

The Unbreakable Kimmy Schmidt (spec): "Kimmy Goes to the
Doctor"

By

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COLD OPEN

EXT. NEW YORK CITY- DAY.

TITUS leisurely walks down the street when he bumps into Jacqueline, who seems to be in a rush.

JACQUELINE

Titus, oh Titus, I'm so glad to have run into you. I have to talk to you about-

TITUS

Oh, I would Jacqueline, but Titus needs some pamper time.

JACQUELINE

This is urgent, Titus!

TITUS

And so are my nails. There's this nail place down the street, run by a blind woman. Her nail art is to die for and I have a thirty percent off coupon!

Titus walks away.

JACQUELINE

Titus, I got you a callback!

Titus turns around.

TITUS

A callback! From who? That toothpaste commercial! I can just see myself in that white suit!
(beat.)

Titus clears his throat.

I mean a callback yeah... no biggie.

He walks back towards Jacqueline.

JACQUELINE

I called Mr. Smith because you know he's doing that big play called *Why is Life* and I told him you would be perfect for the part.

(CONTINUED)

TITUS

Mr. Smith? Which Mr. Smith?

JACQUELINE

THE Mr. Smith.

TITUS

Oh, you mean the one who brought us the off-off Broadway play about a group of friend who all have aids and live on a campsite. I believe it's called *Tent*.

JACQUELINE

Yes, I believe that is the one. Anyway, I called and he didn't know who I was, so he hung up on me. But I kept calling and eventually he picked up and I told him I was calling on behalf of Mr. Voorhees who, as it turns out, he hates, because he could never beat him at golf, which during one particular match resulted in the maiming of my ex-husbands car and I told him that I hate Mr. Voorhees too and we bonded and anyway.. I got you an audition!

TITUS

Wow. I could be the next off-off Broadway super sta..

Titus is interrupted by his coughing.

JACQUELINE

You can't get sick on me now. Your audition is in three days. And if you screw this up for yourself, you'll ruin my reputation as a new agent. Maybe you should get some rest.

TITUS

Oh, please Titus don't get sick.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Titus lays on the couch wrapped in a blanket with a thermometer in his mouth. KIMMY touches his forehead.

(CONTINUED)

Titus tries to speak with the thermometer is in his mouth but it is incoherent. The thermometer beeps and Kimmy takes it out of his mouth.

TITUS
(whining)
Oh, Kimmy why, why...

Kimmy looks at the thermometer.

KIMMY
Well that's not good.

TITUS
(whining)
Why do terrible things only ever happen to me!

KIMMY
Everyone gets sick sometimes.

The phone rings.

TITUS
Kimmy you don't understand. I can't breathe. I can't swallow and I can't feel my toes. Is this dying? Is this what dying feels like?

Kimmy picks up the phone.

KIMMY
(To Titus)
Oh, Titus its only a fever. You just got to rest and maybe drink some soup...

Jacqueline is heard through the phone

JACQUELINE
(yelling)
He can't rest he has an audition tomorrow. Damn it Titus.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT-DAY.

Jacqueline is on the phone pacing in her empty apartment.

JACQUELINE
I told him to get some rest, but did he listen? Of course not. Mr. Smith is expecting him tomorrow! He
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACQUELINE (cont'd)
cannot go in tomorrow sounding
like..

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Titus coughs heavily. Kimmy gets up to make him tea.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT-DAY.

Jacqueline stops pacing.

JACQUELINE
Like that...
(calming herself down)
Well, we will just have to take him
to the doctors. To a good doctor.
Lucky for him, I have connections
with some of the best doctors in
the city. I mean, I bet you never
guessed that I got my nose done.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Kimmy hands Titus his tea and Titus tries to drink it
without lifting up his head, but is unsuccessful.

KIMMY
What? That's not your real nose? No
way! Although it does do that thing
when you laugh.

JACQUELINE
What thing?

KIMMY
You know...
(Kimmy whistles)

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT-DAY.

Jacqueline glances at herself in the mirror.

JACQUELINE
I didn't really want to get it
done, but everyone was getting
their nose done in '09, so I had
them make some small adjustments.
Tell Titus that I'll make the
appointment for him.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Titus coughs.

KIMMY (CONT.)

