

IT'S A DISASTER  
by  
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**OPENING TITLES -**

The low key horns of the "Finale From 1812 Overture" by Tchaikovsky pipe in as opening titles appear - white letters in a classic font, perhaps Helvetica, over a black background.

The music begins to build as the credits roll. More horns, strings, and drums join in as the song builds and builds and builds towards a booming conclusion.

Right as the piece reaches the amazingly drawn-out lead-in to the epic finale it-

**CUT TO:**

**INT. GLENN'S CAR -- DAY**

A hand turns the keys in an ignition, powering off the car and KILLING THE RADIO.

TRACY SCOTT, a slightly neurotic woman in her early thirties in a dress that's a bit old fashioned but not in the hip way she thinks, looks at the radio and winces.

TRACY

Oh. Ooh.

GLENN RANDOLPH, a straight-laced man in nice khakis and a dress shirt, gives her a look.

GLENN

What?

TRACY

It's just.. Uh...

She places some fingers on the stereo, as if touching it will somehow turn it back on.

TRACY (CONT'D)

The song.

GLENN

The song?

TRACY

The song that was on the radio. The 1812 Overture. The *Finale* from The 1812 Overture.

GLENN

(not getting it)  
Yeah?

TRACY

It's just... well it was building to the big finale there and you cut it off *right* as it hit.

Glenn's face suddenly drops a bit, realizing he must have made quite the faux pas.

GLENN

Oh. I'm sorry.

TRACY

No, don't be sorry. I'm being stupid. It's just whenever I hear a song and it's about to get to the big booming chorus or whatever it's like I HAVE to hear it and if it gets cut off I feel unfulfilled psychologically or something.

GLENN

Ah.

TRACY

Do you not get that?

GLENN

Uh.. I never thought about it.

TRACY

You didn't want to hear how it ended? The Finale to The 1812 Overture?

GLENN

I've heard it before.

TRACY

I'm sure you have, but still you didn't want to experience it just now?

GLENN

Do you want me to turn it back on?

He reaches for the ignition.

TRACY

No. Seriously, no. I'm being stupid.

GLENN

It's not a problem.

TRACY

No then we'd be sitting in a car  
listening to a song when we're already  
late and they're waiting on us.

GLENN

There was just like a minute left,  
right?

TRACY

Yeah and we've already spent that  
long talking about this so let's  
just go.

GLENN

Well now *I* want to hear it.

She laughs. He turns the key and the stereo springs to life.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

...and the pledge drive for KPLS  
begins this Saturday at...

They both just listen for a moment. Finally...

TRACY

Right. We were listening to the  
radio.

GLENN

Yeah.

Tracy sighs, gives him a smile, and opens her door to get  
out. Glenn grabs a BOTTLE OF WINE and steps out as well.

**EXT. THE MANDRAKE HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS**

We see that Glenn's car is parked on the street in front of  
a nice, modest house in an old neighborhood.

Tracy goes to open the back door of the car, but it's locked.  
Glenn, fiddling with his keys, doesn't notice.

TRACY

Could you?

He looks over to see her struggle.

GLENN

Oh, sorry.

He presses the unlock button and BEEP BEEP - it unlocks RIGHT  
as Tracy is pulling the handle.

She puts her hands in the air to show she's not touching the handle. He laughs and presses it again and BEEP BEEP - it unlocks. She opens the door and pulls out a CROCK POT.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Can I-?

TRACY

No I got it.

She uses her foot to awkwardly close the door and they head towards the house.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I hope they like it.

GLENN

Have you made it for brunch before?

TRACY

Not vegan. This time it's vegan cause Lexi's gone vegan and because Lexi's gone vegan we all have to suffer.

GLENN

Lexi, she's Peter's wife?

TRACY

Lexi is Buck's wife. Emma is Pete's wife.

They reach the front door and stand there a moment. Tracy gestures to the door and then to the crockpot, insinuating he should knock. Glenn KNOCKS on the door.

They wait for a moment. It grows a little awkward.

TRACY (CONT'D)

One thing. If Buck and Lexi subject us to one of their songs, just smile politely and act like it's good. Oh, and don't bring up Shane and Hedy's wedding.

GLENN

What? Who?

TRACY

Shane and Hedy.

GLENN

Why not?

TRACY  
It's a long story.

GLENN  
Ah.

Glenn goes to knock again RIGHT AS THE DOOR OPENS and instead MISSES THE DOOR AND FLAILS a bit.

EMMA MANDRAKE, a sardonic woman in her thirties, steps back from his flailing and gives him a confused look. She speaks in a dry, straightforward tone.

EMMA  
You all right, bro?

TRACY  
Hey!

Tracy and Emma exchange kisses on the cheek.

EMMA  
Hey, honey. So this is him?

TRACY  
This is Glenn.

GLENN  
Nice to meet you.

Emma looks Glenn up and down, sizing him up.

EMMA  
Okay. Okay. Could you turn around for me?

GLENN  
What?

TRACY  
She's kidding.

Emma snags the bottle of wine out of his hand and eyes it.

EMMA  
Good call. Come on in, kids.

Emma gestures for them to come inside and they step in...

**INT. FOYER -- CONTINUOUS**

... to a nice house that's decorated fairly bohemian but with a touch of IKEA modernism. A record plays from the living room and a PIANO is being played from the dining room.

Several other GUESTS mill about in the living room on the left and dining room on the right. Glenn soaks it in

GLENN

This place is great. You guys rent or own?

EMMA

Oh we're proud homeowners. Got the place real cheap because there was a murder-suicide in the kitchen.

GLENN

Really?

EMMA

Well TECHNICALLY the couple died in the ambulance on way to the hospital, but the real estate agent said the story spooked everybody anyway.

Suddenly HEDY GALILI heads in holding a couple JACKETS over her arm. She's a perky woman who is going to make a great mom someday. She wears her hair in a conservative bob and dons a sweater.

HEDY

Hey Tracy!

She and Tracy hug awkwardly over the crockpot. She looks to Glenn.

HEDY (CONT'D)

Hi I'm Hedy.

GLENN

Glenn.

HEDY

You want me to take your jacket?

EMMA

We've decided to hire Hedy as our coat check.

TRACY

Oh congratulations.

EMMA

(whispers)

Remember to tip her. She'll lose her mind if you don't.

Hedy smirks at them.

HEDY

I'm tossing them on the bed upstairs  
if you want in.

Tracy lifts the crock pot and looks to Emma.

TRACY

Should I put this on the table?

Emma grabs the crock pot and gestures to another room as  
Tracy and Glenn take their jackets off and hand them to Hedy.

EMMA

I'll put it in the kitchen for now.  
Gordon and Jenny aren't here yet.

Hedy starts to head upstairs.

TRACY

We're not really gonna wait for Gordon  
and Jenny to eat, are we?

HEDY

I said the same thing!

EMMA

We'll give them until 12:30.

Emma heads back to the kitchen. Tracy can tell Glenn is  
confused.

TRACY

Gordon and Jenny are always  
notoriously late to everything.

GLENN

Oh, I've got friends like that.

TRACY

They're worse.

Tracy leads Glenn into living room...

**INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

... where PETE MANDRAKE and LEXI KIVEL stand by the record  
player. Pete is showing her a new record.

PETE, with a bit of a five o'clock shadow and longish hair,  
looks like he didn't really get much sleep the night before.  
He's fairly gruff and to-the-point for someone in his  
thirties. He holds a glass of scotch.

LEXI, a whipsmart wild card, is equally as grungy as her messed-up hair and ripped baggy t-shirt make you wonder if she's a hipster or homeless. She holds a mimosa.

They spot Tracy and Glen.

LEXI  
Hey hey hey!

Lexi gives Tracy a big hug. Pete shakes Glenn's hand.

PETE  
Pete.

GLENN  
Glenn.

PETE  
Welcome to our humble abode.

GLENN  
It's... adorable.

Pete gives him a look - odd choice of words. Lexi lets go of Tracy and then moves to Glenn, giving him a big hug as well. Glenn is surprised by this.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
Oh...uh.

TRACY  
And this is Lexi.

GLENN  
Ah, the vegan.

Lexi pulls away from the hug and gives him a look.

LEXI  
What?

Glenn gives Tracy a look, but she can only sigh.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
*The* vegan? That's how she refers to me? *The* vegan?

TRACY  
No. We were just talking about it outside because of my stew.

LEXI  
I told you that you didn't have to change up your dish and that I'd be fine.

TRACY

I didn't want you to feel left out.

LEXI

If I didn't want to feel left out I wouldn't be vegan in the first place.

TRACY

Well I made it and it's delicious.

LEXI

I'm not even eating.

Tracy gives her a glare and Lexi just laughs. Tracy looks to Glenn and nods to the other room.

TRACY

Let's grab a drink.

Tracy heads out and Glenn follows, politely nodding to Pete and Lexi as they leave. They pass through the foyer...

**INT. FOYER -- CONTINUOUS**

... As HEDY heads back down the stairs.

HEDY

Did I hear you say stew? I thought you were making soup?

TRACY

It started as soup.

HEDY

Ah. I've been there.

Hedy walks with them into the dining room...

**INT. DINING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

Where BUCK KIVEL sits at a piano with SHANE OWENS leaning against it while staring at his cell phone

BUCK, with a moustache and western shirt on, isn't the sharpest crayon in the box but is eternally optimistic. He probably hasn't bathed in a few days. He drinks a beer.

SHANE is a young nerdy hipster in glasses and a comic book t-shirt. He has the appearance of an executive geek - one who could intelligently argue that *Star Wars* is an allegory for communism. He also drinks a beer.

Buck is chatting away as he plays some notes, but Shane's eyes are glued to his phone and he's not really listening.

HEDY  
(to Shane)  
I put your jacket on the bed upstairs

SHANE  
Great.

Hedy can tell he's not really listening.

HEDY  
I ripped a big hole in the sleeve.  
It's HUGE.

SHANE  
Cool.

Hedy reaches over and starts pressing buttons on his phone.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
Hey, come on!

Hedy lets out a laugh and takes a seat at the table. Buck spins around and looks to Glenn, shaking his hand.

BUCK  
What's up, man? I'm Buck.

GLENN  
Glenn.

BUCK  
I knew a guy in high school named  
Glenn. Super cool guy.

GLENN  
Great.

Glenn looks to Shane to shake his hand. Shane doesn't realize because he's still eyeing his cell phone.

HEDY  
Shane! Human interaction!

Shane darts his head up and sees Glenn's hand, which he shakes.

SHANE  
Nice to meet you.

Shane immediately goes back to the phone.

Emma heads in with a tray of vegetables which she places on the table.

TRACY  
You need any help?

EMMA  
No I'm good. Relax. You want a mimosa?

TRACY  
Sure. I can-

EMMA  
I got it.  
(to Glenn)  
You?

GLENN  
Sure.

Pete and Lexi head in from the other room. Pete puts his hand on Glenn's shoulder.

PETE  
I think Glenn probably wants a *real* drink. Right, Glen?

GLENN  
Okay.

Emma heads back into the kitchen. Lexi takes a seat at the table and immediately eats some veggies.

LEXI  
Ooh, snap peas are the shit.

Pete gives Buck a look.

PETE  
Maybe *he* will appreciate my scotch collection.

Buck holds up his beer.

BUCK  
I told you I beer it before sundown now. New Year's resolution.

PETE  
New Years was 10 months ago.

BUCK  
And you should be proud of me for seeing this thing through.

Pete and Glenn head out of the room. Tracy sits down at the table and Hedy gives her a smile.

HEDY  
He's cute.

TRACY  
Thanks.

Tracy looks to Lexi, who takes a bite of another snap pea.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
Can you behave please?

LEXI  
What? What did I do?

TRACY  
Two seconds in the door and you're picking a fight with me.

LEXI  
How is that different from every other time we've ever seen each other?

TRACY  
Because I'm on a date and trying to impress the man.

BUCK  
What number date?

TRACY  
Third.

Buck laughs and shoots a guys-know-what-that-means look to Shane, but Shane is looking down at his cell phone. For a moment they have separate conversations...

BUCK  
(to Shane)  
What's the score?

HEDY  
(to Tracy)  
Well if he makes it to a fifth then we're golden.

SHANE  
I don't know. I'll check in a minute.

TRACY  
What's that supposed to mean?

BUCK  
What are you doing then?

HEDY  
You always cut guys loose after the fifth date.

SHANE  
I'm on eBay.

TRACY  
That's not true.

Hedy gives Tracy a look and shifts her attention to Buck.

HEDY

(to Buck)

He's trying to buy a comic book.

SHANE

It's not *just* a comic book. It's a near mint Uncanny X-Men 120 - the first appearance of Alpha Flight.

BUCK

Alpha Flight?

SHANE

The Canadian superhero team from Marvel comics.

LEXI

There's a Canadian superhero team? Who do they fight? Quebec secessionists?

SHANE

This guy put it up for 5 bucks.  
(giddy)  
It's worth at least 160.

LEXI

Damn you've struck nerd gold!

SHANE

(eyes on the phone)

I take that as a compliment.

TRACY

160 U.S.?

HEDY

How much time is left in this auction before you regain the land of the living here?

SHANE

Not long. Like forty five minutes.

BUCK

Could you check the score for me?

SHANE

Your phone broken?

Buck gives him a look and takes out his own phone. Hedy gives Tracy a look.

HEDY  
So where'd you and Glenn meet? At  
the hospital?

TRACY  
Grocery store.

**INT. LIVING ROOM BOOK NOOK -- DAY**

The nook is lined with shelves of books and memorabilia.  
Pete and Glenn stand at a makeshift bar and look over a DOZEN  
BOTTLES OF SCOTCH on a shelf. Pete pours one.

PETE  
Where'd you and Tracy meet?

