

FULLY COLLATED

# TWO and a half MEN

"Sarah like puny Alan"

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FINAL DRAFT (All Revisions)  
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# TWO and a half MEN

"Sarah like puny Alan"

## CAST

CHARLIE.....CHARLIE SHEEN  
ALAN.....JON CRYER  
JAKE.....ANGUS T. JONES  
EVELYN.....HOLLAND TAYLOR  
ROSE.....MELANIE LYNKEY  
DESIREE.....JOHANNA BLACK  
KATHY.....LORI LIVELY

COLD OPENING - A

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - FRIDAY EVENING (NIGHT 1)  
(Charlie, Alan, Jake)

CHARLIE, ALAN AND JAKE ARE EATING CHINESE TAKE-OUT. JAKE HAS A CASE OF THE SNIFFLES. USING CHOPSTICKS, CHARLIE TAKES A PIECE OF FOOD OUT OF A TAKE-OUT BOX AND HOLDS IT UP FOR JAKE TO EAT.

CHARLIE

Try this.

JAKE

What is it?

CHARLIE

Just try it. \*

TENTATIVELY, JAKE TRIES IT.

JAKE

Hey, that's good.

CHARLIE

Of course it is. It's chicken in  
frumunda sauce. \*

JAKE

Frumunda sauce?

CHARLIE

Yeah, from unda' the toilet.

JAKE LAUGHS.

JAKE

Get it, Dad?

ALAN

I get it. I got it thirty years ago  
the first time he said it.

CHARLIE

Yeah, but it's new to him. Check this  
out. Hey, Jake. What's the red mushy  
stuff between the elephant's toes?

JAKE

What?

CHARLIE

Slow moving natives.

JAKE CRACKS UP.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

(TO ALAN) I love this kid. He's a  
comedy blank slate. \*

ALAN

Yeah, I'm glad you love him, but you  
may not want to share your chopsticks  
with him. I think he's coming down  
with something.

CHARLIE

Oh, no. (TO JAKE) He thinks it's a  
head cold but it's snot.

JAKE LAUGHS.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

You don't know that either? Oh, I  
have so much to teach you,  
grasshopper. Hey, do you know how to  
make arm farts?

\*  
\*  
\*

ALAN

Charlie, not at the dinner table.

CHARLIE

(TO JAKE) I'll show you later. (TO  
ALAN) Oh, before I forget, you got  
plans for tomorrow night?

ALAN

No.

CHARLIE

Make some. I'm going to need the  
house to myself.

ALAN

Fine.

CHARLIE

Don't you want to know why?

ALAN

Jake, if you're done, you can go to  
your room and start your homework.

JAKE

This is about sex, right?

CHARLIE

(TO ALAN) Kids today, huh? Doesn't  
know frumunda sauce but gets why I  
need the house. (TO JAKE) Don't  
worry, buddy, I got a bunch of jokes  
you're going to love in a year or two.

\*  
\*  
\*

JAKE

Cool.

\*  
\*

ALAN

(TO JAKE) Go.

AS JAKE CROSSES OUT:

JAKE

You think I'm just a kid but I'm snot.  
(THEN, TO HIMSELF) Wait, that isn't  
right.

CHARLIE

(TO ALAN) Okay, have you ever had  
revenge sex?

\*

ALAN

Hang on.

ALAN CROSSES TO THE ARCHWAY AND CALLS OUT:

ALAN (cont'd)

Jake, are you in your room?

SFX: JAKE RUNNING ACROSS THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR, THEN:

JAKE (O.S.)

Yeah.

ALAN CROSSES BACK AND SITS DOWN.

ALAN

Revenge sex? Is it anything like pity  
sex? \*

CHARLIE

Whole different animal. Let me break  
it down for you. There's this woman,  
Kathy, who lives up the beach.  
Beautiful woman, I've wanted her for  
years. Only one problem. She's  
married to kind of a friend of mine.

