

30 ROCK

"Frere Jacques"

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FADE IN:

EXT: NYC INTERSECTION - NOON

A CONSTRUCTION WORKER in a bright orange vest is coordinating rush hour traffic. As a woman and five children (1 GIRL 5 y.o., 3 BOYS 6-10 y.o.) approach, he leaves his post.

INT: DELI - MOMENTS LATER

Beside a window, LIZ LEMON finishes her lunch as the Worker drapes his safety vest over a nearby chair.

LIZ

What are you doing? There are women
and children out there who need you!

BACK TO INTERSECTION

The WALK SIGN lights up but the woman and children can't cross because of cars choking the intersection.

BACK TO DELI

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

(sighs)

A man's got to do what a man's got to
do.

(turns to counter)

Pastrami on rye. Extra pickle. Do
these cookies have nuts? I'm allergic.

Liz reacts with disgust, then notices the safety vest.

EXT: NYC INTERSECTION - MOMENTS LATER

Liz, wearing the vest, is tentatively stopping traffic. A taxi at the corner starts to slip forward.

LIZ

Oh no you don't! Back! Back!

The vehicle backs a few feet. Liz gestures to the pedestrians to cross. The little girl with a doll smiles up at her.

LITTLE GIRL

Thank you, Crossing Guard Lady.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ
You're welcome. Watch out for that
open manhole!

MOMENTS LATER

Liz is directing traffic more confidently. A taxi pauses.

TAXI DRIVER
What's your problem, lady? We're
backed up all the way to 57th!

LIZ
That little old lady's trying to flag
a ride to Brooklyn.

The driver immediately hunkers down furtively. More
pedestrians cross, including a pair of boys with a ghetto
blaster. Liz picks up THE BEAT.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - CONTINUOUS

WORKERS eating lunch hoot and holler their appreciation as

BACK TO LIZ:

She hits her groove, dancing and guiding traffic expertly.

A limousine glides to a halt in the center of the
intersection, the window slides down, revealing JACK DONAGHY.

JACK
Lemon, what the hell are you doing?

LIZ
What does it look like I'm doing?

JACK
Dubstepping in the middle of Fifth
Avenue.

LIZ
You're blocking the intersection!
Mooove it!

The limousine lurches forward and Jack falls back.

MOMENTS LATER

The Construction Worker tries to take his place again but
Liz can't stop. Two of his colleagues pick her up bodily
and carry her away.

END TEASER

INT. NBC STUDIOS - ELEVATOR - LATER

Liz and JENNA walk inside.

LIZ
I can't explain this feeling of having
an entire construction crew catcall
and whistle at you.

JENNA
I know exactly what you mean.

LIZ
It's so bad. But it feels so good.

As the doors close, JACK arrests their progress and slips
inside. The doors slide shut. They are silent going up.
Liz pretends not to notice Jack's scrutiny of her clothes.

LIZ (CONT'D)
(finally)
What? Spit it out.

JACK
Your socks don't match.

LIZ
(gasps)
How did you know? They don't even
show!

JACK
An educated guess. You're wearing a
vest over the same shirt you wore
Friday, to hide that jelly stain from
the donut you pinched off the table
during the shareholders meeting.

LIZ
You saw me? I didn't have time to do
laundry. I was--busy.

JENNA
That's right. You said you were
watching that "Twilight Zone" marathon.

LIZ
So how was your hot weekend with Fifi,
the hand model?

She and Jenna exchange a knowing look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Fiona Rousseau. Former hand model.
She is now a Diplomatic Envoy for the
French Textiles Council. As for our
date . . . she had other plans.

LIZ

(surprised)
She stood you up!

JENNA

You were stood up?

JACK

(sighs)
This is a long elevator. I should
have maintenance adjust the speed.
(pulls out cell)

EXT. NBC ELEVATOR/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The doors slide open. Jack tries to look busy on his phone
while Liz and Jenna walk out snickering.

LIZ

Oh God, that was priceless. He even
forced me to help him brush up on his
French.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack is reading off index cards in *French*.

JACK

(captioned)
*You look so beautiful tonight. I can
see the moonlight in your eyes.*

LIZ

I can't understand a word you're
saying.

JACK

That's fine, Lemon. Just pretend you
do. Let's see, '*I must polish your
bust.*' No, that sounds wrong.

BACK TO PRESENT

Jenna whirls around in front of her dressing room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNA

I almost forgot! You'll never guess who the new spokesmodel of L'Air du Blond fragrance is!

