

# 1,001 Online Dates

**Kardal**  
S01E05

written by  
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Cast

S01E05: Kardal  
March 26th, 2011

Thad (male, late thirties)  
Roger (male, early thirties)  
Wilhelmina (female, early twenties)

Non-Recurring Cast

S01E05: Kardal  
March 26th, 2011

Scene 01, Scene 02 and Scene 03  
Kardal (male, twenties/thirties)

Non-Speaking Cast

S01E05: Kardal  
March 26th, 2011

None.

Locations

S01E05: Kardal  
March 26th, 2011

**Interiors**

Apartment (Scene 01 and Scene 03)

**Exteriors**

Street (Scene 02)

1

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING.**

1

WILHELMINA and KARDAL are sitting on the couch with their arms around each other while they make out.

KARDAL

Spending time with you tonight has been wonderful. You're amazing.

WILHELMINA

When you wrote to me on heyheylover.com, I was intrigued. Your profile made you seem sane and normal, yet uniquely quirky.

KARDAL

Tonight has been magical in every possible way. Like a fairy tale.

WILHELMINA

And you turned out to be even hotter in real life. I wanted you the moment I saw you.

KARDAL

It's as though our entire lives have happened solely to bring us to this point when we'd realize we were meant to be together forever.

WILHELMINA

Devastatingly good-looking. Went to Harvard. You're the typical upper-middle class boy next door.

Wilhelmina gazes at Kardal lustfully as she runs her hand gently through his hair.

WILHELMINA (CONT'D)

Let's go into the bedroom. I know we've only gone out twice, but I have to have you right now.

Wilhelmina begins to unbutton Kardal's shirt.

KARDAL

I can see myself falling in love with you. We shouldn't rush it.

WILHELMINA

Don't worry, lover. I'll give it to you nice and slow.

KARDAL

Let's wait. Tell me what your favorite color was when you were little.

Wilhelmina stares at Kardal with a mixture of thwarted desire and pure confusion, as he envelops her in a tight hug.

CUT TO: A CU of Wilhelmina's bewildered face as her head is pressed against Kardal's shoulder while he holds her.

2

**EXT. BROOKLYN - STREET - AFTERNOON.**

2

Thad and Wilhelmina walk as they sip iced coffees.

THAD

What's up with this guy you've been seeing?

WILHELMINA

His name's Kardal. He's dreamy.

THAD

What kind of name is that?

WILHELMINA

It means *mustard seed* in Arabic. He grew up in Honolulu. We went out for the second time last night.

THAD

Wow. Next time's the third date. You know what that means.

WILHELMINA

That's a myth. Guys will not break up with you if you don't sleep with them by the third date.

THAD

When are you going out with him again?

WILHELMINA

Tuesday night.

THAD

Great. I'll help you rewrite your Hey Hey Lover profile on Wednesday morning.

WILHELMINA

He's not like that. In fact, I wanted to sleep with him last night, and he said we should wait.

THAD

Spend more time with him. I'll bet he comes across as an entirely different person.

WILHELMINA

He treated me like a gentleman. If that was an act, then point me to the nearest theater.

THAD

Or maybe he likes little boys instead of women. He probably keeps them tied up in his closet. Did you check to see if he was on the sex offender registry?

WILHELMINA

You know what's weird?

THAD

What?

WILHELMINA

You haven't said a single interesting thing since this conversation started.

Thad and Wilhelmina walk in silence for a few moments.

WILHELMINA (CONT'D)

That third date thing can't be real. Does it actually matter to guys? How can they go from being charming to awful just like that?

THAD

Because most of our role models are terrible.

WILHELMINA

I'm having the opposite problem with Kardal. In its own way, it's just as bad. *(Pause)* If I have to suffer through one more date with another loser I meet online, I'm going to blow something up.

THAD

Invite him over for dessert, and tell him you're wearing an edible bra.

WILHELMINA

Normally, I'd give points to a guy who wants to take the time to get to know me, but I'm unbelievably attracted to him.

THAD

Tell him nobody's ever eaten sushi off your naked body before, and you'll spring for the California rolls.

WILHELMINA

I want to rip his clothes off, and devour him like a Jeffrey Eugenides novel.

THAD

Tell him you're ovulating, and say you don't believe in making men pay child support.

WILHELMINA

I hope it's not awkward when I see him again because of this whole sex thing.

THAD

Tell him your middle name is *Bukkake*, and ask him if he'd like to see you in better light.

WILHELMINA

Enough. Holy fuck. I get it.

THAD

What does he do?

WILHELMINA

He's a legal analyst for a Fortune 500 pharmaceutical company.

THAD

I hope you and your pharmacist are very happy together. I'm going home to watch the *Half-Pint Brawlers* marathon on Spike.

WILHELMINA

He's not a pharmacist. He researches patents so scientists can create life-saving medicines that help people. Oh, go have fun watching midgets beat each other up.

Thad waves goodbye to Wilhelmina as he leaves and she continues to stroll along, but stops when she sees Kardal in front of her. Instead of the preppy outfit he had on the previous night, he's now dressed like a Middle Eastern terrorist. He holds a suitcase with wires sticking out of it in one hand, and a book in the other.

WILHELMINA (CONT'D)

Kardal? What are you wearing?

KARDAL

Look at this great book I just bought. It's a manual on how to make bombs out of household items like laundry detergent and toothpaste.

WILHELMINA

I thought you were reading *the Girl with the Dragon Tattoo*. It was so cute when you said it was really boring, but you were going to finish it anyway because you always have to know how a book ends, even if you hate it.

KARDAL

I like this one. It ends with the destruction of Israel.

WILHELMINA

What happened to you between eleven o'clock last night and now?

KARDAL

I'm the same Kardal Hussein O'Daly you've always known. Grew up in Hawaii, even though I possess no birth certificate.

WILHELMINA

You seemed so normal the last two times we went out.

KARDAL

I've been watching lots of Glen Beck, and I've decided I hate white people now.

WILHELMINA

I can understand that. *(Pause)*  
But the guy standing in front of me right now is not the sexy, smart man I'm majorly crushing on.

KARDAL

My boss called me this morning and fired me. And since I won't be able to pay my mortgage and will probably lose my house soon, I've decided to become disenfranchised. I was going to join the Tea Party, but come on, I'm not that evil.

WILHELMINA

OK, Kardal. Well, good luck with everything.

KARDAL

But Tuesday night. That was going to be our third date.

WILHELMINA

Yeah, I don't know.

KARDAL

You would've slept with me.

WILHELMINA

It wasn't a given. That third date thing doesn't even exist.

KARDAL

I'll put a fatwa on you if you don't have sex with me.

Wilhelmina crosses her arms and fixes Kardal with a stare.

KARDAL (CONT'D)

How about a kiss, then? Steal my oil, baby.

Kardal closes his eyes and puckers his lips as he slowly moves his face towards Wilhelmina, who looks at his approaching mouth with a mixture of uncertainty and fear.

3

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON.**

3

Thad and Roger sit on the couch as they work on their laptops. They're both engrossed in what they're doing, and not paying attention to each other.

ROGER

The G train and the L train aren't running today. We're trapped in north Brooklyn.

THAD

The MTA could fuck up a glass of water. *(Pause)* Hey Hey Lover is so depressing. Nobody's written back to me in weeks.

ROGER

*(Looking at Thad's computer)*

Yikes. I think that's what your future wife's going to look like. Would you fuck her?

THAD

Probably. But I'd hate myself as soon as I came.

ROGER

*(Pointing)*

What about that one? She looks like Jim Belushi with a mustache.

THAD

Yeah, but then I'd be filled with despair at the pointlessness of our existence and the hopelessness that comes with the knowledge that someday the entire universe will cease to exist.

As Roger looks at Thad in disbelief, the sound of a door opening somewhere in the apartment is heard. Kardal, dressed only in his boxer shorts, walks into the living room carrying the rest of his clothes and his shoes. He scurries through the room and out the front door, which he shuts with a bang. He can be heard in the hallway as he runs away. Thad and Roger turn to see Wilhelmina wearing a robe. They look at each other and then back at her as she glares at them.

- The End -