

!Accelerando!

written by

Aaron Garrett, Krishna Surasi, Kylie Cooney, Nicole Nodarse, Andrea
Santoni, and Josh Bass

With Additional Material by
Dennis Budde and Nicholas Martinez

Silence is Golden

FX: "Summer in the City"

Lights up as Kaylee is dancing and singing along, she's a
dork and doesn't care who knows it, while she is cleaning
her kitchen.

Her roommate Ashley enters carrying groceries. She tries to
close the door but can't

Ashley

Kaylee! Kaylee!

Kaylee doesn't hear her and keeps dancing and singing.

Ashley (CONT'D)

Hey Mugwump!

Ashley grabs Kaylee, who stops, surprised. She stops the
song.

Kaylee

Sorry, hard to hear. How's your day?

Ashley

Ugh, Jason's still hounding me.

KAYLEE

Sheesh, clingy ex much?

Ashley

Jeez, I know, and the door's not working again, can you call the super?

KAYLEE

Sure thing. Hey! Don't worry about the apartment at least, I'm getting a dishwasher and a span for your mom.

Kaylee does Ashley's hair.

Thanks. I don't need another thing for her to harp about. She thinks moving to the city is the best thing I could do.

Kaylee, lock the do- whatever.

KAYLEE

Moms. Ashley exits stage.

Kaylee starts singing "I Will Survive," putting away groceries and wiping the counter downstage.

She's still being silly, and not taking herself

Can you put the groceries up? I want to take a shower.

After a few minutes, Jason enters, but Kaylee doesn't see him. He exits the same way as Ashley.

Kaylee dances a bit more.

Ashley runs back in scared, clearly screaming, but no one can hear her.

Kaylee starts vacuuming.

Ashley runs to the door, but comes back to try and rescue the still negligent Kaylee. That was a mistake, because Jason has reentered, and intercepts Ashley.

Jason throws Ashley to the ground, she's scared.

Kaylee changes the song to "Baby One More Time"

Jason straddles Ashley, but Ashley kicks him in the thigh, momentarily wounding him and throwing his machete. Ashley scrambles on the ground, but Jason catches her leg. Ashley is really screaming now.

Kaylee starts a dance break.

Jason drags Ashley to his Machete, he raises it above his head, but Ashley finally manages to get a scream out that Kaylee can hear.

Kaylee stops her music. Jason holds his hand over Ashley's mouth.

KAYLEE

You say something Ash?

She listens while Ashley quietly wimpers. She shrugs and turns her music back on.

She really gets into it while Jason hacks at Ashley and tosses out organs and body parts. As the song winds down, he picks her up and leaves the apartment.

Kaylee finishes cleaning, takes out her earbuds, and looks at the apartment.

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

I don't know where the mess comes from.

Every time I try to clean this house it just feels messier than when I started.

PRINCIPLES

Jesse and Walt sit shocked at what they have just seen. Walt looks down contemplating. Jake can barely stay in his seat.

JESSE

Holy shit, Mr. White, holy shit. Did you see what went down-shit, shit shit! We're in too deep. I didn't sign up for this. I know the money is good, but what they did-

WALT

What we did. We're a part of it now.

JESSE

Shit. I didn't, I don't- shit.

WALT

Well said.

JESSE

This is too much. Too too much, I can't be seen, I can't be known as- we can't write for them anymore.

WALT

Adjusting for inflation-a good state college-adjusting for inflation, say \$45,000 dollars a year. Two kids, 4 years of college: \$360,000 dollars; remaining mortgage on the home: \$107,000; Home equity line: \$30,000; That's \$137,000. Costs of living: food, clothing, utilities: say, two-grand a month. That should put a dent in it anyway. 24K a year provide, for say, 10 years, that's \$240,000 dollars, plus 360 plus 137: Seven-thirty-seven. \$737,000 dollars, that's what I need. You and I both clear about 50 grand a week, that's only 15 and a half more weeks, call it 16. Only 16 more episodes to write and we get to next pilot season. 16 more episodes, and always with a pseudonym. It's doable, definitely doable.

JESSE

I can't last sixteen weeks writing for Roseanne.

LIFE CHANGING ART OF TIDYING UP

Roger paces around the room muttering to himself. He occasionally mimes picking something up, and either tosses it offstage or sets it back down. His wife, Diane worriedly looks on while holding their baby.

ROGER

Throw pillow Gone. Better Homes and Gardens Gone. Old Toothpick- Definitely Gone. Lampshade... you can stay... but watch yourself.

DIANE

Honey, you know I'm just here to support you, but don't you think-

ROGER

2nd best fork- gone. 3rd best fork, surprisingly you stay. What?

DIANE

You're taking this tidying up book a bit too seriously?

ROGER

You got moxie Cuisanart, I respect that. Stay. No, not at all, if it doesn't bring me joy we toss it. That will finally fill the hole that Michaela there was supposed to have filled.

DIANE

Ok, but um... You threw my dad's ashes out last week.

ROGER

He definitely didn't bring me joy. Never could do right by him. I'm a regional manager for Christ's sakes!

DIANE

He was a bear wrestler, they're very hard to please.

ROGER

We didn't want him cluttering up our life. Trust me honey, trust me.

DIANE

It wouldn't be so bad if you didn't also throw out all our photos.
It's okay I guess, it would have been hard to explain to Michaela. And I guess I was planning on replacing some of the photos with photos of the baby too. But...all of our photos?

ROGER

Clutter, Diane. When you let clutter in you kill your soul. The woman who gave me the book told me that.

DIANE

It wasn't in the book?

ROGER

I don't know. Reading wasn't bringing me joy so...

DIANE

Right. Well, you know best honey. Um, so you also threw out my painting supplies.

ROGER

Humph. No joy at all. Let me tell you Diane, ditching all your hobby stuff was just the thing for me. Now there's just a chair in an empty room, and I feel so... fulfilled.

