

BACHELORMAN!!!

LOVE NEEDS A HERO...



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"Men seek but one thing in life -- their pleasure."

-- W. Somerset Maugham, at the start of "Of Human Bondage"

"The important thing was to love rather than to be loved."

-- W. Somerset Maugham, at the end of "Of Human Bondage"



BACHELORMAN



INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

Circa 1969. A woman, MRS. DAVIS, strains through the agony of childbirth while a DOCTOR and NURSES tend to her. As one of the Nurses wipes Mrs. Davis' brow, a friendly voice comments on the action.

TED (V.O.)

Hi. I know you're wondering what we're doing here, but I thought it was important you see this. My name is Ted Davis, and the woman in pain on the delivery table is my mother. I know she's in pain because she'd tell me all about it at seminal points in my upbringing - like every time I laughed in church, or tracked mud through the living room...

Mrs. Davis lets out a cry of pain as a new contraction hits.



TED (V.O.)

Notice that my dad is nowhere
to be found. These were the
dark days before natural
childbirth, and husbands and
wives 'sharing the experience'
- my dad thought 'Lamaze' was
a 24-hour road race in France.
And here I come...

DOCTOR

Push, Mrs. Davis, push!

MRS. DAVIS

I'm tired of pushing - you
pull!

TED (V.O.)

Anyway, I thought it was
important you see this,
because I believe this moment
set the tone for my
relationships with women...

HEAD NURSE

Push, Mrs. Davis, push!

MRS. DAVIS
I'm pushing! I'm pushing! I
want more drugs! Oh... never
again, I swear...
(last grunt)
... Get... OUT!

A fairly disgusting noise emanates from Mrs. Davis, and the Doctor holds up baby Ted.

TED (V.O.)
... The very first time a
hysterical woman threw me out.

Baby Ted screams in protest as the Doctor and Nurses grin proudly, setting him on his mother's stomach.

DOCTOR
Congratulations, Mrs. Davis -
it's a boy.

Mrs. Davis lays back, relieved and exhausted.

MRS. DAVIS
A boy... A noisy, little
chauvinist...

Glancing down, the Doctor's and Nurses' eyes go wide. The HEAD NURSE mutters in shock.

HEAD NURSE
Doctor - do you see what I...

DOCTOR
Oh my God...

MRS. DAVIS
(worried)
What is it?

HEAD NURSE
I've never seen... What's it
doing...?

DOCTOR
He's... he's trying to get
back in!

TED (V.O.)
So it would be with every
woman I met for the rest of my
life...

ROLL CREDITS

EXT. CIRCA 1984 - DOORWAY - MORNING



TED DAVIS, now a teenager, steps out. He wears a nice tight, shiny, tailored suit, with shoulder pads - hair slicked back into a small pony tail.

An attractive MADONNA WANNABE stands in the doorway, with big hair, accessories and a bathrobe.

TED (V.O.)
Relationships were a lot
easier in the 80's...

MADONNA WANNABE
Call me...

CUT TO:

EXT. CIRCA 1992 - DOORWAY - MORNING

The door opens, Ted stepping out - looking the exact opposite of the Ted we saw just a few years before. He sports the "Grunge" look - slumped shoulders, faded clothes, baggy shorts, unkempt hair, flannel shirt. A slacker.



Ted turns as a COURTNEY LOVE WANNABE follows him out. She wears a torn T-shirt, a couple piercings and too much lipstick, carrying a guitar.

TED (V.O.)
The 90's were even better, for a while...

The Courtney Love Wannabe gives Ted a long kiss before he shambles away.

COURTNEY LOVE WANNABE
Call me.

INT. CIRCA 1999 - FREE CLINIC/EXAM ROOM - DAY

A casually dressed, worried looking Ted steps out.

TED (V.O.)
But the new millennium changed all the rules...

We THEN see the DOCTOR standing behind him, holding a metal beaker in his latex-gloved hand.

DOCTOR
(discreetly)
Call me.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT



Present. Ted walks through the crowded room, no woman escaping his notice. A girl at the bar smiles. They make small talk as Ted's voice-over continues.

TED (V.O.)
These days I'm more
discriminating. I try to play
it safe...

He moves on and another girl stops him.

TED (V.O.)
Actually I try to play it safe
two or three times a week...

Ted continues to wind his way through, three girls waving at him from nearby.

TED (V.O.)
You're probably wondering how
an ordinary guy like me is so
popular with all these woman.
All I can say is they know I'm
sincere.

(MORE)

TED (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I'm girl happy, I just adore
women - the way they move, the
way they talk, the way they
think. I don't think I'm God's
gift to women... I'm just
optimistic enough to think
they're God's gift to me.

Ted waves back, then turns and speaks directly into the
CAMERA.

TED
Look, if I met the right woman
- a REAL woman - someone who's
natural, smart, athletic, a
sense of humor, nice hips...
you know, kissable...
(thinks, brow furrowed in
concentration)
... horny, fun, rich family,
(drifts off)
wears those panty-hose with
the...
(snaps back)
... then yeah - I'd settle
down in a heartbeat. But let's
face it, my dream girl is not
going to show up. So I just
continue to struggle on...

Ted steps to the bar, glancing to the back of the room, where
a group of people have gathered beneath a banner reading
'HAPPY 30th BIRTHDAY DONNA!'. An attractive woman, DONNA,
sits morosely while her friends laugh.

TED (V.O.)
Women have been through the
same drastic societal changes
as us. Today it takes a more
sophisticated, sensitive
approach to close the deal...

Donna stands, heading for the bar.

TED (V.O.)
(motions toward the party)
Women are all obsessed about
getting older - especially the
single ones. And after they've
been hitting the snooze button
on that biological clock for a
few years, they need some
reassurance...
(to camera)
(MORE)

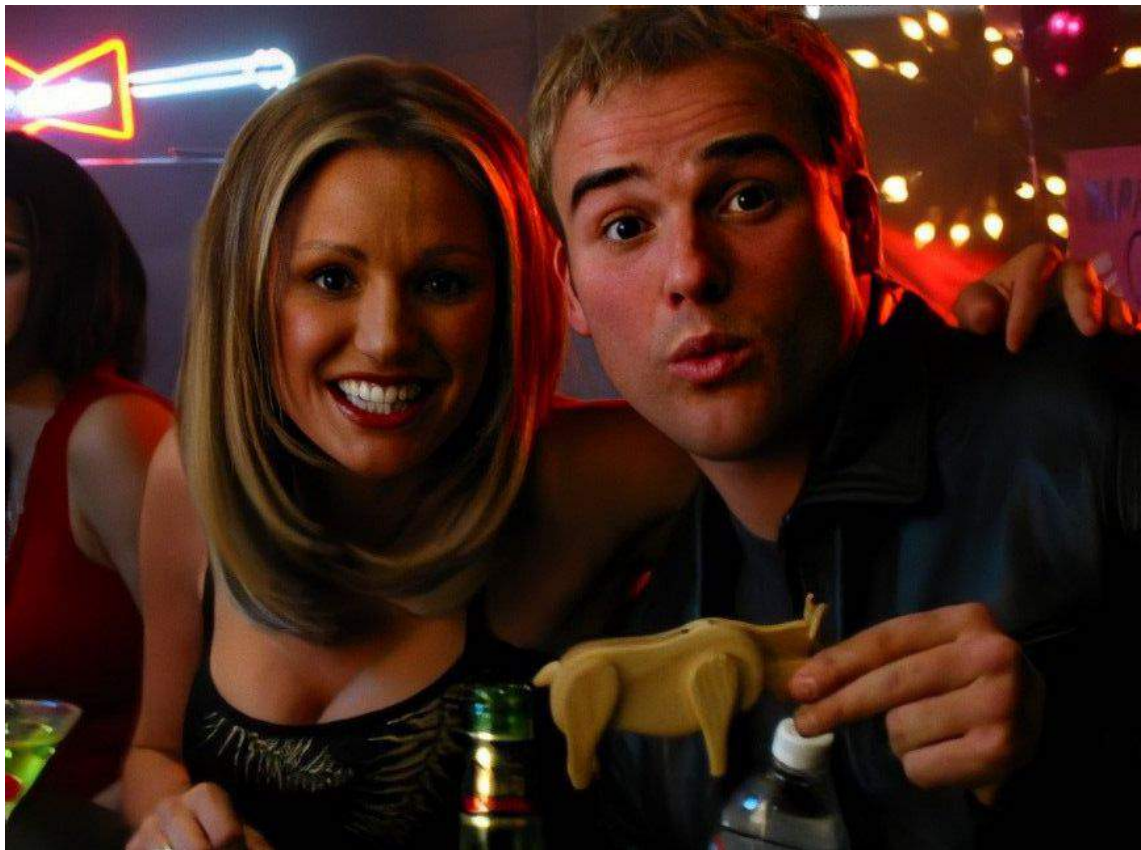
TED (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Bachelor tip - number 27:
Always try to appeal to a
woman's sense of youth...

Donna sidles up to the bar next to Ted. He looks to her understandingly.

TED
The big 3-0, huh? Looks pretty
grim.

DONNA
I can feel my hair turning blue. I
was afraid I might fall and break
my hip coming over here.

TED
Come on, it's not that bad.
You shouldn't be moping
around, you should be
celebrating your maturity and
wisdom...
(grins)
But if you are feeling old, I have
just what you need...



DONNA

Let me guess: I should
"celebrate my wisdom" by going
home with some guy who tries
to pick me up in a bar?

TED

I'm serious. If you're worried
about getting older, I have
the secret to staying young.
It comes in a little pill. If
you take one of these, you'll
feel like you're five again...
serious.

DONNA

Let me guess - Ex? Or are you
more of roofiguy kind of guy?

He reaches into his pocket, pulling out a small, plastic
container.

TED (CONT.)

... Pez?

It's a Wonder Woman Pez dispenser. Donna laughs, surprised.

DONNA

I used to love Pez!

TED

Keep it. Happy birthday.

DONNA

Thanks! You sure? I had one of
these when I was little... You
sure?

TED

I'm positive. I have a whole
collection of them back at my
place...

She takes the candy with her tongue, suggestively.

DONNA

I'd love to see your collection.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A trail of candy wrappers, Bazooka Joe comics and empty Slurpee cups leads to the bed, where Ted and Donna lay under the covers - kissing while wearing big wax lips. Donna works her way down his torso, kissing him enthusiastically with her wax lips, moving out of frame as Ted looks to the CAMERA.

TED
Underline tip 27...

He returns to Donna as we...

CUT TO:

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

We find ourselves looking at a wall of TV screens, each showing a different unusual, offbeat sport. On one screen, we see a seemingly peaceful round of PGA golf, with Tom Kite preparing to tee off. He raises his club to swing and... is brutally TACKLED and CRUSHED by huge men in full football-style gear.

JOHN MADDEN (V.O.)
This week on TCSN: Don't miss the
skull-shanking, bone-crushing
action of Men's Full-Contact Golf!
That's gonna leave a divot!

A bloody Kite staggers to his feet and runs down the course, evading tacklers and swinging his club like a weapon as he whacks the ball towards the green.

TED (V.O.)
A single man learns to appreciate
other things, too - like his work.
I run an all-sports cable channel,
TSCN. We broadcast sports from 70
countries worldwide.

Sportscasters call the action from the various monitors on the wall.

MARV ALBERT (V.O.)
Yes!

GERMAN SPORTSCASTER (V.O.)
Da!

FRENCH SPORTSCASTER (V.O.)
Oui!

RUSSIAN SPORTSCASTER (V.O.)

Ya!

The continue in Marv Albert-like fashion as we PAN to Ted, who uses a remote control to lower the sound. A monitor shows a promo for the Total Complete Sports Network, opening on a seemingly innocent game of croquet.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Don't miss the double hoops
and double-barrel action of
Croquet Skeet.

An older man knocks his ball through the double hoops and it strikes the stick. The contact causes a cage to open, allowing two pigeons to fly free. He quickly brandishes a shotgun from his mallet rack, aims and nails both birds in flight with two successive shots.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Only on Total Complete Sports -
the Extreme Sports Network!

We PAN to Ted, who sits at the large conference table, speaking to MEG THOMPSON. She's attractive, dressed in a conservative business suit. She grins at him skeptically.

MEG

You gave her Pez?

TED

Yeah. Women love Pez.

Meg pauses, considering this.

MEG

Super Girl or Wonder Woman?

TED

(obviously)
Wonder Woman.

Meg shakes her head and laughs as she shuffles through some paperwork. Ted watches her with a smile.

TED (V.O.)

Meg Thompson - marketing
executive here at the network.
We were hired the same week,
eight years ago. She's the one
person in this world I can
count on no matter what. A
true, loyal, trusted friend...

MEG

(teasing)

You are a slut of the worst kind - you realize that, right? Sex means something to a woman - not just some sort of temporary gratification. Don't you know those days are over?

TED

What can I say, I'm old school.

A salesperson, SHERRY, enters, carrying a briefcase.

SHERRY

Sherry Cappleman, Extremely Real Productions.

Ted gives Sherry 'the James Coburn' look. Sherry shakes hands with Meg.

We see a digitized electronic scan of Sherry, overlaid with alphanumeric readouts, like something out of 'The Terminator'. A grid appears over her body, data spinning past:

SCAN MODE:

BREASTS: 37

WAIST: 23

HIPS: 34

NO WEDDING RING

NICE SMILE - 3 CAPS

GREAT LEGS - ONLY SHAVES THE CALVES

The readout changes:

POSSIBLE OPENING LINES:

"SHERRY? MY MOTHER'S NAME IS SHERRY."

"DO YOU WANT TO GO IN HALVES ON A BABY?"

"GOT A HAM SANDWICH ON YOU?"

"PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD?"

"NICE TO MEET YOU."

Ted stands, shaking her hand, as their eyes lock for a moment.

TED

Nice to meet you. Loved that show "When the Elderly Attack." So what do you have for us?

Sherry pitches excitedly.

SHERRY
(pulling out notes)
"OUCH-MY BALLS!" Home video
show of guys getting hit in
the nuts. Hit with baseballs,
footballs, bowling balls - we
even have footage of one poor
slob getting tagged by a
wrecking ball.

TED AND MEG
(not impressed)
Mmmm...

MEG
We're looking for something
with a little more crossover
appeal.

SHERRY
"CELEBRITY BREAST EXAM!" Different
celebrities have their boobs
examined...



SHERRY (CONT'D)
... Couples can watch it together -
it's educational and raunchy.

Ted and Meg are still underwhelmed. Sherry scans her notes desperately.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
Okay - how about a celebrity thong-
bikini chainsaw competition, hosted
by Chick Hearn?

TED
(considering)
Only if Chick wears a thong.

Meg frowns, shaking her head uncertainly.

SHERRY
Tough one - he's got a 'no thong'
clause in his contract...

TED
No thong, no deal.
(turns to Sherry)
What else have you got for me?

SHERRY
(honing in on Ted)
Perhaps if I knew what you
were looking for I could
better satisfy your needs.

TED
I have an hour open on
Thursday nights. I've signed a
half hour show but there's
nothing to go with it. I have
to fill that hole pretty
quickly.

SHERRY
I may have a nice companion
piece.

Sherry hands Ted her business card.

TED
I'd love to see it.

SHERRY
Maybe we should get together
over dinner to discuss it.

Ted turns over the card to find her home phone number written on the back. He looks to Meg smugly as she rolls her eyes.

TED
Yep, those days are... almost
completely over.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO/HALLWAY - DAY

Ted is walking in as he notices TWO BURLY MOVERS. Ted freezes when he sees his new neighbor, HEATHER NEWMAN, step out of her door. She's in her late-twenties, all natural, long-legged, athletic, nice hips - Ted's REAL woman. He stares, mesmerized, as she bends to pick up a box, only to have the bottom fall out, sexy panty-hose scattering everywhere. The Movers lunge forward, elbowing and biting each other to help her pick it up.

TED
(muttering)
"Dear Penthouse, I always
thought your letters were fake
- until I met my new
neighbor..."

Ted shakes his head, snapping out of it as he unlocks the door, stepping inside.

INT. TED'S CONDO - DAY

Ted's place is the ultimate bachelor pad. Utilitarian. Furnished in Early Ikea. Ted plays his answering machine, an ANGRY WOMAN'S voice coming from the tiny speaker.

ANGRY WOMAN (V.O.)
... You sleep with me and then
don't call for two weeks? What
do you think I am, some kind
of tramp that you can use and
then just dump-

He hurriedly shuts off the machine, smiling sheepishly.

TED (V.O.)
Bachelor Tip #12: If you've
got a date coming over, turn
off the answering machine.
Messages like this tend to
affect her enjoyment, not to
mention yours...

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

Later that night, Ted wanders the house, selectively messing things up. He continues to speak to us.

TED (V.O.)

Also, try to keep your place a little messy. Not like you're a slob, just a little disorganized. New Age CD's and travel magazines are okay, dirty underwear is not.