GLENN  
Online.

PETE  
No shame in that. That's how we  
found a vet.

Pete hands him a glass. They clink and sip.

GLENN  
That's amazing.

PETE  
It it'll help you get through this.

GLENN  
Sorry?

PETE  
Couples Brunch.

GLENN  
(laughs)  
Ah. I'm actually excited.

PETE  
Really? Huh.  
(beat)  
Can I ask you a question, Glenn?

GLENN  
Sure.

PETE  
If you had to call someone up to  
tell them bad news, would you tell  
them right away or would you chit  
chat with them first?

Glenn looks at him for a moment, surprised by the quick change in the conversation.

GLENN

Chit chat?

PETE

Small talk. How you doing? What you been up to? Isn't this weather crazy?

GLENN

Well... uh I guess it would depend on the severity of the bad news.

PETE

What do you mean?

GLENN

Well if I was calling to tell someone that a family member had passed away, I would probably tell them fairly quickly and not beat around the bush. But if I was calling to tell someone they... didn't get an apartment they applied for, then I would make small talk with them a bit before.

PETE

You in the apartment rental business?

GLENN

No, I'm a teacher.

PETE

Why do you call people to tell them they didn't get an apartment?

GLENN

I don't. I thought this conversation was hypothetical.

PETE

This conversation is real, Glenn. The problem is hypothetical.

Glenn just stares at him a moment and takes a swig.

**INT. KITCHEN -- DAY**

Emma stands in the nice kitchen and lays out some pita chips and hummus on a tray.

Buck heads in and stands in the doorway, eying her a moment. She senses him and turns, then turns back to the tray.

He says nothing and heads to the fridge. He eyes her for a moment, thinking. She seems to know he's watching her.

Buck finally heads over and gets right behind her. VERY CLOSE. She feels him and closes her eyes.

BUCK

So are we ever gonna talk about-?

Shane heads into the room, his eyes glued to his cell phone. Buck sees him and quickly steps away from Emma.

EMMA

You need something?

SHANE

I'm not getting a signal in there anymore.

Buck pulls out his cell. He studies it for a moment.

BUCK

Me neither.

They both hold their phones around to get more bars. They walk around the kitchen like two men with metal detectors.

EMMA

You can use my computer in the living room if you want.

SHANE

No no no - I don't want to disrupt the brunch.

Shane continues to wave his phone around.

EMMA

How considerate. Well, reception can be pretty spotty back here. You could try the front.

Shane and Buck both walk off and pass Pete who heads in. He leans on the counter behind her, arms folded, and eyes her.

PETE

Glenn agrees with me.

EMMA

He agrees with you about what?

PETE

It's better to rip off the band-aid.

She puts down her pita chips and gives him a look.

EMMA  
What did you tell him?

PETE  
I didn't tell him anything - I just asked him a hypothetical question.

EMMA  
He's not stupid, he's knows what you're asking for.

PETE  
We just met the guy, how would he have any idea what I'm asking for?. And how do we know he's not stupid?

EMMA  
We came to an agreement.

PETE  
Agreements can change.

EMMA  
No, they can't. Then they're not agreements.

PETE  
This is awkward.

EMMA  
Deal with it.

**EXT. THE MANDRAKE HOUSE -- DAY**

Shane and Buck stand outside looking for respective signals.

BUCK  
I got nothing. MAN I bet this game is so good.

SHANE  
Me neither. I'm with AT&T - you?

BUCK  
I have no idea.

Suddenly a POLICE SIREN fades in from the distance. They don't pay much attention to it.

Buck SMACKS his phone against his hand a few times. Shane just watches, confused.

SHANE  
I don't think that's going to...

Buck does it again. He eyes the screen.

BUCK

Damn.

Shane can't help but crack a smile.

Suddenly SUZANNAH, a cute girl walking a dog while on a cell phone, passes them

SUZANNAH

(into phone)

Mom mom, slow down. I can't understand you because you're talking too fast. Mom, SLOW DOWN.

Buck gestures to her.

BUCK

Excuse me?

She stops and turns to them.

SUZANNAH

Yeah?

BUCK

Could we borrow your phone for a second?

She stares at them.

SUZANNAH

I'm currently *on* my phone.

BUCK

We just want to check a score.

SUZANNAH

(into phone)

What? I don't know, these guys. Just some guys on the sidewalk.

(eyes them)

One of them is kind of. No I'm not going to... Mom, I... hello? Hello? Mom?

She walks off, eying her phone.

The siren grows super loud. The two look over to see a POLICE CAR speed by the house and drive off.

BUCK

Jesus, where's the fire?

Shane points in the direction that the car went.

SHANE  
I'm guessing that way.

**INT. DINING ROOM -- NIGHT**

Glenn sits with Hedy, Lexi, and Tracy. Tracy and Hedy are going on and on about a thrift store.

HEDY  
And they had all kinds of bags.

TRACY  
Like evening bags or bags bags?

HEDY  
Let me show you mine.

Hedy gestures out of the room and she and Tracy take off upstairs, leaving Glenn and Lexi alone in the room. Lexi gives him a look.

LEXI  
You wanna see my glockenspiel?

He gives her a long look.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
I brought it for later and I'll show it to you if you want. You can even play it.

GLENN  
(realization)  
You're talking about the musical instrument.

LEXI  
Now what else would I be talking about?

GLENN  
I hear you and Buck perform.

LEXI  
Oh you ain't heard nothing yet, Glenn.  
(thinks)  
I'll show it to you after we eat.

Lexi keeps staring at him. He nervously takes out his iPhone and checks it to leave eye contact.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Do you bump?

He gives her a long look.

GLENN

Sorry?

She holds up her own IPHONE.

LEXI

Bump. It's an app.

GLENN

Oh, right. Um yeah - it's the one where you exchange contact info by bumping phones, right?

LEXI

Yeah. You want to?

Lexi moves chairs and sits right next to him. She plays with her phone and brings up the app.

GLENN

Uh, okay.

LEXI

I'm ready when you are.

Glenn fiddles with his phone and brings it up.

GLENN

Ready.

They knock phones and then eye their own screens.

GLENN (CONT'D)

(reads)

Could not make a connection.

LEXI

AWKWARD. Let's try again.

They knock phones again. This time Lexi is more aggressive. They eye their screens.

GLENN

I don't think we're getting a signal.

LEXI

Harder, Glenn. Harder.

GLENN

I don't actually think the intensity of the-

Lexi KNOCKS his phone again, sending it FLYING right out of his hand and onto the ground. She laughs.

BUCK (O.S.)  
What's going on here?

They look up to see Buck and Shane standing in the doorway. Glenn picks up his phone.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
Are you guys bumping?

Buck just stares at him, not sure what to say.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
Jesus, Lexi. What have I told you about bumping other guys behind my back?

SHANE  
Their screens aren't even protected.

Buck and Shane bust up laughing. Lexi laughs as well. Glenn isn't sure what to think. Lexi gives him a wink.

LEXI  
Maybe next time.

Lexi takes a sip of Glenn's Scotch. Buck and Shane take a seat as Emma heads in with hummus and pita chips. Pete follows with a bottle of champagne. Lexi eyes the hummus.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Is the hummus ve-?

EMMA  
Yes. Where'd Hedy and Tracy go?

LEXI  
They're upstairs in the bedroom eating each other out.

Glenn almost spits his Scotch out. The others laugh. Lexi just gives Glenn a look.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
You ever see *Black Swan*?

Tracy and Hedy return into the room.

HEDY  
It's so big.

TRACY

I'm surprised you can fit so much inside.

Everyone BUSTS OUT LAUGHING. Tracy looks at them, confused.

TRACY (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

LEXI

Nothing.

Tracy and Hedy sit down. Tracy look to Glenn.

TRACY

Seriously, what's so funny?

GLENN

Uh... Lexi was insinuating that you and Hedy were... having lesbian relations in the bedroom.

HEDY

What? Jesus, Lexi.

LEXI

It sounds so gross when he says it.

EMMA

(changing conversation)

So, Glenn, what do you do?

PETE

He's a teacher.

HEDY

Me too! What grade?

GLENN

4th. History. You?

HEDY

12th. Mostly AP Chemistry but this semester I'm doing some Conceptual Physics. What school?

GLENN

St. Andrew's Elementary.

EMMA

Is that the one over by the mall?

GLENN

Yeah.

HEDY

I'm at MLK near downtown.

GLENN

I thought the school board shut that place down after the shooting?

HEDY

They tried to but some of us teachers got together and convinced them to give us a charter - which means I'm *also* now an administrator.

Shane, looking at his phone under the table, pipes in...

SHANE

An *unpaid* administrator.

HEDY

If it was about the money I would have taken that position with The National Science Foundation.

(to Glenn)

Am I right?

GLENN

(forces a smile)

Right.

Shane, annoyed, puts his phone down.

SHANE

Look, I'm sorry to do this, but Emma is it still cool if I check your computer?

EMMA

Go for it.

HEDY

Oh no come on, Shane.

SHANE

I'm dying here, babe. Remember when that guy found the copy of the Declaration of Independence at a garage sale? I'm in that *exact* situation right now.

HEDY

Wow, your argument is impeccable.

BUCK

And as long as Shane is completely disrupting the brunch for everyone, is it cool if I put the game on?

LEXI

Didn't you DVR it at home? Can't you just watch it later?

All the guys in the room scoff at this suggestion as if it's absolutely insane.

PETE

I'm just going to throw out that I also wouldn't be against checking the score.

SHANE

Same here.

The guys all look to Glenn for his approval.

GLENN

I'm sorry I'm not sure what game we're talking about.

BUCK

The UT game.

GLENN

Oh. Of course. Go Volunteers.

BUCK

Texas Longhorns.

GLENN

Go Longhorns.

SHANE

Man the Volunteers has to be the worst name for a team ever. Hey, who wants to be on the team? You? Okay.

BUCK

You ever see that Tom Hanks movie *Volunteers*? It was badass.

GLENN

Is that the one with the volcano?

BUCK

That's *Volcano*.

SHANE

Actually that's *Joe Vs. The Volcano*.  
*Volcano* is the one with Tommy Lee  
Jones.

PETE

I thought it was Pierce Brosnan.

SHANE

That was *Dante's Peak*.

BUCK

What was the one with the-?

LEXI

Would you guys go watch the fucking  
game already?

Pete, Buck, and Shane dart up and head out of the room.  
Glenn sits there, not really sure what to do.

LEXI (CONT'D)

You better go with them before it  
gets all vaginal in here.

Glenn looks to Tracy for her approval and she nods. He grabs  
his drink and follows the guys. The girls all sit there  
alone for a moment and then laugh a bit.

EMMA

You should keep him, Tracy.

TRACY

Jesus Christ I'm gonna try.

HEDY

What happened to Brad?

TRACY

He turned out to be crazy.

LEXI

Right...

TRACY

What?

LEXI

How can EVERY single guy you ever  
date turn out to be crazy?

TRACY

Statistics sometimes prove the truth.

HEDY  
How was he crazy?

TRACY  
I was looking for some mouthwash in his apartment so I opened his medicine cabinet and he had two giant jars of nail clippings and hair.

HEDY  
Ugh. That's disgusting.

EMMA  
His or someone else's?

TRACY  
Does it matter?

EMMA  
It might to the Justice Department. Did you see any teeth?

TRACY  
I asked him about it and he said "I don't know, it's how I was raised."

HEDY  
That sort of makes sense.

LEXI  
Wait, hold on - why were you looking for mouthwash at his apartment?

They all give Tracy a look. She lets out a sheepish smirk.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Tracy found a new tongue depressor!

They all start immaturely high-fiving her and making noises.

**INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY**

There's static on the screen. Buck impatiently sits on the couch, Shane sits at a desk in the corner looking at a computer, and Pete kneels behind a television and fiddles with cables. Glenn eyes some PHOTOS on the wall.

BUCK  
How's it going over here, man? Did I mention I've got a hundred bucks on this game.  
(looks to Glenn)  
Do me a favor and do NOT repeat that, bro.

Glenn nods. Shane shakes his head at the computer screen.

SHANE  
Your internet is down.

PETE  
One thing at a time, man.

Glenn eyes a WEDDING PHOTO. It shows Pete and Emma smiling and cutting a cake.

GLENN  
So, Pete, how long have you guys  
been married?

SHANE  
(to Glenn)  
Quit distracting him.

PETE  
Eight years.

BUCK  
Lexi and I actually met at their  
wedding. She was a bridesmaid.  
(proud)  
I was in the band.

PETE  
And he had been told twice by the  
wedding planner not to fraternize  
with guests.

BUCK  
Rules are made to be broken and if I  
hadn't broken them where would I be  
today?

SHANE  
Probably someplace with internet  
access.

GLENN  
(to Buck)  
How long you two been married?

BUCK  
Eight years.

Glenn thinks about this, a bit confused.

GLENN  
You just said you...

BUCK  
Sang on Saturday, sexed on Sunday,  
married on Monday.

PETE  
Is that Keats?

SHANE  
I'm disappointed it took you until  
Sunday to sex.

BUCK  
We just knew each other was the one.  
We didn't care what the shit our  
parents or sponsors thought, so we  
went down to city hall and made it  
legal. Then we got blasted at a TGI  
Friday's and consummated in the  
bathroom.

Glenn shifts his awkward gaze to Shane to change the subject.

GLENN  
And how long have you and Hedy...?

He suddenly trails off, remembering what Tracy had told him.  
Shane just stares at him.

SHANE  
How long have we what?

GLENN  
How... um... uh... been...?

Buck and Pete give Glenn a look. Not the thing to bring up.

SHANE  
We're not married yet. We're engaged.

GLENN  
Ah. Well how long have you been  
engaged?

Buck and Pete close their eyes and shake their heads. That's  
even worse.

