

SNL PACKET 2021

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LA FITNESS HOME GYM SUBSCRIPTION - Kate, Alex, Chloe, Punkie,
Beck, Cecily, Jean Smart (host), Chris, Bowen, Heidi

(OPEN ON: KATE STRETCHING ON A YOGA MAT AT HOME)

(MUSIC: LIGHT, INSPIRATIONAL)

KATE

Gyms are opening up again, but not
everyone is ready to go back. I
know I'm not!

(CUT TO: ALEX LIFTING A WEIGHT IN HIS GARAGE)

ALEX

But I really miss what the gym
provided. A space for you to focus
on you!

(CUT TO: CHLOE, WEARING AN EMPLOYEE POLO AT THE GYM)

CHLOE

That's why here at LA Fitness,
we're rolling out a home gym
subscription that'll bring
everything you love about the gym
right to your door!

(CUT TO: CECILY WALKING INTO HER LIVING ROOM, NOSE SCRUNCHE)

CHLOE V.O.

Like: a smell that no matter how
many people are constantly cleaning
while staring at you with hostility
in their eyes...

(CUT TO: PUNKIE, MOPPING CECILY'S LIVING ROOM AND STARING
WITH ABSOLUTE DESPISE)

CHLOE V.O. (CONT'D)

It never goes away!

(CUT TO: ALEX WIPING SWEAT WITH HIS SHIRT, WALKING INTO HIS
KITCHEN)

CHLOE V.O. (CONT'D)

One guy who will simply never stop
taking paper towels!

(ALEX STOPS AS BECK STANDS AT HIS PAPER TOWEL HOLDER, TEARING
OFF TOWEL AFTER TOWEL)

ALEX

Hey man, can I just get a--

(BECK TURNS, SOLEMNLY SHAKES HIS HEAD, THEN RETURNS TO TAKING PAPER TOWELS)

(CUT TO: CHRIS GOING DOWNSTAIRS TO HIS WEIGHT ROOM. HE STOPS WHEN HE SEES BOWEN SITTING ON A MACHINE, TEXTING.)

CHLOE V.O.

Someone who will sit on your
equipment and text so you can't use
it. But then you're kinda fine
with that, 'cause you're like, "Eh,
I'm hungry anyway."

(CHRIS SHRUGS AND HEADS BACK UP THE STAIRS)

(CUT TO: ALEX BOXING AS PETE AND KYLE, DRESSED AS OLD MEN IN WIFE BEATERS, STAND TALKING LOUDLY IN A CORNER)

CHLOE V.O. (CONT'D)

Two old men who just come here to
talk, we think?

PETE

Parmetto's has really gone downhill
with the new ownership. I asked my
granddaughter to help me do a
Google review and everything.

KYLE

Worst. Salami. I ever had!

(CUT TO: KATE ON A HOME TREADMILL AS HEIDI KEEPS WALKING QUICKLY IN AND OUT OF FRAME)

CHLOE V.O.

A girl whose tattoo you keep trying to read when she walks by, but when you do, it just makes you think, like, "What?"

(KATE SQUINTS AS SHE KEEPS PASSING BY)

KATE

"Love every day like it's the last night of forever?"

(HEIDI PASSES BY AGAIN, AND KATE JUST SQUINTS HARDER)

KATE (CONT'D)

And what does an *orca* have to do with that?

(CUT TO: CECILY DOING BURPEES)

CHLOE V.O.

And of course, an old woman who will sit bare vagina-to-furniture and stare into space for minutes at a time.

(PAN TO REVEAL: JEAN SMART NAKED, LEGS SPREAD WIDE OPEN ON CECILY'S COUCH, STARING AT THE WALL. SHE TURNS TO CECILY.)

JEAN

You're so young. Never forget
that.

(CUT TO: CECILY WALKING INTO HER KITCHEN)

CHLOE V.O.