Jacqueline says she's making you an appointment with the best doctor in New York.

Frightened Titus leaps up.

TITUS

A doctor! No... No... Kimmy, no she can't take me to the doctor's... I can't go there.

KIMMY

(to Jacqueline)

Titus says he can't go to the doctor's.

(to Titus)

Jacqueline wants to know why not.

TITUS

Kimmy. Do you know what happened the last time I went to the doctor?

FLASH BACK:

EXT. FREE CLINIC-THE 80S- DAY.

Titus sits on the examination table, while DOCTOR MATHEW examines his throat.

KIMMY

(interrupts)

How would I know...

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

KIMMY (CONT.)

what happened the last time you went to the doctors? I'm not like the doctor police, that's silly.

TITUS

Kimmy! Don't interrupt me. I'm trying to tell a story.

FLASH BACK:

EXT. FREE CLINIC- THE 80S - DAY.

Titus sits on the examination table, while DOCTOR MATHEW examines his throat.

DOCTOR MATHEW
Okay, I'm going to swab your throat
now so we could run a throat
culture.

TITUS (NARRATION)
I had first noticed that something
was wrong when I was auditioning to
be in the commercial for Sup, the
off-brand version of soap.

DOCTOR MATHEW
It's probably strep.

Titus makes dramatic hand gestures as he cannot speak.

DOCTOR MATHEW (CONT.)
Open your mouth wider.

Doctor Mathew sticks a swab in Titus's mouth to get a throat culture. Titus dramatically gags.

TITUS
(squeaks)
You're trying to kill me.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Titus continues his story.

TITUS
And then he tried to "cure" me with
these disgusting antibiotics.

KIMMY
Well, did it make you feel better?

TITUS
That's not the point Kimmy! I
almost choke on those things they
were like trying to swallow rock
craters.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT-DAY.

Jacqueline is sitting on her couch, pouring herself a glass of wine.

JACQUELINE

It's important to go to the doctor often because otherwise how will you know what cleanse to take? You can't always go by what it says in the magazines. Plus, they have pills for everything. This one guy gave me something that made me drop fifteen pounds in three days. I had to go off it of course because it made my throat swell up if I breathed too hard and my head was constantly pounding, but I looked fantastic.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Kimmy sits on the couch next to Titus.

KIMMY

Oh, I don't know when the last time was that I went to the doctor. It must have been fifteen years ago. Whenever someone got sick in the bunker, Reverend Wayne gave us some weird blue pill that would make us dizzy until we knocked out and we'd wake up feeling all better.

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT-DAY.

Jacqueline sips her wine.

JACQUELINE

Kimmy you have to go to the doctor more often than that. How do you know you don't have Lyme disease, or cancer, or an outdated nose.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Titus is hovering next to Kimmy to hear her and Jacqueline's conversation.

KIMMY

I- I don't know. I guess I don't know. Do I?

TITUS

No one cares about your problems Kimmy. Did you tell her I'm not going to the doctor's?

INT. JACQUELINE'S APARTMENT-DAY.

Jacqueline is flipping through her mail. She sees an eviction notice.

JACQUELINE

Oh Kimmy I must go. Tell Titus that I'm making him an appointment at 3:30 tomorrow.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Kimmy hangs up the phone.

Titus whines and lays back down on the couch. Kimmy searches for a doctor on her phone.

KIMMY

How about Doctor Peterson?

She clicks on Doctor Peterson's website. Doctor Peterson is a pediatrician. There are games on his website about how to wash your hands. Kimmy plays the game.

KIMMY (CONT.)

This is fun.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE- DAY.

Kimmy sits on the medical examination table, while the doctor taps her knees. It is clearly a pediatrician's office. The room is decorated with dinosaur wallpaper.

DOCTOR PETERSON

So your name is Kimmy, right?

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY

Yes sir that's me! Kimmy Schmidt,
the one and only!

DOCTOR PETERSON

And you're how old?

KIMMY

Well, technically 30 and a half.

DOCTOR PETERSON

And you said the last time you were
saw a doctor was...

KIMMY

When I was fourteen.

DOCTOR PETERSON

Okay... listen Kimmy, I'm more than
happy to give you a check up, but
you should really see an adult
doctor and maybe a gynecologist.

