

Hillary Sides

HILLARY SIDES

#1

INT. THE FRANCHI'S HOUSE - THE NEXT NIGHT

Fogel and Todd eat dinner with their other best friend, tiny Italian super-bro **FRANCHI**, and his wife, **HILLARY**, who is tougher and more manly than anyone else in this show.

Todd wears a new blazer, Fogel wears a No H8 shirt, and Franchi and Hillary wear New York Mets jerseys.

Scene I



~~FOGEL
-- and then Brian was all 'Yankee
Doodle Dandy is one of the most
underrated musicals ever.' That's so
Brian. Validating me up the wazoo.~~

TODD
I can't wait 'til you guys meet Rod.
I've heard about soulmates. But this
is deeper. He's literally my twin.

FRANCHI
(cracking up)
Your gay soulmate who looks exactly
like you is named Rod.

TODD
Yes! Todd and Rod! How cute is that?
And guess what? He loves splitsies!

~~FOGEL
You didn't tell me that~~

~~TODD
(queeny)
A girl can't reveal all her secrets.~~

~~FOGEL
(queenier)
Toddy, you're soooo bad.~~

Hillary, who has been slowly boiling over, finally explodes.

HILLARY
What the hell are you guys doing?!?

Everyone stops cold.

FOGEL
What do you mean?

HILLARY
You know what I mean.

Alyssa Weisberg Casting / untitled Todd/Fogel comedy

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FOGEL

We're looking for love like every other gay single who's tired of the whole bath house scene.

HILLARY

But you're not gay.

TODD

Says who?

HILLARY

I've known you both since freshman year. You like women. You love women. You are more obsessed with women than any other men I know.

FOGEL

Were.

TODD

We're fags now.

HILLARY

No you're not. You can't become gay any more than you can stop being gay!

TODD

Listen to yourself. Franchi, your wife is a bigot.

HILLARY

Have you had sex with Rod?

TODD

We had one date.

HILLARY

You try and sleep with every woman after your first date.

TODD

Well, Rod's different. He's not just some Johnny Come Quickly
(looks at Franchi)
like some other men at this table.

FOGEL

Meow.

Hillary rolls her eyes. Franchi cracks up.

HILLARY

Did you even kiss Brian goodnight?

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FOGEL
Now that I'm gay I have to be some
disco-loving promiscuous Peter?

TODD
So stereotypical.

FOGEL
Breeders.

Franchi cracks up. He's loving this.

HILLARY
So let me get this straight.

TODD
(under his breath)
Interesting word choice.

HILLARY
You guys are pretending to be gay but
are too afraid to hook up.

The Pussies look down at their feet...she's right.

HILLARY (CONT'D)
You know what you are? You're
cockteases!

The Pussies look down at their feet again.

HILLARY (CONT'D)
Stop looking at your feet like
children! How much longer do you think
you have until they bail? Todd, how
long do you give a girl to hook up
with you before you end it?

TODD
Three dates at most.

HILLARY
Fogel?

FOGEL
Three dates. Four if she has a history
of sexual trauma.

HILLARY
Well buckle up your chaps 'cause if
you want to keep your soulmates
around? In two dates you're gonna have
to do some serious buttfucking. Are
you really ready for that?

The Pussies look back down at their shoes.

FOGEL
You're right.

HILLARY
Of course I'm right. You guys should
end this.

FOGEL/TODD
We're in love!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

#2
Scene II

INT. THE FRANCHI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Hillary and Ken listen.



TODD
Part of his conception of us is
letting me just be me!

FOGEL
Don't expect a lotta Fogel Time in
April. Brian and I will be watching
the cherry blossoms bloom in Tokyo.

HILLARY
You fingerpop their assholes yet?

The Pussies look down at their feet.

FOGEL
Lingering hug.

HILLARY
You must've sucked Rod dry?

TODD
Not yet.

HILLARY
You at least jerked them off though,
right?

The Pussies look down at their feet again.

HILLARY (CONT'D)
But you're still gay?

FOGEL
Honey, we're queer as a two dollar
bill.

HILLARY
I have an idea! Why don't you guys do
date three here? We'll make a little
dinner party.

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TODD
You want us to bring the boys?

HILLARY
Ken will make his famous gravy and rigaton' and some calamah' and then you guys get buttfucked.

TODD
You drop the vowel right?

HILLARY
Obviously.

TODD
(to Fogel)
Told you!

Scene III

#3 (this is a scene from the second episode)

INT. THE FRANCHI'S HOME - NIGHT

Hillary turns off the TV and takes Fogel in her arms and rocks him back and forth.

HILLARY
Shhh...shhh...my Mom used do to do this...

And she begins to sing a SWEET, SWEET LULLABY.

He quiets down and begins to MOAN the melody softly with her. He falls asleep just as...

...Franchi walks in. He can't believe what he's seeing.

FRANCHI
Hi.

HILLARY
Shhh. He's finally asleep.

Franchi sits down next to her. Hill continues rocking Fogel. Franchi watches for a long moment, utterly stunned. Then --

FRANCHI
God. You're really good at this.

HILLARY
Good at what?

FRANCHI
Taking care of this person who looks like a human but can't take care of himself.

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He looks at her.

FRANCHI (CONT'D)

Hill? Why don't you want to have a baby with me?

Hillary looks away. Her facade cracking...

HILLARY

I'm scared.

FRANCHI

Of what?

HILLARY

I don't know. Everything.

FRANCHI

Hill --

(and this is hard for him)

I'm scared too.

HILLARY

But you always act like everything's fine.

FRANCHI

I wanna be strong for you.

HILLARY

-- Ken? I don't need you to be strong for me. Why don't we just stop pretending we're fine all the time and be scared shitless together?

FRANCHI

Yeah. Okay.

HILLARY

Vulnerability is strength.

FRANCHI

(laughing)

Don't start.

Hillary leans in and kisses the shit out of him.

HILLARY

Take me upstairs.

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