

WILL & GRACE

"It's a Wonderful Gay Life"

Written By

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First Draft

ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. WILL AND GRACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT  
(WILL, GRACE, JACK, KAREN)

WILL PLUGS IN THE LIGHTS AND STEPS BACK WITH GRACE TO ADMIRE A HUGE, DECORATED CHRISTMAS TREE.

WILL

She's gorgeous, isn't she?

GRACE PLUGS IN A LARGE STAR OF DAVID AND SCRAMBLES UP THE STEPLADDER, PUTTING THE STAR AT THE TOP.

WILL (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

GRACE

Semitizing the tree. Clap.

WILL

Ok, now that's just wrong.

GRACE

Clap!

HE CLAPS. THE STAR LIGHTS UP AND PLAYS A MUSIC-BOX VERSION OF, "DRADEL DRADEL DRADEL."

WILL  
(MILDLY AMUSED FOR ALL OF TWO  
SECONDS)

Wow. Now take it down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRACE

Don't be selfish, Will. I'm  
representing my people.

WILL

This has nothing to do with  
selfishness. I don't go over to your  
house during Rosh Hashanah to sprinkle  
Bacon Bits on the brisket.

GRACE

No, but you did throw up in our  
fireplace that one Thanksgiving.

WILL

What? When?

GRACE

'92. My Uncle Ronnie's house.

WILL

I don't remember that.

GRACE

Probably because you were plastered  
off of rum cake.

WILL

Wow. I'm sorry.  
(BEAT)

Wait a minute, that was you.

GRACE

(OFFENDED)

And you didn't even rush over to hold

CONTINUED: (2)

JACK ENTERS IN A HUFFY.

JACK

Stop the press! There will be no good cheer this Christmas season.

GRACE

Uh oh. Did the mall Santa ban you from prowling his Merry Wonderland again?

JACK

Okay, again for the record, I had no idea Prancer was actually a 54 year-old "hormonally" challenged woman. From behind they all look alike.

WILL

But you made out with her anyway.

JACK

No I didn't. I have standards.

WILL

Then who were you caught in the Elf Shack with?

JACK

Comet and Cupid. Twins.  
(MODESTLY)

Blitzen watched.

GRACE

No no, the guy you got fired.

CONTINUED: (3)

JACK

Oh yes, Vixen, the cute Puerto Rican.  
We were in the manger.

GRACE

No, the one in Santa's sled. With the  
red nose?

JACK

Oh! That was Eddie, the alcoholic  
security guard.

GRACE

That's him! With the lisp!

JACK

And the handy wooden leg.

WILL

And that, children, was the year Santa  
gave the naughty ones a singing and  
dancing whore.

JACK

ANYWAY. So I just got back from my  
audition for It's a Very Cher  
Christmas, The Musical. Can you  
believe that gordo jumpsuit-wearing  
director had the nerve to say I was  
too gay to play Sonny?

GRACE

Too gay!

CONTINUED: (4)

WILL

No way!

GRACE

You would think they had a homo-quota to fill.

JACK

I know! And do you know who they cast instead?

WILL

Nathan Lane?

JACK

No, Sarcasmo. Tom Selleck.

WILL

That bitch. What happened?

JACK

The director didn't think Sonny pranced.

WILL

Huh. So what really happened?

JACK

Alright, I came onto him. But cut me some slack, sister, it's part of the audition process. Introductions. A short monologue followed by song and dance. Twirl twirl kick, sashay, sashay and a slinky invitation to my

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JACK (CONT'D)

How was I supposed to know he wasn't  
joking about the wife and kids and  
station wagon?

WILL

Could have happened to anyone.

JACK

But it doesn't. The rules are  
changing, Will. Armageddon is upon us.  
In: Beige leather, Smurf jammies and  
singing straighties, Out: headbands,  
queers and  
(RE: WILL'S SWEATER)

That thing.

WILL

C'mon, Jack. It was one bad audition.

JACK

Pshh! Too gay for a Cher musical?

JACK CLIMBS THE THREE-STEP LADDER, STANDING LIKE A MAN ON A  
LEDGE.

JACK (CONT'D)

If living in this world means heteros  
are taking over musical theater, then  
goodbye Norma Jean. I'm getting off  
here.