ALAN

Kind of a friend?

CHARLIE

Well, I never really liked him, but he  
had a hot wife.

ALAN

So the sanctity of marriage does slow  
you down a bit. I'm impressed.

CHARLIE

Thank you. But then I catch a break.  
He cheats on her with her best friend.  
She throws him out. So now I'm  
thinking she's going to want justice.

ALAN

Justice meaning revenge sex with you?

CHARLIE

You see it too, huh?

ALAN

Yeah, you're going to exploit  
someone's grief and anger for your own  
animal gratification.

CHARLIE

Hey, I don't bitch about your hobbies.  
So anyway, she's coming over here on  
Sunday and I need you out of the way  
because we'll probably be moving from  
room to room.

ALAN

I'll go to a movie, just mop up when  
you're done.

CHARLIE

You got it.

CHARLIE USES HIS CHOPSTICKS TO TAKE SOME FOOD FROM JAKE'S  
PLATE.

ALAN

Don't eat from his plate, I told you  
he's coming down with something.

CHARLIE

Relax. I never get sick.

CUT TO:



Two and a half men (FINAL DRAFT)  
"Sarah like puny Alan"

7.  
(C/O-B)

COLD OPENING - B

INT. LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 2)  
(Charlie, Alan, Jake)

CLOSE UP: JAKE

JAKE

Boy, is he sick.

REVEAL:

ALAN IS HUDDLED ON THE COUCH, WRAPPED IN A BLANKET, BLOWING HIS NOSE, MISERABLY SICK. CHARLIE, THE PICTURE OF HEALTH, LOOKS ON WITH JAKE.

CHARLIE

Well, I can't say he didn't warn me.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM / INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT DAY (DAY 2)  
(Charlie, Alan, Jake, Evelyn, Rose)

ALAN IS ON THE COUCH, BUNDLED UP, LOOKING MISERABLE. CHARLIE  
CROSSES IN WITH A CUP OF TEA.

CHARLIE

How you feeling?

ALAN

Horrible. Is that tea?

CHARLIE

Yeah.

CHARLIE SIPS FROM THE CUP.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Ah. (THEN) Listen, I know I said I  
wanted you out of the house for my  
date tonight, but you're obviously  
indisposed -- so don't worry about it.

ALAN

Thank you.

CHARLIE

Just stay in your room so the coughing  
and hacking doesn't kill the mood.

ALAN

Anything else I can do to enhance your  
evening?

CHARLIE

(CONSIDERS) Well, do you know how to  
work my camcorder?

JAKE ENTERS.

JAKE

I'm bored. What are we going to do  
today?

CHARLIE

I don't know. Why don't we make some  
lunch and figure something out.

JAKE

Cool.

ALAN

Excuse me! Has anyone noticed I'm  
sick and miserable here?

CHARLIE

Yes, Alan, we noticed. (THEN, TO  
JAKE) Which is why we're gonna make  
like hockey players and get the puck  
outta here.

JAKE LAUGHS. \*

JAKE \*

(TO ALAN) Get it, Dad? Puck's not a  
bad word but it sounds like one.

ALAN

Yeah, hilarious.

JAKE

Hey, Uncle Charlie. Let's make like  
soccer players and get our big leather  
balls out of here. \*

CHARLIE \*

Good one. \*

ALAN \*

(TO JAKE) Hey, you know, I caught  
this from you. How come you're not  
sick?

JAKE

I am. (SNIFFS AND GIVES A LITTLE  
COUGH) See?

CHARLIE

He's just not being a baby about it.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE GLASS DOORS. ROSE IS THERE, WAVING  
AND SMILING.

ROSE

Hi.

ALAN

Oh, perfect.

CHARLIE OPENS THE DECK DOOR.

CHARLIE

Rose, this isn't the best time.

Alan's pretty sick.

ROSE

(AS SHE CROSSES TO ALAN) Oh, no.

