



**PORTLANDIA**



# 791.1 "WHAT ABOUT MEN" - INT. FUNERAL HOME



DREW: I don't think making men like myself feel useless and redundant is abstract. No one cares about us anymore!







## 704.A4 "ANTS" - INT. SUN ROOM



Lance spots a TRAIL OF ANTS. He gets on his hands and knees and follows the trail of ants out the kitchen door into their sun room.







# 711.2 "BURNING MAN TRANSFORMER" I/E WAREHOUSE



The ECO-TERRORISTS, DAKOTA, BENJI, BRANDON and ARIEL (Abbi Jacobson) are gathered in the war room.









It's frustrating when money and time can limit creativity so much. After many lunchtime meetings it became abundantly clear to everyone that there was no way to pull off a 40' tall burning man sculpture mounted on two car shoes to match what we needed for a very expensive post production animation. That is, until the art department suggested we make a 1/10 scale flaming robot that mimicked natural movements perfectly. Coupled with some sick dolphin stencils and \$45 worth of foam shoelaces it turned into a \$300 gag we match shot over green screen in hours.







## 741.2 "J'ARTIST" - INT. LARGE INDUSTRIAL WAREHOUSE



There is a slight breeze. The women turn. The camera moves off their heads to the large doorway at the entrance of the warehouse.





ard

# Who is Diego?

artist who rocked the J'art world, gives a ra  
that makes him tick artistically. In Mexico C  
his success due h



## 781.A3 "KUKO" - INT. RESTAURANT FLOOR



FRANCIS (V.O.): Dry rice. Boldly obvious imitation crab meat. Questionable tuna.  
Mysteriously pink ginger.