Ted steps to a bookcase, slipping new book jackets such as Susan Faludi's 'BACKLASH' and 'THE POETRY OF SYLVIA PLATH' over 'FEAR AND LOATHING IN LAS VEGAS' and the 'THREE STOOGES VIDEO CHECKLIST'.

The doorbell RINGS, Ted opening the door to reveal an Asian man, MR. YI, holding several boxes of Japanese take-out.

TED

All right - Mr. Yi, my man.

MR. YI

(bowing)

Ney ho gan dim yeeoun.

TED

(bowing back, sort of)

Ney ho to you, sportsfan.

Mr. Yi steps inside, moving to the kitchen counter. He's obviously familiar with the apartment. As he pulls food from the containers. Mr. Yi glances to the big screen TV, where a 'Then Came Tree' rerun is on (It looks an awful lot like a 'Kung Fu' rerun, but instead of David Carradine it stars a muscular African-American).

(VIDEO PLAYBACK)

MR. YI

You watch 'Then Came Tree' reruns?

TED

Never miss it. Channel 34, eight o'clock.

MR. YI

Shaolin would never let half-breed into temple.

Ted scoffs, shaking his head.

TED
Come on - his parents were
killed. He had nowhere else to
go!

MR. YI
Like 'Officer and a Gentleman'.

There's a pause while Ted decides the best way to end the conversation.

TED
... Yeah.

MR. YI
(nods to TV)
Who you think win in fight, Louis
Gosset, Jr. or Shaolin Priest?

TED
Lou Gosset, Jr.

MR. YI
(laughs hard)
Hah! You need study Chinese
more...

TED
This coming from a Chinese guy
who works at a sushi joint?

MR. YI
Same shit.

Mr. Yi opens the food containers, Ted pulling a couple of
pots and pans from the cupboard. Mr. Yi looks at Ted,
insulted, as they begin putting the food in the cookware.

TED
Wait a second - put the food in
these first. We've got to make it
look like I cooked all this.

Mr. Yi looks at the dining table, confused by the place
settings.

MR. YI
This is traditional Mandarin feast -
you have Szechwan bowls!

TED
Same shit.

MR. YI

Must be pretty good for you to
always pretend you cook
traditional Japanese feast -
all in the name of sexual
conquest? That not right!

TED

You need study American more.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

Later, Ted answers door intercom and buzzes Sherry in. He springs into action, moving to a small picture hanging in the entry way. He slides it away to reveal three cans of furniture cleaner in a cubby hole in the wall.

TED (V.O.)

Bachelor Tip #31: When you see
her coming, spray some polish
over the door. When she comes
in she'll think you spent the
whole day dusting.

He sprays the door, putting the can back in it's hiding place as the doorbell RINGS. He opens the door, gesturing Sherry inside.

TED

Hello! Come on in.

Sherry enters, sniffing the air.

SHERRY

Have you been cleaning? For
me?

TED

(grins sheepishly)
Oops. You caught me.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

A little later. Sherry sits at the dining table while Ted stands over her, spooning food from a pan onto her plate.

SHERRY

I can't believe you went to
all this trouble. This is
really special.

TED

Are you kidding me? I can't believe you're here tonight. I don't know how guys control themselves around you - it's like having a centerfold over for dinner. Every guy's dream...

SHERRY

(giggling at his bull)
No - every guy's dream is to be able to deliver lines like that with a straight face...

Ted sits, raising his glass of saki in a toast.

TED

Shinai e no takushī wa dō
yatte hiroemasu ka?

A TITLE appears across the bottom of the screen, translating:
"How can I get a taxi into the city?"

SHERRY

(clinks glasses with Ted)
How beautiful. Thank you. I just love Japanese food and the Japanese language and this whole Japanese night...

She takes a bite, and speaks with noodles hanging out - her mouth full.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

... Say some more in Japanese...

The doorbell RINGS, saving Ted as he stands to answer it.

TED

Excuse me. I can't imagine who it could be...

He opens the door to reveal Mr. Yi, tiny bag in hand.

MR. YI

(loud and friendly)
Forgot cookies!

Ted slams the door in his face, turning back to Sherry. He laughs uneasily.

TED
Those Girl Scouts are getting
uglier all the time.

SHERRY
I know...

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted and Sherry in bed, sliding around on the burgundy satin sheets. Ted kisses and caresses her.

TED
I know what you're thinking. Isn't
this irresponsible? Life-
threatening, even? Well, good sex
has always been life threatening...
(groans)
... But not too life threatening.
To that end, I use condoms. Plain,
reliable latex condoms. No day-glow
or ribbed ones. I know they're
supposed to increase your pleasure,
but if it's not pleasurable enough,
you're doing it wrong.... And don't
buy condoms out of vending
machines. You won't buy a candy bar
out of a vending machine, so why
something as important as a condom?

Sherry sighs, Ted taking a deep breath and smiling. Ted looks
back to the CAMERA.

TED (V.O.)
I'm doing pretty well here.
What a relief... Anyway,
Here's another tip, #17: If
you want to prolong sex time,
imagine you're doing something
else. Some guys picture their
old lunch ladies from school,
or The Cubs. But I imagine
myself as a super hero... Not
just any super hero - a
bachelor super hero...

Sherry moans, Ted taking a deep breath and smiling.

TED (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(proudly)
... BachelorMan!



ANIMATED FANTASY

BachelorMan stands on a mountain top with his logo on his chest. He crushes boulders in his hands and bends steel bars as SINGERS belt out his theme song.

SINGERS

BachelorMan - single and free!
 BachelorMan - can stand up to pee!
 BachelorMan - loves autonomy!
 Can shave his head or wear a
 goatee!
 BachelorMan is his fantasy -
 Helps prolong his ecstasy!

BachelorMan flies toward a shining Pink Palace, heading toward its lovely portal. The sound of MOANING grows louder as he gets closer. BachelorMan flies toward the shining "Palace of Love," heading toward its heart-shaped entrance. The sound of MOANING grows louder as he gets closer.

TED (V.O.)

Yes, I'm BachelorMan, flying
 toward the Palace of Love. The
 warm and exciting Palace of
 Love...

The MOANING escalates to a fever pitch, a blissful expression on BachelorMan's face as Sherry suddenly cries out.

SHERRY (V.O.)

Wait a second - stop!

A net is suddenly thrown over BachelorMan just before he reaches the Palace of Love, and he's YANKED out of frame.

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted and Sherry lie still - listening as the MOANING we heard comes through the wall from next door.

SHERRY
Why are there three people
moaning?

TED
(groans)
It must be my new neighbor.

They're quiet again, a WOMAN'S VOICE calling out.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
(muffled)
Oh yes! Yes! You're so good!

SHERRY
What if you have to listen to
this every night? I can't
think of anything more
sexually frustrating...

TED
I can. Now where were we... ?



He moves to embrace her, but she's already sliding out of bed.

SHERRY

I'm sorry, Ted. I can't. This is too creepy.

TED

What do you mean? So they're a little loud - think of it as a challenge. - who can get further, faster - us against them!

The MOANING gets louder. Pictures on the wall rattle.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(muffled)

Harder! Do it! Yes! YES!!!

SHERRY

(pulling on clothes)

I don't think so. I mean, if we can hear them, then they might hear us...

TED

So? We'll be quiet, we'll use different names - you don't have to rush out of here.

SHERRY

Who's rushing? Not me...

TED

Then why are you putting on my underwear?

She looks down to see that she's wearing Ted's briefs. Embarrassed, she takes them off and starts putting on her own clothes.

SHERRY

Sorry. I really had a good time tonight - the dinner, the saki...

They both turn toward the wall as the Woman's Voice calls out wildly.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(muffled)

Pump me! Pump me! Pump me!

SHERRY

... the entertainment. I'll
call you. Don't get up... I
mean out of the bed.

Hopping on one foot as she puts on her shoe, Sherry gives Ted a regretful smile as she hurries out. Ted lays back, staring up at the ceiling in disbelief.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(muffled)

Oooh, Lucky... you're the
best, Lucky.

TED

BachelorMan has met his
kryptonite...

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO/HALLWAY - DAY

The next morning, a bathrobed Ted steps into the hallway, noticing his morning paper is missing. He sneaks over to grab Heather's edition. Her door OPENS and he's busted. Ted flashes his best BachelorMan smile.

HEATHER

Yo, Hef - mind if I read it
first?

Ted's BachelorMan smile fades. He stammers, trying to rebut...

TED

But, I...

HEATHER

... I'll toss it your way when
I'm done...

... only to have her turn and step back inside her house. He stares at the closed door, puzzled...

CUT TO:

INT. SUSHI BAR - NIGHT

Ted sits at the sushi bar, partying with three friends. The chefs are wild and getting drunk. GORDIE POSTER, short, rumped and hyper, leans to Ted, speaking loudly. Mr. Yi listens patiently.

GORDIE
What are you, high? Tree could
kick Jackie Chan's ass.

MR. YI
Who cares? Mr. Miage kick both
their asses.

KELLY BARNET, a broad-shouldered guy with close-cropped hair,
carefully puts a piece of sushi on the table.

KELLY
Eat it, or I will kick your
ass.

ARTIE SPIRES, a little dorky looking, looks to the Sushi
Waiter.

ARTIE
I want one of those big
Japanese beers.

Mr. Yi turns to DOY #1 & #2, hands spread vertically to
indicate a huge beer.

MR. YI
Doy!



DOY #1 & #2

Doy!

TED

How come Japanese beers are so massive? Aren't these the same people that make small cars, small TV's, small stereos - you want a beer?

(to Mr. Yi, imitating him)

Doy!

GORDIE

(to Mr. Yi)

Doy!

MR. YI

(to bar)

Doy!

DOY #1 & #2

Doy!

KELLY

Doy!

TED (V.O.)

Kelly Barnet. I've known him since I was seven years old. His goal in life is to get married and settle down. Maybe it's because he never gets laid.

Kelly grimaces as Artie picks up the sushi filled with little red salmon eggs.

TED (V.O.)

He's convinced that if he gets married he'll never have to masturbate again.

ARTIE

This baby's going down with one swallow.

KELLY

That's what she said!

Kelly laughs uproariously.

TED (V.O.)

Odds are he'll never know the sad truth...

Artie slowly and deliberately puts the sushi in his mouth, chewing with his mouth open as the others gag. Ted looks to Artie, who smiles triumphantly at the gross-out.

TED (V.O.)
Artie Spires. Still bitter
from a broken relationship...
in high school. He's totally
obsessed with it...

Artie swallows, looking to the others bitterly.

ARTIE
Did I tell you? That slut had
her fourth kid - just to bug
me.

GORDIE
Give it up, you idiot.

TED (V.O.)
Gordie Poster. Probably the
best friend I've ever had.

GORDIE
What are you, high?

ARTIE
I'll tell you this - she
better not have grandkids. If
she pulls that one, she's off
the list.

KELLY
You're psychotic...

ARTIE
Everybody says that; except my
friends, deep inside the
earth...

GORDIE
You wouldn't know a real woman
if she jumped up and cinched
onto your ball sack...

TED (V.O.)
Gordie is actually a sweet
guy. For whatever reason, none
of his past relationships have
worked out. He's looking for
that one special woman, and
he's convinced she's out
there.

MR. YI

You want to see a REAL woman?
Owner's niece will be in here
today. Walk all over you
idiots.

KELLY

She probably looks like
Yoda...

TED

Actually, I think the perfect
Ted woman moved in next door.

GORDIE

And you're here with us? What
are you, high?

TED

I need an opener...

GORDIE

My favorite of all time was
when you told that nurse you
were a former hostage in Iran
and hadn't had sex in 12
years.

TED

(reminiscing)

Oooh - that was a good one...

KELLY

I remember in third grade you
used to stick worms in your
Snak-Pak pudding and show all
the girls.

GORDIE

What are you... what are
you... what are you... high?

KELLY

Well I didn't say it'd work
now!

TED

(cocky and only half-serious)

No boys, the classic lines
wouldn't work on this woman. I
have to tell her exactly how I
feel - be honest with her,
express my true feelings,
share with her, be sincere...

Gordie, Artie and Kelly bow their heads in admiration. Mr. Yi suddenly points to the entrance, calling out:

MR. YI
Rook! Niece coming!

The restaurant breaks off into complete silence as the doors swing open to reveal the owner's niece - a gorgeous girl in tight jeans and a tank top belly shirt, TSUKI.



She saunters in like she owns the place, all heads turning as she steps to the bar like Clint Eastwood. Everyone freezes.

MR. YI (CONT'D)
Howdy stranger. What your
poison?

Tsuki chews and spits.

TSUKI
(gesturing with hands and
yelling)
Doy!

MR. YI
(to bar)
Doy!

DOY #1 & #2
Doy!

Continuous... The place goes back to normal - loud rock and roll music blaring, employees and customers partying together and chef's shouting "DOY!"



Kelly steps to where Tsuki sits, sipping her big beer, trying to be cool. The CAMERA sweeps back and forth, as if filming a Western.

KELLY

Hi.

TSUKI

Hi.

KELLY

The word of the day is legs,
what do you say, let's go back
to my place and spread the
word.

TSUKI

You got a major booger hanging
out of your nose.

Kelly's head snaps back, BANG, as if shot by a twelve gauge;
Artie steps up.

ARTIE

... How'd you like three
inches of pink steel?

TSUKI

Save your air - you're going
to need it to blow up your
date later...

Artie grabs his chest as though wounded, spinning away.

Ted stands, kicking his barstool away, walking toward Tsuki's table. Spurs jangling. He stops before her, grinning confidently (NOTE: Through the course of this seduction, everyone in the place begins to gather, cheering Ted on).

TED

Pick-up line number one -
confident: Do you believe in
love at first sight or should
I walk by again?

TSUKI

Huh?

The crowd sees Ted is on the make, grabbing their drinks and rushing over to hear. This has obviously happened here a lot.

TED

You've probably heard them all.
 Flirtatious lines: "I know your legs must be tired, because you've been running through my mind all day..." "Would you like to join me for breakfast? Shall I call you or nudge you?" Or worshipful: "I was just wondering if heaven knows you're here, because it's missing an angel." Or, "I'd just like to know your name, because I want to know who I'm dreaming about when I go to bed tonight." Even, "Do you have a quarter I can borrow? I told my mother I would call her when I fell in love."

(the growing crowd goes
 "awww!")

How about the provocative approach:
 "If I gave you some sexy negligee, would there be anything in it for me?" "Hey baby, how would you like to join me in some math? Let's add you and me, subtract our clothes, divide your legs, and multiply!"

(the group applauds - even Mai Li joining in)

An oldie but a goodie...

(stick his finger in drink,
 flicks it on her shirt)

"How about we get out of these wet clothes?" Or sleazy: "If I told you, you had a beautiful body, would you hold it against me?" "Is that Windex on your pants? Cause I can sure see myself in them."

(the crowd boos, laughing)

Finally, outright offensive: "You know that outfit would look awfully nice on the floor next to my bed."

"I have a twelve-inch tongue and I can breath through my ears." "This face is leaving town at noon, and I want you on it." "Do you have any Italian in you? Would you like some?"

(she shakes her head,
 laughing)

Finally, desperate: "Hi. My name is Ted. I'm fatally attracted to you. Can I please just buy you a drink and get to know you better?"

The crowd stops and Tsuki is taken back.

TSUKI
Who are you?

Ted gives her "the James Coburn look."

TED
I'm BachelorMan.

Tsuki stares at him a moment, then smiles. The crowd applauds when she stands, taking Ted by the arm as they walk out of the bar.

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

The house is dark and silent, except for some occasional SOUNDS of passion. The only illumination comes from the big screen TV, which plays "Donkey Bowling" on the Total Complete Sports network.

(VIDEO PLAYBACK)

We PULL BACK to see Ted and Tsuki rolling around on the floor. Ted begins to pull off her top, Tsuki backing away slightly.



TSUKI
You're awful quick, Mr.
BachelorMan.

TED
I'm sorry, I'll slow down.
It's just that... oh, forget
it.

Ted kisses her again, but her eyes don't close.

TSUKI
Just what?

TED
I don't know how guys control
themselves around you - it's like
having a centerfold in my house.
Every guy's dream...

TSUKI
(whispering)
Yeah?

Ted smiles, closes his eyes and resumes kissing.

TED
(affirmative)
Mmmm-hmmm.

The action continues, Ted expertly unbuckling her belt. He goes for the zipper, but AHH - they're buttons! He reaches up and blows on his fingers like he's cracking a safe, then expertly unbuttons her pants (with one hand). There is only token resistance as he grabs the top of her jeans with both hands, ready to pull them down.

TED (V.O.)
Bachelor tip #22: In this
situation you never really
know whether you're going all
the way until she does the old
lift-up-the-hips deal. When
she does that, you're in
there. Don't get cocky until
this point.

He turns back to Tsuki, who smiles and lifts up her hips very deliberately. Ted looks with a raised eyebrow.

TED (V.O.)
Yes!



Ted pauses as the intercom BUZZES, groaning to Tsuki.

TED
Hold that thought.

He creeps over to the intercom and answers. He's not happy.