Poor Alan. Is Charlie taking good  
care of you?

ALAN

Not really.

ROSE

Do you want me to take care of you?

ALAN

Not really.

ROSE

Oh, don't be silly. Move over.

SHE LIES DOWN ALONGSIDE OF HIM AND EMBRACES HIM.

ALAN

Rose? What are you doing?

ROSE

I'm transmitting healing energy from  
my body to yours. (HUMS)

CHARLIE

(TO ALAN) Okay, looks like you're in  
good hands. Come on, Jake.

CHARLIE AND JAKE CROSS INTO THE KITCHEN DURING:

Two and a half men (FINAL DRAFT)  
"Sarah like puny Alan"

12.  
(I/A)

JAKE

I don't think that's gonna help him. \*

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CHARLIE AND JAKE ENTER.

CHARLIE

No, but it helps us. \*

JAKE

Is he going to be able to take me back  
to Mom's later? \*

CHARLIE

Don't worry. If he can't, I will.  
Hey, how do you know if an elephant's  
been in your refrigerator?

JAKE

How?

CHARLIE

There's footprints in the cheesecake.

JAKE

But we don't have cheesecake.

CHARLIE

That's the part you don't buy?

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

ROSE AND ALAN AS BEFORE.

ROSE

Do you feel the healing energy?

ALAN

If I say yes, will you get off of me?

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR. THE DOOR OPENS AND EVELYN PEEKS IN.

EVELYN

Hello?

ALAN AND ROSE'S HEADS POP UP FROM THE COUCH.

ALAN

Mom?

ROSE AND ALAN SIT UP.

EVELYN

For God's sake, Alan, I sit on that couch.

ALAN

Mom, I'm sick.

EVELYN

We're all sick, darling, but we use discretion.

ROSE

No, he's got the flu, Evelyn.

EVELYN

Oh, you poor baby. What can Mommy do for you?

ALAN

It's okay, I'll manage.

EVELYN

Don't be ridiculous. Now what do you  
need? \*

ALAN

I don't know, I am kind of thirsty. \*

WE SEE CHARLIE AND JAKE START TO CROSS OUT FROM THE KITCHEN.  
THEY SEE EVELYN TALKING TO ALAN AND IMMEDIATELY DUCK BACK  
INTO THE KITCHEN.

EVELYN

Well, then, you should be drinking  
lots of fluids.

ALAN

Okay.

EVELYN

Do you remember when you were a little  
boy, I always gave you a nice hot bowl  
of my special chicken noodle soup to  
make you feel better?

ALAN

No.

EVELYN

Well, I did. Or someone did. Would  
you like some now? \*

ALAN

Yes, please.

IN THE BACKGROUND, WE SEE CHARLIE AND JAKE TIP-TOEING ACROSS  
THE DECK, ESCAPING FROM EVELYN.



EVELYN

Rose, call Greenblatts and have them  
send over some soup. As a matter of  
fact, I'm famished. Order me a turkey  
on rye with maybe a little swiss. On  
second thought, delivery takes  
forever. Would you like to join me  
for lunch?

ROSE

What about Alan?

EVELYN

Oh, we'll send something back for him.

ROSE

Okay.

THEY CROSS TO THE FRONT DOOR.

EVELYN

So what's Charlie been up to?

ROSE

Well... what do you know about revenge  
sex?

EVELYN

Quite a bit, actually.

THEY EXIT. ALAN LOOKS AROUND.

ALAN

I'm still thirsty.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE B

INT. LIVING ROOM / INT. KITCHEN - LATER (DAY 2)  
(Charlie, Alan, Jake)

ALAN IS LYING ON THE COUCH AS BEFORE, BUT NOW SLEEPING. HE FITFULLY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, LOOKS AROUND DISORIENTED, THEN CROSSES INTO THE KITCHEN.

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN

CHARLIE AND JAKE ARE SEATED AT THE TABLE, EATING CHICKEN SOUP. THERE IS A TO-GO CONTAINER. ALAN CROSSES IN, DISHEVELED AND BLEARY.

CHARLIE

Hey, lookin' good.

ALAN

Hey.

ALAN CONTINUES OVER TO THE SINK, WHERE HE PUTS HIS FACE UNDER THE FAUCET AND DRINKS WATER FROM IT.

CHARLIE

That's not very hygienic. We wash dishes in that sink. Well, somebody does.

ALAN

Shut up. Did the chicken soup Mom sent from Greenblatt's ever show up?

CHARLIE AND JAKE LOOK DOWN AT THEIR BOWLS, THEN LOOK AT EACH OTHER, THEN:

CHARLIE/JAKE

No. / Uh-uh.

CHARLIE PUTS THE TO-GO CONTAINER ON THE FLOOR.

CHARLIE

Hey, I'm glad you got some rest  
because I have great news.

DURING THE FOLLOWING, ALAN CROSSES AND FLOPS DOWN ON THE TV ROOM COUCH.

ALAN

There is no great news. There's no  
light at the end of the tunnel.  
There's no silver lining. There's  
just this hell on earth and the slow  
wait for the sweet release of death.

CHARLIE FOLLOWS.

CHARLIE

Okay, let's call it good news. The  
girl I'm going out with tonight needs  
a date for her sister.

ALAN LOOKS AT CHARLIE FOR A BEAT, THEN:

ALAN

Are you insane?

CHARLIE

No, but I hear the sister's a bit of a  
freak.

ALAN

Jake, go to your room.

JAKE

If you want to talk about sex, why  
don't you go to your room?

ALAN

Now.

JAKE

Fine.

JAKE EXITS.

ALAN

Charlie, first of all, I don't want to  
talk about dating in front of my son  
while his mother and I are in the  
middle of a divorce.

CHARLIE

Okay, that's very caring and  
sensitive. Now let me tell you about  
Revenge Sex's little sister, Casual.

ALAN

All right, even if I weren't deathly  
ill, which I am, I would not go on a  
blind double date with you.

CHARLIE

Why not?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ALAN

Summer of my junior year? The Seals  
and Crofts concert? You got the  
incredible cheerleader and I got her  
sister, the incredible Hulk?

CHARLIE

(REMEMBERING) Oh, yeah. She really  
took a shine to you.

ALAN

Sure did. "Sarah like puny Alan".

CHARLIE

Well, you weren't complaining when you  
were on her shoulders shouting "Summer  
Breeze."

ALAN

Forget it, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Alan, trust me. I've seen this  
sister. Her name is Desiree. \*

ALAN

I don't care what her name is.

CHARLIE

Desiree, Alan. That's like desire  
with a "yay!" at the end. She's an  
actress on some soap opera. \*

ALAN

Really? Which one?

CHARLIE

I dunno. The Bold and the Bulimic, or  
*something.*

JAKE ENTERS.

JAKE

Are you guys done yet? \*

CHARLIE

Yeah, we're done. Now we're gonna get  
your father back on his feet.

JAKE

How?

CHARLIE

Well, would you like to go see a bunch  
of naked boobs?

JAKE

Sure!

ALAN

Charlie?!

CUT TO:

Two and a half men (FINAL DRAFT)  
"Sarah like puny Alan"

21.  
(I/C)

SCENE C

INT. STEAM ROOM - LATER (DAY 2)  
(Charlie, Alan, Jake, Extras)

CHARLIE, ALAN, AND JAKE, TOWELS WRAPPED AROUND THEIR WAISTS,  
IN A STEAM ROOM FILLED WITH MIDDLE-AGED TO ELDERLY OVERWEIGHT  
MEN WHO ARE SIMILARLY ATTIRED.

JAKE

This was a dirty trick, Uncle Charlie.

ALAN HACKS MISERABLY, AS WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE D

FADE IN:

INT. STEAM ROOM - LATER (DAY 2)  
(Charlie, Alan, Jake, Extras)

CHARLIE, ALAN AND JAKE AS BEFORE.

JAKE

So we just sit here and be hot?

CHARLIE

Yup.

A BEAT, THEN:

JAKE

I shoulda brought my Game Boy.

ALAN HAWKS UP SOME PHLEGM.

CHARLIE

That's good. Get it out now, 'cause  
most women hate that noise.

\*

\*

ALAN

I'm not going on a date, Charlie.



CHARLIE

You don't know that. I didn't start  
this day thinking we'd all be sitting  
together bare-ass naked, but here we  
are.

JAKE

Hey, Dad, you want to hear a funny  
joke?

ALAN

Sure, why not.

JAKE

There's this priest, a minister and a  
rabbit.

CHARLIE

It's a rabbi, Jake.

JAKE

Oh, yeah. (BEAT) I forgot the rest  
of it. I'm gonna go to the bathroom.

JAKE STARTS TO CROSS OUT.

CHARLIE

Wait. You know why they call this a  
European health spa?

ALAN ROLLS HIS EYES.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

'Cause, you're a' pee-in'.

JAKE GIGGLES AND CROSSES OUT. CHARLIE LOOKS AT HIS MISERABLE  
BROTHER.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

He's gonna kill at school tomorrow.

ALAN

Charlie, I'm not going on a date.

CHARLIE

Come on, Alan, if you don't do this then I'm not gonna get the revenge sex, and I really want the revenge sex. I really, really do.

ALAN

I'm sorry. It's not that I don't appreciate you pimping me out on my death bed, but I'm just not ready to date.

CHARLIE

Not ready? Look, Alan, if you think you're protecting Jake by living like a monk you're wrong. He needs to know that his father's moving on with his life. That he's happy.

ALAN

You don't understand. I haven't been on a date since college.

CHARLIE

There's nothing to worry about. Just be yourself.

ALAN

Charlie, the one woman who knows me  
better than anyone in the world threw  
me out. So, "be yourself" isn't  
exactly comforting advice.

CHARLIE

Good point. Okay, look at it this \*  
way. It took your wife twelve years \*  
to get sick of you. All you gotta do \*  
here is snow some broad for one night. \*

JAKE ENTERS AND REJOINS THE GUYS.

JAKE

Okay. A priest, a minister and a \*  
rabbi walk into a barn. \*

CHARLIE

A bar, Jake. \*

JAKE

Oh. (BEAT) Now I get it. That's \*  
funny. \*

AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE E

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER (NIGHT 2)  
(Charlie, Alan) \*

ALAN IS AT THE COMPUTER, SIPPING FROM A LARGE BOTTLE OF  
GENERIC NYQUIL, AS CHARLIE ENTERS. CHARLIE IS PALE AND  
SWEATY.

CHARLIE

Okay, I brought Jake back to his  
mom's, and the girls should be here in  
a little while for drinks.

ALAN

(RE: COMPUTER) Is this the sister?  
Desiree Barrington on "The Young And  
The Restless"?

CHARLIE LOOKS AT A SEXY GLAMOUR SHOT ON THE MONITOR.

CHARLIE

Yeah.

ALAN

You want me to go on a date with  
Desiree Barrington?

CHARLIE

Yeah.

ALAN

(HACKING AND COUGHING, THEN) I'm  
healed. It's a miracle.

CHARLIE

Attaboy.

CHARLIE COUGHS.

ALAN

Are you okay?

CHARLIE

Yeah. Why?

ALAN

You're coughing, you're sweating...

(PUTTING A HAND TO CHARLIE'S FOREHEAD)

Charlie, you're burning up.

CHARLIE

No, your hand is freezing. \*

ALAN

I think you're coming down with what  
I've got. \*

CHARLIE

Don't be ridiculous, I never get sick.

Now listen, I made reservations at the  
Ivy. I figure we'll take them out for  
an early dinner, then... (STARES OFF  
INTO SPACE)

ALAN

Then what?

CHARLIE

Then what what?

ALAN

You said we'd take them out for dinner  
and then?

CHARLIE

Then what?

ALAN

That's what I'm asking.

CHARLIE

Okay, here's the plan. We take them  
to the Ivy, and then... hang on a  
second.

CHARLIE GETS UP AND WALKS OUT TO THE DECK, WHERE HE THROWS UP  
OVER THE RAILING AND ONTO THE BEACH BELOW. HE CROSSES BACK  
IN.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Anyway, we'll take them to the Ivy...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE H

INT. LIVING ROOM / EXT. FRONT PORCH - LATER (NIGHT 2)  
(Charlie, Alan, Desiree, Kathy)

CHARLIE, NOW DREADFULLY SICK, IS LYING ON THE COUCH. ALAN  
CROSSES IN, CARRYING A WET WASH RAG.

ALAN

Here. This'll make you feel better.

ALAN DROPS THE RAG UNCEREMONIOUSLY ON CHARLIE'S FACE.

CHARLIE

Thanks.

ALAN

Okay, now why don't you go upstairs  
and change because we really want to  
look our best for our dates.

CHARLIE

(LIFTING RAG) What are you talking  
about? I'm not going on a date. \*

ALAN

Yeah, you are. C'mon, Charlie,  
Desiree Barrington. Nominated for two  
Daytime Emmys. Named "Most Promising  
Ingenuer" by Soap Opera Digest.

(MORE)

ALAN (cont'd)

She totally revitalized "The Young and  
the Restless".

CHARLIE LIFTS THE RAG AND LOOKS AT HIS BROTHER.

ALAN (cont'd)

Occasionally I have lunch at my desk  
and watch a little TV.

CHARLIE

Tell Jake I loved him.

ALAN

Please, Charlie. I was gonna suck it  
up for you.

CHARLIE

No, you weren't.

ALAN

Okay, you got me. (THEN) Look, you  
helped me feel better and now I'll  
help you.

CHARLIE

You want to help me, Alan? Find a gun  
and shoot me in the eye.

ALAN

No, I was thinking that I could give  
you a chiropractic adjustment.

CHARLIE

You could also do my hair, but what  
would be the point?

\*

\*



ALAN

Chiropractics is not just about back ailments. It's a holistic approach to wellness that includes unblocking pathways in the nervous system so that the body can heal itself.

CHARLIE

Oh, (SHORT RAZBERRY)

ALAN

Excuse me? What is (SHORT RAZBERRY)

\*

CHARLIE

Alan, I never told you this before, but I guess now is as good a time as any. (PULLING HIM CLOSER) I think what you do for a living is a total crock.

ALAN

What?

CHARLIE

Don't take it personally. But you chiropractor guys are just masseuses without the happy endings, right?

ALAN

You think I'm a phony? That my profession is some kind of con?

CHARLIE

Oh, let's be honest. You only became a chiropractor because you couldn't get into medical school.

ALAN

I got into medical school. I just didn't want to spend four years in Guadalajara.

CHARLIE

So instead you spent, what? Two weeks at Back Snapper U.?

ALAN TAKES THE NYQUIL AWAY FROM CHARLIE AND TAKES A SLUG,  
THEN:

ALAN

It was two years, and since we're being honest, let me tell you what I think about what you do, Mr. Jingle Writer. You're not a musician, you're a salesman. And you know what you sell? Crap. Granny's Big Fudge Nuggets, Maple Loops.

CHARLIE

Hey, Maple Loops is part of a nutritious, balanced breakfast.

ALAN

Yeah, if you eat it with a steak and some broccoli.

(MORE)

ALAN (cont'd)

And I'll tell you another thing. You had a shot at a real career. You could have played in great bands, you could have been a respected studio musician.