KAREN ENTERS, WEARING A CHRISTMAS HAT AND RINGING A BELL  
STAMPED WITH THE "SALVATION ARMY" LOGO. THE STAR LIGHTS UP  
AND PLAYS ITS SONG.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

KAREN

Merry Christmas!  
(HANDS WILL THE BELL)

A little gifty-poo from Salvation Army

Santa. Where's the nog?  
(RE: HER CHEST)

The kids are cutting glass over here!

KAREN HELPS HERSELF TO THE EGGNOG.

KAREN (CONT'D)  
(RE: JACK)

What's with the afterschool special?

GRACE

Jack got the shaft during his  
audition.

KAREN

So what's the problem, chica? Get off  
that ladder and let's drink ourselves  
away from this Pottery Barn nightmare.

JACK

Life's so much easier for you  
straights, Karen. I didn't get my  
dream role because I can't control  
this raging diva inside of me that's  
screaming to be fed.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (7)

KAREN  
(SYMPATHETIC)

Oh honey...You know, it's just like I told Stan and the kids this morning-- Everything's gonna be okay because, mommy loves you just the way you are.

JACK

Oh Karen...

KAREN

Hahahahaha! Love you just the way you are. That was worth at least a Golden Globe.

WILL

C'mon, Jack. There'll be other auditions.

JACK

For roles I won't get.

GRACE

And other directors to seduce.

JACK

Who will actually make me act during auditions.

WILL

Who cares. You are who you are and that's what people love about you.

JACK

I s'pose...

(CONTINUED)

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9.

CONTINUED: (8)

GRACE

And besides, we can't spell "fun"  
without U.

JACK

And we can't spell "Fatty McQueer"  
without your chubby hubby! Papa don't  
preach, I'm in love again.

JACK BEGINS TO GET DOWN BUT HE TRIPS OVER THE CORD FROM  
GRACE'S STAR, FALLING DOWN THE LADDER AND HITTING HIS HEAD  
ON THE FLOOR.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE B

INT. DARK TUNNEL - NIGHT

(JACK)

JACK STUMBLES THROUGH THE DARK. AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL IS A WHITE LIGHT.

JACK

Hello? What is this, Colon Safari?

AS HE GETS CLOSER TO THE LIGHT, IT BEGINS TO STROBE. BASSY "IT'S RAINING MEN" GETS LOUDER AND LOUDER. JACK STEPS THROUGH THE LIGHT INTO...

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE C

INT.GAY HEAVEN -ETERNITY  
(JACK, RAOUL, EXTRAS)

A BIG WAREHOUSE DISCO PARTY FILLED WITH DANCING GORGEOUS MEN. BIG NEON SIGN FLASHES, "GAY HEAVEN" AND SMALLER, "COME ONE, COME ALL." HOT MEN HAND JACK A TIARA, A PINK BOA AND A COSMOPOLITAN.

JACK  
(HAPPY TEARS)

Holy Mary Jesus! It's just like I  
always imagined! Oh my God, is that  
Tommy Mason? That slut's had more  
members than Destiny's Child! How'd he  
get in here?

JACK JUMPS INTO THE PARTY. HE GRABS A DANCING MAN.

JACK (CONT'D)

Spank me if I'm wrong but have we  
kissed before?

THE DANCING MAN SMILES AND TURNS AROUND TO DANCE WITH JACK.  
BEHIND HIM, RAOUL, A HOTTIE, FIGHTS THE CROWD TOWARDS JACK.

RAOUL

Hey Jack!

JACK

Two seconds through the gate and I'm

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)  
(TO RAOUL)

Baby needs a daddy.

JACK RUBS UP TO RAOUL LIKE A CAT. RAOUL POLITELY PEELS HIM OFF.

RAOUL

Why don't you come with me?

JACK

And you are...? Or do we not do the name thing here?

RAOUL

Raoul...  
(FLASHES A BADGE)

Your guardian angel. C'mon.

JACK

Where are we going? And more importantly, will you be cuffing me?

RAOUL

Relax. I'm not like a cop or anything.

JACK

Who said you were?

JACK FOLLOWS RAOUL INTO A NICE OFFICE.

