

HE LAUGHS. SOME AUDIENCE LAUGH, BUT IT'S NOT APPROPRIATE.
JULIE AND MIKE WILL UNDOUBTEDLY REACT ALSO.

EMILY

(LETS GO OF BUTTON) Ugh. Asshole.

BACK TO STAGE: WHERE EVERYONE'S UNCOMFORTABLE.

TOBY

Come back and find out what happens
 with these guys! And if they are still
 married!

BACK IN BOOTH:

EMILY

Oh my god. (TO BOOTH TECHS) Just cut!
 Cut!

EXT. TOBY'S DRESSING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

EMILY KNOCKS ON THE DOOR AND IT OPENS A COUPLE MINUTES LATER --
 AND STANDING THERE IS ONE OF HIS PALS, DANTE, "THE VAPER".

START

EMILY

Is Toby -- (SEEING TOBY) Can I talk to
 you? (TO DANTE) Would you excuse us,
 Vaping Guy?

DANTE

Dante. It's cool, I've got no cell
 reception anyway and your WiFi sucks.

HE WALKS OUT.

EMILY

My apologies. I'm sure that's
 crippling your ability to run your
 financial empire.

SHE SHUTS THE DOOR.

TOBY

Wow, that dude Mike really took offense to my frigid joke. Why is everybody such chicks about everything?

EMILY

(WITH A HEAD OF STEAM) Toby, what the hell?! You can't go changing things without consulting me. This isn't stand-up -- you are not a one-man show. The crew that works on this show -- we're all like a big family, a family that works, who look out for each other, who like each other -- (REALIZING) we're like a made-up family. So when you take a crap on that stage, we've all taken a crap on that stage.

TOBY

Yuck... (THEN) Do you think I'm not trying to do a good job? Because I am. I don't want to suck out there!

EMILY

Then you need to take this job more seriously. Be on time. Learn people's names. And no more Vegas, or Chicago, or wherever.

TOBY

Hey, traveling, being on the road -- I have a life outside of this!

EMILY

(HOW DARE HE) Toby, this show is going to go away if you don't commit yourself more to it. There's a huge life for you right here -- I wish you could see that!

TOBY CONSIDERS THIS. HE FLOPS ON THE SOFA DRAMATICALLY.

TOBY

Fine. I just don't know how be part of a... (BREAKING DOWN) I've never had a family that didn't implode...

EMILY

Well, that's... super sad. I'm sorry about that.

TOBY

(ALMOST TEARY) And I will recommit to the show. I really will. (BOLTS UP, PERKY) Hey, I have an idea! Will you do me a favor? As a "sister"?

EMILY

Well, I'm really more of the "mother" in this family. Or the "father". I mean, I'm for sure a "parent", just to be clear.

TOBY

So that's a Yes?

EMILY

Sure.

TOBY

Great. I have a writer I want you to hire. Jake and those guys are ok, but this guy is hilarious. He's got a ton of Twitter followers. He's edgy, he totally gets me and my voice. I think he's just that extra something that the show needs.

EMILY

Ok, great -- who is he?

END

CUT TO:

EXT. STAGE -- MINUTES LATER

TOBY AND EMILY ROUND THE CORNER TO FIND DANTE STANDING IN A SMOKING AREA, VAPING AND ON HIS PHONE.

TOBY

Ah, there you are.

DANTE

Dude, my fantasy team killed it this week. How psyched am I that they never put Adrian Peterson in jail?

TOBY

Dude -- you got a job! Emily wants you to join the writing staff!