TED (CONT'D)
This'll take two minutes. Wait for
me in the bedroom - up the stairs,
last door on the left. And keep
those hips raised!

Tsuki laughs as she scurries off down the hallway. Ted opens the door to reveal his mom. She bursts in, looking around curiously.

MRS. DAVIS
I thought I heard noises.
Who's here with you? Are you
getting lucky?

TED
(impatiently)
Just some girl I know. What
are you doing here, mom?

MRS. DAVIS
It's Monday night! Bears-
Cowboys!

(MORE)

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)

Monsters of the Midway versus those pussies from Dallas. Besides, your father kicked me out of the house so he could have his "space" as he's always saying... God knows what he does when I'm out - he sure doesn't clean up anything...

TED

I forgot. Isn't it a little late?

MRS. DAVIS

(getting the picture)

Late? It's 6:15. What'd you do, pick her up at happy hour?

TED

No! Well, I... uh... yes.

Mrs. Davis opens her purse, rummaging through it before pulling out three or four condoms.

MRS. DAVIS

Here, these are fresh. And don't forget to use them. They're the extra thin ones - four bucks a pop. Speaking of pop, they're your dad's favorite.

TED

(taking condoms)

Thanks for the visual, mom. Suddenly I'm not in the mood.

MRS. DAVIS

Yeah, right.

She fumbles through her purse once more, pulling out a large vibrator.

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)

Here. Call it an early Christmas present.

TED

Mom!



MRS. DAVIS
Two minutes with this and
you'll have her grunting like
Monica Seles at match point.

TED
This is not what I need.

MRS. DAVIS
Nonsense, I know what you
need. I'm your mother and
don't you forget it. A woman
knows all about her children.
She knows about dentist
appointments and romances,
best friends, favorite foods,
how long she was in labor with
them...

Ted gives an 'It never ends' look.

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)
... A mother knows these
things - a father is vaguely
aware of some short people
living in the house.

TED

Mom, I can't take this from
you.

MRS. DAVIS

Nonsense, I get a deal at the
Women's Resource Center. It's
the latest thing. It's cable
ready!

Ted takes it, holding it gingerly between his thumb and
forefinger.

TED

Isn't it supposed to be in a box?

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A little later. Tsuki lays in bed, the covers over her body.
Ted is completely hidden beneath them, positioning himself.
Once again we hear Heather MOANING from next door.

HEATHER (O.S.)

Oh, you make me feel sooooo
good...

Tsuki's eyes snap open, confused by the voice coming through
the wall.

TED

(muffled, under covers)
Me, too.

Tsuki frowns, looking around the room.

HEATHER (O.S.)

You are so big. You feel sooo
nice...

Ted pops his head out from under the sheet.

TED

I really haven't done anything
yet.

TSUKI

But, it's not...

HEATHER (O.S.)

Oh yes... that's it. Yes...
oh, faster... you stud...

Ted cringes, turning on the light. Tsuki listens, impressed.

TSUKI
Maybe I should be next door.
Who is that?

TED
It's Bachelorette Woman...

CUT TO:

ANIMATED FANTASY



Heather flies through the air as BACHELORETTE WOMAN, cape snapping behind her. BachelorMan flies up next to her, wielding his sword - only to have Bachelorette Woman laugh in his face and zoom off into the clouds, leaving Ted blinking in disappointment. The sword droops limply.

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted and Tsuki continue to listen.

HEATHER (O.S.)
Yes, yes - go Lucky - go!
Deeper! Harder! Faster!

Ted tries to resume physical contact.

TSUKI
Ted - stop. I can't do this -
I feel too inhibited now.
(MORE)

TSUKI (CONT'D)
It's like trying to sing with
Maria Callas living next door.

TED
(trying to change subject)
Never mind her. Did I show you
what I got for Christmas?

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO: HALLWAY - DAY



The next morning. Ted steps out to fetch the morning paper. He turns as Heather steps out her door wearing a jogging outfit. She gives him a friendly but uninterested smile before moving off.

TED
Jesus, eight hours of sex and
she still needs a workout...

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Ted sits at the bar, with Gordie, Kelly and Artie staring at him intently and smiling.

TED (V.O.)
Women are temporary pleasures, but
your friends will never leave
you...

We PULL BACK to see that Ted's three friends are hovering --
way too closely -- while Ted is trying to talk to DONNA.

TED (V.O.) (CONT.)
... Especially when you're trying
to be alone with a woman.

In times like this, it's good to escape the bar scene and
explore the outside world...

CUT TO

EXT. CARNIVAL - ROLLER-COASTER - DAY

Ted rides a roller-coaster with DONNA, she smiles at him
sweetly on his left side. Ted holds various stuffed toys and
other prizes and attempts to smile back as the car rocks back
and forth roughly.

TED (V.O.)
The problem with dating single
women in there thirties is that
most of them haven't always been
single...

Ted turns to his right side, to reveal Donna's FOOD-COVERED
KID, who scarfs down a mustard-covered corn dog on a stick.
The kid finishes the corndog and throws the pointed wooden
stick away -- a SCREAM is heard from below, off-screen.

TED (V.O.)
Carnivals and amusement parks are
great places to take a kid. They're
loud and crowded, so you don't have
to talk to the little bastard--
darling!

Donna watches them closely, so Ted grins, gingerly putting
his arm around the oblivious child.

TED (V.O.)
Bachelor Tip number 62: When
romancing a single mother, you
embrace the kid -- and she will
embrace you.

Satisfied, Donna scoots under his other arm as the car speeds
into a loop-the-loop, causing everyone to wince.

Ted and Donna look on in horror as at the apex of the loop the Kid calmly throws back his head and vomits...

...the falling barf landing on their heads with a splat as they complete the loop.

TED (V.O.)

On the other hand, it's hard to bond at an amusement park. Maybe try something less crowded. Lots of space. Relaxing...

CUT TO:

EXT. BAY - SAILBOAT - DAY

Ted cuddles with Donna on deck of a sailboat -- Ted making sure he's a good distance away from the kid, who is still eating as he plays on deck, tied by a leash to the mast.

TED (V.O.)

Maybe go for a romantic sail around the bay. There's lots of open space, the sun on your skin, the ocean mist feeling cool on your face...

Ted smiles, relaxing, then turns to see the kid peeing off the boat, into the wind -- his pee spraying back towards them. Donna shrieks and attends to the kid as a dry-heaving Ted wipes his face with a towel.

TED (V.O.)

Then again, it's cruel to use a child. Scratch number 62...

CUT TO:

INT. MEG'S APARTMENT - DAY

The doorbell RINGS, Meg answering it to reveal Ted. They're both decked out in sweats and headbands. Ted carries a racquetball racquet, wearing a glove that's three sizes too big for him.

TED

Are you ready? Let's go.

MEG

You're not going to believe this, but I couldn't get a court.

TED

Gee, that's too bad. I was really looking forward to kicking your ass.

MEG

Got any ideas?

INT. MEG'S APARTMENT - RACQUETBALL MONTAGE

A series of QUICK CUTS as Ted and Meg play racquetball in her apartment, whacking the ball off the walls as they dive over furniture, break lamps, make shots while hanging from the light fixtures and generally trash the place. They're laughing and having a blast the whole time. Finally they both dive for the ball, landing flat out on the floor next to each other.

TED

(panting)

I'm exhausted.

MEG

I've noticed. You've been lagging at work lately. I saw you falling asleep during that B.P.A. preview.

TED

Hey, a lot of people fall asleep during Blimp Polo.

MEG

You missed it - they actually scored this year.

TED

Oh, the humanity.

They stand, Meg stepping into the kitchen.

MEG

You want something to drink?

Ted turns the couch right side up before he collapses onto it.

TED

Sure. Water, juice, plasma, anything.

MEG

So what's with you lately? I haven't seen you this tired since we saw Gabe Kaplan in 'An Evening with Groucho'.

TED

It's my goddamn neighbor! I can't get any sleep.

Meg steps back in, handing Ted a glass of water as she sits next to him.

TED (CONT.) (CONT'D)

It's like living in hell. She's my dream girl - blonde, long-legged, athletic. And she lives next door.

MEG

You're right, sounds like hell.

TED

It is! Her bedroom's right next to mine and I have to listen to her having sex all night with someone who isn't me. GOOD sex. She's louder than Monica Seles at match point!

Meg gives him a piercing look.

MEG

Time out. I could've sworn you said 'dream girl'. You, Ted Davis - the man whose idea of a commitment is putting a girl's phone number on 'speed dial'.

TED

Don't rub it in. I figured I was immune. No woman's driven me this crazy since Marsha Brady got her training bra.

MEG

Have you talked to her yet?

(Ted squirms self-consciously)

You haven't even talked to her? The winner of the Sex Addicts Anonymous Lifetime Achievement award?

TED

I tried...

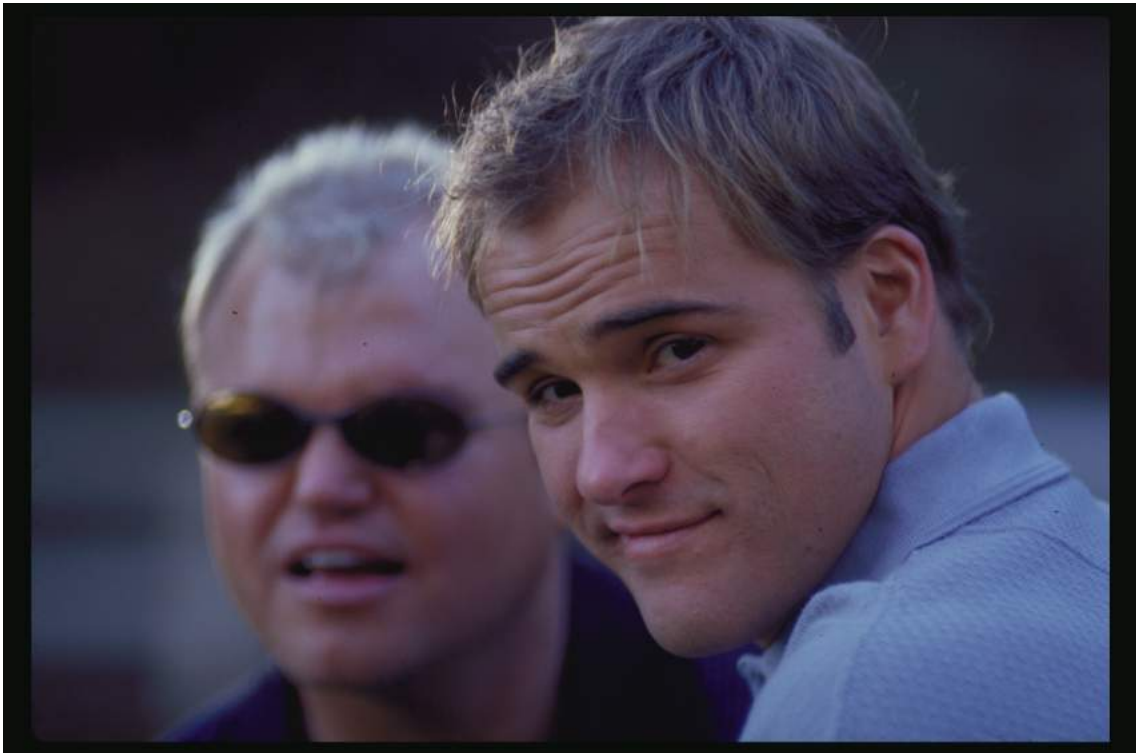
MEG

So try again - ask her out. But don't scam her. If she really is your dream girl she'll like you for your own charming, lovable, witty...

(looks at his clothes)
... sweaty, stinky self.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLF COURSE TEE BOX - DAY



Ted and Gordie approach the tee. A two-some is preparing to tee-off ahead of them.

GORDIE

Scam on her! Romance her!
Sleep with her! Take good
mental notes! You know the
only pleasure I get in life is
hearing your stories.

Ted seems uncertain.

TED

Yeah, but she's my next-door door neighbor. I don't want to shit in my own nest.

GORDIE

What are you, high? Shit away, shit away! So what does she look like?

TED

Great, but she's obviously taken.

GORDIE

Is he bigger than you?

TED

(shrugs)

She keeps screaming that he's huge - but what's she gonna do, scream "Oh, give me your small thing! You're so small, you're so small..."

GORDIE

I meant can he kick your ass?

TED

I've never seen him. I've never even heard him, for that matter. He just has sex for eight hours with a one hour lunch break and leaves. It's kind of like wham-bam, wham-bam, wham-bam, wham-bam, wham-bam, wham-bam, wham-bam, wham-bam, wham-bam, thank you, ma'am.

GORDIE

I hate him. Steal her, steal her, steal her, steal her!

TED

She calls him "Lucky"...

GORDIE

Let me get this straight -
this guy, who's hung like
Secretariat - sneaks in
undetected for eight hours of
loud pounding, then beams back
to planet testosterone without
a sound?

TED

That's about the size of it.

ANIMATED FANTASY



Ted flies through the air as BachelorMan. He stops when a Chippendale's-type rival super hero blocks his way. BachelorMan quickly pulls a large sword from his scabbard, wielding it skillfully. His rival pulls out an even bigger sword, grinning wickedly. BachelorMan looks from his sword, to his rival's, and back to his. He swallows hard as the rival lunges forward, engaging him in a death battle. Ted's sword is cut-off.

EXT. GOLF COURSE TEE BOX - DAY

Ted sighs, depressed. Gordie pulls out his driver.

GORDIE

James Coburn is your answer.
Hey - I could never rely on
good looks to attract a woman,
but you can't lose with the
James Coburn. Watch.

Gordie straightens up, when he notices two hot golf chicks on a nearby tee box. He shoots them his best "James Coburn," but they pay no attention to him. He deflates dejectedly.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

She didn't see me...

TED

Don't mess around with that,
will you? The James Coburn is
an art that must be practiced.
You must also know when to use
the "In Like Flynt" or the
"Hard Times," or what.
Observe:

A girl struggling with her tee shot, whiffs one and gives up. She sees the boys and Ted shoots her the "James Coburn." She smiles huge at Ted.

TED (CONT'D)

(to Gordie, walking away)
"Magnificent Seven"

GORDIE

Stories baby...

Ted begins to help her with her swing, as a proud Gordie watches.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

(muttering)
... don't forget stories...

CUT TO:

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK HALLWAY - DAY

Ted strolls up the hall, doing a double-take when he sees A SECRETARY, who is very sexy in a girl-next-door way.



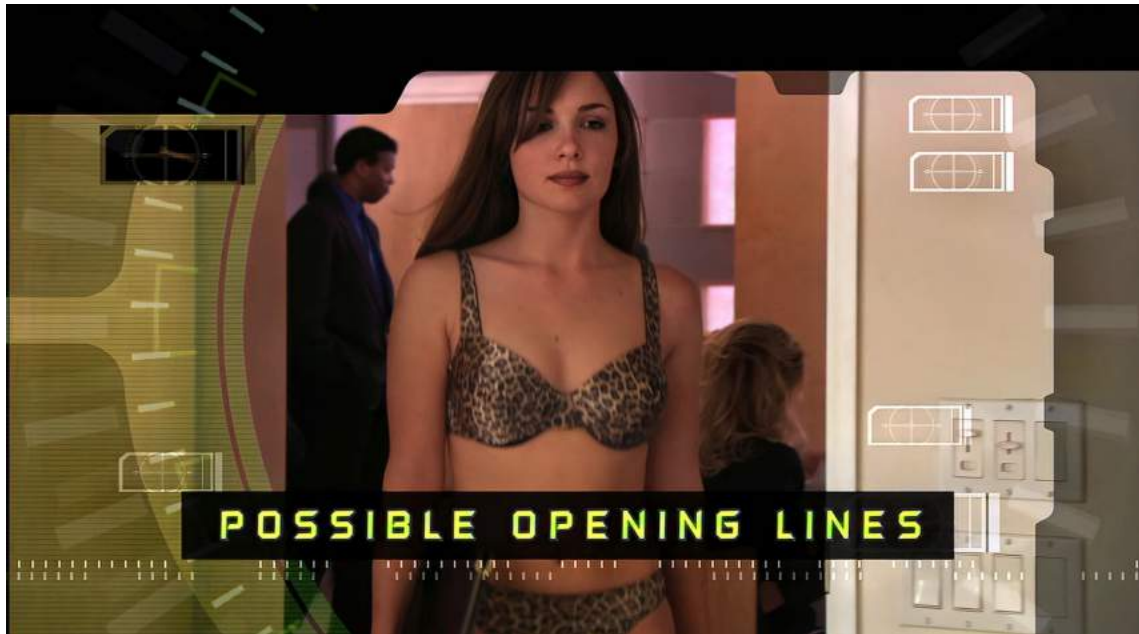
Once again, through Ted's POV we see a digitized grid appear over her body:

SCAN MODE
 NO WEDDING RING
 VERY LITTLE FACIAL HAIR
 BREASTS: 36C
 CHILD-BEARING HIPS

The readout changes: And now, the secretary is seen only in bra and panties.

Ted smiles, selecting a line and preparing to turn on the charm.

