

BROAD CITY

Ep. Spec: "Friends & Wextasy"

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Based on the Comedy Central series created by
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WGAE Registration #I318756

COLD OPEN

INT. ABBI'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Playing on the TV: an episode of *Friends*. It's the one where Phoebe asks Mike (her boyfriend) to move in.

PHOEBE

You don't have to go! I have something that will fit you.

MIKE

I put that tube top on as a joke.

PHOEBE

I want you to stay!

ABBI JACOBSON is a sack of potatoes on her couch. Her messy hair and sunken-in eyes suggest she hasn't moved from this spot all day.

ILANA WEXLER busts down the door. She basically enters doing a victory dance.

ILANA

Guess what mama scored!

She holds up a plastic baggy of pot and starts chanting. LINCOLN RICE enters. Calm. Normal.

LINCOLN

Hey Abbi-

He sees Abbi's depressive state.

LINCOLN

-Whoa. You don't look so hot.

ABBI

Lincoln, that's really insensitive. I'm a victim of unemployment. Do you think I wanted to be stuck here on the couch watching TV for the past day and a half?

The question awkwardly goes unanswered.

ABBI

Sorry Ilana, but I'm not really in the mood to smoke weed.

Ilana takes a seat on the couch next to Abbi. She starts rolling a joint on the coffee table.

ILANA

But it's not weed. It's weed and
ecstasy. I call it Wextasy. Get it?
Like Ilana Wex-ler?

Blank stares.

ILANA

Alright, so it was a stretch. But
I'm not going to let you call me
vain. The drug dealer already did
that today.

She lights the joint and takes a toke.

ILANA

Yep. That's the stuff.

Ilana tries passing it to Lincoln.

LINCOLN

I'm good. I have a patient with a
dicey root canal scheduled for
tomorrow.

ILANA

Ab?

ABBI

No thanks.

ILANA

Come on. Don't be a bitchwad.

Ilana sticks the joint right under Abbi's nose.

ABBI

(angrily)
I said NO!!!

Abbi flings the joint across the room. The rug fringe catches
on fire. Ilana rushes over and stomps it out.

ILANA

Jesus! What crawled up your vagina?

ABBI

SITCOMS!!! Okay? They're depressing
the shit out of me!

ACT I

INT. ABBI'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUED

LINCOLN

What? Sitcoms are supposed to make you laugh.

ABBI

You wouldn't understand.

ILANA

Maybe you just don't get the jokes! Remember that time we saw Mike Birbiglia live and you fell asleep?

ABBI

That was because you kept me up the night before doing jager bombs!
(deep breath)
I get the jokes. It's just...
Sitcoms are designed to make you fall in love with the couple on-screen.

LINCOLN

Okay. And that's depressing, why?

ABBI

If you watch enough episodes in a row, you start to feel like you're a part of their relationship. When in reality, you're just a poor, perpetual third wheel trying to sell mediocre art in New York City.

ILANA

Wait, which one of the "Friends" are you talking about? Joey doesn't try to sell art.

ABBI

I was talking about me.

INSERT TV: the Friends episode.

MIKE

(on TV)

I really miss you. So- Do you want to move in together?

PHOEBE

(on TV)

Wow, Mike Hannigan. You sure know how to make a girl say, "Hell yeah!"

MIKE

(on TV)

So we're doing it?

PHOEBE

(on TV)

Yeah. Let's do it! Let's live together!

Cue kiss. Cue audience claps and cheers.

Suddenly, the TV screen goes black. Ilana is the culprit, with the remote in her hands.

ABBI

Ilana, turn it back on!

ILANA

I can't believe you're letting such a shitty show get to you like this. I mean, look at you! When's the last time you showered?

ABBI

When's the last time I needed to? It's not like I'm wifed up and expected to shave the way you are.

Ilana puts two hands on Abbi's shoulders.

ILANA

Then woman up! Get off this couch and go out into the world - where men are just begging for companionship! Right Lincoln?

Lincoln is scrolling through his phone.

LINCOLN

Huh? Sorry, I was switching out my defense in Fantasy this week.

