

"We're not worrying at all.  
e're just listening for his  
ll..."

Then SUDDENLY -- Andy comes to life and triumphantly LIP  
**SYNCS.**

MIGHTY MOUSE THEME (V.O.) (cont'd)

"Here I come to save the day!"

Shocked, the crowd HOWLS with LAUGHTER.

Then instantly -- Andy resumes his blank expression.

MIGHTY MOUSE THEME (V.O.) (cont'd)

"That means that Mighty Mouse is on  
the way!"

The audience SCREAMS with glee. The tune ENDS, and the  
audience APPLAUDS CRAZILY.

Delighted, Andy grins and bows.

The Kaufmans clap the hardest. Stanley locks eyes with  
Andy... and the beaming father smiles the proudest of all.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. SHAPIRO/WEST - DAY**

George jumps from his desk. Andy is walking in.

**GEORGE**

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

**ANDY**

The stewardess let me keep my  
headphones.

**GEORGE**

That's... terrific! But I got  
mething 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...?

**GEORGE**

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?

**GEORGE**

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

**ANDY**

(soft)

George, I hate sitcoms.

**GEORGE**

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

(he checks his

notes)  
atka," a lovable, goofy  
chanic!!!

Long pause. Then -- Andy responds.

**ANDY**

No.

**GEORGE**

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

**ANDY**

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

George is flummoxed.

**GEORGE**

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.

**GEORGE**

(shocked)

B-but, this is classy... they did  
Bob Newha--

**ANDY**

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

Beat. George glares.

**GEORGE**

You have to do it.

**ANDY**

I refuse.

**GEORGE**

(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!!!!

Long pause. Andy stares at George, amazed at this passion.

Then Andy gets up and looks around the office. He stares at the awards... the gold records... emblems of success and experience.

Andy thinks -- then nods.

**ANDY**

Okay. Fine, I'll do it.

(beat)

But I have a few terms.

**GEORGE**

(relieved)

Of course! That's what negotiations are for.

Andy starts to write on a piece of paper.

GEORGE (cont'd)

What are you doing?

**ANDY**

Writing down my terms.