

SNL PACKET

Written by

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**WEEKEND UPDATE**

HOST

Here to comment is a D-1 people pleaser.

A sweet middle-aged woman walks up. She is visibly nervous and shakes through the entire interview while also smiling so big.

PLEASER

Thank you! I'm so happy to be here. But only if you want me here. No worries if not.

HOST

No we want you here!

PLEASER

I am PR trained.

HOST

Really? Who did your PR training?

PLEASER

God!  
(She smiles)

HOST

Amazing. So you're trying not to please people this year?

PLEASER

I'm trying not to please people this year, yes.

Pause.

PLEASER (CONT'D)

(She nervously and quickly follows up)  
That's my boundary.

HOST

Wow! Look at you setting boundaries! How is that going?

PLEASER

Pretty good. I set my first one yesterday. Is it okay that I'm setting one on TV? No worries if it's not. It's just something I'm working on.

HOST

Totally fine that you're setting boundaries on live TV. How long have you been people pleasing?

PLEASER

Really all my life. I was raised religious. It's just the thrill of someone being proud of you! It's so nice and feels warm and...

They go into somewhat of a trance.

HOST

Did we lose you?

They snap out of it.

PLEASER

Sorry. It's just. Am I taking up too much time? I'm probably taking up too much time.

(she gets ready to leave)

Maybe I'm being awkward? I should go.

She starts walking off the stage.

HOST

Wait! No!

She turns around mid-way through.

PLEASER

I mean I should probably go. Will you be mad if I go? No worries either way.

HOST

Not at all!

PLEASER

So you're okay if I leave?

HOST

I guess it's okay. We'd love to have you back in a few months to see how your people pleasing is going.

PLEASER

Wow. Okay. That's a lot of pressure. I will try to make you proud.

They exit.

HOST

Wait no. This isn't about me.

**CORPORATE DONUT**

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Men and women dressed in corporate suits surround a conference table.

BOSS

Alright let's get started. Jared has been so kind to supply us with donuts this morning.

(He motions to Jared)

Thank you Jared.

A few of his colleagues say thank you and grab a donut.

JO

Thanks man!

Holly, a pregnant woman shuffles toward the donuts.

HOLLY

Oh my goodness Jared. Thank you!

As she is trying to reach a donut other colleagues shuffle to sit down and she gets pushed to her seat.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Umm. Ugh. Ok.

Everyone is situated in their seats.

BOSS

So as I was saying this quarter is really exciting. We have big plans...

Holly leans over to her colleague, Josh.

HOLLY

(whispers)

Josh. Josh. Can you get me that pink donut?

JOSH

It's all the way across the table.

HOLLY

I know I'm sorry. That's just the one I want.

JOSH

We're in the middle of a meeting.

HOLLY

I want it now is the only thing.  
Just like a pregnancy craving.

Josh doesn't respond and focuses on the meeting.

BOSS

These numbers don't lie. They're  
information for us..

Holly tries to stealthily get up out of her chair. She walks  
toward the donut and her belly hits someone.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Holly, can we do bathroom at the  
end?

She freezes and nods.

HOLLY

Right. Of course.

She moves and sits down.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(to herself)  
Let's see...

She leans as far as she can to reach for the donut. She's not  
close. She leans again.

JOSH

Holly!

She breaths heavier and leans toward the donut.

BOSS

This research we've done is  
groundbreaking. It's going to help  
us stay ahead of our competitors.

Holly stretches so far that she shifts most of her body to  
the table. She climbs onto the table and side-scoots, as she  
is pregnant. She scoots the length of the table on her side.  
It's of screeching noises and so slow and her breathing is  
loud. The Boss pauses and everyone is silent watching her.  
She grabs the donut and smiles. She takes a bite.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Holly, did you just interrupt this  
meeting and crawl over here for a  
donut?

HOLLY  
(with her mouth full)  
What?

BOSS  
You just crawled on the table to  
get this donut.

A colleague chimes in.

NATALIE  
I thought you were going off sugar.

EDWARD  
Yeah.

