

EXT. AIRPORT PICK UP AREA - DAY

A black limo idles curb side.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Bob Picardo sits in the back, drink in one hand, his phone in the other. He's dressed as casual as someone who's been flying should be.

The limo is pulled over to the curb outside an airport somewhere in the middle of the country.

Bob types on his phone when the limo door opens and Ethan Phillips crawls in. He's all smiles. He's dressed like a tourist and carries two carryons with him.

ETHAN

Hey Buddy. How's it going?

He crawls over Bob to take the furthest seat from the door and accidentally spills Bob's drink. The liquid lands in his lap.

BOB

What's wrong with you?

ETHAN

Sorry. Limo's should definitely come with lids for their drinks, don't you think?

BOB

I guess, if you're riding along. So why did I have to drive a half hour out of my way to pick you up here? Didn't they get you your own limo?

ETHAN

They offered.

The limo begins to drive.

BOB

You missed me that much, huh?

ETHAN

You know me. I don't like leaving a trail. This way we get to catch up. Which reminds me I need to take a shit soon.

BOB
How does your brain connect the two? I'm just curious.

ETHAN
We need to Catch up and I need to shit?

BOB
Yes.

ETHAN
Catch up like Ketchup and I must shit like I must turd. Mustard. Ketchup and mustard. It makes perfect sense. So how the hell are you, you hot dog?

Bob shakes his head at Ethan's logic.

BOB
I've been fine. Just like I was at the last convention three weeks ago, and the one before that... six weeks ago. I'm always fine.

ETHAN
You look old. Have you gotten older since I seen you last?

Ethan sets his two bags on the seat next to him.

BOB
Yeah, I got three weeks older. Why don't you just put your luggage in the trunk like a normal person?

ETHAN
I only trust a trunk if it's attached to an elephant's face. You know that. So, what do you think?

Ethan pulls out two versions of his character's head-shot and holds them up. They look practically identical.

BOB
I think you're an ugly man.

ETHAN
Which one? My imdb starmeter went up this week so I'm thinking about charging sixty-five for an autograph on one of these bad boys.

BOB
Who is going to pay sixty-five
dollars for your mug and autograph?

Ethan thinks.

ETHAN
You're right. I'll stick with
sixty. So which one?

BOB
The one on the left.

ETHAN
Why?

BOB
So, you'll put them down and shut
up.

ETHAN
I like this one too. It gives me
an... I don't know. Edge. You see
the edge?

BOB
You're pushing me to one right now.

ETHAN
Wanna hear a joke?

BOB
Isn't that what you've been doing
since you got in here?

Ethan checks his watch. His phone vibrates immediately after.
He types in it and puts it away. After three seconds, he
peers out the window and surveys his location.

BOB (CONT'D)
Well? Where's the joke So I know
when to pretend to laugh?

ETHAN
Hold on.

He sets his watch to a certain time and knocks on the limo
glass towards the driver. It rolls down.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

In about two blocks, I need you to turn left at the light, travel five hundred yards and pull over to the right in front of the brown building near the corner. Thank you.

BOB

What? Why?

ETHAN

I told you. I mustard.

BOB

Did you just yelp where to go number 2 on your phone?

ETHAN

Something like that.

BOB

People do that?

ETHAN

Shitting is a very personal experience, Bob. I can't just walk in to any old whoop-de-do and take a crap. The place has to be... right.

BOB

How are you allowed out in public?

The limo pulls over. Ethan staggers over Bob, almost spilling his drink again.

BOB (CONT'D)

There is a door on your side!

ETHAN

I always leave from the door I entered in. You know that.

BOB

Just hurry up. I wanna take a nap before we head down to the sign in tables.

ETHAN

You are getting old.

He reaches across Bob and grabs one of his bags.

BOB

You need your luggage to shit now?
Lemme guess, to make it feel more
at home?

ETHAN

No, you weirdo. Because my ass is
my ass and I like to treat my ass
well. I bring my very own 2-ply
cotton quilted ultra plush toilet
paper. It's rated not only to be
the softest, but also to be the
toughest. You leave your ass to
defend itself in one of these
public restrooms and you're looking
at paper cuts, paper burns, a rash
possibly. No thanks, Bob.

BOB

I had to ask.

ETHAN

I'll be back in exactly...

Ethan checks his watch and hits the timer.

