

Back in the kitchen, Issa clicks on Donnell's message. (We will jump cut between the bathroom and the kitchen.)

DONNELL (O.S.)  
"Happy birthday. I miss you."

Issa smiles. It's one of those schoolgirl crush, "memories of the way we werrrrre" smiles. She clicks on Donnell's Facebook page. He appears to be in the music business. She looks at pics of him in the studio, the club scene and on stage.

She clicks on his Relationship Status, which is set to "Single." Issa is smug.

BATHROOM: Issa transforms into a cocky gangster rapper.

ISSA  
*Ohhhh look nigga,  
Guess you still single,  
Couldn't find another bitch,  
To make your toes tingle (NOPE!)*

She smiles. That was good. She writes down her thoughts.

ISSA (V.O.)  
I can't lie, a part of me wishes I  
wasn't so aggressively passive. How  
different would my life be if I  
made decisions based on what I  
wanted instead of wondering "what  
if" all the damn time?

We angle back on Issa's face as she looks intently down at Donnell's message. Just as she starts to reply, "Hey, I --" Suddenly we hear a LOUD SNORE. Across the kitchen, in her small studio apartment, we see A FIGURE in bed, under the covers. Issa quickly closes her computer, grabs her purse and keys and leaves for work.

INT./EXT. COMPANY VAN - DAY

ISSA looks out at the rundown middle school across the street as FRIEDA, white, late 20s, a co-worker Issa tolerates, reads stats off about the school.

FRIEDA  
...60% African-American, 35% Latino  
and 5% Indian/Other. They've cut on  
Sports, Arts, and After School  
programs. They've had 3 Principals  
in the last 2 years...

Issa puts the car into "Park" and stares at Thomas Jefferson Middle School.

ISSA

Don't all of these schools start to feel the same to you after a while?

FRIEDA

What do you mean?

ISSA

Like, it's the same story, same neglect, same struggle, same Black and Latino kids.

FRIEDA

It's not a color issue, it's a class issue. And that's a really cynical view. I'd think that you of all people would be more sensitive.

Issa bites her tongue. Music plays as we begin --

STOP.

A MONTAGE OF ISSA'S JOB:

ISSA (V.O.)

Frieda is only one small-bitch part of a large clusterfuck of problems at my job, WE GOT YOU! A non-profit dedicated to helping underprivileged kids explore their career options.

Issa sits in the office with her boss, JOANNE, white, late 40s, who has posters of Martin Luther King Jr., Malcolm X, President Obama and Beyonce in her office.

JOANNE

A part of me is torn between the Booker T. method and the DuBois method. Are we teaching them practical skills or encouraging intellectual thinking? What's most beneficial for people of color?

ISSA

In...2014?

ISSA (V.O.)

I've been here five years, and they still haven't realized that these kids and I have nothing in common except our skin color. Yet and still, I'm the token with all of the answers.

As Issa approaches the coffee pot in the break room, a HUDDLED GROUP of co-workers turns to her.

Issa nods. He gives her a peck on the lips.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Thanks. Let me just finish this video and then we can go to 7/11.

He presses play and the BODYBUILDER on screen shouts at the camera.

BODYBUILDER

You want pecs? You want these abs? It takes fucking discipline! Stop making excuses and do it. Make it happen. It's not gonna happen from sitting on your ass...

Issa pulls out her phone and scrolls to her Facebook messages. She clicks on Donnell's message and responds: *"Thank you. I miss you, too."*

INT. MOLLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Molly pours some dog food into a bowl and places it on the couch.

MOLLY

Flavor Flav!

An ancient BLACK TERRIER saunters over to the couch and crawls up to the bowl of food as Molly scrolls through her DVR. She clicks on an episode of "The Real Sidechicks of Boxers." Molly settles into a comfortable position on her couch, cuddled next to Flavor Flav.

INT. WE GOT YOU! - CONFERENCE ROOM - NEXT DAY

Issa and Frieda stand at the front of the conference room as Joanne and other EMPLOYEES listen. It is apparent that Issa and another Indian employee, SARAH, are the only faces of color. Frieda is leading the presentation.

FRIEDA

...And these poor, poor children need our guidance more than anything. They were so intent on not acknowledging the burdens that face them every day, that they focused mostly on Issa's love life...which, I must say, served as a great icebreaker.

START:

The employees chuckle. Issa does not.

FRIEDA (CONT'D)

Thomas Jefferson Middle School's statistics state that 40% will not graduate from high school, 20% will be teen parents and 45% will be involved with gang activity. We absolutely have to intervene...

As Frieda speaks, Issa hears differently.

FRIEDA (CONT'D)

Educated Black women are highly unlikely to get married the more education they have. On the bright side, many black women are work-focused and find happiness in their careers. And then there's a small percentage of pathetic women who have neither. They are purposeless.

ISSA

YOU'RE WRONG!

The room gets quiet.

JOANNE

What is she wrong about, Issa? What do you think we can do to help these kids?

Issa is silent as she thinks and reels from her embarrassing outburst.

JOANNE (CONT'D)

How would you get through to them?

Everyone looks to Issa for an answer. Issa focuses.

ISSA

Well, stop treating them like they're all the same, for one. They already get enough of that. Everyone's path is different. I think these kids need permission to explore on their own.

STOP.

JOANNE

OK. Well, where does WE GOT YOU! fit in?

END OF SIDES.