

COLD OPEN

INT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - DAY

JANET and APPA stand behind the counter. GERALD hobbles in drenched in sweat and panting.

JANET

Oh my god Gerald, are you ok?

APPA

(to Janet, quiet)

He look sick. Probably rabies.

(then, to Gerald)

Sorry, no vaccine here.

GERALD

(winded, panting)

I just ran 4 miles. Trying to lose weight because--

(off a deep breath)

Chelsea said I gained weight.

APPA

Good for you. Now please stop sweating all over counter.

He hobbles over to the fridge in pain.

JANET

Would it kill you to be a little nicer to my friends?

APPA

I treat all customers same.

JANET

You've known him for so long he's basically your friend too.

APPA

I don't have friend. I have Umma and I have people Umma let me talk to. List get shorter every year.

Gerald returns, still panting, holding a SPORTS DRINK. He retrieves his wallet and pulls out his DEBIT CARD.

APPA (CONT.)

\$10 minimum.

GERALD
I don't have cash.

APPA
That ok. Can I interest you in candy
bar, or maybe--
(off a quick sniff)
--body spray?

JANET
(to Gerald, off an eye roll)
Just have it.

Gerald goes to sip the drink when he's sharply interrupted.

APPA
No! No have it!

He quickly puts it back down, dying inside. He'd rather face
severe dehydration than an angry Appa.

JANET
It's like two dollars, Appa.

APPA
It money, Janet. You think fancy
photography school pay for itself?

JANET
One free drink won't kill you.

APPA
First it drink. Then it chip. Then
whole store! It Kim's Convenience not
Everyone Convenience!!

Gerald passes out and hits the floor with a THUMP. Appa and
Janet peer over the counter at him.

APPA
Fine...this one is on the house.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT IINT. THE KIM HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

UMMA is crouched down, digging for something in the bottom cabinets of her kitchen. Janet enters.

JANET
(calling)
It's me, Umma!

UMMA
(calling back)
In kitchen! Book in living room!

Janet walks into the living room. We see the TIPS OF HER HAIR have been DYED PINK. She picks up a book and heads back toward the kitchen to Umma.

JANET
Thanks. I'll get it back to you after class.

UMMA
Ok that fine--
(then, horrified by Janet's hair)
Pink...

JANET
Oh, my hair? Do you like it?

UMMA
No! Why you do this?

Janet brings the rest of her hair over her shoulders to show the TIPS OF HER hair have all been dyed. Umma is distraught.

JANET
I saw pictures online and thought it was so cute. I was really nervous about it, and it was really expensive, but I love it.

UMMA
You look like stripper. Stripper who do drugs and hate her Umma.

Umma takes a rag and tries wiping the color out. Janet pushes her hand away, chuckling.

JANET
Relax, Umma. It's just hair.

UMMA
Why you didn't ask me first?

JANET
Because I'm not a child. Also I knew you'd say no...

UMMA
Go to salon and change back right now.

JANET
No.

UMMA
What you mean no?

JANET
My hair, my choice.

UMMA
No. Your hair my choice. I adult!

JANET
So am I!

UMMA
Nuh-uh!

JANET
Yuh-huh!

UMMA
No you not!

JANET
Am too! And to prove it, I am walking away civilly like an adult would. I hope you change your mind.

Janet starts to leave.

UMMA
(muttering)
I hope you change hair.

INT. HANDY RENTAL CAR - BREAK ROOM - SAME DAY

Kimchee is showing the Handy crew (JUNG, TERENCE, STACIE, and

OMAR) a video on his phone. They're all cracking up.

SHANNON enters, noticeably queasy.

JUNG

Shannon, you gotta check this out!
This guy's on a pogo stick and it goes
right in his--

SHANNON

Maybe another time. I just need your
Jung Hancock on these forms.

She hands her clipboard to Jung.

JUNG

You feelin' ok?

SHANNON

Yep. I am totes perf, just a little
nawsh. Not sure why.

KIMCHEE

That's what you get for going to Big
Sal's Calzones for lunch.

JUNG

I don't trust those things. The marina
sauce is just ketchup and vinegar.

SHANNON

That's not it. I love Big Sal. He
calls me his little Shan-noli.

OMAR

It was probably one of Terence's
homemade muffins then.

TERENCE

That's impossible, I followed Nana's
recipe to a tee.

STACIE

(teasing)

Maybe you're pregnant...

Omar nudges Jung as the crew teases Jung and Shannon.

JUNG

Please don't even joke about that.

TERENCE

Yeah that's impossible. You guys aren't even married.

JUNG

You do know where babies come from, right Terence?

TERENCE

Yeah, dummy, the stork.

Everyone busts out laughing, except for Terence who's lost.

SHANNON

Whew! I needed that. Ok, back into work mode. BOOP BOOP.

(she does a robot dance, then, with a robot voice)

Manager mode activated. Back to work.

As she exits a concerned look creep onto her face.

INT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - SAME DAY

MR. MEHTA enters holding a BAG OF GIRL GUIDE COOKIES.

MR. MEHTA

Good morning Mr. Kim.

APPA

What that?

MR. MEHTA

It's a common phrase. We've been saying it to each other for years.

APPA

No, what that you holding?

MR. MEHTA

Oh! Cookies. From the Girl Guide out front. They are delicious.

APPA

Girl Guide?

MR. MEHTA

Yes, an adorable little girl is selling them right outside of your store. I thought you knew.

APPA

You think I let someone sell cookies outside of store that also sell cookies? She steal business!

MR. MEHTA

I think you are overreacting. She is not stealing any business from you.

APPA

Uh-huh. What you come in for?

MR. MEHTA

Oh nothing anymore. I was going to buy a snack but then I got these--
 (off a DISAPPROVING LOOK from Appa)
 I see...

EXT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - GIRL GUIDE STAND - CONTINUOUS

Right out front a GIRL GUIDE (12-14 years old) has a TABLE full of GIRL GUIDE COOKIES. There's also a big SIGN that says "GIRL GUIDE COOKIES FOR SALE." She's happily closing a sale.

Appa cuts the line and confronts the Girl Guide.

APPA

Little girl, My name is Mr. Kim. I own Kim Convenience behind you.

GIRL GUIDE

So nice to meet you! Would you like to buy some cookies?

APPA

No! You cannot sell cookie out here.

GIRL GUIDE

Why not?

APPA

(scrambling for reason)
 Because you is breaking law. Yeah that it. And it very important you follow rules, or else you go to jail.

GIRL GUIDE

Oh, well I'm sure you know that according to Chapter 19, article 5, subsection 23 of the Toronto municipal codes; as long as I'm not obstructing

any emergency exits, fire hydrants, or walkways, I'm legally allowed to operate my business outside of any storefront. Right?

She gives him an arrogant smile. This isn't her first rodeo.

APPA

(stunned, embarrassed)

Oh yeah. I just testing you. You pass.

GIRL GUIDE

(passive aggressive)

Great! Next!

Appa sees MANY PEOPLE behind him casting annoyed looks at him as he holds up the line. The Girl Guide gives him a wicked grin and he walks back inside, his pride in shambles.

INT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - LATER

Appa is reading a book of the TORONTO MUNICIPAL CODES.

UMMA

And then she say "No, you don't tell me what to do!" And she walk away.

APPA

(distracted)

Mmm.

UMMA

You should have seen her hair. It look like she fall in paint can.

APPA

Mmmhmm.

UMMA

Yeobo you not listening!

APPA

I listen. Janet fall in paint can. She'll be fine.

UMMA

No, Janet dye hair pink.

APPA

Oh.

He goes back to reading.

UMMA

Why just 'oh'?

APPA

It just hair.

UMMA

Last year Mrs. Lee's niece dye her hair. She stop going to church and get caught smoking cigarette in school. Now she play drum in rock band. What if Janet do same thing?

APPA

I think Janet do better on triangle.

Umma smacks him on the arm.

UMMA

It our job to make sure she do right thing, and tell her when she do wrong thing. It our job to fix.

APPA

She doing good so far. Maybe you too hard on her.

UMMA

What if she doing good because I too hard on her? I stop and now she dye hair and do drugs.

APPA

(concern)

Janet doing drugs?

UMMA

I don't know. Probably.

(then, sweet)

Yeobo, Janet won't listen to me, but I bet she listen to Umma and Appa super team!

APPA

First of all, it "Appa and Umma" super team. And I think we let Janet make own decision.

UMMA
 (unsatisfied)
 Fine.

APPA
 "Fine" you agree? Or "fine" you still
 going to do something?

Umma picks up a CUP OF TEA and sips it suspiciously.

INT. HANDY - BACK GARAGE - LATER

Jung and Terence are wiping down a rental car.

TERENCE
 Hey Jung, can you give the windshield
 one more wipe? I see some streaks.

JUNG
 You sure that's not your underwear?

TERENCE
 My medical issues are not a joke.

Shannon enters.

SHANNON
 Jung can I see you in my office?

JUNG
 Yep, just give me like 2 minutes.

SHANNON
 (stern)
 Now. Please.

INT. HANDY - SHANNON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jung follows Shannon into her office. She closes the door.

JUNG
 (nervous)
 Is this about your pens? Kimch' and I
 were having a tic-tac-toe war. We
 didn't think we'd use that much ink.

SHANNON
 What? No.
 (then, off a tense exhale)
 It's about this.

She reaches into her desk drawer and hands Jung a PREGNANCY TEST.

Jung's eyes go wide, he stares at it for a few beats.

SHANNON
(timid)
Surprise...

Suddenly Jung snaps out of his trance and laughs.

JUNG
Phew! You really had me for a second.
Holy...that was good. I didn't think
you had it in you! Wait 'til everyone
hears about this.

He starts to walk out but Shannon grabs him.

SHANNON
It's not a prank. Jung, I'm pregnant.
I'm panicking for two right now.

Reality hits Jung like a ton of bricks. He sits down in a CHAIR, letting everything sink in. Shannon sits across from him at her desk.

JUNG
Is it mine?

SHANNON
Really?

JUNG
(disbelief)
We're always so careful. How could
this happen?

SHANNON
Raptors game three weeks ago. They hit
that buzzer beater and then we...

JUNG
(recalling with a smirk)
Oh yeah...
(freaking out)
Oh god. I'm not ready to be a dad. I
have too many things I wanna do: Run
the ironman, travel, try a cronut...

SHANNON

Forget the cronut you donut! What about my reputation? I can already see the headline: *Handy Manager Gets Knocked up by Hunky Employee.*

JUNG

They're gonna put this in the news?

SHANNON

I don't know!

(takes a deep breath)

Don't put on your panic pants just yet. It could be a false positive.

JUNG

Really? Does that happen.

SHANNON

Mhmm! My Aunt Karen thought she was pregnant 5 different times. All false. We called her Aunt Barren. It was actually pretty dark. Anyways, I scheduled a blood test with my doctor, but we **cannot tell anyone** about this.

JUNG

Agreed. Just have to act natural.

They exit the office.

INT. HANDY - OUTSIDE SHANNON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Shannons starts VIGOROUSLY SHAKING Jung's hand.

SHANNON

(purposely loud)

Excellent meeting Jung!

JUNG

Uh, thank you!

(whispers)

What are you doing?

SHANNON

(whispers)

Acting natural.

JUNG

You think this is natural?

SHANNON

You're right, it's obvious. Abort mission. Put your head down and go east.

They both put their heads down and walk the same way.

SHANNON

(whisper yell)

I said go east!

JUNG

(whisper yell back)

I don't know which way east is!

INT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - LATER

Appa hears a GIRL'S LAUGHTER outside. He peers through the window and sees a WOMAN (40s) chatting with the Girl Guide.

APPA

Cheogyeol da!

EXT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - GIRL GUIDE STAND - CONTINUOUS

Appa leans out of the doorway, pitching to the woman.

APPA

Hey miss! We have cookie here too.

WOMAN

Oh...Thanks, but I think I'll just get these here.

APPA

But we one stop shop. You can get cookies, and soda, and...toilet paper.

WOMAN

Well I like supporting the Girl Guides. I was one when I was little.

GIRL GUIDE

Which I'm sure wasn't that long ago!

WOMAN

Oh you're too sweet!

They giggle together. Appa rolls his eyes.

APPA

How about you support small business
owned by Korean immigrant--
(fakes a bum knee)
with leg injury. Ow...

WOMAN

Oh I'm so sorry. What kinds of cookies
do you have?

APPA

Oh you know...all kinds...

He struggles to remember any kinds at all.

WOMAN

I think I'll just get these.
(to Girl Guide)
Thank you for the cookies, dear.
(back to Appa)
And thank you for serving your
community.

APPA

Yeah whatever.

The Woman walks away. The Girl Guide waits until she's out of
earshot.

GIRL GUIDE

You better watch it, gramps. I've led
my district in cookie sales 3 years in
a row, and you won't stop me from
doing it again.

APPA

You steal business! It wrong.

GIRL GUIDE

In Girl Guides there is no "wrong."
Only winners and losers. Now run
along, I have more cookies to sell.

APPA

You is very mean little girl!

He huffs and puffs back inside.

INT. HANDY RENTAL CAR - BACK GARAGE - LATER

Jung is "cleaning" a car alone, too spaced out to actually

clean it. Kimchee walks up to him with BANANA BREAD.

KIMCHEE

Guess who got the last piece of banana bread from the break room! Halfsies?

JUNG

(distracted)

Cool.

KIMCHEE

You okay? Usually banana bread gets an "Aw yeeeeeaaahhh!" Or at least a "Niiiiice." Or maybe even a simple "hell yeah"--

JUNG

Shannon's pregnant.

KIMCHEE

What?! Congrats man that's amazing!

Kimchee hugs Jung. Jung pushes him off.

JUNG

No dude this is bad!

KIMCHEE

What do you mean? You're gonna be a dad!

JUNG

Yeah, I'm gonna be a dad.

KIMCHEE

Ohhh. You *did* cook salmon with an iron last week. Not exactly dad material.

JUNG

We said we'd keep it a secret, but I'm freaking out. My Appa's gonna kill me, my Umma's gonna cry, and then my Appa's gonna kill me again for making my Umma cry.

Jung sits on the hood of the car. Kimchee joins him.

KIMCHEE

They're your parents. They'll support you no matter what.

JUNG
You think so?

KIMCHEE
Eh, now that you mention it you are kinda on thin ice already.

JUNG
Things are finally in a good place with work and Shannon--even my folks. A baby messes everything up. Goodbye beers and video games, hello diapers and...what else do babies need?

KIMCHEE
Well, no matter what happens, Uncle Kimchee's got your back, daddy Jung.

JUNG
Thanks. Don't ever call me that again.

Kimchee splits the banana bread and hands Jung a piece.

KIMCHEE
To you maybe being a dad and to me never calling you that again.

They cheers the banana bread and take a bite.

INT. THE KIM HOUSEHOLD - DINING ROOM - LATER

Janet comes running in from the front entrance, panicked.

JANET
Umma! Where are you?!

She sees Umma and PASTOR NINA sitting calmly at the table. Her panic immediately turns into confusion.

JANET (CONT.)
Pastor Nina?

PASTOR NINA
Hi Janet. Please remain calm. I want you to know I'm here as a friend.

JANET
What's going on?

UMMA
I ask Pastor Nina to come talk to you.

JANET

You texted me that you fell and couldn't feel your legs. I left class and ran here. I thought there was an emergency.

UMMA

It is emergency. We help you with problem.

JANET

What problem?

PASTOR NINA

I don't mean to pry, but it's my job to help our community. And when your mom came to me and told me you started using drugs, I couldn't just ignore it.

JANET

(furious)

You told her I was doing drugs?

PASTOR NINA

Oh god, she's lashing out. I skipped this part in the handbook.

JANET

All I did was dye my hair.

PASTOR NINA

(to Umma)

You said she was doing drugs.

UMMA

I say she probably doing drugs. Look at hair.

JANET

I can't believe you!

PASTOR NINA

I'm so sorry Janet. Had I known-

JANET

Not you.

PASTOR NINA

Oh thank goodness. Whew! My heart is pounding.

JANET

Umma-

UMMA

I trying to help you do right thing.

JANET

By lying to both of us and staging an intervention?

PASTOR NINA

Not an intervention, more of a chat.
Again, very sorry.

Umma gets up and walks over to Janet.

UMMA

Well you not listen to *me*.

JANET

(sarcastic)

Gee wonder why...

Janet stomps away. Umma SIGHS with disappointment.

PASTOR NINA

I really need to start asking more questions before I agree to do these.

END OF ACT I

ACT IIINT. HANDY RENTAL CAR - SAME DAY

Shannon walks down the hall, PLASTIC COFFEE CUP in hand.
She's paranoid that everyone knows her secret.

Stacie and Omar LAUGH and LOOK at Shannon as she passes them.

SHANNON
(slightly unhinged)
What's so funny you giggly geese?

STACIE
Just something that happened earlier.

SHANNON
Is it about me?

OMAR
Uhhhh nope.

SHANNON
You sure? It's ok if it is. It is,
isn't it? Tell me. Come on, you can
tell me. What are you laughing about?!

She subconsciously CRUSHES her coffee cup. COFFEE SPILLS all
over the floor.

SHANNON (CONT.)
Whoops! Clean up on aisle klutz!

OMAR
Everything ok? You seem-

SHANNON
Seem what?

STACIE
Crazy.

SHANNON
Me? No way, Stay-say. The only thing
crazy about me is how chill I am right
now.

She quickly turns and almost slips on the coffee.

SHANNON (CONT.)
Someone should really clean that up.

INT. HANDY - SHANNON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Shannon closes her office door and tiredly sits at her desk. She droops her head in her hands, stressed. Terence enters.

TERENCE

Hey boss! Got those forms for ya!

SHANNON

Terence do you notice anything different about me?

TERENCE

Hmmm...you do have more dead hair than usual. I can grab my shears and--

SHANNON

No. I meant do I seem bigger maybe...

TERENCE

If there's one thing I know it's never talk about a woman's weight. Or was it her gait? You do walk a little pigeon-toed--

SHANNON

Terence I'm pregnant!

TERENCE

What?

SHANNON

(frantic)

When Stacie made that joke earlier I was like "What? No way!" But surprise! Baby on board! I think. I'm still waiting on test results. But I've been keeping it a secret all day, and it's been eating me alive! I can feel everyone's eyes on me, like everyone knows I'm a hiding some big, juicy scandal. And I don't know what to do. I don't wanna tell anyone what happened, but can't just have a baby out of nowhere like the virgin Mary. We'll have to move in together, get married, get family pictures taken--Oh god it's all happening so fast. And I mean do I see a future with Jung? Sure but I didn't think the future would be now!

Shannon feels like she just ran a marathon. She eventually calms herself.

SHANNON (CONT.)
(embarrassed)
Sorry. That was a lot.

TERENCE
That's ok! I'm just relieved the baby's not mine.

SHANNON
How would it be yours? Terence, you do know how babies are made, right?

TERENCE
Pffft. Yes! Duh!

There's an awkward silence as he just kinda walks away.

INT. JANET'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Gerald and CHELSEA are playing cards on the couch.

GERALD
Got any 4s?

CHELSEA
Go fish.

GERALD
I can see one in your hand.

CHELSEA
And...?

Janet enters and angrily drops her bag on the ground.

GERALD
Hey, is your mom ok?

JANET
No.

GERALD
Oh my god what happened?

JANET
She's fine, just crazy. She brought someone from our church to have some stupid intervention because I was

"using drugs"!

GERALD

Whoa...are you using drugs?

JANET

No!

GERALD

Jeez, well maybe you should be.

CHELSEA

Moms are weird. Sometimes they're your best friend, sometimes they accuse you of taking narcotics. That's family for ya.

There's a KNOCK at the door. Janet opens it to see Umma. Janet doesn't even say anything, she just walks back inside. Umma follows.

UMMA

Janet, I want to talk to you.

JANET

Did you bring the police with you this time?

GERALD

We're gonna finish this game in my room. The lighting's better in there.

Gerald and Chelsea scamper into Gerald's room.

UMMA

I think I should apologize.

Janet waits for said apology.

JANET

Well are you going to?

UMMA

I just did. What else you want?

JANET

Maybe you can say you're sorry for treating me like a child and accusing me of doing drugs.

UMMA

I say you *probably* do drugs. Why no one know difference?

JANET

Whatever. Sort-of-apology accepted. Bye.

UMMA

Wait, I come all this way. Can I at least have one hug?

Janet is thrown off a bit by her mother's uncharacteristic ask. She stares at Umma, who stares right back at her with a steadfast, almost eerie smile. Janet decides to just hug her mother if it'll get her to leave.

ANGLE ON JANET as she hugs Umma. After a few beats she tries to pull away, but Umma stops her.

UMMA

Oh, not done yet. Good hug.

CONTINUE ANGLE ON JANET for another couple of beats. She's ready for this to be over. Umma finally pulls away.

UMMA

Wasn't that nice?
(abrupt)
Well look at time. Need to get back and make dinner or else Appa get cranky. Ok bye Janet.

Umma rans out of there like she's fleeing a crime scene.

Janet's totally lost. She suddenly notices something on the floor. She reaches down and picks up CLUMPS OF PINK HAIR.

Her eyes BUG OUT.

JANET

UMMAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!

EXT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - GIRL GUIDE STAND - THE NEXT DAY

A LINE has formed down the block at the Girl Guide stand. The Girl Guide is finishing up yet another transaction.

REVEAL APPA who's next in line. The Girl Guide's friendly demeanor completely disappears as a scowl graces her visage.

APPA

Don't worry, I here to apologize. I am adult and I should act like it. If it all right with you, I would like one box of the chocolatey mint please.

He hands her CASH. The Girl Guide inspects it for a moment, then smiles and hands him a BOX.

GIRL GUIDE

Apology accepted.

Appa immediately opens the package and grabs A COOKIE.

APPA

These my favorite.

Appa takes a bite of the cookie and DRAMATICALLY SPITS IT OUT. He starts COUGHING and acting like he's about to PUKE.

APPA (CONT.)

(overacting)

BLEH! Oh...this cookie...something wrong with it! I going to throw up!

The people in line start getting worried.

GIRL GUIDE

(announcing)

What? No, all these cookies are perfectly fine.

APPA

(agonizing dramatically)

No! She lie! Little girl try to poison Korean immigrant with leg injury! Don't buy cookie! Cookies in store so much better! Also they having BOGO sale on frozen pizza!

The customers start leaving one by one. When they're all gone Appa gives up the charade and smiles arrogantly.

APPA

Hmm. Looks like I last sale of day.

He pops another cookie into his mouth and saunters back into the store all high and mighty. The Girl Guide is fuming.

INT. HANDY - BREAK ROOM - LATER

Jung talks to Janet on the phone.

JUNG (O.S)
 (disbelief)
 She cut some of your hair off?

INT. JANET'S APARTMENT - JANET'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Janet stands behind the counter with her phone to her ear.
 Her hair is tucked into a BLACK BEANIE.

JANET
 Yep.

INT. JANET'S ROOM/INT. BREAK ROOM - INTERCUT

JUNG
 I thought I had some bad Umma stories.

JANET
 My hair change was about self-expression and confidence, but nope. She just thinks I'm a stripper.

JUNG
 And you're not, right?

JANET
 Ha. Ha.
 (then, frustrated)
 It's gonna cost so much to get it fixed, on top of what I already spent the first time...

JUNG
 You should tell her to book you another hair appointment.

JANET
 Yeah right, she'd never do that because apparently she "already fix".

JUNG
 Either way she owes you that money. And you should make sure you get it.

JANET
 Think so?

JUNG

Totally. It's a lot to you, but she probably wouldn't even notice if that money got up and just walked out of her wallet. You know what I mean?

JANET

(realizing)

Yeah, you're right.

JUNG

That happens every now and then.

JANET

Sorry, I just realized I've been venting at you this whole time.

JUNG

Don't sweat it. It's actually a great distraction from...things...

JANET

Thanks Jung. It feels good to talk about this with someone who gets it.

JUNG

If there's anything I get it's Umma. I got your back.

JANET

I got your back too.

JUNG

Good, cuz I might need you to babysit in about a year.

JANET

What?

Shannon walks up to Jung and points at her watch.

JUNG

Gotta go.

INT. HANDY RENTAL CAR - BREAKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jung and Shannon are walking together to a team meeting. They're talking discreetly. Well, sort of.

JUNG

Did the doctor call with the results

yet?

SHANNON

Not yet. Should be any minute now.

They sit at the TABLE where the rest of the team is waiting.

SHANNON (CONT.)

Ok team. Not a lot on the agenda today. First, remember whenever we move cars out of the lot to park them right up against the crib--curb!

Everyone looks around at each other, making sure they're not the only ones who heard that.

SHANNON (CONT.)

Ummm, anyways...another reminder: if any returns are damaged please make sure to fill out and return all of the necessary diapers--papers!

More confusion from everyone. Jung is noticeably nervous.

SHANNON (CONT.)

(nervous, shaken)

Alsoooo sales are down this quarter and that new rental place down the road is packin' 'em in. So we need to think of ways to attract more clients so those guys don't fetus--beat us!

Jung picks up a FOLDER and puts it in front of their faces.

JUNG

(whispers)

Stop doing that.

SHANNON

Sorry I'm a little distracted.

KIMCHEE

We can hear everything you're saying.

Jung puts the folder back down.

JUNG

I think what Shannon's trying to say is that new rental place is doing well and we can't let them impregnate us.

Everyone stares at Jung, bewildered. He has no idea how to recover from that one. He just waits out the awkward silence.

Shannon's phone starts buzzing. She covers it, looks at Jung and pretty obviously mouths "IT'S THE DOCTOR."

SHANNON

(to everyone)

I have to pee! Now. Don't be too productive without me. Well be productive, just not without me.

She scampers away.

JUNG

(playing it cool)

Wonder what's up with her?

KIMCHEE

Everyone knows dude.

JUNG

Yeah that checks out.

INT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - LATER

ANGLE ON APPA KNEALING behind the checkout counter, adjusting the candy. Janet enters.

JANET

Hey Appa. Is Umma upstairs.

APPA

No, I think she go to church. Why?

JANET

(sus)

No reason.

She walks straight to the back, heading upstairs.

ANGLE ON APPA KNEALING behind the counter again.

The door bell CHIMES once more. Someone else has walked in. We don't see who just yet as Appa slowly gets up.

APPA

How can I--

He finally stands and we see the Girl Guide at the door, her arms crossed, a determined gleam in her eyes.

GIRL GUIDE

You made a big mistake, old man.

APPA

You make big mistake! I protect
business.

GIRL GUIDE

We'll see about that.

The Girl Guide opens the door and WHISTLES. Suddenly 5 OTHER GIRL GUIDES RUN IN.

They laugh and shout as they run throughout the store and wreak havoc. They knock over cans, rip open bags of chips and throw them into the air, and shake up sodas and spray them all over the place among other destructive shenanigans.

Appa runs around trying to salvage what he can, shouting at the girls the entire time.

APPA

WHAT YOU DOING! STOP! YOU PAY FOR
THAT! AND THAT AND THAT AND THAT. YOU
PAY FOR AAALLLLL THIS.

The Girl Guide whistles again and her minions run out.

She feints Mr. Kim and makes him flinch. The Girl Guide chuckles smugly and saunters out.

INT. THE KIM HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Janet walks in, checking to see if anyone's around. No answer. The coast is clear...

ANGLE ON UMMA'S PURSE on the kitchen counter. Janet briefly contemplates her next move, fighting the preemptive guilt, then rummages through the purse. She swiftly pulls out Umma's WALLET and takes out some CASH.

UMMA (O.S.)

Janet?

Janet turns around to see Umma behind her. Busted.

INT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - CONTINUOUS

A POLICE OFFICER now stands in the store with Appa.

APPA

And then she make whistle sound, and 5 more evil little girls come in and destroy whole store.

POLICE OFFICER

I see. Sir, did you do anything that might incite these girls to do this?

APPA

No. I do nothing. Totally random attack.

POLICE OFFICER

Ok...well I can't do anything without proof. Do you have a security camera?

APPA

Yes! Aha!

He runs behind the counter and checks a VCR for a tape. He returns, visibly disappointed.

APPA (CONT.)

My wife use tape to record soap opera.

POLICE OFFICER

Then I'm sorry but I can't help you here. Anything else I can do for you?

Appa hands her a BROOM.

APPA

Help clean up?

POLICE OFFICER

(unamused)

Have a nice day sir.

The Police Officer exits. Appa starts sweeping the damage.

INT. THE KIM HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

JANET

This looks a lot worse than it is.

UMMA

(passionate)

I knew something wrong with you! First your hair, then you maybe do drugs, now you steal money.

JANET

I was "stealing" what you owe me for ruining my hair.

UMMA

I don't ruin. I fix.

JANET

I can't believe you think what you did is ok!

UMMA

And it ok to steal?

JANET

No but--no it's not. I'm sorry, this is really, really stupid of me. But I was angry and Jung said to-

UMMA

Jung told you to steal money?

JANET

Well sort of. Now that I think about it maybe that wasn't what he meant.

UMMA

So you listen to Jung when he tell you to steal but won't listen to me when I try to help you?

JANET

You're not helping, you're controlling.

UMMA

Because I don't want you to end up like him!

They sit in silence for a moment. Tears well in Umma's eyes.

UMMA (CONT.)

I fail once as Umma. I let bad things happen to Jung. I not letting them happen to you too.

JANET

Umma you didn't fail with Jung. And you're not failing with me. You did an amazing job with both of us.

UMMA

I just worried if you have problem I won't be there to fix for you.

JANET

There'll be plenty of problems in my life, but I'll be able to fix them myself. You raised me well enough to do that.

She grabs Umma's hand and they share a sweet smile.

UMMA

Let's go to salon. I pay.

JANET

Seriously?

UMMA

Yes, but I pick hair style.

JANET

Oh. Actually that's ok I'll just pick up some extra shifts.

UMMA

No I insist. We get you haircut just like your Umma!

Umma grabs her bag and drags Janet along.

INT. HANDY RENTAL CAR - SAME

Shannon returns with a big, bright smile.

SHANNON

(chipper)

Sorry about that everyone. Duty called. But let's just say this tank is completely empty.

She winks and nudges Jung.

OMAR

Gross.

JUNG

(relieved)

Really?!

SHANNON

Yep! I guess the only thing in this oven is leftover calzone.

She winks and nudges Jung again.

JUNG

Everyone knew.

SHANNON

What? How? Was I acting weird today?

STACIE

You act weird every day.

KIMCHEE

Jung told me and then I miiiight've told everyone else. Except Terence.

TERENCE

But I already knew because Shannon told me during an impromptu emotional breakdown! So take that!

SHANNON

Well, it doesn't matter anymore, no baby for this babe. Meeting adjourned.

STACIE

Oh I actually had a question about-

SHANNON

Meeting adjourned.

Everyone gets up except for Jung and Shannon.

KIMCHEE

Careful you two!

TERENCE

Yeah! Don't kiss too much or you'll get pregnant for real this time!

KIMCHEE

Bro, do you know how babies are made?!

TERENCE

Why does everyone keep asking me that?!

Terence and Kimchee walk away.

JUNG

Really dodged a bullet, huh?

SHANNON

Oh totes. But as scary as it was, it kinda made me excited to have kids for real. Ya know like a million years from now.

JUNG

Yeah, I guess it would be cool to have a little Jung running around one day.

SHANNON

Or a little Ulysses.

JUNG

We're not naming our kid Ulysses.

SHANNON

That's fine. My second choice is Davenport. Or if it's a girl, Maple-- short for Mapelina, of course.

JUNG

We'll work on names later.

END OF EPISODE

TAGINT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - SAME

Appa is sweeping up the aftermath of the attack.

Umma and Janet enter from the back on their way to the salon.

JANET

Appa, what happened?

UMMA

Were we robbed?

APPA

Worse. Attacked by little girls. They run in, destroy everything, and run out. Girl Guide win. Appa lose.

JANET

Girl guide? You mean the one that's selling cookies outside?

APPA

So tiny, but so evil...

Fury boils within Umma. She storms out of the store.

EXT. KIM'S CONVENIENCE - CONTINUOUS

Umma marches up to the Girl Guide's table. Appa and Janet peak out from the doorway.

UMMA

(enraged)

You! You come in my store and destroy everything! Shame on you! **Shame!**

GIRL GUIDE

(terrified)

I'm sorry!

UMMA

You go **now** and **NEVER** come back! If I see you again I turn **you** into cookie!

GIRL GUIDE

What does that mean?!

UMMA
(menacing)
You don't want to find out...

The Girl Guide starts frantically packing up her cookies.

UMMA
No! Leave cookie.

The Girl Guide runs away. Umma grabs a few BOXES OF COOKIES and saunters over to Appa and Janet who are astonished.

UMMA
There. I fix.

She hands them each a box and they all eat cookies in terrified silence. Umma grins with delight, another problem fixed.

END SHOW