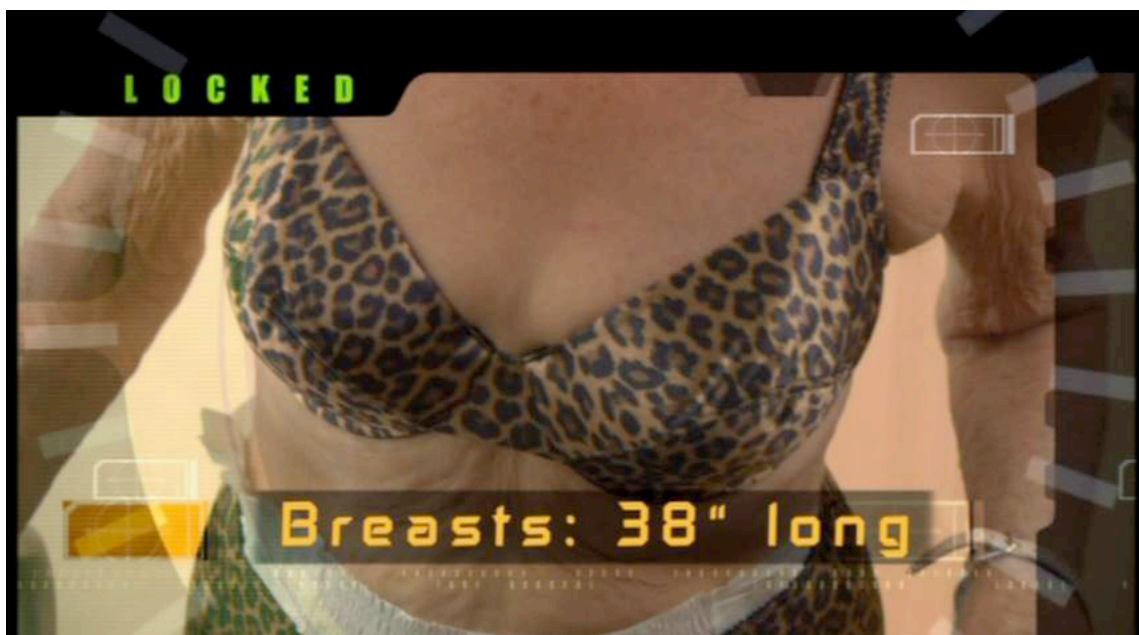
(CONT'D)
POSSIBLE OPENING LINES:
 "HEY BABE - MOUSE OR
 TRACKBALL"
 "YOUR FACE OR MINE?"
 "WE NEED TO GET YOU OUT OF..."



But before the last readout has a chance to register, Ted bumps into an OLD LADY with a walker.

TED
Oh! Excuse me, I'm sorry.

Ted turns, making eye contact with the old lady, and as he does the digitized grid switches to her stats. The scan continues, no matter how hard Ted tries to stop it:



SCAN MODE:
 BREASTS: 38 LONG
 WEDDING RING
 FOUR CHINS
 DEPENDS

Followed by her housecoat changing into the same bra and panties as the SECRETARY. [NOTE: Panties over "Depends."]

Before the readout can continue Ted quickly spins and shakes it off, waving his hands in front of his face.

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK COFFEE AREA - DAY

Ted wanders over to Meg who stands at counter. Meg can barely get the words out as she finishes telling her story to the receptionist, laughing hysterically.

MEG
 ... then afterwards the
 monkeys were smoking...

She laughs even harder and must wipe the tears from her eyes as she recovers. Ted is in a catatonic stare through the whole thing.

MEG (CONT'D)
 Cheer up, Ted. Since you've
 been head of programming, we
 have the highest ratings we've
 ever had.

TED
 Yeah, but this network is
 never gonna be taken seriously
 if we don't break out of these
 ridiculous shows...

MEG
 So, have you figured out what to do
 with the Tuesday night line-up?

TED
 Yeah - we're gonna follow the
 Tourette's Chess Championship with
 Indoor Skydiving.

Meg looks up as DOUG HARDIN flirts with a group of secretaries at another table. Immaculately groomed, immaculately dressed and immaculately sleazy, Doug glances at Meg, giving her a cocky wink. Her smile fades as she stands to leave.

MEG

Sounds great. I've got to run -
we're settling that ASPCA lawsuit
over Motorized Crab Racing...

TED

What's the rush?

MEG

(nods to Doug)

I really don't want to talk to
Hardin.

Meg walks away, as Doug steps up, taking Meg's place at the
table. He checks out Meg as she walks away, turning to Ted
with a macho grin on his face.

DOUG

What's up her ass? Jesus, you
do a girl once and they think
it's a lifelong commitment.

TED (V.O.)

Doug Hardin, company dicknoz.

Doug turns again, continuing to check her out as Ted tries to
ignore him, disgusted.

DOUG

I swear, man - hottest piece
of ass in the building. Too
bad she's so possessive.

TED

Doug, there's three things a
bachelor should know: Never
call your girlfriend by the
wrong name in bed, and don't
brag about women that wouldn't
touch you with a ten-foot
pole...

Doug looks at Ted expectantly. A beat.

DOUG

What's the third thing?

TED

Never try to make love while
suppressing a fart - but
that's not important here...

Doug scoffs, shaking his head.

DOUG
Yeah, yeah, right. Listen,
I've got a great idea for a
new show...

Ted cuts him off impatiently.

TED
Hardin - don't you get it? I
don't like you. You screwed
over Meg - then you brag about
it like we're on some
imaginary 'guy team' and you
scored some big victory. I
happen to be very fond of Meg,
so I'm probably not the guy
you want to come and pitch
your ideas to, okay?
(stands to leave, pauses)
You know, you're the only guy I
know who uses two personalities to
hide the fact you don't have any.

DOUG
I guess I'll go over your head
with these ideas if you won't
listen to them - know what I'm
sayin'?

Doug walks away.

TED (V.O.)
Never argue with an idiot -
they drag you down to their
level and then beat you with
experience...

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Later. Several network EXECUTIVES sit around a huge table.
Meg and Ted sit, squirming uncomfortably.

EXECUTIVE #1
As you know, Total Complete
Sports has enjoyed our highest
aggregate ratings ever,
averaging 5.8.

Some slight clapping, until they realize that sucks.



EXECUTIVE #1 (CONT'D)

... And while that is significantly up from our 1.2 aggregate from last year; we would like to start kicking the world's aggregate asses as soon as possible.

EXECUTIVE #2

Programming needs to step it up...

EXECUTIVE #3

Ted Davis, our new programming wiz here, has been working for the past 90 days on several outstanding ideas for the future of Total Complete Sports!

They cheer and Ted acknowledges.

EXECUTIVE #1

I'm afraid it's not all good news, however... A hostile bid for control of this network is brewing, but I've convinced the board that on the horizon is that one breakthrough show that we can build the network around and become a major player.

EXECUTIVE #2
Programming needs to step it
up...

EXECUTIVE #1
Davis? You have exactly one
month to put it all together,
or we'll all be moving to...
(shudders)
... Atlanta...

The entire place groans as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

(VIDEO PLAYBACK)

Onscreen CHICK HEARN is announcing Celebrity Axe-Throwing. We see that he's wearing a thong bikini.

CHICK HEARN
... And the Jello's jigglin'...

We PULL BACK to see Ted lounging on the sofa, taking notes. He sighs, bored, as one of the axe throwers starts MOANING to the cameraman to help him... Ted snaps back when he realizes the MOANING is coming through the walls from next door again. Frustrated, he jumps off the couch and heads for the door.

TED
That's enough!

INT. TED'S CONDO/HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ted bolts next door, where he listens intently. The sounds of love continue to resound from within until he raps on the door loudly. After a moment Heather opens the door - a telephone in one hand, the other covering the mouthpiece.

HEATHER
I'm busy. What do...

Ted sizes up the situation, a grin spreading across his face.

TED
(realizes it's phone sex)
Ooooh! Ah-ha!

HEATHER
(realizing, embarrassed)
You mean you can hear - oh no.



TED

Oh yes.

Flustered, she motions him inside.

HEATHER

Come on in - I'm not... I mean
he's not finished.

Ted follows her inside.

INT. HEATHER'S CONDO - NIGHT

Ted glances around the living room while Heather moves to the kitchen counter, where she stuffs a Cornish game hen while continuing the call.

HEATHER

I'm sorry, Lucky. Where were
we? Oh yeah...

(feigning arousal)

Oh yes, Lucky... stuff it in.
Cram it in, baby... add
almonds... uh, I mean, keep
going...

Ted listens to this, fascinated. Grinning playfully, he calls out.

TED

"Honey, I'm home from the
war..."

Heather gives him a stern look, but almost breaks out laughing.

HEATHER
Never mind, Lucky. Keep
trying... oh, you stud...

TED
"Oh my God - You're in bed
with another man? I'll kill
myself!"

HEATHER
Go, Lucky. Go, baby...
(stops acting)
What? Oh. All right, talk to
you later...

She hangs up, looking to Ted as she wipes her hands on a towel.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
That did it. Thanks.

TED
It was nothing. I've got to
tell you, it's a big relief to
know you don't sleep with
fifty guys a week.

Heather laughs sheepishly.

HEATHER
Sorry if I'm a little loud. A
lot of my clients are hard of
hearing. I'm Heather Newman,
by the way.

TED
(they shake hands)
Ted Davis. How long have you
been doing this?

HEATHER
About a year.

TED
And just how does one train
for a job where you screw
people without getting
personally involved?

HEATHER
I worked in a law office.

TED

Everything's starting to make sense...

HEATHER

I really was getting burned out there...

(stuffing game hen
angrily)

... Plus I caught my hot-shot attorney boyfriend with a stenographer, and his legal briefs around his ankles...

Heather notices that Ted is wincing with every violent stuff into the poor game hen. She calms herself, changing the subject.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

... So with that I decided to take a year off - get out, have some fun. Not that this is all that exciting, but the pay is good and I am my own boss...

TED

So you went from a job prosecuting people for sexual harassment to one where it's actually encouraged.

HEATHER

In this line of work, harass is two words.

TED

(impressed)

Wow - looks and a sense of humor... How does your boyfriend handle this?

HEATHER

I don't have one.

Ted's eyes light up. He gives Heather his most charming grin.

ANIMATED FANTASY



Ted stands on a mountaintop, where with a stab of triumphant music he rips open his shirt to reveal his BachelorMan superhero outfit. Arms outstretched, he flies joyfully into the air.

INT. HEATHER'S CONDO - NIGHT

Ted speaks with supreme confidence.

TED
Listen, I've got an extra
ticket to The Greek Sunday -
would you like to go?

HEATHER
No.

Ted just stares at her in shock as we...

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Gordie talks to a knockout woman. His cell phone rings.

GORDIE
No?

CUT TO:

INT. SUSHI BAR - NIGHT

Kelly and Artie sit, eating gross things. Artie yells into his cell phone, incredulous.

ARTIE
No?

KELLY
No?

PAN to Mr. Yi.

MR. YI
Noooooooo.....!

CUT TO:

INSERT - WALL OF TV MONITORS

Various Sportscasters stare out from the monitors, calling play-by-play.

MARV ALBERT
No!

GERMAN SPORTSCASTER
Nein!

FRENCH SPORTSCASTER
Non!

RUSSIAN SPORTSCASTER
Nyet!

FOREIGN SOCCER ANNOUNCER
Noo
oo
oo
oo
oo!!
!!

CUT TO:

EXT. TED'S PARENTS' PATIO - DAY

Ted sits at the kitchen table while his father (MR. DAVIS) makes him lunch. Mr. Davis wears a frilly apron tied around his waist.

MR. DAVIS
What's new at the station, son?

TED
(distracted)
Not much. We're having troubles
with the Indoor Rat Hunting League.

MR. DAVIS
Your mother loves that. What's the
problem?

TED
The teams in the rural markets have
all the top talent, while the urban
markets have all the rats.

Mr. Davis moves to the table, placing a sandwich in front of
Ted.

MR. DAVIS
Why have you been moping
around here all afternoon?

TED
To be honest dad, it's girl
troubles.

Mr. Davis sits next to Ted, placing a concerned hand on his
knee.

MR. DAVIS
Julie?

TED
No.

MR. DAVIS
Diane?

TED
Naw.

MR. DAVIS
Barbara?

TED
Uh-uh.

MR. DAVIS
Kay?

TED
Nope.

MR. DAVIS

(frowns)

Jill?... Laurie?... Liz?...
Janet?... Eileen?... Lisa?...
Wendy?... Bobbie?

Ted shakes his head 'no' with each name. Mr. Davis stares at him, stunned.

MR. DAVIS (CONT'D)

A new one?

Ted doesn't answer, playing with his sandwich morosely. Mr. Davis seems uncertain what to do next. He wrings his hands nervously.

TED

Her name's Heather.

MR. DAVIS

Well - I don't envy you son.
Until you find that someone
special - life is just a
series of dumping and getting
dumped. Thank God I found
your mom - I knew the dumping
was finally over. But it's
not like you to be depressed
over a girl.

TED

I can't even get her to go out
with me. I've never had this
happen before - I don't know
what to do.

MR. DAVIS

Give up, son - it won't hurt a
bit!

TED

(getting no help)
Where is mom, anyway?

MR. DAVIS

She's in the den. Watching
sports.

They exchange looks. 'In the den watching sports.' Only brave men dare enter.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S PARENTS' DEN - DAY

(VIDEO PLAYBACK)

The television is tuned to "Senior Women's Hockey." As the crowd roars, A BEER CAN STRIKES against the TV screen, slightly splashing the picture.

MRS. DAVIS (O.S.)
Oh! You common piece of shit!

We PULL BACK to find Ted's mom sitting in the big chair, with the sports page in one hand and the remote in the other. She is screaming at the tube.

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)
You're getting paid to shoot
like that? You're pathetic!

Ted steps into the room, momentarily caught up in the game. Mrs. Davis glances at him.

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)
Who the hell is 24?

TED
Shohoney. They just got her
from Pittsburgh.

MRS. DAVIS
Well she blows chunks.
(groans, yelling at TV)
Oh, fuck me to tears! I can't
win for losing!

TED
Take it easy mom, it's only
the second period.

MRS. DAVIS
These wrinkly bitches haven't
won since they had a period.

Ted sits on an ottoman, trying to get his mother's attention.

TED
Can I talk to you about
something?

MRS. DAVIS
Can't it wait? I got forty
bucks on these whores...

TED
Just for a minute?

Mrs. Davis hits the 'mute' button on the remote, but keeps her eye on the game.

MRS. DAVIS
What's the problem?

TED
It's this...

Ted notices that his mom is looking over his shoulder at the TV. She sighs as he scoots the ottoman to block her view.

TED (CONT'D)
It's this girl.

MRS. DAVIS
Julie?... Diane?... Kay?

TED
No, no. A new one. Heather.

Mrs. Davis nods, grabbing a pad of paper and a pen, adding Heather's name to a long list.

MRS. DAVIS
God, you are hornier than
Woody Allen at a family
reunion... just like the old
lady, aren't ya? You know, you
really should talk to your
father about this.

TED
I did. He told me to give up.

MRS. DAVIS
Your father couldn't get laid
at a Stones concert with a
fistful of backstage passes.
Come see me when the match is
over and I'll tell you how to
get in her shorts...

Ted ducks as she groans and pegs another beer at the screen.

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)
(back to Ted)
Better yet - get some of those
network guys at the station to
help you. They gotta know more
about getting women than they
do about hockey.
(yelling at the TV)
Douche bags!

Ted raises his eyebrows thoughtfully as we...

CUT TO:



INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ted sits at the conference table, watching as JOHN MADDEN makes a presentation with a telestrater. The ugly converging lines he draws on the chart track the amount of money spent with the occurrence of sex on the average date.

JOHN MADDEN
... and it's at this amount of
money spent that actual
penetration will occur. BOOM!

CUT TO:

INT. HEATHER'S CONDO/HALLWAY - NIGHT

Heather opens the door to find Ted wearing a nice suit, designer sunglasses and hundred dollar bills falling out of his pockets. He hands her a bouquet of roses.

TED
Pardon me, but did you order a
sugar daddy?

HEATHER
(as she swings door shut)
No.

CUT TO:

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

MARV ALBERT pitches Ted with a huge flip chart.

MARV ALBERT
Sell her on the product. You
need brand recognition - sell
the sizzle, pound that message
home...

INT. HEATHER'S CONDO/HALLWAY - NIGHT

Heather opens the door to find Ted grinning at her, a
sparkler in each hand. He wears a 'DATE TED NOW - ASK ME HOW'
T-shirt. A Mariachi band plays in the BG below a huge banner,
reading, 'DINNER TONIGHT?'.



HEATHER
(closing door)
No.

CUT TO:

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

DICK VITALE is pitching Ted, sweating and coming out of his tie.

DICK VITALE
Big Ted Davis, baby! Mr. Bachelor
superstar! Tell her your hopes and
fears, tell her your secret desires
- then you're in there, baby!