HOLLY  
Guys...

BOSS  
Holly this is really  
unprofessional.

Holly begins to cry.

HOLLY  
I am a pregnant woman and I was  
just coming in here for a meeting  
and I was prepared for the meeting  
but then Jared decided to bring  
donuts. I didn't ask him to bring  
donuts.

She looks at him and Jared shrugs.

JARED  
What?

HOLLY  
And then I wanted the pink one. I  
didn't want any other one. The  
thought of a different donut made  
me want to...

She begins gagging.

Everyone flinches.

BOSS  
Woah. Okay! You don't have to have  
another donut.

HOLLY

I don't want another donut. I want this one.

BOSS

Ok you can have that one. Now will you please go back to your seat so we can get back to the meeting?

Holly nods. She places the donut back in her mouth and slides herself backward awkwardly back into her seat. She breaths loudly, takes some breaks in between, and falls into her seat. She looks at Josh.

HOLLY

Thanks for nothing Josh.

**COMING OUT AT THE PRINTER**

INT. PRINTING ROOM

Sally walks into the printing room at her corporate office. The printer is already running and printing something out. It is painfully loud and printing rather quickly - on for the entire sketch!

SALLY  
(to herself)  
OH. It looks like someone is  
printing something. Well, I'll just  
wait.

She stands to the side.

A coworker walks in - Jordan. He has an innocent crush on Sally. Sally isn't interested. She's married to the game.

JORDAN  
Sally. Sally. Thought to come to  
the printing room too? That's cool.  
So cool.

She doesn't really acknowledge him.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
You look really pretty today.

SALLY  
Not interested Jordan.

JORDAN  
What are you printing?

SALLY  
Just some Q3 sheets before the  
presentation.

JORDAN  
Oh wow. I'm really really looking  
forward to your presentation.

Sally remains uninterested.

SALLY  
That's nice Jordan.

JORDAN  
Yeah like when I heard you were  
presenting, I was excited.  
(MORE)

JORDAN (CONT'D)

I will have my pen and paper ready.  
You know, taking notes.

Another co-worker walks in - José.

JOSÉ

Hey! Oh sorry.

He goes to turn around.

SALLY

You're not interrupting anything  
José.

JOSÉ

Oh cool. Right. Because I just  
needed to print a few things.

The printer is still printing quickly and loudly.

SALLY

So do we José.

JORDAN

Sally, whatever you're printing, it  
looks incredible. The  
presentation...

SALLY

That's not mine.

JORDAN

What?

SALLY

That's not mine - whatever's being  
printed. I came in here and it was  
already printing. It seems like a  
huge document.

Another co-worker walks in - Heather. She throws a fit.

HEATHER

You guys. UGH. I need to print  
something!

JOSÉ

Heather? We all do too.

He motions to the rest of the group.

HEATHER

Ok what's the order? Mine is high priority so I feel like I should go next.

All of them start arguing over each other.

JOSÉ

STOP!

Everyone quiets.

JOSÉ (CONT'D)

I don't even know what's being printed. Maybe it's a mistake. I mean this is huge.

He grabs a piece of paper and starts reading.

JOSÉ (CONT'D)

"And before you ask, this is not a phase..."  
What?

Another coworker sprints into the room and stops José before he continues. He snatches the paper from José's hand.

JUSTIN

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

SALLY

Justin what are you doing?

JOSÉ

Yea, is this yours? What are you printing?

Jordan walks over to grab the paper and Justin snatches it out of his hands.

JUSTIN

NO!

HEATHER

I really need to print...

JUSTIN

NO!

HEATHER

I just...

JUSTIN

NO!

The printer continues to print.

SALLY  
WHAT are you printing?

Justin lowkey breaks down.

JUSTIN  
Uhh. I didn't mean to print it here! I meant to send it to the print store across the street.

They all shuffle.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Please just no one look at it. Please.

JOSÉ  
UGH Justin! But we all need to print things and we're your coworkers. We won't judge you.

Heather moves.

JOSÉ (CONT'D)  
Ok Heather might. But the rest of us won't.

Justin looks like he's going to explode.

JUSTIN  
UGH. Oh alright!

Meanwhile the printer is still printing so loudly.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)  
It's a coming out letter to my mom.

Silence.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)  
I'm gay. There I said it!

His coworkers all look confused. Sally grabs some of the papers.

SALLY  
First, Justin, we all know you're gay. Second, this is your coming out?? Why is it so long?

JUSTIN  
My mother is religious.

They all nod.

JOSÉ

Ohh.

HEATHER

Justin. We love and accept you no matter what.

JORDAN

Yeah.

JUSTIN

Really, you guys?

They all group hug.

While they're still hugging, Sally speaks.

SALLY

Ok but how much longer do you think it has?

JUSTIN

Maybe 10 minutes.

HEATHER

You're kidding me!

They all disperse and get back to work. Justin stays. The printer is still going.

**SUBURBAN MOM CAKE**

INT. KITCHEN

The lights are off. It's the middle of the night. We can hear noise. A woman shuffles around on the ground. The lights come on.

DALE

Honey?

Dale is dressed in a robe and visibly tired. He has just woken up.

JANET

Oh my goodness. Dale I didn't see you there.

She comes up from behind the counter. Her face is covered in chocolate cake.

DALE

What are you doing?

JANET

Oh you know. Just thinking.

DALE

What?

JANET

Yeah. I have a lot to think about.  
A lot on my mind.

DALE

Honey, your face is covered in  
cake. You're eating the chocolate  
cake.

JANET

What?

DALE

That cake was supposed to be for my  
sister's birthday party.

JANET

I don't know what you're talking  
about.

DALE

My sister's party is tomorrow night. We were supposed to take that cake.

JANET

I just am really not sure.

She innocently looks around and looks in the fridge.

DALE

You're not really sure? You haven't been eating cake?

JANET

No, but that sounds really good actually. I would love that. Like I could really use that.

Dale starts to get visibly upset.

DALE

Honey. What are you talking about? I don't know what's going on. You have chocolate all over your face.

JANET

I, what?

She realizes he knows she's been eating cake. She breaks down. She starts to cry and moan. This lasts for a few seconds.

JANET (CONT'D)

I just wanted to eat my cake in peace! I've been under a lot of stress. I have to teach the lesson at Sunday School. The PTA is not answering my calls. And I've never told you this but I don't like your sister! I DON'T. She is a bitch.

He gasps.

JANET (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for swearing.

DALE

I thought you loved Cindy.

JANET

I was lying.

JANET (CONT'D)

And what about my birthday? HUH?

DALE

Janet that was three months ago.

JANET

You didn't even think about the dessert for my birthday. No you didn't.

DALE

Honey, let's just move past this can we? It's the middle of the night.

JANET

No Dale, we cannot just move past this.

She reaches for the cake out of the fridge.

JANET (CONT'D)

I don't even want this anymore. You can have it!

She shoves the cake in his face. He is shocked. No he's covered in chocolate cake. She exits the frame.

DALE

(He yells)

Where are you going?

JANET

To wake up one of the kids. We're going to get ice cream.

She exits the frame. The dad is covered in chocolate cake. She walks across the kitchen with a daughter who has just been woken up.

JANET (CONT'D)

Let's go Kayleigh.

**45TH BIRTHDAY WISH**

INT. LIVING ROOM

Family members are gathered around the living room. It's Cynthia's 45th birthday party.

GROUP  
Happy birthday to you!!

Cynthia looks lovingly to all the people around her. She smiles.

AARON  
Ok mom. Make a wish.

She turns to him.

CYNTHIA  
Don't rush me Aaron.

The candles are still lit.

AARON  
Oh ok. Sorry I just. Usually people make a wish and blow out..

CYNTHIA  
Aaron! I know how birthdays work.

Cynthia continues to stare at the lit candles. Everyone awkwardly watches.

HAROLD  
Ok honey. Just any wish.

CYNTHIA  
No! It can't be just ANY wish. It has to be my wish and I've waited all year for this and I am going to wait for as long as it takes.

She pauses again.

HANNAH  
Mom, I'm sure you can think of something.

CYNTHIA  
UGHH. I have waited on each of you my ENTIRE LIFE.  
(MORE)

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

I have clothed you, cooked for you, done your stinky laundry over and over and over and over again. I get one wish every year and that's all I get. It HAS to work.

The dad tries to say something.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

VERY stinky Harold. Ok. I don't say that lightly. Incredibly stinky. Like so stinky I had to hold my breath and I couldn't look directly at the piece of clothing and some of it I had to burn and...

HAROLD

Ok honey. I think we get it.

She turns back to stare at the cake.

CYNTHIA

(to herself)

Yes yes that's a good one. Or that could be good.

AARON

Mom I'm sure you can choose the wish after we eat cake too. It doesn't have to be before you eat it.

CYNTHIA

Have you given birth three times Aaron? No I didn't think so! You wouldn't believe what I've been through with Harold's mother. It's been awful since we were married.

HAROLD

Ok. What?

CYNTHIA

She's always hated me Harold. Always.

(she turns to her daughter)

Hannah honey make sure you marry someone that isn't a Mommy's boy or whatever they say. You'll be in lots of therapy. Lots and lots and lots of...

HAROLD

Ok Cynthia. I think this...

CYNTHIA

I mean you need someone who is self-reliant. Someone who doesn't call their mom to ask what temperature they should preheat the oven to. I mean my God. And really ask yourself, do you want to be married? Or do you just want a wedding?

HANNAH

Ok mom.

Cynthia refocuses on the candle.

CYNTHIA

After menopause things really start to become clear. At first it is hot flash after hot flash...

Part of Cynthia catches a candle and she begins to light on fire.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

After hot flash...

AARON

Mom you're on fire!

CYNTHIA

WHAT?!

She stands up and starts running around the living room trying to put out the fire. The husband runs and grabs the fire extinguisher. He sprays her with it for a long 10 seconds. He continues to spray sporadically.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

I think you got it Harold!

Everyone looks towards her awkwardly.

HANNAH

Should I relight the candles and we try again?

CYNTHIA

No. I need a cigarette. And a Diet Coke. And then I'm going to bed.

**WEEKEND UPDATE 2**

HOST

Here to comment is a Mormon wife.

WIFE

HI! HI!

She waves to the audience. An intense and perky woman walks in wearing a pencil skirt. She has a boob job.

WIFE (CONT'D)

Kids are at practice so we gotta be quick.

HOST

Of course. Thank you for being here! You look great.

She can barely smile she has so much botox in her face.

WIFE

Thank you. I can't smile too much. I got a few more units in me than usual.

HOST

That's ok. So what can you tell us about Utah?

WIFE

Oh my goodness. It's just the greatest place. So much good clean fun and - sorry but do you know where I can get some soda around here? I'm at a bit of a sugar low.

HOST

What do you mean?

WIFE

I mean I can't find any cups bigger than 32 ounces!

HOST

32 ounces?

WIFE

I know! I need at least 44. I'm starting to think I should just fill up my purse!

HOST

Oh!

WIFE

You know us Mormons with that soda.

HOST

How is being Mormon?

WIFE

You know what! I never thought  
you'd ask.

Two elders walk in. Both of them walk up to the host and  
shake their hands.

ELDER

Hi. Hi.

HOST

Oh this isn't really what I meant.

WIFE

Sure it is.

An Elder butts in.

ELDER

Have you ever wondered why you're  
here?

HOST

Umm.

HOST (CONT'D)

(to the Mormon wife)

I wanted to talk more about you.

WIFE

They're really sweet! You just talk  
to them for a second and be serious  
about it.

She gets up.

WIFE (CONT'D)

I gotta go find some soda.

The missionaries are alone with the Host.

ELDER

We'd love to share a message with  
you.

As she begins to walk away, she starts to stumble.

WIFE

My sugar is just feeling...

She passes out. As she falls the missionaries and host try to catch her.