BOB

Just go do your... business.

Bob reaches out, grabs the door handle, and shuts it. Ethan
takes off running towards the building.

BOB (CONT'D)

I am so firing my agent.

Bob leans back and rubs his tired eyes. The limo driver rolls
the window down.

LIMO DRIVER

I can't stay parked here. I'll get
a ticket. Do you want me to circle
around the block?

Bob sighs.

BOB

No. He'll just end up lost. Just
stay here a bit longer.

The window ascends. Bob looks at Ethan's one remaining bag.
It's partly opened. A white fabric can be seen.

BOB (CONT'D)

Did that idiot take the wrong...

He opens it and sees the roll of toilet paper.

BOB (CONT'D)

He did. He took the wrong bag.
Goddamn it!

He grabs the roll and pauses.

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh, wow... That is soft.

He knocks on the window. It rolls down

BOB (CONT'D)

Second thought, why don't you
circle the block a few times. I'm
going to go give him this.

He holds up the toilet paper.

LIMO DRIVER

Is the bathroom in the building all
out of toilet paper?

BOB

Probably not.

Bob exits the limo, armed with a roll of toilet paper, and heads towards the building. The limo drives off to circle the block.

EXT. BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Bob walks towards the building. He ascends the steps and knocks on the door.

There is no answer. He sees the door knob is busted and hangs off the door. The door is cracked open.

BOB

Did he break in to use the toilet?

He opens the door wider and enters the building.

INT. BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Bob stands in the main lobby. His eyes scans the room, but he sees no one.

BOB

Hello?

He sees an empty desk with a computer and phone. He approaches it.

BOB (CONT'D)
Hello? Anybody work here? Anybody
at all?

He picks up the phone, but it's dead.

BOB (CONT'D)
So... You yelped a business that
happens to be out of business but
figured to go there anyway because
someone in the reviews said they
have an awesome toilet? Is that
where you're at in life now, Ethan?

He hears a loud thud from behind him. He turns and sees a long hallway.

BOB (CONT'D)
Ethan?

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Bob walks down the hallway. He sees the MENS rest-room on his left and WOMENS rest-room on the right. He goes left and opens the door.

INT. MENS RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

The restroom is squeaky clean. Pristine white, marble tile floors, shiny steel faucets, etc... But it's empty.

BOB
Ethan?

He hears the same thud as before coming from the womens restroom. He exits.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He stops in between the Mens and the Womens again. He stares at the door, then back to his toilet paper. He hears Ethan grunt from inside the womens restroom.

BOB
You weren't kidding about that
mustard, were you?

He pushes open the door and enters.

INT. WOMENS RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob takes a step and stops. His eyes widen. His jaw drops. The room is covered in blood. It's on the mirror, on the walls, on the sink, on the floor. And in the center of the room, a man lies on the floor with a hand-dryer machine buried deep inside of his head. His body twitches. Bob drops the toilet paper roll. It bounces on the floor and rolls over to the dead man. Bob is frozen in shock.

BOB

Ethan?

A stall door bursts open. Bob jumps back. Ethan and a tightly fitted-suit wearing woman fly out and hit the floor together. They are wrestling over the gun in both their hands. The gun is waived from side to side, up and down, back and forth as they struggle for possession of it. It goes off every two seconds.

Bob is nearly shot, but he's too scared to move. Finally, Ethan gets to his feet and body slams the woman onto the sink. She loses her grip on the gun. It hits the ground. Ethan tries to pick it up, but the woman kicks him in the face. He flies back and hits the ground.

She grabs the gun and fires, but Ethan uses the dead man as a shield, and his lifeless body takes the bullets.

Bob watches as she tries to reload her gun, but Ethan rushes her and slams her hard against the mirror, shattering it. He tosses her to the floor. She hits the tile and spins around, aiming the gun at him, but in one fluid move, he side steps her, takes the gun from her hands, and shoots her in the head. She dies instantly.

Ethan, covered in blood, stands over her body. His watch goes off. He fumbles with the gun as he tries to disarm his timer. Once he silences it, he looks towards the door and sees Bob.

ETHAN

Hi Bob.

Bob, with no warning, vomits right then and there. His puke mixes with the blood on the floor.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Whoa, Bob. What did you eat? The Entire New York Giants team?

Ethan laughs, but Bob doesn't.