

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. EMMA'S - DAY (DAY 1)

Alex, Dave, Penny, Brad and Jane are eating brunch. Alex is wrapping up what seems to be a long and involved joke.

ALEX

--And so the man says "Now that's
how you wave a towel."

Blank stares.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Did I mention that he was a rabbi?

Collective groan from the table.

DAVE

Speaking of things that don't come
together, how's the love life, Pen?

PENNY

I will have you know that things
with Kerry are amah-zing. There
was one little hiccup...

POP TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Penny and Kerry are cuddling in a booth at a bar. His cell
phone vibrates, and he checks a text message.

KERRY

Want to watch me play frolfey
tomorrow?

PENNY

(instantly)
I have a friend visiting from out
of town.

BACK TO:

INT. EMMA'S - AS WE LEFT THEM

ALEX

What is frolfey?

PENNY

Frolf on ice.

JANE / BRAD / DAVE
Ugh. / Boo. / Not again!

PENNY
Seriously. And now, I need an out-
of-town friend.

DAVE
Why?

POP TO:

INT. BAR - AS BEFORE (FLASHBACK)

The same flashback as before, extended.

PENNY
I have a friend visiting from out
of town.

KERRY
Cool. We should all hang out.

Penny opens her mouth, but no response comes out.

BACK TO:

INT. EMMA'S - AS WE LEFT THEM

JANE / BRAD / DAVE
Ugh. / Boo. / Not again!

PENNY
Oh, c'mon, you can't get caught in
a lie in the first month of a
relationship. And even if you
could, I'd want to save it for
something big. Like a hysterical
pregnancy. Which, incidentally,
not that hysterical.

(beat)
Anyhoo...Jane, would you do me the
honor of being my friend, Pepper?

JANE
Pepper?

PENNY
I picked from things on the table,
and there's no one named Salt.

DAVE
Ummm, Salt? Of Salt 'n Pepa?

JANE

I'll do it. This'll be fun. You and me, collaborating on a lie. Like an episode of Seinfeld. I'll be all "Hello, New Man." Get it?

BRAD

Curb your enthusiasm, babe.

ALEX

Why don't I get to be your out-of-town friend? I love the madcap adventures.

PENNY

I would have asked you, but you're a terrible liar.

ALEX

I am not.

PENNY

When you and Dave were still together, what really happened to his dad's watch?

ALEX

I. What? Watch? What? Dave?

Dave drops his cutlery and glares at her.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I. Yeah? When? Where?

PENNY

It's over, Al.

ALEX

What? Why? Wherefore?

BRAD

That girl be broken.

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. MAX AND DAVE'S APARTMENT - DAY (DAY 1)

Dave and Brad sit on the couch, playing PS3. Max emerges from his bedroom, with crazy bedhead, clearly just awake.

DAVE

Dude, way to sleep through brunch.

BRAD

Let me guess: a late-night TV marathon of something unwatchable.

MAX

Punky Brewster is the gay Wonder Years. And I missed brunch because I was dreaming about a sandwich.

BRAD

(after a beat or two)
Not going to elaborate?

MAX

It was a really awesome sandwich.

DAVE

Was it one of mine?

MAX

Dave, that is adorable. No, this was a sandwich beyond words. It was definitely not one of your sandwiches.

(beat)

But in the dream, we were making it together, so I'll probably need your help.

DAVE

Okay. What was in it?

MAX

(breaking down)

I don't remember. I've tried everything, including going back to sleep, but it's gone. And I'm never going to be happy again.

BRAD

Dream recovery? Sounds like someone needs to be hypnotized.

Brad is up in a second in front of Max, dangling a pocket watch on a chain.

MAX

What's going on?

BRAD

I've been studying hypnotism online, and I am awesome at it, I assume.

MAX

That's so crazy, it probably won't work. Let's do it.

BRAD

Excellent. Want me to fix anything else while I'm in your mind?

MAX

Like what?