KIMMY

Do their offices have cool games
and diagrams on washing your hands?
Because I really didn't realize I
was doing it wrong until I found
your website. I mean I like it
here.

DOCTOR PETERSON

While that may be, there are
certain things they are qualified
to check that I'm not... Are you
sexually active?

KIMMY

What? I mean, I don't know. I have
had, you know, the bang bang, but I
wouldn't say that I'm currently,
actively having sex?

DOCTOR PETERSON

Here, make an appointment with
Doctor Abrahamson, she's the best.
Also, here's a pamphlet about
different types of STDs and safe
sex if you have any questions.

KIMMY

Ohh sweet it's got diagrams and
everything! Cool. That kinda looks

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY (cont'd)
like an elephant. You know the
ut-erus, it's the head and the ears
are here. Hey, can I take a
lollipop before I go?

DOCTOR PETERSON
Um, sure.

KIMMY
Okay, thanks doc.

Kimmy leaves the doctor's office.

INT. DRY CLEANER -DAY.

Jacqueline puts a bag of sequined dresses on the counter.

JACQUELINE
I want these cleaned and pressed.

The cashier rings up the price.

CASHIER
That will be \$325.

Jacqueline pulls money out of her wallet.

CASHIER (CONT.)
Per dress.

Jacqueline hands the cashier her credit card. The cashier
tries the card, but it is declined. He shakes his head.

CASHIER (CONT.)
I'm sorry Miss. but your card has
been-

JACQUELINE
Oh please don't say it. Well, what
am I supposed to do, I haven't had
clean clothes in weeks. Couldn't
you just help a girl out?

CASHIER
I don't know, have you tried this
thing called laundry.

JACQUELINE
Laundry? Right... Right... laundry.

Jacqueline takes out her phone and googles the nearest
laundry mat.

INT. LAUNDRY MAT -DAY.

Montage of Jacqueline struggling to do her laundry, uncertain of where the detergent goes. She watches someone else at the laundromat do laundry first. But she doesn't have any quarters.

JACQUELINE
(nervously giggles)
Don't these things take card?

Jacqueline makes multiple attempts to find where she can swipe her credit card. JENN a woman doing her laundry next to Jacqueline watches her and eventually gives Jacqueline change.

JACQUELINE (CONT.)
Oh thanks! Thank you!

She puts her clothes in the machine, but the sequins get caught on the jet. It takes her a minute to untangle them.

Then Jacqueline gets a phone call.

JACQUELINE (CONT.)
Hello? Yes, yes Mr. Smith how are you? I've been meaning to call you back. I was wondering if there is any way we could move my clients audition back... oh I see... I see... Okay, no we'll still take it. Of course I know you're very busy. Goodbye Mr. Smith

Jacqueline opens the washer and her dress is now blue and the sequins are torn.

JACQUELINE
(upset)
Oh no! These are Randy Lawrence!

JENN
Who?

JACQUELINE
Randy Lawrence, the designer. I got them as a present from Ralph himself.

Jenn looks at Jacqueline like she's crazy.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Titus is on the couch coughing. He blows his nose. Tissues are scattered around him. Lilian enters the room.

LILIAN

Jeez, Titus you look sicker than that homeless guy's dog down on 35th, who's missing that one leg.

TITUS

You mean Curtis.

(beat)

Don't look at me Lilian. I hate being sick.

LILIAN

Well, I don't think anyone particularly enjoys it.

TITUS

But, I hate it more than most people. It makes my face all puffy and I can't breathe. Jacqueline wants me to go to the doctor. But I have rights. And I'm not going.

LILIAN

Who needs doctors anyway. They're always tryin' to dope people up on medications. They think if we take enough pills we won't notice the government crapping on us all over the place.

TITUS

Yeah. I can get better without someone touching me with their cold hands and prodding me with that stethoscope and making me gag with their tongue depressors. Lillian, Lillian can you help me?

LILIAN

Alright, Alright, lucky for you my grandmother used to make this special soup. Let me see what I can do.

Kimmy enters.

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY

My whole life is a lie. I don't know what any of this means!

TITUS

Girl, what's gotten into you?

KIMMY

Well I finally went to the doctor.

TITUS

That was your first mistake, honey.