INT. HEATHER'S CONDO - NIGHT



Heather's business phone rings. She answers it, using her sensual, work voice.

HEATHER
Hi, you've reached the 'Reach
Out and Touch Yourself' hot
line. Can I help you?

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

Ted is on the phone, disguising his voice by holding his nose.

TED
Yes, I was wondering if you
offer...

HEATHER (V.O.)
(recognizes his voice)
No.

TED
But I... you see...

She hangs up, the DIAL TONE buzzing in Ted's ear. He hangs up, frustrated.

CUT TO:

SLAMMING DOORS

THREE doors slam with Heather saying 'no'. The last one is the stall door in a public bathroom.



EXT. TRENDY CAFE - DAY

Heather is seated at a table with two single women in their late 20's: CAROL is edgy and energetic, very career oriented, while JANEY is more the party girl, skinny and avant-garde, fashion-wise.

HEATHER
There's nothing to tell. He won't take 'no' for an answer. He doesn't just send flowers - he buys billboard space across from the apartment pleading for a date.

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I can hear him listening to me through the adjoining wall. He produced a late night "Date Ted" infomercial. It's getting weird...

JANEY

Is he cute?

HEATHER

Looks are overrated.

JANEY

If he's brilliant, charming and witty but looks like the elephant man you're still gonna spend a lot of nights sitting at home.

CAROL

Looks aren't important as great sex, I can tell you that. It's great sex and a lot of money. What does he do?

JANEY

You've got to consider the size of the penis he gives you compared to the size of the ring he gives you.

CAROL

This is true. Your rock to cock ratio is crucial...

HEATHER

He annoys me, that's what he does. Beyond that who knows. Why should it matter?

(smiles)

... although he is cute when he makes this sad little face when I reject him.

A WAITER approaches with his note pad. He is tall, dark and European looking.

JANEY

(expertly)

Triple Latte and one of those large chocolate bars - dark chocolate. A lot of whipped cream on top with cinnamon sprinkles...

CAROL

(articulate and concise)
I'll have an ice-blended
mocha, half-half and half,
half regular, 2% Milk, with
chocolate-covered espresso
beans... and a... Biscotti...

(thinks)

Wait - make it a Mezzo-Mezzo
Grande with a double shot of
espresso, two teaspoons of
amaretto, with two chocolate
scones and the whipped cream
on the side... De-CAF.

They smile as the Waiter rips out about six pages of order
forms, turns and leaves. Carol turns to Heather
inquisitively.

CAROL (CONT'D)

So how have you been, Heather?
We sure miss you at the D.A.'s
office. The way you used to
handle those asshole private
attorneys...

JANEY

(adjusting her wonder-bra)
I'm sick of guys thinking of
me as a sex object.

HEATHER

It's getting to where I'd jump
the first guy who just uses a
little sincerity. I yearn for
the good old days, when all
men did was fake sensitivity
to get us into bed. Now they
also throw in pretending to
want a relationship, too...
cruel.

CAROL

It's called the time-honored
tradition of seduction. Man
pursues woman - it's nature -
quit trying to fight it.

HEATHER

So's the plague. I'm sick of
these guys - trying to look
adorable with his cute little
come-ons. Showering me with
gifts, complimenting me...

JANEY

You know you like him - no matter what we talk about you keep bringing him back up. I'll bet he's sitting at home right now, thinking about you, too...

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Ted and Gordie are seated at the bar. They've been there a while.

TED

I gotta get back in the game, man.

(to a passing female)

Hi there!

She smiles impolitely - and moves on. Ted looks to Gordie, rebuffed.

GORDIE

That's weird... do "phone number".

Ted nods. Another woman walks past them and Ted tries to get her attention.

TED

Excuse me, I've lost my phone number - can I have yours?

She glances quickly, then walks by.

GORDIE

Every woman in this bar is ignoring you. What is going on?

TED

(defeated)

I've got to get away from here. Someplace without any distractions, no women. Just peace and quiet...

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY



The QUIET AND SOOTHING SOUNDS of nature fill the air. All is peaceful until SUDDENLY a LOUD SHOT is heard. PAN DOWN to a group of running, screaming and shooting paint ball fighters, dressed in full gear, completely disrupting the calm.

A group of guys that include Gordie, Artie and Kelly engage in battle, fighting squads of other weekend warriors. They wear battle fatigues and protective goggles as the have plenty of serious guy fun. (NOTE: TED IS ONLY IN FINAL SHOT.)

Gordie gets shot and WE SEE the paint splash through his organs, a parody of "THREE KINGS."

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Later. The 'war' is over and the guys have gathered for some beer and male bonding.

ARTIE
That was great, man!

KELLY
Best war ever - great job.

GORDIE

I love the smell of non-toxic,
water-based enamel in the
morning..

ARTIE

This was just what I needed
baby.

KELLY

I kicked some yuppie ass
today.

They all high five.

GORDIE

I'm a little worried about
Ted.

KELLY

Yeah, he's not himself.

ARTIE

What's up with that?

GORDIE

I don't know, he seems kind
of... down...

They turn to look at...

EXT. FOREST - MEADOW - DAY

Ted stands alone in a huge, uncovered meadow, head down, gun
at his side, completely splattered by hundreds of paint
balls.

TED

(muttering)

The horror... the horror...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

Ted staggers through the front door, still covered with
paint. He tosses his duffel bag down in disgust when he hears
the MOANS coming from next door.

TED

Ahh! That is IT!

He storms out the door determinedly.

INT. HEATHER'S CONDO/HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ted marches over to Heather's house. The sounds of love continue to resound from within, until he raps hard on the front door. She answers, phone in hand.

HEATHER

(into phone)

Can you hold... the phone, I mean.

(to Ted)

What? I'm busy!

Ted speaks calmly, rationally.

TED

Don't worry, this won't happen again. I just wanted to tell you what a heartless person you are. I wouldn't date you if you paid me.

HEATHER

Will you leave me alone if I pay you? Look - I know you, I know your type. And I know exactly what you want. Now if you're through, I have to speak to another jerk-off.



TED

Fine. Your last boyfriend betrayed you, so you'd rather hide in your apartment and talk dirty to strangers rather than give me a chance? A guy that is really nuts about you and wants to be next to you and know all about you? Do know how hard that is for me to say?

She doesn't react.

TED (CONT'D)

Fine! No sweat...

He turns and stalks off, then hesitates and turns.

TED (CONT'D)

I can't leave it like this. Look, I can't see you anymore, because seeing you and not being with you drives me crazy. But... I think you're wonderful.

He places his precious Pez dispenser - his BachelorMan secret weapon - on the counter for Heather, leaving it behind forever.

TED (CONT'D)

Keep this, I'm through with it...

He leaves as Heather stares after him in surprise.

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

Ted steps back inside, moving to the kitchen sink, where he begins to wash the paint off his face when the phone rings. It's Heather.

HEATHER (ON PHONE)

Ted, it was never my intention to make you feel bad - I don't run around looking for people to hurt. It's just that I'm so sick of lines and bullshit.

TED

What the hell did I do? Help
me out here - how am I
supposed to get to know you?
Why do you hate me?

HEATHER (ON PHONE)

I don't hate you or anything
like that... I apologize,
okay? I haven't been getting
along with men lately.

There is a KNOCK on the door.

TED

Hold on - there's somebody at
the door - I'll get rid of
them.

He answers it, to reveal Heather standing in the hallway with
her cellular phone.

HEATHER

(still into phone)
Actually, now that you're
being honest with me, I find
you kind of attractive.

She comes in and they sit down on opposite ends of the couch.
They continue their conversation, still talking on their
respective phones.

TED

So how 'bout dinner?

HEATHER

Okay... As long as we can
bring cell phones...

TED

Do you want to try talking
like real people?

HEATHER

Not yet - this is more
comfortable. So are you going
to forgive me for being so
mean to you, or what?

TED

I guess so...

HEATHER
How about a tiny little kiss
to make up?

TED
Sure...

He kisses into the phone. She sighs.

HEATHER
That's not what I meant...

Heather inches her way down the couch. She leans forward, kissing him on the lips. They wrap their arms around each other and kiss madly. She pockets the phone and moves down, nibbling on Ted's neck.

TED (V.O.)
(confessing)
Bachelor tip #43: When all
else fails, the old 'honesty
gag' works every time.

INSERT - WALL OF TV MONITORS

The Sportscasters kick back on the monitors, smoking cigarettes.

MARV ALBERT
Yes!

RUSSIAN SPORTSCASTER
Da!

JOHN MADDEN
Boom!

GERMAN SPORTSCASTER
Ya!

PAT RILEY
Yo!

FRENCH SPORTSCASTER
Oui!

DICK VITALE
You're in there, baby!

HEATHER (CONT'D)
I'm wearing a white blouse,
and...
(Ted rips her blouse open)
... the buttons are missing
and... oooh!

Ted lifts her up and starts carrying her toward the bedroom.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
... You're taking me into the
bedroom...

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
I'd rather do it in the
kitchen.

HEATHER
... I mean the kitchen, the
kitchen...

INT. TED'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ted spins around, hurrying into the kitchen, where he lifts
her onto the kitchen sink. He tears at her belt.

HEATHER
... I'm on the sink - you're
ripping my pants off...

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
Hey, wait a minute... I don't
even have my zipper down yet.

Heather leans her head back, eyes closed.

HEATHER
... You've got your tongue...
oh my God...

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
What? What? I've got my tongue
where? Where's my tongue?

HEATHER
(cooing)
... Oh, you are good... you
are the best...

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
What! I'm the best at what?

HEATHER
... Keep going... yes, yes...

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
Hold on, I dropped my
lotion...

HEATHER
... Right there, right
there... yes... I'm gonna...
ohhhhhhh...

There is a pause while she recovers. She drops the phone into the sink, where water drips from the faucet.

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
... I'm feeling used...

RELATIONSHIP MUSIC begins to play, continuing through the next sequence.

DISSOLVE TO:

FALLING IN LOVE MONTAGE

They go walking, they clink glasses, she gives him a facial and pinches a blackhead.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TRENDY CAFE - DAY

Ted and Heather are talking very openly and are really focused on one another.

TED
What is a relationship,
anyway? I mean, when is it
official? Is there some sort
of 'going steady' fifth inning
and suddenly I become the
pitcher of record?

Heather is loving every minute of this.

HEATHER
This isn't sports Ted. This is
us. You know, as in me and
you?

TED
I guess what I'm trying to say
is that I think you are great.



HEATHER

Do you realize you actually
have a romantic glow?

TED

It's the cappuccino. I burned
the shit out of my tongue a
minute ago and I'm red from
holding back the tears.

HEATHER

(eyes light up)

Tears? BachelorMan has the
urge to cry?

TED

That, I won't do.

HEATHER

Why not? Get in touch with
your feelings; it's a total
turn-on.

TED

Really?

HEATHER

My nipples are hard just
thinking about you crying.

TED
For that I'd cry like a
schoolgirl.

HEATHER
Wow - I can't wait!

TED
Anything for the cause.

HEATHER
Do you think you're the only
one that's scared?

TED
I knew the conversation about
horny wouldn't last.

They have a nice laugh together as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

We hear dangerous, doom-like music as Ted's personal life begins to destroy his professional life. Several Total Complete Sports Executives, including Doug and Meg sit around a table, with a chart with less than huge television ratings on it.

EXECUTIVE #1
As you can see, while industry
ratings have held steady,
Total Complete Sports has
dropped to a 2.4...

The men look around the room, dumbfounded.

EXECUTIVE #3
Our goal is to become a little
more... legitimate...

EXECUTIVE #1
A LOT more legitimate...

EXECUTIVE #2
Programming needs to step it
up.

EXECUTIVE #1
Yes - where the hell is Davis,
anyway?

They all look to the empty seat where Ted is presumably supposed to be sitting.

EXECUTIVE #3

If ad rates drop any further,
we may be forced to drop the
company softball team..

EXECUTIVE #2

Programming needs to step it
up...

EXECUTIVE #1

Would you quit saying that?

(to Meg)

What's going on? For the last
three weeks I haven't seen
anything coming out Davis'
department.

MEG

He's been under a lot of
pressure lately.

EXECUTIVE #2

We may be able to relieve some
of that pressure if
programming doesn't step...
(stops himself)
... take a new turn soon.

Executive #3 sheepishly speaks up.

EXECUTIVE #3

I know he's only in sales, but
I've been listening to some
pretty sharp ideas from
Hardin...

Meg senses trouble as Doug pipes in, playing the room
confidently.

DOUG

May I?

Doug feigns sincerity, the attention turning to him.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Davis has always done a fine
job in the past, but maybe
it's time for some new blood
to help relieve some of the
load...

MEG
(under her breath)
Speaking of loads...

Doug hears her, flashing an irritated glance as she does her best to cover for Ted.

MEG (CONT'D)
I think your concern is premature.
(to Doug)
In fact, as I recall, everything about you is premature.
(back to crowd)
Right this moment Ted is planning something huge. A blockbuster, one-of-a-kind extravaganza.

EXECUTIVE #1
He better be. And if it's anything involving monkeys or super models, he's fired!

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

On a TV, is "Battle of the Super Model's Golf."

(VIDEO PLAYBACK)

A fabulous babe in a thong concentrates on a putt. She drains it, picks her ball out of the hole and waves to the crowd. As they cheer, the golf analyst jokes:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Her boobs certainly didn't get in the way of that putt!

We PULL BACK to show the woman is now on the TV in Ted's bedroom. Ted and Heather lay in bed, cuddled up close.

HEATHER
... You know what else is great? Equestrian stuff with the big horses and pretty costumes.

Ted grabs a microcassette recorder off the bed stand.

TED

Yeah?

(into recorder)

Dump 'Career-Ending NFL
Bloopers' and replace with
horse jumping...

(he QUICKLY flips it back
on)

... with Super Models...

HEATHER

Enough talk... time to play.

Heather slides down OUT OF FRAME. Ted grins, then YELPS in surprise.

TED

Youch!

TED (V.O.)(cont'd) (CONT'D)

Bachelor tip #64: In a
relationship, expect a two or
three week period where your
girlfriend will become
completely fascinated with
your penis.

He winces, stifling a scream.

HEATHER (O.S.)

It kind of jumps!

TED

Ow!

Ted grimaces, until the phone on the bed stand RINGS.
Heather's head pops back up when he reaches for it.

HEATHER

Don't you move. Let the
machine pick it up.

Ted lays still, twitching nervously as Heather once again
slides down OUT OF FRAME. The off-screen answering machine
picks up.

TED'S VOICE

(on machine)

This is Ted Davis. Leave a
message.

Tsuki's voice comes over the answering machine. He cringes,
glancing at the phone nervously.

TSUKI (V.O.)
(on machine, suggestively)
Hey there, BachelorMan ...
Just wanted to see if you're
busy tonight. I was thinking
about what you gave me last
time... call me... Me and the
moose need a refill...

Heather comes back into frame.

TED (V.O.)
That tip about the answering
machine's a biggie... never
forget #12...

HEATHER
... Well?

TED
... Just some girl I know...
knew. Knew before I met you,
that is. Have since forgotten.

HEATHER
What gift? A refill? Did you
give her Pez? It better not be
Wonder Woman.

Ted hangs his head sheepishly. Heather stands, moving across
the room, where her clothes hang on the back of a chair. She
starts to get dressed.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Look, I really like you, Ted.
I know you're used to seeing a
lot of women, and I'm not
going to try and make you
change. You don't want a
relationship, just admit it.
I don't want you to have to be
deceitful.

Ted sits up, insulted.

TED
Me? Deceitful? I've never been
deceitful!

CUT TO:

INT. ND SPACE

TESTIMONIAL #1: An EX-GIRLFRIEND sits in shadow, silhouetted against a neutral background to conceal her identity as she speaks nervously.



EX-GIRLFRIEND #1 (V.O.)

I was at a basketball game with another guy. He went to the police and reported that his wallet was stolen and gave them my description. When they tracked me down he dropped the charges and asked me to dinner. I guess I was flattered.

TESTIMONIAL #2: Another girl, also silhouetted.

EX-GIRLFRIEND #2 (V.O.)

I'm a nurse. He came into the emergency room on my shift pretending to be sick. Only problem was he was so convincing that they removed his appendix.

(giggles)

We were bedridden for weeks.



TESTIMONIAL #3: A third girl, silhouetted, and angry.

EX-GIRLFRIEND #3 (V.O.)
He told me he was a movie producer
and that I could have a starring
role in his next big comedy... I
ended up playing this bit part,
with a couple lines... And you
couldn't even see my face...



INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted sits in bed, stunned by the realization.

TED

My God - I am deceitful!

HEATHER

Ted, I didn't want a relationship - I didn't even want to go out with you. I'm a very passionate person. Once I get into a relationship - I want it to last. I devote all my feelings to it. I want somebody to love me. I can't afford to get hurt again.

TED

I do want a relationship. I swear I do. I want you - no one else. I swear, I've never felt like this, nothing even close. I just want to be with you. I don't know how else to say it, except... Please don't leave, just stay, because....

