

AWKWAFINA IS NORA FROM QUEENS
SPEC SCRIPT

SEASON 2 EPISODE X. "ASIAN FLUSH"

Written by

Marin Lepore

Based on the concept created by Awkwafina & Teresa Hsiao

*The entire 35 page Spec script has been written and can be shared upon request.

SEASON 2 EPISODE X: "ASIAN FLUSH"

COLD OPEN:

INT. NORA'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Metal CLASHES. Water RUNS. Food SIZZLES.

NORA, wearing PJ bottoms and a T-shirt, enters the kitchen to find Grandma, wearing an apron, cooking away. Dishes are everywhere.

WALLY, wearing normal casual day clothes, sits at the kitchen table reading the newspaper, drinking coffee, paying the mess around him no mind.

NORA

Morning, morning. What in God's name do we have here?

Wally doesn't look up from the paper:

WALLY

11:45 isn't exactly morning.

NORA

11:45am. A.M., Dad. That means morning.

Grandma is shuffling through cupboards to find something, she's MUMBLING to herself in annoyed breaths.

NORA (CONT'D)

What exactly is she doing?

Wally still doesn't look up from the paper. He's obviously been sitting here for a while and has clearly given up on the situation at hand.

WALLY

Trying to start her own... reality cooking show.

Grandma stands up, butts in to correct:

GRANDMA

It's not a reality show. Reality TV is bad. This is for my virtual video blog. It's called YouTube. All my friends have started blogs, and I need to show them I'm better.

Nora tilts her head.

NORA

Okay?

GRANDMA

Nora, come here and take my photo.
Here. Come here. I have to post
before I lose my fans.

Grandma hands Nora her cellphone.

NORA

You have fans?

GRANDMA

Instagram, Nora. Do you know
Instagram? Edmund showed me.

NORA

Of course he did.

GRANDMA

We already have thirteen followers.
He said that's a lot.

NORA

I wouldn't exactly take marketing
advice from the guy who crashed our
company last month.

GRANDMA

Sounds like *someone* doesn't have
any followers. Now take my photo!

NORA

I have followers.

Nora opens the phone.

Grandma's cooking account is SUPERIMPOSED on the screen. The
account is named "Nai Nai's Kitchen" and indeed has thirteen
followers. Nora scrolls through.

NORA (CONT'D)

Grandma, all of these are bots.

GRANDMA

Take my photo, Nora!

NORA

Okay, okay.

Nora takes it. Grandma poses ridiculously in front of her
fried vegetables on the stove.

NORA (CONT'D)

Grandma, don't you already have like, a gajillion unfinished projects? What happened to the sewing club?

GRANDMA

You need to get a job.

Nora's taken aback.

NORA

Wait, what? How did that even come up?

GRANDMA

It's been weeks since you came back from China. You're almost thirty and living at home.

NORA

Whoa, whoa, hey, I am not almost thirty. Jesus Christ.

Wally finally looks up from his paper.

WALLY

She's right, you know.

NORA

Okay, Dad, honestly I forgot you were still here.

(beat)

And I'll have you both know that I'm meeting Edmund later today to talk about what to do with... the company now.

WALLY

The company you just said he crashed?

NORA

Dad!

GRANDMA

You should help me film my videos since you have nothing else going on.

Nora looks around the kitchen at the mess. Even she has standards.

NORA

Okay, no. I'm not that sad. Why can't you just get Dad to help you? He's clearly not doing anything with his day.

WALLY

I have my support meeting later, and then I'm going on a walk with Brenda.

NORA

Going on a walk... What does that even mean?

WALLY

We go on walks around Central Park. Feed the ducks.

NORA

Feed the ducks. What are you, eighty?

WALLY

Brenda brings bread.

GRANDMA

I want to feed ducks. That sounds fun. I miss my pet bird.

NORA

That was a pigeon that randomly flew into the house and you held hostage.

Nora goes back to her Dad, turns kind of serious:

NORA (CONT'D)

What, so are you two like, serious now, or?

WALLY

She actually wants to meet you. I was going to ask today if maybe we could all three do dinner tonight.

NORA

Ha. Hahahaha. Yeah. Right.

Wally doesn't laugh.

NORA (CONT'D)

Oh, you're serious?

GRANDMA

I want to meet this "Brenda" woman.

Grandma actually does air-quotes around the name with her fingers.

WALLY

Ma, I already said you're not invited.

GRANDMA

Why? I want to see this "Brenda" that my son is dating!

WALLY

Because that's too intense!
We're... only sort of dating now.
And I don't know why you keep doing that "Brenda" thing when that's actually her name?

Grandma finally finds what she's looking for around the kitchen, pulling out a large rice cooker. Following, she pulls out a bag of rice. She then hands Nora a measuring glass.

GRANDMA

Nora! Make yourself useful and fill this with three cups of water and put it in the rice cooker.

NORA

You add the water before rice?

GRANDMA

Of course I add the water first!
Pouring the rice first is like pouring your cereal first.

A beat as Nora thinks about this.

NORA

Grandma, how the fuck do you eat cereal?

Wally takes a sip of coffee.

WALLY

Clear your evening, Nora.

Nora groans.

END COLD OPEN.