DIANE

I love that baby, I really do, but you know those paints did bring me joy, and I think that's worth something. For my own goals and aspirations.

Roger reaches out in front of him. Mimes bundling something up, and throwing it out.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Did you just throw out my dreams and aspirations?

ROGER

Yep.

DIANE

Because they don't bring you joy?

ROGER

Bingo.

DIANE

Ok.

(beat)

Well I'll just... play with the baby I guess.
That's alright...Michaela is my new hobby anyway.

Roger suddenly takes Michaela and stares at it. Diane gives a small yelp. Tension.

Roger slowly hands Michaela back.

ROGER

But just barely...

Roger putters away. Diane sighs in relief.

Roger suddenly doubles back, yanking away Michaela.

ROGER (CONT'D)

You know if I had to think about it that long-

Roger tosses Michaela. Blackout before she lands.

CATCHING UP

A Man limps onstage, cursing under his breath. Derek strolls onstage looking at his cellphone. They bump into each other.

DEREK

Whoa, sorry dude, totally my fault.

MAN

Oh nein, no problem.

DEREK

Hey don't I know you?

MAN

Um... No. I don't think so.

DEREK

I never forget a face or a stupid moustache. It's at the tip of my

(snaps)

Middle school, yeah! I was on Lacrosse and you were, one of those artsy kids always painting shit, right?

MAN

Um... maybe, I gotta-

DEREK

Let's see, let's see, c'mon, c'mon, name, name... HITLER! Adolf Hitler that was it. How the hell have you been dude?

HITLER (MAN)

Oh you know, ups and downs.

DEREK

I bet you're being modest, you always had some kind of scheme or something going on. You little troublemaker. Hey, you remember Eva, whatever happened to her?

HITLER

Oh, she died. A few minutes ago.

DEREK

Sucks. Hey you wanna get a beer and catch up? If we can, no one seems to be around. Everything in Berlin is closed. Lame.

HITLER

Do you not know what's happening? About the war?

DEREK

Nah, I've been away on business.

HITLER

It's a widespread war.

DEREK

I don't know about that. Don't really pay attention to the news, but I think my mom told me... you became a chancellor or something?

HITLER

Fuhrer, actually.

DEREK

No shit. Kickass man, kickass. She said something else, about like a massacre or-

HITLER

That's blown out of proportion.

DEREK

I bet, moms. That's so cool for you dude. I knew you'd make it you had such a way of shouting at people and getting them to do your thing. Haha. Good times, falling in line. Anyway I gotta go, trying to catch an Uber out of here is murder this time of day.

HITLER

Uber, what's that. What are you're holding.

DEREK

(pocketing phone)

Ooo, not supposed to see that yet. Anyway it's coming. It's a pool... I always wished we got to know each other better. I invited you to my Bar Mitzah, but you never RSVP'd.

HITLER

You invited me... I thought you were deliberately excluding... and then I... oh no.

DEREK

You're telling me Heinrich never gave you the invite- what a little cunt! He was pretty jealous back then. Still, no harm, right? Not like that one incident shaped your views for years to come or anything.

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

Yeah, we had to move soon after that, some anti-semites were making things difficult for my dad. Some people, huh?

HITLER

...Yeah.

DEREK

Gotta go dude, good seeing you. Hey, let's not squander this, I'm having an eighties themed laser tag party- don't worry about what any of those words mean- next week in Argentina, you're my guest, I'm not taking "nein" for an answer. Say Selfie!

HITLER

Selfie?!

DEREK

Catch you later bro!

Hitler limps off. Derek is intercepted by some American GIs.

COMMANDER

Citizen, have you seen Fuhrer Hitler?

DEREK

You mean Vitamin H? A-D-H-Ler? Yeah, man Adolf's right around the corner, can't miss him.

The GIs exit in hot pursuit.

DEREK (CONT'D)

What a popular guy...

MY FELLOW AMERICANS

Representative Candidate Marcia Clark steps up to deliver her stump speech.

MARCIA

My fellow Americans, no my fellow Texans, it is high past time that this district showed Washington what a kickass Texan Democrat can do in the house! That's right, we're breaking glass ceilings and we're kicking down doors as we fight for the right for every American to have universal healthcare, to love who they want to love, and to be free of the oppressive cellular contracts peddled by T-Mobile!

I grew up right here in Texas 7th.

(MORE)

MARCIA (CONT'D)

I know what life means to you, I remember the fireworks in Hermann park on the 4th of July, I remember popsicles on a hot summer day, I remember when T-Mobile came in with a vision of cheap cellphones on a reliable network: they promised Milk and Honey, but they sold us a pot pie of scorpions!

The Republican establishment is out of touch. I spoke to a Flora Ramieriez down Linkwood, just, just yesterday, and she was crying. And I'm not ashamed to admit, I was crying too, when she told me how much her fingers ached from working fourteen hours a day, two jobs, just to put bread on the mesa. She told me, I'm tearing up now, she hoped she could scrounge up enough to send her youngest, Hope, she hoped she could save enough for Hope to go to college to study geology. And that's the Real America. The America that yearns for something better, but Flora works all day just to keep the lights on, the water running, and to please the fatcats at T-mobile who gouge her every way they can. Send me to Congress, Send Hope To College, Send T Mobile back to Hell!

My opponents are going to say a lot of things... The Republican establishment is going to try every trick in the book: they're going to say I'm just another bleeding heart... that I'm going to take away guns... that I knew what I was getting into with the 100-month T-mobile contract. All lies, made by a scared and lonely conservative party, ready to say anything if only it can keep the Speakership. No more! If you vote me to congress I pledge in my first term to win back healthcare, to uphold sensible 2nd amendment protections, and to fight for the right of every 7th district Texan to piss on the ashes of T-mobile.