JACK (CONT'D)

Very chi-chi. So what'd you have to do for the big guy to score an office like this?

RAOUL  
(IGNORING HIM)

So what's this I hear about you being

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

JACK

Why, senator, I did no such thing. I'm one-hundred percent queer, here and very, very willing.

RAOUL

But you do think life is easier for straights?

JACK

Well, maybe. Alright, it is. It's a man's world out there. Things are harder for the hetero-ly challenged. I bet if I were straight, I'd be drab like Will but life would be so much easier.

RAOUL GOES TO A CLOSET DOOR AND OPENS IT TO REVEAL A DOORWAY FILLED WITH LIGHT.

JACK (CONT'D)

In the closet! You're kinky...

JACK JUMPS INTO RAOUL'S ARMS IN A NEWLYWED'S CARRY.

RAOUL

Well actually Jack, I'm gonna show you your life as a straight man.

JACK

Come again?

OFF JACK'S LOOK AS THEY STEP THROUGH THE DOORWAY, WE:

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE D

INT. FRAT PARTY/80'S - NIGHT

(JACK, RAOUL, WILL, GRACE, STRAIGHT JACK)

JACK AND RAOUL ENTER, THOUGH THEY ARE INVISIBLE TO EVERYONE ELSE IN THE SCENE. A YOUNG WILL AND GRACE SIT ON A COUCH, TWO GEEKS AT A COLLEGE PARTY. WHAM'S "LAST CHRISTMAS" PLAYS.

JACK  
(RE: WILL AND GRACE)

Oh look! The "Wonder-What's-Wrong-With-Will" years!

RAOUL  
  
Watch.

WILL  
(TO GRACE)  
  
This party sucks.

GRACE  
  
You wanna go back to my place?

WILL  
  
I mean, sucks in a good way. Good music. Good couch. Ooh, is this pleather?

GRACE  
  
I'll get you another drink.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

GRACE HEADS FOR THE BAR AS STRAIGHT JACK ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS WITH AN ENTOURAGE OF MACHO GUYS. HE'S 100% COCKY FRAT BOY BUT WITH TINY FLASHES OF FLAME.

JACK

Who's that handsome devil with the fag  
hags?

STRAIGHT JACK FREEZES, EAR COCKED FOR A MOMENT, THEN LOOKS HORRIFIED.

STRAIGHT JACK

Oh my God, is that Wham? That is so  
gay!

HE SNAPS HIS FINGERS AND HANDS A TAPE TO A FRIEND. MOMENTS LATER, QUEEN'S "ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST" PLAYS. HE DANCES TO THE BAR WHERE GRACE WAITS FOR A DRINK. HE EYES GRACE.

STRAIGHT JACK (CONT'D)

(TO: GRACE)

You like...Queen?

GRACE

(SHY)

Um, yeah. Sure.

STRAIGHT JACK

(TO BARTENDER)

Gimme a double scotch on the rocks.

Two cherries.  
(beat)

For the lady.

HE GETS HIS DRINK. EYES ON GRACE, HE TAKES ONE OF THE CHERRIES AND BITES IT OFF ITS STEM SUGGESTIVELY. JACK IS IN A FRENZY, SNAPPING HIS FINGERS IN FRONT OF HIS STRAIGHT SELF'S EYES.

(CONTINUED)



JACK

Hey! Hey!

(RE: TWO BEER-DRENCHED FRAT  
BOYS WRESTLING)

Party's over there!

STRAIGHT JACK  
(TO GRACE)

You know, if you're going to keep  
mentally undressing me like this, you  
may as well know my name. Jack  
MacFarland.

GRACE

Excuse me?

STRAIGHT JACK

I'm Jack. As in, Big Jack. Lumber  
Jack. Once you go Jack, you don't  
leave the sack. But my friends call me  
Butch.

JACK GASPS.

GRACE

Grace Adler.

STRAIGHT JACK

Pretty. Like your mouth. So let me cut  
to the chase here. You're a QT with a  
capital "Q" so I'd like to propose  
soemthing.

HE LEADS HER TO A CLOSET, FLINGING OPEN THE DOORS TO REVEAL  
A MOPED WITH PINK FUZZY DICE HANGING FROM THE HANDLEBAR AND  
A LICENSE PLATE THAT SAYS, "T N A."

(CONTINUED)

STRAIGHT JACK (CONT'D)

My Bronco's in the shop but my roomie  
won't mind. So what say we go for a  
ride?

GRACE

Thanks for the offer but here with my  
boyfriend and...tonight might be the  
night.

GRACE TURNS TO GESTURE TOWARDS WILL, FINDING HIM PARADING  
IN FRONT OF A GROUP OF PEOPLE.

WILL

(RE: HIS JEANS)

I pegged them at the ankles but I  
swear it just makes my butt look pear-  
ish. Do you think...?

GRACE HOPS ON THE MOPED.

GRACE

Let's go.

STRAIGHT JACK

Thatta girl. You play your cards right  
and this might be more than just a one-  
night thing.

GRACE AND STRAIGHT JACK EXIT ON MOPED.

JACK SHUDDERS.

JACK

What the hell just happened?

CONTINUED: (4)

RAOUL

Your straight self seems to have taken  
an interest in Grace.

JACK

Gross. So Rico...

RAOUL

Raoul.

JACK

Right. Rico, Raoul, Menudo...I had  
this 9 1/2 Weeks meets It's a Very  
Brady Christmas meets Das Boot dream  
last night, and I swear there was this  
guy in it who looked just like you.  
Uncanny, isn't it?

RAOUL

Concentrate, Jack. I'm trying to prove  
a point here.

JACK

So I'm straight and popular with low  
standards. So what.

RAOUL

Did that kind of macho-man lifestyle  
appeal to you?

JACK

Like it appealed to the Indian and the  
Construction Worker down at the YMCA?

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JACK (CONT'D)  
(OFF RAOUL'S LOOK)

Okay, got it. Not funny. To be honest, it didn't seem so bad. I'm popular and fabulously gorgeous. I've got an entourage of young men at my beck and call. Granted I just hit on Medusa but everyone has a moment of insanity.

RAOUL

What about Will?

WILL SITS ALONE ON THE COUCH, WAITING FOR GRACE. HE'S JUST ABOUT THE LAST ONE AT THE PARTY BUT HE'S STILL HOPEFUL THAT SHE'LL APPEAR.

JACK

What about him?

RAOUL

Look how sad he is. You just stole his girlfriend.

JACK

Yeah, well, closet-case has got a lifetime of loneliness ahead of him. Besides, it's just a temp thing. I'm way out of her league.

RAOUL

Oh yeah?

RAOUL SNAPS HIS FINGERS AND WE:

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE E

INT. JACK & GRACE'S WEDDING - DAY

(JACK, RAOUL, CARL, STRAIGHT JACK, WILL, KAREN)

IT'S THE WEDDING RECEPTION. STRAIGHT JACK AND GRACE POSE FOR PICTURES WITH THE MINISTER.

JACK

Oh my God!

JACK RUSHES OVER TO THE COUPLE. RAOUL LOOKS SMUG. JACK RUSHES PAST STRAIGHT JACK AND GRACE AND PEERS CLOSELY AT THE MINISTER, THEN POINTS HAPPILY.

JACK (CONT'D)

Behind the Barney's float last New Year's! I made out with this guy!

RAOUL

Jack...the bigger picture?

JACK

(BORED)

Oh right.

CARL, AN OLDER MAN, APPROACHES STRAIGHT JACK AND WILL.

CARL

Can I kiss the bride?

STRAIGHT JACK  
(STANDS UP, HAMMING)

Oh sure, why not?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

EVERYONE LAUGHS. CARL KISSES GRACE AND LEAVES. JACK TAPS HIS GLASS WITH A FORK.

STRAIGHT JACK (CONT'D)

Excuse me, everyone. I just wanted to thank you all for being here on the best day of my life. I've known Grace for a while now and I have to say that, Chuck Norris's Soloflex and those cute little single servings of yogurt, she's the best thing to have come into my life. So here's a song for my lovely bride. Boys?

THE WEDDING BAND STRIKES UP, "SHE'S A LADY" AND JACK SINGS. WILL AND KAREN MINGLE, EATING HOR D'OUVRES.

WILL  
(TO KAREN)

So where's Stan tonight?