KIMMY

Who wasn't actually a doctor but a pediatrician. He told me that I was too old to go to a pediatrician, and that I should go to a real doctor, and he gave me this pamphlet with all these terms, and things like what the hell is syphillis? Or amniotic fluid?

Kimmy shows Titus the pamphlet.

TITUS

Ew. Get that thing away from me.

KIMMY

So that got me thinking, what else do I not know about my body and about, you know, the s-word.

TITUS

You can say it Kimmy.

KIMMY

Fine. Sex. So I went on the internet and I found this website:

everything-you-wanted-to-know-

about-sex-but-was-too-afraid-to-ask-

TITUS

Isn't that a Woody Allen movie?

KIMMY

It says that you can get STDs just from sharing a drink with someone. And that got me thinking... You

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY (cont'd)
remember that one time your
toothbrush fell in the toilet and I
let you use mine. Titus, you have
to tell me right now if you have
any STDs!

TITUS
Please Kimmy, STDS aren't
transferable between gay people and
you... straight people.

KIMMY
And look at my tongue... You see
all that blue stuff... I think I
might have chlamydia... or herpes,
maybe?

TITUS
Your tongue is just blue from the
lollipop.

LILIAN
Oh Kimmy, don't worry about them
anyway, STDs are a myth made up by
the government in order to boost
consumerism by selling condoms and
sex toys. And then in 1978 they
created the flavored condom and the
whole market blew up.

KIMMY
But the doctor said-

TITUS
(Titus jumps)
Don't talk about the doctors!
You're triggering me Kimmy.

KIMMY
Alright, alright I'm sorry.

Kimmy sits on the couch next to Titus.

KIMMY (CONT.)
It says here on *Webmd* that you can
get genital warts just by touching
someone.

TITUS
You can't trust the internet Kimmy,
everyone knows that.

(CONTINUED)

LILIAN

Don't get me started on the internet that's how those rich white guys up in congress are going to turn this country into a dictatorship!

KIMMY

Well, if I can't trust the doctor, and I can't trust the internet, how can I learn about sex...

Kimmy thinks about this for a minute.

KIMMY (CONT.)

Oh, I got it!

INT. COLUMBIA- DAY.

Kimmy runs through Columbia and knocks on Xan's door.

KIMMY

Xan! Xan! It's me! Kimmy! Open up!
Xan?

Kimmy continues to rapidly knock on the door. Xan opens the door reluctantly.

XAN

Ugh, what are you doing here? You don't even go here anymore, remember?

KIMMY

I need your medical advice about something!

XAN

I'm sure whatever it is you can get over it with some aspirin.

Xan goes to close the door.

KIMMY

Wait. I'll buy you alcohol.

XAN

Okay... fine, what?

KIMMY

So I went to the doctor... I mean to the pediatrician today and he

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY (cont'd)
told me that I should go see a real
doctor, meanwhile I didn't know
pediatrician's weren't real
doctors! So he gave me this
pamphlet thing and it's all about
well you know the... s word.

XAN
What s word?

KIMMY
(whispers)
Sex.

XAN
Why do you want to ask me about
sex?

KIMMY
I don't know I just figured that
you're smart and you know things
and you probably have more
experience than I do. And I think I
might be pregnant...

XAN
You know you have to have sex first
to become pregnant?

KIMMY
Well I had sex this one time and I
was feeling nauseous this morning,
but then I remember that Lilly
brought home some pizza from this
Russian pizza place she likes and-

XAN
It was definitely the pizza. Later
Kimmy.

Xan goes to close the door again.

KIMMY
But- but I have so many questions.

XAN
Didn't you ever take a health class
or something-

Kimmy thinks about this.

Flash Back:

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT.

Kimmy is counting sheep when Cyndee comes up to her and sits on her bed.

CYNDEE
I'm bored.

KIMMY
Ohh I have a game we can play!

CYNDEE
What?

KIMMY
You can help me count all the sheep!

CYNDEE
Or... we could play something fun like... truth or dare.

KIMMY
You're right, okay truth or dare?

CYNDEE
I pick dare.

KIMMY
Okay I dare you-

CYNDEE
No... No... truth I pick truth!

KIMMY
Okay, I truth you to tell me what is the weirdest thing you've done?

CYNDEE
Like with a boy?

KIMMY
I mean it can be anything...

CYNDEE
Cause once in sixth grade I gave Michael Hughgart a blow job.

KIMMY
You blew on Michael's face wow gross.

Cyndee nods.

(CONTINUED)

CYNDEE

Yeah.

INT. COLUMBIA- DAY.

KIMMY

Back in the bunker sex education was rather limited.

XAN

Well I don't know... maybe go to a health class or something I don't know.. I have stuff to do.

Xan closes her door.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Titus is sitting on the couch sipping Lillian's soup. He spits it out.

TITUS

Ughh, this is disgusting. What's in this Lillian? Lillian are you trying to kill me? You're worse than the doctors!

LILIAN

Tomato, Basil, one month old squash, and some left over Chinese food I found in the trash.

TITUS

I really don't think this is gonna make me feel any better. I feel like I'm going to vomit. Oh Lillian I can't vomit I just can't! The last time I vomited was '83! And the sludge coming out of my mouth just wanted to make me vomit more. It was a never ending cycle.

There's a knock on the door. Lillian goes to answer it.

TITUS

No. No. Don't answer it, it's probably her.

LILIAN

Her?

(CONTINUED)

TITUS
Jacqueline! Lillian, Keep up.

LILIAN
How do you know it's her?

TITUS
Because she called me and told me
that she would be coming over.

Jacqueline barges into their apartment. Titus hides under his blanket.

JACQUELINE
You know you should really lock
your door.

LILIAN
Eh.

Lillian shrugs. Jacqueline walks over to Titus.

JACQUELINE
Come on Titus. We're going to the
doctor's.

TITUS
No.

JACQUELINE
I made this appointment and now we
are going to the doctor's. I mean
look at you, you look horrible like
that homeless guy's dog on 23rd
street.

LILIAN
It's on 35th.

TITUS
Jacqueline, I'm in a very fragile
state right now and I am afraid
that if I move from this couch I
might die.

Titus makes himself comfortable on the couch.

JACQUELINE
Titus!

Jacqueline pulls Titus up.

TITUS

Ow! Ow! Ow!

JACQUELINE

You got an audition tomorrow! We gotta go!

INT. DOCTOR CULLEN'S OFFICE- DAY.

Jacqueline pulls Titus into a well to-do doctor's office. A bunch of her wealthy friends are in the waiting room and she tries to avoid eye contact.

TITUS

(whining)

Why are we here? I want to go home. All these people are staring at me.

JACQUELINE

Oh shut up, they can smell poverty.

TITUS

What if the doctor goes to give me a shot and accidentally poisons me!

JACQUELINE

Oh, don't be ridiculous.

TITUS

You're right. It probably won't be an accident.

JACQUELINE

Don't worry, this is the best doctor in New York.

Jacqueline and Titus reach the receptionist desk and the young woman sneers at them.

RECEPTIONIST

Well, hello. Are you lost?

JACQUELINE

I have an appointment with Doctor Cullen, actually it's under umm...
(lowers her voice)
Voorhees, Jacqueline. Jacqueline Voorhees.

Jacqueline's old friend REBBECA hears her say her name to the receptionist.

(CONTINUED)

REBBECA

Jacqueline! Oh my god! I haven't seen you here in so long. How you been? You know as a divorcee? An ex-Voorhee.

JACQUELINE

I'm - I'm great actually.

REBBECA

Oh you look so thin too. Are you finally getting lipo? I know you always talked about-

Another receptionist calls for Rebecca

REBBECA

Oh that's me. So nice talking to you.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh it looks like you been here before. Is this concerning the lipo-

JACQUELINE

No, no. My friend is sick and he needs that stuff you gave me that really knocked me out after I found out my husband was cheating on me.

RECEPTIONIST

Sorry, we don't treat out of network patients that aren't equipped with your-life-is-our-life insurance policy.

JACQUELINE

But he's with me, can't you use my insurance on him?

RECEPTIONIST

No. It actually looks like you aren't part of our system any more either. Mr. Voorhees took you off his plan.

JACQUELINE

What?

TITUS

Oh no, he can't see us, how depressing. Can we go now?