What has John Culberson done for you lately? He's made a career out of dismantling the Metro rail- keeping Houston from being the shining city it can be. He was one of the first congressmen to support President Trump and has since faithfully carried out his agenda. He's a loyal Comcast customer, which is not as bad as TMobile, but still. Weird. Say no to business as usual. Say yes to Marcia for Tx-7th.

God bless America and Fuck T-Mobile, goodnight!

CAT'S LIFE WITH MATT SCHLIEF

We're watching Houston Public Media's Cat's Life with Matt Schlief, the host is sitting on a lawn chair by a brew column, and across from him on a milk crate is his guest local librarian Agatha Muldoon.

Matt is confrontational and always slightly annoyed.

MATT

Welcome to the Cat's Life with Matt Schlieff, a show about cats and for me. Hello. If you responded I cannot hear you. We are here to talk about everything involving cats, what they eat, why they do it, and can they be cuter. No they cannot. Funny story, just today my tabby Marcel, did something humorous and highly like Marcel. I'm not going to tell you what, because you wouldn't get it. Joining me in my EaDo garage today is local librarian Agatha Muldoon, welcome Agatha.

AGATHA

Hello Matthew, thank you for-

MATT

It's Matt, moving on. Agatha please briefly detail your cats preferably in order of fluffiness.

AGATHA

Oh, well. There's Darla, she's a tortie tabby and loves to play and gets me up at all hours of the morning, also Darren, he's a Black Cat, ooooo, and he's mysterious, then there's-

MATT

Agatha, there will be time to detail your cats personalities in a later segment on the program, for now only say their names and breeds.

AGATHA

Ok, uh, well, Dobby is a tabby, um Darcy is uh also a tabby, and my little D'Jason is the cutest calico you'll ever see.

MATT

I doubt it, but the Cat's Life with Matt Schlieff doesn't judge. You own many Tabby's, as do I, that is amusing. Haha. Moving on. Agatha, before we continue would you like to try some homebrew, I'm making a Jalapeno Hefewizen, I can give you some wort.

AGATHA

Um, no thank you.

MATT

Hospitality rejected. Understood. Agatha I understand you brought something to show us today.

AGATHA

Yes Matt! This is D'Jason's favorite scratching post- we have ten.

MATT

Sad- continue.

AGATHA

This one is special because it's laced with catnip, and boy does that make him go hogwild!

MATT

Yes. Haha. I too enjoy the antics of my cat Murray, Tabby, while he is high on a compromising substance. Why one time, he got so much catnip that he did something so unlike Murray that it would be wasted on you if I told it.

AGATHA

Swell. Well D'Jason gets all sneezy and he's so cute-

MATT

Are you sure I can't get you anything. A whisky perhaps? Or if you're pregnant I could give you a refreshing gimlet?

AGATHA

Um, do you have anything non-alcoholic.

Matt takes a long time to answer.

MATT

City water.

AGATHA

No thanks.

MATT

And with that I'm afraid it's time for a commerical break. The Cat's Life with Matt Schlief wants to thank it's sponsor: Me. See you when we return. Or I won't. But actually I will not see you either way. Goodbye.

Blackout.

I'M DENNIS BUDDE (OLD SKETCH)

Dennis crosses to center.

DENNIS

Hi! I'm Dennis Budde, you may remember me from writing sketches like "Fear of the Dentist" and "Dragon Dong." Aaron said we need to formally introduce ourselves to be accepted into the social circle, and because "that's what a gentleman does." I love performing here and I hope you like me too. Here's Dustin:

Dustin enters.

DUSTIN

Hi! I'm Dennis Budde, you may remember me struggling to remember my lines in sketches like "Uncle Max's Cabin," and "Door Man."

DENNIS

What?

DUSTIN

That won't stop me from struggling to remember my lines for the next sketch though. I'm persistent.

DENNIS

Why are you-

Liz enters.

LIZ

Hi! I'm Dennis Budde, you may remember me from lying to my girlfriend Carolyn about my whereabouts tonight. Don't tell her though, she's violent.

DENNIS

That's not one hundred percent accurate-

Andrew enters.

ANDREW

Hi! I'm Dennis Budde, you may remember me from hating Andrew Stout even though he's the best thing to happen to me. Don't tell my girlfriend Carolyn though, she's violent.

DENNIS

I hate you Andrew.

ANDREW

And yet, I love him more than words can say.

Meghan enters.

MEGHAN

Hi! I'm Dennis Budde, you may remember me from staring off into space during rehearsal and immediately finding cans of Play-dough to play with at anyone's home.

DENNIS

Even you, Meghan?

Allison Enters

ALLISON

Hi! I'm Dennis Budde, you may remember me if you have an excellent memory for strange dressing habits.

DENNIS

I have an eclectic style.

Katy enters.

KATY

Hi! I'm Dennis Budde, you may remember me from forgetting Katy Manning's name the second time we met.

DENNIS

Who?

KATY

And that's why she'll never forgive me.

Aaron enters.

AARON

Hi, I'm Dennis Budde. You may remember me from being socially humiliated by my friends, and making Andrew late for things. *(Out of character)* Do you hear how you sound?

DENNIS

Yes.

AARON

Fix it. And remember:

ALL BUT DENNIS

This is Dennis Budde saying: don't tell Carolyn, she's violent!

4' 33"

In darkness actors begin bringing blocks to set the stage. They are clearly being guided by a FOREMAN who is pointing and gesturing.

After some blocks are set everyone leaves stage.

The FOREMAN comes back on shaking her head, they did it all wrong, she points some more and actors change the blocks slightly.

Two actors come on and take their sweet time hanging something on the back wall.

Two actors come on and take their sweet time hanging something on the back wall, the whole time looking at each other instead of the something. Their hands touch... until one of them (#2) runs off wistfully.

#1 reaches toward #2 as he exits, before moving to begin arranging scenic pieces.

SOUND SAP pulls the microphone out.

Actors continue to bring out props and scenic pieces, arranging them carefully.

Actor #3 enters to help #1 arrange scene pieces. Their hands go for the phone at the same time and touch. They look at each other. Their noses almost touch... Then #3 rushes off. #1 reaches out wistfully after him.

SOUND SAP

Check one check two. Check one. One one.

Actor walks off.

Actor #1 rushes off.

MALE LEAD comes on and takes a power stance. A different actor runs out and puts a cape on him. MALE LEAD fishes some teeth out of his pocket and puts them in his mouth.

A group of actors comes on and practices choreography.

The scene change music finishes.

In silence now, SOUND SAP returns with a different mic. He switches the Mics.

SOUND SAP (CONT'D)

Check one. Check Two. Check One. One One.

New scene change music begins.

SOUND SAP (CONT'D)

(off mic)

That's better.

Uh-oh! The picture was hung upside down, actors return to stage to fix it. Foreman is upset. As she exits she notices a small block out of place and rotates it. She exits.

Uh-oh! The picture was hung upside down. Actors #1 and #2 rush out to fix it. Foreman is upset. As she exits she notices a small block out of place and rotates it. She exits. Actors #1 and #2 lock eyes. They begin kissing.

WARDROBE comes out and indicates to MALE LEAD that he's wearing the wrong pants.

They begin to change him onstage.

FOREMAN returns and rotates the block back. Exits.

FEMALE LEAD sashays onto stage and sits on a piece, crossing her legs.

Actors file in and take their place onstage.

Actor #3 rushes on to take her place with other actors, but notices #1 and #2 still in the heat of passion. She runs over and has a silent furious argument with #1, which ends in passionate kissing between the three of them.

FOREMAN returns. Rotates the block, unrotates, rotates it, unrotates. Gets angry and throws the block offstage.

FEMALE LEAD fans herself with a giant fan.

ACTUAL MALE LEAD comes on, and relieves MALE LEAD of duty. There's clearly a disagreement. MALE LEAD dejectedly hangs his head, and begins to exit.

ACTUAL MALE LEAD indicates that he needs the cape. MALE LEAD hands it over and glumly walks out.

STAGE MANAGER comes onstage and gestures "Is everyone ready?"

FEMALE LEAD holds up her finger. Tries out a few poses, chooses one, and says shes ready.

Stage Manger exits.

The block is thrown back onto stage.

Lights up to reveal SCARLETT O'HARA in the midst of the civil war fanning herself on a hot summer day, with DRACULA smoking a cigarette standing by.

SCARLETT

Why you're a new face round here. What's your name stranger?

DRACULA

Bleh, James Bleh!

(dracula voice) That's a spicy meatball!

Blackout. All actors strike everything.

FREAKY FRIDAY

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT

Overworked lawyer JAMIE and her rebellious teenager LINDSAY rush into a chinese restaurant.

Jamie rings a desk bell incessantly.

JAMIE

Hello, hello, hello. Really slow service.

Hostess KIM enters annoyed.

KIM

Hello and welcome to Beijing Szechaun home of the pork fried pork, would you like a seat?

JAMIE

No! I'm here to lodge a complaint.

KIM

Big surprise.

JAMIE

My daughter Lindsay-

LINDSAY

Hi.

JAMIE

-and I were in here last week we had the honey ham fed ham-

KIM

You were yelling at each, I remember.

(to Lindsay)

You were saying "you can't ground me you old sack of shit bones, I'll sleep with whoever I want."

LINDSAY

I did say that, yes.

KIM

Then you

(Jamie)

Could only come up with "that's whomever I want." and we all laughed at you.

JAMIE

Yes! And the next day we woke up in each other's bodies, all swappsied!

KIM
Freaky-friday'd.

LINDSAY
That's a Freaky Friday mom.

JAMIE
What?

KIM
It's called a Freaky-Friday.

LINDSAY
Everyone knows that mom, jeez, you're being so lame right now. So lame.

KIM
After the Freaky Friday you had some embarrassing moments, but ultimately learned that being each other is tougher than you thought and came out with more love than before, right?

LINDSAY
Yes, but also-

JAMIE
Do it again.

KIM
Hmmm, what?

JAMIE
Put us in each other's bodies again.

KIM
Oh, you're still Friday'd. Um, no, you have to learn your lessons first.

JAMIE
No, we learned the lesson, Changed-Up back-

LINDSAY
Friday'd back, mom, you're not even trying.

JAMIE
And now we want to be "Friday'd" back again.

LINDSAY
That's not how you use it mom. So lame.

KIM
You want to be put back.

JAMIE
Ya. Being her is so much easier. I already know all the answers to tests, my boobs are perkier, and Ryan the quarterback is totally into me.

LINDSAY

Yeah he is.

Lindsay and Jamie high five.

JAMIE

Overall, everything is better as a teenager, I'll use my money to go to college, and not major in English this time. Everything will be better when I'm Seventeen Again.

KIM

Ew, don't bring that up, we're not perverts. This is highly unusual, you really like being a teenager again?

JAMIE

I love it! Parties, boys, girls, crop tops, it's great.

LINDSAY

And I love drinking. So much. It's great. So put us back.

KIM

I'm afraid I can't.

JAMIE

Yes you can, just do your oriental China-person magic and-

LINDSAY

Whoa mom, not cool.

JAMIE

It's fine.

LINDSAY

When I'm your mom you won't use language like that.

KIM

I'm not even Chinese. Obviously.

JAMIE

Well you look-

LINDSAY

Mom, don't finish that sentence.

JAMIE

Put us back! I wanna like seeing myself naked again.

LINDSAY

Gross, but... yeah you will.

KIM

I can't. We're out of the magic fortune cookie.

JAMIE

Bull shit.

KIM

Well I-

Steven walks up.

STEVEN

Excuse me this double pork is a little dry and-

Kim pulls a fortune cookie out of her pocket grabs Steven's hand and breaks it.

Lights flash and sounds warble. Everyone is disoriented and woozy.

After the lights restore. Steven runs out laughing wildly.

Kim looks around confused.

KIM

I can't believe I got It's A Boy-Girl Thing again!
I can't believe I got Hot Chicked again!

CHOCOLATE CHIP

OFFICE DRONE enters busy break room.

OFFICE DRONE

Happy Friday everyone, I brought cookies!

Everyone murmurs approval and takes a cookie and moves to the side of the stage. THOMAS approaches the cookies as "This Magic Moment" begins to play.

Thomas dances with his cookie, other office workers sway gently as the music plays and they express their love for the one bright spot in this horrible life.

After an appropriate amount of dance, Thomas moves in to bite the cookie.

As his tongue touches the cookie, he looks nauseated and the music abruptly stops-

THOMAS

Raisins!

Blackout.

WE SHOULD START A BAND

On a deserted hill ZACH digs a hole, BILLY hauls a full oil drum on stage.

BILLY

Zach, you almost done there?

ZACH

Hey Billy, yeah, I think. Not as easy as when we were younger.

BILLY

Man, I feel you.

Zach measures the hole and starts to softly sing "Here comes the sun" from the Beatles. Billy hums along and then uses his trash bags as a drum-set. There is a natural feeling between Zach and Billy resulting in a crescendo of the song.

ZACH

Dude, that was fun!

BILLY

Yeah, it was OK I guess.

ZACH

Hey- we should start a band!

BILLY

Ugh, not this again.

ZACH

What? It'd be so like us.

Billy talks as he exits offstage.

BILLY

Dude, you bring this up like, every other week.

ZACH

Cause we should totally do it! We wanted to do that while were at Perdue remember?

BILLY (O.S.)

That was a long time ago.

(Laughs)

Us in a band?

Billy reenters carrying a fresh corpse. He throws it in the hole

BILLY (CONT'D)

We don't play any instruments. Oil Drum doesn't count.

ZACH

It'd be like Stomp meets Beatles.

Zach exits.

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

And I got the pipes! "Here comes the Sun..."

BILLY

Well, you're trainable.

Zach reenters, also with a corpse, Billy exits.

ZACH

Totally trainable. It'd be so classic.

Billy reenters, throwing a new corpse on the growing pile.

BILLY

Listen, we're too old for this. Plus this job satisfies my artistic needs. Remember what I did with the jackhammer?

Zach and Billy both exit, reentering with dead bodies.

ZACH

You want to work for Giovanni the rest of your life?

BILLY

Man, I got a pension. I think we just have to accept that life moves on.

ZACH

Yeah, ok. Sometimes I just hate the rat race.

Billy and Zach start hacking up the corpses.

One of the bodies (VICTIM) stirs, and sits up.

VICTIM

Hey, probably it's the blood-loss speaking but the other one's right. You should start a band.

Neither Billy or Zach are startled by the victim not being dead. Zach, is satisfied that someone is on his side of the argument.

ZACH
(emphatically)

Thank you!

Billy point-blank shoots the victim in cold blood.

BILLY
What about a podcast?

Blackout

EIGHT SNAKES IN MY PANTS

CALEB, TRISH, and LOTTIE prepare to rob a bank.

TRISH
Ok, remember, go in, be direct, get the money, get out, no casualties. Just like we planned.

LOTTIE
Right.

CALEB
Check. We've got a two minute window.

LOTTIE
Tomorrow we'll be in Bali.

They all slip their balaclavas on and put their hands in the center.

Donny waddles up.

DONNY
Howdy-doodle guys- Let's rob this place.

TRISH
Sssh- Donny! You're late again.

CALEB
We modified the plan without you, window's closing.

DONNY
I know dudettes, I'm sorry. But listen, don't worry I put the eight snakes in the pants. I'm ready to go.

TRISH
What?

DONNY
Just crazy enough to work right? They'll never expect eight snakes in my pants.

Donny waddles towards the bank, Trish grabs his arm and spins him around.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Ow, jeez, careful.

TRISH

Eight snakes in your pants?

DONNY

Mmm-hmm, the Lord's number.

Donny kisses his fingers and points them to the sky.

TRISH

That's not the plan.

CALEB

That was never the plan.

DONNY

Don't worry I read between the lines, and I got all eight of 'em. Snakes, that is. In my...

Donny looks expectantly.

LOTTIE

(irritated)

Pants.

DONNY

(failing to say at the same time)

Pants. Haha. Yes.

CALEB

The window's closing.

TRISH

No, we need to talk about this, Donny you always go off-plan and half cocked, and right now you're a liability to this team.

DONNY

Hey, you need me. Without me, no one would ever put snakes in their pants. Certainly not eight of them.

Lottie inches away from Donny.

LOTTIE

In there right now? Eight snakes?

DONNY

Well seven if you don't include-

LOTTIE

Gross! Stop. Trish this is what I've been telling you about with his sexual language all the time.

CALEB

Makes a hostile work environment.

TRISH

Donny, you're in violation of our crew's sexual harassment policy and I'm going to have to ask you to not be part of this heist.

DONNY

Guys, I'm just joshing, just goofing, just pulling a Donny.

TRISH

No. You've jeopardized us For the last time. Go stand in the plaza until we're done, and we'll talk about this Monday.

DONNY

Fine! Let me just take this snakes out-

TRISH

No, you'll keep them there so you can think about what you've done.

DONNY

Fine!

Donny waddles away. The crew stands in frustrated silence for a moment.

TRISH

Everyone, I'm sorry. I should have nipped his behavior in the bud a long time ago. We ready?

CALEB

Honestly, I don't even feel like robbing the bank anymore.

They murmur agreement.

TRISH

Yeah. Whataburger?

They agree and exit. Donny screams in horrible pain.

Blackout.

GAME NIGHT

Two couples have a double date game night. Austin and Sara sit comfortably together while they chat and laugh with Melanie, slightly high-strung Tandy comes in with board game Photosynthesis.

SARA

And Austin just sat there like "I didn't know which fork to use!"

They all laugh.

MELANIE

Hey babe, what game did you pick for us today?

TANDY

Photosynthesis. We're trying to collect sunlight and harvest the tallest trees in the forest.

AUSTIN

Ooo, growing trees, thrilling.
(Austin snores and pretends to fall asleep)

Everyone laughs except Tandy who smiles thinly.

MELANIE

Actually Austin, it's super fun and cutthroat. I think you'll like it.

TANDY

Yeah, it's a really good game. A really, really good game.

SARA

Well, don't keep us in suspense, how do I grow the biggest trees?

They begin to set the game up.

TANDY

Ok, so this game isn't hard, but the rules are important, so please just pay attention ok?

AUSTIN

Don't I always?

TANDY

No. All right, so the sun is going to move around the board, and you have these seeds and-

Sara's phone rings.

Sara mouths "Sorry,"

SARA

Hey Dad, what's up.

She exits.

Tandy is visibly annoyed at the interruption.

Everyone sits in awkward silence for a moment.

MELANIE

So Austin, I heard you-

Tandy holds up her hand to silence Melanie. They continue to sit in silence.

Sara reenters, mildly distraught, wiping her eyes.

SARA

Sorry about that everyone. Um, my mom just went to the hospital, her heart, she had that scare last year, remember? She's probably fine though, my dad just wanted me to- probably fine.

Melanie and Austin reach out to comfort Sara.

TANDY

And as the sun moves around your trees get sun points, BUT trees cast shadows so they can-

Tandy looks up to see everyone staring at her.

TANDY (CONT'D)

Do I need to go back?

MELANIE

Um, babe, do you think maybe we should-

TANDY

Talk about the player boards- of course, my bad, so if you look at your season board in front of you you see these tall trees-

AUSTIN

No Tandy, I think maybe we can talk about Sara for just a sec.

TANDY

Austin. It's game night.

SARA

It's fine, it's fine. I want to get my mind off this anyway.

Melanie rubs Tandy's back.

MELANIE

Hey, so I already know the game honey, I'm just going to prepare some snacks. Um, be calm ok babe?

Melanie exits.

TANDY

Nothing sticky!

Austin plays with one of the tree pieces.

AUSTIN

Look at this cool thing.

TANDY

It's not prepared yet, don't touch it! Anyway, you start with two small trees, three seeds, and one medium. The deeper you go in the forest the more leaf points they're worth once harvested, but-

Melanie gives a small yelp off-stage. Comes in sucking her finger.

MELANIE

(finger in mouth)

Sorry, sorry, sorry. I was paring the apples and I slipped.

SARA

Are you ok?

MELANIE

I think so.

Melanie pulls her finger out, it's not a small cut.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Babe, can you help me find the first aid-

Tandy takes a nearby newspaper(?) and haphazardly wraps it around Melanie's finger.

TANDY

But, it's harder to get light there from the aforementioned shadows.

AUSTIN

Wait, Shadows?

TANDY

Have you not been paying attention, jeez, yes Shadows, as the sun moves around the board taller trees cast taller shadows and-

Air raid siren goes off, maybe crazy flashing lights, general panic from outside.

NEIGHBOR runs in with panic.

NEIGHBOR

Oh my God, he did it. Trump dropped a bomb on Korea, and now their ICBMs are heading straight for us, nobody knows what's going to happen and-

Tandy pushes Neighbor off.

TANDY

NO SOLICITING!

Tandy sits down.

TANDY (CONT'D)

Using energy from sun points you can plant seeds up to the distance of your tree's level, but once it's planted it can't grow until the next turn.

AUSTIN

Quick question: how do I get points from-

TANDY

AUSTIN WHY DO YOU RUIN EVERYTHING?

Blackout.

PUBMARINE

LINUS paces frantically downstage while CAROLINE patiently watches upstage.

LINUS

Ok, so check it out, it's my most brilliant idea in a long time, and I know, I know you said I'm irresponsible, I've got no follow through, but hear me out, cause this:

(explosion noise)

Just aces. Seriously. We're going to buy an old German U-boat, right, or steal it maybe, no definitely buy it, we're going to make so much money, we won't have to steal ever again. Haha, proper like, we get the U-boat we outfit it with taps, with a kitchen, a *chaise lounge*, and wiz bam you've got yourself a Pubmarine!

(MORE)

LINUS (CONT'D)

Suddenly we're the hottest pub in all London, we dock in the Thames, head out the channel, conquer the seas one G&T at a time!

CAROLINE

That's great Linus, but-

LINUS

Don't tell me we can't do it, just think about it? We let people look through the periscope, maybe tape a mermaid picture to it- I don't know.

RHYS enters rubbing his eyes.

RHYS

Linus on with another one of his schemes.

CAROLINE

Yes. Kettle's on in the kitchen.

Rhys grunts in approval as he exits.

LINUS

Oh, I get it. You won't do it because of him.

CAROLINE

Linus, no that's not it.

LINUS

Just because we broke up from a whirlwind romance that will be the best you'll ever know-

RHYS (O.S.)

Watch it!

LINUS

Doesn't mean we can't be business buddies. C'mon Caroline, think about it. Think of the freedom you can only know by owning your own business that is also a small confined space.

CAROLINE

It sounds great and all Linus, but-

LINUS

(whispering)

Pubmarine.

CAROLINE

But it just won't work.

LINUS

(little louder)

Pubmarine.

CAROLINE

Because you're a ghost.

LINUS

Pubmar- what?

CAROLINE

(starting to tear up)

We go over this every few weeks Linus, you died four years ago in a freak accident when you jumped off Heron Tower.

LINUS

I'm a g-g-ghost?

Rhys reenters with tea.

RHYS

I'm afraid so mate.

CAROLINE

So you see you can't operate the Pubmarine- Ghosts can't apply for a business license. I'm so sorry.

LINUS

No. No, I'm not a ghost. I can't-

RHYS

(sighing)

If you weren't a ghost could I do this?

Rhys throws his tea in Linus' face, obviously getting it all over the actor.

ACTOR

Ah- why hot?

(Linus)

Oh my God, it went right through me!

CAROLINE

And if you weren't a ghost, explain this.

Caroline grabs a nearby golf club and swats at Linus' feet. Linus cries out, but gets a hold of himself.

ACTOR

Ow, We practiced this,

(Linus, weakly)

I think I'm remembering now.

RHYS

Or this.

Rhys winds up for a punch.

ACTOR

No, no, no, no, no

Rhys punches Actor in stomach hard. Actor stumbles leaning heavily on Rhys

LINUS

(wheezing)

It's true. I'm nothing more than an insubstantial form. That punch sailed clean through me.

(actor, whispering)

What the fuck Ben?

RHYS

Don't step on my lines.

CAROLINE

And if you need more convincing-

ACTOR

I don't, I don't!

Caroline grabs actor's hair pulls him back and pokes him in the eye, while Rhys' elbows Actor in the chest, knocking him to the floor. Caroline and Rhys stomp on him for a bit.

CAROLINE

See, no matter what we do we can't even gently caress your face to comfort you when you're in pain.

Linus crawls slowly and painfully offstage, as he does:

LINUS

Now that I know I'm but a lifeless phantom, I will float away, ach- to find my true calling.

Linus takes a bit of time, whimpering as he does.

After he exits Caroline breaks now crying, Rhys comforts her.

CAROLINE

It's so hard seeing him like that.

RHYS

I know, I know... we're stealing that Pubmarine idea right?

CAROLINE

Definitely.

FIRST DAY OF CLASS

On a dim stage Jessica sleeps grumpily.

Steven enters.

STEVEN

Princess wake up! First day of school!

Steven throws open curtains and the stage brightens.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

C'mon pumpkin, time to attack the day.

JESSICA

I don't wanna!

STEVEN

Sure you do. You love school.

JESSICA

Everyone there hates me.

Steven gets down on Jessica's level.

STEVEN

Hey, today is the beginning of a brand new year. You can be whoever you want to be. And I made your favorite big start breakfast: sugar sugar pancake pancakes!

JESSICA

Yay!

Steven looks for Jessica's clothes.

STEVEN

Now let's help you get ready.

Steven finds her blazer and heels, begins dressing her into them.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Now who's my big professor of Anthropology?

JESSICA

I am.

STEVEN

And who's not going to let those mean ol' grad students push them around this year?

JESSICA

I won't.

I can't hear you. STEVEN

I won't! JESSICA

Good! STEVEN

Steven continues to help her get dressed.

Steven... JESSICA

Yes? STEVEN

JESSICA
 Nobody likes anthropology, the dean keeps saying that the study of human behavior is best discovered through current psychological and sociological trends instead of through the study of past cultures and biologies.

STEVEN
 Well I guess we'll just have to block those mean old thoughts and keep being the best You you can be. Remember the song:
 ("Jesus loves me")
 Anthropology is swell.
 Understanding other cultures well,
 Reveals to us who we are.
 Know the past and you'll go far.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
 Yes, Anthropology.
 Cool! Anthropology.
 Relevant! Anthropology.
 Also, archaeology.

JESSICA
 Yes, Anthropology.
 Cool! Anthropology.
 Relevant! Anthropology.
 Also, archaeology.

Jessica giggles with newfound confidence.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
 That's my Chair! Now open your mouth wide like a boomerang.

She does and Steven begins inexpertly applying lipstick to her.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
 You're going to tell all those freshman all about the wonders of Cultural Relativism and how no one culture is better than any other culture.

JESSICA

Or how no one Hard science is better than any one social sciene?

Steven boops her on the nose, and goes back to the lipstick.

STEVEN

That's right. And it all starts with a big smile, one step out of bed, and some Sugar Sugar Pancake Pancakes!

Jessica throws a big hug over Steven.

Steven stands her up and looks at her.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

There's my big Dr. Reinhart. We need to hurry or you'll miss the city bus. I packed you a PB&J for lunch.

JESSICA

Did you-

STEVEN

I cut the crusts off.

Blackout.

THERE IS NO GREATER LOVE

GOD paces back and forth while HOLY GHOST dutifully takes notes.

GOD

Then he'll say "I'm the root and the offspring of David, listen to my prophecy." the rider on the Pale Horse takes those disbelievers away to the place of dogs, magicians, idolators et cetera. Thus ends the Word of the- Me, I guess. The Lord.

Holy Ghost clicks tape recorder off.

HOLY GHOST

Great stuff Jehova. Real exciting, the publisher is going to love this auto-biography.

GOD

You think so? Ah, thanks Holy Ghost Writer, you've been fantastic through this whole process. My life story- whew. Do you think it comes across a little too preachy?

HOLY GHOST

Preachy? Maybe. A little preachy- sure, sure, but hey! These are already your people, right? If they're in your corner they won't mind a little preachy philosophy, they just want to know you more.

GOD

Yeah, yeah, you're right, you're right. You think I got my message across though? In the end?

HOLY GHOST

That you're perfect unconditional love who made everyone and everything and your followers should spread and practice that love towards everyone?

God nods.

HOLY GHOST (CONT'D)

Trust me, that's in there. No one can miss it.

GOD

Just cause, you know I used to be a bit of a firecracker-

HOLY GHOST

Your kid really mellowed you out.

GOD

He really did. And just, jeez, I don't that old me, that angry me, to be the me that people remember.

HOLY GHOST

You're worried about the stoning stuff?

GOD

Among other things. Like ultimately I want people to know I am love, I love everyone, regardless of who they are or what they've done, and I want everyone who acts in my name to practice that same love.

HOLY GHOST

I think that comes across: 1st John: "God is love," that's pretty direct. Also "Dear friends, let us love one another, for love comes from God." "There is no fear in love." "My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you." Honestly, you belabor the point.