SHANE  
6 years.

GLENN  
Wow you've known each other for 6  
years?

SHANE

No we've been engaged for 6 years.  
We've known each other for 10.

GLENN

Oh.

Shane puts the laptop down for a moment and goes into a speech that he's obviously given a hundred times before.

SHANE

Just because two people are engaged  
doesn't mean they need to get married  
right away.

GLENN

No of course not.

SHANE

There's no reason to succumb to the  
pressures just because society says  
you should.

GLENN

I totally agree.

SHANE

I mean you should really set a date  
when the time is right, you know?  
When both of you have secure jobs  
and can afford to get a bigger place  
and are ready to start a family.

PETE

(to himself)  
And cars can fly.

SHANE

What was that?

PETE

Nothing.

SHANE

I think Hedy will be ready to set it  
soon. I can feel it

GLENN

(thinks)  
So you're not the one who-?

Shane, Buck, and Pete all give Glenn a glare. Glenn gets the hint. He looks to Pete?

GLENN (CONT'D)  
Where's your restroom?

PETE  
Upstairs on the left.

Glenn nods and heads out of the room.

PETE (CONT'D)  
You've got to jiggle the handle!

Buck gets up and heads over to the TV where Pete is still messing with cables.

BUCK  
Maybe it's just that channel?

Pete flips channels to see NOTHING BUT STATIC.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
Did you pay your bill?

PETE  
Yes we paid our bill.

BUCK  
Dude, I forget all the time. Our gas was out for like three weeks before we even noticed.

PETE  
We've got a bundle thing for TV, internet, and the land line.

Shane points to the computer.

SHANE  
Need I remind you that your internet is not working?  
(thinks)  
And who still has a land line?

PETE  
It's for faxing.

SHANE  
Who still faxes?

Pete walks over to a PHONE. He picks it up and listens.

PETE  
Nothing.

He thinks for a moment and puts the phone down. Something occurs to him. His eyes widen.

PETE (CONT'D)  
 You gotta be fucking kidding me.

**INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY**

Emma, Lexi, Hedy, and Tracy still sit around the table and talk. Lexi is telling a story...

LEXI  
 So then we're heading to our car and this guy just walks up to us and is like "hey, you looking for blow?" - as if he had like somehow HEARD us talking about it inside. Like an angel or something.

EMMA  
 I think they're called drug dealers.

LEXI  
 So we gave him a hundo and he hooked us up with some primo shit. Went back into the party and hung with the white lady until like 7:30.

TRACY  
 Wow. When was this?

LEXI  
 Last night.

The other three give her a look.

HEDY  
 Are you kidding?

LEXI  
 No.

HEDY  
 Have you slept?

LEXI  
 No. I'll sleep when I'm-

HEDY  
 Dead?

LEXI  
 Home later.

~~TRACY~~  
 Deyou have talked abohowthe sr and you really need for you?it out.

LEXI

Here it comes.

(to Emma)

You'd think I'd learn to stop telling drug stories to doctors and chemistry teachers.

EMMA

You'd think.

HEDY

First of all the nasal cavity is-

Pete suddenly heads into the room and stares down Emma.

PETE

Emma?

LEXI

Saved by the bell.

PETE

You didn't pay the bills? Really?

EMMA

What are you talking about?

PETE

You knew you were moving out, so you didn't pay the bills.

Tracy and Lexi both perk up at this.

TRACY

What's moving out?

EMMA

I paid the bills, Pete. I paid them just like I always do because you're too lazy.

PETE

Then why is our cable, internet, and land line out?

LEXI

Who still has a land line?

PETE

It's for faxing.

HEDY

Why is Emma moving out?

EMMA

You really think I'm so childish that I'd purposefully sabotage your newfound bachelor pad to tarnish your newfound happiness?

TRACY

Bachelor pad?

PETE

Yes. Yes I do. I think you'd think it's hilarious. You probably didn't pay the electric bill either because you thought it'd be funny to have me bump into shit in the dark.

EMMA

I paid the god damn electric bill.

BLIP! - The POWER SUDDENLY GOES OUT.

The music stops playing from the record player and all of the lights go off. All the sunlight from outside leaves the house plenty bright. Everyone looks around, confused. Pete gives Emma a gotcha smile and throws his hands up in victory.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I had nothing to do with this.

PETE

Oh of course not.

Buck suddenly appears in the room.

BUCK

I think your power might be out.

EMMA

Oh you fucking think?!

BUCK

(surprised)  
Whoa!

LEXI

They're fighting.

BUCK

With the electric company? Trust me it won't work.

HEDY

Emma, why are you moving out?

BUCK  
 (to Hedy)  
 Emma's moving out?

HEDY  
 That's what she said.

BUCK  
 Why?

HEDY  
 Ask her.

BUCK  
 (to Emma)  
 Why?

EMMA  
 I never said I was moving out.

PETE  
 I did.

BUCK  
 So *you're* moving out?

PETE  
 No *I* said *Emma* was moving out.

BUCK  
 Why?

Emma DARTS UP and POUNDS THE TABLE.

EMMA  
 Because we're getting a divorce!

They all look at Emma, shocked.

~~HEDY~~  
 WHAT?

Pete gives Emma a surprised look.

PETE  
 I thought you wanted to wait until  
 the end of brunch?

EMMA  
 Well I guess someone let the cat out  
 of the fucking bag when he  
 revealed I was moving out.

LEXI  
So you really didn't pay the electric bill?

EMMA  
I PAID THE FUCKING ELECTRIC BILL!

HEDY  
Is this some kind of joke?

EMMA  
The only joke here is our marriage.

Pete stares at her. The room goes quiet.

PETE  
Well that was harsh.

Shane walks into the room.

SHANE  
The power's still out.

EVERYONE  
WE KNOW!

Shane is incredibly confused.

SHANE  
Did I miss something?

HEDY  
Pete and Emma are getting a divorce.

SHANE  
What? Why?

Pete and Emma exchange a look.

EMMA  
Okay, look, this wasn't supposed to go down this way.

PETE  
We were going to tell you at the end of brunch. We just... we've just decided it's what right.

LEXI  
That's really vague.

EMMA  
It's complicated, Lexi. A marriage is complicated. You know that.

TRACY

So this like a mutual thing?

PETE

Yeah. It's not like one of us caught the other one cheating or something.

Buck suddenly gives Emma a look. Emma quickly glances away. Hedy puts her elbows on the table and her head in her hands.

HEDY

This isn't happening. You guys can't break up.

EMMA

You guys will still see us, just not together.

PETE

Well maybe sometimes like physically together, but not *together* together.

EMMA

It might be a little awkward for a while, but we'll all get used to it. What we don't want is for people to pick sides. We want to stay good friends with all of you.

PETE

Unless some of you feel strongly about one of us over the other. Tracy, for instance, if you want to stay in touch with Emma but shut me out of your life, then I'd understand.

TRACY

Pete, I would never.

PETE

Think about it. You don't have to decide right now.

SHANE

So does this mean brunch is over? Do you guys want us to leave?

Hedy shoots him a look.

HEDY

Our best friends just told us they're getting a divorce and you're thinking about Alpha Force?

LEXI

Alpha Flight.

SHANE

No! I honestly didn't know if they wanted us to leave because I get a feeling it's about to get real uncomfortable.

PETE

Which is exactly why I wanted to wait until *after* we ate to bring this up.

Emma shoots him a look. A glare. An icy glare.

EMMA

You know what, he's right. This is about to get uncomfortable. But *I'll* be the one that's leaving.

Emma walks out. The others look at each other silently. Buck takes a loud BITE of pita chip. They all look at him.

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY -- DAY**

Glenn steps out of the bathroom and looks around, noticing a lamp in the hallway. We can hear the toilet running. Emma heads up the stairs and walks past him.

GLENN

I think your power went out.

EMMA

Shut the fuck up, Glenn.

Emma walks off. Glenn stands there, highly confused. A moment later, Emma steps back over.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean that. I'm just under a lot of stress right now and I'm taking it out on you.

She disappears again. He's still confused. A moment later Pete walks past him and hears the running toilet.

PETE

You gotta jiggle that handle.

Glenn turns and heads back into the bathroom.

**INT. BEDROOM -- DAY**

Emma, pissed, packs a suitcase on the bed. We see that a pile of JACKETS sits on the bed from all the guests. Pete walks in and closes the door behind him.

EMMA

You suddenly want to talk in private?

PETE

You can't leave, Emma.

EMMA

How many times have we had this conversation?

PETE

I mean right now. You can't leave right now. It's the last time we're all ever going to be together like this. The last ever of our famous couples brunches.

Emma thinks about this for a moment and gives him a look.

EMMA

Have you ever, EVER in the last eight years - even before that when we were dating so let's say 12 years - have you ever truly looked forward to one of these couples brunches?

Pete just stares at her. Not sure how to respond.

PETE

What do you mean "looked forward to?"

Emma SLAMS the suitcase shut, grabs the handle, and heads for the door.

PETE (CONT'D)

You didn't take any socks.

EMMA

I'll buy more.

**INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY**

Glenn now sits at the table and the others fill him in.

TRACY

...and now she's pissed.

Glenn soaks it all in. He just heard a lot.

GLENN

So I'm still confused as to why didn't she pay the electric bill?

Emma heads down the stairs on the way out. Pete follows.

PETE

What about a tooth brush? Or shampoo?

EMMA

I'm sure they're sold at the same place as the socks.

The six eye one another and turn to watch...

**INT. FOYER -- CONTINUOUS**

Emma heads for the door and Pete grabs her arm.

PETE

E, wait.

She stops and pushes his hand away.

EMMA

Don't call me that.

Emma looks to the group in the dining room.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Enjoy my quiche.

Buck snickers at that comment. Emma opens and the door and...

A MAN IN A HAZMAT SUIT stands there.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(screams)

AH!!!!

She SLAMS the door shut and steps away from it. Pete stares at the door, confused. Tracy, Glenn, Hedy, and Shane all get up and head over to see what's happening. Buck and Lexi stay at the table.

HEDY

What happened?

EMMA

There... there was a man.

TRACY

A man?

EMMA  
In a hazmat suit.

The others look at one another, confused. What?

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK. There's a knock at the door. Pete steps over to it.

PETE  
Hello?

VOICE (O.S.)  
Hmmppff Ghhh.

PETE  
What?

VOICE (O.S.)  
Hmmppff Ghhh.

PETE  
Who is it?

LEXI  
It's probably the man in the hazmat suit.

Pete leans over and glances out a window by the door. He squints, eyeing the man outside.

PETE  
It's Hal.

EMMA  
What?

SHANE  
Who is Hal?

EMMA  
Our neighbor.

SHANE  
Does he always wear a hazmat suit?

EMMA  
No.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK. Another knock.

PETE  
What do you think he wants?

GLENN

Is there any reason to be afraid of Hal?

EMMA

No he's a nice guy. Doesn't really mow his lawn that often though.

GLENN

Well... then maybe if we open the door we can let Hal in and ask him what he wants.

Pete and Emma exchange a look. She nods. Pete opens the door and HAL, a tall gawky man in his thirties, stands there in the suit.

HAL

Hey, Pete.

PETE

Hey, Hal.

HAL

Can I come in?

PETE

Sure.

Hal steps in. Pete closes the door behind him. Hal looks to Emma and nods.

HAL

Hey, Emma.

EMMA

Hey, Hal.

Hal soon notices all the other people in the room.

HAL

You guys having a party or something?

EMMA

Brunch.

HAL

Oh. I see.

Hal suddenly seems disappointed.

HAL (CONT'D)

Guess I missed the invite.

EMMA

It was... a couples thing.

HAL

Ah. I gotcha. I invite you guys to every barbecue and game night I have, but because Lisa and I broke up I get nothing in return.

EMMA

We weren't intentionally trying to-

PETE

Hal, why are you in a hazmat suit?

Hal gives him a look.

HAL

Are you kidding?

PETE

You really don't know you're in hazmat suit?

HAL

You mean...

Hal looks them over.

HAL (CONT'D)

You guys haven't heard?

EMMA

Heard what?

HAL

That someone set off a bunch of dirty bombs downtown.

Everyone stares at him.

A long stare. This moment seems to last forever. Finally...

BUCK

What's a dirty bomb?

HEDY

A radiological weapon that combines radioactive material with conventional explosives and I'm sorry is this some sort of joke?

HAL

No. I was watching the UT game when the news broke in.

LEXI  
What was the score?

Tracy shoots Lexi a look.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Oh come on, you don't believe this  
guy do you?

HAL  
You guys didn't notice that the power  
went out? And the phones? And cell  
reception? What, you just thought  
you forgot to pay your bills?

Emma shoots Pete a look.

HEDY  
How many were there? What was the  
blast radius?

HAL  
They said four or five went off right  
downtown. Took out pretty much the  
entire financial district and most  
of Messonnier Park.

TRACY  
Oh I love that park. I hope the  
taffy guy is okay.

Hedy, eyes widened, sits down on the bottom step and stares  
off into space, her mind racing.

HEDY  
(to herself)  
That's about twelve miles which  
means...

She trails off, mumbling to herself.

HAL  
Then the news announcer was like  
"this just in, it appears as if there  
have been additional attacks on Los  
Angeles, New York, Orlando and-" and  
then BAM the TV cut out. It was  
like when you hear a song on the  
radio it and cuts out right before  
the chorus.

Tracy shoots Glenn a look. Glenn could care less about that  
right now and doesn't even to think to look back at her.

LEXI

Orlando? Someone thinks Orlando is on par with New York and Los Angeles?

SHANE

Do they know who did set them off?

Hal shrugs.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Was there any report of ships?

HAL

Ships?

SHANE

You know, were the attackers... of this earth?

Hal just gives him a look.

