guys, we got some big news!

KAREN

I don't think you can to Zack.

PHIL

What's happening with Zack?

ZACK

My wife is dead.

PHIL

Congrats, buddy. Now you get all the freedom you wanted!

ZACK

I accidentally killed her.

VIOLENT VICKY

We've all been there.

PHIL

Are you serious? How did you kill her?

ZACK

With my dick of death.

VIOLENT VICKY

You killed her with your dick?!
That's sick!

PHIL

How did this happen?

ZACK

I was just trying to give her what she wanted. And she wanted dick. Oh, God. And now I gotta plan a wake at Eugene's funeral home. He's cremating her now.

KAREN

What's the big news you have? Maybe it'll cheer us up.

PHIL

Victoria and I got engaged!

KAREN

Phil, what? How? When? Are you insane?

VIOLENT VICKY

Our wedding. I proposed. Tomorrow morning. And because I'm the new woman in his life. And Phil would be crazy not to marry me.

Violent Vicky stares at Karen with an evil glare.

ZACK

That's how my wife used to glare at me.

INT. MY MOMMA'S BISCUITS - DAY

Cindy and Mindy enter. Jerome has a table full of hot, delicious food on the counter.

CINDY

Hey, boss, this looks bomb. What's the occasion?

JEROME

I just thought I'd cook something yummy for my two favorite employees.

MINDY

That's chill, sir. I can dig this.

Cindy and Mindy start eating.

JEROME

But first, a few rules I wanted to go over. From now on, whatever you eat will be coming out of your paycheck.

Cindy and Mindy stop eating.

JEROME (CONT'D)

And I'm gonna need you to clean the toilets and bathrooms from now on. And bus tables every twenty minutes. And you'll be doing the dishes.

Jerome points to a heaping pile of dirty dishes.

JEROME (CONT'D)

I laid off the dishwasher this morning seeing that I have you two here to help out.

EXT. HUDSON RIVER - DAY

Karen parks her car. Zack has an urn on his lap in the passenger seat.

ZACK

If it's cool with you, do you think I can have some alone time with her to say goodbye?

KAREN

Sure, I'll wait in the car and try to think of ways to stop Phil's wedding.

Zack exits the car and walks towards the Hudson River.

ZACK

Remember when we used to come here and you used to threaten to take my life away?

A tear falls from his eyes.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Good times. Good times.

TWO MOBSTERS carrying a body bag walk up next to him and throw the bag in the river.

MOBSTER #1

You didn't see nothing, capeesh?

ZACK

Yeah, I know the drill. My wife did the same thing.

MOBSTER #2

What are you doing here anyway?

ZACK

I killed my wife by penetrating too hard, so I decided to throw her ashes in the river.

MOBSTER #1

Hey, that's a good idea. We should cremate people before we chuck them in the river.

ZACK

I know a dude. His name is Eugene Lipchitz.

MOBSTER #2

That's smart, getting rid of the evidence. Thanks for the tip, guy.

INT. RADIO STATION STUDIO - NIGHT

Phil is on the radio with Violent Vicky. Samantha drinks from a wine bottle.

PHIL

Yes, it's Romantically Hopeless. The show where we talk about our many problems finding love, but not today! Today, I found my true love.

VIOLENT VICKY

That's right, boo boo.

PHIL

Yep, she was a prison chick but it was always meant to be. We're getting married right away. We're Dharma and Greggin' it!

SAMANTHA

Way to sound old, Phil.

The phone rings. Phil picks up.

PHIL
Helloooo, caller. Did you call to congratulate us on our engagement?

CALLER #2
Nope, I'm asking you to back out. Are you insane?

VIOLENT VICKY
Listen, crap-face. You call here one more time and tell him to back out, I'm gonna track you down and pull your scrotum from your throat and then I'm gonna decorate my wedding cake with the juice of your scrotum.

CALLER #2
Yes, Ma'am. Goodbye.

The caller hangs up.

VIOLENT VICKY
Let's stop telling people to call in. Talk about something else.

PHIL
Okay, well, where do you want to get married?

SAMANTHA
Yeah, where's the party at?! I'm gonna get beyond wasted.

VIOLENT VICKY
I got it all picked out. It's the perfect spot. This place is magical like Disney World... minus the fun.

PHIL
Where's that?

VIOLENT VICKY
Rickers Island.

SAMANTHA
Oh, hell no! I'm getting wasted at home.

PHIL
The prison?

VIOLENT VICKY

Yes. You see, almost my entire family is there. At least, my prison family, which is still like half my family.

PHIL

I don't know. Can't we go somewhere more romantic like literally anywhere else?

VIOLENT VICKY

No. Rickers Island is romantic.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, for those who like to get murdered before getting their cake.

PHIL

But for my wedding day, I always dreamt of a place that was more elegant than a prison.

VIOLENT VICKY

I'm picking up what you're putting down, but I'm putting it back down.

She gives him an extra violent look.

PHIL

Okay, if it means that much to you. We'll get married in a prison.

VIOLENT VICKY

That's my boo boo bear.

INT. MY MOMMA'S BISCUITS KITCHEN - DAY

Cindy and Mindy scrub dishes.

CINDY

What the hell, I thought this job was easy? All this work is worst than the work we had in the joint!

MINDY

I know! This is torture compared to home.

The back door opens and Eugene enters.

EUGENE

Ladies, you're all set! I did it!

CINDY

What you do, sugar nipples?

EUGENE

I got you an apartment!

MINDY

Already? It's been less than a day.

EUGENE

Yep, I decided to just give you my apartment and I'll live in my funeral home for the time being. I just moved all my stuff out.

CINDY

Holy crap, that was fast.

EUGENE

I also went to Ikea where I bought and built you new furniture. And I decorated the house with feng shui. I also repainted four rooms and installed new carpeting. So, about our deal. Who wants to be my girlfriend?

Cindy and Mindy look at each other.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

I promise I will be with my girlfriend every waking second of the day. Just like every woman dreams. I also will kiss her every hour on the hour. I will love her like soup and crackers.

CINDY

Go, ahead, Mindy, you be his girlfriend.

MINDY

Cindy, you thought of the idea, you be his girlfriend.

CINDY

I don't want to. He's not my type.

MINDY

He's not my type either.

EUGENE

I have to be somebody's type.

MINDY

Your name starts with a C. So alphabetically, you go first.

CINDY

How about this? Let's both be his girlfriend.

MINDY

Girl, this ain't the Twilight Zone!

CINDY

Mindy, I got this.

She turns to Eugene.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Eugene, sweetheart, you would rather have two women instead of one. Right?

EUGENE

No, I'm cool with one.

CINDY

Haven't you ever heard about double or nothing?

EUGENE

No, one is fine with me. I'm already at nothing.

MINDY

Good job, Cindy. Real smart move.

CINDY

Okay, sweetie. Give us to the morning and I promise... One of us will be your girlfriend.

EUGENE

Okay, it's been nine years anyway, what's another day?... But then after that, I'm going to be like Sting... Every breath you take. I'll be watching you.

Eugene exits. Cindy and Mindy are pissed.

MINDY

What are we gonna do? That dude is clingier than a wet tampon.

CINDY

I know, I know.

MINDY

We don't have money to leave the state and he's not gonna leave us alone. Not to mention, our new boss, Sgt. Dickhole.

CINDY

Mindy, There's only one solution. Only one thing that'll fix this. We need to go back to prison.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. RICKER'S ISLAND PRISON - DAY

Phil, Karen, Zack, Jerome, Eugene, Cindy, and Mindy stand at the altar of the prison church.

KAREN

Phil, you can't do this. wake up!
She is bat-crazy nuts!

PHIL

This may be my only chance to get married, Karen. I have to give it a shot.

KAREN

I've seen the guns. You probably will get shot.

PHIL

She's not gonna shoot me with the eleven guns that are in my name.

KAREN

This isn't right. You didn't even invite Mom and Dad. Get out of this while you still can.

PHIL

Just give her a chance. Victoria is my cell mate. I mean soul mate!

KAREN

Will you guys talk some sense into my brother?!

JEROME

I actually think she's out of Phil's league.

ZACK

Me too. And If she makes you happy, buddy then go for it.

EUGENE

Do you think Cindy or Mindy will marry me too? Gee golly, I hope so.

"Here Comes The Bride" plays as Violent Vicky walks down the aisle. She seems to be looking for someone in attendance. She reaches the end of the aisle.

PHIL
You look stunning.

VIOLENT VICKY
I always do, boo boo.

The PRIEST begins the ceremony.

PRIEST
Dearly beloved, we are gathered
here today to witness...

