# SILICON VALLEY

## "DELEGATE"

Episode #303

Written by

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#### ACT ONE

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - DAY

Erlich enters with a young man, BOBBY, dressed in gingham and khakis - A JARED DOPPELGAENGER. Richard walks up.

RICHARD Oh hey, Erlich. Who is this?

ERLICH

Who?

Richard points at Bobby.

RICHARD Him - right there.

Bobby raises his hand.

BOBBY

Hi, I'm-

ERLICH

Shush.

Erlich pulls Bobby's hand down.

ERLICH (CONT'D) Not sure who you mean, Richard.

RICHARD Erlich, you just pulled his hand down.

Erlich looks at Bobby, annoyed. Beat.

ERLICH Oh, you mean this person. Standing next to me.

## RICHARD

Yes.

Erlich exhales slowly.

ERLICH This is Bobby Barns, my new incubee. He's here to fill the hole you're leaving behind, as it were.

Bobby smiles and extends his hand. Richard blanches and looks at Bobby, not matching the gesture.

Erlich nods his head for Richard to shake. Richard doesn't move. Bobby keeps smiling.

ERLICH (CONT'D) (whisper) Richard, shake Bobby's hand.

Erlich grabs Richard's arm and brings it to Bobby's, then folds Richard's fingers. Bobby holds Richard's limp arm and shakes, jiggling his whole body, before letting go.

> RICHARD A new incubee, already? We've only just moved out. And besides you've already got Jian-Yiang.

ERLICH I'm running an incubator Richard. I need incubees.

BOBBY I'm so excited to be here. And to meet you, the legendary Richard Hendricks! I hope I can live up to your legacy.

ERLICH Yes, I'm sure you will Bobby, let's get you set up.

Erlich steers Bobby towards the workstations.

RICHARD Erlich, what does *Bobby* even do?

BOBBY

I-

Erlich shushes Bobby again.

#### ERLICH

He's creating a social activism app, one that informs users exactly how charities spend the donations they receive. So you know which "charity" is actually helping. RICHARD Oh, that's um, really good. Is that really something that has a viable payoff?

#### ERLICH

Believe it or not Richard, I do have altruistic notions. Bobby is altruistic as well, having agreed to give me 30%.

## RICHARD

What about the other app, Charity--

He's cut off.

VOICE (0.S.) (said long, baseball chant style) Time to pay, pay the piper.

## RICHARD

What's that?

Richard and Erlich go over to the window and see a young black woman, KYLEE, standing on the sidewalk outside holding a sign which reads "Time to pay, Pay the piper" and walking in circles, chanting through a megaphone.

> ERLICH Looks like a protestor. Of Pied Piper.

BOBBY How nice, just a person expressing their opinion.

Erlich and Richard leer at Bobby, who's oblivious.

RICHARD So, Erlich, are you going to..

## ERLICH

To what?

RICHARD There's a protestor, in front of your house.

ERLICH That may be, but it looks like she's on the sidewalk, which is public property. And she's protesting your company, Richard. Richard wrings his hands in frustration.

ERLICH (CONT'D) When there are ten protestors let me know, and I'll deal with one of them. Until then, this is your problem. Deal with it, or maybe be a business man like me.

#### RICHARD

How's that?

ERLICH

It's called delegating Richard. All competent business men do it. Do you think I ran *Aviato* by doing everything myself?

#### RICHARD

I know you didn't do everything yourself. From what you've told me you barely did anything.

#### ERLICH

Exactly. Because I disseminated the workload. Which is what you should do. Now please, there are some things that business men such as myself have to do.

Erlich turns and guides Bobby back to his workstation. Kylee keeps going in circles, waving her sign up and down.

## RICHARD

This can't be happening. We're behind with Dinesh being sick and Gilfoyle refusing to work until Dinesh does too. Erlich, come on-

Richard turns around, but Erlich has disappeared. Bobby is typing, and looks up at Richard without stopping.

BOBBY I think Mr. Bachman stepped away, is there any way I can help?

Richard leaves without answering. Bobby keeps typing.

CUT TO:

4.

CREDITS

FADE TO:

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - GILFOYLE'S ROOM - LATER

Richard steps in and recoils into the wall when he sees Dinesh, who's on the pull out couch under multiple blankets and sweating. Also, he has pinkeye.

#### RICHARD

Oh my God, Dinesh. Last night you just weren't feeling well. What happened?

### DINESH

(blinking slowly) That's right Richard, things have escalated. As you can see, I'm in a state of bodily distress, brought on by unknown circumstances.

GILFOYLE (O.S.) That's not entirely correct.

Dinesh slowly looks over as Gilfoyle steps to the door, and a fly lands on his forehead.

DINESH What are you talking about?

## GILFOYLE Things have escalated, but the circumstances are not unknown.

RICHARD What's that supposed to mean?

GILFOYLE To defeat your enemy, you must risk everything, even yourself.

Realization dawns on Dinesh's face.

DINESH You did this to me?

## GILFOYLE

With direct application of anus over pillow, and gaseuous expulsion, one can reasonably expect fecal matter transfer to the eye socket under normal sleep patterns.

DINESH What the fuck?

#### GILFOYLE

I farted on your pillow a few nights in a row. All I had to do was wait.

## DINESH

What, why? I look like I've got a fucking hemorrhoid on my eye because of you.

#### GILFOY

If I have to tell you why, you won't learn the lesson.

## RICHARD

Conjunctivitis *is* extremely contagious.

#### DINESH

You *idiot*, I'm in your room, you'll probably get it too!

## GILFOYLE

A small price to pay for your suffering.

#### RICHARD

This is unbelievable. Well thanks for letting Dinesh stay in your room so there's less risk of it spreading.

#### GILFOYLE

This is none of anyone else's concern, which is why I convinced Dinesh to stay here. In his weakened state it wasn't too hard. Might I also catch pink eye? Yes. But it's a risk I'm willing to take.

#### DINESH

I'm going to destroy you Gilfoyle. As soon as you give me more antibiotics.

#### GILFOYLE

Yes, let me give you the antibiotic that I got for you to make you better.

Gilfoyle hands Dinesh the bottle, who catches his drift, then throws the pills aside.

RICHARD

How long until you're well?

GILFOYLE He'll be better by next week. Don't worry, we won't fall behind on work.

## RICHARD

First the protestor and now this.

DINESH

What protestor?

#### RICHARD

I know, right? And what's worse, Erlich has a new incubee, who's at my workstation, and Erlich won't help me deal with the protestor.

GILFOYLE

Whom is said protestor..protesting?

RICHARD

Well, Pied Piper, but-

## DINESH

So, they're protesting your company, but you don't want to deal with it?

#### RICHARD

That's not the point.

GILFOYLE Yes, it is. Like it or not you're the boss Richard. We're growing, this sort of thing happens. You'll have to deal with it.

#### RICHARD

But-

## DINESH

He's right Richard. And you better do it before the problem grows. Like the cesspool of literal assholery in this room.

Richard grimaces, stymied. The fly lands on Dinesh's forehead. He tries to blow it off with his mouth, but he is unable to. He can't seem to lift his hand.

DINESH (CONT'D) I recognize the irony, but Richard, please, help.

Richards leaves.

DINESH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Richard!

Dinesh turns to Gilfoyle.

DINESH (CONT'D) Don't just stand there while I suffer, help me!

GILFOYLE Seeing as how the point is to literally stand here and see you suffer, I'm ok.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - OUTSIDE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jared walks down the hall with two bowls of soup.

JARED Good morning Richard. How are those two? I thought I'd bring Dinesh some walnut soup to aid his recovery, and Gilfoyle to aid his...aid.

Richard instinctively puts his arm across the door.

RICHARD Dinesh is, um, really sick.

JARED Exactly. Hence the soup.

Jared raises the bowls.

RICHARD Yes, well he needs to rest. And the room is on lockdown. And walnut soup sounds terrible. So, just don't go in there, ok?

JARED I really think-

RICHARD

Trust me. Don't. That's an order, as your boss.

#### JARED

Hm, we haven't considered personal conduct clauses as a part of my employment, but I do agree Pied Piper could always know itself better.

RICHARD Then we're agreed. This room is under quarantine.

Richard walks away.

## EXT. HACKER HOSTEL - SIDEWALK - LATER

Kylee continues to walk in circles. Richard walks up.

KYLEE Time to pay, pay the piper!

RICHARD Excuse me, hello?

Kylee looks at Richard but keeps walking around.

RICHARD (CONT'D) Excuse me, Miss? I'm talking to you.

KYLEE (louder) Time to pay, pay the piper!

Kylee doesn't stop.

RICHARD (under his breath) Louder, perfect.

He scans the neighborhood and sees people watching.

RICHARD (CONT'D) Could you maybe stop for a second and tell me why you're protesting Pied Piper?

KYLEE Time to pay, pay the piper!

Richard palms his face.

RICHARD This is insane.

KYLEE

Excuse me?

RICHARD Oh, you've stopped. Good.

Kylee advances on Richard, who steps back.

KYLEE As a politically active-

Richard stumbles.

KYLEE (CONT'D)

-black,

Richard falls in the grass.

KYLEE (CONT'D)
-gay woman, I will not tolerate
your calling me insane.

RICHARD

I wasn't-

KYLEE I'm here. Being queer and black are irrelevant-

RICHARD Then why did you bring them up?

Kylee is about to answer but stops.

KYLEE (sotto) To be honest I'm just doing this for my class.

RICHARD

Class?

KYLEE

I go to the California College of the Arts. I mostly do painting, but we're required to do at least one piece of "living art." I saw your live stream a while back, and when I had to choose who to protest you just popped into my head. Funny huh?

RICHARD Fucking condors. Kylee looks around, then winks at Richard.

KYLEE I'll keep that one between us. It's going to be great!

Kylee resumes her chant. Richard returns to the house.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - LIVING ROOM

Bobby is still working, typing furiously.

RICHARD Still here I see.

Bobby smiles and looks up, still typing.

BOBBY Is there any reason I wouldn't be?

RICHARD Um what exactly are you doing here?

Still smiling, Bobby tilts his head in confusion.

BOBBY How do you mean exactly?

RICHARD You just come in and take over my workstation-

Bobby stops typing, looking horrified.

BOBBY Were you still working here? I'm so sorry.

Richard sighs, frustrated.

RICHARD

Well no (Bobby types immediately)
Pied Piper doesn't work out of here
anymore, we have offices.

#### BOBBY

Well that is just awesome! And Mr. Bachman put me here sir, he said why not try and recapture some of that lightning in the bottle?

Jared walks in.

JARED Did I hear something is awesome?

BOBBY Oh hello, I'm Bobby. It's a pleasure to meet you sir!

Jared smiles back, not seeing their resemblance.

JARED Hello, I'm Jared. It's a pleasure to meet you too!

BOBBY I was just saying how awesome it is that Mr. Hendricks has his own offices. And to think he started it all right where I'm sitting!

Jared and Bobby look at Richard in an identical manner.

JARED Richard, is this a new employee of Pied Piper?

Bobby grins and looks back to Jared.

BOBBY Unfortunately no, I'm a new incubee for Mr. Bachman.

RICHARD Where is Erlich?

BOBBY I'm not sure where Mr. Bachman is, would you like me to help you look for him?

Bobby stops typing, waiting for a response.

#### RICHARD

No.

(Bobby resumes) And er Jared you need to go back to guarding the door.

JARED Oh? I actually had some other work to attend to--

RICHARD Come on Jared just help me out. JARED

I can see you're stressed, so I will do my best to perform admirably with this expansion of my duties.

Jared exits.

RICHARD (to himself) Okay. Now to figure out what--

Richard looks out the window and sees another protestor, WES, a tall, heavily tattooed man.

RICHARD (CONT'D) Another one already?

Bobby stares at him, unblinking. Still typing.

BOBBY That sounds like you have a lot to deal with. Would you like me to help you in some way with the protestors, or in any other way?

Bobby pauses yet again. Waiting.

RICHARD

I-

Bobby punches a key.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

I-

Bobby punches another key.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

No.

Bobby keeps going. Richard throws his hands up and walks out.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - OUTSIDE GILFOYLE'S ROOM - LATER

Jared stands in front of the door as Richard reaches for the handle.

JARED Oh Richard, I'm sorry, Dinesh and Gilfoyle are resting. RICHARD I know Jared, I told you that. I need to talk to them.

JARED But right now this area is closed.

RICHARD Not to me Jared!

JARED Ok, you're angry, but I'm just trying to follow your directives.

RICHARD Well um...here's a new directive, let me in.

JARED So you want me to allow people in the room now?

RICHARD No, just me, just this once.

DINESH (O.S.) You know we can hear you guys, right?

GILFOYLE (O.S.) And that you're being very fucking annoying while I'm trying to enjoy Dinesh's suffering?

Jared looks at the door.

RICHARD These doors are so cheap.

ERLICH (O.S.) They're not cheap, they're vintage plywood.

JARED Erlich, where are you?

DINESH (O.S.) Richard, did you deal with that protestor?

RICHARD No Dinesh, she's crazy. And there's two now. ERLICH (O.S.) Don't be insensitive Richard. It's unbecoming. And last I saw there were three.

RICHARD Ugh whatever, you don't have to deal with that and-

GILFOYLE (O.S.) Except that you're not dealing with it.

RICHARD I am it's just-

GILFOYLE (O.S.) So I'm wrong in saying that they are still out there?

## RICHARD

No, but you see--

DINESH (O.S.) Quit waiting Richard, you don't want to end up like SAT-Stat. They had protests for their app not addressing institutional bias.

ERLICH (O.S.) You could see the flames for miles...

RICHARD The protestors lit fires?

ERLICH (0.S.) The company fire was deemed unrelated, but we'll never really know if the owner of the company had dealt with it in time, would they not have lost everything in a terrible fire and a debilitating PR attack.

#### RICHARD

Well now I get to think about that Erlich, thanks. Plus I have some random person coming in and taking over my workstation.

Jared leans in.

JARED Are you talking about Bobby? Because that's no longer your workstation. We have offices, remember?

Richard can't even look at Jared.

DINESH (O.S.) Oh, I see what's going on. You're jealous.

## RICHARD

Ha, that's-

GILFOYLE (O.S.) Exactly. I thought the same thing. Jealousy is also unbecoming, Richard. And I'm telling you that as an employee, not your friend.

DINESH (O.S.) I also agree. As an employee.

RICHARD

Whatever.

Richard walks away.

JARED Come on guys, is it really appropriate to-

ERLICH (0.S.) I abstain.

Jared looks around for the voice.

ERLICH (O.S.) (CONT'D) As a friend.

Jared isn't quite sure what to do.

GILFOYLE (O.S.) What are you doing, stop that.

DINESH (O.S.) Vengeance is mine you son of a bitch.

JARED

Guys?

GILFOYLE (O.S.) Get off of me, how are you this strong?

Jared blinks rapidly, unsure of what to do.

DINESH (O.S.) Get those glasses off!

GILFOYLE (O.S.) No! Stop it!

JARED Everything ok?

Jared isn't sure if he should walk away. Just then he hears a massive FART noise. Dinesh starts laughing maniacally as Gilfoyle coughs.

JARED (CONT'D) Oh my. I can hear everything.

ERLICH (0.S.) That's surprising...given the quality of the door.

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - LIVING ROOM

Richard walks out of the kitchen. Bobby holds a teacup.

RICHARD I can't find Erlich anywhere.

BOBBY

Is Mr. Bachman not in the kitchen?

RICHARD He is avoiding me.

Bobby merely smiles and sips his tea. Richard takes notice of his pause in working.

RICHARD (CONT'D) I thought you would work nonstop.

BOBBY It's important to take intermittent breaks. Sound body, sound mind.

RICHARD

Without your incessant typing and that racket outside, maybe I'll be able to relax too.

VOICES (O.S.) Time to pay..

Richard looks over. Five protestors outside.

RICHARD

Not again.

DING - an egg timer goes off.

BOBBY Time to get back to work!

Bobby puts down the china and immediately starts typing. Richard rubs his temples and goes to the window.

RICHARD (exasperated) What am I going to do? On his angle we see Kylee and Wes' ranks have grown, and Wes now holds up a realistic effigy of "Richard" with a noose.

ERLICH (O.S.) Delegate Richard! Like a real business man.

RICHARD Says the man who won't face me. This phantom of the opera - house routine is ridiculous.

ERLICH (O.S.) Hey! That is a wonderful opera-comemovie. And I will not have you shit on it in my house!

RICHARD I'm going to find you Erlich. This house is not that big, but you are.

Erlich doesn't respond. We hear a faint sniffle.

RICHARD (CONT'D) Oh jeez...I'm sorry.

We hear retreating steps.

RICHARD (CONT'D) I'm sorry Erlich.

Richard sees Bobby still smiling at him.

RICHARD (CONT'D) You want to give me crap too?

BOBBY No thank you, Mr. Hendricks.

RICHARD It's just me and Jared then. Jared!

Jared jogs into view.

JARED I know I've left my post but I wanted to present myself. The things I heard--

RICHARD I have something new for you to do. JARED

No more door duty? That's great, because I think Gilfoyle has succumbed to Dinesh's...revenge.

RICHARD No. If you aren't aware we have protestors outside.

Jared looks outside.

JARED (off the effigy) Wow, it's like looking at another you.

Richard looks at Bobby smiling at them.

RICHARD

Yea, it's a growing problem. I want you to go find a way to get rid of them.

JARED Are you talking about infiltrating a radical political group?

RICHARD Exactly. Thank you. And they're artists.

JARED I respect their right for free speech, but I don't know that I agree it's "art," per se.

Richard shakes his head.

RICHARD

As in from the College of the Arts, so you'll be fine.

JARED Although I appreciate your trust in me, I have to express my distaste for this assignment.

#### RICHARD

Well I can't go, they know what I look like. Go out there, don't tell them you work for Pied Piper, and find a weakness or whatever.

Jared looks down. Beat.

Jared heads towards the front door.

RICHARD (CONT'D) What are you doing?

JARED What you told me to Richard.

RICHARD You can't exactly go out the front door, can you?

JARED Of course. I'll have to admit my "tradecraft", may be lacking. I'll go around back.

Jared heads towards the back of the house.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - OUTSIDE GILFOYLE'S ROOM - CONT.

The door moves and Dinesh's sweat covered hand reaches out. He pulls, but immediately stops. We can hear him breathing hard. Gilfoyle's hand grabs on too.

#### DINESH

I don't need your help.

#### GILFOYLE

Yes you do. Despite my rapidly deteriorating state resulting from your childish antics, we'll have to work together.

The door SLOWLY creaks open.

## EXT. HACKER HOSTEL - LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Kylee and the others walk around, pumping the sign and effigy up and down. One of the protestors is taping the others with her phone. Across the street we see Jared run from one tree to the next, then army crawl to some bushes.

## JARED Art students, huh?

Jared looks down at his hands, covered in dirt.

JARED (CONT'D) And so I am become death, destroyer of worlds.

He realizes what he's said.

JARED (CONT'D) No that's not a good omen. But I have my orders. Time to blend.

Jared walks across the street. He's smeared dirt on his face across the eyes, torn off his shirt pocket, and tied his belt around his arm. Kylee and Wes stop to look at him.

#### INT. HACKER HOSTEL - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richard sees Jared's getup.

RICHARD What the fuck? Oh no, what is he doing?

BOBBY What's going on, sir?

RICHARD Why don't you get up and take a look?

BOBBY I wish I could sir, but I'm not on break.

RICHARD He's going to blow this.

## INT. RAVIGA OFFICES - CONT.

Monica is sitting at her desk, working. **DING.** She gets a text and looks at her phone.

MONICA (to herself) Hey just saw this video posted online. You should probably take a look.

Monica hits play and we hear "time to pay, pay the piper", then looks closer at her phone.

MONICA (CONT'D) Is that Erlich's house?

She starts texting.

#### INT. HACKER HOSTEL - LIVING ROOM - CONT.

Richard's phone buzzes and he looks at it.

RICHARD Oh, it's Monica.

He looks back to Bobby.

RICHARD (CONT'D) She's my...we're work together. We work together.

BOBBY Good for you, Mr. Hendricks!

MONICA (DIALOGUE AS TEXT BUBBLE) Hey, how are things going?

RICHARD (said out loud along w/text bubble) Gay black woman and others up my ass. Guys have shit in eyes. Erlich a phantom. Jared a spy.

## INT. RAVIGA OFFICES - CONT.

Monica looks at her phone.

MONICA (to herself) Shit in eyes?

Monica puts down her phone and rubs her brow in frustration.

MONICA (CONT'D) What is going on over there? I swear if I didn't love Richard so much-

She catches herself.

MONICA (CONT'D) Like. If I didn't like him so much, as a work associate, this could become annoying. But I'm sure things are fine.

Monica picks up her phone and types.

MONICA (CONT'D) Put this protestor situation fire out before it gets out of hand. You don't need bad p.r.

INT. HACKER HOSTEL - LIVING ROOM - CONT.

Richard reads the text.

RICHARD Why is everyone talking about fire?

Bobby looks up.

BOBBY Because there is fire.

RICHARD What, where?!

Bobby looks out the window, and as Richard follows his eyeline his stomach drops.

RICHARD (CONT'D) Oh no no no. Why are they lighting torches? Why is this happening?

BOBBY I think it's only a tiki torch Richard. Probably to keep the bugs away.

Richard paces, watching Jared's every move.

EXT. HACKER HOSTEL - LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Jared reaches Kylee and Wes.

JARED Hello, fellow political activists. I'm Jar-

Jared freezes. Unsure of what to do.

JARED (CONT'D) -don. Jar-don.. (said like "chair done") And I am interested in joining you.

WES Your name is Jar-don? Jar-don what? JARED I sacrificed my name for the cause.

WES What cause?

Jared blanches. Stuck.

JARED The cause of art?

WES You're an artist?

JARED Mhmm. I go to art school and everything. Even my body is a canvas.

Jared motions towards the dirt and altered clothing.

WES (suspicious) What art school?

JARED The Academy.

Wes looks at Kylee, satisfied.

WES

They have some great teachers. Have you ever done living sculpture before?

JARED That's like asking me if I've ever kept watch over a room to prevent ingress and egress because I was told to.

WES I'll take that as a yes. So how did you hear about us?

KYLEE We've only been here a few hours.

Jared looks to Kylee.

JARED

And in that time you've ignited a massive following. You're blowing up all over the internet.

Kylee smiles in excitement.

KYLEE Really? We have?

JARED Of course. Would I lie to you, as an artist?

Jared looks at Kylee and Wes in turn. Beat.

KYLEE Welcome aboard. You'll have to make your own sign.

JARED It would be my pleasure. Until then I'll have to use the power of my voice.

Kylee and Wes resume the circle chant, and Jared falls in line.

JARED (CONT'D) It feels good to be doing something so original.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richard sees Jared walking and chanting.

VOICES (O.S.) Time to pay, pay the piper!

RICHARD Well, that's a start. I don't know how much more of that I can take.

He pulls out his phone but looks back at Bobby's loud typing.

RICHARD (DIALOGUE AS TEXT BUBBLE) (CONT'D) Jared is in. Soon new dick will be gone too.

Richard sends the text.

## INT. RAVIGA OFFICES - CONTINUOUS

Monica's phone buzzes. She ignores it, then picks it up.

MONICA New dick? I should-

She puts her phone down, then presses an intercom button to speak to her assistant, SANDY.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Sandy?

SANDY (O.S) Yes ma'am?

MONICA I need you to remind me of something to do.

SANDY

Ma′am?

MONICA Give me work Sandy.

SANDY But you're my boss, Monica.

MONICA Exactly. And when you come in you need to take my phone away.

She looks at her phone again.

MONICA (CONT'D) Quickly Sandy!

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Richard walks in and sees Gilfoyle and Dinesh sitting at the table, finishing Jared's soup. The blinds have been closed. Several flies buzz about them, and their eyes are both red/yellow and putrid. They are sweating, hunched, and weak.

RICHARD Oh my fuck!

DINESH (raspy) Richard, how nice to see you.

Richard takes in a deep breath and shuts his mouth tight as the guys move on to boxes of cereal.

Richard exhales and speaks at a bullet pace.

RICHARD Gilfoyle, what happened to you? To both of you now? You look terrible.

GILFOYLE Dinesh saw fit to exact his revenge. I underestimated his strength.

Dinesh holds out his middle finger right in Gilfoyle's face.

GILFOYLE (CONT'D) (with a closed throat) But I'm not sure why we're getting worse so quickly. Chalk it up to the results of our mutual attrition.

RICHARD Don't you guys want to stay in your room? You need to rest.

He holds his breath again.

DINESH Too hungry. Need to eat.

GILFOYLE For once we agree. Need to eat.

Dinesh slurps up the last of the soup and Gilfoyle tries and mostly fails to stuff his face with cereal.

RICHARD (to the hidden Erlich) And I suppose you aren't going to deal with this either are you Erlich?

He waits for the response.

ERLICH (O.S.) They're your employees.

RICHARD And they live in *your* house. ERLICH (O.S.) Exactly. I'm respecting their space. This is a democratic and magnanimous living environment.

RICHARD You know they both are sick with pinkeye and God knows what else, right?

Erlich doesn't answer. Gilfoy and Dinesh look around.

ERLICH (O.S.) That's really none of my business Richard, thank you very much.

## EXT. HACKER HOSTEL - LAWN - EVENING

The group has grown to ten, including Jared. Jared holds up a sign that reads, "Get rid of the Rich 'Dick'!"

JARED (excited) Time to pay, pay the piper!

Jared looks back at a young woman, BECCA, in overalls and glasses.

JARED (CONT'D) Isn't this great? We can be whoever we want right now!

BECCA We can always be who we want!

JARED But we have to do our jobs! Follow the boss' orders.

BECCA Orders? We're artists, Jar-don, we're free.

Becca missteps in the circle.

KYLEE Keep it together. We're stronger as one voice! As something bigger than ourselves! When my friends get here we'll make a real difference! The chant continues and the Richard effigy swings wildly back and forth. At the front door, Bobby steps out holding a tray of teacups filled to the brim. He slowly approaches.

> BOBBY Hello everyone! I'm Bobby. I'm on my designated break time and thought we could share the moment. Does anyone care for some tea?

The protestors all look to Kylee for instructions.

KYLEE We will use their kindness against them. Refresh yourselves and stay vigilant!

Everyone breaks and starts grabbing teacups, gingerly drinking the hot tea. Jared steps over and finds they are all gone. Bobby frowns, upset.

BOBBY I'm sorry, Jared, looks like I miscounted.

They all look at Jared.

KYLEE? Jared, who's Jared?

WES You said your name was Jar-don!

Jared backs away, terrified.

JARED Do names really matter? I'm one of you. I'm making art!

BECCA We're not making art.

Kylee nods.

KYLEE We're living art. A true artist would know the difference.

WES

He's a scab.

They all close in on Jared. A DING goes off and Bobby smiles.

BOBBY Well, looks like that's the end of my break. It was a pleasure to meet you all. Sorry again I forgot a cup for you, Jared!

Bobby walks away as Jared retreats down the sidewalk.

#### JARED

Wait, wait! My name isn't even Jared!

WES He can't keep track of his lies!

BECCA Down with the scab!

JARED Becca, I thought we bonded.

She doesn't reply. Beat. They chase and he starts running.

## EXT. HACKER HOSTEL - OUT BACK - CONTINUOUS

Erlich sneaks across the backyard, looking in the windows. Satisfied, he sits on a pool chair and pulls out a joint.

ERLICH Time to relax.

THE CO ICIUX.

RICHARD (sotto) Don't mind me.

Erlich coughs in surprise, spewing out smoke.

ERLICH Christ Richard, are you trying to kill me?

RICHARD If Gilfoyle and Dinesh don't get better soon we'll all be goners.

Erlich looks over his shoulder.

ERLICH I've heard you and Bobby aren't getting along.

#### RICHARD

Oh, so we have to be friends because you're replacing me?

Erlich turns back and relights his joint.

#### ERLICH

Replacing you, what are you talking about? His work is nothing like yours. He doesn't hold a candle to you. And you should be more concerned about the protestors. Did you delegate?

RICHARD I sent Jared in to spy on them.

Erlich chortles after taking a huge hit.

ERLICH Jared? They'll eat him alive.

JARED (O.S.) (faint scream) Ahhh!!

RICHARD I didn't know what else to do.

ERLICH

You may not want to hear this right now, but you have to believe in yourself.

RICHARD What makes you think I don't believe in myself?

ERLICH Because you're hiding in the backyard at night, avoiding all your problems. And yes, I realize the irony.

Richard gets up to say something but the fence RATTLES and the next moment Jared falls over and hits the ground. Hard.

RICHARD

Holy shit ...

He takes a closer look.

RICHARD (CONT'D) Jared, is that you?

Jared's even more dishevelled, and he is covered in paint and paper mache. Erlich doesn't even look.

ERLICH See, I told you.

RICHARD Is that paint?

JARED They were horrible. I heard "tar and feather him," but they only had art supplies. Say what you want, but they're dedicated.

RICHARD So wait, they're still out there!?

JARED Uh huh, all nine of them.

ERLICH So close, Richard.

RICHARD Dammit! Jared why...you...why did you have to let me down?

JARED I did my best Richard, and to be honest, duplicity has never been my

strong suit. ERLICH

Spoken like a failed spy.

RICHARD I can't deal with this right now.

JARED

Richard, please, I'll make it up to you - I promise. Just give me something else to do, I'll do it!

Richard goes back inside. Erlich takes another hit.

ERLICH Have some self-respect, man. You're tall and quick. Be like the mongoose.

JARED A miracle of the animal kingdom? ERLICH Vicious. They kill snakes for fuck's sake.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - OUTSIDE GILFOYLE'S ROOM - CONT.

Richard pauses and sees Gilfoyle and Dinesh are back in bed. They are perfectly still. He doesn't see their chests moving.

> RICHARD Guys, are you okay?

Richard steps in, worried.

RICHARD (CONT'D) Quit fucking around, tell me you're okay.

They don't respond. Richard can't tell if they're breathing. Beat.

RICHARD (CONT'D) This is so-

Gilfoyle and Dinesh WHEEZE and take a slow breath.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - RICHARD'S ROOM - NIGHT

Richard lays down but can still hear Bobby's typing. He gets up, slams the door, then puts on his headphones.

RICHARD Screw him. And those two, and the other one.

Richard shakes his head from the nonsense he's saying.

RICHARD (CONT'D) I'm being such a dick. It's horrible.

ERLICH (O.S.) (yelled) Embrace the dick inside you Richard.

RICHARD How... Nevermind. I'll deal with it in the morning.

END OF ACT TWO

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - RICHARD'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richard opens his eyes to see:

Gilfoyle and Dinesh leaning over him. Their eyes are putrid, their skin is mottled, and they look like total shit.

DINESH Richard, help us.

GILFOYLE Need more soup.

Richard crawls backwards, terrified.

RICHARD Holy fuck, what is wrong with you two?

DINESH

Sick.

GILFOYLE

No...shit.

Dinesh tries to slap Gilfoyle, but only manages to palm his face.

RICHARD I'm taking you to the hospital. This is ridiculous.

GILFOYLE No hospital.

DINESH

Soup.

Richard easily pushes them back and gets out of bed.

RICHARD Hospital, now.

He guides them out the door.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - LIVING ROOM - CONT.

Bobby, still typing and looking immaculate, looks at Richard and smiles.

BOBBY Good morning Mr. Hendricks, how are you this morning?

RICHARD I'm fine, Bobby. I'm just taking these two to the hospital.

Bobby looks past him but doesn't see anything.

BOBBY

Who?

Richard turns but no one is there. He ushers them out. Bobby's eye twitches when he sees them, but he still smiles.

> BOBBY (CONT'D) You gentlemen don't look well. You should go to the hospital. Would you like me to help, Mr. Hendricks?

Bobby stops typing.

RICHARD

No.

He resumes.

RICHARD (CONT'D) They're my problem.

They get to the door as Jared walks out of the kitchen with crazy eyes. He's got a fresh coat of paper mache. Out the window we see a news van pull up and a camera man get out.

JARED I'm going to make it up to you Richard.

Richard startles at the sight of Jared.

RICHARD

Jared, I see you haven't taken a shower.

JARED That's where you're wrong Richard. I have bathed in a cloud of gas which gave me sweet release, as was my due. I shall use this stench to cleanse us of this problem.

RICHARD Jared, you don't have-- Jared bolts out the door before he can finish. Richard goes to the window at the same time as Erlich, who is very nonchalant and they see Jared charge the protestors.

> RICHARD (CONT'D) Oh fuck there's a news van!

> > ERLICH

True, but it looks like Jared's embracing the dick inside him. I'm glad *somebody* could. Let's see how this turns out.

JARED (O.S.)

Richard!!

#### ERLICH

He's being a vicious little bastard. Good job Richard, you've motivated someone to do something they didn't want to do through the power of delegation. Just like a good businessman.

Jared chases everyone off, and the cameraman promptly leaves. Only Kyle remains, still marching in chant.

RICHARD

Hmm, one more. And she's the worst.

Erlich gets close to Richard, a mad smile on his face.

ERLICH Embrace the dick Richard!

Dinesh coughs loudly, and Richard looks over at him.

RICHARD That could work.

Richard goes over to Dinesh and pulls him towards the door.

DINESH What could work?

RICHARD If I've learned anything over the weekend, it's that chemical warfare can have it's advantages. Dinesh, you're going to help me embrace the dick!

Dinesh looks at Richard, who shakes his head in realization.

DINESH

This hits way too close to home. Use the minority with a disease...to take out another minority? Come on Richard.

Richard isn't sure what to say, then it hits home.

RICHARD

You're right. Let's just get you guys better.

Richard opens the door and heads out with Gilfoyle and Dinesh.

EXT. ERLICH'S HOUSE - LAWN - CONTINUOUS

RICHARD You guys will be better soon.

DINESH I never should have gotten sick, it's this asshole's...asshole's fault.

GILFOYLE (delirious) Quit stealing my socks and this won't happen.

DINESH Socks, you did this over a pair of socks?

GILFOYLE Four pairs. Counted and missing.

They get close to Kylee, who gasps at seeing them.

DINESH I can't believe you did this to me.

GILFOYLE Feel my wrath.

DINESH I thought we had trust.

Gilfoyle "rushes" Dinesh and grabs onto him. Dinesh also grabs on, but they are too weak to do anything.

Monica parks and gets out behind Richard, unseen.

RICHARD Gilfoyle farted on Dinesh's pillow and now they're sick.

KYLEE What, are they like, together?

Richard looks at her, then susses out an opportunity.

RICHARD Uh huh, been together for years.

KYLEE

Internacial gay infighting? Wow. I'm dedicated to my art but I think you've got all you can handle.

Kylee picks up her bag and walks away.

RICHARD Isn't that kind of offensive?

KYLEE Me? Offensive? Ha! It's good I wasn't really a protestor. Bye now!

Kylee walks away. Gilfoyle and Dinesh go to ground.

MONICA Richard, what's going on?

Richard wheels and sees Monica.

RICHARD Monica, what are you doing here?

MONICA I know, but after your texts I was worried and thought I'd...come over. I see everyone is gone.

RICHARD Yep. I delegated, and embraced my dick.

Monica closes her eyes at the awkwardness.

MONICA Maybe I could help you take them to the hospital?

Richard smiles.

RICHARD Totally...that would be great.

## INT. HACKER HOSTEL - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Gilfoyle and Dinesh walk in, looking much better, but still with very apparent pink-eye.

ERLICH Gentlemen, glad to see you aren't walking clouds of bacteria. You learn what made you get so sick?

DINESH Apparently we have the same allergic reaction to walnuts. If Richard had given us any more of Jared's soup, we would have literally died.

Erlich freezes at the deadpan delivery. Beat.

GILFOY Yet another weapon in my arsenal.

Out the window we see Richard bid Monica farewell.

ERLICH Richard, excellent job earlier.

RICHARD Thank you, Erlich. Although it really was more of her bias that helped me.

ERLICH A win on technicality is the sweetest kind, Richard - you fail, but still win. I'm proud of you.

GILFOY Jesus, way to be a massive pussy, Erlich.

DINESH Truly embarrassing. They head into the kitchen. Erlich looks to Bobby.

ERLICH Did you two ever make peace?

RICHARD No, but I guess I'll be the better man-

### ERLICH

Businessman.

RICHARD Businessman - and try to patch things up.

Gilfoyle and Dinesh walk back in eating food. They watch as Richard speaks to Bobby, who types something in his computer, then freezes. He starts to cry. Richard backs away.

> ERLICH Jesus, it's like watching a baby seal get clubbed to death.

DINESH What the fuck did he say?

Richard comes back over.

GILFOYLE What did you do to Captain fucking America over there?

RICHARD Nothing, I just said good luck with his app and competing against Charity Truth.

They look at him in confusion.

RICHARD (CONT'D) The app that tells you which charities are the most "evil," and spend the money on themselves?

ERLICH What? That's exactly like his idea.

RICHARD That came out months ago. I thought you knew about it. ERLICH No, now I've got to destroy this little shit.

RICHARD Why do you care, I thought you were being altruistic?

ERLICH Altruistic my ass, I had 30%. See Richard, this is why I should never think I can replace you.

He goes to yell at Bobby, who starts heaving. Richard smiles at this, then frowns.

RICHARD He never yells at me like that anymore.

DINESH You're even jealous of how he demeans Bobby? Richard, seriously, things to think about.

RICHARD I should go apologize to Jared.

He steps away, and Gilfoyle and Dinesh look at each other.

GILFOYLE You're buying me new socks.

DINESH No fucking chance.

They walk away. Out the window we see Jared scurrying from one bush to another, still covered in paper mache.

END OF SHOW