FRANCIS | KUKO

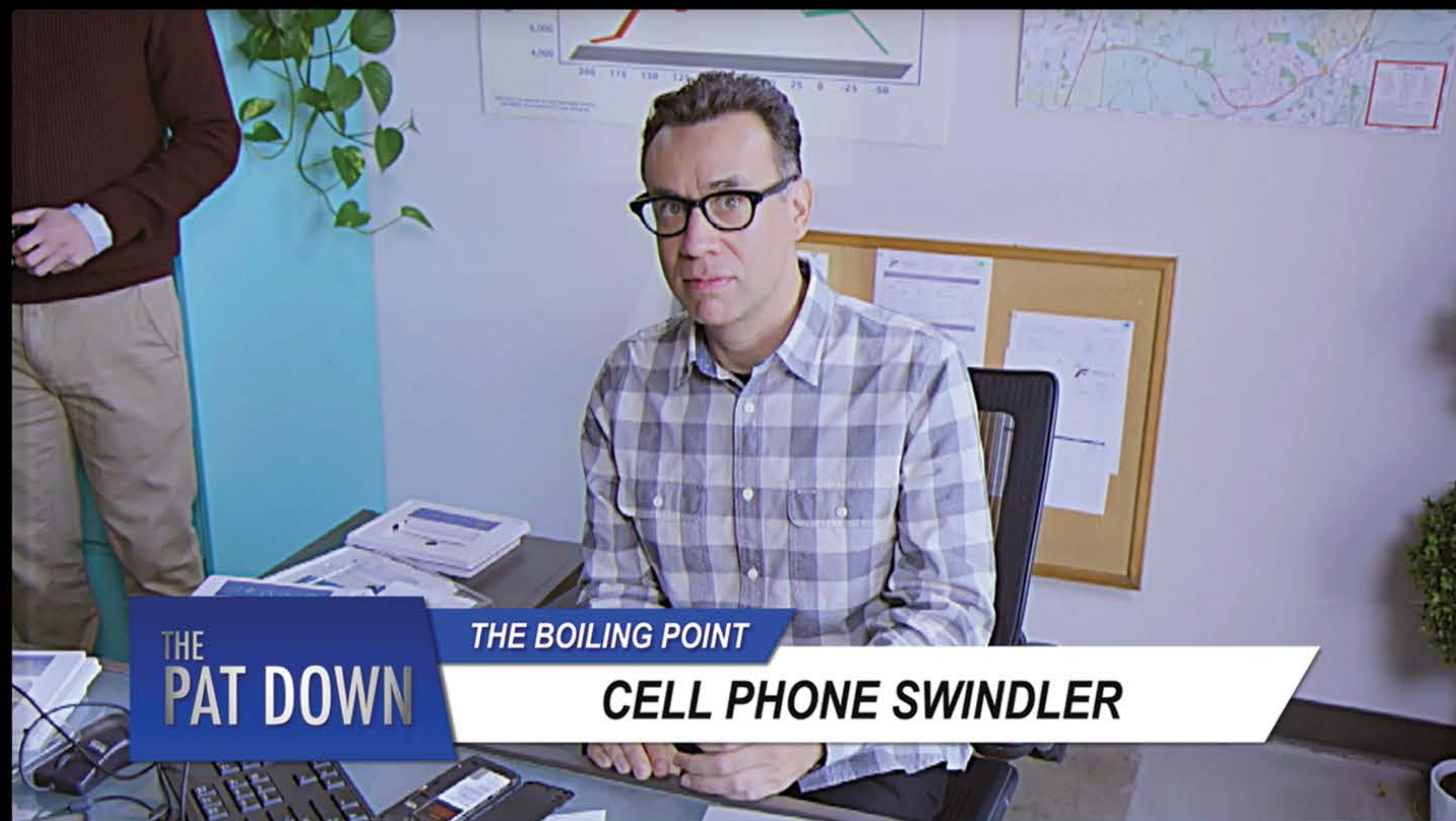


## 750.4 "FRED'S CELL PHONE COMPANY" - EXT. STREET



Fred puts up another antenna. As he does this, he notices someone in the window of a nearby house looking at him.





THE  
PAT DOWN

THE BOILING POINT

CELL PHONE SWINDLER



## 730.11 "MASSAGE CHAIR" - INT. NINA AND LANCE'S



A wide shot, out of Lance's POV, where we see the futility of his triumphant effort. He doesn't move an inch.







## 792.3 "CMFB'S" - INT. CLUB FOR MY FRIEND'S BAND



FRED: We've made it so that from the stage, the venue will always look crowded. Even if only a few people show up.









Gary sits on the bed. Z and B sit on either side of him, holding clipboards, talking curtly.





MAYOR: I am setting a record for Portland. Longest Fingernails on a Mayor. In the world. I need your help finding some kind of soft, velvet bag to keep my hands in--