VIOLENT VICKY
Father, let's get to the vows,
shall we?! Enough jibber jabber!

PRIEST
Of course. Please don't murder me.
Would the groom like to go first?

PHIL
Yes, I would. Victoria Laverne
Angus, you are my favorite listener
that I've ever had. The kiss we're
about to have is meant to be. I'll
always be your Boo Boo and you'll
always be my Yogi.

Violent Vicky keeps searching the audience.

VIOLENT VICKY
Where is she?

CINDY
I don't think she's here.

MINDY
Yeah, I don't see her anywhere.

PHIL
Who are you looking for? Don't you
want to hear my vows?

Another PRISONER yells out.

PRISONER
She dead!

VIOLENT VICKY
What do you mean, she dead?

PRISONER
She got killed by a dick!

Violent Vicky looks at Zack.

VIOLENT VICKY
Who did you kill?

ZACK
Are you talking about Brooke?

VIOLENT VICKY
You killed my prison wife?!

ZACK
You're... You're what now? I
thought she was my wife.

VIOLENT VICKY
You killed both our wives?!

ZACK
I guess.

VIOLENT VICKY
I'm having this wedding for her! I
wanted to make her jealous so she'd
wait for me.

PHIL
I knew you were too good for me.

Violent Vicky is outraged.

VIOLENT VICKY
You killed the best prison wife
I've ever had! And I've had seven
prison wives!

ZACK
I'm sorry. I feel horrible.

VIOLENT VICKY
Well, now I gotta kill you!

She steals the priest's Bible and chases after Zack. He runs
towards the conjie.

ZACK
Don't beat me with a bible!
Somebody, help me.

KAREN
Run faster, Zack! She's quicker
than she looks!

Alarms go off. Correctional Officers run into the ceremony.

CINDY

Quick, now is our chance to go back to prison. Get the shank out.

PHIL

Victoria, you still want to get married, right?

Violent Vicky gets a few beatdowns in on Zach with the bible.

Suddenly, Cindy shanks Eugene.

EUGENE

Oh, what was that for!

CINDY

You're too clingy!

Mindy grabs the shank and then shanks Jerome.

JEROME

Ow, why?

MINDY

That's for making us work too hard!

Cindy grabs the shank back and shanks Phil.

CINDY

That's for all the times I had to listen to you in solitary confinement!

Mindy grabs the shank and is about to shank Karen when Karen grabs a shank from her dress.

KAREN

Don't even think about shanking me! I came prepared.

PHIL

What the Hell, Karen?

KAREN

You think I'm gonna go to a prison wedding without a shank?!

Mindy and Karen try to shank each other.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Let's dance prison chick.

Violent Vicky sees them and yells to another prisoner.

VIOLENT VICKY
Prison wife number 5, pass me my
shank.

Violent Vicky's fifth prison wife passes her a shank.

ZACK
Oh, I had a feeling I was gonna get
stabbed.

The other prisoners start chanting.

PRISONERS
SHANK-FEST! SHANK-FEST! SHANK-FEST!

Correctional Officers run from every direction. One officer
handcuffs Cindy. Another officer tackles Mindy. It takes six
officers to stop Violent Vicky.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER CARL
That's it, we're putting you back
in prison right now.

CINDY
Yippie!

MINDY
We did it! Thank God, we don't have
to end up with these fools.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. RADIO STATION STUDIO - NIGHT

The clock on the wall reads 3:09 A.M. Samantha drinks a forty. Phil is on the air.

PHIL

You're listening to Romantically Hopeless. So this week, everybody in my wedding party got shanked.

SAMANTHA

No surprise there.

PHIL

I learned how much love hurts. Literally.

Phil feels his wound. The phone rings. Phil puts the callers on the air. It's Karen and Zack.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Caller, you're on the air.

KAREN

It's your sister and Zack.

PHIL

What's going on, guys?

KAREN

Not everybody in your wedding party got shanked. I didn't get shanked.

ZACK

Yeah, and I got beat with a bible before I got shanked. I don't know what was worse.

PHIL

Oh, yeah. So sorry to my prison audience listening. Yes, my sister did not get shanked.

KAREN

Don't tell them that!

PHIL

Why did you bring it up if you didn't want my prison audience to know?

KAREN

Damn it, Phil. Now, I'm gonna get
shanked in my sleep.

PHIL

It's okay, Karen, you can have one
of my eleven guns.

END OF SHOW