LIZ

I'm not good at this. Charlize Theron?

JENNA

No! It's someone more down-to-earth, more human.

PETE is striding by, while TRACY, GRIZZ and DOT-COM approach.

PETE

Scarlet Johansson.

JENNA

It's me. I beat out Charlize Theron, Drew Barrymore AND Nicki Minaj.

TRACY

You beat out Nicki Minaj? What's wrong with those people?
(moves on)

JENNA

Jenna Maroney.
(dramatically frames face)
The new face of L'Air du Blond.

LIZ

Is it new? I've never heard of it.

Jenna rummages in her purse and pulls out a bottle.

JENNA

Here.

She spritzs the air. They sniff. Both look puzzled.

LIZ

It doesn't smell like anything.

JENNA

How about this.

She sprays some on Liz's wrist and Liz sniffs.

LIZ

It smells like subway exhaust mixed with the water in a hot dog cart. Or maybe that's just me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNA

This is the toilet water. I've got
the ewe de parfum in my dressing room.

LIZ

You mean 'eau'?

Jenna is already gone. Liz is flagged by a wardrobe
assistant.

HALLWAY - FURTHER DOWN - CONTINUOUS

KENNETH hurries up to Tracy.

KENNETH

Mr. Jordan, I'm sorry, they broke
past security! They're still looking
for the pepper spray.

OMINOUS MUSIC as Tracy locks eyes with JUSTICE DEVAN, a
trailer-wide sharp-dressed man with an air of foreboding.

TRACY

I can handle this.

He steps forward, realizes he's alone and steps backward.
Stepping forward again, Grizz and Dot-Com are with him.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Justice DeVan! My childhood nemesis!

Two skinny men step out from behind Justice. BO wears a
Foot Locker jersey while LOKI resembles Bruce Lee.

TRACY (CONT'D)

And Thing One and Thing Two.

The two men step forward angrily but Justice restrains them.

JUSTICE

Trixie, we have an old score to settle.

KENNETH

Trixie?

TRACY

That wasn't my nickname! I'm rubber
and you're sticks! Stones may hurt
me but you'll step in your own glue!

Grizz and Dot-Com cringe at the mangled sayings.

JUSTICE

You called yourself that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRACY

Only every other Friday when I had to wear a dress to the old folks' home. Old Clara Bixby paid me to pretend to be her granddaughter. I didn't need to steal your sister's lunch money!

JUSTICE

You're calling Sophia a liar?

TRACY

She wore enough make-up to join Barnum and Bailey circus and sold fake Gucci bags behind the gym. But I never called her a liar. Still, if it makes you feel better, I'll give you the money.

He searches his pockets for cash, turning up nothing. Dot-Com and Grizz shake their heads.

TRACY (CONT'D)

You take Paypal?

JUSTICE

(shaking his head)

It's the principle, Trixie.

TRACY

Yeah, you're right, it was Principal Morris! They said he worked at a strip club. The girls used to throw dollars at him when he walked by.

JUSTICE

Let's settle this like civilized men. Thunder Alley. Friday. 3 o'clock.

Bo taps his arm and whispers something.

JUSTICE (CONT'D)

Make that 4. Bo's got work.

Grizz taps Tracy's shoulder.

GRIZZ

We can't stomach this.

DOT-COM

Last time I went there, I saw my life flashing before my eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRACY

You two agreed to follow me to the ends of the earth! That's it, we're not doing free cone day at Ben and Jerry's tonight.

(turns to Kenneth)

Kenneth, you'll be my wing man!

KENNETH

I'd be honored, sir.

JUSTICE

If you lose, you leave this joint and come work for me. All of you.

TRACY

(pauses)

Deal!

The others look at him like 'What the heck . . .'

LIZ

(interrupts)

Tracy, you're supposed to be in wardrobe for a fitting.

TRACY

And Liz Lemon will be my other wing man.

LIZ

What?

TRACY

We're on!

Liz summons the two waiting security guards.

LIZ

Sorry gentleman, visiting hours are over.

The visiting trio looks hostile and immovable. Then Justice leans over and sniffs Liz.

JUSTICE

You smell good.

(pause)

Like my grandma. Later, Trixie.

The others watch Justice and his cohorts leave.

EXT. DELI - NEXT DAY

Liz and Jenna are taking their food to a table.

