

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)

Address

Phone Number

**BOOK OF MORMON TICKETS**  
**BY SEAN TAYLOR 9/26/2013**

INT. AUDITORIUM - EVENING

(READER, JILL, JARED)

JARED AND JILL ARE IN AN AUDITORIUM, A READER IS AT A PODIUM  
READING ALOUD, JARED IS RESTLESS, JILL NOTICES

READER

And thus concludes the book of Nephi.

JILL

I don't get it, Jared. You were so  
excited before we got here and now it  
seems like you just want to leave.

JARED

Well (exhale) you said you scored  
tickets to The Book of Mormon

JILL

I did, what do you think he's been  
reading up there?

JARED

Yeah, I realize now that this is a  
reading of the Book of Mormon, but I  
wanted to see the musical.

JILL

(pouty)

Oh. You're not liking my date idea.

JARED

No, it's not that, Jill. I just - had  
my expectations in a different place.

JILL

Aww. Let's just leave now and move on to the next part of our date.

JARED

No, it's fine, Jill.

JILL

Need I remind you that phase two of our date is going to second base - or are you no longer interested.

JARED

(excited)

How about we go to second base right here.

JILL

Ooh, someone's excited again.

JARED

Yeah, c'mon, no one will even notice.

BEAT

JILL

Ok. Just give me a second.

JARED

Ok- hey where-

JILL GETS UP AND GOES BEFORE JARED CAN FINISH HIS SENTENCE.  
JARED SITS AND LISTENS TO THE READER DRONE ON

READER

The Lamanites were able to learn from the Nephites experiences and began the process of baptising through the laying of hands. Chapter 4 of the Book of Moroni begins...

WHILE THE READER IS READING, JILL COMES BACK IN WITH A DIRTY SECOND BASE

JILL

I'm back. Sorry for keeping you waiting.

JARED

(holding up hands in a sexy way)

These hands have waited 25 years, what's another minute.

JARED STARTS TOWARDS JILL'S BREASTS. JILL JERKS BACKWARD.

JILL

Woah, fresh!

JILL BLOCKS JARED WITH THE BASE

JARED

What is this?

JILL

It's second base, silly. I grabbed it from the field.

JARED

Why would you grab second base from the- Ohhhhhh. I get it. Second base.

JILL

Yeah. You don't like it?

JARED

Well, it's just a dirty piece of plastic.

JILL

(pouty)

You were so excited about it before.

JARED

Well (exhale) I thought when you said "go to second base" here you meant, you know like

JARED MAKES REE-ER REE-ER BOOB GRAB MOTION, JILL IS HORRIFIED

JILL

What? Here?!

JARED NODS

JILL (CONT'D)

But this is a church. I'm not that kind of girl.

JILL SHAKES HEAD AND REALIZES JARED IS SAD AND EMBARRASSED

JILL (CONT'D)

Oh, now I upset my date again.

JARED

No, it's fine. I just need to keep my expectations in check.

JILL

Is there anything I can do to make you  
happy again?

JARED

I'm fine. I'll be better when I get  
some food.

JILL

I'm one step ahead of you. Let's go  
back to my place. I want to feed you  
some Spotted Dick.

JARED

(shocked at first)

Wha-oh, yeah. Spotted dick - that's  
that British custard with the dried  
fruit.

JILL

Ha ha. That's a funny name for a  
food.

JARED

Yeah. But if you didn't mean the  
custard, what did you mean.

JILL

(too loud)

I mean I'm gonna feed you some of my  
fat, leopard print penis, bitch!

READER STOPS READING FOR A SECOND AND LOOKS AT THE COUPLE  
BLACKOUT.