

# **Himalayan Cats with AK-47s and Eating Disorders**

**Episode 03**

written by  
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**Cast**

February 29, 2012

Phil Magbitang (male, mid-thirties)  
Dan Blumbriel (male, late twenties)  
Brad Anderson (male, twenties/thirties)

Christine Holt (female, late thirties)  
Kate DeFeo (female, late twenties)  
Matt Kaplan (male, late thirties)

Ignatius Johnson (male, late thirties)  
Meghan O'Keefe (female, late twenties)

**Non-Recurring Cast**

February 29, 2012

**[To come.]**  
[To come.]

**Non-Speaking Cast**

February 29, 2012

**[To come.]**  
[To come.]

**Locations**

February 29, 2012

**Interiors**

[To come.]

**Exteriors**

[To come.]

1

**INT. GRUBBY RESTAURANT - BAR AREA: LATE EVENING.**

At the bar, DAN eats. His mouth is stained with chicken wing sauce as he talks to CHRISTINE, while she makes a pyramid out of her empty shot glasses. In front of Dan is a tropical drink with a crazy straw in it. An inebriated PHIL laughs while he tries to take camera phone pictures of his own backside, even though he's still clothed. KATE finishes eating, wipes the corners of her mouth with her napkin, and reaches into her purse to hand some money to Christine.

KATE

Here's \$23.71 to cover my meal, plus tax and tip. I think our debut performance earlier tonight was very humorous.

Christine takes the money from Kate, and the two women hug.

DAN

Mmm, yeah.

CHRISTINE

You're disgusting.

KATE

Now Daniel, mind your manners.

Kate playfully taps Dan's shoulder and touches Phil's back. He falls onto the floor, laughing.

CHRISTINE

We'll put him on the subway. Then he's on his own.

Kate smiles and leaves, as Dan turns to Christine.

DAN

Do you really think I'm disgusting?

PHIL

You make me wish Hitler was alive and hated fat people.

CHRISTINE

*(Ignoring Phil)*

You're my favorite person. You're like ten million gummy bears stuck together.

DAN

You're my favorite person, too. The only thing I like better is masturbating, and that's mostly to the Facebook picture where you're eating the lobster roll.

CHRISTINE

I don't even remember the last time I had sex with an actual person. Last night, my vibrator told me it wanted to see other people.

DAN

We should be more than friends.

PHIL

I'm Dan. I love you.

Phil makes kissing noises.

CHRISTINE

Kate says you should never sleep with your platonic male friends.

DAN

Kate says always follow your heart, even if it means taking a big risk.

CHRISTINE

You know, you're really cute.

Christine puts her arms around Dan, and they lock eyes.

2

**INT. THE NYUCK THEATER - MAIN STAGE: AT THE SAME TIME.**

The house manager BRAD is closing up shop, while SUE is rooting around in the audience seats.

BRAD

Aren't you Dan's friend Sue?

SUE

I'm looking for Dan's dirty underwear. It should be XXXXL with Buffalo sauce stains. Can I borrow some money for the subway ride home?

BRAD

You used your last ten dollars to get into the show tonight?

SUE

I love improvisers. They're all I want to do.

BRAD

If you need money, I'm looking for a new assistant. One condition: no improv nookie.

SUE

That's cool. Dan's penis is tiny, anyway. What's my first task?

BRAD

We need a replacement for Wednesday at seven. Go call that all-female white supremacist team.

SUE

You mean "Mary KKK"? I've never understood what a bunch of rednecks are doing in New York, anyway.

BRAD

They're just trying to get by while avoiding the blacks and the Jews.

Sue mock salutes, and heads for the office as MATT walks in.

MATT

Hey, Sue, last night I jerked off into my building's drier. I almost ran out of quarters.

SUE

Ew. Were you thinking of me?

MATT

No.

Sue appears horrified, and runs out. Matt walks over to Brad, who doesn't look up from what he's doing.

BRAD

Matt. I recognized your signature scent of semen and fabric softener.

MATT

I picked that up as a kid during "Bring Your Child to Work Day."

BRAD

What the hell did your parents do?

MATT

Who said anything about my parents?

BRAD

Matt, I've got to go.

MATT

Did you ever hire an assistant? I'd love to fill your open slot.

BRAD

That doesn't even make any sense.

MATT

I meant your coin slot. On that drier in the basement. I'll have my revenge on Himalayan Cats if it's the last thing I do.

BRAD

With AK-47s and Eating Disorders.  
Fuck. Now I'm doing it, too.

Brad points at the door, and Matt reluctantly leaves.

3

**INT. CHRISTINE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM: THE NEXT MORNING.**

Christine wakes up naked and hungover. She looks at her bedside table, and is puzzled as she notices the numerous empty condom wrappers marked "Extra Small." Realizing what happened last night, she turns to see Dan beside her as he stares at her and holds out a bowl of corn flakes.

DAN

You sleep like an angel. A  
snoring, squirming, sweaty angel.

Dan holds the bowl out to Christine, who is overcome with the urge to vomit. She races into the bathroom, as Dan watches her go. He begins to eat the Corn Flakes, while she makes retching sounds from the bathroom.

4

**INT./EXT. - MONTAGE: AN HOUR LATER.**

Phil, Dan, Christine and Kate are seen in quadrants of the screen as they participate in a group text message. The square containing whomever is texting moves to the center, while the words of each text appear at the bottom.

CHRISTINE

*(Walking briskly)*

Hungover. Running late.

DAN

*(Sitting at Shake Shack)*

Racing over. Was volunteering at a clinic for women with an aversion to the taste of semen.

CHRISTINE

Your semen tastes like three-week old, low-fat onion dip.

DAN

This is a group text.

CHRISTINE

Thought I was texting my sister.

PHIL

Because you've tasted her semen?

CHRISTINE

Last night was a one time thing. We're friends.

DAN

Your body's like peach gelato sculpted into a less quirky Zooey Deschanel.

PHIL

YOU GUYS COMING OR WHAT???

DAN

Three times in twelve hours.

KATE

Please be prompt going forward.

The group text message ends, as Christine heads into a nearby subway station, Dan throws his food into a garbage can and gets up, and Phil and Kate begin to warm up.

5

**INT. THE NYUCK THEATER - MAIN STAGE: FORTY MINUTES LATER.**

Phil, Dan and Kate are finishing up a game of "Red Ball", in which they throw three imaginary different colored balls. They each hold up the ball they most recently caught.

KATE

Red ball!

PHIL

Blue ball!

DAN

Blue ball!

PHIL

You fucked up again. You're supposed to have the plaid ball.

DAN

Sorry. I get distracted by more than two balls at once.

PHIL

Blue balls. If not for last night, I'd say there was a joke there.

KATE

Let's take five. I need coffee.

Kate sighs, and heads towards the lobby. Dan smiles as Phil walks over and punches Dan in the arm. Dan winces.

DAN

What'd you do that for? I need to be in tiptop shape for tonight.

PHIL

*(Inspecting Dan's arm)*

Did you write on yourself?

DAN

I got a tattoo of Christine's name.

PHIL

But it only says "Ch."

DAN

I made the guy stop. It hurt too much.

Christine enters, and locks eyes with Dan.

DAN (CONT'D)

When I told you last night that I love you, I meant it. Just admit that there's something between us.

CHRISTINE

I want to get back together with my ex. He's coming to the show tonight. And get rid of that ridiculous tattoo.

Christine exits, leaving Dan and Phil alone in the room.