(CONTINUED)

JACQUELINE

I want to talk to whoever is in charge. I need to get this corrected.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry Ma'am, but I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

JACQUELINE

I've been coming here for years and this is how you treat a loyal customer?

RECEPTIONIST

Ma'am if you don't leave now I'm going to have to call security.

JACQUELINE

Okay, okay I'm going.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY- DAY.

Jacqueline and Titus are outside of the doctor's office.

JACQUELINE

Those morons I can't believe they kicked me out. Well, us out. Who do they think they are?

TITUS

Oh so sad, well I gotta go home and uh- feed the fish.

JACQUELINE

Oh no you don't. We are going wherever it is that poor people go when they're sick.

TITUS

But you don't know where that is, so how will you take me?

JACQUELINE

Titus, tell me where the poor people go when they get sick.

TITUS

No. My lips are sealed.

(CONTINUED)

JACQUELINE

Titus...

TITUS

No. The last time I went to the free clinic it was completely traumatizing you wouldn't understand.

Titus gasps, realizing that he just gave away where poor people go when they get sick.

JACQUELINE

The free clinic? Great. Let's go right now.

TITUS

I can't.

JACQUELINE

Think about your career. You could be the next Thompson Collins from Tent. Can't you see your name in great, big lights...

Titus daydreams:

INT. THEATER- DAY.

TITUS

(singing)

And I am dying because I'm a gay man repressed by aids.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY- DAY.

TITUS

I was meant for that part I really- Oh I see what you're doing, but your manipulative tricks won't work on me. I won't do it! I just can't. Based on principle.

Titus storms off back to his apartment.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL- HEALTH CLASS- DAY.

Kimmy walks in on a sixth grade health class. She sits down in the back of the classroom, while the class is in session.

TEACHER
(uncomfortably)
Now some people use condoms to prevent pregnancy. That's the uh, rubber thingy.

Kimmy eagerly raises her hand.

TEACHER
Young lady what are you-

KIMMY
Hi! I have a question; what's a hickey?

TEACHER
Excuse me?

KIMMY
I had a lump on my neck a few weeks ago. At first I thought it might be cancer, but now I'm not so sure.

TEACHER
What are you doing here? How old are you?

Kimmy is looking up information about sex on her phone.

KIMMY
And can you explain to me what a cowbell is, or no... no... what a lemon squeeze is... or a motorboat. Is a boat required? Because I think I've done that last one, but I don't own a boat.

TEACHER
Young lady I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

KIMMY
But I have so many more questions.

TEACHER
Out.

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY

Fine.

On Kimmy's way out of the classroom a young girl named SUSIE whispers.

SUSIE

It's all on Urbandictionary.

KIMMY

Urban?

SUSIE

Dictionary.

TEACHER

Out!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY- DAY.

Jacqueline walks to the free clinic.

JACQUELINE

(to self)

Okay free clinic, this is something new, but nothing particularly scary. Though I don't usually like titles with the word free in it. You're not poor Jacqueline, you're urban. Yeah urban it's like the new chic.

INT. FREE CLINIC- DAY.

Jacqueline arrives at the free clinic. There are people sitting in chairs. It is loud.

JACQUELINE

Alright, a little louder than I expected, but it's okay I like the noise. Noise helps me concentrate.

A child cries obnoxiously in Jacqueline's ear, but she keeps herself calm.

JACQUELINE (CONT.)

It's okay. It's fine. I can do this- I can. Just go to your happy place Jacqueline. Imagine that this is Doctor Cullen's office. And the crying children are the soothing

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACQUELINE (CONT.) (cont'd)
waterfall that Doctor Cullen has in
his office.

A toddler spits up on her shoes. the parents apologize.

JACQUELINE
It's fine it's just spit. Human
saliva. It's fine. You're fine,
totally, totally fine. It's gooey
like a mud masks... mud masks are
nice. Happy place Jacqueline go to
your happy place.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL- DAY.

Kimmy sits on the steps in front of the middle school
looking up words in urbandictionary.

KIMMY
Yuck! Why would anyone want to do
that? Or why wouldn't anyone want
to do that? Am I doing sex all
wrong?

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Titus enters his apartment and lies down on his couch.

LILIAN
Titus, oh Titus I made the soup!

TITUS
Not now Lillian, I'm not hungry.

LILIAN
But I fixed it. See the recipe
called for cabbage not celery and a
hint of fly larvae.

TITUS
No Lillian, I don't think I can bare
another taste. I'm just going to
rest my eyes.

LILIAN
Look at all I do for you. And for
what?

Titus lays down on the couch and has a coughing fit.

(CONTINUED)

TITUS

Oh, I'm never gonna be better in time for that audition. I need this part Lillian. I mean, it's Mr. Smith.

LILIAN

The drug dealer across the street?

TITUS

No. THE Mr. Smith.

Lillian thinks about this.

LILIAN

You know there is this homemade lotion my mother used to make, you're supposed to put it on your face and it uproots all the germs. Hold on, one moment, let me get the recipe.

TITUS

Lillian there's really no need-

LILIAN

It involves eggs, and canned tuna, and raspberries.

Lillian goes to get these ingredients.

Kimmy enters. She is on her phone.

KIMMY

I'm doing sex all wrong. I didn't know there was a such thing as a melon squeeze bag or a... a Kentucky tractor puller?

TITUS

I think you mean backwards lemon squeeze.

KIMMY

What?

TITUS

Never mind.

KIMMY

Skittles harvest? Unicorn? No, but I like unicorns. Innocent unicorns. No. Not that! That is definitely not a unicorn. Yuck!

Still looking at her phone, Kimmy walks past Titus and into her room.

INT. FREE CLINIC - DAY.

Jacqueline is still waiting at the free clinic, but she is growing more and more impatient. She walks up to the receptionist booth, where she talks to CARLA.

JACQUELINE
Excuse me. Excuse me!

CARLA
Yes.

JACQUELINE
Is there any way you could, um get me in early.

Jacqueline slips Carla a ten dollar bill.

CARLA
The doctor will see you when he sees you.

JACQUELINE
Okay, okay, I see.

Jacqueline hands Carla twenty.

JACQUELINE (CONT.)
But are you sure?

CARLA
Sit down Ma'am.

Jacqueline sits down.

INT. KIMMY'S APARTMENT- DAY.

Lillian comes in with the lotion. Titus is still sitting on the couch.

LILIAN
Now hold still.

Titus takes a whiff of the bowl filled with a greyish, pinkish concoction.

(CONTINUED)

TITUS

Hell no, you're not putting that
crap anywhere near my face.

LILIAN

Hey, I'm just trying to help. You
said you wanted my help. Alright,
whatever.

TITUS

No, Lilian you're right. I need to
make sacrifices for the sake of
art. Go on Lilian, do your worst, I
can take it.

Lilian shrugs and paints his face with the goo. Titus is
repulsed by the smell.

TITUS (CONT.)

Oh, Lilian it's no use. Who are we
foolin'?

LILIAN

I'm not fooling anyone, this stuff
really works.

TITUS

I must do what all great actors
must. In the face of adversary I
must overcome all odds.

LILIAN

That's the spirit.

TITUS

Titus Andronicus was an up and
coming, rising star, whose story of
how he overcame cancer will shock
all.

LILIAN

I thought it was the common cold?

TITUS

Lilian this is my scene. Don't
improvise. I gotta go. For Titus
knows what he must do.

INT. FREE CLINIC- DAY.

Titus runs into the free clinic and spots Jacqueline who is still waiting to be called.

JACQUELINE

Titus? What are you doing here?

TITUS

I've decided to face my fears for the sake of art.

JACQUELINE

Well, they're not letting me see anyone. I've been waiting here for hours.

Titus walks up to the receptionist desk.

TITUS

Excuse me!

(coughs)

I'm Titus Andronicus and I need an-an

(coughs)

CARLA

Can someone get this man an appointment right now. He's been coughing all over me!

Jacqueline walks up to Titus and they high five.

Then Titus continues coughing.

INT. GYNO OFFICE- DAY.

Kimmy is in the waiting area of her new doctor. She walks up to the desk, where she talks to receptionist JERRY.

JERRY

Hi, can I help you?

KIMMY

(nervous laughter)

Yeah... I'm here to see a big person doctor. I'm sorry I'm super nervous. This is my first time in a place like this.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Here, fill out these forms.

KIMMY

Oh cool is this like some test or something? I didn't prepare myself. Say, do you have a number two pencil?

Kimmy sits down with the forms. Nurse BETH walks in.

BETH

Kimmy. Kimmy Schmidt.

Kimmy raises her hand.

BETH (CONT.)

Are you Kimmy Schmidt?

KIMMY

Yes, me! Me! I'm here!

BETH

The doctor is ready for you.

KIMMY

But I'm not finished with these forms.

BETH

You can finish them later.

Kimmy follows Beth to the examination room.

BETH (CONT.)

The doctor will be with you shortly.

Kimmy glances around the room.

KIMMY

What is this place? No dinosaur wallpaper. No toys in the waiting room. It's so cold and un-fun.

DOCTOR DREW enters.

DOCTOR DREW

Hi, I'm Doctor Drew. What brings you here today?

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY

Oh, just your usual, oh um, check up. I've never been to a big person doctor before. But, the other day I went to the pediatrician and they said I was too old and should go to a big person doctor instead. So here I am.

(Kimmy laughs nervously)
I'm sorry I'm nervous.

DOCTOR DREW

Really? And you're how old?

KIMMY

thirty and a half.

DOCTOR DREW

Okay.

KIMMY

I just have a few um, questions for you. I mean I have only had sex once and we used condoms, the rubbery thing and I know they are 99% effective, but what's the other one percent? I think I may be either dying of an STD and or pregnant.

DOCTOR DREW

When was the last time you engaged in sexual activity?

KIMMY

Um... about a year ago? I think...

DOCTOR DREW

Then I wouldn't worry about being pregnant.

KIMMY

Okay, not pregnant. Cool. But what about chlamydia? Or syphilis or herpes? What if I have-

DOCTOR DREW

If you are really worried about it, I could run some tests first, but I doubt you have any STDs.

Beth, the nurse, enters the room

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR DREW (CONT.)
Beth, we're going to need a blood
test.
(to Kimmy)
And if you need anything else
here's my card.

KIMMY
Oh how so official.

Doctor Drew exits. Beth prepares Kimmy for the blood test.

BETH
Now you're going to feel a little
pinch.

KIMMY
Ow! That wasn't very little.

BETH
Just getting some blood work for
the test and you're all done.

Beth pulls the needle out of Kimmy's arm.

KIMMY
Sweet! I did it! Don't I get a
lollipop or something?

BETH
A lollipop?

KIMMY
I mean I did good with the needle,
right? I mean I didn't cry or
anything so...

Beth looks at Kimmy confused.

BETH
(sighs)
Hold on.

Beth looks around in her purse and finds an old cough drop.

BETH (CONT.)
Here.

KIMMY
Cough drop sweet! Man big people
doctors aren't so bad.

INT. FREE CLINIC- DAY.

Jacqueline and Titus are with DOCTOR HARRY. Titus is shaking.

JACQUELINE
It's okay Titus you can do this.

Doctor Harry touches Titus with his stethoscope and Titus screams.

DOCTOR HARRY
Just what I suspected...

TITUS
Oh no! What is it doctor? Is it terminal?

DOCTOR HARRY
The common cold.

TITUS
The common cold? I'm paying you all this money for you to tell me I have the common cold!

DOCTOR HARRY
You aren't paying me anything. This is a free clinic.

JACQUELINE
Well what type of drugs can you give him.

DOCTOR HARRY
Nothing he'll just have to make sure he's getting enough rest and drinking a lot of fluids.

JACQUELINE
Rest? And fluids? What type of place is this? Can't you see that this man is in pain?

DOCTOR HARRY
As I said it's a free clinic.

Jacqueline and Titus exit the doctors and walk back into the waiting area.

JACQUELINE
What are we going to do? This was supposed to be my big break as an agent.

(CONTINUED)

TITUS

Uhh, don't you mean *my* big break?

JACQUELINE

I can't be urban I just can't. I miss the clothes and the privilege of people doing whatever you tell them to.

TITUS

Listen, don't you worry I am going to that audition if it's the death of me.

INT. RUN DOWN THEATER- DAY.

Titus is called to audition. The panel of producers sit before him.

PRODUCER

Can you read for... dying man number one.

TITUS

Yes! Yes! That I can do!

FINISH.