HAL

So anyway, the toxic cloud is probably spreading fast so I'd advise you tape up your doors and windows and throw on your hazmat suits.

LEXI

Who the fuck has a hazmat suit?

HAL

I have a hazmat suit.

LEXI

Which also makes you the disaster expert?

HAL

No, this does.

Hal pulls out a RED BOOK and holds it up. Glenn grabs it and eyes the title.

GLENN

(reads)

*It's a Disaster: And What are YOU going to do about it?*

LEXI

Hey, that's catchy.

HAL

It was in my kit. You guys don't have one in yours?

PETE

What kit?

HAL

Your disaster kit.

Pete just gives him a blank look.

PETE

Did that come with the house?

HAL

No, you pick one up at Wal-Mart or wherever. To be prepared. For disasters. Do you even have an emergency road kit in your car, Pete?

Pete gives him another blank look.

HAL (CONT'D)

You even have a jack in your car, Pete?

Glenn gestures to the book.

GLENN

Do you happen to have an extra copy of-?

HAL

No.

Hal grabs the book back.

EMMA

Hal, if we're supposed to stay inside then what are you doing here?

HAL

The batteries are dead on my emergency flashlight and I was going to see if you had any extras.

LEXI

Guess *someone* wasn't as prepared as he thought.

Hal shoots her a look. She takes a bite of a snap pea.

HAL

D Batteries. You have any?

PETE

(thinks)

No.

HAL  
You want to check?

PETE  
Why would I have D batteries? What  
even takes D batteries any more?

LEXI  
Emergency flashlights.

HAL  
All right then. Well you guys enjoy  
the rest of your couples only brunch.

He turns to head out.

SHANE  
Wait!

Hal stops and looks at Shane, confused.

HAL  
What?

SHANE  
You can't just leave us like this.

HAL  
Why not?

Shane thinks. He has no good reason. Hal heads to the door,  
opens it up, and heads out.

The rest just stand there, not saying anything. Hedy  
continues to just stare into space, in utter shock. Finally.

BUCK  
So that happened.

SHANE  
Holy shit. It's finally gone down.

Shane sits down in a chair and puts his head in his hands.  
He's lost in thought.

Emma tosses her suitcase aside and it lands with a THUD.

EMMA  
Well I guess I'm not going anywhere.

She sits down as well. No one is really sure what to do.

PETE  
You heard what he said. We need to  
prepare the house.

LEXI

Oh come on! You don't believe that guy, do you? He was probably just huffing some paint fumes in his basement and made the whole thing up to mess with us.

SHANE

No, it makes sense. Invasion 101 - cut off the lines of communication to keep the locals confused.

BUCK

Invasion 101 is a good band name.

TRACY

I don't think aliens would use dirty bombs, Shane.

SHANE

Invaders come in all forms, Tracy. I'm not naming names but it mostly like rhymes with Chinese.

GLENN

Pete, do you guys have a radio? It must be all over the radio.

Pete and Emma exchange a look. They're at a loss.

PETE

What about the clock radio my mom gave us for Christmas a couple years ago?

EMMA

I sold it at a garage sale.

PETE

What? Why?

EMMA

Because we already have a clock by the bed. And it was ugly.

PETE

(thinks)

I don't remember having a garage sale.

EMMA

It was when you were in Singapore for your convention.

PETE

You had a garage sale when I was out of town?

GLENN

OKAY so you don't have a radio. You're sure?

PETE

I can look.

LEXI

Maybe it's with the D batteries?

Shane heads over to Hedy, who is just staring off into space.

SHANE

Hedy? Hedy?

She just stares. He reaches over and CHECKS HER NECK. He stands up and looks over the others.

SHANE (CONT'D)

First things first. Was anybody bitten?

They all stare at him.

PETE

What?

SHANE

Bitten? Was anybody bitten?

EMMA

By what, Shane?

SHANE

Anything. Or anyone.

BUCK

Just by Lexi.

Lexi and Buck laugh and exchange a look.

SHANE

We need to be honest - if anyone has been bitten they need to speak up now.

Shane eyes them all and then walks off down the hallway. Pete then looks to the rest of the room.

PETE

How about some of us look for the radio and some of us start to gather supplies to seal up the house?

He notices Hedy, who is still just staring at the wall.

PETE (CONT'D)

And if some of us want to just chill out then that's cool too.

Everyone looks around and seems to agree.

**INT. BASEMENT -- DAY**

The large basement is filled with old boxes and other junk.

Emma goes through cabinets, searching. She's SLAMMING doors shut and tossing things aside.

Buck stands nearby and looks at some BOTTLES OF RAT POISON.

BUCK

Damn they've got enough rat poison to kill Chuck-E-Cheese.

Emma dismissively tosses something aside with a THUD.

BUCK (CONT'D)

We're gonna be fine, all right?

She shoots him a glare and goes back to what he's doing. Buck stops searching for a moment and eyes her.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Why didn't you tell me?

EMMA

Tell you what?

BUCK

About the divorce.

EMMA

Is now really the time for this conversation?

BUCK

No time like the present.

EMMA

What you wanted a sneak preview?

BUCK

How long have you known?

EMMA

I don't know. A couple months.

Buck thinks about this and has a realization.

BUCK

A couple months?

EMMA

Yeah. You know getting divorced is complicated and takes a lot of research. You have to be legally separated and fill out forms and do a bunch of bureaucratic bullshit.

BUCK

(thinks)

So then... so then you knew it was over when we... you know?

EMMA

Of course, I would have never done it otherwise. You think I'm gonna cheat on my husband just cause I've had too many mojitos?

BUCK

Oh.

Buck looks off, lost in thought. Something occurs to Emma.

EMMA

Holy shit, are you disappointed?

BUCK

What? NO.

EMMA

You're disappointed.

BUCK

A little.

EMMA

Do you get less philandering points or something if the woman is happily married?

BUCK

It's... it's just less of a challenge, I guess.

EMMA

You're unbelievable.

BUCK

I-

EMMA

Shut up, okay. Just shut up and search.

She goes back to searching through boxes. He does as well. She stops.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I don't even know what I'm looking for.

BUCK

Duck tape.

EMMA

Duct tape.

BUCK

That's what I said.

EMMA

Oh yeah say it again.

BUCK

Duck tape.

EMMA

DUCT. DUCT tape with a "t." It's for sealing DUCTS.

He just stares at her. This has blown his mind.

BUCK

You just blew my mind.

**INT. FOYER -- DAY**

Hedy continues to just stare off into space. Tracy stands over her and eyes her.

TRACY

Hedy?

No response.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Hedy, you okay?

No response.

Tracy thinks and walks off.

**INT. KITCHEN -- DAY**

Shane searches through the pantry and finds all the CANNED GOODS. He takes them and puts them into a bag.

Tracy suddenly steps into the doorway.

TRACY

Shane, I think you should probably go help Hedy.

SHANE

With what?

TRACY

She's in shock.

SHANE

We're all in shock, Tracy.

TRACY

No, like real shock. Shock shock. Not just over-dramatic "oh my god my son just told me he's gay and I'm in shock" shock.

SHANE

Okay, I'll be there in a minute.

He heads over to her and grabs her, pulling her into the corner. He whispers.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Look, we need to talk.

TRACY

What? Why?

SHANE

You're a doctor, so I can trust you.

TRACY

Okay.

SHANE

Do you think anyone is infected?

TRACY

Infected with what?

SHANE

With whatever is out there?

TRACY

We don't know what's out there.

SHANE

You keep your eyes open, okay. If you think someone is acting weird you let me know.

TRACY

Weirder than you're acting right now?

SHANE

We might have to make some tough decisions.

TRACY

Okay... Uh... I'm gonna go tend to Hedy then.

SHANE

Good thinking.

Shane heads back to the pantry and keeps collecting canned goods. Tracy leaves.

**INT. FOYER - DAY**

Tracy heads in and sits next to Hedy. Hedy just stares off into space.

TRACY

Hedy, you're in shock. We see it all the time at the hospital. Circulatory shock is the real name. It's the inadequate perfusion of tissues which is insufficient to meet cellular metabolic needs.

Hedy says nothing. Tracy rubs her back.

TRACY (CONT'D)

You see as the blood carries oxygen and nutrients around the body, reduced flow hinders the delivery of these components to the tissues, and can stop the tissues from functioning properly.

Hedy says nothing. Tracy continues rubbing.

TRACY (CONT'D)

The process of blood entering the tissues is called perfusion, so when perfusion is not occurring properly this is called a hypoperfusional-

Hedy suddenly HUGS Tracy. A long, deep hug.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
 There you go, girl. There you go.  
 It's okay.

The hug goes on forever.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
 As long as you need.

The hug continues.

Tracy begins to seem uncomfortable.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
 You're kind of pinching my bra a  
 little.

Tracy has to maneuver herself within Hedy's hug. She finally gets comfortable.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
 There we go. As long as you need.

The hug continues.

**INT. GARAGE -- DAY**

A nice SUV sits in the small garage. A couple of bikes and climbing equipment are stacked near a washer/dryer combo.

Glenn determinedly looks through some boxes. Lexi spots something.

LEXI  
 Oh check it out.

She lifts up a PINK BOWLING BALL.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
 Sweet, huh?

GLENN  
 Yeah, uh... I don't think that's  
 really going to help us in our current  
 situation, so maybe we could focus  
 on finding the radio.

LEXI  
 Oh yeah - what if a bunch of marauders  
 come and we need to whack them with  
 something?

She pretends to hit a marauder with the bowling ball. Glenn just eyes her.

GLENN

Um... is your apathetic attitude to this situation some sort of stress-coping mechanism?

LEXI

Dude, if there is one thing I ain't it's stressed.

She tosses the bowling ball down back into the box, audibly breaking something.

LEXI (CONT'D)

None of this shit is real.

GLENN

Sorry?

LEXI

How many times have you seen on the news that people thought some sort of weather balloon was a UFO or a bear was Bigfoot. Just because the media reports something doesn't make it true.

(beat)

And don't get me started on global warming.

He just stares at her.

LEXI (CONT'D)

That was a joke.

GLENN

Look... I uh... I agree that maybe you're right and this might all just be some sort of panic, but I would love to just find a radio and find out for sure.

LEXI

Whatever floats your boat, man.

Glenn goes back to the boxes and keeps searching. He's coming up empty.

LEXI (CONT'D)

Jesus I can't even remember the last time I bought a radio.

(beat)

Except for my car.

Glenn looks up, having had a massive realization. He gives her a look.

He then looks at the car behind them.

GLENN

The car.

LEXI

What? You want to make out in the back seat?

Glenn storms out of the room. She's confused.

LEXI (CONT'D)

Guess not.

**INT. BEDROOM -- DAY**

Pete goes through the closet, searching. He finds a SHOE BOX that he seems a little confused by.

He opens it up to see it's PHOTO STRIPS, the kind from photo booths. There must be dozens and dozens of them - all of he and Emma.

He picks one up and eyes it. They look so happy in the picture. He smiles.

Glenn suddenly heads in.

GLENN

Car keys.

PETE

Huh?

GLENN

Where are your car keys?

PETE

Where are you going?

GLENN

Nowhere. I just want your keys.

Pete gestures to a dresser. There's a bowl of keys on top.

PETE

The one with the flamingo keychain.

Glenn eyes the keys and sorts through the keys.

GLENN

There are two with flamingo keychains.

PETE

Oh, right. The bluish one.

Glenn takes the keys. Pete holds up the photos.

PETE (CONT'D)

Emma and I used to have this thing  
where whenever we saw one of those  
photo booths we'd-

Glenn just walks out without saying anything, focused. Pete  
watches him go, confused.

Suddenly Shane appears in the doorway.

SHANE

Hey.

PETE

Hey.

Shane steps in and closes the door. Pete is confused.

PETE (CONT'D)

What's up?

SHANE

I saw you talking to Glenn.

PETE

Yeah.

SHANE

What do we know about him?

PETE

He's a teacher. He likes Scotch.

SHANE

Can he be trusted?

PETE

With my keys?

SHANE

If the shit goes down?

PETE

The shit?

Shane takes a step closer and lowers his voice a bit.

SHANE

Things are going to degrade quickly,  
Pete. The rules of society are going  
to break down and the only rules  
will be that there are no rules.

(MORE)

SHANE (CONT'D)  
Your life will be in the hands of  
only those you can count on.

PETE  
Okay. I mean I can ask him.

SHANE  
Do you have any weapons?

PETE  
Weapons?

SHANE  
Guns? Knives? Anything at all?

PETE  
Um...

Pete thinks for a moment. He opens a drawer and searches through. He pulls out some THROWING STARS.

PETE (CONT'D)  
I have these throwing stars that my  
uncle brought me from China.

Shane grabs them and eyes them. He slips them into his pocket and gives Pete a nod.

SHANE  
Let's keep this between us.

PETE  
Okay.

Shane opens the door and heads out. Pete is confused.

**INT. GARAGE -- DAY**

Lexi has set up a BOWLING alley in the garage with some trophies and other junk as pins. She holds the ball and eyes it all.

Glenn heads back in.

LEXI  
Check it out!

She bowls, just missing Glenn and knocking over all the pins.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Strike!

He shoots her a look and then goes to the SUV. He opens it up and gets in.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
We going somewhere?

Lexi heads over and gets in the passenger seat. She puts her seatbelt on.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
You know I lost my virginity in a Saab.

GLENN  
This isn't a Saab.

LEXI  
Just making conversation. Where'd you lose your virginity, Glenn?

Glenn turns the key and starts the SUV. The radio springs to life.

A LOUD RAP SONG plays, deafening both of them. Glenn turns it down.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Shit that's a JAM.

GLENN  
How do you change it to the radio?

He inspects the radio until he finds what he needs.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
Ah.