Ilana takes another hit of the joint. Abbi turns the TV back on.

ABBI

No thanks. Can you guys like...
leave now? This is the "moving in"
episode.

ILANA

Spoiler alert: they move in
together, question the future,
break up, realize they need each
other, and then get back together.
"Moving in" episodes are bullshit.

ABBI

They're not bullshit!!!

ILANA

They 100% are. Moving in with
someone isn't a big deal. It's just
an excuse for a plot line.

ABBI

Okay. If it's not a big deal, then
why don't you move in with Lincoln?

ILANA

Because Lincoln doesn't want to.

Lincoln puts down his phone.

LINCOLN

Well, I don't think you've ever
actually asked. I would love to
move in with you.

Abbi smiles victoriously.

ILANA

You know what? Fine.

(to Abbi)

I'll prove to you that moving in
together is easy. Then you can stop
watching these cliché shows and
taking out your depression on your
friends. Your real friends. Not the
ones on TV.

ABBI

Okay, but that still doesn't make
me want to shower.

Ilana relights the stomped-out joint.

ILANA

Come on Lincoln, we're leaving.

She blows smoke in Abbi's face.

LINCOLN

If we make it home in time, we
might be able to play a round of
Scrabble.

INT. ILANA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lincoln is conked out. Fast asleep.

Ilana, however, tosses and turns. Her eyes are squeezed shut
as if she's having a nightmare.

ILANA

(In her sleep)
No, please! No!!!

DREAM SEQUENCE

We flash through a few different clips. They are from the
"moving in" episodes of sitcoms:

1. *New Girl*: Season 3, Episode 18

JESS

Oh my God, Nick! We're moving in
together!!!

2. *Brooklyn Nine-Nine*: Season 4, Episode 11

JAKE

I love you. I want to move into
your apartment.

3. *Parks and Recreation*: Season 5, Episode 5

LESLIE

Ben is coming back from D.C. in ten
days, and we are moving into a
house together!

4. *The Office*: Season 4, Episode 4

PAM

Maybe I'll just move in with my
boyfriend since he's kind of a
slob, too.

JIM

Okay. Let's do it.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

ILANA

AH!!!

Ilana wakes up, hyperventilating. She finally catches her breath, when-

LISA (O.S.)

And I thought you were supposed to be a tough bitch.

Ilana searches wildly around the room for the voice. Finally, she sees:

LISA KUDROW, 55, standing in the corner of the room. She has a faint blue glow around her body.

ILANA

Phoebe?

LISA

No, I'm Lisa. Only idiots name their characters after themselves.

ILANA

Hold on, what the hell is happening?

Lisa slaps Ilana across the face.

LISA

Isn't it obvious? I'm the physical manifestation of your fear for moving in with someone; caused by an intoxicant.

(then)

I'm also a real cunt when I want to be, so do as I say. Now, go to your closet.

Ilana sneaks up out of bed, careful not to wake Lincoln.

LISA

Reach for the very last hanger on the left side...

Ilana plunges herself into the jam-packed closet. The picture blurs as if the closet is a trippy time portal. There, in the very back corner of the closet, Ilana sees it. A blue shirt with a milkshake on it.

ILANA

It can't be...

LISA (O.S.)
 You remember what this is, don't
 you?

ILANA
 But... I thought I accidentally
 threw this out years ago...

LISA (O.S.)
 You know what you have to do.

Ilana fights her way out of the closet, holding the shirt.

ILANA
 How did you know where-

Lisa is nowhere to be found.

ILANA
 Lisa?! Are you here? Tell me what
 sex with Conan was like!!!

ILANA'S LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Boxes everywhere. It's more of a pigsty than usual. Ilana and Lincoln are piling things into cardboard boxes. Abbi mopes around at the table nearby.

ILANA
 I swear to Jesus, she was real. She
 slapped me!

She points to a BRUISE on the side of her cheek.

ABBI
 You probably just sleepwalked and
 fell.

ILANA
 Then how do you explain this?

Ilana pulls out a strappy piece of black lingerie.

ILANA
 Sorry, not that. This!

Rummaging through one of the boxes, Ilana unveils the Lucky Shirt.

ABBI
 Oh my God, is that your Lucky
 Shirt? The one that-

ILANA
-Always gets me laid!

ABBI (CONT'D)
-Always gets you laid?

ILANA
Yes! I mean, she obviously wanted
me to find it for a reason.

ABBI
I can't believe you're giving it to
me! This thing is legendary!
(to Lincoln)
Do you even know how many penises
Ilana landed wearing this?

LINCOLN
No, and I'm not sure I want to.

Abbi reaches for the shirt, but Ilana is reluctant to let go.
They start a TUG-OF-WAR.

ILANA
Hold on. "Giving" is a strong word.
Think of it more as a loaner.

The two girls pull BACK and FORTH.

LINCOLN
Ilana?

ILANA
What?

LINCOLN
You don't need that shirt anymore,
you're with me! Unless you're
planning on sleeping with other
dudes.

Besides, you'll always be able to
have sex with me...

Not good enough. Ilana continues TUGGING.

LINCOLN
You know, your boyfriend?

ILANA
Lincoln, with all due respect:
owning a shirt like this- It's like
catching lightning in a goddamn
bottle! You want me to give away
lightning in a bottle like it's...?

LINCOLN

Like it's what? You've never given anything away in your entire life.

ABBI

(strained, from pulling)
Well... Her virginity...

LINCOLN

I'm sorry, but it's me or the shirt. Which one are you going to give up?

Ilana anxiously looks back and forth between Lincoln and the shirt...

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

For real?!

ILANA

Fine!

She LETS GO of the shirt. Abbi goes FLYING backwards from the released force.

ABBI

YES!!!

Ilana can't bear to look at the shirt in another woman's arms.

ABBI

I promise I'll take good care of her.

ACT II

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ilana and Lincoln are grinding on the dance floor. Abbi is wearing the Lucky Shirt.

ABBI

This shirt hasn't worked all night.
Maybe it's too small for me.

Abbi's belly pokes through the bottom.

ILANA

(jealously)
Nope. It fits you just fine.

Lie.

ABBI

I'm gonna go get another drink,
want anything?

Ilana gives Abbi a nasty look. She MAKES OUT with Lincoln as a distraction.

BAR

Abbi waits to order. TORREN (handsome, same age) approaches her.

TORREN

Hi, I'm Torren. Nice to meet you.

British accent! Score!

ABBI

Abbi.

She goes for a weird handshake.

TORREN

That shirt... It's interesting.

ABBI

You like it?

TORREN

Quite the opposite actually. I find
it hideous.

Torren reaches over and holds one of her hands.

TORREN

But I think it's astronomically amusing. I nearly spit up my drink when I saw such a lovely girl wearing it.

ABBI

Thanks.

Torren lets out a loud laugh. It's way too much.

TORREN

You are the funniest woman I've ever met. Care to get out of here?

ABBI

I'd- I'd love to!

TORREN

Great, I'll fetch us a ride.

ABBI

Let me go say bye to Ilana. You know, so she doesn't think I've been kidnapped!

Torren doesn't pick up on her attempt at humor. But he kisses her anyways. With tongue. Ew.

TORREN

I'll meet you at the door.

Abbi runs over to Lincoln and Ilana.

ABBI

Oh my Angelina Jolie, I met someone! And he's British! I'm already wet.

ILANA

And you're telling me all of this, why?

ABBI

I thought that was the whole point of going out tonight. So that I could find someone to date.

ILANA

Right, sure. See you around.

Looking goofy, Abbi runs out of the bar. Frustrated, Ilana CHUGS the rest of her mixed drink. She's pretty HAMMERED.

LINCOLN

Well, mission accomplished. Let's go home and order a pizza.

Lincoln takes Ilana by the shoulder, but she backs away and begins dancing again.

ILANA

I don't want to go home yet. I want to stay out all night and dance!
And drink!

DJ (O.S.)

Alright folks, you know what time it is!

The song playing suggests that it's, "Closing Time."

LINCOLN

Looks like you don't have much of a choice.

ILANA

(drunkenly)

It's really sexist of you to take choices away from women.

A BOUNCER comes up to her and takes her empty glass.

BOUNCER

Time to go, sweetheart.

ILANA

I'm here for the... secret after party?

Shifting her shirt, Ilana makes her boobs more prominent. The bouncer isn't in the mood.

BOUNCER

(To Lincoln)

Are you with her?

LINCOLN

Yes, she's my girlfriend.

ILANA

Don't you mean subordinate?

(To Bouncer)

(MORE)

ILANA (CONT'D)

What a regular-day Hitler, know what I mean? I can say that because I'm Jewish.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Lincoln and Ilana are thrown out of the club.

BOUNCER

...And don't try to come back in unless you both want a pool stick shoved up your ass!

The bouncer goes back inside and locks the doors behind him.

ILANA

Kinky.

LINCOLN

Ilana, what is going on with you?

ILANA

Oh, here we go again. What makes you think something is going on?

LINCOLN

You've been acting childish all night, and you weren't even happy for Abbi that the shirt worked for her.

ILANA

Yeah? Well you're acting... Adult-y!

LINCOLN

What?

ILANA

Ever since this whole "moving in" thing, you've been trying to make me be-

(shivers)

Responsible! First it was the Scrabble, then it was the shirt, and now it's the pizza!

LINCOLN

What's wrong with pizza? I always pat the grease off for you with a paper towel...

ILANA
THE GREASE IS THE BEST PART!!!

LINCOLN
Okay- Maybe you just need some
sleep. Our ride is three minutes
away.

ILANA
I'm not going with you. I'm
ordering my own Lyft so I can go
home and smoke a huge blunt.

Ilana opens the app. Lincoln sighs. His ride is here.

LINCOLN
Alright. Well, I love you. See you
tomorrow?

No response. Lincoln kisses her on the cheek before he gets
in the car and EXITS.

Ilana keeps clicking "ORDER", but the app won't load.

ILANA
Stupid phone, with its stupid
service!

INT. ILANA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A smoke-filled room. Total relaxation.

Ilana sits upside-down on her couch. Lisa APPEARS next to
her, sitting the same way.

LISA
You blew it!

She reaches over and grabs the joint from Ilana's hand. Lisa
takes a large HIT.

LISA
I thought the message was pretty
clear: I give you the shirt to get
laid; you go and get laid.

ILANA
So the shirt wasn't for Abbi?

LISA

Fuck no! It was for you. If you're really moving in with your boyfriend, then trust me. You'll want to have one last go 'round.

Lisa exhales like a champ.

LISA

That's what they don't tell you in the sitcoms.

ILANA

Lincoln and I are serious. Sure, I miss "dicking it up" a little bit, but I don't want to cheat on him.

LISA

I didn't say you have to cheat. You can come close to cheating without actually doing it.

(laughs)

Come on, it's not fair that Abbi gets to have all the fun!

ILANA

You're totally right! I might be getting older, but I'm not dead! I'm still young, and cool!!!

Lisa offers the joint back to Ilana, who gladly accepts.

LISA

You're a freaky girl, Ilana. Don't let anyone contain you.

INT. TORREN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Abbi and Torren are in bed: naked underneath the covers.

ABBI

That was... Wow. Holy shit.

TORREN

I know. I can't wait to wake up with you and do it all over again.

Torren begins spooning Abbi and kissing her neck. This show of affection makes her uncomfortable. She shifts.

ABBI

Sorry, it's been a really long time since I've, uh...

TORREN
...had sex?

ABBI
Well, that too. But I was going to say... since I've dated.

TORREN
Oh, so you think this is a date date?

ABBI
No! I mean, sort of? I didn't mean it like-

TORREN
-Shh. I'd be more than flattered to date such a pretty girl.

ABBI
Wait, I didn't mean-

TORREN
-Love is fast. I'm so happy I get to call you my girlfriend now!

ABBI
Oh, okay... Well if you don't mind, I'm gonna get going. I'm not exactly the sleepover type.

Abbi grabs her shirt and pants from the end of the bed and opens her phone. Torren STEALS it from her hands.

TORREN
Then at least let me buy you your ride home. What's your address?

CUT TO:

INT. LYFT - NIGHT

Abbi sits in the backseat, looking like a hot mess. She vents to the DRIVER: a teen just trying to make some side-money.

ABBI
...And so, I like knowing that he wants a relationship with me. I'm just not sure about things moving this fast. Does that make sense?

DRIVER
Mhm...

ABBI

You're a great listener. Lyft should charge extra for these therapy sessions.

The car pulls over to the side of the road.

ABBI

Oh, this isn't my apartment. Maybe my friend must've typed in the wrong address.

DRIVER

We're picking up two more passengers.

ABBI

You mean he ordered a shared ride? Cheap bastard.

DRIVER

(condescendingly)

Shared rides are economical and environmentally friendly.

Two GIRLS (hot, early twenties) run up to the car. They wear heels and skimpy outfits. They pile in with Abbi in the back.

GIRL #1

Please don't let me sleep with anyone tonight. Christian and I have a real connection!

GIRL #2

I promise, I'll fight off any guys that try to dance with you.

Abbi stifles a GIGGLE. The two Girls both look over at her, eyebrows furrowed.

GIRL #1

I'm sorry, is something funny?

ABBI

It's just that... When we were your age, Ilana and I would intentionally go out to get laid. Not act like each others' cock blocks.

GIRL #2

Oh yeah? When was that, the early 2000s?

GIRL #1

By the way: nice shirt.

The Girls LAUGH at Abbi.

ABBI

(to Girl #2)

Just wait until her and Christian get more serious! You'll be kicked to the curb, pushed aside like chopped liver!

(to Girl #1)

And you'll act like everything's fine and everything's the same, but it won't be! Because sooner or later you and Christian will move in together, and she'll be poor with no one to cry to!!!

The Girls just BLINK silently. Abbi opens up her purse and THROWS UP into it.

INT. ABBI'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Abbi mopes through the main hallway. Clearly upset.

She inserts her key into the doorknob and opens the door.

BOOM. Ilana tackles her onto the hallway floor.

ABBI

Ilana! What the fuck are you doing?

ILANA

Taking back what's mine!!!

Ilana tries stripping he Lucky shirt off, but to no avail.

ABBI

GET OFF ME!

Ilana is thrown backwards.

ABBI

This is my shirt now! You're the one who chose to get a boyfriend!

ILANA

I didn't choose to get a boyfriend. It just happened! If you'd just give me back the shirt-

ABBI

-Why? Are you having second thoughts about moving in with Lincoln?

ILANA

No, of course not! I just- I don't want anyone to suffer through awful sex with you!

ABBI

At least I don't have the same sex with the same dude every single night!

Abbi SLAMS the door in Ilana's face. Ilana proceeds to SCREAM at the door.

ILANA

LINCOLN AND I TRY DIFFERENT POSITIONS ALL THE TIME!!!

ABBI (O.S.)

(through the door)
How'd you get in here, anyways?

ILANA

If you think I'm paying to fix your bathroom window, you are Kanye-level crazy!

ABBI

Ilana, you're a shitty friend lately. We're breaking up!

ILANA

Fine by me!!!

INT. ABBI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

On the other side of the door, Abbi slides down. She looks miserable.

INT. ABBI'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ilana stands at the end of the hallway, remorsefully looking back at the damage she's done.

EXT. STREET - THE NEXT MORNING

Ilana and Lisa walk down a busy street. The morning bustle is real. Well, for everyone except them.

LISA

So you and Abbi drifted apart. Big deal. Now there's one less person in your life you have to talk to.

ILANA

But she was my favorite person to talk to, even more than Lincoln.

LISA

That's just the way it goes sometimes, sweetheart. One of you has a serious relationship, and the other is enjoying her single life.

ILANA

I'm happy that Abbi's having sex again. It's just... Fuck. Maybe I'm jealous. Before Lincoln, I used to be the one who got laid all the time. And now... I feel like I have to be-

(gulp)

-An adult.

EXT. BRONX ZOO - DAY - FANTASY

A TOUR GUIDE walks a group of TOURISTS down a path. They come to their next exhibit: "THE JEWISH ADULTICACUS."

Inside, Ilana is trapped behind bars. She looks like every other animal in a zoo: sad, deprived of life.

FLASH. FLASH.

TOURIST

She's so ugly!

Uh oh. Ilana BARS her teeth. She JUMPS on the cage and TERRIFIES the whole tour group. She HOWLS like a monkey.

END FANTASY

LISA

Could be worse, right?

ILANA

I have to fix this.

INT. DENTAL OFFICE - DAY

Lisa and Ilana approach the RECEPTIONIST's counter.

ILANA

Hi. We're here to see Lincoln Rice.

RECEPTIONIST

We're?

Receptionist's POV: Ilana is standing at the counter alone. Her eyes are glazed over and red as hell.

INT. DENTAL OFFICE - DAY

A PATIENT is reclined in the dental chair. Lincoln puts an anesthesia stick into his mouth.

LINCOLN

Alright, we're going to wait until it's nice and numb...

Ilana waltzes through the door. Lisa follows.

LISA

Damn, girl. Now I know why you're with your lame-ass boyfriend. He must really rake in that dough!

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

Ilana? What are you-

ILANA

Abbi and I got into a fight. I need someone to talk to.

LISA

Oh, I get it. So I'm not good enough?

Lisa makes herself comfortable in the Patient's lap. She sits on top of him.

LISA

(to Patient)

Come here often? I don't mind a few cavities as long as you get the white fillings.

LINCOLN

I'm a little busy, but do you need to talk now?

ILANA

Yes. So I went to see Abbi last night, and her and I got into this huge blowout. She told me I was a shitty friend.

LINCOLN

What? Why would she say that?

ILANA

I don't know! It was all this stuff about how I, "chose to have a boyfriend." And then she wouldn't give me my shirt back!

LINCOLN

Don't tell me this is about the shirt. So you do want to sleep with other dudes!

LISA

(to Ilana)

He catches on quick.

ILANA

No! I just-

LINCOLN

-Ilana, I thought we were past that stage in our relationship! I mean, I let you sleep around in the beginning, but-

The Patient CHOKES on the anesthesia stick.

Lincoln jumps out of his chair and tries to grab it from his mouth, but it's too far gone.

Lisa FLEES to the corner of the room.

LISA

I promise, it wasn't me!

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

(to Patient)

Quick! Stand up so I can give you the Heimlich!

The Patient stands. Lincoln pushes on the man's stomach until the stick is coughed up and expelled onto the floor. Wobbly on his legs, the patient lowers himself back into his seat.

ILANA

This isn't about you, or the shirt,
or other dudes!

(defeated)

I just feel like Abbi and I aren't
connecting anymore. Things were
easier in our friendship when we
were both single. And I- I'm a
little scared about being a real
adult that lives with her
boyfriend.

LINCOLN

Your head is all over the place
right now. I don't know how to fix
this. Maybe it's best if you figure
this one out on your own.

LISA

Ouch.

Ilana begins WELLING UP in tears. The Patient takes the bib
from around his neck and WIPES away a few teardrops.

INT. ABBI'S APARTMENT - DAY

DING DONG.

Abbi microwaves Ramen in the kitchen. She looks confused.

ABBI

(to herself)

Who uses the doorbell anymore?

She answers the door to find Torren out in the hall. He holds
a massive bouquet of flowers.

TORREN

Hi my love! Just came by to tell
you again how amazing last night
was. Also, I didn't happen to get
your number.

ABBI

Torren! You can't just show up to
my apartment unannounced. Do you
even know how creepy this is?

Torren lets himself in. Sets the flowers on the counter.

TORREN

It's not creepy if we're soulmates.
You look... different.

Abbi looks down at her outfit. They're her normal PJ's.

TORREN

Could you maybe put that unicorn shirt back on? I was hoping we could have a "second round" this afternoon.

He WINKS. Abbi rolls her eyes.

ABBI

Sure. I mean, who knows the next time this will happen for me...

ABBI'S BEDROOM

Abbi is now dressed in the Lucky Shirt. Her and Torren begin MAKING OUT on the bed.

TORREN

I can't wait for you to meet my family. And to have kids, and grandkids...

Abbi pushes him away.

TORREN

What's wrong?

ABBI

I'm not gonna lie. When you showed up at the door, I was kind of hoping you were someone else.

TORREN

Someone else...?

Torren gets up, OFFENDED. He zips his pants back up.

TORREN

Then I suppose I'll just take my flowers back. And to think: we had something special!

ILANA (O.S.)

Listen you Stage 5 Clinger. Don't you ever try to visit Abbi again. Do you hear me?

CRACK CRACK.

ABBI

Ilana?

Ilana steps through the bedroom door, holding a TASER.

ILANA

You should've fixed the window
sooner.

ABBI

What were you doing? Were you...
Going to listen to us have sex?

ILANA

If it came down to that.
(to Torren)
What are you still doing here? Get
the fuck out!!!

CRACK. Torren SCURRIES away like a baby, frightened by the
taser.

ILANA

Come on, let's go somewhere.

ABBI

Do you have anyplace in mind?

ILANA

I was thinking our favorite dining
establishment?

ACT III

INT. MCDONALD'S - REGISTER - MIDNIGHT

Abbi is still dressed in the Lucky Shirt. She talks to the CASHIER.

CASHIER

I'm sorry, but our ice cream machine is out of order.

ABBI

I've heard through the grapevine that you guys only say that when you're too lazy to clean it.

She gets a demon look from the Cashier.

INT. MCDONALD'S - TABLE - MIDNIGHT

Abbi comes over with two hot fudge sundaes and sits with Ilana. Ilana starts stuffing her mouth with ice cream.

ILANA

We've always been on the same page. We share our entire sex lives with each other-

ABBI

-You share more than I ever need to know.

ILANA

-See each other for multiple hours every single day.

ABBI

(Laughs)

-Even when I deadbolt the door.

ILANA

-And we are just, like, the two most badass, weed-smoking women on this entire planet!!!

ABBI

Amen.

ILANA

But now... I feel like we're on a different page for the first time ever. Because of my relationship.

ABBI

I'm happy for you and Lincoln,
but... I don't know. I can't live
life as a perpetual third wheel.

ILANA

I know. It sucks. I'm sorry I
haven't hung out with you one-on-
one as much lately.

ABBI

Thanks. And I'm sorry for being
bitter about the progress in your
relationship. And also for trying
to keep this.

Abbi strips off the shirt and wears only her bra at the
table. She slides it across the table back to Ilana, who
looks sympathetic.

EXT. MCDONALD'S - SAME TIME

Through the glass window, we can see: a shirtless Abbi at the
table with Ilana.

A MOM walks by with her two KIDS. She shields their eyes and
hurries past the window.

MOM

You two are never to have fast
food, do you understand? Subway
only!

INT. MCDONALD'S - MIDNIGHT

ILANA

Oh, Ab. I don't want it.

Ilana slides the shirt back over. The CASHIER comes up to the
table.

CASHIER

I understand this is a low-class
eatery, but that doesn't mean you
can be in here shirtless. Get out.

Ilana throws back her chair and gets in the cashier's face.

ILANA

CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE HAVING A
GODDAMN MOMENT???!!!

ABBI
 She's not worth our time! We have
 other business to attend to.

ILANA
 What's that?

She pulls Ilana towards the door.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT

Abbi and Ilana stand in front of a huge-ass fire.

ABBI
 One.

ILANA
 Two.

ABBI
 Three!

ILANA
 Three!

The Lucky Shirt goes into the flames. A purple smoke rises up
 out of the fire to a spooky sound.

ILANA
 I have something else to show you,
 too.

Ilana removes a joint from her coat.

ILANA
 Please, will you try this? I need
 to know if I'm crazy or not.

ABBI
 Why?

ILANA
 You'll see.

Abbi takes the joint, and Ilana lights in for her in her
 mouth. It's so harsh, Abbi nearly throws up from COUGHING.

ABBI
 Dude, that really is the dankest
 strain on the market.

ILANA
 You ain't seen nothing yet.

LISA
So this is your single minx of a
best friend, is it?

Lisa is giving Abbi the up-down, judging her hardcore.

ABBI
Are you...?

LISA
(to Abbi)
Yeah, yeah. The one and only. Look,
the Abbi and Ilana era is over. You
two have nothing in common anymore.

ILANA
"Nothing" is a bit of an
overstatement.

LISA
(to Abbi)
Here's a tip, honey: if you want to
get laid, you should start by
chopping off all those dead ends.

She snatches the joint from Abbi's hands. Abbi has a rage
building inside of her.

ABBI
NO ONE tells us when our era is
over, you bitch!

And with that, Abbi PUSHES Lisa Kudrow into the fire.

She lets out a SHRIEK. Her body becomes engulfed in flames,
as her image melts away.

It suddenly starts RAINING. The entire fire goes out.

INT. LINCOLN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

BANG BANG BANG BANG. Wearing just his boxers, Lincoln
groggily answers the door to find a soaked Abbi and Ilana on
his doorstep.

LINCOLN
Ilana? Abbi?

INT. LINCOLN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN TABLE - NIGHT

ILANA

Linc, I've thought it over. And I don't think I'm ready to move in.

LINCOLN

What changed your mind?

ILANA

I didn't think moving in together would be such a big deal, but it is. Maybe the "moving in" episode just isn't our style. I don't want that kind of responsibility right now.

Ilana looks over at Abbi, who meets her with an encouraging NOD.

LINCOLN

But... I don't want to break up.

ILANA

I don't either. And trust me, this isn't a setback. I just want to keep things how they are. Is that cool?

She takes Lincoln's hand in hers. He SMILES.

LINCOLN

This is why I love you girls.
You're not afraid to be different.
(to Ilana)
Of course that's cool.

Abbi is touched. Ilana jumps into Lincoln's lap. They get a little sexual.

THUNDER strikes.

ABBI

Do you guys mind if I wait out the storm? I'll just like- watch a show in the other room...

ILANA

(Muffled by the aggressive kissing)
Go frf ih, dude. Luhr u.

FADE TO BLACK.

TAG

INT. ABBI'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Abbi wakes up in her own bed to a FaceTime call. She answers.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ILANA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

ILANA
Whaddup, bitchhhh!!!

Ilana seems to be unpacking masses of boxes.

ABBI
You know I don't like spritely
calls first thing in the morning...

ILANA
I know, but look what Lincoln
brought over-

Ilana reveals a cute PUPPY.

ABBI
You guys got a dog?! I don't know
if that's the best-

ILANA
Oh hell no! We're just dog-sitting.

ABBI
Phew.

ILANA
But look how cute he is!

LINCOLN (O.S.)
Ilana! He pooped on the living room
carpet! I need your help!!!

ILANA
Ugh. Lincoln says he, "doesn't do
poop." I gotta go.

ABBI
Wait! I have something to show you
too.

Abbi moves the camera so Ilana can see the FIGURE lying next
to her in bed. His face is hidden underneath the sheets.

ILANA

No way! Is that a cock-carrying
human??? IN YOUR BED?

ABBI

Yep! I met him at the dance club.
You're not gonna believe how hot he
is...

Abbi draws back the sheet to reveal the BOUNCER that threw
Ilana out of his bar. He's sleeping like a baby.

Ilana covers her mouth in shock.

ABBI (CONT'D)

That's exactly what I did when he
asked to come home with me. He even
said he'd help me fix the bathroom
window!

(then)

Alright, gotta go. Love you!

Abbi hangs up.

ILANA

I guess I'll have to ask her if
incorporating pool sticks in bed is
worth trying.