

THAT 70'S SHOW (SPEC SCRIPT)

"AMBER LOVE"

Written by

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TEASER

INT. ERIC'S BASEMENT

Open to ERIC, MICHAEL, STEPHEN and FEZ on the couch watching television. Eric shuts it off and turns to the guys.

ERIC

Gentlemen, we have just watched six consecutive hours of adult entertainment. I say we break for fifteen minutes and resume at nine-thirty. Refreshments are on your left, bathrooms to the right. Speaking of which, bathrooms are now off limits to Fez.

FEZ

(smiling)

I don't care what they say... you do not go blind.

(concerned)

Do you?

STEPHEN

If you do, you'll be the first of us to know.

FEZ

Oh really. And who's the one wearing the glasses?

(smiles, satisfied)

MICHAEL

Burn! I think... burn?

ERIC

Anyway, did you see that last scene?

(gesturing)

I mean those girls had some gigantic...

DONNA, JACKIE, and AMBER enter.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Intellectual thought patterns.

FEZ

So really, the philosophical standpoint is inconsequential in comparison to the downfall of man and civilization.

The girls exchange annoyed glances.

ERIC

But societal contradictions have
rendered us incapacitated
[to girls, casually]
Oh, hello!

FEZ

(whispering)
I'm so glad we rehearsed the smart
talk. It's the perfect cover!

DONNA

(whispering)
Oh no, they're doing that stupid
fake smart talk thing again. Wait
until they find out you're an
actress.
(to guys)
Guys, this is Amber.

ERIC

Wait, you look really familiar.

ERIC, STEPHEN, MICHAEL, FEZ

(contemplating)
Yeah.

MICHAEL

Are you a maid? Or a nurse?

ERIC, STEPHEN, MICHAEL, FEZ

(contemplating)
Yeah.

AMBER

I'm an actress. I've done a lot
of... parts.

FEZ

Ah! An actor. Yessss. I vaguely
remember you in a candy store
sucking on a big...

Kitty enters with a tray of Popsicles.

KITTY

Popsicles! What better way to cool
down on this hot sweaty night, huh?
(laughs)
A big ol' Popsicle hits the spot.

She hands them out.

KITTY (CONT'D)

Now I only have one jumbo size. Why don't we give it to our new guest?

AMBER

Thanks!

KITTY

You are so welcome. If you guys are still hungry, we bought some hot dogs and bananas too.

She exits.

ERIC

So you're an actress. Still trying to place what I've seen you in.

Fez, Stephen, Michael and Eric all go to take a bite of the Popsicle, when...

AMBER

(licking popsicle)

Mmmmmmm...

The guys' eyes widen as they realize that Amber is the porn star they've just spent hours watching.

FEZ

Holy Popsicle sticks.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. ERIC'S BASEMENT (SAME)

The guys gawk at Amber.

FEZ
(formal)
Eric, may I use your bathroom?

ERIC
Why yes, Fez. Hey, let's all four
of us go.

Fez, Hyde, Michael and Eric push and trip over each other to get to the bathroom.

JACKIE
I told you. They had no idea who
you are.

INT. ERIC'S BATHROOM

Eric, Michael, Stephen and Fez are crammed in Eric's bathroom.

ERIC
Now you all know why I called this meeting. It seems that we have adult film star Amber Love in our midst. I have calculated the odds of something like this happening, if you look at the graph on page four of your handout.

Fez licks a Popsicle intensely.

ERIC (CONT'D)
K, Fez. You're gonna have to stop that. It's freaking me out.

FEZ
I'm comfortable with my manhood.

STEPHEN
Ya, but we're not comfortable with your manhood, man, so put it away.

Fez reluctantly lowers the Popsicle.

ERIC

Now, if you flip to page seven,
you'll see the data we've gathered.

FEZ

When?

STEPHEN

And who's we, man?

ERIC

If you could reserve the questions
to the Q&A period at the end of
this meeting that would be great.
As I was saying, in my research of
our subject, I've learned that our
subject prefers the company of
other women.

MICHAEL

Oh man, girl-on-girl action. Is
there any other kind?

STEPHEN

None that matters, man.

The two giggle and slap each other childishly.

ERIC

Focus! This presents a challenge.
If Amber has no interest in men, it
means Hyde, Fez and I have no
powers. Our only hope would be
Kelso, whose girlish features might
actually appeal to her.

MICHAEL

It's my eyelashes, high cheekbones,
slender hips, legs for days.

ERIC

Nevertheless... even hot-boy here's
too much of a gamble. And we can't
jeopardize this. We must remain
unified in our mission: and that
mission is to witness, live, girl-
on-girl action.

STEPHEN

It has been our childhood dream.
That, and naked tobogganing. And we
did that, man!

ERIC

That's right. And so, we have two options to make this happen.

Eric pins photos of Donna and Jackie on flip chart.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(pointing to photo)

Donna, and Jackie. Now, because Donna is my girlfriend, I'll tell you now... that I'm fine with it. Kelso, what about Jackie?

MICHAEL

Anything for the team.

STEPHEN

Sacrificing your ladies for the greater good. How selfless is that?

Eric and Michael salute.

ERIC

Extremely. First, we need to find out which, if any of these girls is most likely to "participate".

MICHAEL

I say Donna. She's pretty butch.

ERIC

(defensive)

She has strong calves. That's not butch!

(relaxing)

Anyway, we need to find out for sure. Now I can't ask Donna myself. She knows me too well.

FEZ

I'll do it. Donna and I are like this.

Fez interlocks his index and middle finger. He looks at his hand smiling, then sees Eric's unimpressed expression and separates the two fingers.

ERIC

Okay you ask Donna, Michael, you check with Jackie. Let's regroup in an hour and-

(to Fez)

Fez!!

Fez licks the same Popsicle.

FEZ
Oh, suck it up!

He continues as the others watch on in disgust.

EXT. PARK

Donna and Fez sit on a bench.

FEZ
What a beautiful day. Speaking of beautiful, what do you think of Amber?

DONNA
She's cool.

FEZ (V.O.)
Hmmm, does she mean cool... or hot?

FEZ
Yeah, I think so too. Hey, what did you think about that low-cut dress she was wearing?

DONNA
It was cute.

FEZ (V.O.)
Does she mean cute... or hot?

FEZ
(looking off suddenly)
Is that two girls kissing?

DONNA
(disinterested)
Huh.

FEZ (ALoud)
Hmmm, does she mean huh... or huhhh?

DONNA
What?

FEZ
(nervous)
What??

INT. JACKIE'S ROOM

Jackie and Michael make out on her bed. Michael pulls away suddenly.

MICHAEL

Hey, would you ever do it with another chick?

JACKIE

(upset)

How could you ask me that?

The two sit awkwardly for a second, then go back to making out.

INT. ERIC'S BATHROOM

Eric, Stephen, Michael and Fez have assumed their previous positions in the bathroom. Michael's hair is tussled and he's covered in lipstick.

MICHAEL

Jackie's a no-go. She's straight up Kelsified.

ERIC

Okay, whatever. What about Donna Fez, is she straight up Formanfied?

FEZ

Not at all actually. In fact...

EXT. PARK (FLASHBACK)

Fez and Donna sit on a bench, overdressed. Wind blows through her hair. She gazes at Fez admiringly.

FEZ

What about a beautiful day. Speaking of beautiful, what do you think about Amber?

DONNA

(seductive)

She's soooo cool.

FEZ

Right. What do you think about that low-cut dress she was wearing-

DONNA
Enough about Amber!
(loosening ponytail)

She pulls out her bun and shakes her hair loose.

DONNA (CONT'D)
Let's talk about us.

FEZ, ERIC (V.O.)
What?

Donna slinks toward Fez.

INT. ERIC'S BATHROOM (PRESENT DAY)

Fez imitates a seductive Donna.

FEZ, DONNA (V.O.)
You heard me.

ERIC
Okay, okay. Clearly Fez is delusional. That being said, I'm confident my woman's comfortable enough with herself to get a little... freaky.

STEPHEN
Alright, Donna it is. What's the plan?

ERIC
Simple arithmetic, my friend.

He flips over a sheet on the flip chart, puts on glasses with no lenses and retrieves a pointer.

ERIC (CONT'D)
(pointing)
Party plus alcohol plus lighting plus naked twister equals lovefest.

FEZ
Then it's a slippery slope to a menage a sept for Fez.

STEPHEN
You mean menage a trois.

FEZ

Trois? Oh my inexperienced,
American friend. How boring are
you?

MICHAEL

Wait, so if it does happen, which
one of us will... menage?

ERIC

Being the boyfriend, I of course
will assume first position in a
third-party pull-in. But if it goes
like it does in the movies, and I'd
like to think it does, then we
might all have a chance.

(to Fez)

Not with Donna.

FEZ

All is fair in love and lesbians.

ERIC

Whatever. Gentlemen, let's get to
work. Phase one is to get the
chemistry juuuust right.

They salute each other.

INT. DINER - DAY (LATER)

Donna, Jackie, and Amber chat at a table.

Through the store window, Michael, Stephen, and Fez watching
the girls through binoculars. Eric appears, points to his
eyes and then to the girls, "army-leader" style. He signals
for them to move in. They enter and approach the girls.

FEZ

Hey guys. What's up?

DONNA

We're talking about Amber's acting.

Fez and Michael giggle behind Eric. Eric swiftly lifts a
silencing finger.

ERIC

Really? That's great.

He pulls up a chair beside Donna. Stephen drags Jackie's
chair away from Amber, squeezes a chair in between Jackie and
Amber, and sits.

STEPHEN
 (sounding rehearsed)
 Hey Donna and Amber. I don't think
 I've ever shown you guys my
 childhood photos.

He reveals an album and places it on the table.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
 Let's all gather round and look at
 it together.

Jackie peers over his shoulder. Stephen shoos her away.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
 Not you.

Eric and Michael "subtly" push the two girls close together
 as Stephen flips through the album. Fez approaches the order
 counter.

ERIC
 (sounding rehearsed)
 Wow, Stephen. All of this page
 turning is surely making you
 thirsty. Hey Fez, why don't you get
 us some shakes?

Eric turns around to see Fez directly behind him, shakes
 already in-hand.

FEZ
 (sounding rehearsed)
 Here are the shakes you asked for,
 Eric. Unfortunately they ran out
 and I could only get three.

Fez hands one shake to Eric, one to Hyde, and places the
 remaining shake on the table in front of the girls.

DONNA
 (reaching for shake)
 No problem. Eric and I will share.

ERIC
 (yanking it away)
 No! I...think I'm coming down with
 something. You should share with
 Amber.

DONNA
 Okay.
 (to Amber)
 Do you mind?

AMBER

Not at all.

Fez places a second straw in the cup. Donna and Amber lean in and beginning sipping. Michael watches, smiling.

MICHAEL

Oh, I need a napkin suddenly.

He reaches over the table and knocks the shake onto Donna and Amber. Donna jumps up.

DONNA

Kelso, what the hell?

ERIC

(shaking head)

Kelso, you and your lack of coordination. Will you look at that. You girls should wash up in the bathroom so it doesn't stain.

Donna flashes Eric a look.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Damn girl, it's silk! Move! Move!

Donna and Amber rush off into the bathroom. The guys all watch them ravenously.

JACKIE

(snapping fingers)

Hello? Michael, you're not even paying attention to me!

MICHAEL

(looking away)

Yes, it is unseasonably cool today.

JACKIE

Ughh! You're lucky you're good looking.

She storms out. The guys approach the girls bathroom.

FEZ

Can you imagine what's happening?

They smile, then their smile fade to confusion.

STEPHEN

(standing)

This is weak, man.

(MORE)

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

I mean, if a lesbian encounter goes down in the bathroom, and no one is around to see it, then what's the point?

ERIC

Patience, patience, gentlemen. Remember, this is only the first phase of the plan. We still have the car wash, whip cream day, and tickle fight before the big party.

FEZ

Hey, are you sure you're going to be able to go through with this?

ERIC

Relax, Donna loves me. What's the worst that could happen, right?

He laughs it off.

INT. ERIC'S ROOM - NIGHT

Eric tosses and turns in bed.

INT. DONNA'S ROOM (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Donna and Amber sit on the bed in Donna's room. Eric leans against the dresser.

DONNA

So, Amber, what kind of acting do you do?

AMBER

(timidly)
I'm in the adult film business.

Donna turns to Eric, who feigns a look of shock.

DONNA

Seriously? You do porn? That's so... hot!!

The lights dim, and wind blows through the girls' hair.

DONNA (CONT'D)

I've always had this fantasy...

Eric is now in a robe with a pipe, Hugh Heffner style.

ERIC
(suave)
Fantasy?

He struts over to the girls and sits.

AMBER
Tell me about it.

DONNA
Okay, but it's embarrassing.

She whispers to Amber. Eric watches eagerly.

AMBER
I think we can definitely make that happen. Eric, are you down for something freaky?

ERIC
Well, I'm not sure.

He leans back suggestively.

ERIC (CONT'D)
What the hey!

He unbuttons his shirt. Donna and Amber gaze into each other's eyes and stroke each other's hair. They scoot upward on the bed, pushing Eric off of it.

ERIC (CONT'D)
(awkward)
Okay, spicy. I'll start, down here.

The two girls ignore him and focus on each other. He stands slowly and moves to the door. He reaches for the door when...

DONNA
Eric, wait. I need you...

He turns back knowingly.

DONNA (CONT'D)
... to get us some drinks.

He exits as they turn their attention back to each other.

INT. DONNA'S HALLWAY - SAME

Erin presses his ear to the door, listening.

DONNA (O.S.)

Amber, I'm so glad we're doing
this. Now I realize how oblivious
Eric is about the female body and
my physical needs. I will never be
with a man again!!!

INT. ERIC'S ROOM

Eric wakes suddenly in a cold sweat.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ERIC'S BATHROOM - NEXT DAY

Michael, Fez, Stephen and Eric are all in their original positions in the bathroom.

ERIC

We have to call off the mission.

MICHAEL

Are you insane? I've been waiting for this since I was like five.

FEZ

It's all I have.

ERIC

I know you guys, but look. Donna and I have something special. I can't risk throwing it away for some silly fantasy. Nothing's greater than our love, you know?

MICHAEL

You know what? I totally get it.

FEZ

Nothing's greater than love. Beautiful.

STEPHEN

It makes complete sense.

Eric gives an appreciative nod to the sympathetic group.

CUT TO:

INT. STEPHEN'S BATHROOM

Stephen, Michael and Fez are sitting in the extremely cramped bathroom.

STEPHEN

Okay, so Foreman's making no sense.

MICHAEL

Ya, I didn't get him at all.

FEZ

Nothing's greater than love? What is that crap?

STEPHEN

Exactly, which is why I have no choice but to assume control of this mission. I've recruited a menage a trois expert to assist.

Camera now reveals HIPPIE sitting with the group.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

He has experienced more menage a trois than all of us combined: one.

HIPPIE

It was awesome, man. They threw me around like a rag doll. The smaller one put me over her knee and-

STEPHEN

Wait, the smaller one? How big were these women, man?

HIPPIE

Well the petite one was about six-foot-two, two fifty. The other chick had this huge Adam's apple...

The guys exchange looks.

INT. STEPHEN'S BATHROOM - LATER

The hippie's gone.

STEPHEN

Okay, so he's off the mission. Here's the plan: we throw a party Saturday night, as planned. We start with a few drinking games and then move on to naked twister.

A sudden knock at the door. Stephen opens it to reveal a MALE COLLEGE STUDENT.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Can I help you?

COLLEGE STUDENT

I heard about your mission. I have to say, I think it's incredible what you guys are doing.

STEPHEN

How do you know?

COLLEGE STUDENT

We all know. I want to help in any way I can. Here's my resume.

Stephen takes the resume and reads.

STEPHEN

Huh, seven years at the Chicken Hut. Impressive, but we're not really looking for.

COLLEGE STUDENT

Please, I'll do anything! What you're doing here... it's so much bigger than you and I. It is for every man who has watched Amber and dreamt of the day they'd see her in live, girl-on-girl action.

STEPHEN

I admire your passion, son. Tell you what. We're having a party Saturday night. That's when it's all going down. You can come.

COLLEGE STUDENT

(excited)

Really? On behalf of men across the country, I thank you.

He salutes Stephen. Stephen returns the salute and closes the door on him.

STEPHEN

(wiping a tear)

We're doing a really good thing here. Now let's go get some whip cream and water balloons.

INT. ERIC'S ROOM

Donna and Eric sit on his bed.

ERIC

You know, Donna. I just want you to know that I love you. You mean everything to me.

DONNA

Aww, Eric. That's so sweet. I'm so glad you're back to normal. What was wrong with you?

ERIC

It's well, I just can't handle sugar very well anymore. My system can't break it down, and I get all weird.

DONNA

Okay... well, can you handle getting me a drink?

ERIC

Anything for you, m'lady.

He begins to leave, then turns back.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Don't you go anywhere.

He exits. Donna stands and wanders around the room. She notices an easel covered with a black sheet. She slowly peels it back to reveal the mission details. She gasps as she flips the sheet over completely.

DONNA

(mortified)

Oh my God.

She flips the page and cocks her head to the side and recoils.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Oh my God!!

CUT TO:

INT. DONNA'S KITCHEN

Jackie and Amber sit at the table as Donna paces.

DONNA

I can't believe they made a plan, no wait, a MISSION, out of seeing two women together. What are they thinking??

AMBER

Mission Donna? Come on, you're blowing it out of proportion.

DONNA

Am I, Amber? They had a flip chart. And it was full.

JACKIE

I don't get it. I mean, why would they pick you? You're so butch!

DONNA

I have strong calves Jackie, that's not butch! That's not the point!

JACKIE

Why would they even think you're a porn star?

AMBER

I know! Oh wait, it's probably because I'm a porn star. Did I not mention that?

DONNA

Oh my God. I'm going to kill Eric!

AMBER

Wait, what if we had fun with it instead? Like play along?

DONNA

Are you kidding me?

JACKIE

Seriously, let's mess with them.

Donna considers, then laughs.

DONNA

You know what? Yes, let's do it!

The three girls hold hands in excitement. After a moment, they back away.

DONNA (CONT'D)

The prank, I mean.

(awkward)

I'm gonna find Eric.

She rushes out. Amber shrugs.

EXT. DONNA'S PORCH

Donna and Eric sit side-by-side.

ERIC

Wanna catch a show later?

DONNA
We can't, it's Hyde's party.

ERIC
(confused)
Hyde's having a party?
(realizing)
Oh!! Hyde's having a party! That's
so funny
(slamming fist in hand)
I almost forgot that Hyde's having
a party!

DONNA
I'm going to bring Amber.
(looking off)
I'm really starting to like her.

ERIC
Really?

DONNA
(serious)
Really.

ERIC
(to himself, concerned)
Really.

She looks off and giggles.

ERIC (CONT'D)
What's up?

DONNA
Oh, nothing.

She giggles again.

ERIC
Come on, giggles. Let's hear it.

DONNA
Amber did the funniest thing. We
went shopping, and she totally
thought this tube top was a skirt.
It was so cute.

ERIC
(fake laughing)
Oh, that's just precious. Would you
excuse me for a second?

DONNA
I'll see you at the party?

ERIC
That sounds great.

He exits quickly.

ERIC (O.C.) (CONT'D)
(angry)
Hyde!!!

Donna smiles and shakes her head.

INT. STEPHEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Michael, Fez and Stephen blow up balloons. A knock at the door. Stephen answers.

STEPHEN
(caught off guard)
Eric!

ERIC
Hello, Stephen. What's up?

Stephen tries to block Eric's view of his home.

STEPHEN
Not much. Just about to turn in.

He forces a yawn. Eric checks his watch.

ERIC
Really? But it's only seven thirty.

STEPHEN
I like to get a solid fourteen
hours of sleep, or I'm just cranky.

FEZ
(over Stephen's shoulder)
Who wants a Popsicle?
(dropping them)
Eric!

ERIC
Hey Fez. Stephen was telling me,
he's just about to turn in. But
you're here.

FEZ
That's right. Is there a problem?

Fez puts an arm around Stephen, who promptly bats it away.

ERIC
 (disbelieving)
 Oh, no problem. Well, I actually
 just came to get my basketball-

A hand reaches through Fez and Stephen, holding a basketball. Eric takes the ball, then pulls the hand revealing Michael. Eric pushes through the barrier and enters to thirty college guys standing in a semi-circle around a twister mat.

STEPHEN
 Ya, just thought I'd invite some of
 the guys over a slumber party-

ERIC
 Silence! I know what's going on
 here. You're still going through
 with the mission. Well good luck,
 because my girlfriend will never
 get freaky with an adult film star.

Donna and Amber enter holding hands. Eric turns to greet them.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 Oh hey, baby.

He leans in for a kiss. Donna ignores him and pushes past, talking quietly with Amber.

Stephen rubs his hands together.

STEPHEN
 Let the games begin.

Donna opens a bottle of wine and chugs.

DONNA
 Woohoo!

Stephen looks at Donna, looks back at Eric and rubs his hands together again, laughing deviously.

INT. ERIC'S KITCHEN - SAME

Red and Kitty sit at the table. Red reads the newspaper as Kitty sips tea. Red lowers his paper and looks up suddenly.

RED
 Did you hear that?

KITTY

Hear what?

RED

The sound of a cork popping.

He touches his temple as if sensing danger. LORI enters.

RED (CONT'D)

Where there's a cork popping,
there's Eric being a dumbass.

KITTY

Oh red, leave Eric alone.

LORI

Ya, daddy. Eric was just going to
Hyde's to drink and hang out with a
porn star Amber Love.

RED

Not on my watch. Thanks pumpkin.

Red pats Lori on the head and exits. Kitty shakes her head.

KITTY

Nothing else going on in your life?

Lori shrugs and smiles satisfied.

INT. STEPHEN'S HOUSE

The guys stand around talking and watching the girls. Donna,
Amber and Eric stand off to the side.

DONNA

(stumbling)

Wow, Eric. I am so drunk.

AMBER

Hmm, me too.

Stephen overhears and silences the guys. They all watch the
two quietly. Amber whispers to Donna and the two giggle.

DONNA

Hey Hyde, mind if we use your room
for a bit? We're going to

(hesitates)

Lie down for a bit.

ERIC

What? No! Why don't you two just stay out here. After all, the best cure for the spins is... standing.

Stephen pushes his arm off of Donna.

STEPHEN

Of course you can, Donna. You two need to sleep it off! Right this way.

He speed walks away.

INT. HALLWAY

He leads them to the bedroom, with Eric close on their heels. He ushers them into the room and closes the door in Eric's face. The door locks.

ERIC

(pawing at the door)
Love you baby!

INT. LIVING ROOM

MICHAEL

(to guys)
Okay, this is the big moment. Let's give them a few minutes to get started, then we'll slowly open the door.

Jackie bursts through Stephen's door in a huff.

JACKIE

Where's Donna?

FEZ

They're in the bedroom...
(sing-songy)
about to do it!

JACKIE

Donna! No!!

INT. HALLWAY

Jackie bangs on the door.

JACKIE

Donna, it's Jackie! You guys can't do this!

ERIC

(over her shoulder)

That's right. Jackie to the rescue!

Donna opens the door, a sheet draped over her. Michael watches, eating from a large bag of popcorn.

DONNA

Why not, Jackie?

JACKIE

Because I've secretly been in love with you.

(taking her hand)

I want you to be with me instead.

Michael stops mid-chew, his smile fading.

MICHAEL

Wait, what?

He runs to Jackie.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

JACKIE

Eww, get away from me, you man.

DONNA

Okay we won't do this...

(taking her hand)

without you.

Jackie enters and the door closes. Girlish giggles emanate through the door.

ERIC

(touching door)

Donna, please can I talk to you?

DONNA

Fine, but be prepared to see something dirty.

He reaches for the doorknob.

INT. STEPHEN'S BEDROOM

Eric enters, with the guys behind him. The girls attack them with whip cream filled balloons.

DONNA
Dirty enough for you?

The girls laugh.

COLLEGE STUDENT
Oh man, it was all a set up?
(to Stephen)
I want my money back.

STEPHEN
What did I tell you when you came
in here, man? All sales are final.

Two very large guys come up on either side of college student, and fold their arms.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Okay, step into my office and I'll
see what we can...

He takes off running. The group of guys chase him out.

ERIC
What's going on?

DONNA
What's going on is we found out
about your stupid mission and
decided to teach you a lesson. I
can't believe you'd do that Eric!

ERIC
No, you don't understand. I started
with the mission, but then couldn't
go through with it. I love you too
much. I tried to call it off.

FEZ
It's true. He didn't want to
menage.

DONNA
Really?

She moves closer and hugs Eric.

ERIC

There's only one girl for me. Sorry ladies.

The girls look at each other, bemused.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The group cleans up. Amber watches Michael.

AMBER

You have a good look. Have you two ever thought about-

Michael begins to speak.

JACKIE

Don't even think about it.

She grabs his hand and leads him out.

Red enters and observes the scene.

RED

Just as I suspected. Dumbass kids, being dumbasses. What did I tell you about alcohol and having fun?

ERIC

Not on your watch, sir?

RED

That's right. Clean this place up and go home.

Red exits passing Amber. Moments later, he re-enters with a pen and 8 ½ x 11 poster. He hands it to Amber.

RED (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Make it out to Red... and Kitty.

The group stares on wide-eyed. Fez begins sucking on a Popsicle.

Amber signs the poster and hands it back. He takes it sternly, and walks back to door. He stops and looks at Fez. He takes the Popsicle, throws in the trash, and exits.

CLOSE