CHARLIE

Don't you think I wanted that? I tried, Alan, but I failed. The truth is, if I hadn't started writing jingles I'd be playing faculty mixers at the Guadalajara Medical School.

ALAN

Well, as long as you're being honest, I guess I can admit... I didn't really get into Guadalajara.

A BEAT, THEN:

CHARLIE

I guess neither of us is doing exactly what we dreamed about when we were kids.

ALAN

I guess not.

CHARLIE

But, you know, we could be doing a lot worse.

ALAN

Yes, we could. Excuse me.

ALAN WALKS OUT TO THE DECK AND HURLS OVER THE RAIL WHILE CHARLIE SIPS ON THE NYQUIL. ALAN CROSSES BACK IN.

ALAN (cont'd)

You know what's nice, though?

ALAN SITS NEXT TO CHARLIE ON THE COUCH.

ALAN (cont'd)

This. Right now. Taking care of each other like when we were kids.

ALAN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND CHARLIE'S SHOULDER.

CHARLIE

Yeah, well, no one else was gonna take care of us.

ALAN

We were on our own.

ALAN COVERTLY CHANGES HIS GRIP SO THAT HE CAN PERFORM A CHIROPRACTIC NECK ADJUSTMENT ON CHARLIE.

CHARLIE

Dad was gone and Mom was -- What are you doing?

ALAN DOES A QUICK WRENCH ON CHARLIE'S NECK.

SFX: BONES CRACKING

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Hey!

ALAN

How do you feel?

CHARLIE

Actually, a little better.

ALAN

Total crock, huh? Lay down, I'll do  
your back.

CHARLIE

Thanks, I'm fine.

ALAN

No, really. It'll help.

ALAN REACHES FOR CHARLIE. CHARLIE BACKS AWAY TOWARD THE  
DOOR. ALAN FOLLOWS.

CHARLIE

I mean it, keep your hands off me. \*

ALAN

Oh, don't be such a baby.

RESET TO:

EXT. FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

AS TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN CROSS TO THE DOOR AND HEAR:

CHARLIE (O.S.)

I'm not a baby. I just don't like a  
man touching me, okay? \*

ALAN (O.S.)

But it'll make you feel good.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

I let you do it to me once, that's  
enough.

ALAN (O.S.)

And you liked it. Now, c'mon, let me  
just finish the job and then you'll be  
ready when the women get here.

THE WOMEN LOOK AT EACH OTHER. THEY'VE HEARD ENOUGH AND THEY  
CROSS AWAY.

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CHARLIE AND ALAN AS BEFORE.

CHARLIE

Alan, let go.

ALAN

Just relax.

SFX: CAR DOORS SLAM

ALAN (cont'd)

Wait. Car doors. They're here.

CHARLIE

How do I look?

ALAN

Good, good. Me?

CHARLIE

Very nice.

Two and a half men (FINAL DRAFT)  
"Sarah like puny Alan"

37.  
(II/H)

THEY QUICKLY GROOM THEMSELVES AND EACH OTHER AND STAND BY THE  
DOOR, WAITING. AND WAITING. STILL WAITING.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER (NIGHT 2) \*  
(Charlie, Alan)

CHARLIE AND ALAN SITTING ON THE COUCH, SHARING A BOTTLE OF  
COLD MEDICINE... AND WAITING. AFTER A BEAT OF PERFECT \*  
SILENCE:

ALAN

Was that the doorbell?

CHARLIE

Alan, relax. Chicks are always late.

ALAN

I guess. (THEN) What about that?

CHARLIE

What about what?

ALAN

The doorbell.

CHARLIE

Alan, relax, chicks are always late.

ALAN

I guess.



CHARLIE

Okay, so here's the plan. We take  
them to the Ivy for an early dinner,  
and then...

ALAN

Then what?

CHARLIE

Then what what?

ALAN

Now that was the doorbell.

AND ON ALAN CROSSING TO THE DOOR, WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW