

Will & Grace

"Hot Rod and Cold Sweats"

Written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING RM. - NIGHT (DAY 1)  
(Will, Grace, Jack, Karen, Rod)

WILL, GRACE AND JACK WORK ON A FOOD PROJECT.

GRACE

Do you know how long it's been  
since I've gone out on a really  
great date?

WILL

And when you do finally meet  
someone they turn out to be dull,  
inside and out.

GRACE

It's so hard to meet someone  
even halfway decent.

JACK

Isn't that the truth? Six dates  
last week and do you know how  
many times I went home alone?  
(BEAT) Actually, last week was  
pretty good. But the week before?  
I could've been one of you two.

KAREN

(ON PHONE) What do you mean I  
have to wait?! This is Karen  
Walker, doctor, I was the very  
inspiration for instant  
gratification.

KAREN LISTENS FOR A BEAT MAKING HORRIFIED FACES.

KAREN (CONT'D)

But doctor . . . but doctor . . .  
Hello? (HANGS UP PHONE) Do you  
believe that? I lost all my  
prescriptions and my doctor says  
I have to wait two weeks until  
I'm due for my refills.  
Recreational use, who's he kidding?!

KAREN DOWNS A PILL WITH HER MARTINI.

GRACE

Anyone could lose their  
prescriptions.

KAREN

I kind of lost them last month.  
And the month before that. And

(MORE)

KAREN (CONT'D)

well, my memory gets a little  
fuzzy before that so I guess  
I'll have to take his word for  
it that I've lost them every month  
since he's started seeing me.

JACK

Those pills are your lifeblood.

KAREN

C'est la vie.

GRACE

You don't seem too upset for  
someone about to face reality  
for the first time in decades.

KAREN DIALS THE TELEPHONE.

KAREN

I didn't really lose all my  
prescriptions, silly. I've got  
a few pills left and I've got  
a backup doctor on Lexington.

SFX: THE DOORBELL RINGS.

WILL CROSSES TO ANSWER THE DOOR.

WILL

I wish I could order up a date  
like Karen does her pills.

JACK

I'll take an order of ruggedly  
handsome with chiseled features  
and big hands.

WILL OPENS THE DOOR AND WE SEE ROD, A HANDSOME, WELL BUILT  
MAN IN HIS THIRTIES, STANDING THERE CLAD ONLY IN A TOWEL.

JACK (CONT'D)

(SHOCKED) Omigod, how'd I do that?!

ROD

Hi, I'm Roderick. But my friends  
call me Rod.

WILL

I can see why. I'm Will, nice to  
meet you.

THEY SHAKE HANDS.

ROD

I blew a fuse and it's my aunt's  
apartment and I'm not sure where  
the box is. Help!

GRACE AND JACK RUSH OVER.

GRACE

Hi Rod, I'm Grace and I'd be  
happy to help you look for the  
box. The fuse box, I mean.

WILL

Right. I'll grab a flashlight.

WILL CROSSES OUT.

KAREN

(ON PHONE) What do you mean I  
can't talk to Dr. Rosenblatt?!

JACK

Just ignore Karen, Rod, we all  
do. I'm Jack, I live right across  
the hall there (POINTS) and if  
you ever need anything, any little  
thing at all, just knock, Rod.

JACK GIVES ROD A LINGERING COME HITHER LOOK.

ROD

Thank you, Jack.

JACK

Day or night. Night or day.

Anything. Anytime.

GRACE

(TO JACK) Like a bib for your  
drool?

ROD

Thanks, I'm only in town briefly  
to audition for a couple of parts.

JACK

Oh, you're an actor. (TO GRACE)  
Gay.

ROD

Aspiring actor. I'm an engineer  
by training.

GRACE TURNS TO JACK AND SHAKES HER HEAD NO.

KAREN

(ON PHONE) I demand you put me  
through to Dr. Rosenblatt right  
this second!

WILL RE-ENTERS AND SHINES HIS FLASHLIGHT OVER ROD'S BARE  
MUSCULAR CHEST.

WILL

All ready to check you out.

WILL, GRACE, ROD AND JACK START TO EXIT.

JACK

Sure hope I don't trip in the  
dark and grab onto something I  
shouldn't.

JACK PRETENDS TO TRIP AND PULL ROD'S TOWEL DOWN.

GRACE

(TO JACK) Try it and I'll kill  
you, he's mine, buster!

THEY EXIT LEAVING KAREN STANDING ALONE IN THE ROOM.

KAREN

(ON PHONE) Okay, let me get  
this straight. By dead you mean  
like Dr. Rosenblatt's dead?

ON KAREN'S TROUBLED LOOK WE:

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES



ACT ONE

A

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING RM. / INT. HALLWAY - LATER - NIGHT (DAY 1)  
(Will, Grace, Jack)

GRACE

I didn't know you knew a circuit  
breaker from Circuit City, Will.

WILL

Oh please, it was nothing. Where's  
Karen?

JACK

Karen who, I want Rod.

GRACE

Do you think Rod's gay?

WILL

I did feel a certain spark when  
we were huddling over the fuse box.

GRACE

Was that before or after you  
almost electrocuted yourself?

JACK

Well, I certainly think Rod's gay.

GRACE

Just because Rod's gorgeous,  
wants to be an actor and has  
a perfect body does not mean  
he's gay.

WILL AND JACK STARE KNOWINGLY AT GRACE FOR A BEAT.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Okay, 60/40 yes, but he was  
checking me out.

JACK

Try 100% Grade "A" homo.

WILL

When our eyes met over the fuse  
box there was definitely a spark.  
So yes to gay, no to the two of you.

JACK

I'm going to ask him out.

JACK STARTS FOR THE DOOR AND GRACE IMMEDIATELY BLOCKS IT  
WITH HER BODY.

GRACE

Oh no, I've been waiting too long  
for this ship to come in.

WILL

Both of you out of my way.

AS WILL AND GRACE STRUGGLE JACK SLIPS OUT THE DOOR AND WE:

RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (DAY 1)  
(Jack, Will, Grace, Rod)

JACK RUNS TO ROD'S DOOR AND POUNDS FRANTICALLY. ROD OPENS THE DOOR WITH A CONFUSED LOOK.

JACK

Thank god you're okay, I thought  
I smelled gas! (COMPOSED) Anyway,  
glad you're fine, so fine, please  
have dinner with me tomorrow night.

GRACE RUNS IN BREATHLESS.

GRACE

Rod, have dinner with me tomorrow.

WILL RUNS IN BREATHLESS.

WILL

Ditto, and how's six o'clock?

ROD

Well, I don't have any plans but I

JACK

(CUTS OFF) Don't want to be bored  
to death by the like of these two?  
Who can blame you? Say, I know a  
cozy place in . . .

GRACE

(CUTS OFF) TriBeCa that we could  
check out. Chinese fusion? Just  
the two of us?

ROD

Well, I . . .

WILL

(CUTS OFF) Can't stand the MSG?  
Who can? How do you feel about  
French cuisine?

JACK

Don't like snails and funky organ  
meat? Who does? (SEXY) How do  
you feel about Greek?

ROD

In the company of such a friendly  
and eager group the food would be  
of secondary consequence. Just  
pick one.

GRACE

Chinese.

WILL

French.

JACK

Greek.

ROD

That settles it, pot luck it is.

WILL

What a brilliant suggestion, Rod.

ROD

What can I bring?

JACK

How about that towel you had on  
earlier?

GRACE

He's such a kidder. (ELBOWS JACK  
SHARPLY) How about some wine?

ROD

Wine it is. What time would you  
like me?

JACK

Any time. Any time at all.

WILL

How does six o'clock sound?

ROD

I'll see you all then.

ROD CLOSES HIS DOOR ON THEIR ADORING LOOKS.

JACK

For sure Greek.

AS WILL AND GRACE GLARE AT JACK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

B

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 1)  
(Karen, Rosario)

KAREN USES A PHARMACIST'S COUNTER TO TAKE STOCK OF HER  
PILLS WHILE ROSARIO KEEPS TALLY ON A CLIP BOARD.

KAREN

(COUNTING PILLS) Eleven.

ROSARIO

God forbid you should emerge from  
your drug induced fog and try  
living in the real world.

KAREN

(HOT) Cut the crap and let me  
see that!

KAREN GRABS THE CLIP BOARD AND STUDIES IT FOR A BEAT.

KAREN (CONT'D)

This is not good Rosario. I could  
pull an Elvis and blow through  
these pills over a long weekend.

ROSARIO

You're in luck, I make a decent  
fried peanut butter and banana  
sandwich.

KAREN

I've got two long weeks before  
Dr. Mengele okays my refills.  
Two whole weeks, Ro!

ROSARIO

I'll call the liquor store and  
tell them to triple the order.

KAREN

You don't understand. Don't get me  
wrong, a day without my Bombay  
would be like a day without  
(SEARCHES) shopping.

KAREN QUICKLY DOWNS A PILL WITH HER MARTINI.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I hate it when I scare myself  
like that. Anyhoot, liquor is  
great, provided it's chemically  
reacting with the right  
pharmaceutical combination.

ROSARIO

The high and the mighty, especially  
the high, come crashing back to  
earth. (LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY)



KAREN NERVOUSLY POPS ANOTHER PILL.

KAREN

Well Rosario, if my life does  
become a living hell I guarantee  
yours will too, sister.

ROSARIO

Rats, I was really gonna enjoy  
watching you suffer too, you  
rich bitch!

(A BEAT)

KAREN

(WORRIED) Rosario, I'm scared.  
What am I going to do?

ROSARIO

Listen, you got two weeks before  
you can get more of your candy,  
right?

KAREN

Yeah.

ROSARIO

We'll just divide up your pills  
so they last until you can get  
some more from your doctor.

KAREN

(RELIEVED) I knew you'd come  
up with something, Rosario.

ROSARIO REACHES FOR THE PILL BOTTLES ON THE TABLE AND KAREN  
DEFENSIVELY STARTS COLLECTING THEM IN HER BOSOM.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Wait, don't take these! Or these,  
or those, and I've got to have  
these, and these, and I couldn't  
live without these, or these  
either. Good plan, Ro.

ROSARIO PICKS UP THE LAST BOTTLE AND SHAKES IT - IT'S  
EMPTY.

ROSARIO

You may lack the will power to  
stay the course.

KAREN

I'm not used to denying myself.

(LAUGHS NERVOUSLY)

ROSARIO

You want this to work?

KAREN

More than anything.

ROSARIO

Then give all the pills to me.  
I'll dole them out to you on a  
schedule and we'll both coast  
until your next refill.

KAREN

What's the alternative?

ROSARIO

Betty Ford, cold sweats and  
exploding bowels.

KAREN

(HANDING BOTTLES OVER) Deal!

ROSARIO

This could be very difficult.

KAREN

I know, but this has to work. So  
even if I beg and cry don't you  
dare fork 'em over, okay?

ROSARIO

You can count on it.

ON ROSARIO'S GROWING SMILE WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

C

INT. HALLWAY/INT. ROD'S APT. - THE NEXT DAY - DAY (DAY 2)  
(Grace, Rod)

GRACE EXITS THE ELEVATOR WITH A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS AND GOES TO HER APARTMENT AND CALLS FOR WILL. THERE IS NO ANSWER. SHE KNOCKS ON JACK'S DOOR AND AGAIN THERE IS NO ANSWER AND SHE THEN KNOCKS ON ROD'S DOOR AND ROD ANSWERS.

GRACE

Hi Rod, it's me, I just thought  
I'd bring you some welcome to  
the building flowers.

ROD

Bird of paradise; Gerber daisies;  
tea roses. Thanks, they're fabulous.

GRACE

(CONCERNED) Fabulous? You sure know  
a lot about flowers.

ROD

My parents ran a nursery. But I know  
nothing about flower arranging.

GRACE

(RELIEVED) That's good. I do.

ROD

Great, come on in.

ROD TAKES THE FLOWERS AS GRACE ENTERS AND WE:

RESET TO:

INT. ROD'S APT. - CONTINUOUS - DAY (DAY 2)  
(Grace, Will, Jack, Rod)

GRACE ENTERS AND SEES JACK SITTING THERE.

GRACE

(TO JACK) You!

ROD

What?

GRACE

(RECOVERING) You must put those  
in water, Rod.

ROD

Of course. Would you like some  
champagne? Jack brought it.

GRACE

In that case I'd love some.

ROD

I'll get another glass.

ROD EXITS TO THE KITCHEN WITH THE FLOWERS.

JACK

Nice touch with the flowers.

GRACE

Plying Rod with alcohol?

JACK

Witch.

GRACE

Whore!

ROD ENTERS WITH A CHAMPAGNE GLASS.

ROD

What's that?

GRACE

Whore . . . d'oeuvres. Hors  
d'oeuvres. That's what we need.

ROD

I'll see what I can put together.

ROD HANDS THE GLASS TO GRACE AND EXITS TO THE KITCHEN.

GRACE

What are you doing here?!

JACK

He's gay, he's mine, now just  
accept us as a couple and move on.

GRACE

Jack, not even you can move that  
fast.

JACK

Rod is gay, Grace. Hello!

GRACE

Rod is not gay!

JACK

And I thought Cleopatra was the  
queen of de - nial.

SFX: THE DOORBELL RINGS.

ROD ENTERS FROM KITCHEN AND DEPOSITS FOOD AS HE CROSSES.

ROD

I'll get it.

GRACE

The cheese look delicious, Rod.

JACK

(WATCHING ROD) So do the buns.

ROD

Look who's here, it's Will.

WILL ENTERS AND REACTS TO SEEING JACK AND GRACE THERE.

WILL

I, I, I just wanted to stop by  
and give you one of my famous  
welcome to the building  
Balducci's bag full of goodies.

JACK

More like famous for lamest  
excuse to drop by uninvited  
that I've ever heard.

ROD

This is turning into a real party!

SFX: THE TELEPHONE RINGS.

ROD (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

ROD TAKES THE BAG AND EXITS TO THE KITCHEN.

WILL

(HOT) How dare you two sneak  
behind my back!

JACK

What are you doing here?

GRACE

Both of you are wasting your time.  
Rod is not gay.

WILL / JACK

(IN UNISON) Not gay?!

JACK

Do you know Rod told me he once  
worked retail? And he modeled?



GRACE

So what?

JACK

So let me spell it out to you -  
actor; model; retail; gorgeous.

WILL

Case closed!

ROD ENTERS AND CROSSES QUICKLY.

ROD

Sorry, I have to run. (EXCITED)

I just got a call back on one  
of my auditions.

WILL, GRACE AND JACK ADLIB TERRIFIC.

GRACE

Which one, Rod?

ROD

The touring company of "The Full  
Monty."

ROD EXITS BEAMING WITH EXCITEMENT.

JACK

Yes!

JACK DROPS TO HIS KNEES, CLOSES HIS EYES, CLASPS HIS HANDS  
IN PRAYER AND LOOKS TOWARD HEAVEN.

JACK (CONT'D)

Dear god, please let Rod get  
the part, please let Rod get  
the part, please let Rod get  
the part ...

AS WILL AND GRACE STARE INCREDULOUSLY AT JACK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

D

INT. KAREN'S MANSION - A HALLWAY - THAT NIGHT - (DAY 2)  
(Karen, Rosario)

KAREN QUICKLY ADJUSTS THE TIME ON A GRANDFATHER CLOCK IN THE HALLWAY THEN TAKES A SLUG OF HER MARTINI AS ROSARIO ROUNDS THE CORNER.

KAREN

Would you look at that RoRo,  
it's time for my meds. (GULPS  
MARTINI) My how time flies  
when your sober.

ROSARIO

You think I'm stupid? You think  
I don't know what time it is?

ROSARIO LOOKS AT THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK THEN HER OWN WATCH.

ROSARIO (CONT'D)

You got two more hours.

KAREN

(ANGRY) Like hell I do!

ROSARIO

My watch says two more hours.

KAREN

And that clock, which costs as much as a seven series BMW, says now. What are we going to believe, a meticulously maintained hand - crafted time piece or that made to look expensive cut glass covered thing on your wrist?!

ROSARIO

You gave me this watch for Christmas.

KAREN

So I should know!

ROSARIO

You told me it was Van Cleef and Arpels.

KAREN

The box was, now gimme the pills and get the lead out!

ROSARIO

I think we should stick to our agreement.

KAREN

It's the watch, isn't it?

Here, take mine.

KAREN REMOVES HER WATCH AND HOLDS IT OUT.

KAREN (CONT'D)

It's a Cartier, costs more than  
the average house in your country  
and it's yours. Go on, take it.

ROSARIO TAKES THE WATCH AND EXAMINES IT FOR A BEAT.

KAREN (CONT'D)

See that sparkle? Those are real  
D flawless diamonds around the  
bezel and pave' sapphires on the  
face. Beautiful, isn't it?

ROSARIO

Beautiful yes, but two hours fast.

ROSARIO HANDS THE WATCH BACK TO KAREN.

KAREN

Don't you want it?

ROSARIO

What do I want with a watch that  
can't keep time?

KAREN

C'mon Rosario, this waiting is  
killing me! Just this once?  
Please, please, please?

KAREN LOOKS HOPEFULLY AT ROSARIO FOR A BEAT.

ROSARIO

You know Karen, I knew there  
would be times like this and I  
vowed to myself that I would be  
strong, for the both us. No  
matter how much it hurts.

KAREN

But it's only hurting me!

ROSARIO

I know, life's a bitch, ain't it?

ON ROSARIO'S SATISFIED GRIN WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

E

INT. LIVING RM. - THE NEXT NIGHT (DAY 3)  
(Will, Grace, Jack, Rod, Karen)

SFX: THE DOORBELL RINGS.

WILL, GRACE AND JACK RACE FOR THE DOOR AND FIGHT FOR THE HANDLE BUT MANAGE TO LOOK COMPOSED WHEN THEY OPEN THE DOOR AND ROD IS THERE WITH A BIG SMILE AND BOTTLE OF WINE.

ROD

What an attractive crowd. Grace,  
you look absolutely radiant.

ROD ENTERS AND KISSES GRACE'S HAND AND GIVES HER THE WINE.

GRACE

Thank you, kind sir.

ROD

Evening Will, still the smartest  
guy I know.

WILL

Greetings and salutations to you,  
Roderick.

ROD

Jack, always a pleasure.

JACK

Right back at ya, stud. Can I

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

interest you in a (SUGGESTIVE)  
cock - tail?

ROD

I like that way that sounds.

JACK

(SMIRKING AT GRACE) I thought  
you might.

WILL

How did your audition for "The  
Full Monty" go?

ROD CROSSES HIS FINGERS AND JACK MAKES A SIGN OF THE CROSS.

GRACE

Rod, why don't you tell us  
about your engineering days?

JACK

What's to tell? He's an actor.  
Loves Broadway musicals. Has  
exquisite taste in clothes and  
cried at Liza's wedding! (BEAT)  
Okay, I just made up that last  
part, but you get the picture.



ROD

Jack, if I had your sense of humor, or Will's smarts or a beautiful wife like Grace behind me I might've gone further. But the truth is that my heart was never really in it.

GRACE

That's so sad.

JACK

Yeah, you could easily get a better looking wife than Grace.

SFX: LOUD BANGING AND POUNDING ON THE FRONT DOOR.

THE FRONT DOOR BURSTS IN AND KAREN CROSSES ALMOST RUNNING TO THE BATHROOM.

KAREN

Hey, hi, how are ya? That's nice.

KAREN SLAMS THE BATHROOM DOOR BEHIND HER.

SFX: BOTTLES AND CONTAINERS CRASHING TO THE FLOOR.

ROD

Should someone check on her?

WILL

Discretion is the better part of valor.

ROD

Nicely put.

WILL

Thank you, Rod.

SFX: A BEEPER GOES OFF.

ROD

That's my agent! I'll be right  
back.

AS ROD EXITS THE TRIO ADLIBS GOOD LUCK AND KAREN EMERGES  
FROM THE BATHROOM WITH HER ARMS FULL OF PILL BOTTLES.

KAREN

(HOT) You call that a medicine  
cabinet?!

KAREN THROWS THE BOTTLES ON THE COUCH IN DISGUST.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What kind of people don't have  
prescription pain killers?! What  
if an emergency came up, like you  
sprain your ankle running for the  
last bar stool at "21" or your  
favorite sun dress suddenly makes  
you look fat and jaundiced?! I'll  
tell you what kind of people --  
(LOSES IT) ANIMALS!

WILL

Get the tranquilizer gun, I  
think she's finally run amok.

KAREN

Don't toy with me, Wilma!

GRACE

How about a martini, Karen?

KAREN

Only if it comes with Percocet!

GRACE

I thought you had that covered.

KAREN

My backup doc croaked and Rosario's  
doling out my few remaining pills  
so they last until my next refill  
and it is killing me!!

WILL

What can we do, knock over a  
pharmacy?

KAREN IMMEDIATELY RETRIEVES A PIECE OF PAPER FROM HER  
PURSE.

KAREN

Give them this list. I'll provide

(MORE)

KAREN (CONT'D)

the silk stocking mask, Colt .38  
Diamond Back and drive the getaway  
car. There's not a cop in Manhattan  
that can catch Stan's Lamborghini!

GRACE

Karen, we are not going to commit  
armed robbery so you can coast  
through life in a blissful narcotic  
haze.

KAREN

I'll give you cash, and lots of it.

KAREN FANS OUT A FISTFUL OF BILLS.

JACK

(INTERESTED) And you'll drive?

ROD BURSTS IN VERY EXCITED.

ROD

I got the part!

WILL AND GRACE ADLIB TERRIFIC AND JACK THANKS THE HEAVENS.

ROD (CONT'D)

I've got some champagne on ice  
next door, let's go have a toast.

GRACE

This is so exciting, Rod.

WILL

Indeed, it's a remarkable  
opportunity for a young thespian  
like yourself.

JACK

And you have to get naked, right?

ROD

You're such a kidder, Jack.

JACK

Yeah, I know. (BEAT) But you do,  
right?

THEY ALL EXIT LEAVING KAREN STANDING THERE ALONE.

KAREN

(TEARY) Some friends you guys  
are.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOF

FADE IN:

INT. APT. BUILDING HALLWAY - LATER THAT NIGHT ( DAY 3)  
(Will, Grace, Jack, Rod)

WILL, GRACE AND JACK WALK ROD TO HIS APARTMENT DOOR.

ROD

I can't recall when I've had  
so much fun.

WILL

Sure you won't have a nightcap.

ROD

(WINKS) I'll take a rain check,  
Will. Don't forget you're all  
invited to my rehearsal on Friday.

WILL

Wild horses couldn't drag me away.

GRACE

I wouldn't miss it for the world.

JACK

So you'll be in costume and out?

ROD

It's the full "Full Monty".

JACK

Who said dreams don't come true?

ROD KISSES GRACE'S HAND, LETS HIMSELF INTO HIS APARTMENT  
AND AS THE TRIO ADLIBS GOODNIGHT HE CLOSES HIS DOOR.

GRACE

He is so mine.

GRACE EXITS TO HER APARTMENT.

WILL

Who is she kidding, did you see  
that wink?

JACK

Yeah, it was like "see ya later,  
'Good Will Hunting,' " ain't  
gonna bag my man, okay!

JACK EXITS TO HIS APARTMENT AND A WOMAN EXITS THE ELEVATOR.

WILL

That wink said it all. That  
wink spoke volumes about our  
growing bond.

WILL STARTS WINKING AND THE WOMAN LOOKS AT HIM THEN  
NERVOUSLY RUNS DOWN THE HALL.

ON WILL'S REACTION WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

G

INT. KAREN'S DINING ROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT (DAY 4)  
(Karen Rosario, Francesca)

KAREN AND ROSARIO SIT AT AN ELABORATELY SET TABLE.

KAREN

It's so nice we could have dinner  
together, just the two of us.

ROSARIO

Yes, isn't it. (DEADPAN) To what,  
I wonder, could I possibly owe the  
pleasure.

KAREN

Another cocktail?

ROSARIO

No, this one's already kickin' my  
butt. What did you put in here?

KAREN

Oh, Ro, you silly goose. It's just  
a little pineapple juice, a little  
sugar and a little something from  
hillbilly country that comes in a  
mason jar called napalm nectar.  
Bottoms up!



ROSARIO

If I didn't know better I might think you were trying to get me drunk.

KAREN

Nonsense. Now, I made a call to Baron Rothschild and he personally selected tonight's wine which, along with the foie gras, truffles and your own French maid Francesca, were all flown over first class this afternoon.

FRANCESCA ENTERS IN A FRENCH MAID'S UNIFORM WITH CHAMPAGNE.

FRANCESCA

Bon jour, Madames.

ROSARIO

Just what I always wanted, my own tarted - up serving wench.

KAREN

Ro, you are priceless! Francesca dear, give RoRo some champers.

FRANCESCA

RoRo would like some champagne?

ROSARIO

RoRo's had enough booze. Why don't you see if you can find Jerry Lewis, I think he's in the pantry.

FRANCESCA

Oui Madame, in the pantry.

FRANCESCA CROSSES OUT.

KAREN

Ro honey, I need a teensy weensy favor.

ROSARIO

No.

KAREN

I haven't asked yet.

ROSARIO

I know what you want and the answer's no.

KAREN

Just something to help me get a decent night's sleep?

ROSARIO

I'll tell you a bedtime story.

KAREN

Listen Ro, I need your help. I had no idea it was going to be anywhere near this hard.

ROSARIO

Would you like some cheese with that whine?

KAREN

I've got no one else I can turn to, Rosario. Please?

KAREN GIVES ROSARIO A PLEADING LOOK FOR A BEAT.

ROSARIO

(FIRM) Not a chance.

KAREN

(HOT) How can you be so indifferent to my suffering?!

ROSARIO

I'm not indifferent. I'm enjoying it immensely.

KAREN

So much for appealing to your sympathy.

ROSARIO ENJOYS A BITE OF THE FOIE GRAS.

ROSARIO

I have none. You should try this  
foie gras, it's out of this world.

KAREN

I'll find your jelly spot yet,  
Rosario!

ROSARIO

You're welcome to try.

ROSARIO GLEEFULLY POPS A CRACKER IN HER MOUTH AS KAREN  
STEWS WITH ANGER AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

H

INT. REHEARSAL THEATER - THE NEXT DAY - DAY (DAY 5)  
(Will, Grace, Jack, Rod, Director, Cast Extras)

WILL, GRACE AND JACK ENTER FIGHTING.

JACK

(HOT) You two really need to  
come to your senses and stop  
wasting my time!

GRACE

You two are the ones wasting  
time. Rod is not gay!

WILL

If either of you had even a  
fraction of what I already have  
with Rod you'd see who was wasting  
who's time. Or is it whom's time?

JACK

Cork it professor pretentious,  
here comes my boyfriend!

ROD, A GROUP OF ACTORS AND THE DIRECTOR ENTER.

DIRECTOR

(TO ACTORS) How many of you have ever  
been in a production involving nudity?

ONE ACTOR RAISES HIS HAND.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Being naked in front of an audience can throw even the best actors. Therefore, we're going to start today's full dress rehearsal by getting undressed for the last scene, gentlemen.

JACK

Tell me I'm not dreaming.

GRACE

You're dreaming, trust me.

WILL

(TO GRACE) You're dreaming if you think your charm act will snare Rod.

GRACE

My female charms are not an act.

WILL

Right, they're an illusion. We live together, remember ? I know how often you shave your legs. And pits. And how often you fart.

GRACE

Well, that can certainly change.

WILL

Meaning what, you'll shave more than once a fortnight and stay away from spicy food?

GRACE

Meaning we don't have to live together.

WILL

You'd throw away everything we've gone through, all the years we've been friends, just for Rod?!

GRACE

(COY) Maybe I meant it, maybe I didn't.

WILL

Where are our priorities? We're at each other's throats. We've completely blown off Karen. And for what, a guy?! What are we thinking?

THEY BOTH NOTICE JACK'S TRANCE-LIKE STARE TOWARD THE STAGE.

JACK

(DREAMY) A stage full of disrobing studmuffins. Pinch yourself Jackieboy, it doesn't get better than this.

WILL

(TO GRACE) Tell me we're not that superficial.

GRACE

I'm sorry, Will, I didn't mean it.

WILL AND GRACE HUG EACHOTHER.

WILL

I say we walk away now, as friends.

GRACE

Rod is beautiful. But not worth our friendship. Jack can have him.

DIRECTOR (O.C.)

Okay, gentlemen, let's get those shorts off.

WILL, GRACE AND JACK STARE CURIOUSLY AT THE STAGE FOR A BEAT.

GRACE

Is that normal?



WILL

But his hands are so big.

JACK

(STANDING) Well, I'm ready to  
go. This fisherman is throwin'  
that small fry back!

WILL, GRACE AND JACK START TO EXIT AND TURN FOR A LAST  
LOOK.

WILL

Rod sure is handsome.

JACK

Except for that one small thing.

WILL

You guys want to stop by Karen's  
on the way home?

GRACE

I'll tell her we're reconsidering  
her offer to knock over a pharmacy.  
That should cheer her up.

AS WILL, GRACE AND JACK HEAD FOR THE EXIT WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

J

INT. KAREN'S MANSION - HALLWAY / INT. BEDROOM (DAY 5)  
(Will, Grace, Jack, Francesca)

FRANCESCA LEADS WILL, GRACE AND JACK DOWN THE HALLWAY TO  
KAREN'S BEDROOM AS THE LIGHTS FLICKER OFF AND ON.

GRACE

(RE: LIGHTS) What's that from?

FRANCESCA

It's Madame, she's possessed by  
the devil!

WILL

Everybody thinks that when they  
first meet Karen.

JACK

Yeah, you just have to get to  
know her better.

GRACE

Of course, even then you may  
have your doubts.

FRANCESCA PUTS ON A JACKET THEN OPENS THE DOOR TO KAREN'S  
BEDROOM AND WE:

RESET TO:

INT. KAREN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (DAY 5)  
(Will, Grace, Jack, Francesca, Karen, Rosario)

KAREN IS STRAPPED TO A HEAVILY PADDED FOUR POSTER BED.  
HER EYES ARE CLOSED AND HER FACE IS PAINTED BRIGHT GREEN.

WILL

Maybe we should call a doctor.

GRACE

Maybe we should call a priest!

FRANCESCA

(TO KAREN) Madame, are you alright?

KAREN OPENS HER EYES, SEES EVERYONE AND LOSES IT, SENDING  
FRANCESCA RUNNING OUT OF THE ROOM.

KAREN

Nobody sees me like this!

KAREN STRUGGLES VIOLENTLY WITH HER RESTRAINTS.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Get these damn things off me!

JACK

Is that Karen talking or a demon  
spirit?

KAREN

Untie me or I'll put depilatory  
cream in your K - Y Jelly!

JACK

Yeah, that's you.

KAREN

And close those windows, it's colder than Grace's diaphragm in here!

GRACE

Definitely you.

WILL

What's with the bondage thing?

KAREN

These facials are so itchy they make me want to claw my face off! Boy, do I miss the old days when I'd just pop a couple of 'ludes, pass out, and let the cosmetologists have at it.

WILL

Life can be pretty wonderful without drugs, Karen.

KAREN

What's so wonderful about it?!

GRACE

Well, how about things like  
friendship?

KAREN

Some friends you guys are  
abandoning me to chase after  
some pretty boy!

WILL

We're really sorry about that,  
Karen, but we applaud your decision  
to stop living in a delusional  
world and face reality.

KAREN

Puhleeeeeease, and you call me  
delusional?! How about you three  
and Hot Rod? (TO GRACE) What  
would a god of a man like that  
want with a flat-chested bore  
like you?

GRACE

I, I, I am not boring. (BEAT)  
To most people.

KAREN

(TO JACK) Or a whore who's  
turned more tricks than Harry  
Houdini and David Copperfield  
combined? (TO WILL) Or a weak  
and spineless mama's boy like you?

WILL

Forget the priest and bring me a  
hari kari knife.

KAREN

My problems can be solved with a  
refill. You three are hopeless!

ROSARIO BURSTS IN MUMBLING THROUGH COTTON DENTAL PACKING  
AND WAIVING TWO PAPER PRESCRIPTIONS IN THE AIR.

ROSARIO

I got! I got it! I got it!

KAREN

Come to Mama!

KAREN GRABS THE PRESCRIPTIONS AND READS THEM.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Something for pain and for sleep!

You are the best, Rosario!

ROSARIO REMOVES THE DENTAL PACKING.

ROSARIO

And there's more where that came  
from.

KAREN

You're having more teeth pulled?

ROSARIO

No, I'm having my hernia fixed.

KAREN

I didn't know you had a hernia.

ROSARIO

I don't, yet. Hop on and I'll give  
you a lift to the pharmacy!

KAREN CLIMBS ONTO ROSARIO'S BACK.

KAREN

You know, you were right, Will.

Life really is wonderful! See ya!

AS KAREN TRIUMPHANTLY RIDES ROSARIO OUT OF HER BEDROOM  
WILL, GRACE AND JACK LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER AND START TO CRY.  
AS THEY MERGE FOR A GROUP HUG WE:

FADE OUT.

THE END