DAVE

Work ethic.

BRAD

Eating habits.

DAVE

Obsessions with things that don't matter.

MAX

The sandwich. Just the sandwich.

BRAD

(waving the watch)

You are getting sleepy. Sleepy. Sleepy. Sleepy.

MAX

Ugh. No, I'm not. I'm super-awake. And I'm always sleepy.

BRAD

Dude, you gave me two seconds.

MAX

Hypnotism is ridiculous, and you're ridiculous for believing in it. Now if you'll excuse us, we have a sandwich prophecy to fulfill.

INT. JANE AND BRAD'S APARTMENT - DAY (DAY 1)

Penny enters the apartment, reading a trashy magazine, not paying much attention to her surroundings.

PENNY

So I'm thinking we knock this out
in twenty minutes and then...whoa!

The apartment has turned into a bizarre homemade version of the White House Situation Room. There are maps, charts, books, almanacs, blueprints and more, covering every surface area in the apartment.

JANE

Penny, I'm glad you're here. I've put together a preliminary binder with some thoughts for our personal history.

She hands her the binder. It is thick, with many tabs.

JANE (CONT'D)

Most important detail: Pepper is Australian.

PENNY

Why would you be Australian?

JANE

Because for this lie, it's the perfect place to be from: far enough away that people don't know any details about it, boring enough that no one is going to ask. But I will tell them anyway!

PENNY

Here's a thought: Maybe "Pepper" is just you, but from Wisconsin?

JANE

No, that won't play. Besides, I've already started working on my accent. Check it:

(in her Australian accent)

"Please cease to weep in the Garden of Eden."

(back to her own accent)

Lying, woo!

Jane flops onto the couch, flipping through her resources and liberally applying Post-It notes. Penny stands, dazed.

INT./EXT. FOOD TRUCK - DAY (DAY 1)

Dave and Max stand with ingredients spread in front of them, ready to make magic.

MAX

Good call on coming to the truck, Dave. This is totally Breaking Bad. But with sandwiches. This is totally Breaking Bread.

DAVE

Well, if you're going to invent a sandwich, you need an environment where the sandwich artist can flourish.

MAX

Subway totally ruined that phrase.

DAVE

God, I'd love to punch Jared in his formerly fat face. Now, what is the main ingredient of our sandwich?

MAX

I think...chicken?

DAVE

Chicken.

MAX

Or something that tastes like chicken.

DAVE

Max, that's like seventy percent of meats.

MAX

You're right. We should probably give up.

DAVE

What?

MAX

Dave, you know me. I'm a passionate guy, but I'm also a lazy guy.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

And sure, this is important to me now, but eventually, I'm just going to get bored, and that's why I think we should quit now before it starts to feel like work.

DAVE

But I made us aprons.

He produces them: one says "Dream", the other "Team."

MAX

Those are great, Dave, but--

THE VOICE (V.O.)

(only heard by Max)

If you build it, they will eat.

DAVE

But what?

MAX

You didn't hear that?

DAVE

No...

MAX

Awesome. Gimme the "Dream" apron. We're making a sandwich.

INT. JANE AND BRAD'S APARTMENT - DAY (DAY 1)

Penny slouches on the couch, as Jane paces in teacher mode.

JANE

Again.

PENNY

We met during your semester abroad. Which, because you're "Australian", was here.

JANE

And we met in...?

PENNY

Professor Freed's English class.

JANE

And he had...?

PENNY

A lazy eye.

JANE

And my joke that made you fall in
love with me?

PENNY

"In Australia, we'd call that a lay-
zed eye."

JANE

Good, but the answers need to come
faster. Get in the game, Hartz!

Alex enters, with a stack of magazines.

ALEX

A year's worth of Australian
Vogues, as promised.

JANE

I am going to go make a collage.
Penny, review the file "Parties We
Went To and How They Made Us
Closer", quiz when I get back.

Jane dashes off with the magazines.