KAREN

Oh, that scrawny wimp's crying in the bathroom. He tried to pop the question after the ceremony and I asked him, "What part of casual sex didn't you understand?"

WILL

Wow, Karen, that's harsh.

KAREN

Yeah, well, that's life. So you still hurting over the fish that got away?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILL

What?

KAREN  
(POINTS TO GRACE)

Queen Cod over there.

WILL

What? No, Grace and I are just  
friends. I'm very happy for her and  
Jack.

KAREN

So you have no problem with Grace and  
Jack making wild monkey love every  
night for the rest of their lives  
while you sit and pine over woulda  
shoul da coulda?

WILL  
(FACE A BIT GRAY, RE: KAREN'S  
PLATE)

Are you gonna eat the rest of that?

WILL PIGS OUT, AVOIDING KAREN'S EYES.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE F

INT. JACK & GRACE'S WEDDING - NIGHT

(WILL, GRACE, KAREN, STRAIGHT JACK, CARL, JACK)

THE RECEPTION IS DYING DOWN. A SLOW SONG PLAYS. WILL DANCES WITH GRACE.

WILL

So...?

GRACE

This has been the most magical night  
of my life.

WILL

Then as your best friend, I'm happy  
for you.

GRACE

So how come no date tonight?

WILL

Didn't have anyone worth bringing.

GRACE

What happened to that teacher you were  
seeing? She seemed nice.



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CONTINUED:

WILL

I got tired of constantly being graded. "A for personality but sex? Oooh, sorry Willy -- incomplete."

GRACE LAUGHS.

WILL (CONT'D)

So Grace uh, tell me. Why didn't we work out?

GRACE

Oh, sweetie...I don't know. Sometimes it's just a chemistry thing. Jack, Jack is such a man. And he's so amazing in bed. Did I tell you about this one move he has, the Canadian Corkscrew where he--

WILL PUTS HIS HAND OVER HER MOUTH.

WILL

Several times, thank you.

GRACE

Ohh...I'm sure you'll find that special lady someday.

WILL

Yeah, I know. I'm sure I will.

THE SONG ENDS. ACROSS THE ROOM, STRAIGHT JACK TALKS WITH KAREN.

KAREN

So you gave in to the dark side.

(CONTINUED)

STRAIGHT JACK  
(DREAMY)

I've never been happier, Karen. It's a beautiful thing, knowing that you've got someone whose arms and beautiful smile you can wake up to every morning.

KAREN  
(DREAMY)

Nothing like having a different greased-down man to go with every outfit.

STRAIGHT JACK

Knowing that you'll have someone who will be with you night and day to say "I love you" when the cruelty of the world is breaking down your door.

KAREN

Nudie pictures. I like taking nudie pictures.

STRAIGHT JACK

Where do you see yourself twenty years from now when your body's not what it used to be?

KAREN JUMPS UP ANGRILY.

CONTINUED: (3)

KAREN

You shut your mouth, Jack MacFarland!  
(GRABS CHEST)

My babies will never die!

STRAIGHT JACK

But what are you going to do, Karen,  
when you wake up one morning and  
there's no one there to tell you how  
beautiful you look?

KAREN LOOKS PENSIVE.

KAREN

Well, I never thought of that.

STRAIGHT JACK

Or bring you flowers just because?

KAREN  
(SOFTLY SINGING)

You don't bring me flowers...

STRAIGHT JACK

Or play your song when you're down?

KAREN

You don't sing me love songs...

STRAIGHT JACK

What if it's just you, in your old  
age, with your three cats Tabby, Old  
Hootch, and Lil' Miss Persimmons?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (4)

KAREN  
(SINGING LOUDLY)

You hardly talk to me anymore when you  
come through the door--Oh my God,  
Stan! Get your ugly head out of the  
toilet. Yes, I'll marry you!

KAREN GOES RUNNING OFF. STRAIGHT JACK IS APPROACHED BY  
CARL.

CARL

Say Jack, my name's Carl. Grace's  
uncle.

STRAIGHT JACK

Nice to meet someone whom I'll be  
inheriting from someday.

CARL

Haha. Listen, I loved your  
interpretive rendition of "Cat Scratch  
Fever." I'm a theater producer and I  
want to give you your own show.

ACROSS THE ROOM, JACK'S EARS PERK UP LIKE A CAT'S. HE  
LISTENS IN.

STRAIGHT JACK

What? Like a one-man show?

CARL

Exactly. I want to do a show with...  
(HOLDS OUT HANDS LIKE A  
FRAME)

Just you. But I'm not sure what to  
call it...

(CONTINUED)

JACK JUMPS UP AND DOWN, CLAPPING EXCITEDLY.

JACK

Just Jack! Just Jack!

STRAIGHT JACK

Hmm. Oh! Oh! How about...Jack: All By  
Myself.

CARL

That's brilliant! Let's do it!

JACK SCREAMS IN AGONY AND LUNGES WILDLY. RAOUL HOLDS HIM  
BACK.

JACK

You tasteless whore, I'll kill you!

FADE OUT.

ACT TWO

SCENE G

INT. WILL & GRACE'S APARTMENT

(WILL, GRACE, KAREN)

JACK LIES ON THE FLOOR, UNCONSCIOUS, CAUGHT IN THE TANGLES OF THE EXTENSION CORD TO GRACE'S STAR, WHICH LIES BROKEN ON THE FLOOR. THE TREE HAS ALSO TOPPLED OVER.

WILL

My tree!

GRACE

My star!

KAREN HASN'T MOVED FROM THE COUCH, STILL SIPPING HER DRINK.

KAREN

(TO JACK)

Walk it off, honey.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE H

INT. JACK & GRACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT  
(JACK, GRACE, WILL, KAREN)

THIS IS WILL & GRACE'S APARTMENT IN THE NORMAL WORLD. JACK, WEARING A SMOKING JACKET AND HAS A PIPE HANGING OUT OF HIS MOUTH, HANGS UP A HUGE OIL PAINTING OF MARLON BRANDO SANS SHIRT ABOVE THE MANTLE. GRACE DIRECTS. JACK STEPS BACK.

JACK

I don't know about this. I mean, a man without a shirt in our living room. What will the poker buddies think?

GRACE

Hey, I let you have the Chuck Norris up in the bedroom.

WILL ENTERS AND HE'S...FAT. OBESE. A COW.

WILL  
(RE: PAINTING)

Oooh. Very nice.  
(TO GRACE, FLIRTATIOUS)

You know, I've had people tell me that I look a little bit like Brando.

JACK

In his starring role in, Apocalypse  
Sow.  
(OFF WILL'S LOOK)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)

Okay babe, I'm off to the theater.

Will, you coming to the big opening of

Jack: All By Myself?

WILL

Absolutely.

JACK

Rock on.

(SLAPS CHEST WITH PEACE SIGN)

Keep it real.

JACK EXITS. WILL CIRCLES GRACE.

WILL

So it's Jack's big night, huh?

GRACE

He's been overstimulated all week.

I've lined the floor with newspaper

just in case.

WILL

So Grace...

GRACE

(APPREHENSIVE)

Will...

WILL

How are things--

GRACE MAKES A "ZIP IT" MOTION.

GRACE

Juu uh--

WILL



CONTINUED: (2)

GRACE

Zip, zip. No.

WILL

What? You don't even know what I was going to say.

GRACE

C'mon Will. You come in here every time Jack's not around with your hungry puppy dog look, trying to sniff out if I'm happy with him. Get over it. You've gotta get on with your own life.

WILL

Whoa whoa whoa. That's being just a little bit presumptuous, don't you think? My life does not center around you.

GRACE

You moved in across the hall.

WILL

It was rent-controlled.

GRACE

I hear "Every Breath You Take" every time I leave for work in the morning.

WILL

It's a catchy song.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

And when I come home.

WILL

I'm baffled.

GRACE WALKS UP TO WILL AND RIPS OPEN HIS SHIRT. "GRACE" IN A HEART IS TATTOOED ONTO HIS CHEST.

GRACE

You wear the mark of sanity.

WILL

Okay! It's hard, Grace. What if everyone has only one person in the universe whose soul fits them just right, and you were that one person for me? I was so young and confused when we dated back in college. I had my head in the out door. But all I know is that since then, I've never met anyone quite like you. Grace, what if you were The One and I let you get away?

GRACE

Will...

KAREN ENTERS, CARRYING A TRAY OF COOKIES AND A LARGE THERMOS OF COFFEE. SHE'S A WHIRLWIND OF ENERGY. SHE'S WEARING A CAT SWEATSHIRT AND RED LEGGINGS, A LA A MIDWESTERN SOCCER MOM.

CONTINUED: (4)

KAREN

(HYPER)

I've got the minivan double-parked and the kids are late for soccer practice and I've got a PTA meeting in forty five but I wanted to drop off some fresh-baked cookies for Jack's big night. Oatmeal on the left, low-fat choco-chip on the right. Say, do you guys have any coffee. Oh! Nevermind I've got a machine hooked up in the car with this blend Stan got from the monks in Columbia and sister Josephina, it'll give you energy like a rocket up your--

CAR HORN BLARES FROM DOWNSTAIRS. KAREN LOOKS.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Oh my God!  
(YELLING OUT WINDOW)

Listen Missy Meter Maid! Don't you even dare! That's right, Junior. Sink your teeth into her. Mommy will be right down.

(TO GRACE)

I've gotta go. Kisses! Tell Jack to break a leg!

KAREN RUNS OUT.

(CONTINUED)

**WILL & GRACE**

"It's a Wonderful Gay Life"

xx/xx/xx

35.

CONTINUED: (5)

GRACE

I'm sorry, Will. I've got a lot to do  
today and...

WILL

I understand.

WILL LEAVES, REJECTED.

ACT TWO

SCENE I

INT. PLAYHOUSE - NIGHT  
(STRAIGHT JACK)

JACK IS ONSTAGE. HE'S GOT A KEYBOARD PLAYING SYNTHESIZED BEATS AND SINGS TO A LARGE CARDBOARD CUT-OUT OF CHER.

STRAIGHT JACK  
(SINGING)

Wha-wha. Wha-wha. Dude looks like a  
ladyyyyyyy...

JACK AND RAOUL SIT IN THE AUDIENCE. JACK STANDS UP, TOTALLY OFFENDED. HE TRIES TO LEAVE BUT RAOUL GRABS HIM AND SITS HIM BACK DOWN.

STRAIGHT JACK (CONT'D)  
(To APPLAUSE)

Thank you. Thank you. And now, I'd  
like to slow it down and say a few  
words to my loving wife Grace. Come on  
up here.

GRACE GETS OUT OF THE AUDIENCE AND GOES UP ON STAGE. JACK READS HER A HEARTFELT "SPEECH."

STRAIGHT JACK (CONT'D)

It must have been cold there in my  
shadow. To never have sunlight on your  
face.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"It's a Wonderful Gay Life"

xx/xx/xx

CONTINUED:

STRAIGHT JACK (CONT'D)

You were content to let me shine,  
that's your way (and I love you,  
honey). You always walked a step  
behind...so I dedicate this next song  
to you.

JACK KICKS IN THE SYNTHESIZED BEAT OF THE KEYBOARD.

STRAIGHT JACK (CONT'D)

LA waist and an Oakland booty, uh huh,  
that's right.

JACK SINGS A CHEESY VERSION OF "BABY GOT BACK" AS GRACE  
LOOKS ON, UTTERLY EMBARRASSED.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE J

INT. PLAYHOUSE - NIGHT  
(STRAIGHT JACK)

LIGHTERS WAVING IN THE AUDIENCE. STRAIGHT JACK SINGS  
"FREEBIRD."

STRAIGHT JACK

And this bird you can not  
chaaaange...Thank you and good night!

JACK RECEIVES A STANDING OVATION.

INT. PLAYHOUSE - LATER  
(STAGE MANAGER, STRAIGHT JACK, GRACE, JACK, KAREN, WILL,  
CARL)

STRAIGHT JACK HOLDS BOUQUETS OF ROSES. STAGE MANAGER HANDS  
JACK A NOTE WITH A KEY ATTACHED.

STAGE MANAGER

Hey Jack. Message for you from  
Madonna.

JACK READS.

STRAIGHT JACK

"Your show rocks." True. "You are one  
sexy momma." Again, true. "Meet me at  
my... hotel at midnight, room 1160."  
Eeeeeeeew!

JACK THROWS THE NOTE AWAY AS GRACE APPROACHES. JACK PUTS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STRAIGHT JACK (CONT'D)

This is the only woman I ever want to go home.

GRACE

I was hoping for a special time to tell you this, but this is as good as any. I'm...pregnant.

STRAIGHT JACK

Really?

JACK

Maybe it's not mine!

GRACE

And they're yours.

JACK

Nooo!

STRAIGHT JACK

They?

GRACE

Quadruplets!

STRAIGHT JACK

Oh honey! Could this night get any better?

KAREN APPROACHES, DRAGGING A GROUP OF PEOPLE AND HOLDING A LARGE CROSS.

KAREN

Jack! I've found Jesus! I'm a Jehovah's Witness!

(CONTINUED)



"It's a Wonderful Gay Life"

xx/xx/xx

CONTINUED: (2)

JACK

Nooo!!

WILL APPROACHES, A HUGE ECLAIR IN HIS HANDS. HIS STOMACH HANGS OUT OF THIS PANTS.

WILL

It was the weirdest thing. I was picking at the catering and my pants burst.

JACK LOOKS A BIT CHEERED UP. EVERYONE LAUGHS AS CARL APPROACHES.

CARL

Great show, Jack! I just got word that Kenny G wants to partner up with you on his new Christmas album!

JACK BURIES HIS HEAD IN RAOUL'S CHEST IN ANGUISH.

JACK

NOOO! Stop this! Stop this horrible show! I want to go home!

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE K

INT. RAOUL'S OFFICE / GAY HEAVEN - NIGHT  
(JACK, RAOUL)

JACK IS IN TEARS.

JACK

Okay, Will looking like Idaho, fine.  
Being married to Grace, mildly  
nauseating, but I can deal with. But  
Kenny G? Good Lord, I should be shot!

RAOUL

Do you appreciate your life as a gay  
man?

JACK

Of course! Everyone's life would be  
ruined if I was straight.

RAOUL

Oh good--

JACK

I want to stay here in Gay Heaven with  
you!

"It's a Wonderful Gay Life"

xx/xx/xx

CONTINUED:

RAOUL

Yeah, about that. You're not dead yet,  
just dreaming.

JACK PINCHES RAOUL'S BUTT.

RAOUL (CONT'D)

Ow!

JACK

Just checking.

RAOUL

To be honest, it's not your time. You  
have a lot of work to do down there.  
Your friends need you to spread gay  
cheer.

JACK

But who will do the  
(MAKES THE DANCE CLUB SOUND)

"Ooha Ooha"'s and wipe the sweat off  
the dancers to keep up group moral?

RAOUL

I think we'll manage.

JACK

You're right, it's my duty to return  
to earth. What a drab faux-chic world  
those kids would live in without me.  
Thank you, Raoul, for showing me the  
way.

RAOUL OPENS A DOOR THAT HAS A WHITE LIGHT BEHIND IT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RAOUL

I'll see you in fifty years, Jack.

JACK

So, I guess this is it. Are you sure  
you don't want me to--

RAOUL

Yes.

JACK

Right. Right. So...a goodbye kiss?

RAOUL

Why not.

JACK PUCKERS UP. RAOUL CLOSSES THE DOOR IN HIS FACE.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE 1

INT. WILL & GRACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT  
(WILL, WILL & GRACE, KAREN, JACK)

WILL PATS JACK'S CHEEK.

WILL

Jack. Jack, can you hear me?

KAREN THROWS HER CUP OF NOG IN JACK'S FACE.

WILL & GRACE

Karen!

KAREN

What? The water's all the way over  
there!

JACK WAKES UP, DAZED, FINDING EVERYONE HOVERING OVER HIM.

JACK

Oh my God, I had the weirdest dream. I  
was straight, and...and...we had  
babies, and Kenny G and...  
(TO KAREN)

You were there,  
(TO GRACE)

And you were there,  
(TO WILL)

And my fair lady, you were FAT!

(CONTINUED)

**WILL & GRACE**

"It's a Wonderful Gay Life"

CONTINUED:

45.

xx/xx/xx

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW