

INT. SHAPIRO/WEST - DAY

Agent jumps from his/her desk. Andy is walking in.

AGENT

Andy, c'mon IN! Thanks for flyin'  
out here!!

ANDY

The stewardess let me keep my  
headphones.

AGENT

That's... terrific! But I got  
something better. This is BIG...  
(giddy; milking the  
moment)

You are getting a once-in-a-  
lifetime, unbelievably lucrative  
opportunity to star on... a  
PRIMETIME NETWORK SITCOM!!!!

Andy's smile drops. He freezes up.

ANDY

Sitcom...?

AGENT

And this is a CLASS ACT! It's the  
guys who did the Mary Tyler Moore  
and Bob Newhart shows! It takes  
place in a taxi stand! And you're  
gonna be the Fonzie!

ANDY

(confused)  
I'm -- Fonzie?

AGENT

NO! The Fonzie! The crazy  
breakout character! The guy that  
all the kids impersonate and put on  
their lunchboxes!

ANDY

(soft)  
But I hate sitcoms.

AGENT

HANG ON, you ain't heard the best  
part! ABC has seen your foreign  
man character, and they want to  
turn him into --

(checks notes)

(MORE)

AGENT (CONT'D)  
"Latka," a lovable, goofy  
mechanic!!!

Long pause. Then -- Andy responds.

ANDY  
No.

AGENT  
"No"? "No" to which part??

ANDY  
No to the whole thing. None of it  
sounds good.

Agent is flummoxed.

AGENT  
Andy... this is every comedian's  
dream.

ANDY  
I told you, I'm not a comedian.  
And sitcoms are the lowest form of  
entertainment: Stupid jokes and  
canned laughter.

AGENT  
(shocked)  
B-but, this is classy... they did  
Bob Newha--

ANDY  
I'm not interested. I want to  
create my own material.

Beat. Agent glares.

AGENT  
You have to do it.

ANDY  
I refuse.

AGENT  
(he explodes)  
LISTEN, you arrogant putz! I've  
been in this business for twenty  
years! I know! If you walk away  
from this opportunity, you will  
never, NEVER see another one like  
it again!!!!