Heather looks back at Ted skeptically. But we see something new in him. The camera ZOOMS in on Ted's face.

TED (CONT'D)

I love you.

She slides into his arms and his expression turns to 'Oh Shit', as we...

CUT TO:

IN LOVE MONTAGE

Ted and Heather with more relationship music. Golf lesson, he brushes her hair, They feed a horse a carrot. At the end is an intimate setting with Ted staring at Heather next to him. She is looking away, but when she turns, he kisses her very romantically. He is definitely in love, as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Ted continues his stare, now on a sleeping Heather. She is beautiful and he smiles, contented, knowing...

He gets out of bed and quietly retrieves his little black book from a drawer under his socks.

CUT TO:

EXT. TED'S CONDO - DAY

Ted looks out the open second floor window wearing his bathrobe. On the ground below sits a large green dumpster. Above, Ted has his little black address book in hand. He looks at it longingly.

TED
Good-bye, Jill... good-bye,
Laurie... good-bye Liz...
Diane... Janet... Eileen...
Lisa... Wendy... Bobbie...
(holding Pez)
... Wonder Woman Pez
Dispenser.

Gathering his strength, he lets the last few candies poop out and drops the Poopmoose into the trash, followed by the address book, watching it tumble from his grasp sadly.

ANIMATED FANTASY

BachelorMan stands on the edge of a cliff, holding his sword before him. He drops it over the side, watching it spiral away from him, disappearing into the blackness of the abyss.



CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - DAY

Ted and Gordie step inside. Ted doesn't look as well put-together as normal. Just little things - his shirt and pants don't match, and his shirttail is untucked, hanging over his belt.

GORDIE

Are you okay, man? You look different...

(grabs Ted's shirttail)

What's with the shirt? Is that a little pot belly under there...?

TED

(slaps his hands away)

Knock it off. Things are great - they're perfect.

Gordie calmly runs over several items denoting the changes in Ted's bachelor pad.

GORDIE

Fluffy pillows... Knick-knacks and figurines... Photo collaaaaage?

Gordie looks at the new calendar.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

Kittens!!

TED

That's Pookie The Cat!

GORDIE

Men don't like cats. They HATE cats! WOMEN love cats. Men SAY they love cats, but when women aren't looking, men KICK cats.

Gordie falls back onto the couch, eyes closed. He opens them to see Ted saunter over with a glass, placing it on the table in front of him - careful to set it on a coaster.

TED

Diet Ice tea?

GORDIE

Ted - what's happened?

TED

What?

Gordie pulls Ted onto the couch next to him. He shakes his friend urgently.

GORDIE
You sure you're ready for
this?

TED
What do you mean?

GORDIE
This chick. Is this the one?

TED
(laughs)
Heather? You're paranoid.

GORDIE
(pointing and yelling)
There's a love seat where your
bench press used to be!

Ted frowns quizzically.

TED
Well, I hardly... we need more
space when we entertain...

Gordie looks into Ted's eyes seriously, trying to break the spell.

GORDIE
What are you..... HIGH?

TED
Heather.. I... that is, we...
thought...

ANIMATED FANTASY

BachelorMan flies through the air with some difficulty -
caused by the long ball and chain attached to his ankle.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - DAY

The phone RINGS, Ted relieved at the interruption.

TED
Oops - I'll just be a sec...

GORDIE
Let the machine get it.

The room goes silent as the answering machine picks up. The outgoing message was recorded by both Ted and Heather, and is insufferably cutesie. Ted cringes, embarrassed, as they listen.

TED (V.O.)
(on machine)
Hi. This is Ted...

HEATHER (V.O.)
(on machine)
... and Heather.

TED (V.O.)
(on machine)
I'm not in...

HEATHER (V.O.)
(on machine)
... and I don't even live here.

TED & HEATHER (V.O.)
(on machine - giggling together)
So leave your name and number,
and we'll call you when we're
done with what we're doing...

There is more giggling as the machine answers the incoming call, Heather's voice coming over the speaker.

HEATHER (V.O.)
(on phone)
Hey lovey-buns. I'm home and I
see your light on. Why aren't
you picking up? What are you
up to in there?
(playfully)
I've got someone here that
wants to see you. She's been
thinking about you and Herby
all day. See you soon...

She makes kissy noises before hanging up.

GORDIE
Herby? She renamed your wang?
What are you, high? Is this a
scam to get laid?

Ted stands, chuckling and pacing as he tries to save face.

TED
That's exactly it - you
figured it out, man. You know
me way too well.

GORDIE
(stands defiantly)
She's not here now.

TED
Yeah. So?

GORDIE
So let's hang out.

TED
Solid.

Gordie slowly advances on Ted, who backpedals uneasily.

GORDIE
How about let's you and me
watch some TV?

TED
Bitchin'.

GORDIE
It's eight o'clock, Ted.

TED
Great. Your pick.

GORDIE
Egg salad... I say we watch
what we always watch at eight
o'clock, Ted.

TED
Uh-oh... yeah.

GORDIE
'Then Came Tree,' Ted.

TED
You're gonna laugh, Gordie.

GORDIE
I'm only gonna laugh when Tree
kicks the crap out of five
rednecks at the end of the
show, Ted.

TED

We can't watch 'Then Came Tree,' Gordie.

GORDIE

We can't watch 'Then Came Tree?' Why not, Ted? For the past 15 years, it's our favorite show...

TED

Heather is, uh... she's taping something over here. It's a one-time shot, I really don't want to mess with the VCR...

Gordie holds up the remote control.

GORDIE

Snatch the remote from my hand, Ted.

TED

Come on, man - I'm humoring her. It's a scam! It's just that it's a really important show and she really has to see it.

GORDIE

What's the show, Ted?

TED

I don't know, but she...

GORDIE

... What woman stops you from watching whatever the hell you want?

TED

I really don't remember...

Gordie has Ted backed up against the wall.

GORDIE

What show is she taping that we can't watch 'Then Came Tree'?

TED

(nearly crying)
Mel...

GORDIE
Yes? Mel... Mel? ... Gibson?
That's not bad.

Gordie makes a move back toward the couch, but stops dead in his tracks when Ted continues.

GORDIE (CONT'D)
... Nuthin' wrong with the Road
Warrior, huh?

TED
Mel...row...

GORDIE
Mel what? Mel Torme? Melanoma?
Mel... ba toast? What?!?

Ted finally breaks down, sliding down the wall in a crouch, ashamed. He can't look Gordie in the eyes.

TED
Melrose Place...

GORDIE
Ohhhhh, well... why didn't you say
so? Melrose Place - yes. You can't
miss an episode of Melrose Place
and expect to enjoy it to it's
fullest. For unlike 'Then Came
Tree,' which is essentially
comprised of self-contained
episodes and, except in the case of
the rare two-parter, does not rely
heavily on information gleaned from
previous shows, Melrose Place must
be viewed in it's entirety - every
show, every week, week-in and week-
out as it's producers intended - in
order to appreciate the intricacies
of the story and how each
character's actions affect and
influence future plots.

TED
Well, it's just that Sydney and
Amanda are sniping at each other
again and while Jane and Alison are
trying to be supportive, they still
end up looking like a couple of
doormats. And the fact that Billy
constantly checks on Alison doesn't
exactly sit too well with Brooke...

GORDIE
(feigning interest)
Really? I bet ol' Brooke has
something up her sleeve...

TED
Ah, little Brooke has so much else
on her mind. See, there's the
matter of this trust fund her
mother left her. And it turns out
by getting married, she fulfilled
the last condition of her receipt
thereof...

GORDIE
Ahh, I see...

TED
(seriously)
It's good - you want to check
it out with us later?

GORDIE
Why don't I bring the wife by?

TED
All right, Gordie...

GORDIE
(loses it)
WHAT ARE YOU, HIGH?

A look of determination on his face, Gordie marches to the phone, momentarily disgusted to see Ted's cool phone replaced by one with the huge number keys. He dials, glancing back at Ted worriedly.

GORDIE (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Artie? Get Kelley and get over
here to Ted's - he needs our
help.

He hangs up, Ted looking at him defensively.

TED
What are you talking about? I
don't need any help.

GORDIE
You don't need any help?

He holds up the stupid looking phone as evidence and gives Ted a cringing smile.

TED

Okay, okay, so there's a new phone, and a different calendar, and we're not gonna see the one where Tree loses his virginity. But I'm fine.

GORDIE

(calmly)

Well, obviously you're fine. You've got some new plants, a mail order catalog and even a cute kitty cat calendar.

(pointedly, voice rising)

Your life contains everything you've ever despised! Shelf paper, potpourri... Face it, man, she's got you, she's changed you...

(ZOOM in on Ted's face)

... You're pussy whipped!

ANIMATED FANTASY

BachelorMan vacuums the Palace of Love, wearing an apron like Ted's dad, pot belly growing beneath his super hero costume. He looks to Bachelorette Woman, now fat with curlers in her hair, sitting in an easy chair, stroking the cat while she watches TV. He looks down to see the 'BM' logo on his chest has changed to 'PW'.



INT. TED'S CONDO - DAY

As the words "pussy whipped" resound, a look of horrible realization crosses Ted's face. He breaks down miserably.

TED

Okay! Okay! It's true! I'm tired of pretending! I don't know how it happened - one minute everything's fine, the next I've got throw-pillows! I really like Heather, but I want things back the way they used to be. I like my freedom. I like flirting and underwear with holes. I liked leaving wet towels on the floor and using the TV Guide instead of a coaster! And look what I found in the mailbox today...

(holds up a flyer, almost hysterical)

She made party fliers for a neighborhood potluck! And look how she signed it - "Ted n' Heather"! I've become a 'n'! I want to be a 'me' again, not a 'n'!

He grabs Gordie by the shirt, screaming in his face.

TED (CONT'D)

Help me before it's too late!

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

A MUSIC VIDEO of Gordie, Artie and Kelly returning Ted's apartment to its former bachelor glory. They rip up the kitten calendar, rejoicing as the girlie tool calendar goes back on the wall... The girlie phone is out, replaced by a cool one. Plants are replaced with ashtrays. Through it all Ted is a wreck, but knows they must do it. Bench press back in.

Artie runs in from the bedroom with a CD, which he holds out to them.

ARTIE

Look - Janice Morrisettie!

They squeal madly and destroy the CD.

INT. TED'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ted stands before the toilet, urinating as Gordie, Artie and Kelly watch in anticipation. Ted is uncomfortable as he finishes, tapping and zipping up. He glances back at them as he reaches to flush.

GORDIE
That's it, man.

KELLY
Flush only.

ARTIE
Your work here is done.

Ted gives them a 'don't worry' look, and flushes. His EYES LOCK ON THE UPRIGHT TOILET SEAT.

KELLY
Don't do it, man.

GORDIE
You're out of here. Leave it,
Ted.

Ted stares, reaching slightly as the lid beckons.

ARTIE
Ted, please! Leave it. For
God's sake, leave it up!

Ted looks back, confused.



TED
But what if she... what if she
sits on the...

GORDIE
(on his knees, pleading)
Ted - it's for your own good!

Ted's trembling hand slowly reaches for the lid, the others watching in horror. Ted strains, reaching, reaching. His face is a mass of conflicting emotions as he grabs the seat... finally tearing off the furry toilet lid cover, raising it over his head in triumph, the lid defiantly 'up'! The men cheer lustily and lift Ted onto their shoulders, carrying him out...

INT. TED'S LIVING ROOM

They march around the condo, Ted with the cover raised high.

OMIT

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

A79

(VIDEO PLAYBACK)

A79

Later. The big screen TV plays 'Then Came Tree', while Ted, Gordie, Artie and Kelly sit around a green velvet poker table in the center of the room. Smoke and fun fill the air. Artie puffs on a cigar, deck of cards in his hand - poised to deal. He looks at the others, deadly serious.

ARTIE
Low Chicago, five dollar ante.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

A few minutes later - Kelly's deal. He squints through the smoke at the others.

KELLY
Four card Clint-shit, no
peekie. Loser matches pot...

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

A little later. Gordie's now dealing.

GORDIE
Seven-card Anaconda, pass to
the right, low card in your
hand is wild, high-low split,
roll your own and you must
declare...

KELLY
Straights count against you?

GORDIE
What are you, high?

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

A little later. Ted holds the cards, hesitating. The others
watch in suspense. Ted grins, pulls the cigar out of his
mouth, and lets out two weeks of pent-up bacheloritis.

TED
Low-high, buck-'em, fuck-'em.
Three-balled queens are wild,
and eat me out on Tuesday...

They all cheer as he starts to deal.

TED (CONT'D)
I'm back. We're all back!

They all look at him skeptically.

TED (CONT'D)
Guys, guys, guys! This is me
you're talking to!
(stands, holding beer
aloft)
I, Ted Davis, by the power
vested in me by Poopmoose
Incorporated, pledge to you
that I am and will forever
always be... BachelorMan!

Ted downs the beer, crushing the can. The guys cheer.

GUYS
Viva BachelorMan!

CUT TO:

INT. DANCE CLUB - NIGHT



Heather, Janey and Carol are swaying to the music on couches. Janey yells above the music to Heather.

JANEY

Herby?

They all laugh.

HEATHER

Yes: "The Love Bug"...

CAROL

Anteater or helmet head?

HEATHER

Please... There's definitely a helmet down there...

JANEY

(revelation)

You know I've never slept with a man that was uncircumcised? I bet it would be a novelty...

CAROL
Yeah, but what happens when
you pull back the drape and
he's got stuff built up in
there?

HEATHER
That's when the novelty wears off!

CAROL
Hold the mayo!

They laugh drunkenly. A new song begins, and Janey moves her
body frenetically to the beat, as a guy approaches her.

CLUB GUY #1 (V.O.)
You wanna dance?

Janey STOPS MOVING, sizing him up.

JANEY
I don't like this song...

He moves on. Janey continues gyrating once he's gone.

CAROL
So this Ted thing is working
out, huh?

JANEY
We never see you anymore.

CAROL
I always hate it when women
get into a relationship with a
guy and ignore all their
friends.

HEATHER
You do it.

CAROL
Yeah, but I hate myself for
it.

CLUB GUY #2 (V.O.)
Wanna dance?

CAROL
No.

CLUB GUY #2 (V.O.)
Don't be so picky. I wasn't.

He turns and leaves. They start dancing again.

JANEY

Well I for one, am very happy
for our little Heather, and I
propose a toast to the man of
the hour: Ted... what's his
butt...

They start to toast, but Carol cuts them off.

CAROL

... and to Herby!

They all cheer, then clink their glasses.

CUT TO:

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK COFFEE AREA - DAY

Ted sits at the big table while Meg pleads with him.

MEG

You better come up with a
winner pretty soon, or you're
out of a job.

TED

Don't worry. I'm breaking up
with Heather and fully
immersing myself in my career.
I'm gonna have this network
back up to a .05 in no time...

MEG

Oooh. Break up, huh? I thought
you dug her.

TED

Yeah - not looking forward to
it either...

MEG

You've got to tell her the
truth. It may hurt now, but
not nearly as much as it will
if you drag it out with a
bunch of lame stories. You've
done this before, haven't you?

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A little later. The network veterans enlightens Ted.

MARV ALBERT

You want out, you gotta
telegraph it. Billboards.
Print media. I see a possible
infomercial. You explain the
benefits of her being an
unattached woman again.

Ted kind of shakes his head no.

JOHN MADDEN

Then hit her with the stats:
Tell her three out of every
five marriages end up in
divorce. BOOM! You don't want
that, do you? POW! Then shut-
up. Don't say a word. The
first one that talks loses.
Just run. Bingo.

Ted is not fired up for that either.

VETERAN SPORTSCASTER

Big Ted Davis - show her the
real you. Be sincere, tell her
you made a mistake. Show her
you're a man. Be up front,
honest, genuine,
compassionate...

TED

What if that doesn't work?

DICK VITALE

Tell her you're a homo - then
you're out of there, baby!

INT. POOL HALL - NIGHT

Ted and Heather shoot pool among yuppies, entertainment wanna-be's and miscellaneous beautiful people. As WE HEAR Ted, he circles the table, making shots.

TED (V.O.)

Bachelor tip #85: When
breaking up with your
girlfriend always be up front.
Be direct, yet gentle. Take
her someplace she likes to go,
so the evening won't seem
quite so horrible. Also, she's
less likely to do something
crazy or violent - she'll want
to come back here.

Ted misses. Heather lines up a shot and dunks it.

TED
You got lucky.

HEATHER
Not as lucky as you're gonna
get later.

TED
I have something to tell you.

HEATHER
Is it a surprise?

TED
Oh yeah.

Heather grins at him playfully.

HEATHER
Well, I've got a surprise for
you, too.

Ted's face stiffens as we DISSOLVE TO TED'S IMAGINATION:

INT. POOL HALL - VARIOUS SHOTS - NIGHT

We see Heather in Ted's mind as she cheerfully announces all
the things her surprise could be.

With a large belly protrusion.

HEATHER
I'm pregnant!

Heather with her arm around A BIKER.

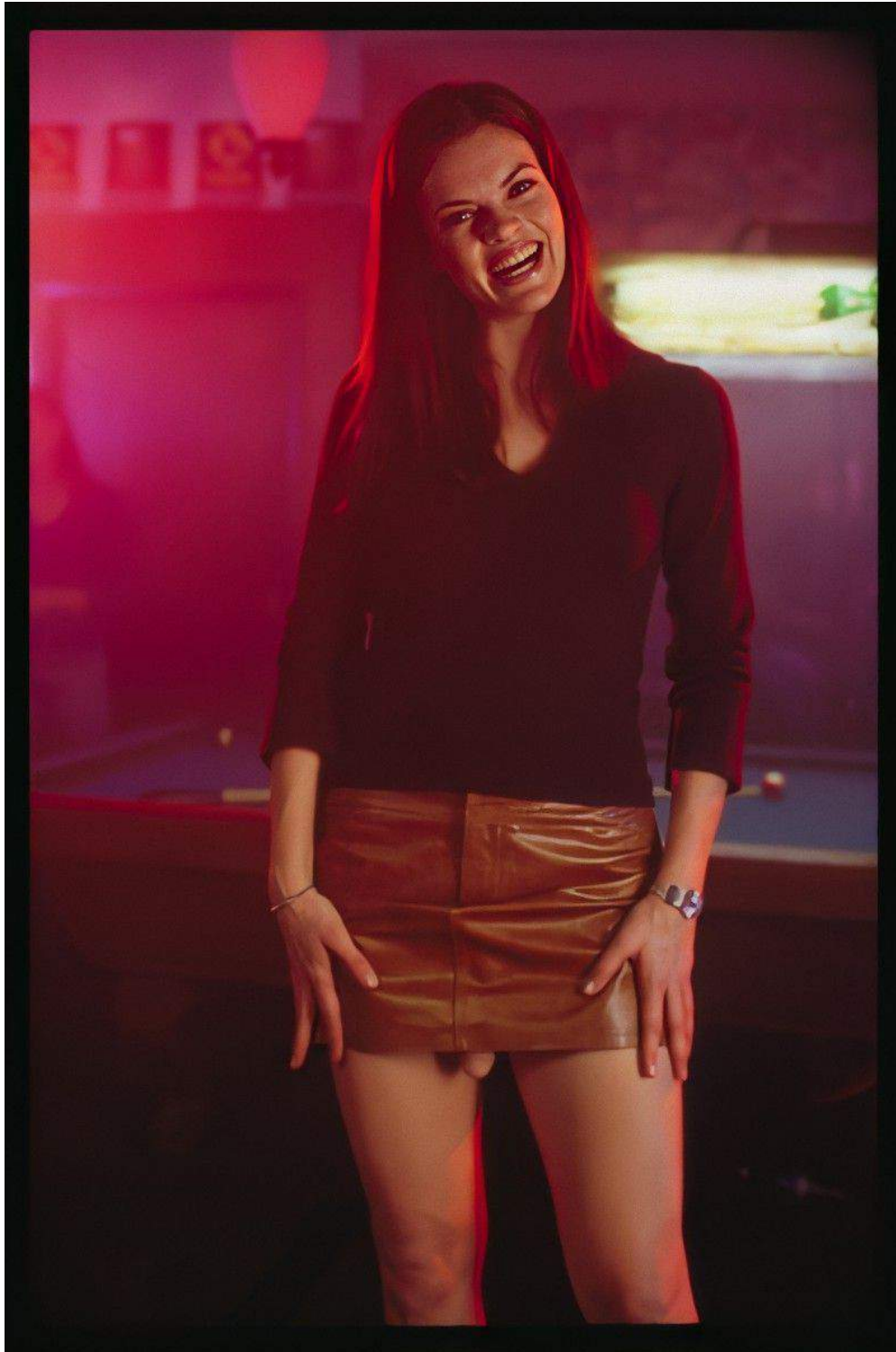
HEATHER (CONT'D)
My husband's been paroled!

She exposes the inside of her lip

HEATHER (CONT'D)
My herpes is in remission!

She lifts up her skirt to reveal a prop obviously left over
from 'Boogie Nights.'

HEATHER (CONT'D)
I'm a man!



INT. HEATHER AND FRIEND

Heather stands with a tall redhead.

HEATHER
I talked my friend Judy into
sleeping with us!

INT. POOL HALL - NIGHT

Back to reality, Ted has a horny grin on his face.

HEATHER
Ted?

TED
What?
(snaps back)
Oh, you go first.

HEATHER
Okay, but I have to tell you
alone. In private.

CUT TO:

OMIT

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted and Heather sit on the bed, snuggling close, Ted sighing uncomfortably as she pulls him over to her. He groans, starting to make out with her half-heartedly.

HEATHER
(excited)
I saw my gynecologist today...

TED
Listen, Heather, I've got
something I absolutely have to
tell you. It may come as a
shock, but in the long run
you'll thank...
(realizing)
... You... you were at the
gynecologist?

HEATHER
That's my surprise.

TED
(stomach tightening)
Yeahhhhhh?

HEATHER
I know how you hate condoms,
so I got on the pill.

Ted is surprised, and touched.

TED
You did?

Heather stands and, to Ted's growing dismay, slips out of her clothes.

HEATHER
You can't tell? For the past
three days I've been growing a
mustache like Pancho Villa.
But you're worth it.

Heather finishes undressing to reveal she's wearing a revealing teddy. Ted can't bear to look. She sits next to him, running her fingers through his hair.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Well? You ever gonna tell me
what your surprise is?

TED
(nervously)
Yes. I have to... I mean we
have to...

HEATHER
(interrupting)
Wait! I almost forgot...

She pulls a baseball out from under the bed, handing it to him proudly.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
For you. Look who autographed
it.

Ted examines the ball, taken aback.

TED
Manny Mota?

HEATHER
That's the guy you like,
right?

TED
 (sincerely)
 I've wanted this since I was
 five. This must've cost a
 fortune.
 (bewildered)
 I've never told that to
 anybody - how did you know?

HEATHER
 Your mom told me.
 (models teddy)
 She also let me borrow this
 teddy. Like it?

Ted's expression sours, grossed out at the thought. Heather
 begins unbuttoning his pants.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
 Now what do you say we get a
 look at that big surprise of
 yours...

Ted spaces out as Heather starts to undo his belt.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. TED'S PARENTS' KITCHEN - TED'S IMAGINATION

Ted's dad eerily intones the familiar words, the red lights
 of Hell burning outside the kitchen window. An evil looking
 jester juggling flashlights beside him.

MR. DAVIS
 Give up, son - it won't hurt a
 bit!

CRASH CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted stands, breaking away from a surprised Heather.

TED
 No! That's not my surprise. I
 have to get out of this
 relationship. I'm BachelorMan -
 people depend on me...

HEATHER
 People? What people? Your
 friends? The three stooges -
 Wimpy, Crazy and Moron?

Ted paces, frenzied.

TED

I tried to break up with you -
but you wouldn't listen! You
don't play by the rules.
You're perfect!

(gestures wildly)

I just couldn't do it! You
stopped me... you told me I
was great in bed!

HEATHER

Well, you are.

TED

(covers ears)

Stop it! Stop it! I'm sorry,
it's not my fault. I thought I
could be content, but I can't!

HEATHER

What more can I do? How can I
make you understand that what
we have is deeper than a titty
calendar or "Then Came Tree"?
Men always think they're
giving up some great freedom,
when all they're really
sacrificing is the ability to
goof off whenever they feel
like it.

Ted calms himself, sitting next to her. He takes her hand,
speaking gently.

TED

Heather. First of all... I
love you. I know you're gonna
think this is a scam, but I
really do love you. It's just
that the thought of getting
married is beyond me. It's
terrifying - it terrifies me
that I might hurt you, or
wreck your life somehow. And I
couldn't live with that,
because I truly am in love
with you.

(pause)

I'm just not ready. I don't
know if I'll ever be.

There's a long silence. She stares at him expressionlessly.

HEATHER

Fine.

She stands and goes into the bathroom. Ted is relieved.

TED

(to himself)

That was easier than I
thought...

Just then the baseball flies in and beans him on the side of the head. Ted picks it up and looks at the signature, rubbing his head.

TED (CONT'D)

... Greatest pinch hitter ever
played the game...

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Ted and Gordie are seated at the bar. They've obviously thrown back a few. Ted seems a little depressed, Gordie trying to pump him up again.

GORDIE

What are you, high? Look at
you - out having a blast, just
like old times. Me and you,
pal.

TED

You're right - who needs her?
Any minute now I'll be right
back in the swing of things.

GORDIE

Right on, bro'.

They raise their glasses, letting out distinct male-bonding howls.

TED

Whooooo!

GORDIE

Whooooo!

Gordie spots a nice-looking woman stepping in the door. She looks around like she's lost. He nudges Ted and points.



GORDIE (CONT'D)
 Comin' in hot - ten o'clock -
 ten o'clock - ten o'clock...

Ted spins and slides off the bar stool, sauntering over to where the woman stands. Not finding who she's looking for, she starts to leave as Ted calls to her.

TED
 Excuse me... excuse me -
 Sally?

She turns with a wary look.

BAR GIRL #1
 I'm sorry?

TED
 (happy)
 Sally Bevins.

BAR GIRL #1
 No, I'm not her.

Ted chuckles as though she's pulling his leg.

TED
 I'm Ted. We're supposed to
 meet here. Ted Davis?

BAR GIRL #1
You've got me confused with
someone else.

TED
Tom said you'd be the gorgeous
blonde with the smile and the
knockout legs. Look around
here and tell me you're not
Sally Bevins...

She gives in, smiling gently.

BAR GIRL #1
Ohhhhh - you're Ted? You must
be the obnoxious, drunken
asshole that Tom warned me
about.

Ted is taken aback and begins to retreat. He stops, shakes it
off, and goes back.

TED
I'm serious - haven't we met
before?

BAR GIRL #1
Yeah, that's why I don't go
there anymore...

TED
So going back to my place is
out of the question?

BAR GIRL #1
Oh, I don't know - will two
people fit under a rock?

TED
I'll be over here if you need
me.

Her expression changes as Ted staggers back to the bar where
Gordie waits anxiously.

GORDIE
So? What happened? You meeting
her later? You get her number?

TED
Hold on, hold on... I'm going
in with James Coburn...



Ted sees a place open up next to a sexy woman just down the bar, sitting alone. He moves in and shoots her a pitiful James Coburn.

TED (CONT'D)

Are you, uh, meeting someone here?

BAR GIRL #2

(abrupt)

What did you say?

TED

I just thought you could come over and join us... We're, uh a lot of fun...

BAR GIRL #2

(interrupting)

... NO - no - what did you say the FIRST time?

TED

I just... Asked if... You looked like you might be...

BAR GIRL #2

... OOOhhhh - I see - so a woman can't come to a bar alone? She HAS to be with a man?

TED

But I...

BAR GIRL #2

... You think I need help? You think I need company? I need YOU to have a good time?...

Ted's James Coburn look is half-plastered on his shocked face, the flop sweat starting to form. He backs up slowly - her still talking, passing the sneering Bar Girl #1, until he reaches Gordie.

GORDIE

Remember when James Coburn guest-starred on "Picket Fences?"

TED

Shut up. It's over, I'm a done deal.

GORDIE

What are you, high? So you're out of practice. Like your mom always says - girls are like streetcars, Ted. You need another beer.

TED

And the sad thing is I've lost all my super powers. That's it. I've had my share. I hogged all the fun and now I'm gonna pay.

GORDIE

Ted, Ted, Ted - what are you... HIGH? It's just a glitch. An aberration...

TED

... No! I'm a loser, I'm a dope, I'm an idiot, I'm a schmuck, I'm a fool...

Suddenly a woman's tongue runs up the side of his face.

TSUKI

Ted Davis - sex machine...

It's our old friend Tsuki.

TED
(straightens, voice
deeper)
... I'm BachelorMan.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted and Tsuki are in bed, under the covers, getting close.

TSUKI
Oh... I'm ready when you are,
honey...

TED
Any second now, baby doll...

Ted seems to be having a little trouble. Tsuki opens her eyes, squinting in the light.

TSUKI
Could you hit that light,
sweetie?

TED
(nervously)
Yooooouuuu betcha...

Ted reaches out to turn off the light.

ANIMATED FANTASY

Bachelorman soars through the air toward the Palace of Love once more. The haunting BachelorMan theme plays in the background.

TSUKI (V.O.)
I'm ready when you are, big
guy...

But BachelorMan begins to stall, unable to maintain altitude. The theme begins to wind down as well.

TSUKI (V.O.)(cont'd)
... Need some help?

Bachelorman is sputtering and hitching - as is the music.

TSUKI (V.O.)(cont'd) (CONT'D)
(a little impatient)
... Strike while the iron's
hot...



BachelorMan plummets earthward, landing short of the Palace of Love with a sickening THUD. The music warps to an end as he rolls and bounces off the door, his body limp.

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

After a beat, Ted turns the light back on and they both lie there staring at the ceiling with eyes wide open.

TSUKI

It's okay, Ted... Even super
heroes have trouble getting
into the Palace of Love sooner
or later...

TED

Not BachelorMan...

TSUKI

I think I know what the
problem is.

TED

I drank too much, that's the
problem. Whiskey-dick, plain
and simple. Too much
alcohol...

TSUKI

No. You've got someone else on
your mind. You're in love.
You're obviously taken...

TED

(scoffs)

You don't know what you're
talking about, Heather.

CUT TO:

INT. CLINIC EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Ted sits on the examination table in his shorts, waiting
nervously. The Doctor enters, taking a long look at Ted's
chart, looking at him compassionately.

DOCTOR

I have my prognosis, Ted.
Nearly every man has a little
trouble in the old erection
department at one time or
another.

TED

Give it to me straight, doc.

DOCTOR

I will. Too bad you can't do
the same.

He laughs like he's told the joke a million times - and he
has. Stone-faced Ted glances into the next exam room and
spots a patient being examined. It's the juggling jester from
scene 91, sans jester suit.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(regaining composure)

Yes, well...All the test
results are normal. You're in
good health - no diabetes,
drug abuse, nervous
disorders...

TED

Give me a week.

DOCTOR

You're young, you seem to be
perfectly healthy and normal
in almost every way.

TED
Then what is it?

DOCTOR
There's a quick and easy way
to diagnose this: If you're
unable to masturbate, then the
problem is physical. On the
other hand, if you are able to
masturbate, then it's
psychological.

TED
(immediately)
It's psychological.

The doctor pauses, giving Ted a hard stare.

DOCTOR
Have you fallen in love
recently?

CUT TO:

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Several Total Complete Sports Executives sit around a huge
table, looking at a flow chart with television ratings on it.

EXECUTIVE #1
As you all know, our ratings
for the last period dropped to
zero. No one is watching
anymore...

Everyone turns to Exec #2.

EXECUTIVE #2
Programming needs to step it
up.

They look at Ted, who is asleep, slumped over in a chair.

EXECUTIVE #1
I guess we made a big mistake
putting Davis in charge...

MEG
He's asleep because of all the
hours he's been putting in on
his big project - trust me -
it's going to be HUGE!

EXECUTIVE #1

In the meantime, we've had to
go a different way...

Executive #3 proudly announces:

EXECUTIVE #3

Hardin?

They all turn to Doug, who walks over to Ted, slides him and
his chair out of the way and takes Ted's place.

DOUG

I think you'll find that I fit
in Davis' position quite
nicely...

Meg is initially horrified, but then gets an idea...

CUT TO:

INT. HEATHER'S CONDO - NIGHT

Heather's on her business phone again, balancing her
checkbook with a calculator on the table.

HEATHER

Yes, Lucky! Oh yes - nobody
does it like you... I've never
felt like this before... I
never... I never withdrew this
much from the Versateller...

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)

Huh?

HEATHER

Oops - never mind. What else
would you do to me, Lucky?

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)

After the oil and assorted
seasonings? I'd rip your bra
and panties off my body and
love you like no other man
could.

Heather's mood shifts at the mention of 'love'.

HEATHER

You'd "love" me, would you?
What do you men know about
love? You run from love...

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
... So anyway, I've got this
egg beater...

HEATHER
(not listening)
... Because you men just feed
on us - not just with oil and
assorted spices - you feed on
our souls, devouring our
energy and emotions until
we're left barren and empty.
Then you're off for another
meal down the street...

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
Am I being charged for
this...?

HEATHER
Don't talk about how much
you're getting charged, Lucky -
it's the women who really pay
in relationships!

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
(breaking down)
I can change! I promise -
you've just got to give me a
chance...

HEATHER
You use us until you're tired
of us, and then you abandon us
in search of something better
that just isn't out there...

There is a brief pause.

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
Look, we have to talk. I just
don't think this relationship
is working out...

CUT TO:

EXT. HORSE RANCH - DAY

Ted and Meg brush their horses. Ted seems tired and jumpy,
like he hasn't slept.

TED
I'm just in a little slump.