He presses a button and the radio goes silent. The display suddenly reads "Subscription Required."

GLENN (CONT'D)  
Subscription required. What?

LEXI  
Must be satellite.

GLENN  
Satellite?

LEXI  
Satellite Radio. Like 200 commercial-free channels for like 15 bucks a month. There's this new agey one I like for yoga called "The Shakra."

Glenn sighs and opens up the car door.

**INT. BEDROOM -- DAY**

Pete now sits on the bed and has the pictures spread out. He seems to be rearranging them in some order.

He looks at the picture and sees one in particular of he and Emma in Halloween costumes. He's dressed like a vampire and she's dressed like a witch.

EMMA (O.S.)

That's where those are.

Pete looks up to see Emma in the doorway with some supplies under her arm.

PETE

Yeah. Found them in a shoe box in the closet.

Emma comes over and grabs one of the strips. It shows both of them wearing sunglasses. She can't help but let out a little smile.

Emma and Pete continue to look over photos. She eyes all the ones in the box.

EMMA

You gonna cut each strip in half?  
Two photos each?

He thinks for a moment and then gathers them all up.

PETE

No. You can have them.

He puts the pictures back in the box. She gives him a look.

Glenn heads back in.

GLENN

You don't have a satellite radio subscription in your car?

PETE

Ah, no. I let it lapse.

EMMA

You did?

PETE

Yeah. I found I was really only listening to my iPod. Been so into podcasting.

EMMA

Really? I thought you only listened to music.

PETE

No I've really gotten into *This American Life* and *Radiolab*.

Emma gives him a look, surprised by this.

PETE (CONT'D)

And there's this one about museums-

GLENN

SO the stereo is *only* satellite?

PETE

Yeah. Paid extra just for that.

EMMA

You paid extra for less features?

Pete stares at her a moment, lost in thought.

PETE

I think that guy at Stereo Town swindled me.

EMMA

I told you not to go to Stereo Town.

PETE

It was close.

Glenn just sighs.

**OMITTED**

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Buck stacks some supplies and tools on the coffee table. Tape, box cutters, rope, etc. He notices Shane, still stressed, still looking out the window. He holds up a PLASTIC TARP and thinks for a moment.

BUCK

Hey we should go camping soon. We haven't all gone camping in years.

Shane ignores him.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
I'll organize something.

**INT. FOYER -- CONTINUOUS**

Tracy continues to hold Hedy.

HEDY  
Po... port. Port.

Tracy gives her a look. The first peep Hedy made in a while.

TRACY  
What's that?

HEDY  
Port.

TRACY  
Port? Like the dessert wine? Do  
you want some dessert wine?

HEDY  
Portman.

TRACY  
Portman? Natalie Portman?

HEDY  
Plank's Law.

TRACY  
Is that a movie? Is that a law?

HEDY  
The distribution of radiation is the  
unique stable distribution that can  
persist in thermodynamic equilibrium.

TRACY  
I know, honey. I know.

Shane heads in and gestures to the windows.

SHANE  
I don't see anything out there.

TRACY  
Radiation is usually invisible.

SHANE  
I don't see people. No one.  
(MORE)

SHANE (CONT'D)

I don't even see dogs. What neighborhood doesn't have dogs?

TRACY

Well dogs don't usually just roam around neighborhoods unless they're *with* people.

SHANE

What about squirrels? I don't see squirrels.

Shane, increasingly stressed, looks to Tracy.

SHANE (CONT'D)

How quickly could full-on mutation occur?

TRACY

Mutation of what?

SHANE

People.

TRACY

Um... never.

SHANE

No, mutation? Mutation mutation?

TRACY

You're just repeating the same word.

SHANE

Nuclear mutation?

TRACY

Assuming the bombs contained radioactive debris, exposure to fallout would effect DNA gene mutations only in inherited genes. So children born to the exposed would suffer - and in that case it would most likely be a debilitating deformity - but those exposed to the radiation firsthand would not become "mutants."

SHANE

I don't think you understand what I'm asking.

Glenn, Pete, and Emma head down the stairs - having to awkwardly maneuver around Hedy and Tracy.

They stand in the archway between the foyer and living room.  
Glenn notices the supplies on the coffee table in the living room.

GLENN  
Oh good - Duct tape.

BUCK  
You say Duck or Duct?

GLENN  
Duct.

BUCK  
With a "t"?

GLENN  
Yeah.

BUCK  
Well shit. Am I the only one that  
doesn't know this?

PETE  
Listen up everyone - no dice on a  
radio. I looked everywhere. We  
even tried the car stereo.

Glenn gives him a look, knowing Pete stole the credit for his idea.

PETE (CONT'D)  
Okay so now I guess we should make  
sure we seal every crack in the  
whole house. No outside air can get  
in at all. Right, Hedy?

He looks to Hedy, who looks right back at him but is still dazed.

HEDY  
Thermodynamic equilibrium.

PETE  
I'll take that as a yes.

Buck gestures to the duct tape.

BUCK  
There's only one roll so it's probably  
a one man job.

No one says anything, not wanting to volunteer. Glenn looks around and just gives in.

GLENN

I'll do it.

Glenn grabs the duct tape.

PETE

We should also close off all the air vents.

No one says anything. Pete looks to Buck.

PETE (CONT'D)

Buck you think you can handle that?

BUCK

Sure thing, boss.

Glenn and Buck head to the back of the house, passing Lexi who heads back in. She has a shit-eating grin on her face.

LEXI

Guess what?

They all look to her, confused.

LEXI (CONT'D)

I have surprise. Come with me.

**INT. BATHROOM -- DAY**

Lexi stands before the shower curtain. Pete, Emma, Shane, and Tracy all stand in the bathroom.

LEXI

Are you ready?

They all nod. Lexi gets into the tub and disappears behind the curtain, confusing everyone. She then pulls the curtain aside like Vanna White and points to something...

There's SHOWER RADIO shaped like a monkey holding a banana. The monkey's eyes are the knobs.

LEXI (CONT'D)

Ta da!

EMMA

Of course!

Emma pulls the radio off of the wall and eyes it.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I totally forgot about this.

PETE

Me too. We never use it.

LEXI

It just hit me. I remember singing along to Louie Louie once.

TRACY

Nice sense memory.

LEXI

Gracias.

Emma looks up from the radio as something occurs to her. She looks to Lexi with a confused look.

EMMA

What did you say?

LEXI

Gracias.

EMMA

You said you remember singing along to Louie Louie once?

LEXI

Yeah.

EMMA

Here?

Lexi gives her a long look. She realizes what she said.

LEXI

What?

EMMA

When did you take a shower *here*?

LEXI

It was a while ago.

EMMA

Let me rephrase the question - *why* did you take a shower *here*?

Lexi thinks, not really sure how to get herself out of this one. Emma's gaze shoots to Pete.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Pete, perhaps you can help Lexi with this question?

Pete is caught like a deer in the headlights.

SHANE

Guys, we can't turn on each other.  
That's exactly what they want.

Glenn pokes his head into the room.

GLENN

What's everybody doing in the-?

He spots the radio.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Is that a radio?! Have you tried  
it?

Emma's eyes never leave Pete.

EMMA

Not yet.

GLENN

What? Why not?

EMMA

Because I just found out that my  
husband is fucking my best friend.

Glenn looks at her, not really sure what to say. This caught  
him off guard. Tracy thinks about this.

TRACY

*Best friend?*

Emma continues to glare at Pete, who look like's he's been  
caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

GLENN

I'm sure there's a perfectly good  
explanation for whatever it is you're  
talking about, but how about we get  
to it *after* I try out the radio?

Glenn delicately takes the radio out of Emma's hands and  
turns it on.

STATIC emerges from it.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Oh thank god it works.

Some of the others seem relieved. Emma still glares at Pete.  
Glenn tunes it and finally finds a signal. An ANNOUNCER  
springs to life - a woman's voice.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
 ... days. BEEP BEEP BEEP. One Seven  
 Nine One One VX Eight Eight Two.

LEXI  
 Ooh it's like *Lost*.

TRACY  
 Shh.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
 This is a message of the Emergency  
 Broadcast System. Please stay in  
 your homes as first responders address  
 the areas within the initial blast  
 zones. We repeat, please stay in  
 your homes and take the proper  
 precautions. Depending on your  
 distance to the blast radius and  
 toxicity levels, you can expect  
 responders within the next four to  
 five days. BEEP BEEP BEEP. One  
 Seven Nine One One VX Eight Eight  
 Two. This is a message of the-

CLICK. Glenn changes the station and looks for something,  
 anything else. But it's just static. Everyone looks at  
 each other.

SHANE  
 We need to get the fuck out of here  
 right now.

TRACY  
 Which part of "stay in your homes"  
 do you not understand?

SHANE  
 This isn't *my* home.

TRACY  
 Well let's take up semantics of  
 possessive pronouns with the Emergency  
 Broadcast System when we get the  
 chance.

SHANE  
 First of all, how do we even know  
 that signal is from our side? And  
 even if it is - four to five days?  
 Do you have any idea how long that  
 is?

(MORE)

SHANE (CONT'D)

If we wait here for four to five days that's going to give everyone else out there a head start to form motorcycle gangs and loot all the good canned goods and shotguns. By the time we show up we'll be left with refried beans and mopeds.

LEXI

I liked mopeds.

Emma looks to Lexi with her icy glare.

EMMA

Shut up.

LEXI

Excuse me?

HEDY (O.S.)

Hey!

They all look over to see Hedy in the doorway. They're a bit surprised.

She looks right at Pete.

HEDY (CONT'D)

Can I have some scotch?

PETE

Sure.

Hedy takes off out of the room. Shane follows her out.

SHANE

Hedy!

Emma shoots Peter and look and heads off as well.

PETE

Where are you going?

EMMA

Someplace else.

She disappears down the hallway.

Glenn keeps tuning the radio and suddenly CLASSICAL MUSIC comes through an AM station.

TRACY

Oooh, that's nice.

GLENN  
It must be automated.

TRACY  
No I think it's Beethoven.

Glenn shoots her a look.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
That was a joke.

Glenn actually cracks a smile.

**INT. HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS**

Hedy heads down the hallway. Shane follows her.

SHANE  
Hedy!

He catches up to her on the stairs and lowers his voice.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
Look, we need a plan.

HEDY  
A plan?

SHANE  
You and me, that's all that matters here okay. I love these guys, they're our friends, don't get me wrong. But when push comes to shove, I don't know if we want them on our team out there.

HEDY  
Our team?

SHANE  
Tracy could be a valuable asset because she's a doctor and I'm pretty sure Buck is handy with a rifle, but then that might be some weird mental association thing I'm doing because his name is Buck.

HEDY  
Do you have a rifle?

SHANE  
We'll find one. There's a guns and ammo store over on Duval street next to the TCBY.

HEDY

I thought that was a Pinkberry?

SHANE

They changed it. Now I'm thinking  
we make a break for the car and  
hightail it over there. We can...

Hedy reaches her hand over and places a finger on his lips  
to make him quiet.

HEDY

I'm gonna get a drink, honey.

Hedy turns, opens the door, and heads out. Shane stands  
there, confused and concerned.

**OMITTED**

**INT. LIVING ROOM BOOK NOOK -- DAY**

Hedy stands before the scotch collection and eyes the bottles.  
She grabs one at random and then a glass. She pours a massive  
amount into the glass and then takes a healthy swig.

She grimaces, shocked by the taste.

HEDY

Oh god. Oh...

Buck walks in and spots her.

BUCK

Oh, hey. You're up and at 'em I  
see.

She just gives him a look. He points up to the ceiling.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Closing the vents.

He grabs a chair and pulls it underneath the vent. He then  
hops up on top and starts to fiddle with it. His shirt hikes  
up exposing his stomach.

Hedy watches him and takes another healthy swig. A thought  
occurs to her and she eyes her outfit.

HEDY

You think when you die you have to  
wear the clothes you died in for  
eternity in the afterlife?

(to herself)

I wonder if Emma would let me borrow  
some sweats.

BUCK

I bet you get those kickin' white robes like in the old cartoons.

HEDY

I look terrible in white.

BUCK

And you get a sweet harp.

HEDY

You know how many humans are estimated to have lived and died on earth throughout all of time?

Buck shakes his head.

HEDY (CONT'D)

106 billion. So you're telling me I have to go to a place where 106 billion people are all playing the harp? You have any idea how fucking annoying that's going to sound? It's going to be like those vuvuzelas at the World Cup in South Africa.

BUCK

Well maybe heaven is what you make it in your mind.

HEDY

There is no heaven, Buck. There is no heaven, no hell, and no God. We're all just bags of chemicals and goo and when we die absolutely nothing happens of any interest.

She finishes off her drink. Buck just stares at her.

BUCK

Well aren't you a negative Nancy?

She goes to pour another drink.

HEDY

Your wife took a shower with Pete, by the way.

Buck stops fiddling and looks at her as she takes another swig. He steps off of the chair.

BUCK

Just now?

HEDY  
It was a while ago.

BUCK  
How'd you know about that?

She stares at him a moment.

HEDY  
How'd you know about that?

BUCK  
She told me.

HEDY  
What?

BUCK  
We have an open relationship. She does what she does and I do what I do and our only thing is that we're open and honest about telling each other after. Or sometimes during.

Hedy just stares at him a moment.

SPLASH! - She tosses her Scotch in his face.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
What was that for?

HEDY  
I'm not even sure. But it felt good.

**INT. GARAGE -- DAY**

Emma sits in the SUV and listens to a Tori Amos CD. She just blankly stares forward.

Pete enters into the garage and sees her. He heads over and taps on the glass.

PETE  
Miss, would you please step out of the car?

She's not in the mood for that right now.

PETE (CONT'D)  
Well then can I come in?

EMMA  
No.

PETE  
I want to talk about this.

EMMA  
I don't.

PETE  
Can I please come in?

EMMA  
No.

PETE  
It didn't mean anything, E.

EMMA  
I told you not to call me that.

PETE  
It was after we had already decided  
to go through with the divorce.  
After we had done all the research  
and filled out all the forms. I  
thought it was over.

EMMA  
It is over.

She thinks about this a moment.

EMMA (CONT'D)  
And that doesn't make it okay.

PETE  
Please let me in.

She TURNS UP THE MUSIC, but...

Suddenly there's a SOUND that emerges from the distance.  
Pete looks up to the ceiling, confused.

**INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY**

Lexi and Tracy sit around the room as Shane paces. They  
also hear the sound. They look up.

It's HELICOPTERS. A LOT of helicopters. Sounds like dozens  
and dozens of them.

Shane heads to the window and looks up to the sky.

SHANE  
I can't see anything.

LEXI  
I bet it's helicopters.

SHANE  
You think they're ours or theirs?

TRACY  
We still don't know who *they* is.  
(thinks)  
They are? They is? They are. Yeah,  
they are.

SHANE  
If I had to guess I'd have to say  
it's a joint effort. Russians and  
Cubans teaming up once and for all.

LEXI  
That's not a guess, that's the plot  
to *Red Dawn*.

SHANE  
You know what?

Shane steps back and thinks. He takes a deep breath and gains some confidence.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
Fuck this, I'm gonna go look around.

Shane goes to the foyer...

**INT. FOYER -- CONTINUOUS**

... And to the door, which is now covered in plastic. He starts to undo the plastic, but Tracy rushes over and puts her hands on the door.

TRACY  
Shane, no.

SHANE  
You can't stop me.

TRACY  
You're right.

She looks to Lexi back in the dining room.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
Not ALONE at least.

Lexi heads over and helps hold the door.

SHANE

I need to know what's going on out there.

TRACY

Curiosity killed the cat, Shane. In this case the cat died a slow, painful death from radiation poisoning.

SHANE

Well that's my choice. Leave me be.

Shane struggles with the door.

TRACY

Shane, we've known each other a long time and you're a really nice guy, but I'll be honest - I'm less concerned about you being shot by a Russian/Cuban super army than the radiation you're going to let in here by opening that door.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK - there's a loud knock at the door. The four all look at one another and step away.

SHANE

Oh my god.

LEXI

Maybe it's Hal coming over to invite us to one of his barbecues?

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(from outside)

Hello?!!

Tracy and Lexi exchange a look.

TRACY

Jenny and Gordon.

They all rush into the sun room...

**INT. SUN ROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

... And pull the curtains aside.

A young couple, JENNY and GORDON look back in. They're both dressed pretty hip. Jenny holds a cake and Gordon beer.

They also look pale and sickly and seem out of it. Gordon looks worse than Jenny, barely able to keep his eyes open.

LEXI

Oh shit. They look terrible. I like Jenny's dress, though.

(loud)

Jenny, I like your dress!

Jenny speaks from the other side of the glass.

JENNY

Could you guys let us in?

SHANE

What's going on out there?

JENNY

It's bad. It's real bad.

SHANE

Could you be more specific?

JENNY

I've seen things.

SHANE

Could you name one thing maybe?

Gordon COUGHS.

JENNY

Gordon isn't doing well. Can you let us in please?

TRACY

We actually can't. We already duct taped the door.

JENNY

Can't you just re-tape it?

TRACY

Look if we let you guys in here then you're just going to infect us. And I'm a doctor so I'm not just making this shit up.

Gordon COUGHS again. He looks bad.

JENNY

We're not going to last out here.

TRACY

Well then maybe you guys should learn to show up to things on time, huh?

JENNY

Is that what this about?

TRACY

Every brunch, Jenny. Every brunch.  
It's just really inconsiderate.

JENNY

We tried to make it here on time.

TRACY

No. You didn't. You didn't care enough to think about punctuality and how it effects other people's lives. Some of us make dishes that are hot and meant to be served at the designated eating time agreed upon.

JENNY

You're just still mad about the thing with Steve, aren't you?

TRACY

Let's not rehash old wounds, Jenny. You've got bigger problems right now.

JENNY

We were drunk, Tracy.

GORDON

Who is Steve?

Gordon COLLAPSES with a thud and Jenny looks back to him and then back to Tracy.

JENNY

Tracy, open the door!

TRACY

Okay, bye now.

Tracy lowers the blinds and steps back. Shane and Lexi stare at her, shocked by her coldness.

LEXI

That was some cold shit, Tracy.

TRACY

Was it? I kinda felt like I was being harsh.

HEDY (O.S.)

No. It's them or us.

They all turn to see HEDY behind them, a full glass of scotch in her hand.

HEDY (CONT'D)

From the look of their rapid cellular deterioration, the toxicity level must be fairly dense and fast-acting.

SHANE

But doesn't radiation-?

HEDY

It's not radiation.

They all give her a confused look.

HEDY (CONT'D)

The emergency broadcast said VX. As in VX nerve gas. Aka Diisopropylaminoethyl methylphosphonothioate. AKA the most toxic chemical weapon ever synthesized.

They all stare at her, shocked.

TRACY

That's not good, is it.

HEDY

No, it's not.

SHANE

Holy shit - that's the stuff they used in *The Rock*. What exactly does this mean for us?

HEDY

We'll all be dead in about three hours.

She toasts to them, takes a sip, and leaves the room. The others are speechless.

Glenn enters holding the now-empty roll of duct tape. He notices them standing there not saying anything.

GLENN

What'd I miss?

**INT. GARAGE -- DAY**

Pete sits on the ground and leans against the car door.

PETE

Jesus, how many times have we been  
in this position?

EMMA

A terrorist attack?

PETE

We don't know it was terrorists.

EMMA

I'll take the over on that one.

PETE

I mean how many times have we  
literally been in this position.  
You locked in someplace and me leaning  
against the door trying to get you  
to let me in.

EMMA

If I had a nickel.

Pete laughs and just sits there a moment. He puts his head  
in his hands.

She presses a button and LOWERS THE WINDOW a crack.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Pete I need to tell you something.

PETE

What?

EMMA

I-

Tracy suddenly pops her head in and holds up Scotch - A 12  
YEAR-OLD MCCALLEN with just a little bit left.

TRACY

I'm gonna finish this off if that's  
cool.

PETE

Sure.

TRACY

Thanks.

She starts to walk off and then remembers...

TRACY (CONT'D)

Oh yeah it's not radiation it's a chemical weapon and Hedy's pretty sure we're all gonna be dead in a few hours. Just FYI.

She turns and heads out of the room. Pete just sits there, watching her go.

Emma lowers the window the rest of the way.

EMMA

What did she say?

**INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY**

Shane paces back and forth, unsure of what to do. Hedy sits on the couch and sips on the scotch.

SHANE

Who would have access to VX? The Iranians? Why would the Iranians-

HEDY

Who gives a shit, Shane?

SHANE

You don't want to know who did this to us?

HEDY

Does it matter?

SHANE

It matters to me. If I'm being murdered I'd like to know by whom out of common courtesy and-

RING RING RING - suddenly the LAND LINE rings. They both look at it.

SHANE (CONT'D)

The land lines. The phone lines must be-

RING RING RING. It rings again. Hedy gives him a look.

HEDY

You gonna answer that?

Shane heads over and grabs the phone.

SHANE

Hello?

A perky male voice comes on the line.

VOICE

Hi, may I speak to Pete Mandrake?

SHANE

Uh... Who is this?

VOICE

This is John with Liberty Financial.

SHANE

What?

VOICE

This is John with Liberty Financial.

SHANE

Wh... where... what?

VOICE

Could I speak to Pete, please.

SHANE

Where are you calling from?

VOICE

Is Pete Mandrake available?

SHANE

I'm confused.

VOICE

I'm calling with an exclusive one-time offer to sign up for our free credit reporting service.

SHANE

Where are you calling from?

VOICE

I'm calling from the Liberty Financial call center.

SHANE

And where is that?

VOICE

Is this Pete?

SHANE

What the fuck is going on out there?

VOICE

I'm sorry, I'm confused.

SHANE  
WHERE ARE YOU CALLING FROM?

There's a moment of silence.

VOICE  
Manila.

SHANE  
Manila? In the Philippines?

The voice now speaks in a Filipino accent.

VOICE  
Yes.

SHANE  
Do you not know what's going on?

VOICE  
What do you mean?

SHANE  
Is this not on the television there?

VOICE  
Our television is not on.

SHANE  
TURN IT ON.

VOICE  
(to someone else)  
Hey Mikey! Hey Mikey, turn the tv  
on. This guy says something is going  
on. I don't know, some guy.

There's silence a moment. Shane waits.

VOICE (CONT'D)  
(to someone else)  
Just turn it on, man.

Another moment.

VOICE (CONT'D)  
Whoa. Holy shit!

SHANE  
What is it?

VOICE  
Holy shit, man!  
(to someone else)  
Is that the Golden Gate Bridge?

SHANE

What? What happened to the Golden Gate Bridge?

VOICE

(to someone else)

Or is that the Bay Bridge? I get them confused.

SHANE

WHAT HAPPENED TO EITHER BRIDGE?

VOICE

Oh man this is fucked up. It looks like-

CLICK. The phone goes dead.

SHANE

Hello? Hello?

Nothing. Silence. Shane hangs up. He looks to Hedy, who shakes her head.

HEDY

Man telemarketers call at the WORST times.

**INT. BEDROOM -- DAY**

Glenn sits on the bed with his eyes closed. He mouths words to himself.

Lexi steps in and sees him.

LEXI

Oh hey there stranger...

Glenn looks up to see her. He sighs.

GLENN

I was hoping to get some alone time, actually.

LEXI

Well if wishes were horses it'd be Christmas every day.

She PUSHES ALL THE JACKETS ONTO THE FLOOR and then jumps onto the bed.

LEXI (CONT'D)

If Hedy's right, then we should probably live these last few minutes on Earth to the fullest, am I right?

GLENN  
So you believe her now?

LEXI  
Eh.

She positions herself on the bed in a sexy pose.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Either way I say we get nuts.

Glenn's eyes widen. He's had a realization.

GLENN  
Oh.

Buck suddenly appears at the door with a couple beers.

BUCK  
This room occupied?

GLENN  
I was just leaving.

Glenn gets up and heads for the door. Buck closes the door with his foot and blocks Glenn's path.

BUCK  
Where you going, Buckaroo?

GLENN  
I... I'm sorry I thought you guys  
wanted to be alone.

LEXI  
I never said that. I just said we  
wanted to get nuts.

Glenn is confused. Buck sets the beers down and puts his arm around Glenn, pushing them both down so that they sit on the edge of the bed. Lexi moves to sit on his other side.

BUCK  
You know why the divorce rate in  
this country is so high?

Glenn shakes his head.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
Because of inequalities within the  
marriage. When one spouse has more  
money or power or friends, it becomes  
a tug-of-war because the two partners  
can't figure out how to properly  
share.

GLENN  
Wow that's really interesting.

BUCK  
But Lexi and I?

He and Lexi share a smile.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
We're the poster children of a happy marriage, because we decided long ago to share everything 50/50 - straight down the middle.

Buck PUTS HIS HAND ON Glenn'S THIGH.

BUCK (CONT'D)  
Everything.

GLENN  
Oh god.

Glenn DARTS UP, but Lexi GRABS HIM and pulls him back down.

LEXI  
Where you going, little kitty?

GLENN  
Okay guys...

He tries to get up, but Lexi is pulling on him. He breaks free and heads out the door, slamming it behind him. Buck and Lexi exchange a glance.

BUCK  
Well that didn't go well.

LEXI  
I don't know, I think you almost had him.

BUCK  
You want me to go find Shane?

LEXI  
Nah.

**INT. BATHROOM -- DAY**

Glenn sits in the empty bathtub once again with his eyes closed.

Hedy, scotch in hand and now making her way to full blown drunk, heads in and sees him.

HEDY

Oh hey.

She heads over, pulls her panties down, and takes a seat on the toilet right behind him. Glenn isn't sure what to do.

GLENN

Do you want me to leave?

HEDY

I don't give a fuuuuuuuuck.

Glenn tries to avoid looking at her as she goes. Along, awkward moment. She stands and pulls her panties back up.

HEDY (CONT'D)

Guess I don't need to flush, right?

She laughs and opens the medicine cabinet. She starts to search through.

Glenn soon notices she's gathering PRESCRIPTION BOTTLES. She takes certain ones and leaves others behind.

GLENN

What are you doing?

HEDY

If I go out, I'm going out riding the snake.

Hedy closes the medicine cabinet, prescription bottles in her hands, and walks out. He watches her go. He looks back to the cabinet to see she left a handful of bottles.

**INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY**

Tracy sits on the floor and sips on a glass of scotch as she stares at the MONKEY RADIO, which plays "The Moonlight Sonata." The monkey seems to be staring her down.

Glenn walks in and eyes her.

GLENN

You found music?

TRACY

Classical station. Think it's automated.

GLENN

Actually I believe that's Beethoven.

She lets out a little smile. He sits down next to her.

GLENN (CONT'D)

How you holding up?

He sits next to her. She gives him a look and takes a sip. She thinks for a moment.

TRACY

You know I never went to Europe. Never not once. I never even went to Montreal, which I hear is very European. I never went scuba diving. I never went to the ballet. I never watched *The Wire*. I never fell in love.

GLENN

All of those things are overrated. Except for *The Wire*, which is really good up until the last season.

She doesn't seem very consoled.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Just think about what you did do, Tracy.

TRACY

Which is what? Let my passive aggressive mother run my life? Make a string of terrible choices regarding men?

GLENN

How about save countless lives as a surgeon.

TRACY

There is that.

She finishes her drink and gives him a smile.

GLENN

I got an idea. What do you say we bust open that wine we brought? Just cozy up, maybe light some candles, and just... relax.

She gives him a look. He's so sincere.

TRACY

That sounds nice.

**INT. GARAGE -- DAY**

Pete and Emma now both sit in the back seat of the SUV. A smooth jam plays on the stereo. They sit there a moment.

EMMA

What happened to us?

PETE

I don't know.

EMMA

We were so good together.

They sit there another moment. He thinks.

PETE

Couples Brunch.

EMMA

What about it?

PETE

It's where we went wrong.

She gives him a look, confused.

PETE (CONT'D)

You were always so excited about them. Making sure we invited the right people, had the right scented candles, bought new kinds of wine and cheese. And I... I just didn't care. At all. Didn't want to have any part in the planning and barely wanted to show up. And that's our whole marriage right there. I... I didn't give you what you needed.

EMMA

And what did I need?

PETE

Support. You were always trying new things. Rock climbing, painting, knitting

EMMA

Crocheting.

PETE

Crocheting. I just coasted along, I could tell you wanted me there, being more involved, but I never was and I didn't care about any of it.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

I was just wrapped up in what I was doing which in the end was not very much at all. And I'm sorry.

She gives him a long look and shakes her head.

EMMA

I appreciate that. But... eh.

PETE

Eh?

EMMA

I mean, I organize because I don't trust anyone else to do it and I try new things because... well I think I've been trying to find something I like, some... version of *me* that I like.

PETE

Well for the record *I* never had a problem with the first version of you.

EMMA

I know and maybe that was the problem. I just .... I mean we got married so young, Pete, and we spent so much time together - and it was great for so long. But then you started spending more time at work and going on trips, and I... I started to feel like I didn't know a *me* that didn't have to do with *us*. It was always Pete-and-Emma this or Pete-and-Emma that. It was never just Emma. And... I didn't want to just continue on like that forever. But maybe... well maybe in retrospect the whole filing for divorce thing was bit drastic. And *I'm* sorry.

They sit there another moment.

PETE

When did we become such assholes to each other?

EMMA

Seriously. There's this mountain of shit we've built between us that we can never seem to get through.

He pulls out A PHOTO STRIP from his pocket.

PETE

So what do you say? How about we be classic Pete and Emma again?

EMMA

What?

PETE

How about we get back together for the last couple hours of our existence.

She smiles.

EMMA

An agreement?

PETE

Set in stone.

He sticks out his hand and she eyes it.

After a moment, she grabs it and shakes it. They look into each other's eyes. He thinks for a moment and remembers something.

PETE (CONT'D)

What were you going to tell me?

EMMA

What?

PETE

When Tracy came in earlier you said there was something you needed to tell me.

EMMA

Was there?

She gives him a look.

**INT. KITCHEN -- DAY**

Dozens of pans and bottles are now spread out around the kitchen filled with different liquids.

Hedy stands over and large pot, a towel wrapped around her face as a makeshift surgical mask.

Shane walks in with the bottle of wine and eyes her, soaking it all in.

SHANE

What are you doing?

HEDY

Making dessert. Can you pass me that decongestant?

She gestures to a BOTTLE nearby. He grabs it and hands it to her. She opens it up and dumps the whole bottle in the pot.

Shane eyes everything and then the pot. It clicks.

SHANE

Are you... cooking meth?

HEDY

That would take way too long and we'd need way more ingredients. This is more of a poor man's ecstasy.

SHANE

We're about to die and you're going to do ecstasy?

HEDY

Is there a better time?

SHANE

We still don't know who did this to us, Hedy. We still don't know if it was the North Koreans or the-

Hedy SLAMS down a put and looks at him.

HEDY

You know why we never set a date, Shane?

He gives her a look. He wasn't expecting that.

HEDY (CONT'D)

Because you worry about everything. You second guess EVERYTHING. I love you, I do. I care about you. But the thought of planning a major event with you makes me want to claw my eyes out. And look at you now. So we're going to die, soon - YES. There's no point in freaking out about WHY.

SHANE

And what do you recommend I do then?

HEDY

How about enjoy your last moments  
doing something fun?

SHANE

Like ecstasy?

HEDY

Exactly.

SHANE

That's YOUR problem, Hedy. You're  
unrealistic to the point of being  
illogical. The glass is always half  
full for you, even when it's filled  
with cyanide.

HEDY

VX nerve gas.

SHANE

Like it matters! And excuse me if I  
don't want to face the end of the  
world with sunshine and rainbows.

HEDY

You know what, this whole end-of-the-  
world thing has really gotten me  
reexamining our relationship. I've  
had what alcoholics would refer to  
as a moment of clarity.

She takes off her ENGAGEMENT RING, and TOSSES IT AT HIM..

HEDY (CONT'D)

I'm out.

SHANE

What?

HEDY

The wedding is off.

SHANE

The wedding is already off, Hedy,  
because the bride, groom, parents,  
pastor, and guests will all be DEAD.

HEDY

I know, Shane! I'm being fucking  
symbolic!

She turns back to her cooking. He storms out, angry.

**INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY**

Two candles now flicker on the table as Glenn uncorks the bottle of wine. The monkey radio emits Aram Khachaturian's *Adiogo of Spartacus*.

He playfully hands her the cork to smell, then pours a tiny bit. He shows off the wine like a sommelier.

Tracy takes a sip.

TRACY

(jokingly)

Hmmm... you have anything else?

GLENN

I assure you this is a very good year. The last they'll ever make I believe.

TRACY

Well then.

She sticks out her glass and he fills it up.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Just think - you and me. Who knows what could have been?

GLENN

Well lets think. We probably would have dated for about a year before getting married.

TRACY

Wow, fast.

GLENN

It felt right. Then we had a nice wedding - nothing too fancy. A destination wedding.

TRACY

Hawaii.

GLENN

Of course.

TRACY

Then kids. We had a bunch of kids.

GLENN

Seven.

She laughs.

TRACY

Damn. We're like rabbits.

GLENN

They all went to Ivy league schools -  
on scholarship, of course.

TRACY

Of course. The boys became  
astronauts. The girls became  
senators.

They just laugh and have a nice moment. Glenn raises his  
glass. She raises hers as well.

GLENN

To a good life.

TRACY

A good life.

They clink glasses and take a sip.

PETE suddenly appears at the doorway.

PETE

Where's Buck?

GLENN

He's in the bedroom with Lexi.

Pete takes off, followed by Emma.

GLENN (CONT'D)

I'd knock first!

**INT. BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

Buck and Lexi happily lie in bed post-coital.

LEXI

If you could be any animal, what  
would you be?

BUCK

A starfish.

The door BURSTS OPEN and Pete barges in.

BUCK (CONT'D)

We just finished up if you guys need  
the room.

LEXI

But we can go again if you guys want in.

PETE

Put your clothes on.

BUCK

Why bother? Might as well go out the way we came in.

He and Lexi laugh.

PETE

Put some clothes on before I punch you in the god damn face.

BUCK

What's the bee in your bonnet?

PETE

My bee? My bee?

Pete looks to Lexi.

PETE (CONT'D)

Did you know he and Emma slept together?

LEXI

Yeah.

PETE

That's right. They.... wait, what?

LEXI

I knew before it even happened. I signed off on it.

BUCK

I texted her when Emma and I started making out that night-

EMMA

Drunkenly. Just a reminder.

BUCK

And Lexi gave me the thumbs up. We always get a thumbs up.

Pete thinks about this and looks to Buck.

PETE

So... you knew about me and Lexi?

BUCK  
Of course. It was my idea.

PETE  
YOUR idea?

BUCK  
Yeah. I felt bad for you, your wife  
cheating on you and everything.

PETE  
My wife was cheating on me with YOU!

BUCK  
Cheating's cheating, Pete. Just  
because it was me doesn't make it  
okay.

EMMA  
(to Lexi)  
And *That's* why you slept with Pete?

LEXI  
We thought it would help with peace  
of mind and all, you know? In case  
he ever found out.

Emma Pete just stare at them, dumbfounded. Pete is fuming.  
Finally.

PETE  
AHHH!!!

Pete JUMPS OVER LEXI and TACKLES BUCK, sending both flying  
to the ground.

Pete and the naked Buck awkwardly wrestle on the ground like  
third graders. Lexi finds this amusing. Emma does not.

EMMA  
Stop it! Stop it right now!

Pete and Buck continue to wrestle like children. They're  
knocking things over left and right.

LEXI  
This is awesome.

They continue to wrestle, getting now wrapped up in the  
jackets on the floor.

Hedy suddenly appears at the door holding a GUITAR. She's  
SUPER ENERGETIC and spaced out.

HEDY  
 HEY! I just had the BEST IDEA! WE  
 should get the guitar and have a  
 DANCE PARTY!!!

Hedy notices the two men wrestling.

HEDY (CONT'D)  
 Whoa! Awesome!

LEXI  
 That's what I said.

HEDY  
 Wrestling!

Hedy tosses the guitar on the bed and JUMPS on top of Pete,  
 playfully tacking him. Pete, still wrestling with Buck, is  
 incredibly confused.

PETE  
 What the?

HEDY  
 Half Nelson! Full Nelson! Three  
 Quarter Nelson!

The three flail around the room. Lexi is getting a huge  
 kick out of this as she gets dressed under the covers.

Buck finally pushes them off and...

BAM! - He KNOCKS OVER A FLOOR LAMP, which falls and...

CRACK! - BREAKS A WINDOW. The glass shatters, leaving a  
 giant hole.

Everyone stops.

They look at the window, the outside air seeping in.

PETE  
 Everyone out!

Everyone SCRAMBLES and RUSHES FOR THE DOOR, Buck wrapping  
 himself in a sheet.

They all get out and slam the door shut.

**INT. HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS**

All five stand in the doorway, catching their breath. They  
 all look at each other.

HEDY

I'll go get the guitar so we can R-O-C-K in the fuckin' U-S-A!

Hedy runs off. The other four look at one another awkwardly.

BUCK

I'll... I'll get the duct tape to seal the door.

He gives Pete a look.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Sorry I broke your window, man.

PETE

It's okay.

Buck heads off. The other four still stand there. Lexi looks to Emma.

LEXI

Emma, I never meant to-

EMMA

It's okay.

LEXI

Really?

EMMA

Yeah. I can't be the pot calling the kettle black.

LEXI

If I ever run around with your husband again I swear I will give you a heads up.

EMMA

I appreciate that.

Lexi nods and walks off. Now it's just Pete and Emma standing there. After a moment.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Pete, look. You made a mistake and I made a mistake, okay? Let's just call this even and move on with our extremely short lives.

Pete gives her a look. Maybe she's right.

PETE

You want to dance?

She smiles.

EMMA

Sure.

**INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY**

Shane stands and looks out of the front window, looking for a sign of anything.

SHANE

I think I see a plume of smoke in the distance, guys. Yep, it's definitely smoke.

Buck, still wrapped in a sheet, now holds the GUITAR in his hands and strums it. Hedy, now a bundle of energy, hops up and down before him.

HEDY

Little Red Corvette?

BUCK

Don't know it.

HEDY

Sweet Caroline?

BUCK

I refuse.

HEDY

Blister in the Sun?

BUCK

Now we're talking.

Buck starts to play Blister in The Sun and Hedy starts to DANCE around.

**INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY**

Tracy and Glenn continue to drink wine and laugh.

GLENN

Then I said "those aren't my pants."

TRACY

That's hilarious!

GLENN

I know, right.

They look into each other's eyes and have a moment.

They begin to lean in...

HEDY (O.S.)  
WHAT THE FUCK?!

They look over to see Hedy in the doorway.

HEDY (CONT'D)  
Why aren't you DANCING?!

TRACY  
Hedy, we're trying to-

HEDY  
I won't take no for an answer!

She rushes over, puts their drinks down, and grabs their hands.

HEDY (CONT'D)  
Come on!

She leads them out of the room...

**INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

... To the living room where Buck still plays guitar. Lexi dances already dances and Hedy joins her. Pete and Emma slow dance in the corner out of beat to the music, but they don't care. Tracy and Glenn exchange a glance and a shrug.

TRACY  
Why not?

They slowly start to dance. Shane still looks out the window.

SHANE  
I see two plumes of smoke now.  
Definitely two.

Shane sees everyone dancing. He shakes his head and sighs.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
No one cares, do they? Okay fine.

He looks back out the window.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
You're a lone wolf now, Shane. A  
lone wolf.

**INT. LIVING ROOM -- LATER**

Shane still mans the window. Hedy is now the only one still dancing, a bundle of energy.

Lexi is now on the GLOCKENSPIEL and starts to play along with Buck's guitar. They begin to play "House Of The Rising Sun." Buck speaks...

BUCK

There is a House in New Orleans.  
They call the Rising Sun. It's been  
the ruin of many a poor boy. And  
God, I know I'm one.

LEXI

(belts out)

My moooooother was a tailor! Soooold  
my new blue jeans. My faaaaather  
was a gaaaaambling man, down in New  
Orleans.

We see that everyone is listening to the lyrics and reflecting. A somber moment.

BUCK

(sings)

"Hey now, hey now. Don't dream it's  
over. Hey now, hey now. When the  
world comes in. They come, they come  
To build a wall between us We know  
they won't-

CRASH! - The guitar is GRABBED by Shane and SMASHED against the ground. It BREAKS.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Hey! That was a gift!

LEXI

From me!

Shane looks them over. He's VERY serious.

SHANE

You all want to sit here and sing  
kum-bay-ya as the world ends, then  
be my guest. But I'm not gonna stay  
in here and lie down like a dog. If  
I go out, I'm gonna go out fighting.  
Now the way I see it is we've got an  
hour or two of air left in this place  
at best, so if we're going to make a  
move it's got to be now.

EMMA

And what move is that?

SHANE

I'm taking the SUV and I'm getting out of here.

TRACY

To where?

Shane dramatically goes over to the window and peers out.

SHANE

I don't know. If I roll the windows up and kill the A/C it'll give me some time. Not long, but maybe just enough to find something - anything out there. It might be a fool's errand, but I promise you I won't regret it because even if I die, I'll die knowing that at least I tried.

He looks back to them.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Now who's with me?

They stare at him.

**INT. GARAGE -- DAY**

All eight of them have piled into Pete's SUV. Pete is behind the wheel with Emma in the passenger seat. The others are all piled in the back.

TRACY

Now everyone take calm, slow breaths and try to keep the talking to a minimum to conserve air.

Everyone nods and agrees. Pete gives them a look.

PETE

We ready?

Emma gives him a look and a nod.

PETE (CONT'D)

Here we go.

Pete reaches over, turns the key, and...

CLICK - nothing.

The car doesn't start. Nothing happens. They're confused. Pete turns the key again...

CLICK - nothing.

Pete thinks for a moment and has a realization.

PETE (CONT'D)

Say, Glenn. When you tried out my stereo earlier, did you remember to turn the car off after?

Everyone looks to Glenn. He says nothing.

**INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY**

Everyone sits around the living room in the same positions we saw them a moment ago. No one says a word. They sit there a long moment, each person seeming lost in their own thoughts.

Glenn looks them all over and something occurs to him.

GLENN

I have an idea.

LEXI

You figure out *another* way to fuck us?

TRACY

Hey he said he was sorry.

GLENN

I know I'm new to the group, but... I think we should set the table and eat like we were supposed to all along. We'll eat and drink and swap stories and enjoy this couples brunch like we were meant to.

The others exchange a look. They consider it.

BUCK

I could be up for that.

LEXI

Sure.

Pete and Emma exchange a smile.

EMMA

It would be a shame to see my quiche go to waste.

PETE

Then let's do it.

LEXI  
Is your quiche-?

EMMA  
Yes, Lexi.

Pete looks to Shane, who still stands at the window and looks out.

PETE  
How about you, Shane? You hungry?

SHANE  
No thanks.

HEDY  
You know when the North Korean soldiers come and take you away, they're probably going to put you in some sort of makeshift camp and feed you only gruel. You should really fill up now.

Shane thinks about this long and hard.

SHANE  
You're totally right.

**INT. KITCHEN -- DAY**

Pete and Emma set up the food for the meal. They do so in silence for a moment.

PETE  
Another successful brunch.

She just laughs. They give each other a smile.

**INT. BASEMENT -- DAY**

Tracy heads into the basement, looking around. She spots Glenn, who stands at the counter with his back turned.

TRACY  
Glenn? What are you doing down here?

GLENN  
I'll be there in a second.

TRACY  
What are you-?

She steps over and gets a closer look. Her eyes widen...

Glenn is pouring RAT POISON INTO THE BOTTLE OF WINE that he brought. He's putting in a healthy dose. Several EMPTY PRESCRIPTION BOTTLES sit on the counter.

TRACY (CONT'D)

What... the... fuck?

Glen turns and looks to her. He puts the poison and the bottle down. He steps to her with a very serious look.

GLENN

Tracy, are you familiar with The Rapture?

TRACY

The Blondie song?

GLENN

The prophecy from The Book Of Revelations.

TRACY

I don't like where this is going.

GLENN

At the end-times, all true believers alive before Armageddon will be taken from the Earth by God into Heaven. Those who are not true believers, however, must undergo the 7-year tribulation period where they will be judged.

He steps to her and takes her hands in his.

GLENN (CONT'D)

There's wickedness in this house here today. I've seen it in many shapes and forms. I fear for you all, but I also love you - which is why I want to help you in your judgment.

Tracy continues to stare at him. He gestures to the wine.

GLENN (CONT'D)

If you all meet the Lord now - before Armageddon, perhaps your judgment will be easier. You will be able to escape the tribulation all together.

She stares at him a long while. A long, long while.

TRACY  
(massively disappointed)  
Oh man...

She lets go of his hands and walks out of the room. He gathers up the wine.

**INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY**

The monkey radio sits tuned to the classical station. The festive "Hungarian Dance No. 5."

Pete, Emma, Shane, Hedy, Buck, and Lexi sit around the table. They sip on mimosas and laugh. Everyone seems to be in better spirits, except for Shane, who is still concerned.

EMMA  
I got one. Something I've never told anyone. When I worked at a pizza place in college I used to take money out of the register.

PETE  
What? Really?

EMMA  
Yep.

PETE  
Why?

EMMA  
So I could steal it. Why do you think?

PETE  
How much did you take?

EMMA  
Probably just like three grand.

PETE  
THREE GRAND? I'm... impressed.

BUCK  
I got one. Something I've never told anyone. I fucking loved *Love, Actually*. I loved every second of it. I watch it every Christmas.

They all laugh some more.

SHANE  
I think I killed someone.

They all stop laughing and look at Shane.

SHANE (CONT'D)

I was driving home one night in my SUV and BAM - this homeless guy just stepped out right in front of me. He was wearing black. I just took off.

EMMA

Well... I'm sure there's nothing you could have done.

SHANE

Oh no, there was. He was clearly still alive.

They all stare at him.

At that moment, Tracy heads in and takes a seat. She just sits there, stewing.

EMMA

You all right?

TRACY

He's crazy.

EMMA

Who is?

TRACY

Glenn.

LEXI

I think he's cool.

BUCK

Me too.

TRACY

No, like seriously - grade A bona fide. Like should be locked up in a little room with one little window on the door.

Glenn suddenly comes in with his bottle of wine. He shows it off.

GLENN

Thought I'd break open another bottle of vino.

The others just look at him. He starts to fill up their glasses. Emma gives Tracy a look.

EMMA

Well, Tracy, I'm sure you're probably just blowing something about that person out of proportion.

TRACY

No. I'm not. I never am and you guys always think I am. And I know you don't believe me and think I'm just some sad character from a Cathy cartoon or a sitcom that Brooke Shields would be in, but Jesus Christ it's true! It's always true!

Glenn continues to pour glasses. Buck goes to take a sip.

TRACY (CONT'D)

He poisoned your wine by the way.

Buck SPITS out the wine, spraying it all over the food on the table.

EMMA

My quiche...

PETE

He did what?

They all look to Glenn. He gives them a look and then throws his hands up.

GLENN

Guilty as charged.

And with that, the music on the radio changes to the more ominous "Ave Maria."

SHANE

What THE FUCK, Glenn? You're a guest in this house.

BUCK

Yeah that's really not cool.

GLENN

Okay everybody calm down.

SHANE

You calm down!

GLENN

Oh I am calm, Shane. I am extremely calm.

LEXI

We can see that.

Hedy eyes her glass like a science experiment. Out of curiosity...

HEDY

What's in it exactly?

GLENN

I crushed up about forty sleeping pills and thirty muscle relaxers and topped it off with a healthy dose of rat poison.

HEDY

(impressed)

That'd do the trick.

EMMA

(to Pete)

You got a prescription for sleeping pills?

PETE

I've been stressed out.

SHANE

What were you thinking, Glenn?

TRACY

What he's thinking is that Jesus is going to put us all on trial.

GLENN

You're paraphrasing. She's paraphrasing.

TRACY

Oh my bad. Let me try again - Johnny crazy balls wants to save us from seeing Armageddon.

BUCK

Why? That movie's awesome.

GLENN

If we all drink the wine now and are sent to be judged by St. Peter at the gates of heaven, then our chances of finding eternal salvation will be far greater than undergoing the tribulation.

They all stare at him. Emma looks to Tracy.

EMMA

Wow. You were right.

TRACY

See!

(to everyone)

See!

BUCK

Hold up, hold up. Is that in the bible or are you just making this shit up?

LEXI

Oh right cause *nothing* in the bible is just made up.

GLENN

I teach this for a living, Buck. I think I know what I'm talking about.

SHANE

I thought you taught history?

GLENN

Bible history.

Lexi LAUGHS. She composes herself.

LEXI

Sorry.

TRACY

Well you conveniently left that off of your online profile, didn't you?

EMMA

I thought you met at the grocery store?

Hedy, who has been eying her glass of wine, pipes in...

HEDY

He's actually on to something.

They all stop and give her a look.

SHANE

What? Have you gone fucking insane too?

(to Glenn)

No offense.

GLENN

None taken.

HEDY

On a purely biological level. Once the nerve gas slips into this house, we're all going to go through a very long and very painful... *ordeal*.

PETE

Ordeal?

SHANE

That sounds ominous. I don't like ominous.

LEXI

Deets, please.

HEDY

Well. When the gas slips in - and it *will* eventually slip in - we'll suddenly find we have blurred vision and a headache. Then there will be the nausea, the vomiting, and the diarrhea - which with only one bathroom is going to get real nasty real fast. Then there's the copious sweating followed by involuntary muscle twitching, finally topped off by the complete blindness, dyspnea, and seizures. But... I mean if we're lucky we'll probably lose consciousness before most of that.

Everyone just stares at her, mortified.

LEXI

I'm in.

Lexi grabs her glass of wine.

BUCK

Okay. Til' death, right?

Buck grabs his as well.

GLENN

That's the spirit.

SHANE

Seriously? We're just gonna Jonestown this thing?

BUCK

Did you not hear that laundry list, man? I don't even know what dyspnea is but I know I don't want it.

Shane thinks. He eyes his glass. Hedy notices. She smiles and puts her hand on his arm.

HEDY

It'll be okay, Shane. It won't hurt.

SHANE

Well... maybe it is better than falling into enemy hands - what with the information I know about American culture and the military industrial complex and everything.

(to Emma)

But... do you have any white?

EMMA

Sorry?

SHANE

If this is gonna be my last drink I'm not a huge fan of merlot.

GLENN

It's a good merlot.

SHANE

Still.

HEDY

Shane, shut up and drink the fucking wine.

Shane grabs his glass.

TRACY

Well... I mean I guess it makes sense. But we can agree I was still right about him being crazy, right?

EMMA

Duly noted.

Tracy sighs and takes her glass. Pete and Emma are the only ones without glasses in their hands.

EMMA (CONT'D)

What do you think?

He gives her a long look.

Finally, he shakes his head.

PETE

No.

Everyone else is a bit surprised.

TRACY

No?

PETE

What if any second now the SWAT team comes bursting through the door to save us all? What if because of the vegan stew we all happen to be immune to this chemical and we're all going to be fine? What if... what if we survive? I just... I just can't give up hope.

They all give him a long look, soaking this in.

TRACY

Was that a knock at my stew?

Emma puts her glass down and looks to Pete, smiling.

EMMA

You're right.

She reaches over and grabs his hand.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I'm with you.

They exchange a glance. Pete leans over and gives Emma a kiss. They smile, hands clasped tightly.

LEXI

That's really sweet.  
(raises glass)  
Have fun shitting blood together now  
can we do this please?

Tracy lowers her glass.

TRACY

I don't know... I only want to do it  
if everyone does it. Maybe I should  
stay with Pete and Emma?

Tracy gives Pete and Emma a look.

Pete and Emma give her a look and then exchange a knowing glance. Very quickly...

~~EMMA~~

~~Okay.~~

They grab their glasses.

TRACY

Really?

~~EMMA~~

WaphuhCanWe'waitotally in.

Tracy seems satisfied. Everyone thinks for a moment and raises their glasses.

GLENN

See you guys on the other side of the pearly gates.

TRACY

I'm Jewish, by the way.

Glenn gives her a look and his face drops, surprised by this.

The group all eyes one another. A quiet moment.

PETE

Well... Thanks to everyone for coming over.  
You've all been great friends and... well this is probably been one of the best one of these we've done.

Buck and Lexi exchange a kiss. They smile.

Hedy and Shane don't even look at one another.

Glenn looks to Tracy and gives her a smile.

TRACY

Don't even think about it, bro.

They all eye one another and take a collective breath.

SHANE

So how do we do this?

GLENN

How about on three?

SHANE

Like on three or rochambeau style or one, two, three, go?

BUCK

What's rochambeau?

SHANE

Paper rock scissors.

BUCK  
Why didn't you just say paper rock  
scissors?

SHANE  
Because it makes me sound smarter.

GLENN  
How about one, two, three, go?

They all nod. They wait. No one says anything.

BUCK  
Glenn?

GLENN  
You want me to say it?

BUCK  
You're in charge, buddy.

GLENN  
Okay. Well One...two...

TRACY  
Sorry - quick question. Do we need  
to chug this or is just a sip okay?

HEDY  
Better safe than sorry.

TRACY  
Okay. Sorry, continue.

GLENN  
Should I start over at one?

The others think and nod.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
One...two...three...

They all lift the glasses to their lips and eye one another.

It's obvious that no one is drinking.

Lexi lowers her glass.

LEXI  
Okay seriously what's the deal?

Everyone else lowers their glass.

TRACY

I was seeing if anyone else was really going to drink.

BUCK

Yeah me too.

SHANE

Same here.

GLENN

Okay we're all going to really drink this time, right?

LEXI

Well why didn't you drink, hot shot?

GLENN

Because I suspected this was going to happen. Now again.

They all exchange a look. They raise their glasses.

GLENN (CONT'D)

One...two... three.

They all lift their glasses to their lips. They eye one another.

No one is drinking.

Lexi lowers her glass.

LEXI

Are we doing this or wha-?

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**CLOSING CREDITS -**

The BIG finish to "Finale From The 1812 Overture" BLARES IN as the credits roll.