

Bang
Episode 5
"Baby" by
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BANG (S1, E5: BABY)

FADE IN:

INT. RALPH'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Two detectives holding badges stand at Ralph's open hotel door.

Ralph, wild hair, white robe, stands there, his eyes wide.

DETECTIVE 3

Mr. LeFebre?

RALPH

I sent her home. She never came in here.

The two detectives look at each other, stand there a moment, then burst out LAUGHING.

DETECTIVE 4

Man, I wanna be a rock star.

DETECTIVE 3

Mr. LeFebre, we're with Phillie P.D. We came all the way here to ask you a couple of questions about the shooting the other night.

RALPH

Oh.

DETECTIVE 3

I'm Detective Rollins...this is Detective Holbrook. Can we come in? It should only take a minute.

RALPH

Sure...I guess.

The detectives enter and look around.

DETECTIVE 4

No suite, huh?

RALPH

This is bigger than my old place in the Village.

DETECTIVE 4

Yeah, but you're makin' some coin now.

RALPH

I can't create in a palace, ya know?

The detectives nod and sit at the table.

Ralph sits down at the foot of the bed.

DETECTIVE 3

Have you ever met Matthew Dinkins?

Ralph finger brushes his hair while he contemplates.

RALPH

I don't think so. I've met so many folks the last couple of years.

DETECTIVE 4

(smiling)

I bet.

RALPH

Why? Who is he?

DETECTIVE 3

He's the kid who took the shot at you.

RALPH

Oh. I think I did hear his name on the news.

DETECTIVE 3

He's saying you paid him to do it.

Ralph freezes a moment then breaks into a BIG LAUGH and slaps his leg.

RALPH

That's rich.

DETECTIVE 3

So, it isn't true?

RALPH

That I hired him to kill me?

DETECTIVE 3

He says you hired him to shoot in your direction but not to hit you.

RALPH

Is he crazy?

DETECTIVE 4

He doesn't seem crazy.

DETECTIVE 3
Our psychiatrist says he isn't.

RALPH
Well, then, I'm crazy, right?

He LAUGHS and slaps his leg.

DETECTIVE 4
So, you've never met him?

RALPH
Not that I remember. I sure as hell
didn't hire him to shoot me.

DETECTIVE 3
Shoot at you...as a publicity stunt.

Ralph stands.

RALPH
That's insane. I would never do
that.

DETECTIVE 4
First the shooting, then the chopper
crash Saturday night. Someone wants
you dead.

RALPH
The helicopter was an accident...
wasn't it?

DETECTIVE 3
Not what the NTSB is tellin' us.

RALPH
You're kiddin'.

The detectives stand.

DETECTIVE 3
We'll keep you informed about the
investigation, Mr. LeFebre.

RALPH
Ralph.

He extends his hand and shakes with each detective.

DETECTIVE 3
Ralph.

DETECTIVE 4
Pleasure meetin' you, Ralph.

RALPH

I'm gonna be playin' for a couple of months here at the hotel. If y'all want tickets, let me know.

DETECTIVE 4

Yeah, baby. I love my job.

DETECTIVE 3

Thanks, Ralph.

DETECTIVE 4

I thought all you guys had an entourage.

RALPH

(smiling)

I'm just a simple Cajun folk singer.

DETECTIVE 3

You shouldn't be alone.

DETECTIVE 4

You need protection, Ralph. We don't wanna lose you.

They leave.

Ralph stands at the door, a sour, worried look on his face.

The bathroom door opens and Sophie, wearing a towel, steps out.

INT. SAG'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Sag's eyes open. He looks around. The curtain between the beds parts and Melody is there cross-legged on Danny's bed. She's wearing a diaper and a pale pink knit material bra. On her head is a baby bonnet and in her mouth is a pacifier that she sucks.

SAG

Where's Danny?

MELODY

(while sucking)

Gaga googoo.

SAG

What's goin' on Melody?

MELODY

Goooo.

SAG

Take that outta your mouth and talk
to me, please.

She removes the pacifier.

MELODY

Gaaaa. Ga gaga googoo ga goooo goo
goo.

SAG

Mel.

MELODY

Danny's gettin' tests. Don't you
remember?

SAG

Oh, yeah, I think maybe I do. What's
with the baby act?

MELODY

You didn't know me when I was a baby,
pootie. I was adorable.

She rolls her eyes and makes a silly face.

SAG

You were always adorable. You had
me before 'Hello'.

MELODY

How sweet but maybe we should leave
the poetry to Ralph.

SAG

Why haven't you gone yet?

MELODY

You want me to?

SAG

No. I want you to stay...forever.

MELODY

I don't know about that, but...

She walks over to Sag's bed and pulls aside the covers and
lies down next to him.

She stares into his eyes from a few inches away.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Maybe we can visit a little longer
than usual.

SAG

Why is that?

MELODY

Because...

With her hand she brushes the hair back off his forehead and leans in for a kiss as he closes his eyes...

MELODY (CONT'D)

...you've had a traumatic brain injury
and you won't...gaga googoo...

(screams)

Wake up!

Sag opens his eyes and sees Danny sitting down on the bed as the orderly leaves.

Danny looks at Sag with a blank expression and then starts to shake with LAUGHTER.

SAG

What's goin' on?

DANNY

I woke up this morning and felt better
just like your buddy Sherman said I
would.

SAG

Foster. Yeah, that's great.

DANNY

When I poked around at my lymph nodes,
they were much smaller.

SAG

That's amazing. Whadda the doctors
say?

DANNY

I just got back from my CT scan. My
nodes are less than a third the size
they were three weeks ago and my
tumors are the same...not bigger
like they should be.

He starts LAUGHING again and begins to CRY.

He reaches for his glass of water and pulls it closer to him and opens the drawer at his bedside and removes the pill container.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Fuck. I should take 'em all.

SAG
Just do exactly what Foster tells
you.

DANNY
Who is that kid?

He dumps out one capsule and washes it down with a gulp of
water.

DANNY (CONT'D)
I gotta call Flower.

He tears up again and fists at his eyes while he dials his
phone and walks into the bathroom.

The doctor who let Foster treat Felicity enters the room.

He looks at Sag and sees Danny's bed is empty.

DOCTOR
Mr. Gold, I presume. Is Mr. O'Bolye
in the bathroom?

SAG
Yeah. He's callin' his wife.

DOCTOR
I just spoke with his doctor.

SAG
Unbelievable, huh?

DOCTOR
That's what I would've said before
Saturday night.

Sag smiles.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You're friends with Foster Douglas,
aren't you?

SAG
Yeah, and as of a few days ago, we're
business partners.

DOCTOR
You were in the chopper crash the
other night. You were admitted when
Foster's wife, Felicity, was admitted.

SAG
Yeah.

DOCTOR
Still having problems?

SAG
This...
(points to his bandage)
...is from another accident.

DOCTOR
Really.

The bathroom door opens and Danny, red-eyed, shuffles out.

DANNY
(to the doctor)
Hey.

DOCTOR
Danny, right? I'm Doctor McDaniel.
I'm an OBGYN.

DANNY
Uh, oh. Whadya find on the scan?

He CHUCKLES and sits down on his bed.

DOCTOR
I'm here because Foster Douglas is
friends with both of you, and I've
seen two medical miracles in the
last seventy-two hours and I know he
was responsible for the first one
and I want to know if he was
responsible for the second.

Danny looks at Sag.

DANNY
(to the doctor)
I just met him. I don't really know
him.

SAG
Foster says you wanna come work for
us.

The doctor shrugs.

DOCTOR
(to Danny)
I saw your scan. What did he give
you?

Again Danny looks at Sag.

SAG

The kid's brilliant. It's somethin' he cooked up in his kitchen.

DANNY

I went from N3 to N1.

DOCTOR

The two scans I saw were just three weeks apart.

DANNY

It was pretty much overnight. I've only taken five pills.

The doctor shakes his head while he smiles.

DOCTOR

I talked to the kid. He hasn't even been to college.

SAG

(smiling)

Yeah, he has...almost two years. He got his General Studies in.

DOCTOR

Right.

SAG

Why don't you come down to the Quest in a few weeks and see what we're puttin' together.

DOCTOR

I don't want to wait a few weeks. I don't have a few weeks.

Sag waits for more.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

My wife has bone cancer. Multiple myeloma. It's no longer responding... to anything.

Sag thinks a moment.

SAG

I can check myself outta here if I want, can't I? Before y'all recommend it.

DOCTOR

Yeah, of course.

(MORE)

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If you have insurance and they don't have a full house, they'll usually keep you a day or two more than you might actually need.

SAG

Wow. You're hired.

(laughs)

We have no cash flow, yet, but consider it done.

DOCTOR

Are you having symptoms still?

SAG

I'm sleeping a lot.

DOCTOR

That's basic mild head trauma. Go home and take it easy for a couple of days.

SAG

You just earned your first raise, doc.

(laughing)

Again, we have no money. Why don't you come by the Quest when you get off work.

DOCTOR

How about you check out now and I'll drive you home.

DANNY

(to Sag)

And I'll see you Thursday.

INT. MAIN BALLROOM - DAY

Ralph's roadies set up the band's equipment while Ralph sits at a table near the back of the huge room and fiddles with his pad.

Philip approaches and sits at the table.

PHILIP

It's about ten feet narrower than most of the stages we've been playing and not nearly as deep...and much lower.

RALPH
(not looking up)
Good.

PHILIP
We can cut down the set or we can start over, but if we start over it'll cost and it might not be done in three weeks.

RALPH
(still staring at the pad)
What we have is fine. Use what you can and put the rest in storage. We won't be here forever.

PHILIP
Their lighting and P.A. are good. We'll add a couple of our own pieces.

Ralph looks up from his pad.

RALPH
What about the sound of the room?

PHILIP
I don't know, Ralph. The crap they've had in here is so different than what we do...we'll just have to give it a go and see what happens.

RALPH
I wanna tweak the room, Philip.

PHILIP
I'm not sure I follow.

RALPH
I'm always at the mercy of the venue. Some of 'em sound okay, some of 'em sound terrible.

PHILIP
What do you want to do?

RALPH
We're gonna be here a few weeks. Sag wants this to work. He'll let us do what's necessary to make it sound better.

PHILIP

You want me to get somebody in here to analyze the place and make recommendations?

RALPH

Yeah, let's do it.

PHILIP

Well, if we do that, we should do the live recording you've been talking about for two years. We won't get a better opportunity.

RALPH

A great idea, finally, Philip.

He goes back to his pad and Philip stands.

PHILIP

The guys'll be here tomorrow for rehearsal. There's some comic in the room for the next three weeks so the stage is ours. We can leave it up.

Ralph raises his finger and nods acknowledging Philip's statement.

INT. SAG'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY

The front door knob CLICKS and turns and then the door RATTLES. SILENCE then THREE KNOCKS.

Angel appears in the bedroom doorway wearing purple bra and panties and hurries to the door and peeks through the peephole.

She undoes the bolt and pulls the door open.

Sag stands there, no head bandage, a red rose in his hand.

ANGEL

You're home!

Sag steps into the room, closes the door, and hugs Angel. He presents her with the rose.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

What's this for?

SAG

I have no idea. I own a florist's.

ANGEL
You own two florist's. There's one
in the main ballroom.

SAG
Huh.

ANGEL
So, you're okay?

SAG
I'm supposed to take it easy for a
couple of days.

ANGEL
(smiling)
I can't help you with that.

She spins around showing off her purple undies.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
I'm changing the dress code. We're
going to wear a different color every
day.

SAG
I like it.

Angel smiles big.

ANGEL
I was just about to go down to the
club. Will you be all right?

SAG
I'm goin' over to Foster's. He's
interviewing a doctor for a position
in the lab.

ANGEL
He's hiring already? Should I give
him a resume?

SAG
It's the doctor who took care of
Felicity the other night.

ANGEL
He must have been convinced Foster's
therapy saved Felicity and the baby.

SAG
You're not?

ANGEL

I'm an expensively trained biochemist.

SAG

The reason why the doctor's over there right now...is...Foster tried his cancer pills on Danny O'Boyle...and they're working.

ANGEL

Danny's terminal, Sag.

SAG

Not anymore.

ANGEL

That's not possible.

SAG

He's comin' by Thursday.

ANGEL

I'll be here.

She kisses him...then frowns.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Are you freaked out that I stayed here while you were in the hospital?

SAG

Should I be?

ANGEL

I don't want...to take anything for granted.

SAG

I think you might be a little overdressed.

ANGEL

I was in the middle of getting ready. Should have seen me earlier.

SAG

Damn.

ANGEL

Please take it easy...don't stay long. I gotta get dressed.

She rushes back into the bedroom.

SAG
(calling after her)
The guy's a doctor. I'll be safer
there than here.

INT. FOSTER AND FELICITY'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Doctor McDaniel stands at Foster's kitchen counter while Foster chops up the chemically dried paste left from the filtered suspension.

Doctor McDaniel's face shows skepticism mixed with the knowledge that what he's watching actually works better than all the billion dollar brews on the market.

DOCTOR
That's a pizza cutter.

FOSTER
It's faster than a knife.

DOCTOR
And that's a razor blade.

FOSTER
Yeah?

DOCTOR
Have you ever seen how this is
supposed to be done?

FOSTER
This works.

DOCTOR
I want to set up the lab. I can
save you a lot of headaches.

FOSTER
We can't pay you 'til we have money
coming in.

DOCTOR
Treat my wife and I'll work for free.

FOSTER
How're you with a pizza cutter?

The doctor smiles.

Foster walks to the bedroom threshold and steps into...

THE BEDROOM

FOSTER (CONT'D)
 (to Felicity in bed)
 Where's the closest place to get a
 pizza cutter?

FELICITY
 Tell Sag to bring one.

FOSTER
 I knew there was a reason I loved
 you.

Felicity makes fish lip kisses.

Foster smiles, walks back into the...

LIVING ROOM

...and goes to the coffee table, picks up his phone, and
 makes a call.

INT. MAIN BALLROOM - DAY

Alone on the stage Ralph TUNES his new 12-string.

He walks up to the mic rig.

RALPH
 Rob, you still there?

In the monitor in front of him he HEARS...

RON (O.S.)
 Yeah, Ralph, whadda you need?
 It's...Ron.

RALPH
 Dim the house and give me a wide
 spot.

RON
 You got it.

The room goes dark except for a soft spotlight on Ralph.

He BEGINS TO PLAY.

RALPH
 (singing)
 Hold on
 Bear down hard
 You will deliver yourself
 Slap your
 Own backside
 Take a breath of life

A door opens at the back of the ballroom and Raven slips in and sits at a back table.

RALPH (CONT'D)

And live how you wanna live
Give what you wanna give
Drift if you wanna drift
It's all right
Say what you wanna say
Stay where you wanna stay
Pay what you wanna pay
Don't be tight
'Cause life begins today
Life begins today

He PLAYS A FEW SECONDS MORE then stops.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Thanks, Rob.

Ralph takes off his guitar.

RON (O.S.)

(in the monitor)

Thank you, man. That was the coolest
thing I've done since I've been here.

Ralph salutes the darkened glass opposite the stage above the entrance to the room, then returns the guitar to its stand behind him.

CLAPPING is heard as the house lights come up revealing Raven the lone audience member.

Ralph lopes off the stage and approaches Raven.

RAVEN

That a new one?

RALPH

My unborn baby.

RAVEN

I like it.

RALPH

I'm tryin' to decide if it needs a
bridge.

RAVEN

What's it about?

RALPH

It's about three minutes and twenty-
two seconds...without a bridge.

RAVEN

Okay.

Ralph sits at the table.

RALPH

It's a nice room.

RAVEN

Yeah.

RALPH

I haven't played for people eatin' since the old RH Negative days.

RAVEN

I went there once. I was in New York for the week-end.

RALPH

Yeah? Who'd ya see?

RAVEN

You.

RALPH

You're kiddin'.

RAVEN

You played all by yourself...like just now...and I sat there with my mouth open for two hours and was dehydrated when you finished.

Ralph slaps his leg and grins.

RALPH

I've heard other folks say the same thing. I don't really get it.

RAVEN

When you're on stage, Ralph, you're in another gear.

RALPH

Yeah, I can feel that, but I still don't get the dehydration thing.

RAVEN

Well...have you eaten?

RALPH

Ya wanna get somethin'?

RAVEN

Sure.

INT. FOSTER AND FELICITY'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Foster and Doctor McDaniel, at the kitchen counter, slice up the dried drug with their pizza cutters.

Sag is on the couch with an iPad in his hands.

SAG

The guy who built out the salon for me says he's available as soon as we want him.

Foster puts down the pizza cutter and picks up a razor blade and fine tunes the clumpy piles of drug powder.

FOSTER

Fine with me. Can he work from sketches and me just telling him what I want?

SAG

That's how we built the salon.

FOSTER

How about tonight or tomorrow morning if that works better?

SAG

I'll text him.

Sag types while Foster and Doctor Mac stuff capsules.

FOSTER

(to Dr. Mac)

We've got enough here for Danny and your wife. Why don't you take a handful of these, and I want to give you a few of my blood pills to be taken once a day.

DOCTOR

This is so off the book.

FOSTER

(grins)

What book?

DOCTOR

You've never mixed the two.

FOSTER

Nope.

DOCTOR
I can't believe we're doing this.

FOSTER
Tomorrow morning she'll feel a little better. Three days from now she'll feel fine. Two weeks from now her condition won't be detectable.

DOCTOR
I want to believe it...

He looks simultaneously hopeful and doubtful.

Foster hands Dr. Mac a filled container and opens a kitchen cabinet and removes another container, dumps out a few capsules of a different color, and drops them into an empty container on the counter.

Foster holds out the two containers.

FOSTER
Go home.

Dr. Mac tears up and takes the containers.

He nods, biting his lip.

INT. BANG SALON (BACK ROOM) - DAY

Brian and Rita sit at the table snacking and staring at their phones.

Farhad swishes into the room, looks around.

FARHAD
(affected)
Where's Shelley?

Brian and Rita look up with blank faces.

RITA
She was here a minute ago.

BRIAN
Try outside.

Farhad walks to the back door, opens it not letting go of it, and steps out onto...

EXT. THE SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

...and sees Shelley and Albert both sitting on the sidewalk leaning against the building sharing a cigarette.

FARHAD
Shelley. I need you.

ALBERT
Hey, Mr. Farusi. How you doin' this
fine day?

Shelley gets up and dusts off her butt while Albert smiles.

SHELLEY
Thanks for the smoke, dude.

ALBERT
My pleasure, dudette.

Shelley smiles and follows Farhad into...

INT. BANG SALON (BACK ROOM) - CONTINUOUS

...and then out into...

INT. BANG SALON - CONTINUOUS

FARHAD
What were you doing out there?

SHELLEY
Having a smoke with Albert.

FARHAD
He's crazy you know.

SHELLEY
No he's not. He's really interesting.

FARHAD
You know what's really interesting?

He points at the woman in his chair.

FARHAD (CONT'D)
Shampooing Mrs. Brubaker.

SHELLEY
I still can't get over how gay you
are.

Farhad, with stern eyes, points again.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Okaaay.

FARHAD
Come get me when she's back in the
chair.

He hurries to...

THE BACK ROOM

...and stands staring at Brian who, having finished his food, is even more lost in his phone.

FARHAD (CONT'D)
I want to have sex with you.

Brian and Rita both look up.

BRIAN AND RITA
Sure...

They look at each other.

BRIAN AND RITA (CONT'D)
...when?

Farhad makes a face at Rita like he just bit into something really awful.

FARHAD
I was talking to Brian.

RITA
Oh.

She nonchalantly goes back to her phone and takes a bite out of her apple.

BRIAN
Do you want to go to dinner before
or after?

FARHAD
Dinner?

BRIAN
(nodding)
Yeah.

FARHAD
What's proper for gay people?

BRIAN
(smiling)
Well, us gay folk like to screw first
and then have a big meal afterwards.

FARHAD
Okay.

BRIAN

I was kidding. You haven't eaten all day. I thought maybe you'd want to get something.

RITA

(not looking up)
I never got dinner.

*

FARHAD

Go get some dinner.

RITA

From you.

Farhad stares at her blankly.

RITA (CONT'D)

When we had sex.

FARHAD

We had sex?

RITA

Uh huh.

She takes another bite never looking up.

Farhad sits down.

FARHAD

Was I stoned?

RITA

Yeah...and you were drunk...

FARHAD

That explains it...I was really messed up.

RITA

...and you were between girlfriends...and your girl friend was out of town...a couple of times...and one time your date was passed out on your bed beside us...and once at a hair show in the dressing room backstage when you were the platform artist and I was your model.

FARHAD

Are you saying we have a history?

RITA

I'm saying I never got dinner.

FARHAD
 Would you like to have dinner with
 us?

Brian's eyes open wide and he shakes his head very slightly.

RITA
 Sure, when?

FARHAD
 I'll be done about six.

Brian, still alarmed, shakes his head again.

BRIAN
 (reluctantly)
 I'm done around six-fifteen.

RITA
 Five-thirty for me. I'll have time
 to freshen up a bit.

She mischievously smiles at Brian and bites into her apple.

EXT. BOARDWALK RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

Ralph and Raven are seated at a small outdoor table under a large 'Quest' umbrella having a meal. There are a few other tables of people having a meal including one next to them with two middle-aged women.

RAVEN
 Don't get mad at me, but we've gotta
 talk about the Farhad thing.

RALPH
 I'm okay. Next subject.

RAVEN
 You can't be okay.

RALPH
 Would ya feel better if I screwed
 somebody?

RAVEN
 No, but it would probably be better
 for us if you did.

RALPH
 I've only known ya a few days...and
 I paid ya six hundred bucks. There's
 an "us"?

The women at the next table look down at their meals.

RAVEN

You don't want to keep seeing each other?

RALPH

We're seein' each other right now.

RAVEN

Yeah.

RALPH

So, what is it you're worried about?

RAVEN

We haven't...gotten together since...you know...

RALPH

So, tell me what ya want.

RAVEN

I just want to know that we're all right.

Ralph shakes his head, exasperated, smiling.

RALPH

My band's gettin' in tomorrow mornin'. We're gonna be busy puttin' together the new show and tunin' up the room, plannin' the live recordin'.

RAVEN

So, you're not going to call me.

RALPH

I'll call ya, but it might be spur of the moment, ya know?

RAVEN

I can do spur of the moment.

Ralph pushes back from the table and puts his napkin on his plate.

RALPH

Just a point of curiosity. What if I fucked around with somebody else. Ya'd really be cool with that?

RAVEN

(upset)

I knew it.

RALPH
Don't be upset, cher, just answer
the question.

RAVEN
I'm upset just thinking about it.

RALPH
So, if I actually did it, it'd be a
deal breaker?

RAVEN
It shouldn't be, but maybe.

RALPH
(raising his voice a
little)
Even though I caught ya with your
face in my best friend's lap and
your ass in his face.

Two women at the next table look down at their meals,
embarrassed.

Raven sits there and blots her mouth with her napkin and
puts it down on the table.

RALPH (CONT'D)
This is why I don't have girlfriends.

He puts some cash down on the table and stands.

RAVEN
I think you should do it.

RALPH
Do what?

RAVEN
Screw somebody else.

The women at the next table drink from their water glasses.

RALPH
I already did.

Raven's lip trembles and her eyes fill up.

RAVEN
Who?

RALPH
Whaddoes it matter? Some sixteen-
year-old I met the other night.

An AUDIBLE GASP from the next table.

RAVEN
Is that legal?

RALPH
Evidently in New Jersey it is.

RAVEN
I knew we weren't okay.

RALPH
Actually, we were.

He slaps a fifty dollar bill down on the table next to theirs where the two women are pretending they're invisible and he lopes off.

INT. MARGARITAVILLE RESTAURANT - EVENING

Farhad, Rita, and Brian are at a table in the colorful, NOISY, MUSIC filled room with the name of the place in huge neon letters over the bar.

Farhad and Rita grin at each other while Brian stares at both of them.

BRIAN
Did you guys get stoned before we got here?

Farhad and Rita burst out LAUGHING.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
I knew it.

Farhad puts his hand on Rita's hand and she puts her other hand on his hand.

Brian stares, his mouth wrinkled, his eyes horrified.

FARHAD
(regular voice)
Do you know why we wanted to come here, Brian?

BRIAN
The blackened salmon?

FARHAD
No, Brian, because Rita's name is in the name of the restaurant.

Rita looks at Farhad, her cheeks puff out and tremble, and then her mouth explodes into LAUGHTER.

Farhad GIGGLES and picks up his drink and takes a sip and Rita does the same while holding onto Farhad's hand with her other hand.

Brian stares at their hands and picks up his drink and throws it down in one gulp.

Their food is brought to their table by the WAITRESS. She passes out the plates then looks at Brian's empty glass.

WAITRESS

Another one?

BRIAN

Please.

INT. FOSTER AND FELICITY'S HOTEL SUITE (BEDROOM) - NIGHT

Felicity lies in bed under the covers reading a baby book while Foster on top of the covers works his laptop.

Felicity presses the book against her belly.

FELICITY

Ahhh.

Foster looks over, his eyes wide.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Braxton Hicks.

FOSTER

I'm sorry, you must have me confused with someone else. I'm Foster Douglas...

He dives a hand under the cover and grabs her.

FOSTER (CONT'D)

...at your cervix.

Felicity puts her hand down to stop him.

FELICITY

No, don't.

He withdraws and closes his laptop.

FOSTER

Sorry.

FELICITY

Don't be mad. I'm contracting. I don't feel sexy.

FOSTER

I understand.

FELICITY

I'm sorry.

FOSTER

That book says you can have sex for another couple of weeks.

FELICITY

This book was written by a man.

Foster looks up at the ceiling.

FOSTER

I'm going to go talk to Sag about the contractor we're meeting with tomorrow.

FELICITY

Tomorrow? That's fast.

FOSTER

Yeah, I can't believe this is all happening.

FELICITY

You're going now?

FOSTER

Yeah. I'll be thirty seconds away. You want me to get you anything while I'm out?

FELICITY

I'm fine. I just wish this false labor would stop.

FOSTER

I'll stay if you want me to.

FELICITY

No, I'll be fine. Go design the place where you'll make your first billion.

FOSTER

You're sure?

FELICITY

Go.

INT. BUMPS STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Half nude and nude dancers move to the MUSIC.

Angel, in purple underwear, stands behind the bar talking to the bartender, also in purple underwear.

Raven, in purple underwear and double purple garter straps, walks out onto one of the catwalks and begins moving to the music.

Foster appears at the main entrance and is escorted to a catwalk seat by a young woman dressed in a see-through outfit.

He sees Raven onstage and smiles shyly.

Raven locks eyes with him while she loses her bra. His eyes become huge.

Angel spots him and walks over.

ANGEL

What are you doing here?

Foster looks at Angel in her underwear and then quickly looks away embarrassed and ends up looking at Raven as she peels off her panties.

FOSTER

Holy shit.

He turns back to Angel.

FOSTER (CONT'D)

I don't know.

ANGEL

You've never been here. How cute.

FOSTER

She's completely naked.

Angel sits down next to Foster and he momentarily stares at her flat stomach before catching himself lingering.

FOSTER (CONT'D)

I really shouldn't be here.

Angel signals for the waitress who comes right over.

ANGEL

(to Foster)

What do you want?

Foster is transfixed by Raven's bare ass wiggling five feet away.

FOSTER
I should go.

ANGEL
(to the waitress)
Bring us a bottle of 1738.

The waitress nods and scurries off.

Foster stands, but Angel grabs his arm.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
Have one drink.

He looks at her hand on his arm then looks at Raven naked in front of him and he plops back down into his chair.

FOSTER
Okay.

ANGEL
So tell me, genius boy, what's in these pills of yours?

FOSTER
Which ones?

ANGEL
How many do you have?

FOSTER
Basically, two, but I guess you could say three now.

Raven stands in front of Foster and twitches her bottom.

FOSTER (CONT'D)
Should I be putting dollar bills in her things?

ANGEL
(laughing)
That's up to you.

Foster reaches into his pocket and pulls out some bills and Raven turns and sees the money in his hand and dances over to him and presents a leg.

He clumsily manages to get a bill under a garter.

She blows him a kiss.

He smiles creepily.

Angel LAUGHS.

The waitress returns with a bottle of cognac and two glasses and pours Angel and Foster a drink, then sets down the bottle and leaves.

Angel picks up her glass and holds it up for a toast.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
To curing cancer.

Foster looks at her closely then picks up his glass.

FOSTER
You don't believe it works, do you?

ANGEL
Well, there's no real evidence yet
is there?

Foster CLICKS glasses with her, then takes a sip, likes it, and then downs the rest.

FOSTER
How much of a big mouth do you have?

Angel stares at him.

FOSTER (CONT'D)
Can you keep a secret?

ANGEL
(indignant)
Yes.

Raven backs up toward Foster.

He reaches forward and sticks a bill in her garter.

FOSTER
(to Angel)
I'm a happily married guy, but I
just want to bite it.

Angel LAUGHS then twirls her finger indicating for him to get back on track.

ANGEL
Can I keep a secret...or was that...
(points to Raven's
butt)
...the secret?

FOSTER
No, that was the alcohol talking.
Can you...keep a secret?

ANGEL
Sure.

FOSTER
You can't ever repeat this.
Understand?

Angel pours another glass for him and nods.

FOSTER (CONT'D)
Say, "Yes, I understand."

ANGEL
(a little exasperated)
Yes, I understand.

FOSTER
Felicity and I are both HIV
positive...technically.

ANGEL
Oh. What does that mean?

He downs his drink.

FOSTER
We have no detectable trace of the
virus.

ANGEL
But you did?

FOSTER
We were both on the cocktail when we
met, but we've been taking only my
pill for the last year. Every other
month, three days in a row. That's
it.

ANGEL
What's the virus level right before
you take the pills?

FOSTER
Undetectable.

ANGEL
So, you're saying you're actually
cured.

Raven walks off the stage and disappears into a back room and another dancer begins to peel in front of Foster who's a bit tipsy.

FOSTER

Oh, my God, I need sex.

ANGEL

Foster.

FOSTER

No, we're not cured.

ANGEL

If what you're saying is true, you might be.

FOSTER

So far there're no side effects to the treatment. I'm not going to stop taking the pills and I'm not going to let my wife stop either.

ANGEL

So, you said three different pills. What's the difference between the pills you take and the cancer pills you're giving Flower's husband and that doctor's wife?

FOSTER

The new pill has an extra antibody. Come by our place and I'll show you.

He dreamily stares at her cleavage

ANGEL

And the third pill is your so-called blood pill that somehow clots miraculously without causing strokes.

FOSTER

Pliable cohesion. It's just science.

He picks up the bottle and pours himself a drink as Raven walks over and sits.

RAVEN

(to Foster)

Hey.

FOSTER

You're very beautiful when you're naked...and in your underwear, too.

Raven and Angel LAUGH.

RAVEN
You're hammered.

Foster GIGGLES.

FOSTER
(a bit slow and slurry)
Would you like some? We still have
half a bottle.

Sag enters the room, looks around, spots Foster, Angel, and Raven, and walks over.

FOSTER (CONT'D)
Sag! Thank God. Now, I don't have
to lie to Felicity.

SAG
Hey, y'all.

He squeezes Angel's shoulder and she pulls him into a seat.

INT. MARGARITAVILLE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

In the casino area of the restaurant Rita plays the quarter slots while Farhad stands butted up behind her with his hands on her arms and Brian sits at the adjacent machine and fumingly feeds it quarters. Farhad and Rita are loaded.

Rita pulls the handle of her machine and a few seconds later BELLS and WHISTLES sound and quarters start flying down the shoot while lights FLASH saying Rita has won a thousand dollars.

Rita SCREAMS and Farhad SMACKS his hands together.

Brian drops his head into the face of his machine as Rita jumps into Farhad's arms and begins to wildly kiss him.

RITA
(to Farhad)
You are so gonna get some.

Brian begins banging his head against his machine.

INT. BUMPS STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Sag, Angel, Raven, and Foster sit drinking while dancers dance naked and MUSIC plays.

ANGEL
(privately to Raven)
So, Rache, you never told me. What
happened with Ralph?

RAVEN
I'm an idiot.

SAG
(to drunk Foster)
The guy's comin' over tomorrow at
eleven.

FOSTER
I'll be there.

He closes his eyes and then opens them quickly.

FOSTER (CONT'D)
Whoa!

ANGEL
No more for you.

Foster frowns and reaches into his pocket and retrieves his
phone and looks at the screen. He blinks and stares at it.

FOSTER
Oh, fuck.

He holds up the phone for everyone to see.

ON THE SCREEN: THE BABY!

FADE OUT.