

"LILY" SIDES
1/19/18

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MURRAY (CONT'D)
(giving up, quietly)
You're right, you're right.
(a beat)
But we're going. We'll tell
everyone she sends her best, and
we'll get someone to come stay with
her.

PATRICIA
I already called. The nurse will be
here in ten minutes.

MURRAY
Which nurse? The fat narcoleptic or
the skinny one who keeps telling me
now much Jesus loves me? I'm
supposed to leave my wife in the
care of a person who can't tell I'm
a Jew? I don't trust those powers
of observation. We'll call Sybil.

Hawaiian music plays as Murray crosses to the phone

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - EVENING

The center is huge and has everything a community could ever
want or need. There's a dance floor, banquet tables, a
workout room and a card room as well. The main room is
decorated in a Hawaiian theme, and the residents have
gathered (most of them wearing some form of Hawaiian garb)
with their guests - including a number of young children.

ANGLE ON

LILY DUVAL, 40, African-American, an upbeat, high-energy
Tiffany Haddish type, works for the company running the
development and is in charge of activities. She teaches
aerobics, leads hikes - you name it. She steps onto a small
stage and speaks into a microphone.

START

LILY
Aloha, everybody, and welcome to
the annual Las Esperanzado luau!
Are we ready to party islands-
style? Let's hear it!

The crowd cheers, excited and ready to party.

LILY (CONT'D)
 Ladies, if you're wearing grass
 skirts, watch out - because I hear
 a couple of the men are showing up
 with lawn mowers!

She laughs - alone. No one gets the joke. Lopez appears and
 takes over the mike.

LOPEZ
 Actually - the use of a lawn mower
 or any gas-powered machinery in an
 enclosed space would be in strict
 violation of Las Esperanzado
 community guidelines as set forth
 in -

LILY
 (jumping in)
 Great to know! Thank you, Lopez.
 (to the crowd)
 Celebrate good times - come on!

CONTINUED

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER - AT THE SAME TIME

Tiki torches blaze away as caterers work at roasting a whole
 pig on a spit. People are lined up for snacks and punch.

ANGLE ON

Mort watches the caterers with some disdain.

MORT
 Nice pig. You realize there are
 Jews here.

The caterers - who may or may not speak English - ignore him.

MORT (CONT'D)
 No answer. Of course.

Murray joins him.

MORT (CONT'D)
 Why am I even here? I'm a wealthy
 man. If I wanted to go to a luau, I
 could get on a plane and fly to
 Hawaii.

MURRAY
 So why don't you?

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~~MORT~~

~~Oh, sure. I leave the country,
watch what happens. The White House
puts a travel ban on Jews - I can't
come back, nobody here ever sees me
again!~~

LILY (O.C.)

Folks - could I have your attention
again for two shakes?

Lily is back on the mike. Lopez stands nearby.

LILY (CONT'D)

Mr. Lopez from our security
department feels there's still some
confusion concerning my earlier
remarks, so just to be perfectly
clear - there will be no lawn
mowers involved in tonight's
festivities.

Lopez pushes past Lily to take the mike again.

LOPEZ

And while I'm here - I just want to
alert everyone that at one point
later during the festivities, a
glitter cannon will be employed.
The effect of this device can be
enjoyable, but the sudden noise
could be an issue for those of you
with heart problems. And there's
little chance of this, but if
glitter gets in your eyes, it could
scratch your corneal tissue. And
blind you. Permanently.

(a beat)

Thank you.

Lopez nods and steps away from the mike. Lily takes over and
attempts to get the party started back up again.

LILY

Party on, party people! Woo!

END

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