PENNY

Oh my god, your sister is seriously
insane. She's taking what was
supposed to be this little fib and
she's Daniel Day Loring it. I
should have asked you, no matter
how bad a liar you are.

ALEX

Penny, I'm an awesome liar. I'm,
like, Liar Flynn Boyle.

PENNY

Since when?

ALEX

Since always. I just needed Jane
to think I was a bad liar, because
when we were kids, she always
wanted to do...well, this. It's
kind of sad, actually. It's like
A Beautiful Mind but with mental
illness.

PENNY

A Beautiful Mind was about mental
illness.

ALEX
Wouldn't know. Never saw it.
(beat)
Wow, I *am* an awesome liar.

PENNY
Wait, so you did or didn't see it?

ALEX
(dance-exiting)
You'll never know.

Alex leaves.

JANE (O.S.)
Penny. I need more glue.
(switching accents)
Or as we Aussies call it, "paste."

INT. PENNY AND ALEX'S CONDO - DAY (DAY 1)

Brad sits on the couch. Alex dance-enters the condo and is startled by him being there.

ALEX
What are you doing here?

BRAD
Alex, nobody's going to believe I
can hypnotize someone until I
actually hypnotize someone.

ALEX
And?

BRAD
So, you know how I'm awesome?

ALEX
Sure.

BRAD
Great job, the best clothes, a
super hot wife who insists that I
defile her in all kinds of ways.

ALEX
Still my sister.

BRAD
As awesome as I am, if I stop
moving forward, people will
eventually get used to my
awesomeness.

(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)

That's why I always have to be changing up my game. This week, it's hypnotism, next week it might be macrame, emphasis on the "mac." What matters is I have to keep bringing new gifts to the party and I can never ever fail.

ALEX

What does this have to do with me?

BRAD

I need someone...suggestible.

ALEX

(trance-like)
Someone suggestible.

BRAD

Someone who, say, might have actually bought magic beans.

ALEX

They were Mexican and they jumped!

BRAD

(calming her)
Someone suggestible.

ALEX

Someone suggestible.

Brad takes out his pocket watch and assumes hypnosis position.

BRAD

It's almost too easy.

INT./EXT. FOOD TRUCK - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Dave is dealing with a customer. He is having to negotiate Max's presence in the tight van, not helped by the fact that Max is in his own world, banging his head against the fridge.

DAVE

Can you pass me some tomatoes?

MAX

I threw out the tomatoes. Their smell was distracting me.

DAVE

(to customer)
Sorry, we're out.
(MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)

(back to Max)

Max, I think we should take a little break, regroup...

MAX

C'mon, you were into this. Remember? Dream Team!

DAVE

Yeah, that's when I thought you were being goofy, not psychotic.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

If you build it, they will eat.

MAX

(yelling to the heavens)

That's not new information!

(back to Dave)

Voices, am I right?

DAVE

You're not even remotely right.

MAX

Dave, we're getting close. I can feel it.

DAVE

All we have are the bread and the toppings. None of the chicken or chicken-like meats have been right, and you have no idea what your mystery sauce is.

MAX

We've only been at this for a day. The great sandwich makers of history - the Earl of Sandwich, Johnny Hoagie, Vincenzo Oreo - would they have given up after a day?

DAVE

Fine, but we can't do it here anymore. Guy talking to the voices in his head in a steak sandwich truck, only a matter of time before someone thinks Mad Cow. Besides, I promised Jane I'd bring her some Vegemite so she could practice eating it without gagging.

MAX

You have a food substance in this van that you didn't let me try?

DAVE

Because it's disgusting. I only have it because they were giving away free samples at the Foreign Condiments Convention.

(beat)

Did you know Canadians spell 'ketchup' with a 'q'?

MAX

You are not the Heisenberg in this van, and you are certainly not the one hearing voices! Where is the Vegemite?

Dave opens the fridge and produces a little sample jar. Max snatches it, opens it excitedly, jams in two fingers, and tastes it. A smile spreads on his face.

MAX (CONT'D)

That's it. That's the mystery sauce.

DAVE

Seriously?

MAX

(blissful)

Everything is proceeding as I have foreseen.

EXT. SIDEWALK OUTSIDE THE UNKNOWN BAR - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Jane paces, preparing to enter the bar. Penny watches nervously.

JANE

(practicing her accent)

"Joan, the snow is flown from Ohio. Violent crimes are a sign of the times."

PENNY

Okay, we're here. It's going to be fine.

JANE

It's going to be awesome.

PENNY

No. No. It doesn't need to be
awesome. It just needs to be fine.

JANE

True. The awesome is a bonus.

Jane closes her eyes and passes her hand in front of her
face. When she opens her eyes, it's as if she's waking from
a trance.

PENNY

Jane?

JANE

(full Australian accent)
Jane's not here at the moment.
It's your good friend, Pepper.
Bob's your uncle.

Jane makes her way into the bar. Penny chases after her.

PENNY

Wait, what? Who's Bob?!?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. THE UNKNOWN BAR - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Penny, Penny's date Kerry, and Jane ("Pepper") sit in a booth.

JANE

--And so the shepherd says "Now that's how you wave a towel."

They all laugh.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's a big one in Queensland. Named for Queen Victoria. Second largest state by area, third by population.

PENNY

Okay, we're going to be calling it a night. Jet lag and all.

KERRY

Pepper, great meeting you, hope you enjoy the rest of your trip.

JANE

Indeed. A day or two of sites, then back to the motherland.

KERRY

Actually, I'm off tomorrow, if you want someone to show you around?

EXT. JANE'S CAR - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Jane is driving, Penny is fuming.

PENNY

Why would you say 'yes' to that?

JANE

I didn't. Pepper did.

PENNY

Oh, okay, well, if Pepper sees my friend Jane, tell her she's acting crazy, and that is my thing.

JANE

Oh, honey, you'll always be the crazy one. It's just more credible that I, as Pepper, would say 'yes.'

PENNY

Fine, just promise me, promise me that you will get out while you're still ahead.

JANE

Relax, I am on this. Acting, baby. There's a "method" to my madness.

Jane laughs maniacally, much to Penny's chagrin.

INT. MAX AND DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Dave is passed out on the couch, Alex places slices of meat on his face. Max experiments with sandwiches in the kitchen, clearly frustrated.

MAX

(yelling)
Dave!

DAVE

(jerking awake)
Why is there meat on my face?

ALEX

That's what she said. Nailed it!

DAVE

And Max, what are you doing?

MAX

I'm looking for the mystery meat. I've been through everything you had, and now everything your vendor would deliver at this time of night. I have wasted a ton of food and money.

DAVE

What money?
(off Max's sheepish look)
That's it. It's over.

MAX

But we're so close.

DAVE

To what? The sandwich was a dream.
And the voice? That's just mental
illness.

ALEX

Like "A Beautiful Mind."

MAX

Dave, do you know what your problem
is?

DAVE

I can name two.

MAX

You don't commit to things.

ALEX

I hear that.

DAVE

(to Alex)

You ran out on our wedding!

ALEX

Yeah, but I committed to that. I
mean, I ran out on that wedding!

DAVE

Al, what are you even doing here?

Their front door flies open, and Brad sweeps in.

BRAD

I thought you might ask that. I
actually thought you would ask that
when she showed up half an hour
ago, but whatever, I'm patient.
The point is, you doubted my
hypnotism, now feast your eyes on
this. Alex, "creole unicorn."

Suddenly, Alex starts shivering and rubbing her arms; she is
convinced she's freezing. Dave and Max watch this for a
second, and then they together laugh at Brad.

DAVE

You think that proves you can
hypnotize someone?

MAX

Hey, Alex. Do the Chicken Dance!

Alex stops shivering and is instantly doing the Chicken Dance.

DAVE

Dude, there's no such thing as "hypnotizing" Alex. All you have to do is give her a direct command.

MAX

She is super-suggestible.

BRAD

(defeated)
Super-suggestible.

MAX

Look at that little chicken dance.
("Eureka!")
Dave, I've got it! I've got it!
What tastes like chicken because it is chicken but it isn't chicken?!?

DAVE

Second base?

MAX

Chicken feet! The secret meat is chicken feet!
(to the heavens)
I know, Voice! I know!
(to Dave)
Can we go, please, please, please?

DAVE

Fine.

Max dashes out of the apartment, Dave grudgingly follows. Brad stands watching Alex, still Chicken Dancing.

BRAD

You want me to tell you to stop?

ALEX

No, I'll wear myself out eventually.

INT. JANE AND BRAD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Brad opens the door gingerly because it's late, but Jane is up, running around, adding to and organizing her diagrams, flowcharts, etc.

JANE

Hey, Boo. Don't touch anything,
okay?

BRAD

Wouldn't dream of it.

JANE

So, I need your help. Turns out
I'm Pepper again tomorrow, and
based on my projections, several of
the likely scenarios might require
another character.

BRAD

I've got work. Wait, you've got
work.

JANE

Blow it off. This'll be fun. Sexy
fun. C'mon, we're BradJaneLena.

BRAD

I keep telling you, that's not
going to catch on unless we hook up
with a girl named Lena.

JANE

I'll think about it.

BRAD

(enthusiastic)
Yeah, you will.
(back to normal)
Tell you what: I'll do it if you
let me hypnotize you.

JANE

C'mon. Who's going to buy that?
What am I, Alex?

BRAD

Think of it as a lie.

JANE

Alright, I've got a
counterproposal.

BRAD

We do what you want, and forget
what I want?

JANE

Good. Here's your dossier. You are going to be my college boyfriend.

She dumps a huge folder on him.

BRAD

Whoa. I have to learn all this?

JANE

No, silly. That's just instructions on where to find what you have to learn. It's all in here...

(indicating the cluttered room)

Somewhere. Thanks, Boo.

She gets back to her mad scribbling and organizing. Brad slowly opens the binder.

BRAD

Oh dear god.

INT. MAX AND DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Alex lies on the couch, asleep, but still doing a sleep-conducive version of the Chicken Dance. Dave and Max stand in the kitchen. Dave looks on anxiously as Max stands in front of a huge sandwich.

MAX

I can't eat it. I'm too nervous.

DAVE

You have to eat it. You know what I went through getting you chicken feet at two in the morning.

POP TO:

EXT. DINGY CITY STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Dave stands with a glazed look on his face, Max propping him up. They are bathed in alternating blue and red from a police car parked nearby.

MAX

Forget it, Dave. It's Chinatown.

BACK TO:

INT. MAX AND DAVE'S APARTMENT - AS WE LEFT THEM

Dave shudders. Max nods and takes a bite.

DAVE

Well?

MAX

That's it. That's my sandwich.
The one from the dream.
(long pause)
And it's horrible!

Max storms off to his room and slams the door.

DAVE

(shaking his head)
Chinatown...

INT. JANE AND BRAD'S APARTMENT - MORNING (DAY 2)

Brad paces the apartment nervously. Alex enters.

BRAD

Thank god you're here.

ALEX

What's the big crisis? My wings
are killing me.

BRAD

Your sister wants me to help with
her lie.

ALEX

Oooh.

BRAD

Yeah, and she left me instructions
on what I'm supposed to do, but
they read like a Lady Gaga cookbook
written by the Unabomber.

ALEX

Yeah, it's a pickle.

BRAD

But I've got a plan. We're going
to use hypnotism. If I can
convince my mind that I understand
this, then I'll understand it and
prove that hypnosis is real, and
more importantly, that I can do it.

ALEX

But how are you going to hypnotize yourself?

BRAD

I'm not. I'm going to hypnotize you into being a good enough hypnotist to hypnotize me.

ALEX

(pondering)

Can God make a rock so big that he can't move it?

(decision made)

Let's find out.

INT. MAX AND DAVE'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON (DAY 2)

Max lies face-down on the couch. Dave and Penny stand over him.

DAVE

Thanks for coming over, Pen.

PENNY

Boy, he's in really bad shape. I haven't seen him this depressed since Princess Diana died.

POP TO:

INT. PENNY'S COLLEGE DORM ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Max storms in, upset.

MAX

Whose funeral is that on TV, and why is it preempting E.R.?

BACK TO:

INT. MAX AND DAVE'S APARTMENT - AS WE LEFT THEM

DAVE

Yeah, I get the depression, it's more...the other stuff.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Ease their pain.

MAX

Ease your own pain, you stupid voice!

PENNY

Yeesh. Honey, it's me. Your friend Penny. Remember, when you're feeling down, you can always compare your life with mine. My romantic life is in Jane's hands. Seriously, how hard is it to turn down an invitation?

DAVE

Like "I don't want to watch you play frolfey"?

PENNY

Dave, this is Max time, okay?

MAX

You don't understand. That sandwich was supposed to be awesome. And I worked so hard to bring it into the world, but then, blech. If you'll excuse me, I'd like to be alone.

Penny and Dave reluctantly leave the apartment, each giving Max a head-rub as they go. A few moments pass.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Ease their pain.

MAX

I don't even remember that part of the movie!

EXT. MILLENIUM PARK - DAY (DAY 2)

Jane ("Pepper") and Kerry are walking in the park. Brad runs up to Jane, takes her by the shoulders, and spins her around. She is clearly shocked to see him there.

JANE

Hey...

BRAD

(in a poor Australian accent)

Dingo!

From her look, this is clearly very, very wrong.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Pepper. I found you, love. Oh, I missed you so much.

KERRY

Hi. Sorry, and you are?

BRAD

I'm her boyfriend, Dingo. From Australia. We had a fight, which is why she's here, but I'm here to tell her I can't live without her.

JANE

That's so sweet.

She hugs him. They quickly whisper-conference.

JANE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

BRAD

Being your college boyfriend.

JANE

You were supposed to be my college boyfriend from here.

The hug breaks up.

KERRY

Well, since you're here, care to join us for our little tour?

BRAD

No thanks, mate. We should be getting to the bar. Big match in Aussie Rules Football. Or, as we call it, "Rules Football."

KERRY

Really? That sounds kinda awesome. Why don't we call up Penny and make an evening of it?

Jane and Brad exchange a look expressing their inability to come up with anything, though hers has more rage.

JANE

("Why not?")

Aussie aussie aussie!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. AUSSIE BAR - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

Penny enters the bar; in the background is the sound of raucous violence. Jane and Brad appear suddenly and drag Penny into the ladies' room.

INT. AUSSIE BAR BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS (NIGHT 2)

The bathroom is dingy and deserted.

PENNY

What is going on?

JANE

Long story medium-length, the official story now is that Brad is Dingo, Pepper's Australian boyfriend, flown in because he missed her so much.

PENNY

What?

BRAD

She told me she needed backup.

JANE

Yeah, and I laid out a whole plan, which he didn't follow.

BRAD

I couldn't understand your notes. So I hypnotized myself into understanding them. And if what you got was different than what you intended, it must be that my perfectly hypnotized mind found a lie even better.

PENNY

How did you hypnotize yourself?

A stall door flies open, revealing Alex standing on a toilet.

ALEX

I thought you might ask that.

PENNY

Why, why, why are you here?

ALEX
I'm the hypnotist.

PENNY
Then why are you here now?

ALEX
I wanted to see what happens. I'll
be discreet.

PENNY
Oh god.

She goes to exit. As she opens the bathroom door, the noise
of the mob hits them like a punch.

PENNY (CONT'D)
Oh god!

Penny leaves. Brad and Jane quickly glare at each other,
then switch to actor mode. Alex tiptoes out after them.

INT. MAX AND DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

Dave is trying to clean the mess in the kitchen. Max emerges
from his room.

MAX
We're going for a ride.

DAVE
Where are we going?

MAX
I don't know. But the voice is
telling me to "Go the Distance", so
I assume it's at least a drive.

DAVE
Any idea where we're headed?

MAX
Nope.
(passive-aggressive to the
voice)
Someone doesn't believe in giving
specifics.
(off Dave's look)
Dave, I know you think I'm crazy,
but seriously, if you're hearing
voices in your head, wouldn't the
truly crazy thing be to ignore
them?

DAVE

No!

MAX

He told me you'd say that.

(beat)

Just kidding. The voice doesn't talk about you at all. Shotgun!

Max runs out of the apartment.

DAVE

There are only two of us. And why am I driving?

INT. AUSSIE BAR - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

Penny, Kerry, Jane and Brad sit huddled around a table, as chaos teems around them. The Australians are draining steins of beer and then throwing them at the walls or smashing them on their heads. Fights and songs fill the air. Our gang yells to make themselves heard over the hubbub.

KERRY

(to Brad)

So you just came here on an impulse?

BRAD

Yep. Love my boo.

KERRY

Isn't that flight like two thousand dollars?

BRAD

We use pounds.

(receives an under-the-table kick)

We use pounds. Just Pepper and I. Love that queen.

KERRY

How did you get here so quickly?

BRAD

Time change.

Penny laughs far too hysterically.

PENNY

Weren't you telling me you caught a direct flight?

KERRY

(to Jane)

I thought you were from Brisbane.

JANE

Yep. Brisbane. Derived from
"bread's bane." Because of all the
moisture. Bad for bread.

KERRY

There are direct flights from
Brisbane leaving that often?

BRAD

Yep. They jump over the pond like
kangaroos.

Alex turns toward them from the next table over.

ALEX

(stage-whisper)

You're doing great...

(as Kerry notices her, she
addresses the TV)

Brisbane Lions.

Penny once again laughs far too hysterically.

INT./EXT. FOOD TRUCK - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

Dave drives the van, while Max rubs his temples.

DAVE

You getting directions over there?
Because we're kind of running low
on gas over here.

MAX

Dave, I want to go home too. But
this has to mean something. I'm not
like the rest of you. You dream
about who you want to be--

DAVE

A cowboy.

MAX

And who you want to be with--

DAVE

Cowgirls. Comma Dallas.

MAX

But I live in the moment. For these moments. I thought making and eating this sandwich was going to be one of those. Why the dream, why the voice, if it was all just going to be a letdown?

DAVE

Max, you cared about something. When you do that, it's always a risk. I thought I was going to be married to Alex. That didn't happen. Sometimes, dreams don't come true.

MAX

(epiphany rising)
They often don't come true.

DAVE

Right.

MAX

So hope is the enemy.

DAVE

That's not--

MAX

No, it is. If you don't hope, you can never be disappointed.

DAVE

That's an awful message.

MAX

"If you build it, they will eat."
"Ease their pain." "Go the distance." I know what we have to do. I know where we need to go.

INT. AUSSIE BAR - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

Penny, Kerry, Jane and Brad sit at the table as before, as a fight song in the bar comes to a conclusion. With its end, an Aussie hulk approaches Brad and Jane.

AUSSIE HULK

I thought I heard you two was Brisbaners. What's the deal with not singing the song?

KERRY

They're not really Australian.

The bar instantly goes quiet.

PENNY

What?!?

KERRY

C'mon, Penny. I mean, I bought it at first, but no one would know that many useless facts about their home country.

JANE

How can you know too much about the world's third-leading exporter of alumina?

KERRY

Whereas "Dingo" seems to know exactly one thing about Australia, and it's wrong.

BRAD

You saying I wasn't in Lord of the Rings?

KERRY

And I don't know if it has anything to do with anything, but that girl has been spying on us for hours.

He indicates Alex, who is sitting five feet away, in sunglasses and with binoculars dangling from her neck.

ALEX

Me? I'm on a sexual scavenger hunt. A black Australian's worth, like, five hundred points.

KERRY

Okay, I buy that.

PENNY

(to herself)

Wow, she is a good liar.

KERRY

Penny, what's going on?

PENNY

Well, apparently, my friend Pepper has been lying to me for years!

(MORE)

PENNY (CONT'D)

(busted)

Okay, fine, I made up an out-of-town friend because I didn't want to watch you play frolfey.

KERRY

Why not?

PENNY

It's frolf on ice.

KERRY

It's a perfectly legitimate sport.

PENNY

It's none of those things.

KERRY

So what happens now?

Max and Dave burst in, Max holding his sandwich like a newborn babe. He sees his group and goes to their table.

MAX

Penny. New man. You have to eat this sandwich.

PENNY

What's in it? You know my food-with-a-face rule: If it's cuter than Jar Jar, meesa can'ts eat it.

MAX

Just eat it.

Penny takes a bite. Then Kerry takes a bite.

PENNY

This is your dream sandwich?
It's...not bad.

KERRY

No, it's...

KERRY AND PENNY

Good enough.

They lock eyes, suddenly elated. It's a magic moment.

PENNY

I should have just said I didn't want to watch you play frolfey.

KERRY

I don't care that you lied.

PENNY

Let's stay together until we get bored.

KERRY

Or find someone better.

They hold hands and leave together.

MAX

Brad, Jane, eat of the sandwich.

Though weirded out, they both take a bite. Revelation.

JANE

I shouldn't have gotten so mad at you. None of this really mattered.

BRAD

I shouldn't have relied on hypnotism to help. It doesn't really work.

JANE

Want to pretend it works so you can take me home and "make me do things"?

BRAD

You will not be getting sleepy.

Brad and Jane run out of the bar. Alex looks at Max expectantly. There is a long pause.

MAX

Alex, you like food, right?

ALEX

Do I!?!?

Alex takes the sandwich and starts devouring it.

AUSSIE HULK

Oy. You. Got any more of them sandwiches?

MAX

You know it's just okay, right?

AUSSIE HULK
We're Australian. "Just okay" is
practically the national motto.

MAX
Dave?

DAVE
Yeah, there's a sandwich truck
parked right outside, and--

The Australians stampede for the exit. Max and Dave follow
calmly after, Alex wolfing down the sandwich in tow.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE THE AUSSIE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

As Dave and Max emerge, they see that there is a line to the
sandwich truck, stretching into the distance. They walk off
towards the truck, leaving Alex staring down the street,
confused. They wander back to her.

MAX
(as a command)
Get the reference.

Alex is still confused then suddenly struck.

ALEX
There it is!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. ROSALITA'S - AFTERNOON (DAY 3)

Brad and Alex sit at a table, waiting for their food.

BRAD

Sorry again for wasting all your
time with that hypnotism stuff.

ALEX

We didn't waste our time. We
answered an important philosophical
question, remember? "Can God make
a rock so big he can't move it?"

BRAD

(revelation)
No. No, he can't.

ALEX

Maybe age-old riddles aren't so
hard to solve after all.

A waitress comes out and places a plate in front of Brad.

WAITRESS

Here are your eggs.
(to Alex)
Your chicken will be a few minutes.

The waitress leaves.

BRAD

(amazed)
Alex...which came first, the
chicken or the egg?

BRAD AND ALEX

The egg.

They high-five. Then gasp.

BRAD AND ALEX (CONT'D)

The sound of one hand clapping!

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW