

30 ROCK

"Merry Christmas, Allah"

by
Nicholas Anthony

COLD OPEN

INT. JACK'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

Jonathan wears a Santa hat. Liz strolls up to his desk.

LIZ
Merry Christmas, Jonathan.

JONATHAN
(worried)
Christmas yes, merry no.

LIZ
That's right, I always forget. Aren't you
like Hindu or something?

JONATHAN
(slightly offended)
No.
(then)
The Standards and Practice people are
here and they're livid.

LIZ
Oh...We should be fine, we never say
anything inappropriate.

Jonathan's gaze differs.

JONATHAN
Well, the Association for Native American
Affairs disagrees and has filed a
complaint with the FCC over your
Thanksgiving sketch.

LIZ
(instantly remembers)
Rut row...

CUT TO:

INT. STAGE - DAY

Tracy, actually drunk, stands in front of a teepee, no
shirt, holding a bottle of vodka in each hand, wearing a
native headband with a single feather.

TRACY
I spend all my free casino money on
boooooze.

INT. JACK'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

LIZ

Yikes.

JONATHAN

Yeah, Mr. Donaghy's been in there for over two hours.

Jack's door OPENS. He escorts out TWO MEN IN SUITS.

MAN IN SUIT #1

Thanks for the Scotch, Jack.

JACK

Anytime gentlemen. I'm just glad we were able to get on the same page.

MAN IN SUIT #2

I mean c'mon, who does this Liz Lemon thinks she is anyway?

All three men laugh and then notice Liz and Jonathan.

MAN IN SUIT #1

(hitting on Liz)

Who's this little lady?

JACK

This is...

(searching his mind)

Riz, Remon.

MAN IN SUIT #1

Riz, that's a very unusual name.

Jack signals Liz with his eyes to 'just go with it'.

LIZ

Yes, yes it is.

(poor Native American accent)

Actually it Cherokee name. Mr. Jack brought me here to make sure there no more insensitive impressions of my people.

Liz is immediately disappointed with herself.

MAN IN SUIT #1

Very nice, Jack. It seems like you have a handle on this. We'll let you get back to work.

Jonathan walks the Two Men out. Liz follows Jack into his office.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack shuts the door.

LIZ
Riz Remon?

JACK
I'm sorry, I panicked.
(then)
I hate to admit this to you but I think
the holiday stress is getting to me.

Jack plops down at his desk.

LIZ
I hear you, Jack. I'm having a hard time
staying focused myself.
(immediately)
Did the Yankees win? If I had a tail
would you still be my friend? Is that my
paycheck?

JACK
It's December, depends on the size and
location, and no, these are upper
management's annual bonuses.

LIZ
I thought the company took a loss this
year? Why are these people still getting
bonused?

Jack laughs.

JACK
Lemon, you don't want to see what
churlish beasts these people become when
they don't get their year-end bump.
(frustrated)
Why am I talking to you about this? Look,
it's clear we both need to focus. Just
keep a low profile this week, okay?

LIZ
Fine. Whatever.
(still upset about nick-name)
Riz Remon, out.

INT. BACK STAGE AREA - DAY

Liz walks past Kenneth giving a tour for a DOZEN PEOPLE. She opens the door to Tracy's dressing room and sees:

INT. TRACY'S DRESING ROOM - DAY

Grizz and Dot Com wear black suits and bow ties. Tracy is wearing a dashiki and reads a copy of *ISLAM FOR DUMMIES*. Liz stays in the doorway.

LIZ

Tracy, please tell me you're not...

TRACY

Like the great Black Americans Muhammad Ali and Cat Stevens, I've decided to convert to Islam.

LIZ

Is now really the appropriate time for this?

Jenna walks past and stops.

JENNA

Hi Tracy. Appropriate time for what, Liz?

Kenneth and The Tour are now walking right past Tracy's dressing room.

TRACY

My name is no longer Tracy Jordan, please refer to me as, Jihad Jihad Jihad.

The members of The Tour gasp in shock. Their camera phones capture everything. Liz shakes her head.

LIZ

(to The Tour, fake smile)

Who here knows how to keep a secret?

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. STUDIO - HALLWAY - DAY

Liz walks, Danny slides up next to her with some Christmas cookies.

LIZ

No. I already told you, no singing on this Christmas special.

She takes the cookie container anyway.

DANNY

Please? It just makes me feel so alive.