JENNA

And they sell five pound chocolate bars.

LIZ

Five pounds? I guess you could use it as a novelty paperweight. Who would eat that much chocolate?

JENNA

You could eat a pound a day and get away with it if you have my high metabolism.

(gasps)

Is that Jack? With a mullet?

Liz turns. The man standing beside the counter jabbering French into his cell phone could be Jack Donaghy's doppelganger, if it were not for the long hair, spectacles, and avant-garde European business wear.

LIZ

Oh God, I've never seen him in an unstructured jacket.

MOMENTS LATER

Liz approaches him and slaps him on the back.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Nice try, Jack, you almost had us fooled.

JACQUES

Mon dieu!

He spins around, coffee spilled on his shirt.

LIZ

Oh blurgh.

Liz grabs some flimsy napkins off the counter and tries to dry him off.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Sorry. I hope this is washable silk.

As he leans over to wipe the top of his trousers, his hair falls in front of her face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ (CONT'D)

Did you get this one out of wardrobe?
It looks so real.

She yanks his hair.

JACQUES

Ahhh! Madame, please!

LIZ

Oh God, I'm sorry, I thought it was a
wig. I mean, I thought you were
someone else.

JACQUES

You are that woman from yesterday.
(he mimics her crossing
guard dance)

LIZ

(reluctantly)
Yes, that was me.

JACQUES

I am Durand, Jacques.

LIZ

Lemon. Liz.

They shake hands. He pulls out his business card.

JACQUES

My firm is remodeling the restaurant
in the Truman building next door.

LIZ

(studying the card)
Offices in New York, Paris and Mumbai.
Would you happen to have a secretary
who's Indian?

JACQUES

She is. How did you know?

Jenna appears beside Liz.

JENNA

Hey Jack, I love those Gucci frames.

LIZ

No, Jenna, this is Jacques Durand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNA

Oh.

(shakes hands)

Jenna Maroney. The star of the TGS show. You may have heard I'm the new face for the fragrance, L'Air du Blond.

JACQUES

No.

LIZ

I'll take care of the cleaning bill.

JACQUES

(to Liz)

Yes, call me, I must go now and change.

He leaves. Liz and Jenna head back to their table.

JENNA

(gushing)

That accent! He looked like Gerard Depardieu in 'Green Card'.

LIZ

He looked like Jack. The Gallic version.

Liz unwraps her sandwich and eats with little finesse.

JENNA

What they say about French men must be true.

LIZ

What do they say?

JENNA

They're au naturel. They don't wax their chests like American men do. You have to call him!

LIZ

To pay for the shirt. That's it. Odds are he's married. With girlfriends all over the place.

JENNA

Who cares? To have a guy like that once would be so worth it. And I've proven that many times over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ

Just because some women are devoid of morals doesn't mean I shouldn't have any.

JENNA

I didn't see a ring.

LIZ

Tell you what. I'll ask. And I'll wager you one of those five pound bars that he's not available.

EXT. STREET - NEXT DAY

Jenna exits a chocolate shop with the five pound bar in a bag and reluctantly hands it to Liz.

JENNA

I don't see why it should be an issue.

LIZ

Yes, I've heard that same sob story over and over. I think you were the one crying on my shoulder.

JENNA

If it's true love, a wife shouldn't be an obstacle.

LIZ

I agree.

JACQUES (O.S.)

Ms. Lemon!

They look up. Jacques steps out of a hired car on the curb.

JACQUES (CONT'D)

You hung up before I could finish.

He hurries up to her.

JACQUES (CONT'D)

Margaret and I are almost divorced. It will be final in a few weeks.

JENNA

(hugs Liz)

Good luck!

She grabs the chocolate bar and runs off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ
(nervous)
Wait, Jenna!

JACQUES
You have a little time? There is a
place around the corner.

INT. UPSCALE BAR - LATER

They are sitting at a table. The waiter brings their wine.

LIZ
I usually don't drink at this hour.

JACQUES
Neither do I.

He seems as affable as Liz is flustered.

JACQUES (CONT'D)
May I call you 'Lisbeth'? 'Liz' seems
so abrupt.

LIZ
You can call me--anything you want.
(awkward silence)
I hope that stain came out of your
shirt.

JACQUES
It was ruined. But it was worth it,
for the opportunity to meet you.

LIZ
(quickly)
Jack. I mean, Jacques, I can--

JACQUES
'Jack' is fine if it's easier.