MEG

A slump? First you put on all those stupid shows with Super models, and now you want to do 'Greatest Impotent Athletes of the 70's?

Ted breaks down, holding his head in his hands.

TED

Okay, I've lost it! I admit it - all my charm, my business savvy, my confidence... it's all gone.

MEG

You just need a good idea, that's all. It's like riding a bike... you can still ride a bike, can't you?

Ted shamefacedly pulls up his pant leg to reveal a bad scrape. Sighing, Meg reaches into her saddle and pulls out a gift.

MEG (CONT'D)

Pathetic. Here - have a cheap romantic prop offering cheap pleasure and little substance.

Ted looks up as she pops out a candy from a Pez dispenser. He grins.

TED

Thanks - I feel like me again.

Meg looks up as Doug Hardin steps out of a barn, leading two horses. She groans.

MEG

Oh, God - It's Doug...

Ted looks up as Heather steps out of the barn. He groans.

TED

Oh, God - it's Heather.

Doug and Heather kiss. Ted's jaw drops in shock.

TED (CONT'D)

... And she's with Doug!



Stunned, Ted watches helplessly as Doug puts Heather into the saddle. Heather turns to see Ted trying to hide behind his horse.

HEATHER

Oh, no...

As she looks, Ted peeks out, is caught and rushes to greet her.

TED

Heather - we've got to talk.

Heather stares him down coolly.

HEATHER

Says who?

TED

I'm serious. My life has fallen apart without you. Well, actually, it was falling apart with you, too, but it was a hell of a lot more fun...

HEATHER

No. You wanted it to be over, so it's over.

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)
(turning away)
I've got to go.

TED
I'm miserable. I might lose my
job.

HEATHER
(turns back, confused)
What's that got to do with me?

Heather walks away. He stands there a moment, thinking.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S PARENTS' GARAGE - DAY

Ted sits in the garage drinking a beer, next to a jacked-up old T-Bird. Mrs. Davis is underneath the car, working on it.

MRS. DAVIS
She spoiled you, that's why
you can't get it up. 3/8ths
inch deep well.

Her hand shoots out from under the car. Ted finds the 3/8ths deep well socket in the toolbox and hands it to her.

TED
I'm really worried.

MRS. DAVIS
That's only gonna make it
worse. Trust me. Torque
wrench...

TED
(hands her tool)
Did this ever happened to dad?

MRS. DAVIS
No, but I banged several guys
in college that were
intimidated by me at first and
they had trouble... vise
grips.

TED
(hands her tool)
But they were okay, right?

MRS. DAVIS
I have no idea. I laughed my
ass off at 'em.
(MORE)

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)

Really humiliating. But women only have so many chances in life to make a man feel completely inferior, so you've got to take advantage of every opportunity... flathead.

Ted frowns, sighing unhappily.

TED

You don't have to call me names, mom. This is kind of a sensitive time...

Mrs. Davis pokes her head out from under the car, looking at him like he's an idiot.

MRS. DAVIS

Flathead screwdriver...

TED

Oh!

(hands her tool)

All I can say is I hope it doesn't last too long.

MRS. DAVIS

You're in love...

(nostalgically)

... I remember when your father fell in love with me. It was pitiful, but at least I knew I had him.

TED

Mom?

MRS. DAVIS

Ball peen.

(hand reaches out, Ted gives her tool)

What is it?

TED

Am I turning into dad?

Mrs. Davis erupts in gales of laughter.

MRS. DAVIS

Is that what you're worried about?

(slides out, pops beer, takes swig)

(MORE)

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)

You will if you keep whining
and don't get Heather back. If
your Aunt Sally were here
you'd have a fight on your
hands over that babe. Just her
type.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

Ted slumps on the couch, watching TV. He's bored and becomes distraught, changing channels so rapidly that only a few words of dialogue from each show is heard.

(NOTE: Shot from behind TV) The strung together shows make the staggered sentence; (NEWSCAST) "... It's well known across the world... (EVANGELIST CRYING) ... no matter what you do... (RICHARD SIMMONS-LIKE)... try, and try, and try, and try... (MANIC EXERCISE INFOMERCIAL) ... but it won't work - and I'll tell you why! (LOUIE DEPALMA ON 'TAXI') ... because you... are a loser!"

Ted jumps up from the couch, and spins around with his head back and his eyes closed.

Loud MOANING starts from next door.

HEATHER (O.S.)

... Oh, Lucky - you stud...

Ted groans as he prepares to hear another tortuous session with "Lucky." Able to take no more, he grabs the phone. He brightens when Heather answers.

HEATHER (V.O.)

Hi. This is the 'Reach Out and
Touch Yourself...'

TED

Heather - hi. It's me. This is
costing \$3.99 a minute, so be
nice.

INT. HEATHER'S CONDO - NIGHT

Heather thinks about hanging up, but holds off.

HEATHER

Right.

SPLIT SCREEN between Ted and Heather as they speak.

TED

Listen, I wanted to call and apologize about the way I acted at the ranch. I was pretty stressed about my job.

HEATHER

It's okay - I understand.

Ted smiles, encouraged.

TED

Well, I just wanted to call and see if you think we could get together tomorrow? I could cook a nice dinner...

Heather grins slyly, seeing right through him.

HEATHER

Sure, that sounds nice. I'll bring Doug. Do you have a date?

Ted grimaces as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. TED'S CONDO/DUMPSTER - DAY

Ted is inside in search of something.

TED

(muttering)

Doug, huh?... I'll Doug her...

The music chimes in as Ted grows weaker by the moment.

TED (CONT'D)

(fist raised to the sky)

Damn her... damn the woman who would vex BachelorMan...

Suddenly, the sky opens up. Holy music plays while a lone shaft of heavenly sunlight beams down. He has found his little black book. He holds it skyward, the trumpet fanfare announcing his glory.

TED (CONT'D)

(fully recovered)

Hello, Jill... Hello,
Laurie... Hello, Liz...
Janet... Eileen... Lisa...
Wendy... Bobbie...

He SUDDENLY PANICS. Searching wildly through the rubbish, he cannot find what he's desperately searching for, until he HEARS THE POOPMOOSE MUSIC. He finds and holds up the POOPMOOSE dispenser, glowing. TED LAUGHS WILDLY as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

Ted sits on the couch with Tsuki, who wears a sexy red minidress. She snuggles up to him, but he's distracted, checking his watch and glancing at the door.

TSUKI

I'm really glad you called,
Ted. You seem a little
different, though. Is
everything okay?

TED

Nah, I just got sick of the
old lifestyle, the flashy
shallow stuff. I'm a
relationship guy, it turns
out...

Ted begins nuzzling her neck, Tsuki responding.

TSUKI

I'm really glad to...

The doorbell RINGS, Ted jumping up so fast Tsuki falls face first onto the cushions.

He opens the secret chamber with the polish in it, giving the door a quick spray.

TED (V.O.)

Bachelor tip, blah, blah,
blah, whatever...

Ted opens the door, to reveal Heather and Doug.

HEATHER

Hey - hi. Ted.

DOUG

Ted.

TED

Heather.
(shit head)
Doug.

DOUG
How are you? And WHO are you?

Ted sneers at Doug as he gestures to Tsuki.

TED
Terrific. This is Tsuki.
(pointedly, to Heather)
We're very close.

TSUKI
(waving)
Hi. Glad to meet...

Ted quickly steps between them, clapping his hands together loudly, and motioning to the dining room.

TED
Enough pleasantries! Let's eat
the food already.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO - NIGHT

They're about half done.



TED
 So... anybody want a drink?
 Wine... beer... cyanide?

The others shake their heads 'no'. Ted gives a big yawn, stretching and putting his arm around Tsuki.

TED (CONT'D)
 Well, it's getting pretty
 late. I guess we'll turn in.

TSUKI
 Huh?

Ted stares at Heather pointedly. She glares back at him, taking Doug by the hand.

HEATHER
 Then I guess we will, too.
 Goodnight.

DOUG
 (pleasantly surprised)
 All right!

Heather pulls Doug up as Ted watches, jealously.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Furious, Ted bursts into the room, leading a confused Tsuki by the hand.

TED (V.O.)
 Tip #1,273 subparagraph 'A':
 If one woman breaks your
 heart, get a different one.
 (to Tsuki)
 Let's make love.

TSUKI
 I don't know... this is even
 weird for me, Ted.

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heather rushes in with Doug.

HEATHER (V.O.)
 Bachelorette tip #488: Sex
 with love is great, but sex
 for revenge ain't bad, either!
 (MORE)

HEATHER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (to Doug)
 Let's make love.

DOUG
 (rips open shirt)
 Okay!

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted kisses Tsuki's neck passionately, moaning loudly. They are leaning against the adjoining bedroom wall. She sighs.

TSUKI
 I've got to admit - what you lack in sincerity you make up for in enthusiasm. Can I use the bathroom?

TED
 No - I mean, yes, but hurry!

CUT TO:



INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Doug places his hands on Heather's hips. Hearing Ted's moans through the wall she matches them, moaning louder.

DOUG
(thrilled)
Jesus, this is going to be
easy!

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted is still moaning as Tsuki leaves. Noticing that she's gone, he moans at a higher pitch, trying to imitate her voice.

TED
Oh yes... yes... !

CUT TO:

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Doug kisses Heather on the cheek. She cries out in ecstasy as she tries to out-moan Ted.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Hearing Heather's cry, Ted grabs a chair. He bangs it against the wall rhythmically, mimicking Heather's cry in a higher pitch.

CUT TO:

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heather screams louder, more urgently. Doug steps back, taking a seat near the window, where he watches her in amazement.

HEATHER
Uh... uh... Oh my God!... I'm
coming!

She pauses, listening for a response.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted continues to bang the chair against the wall, crying out petulantly.

TED
Oh yeah? Well I'm coming, too!
Ooof!

CUT TO:

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heather is in the final throes of ecstasy.

DOUG
Tell the truth - are you
faking it?

Unable to form words anymore, she starts to cry. Seeing this, Doug claps his hands like a blackjack dealer, and hurries out. Heather pauses as she hears Ted wailing.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted bangs the chair against the wall as Tsuki steps out of the bathroom, naked. She climbs into bed, speaking seductively.

TSUKI
Okay, Ted. I'm ready!

TED
(preoccupied)
Come on, Tsuki - not now...

CUT TO:

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heather backs up against the far wall, determined, and runs across the room, calling out angrily.

HEATHER
I'm COMING!!!

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heather CRASHES THROUGH the wall into his bedroom. Ted, with chair raised overhead, looks at her in shock.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S CONDO/HALLWAY - NIGHT



Doug scratches his head as TSUKI runs past, screaming, naked but for a sheet. A beat. Doug runs after her.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ted and Heather sit on the bed, Heather with drywall in her hair.

HEATHER

One of us has to move...

TED

I can't believe you're with that prick!

HEATHER

He's gone. Meg set us up. She said it would drive you insane - and she was right! We only did it to piss you off and show you what a lunatic you are.

TED

Great - my reputation is ruined too.

HEATHER
You deserve it...

TED
Me? You wrecked my house and
destroyed my life!

HEATHER
What about my life? My house?

They pause. Ted wipes some tears and dust off her face. Their eyes meet.

TED
This place has never been better...

HEATHER
What?

He points at the huge hole in the wall.

TED
Yeah - we just knock out the
whole adjoining wall... That
is, if you'll marry me...



HEATHER
(saw it coming)
Yes!

They fall into each others' arms, kissing passionately.

TED
I love you!

HEATHER
I love you too...

They resume pawing at each other, obsessed. Heather pauses, worried.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Do you think we woke the
neighbors?

TED
I don't care! I'm with the
woman I love. I'm no good
without you...

Ted SUDDENLY stops.

TED (CONT'D)
You'll have to get back on
that phone, though. Somebody
needs to bring home the bacon.
I've lost my magic touch at
work. At least I know you'll
be there when I fail...

HEATHER
(had enough)
Here's my advice: You're the
hotshot programmer, so program
what YOU like. What about that
stupid kung fu junk you and
your stupid friends worship?
It'd be the first time those
guys were actually productive.

The victory music starts. Suddenly a crazy grin spreads
across his face as we...

CUT TO:

INT. TOTAL COMPLETE SPORTS NETWORK CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

(VIDEO PLAYBACK)

CLOSE on a TV screen as "TREE," the actor from "THEN CAME TREE" is in a kitchen, whipping something up in the microwave. He speaks over the noise.

TREE

Tree's Bachelor Tip #32: The ultimate bachelor NEVER eats ANYTHING that takes longer to cook, than it does to eat!

The doorbell rings.

TREE (CONT'D)

Ooh! Who could that be?

LOU GOSSET, JR., MASTER PO and MISTER MIAGE step into a boxing ring, the fans going crazy.

DICK VITALE (V.O.)

Here we go, baby! The grudge match of the century! "Then Came Tree!" Lou Gosset Jr.! Mr. Miage! Master Po! Fighting tonight to prove once and for all who is truly the toughest, meanest spiritual movie-mentor in a no-holds-barred ten round free-for-all!

We PULL BACK to see Ted, Meg, and the TSCN Executives sitting at the conference table, watching the screen in rapt attention.

DICK VITALE (V.O. - CONT.)

Here comes Lou Gosset Jr., Sergeant Superstar, balding boxerman! He gives Master Po a vicious 360 flying kick to the solar plexus! Master Po lost a few pebbles with that exchange! But Mister Miage, the grappler with the goatee, Mister Arnold from 'Happy Days' boots him hard in the behind and says "sit on it, baby!" Master Po goes for his eyes! "I saw 'Iron Eagle', baby, and you're nothing!" But wait! Gosset pulls out a sidearm! "Snatch this from my hand, Master Po!" The place is a madhouse! Unbelievable!!!

Onscreen, Miage and Po try to wrest the gun from Gosset's hand as everyone at the table grins, impressed.

EXECUTIVE #1
Brilliant! We pulled a 15
rating and a 39 share.

MEG
'Ultimate Bachelor' beat out
everything on cable! We've
already started negotiations
for a movie-protégé grudge
match between Richard Gere,
David Carradine, and Ralph
Maccio.

EXECUTIVE #2
Programming stepped it up...

EXECUTIVE #1
Would you stop... uh, yeah,
they did...

They all turn admiringly to Ted, who smiles with some
satisfaction.

TED
Sounds great. Now, if you'll
excuse me, I think I'll take
the afternoon off.

EXECUTIVE #1
Sure thing! You deserve it.
Got a big date lined up?

The Executives grin knowingly as Ted stands, chuckling
halfheartedly.

TED
No - something much better...

CUT TO:

EXT. ODYSSEY RESTAURANT - DAY

Guests throw bird seed on Ted and Heather as they run down
the line. Mr. Davis hugs Heather happily.

MR. DAVIS
Welcome to the family, dear.

HEATHER
Thanks... dad...

Mr. Davis gives her an odd look. Heather grins shyly as Mrs.
Davis pulls Ted aside.

MRS. DAVIS

Listen, honey - I know you're wondering how to keep the magic alive now that you're married.

TED

(looks at her skeptically)
Yeah...

Mrs. Davis reaches into her purse.

MRS. DAVIS

One word...
(pulls out vibrator)
... plastics.

Meg hugs Ted and congratulates them.

TED

Think you guys can handle the network without me for two weeks?

MEG

We'll survive - besides, I got a huge promotion for spearheading your project. You're not going to believe this - Doug Hardin will actually be working for ME now! I can't wait - I'm going to make him wear Speedos and pinch his ass every morning!

Heather moves up behind him as their limo pulls up.

HEATHER

Ready to go?

Ted and Heather climb into the back of a limo, Ted turning to the CAMERA.

TED

Bachelor tip #1 - and this is the most important: Don't ever take any tips on love and romance... especially from me.



Heather leans out the car window, waving good-bye. Mr. Davis stands with his arm around his wife, calling out.

MR. DAVIS
Good-bye, son! Good-bye,
Heather!

Heather's eyes brighten as she recognizes Mr. Davis' voice. She smiles, calling back enthusiastically.

HEATHER
Good-bye, Lucky!

Mr. Davis' jaw drops, as the limo speeds off. Gordie stands, watching the limo disappear sadly.

GORDIE
It's over. The end of an era.

There is a HUSH as the crowd parts. The actor who plays "Tree" in "Then Came Tree" appears in all his glory.

TREE
It's not over...

Tree approaches Gordie, who falls to his knees.

KELLY & ARTIE
(astonished)
Then came Tree...

Tree opens his fists to reveal a Pez dispenser. Once again a lone shaft of sunlight streams down, bathing them in a heavenly glow as Gordie accepts it reverently.

Gordie looks from the Pez dispenser, to CAROL, the bridesmaid, then back at Tree.

TREE
Show her the love...

New confidence shines in his eyes as the talisman is passed. Gordie shoots Carol the 'James Coburn' and offers her the Pez.

ANIMATED FANTASY



Gordie flies through the air in his own BachelorMan suit. Grinning proudly, he pulls a sword from his sheath, soaring away - up, up, and out of sight, music soaring, as we...

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END.