

Nailed It!

Pilot

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Week Nine

Saturday

TEASER

INT. PROJECT HOUSE RENOVATION AREA - DAY (JAMIE, STEWART, MARTI, MONICA, AMY, PHIL, SHANNON, SHEILA, DANI, JACOB)

THIS IS THE SET OF *NAILED IT!*, A HOUSE-UNDER-RENOVATION REALITY SHOW. THE HOUSE THAT'S UNDER RENOVATION IS AN OLD VICTORIAN: STAIRCASE STAGE RIGHT, BEAUTIFUL TILED FIREPLACE CENTER ON THE BACK WALL, WORN HARDWOOD FLOORS, EXPOSED WALLS, A FEW NEW WALLS THAT ARE FRAMED AND READY FOR SHEETROCK, ETC.

ON SET, JAMIE MILLS (20S) A NO-NONSENSE KIND OF WOMAN, PREPARES TO HOST. SHE'S WAY OVERDRESSED FOR THE OCCASION IN A SWANKY DRESS, BUT WITH A TOOL BELT AND FLANNEL SHIRT. SHE STRUGGLES AS MONICA (20S), GOSSIPY MAKEUP EXTRAORDINAIRE, WORKS ON HER FACE. DANI (20S), HER BRASSY BEST FRIEND IN CHARGE OF WARDROBE, HELPS JAMIE WITH HER SHOES. JAMIE IS VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.

JAMIE

Why heels? I never wear heels!

DANI

The old you wasn't working. Beauty is pain. Suck it up.

MONICA

Suck it in.

JAMIE

Heels and a dress on a construction site is not safe!

DANI

The network gave you one last chance. Marti wants a makeover, Marti gets a makeover.

MONICA

You are this close to being canceled. Marti said--

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MARTI

JAMIE!

MARTI (20S), A POWER-SUIT-TYPE WOMAN, ENTERS.

DANI

Speak and she shall appear.

MARTI

This is the makeover? You look like a
slutty lumberjack. Lose the shirt. And
the belt.

*
*
*

JAMIE

I'm going to be the laughingstock of
the home improvement network!

*
*
*

JACOB (20S), THE UNTRIED DIRECTOR, THE TYPE THAT PEOPLE WALK
ALL OVER, MEEKLY AND QUIETLY SHOUTS FROM BEHIND THE CAMERA.

JACOB

Okay, guys. We're about to roll.
Places, please.

JAMIE

You can stop now.

MARTI

Jamie, your guest segment for today
has arrived. That's him. Stewart
Bradshaw.

SHE POINTS TO STEWART BRADSHAW (20S), HE'S DRESSED FOR
CONSTRUCTION WORK, TOOLBELT INCLUDED, BUT HIS CLOTHES ARE NEW
AND PRISTINE. HE FLIRTS WITH THE HOMEOWNERS, SHANNON AND SHEILA
(BOTH 20S).

JAMIE

The hashtag Glass Guy?

MONICA

He's got my stud finder going off.

JAMIE

Of course he gets to wear that.

MARTI

He has over a million followers. You
have three.

MARTI WALKS OVER TO VIDEO VILLAGE.

*

DANI

One last thing. (takes Jamie's
glasses) And watch for the cord.

*

JAMIE, NOW MOSTLY BLIND, TURNS TO FACE WHERE SHE THINKS THE
CAMERA SHOULD BE.

JAMIE

I really need those! Guys!

JACOB

Okay, action.

JAMIE

Hi, I'm Jamie Mills, host of *Nailed
It!* Today we're in beautiful historic
Savannah, Georgia. We've got a guest
today to look at the leaded glass
windows from the 1800s designed by the
Belcher Mosaic Glass Company right
before they went out of business,

*

(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

and we'll be working on the original
oak floors and restoring the
fireplace's hand-molded antique tiles.

DANI

And down to two followers.

STEWART

Hi, I'm Stewart Bradshaw, the Glass
Guy. Check out Bradshaw Family
Glassworks on Instagram with the
hashtag--

HE MAKES HIS REAR END FACE THE CAMERA, THEN TURNS HIS UPPER
BODY BACK AROUND, GIVING A THUMBS UP OVER HIS SHOULDER.

STEWART (CONT'D)

#niceglass.

STEWART STARTS BEATBOXING, THEN STARTS RAPPING.

STEWART (CONT'D)

IF THERE'S A KID IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD/
THROWIN' BASEBALLS AND BEING NO GOOD/
ONE DAY HE THROWS IT THROUGH YOUR
WINDOW/ YOU GO "OH, CRAP--WHAT THE--
UH, OH/ YOU KNOW WHO TO CALL WHEN
THINGS GET AXED/ CALL ON STEWART
BRADSHAW, HE'LL GETCHA FIXED FAST.

JAMIE

MARTI! What was that?

MARTI WALKS ON THE SET IN FRONT OF THE CAMERAS.

MARTI

That is why he has over a million
followers and you don't.

STEWART

What can I say. The people love me.

MARTI

Company meeting, everyone!

AMY (20S), A BRIGHT, BUBBLY BOOM OPERATOR, FOLLOWS JACOB AT
MUCH TOO CLOSE A DISTANCE. PHIL (20S), A YELLING ENTHUSIAST,
LEAVES HIS POST AT THE CAMERA. SHANNON AND SHEILA (20S), THE
SUPER SOUTHERN HOMEOWNERS, JOIN AS THEY ALL GATHER ON SET.

*

PHIL

YOU GOT IT, BOSS!

*

MARTI

Inside voice, Phil.

*

JACOB

*

Um, excuse me, Ms. Sterling--

MARTI

Jim, call me Marti.

JACOB

Uh, it's Jacob.

MARTI

Nobody calls me that.

JACOB

No. Me. I'm Jacob--

MARTI

Quiet, Jack. Can someone please tell
me what just went wrong?... Anyone?

AMY

Jamie's terrible.

JAMIE

Thanks, Amy.

AMY

You're very welcome!

MARTI

And what went right?

EVERYONE

Stewart.

SHANNON

He was right.

SHEILA

So very right.

MARTI

The homeowners love him. Ladies and
Gentlemen, Meet the new co-host of
Nailed It!, Stewart Bradshaw!

STEWART

Nailed it!

SHEILA

I'd show him how to nail it.

SHANNON

Sheila. You're in Granddaddy's house.

JAMIE

It's my show!

MARTI

I'm the producer. It's my show.

JACOB

Um, we forgot to roll. We're gonna have to do it again.

AMY

I'd do it all day for you.

MARTI

Judah, remind me why I hired you?

JACOB

Mom made you.

MARTI

No, wait. This is perfect. We'll do it again with Stewart. We roll in two minutes! Monica, see what you can do with Stewart before we roll.

MONICA

The things I could do with him would take way more than two minutes.

STEWART

Oh, stop.

MONICA

I'm serious.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

A INT. PROJECT HOUSE RENOVATION AREA - CONTINUOUS (JAMIE, MARTI, A STEWART, JACOB, PHIL, AMY, MONICA, DANI, SHANNON, SHEILA)

EVERYONE PREPARES TO FILM *NAILED IT!*

JACOB

Places, please!

DANI

You got this, kid. Show him who's

boss. Now get in there! (slaps Jamie's

butt)

*
*
*

JAMIE

Dani, ow!

STEWART

The cord--!

JAMIE WALKS IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA, AND HER HEELS AND THE CORD TRIP HER UP. STEWART CATCHES HER IN STANDARD ROM-COM FASHION.

STEWART (CONT'D)

Are you okay? Can't have my co-host

broken on the first day.

JACOB

Roll sound.

JAMIE BLINKS, SQUINTS, THEN SHAKES HERSELF BACK INTO REALITY.

AMY

Sound speeding.

JAMIE

I'm fine. I don't need your help.

JACOB

Roll camera.

PHIL

CAMERA SPEEDING.

JAMIE

I'm a historic preservationist. You're
a hashtag.

STEWART

Over a million people love me. The
rest haven't met me yet.

JACOB

Action.

THEY BOTH TURN AND FACE THE CAMERA. STEWART IS EVER CHARMING,
JAMIE IS PISSED. *

JAMIE

Welcome back to *Nailed It!*

SHE SIDE-EYES STEWART AND MOTIONS IN HIS DIRECTION, INDICATING
HE SHOULD SPEAK NOW.

STEWART

One of the things I love most about
this house, besides the fact that it
oozes charm, is that it has a working
fireplace in each room. Fireplaces are
perfect for gettin' lit. Right, Jamie? *

STEWART WALKS OVER TO THE FIREPLACE. IT'S LARGE AND GORGEOUSLY
TILED, THOUGH INCOMPLETE. THE CAMERA MOVES TO FOLLOW HIM. *

STEWART (CONT'D)

Jamie, the renovator--

JAMIE

Historic preservationist.

STEWART

--has worked diligently replacing the trinket tiles that are original to the house.

JAMIE

Yeah, the Trent tiles here are--

STEWART PICKS UP A LARGE CENTER TILE MEDALLION.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Careful!

STEWART

Jamie, why don't you tell us about this trinket tile and why it's so special?

*

JAMIE

The Trent tile. It's exquisite. Unique. This design in particular was crafted in the 1880s by Issac Broome, the chief designer for the Trent Tile Company in Trenton, New Jersey. The company was--

STEWART

It's really cool and old. Nailed it!

STEWART HITS THE TILE WITH A TOY HAMMER HE PULLS FROM HIS TOOL BELT. THE TILE SHATTERS. EVERYONE GASPS.

*
*

JAMIE

What did you do?

STEWART

I'm sure we can find another.

JAMIE

We can't. There are literally no more
like it anywhere.

MARTI APPROACHES WITH SHANNON AND SHELA.

STEWART

I'm sorry. Please don't fire me.

JAMIE

Fire him! He keeps destroying my work--

STEWART

Technically, it's Trent's work. And
he's dead now, so...

JAMIE

Trent is the company! Isaac Broome--

MARTI

Stewart. Don't touch the antiques.

STEWART

You got it, boss.

JAMIE

Thank you. Stewart, it's been nice
working with you. Hate to see you go.

STEWART

But you love to watch me walk away.

HE DOES HIS SIGNATURE POSE AGAIN.

SHANNON AND SHEILA

He ain't leaving.

JAMIE

Excuse me?

MARTI

Shannon and Sheila, our clients, have specifically requested that Stewart assist in the renovations.

STEWART

Nailed it!

SHANNON

I'm working to honor Granddaddy's memory by fixing up the house.

STEWART

That's so noble of you.

SHEILA

And I wanna make this cash cow "moo".

STEWART

That's so... forceful of you.

*

THE SISTERS SIDLE UP TO STEWART.

SHEILA

Thank you, sugar. For breaking that tile.

JAMIE

What?

MARTI

Hush.

STEWART

It was no problem... But you should be mad. It was an irreplaceable antique.

SHEILA

Bless its heart, that thing was as ugly as sin.

SHANNON

It was vile. The color, the naked baby.

JAMIE

It was Cupid!

SHANNON

(whispers) It was naked!

JACOB

Uh, Ms. Sterling--Marti?

MARTI

Yes, Jeremy?

JACOB

No one ever called "cut".

MARTI

Isn't that your job?

JACOB

Yeah. I guess...

MARTI

Are you going to call it?

JACOB

(weakly) Cut.

B INT. PROJECT HOUSE OFF-CAMERA STAGING AREA - DAY (JAMIE, MARTI, B MONICA, AMY, SHANNON, SHEILA, DANI)

MARTI IS WRITING ON A CLIPBOARD. JAMIE APPROACHES, MAD AS FIRE, BUT DIGNIFIED. DANI IS SORTING THROUGH WARDROBE.

JAMIE

Marti, why would you let a one-time
guest segment be my new co-host?

MARTI

He's a natural. The camera hates you. *

JAMIE

I can be better!

MARTI

You had your shot. You blew it. Now we
have Stewart.

SHANNON AND SHEILA ENTER AND APPROACH MARTI. *

SHANNON

You're as scarce as deviled eggs after
a church picnic.

MARTI

Shannon. Sheila. What can I do for
you.

SHANNON

Can we go upstairs to look at the
master suite?

SHEILA

I was thinking Stewart could come
along and give me some bedroom tips.

JAMIE

Yeah, let's go on up. We'll do lots of whites and grays, glass tile--

SHEILA

Who are you, dear?

JAMIE

I'm Jamie. I'm the historic preservationist.

SHANNON

That's not ringing a bell.

JAMIE

Jamie Mills? Host of Nailed It!

MARTI

Co-host.

JAMIE

Co-host.

DANI

She's the one who keeps falling over.

SHEILA

I had completely forgotten all about you.

JAMIE

Of course you did. As soon as Stewart entered, I became obsolete.

SHANNON

Oh, dear. You're not fat.

SHEILA

Marti, can we get Stewart's hashtag
niceglass upstairs?

SHANNON

(whispers) In the bedroom.

MARTI

Let's go find Stewart.

THEY LEAVE. MONICA AND AMY APPROACH.

AMY

I don't see the fascination with
Stewart. I mean, he's no Jacob.

DANI

What?

MONICA

What?

AMY

What?

MONICA

Jamie, do you want Stewart to continue
to take over your show?

JAMIE

No.

MONICA

What are you going to do about it?

JAMIE

Kill him to put him out of my misery.

AMY

Antifreeze works fast. It's sweet.
Makes a nice strawberry daiquiri.

MONICA

Girl, what is wrong with you?

AMY

Nothing certifiable.

JAMIE

The camera hates me. It loves Stewart.

AMY

I've got something for that!

DANI

Is it legal, Bloody Mary?

AMY

Not in Alaska, but we're in Georgia.

JAMIE

I'd rather do something less murder-y.

AMY

Suit yourself.

MONICA

I can teach you to work the camera.

JAMIE

Do you think it will help?

MONICA

You can't get any worse.

JAMIE

What?

MONICA

What?

AMY/DANI

What?

C INT. PROJECT HOUSE RENOVATION AREA - CONTINUOUS (JAMIE, MONICA, C AMY, JACOB, PHIL, DANI, STEWART, MARTI, SHANNON, SHEILA)

MONICA DRAGS JAMIE OVER TO THE FILMING AREA, WITH AMY FOLLOWING, DRAGGING JACOB. MONICA PLACES JAMIE DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA.

MONICA

You gotta be more sexy. Stand with
your good side to the camera.

JAMIE TURNS ONE WAY.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Try the other side.

JAMIE TURNS THE OTHER WAY.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Go back to the first side. Never mind.
Stand there and stare at it. Don't let
it get to you. Give it a look that
says "you don't run me. I run me."

JAMIE ATTEMPTS TO GIVE SUCH A LOOK. *

MONICA (CONT'D)

Say it.

JAMIE

(weakly) You do not run me. I am in
charge of myself.

MONICA

Child, please.

JAMIE

(more forcefully) You don't run me. I
run me.

PHIL POPS OUT FROM BEHIND HIS CAMERA.

PHIL

DO I HEAR YELLING IN HERE!

JAMIE

WHY ARE YOU YELLING AT ME? *

PHIL

I'm a yelling yogi! I teach RAGE YOGA! *

IT GIVES ME CONFIDENCE! Try it! *

DANI *

Good luck. She says yoga is vegan *

hipster nonsense. *

AMY *

I'm good at yoga. It makes me *

really... flexible. *

JACOB TRIES TO GET AWAY, BUT AMY HOLDS TIGHT ONTO HIS ARM. SHE LEANS CLOSER TO JACOB AS SHE SAYS THIS. JACOB IS UNCOMFORTABLE. *

AMY (CONT'D) *

I'm a human pretzel. Salt me. *

JAMIE

Gee, thanks, Phil, but I can't scream

at my viewers. *

PHIL *

WARRIOR POSE! NOW! *

PHIL DOES ONE LONG SCREAM AS HE DOES SEVERAL YOGA POSES. JAMIE MIRRORS HIS ACTIONS AND YELLING. *

PHIL (CONT'D)

AHHHHHHH!!!-- And breathe. *

MONICA

*

And what exactly will this accomplish?

*

PHIL CONTINUES DOING YOGA POSES.

JAMIE

It's supposed to make me more

*

confident in front of the camera.

*

DANI

Thank goodness. You're awful.

MONICA

Thank you.

DANI AND MONICA FIST BUMP. MORE RAGE YOGA AS STEWART ENTERS.

*

PHIL

*

And breathe.

*

STEWART

Hey, guys. What's going on?

DANI

We're trying to teach Jamie how to be
normal.

STEWART

Thank goodness. She's awful.

HE LOOKS AND SEES JAMIE ON THE FLOOR IN A YOGA POSE AND TRIES
TO LAUGH IT OFF.

STEWART (CONT'D)

I did not see you there.

JAMIE

Like you're so perfect!

STEWART

I am, aren't I?

MONICA

You got that right.

HE FLASHES A SMILE AND STRIKES HIS SIGNATURE POSE AGAIN. JAMIE STARTS TO HULK OUT.

PHIL

Scream, Jamie, SCREAM.

STEWART

What makes you think that being all this--(he indicates himself)-- is as easy as I make it seem? Actually, it is pretty easy. Look, most people can't figure out what to do with their hands.

HE FLAILS HIS ARMS AROUND.

STEWART (CONT'D)

But I have a natural knack for winning at life.

HE STRIKES HIS POSE AGAIN.

STEWART (CONT'D)

Nailed it!

JAMIE

Ok. Hands. Got it.-- Here you have the original-- (flail) woodwork from 1883-- (flail) that the original owners installed--(flail)--

*
*
*
*

STEWART

Told you it's hard.

AMY

Walk with confidence. Stare the camera
down. Eye contact.

SHE DEMONSTRATES ON JACOB AS SHE SPEAKS. JAMIE ADOPTS THE POSE,
BUT BUG-EYED AND CRAZY.

JAMIE

Eye contact. Got it.

JACOB

Stand tall. Be assertive.

DANI

Head back. Chest out.

MONICA

Pop that hip, honey.

PHIL

DON'T FORGET TO RAGE!

STEWART

Connect with your audience and they'll
love you. Loosen up. *

JAMIE

Tall. Head. Hips. Connect. Loose. *

"Hey, cool cats, look at this antique
tile designed by-- YOU DON'T RUN ME! I
RUN ME!"

STEWART

And you've lost them.

DANI

This is a nightmare.

JAMIE LOOKS LIKE AN AWKWARD STORE MANNEQUIN STRUTTING LIKE A RUNWAY MODEL.

JAMIE

Check out these gorgeous hardwood floors, installed by hand in eighteen-- (stops) Guys, this feels weird.

STEWART

Not half as weird as it looks. Just think of the audience in their underwear.

JAMIE

There is no audience.

STEWART

Picture the crew. I'm a boxer briefs guy. You're a granny panties gal.

*

DANI

Nailed it!

*

STEWART STARTS TO GIVE HER ADVICE, THEN CHANGES HIS MIND.

*

STEWART

Is lunch here yet?

STEWART, MONICA, AND AMY EXIT. DANI AND JAMIE WATCH STEWART.

DANI

I give it a seven, seven and a half.

JAMIE

I expected more from you, Dani.

DANI SHURGS AND FOLLOWS THE OTHERS. JACOB STEPS CLOSE TO JAMIE.

JACOB

You'll be okay. You're always a
pleasure to direct.

JAMIE

Thanks, Jacob. That's sweet. Maybe I
can do this, after all.

MARTI, SHANNON, AND SHEILA DESCEND THE STAIRCASE.

MARTI

Jehosephat! Get me my lunch!

*

JACOB RUNS AWAY.

*

JAMIE

Oh, hey. I can't wait to work on your
house. I am so excited to nail it!

MARTI

We've been talking...

SHANNON

Honey, you're just a few tools short
of a hardware store.

JAMIE

What?

SHEILA

It ain't no use trying to get milk out
of an ear of corn.

SHANNON

Sometimes what you've got ain't what
you need, and what you need don't jee-
haw with what you've got.

JAMIE

I understand all of those words
individually, but when you put them
together like that I have no idea what
you're saying.

MARTI

You're fired as host.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

D INT. PROJECT HOUSE OFF-CAMERA STAGING AREA - DAY (STEWART, D *
JAMIE, MARTI, SHANNON, SHEILA, MONICA, DANI, PHIL, AMY) *

NEAR VIDEO VILLAGE, STEWART, MARTI, SHANNON, AND SHEILA CONFER. *
THE SISTERS HANG ON EVERY WORD STEWART SAYS.

JAMIE WORKS ON THE FIREPLACE. MONICA LEANS ON THE MAKEUP *
STATION, AND DANI WATCHES STEWART, MARTI, SHANNON, AND SHEILA.

JAMIE

This is the story of my life! I'm the *
only one working, and they're hanging *
all over him as if he hung the moon. *

MONICA *

He can hang my moon. *

JAMIE *

I can't work with him! *

DANI

You should get Amy to make him a *
strawberry daiquiri. *

MONICA

Uh, no. Jamie would not survive *
prison. "Hey cool cats, welcome to *
Flip My Cell!" *

DANI

"These cell bars are fascinating! *
Created in--" (snores) *

JAMIE

First, I don't sound like that. Do I
sound like that?

JAMIE

He asked me the difference between oak
and heart of pine!

*
*

MONICA

Because everyone knows that...

*

JAMIE

If he sticks around, he's bound to
break something else!

*
*

MONICA

Pretty sure I've already broken his
heart.

*
*

JAMIE

I can't work with Stewart! He's
ruining my project!

*
*

DANI

Then quit.

*

JAMIE

I can't. I'm just going to have to put
up with it... I can do that calmly and
professionally, right?

*
*
*

MONICA

Yeah!

DANI

Yeah!

AMY POPS UP OUT OF NOWHERE.

AMY

Heck yeah!

MONICA

Where did you come from?

AMY

Why? What did you hear?

E INT. PROJECT HOUSE RENOVATION AREA - CONTINUOUS (JAMIE, MONICA, E
DANI, AMY, STEWART, SHANNON, SHEILA, MARTI, JACOB)

JAMIE, MONICA, DANI, AND AMY WALK OVER TO WHERE THE OTHERS ARE
CONFERENCING.

STEWART

I like your tile.

MARTI

Jamie. Tell Stewart what segment we're
shooting.

JAMIE

We were going to focus on the
flooring. Be sure to mention the hand-
hewn features--

*

STEWART

Great. Thanks. Hey, no hard feelings,
right?

*

JAMIE

No hard feelings.

STEWART

Good.

MARTI

Get a move on, people.

JACOB

(quietly) Action.

JAMIE

For the floors, we could do a light
stain to highlight the hand-hewn
features, or a dark stain to--

SHANNON

I was thinking carpet.

SHEILA

(looks to Stewart) Shag carpet.

DANI

Could you be any more obvious?

JAMIE

Carpet? Shag carpet.

STEWART

Jamie--

JAMIE

SHAG CARPET?? You want to cover these
gorgeous oak floors from the
nineteenth century with SHAG. CARPET?

SHANNON

Uh huh!

JAMIE

I relented on the beer label
wallpaper. I even let you have your
granddaddy's urn as a light fixture
instead of the original crystal
chandelier. But I cannot stand by and
let this atrocity happen!

MONICA

Get it, girl.

STEWART, REALIZING THEY'RE ON CAMERA, TRIES TO CALM JAMIE DOWN.

STEWART

Jamie. The client is always right.

JAMIE

Except for right now!

STEWART

Calm down. It's just carpet.

JAMIE

It's not just carpet! It's the historical integrity of this home!

STEWART

Why do you care? It's not your home. It's theirs. Whatever they want, they get.

JAMIE

THE FLOORS ARE STAYING!

STEWART

Calm down. It'll be fine.

JAMIE

I AM PERFECTLY CALM!

SHE TAKES A BREATH.

STEWART

I don't think you are, though.

JAMIE

Who do you think you are?

STEWART

I'm Stewart Bradshaw, host of *Nailed It!* Airing Tuesday nights at 8 pm.

JAMIE

It's my show!

SHE PUSHES STEWART. HE WAVERS A STEP BACK AND TAKES A BREATH.

STEWART

I don't think you want to do this
right now.

JAMIE

What, Stewart? What are we doing right
now?

STEWART

Okay, you do want to do this right
now. You've been fired.

JAMIE

I know!

STEWART

Good. Now that that's out of the way--

JAMIE

What's out of the way? Me?

STEWART

Well, yeah. That's what happens when
you get fired. You get out of the way.
Literally the definition.

JAMIE

I can't believe you! I have worked
harder on this show than you've worked
on anything in your life!

(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I let them primp me, curl my hair, put
gunk all over my face, dress me in
these ridiculous clothes like a
Kardashian wannabe that are not
suitable for a construction site, all
for the sake of this stupid show that
I love doing!

*

STEWART

Jamie, you--

JAMIE

I'm not done yet! This is my project,
and there's nothing that you or either
of those future Southern Charm cast
members can do about it, you hashtag
glasshole! I won't let you take this
from me! I can't see a thing!

*

*

*

STEWART TAKES THEM FROM THE TOP OF HER HEAD AND PUTS THEM ON
HER FACE.

*

*

JAMIE (CONT'D)

*

Thank you.

*

STEWART

Are you done now?

JAMIE

I'll be standing here. Watching you.
Always watching you.

JAMIE WALKS BACK OVER TO THE STAGING AREA.

*

MARTI

Jebediah!

*

JACOB

Yes, ma'am?

MARTI

Can we roll in five?

JACOB

We weren't already? Cut! Uh, we can roll again whenever Stewart's ready.

STEWART

I'm always ready to nail it.

MARTI

Perfect. Action!

*

JACOB

That's my job.

STEWART BEGINS HOSTING *NAILED IT!*

STEWART

Welcome back to *Nailed It!* Today, we'll be looking at these beautiful hardwood floors that Shannon and Sheila, our homeowners, will be replacing with carpet. Shag carpet.

JAIME GETS A RUNNING START AND TACKLES STEWART TO THE GROUND.

JAMIE

AHHHHH!!

STEWART

Why, Jamie, I had no idea you felt
this way.

MARTI

Cut! Jamie, you're done. For good. Get
out.

STEWART GETS UP. JAMIE DOES, TOO, BUT WITH MORE FLAILING.

JAMIE

But the carpet! *

MARTI

Jamie, NOW. Take ten, everyone!

EVERYONE, EXCEPT FOR JACOB, AMY, DANI, AND MONICA, SCATTERS. *
JACOB APPROACHES STEWART AND POKES A FINGER IN HIS CHEST.

JACOB

Don't come anywhere near my girl, you
hear?

STEWART

What? Yeah, of course. Wait. What?

JACOB

I love Jamie and she knows my name.

JACOB WALKS OFF AS AMY APPROACHES AND JABS A FINGER IN
STEWART'S CHEST.

AMY

Don't come anywhere near my man, you
hear? Or you'll get a taste of my
strawberry daiquiri!

HER MEAN FACE QUICKLY TURNS INTO A PERKY SMILE AND SHE LEAVES.
DANI APPROACHES AND ALSO JABS A FINGER INTO HIS CHEST.

DANI

Don't come anywhere near Jamie again,
you hear me? I'll sew you into your
pants so tight you'll be singing
soprano.

DANI JABS ALL HER FINGERS INTO HIS CHEST.

DANI (CONT'D)

You really are built, you pane in the
glass.

SHE EXITS. MONICA WALKS OVER, STARES STEWART IN THE EYES GIVES
HIM A SLAP ON THE BUTT, AND LEAVES. STEWART STARES AFTER HER
FOR A MOMENT.

*
*
*

STEWART

*

Why did I ever agree to a segment on
this show?

*

*

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

F INT. PROJECT HOUSE OFF-CAMERA STAGING AREA - DAY (JAMIE, STEWART, MONICA, DANI, MARTI, SHANNON, JACOB, AMY) F *

IN THE STAGING AREA, JAMIE STANDS, HEAD HANGING LOW. SHE'S BACK IN HER NORMAL WORK CLOTHES: JEANS, FLANNEL, AND WORK BOOTS. MONICA WIPES OFF JAMIE'S MAKEUP AS DANI TIES HER BOOTS. MONICA ARRANGES JAMIE'S HAIR INTO A SIMPLE BRAID.

MONICA

You'll be all right. Look. You're almost back to normal.

JAMIE

I don't know what normal is anymore.

DANI

You'll figure it out. You always do. Some of the time. Wow. You rarely do.

MARTI (O.S.)

Jamie!

JAMIE

Oh, man, I should have been gone by now. She's gonna kill me!

DANI

You gotta hide! Uh--here!

JAMIE DARTS INTO THE RACK OF CLOTHES SERVING AS WARDROBE RIGHT BEFORE MARTI BARGES ON SET. SHE LOOKS ANGRY. *

MARTI

Where's Jamie?

DANI

Jamie who? *

MONICA

Don't know any Jamie.

MARTI

You know exactly who I mean. Where is she?

MONICA

Not here.

DANI

She's certainly not dumb enough to hide in the clothing racks. That would be cartoonish...

MARTI SEES JAMIE'S FEET POKING OUT UNDER THE CLOTHES.

MARTI

Jamie, get out here. Now.

JAMIE COMES OUT FROM THE CLOTHES.

JAMIE

Before you say anything--

MARTI

Would you like to tell me what this is?

MARTI HOLDS UP HER PHONE.

INSERT: PHONE VIDEO RACKING UP MORE HITS BY THE SECOND. IT'S THE SCENE FROM EARLIER WHERE JAMIE BLOWS UP AT SHANNON AND SHEILA OVER THE SHAG CARPET.

DANI

That is Jamie acting like a boss.

JAMIE

What-- How did you find this?

DANI

I saw it earlier. I have an alert for the tag "nail it".

MARTI

You care about the show?

DANI

Yeah... The show.

MARTI

Do you know what this could do to you?

JAMIE

I'm sorry, Marti. This is the worst thing that's ever happened to me.

MARTI

This is the best thing that could have happened!

MONICA

What?

DANI

What?

JAMIE

What?

MARTI

Thanks to some user named DJ Glassbottom, you've got over eighty thousand hits.

MONICA

They gave you hashtags!
#ChicAntiqueGeek and #NiceGlasses.

DANI

You've got ninety thousand hits...
Ninety-two... Ninety-four--

THE SISTERS ENTER. STEWART FOLLOWS.

*

SHANNON

Heavens to Betsy! Look at me. I'm cute
as a button! Most of those hits are
because of me.

SHEILA

Those hits are because of me, too! I'm
cuter than a basketful of baby kittens
wearing lipstick.