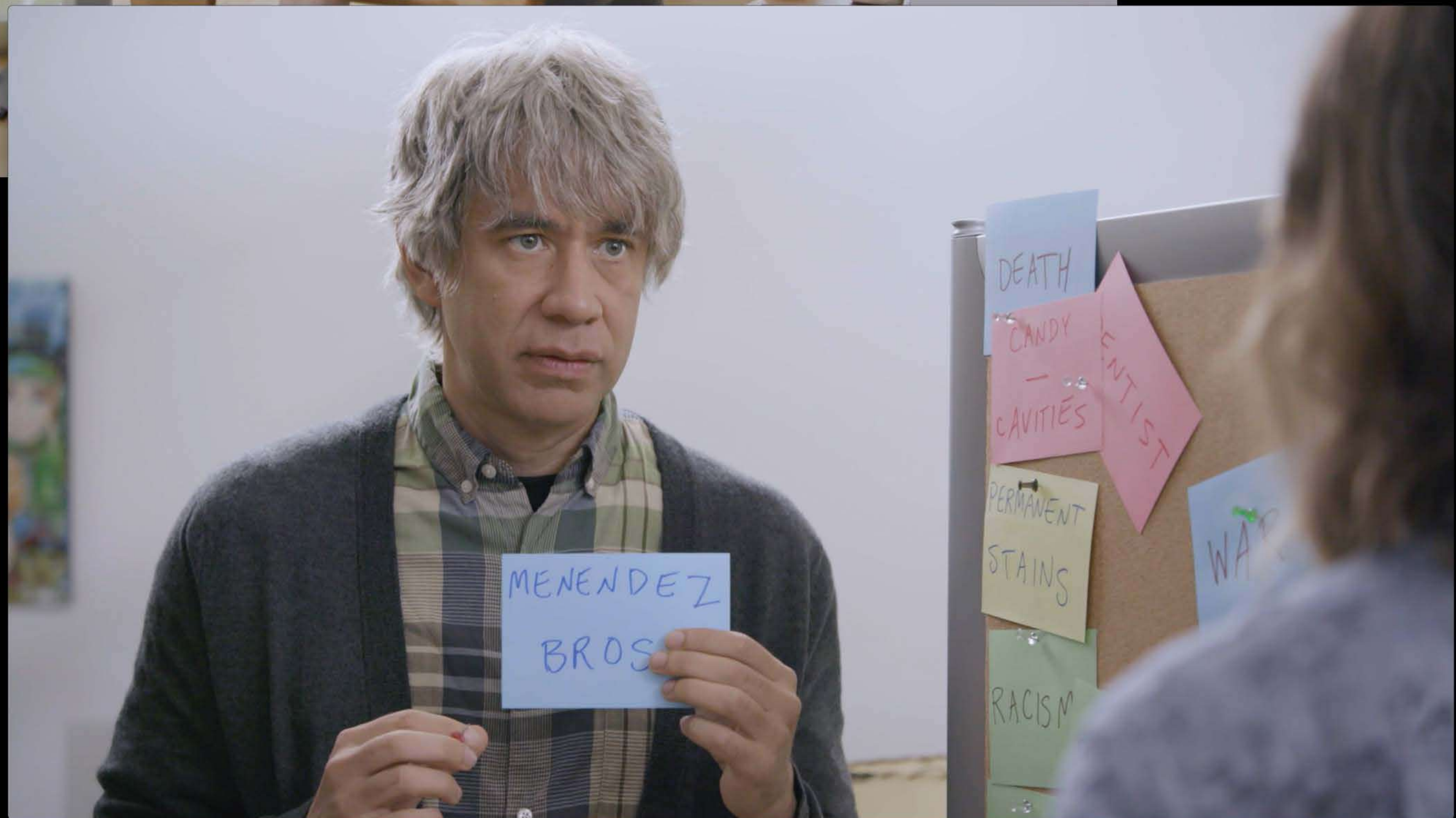


## 707.1 "BAD NEWS ROLL OUT" - INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM



BRENDAN: I had to get into a lengthy explanation of reincarnation that I flubbed my way through. If he asks, you used to be a fish named Flangie.







## 731.2 "PORTLAND SECEDES" - INT. CITY HALL - CHAMBERS



A dramatic pause. We cut to a NAKED BIKE RIDER in the crowd.







## 732.2 "STATE DEPARTMENT" - INT. BUREAUCRAT'S OFFICE



We are inside a polished, contemporary government office. A couple of interns are scrambling around. A BUREAUCRAT (KUMAIL) rises from behind his desk.







## 736.2 “PETER THINKS HE’S BANKSY” - INT. DINING ROOM

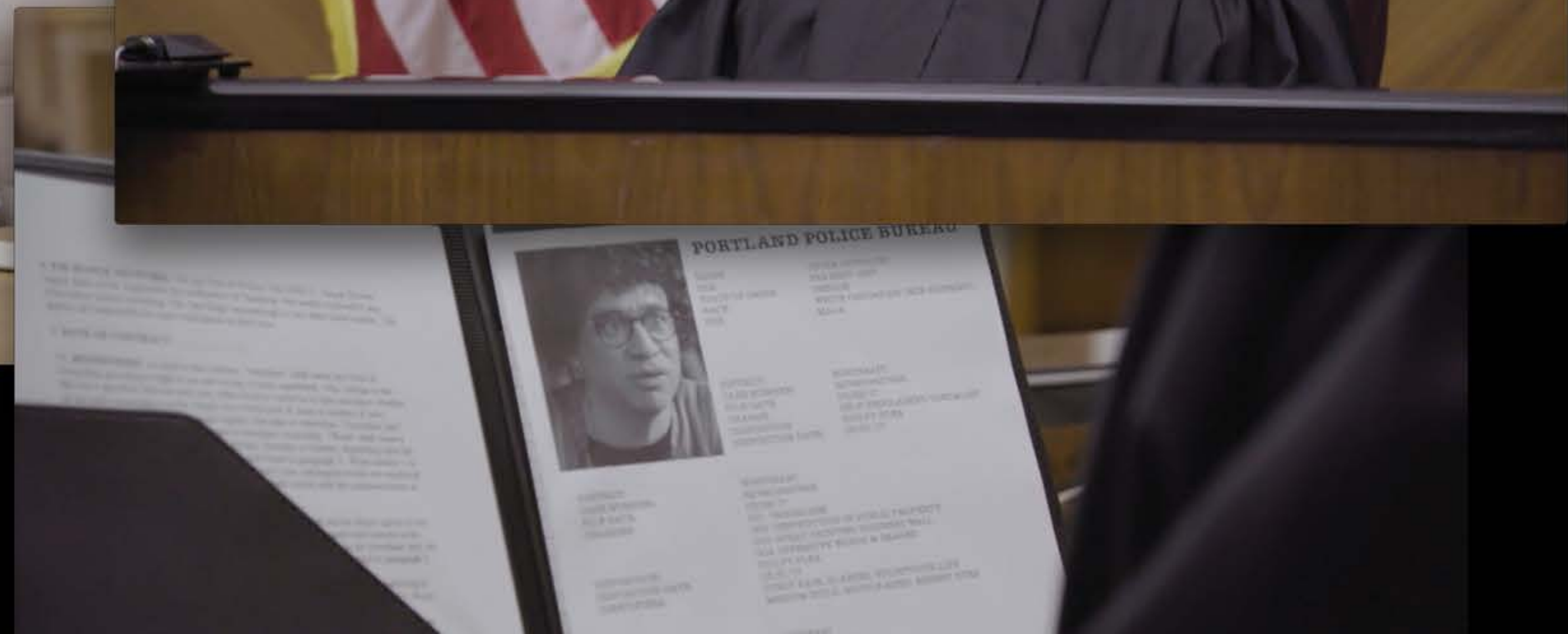


PETER: I think I might be Banksy. I am very rebellious and I've suppressed that. Deep down I hate corporate culture. Yesterday it took me half an hour to replace an ink cartridge.

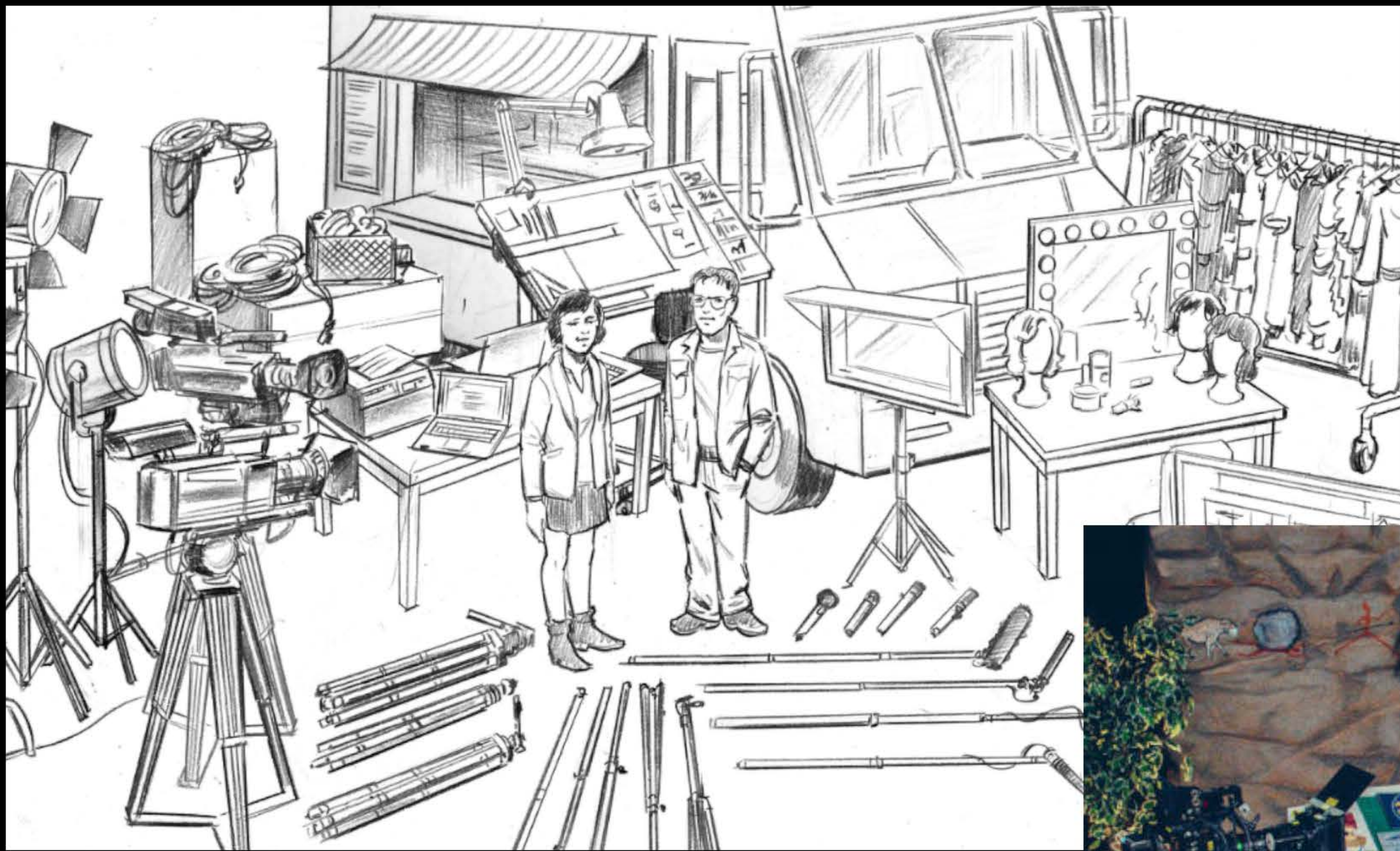












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