LIZ
No, I don't want to call you that.

JACQUES
Is this Jack the man you say I
resemble?

LIZ
Yes, yes he is. That's very astute
of you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACQUES

He must be an important person in your life.

LIZ

Well, he is my boss.

Sips her wine and takes a few deep breaths.

LIZ (CONT'D)

So, why are you and Margaret getting a divorce? I mean, is that too forward of me?

JACQUES

That's fine. She is a stewardess and I travel as well. We hardly see each other. And she decided she did not want children.

(leans forward)

I am very much a family man. And you, Lisbeth? You like children?

LIZ

Yes, in a totally obsessed yet appearing to be in self-denial kind of way.

JACQUES

That's good because it is very important to me.

His hand covers hers.

INT. NBC HALLWAY - NEXT DAY

Jack is toting a baby shower food basket, when Kenneth falls in beside him.

KENNETH

Excuse me, Mr. Donaghy, but the maintenance department said I'd need your permission before making a request.

JACK

What is this about, Kenneth?

KENNETH

Well, sir, I've noticed that the elevators rise and drop a whole lot faster than they used to. To the point where we've had to stock motion sickness bags.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK
I'll take care of it.

KENNETH
Is that a gift for Cynthia Ferrar's
baby shower? I can deliver it, if
you'd like.

JACK
Uh, no, she said I could have it.

KENNETH
What are you going to do with all
those jars of baby food, sir?

Jack stops to examine the basket, then thrusts it at Kenneth
in disgust. He ambles over to the

KITCHEN AREA

And pushes the remnants of a vegetable platter aside.

JACK
At this rate, I'll be forced to order
pizza.

WRITING ROOM

Is deserted. Jack finds only boxes and wrappers. He eagerly
grabs a fried chicken bucket only to find it empty. He hears
Liz HUMMING.

LIZ'S OFFICE

Jack strides in where Liz is busy on the computer. He scoffs
at the bins of Red Vines and Bavarian pretzels on her desk.

JACK (CONT'D)
You're aware that your entire staff
is AWOL?

LIZ
Oh, they're in the studio. The best
boy got a new tattoo on her bicep. A
peacock. They heard she can make the
tail feathers move when she flexes.

JACK
Your desk is like a craft service
table. There's no real food. Cough
it up, Lemon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He sits on the sofa. Liz opens a drawer, finds a bag of M&Ms and tosses it to him. He waits expectantly. She tosses him two candy bars.

JACK (CONT'D)
You're holding out on me.

She opens a bottom drawer and tosses him a bag of Doritos.

JACK (CONT'D)
That's more like it.

LIZ
Still cut up over Fifi?

JACK
Fiona. And, yes, the wound is still fresh. The last time I was stood up was in the 8th grade. Mariah Heppleworth. Failed to meet me for an afternoon matinee. I waited and waited, ended up watching the midnight show.

Liz winces sympathetically.

JACK (CONT'D)
She married a projectionist in some crumbling Art Deco theater in Buffalo, so at least I have a sense of closure. But never mind my bitter rejected carcass. It should have no effect on someone who's in love.

LIZ
Who? Me?

JACK
You can't hide it. Your eyes are all sparkly, like a resuscitated trout. You're wearing perfume. Though that Lauren doesn't suit you. Givenchy would have been a better choice.

LIZ
You think so?
(sniffs her wrist)
I wanted to smell like the spirited all-American woman he says I am.

JACK
A foreigner? Careful, Lemon, you know these immigrants are only after one thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ

Jacques Durand is a dual citizen.
He's an architect for a firm called
L7.

JACK

L7. That's one of the three biggest
design firms in Europe. How did you
meet?

LIZ

I spilled coffee all over him and
yanked his hair.

JACK

Must be your novelty value. You're
seeing him tonight?

LIZ

As a matter of fact, I am. He's taking
me to dinner and a show.

Liz shakes her head in disbelief.

LIZ (CONT'D)

He has this sexy French accent. He
oozes charm out of every single pore.
He wants children. He likes me.
There must be something wrong with
him, some deep dark devastating secret.

JACK

Even if there is, you should enjoy it
while it lasts, Lemon. Enjoy those
final moments before fate bitch slaps
you in the face.

Liz rummages around.

LIZ

Oh, and to top it all off, he looks
like you!

JACK

No one looks like me. I am an
original. They broke the mold. Or,
at least, my mother did.

Liz opens a magazine and holds it up.

LIZ

Architectural Digest. He remodeled
the mayor's vacation home in Dubai.
He even did Beyonce's bathroom!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack takes the magazine.

JACK
Son of a Smith & Wesson.

LIZ
Right?

JACK
Mixing animal prints should be one of
the seven deadly sins.

LIZ
The other page!

JACK
(scoffs)
Maybe if I'd been raised in a hippie
commune.

Jack hands the magazine back.

LIZ
It's even more noticeable in person.

JACK
So one of the prime attractions is
his resemblance to me.

LIZ
No, no, actually I consider that a
detraction.
(studies the page)
I suppose he could stand to lose a
little weight. I wonder if he has a
problem with binge eating?

Jack rises.

JACK
You sure know how to hit a man when
he's down.

LIZ
Just call Fifi and give her a piece
of your mind. Don't be such a wuss.

Jack pauses in the doorway.

JACK
You need a certain delicacy when
dealing with the French.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK halts in the doorway. Everyone waits for Jack to finish his train of thought but he doesn't. He leaves.

FRANK
We've got a problem.

INT. JENNA'S DRESSING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jenna has broken out in a severe case of acne. Liz pauses in the doorway, flanked by Frank.

LIZ
Oh God, Jenna. Don't tell me you ate that entire five pound bar?

JENNA
It was so good, I couldn't stop.

LIZ
Have you seen Dr. Spaceman?

JENNA
(nods)
He said I'm allergic to chocolate. How am I going to live without it? It's part of the food pyramid.

LIZ
It's not in the food pyramid.

FRANK
Actually, it is. At the very top.

JENNA
Even worse, I'm supposed to shoot that new fragrance ad next week. What am I going to do?

LIZ
Well, couldn't they just show your body instead of your face?

Jenna stands and opens her robe.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Oh.

FRANK
I just threw up a little in my mouth.

Jenna closes her robe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNA

If I lose this campaign, I'll be stuck doing car insurance and hemorrhoids commercials for the rest of my life.

LIZ

Let's just focus on the show we have to do right now. Frank, what are our options?

Franks shuffles through the papers in his hands.

FRANK

There's that skit about the burn patient you shot down last month. We can do 'Bride of Mummy' and 'mud wrestling at the day spa'.

LIZ

Can we pull all that together in time for tomorrow's show?

FRANK

We can if everyone works late.

LIZ

Oh sheez, and I have a really hot date tonight too!

JENNA

(excited)

You're going out with Jack?

FRANK

You're dating Donaghy?

LIZ

No, he just looks like Jack but his name is Jacques.

JENNA

He could be Jack's twin!

FRANK

I wouldn't want to date someone that looked like my boss.

LIZ

Well, it's nothing now. After I cancel our date, he'll probably never want to see me again.

Liz snatches the papers from Frank and stomps out.

INT. TRACY'S DRESSING ROOM - LATER

Kenneth peeks in. Tracy is playing a video game.

KENNETH

Mr. Jordan, can I discuss something with you?

TRACY

Hey, my wingman! Have a seat.

Kenneth sits. He is nervous.

KENNETH

I'm really worried about this Thunder Alley thing tomorrow. I love my job. I don't want to work for Mr. DeVan.

TRACY

Don't stress out about it or you'll break out like Jenna. Woo-hoo, that woman's got more spots than a leopard!

He hands Kenneth a game controller.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Let's play Mario Kart!

KENNETH

Can I be Mario?

TRACY

No.

KENNETH

I'll be Luigi.

(playing)

Ms. Lemon seems clueless about the arrangements for tomorrow.

TRACY

That's alright. Liz Lemon won't let me down. As soon as she finds out we're gone, she'll be forced to come after us.

(frowns)

Hey, go easy on the banana peels!

KENNETH

Sorry.

INT. NBC HALLWAY - NIGHT

The place is deserted. Liz tiredly trudges to the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

She enters, presses a button, and leans back against the wall. The doors close and she waits.

LIZ
(sighs)
Why is this elevator so freaking slow?

MOMENTS LATER

The doors open and Liz is sitting against the wall, snoring. Jack enters, turns and presses a button.

LATER

Jack is gone. Liz's phone buzzes and she stirs and answers it, wiping the drool away from her mouth.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Yes?
(suddenly alert)
Oh, I'm still at the office. Sure,
you can come get me.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Liz and Jacques are strolling past closed shops, eating ice cream. They look in a window at a little girl's fancy dress.

LIZ
It's funny, when I was a kid I wouldn't
be caught dead wearing something like
that. I was an ad for a laundry
detergent, the before kid with the
grass stains on my elbows and knees.

JACQUES
And now?

LIZ
If I had a little girl, I'd want to
dress her up, just like a Barbie doll.

JACQUES
Should we buy it?

LIZ
(embarrassed)
No, no, oh look they're closed. What
a shame.

They walk on. He casually grasps Liz's hand and she tries not to look too aware of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ (CONT'D)

So, Jacques, is there some deep dark secret you have that few people would know about?

JACQUES

(thinks)

Well, some people do know of this. I can't drive.

LIZ

Oh. So that might explain why your driver has been shadowing us.

We PULL BACK to see the dark car cruising along the curb, keeping up with them.

BACK TO LIZ AND JACQUES

JACQUES

It's like I am dyslexic when it comes to driving. My brain is wired all wrong. How about you?

Liz is silent for a more than a few beats.

JACQUES (CONT'D)

That's alright, you don't have to tell me.

LIZ

No, there's just so many. It's depressing.

He stops her, pulls out a handkerchief, and carefully wipes away the ice cream around her mouth.

JACQUES

When you know everything there is to know about the other person, I think it destroys the magic. It's more fun to draw it out over time.

He leans over to kiss Liz but

LIZ'S POV

She sees instead Jack Donaghy leaning over to kiss her.

BACK TO LIZ AND JACQUES

LIZ

Whoa!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She shoves him away. Jacques offers a resolute smile.

JACQUES

I fly to Copenhagen on Saturday.
They are using several of my designs
for an amusement park.

They continue walking.

LIZ

I'm sorry. That was a purely reflexive
reaction because you look like--

JACQUES

Jack.

LIZ

Yes, it's--stupid, I know. It's like
you're his twin brother from another
mother.

(catches his arm)

Let's try again.

Liz closes her eyes. Jacques smiles and kisses her forehead.

JACQUES

I want to see you again, Lisbeth, but
. . .

LIZ

I know, I have too many issues. I'm
neurotic, baby-crazy, I showed you
all my Pinterest boards when I should
have waited for the fourth date.

JACQUES

No, I mean, I will be busy tomorrow.
You said you have a show, but I would
like to meet you afterward.

LIZ

Oh, sure, sure. Call me.

INT. TGS SET - DAY

Liz is examining the coffin for the 'Bride of Mummy' skit.
She flags down Pete.

LIZ

Pete, why are there no air holes in
this coffin?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PETE

Jenna won't be in there for more than five or ten minutes. Ah, I see, under all these hot lights she'd roast like a Peking duck. Ha, ha.

(intercepts Liz's glare)

I'll take care of it.

MOMENTS LATER

Liz is at the edge of the set, checking her phone messages. She sighs heavily. Kenneth appears beside her.

KENNETH

That was a mighty big sigh, Ms. Lemon.

LIZ

What do you do when you meet someone who looks exactly like someone else you know?

KENNETH

There's a lot of that where I come from. But everyone's different on the inside.

(worried pause)

My Uncle Fremont and his wife, Azalea, look almost exactly alike. I wonder why?

LIZ

Can you tell Tracy we need him on the set? Rehearsal's about to start.

HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Where Tracy is hiding behind a cardboard cut-out of himself.

KENNETH

Mr. Jordan?

Tracy peers around the cut-out.

TRACY

Shhhh! What did she say?

KENNETH

They need you in rehearsal now.

TRACY

That's our cue!

He walks, using the cut-out to shield himself from others.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNETH

I feel really bad about tricking Ms. Lemon.

TRACY

I'll send her a text as soon as we're in the taxi.

LIZ (O.S.)

Tracy!

TRACY

Uh-oh.

Tracy and Kenneth make a mad dash for the elevator and get into an open one. The doors close as soon as Liz arrives.

Jenna shuffles up in her mummy costume.

JENNA

Liz, why am I the mummy and not the mummy's bride? This makes no sense.

LIZ

There will be no skit if I can't get Tracy back. Dangit! I have no idea where this Thunder Alley is!

JENNA

I do. I went there once on a date.

LIZ

Oh, great! Let's go!

The other elevator opens and Liz drags Jenna in with her.

EXT. THUNDER ALLEY - LATER

In the parking lot, Tracy and Justice are staring each other down. Their cohorts (Kenneth, Bo, Loki) rip off Tracy and Justice's clothes to reveal NASCAR-style uniforms.

JUSTICE

Let's roll.

MOMENTS LATER

They traipse through the doors where a sign reads 'Thunder Alley Go-Karts'.

INT. THUNDER ALLEY - LATER

Liz hurries into the venue. Justice, Loki, and Kenneth are sitting on the sidelines as the go-karts buzz around the track. Justice calmly takes a bite out of his pizza slice.

LIZ
Kenneth, where is Tracy?

KENNETH
He's doing great, Ms. Lemon! He was way behind for the first six laps but he's catching up fast!

CLOSE ON TRACY

Sweating in his go-kart.

CLOSE ON BO

Finishing a banana, he tosses it onto the track.

CLOSE ON TRACY

Eyes widening as he sees

TRACY'S POV

The banana peel dead ahead.

BACK TO LIZ AND KENNETH

Wincing as there is a CRASH. Kenneth jumps up.

ON TRACY'S KART

His go-kart is stuck on a barrier. Kenneth appears with a fire extinguisher and quickly sprays the cart. Tracy climbs out and hands his helmet to Kenneth.

TRACY
I'm passing the torch, wingman! Do me proud!

BACK TO TRACKSIDE

JUSTICE
Your turn, Loki.

Loki leaves the bench. Liz is still there.

JUSTICE (CONT'D)
We used to call him 'Speed Racer'.
I'm owning this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ

Tracy is not leaving 'TGS' under any circumstances. He's under contract. What exactly do you do?

JUSTICE

I run four body repair shops, two tanning salons and a lingerie boutique.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Justice is folding lacy things and putting them in a bag.

JUSTICE

Don't forget our promotion this weekend, buy two bras get one free. And here's a sample of our body lotion.

BACK TO THUNDER ALLEY

Liz shakes her head. A little girl (the one from the opening teaser) pulls on her sleeve. She is wearing a party hat and the fancy dress Liz saw in the shop the night before.

LITTLE GIRL

Thank you, Crossing Guard Lady.

Puzzled, Liz looks up and sees Jacques approaching. The little girl grabs his hand.

LIZ

Jacques? What are you doing here?
Is this your--

Three boys (from the opener) hurry up, jostling Jacques.

BOYS

Papa! We need quarters!

JACQUES

I am sorry, Lisbeth. I wanted you to get to know me before meeting my family.

LIZ

You said you and Margaret had no children.

JACQUES

That is correct. Francine and the boys are from my second wife.

He turns and gestures to two teenage girls and an emo looking 20 year old boy behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACQUES (CONT'D)

Leona and Giselle were from my first wife. And Manuel was from a weekend in Sao Paulo.

Manuel casually drapes an arm around one of his half-sisters.

LIZ

Seven children? What are you, Captain VonTrapp?

Francine points away from them.

FRANCINE

Mummy!

They turn to look.

ON JENNA

As she lurches blindly into the venue, scattering patrons.

LIZ

Oh no, Jenna!

Liz goes off to rescue her friend.

ON TRACK

Kenneth and Loki are in a dead heat until Loki throws a smoke bomb. The page starts choking and is forced to the side.

ON TRACKSIDE

Tracy jumps up.

TRACY

You guys play dirty!

JUSTICE

(chuckles)

Can't wait to use you as my errand boy.

TRACY

It's not over 'til it's over! Where's Liz Lemon?

Tracy notices Jacques standing off to the side and grabs him.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Jack, we need you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He drags Jacques off to a go-kart.

ON JENNA

As she lurches towards a birthday table. Bandages keep falling in her eyes.

ON LIZ

LIZ
Jenna, over here! Watch out for that--

Teenage boys jostle past Jenna, knocking her onto the table and face first into a birthday cake.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Cake.

ON LIZ AND JENNA

As Liz helps Jenna up.

JENNA
This is the best chocolate with
buttercream icing I've ever had!

ON TRACKSIDE

Liz joins Justice, Tracy, Bo and Kenneth.

LIZ
We have to go back to the studio!
(looks around)
What happened to Jacques?

TRACY
Jack's on the track.

LIZ
He's what?

They all look at the track.

TRACK

Jacques handily weaves past his rival.

TRACKSIDE

LIZ (CONT'D)
He's actually doing pretty well.

There is a SCREECH and a CRASH. They all wince.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTICE

(stands)

Game over.

(to Tracy and Kenneth)

You two are mine, all mine.

LIZ

Now wait one minute!

SOPHIA (O.S.)

Justice!

They turn to see a gorgeous woman in her 30's approach. SOPHIA is dressed like an upscale boutique manager.

TRACY

Holy moley! That's Sophia? She don't look at all like she did in high school.

JUSTICE

It was that eyebrow lift. I told her not to do it.

SOPHIA

Tracy didn't take my lunch money.

TRACY

See, I told you!

SOPHIA

It was Mookie.

TRACY

Mookie tookie your lunch money?

SOPHIA

Fact is, he took a lot more than that.

Justice crumples the drink cup in his hand.

JUSTICE

Does he still work for that trading company?

Tracy intercepts Liz's impatient glare.

TRACY

Hold on, folks. I got a show to tape tonight and you are all invited! Let's head on over to NBC!

Everyone cheers and follows Tracy out of the venue. Liz takes Francine's hand then recalls--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ
Oh, wait, Jacques!

She runs back to the track.

LOBBY AREA

After the people stream out, the mummy struggles after them.

JENNA
Wait! Wait for me!

EXT. 30 ROCK - SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Jacques and Liz are facing each other. His arm is in a sling.

LIZ
I'm sorry about your arm.

JACQUES
It is just a sprained elbow, a bruised wrist and a shoulder dislocation. It is nothing.

He touches her cheek and speaks in French.

JACQUES (CONT'D)
(captioned)
You look so beautiful tonight. I can see the moonlight in your eyes.

LIZ
I don't know what that means but it sounds familiar.

JACQUES
I will miss you, Lisbeth. Until we meet again.

He leans forward, checks himself, and shakes her hand.

LIZ
I can do better than that.

Liz pulls his head down and they kiss. They part reluctantly.

JACQUES
We will be waiting for your call.

Jacques backs off towards the waiting car and his children emerge from their hiding places behind poles and shrubbery.

FRANCINE
Thank you, Crossing Guard Lady.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ
Bye, Francine, everyone.

Liz waves as the car pulls away from the curb. She sighs.

INT. NBC HALLWAY - DAY

Liz accepts a flower delivery from Kenneth and stops to smell the bouquet and read the card. She walks on. Jack appears beside her, in a very good mood.

JACK
I guess you worked it out with Jacques.

LIZ
Yes and no. Motherhood is one thing. Crowd control is another. You look like you had some good news. Did the Dow jump 200 points?

JACK
Even better. Fifi, I mean, Fiona, called. She was hit by a taxi.

LIZ
That's the good news?

JACK
Let me finish. This happened right before our trip. She didn't get her memory back until this morning.

LIZ
And you were the first person she called.

JACK
More like the seventh or eighth. She said she needed a ride to the airport, so I offered.

LIZ
Well, good luck with that.

JACK
I should have left five minutes ago. I just need some--
(eyes the flowers)
Let me put these in water for you.

He grabs her bouquet and takes off.

LIZ
Hey, my flowers!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ELEVATORS

Jack hurries into one and the doors close. A moment later, a maintenance worker appears.

MAINTENANCE WORKER
(into walkie talkie)
Yeah, go ahead and shut it down.

He slaps an 'out-of-order' sign on Jack's elevator.

HALLWAY - NEAR JENNA'S DRESSING ROOM

A blemish-free Jenna saunters out of her room.

LIZ
Oh, hey, you look great!

JENNA
I had an emergency skin grafting.
They took some skin off my buttocks.
But it feels baby soft! And you'll
never guess what Dr. Spaceman said!

LIZ
What?

JENNA
I'm only allergic to chocolate during
my menses!

LIZ
That's--wonderful.

JENNA
I can live without food but I cannot
live without chocolate!

CUT TO JENNA'S FRAGRANCE COMMERCIAL

Jenna is in a sexy negligee. A handsome model appears, bearing flowers and chocolates.

NARRATOR
L'Air du Blond. For the woman who
desires everything.

The model tries to get it on with Jenna but she is busy ripping open the box of chocolates.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
And stops at nothing to get it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jenna bites into a chocolate blissfully. She teases her beau with the other half but as he tries to eat it, she pops it into her mouth and taps his nose playfully. We PULL BACK to show the fragrance bottle.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
Available now at Walgrieves, Super
Save, and other fine drugstores.

THE END