SHANNON/SHEILA

We're gonna be stars!

STEWART

The brightest stars in the night sky.

*

MARTI

I'll talk to the network, but here's
how I see this playing out: Jamie
plays herself, the arrogant know-it-
all. Shannon and Sheila play a Real
Housewives vibe. Stewart does Stewart.
We'll be the hottest new show!

*

*

*

SHANNON

I've always wanted to be a Real Housewife.

SHEILA

Can Stewart be my Real House-husband?

SHANNON

I've got dibs on Stewart!

JAMIE

Let me get this straight. You want me back hosting?

MARTI

Co-hosting.

JAMIE

Fine. Co-hosting, but only if I tell Shannon, Sheila, and Stewart where to shove it?

MARTI

You can shove anything anywhere as long as people watch the show.

JAMIE

Can I wear my own clothes?

MARTI

Anything but that.

JAMIE

Does it have to be heels and a dress?

MARTI

...I'll relent on that.

JAMIE

Wait. What about the floors? I'm not
putting carpet down.

ALL EYES SNAP TO THE SISTERS.

SHEILA

Stewart drilled into us the importance
of hardwood.

*
*

SHANNON

Floors. She means the floors.

*

JAMIE STARES AT STEWART FOR A MOMENT.

*

JAMIE

You've got a deal. Let's nail it!

EVERYBODY GROANS AS JACOB AND AMY POP OUT FROM NOWHERE.

JACOB

That's Stewart's line.

AMY

Yeah, what Jacob said.

MARTI

Where did you come from?

JACOB

Why?

AMY

What did you hear?

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. PROJECT HOUSE RENOVATION AREA - EVENING (JAMIE, STEWART)

STEWART STANDS IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE, QUIETLY WORKING.

JAMIE ENTERS AND DOESN'T NOTICE HIM. SHE'S HAPPY.

JAMIE

No high heels. No shag carpet. Walnut
stain. White crown molding. Light blue
on the walls. The fireplace--

SHE NOTICES STEWART MESSING WITH HER PRIZED FIREPLACE.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

My fireplace!

STEWART BACKS AWAY FROM THE FIREPLACE. JAMIE'S ASTONISHED.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

You fixed my fireplace?

STEWART

Yeah. Hope it's close to what you
wanted.

JAMIE

It's perfect. How did you do this?

STEWART

My cousin's pretty good at recreating
vintage tiles... I'm glad you're back.

JAMIE

Me, too. I still wish I knew who
posted that video, though.

(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I don't know whether I want to punch
them or kiss them. The user name was--

JAMIE (CONT'D)

STEWART

DJ Glassbottom--

DJ Glassbottom!

JAMIE

You?

STEWART

Job, best feature. Duh.

HE POSES.

JAMIE

Why would you do that?

STEWART

It's fantastic footage! It shows your
passion for your work. It's great TV,
you Chic Antique Geek.

A BEAT. JAMIE IS INCREDULOUS. SHE LEANS CLOSE TO INSPECT THE
FIREPLACE TILE.

STEWART (CONT'D)

Now, wanna punch me--

STEWART LEANS CLOSE TO THE TILE, BRINGING HIS FACE CLOSE TO
JAMIE'S.

STEWART (CONT'D)

Or kiss me? Or maybe both?

JAMIE

There's no way on earth that is ever--

JAMIE STEPS CLOSER TO STEWART, TRIPPING OVER THE CORD AGAIN.
STEWART CATCHES HER AGAIN, ROM-COM STYLE.

*
*

STEWART

We've got to stop meeting like this.
You know, you really should be more
careful, historic renovator.

*

THERE'S A MOMENT, THEN JAMIE PUSHES AWAY FROM HIM.

JAMIE

Let go of me! Of course I know where
to look! I'm a historic
preservationist!

SHE PULLS AWAY AND WALKS A FEW STEPS AWAY FROM HIM, LOOKING
AROUND AT HER PROJECT HOUSE.

STEWART

Whatever you say, co-host. It's going
to be fun working with you, Jamie.
Hashtag nice glasses.

STEWART WINKS AND WALKS UP THE STAIRS.

JAMIE

We'll see, Stewart, We'll see.

SHE COCKS HER HEAD TO THE SIDE AS SHE WATCHES HIM WALK AWAY.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Definitely a ten. Hashtag niceglass.

SHE CRINGES FOR EVEN THINKING THAT. STEWART TURNS AROUND.

STEWART

Did you say something?

JAMIE

Nope. Not a thing.

END OF TAG