And if you get our premium
subscription, you'll receive added
bonuses like:

(CUT TO: CECILY'S BLENDER WITH A PADLOCK ON IT THAT SAYS "\$9,
YOU DUMB BITCH)

CHLOE V.O. (CONT'D)

\$9 smoothies that are just a banana
and some yogurt!

(CUT TO: ALEX GETTING A DISH OUT OF HIS CUPBOARD)

CHLOE V.O. (CONT'D)

Random used Kleenexes everywhere!

(CUT TO: ALEX PICKING OUT A USED KLEENEX OUT OF HIS BOWL,
DISGUSTED)

(CUT TO: CHRIS TURNING ON HIS TV)

CHLOE V.O. (CONT'D)

And your television only getting a
really staticky version of a
horrible cable news program, or
Chopped!

(CUT TO: A BARELY VISIBLE CHEF ON TV)

CHRIS

Aw man. I can't even tell what's
in the basket this time!

(CUT TO: CHLOE, AT THE GYM)

CHLOE

Here at LA Fitness, we hope we'll
see you soon. But until you're
ready to come back, we're happy to
come to you.

(BECK COMES UP RIGHT BEHIND CHLOE AND SNEEZES LOUDLY INTO ALL
OF HIS PAPER TOWELS)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

We know you miss us!

(OUT)

BEZOS GRAVITY TRAILER -Kyle/Kenan/Cecily/Bowen/Pete/Chloe

(OPEN ON: BLACK)

(TEXT: ABOVE THE EARTH. THERE IS NOTHING TO CARRY SOUND. NO AIR PRESSURE. NO OXYGEN.)

(CUT TO: KYLE (JEFF BEZOS) FLYING AROUND ON A SATELLITE ATTACHMENT, SCREAMING A LA SANDRA BULLOCK IN GRAVITY)

(MUSIC: INTENSE, RISING)

KYLE

Somebody help! Please! What do I
do?!

(CUT TO: CECILY AND BOWEN SITTING IN A CONTROL ROOM)

CECILY

Mr. Bezos... We understand
something went wrong.

(CUT TO: KYLE STARING OUT THE WINDOW EARLIER, SMILING)

KYLE

It's just so beautiful. I never
could've imagined it.

(KENAN WALKS UP BEHIND KYLE)

KENAN

Yeah... Which means you'll
probably enjoy living here!

(KENAN PULLS A RELEASE LEVER, AND KYLE DISAPPEARS INTO AN
OPEN HATCH BELOW, SCREAMING)

KENAN (CONT'D)

Have fun peeing in your space suit
bottle, ya bald bitch!

(CUT TO: BLACK)

CECILY V.O.

Your own crew abandoned you. But
please, try to calm down.

(CUT TO: KYLE CONTINUING TO FLY THROUGH SPACE, SCREAMING)

KYLE

Please! I don't know what I did
wrong! Just help me! Please!

(CUT TO: BOWEN IN THE CONTROL ROOM)

BOWEN

Mr. Bezos, listen to me! Focus!

(CUT TO: KYLE FLYING THROUGH SPACE AS BOWEN SPEAKS INTO HIS
HEADSET)

BOWEN V.O.

You need to detach! Do you copy?

You need to detach! Now!

KYLE

Okay, I'm detaching! I'm--

(KYLE PULLS THE HOOK ON HIS SUIT AND GOES FLYING BACKWARDS)

(MUSIC: CUTS OUT)

(CUT TO: BOWEN AND CECILY IN THE CONTROL ROOM)

BOWEN

HE GONE!

(BOWEN AND CECILY HIGH FIVE AND LAUGH)

(CUT TO: KYLE NOW TOTALLY ALONE, SPINNING THROUGH SPACE)

KYLE

Aaaah! Does anybody read me?

Hello?!

(CUT TO: CECILY SLAPS A BUTTON, TURNING OFF THE FEED)

CECILY

Half day Friday, yaaaa'll!

(CECILY AND BOWEN GET UP TO LEAVE, DANCING)

CECILY (CONT'D)
(singing)
Hot girl summer, so you know
she got it lit! Hot girl
summer, so you know she got
it lit!

BOWEN
(singing)
Hot girl summer, so you know
she got it lit! Hot girl
summer, so you know she got
it lit!

(CUT TO: KYLE SPINNING IN SPACE ALONE, STARTING TO CRY)

(MUSIC: DRAMATIC)

KYLE

Does anybody hear me? Anybody? I
know... I know I never really
tried to fix anything. I know I
just got richer off of other
people's exploitation, and then
launched myself into space to rub
it in your faces. But... can you
forgive me? Can you forgive Daddy?

(KYLE IS FULLY SOBBING)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Because Daddy is so sorry.

(KYLE OPENS HIS EYES AND SEES A DISTANT SHIP)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Other life! Extraterrestrial life!

It's real!

(KYLE SPACE DOGGY-PADDLES TOWARDS THE SHIP)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Please! I come in peace! Can you--

(THE SPACE DOOR OPENS TO REVEAL PETE AND CHLOE AS ALIENS)

PETE

Aw heeeell no.

KYLE

What?! How do you know who I am?!

CHLOE

We've been sending messages to
earth to stop the rise of the
billionaire class. Bernie Sanders
is one of us.

KYLE

Damn, that explains why he dresses
so bad.

(PETE AND CHLOE LIFT UP RAY GUNS)

PETE

Bulky jackets keep us warm in our ecosystem, dickhead!

KYLE

Whoa whoa okay! I'm sorry!

(PETE AND CHLOE LOWER THE GUNS)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Please, I'm begging you. Just take me back to Earth! Or maybe even your own pla--

PETE

Definitely not.

CHLOE

We live in a utopian society. Our species would melt your bone wrap with rage immediately.

KYLE

...You mean my skin?

CHLOE

Your bone wrap. Yes.

KYLE

But I can give you jobs! We-- we
could build an Amazon warehouse
there! Increase your intergalactic
trade market--

PETE

We don't want that shit, bro.

CHLOE

We're good.

(PETE AND CHLOE SLOWLY CLOSE THE SPACE DOOR)

KYLE

Please! Wait!

PETE

Sorryyyyyy.

KYLE

I'll even give you healthcare!!!

(AS THEIR SHIP BLASTS OFF, KYLE IS SENT FLYING EVEN FURTHER)

KYLE (CONT'D)

No dental or vision thoooouuuuugh!

(CUT TO: KYLE FLYING INTO MARS'S ORBIT AND LANDING ON THE
SURFACE)

(CUT TO: KYLE'S EYES FLUTTERING OPEN)

(SOUND: A ROBOTIC WHIRR APPROACHING)

(CUT TO: THE MARS ROVER ROLLS UP NEXT TO KYLE)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Oh my god! The Mars Rover! You
can send a message back to Earth!

(THE ROVER TURNS ITS HEAD, CURIOUS)

KYLE (CONT'D)

You know, that you found me?

(THE ROVER EMITS A SERIES OF BEEPS)

(TEXT: MY BATTERY IS LOW. IT'S GETTING DARK.)

(THE ROVER SLOWLY DROOPS, CLOSING ITS EYE)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Shit.

(THE ROVER SLOWLY OPENS ITS EYE, CLEARLY FAKING IT)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Hey!

(THE ROVER QUICKLY SPEEDS AWAY AND EMITS ANOTHER SERIES OF
BEEPS)

(TEXT: BYE YA BALD BITCH)

KYLE (CONT'D)

HEY! Come back here! COME BACK!

(KYLE SIGHS, LOOKING AROUND)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Damn. I can't even sext from here.

(OUT)

SPELLING SOCIAL CUES BEE - Beck/Mikey/Adam Driver (host)/
Andrew/Heidi/Punkie/Lauren

(OPEN ON: THE NATIONAL SPELLING BEE LOGO)

(MUSIC: INSPIRING)

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY AS ANNOUNCERS)

BECK

Welcome to the 93rd Annual Scripp's
National Spelling Bee! We've
narrowed it down to four finalists
here at the ESPN campus in Orlando,
and I've gotta say Jeff, I'm
excited to see who's taking home
the gold tonight!

MIKEY

That's right, Brad. It's been an
intense couple of rounds here. And
by intense, I mean I updated the
Shake Shack app on my phone, which
I didn't even remember I had.

BECK

Let's turn it over to our moderator
to see our final stretch of the
competition.

(CUT TO: SET. ANDREW, HEIDI, PUNKIE, AND LAUREN SITTING ON
STAGE WITH ADAM DRIVER AT THE MODERATOR PODIUM)

(HEIDI GETS UP TO STAND CENTER STAGE)

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

Your word is: cringe.

(CUT TO: HEIDI, CONFUSED)

HEIDI

Cringe?

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

Yes. As in: the newsboy cap you
wore on our date with a shirt that
said "I Paused My Game To Be Here,
You're Welcome" was... Cringe.

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY, CONFUSED)

MIKEY

Ummm... Brad, if I'm not mistaken,
I don't believe this word was on
the list?

BECK

No, it certainly wasn't.

(CUT TO: HEIDI)

HEIDI

Um, okay well that's easy. C-R-

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

No, no. You need to give me the
definition.

HEIDI

Aren't I supposed to ask you that,
if I need it?

ADAM

Nope! Chop chop, now. Your time's
running out!

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY)

BECK

It seems our moderator is trying to sort out some of his personal business here? Jeff, I can't say I've ever seen this before.

MIKEY

Me neither. I feel like him sharing this personal feedback he doesn't understand is so much worse than just keeping it to himself. Should we put a stop to this?

BECK

Hmmm. Let's see how it plays out!

(CUT TO: HEIDI)

HEIDI

Ummm, it means like...embarrassing?
Like--

(HEIDI MAKES A "YIKES" FACE)

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

Aah. I see. Noted.

(ADAM WRITES THIS DOWN AND WAVES HER OFF)

ADAM (CONT'D)

I don't think that's right though.
You're eliminated.

HEIDI

But it is right!

(CUT TO: PUNKIE, ANDREW, AND LAUREN, CONFUSED)

ANDREW

This isn't part of the spelling
bee. You're supposed to *spell*.

(CUT TO: ADAM, AGITATED)

ADAM

Do you think you know the rules
better than me? Do you *children*
think you know better than an
adult?

(CUT TO: ANDREW)

ANDREW

Well, actually--

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

You're cut too. Goodbye!

(CUT TO: ANDREW)

ANDREW

What?!

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

I SAID GOODBYE. ADIOS. SIONARA!

(CUT TO: ANDREW AND HEIDI EXITING)

ANDREW

Okay, okay! Jeez!

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY)

MIKEY

Brad, it seems our moderator has become quite hostile. I really think we should say something.

BECK

Jeff, I hear you, but I really need to hear the other things women are saying about him. Let's keep watching.

(PUNKIE NERVOUSLY WALKS CENTER STAGE)

(CUT TO: ADAM, GIVING A FRIENDLY SMILE)

ADAM

Don't be nervous, okay sweetie?

You've got this.

(ADAM TURNS, PULLING DOWN A PROJECTOR SCREEN AND CLICKS ON A SLIDE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

Your words are all of these.

(SUPER STILL: A TEXT THAT READS:)

ADAM (CONT'D)

"Dude you cannot expect a date to pay for three separate appetizers you ordered without asking and then hog all of them because you say you're a "growing boy". And then when you picked axe throwing as an activity, you kept pretending to throw the axe at me and laughing? Like, Jesus. And on top of it all, you just kept talking about how you run an Instagram for guys who "want to make the world their gym". This was the worst date I've ever had, and please don't contact me again."

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY)

BECK

Holy moley Jeff, is this juicy.
This guy is a mess!

MIKEY

I've gotta find the Instagram
account for guys who want to make
the world their gym. Does anybody
know the handle?

(BECK PUTS HIS HAND TO HIS HEADSET)

BECK

Producers are saying it's
"@NoEarthNoGirth". This is better
than I could've imagined. Can we
get some screenshots up here?

(SUPER STILL: ADAM DOING PULL-UPS ON A TREE WITH HIS HANDS
BLEEDING. THE CAPTION: "IF IT DOESN'T HURT, YOU'RE DOING IT
WRONG.")

BECK (CONT'D)

Oh my god, is he *bleeding* here?

MIKEY

Brad, I certainly can't say I'm
bored anymore.

(CUT TO: PUNKIE, ABSOLUTELY STUNNED AND CONFUSED)

PUNKIE

I'm sorry... What am I supposed to
be doing?

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

You need to tell me what all of
this means.

(CUT TO: PUNKIE)

PUNKIE

Every word?!

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

Just like, give me the gist of what
she's trying to say.

(CUT TO: PUNKIE)

PUNKIE

Dude, she doesn't want to go out
with you again!

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

I think you're jumping to a lot of
conclusions here.

(CUT TO: PUNKIE)

PUNKIE

Sir can you read?!?!

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

Okay, I really don't care for your
tone. You're done.

(CUT TO: PUNKIE EXITING)

PUNKIE

Good, I wanna go work on my island
in Animal Crossing anyway.

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY)

MIKEY

And in just a short time we're down
to our final speller. Brad, what
more could this man not understand
about female social cues?

BECK

Jeff, I really don't know. But
let's hope this small child can
help him.

(CUT TO: LAUREN, OUR FINAL CONTESTANT LEFT, WALKS TO CENTER STAGE)

(A PRODUCER RUNS A PILE OF PAPERS TO LAUREN)

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

And for our final round, I'm just gonna need you tell me about all this stuff.

(CUT TO: LAUREN STUDYING IT)

LAUREN

This is a restraining order.

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY, SHOCKED AND COMPLETELY GRIPPED)

MIKEY

Oh my God. We should have called someone.

(CUT TO: ADAM, CONFUSED AND SAD)

ADAM

...Really?

(CUT TO: LAUREN)

LAUREN

Yeah. It says if you come within
1,000 feet of this woman you're
going to be arrested.

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

Wow... This... This is so
surprising.

(CUT TO: LAUREN)

LAUREN

It is?

(CUT TO: ADAM)

ADAM

Yeah... I never thought I'd date
somebody so CRAZY!

(ADAM PUTS ON HIS NEWSBOY CAP AND PULLS OUT HIS PHONE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm telling her she's *never* gonna
be considered to work for my start-
up.

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY)

BECK

Well folks, that does it for this
year's Scripp's National Spelling
Bee--

(CUT TO: LAUREN)

LAUREN

Did I win?!

(CUT TO: BECK AND MIKEY)

BECK

We'll see you next year, and have a
good night!

(CUT TO: LAUREN, SHOUTING AS THE LIGHTS GET DIMMED ON HER)

LAUREN

DID I WIN?!

(OUT)

THE WENDY WILLIAMS SHOW - Ego/Chris/Kenan/Andrew/Aidy/Saoirse
Ronan (host)

(OPEN ON: WENDY WILLIAMS OPENING TITLES MOCK-UP)

(MUSIC: SPUNKY)

V.O.

Live from New York City! It's the
Wendy Williams Show! Now heeere's
Wendy!

(CUT TO: EGO (WENDY WILLIAMS) ENTERING, GESTURING TO
AUDIENCE)

EGO

How you doin'!

(CUT TO: THE AUDIENCE MIMING BACK)

AUDIENCE

How you doin'!

(CUT TO: EGO)

EGO

God, it's so annoying that you all
do that.

(A LONG BEAT OF SILENCE)

EGO (CONT'D)

It's time for Hoooot Topics!

(THE AUDIENCE SCREAMS WITH DELIGHT)

(MUSIC: SPUNKY)

(CUT TO: SET)

(CUT TO: EGO. SHE SITS AND IMMEDIATELY SPILLS HER DRINK ALL
OF OVER HERSELF AND FARTS AT THE SAME TIME.)

EGO (CONT'D)

Now, we all know the first thing I
want to talk about is Ben and Jen,
because... They're moving in
together.

(OTS: BEN AND JEN HOLDING HANDS)

(AUDIENCE OOOH'S, DISAPPROVING)

EGO (CONT'D)

Of course, in some ways it makes
sense. They've been together
before.

(MORE)

EGO (CONT'D)

They have kids that need support...

And a *lifetime* of therapy now!

(THE AUDIENCE LAUGHS)

(CUT TO: CHRIS (NORMAN, HER SIDEKICK) BEHIND A PODIUM)

NORMAN

Yeah, it's definitely too soon!

(CUT TO: EGO, TENSE)

EGO

What's that, Norman?

(CUT TO: CHRIS, NOW NERVOUS)

CHRIS

I think... I-- it's definitely too soon! I mean what's it been, three weeks? Haha...

(CUT TO: EGO, NOW FURIOUS)

EGO

Well, I was actually gonna say I love it. Good for them! Live your life in the moment. Don't you agree?

(CUT TO: CHRIS, NOW SCARED)

CHRIS

Um... Yeah! For sure. Take the
bull by the horns!

(CUT TO: EGO SMILING)

EGO

That's right, Norman. Very good.

(CUT TO: CHRIS SMILING, RELIEVED)

(CUT TO: ANGLE ON EGO'S HUGE EYES, STARING AT CHRIS)

(SOUND: LASER BEAM)

(CUT TO: CHRIS'S EYES AND NOSE STARTING TO BLEED. HE FALLS
TO THE FLOOR.)

EGO (CONT'D)

But not good enough. DJ Sus, you
good to take over?

(CUT TO: KENAN (DJ SUS), TERRIFIED)

KENAN

S-- Sure Ms. Williams! Anything
you need for quality air time!

(CUT TO: EGO)

EGO

Speaking of air, this background
actress from NCIS: New Orleans
doesn't need it anymore because
she's dead.

(OTS: AIDY AS AN OLDER ACTRESS WE ABSOLUTELY DO NOT KNOW)

(THE AUDIENCE GASPS)

EGO (CONT'D)

Now, you all know how I feel about
death. You never know when it's
coming, or who it's going to be
stabbing you in the back.
Fortunately for Ms. Belinda here,
it was just a long, *long* battle
with cancer. So she knew her time
was coming!

(EGO NODS SELF-ASSURED AS THE AUDIENCE TITTERS, UNCERTAIN)

EGO (CONT'D)

But if it's death by betrayal?
It's like I did with my ex-husband.
You hit the road, and you never
look back. And hope he's not
standing in front of your car.

(AUDIENCE LAUGHS NERVOUSLY)

EGO (CONT'D)

Laugh! C'mon it's okay! LAUGH!

(CUT TO: AUDIENCE LAUGHING HARDER, FRIGHTENED)

(CUT TO: EGO, PUSHING A REMOTE CONTROL BUTTON OVER AND OVER)

(CUT TO: PETE, AN AUDIENCE MEMBER. He GRABS HIS NECK AND FALLS OVER. LAUREN TURNS NEXT TO HIM, TERRIFIED.)

LAUREN

Oh my God, Brian?!

(CUT TO: EGO, POWER-HUNGRY)

EGO

Now STOP!!!

(THE AUDIENCE IS SILENT ON COMMAND)

(EGO FINALLY BREAKS INTO A SMILE)

EGO (CONT'D)

But don't get *too* quiet, because
we've actually got *Belinda's corpse*
here for our guest, Kat Von Dee
product specialist *Megan* to do a
MAKEOVERRRRR!

(CUT TO: AUDIENCE SIGNS FLASHING "APPLAUSE FOR CORPSE!!!")

(MUSIC: SPUNKY)

(THE AUDIENCE CLAPS, SO INCREDIBLY CONFUSED)

(CUT TO: SET. ANDREW (A NERVOUS PA) ROLLS OUT AIDY'S CORPSE AND SAOIRSE (THE MAKEUP SPECIALIST) ENTERS WITH A TABLE OF MAKEUP.)

(EGO PULLS OUT A GUN AND SHOOTS AT ANDREW AS HE SCAMPERS AWAY)

EGO (CONT'D)

Away with you! Quickly!

(CUT TO: EGO AND SAOIRSE AS SHE PUTS THE GUN BACK IN HER BRA)

EGO (CONT'D)

Now Megan, tell us what we can do to make ourselves *and* Belinda look a little more lively!

SAOIRSE

Um, well you can always start with a Vitamin C serum to brighten and smooth out your tone...

EGO

DJ Sus, why don't you get over here and help us with the makeover?

(CUT TO: KENAN, SHAKING HIS HEAD)

KENAN

I'm not sure I wanna do that, Ms.

Williams--

(CUT TO: EGO, REACHING BACK INTO HER BRA FOR THE GUN)

(CUT TO: KENAN, ALREADY HEADING OVER TO THE STAGE)

KENAN (CONT'D)

On my way over, ma'am!

(CUT TO: EGO, SAOIRSE, AND KENAN IN FRONT OF BELINDA'S
CORPSE)

SAOIRSE

And you can always add a neutral
eye shadow to make your eyes pop.

(KENAN GENTLY RUBS EYE SHADOW ON AIDY'S CORPSE, NEAR TEARS)

KENAN

My mama was right, I should've
finished my associate's degree...

(EGO STUDIES THE VARIOUS PRODUCTS)

EGO

Mmm, yeah I'm not gonna use any of
this. It's too expensive.

SAOIRSE

Well don't speak too soon, because
Wendy Watchers are getting a
special discount bringing our eye
shadow down to \$12.99!

(AUDIENCE CHEERS)

EGO

I guess that's alright. Now it's
time for "Ask Wendy" to find out
why you all have such bad taste!

(CUT TO: SET)

(MUSIC: SPUNKY)

(SAOIRSE EXITS WITH HER ROLL-AWAY TABLE OF MAKEUP)

(ANDREW RUSHES OUT TO ROLL OFF AIDY'S CORPSE BUT IT
ACCIDENTALLY FALLS OFF THE TABLE. HE TURNS BACK, FRIGHTENED.)

(CUT TO: ANGLE ON EGO'S HUGE EYES, STARING AT ANDREW)

(SOUND: LASER BEAM)

(CUT TO: ANDREW, SCRAMBLING AWAY WITH AIDY'S BODY)

ANDREW

No no! Please! I'm just an unpaid
inter--

(ANDREW DROPS DEAD)

(CUT TO: EGO AS SHE RETURNS TO HER CHAIR)

EGO

Sus, you know what to do.

(CUT TO: KENAN DRAGGING BOTH OF THEM AWAY, CRYING AND POURING GASOLINE OVER THEM)

KENAN

I miss all my friends!

(CUT TO: EGO IN HER CHAIR)

EGO

Okay who's first!

(CUT TO: LAUREN IN THE AUDIENCE)

LAUREN

Umm, hi Wendy! First-- "how you doin' "

(CUT TO: EGO, ANNOYED)

EGO

Mhmm, yes, I say that.

(CUT TO: LAUREN)

LAUREN

Umm, my question is: did you put
chips that shock us in our necks?

(CUT TO: EGO)

EGO

Yes I did that.

(CUT TO: LAUREN)

LAUREN

Okay well, I think you killed my
husband Brian? And I'm not sure...
I'm okay with that?

(CUT TO: EGO)

EGO

Oh honey, you'll get over it.

(EGO TURNS TO CAMERA)

EGO (CONT'D)

That's all the questions I'm taking
today 'cause I'm tired of you all!
I'll see you next time on Wendy,
buh-bye!

(EGO PRESSES HER REMOTE CONTROL AGAIN AND AUDIENCE APPLAUDS)

(OUT)