

LOUIE

“Patrice Appreciation Day”

Written By

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. LOUIE'S APT.

"He Was a Friend of Mine" by Bob Dylan plays in the background. LOUIE puts on a Pimp Hat with a feather in it. He stands in front of the mirror and tries to impersonate the room enveloping laugh of his close comic friend from Boston, the legendary Grand Poobah, always the scariest elephant in the room, the late great Patrice O'Neil. Louie can't do it and cries like a little girl.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Why are you crying daddy?

YOUNGER DAUGHTER AND OLDER DAUGHTER come over to console him. They both wrap an arm around his leg and squeeze him tight while looking up with concern.

LOUIE

I'm sad girls.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Is it because you miss Uncle Patrice?

LOUIE

Yeah, I loved him like a brother.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Because he was black?

LOUIE

No, because I loved him like a big brother. That I always looked up to, no matter how mouthy he got.

OLDER DAUGHTER

But weren't you older than Uncle Patrice, Daddy? Does that mean your days are numbered?

LOUIE

No, of course not. Listen to me, Daddy isn't going to die anytime soon, I promise you.

(CONT'D)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

But how can you be so sure Daddy? Uncle Patrice wasn't that much heavier than you. And you dressed up like Mario Batali for Halloween which wasn't a hard costume fit for you last time I checked.

LOUIE

Look Daddy isn't going to die anytime soon. Sure, I overeat once in a while but I didn't have diabetes like Uncle Patrice.

OLDER DAUGHTER

But what does not having diabetes have to do with you predicting with the utmost certainty that you'll live a significantly longer life than Uncle Patrice?

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Yeah Daddy, do you have a magic ball that looks into the future? Do you feel that the Comedy Gods have more must see jokes to channel through you before you're time is done? Do you think you're the second coming of George Carlin or something like that?

LOUIE

No, I don't think I'm the second coming of George Carlin. That man was in a league of his own. Do I have a magic ball that looks into the future? Of course not, all you need to know is that Daddy isn't going anywhere for a while and that's a fact.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Well, I'm glad someone is so optimistic about your health prospects.

Louie frowns, smiles, bends down to his knees and hugs his two little girls.

LOUIE

If Uncle Patrice had sisters like you, he'd worship the ground you walked on. He'd be the best big brother ever.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

But Dad, Uncle Patrice already was.

END OF COLD OPEN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. COMEDY CELLAR-NIGHT (N1)

Louie performs his stand-up act on stage at the famed Comedy Cellar.

LOUIE

So my two girls want me to prove to them that I won't die young since their Uncle Patrice died. But over poker night, one of my old stand-up comedy buds Nick Dipaolo was able to put my kids at ease. He said: Relax girls, your dad is going to live a very long, boring life because only the really funny fat ones die young, you know Belushi, Farely, Candy, Robin Harris, Uncle Patrice, etc. Then he adds: Plus you're dad is part Hungarian Jew and those old Jew comics live forever even when they deserve to die like Woody Allen.

The crowd groans.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, is this a comedy club or a Penn State pep rally?

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH GRADE CLASS-GREENWICH VILLAGE (D2)

A grey haired, ragged looking Fifth Grade Teacher (65) MRS HAMILTON introduces Louie to her fifth grade class for Parent School Career Day.

MRS. HAMILTON

The next daddy to tell us what he does for a living is Louie. That's it, just Louie, no last name?

Louie nods in an awkward way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. HAMILTON (CONT'D)

Well, that's unprofessional. Well, here he is, Louie.

Louie attempts to loosen up the class and make his Younger Daughter proud.

LOUIE

Let's give another round of applause for your teacher, Mrs. Hamilton. She's tall, grey and uninspired, she's like a depressed Dr. Seuss.

We hear a big spastic, hee-haw laugh that envelopes the room which screams touchdown from LITTLE PATRICE (11) that looks like Sands from Lean On Me.

LITTLE PATRICE

He called Mrs. Hamilton, a depressed Dr. Seuss. Oh snap, that's funny dog, everyone is flat out stupid in this class for not getting that one.

LOUIE

It's OK kid, I don't need any assistance. I'm a professional up here.

A GEEKY FIFTH GRADE STUDENT student raises his hand.

A GEEKY FIFTH STUDENT

A professional what?

LOUIE

A professional comedian. I tell jokes and funny stories on stage for a living.

Little Patrice laughs again but harder than before.

FIFTH GRADE STUDENT

He doesn't believe you're a stand-up comedian. All these kids just think you're a stay-at-home blogger dad.

Little Patrice laughs again. Louie raises his eyebrow.

LOUIE (TALKS TO HIMSELF)

That laugh sounds so familiar.

LITTLE PATRICE

So what happened to Patrice O'Neil?

LOUIE

He died. Wait a minute, how do you know about Patrice O'Neal?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LITTLE PATRICE

I know that he died but where is he now?

LOUIE

In a **big hole**.

LITTLE PATRICE

So you don't believe in the afterlife, do you Louie?

LOUIE

Look kid, I didn't come to here to discuss my thoughts on death and what doesn't happen after.

LITTLE PATRICE

I'm no kid, it's Patrice, Little Patrice to be exact. But keep the laughs rolling, **Comedian**.

Little Patrice laughs in a mocking way once again. This time though, Little Patrice looks over to his right at Louie's Younger Daughter as her eyes twinkle with delight. They squeeze each other's hand in an affectionate way as the camera zooms back from Louie as he looks more baffled and concerned than ever.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUIE'S APT.-BEDROOM (N2)

Louie sits upright on the bed with this two little girls on each side reading Little Woman.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Can you read us another chapter of Little Woman Dad?

Louie places the book on the night-stand.

LOUIE

But every chapter is the same. We had no money but at least we had books and each other, blah, blah, blah.

OLDER DAUGHTER

What the hell was that Daddy? Were not interested in your dumbbed down, cliff notes version of Little Woman.

LOUIE

Come on girls, daddy isn't in the mood to read you anymore Little Woman tonight. Isn't there an audio version that Winona

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Ryder narrates that I can get you for Christmas?

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Why don't you tell us a ghost story instead.

LOUIE

I don't know any ghost stories.

BIG SISTER

Tell us one about Uncle Patrice.

LOUIE

I don't think I'm ready to be telling ghost stories about Uncle Patrice.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

You seemed a little spooked in class by Little Patrice today daddy.

LOUIE

You know him?

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Yeah, were pretty tight. I forgot to tell you, he's coming over tomorrow tonight. He wants to watch Little Nicky together. Little Patrice think it's Adam Sandler's most underrated performance. He also loves that you get see Apollo Creed up in Heaven at the end.

LOUIE

Little Patrice is banned from this house.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

First off Daddy, this apartment is a slightly spacious two bedroom at best. Second, where do you get off banning Little Patrice? You don't even know him.

LOUIE

His laugh creeps me out. It hits too close to home. Holy crap. That's it, it's like Uncle Patrice is speaking through Little Patrice the way Patrick Swayze communicates through Whoopie Goldberg in the movie Ghost.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Now this ghost story is getting interesting.

(CONTINUED)

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LOUIE

In the spirit of Uncle Patrice, I was thinking you girls could play hooky from school tomorrow. Will make it a school holiday in his honor and call it Patrice Appreciation Day.

The sisters go nuts. And start jumping up and down on the bed.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Yippe, were not going to school tomorrow. Wait a minute, I like school. All my teachers love me. Plus, I can't wait to see what I got on my paper on the Scarlet Letter.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Don't be such a geek sis. Were going to play hooky tomorrow and it's going to be so much fun.

LOUIE

Yeah, listen to your little sister, stop being a know it all nerd.

Younger Sister and Louie bond and laugh over ribbing her Older Sister.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Alright fine, I won't fuss. So what are we going do tomorrow, that's so great? And Dad doesn't move around that fast last time I checked. Why don't we dedicate the day to Dad proving why he won't die young like Uncle Patrice.

LOUIE

I think that could be arranged. Why don't we take a trip up to Westchester Country to visit Uncle Nick.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

That's a schlep daddy. Let's have an adventure in the big city instead.

LOUIE

Let's just keep our options open shall we.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Can I bring Jim on our adventure with us? Uncle Patrice really came though that

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(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YOUNGER DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
 birthday. It was the most special
 birthday ever.

FLASHBACK:

INT. YOUNGER SISTER'S BEDROOM-NIGHT AFTER THIRD BIRTHDAY

Louie walks in on his Younger Daughter kissing her new pet Lizard on her bed. A Princess and the Frog Disney Poster is seen in the background.

LOUIE
 Who you told you to kiss the lizard?

LITTLE SISTER
 Uncle Patrice did. He said if I kissed
 the lizard, it would come back to life as
 Jim Morrison. Then I'd get married to my
 dreamy dark poet prince and we'd live
 happily ever after.

LOUIE
 Who knew that Uncle Patrice was a
 closeted **Doors** fan after all these years.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LOUIE'S APT.-BEDROOM (N2)

LOUIE
 Sure, you can bring Jim the lizard. I
 have to admit, the Lizard King has grown
 on me.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. LOUIE'S APT-MORNING (D3)

Louie sits at the breakfast table with this two daughters.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER
 Daddy, have you called our school yet to
 tell them about Patrice Appreciation Day?

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CONTINUED:

LOUIE

Not yet, I thought we'd dig into this Frittata first. I used Land O' Lakes, yellow American cheese, your favorite.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Would using some Manchego cheese really break the bank, Daddy?

LOUIE

You want some Manchego? Alright, how's this for a concept, because you're so hip and down with Spanish sheep cheeses like Machego. Why don't you get a part-time job after school at Trader Joes, live it up in your earth toned, wannabe Jimmy Buffet T-shirt, and bring home some Manchego for the family with your Trader Joes heavy, employee discount.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Yeah calm down sis. Don't act like your better than Land O' Lakes, American cheese. That cheese never get's played out just like Redd Foxx party records. Isn't that right Daddy?

Louie spits out his orange juice.

LOUIE

How do you know about Redd Foxx party records?

OLDER DAUGHTER

What's wrong Daddy, your morning jolt of caffeine hasn't kicked in yet? Little Patrice introduced me to Redd Foxx party records, who else? By the way, what's cunnilingus?

LOUIE

I'm going to have a heart attack. No more Redd Foxx party records, you're not old enough to appreciate them yet.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

But Little Patrice laughs at all the jokes on it. Didn't you once tell us that laughter is the sound of comprehension?

LOUIE

Stop sounding so mature about everything. When I was your age, I didn't listen to Redd Foxx Party Records. All I did was
(MORE)

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CONTINUED:

LOUIE (CONT'D)

collect baseballs cards and watch too much I Dream of Genie.

OLDER DAUGHTER

I dreamed of Uncle Patrice last night.

LOUIE

What he'd say?

OLDER DAUGHTER

Don't forget to feed Jim and to visit his grave more often.

LOUIE

Why don't we go there after breakfast. It's been almost two years since he left us.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Where did Uncle Patrice end up Dad?

LOUIE

I'm beginning to think he never left us.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

What does that mean?

LOUIE

It means his spirit lives on.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Yeah, but did Uncle Patrice end up in heaven or hell?

LOUIE

Well, not everybody believes in the heavenly afterlife or burning in hell for all eternity.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

So you don't believe in the afterlife just like Little Patrice said after all. Does that make you an Atheist like Woody Allen?

LOUIE

What do you know about Atheism? We shouldn't be having this conversation in the first place. I'll tell you this much about God. I've prayed to him twice in my life and really locked into his aura. And he came through for me every single time.

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CONTINUED:

OLDER DAUGHTER

What were the prayers?

LOUIE

Well they were more like big time favor requests. One time, Daddy was very lonely and really wanted a romantic relationship and on the beach one day, I said: God, big man, throw me a bone, I'm dying over here. And he threw me my first summer love. That was before mommy. But that summer I learned how happy I can make another woman which up until that point was the biggest mystery of my universe.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

What was the other big time favor you asked God for Daddy?

LOUIE

When you were being born, Mom was in labor for a while. After she finally got her epidural shot, I prayed to God that I'd wouldn't cheat on her in my dreams if she got through the birth alive in one piece.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Why would you cheat on Mom in your dreams?

LOUIE

Guys have desires. And we dream of other woman we'd like to be with. The dreams aren't planned on, they just happen.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

I think that's really sweet Daddy. But I've got a better idea. Next time you pray to God, make sure your new favor request for him is to make sure that it doesn't rain during my wedding at Versailles. Also, pray to God that you won't try to cheat death anymore by stuffing your face with away more **Cronuts**.

LOUIE

I love you girls with all my might. You really do become more angel like by the day.

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CONTINUED:

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Does that mean I get to wear my fairy wings that Auntie Silverman got for me for Hanukkah? Now can I act like a Jewish Fairy Princess?

LOUIE

No, you're too old for those fairy wings. You're almost 10. In three years, you'll look like an overdose at the Limelight waiting to happen.

OLDER DAUGHTER

What's the Limelight?

LOUIE

It's an old church in Manhattan that was turned into a techno rave club in the eighties.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Isn't the limelight also known as a show biz term daddy?

LOUIE

It is darling. Uncle Patrice always acted above his need for it. But he craved it more than I do for any Cronut.

CUT TO

EXT. UNCLE PATRICE TOMBSTONE-MORNING (D3)

Louie is wearing the pimp hat with the feather in it that his dear friend Patrice wore during his last stand-up comedy special, Elephant in the Room. Younger Daughter pets her pet Lizard Jim that rests on her shoulder. Older Sister points at the enormous purple dildo that's placed on top of Patrice's tombstone that points high up into the comedy heavens.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Daddy, why is that rubber penis, purple?

LOUIE

How did you know that was a penis? You know what, forget I asked.

YOUNGER SISTER

It looks more like a pretty pet snake.

Louie grabs the purple dildo and throws it as far as he can.

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CONTINUED:

LOUIE

It looks like Uncle Norton paid his respects recently.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Hey Dad, if you die young like Uncle Patrice, do you want to be buried next to him?

LOUIE

What kind of question is that?

OLDER DAUGHTER

Well, you're always talking about the strength of your stand-up brotherhood, especially among your old comedy pals from Boston like Uncle Patrice when both of you were "nothings" as Uncle Patrice would say.

LOUIE

Girls, I'm only in my early forties. Despite my standard glum disposition, I don't obsess about death that often.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Yeah you do Daddy. You act like we haven't heard your act before.

OLDER DAUGHTER

I'm paraphrasing but in your act you say: Best case scenario: A man falls in love, spends maybe thirty to 40 years with the same woman and then she dies.

LOUIE

Look, I'm a comedian that only works 2 hours a night. I've got plenty of time to think about darker realities of life, that's all.

PLOT SALESMAN (a bearded March Maron) approaches Louie.

PLOT SALESMAN

Excuse me but I couldn't help but overhear your conversation. Are you in the market to buy any burial plot real estate in the near future?

LOUIE

No, not at all. Get away from my girls. What are you, a burial plot salesman?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PLOT SALESMAN

Your daddy is a sharp one. Yes, my name is Shell it Over Gaulstein. It's a pleasure to meet you. All I'm saying, is that it's never too early to think of your permanent resting place.

LOUIE

Get lost buddy.

PLOT SALESMAN

What if you bought a burial plot next to your old friend Patrice O'Neill. The space won't be around forever. I can speak with Patrice's old Entertainment Lawyer and arrange a packaged showbiz discount.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Uncle Patrice wouldn't approve of this funeral resting arrangement.

LOUIE

Why not?

OLDER DAUGHTER

Because Uncle Patrice wouldn't want to be buried next to a bigger star than he was. Plus, by being buried next to Uncle Patrice you'd strip his tombstone of it's Jim Morrison party time aura.

LOUIE

The majority of his fans were fat, white comedy nerds. Plus, I have groupies that would party at my gravesite to celebrate my rock and roll spirt when I'm gone.

OLDER DAUGHTER

No you don't Dad. If these groupies existed, you'd have an extra bounce to your step already. And these days, you make Snuffleupagus seem peppy.

LOUIE

Alright, you're right, I don't have any comedy groupies. The only time I get screwed these days is whenever Dane Cook pounds one of my old bits into the ground, for old times sake.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

I thought you settled that issue with Dane, Dad?

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CONTINUED:

LOUIE

I did for entertainment purposes only.
(UNDER HIS BREATH) I can't believe he
wanted to write his own dialogue for that
scene.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Just drop it Dad. Were here to pay
respect to Uncle Patrice. It's Patrice
Appreciation Day, remember?

PLOT SALESMAN

Yeah, so this plot space next to Patrice
won't be around forever. And the price of
this plot space is going up every day.
Can you put me in contact with Patrice's
old Entertainment Lawyer? Come on Louie,
let's make a deal.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Hey, stop being so pushy Mr.

LOUIE

I can handle this darling. Yeah, back
off, Crazy Eddie. How did you end up
selling plots for a living? Did Men's
Warehouse tell you they weren't hiring?

PLOT SALESMAN

OK fine, you're not ready to make a
decision right now. Here, take my card,
call me any time.

Louie looks at the business card and the company name says:
Six Feet Under's Us. And the title says: Account Executive/
Twitter Handle @coffin closer.

LOUIE

Your twitter handle is @coffin closer.
And the name of your plot selling
business is Six Feet Under Us. I could
have Patrice's lawyer sue you for
copyright infringement. The name of your
business is a direct rip off Alan Ball's
Six Feet Under.

PLOT SALESMAN

Do you know if Patrice's lawyer
represents Alan Ball? I've got a True
Blood spec script I'd love to show him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOUIE

Get a life buddy. Besides, Patrice's Entertainment Lawyer wasn't as big time as you'd think.

FLASHBACK:

INT. PATRICE'S LAWYERS OFFICE-2 YEARS AGO

PATRICE'S LAWYER (PICTURE ALBERT BROOKS FROM THIS IS 40) holds up Patrice's last will and testament in front of his stand-up comedy brothers, Nick DiPaolo, Jim Norton, Rich Vos, Colin Quinn, Bill Burr and Louie.

PATRICE'S LAWYER

For my friend Norton, I give him my duffle bag collection of dildo's.

NORTON

I called first dibs on those, after we thought Patrice would get kidnapped the first time we went to Carnival in Brazil.

DIPAULO

Why would anyone kidnap Patrice? He wasn't a recognizable star here let alone in South America.

VOS

Yeah and does Brazil really have the much rope to spare with so many Priests still rocking the rope belt look?

QUINN

The only way Patrice would get kidnapped in Brazil is if the latest City of God gang confused him for Biggie Smalls in 1995.

PATRICE'S LAWYER

So, next up on the will is Louie. This is a letter Patrice wrote to you on his deathbed.

Louie,

My opinion of dads is low considering that I made it as a big time comic without mine.

Over time, I've cherished my time with your daughters because they were white girls I could tolerate for a change. The fact that I programmed them to be more

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PATRICE'S LAWYER (CONT'D)
interesting than they actually are,
certainly helped.

LOUIE
Asshole.

Patrice's Lawyer keeps reading.

PATRICE'S LAWYER
I always said that I wanted white folks
to claim me as their own, the way I
always wanted to claim George Carlin as
one of my own. And that's how I've always
felt about your two beautiful girls CK.
Everyone knows that you're the real pimp
daddy in this room that rules the Cellar,
now that I'm gone. And that's why I'm
giving you my pimp daddy hat from my last
comic special Elephant in the Room. God
for bid, you incorporate some style in
your life. That black T-Shirt, jean look
on you is played out CK. You look like
the Fonz and Ron Howard had a baby.

Everyone laughs.

PATRICE'S LAWYER (CONT'D)
Would you like me to grab the hat now?
It's in my safe.

LOUIE
Are all of Patrice's favorite possessions
in there?

PATRICE'S LAWYER
No, they're all his comedy brothers in
the room right now.

All of Patrice's stand-up brothers tear up a tad like the
spirit of Patrice just gave them one last wrap around bear
hug from Heaven.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. GRAVESITE FOR UNCLE PRATICE-MORNING (D3)

LOUIE
So get lost buddy. Show a little respect
for the dead.

Little Patrice shows up to the gravesite. Younger Daughter
sees him approach them before the Plot Salesman does.

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CONTINUED:

PLOT SALESMAN

Well, you have my card now. Call me when you're in the mood to look around.

Little Patrice takes the card from Louie.

LITTLE PATRICE

He's doesn't need your card to remember what an annoying, whiny Jew you are. He can just download the Marc Maron podcast for that.

Little Patrice clenches a tight fist and steps toward the Plot Salesman as if he's going to beat him into the ground which is enough to send him running.

LOUIE

So you're not a big fan of Marc Maron, huh?

LITTLE PATRICE

Not until I have my own comedy career to discuss on his Podcast. But I'm due to dominate the world of stand-up comedy as long as I stay clear of the cocaine which already gives me a head start over Redd Foxx and Richard Pryor. If I stay clear of any adopted Asian girls, I'll stay clear of the icky factor that plagues Woody's old stand-up persona today. If stay I stay clear of any white me down endorsement deals, then I'll take the Cos down in time. If I don't freak out from my success, I'll maintain more of a normal IT factor, than Chappelle. If I don't become a paranoid, mad man that get's too divorced from his stand-up roots, I'll be able rock those stand-up comedy rooms the way Martin did pre-Def Comedy Jam. If I don't become Seinfeld's butt buddy and laugh at everything he says, then I'll have a shot at taking down the great Rock to.

LOUIE

So much for taking baby steps. So what brings you here Little Patrice?

LITTLE PATRICE

I'm paying my respects to your old friend. Your daughter told me to play hooky today in honor of Patrice Appreciation Day.

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CONTINUED:

LOUIE

I can't believe it's been 2 years since he left us.

LITTLE PATRICE

Who said he ever left us?

LOUIE

What do you know that I don't know?

LITTLE PATRICE

Two years ago today, Patrice went to a much higher place where only the really funny fat ones roam.

END OF ACT TWO

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. COMEDY CELLAR-NIGHT (N3)

LOUIE

Finding a replacement Godfather is harder than I imagined. Originally, I picked the late Patrice O'Neil to be my daughter's Godfather because he forced me to do it. At first, I said: You can't be my daughter's Godfather. Who ever heard of a black Godfather? And he said: Well it's time to even the playing field Louie. Since when are you against affirmative action?

LOUIE (CONT'D)

So after my friend Patrice dies, I ask my friend Nick Dipaolo to be my daughters' substitute Godfather. Of course he busted my balls and said: Louie, you only get to pick one Godfather for your girls, and you blew that number one pick on Patrice, which was pretty short sighted if you ask me. Did you really think Patrice would grow old like Don Corleone and die in his rose garden in Jersey City? He was a

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CONTINUED:

LOUIE (CONT'D)

three hundred black man with diabetes.
Zima had longer shelf life than Patrice,
yet you chose him as your Godfather over
me?

CUT TO:

INT: LOUIE KITCHEN-NIGHT-CONTINUOUS (N3)

Little Patrice enters the Poker Room to show the room of comedic headliners what he's got. Rich Vos, Jim Norton, Nick DiPaolo Chris Rock, Bob Kelly and Bill Burr are playing poker together.

LITTLE PATRICE

If I was Patrice, I'd be so angry at the Comedy Gods for letting you losers live longer than me. Does Jim Norton really need to hog up any more primo Aids drugs when you know Magic Johnson isn't sharing his stash with Cookie. Nick Dipaolo pushed his agent to get him part on Ray Donovan as himself yet the Casting Director laughed because Nick was never considered a star worth saving in the first place. Bill Burr, nobody looks at you as a sex symbol. And that stupid beard doesn't give you any added deepness. Now, you just look like Archie auditioning for the remake of Rocky 4. So you perform 300 a shows a year. What's your other alternative? To fantasize of Louie's career 300 days a year when you're not blowing Opie and Anthony any chance you get. Bob Kelly, how could I forget you, everyone else did, even the girls that don't follow Dane Cook anymore.

CHRIS ROCK

My crazy Christian Grandma once told me that if you're heaven bound, your ghost get's to stick around for 30 days and say it's goodbye's before they ascend to Heaven. Yet I'm getting the distinct impression that Patrice is speaking through this kid 2 years after he died to just prove that he looms larger than all of us in comedic might and spirit for all eternity.

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CONTINUED:

DIPAULO

If anyone was insistent on wearing out
their welcome it was Patrice.

Younger Daughter enters.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Hey Dad, can we see a Psychic after you
guys finish getting destroyed by Little
Patrice? Maybe, she can prove that you
won't die young like Uncle Patrice.

LOUIE

Fine, whatever it takes to avoid anymore
of this bloodbath.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIC ROOM-CONTINUOUS (N4)

Louie sits down with a Psychic and his two girls.

LOUIE

So my daughters want proof that I won't
die young like their Uncle Patrice

PSYCHIC

What makes you think that Psychics are in
the business of only delivering good
news, Louie?

LOUIE

How did you know my name?

PSYCHIC

I'm a psychic. Would you like to learn
about your past life today as well?

LOUIE

No, that sounds like it would cost extra.

PSYCHIC

You were brought back to this world to
ensure that you got it right this time
around.

LOUIE

What does that mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Shut up, Dad, just let her fortune tell already.

PSYCHIC

In order to know your future, you must get in touch with your roots.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Why don't we go to Ellis Island to do that Daddy?

LOUIE

My Mom was Irish so that's a solid place to start.

CUT TO:

EXT. ELLIS ISLAND FERRY-SATURDAY MORNING (D5)

Louie is on the Ellis Island Ferry with his two beautiful girls. They spot the Statute of Liberty in the distance.

YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Look, Lady Liberty, Dad.

The Ferry Boat is close to the Statue of Liberty and Louie sees Uncle Patrice's face in the place of Lady's Liberty, smiling wide.

LOUIE

He ate enough for all the hungry and the needy.

OLDER DAUGHTER

Who are you talking about Dad?

LOUIE

Uncle Patrice, nobody lived freer or shined brighter, than Uncle Patrice.

YOUNGER SISTER

One day you'll be funny enough to break on through to the other side.

Louie stares up at Patrice again.

LOUIE

Will see. But you don't have to worry about Dad joining Uncle Patrice anytime
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOUIE (CONT'D)
soon because only the really funny fat
ones die young.

JIM THE LIZARD speaks in the voice of Val Kilmer from the
Doors. .

JIM THE LIZARD
Stop being such a bumner man.

The End by the Doors plays as we FADE OUT...

THE END