LIZ

Wow, Canada-straight sure does come off American-gay.

DANNY

Whatever.

Danny saunters away upset in a very gay/Canadian manner.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cerie is wearing a pant suit. Liz enters.

LIZ

What are you wearing?

CERIE

Dressing like a whore really isn't 'in' this season.

LIZ

(puzzled)

O-kay.

The writing staff is just sitting around wasting time.

LIZ (CONT'D)

I just spoke with Jack and the censors weren't big fans of our last holiday sketches.

FRANK

(with hubris)

Was it the 'Small Pox Blankets of Hope' or 'Porno Gravy' that did it?

LIZ
 Look, can we please just try not to offend anyone this week? I know some of us have already checked out...

Liz walks past a sleeping Lutz and smacks his head.

LUTZ
 (startled and mumbling)
 Did he eat the milk and cookies?

LIZ
 ...but I need you to focus for two more days.

THE WHOLE WRITING STAFF
 (whining)
 Ahhhh...

LIZ
 What do we have so far?

They all look at her blank and then each other.

LIZ (CONT'D)
 C'mon guys.

TOOFER
 (to Liz)
 When's the last time you wrote something?

LIZ
 (offended)
 I come up with sketches every week.

FRANK
 Not that we use.

THE WHOLE WRITING STAFF
 Oooooooooo.

LIZ
 What?! That's not true, is it?

TOOFER
 Liz, you've been great with punch up but we haven't actually used one of your ideas in months.

Liz bellies up to the writers desk.

LIZ
 Well fine, I will write one right now.
 What about--

FRANK

--That doesn't have anything to do with food.

Liz crumples up her first idea and keeps writing.

LIZ

Okay.

TOOFER

--Or being lonely.

Liz crumples up her second idea.

LIZ

I'm trying to work here.
(thinks to herself)
What about...?

INT. PETE'S OFFICE - DAY

Pete, Grizz and Dot Com watch the news.

CONSERVATIVE NEWS REPORTER
(V.O.)

Comedian turned actor and star of TGS has something to tell you.

They roll the camera phone footage from Tracy's dressing room.

TRACY (V.O.)

My name is no longer Tracy Jordan, please refer to me as, Jihad Jihad Jihad.

CONSERVATIVE NEWS REPORTER
(V.O.)

That's right America, Tracy Jordan hates you.

PETE

This isn't good.

DOT COM

He doesn't hate anybody.

GRIZZ

Yeah, if anything Islam has healed him as a spiritual entity.

Kenneth comes running in.

KENNETH

Mr. Hornberger we have a situation. Mr. Jordan is hollering about his diet.

PETE

His what?

They follow Kenneth out of the room.

INT. STUDIO - CRAFT SERVICE AREA - DAY

Tracy has a garbage bag and is throwing all the food out.

TRACY

(screaming)

We must all fast for Ramadan.

PETE

Ahhh, that diet.

An Indian Grip fights to stop Tracy from taking the food.

GRIP FROM INDIA

You people have been forcing your religion on us for too long.

TRACY

I am a new Muslim, I know not of the prejudices you speak.

Tracy and the Grip fight over the bag.

PETE

Tracy, what are you doing?

Now Pete, Dot Com and Grizz are also fighting over the bag.

TRACY

Grizz, who is this Tracy he refers to?

PETE

(begrudgingly)

Jihad, what seems to be the problem?

TRACY

Watching other people eat makes me want to eat.

The struggle escalates. Liz enters. The bag flies open and lands all over her. Out of nowhere, Jonathan enters.

JONATHAN

Jack would like to see you in his office...

(beat)

...now.

Liz, covered in food, exits in defeat.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack watches video of Tracy's outburst. Liz enters somewhat cleaned up.

JACK

This is worse than the time when Jenna was caught making out with Brian Williams's toupée.

Jack takes a pull from a flask.

LIZ

Why are you drinking out of a flask?

JACK

I'm not drinking, Lemon. I'm readying my liver. I can only keep these sharks at Standards and Practices off our backs for so long.

(then)

Do you know how many cocktails I'm going to have to expense?

LIZ

I'm sorry, Jack. From this point forward I am one-hundred percent on top of this.

JACK

Is that Jell-O in your hair?

LIZ

(looking at her hair)

Ah, nerds!

INT. JENNA'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

ANNOUCEMENT (V.O.)

Jenna to wardrobe, Jenna to wardrobe.

Kenneth enters Jenna's dressing room and sees her sitting on the floor meditating with TWO TIBETAN MONKS.

KENNETH

Sweet, heathens handkerchief!

JENNA

Put your phone away. I wouldn't want anyone to know that I'm a practicing Buddhist...

KENNETH

Have you been drinking your hair spray again, Ms. Maroney?

JENNA

Oh, it's just you, Kenneth. Tell them I'll be right there.

Kenneth leaves and Liz enters and sees Buddhist theme.

LIZ

All right crazy, what's wrong?

JENNA

What? Nothing, I'm just embracing my eastern heritage.

LIZ

You're parents are Protestants.

JENNA

You always stifle me, Liz. This could be huge for my career. I could be the Tina Turner of Buddhism.

LIZ

Actually, Tina Turner is a practicing Buddhist and has been for years. So technically she's the Tina Turner of Buddhism.

JENNA

Seriously?

LIZ

Yes. Look Jenna, this one time can you please not compete with Tracy?

JENNA

I don't compete with Tracy.

LIZ

Really? What about the BET Awards?

CUT TO:

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

Tracy is at the podium about to speak when Jenna comes out of nowhere Kanye West style. Jenna takes the mic.

JENNA

I just want to say...Jenna Maroney.

The crowd waits for her to say something else but she just stands there beaming with idiot pride.

INT. JENNA'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

JENNA

That was great exposure for me, I landed an ass shaking role in two music videos.

LIZ

Jenna, when are you going to see that you're enough just the way you are?

JENNA

(small laugh)

We both know that's not true, Liz.

Tracy, Grizz and Dot Com walk past. Liz notices.

LIZ EXITS JENNA'S DRESSING ROOM

LIZ

Trey, where are you going? We have rehearsal in ten minutes.

TRACY

I'm on my way to the zoo to buy a camel.

LIZ

What? Why?

TRACY

C'mon L-L, everyone knows you can't pilgrimage to Mecca without a camel.

DOT COM

Although loquacious at times, he currently makes a valid point.

They keep walking. Liz looks and sees Jenna deep in meditation.

LIZ

What the hell is going on around here?

Pete enters. Liz and Pete walk through towards the stage.

PETE

We don't have one Christmas themed sketch. Are you close to finishing yours?

LIZ

No. Can't you see I'm dealing with world issues here?

PETE

Well, I don't mean to pile it on but you gotta get your writer's room in order. These guys are really starting to check out.

Pete and Liz walk past the writer's room. Frank has his shirt off, his chest is covered in chocolate syrup and the writers are throwing marshmallow's at him.

Pete and Liz keep walking.

LIZ

That actually looks like fun.

PETE

Right, but not thematic. If we don't pull it together quick this is going to be the worst Christmas special ever.

LIZ

Isn't there anyone around here who's in the Christmas spirit?

Pete and Liz look up and see Kenneth hanging Christmas stockings. They both look at each other, getting the same idea.

PETE

Kenneth, do you have a second?

KENNETH

(way too serious)

Does it look like I have a second?

INT. CHARLIE ROSE INTERVIEW - DAY

Charlie Rose sits with Tracy Jordan.

CHARLIE

You can't be serious?

TRACY

The Qur'an clearly states that I can have as many as four wives, so I feel a obligation to fulfill my biblical duties.

CHARLIE

Has your current wife signed off on this?

TRACY

Oh, she can't know anything about this.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAUTY SALON - DAY

Angie Jordan gets her nails done while watching Tracy on TV.

ANGIE

What the hell did he just say?

BACK TO CHARLIE ROSE

CHARLIE

Tracy, you'll have to excuse me if I appear a bit skeptical but--

Suddenly, Jenna barges in wearing a Buddhist robe. She looks right into the camera.

JENNA

(whispering)

Jenna Maroney.

Charlie shakes his head in defeat.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Jack is on his cell phone.

JACK

Yes, Mr. Hooper I understand.

(to the driver)

Right here.

EXT. BAHAMAS - DAY

Hank Hooper is at a bar in a pool. He has suntan lotion on his nose.

HANK

There's obviously a problem when I'm on vacation in The Bahamas and a woman from the...

(away from the phone)

Who are you with, again?

Reveal that next to him is MARTHA BLANCH (Rachel Dratch). She also has suntan lotion on her nose.

MARTHA BLANCH

(outraged)

The Institute for American Confrontation Integrity.

HANK

...when anyone from America is complaining to me that a show on my network isn't sensitive to Christian values. We didn't acquire a wig company that happens to own a television studio to put up with this. It's Christmas Jack, don't mess this up.

JACK (V.O.)

Of course sir, I'm sorry you were bothered on vacation.

EXT. 30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA - CONTINUOUS

Jack exits the limo and sees the giant Christmas tree full of lights.

JACK

Merry Christmas, sir.

HANK (V.O.)

Merry Christmas.

(thinks the phone is off)

Man, I leave that dullard in charge for one second, what an incompetent piece of--

Jack ends the call. He looks up at the Christmas tree and knows he needs to save the day.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - DAY

The writers sit at the table and watch in horror. Kenneth wears a Santa hat, his jacket like a cape, and has two Christmas stockings on each of his hands.

KENNETH

I'm Santa Deer. Wouldn't it be weird if Santa Claus was actually the father of all the reindeer?

Kenneth ambles around as if his arms were reindeer legs.

Frank is dying with laughter. Everyone else is shocked into silence.

Suddenly, Jack enters with JAY SEA, 33, long brown hair, beard, linen shirt and pants with sandals.

JACK

Everyone, I'd like you to meet Jay Sea.

Kenneth gets on the ground and grovels to the Jesus look-a-like.

FRANK

J.C. huh? You know you have the same initials as...Jackie Chan.

JAY

J.C. aren't actually my initials. My first name is Jay, like The Jay Hawks and Sea, like ocean.

LIZ

Oh good, for a second there I thought you were some sort of religious nut.

JACK

Actually Lemon, that's exactly what he is. Jay here is the star and head writer of the critically acclaimed hit show, "Seriously, you're going to hell... sinner."

Jack produces a card board cut out of Jay Sea and the title of the show.

JACK (CONT'D)

...and I've brought him here today to help write this week's episode.

THE WHOLE WRITING STAFF

What!?

FRANK

Ah, Jackie Chan, Mr. Donaghy. Jackie Chan!

LIZ

Frank, watch your mouth.

Suddenly, Angie comes storming in.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Angie?

ANGIE

Liz, where the hell is my husband?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. STRIP CLUB - DAY

Tracy, still wearing his dashiki, has a stripper's ass in his face. Grizz and Dot Com are there still in suits.

TRACY

Dot Com, what else can I do to become a better Muslim?

Dot Com has *ISLAM FOR DUMMIES* open.

DOT COM

Well, the hadith Zakat states that all Muslims must be rigorous in helping the needy.

STRIPPER

I'm needy.

TRACY

Would you like to be one of my wives?

STRIPPER

(sassy)

What are you Mormon or something?

TRACY

(eyes wide)

No, more exotic than that.

STRIPPER

Sure.

Tracy stands. Dot Com and Grizz also stand.

TRACY

If we are to truly help the needy I know just the thing.

(to the Stripper)

Woman, cover your face.

Grizz hands her a cocktail napkin. She looks at it like, "Bitch, please."

EXT. STRIP CLUB - CONTINUOUS

In a van across the street someone is taking pictures of Tracy and his gang as they walk down the sidewalk.

Tracy chugs a beer and then throws the empty bottle in the trash. The photographer takes the camera away from his face to reveal that it is Danny Baker.

DANNY
(crazed determination)
No one will keep me from singing on the Christmas special.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - DAY

The writers sit. Jay stands at the front of the desk.

JAY
(super dramatic)
So then baby Jesus is raised in the air and all of the sins of the world are cleansed in one moment of revelation.

FRANK
Ahhhhhhh, get Kenneth back in here. At least he was entertaining.

JAY
Is the problem here that you yourself have not been saved?

FRANK
Listen here, not the star of "Rumble in the Bronx", you can take all the moral high ground you want but here in the writer's room there's no room for your Jesus-y crap.

TOOFER
Unless of course Jesus is wearing a tube top and playing a call girl for lonely Republicans.

FRANK
Yes! Now that's a solid idea.

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - DAY

Angie sits across from Liz. Liz hangs up the phone.

LIZ
I don't know what to tell you Ang.

Pete enters.

PETE
I found Tracy.

ANGIE
What?! Where?

Pete grabs the remote and turns on the TV.

CONSERVATIVE NEWS REPORTER
(V.O.)
Tracy Jordan is at again. In his attempt
to destroy America he has been spotted
gallivanting around town with his three
new wives.

Show photos of Tracy, Grizz, Dot Com and the Stripper.

CONSERVATIVE NEWS REPORTER
(V.O.) (CONT'D)
It's reported that two of them are men
and the third is a stripper named
Transformer.
(hand to his ear piece)
What's that?
(then)
Our camera crew has just found Tracy
Jordan on the street. We go now, live.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Tracy is being interviewed.

TRACY (V.O.)
Despite my extended abdominal region, I
empathize with the plight of the hungry.
So tomorrow I will be holding the largest
free barbecue this city has ever seen.

BACK TO LIZ'S OFFICE

LIZ
That's actually not that bad of an idea.

PETE
Yeah, this could be great for P.R.

ANGIE
(crazy mad)
Who is this bitch, Transformer?

INT. MUSLIM CENETER - DAY

FOUR MEN IN BOW TIES stand as they watch the TV.

TRACY (V.O.)

So tomorrow I will be holding the largest
free barbecue this city has ever seen.

MUSLIUM LEADER

(furious)

A Muslim publicly drinking, carousing
with unveiled women and now handing out
free pork.

(determined)

We must put a stop to this man!

The Four Men immediately pull out their Blackberrys.

INT. MANHATTAN BAR - HAPPY HOUR

Jack's sleeves are rolled up and his tie undone. The Two
Men In Suits from the Standards and Practices are wasted.

MAN IN SUIT #1

(slurred)

You know, if you weren't such a great guy
we'd really have to bring the hammer down
on that little show of yours.

(then)

To Jack Donaghy.

The three men 'cheers'.

MAN IN SUIT #2

We just need you to keep a lid on those
lunatic actors.

Jack looks up and sees a TV with Tracy on it. The caption
reads: TRACY JORDAN'S FREE PULLED PORK SANDWICHES ENRAGE
MUSLIM COMMUNITY

Jack sees the remote, grabs it and quietly changes the
channel.

JACK

Yes, gentlemen. I completely agree with
you.

MAN IN SUIT #1

If anything else comes up, Jack, I'm not
sure if we can keep saving you.

(then)

(MORE)

MAN IN SUIT #1 (CONT'D)

You know who I can't seem to get out of my mind? That Cherokee girl, what was her name again?

JACK

(disappointed in himself)

Riz, Riz Remon.

MAN IN SUIT #1

(super sexual)

Yeah! So tasty. Could you set that up?

JACK

I'll see what I can do.

Disappointed with himself, Jack finishes his entire glass of Scotch.

EXT. THE BAHAMAS - POOL AREA - DAY

Hank Hooper is approached by a Muslim in a suit and bow tie with suntan lotion on his nose.

He hands Mr. Hooper a large manila envelope.

MUSLIUM LEADER

I think you'll find these most interesting.

Mr. Hooper pulls photos out of the envelope.

HANK

Damn it, Donaghy!

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - LATE NIGHT

Liz sits at her desk trying to come up with any idea at this point. A blank note pad stares back at her.

The CLEANING LADY opens the door and gets startled.

LIZ

Harriette, it's just me.

CLEANING LADY

Oh, sorry.

(beat)

There sure are a lot of gringos around tonight.

LIZ

Who else is here?

CLEANING LADY

Mr. Donaghy. He's in the studio, crying
and singing, mostly crying.

LIZ

What?!

Liz gets up to investigate.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Liz walks in and sees Jack, drunk with a microphone.

JACK

(singing, "My Way")
*And now, as tears subside, I find it all
so amusing. To think I did all that and
may I say not in a shy way. Oh no, oh no,
not me, I did it my way.*

Jack sees Liz, she applauds him.

LIZ

I didn't know you could croon.

JACK

Lemon, are we getting too old for this?

LIZ

Well Jack, we're not the same age--

JACK

Yes, but in show business years we are.

Liz contorts her face not completely agreeing with him.

JACK (CONT'D)

(passionate)
Liz, I just need to know I can still
compete.

LIZ

What are you talking about? Of course you
can, you're Jack Donaghy.

JACK

Now you're just playing to my ego.

LIZ

Look, are you getting older? Sure, we all
are...

JACK
That's not helping, Lemon.

LIZ
Come on, Donaghy. Are you really going to let Tracy Jordan and those two imbeciles from Standards and Practices take you down?

Jack stops for a moment realizes she's right.

JACK
Of course not, I can't believe I let this get to me.

LIZ
We just have one last show before the break, we can do this.

Liz, shuts off the lights. They head towards the exit.

JACK
So what are we going to do about the show?

LIZ
I don't know, but we're lucky this isn't "Who's the Boss?" or we'd be praying for a Christmas miracle.

JACK
(doing his best Tony Danza)
Yo, Angela!

LIZ
Wait a minute, I'm Tony Danza. You'd be Angela's mother.

JACK
Mona?! Quit lying to yourself, Lemon.

EXT. STEET - MORNING

Liz and Angie rush down the busy sidewalk and see Jenna sitting with the Two Monks almost freezing to death on the corner with a sign that reads: HUNGER STRIKE.

LIZ
Jenna, what are you doing?

JENNA
(shivering)
Protesting.

ANGIE

Have you been out here all night?

JENNA

Don't worry, guys. Years of anorexia have trained me for this.

LIZ

Well, we're going to Tracy's barbecue.
(as she exits)
We have rehearsal in an hour.

Liz and Angie leave.

MONK #1

Barbecue?

MONK #2

Let's get the hell out of here, this broad is nuts.

The Monks get up and leave.

JENNA

Really? And I thought you were men of principle.
(as they run away)
I should have lit one of you on fire.

Jenna sits for a moment but then is trampled by the crowd.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Grizz runs the pig roaster. Transformer the Stripper has her face traditionally wrapped and is helping with the condiments. Tracy and Dot Com have pig aprons and hats on and stand behind a table handing out fresh BBQ. The sign over the table reads: MERRY CHRISTMAS, ALLAH.

There are people everywhere. Liz and Angie run up.

LIZ

Tracy, what are you doing?

TRACY

Who is this woman that uses my slave name?

ANGIE

Tracy Jordan! What the hell were you thinking, disrespecting me like that on national television?

TRACY

Uh, oh.

Angie chases Tracy around the table. Suddenly, a row of TEN MUSLIMS IN SUITS AND BOW TIES enter. Everyone stops.

MUSLIUM LEADER

Mr. Jordan you are a disgrace to the Muslim faith and we demand that you put a stop to this pork frenzy at once.

TRACY

What's that?

Tracy points at nothing, everyone looks. Tracy takes off running in the opposite direction. Liz, Angie, Grizz, Dot Com and Transformer see Tracy running and run after him.

MUSLIUM LEADER

Get them!

The gang runs through downtown New York dodging traffic. The Muslims close in on the gang. Just when it looks like there is no hope, out of nowhere a limo slams on it's breaks. The door opens, Jack pops out.

JACK

Get in.

TRACY

Everyone be cool, Tony Danza is here.

The gang pile into the limo. The limo takes off. The Ten Men in Suits chase the limo as it drives away.

INT. LIMO - DAY

They're all cramped in.

ANGIE

What the hell is wrong with you?

TRACY

I'm sorry, I just really didn't want to go to Christmas mass.

ANGIE

So this whole Muslim thing was just to get out of going to church?

TRACY

Yeah, that and not having to buy presents. Isn't it brilliant?

ANGIE

No!

TRACY

I'm so sorry honey, I didn't mean to upset you. I love you so much.

Angie can't help herself.

ANGIE

I love you too, baby.

They kiss.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. Stop the car!

EXT. LIMO - CONTINUOUS

Transformer gets violently kicked out of the car.

STRIPPER

Well, Merry Christmas to you too, b--

The door slams shut. The limo takes off.

BACK IN THE LIMO

JACK

I'm sorry to break up this little moment but we have less than two hours till we go live and we still don't have a script.

They all look at Liz. She has her bag open eating Christmas cookies.

LIZ

(mouth full)

What?

She looks at the cookie container.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Wait, I have an idea!

INT. STUDIO - HALLWAY - DAY

Liz and the gang run into the studio. Danny scurries up to Liz wearing a traditional Jewish outfit.

DANNY

Thank you so much for letting me sing.

LIZ
(on the move)
Why are you dressed like a mohel?

DANNY
(as a matter fact)
The only way actors get screen time in
this episode is if they change religions.

LIZ
(thinks for a moment)
I'm impressed you figured that out.

Pete joins them. They keep moving.

PETE
We have a problem.

LIZ
Don't worry, I've got it all figured out.

PETE
No, no you don't.

Hank Hooper, suddenly appears in the hall standing with
Jay Sea. They all stop.

JACK
Mr. Hooper, I thought you were in the
Bahamas?

HANK
I was, Jack. But now I'm here, cleaning
up your mess.

JACK
But we have things under control.

HANK
We both know that's a lie, Donaghy. You
leave me no other choice. I have decided
to turn all creative duties over to Jay
Sea.

LIZ
Excuse me?

JAY
(to Liz)
Baby Jesus in your face!

HANK
Sorry Liz, for the time being, Jay here
will be the new head of the show.

LIZ
 (trailing off)
 I don't understand...

Liz loses consciousness and falls into Jack's arms.

JACK
 (panic)
 Elizabeth?
 (yelling)
 Help me get her some air.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - DAY

Liz comes to on her couch. Kenneth has been watching her with a creepy smile while she slept.

LIZ
 (groggy)
 Where am I?

KENNETH
 You passed out, Ms. Lemon. You're lucky you didn't break your leg or we would've had to put you down.

LIZ
 What?! Where is everybody?

KENNETH
 In the studio, wrapping the show.

LIZ
 Are you kidding me?!

INT. STAGE - DAY

Danny is dressed like Santa Deer. He's in a sleigh that looks like a baby stroller holding twelve baby reindeer.

Liz and Kenneth enter.

DANNY
 (sung like "My Way")
*I was scared and was weak, more and more
 they called me freak. But through it all,
 I stood tall, cause I am... Santa Deer.*

The audience applauds.

The cast, including Jackie Chan and Tina Turner enter.

JACKIE CHAN

Thank you everybody and good night.

All the cast members exchanges hand shakes and hugs.

LIZ

How long was I out?

Hank Hooper leans into her vision.

HANK

I'm sorry about before, Liz.

LIZ

Did you really give my job to fake Jesus?

HANK

No. Well, yes, but I quickly realized he was an idiot.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Mr. Hooper stands with Jay.

HANK

Just make sure we stay under budget.

JAY

Budget? Did the good Lord have a budget when he created the universe?

(shakes his head)

No, he did not!

BACK TO HANK AND LIZ

HANK

I'm sorry, I shouldn't have noodled in your affairs.

LIZ

So, I still have my job?

HANK

Yes.

(hesitant)

There is just one thing, though.

LIZ

What is it?

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Liz is dressed in traditional Native American garb and sits across the table from the creepy Standards and Practices guy.

MAN IN SUIT #1

So Riz, you wanna come back to the ol' tee pee and smoke a little peace pipe?

Liz throws up a little in her mouth.

LIZ

Is there anyway we can do this where you don't actually have to touch me?

He seductively grins and shakes his head 'no'.

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - LATER

The Writers and Pete have their bags in hand and are on the way out the door. Liz enters still wearing the Native American outfit and now has messy sex hair.

PETE

What happened to you?

LIZ

Well, I almost got scalped.

PETE

(not listening)

Good for you. See you after the break.

LIZ

Wait, before you go will you please help me clean up this Tracy thing?

PETE

What!? Why me?

FRANK

(to Pete)

Later, sucker.

PETE

Hey, if I'm here, you're all here.

THE WHOLE WRITING STAFF

Ahhhhh...

Jack enters.

JACK

Nothing to worry about. I'm having Tracy make a formal apology as we speak.

Jack picks up the remote and turns on the TV.

INT. PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY

Tracy stands at a microphone in a suit wearing glasses.

TRACY

I would like to sincerely apologize for--

Suddenly, Jenna shows up out of nowhere and right as she is about to speak Kenneth is there with a taser. Jenna convulses into Grizz and Dot Com's awaiting arms.

CUT TO:

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - DAY

Liz, Jack and all the writers cheer as if someone scored a touchdown.

JACK

That a boy, Kenneth.

BACK TO PRESS CONFERENCE

Grizz and Dot Com shoo Jenna away like well trained CIA hit men. Kenneth gives a wave as a courtesy gesture, as to say "Sorry about that."

TRACY

As I was saying, at no point was it my intention to offend any one person, group of people or entire religious organizations. From the bottom of my heart I would just like to simply say...Merry Christmas.

Flashes from multiple cameras go off. Tracy sees smoke still coming off Jenna and sniffs the air.

TRACY (CONT'D)

That thing really cooked her.

END OF SHOW