GOD

And there's no way anyone could use this book to justify violence or hatred? Physical or mental?

HOLY GHOST

People are imperfect of course, but no one reading this honestly could use it to incite anger or hatred, it goes against the entire message. They'd have to see that. Just looking through "Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you," "Hatred stirs up conflict, but love covers over all wrongs," "Let love and faithfulness never leave you; bind them around your neck, write them on the tablet of your heart." It's pretty black and white: Love, be good, don't hate, stand in righteousness.

GOD

Oh, ok, cool. Um, let's print this then!

HOLY GHOST

One last thing though, looking through you have a lot of pretty dehumanizing things to say about Tax collectors. You want to edit some of that?

GOD

No, fuck those guys.

CATHARTIC CLAY

A small group of people is gathered around Mr. Wilson (around 45 years old, the embodiment of a dull person). Mr. Wilson is standing behind a table with a shapeless chunk of clay on it and various pottery tools.

MR. WILSON

(very calmly)

Hello everybody and welcome to intro to relaxing ceramics. As the name suggests the goal of this class is to use ceramic sculpting to let go of our anxieties and reach a calm state of mind.

Mr. Wilson calm voice has a soothing effect on the small crowd who is clearly interested in what he has to say.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)

Now, this is a no-judgment zone and everyone is welcome regardless of their motivations or background. We don't judge. We have people that work too much and want to just relax, as well as people here due to court-ordered anger management. We. Don't. Judge.

The feeling of acceptance spreads around the soon-to-be students. Almost every body look at each other, calmly nodding.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)

Don't think this will be an easy path: you will need dedication. Think about this as work out for your well being. I myself am nothing than a living example of the benefits. Believe it or not I had my "dark" days.

The students are completely on board.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)

Anyway, without further ado let me show you the practical work.

Mr. Wilson calmly begins to mold the chunk of clay.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)

Now, this clay is not a simple canvas this is the door to your mind. This will become whatever you can imagine. It could be an apple, it could be a dog, it could be the neck of a Vietnamese nineteen year old male prostitute.

The calm state of the students ends abruptly. The class murmurs confused.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)

To begin the shaping we will apply a little but steady pressure on the clay. Continuing the metaphor, we're going to choke the aforementioned nearly underage Asian boy.

Mr. Wilson starts strangling the clay. His face is slowly twitching. His monotonous tone is no longer soothing, just deeply unsettling.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)

(to a student)

Choke a little bit harder dear.

You see how the clay oppose no resistance to the man that knows what he wants?

The students are now very uncomfortable. Mr. Wilson grabs a spatula from the tools on the table.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)

(his voice is progressively getting more tense)

Now, we will not use tools until lesson three but let me show you how this spatula can be a gentle caress on the lifeless body of that underdeveloped eastern angel...

Mr. Wilson lightly caress the clay with the spatula.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)
 (crescendo of anger in his
 voice)

Or it can be a cleaver for mutilating a corpse. Allegedly.

Mr. Wilson violently chops the clay, reducing it in a messy pulp.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)
 (climax of anger)

The next step will now be to dispose of the body by, hypothetically, using a trash compactor.

Mr. Wilson slams the chunk of clay, to the ground and repeatedly stomps on it. He then take a tiny piece of clay in his hands and regains his composure.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)
 (with a sad tone)

And at last maybe, just maybe, you'll keep one of these little chunks of human meat as a memento for the emotions you felt before the chemical castration.

Mr. Wilson clasps a locket around his neck. Awkwardness among the students. Mr. Wilson regains his calm aspect.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)
 (Calm, soothing voice)

Anyway, lessons Mondays, except holidays, from seven to ten p.m.. Any questions?

Long silence among the crowd until a student raises his hand.

STUDENT

Yeah...do you validate parking?

PHONE TREE

MARTHA sits in her home. She picks up the phone and dials. AUTOMATED phone voice comes over the speakers.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Good morning. Please listen to all options before choosing a language.

MARTHA presses button.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)
Buenos dias, y gracias por tu llamada.

MARTHA
Oh, one was for Spanish I guess. Should've listened.

MARTHA dials again.

AUTOMATED VOICE
Good morning. Please listen to all options before choosing a language. Para Espanol, oprime numero uno. For English, press two.

MARTHA presses a button.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)
If you are calling from the continental United States, press one.

MARTHA presses button.

AUTOMATED
Si estas llamando de los estados unidos contiguos, omprime numero uno.

MARTHA
Spanish again?

MARTHA redials.

AUTOMATED VOICE
Good morning...

MARTHA presses a button.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)
If you are calling from the contiguous United States, press one...

(brief pause)
for Spanish, or two for English.

MARTHA presses a button.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)
If you are calling from central time zone, press one...
(brief pause, Martha waits expectantly)
for Spanish.

Martha laughs in satisfaction, presses a button.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

1800-Nen izen ni rengō ni nyūkokū shita kuni kara denwa shite iru baai wa, imasugu 1 o oshite kudasai.

MARTHA

Is that Japanese?

MARTHA redials.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Good morning...

MARTHA presses 2 buttons.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

If you are calling from central time zone, press one... for Spanish. Para japonese, omprime numero dos. Eigo puresu 3

MARTHA hesitantly selects a button.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

If you are calling from a state that was admitted into the Union before 1800, press 1 now.

MARTHA is confused, takes out cell phone and starts furiously searching for the answer.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

For states admitted between 1800 and 1850, press 2 now.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

For states admitted between 1850 and 1900, press 3 now. For states admitted after 1900, press 4 now.

MARTHA

1845. Shit, which button was that?

AUTOMATED VOICE

If you would like to hear the options again, please call back and pay attention next time. Goodbye.

MARTHA is frustrated and calls back.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

Good...

MARTHA presses 3 buttons.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

If you are calling from a state that was admitted into the Union before 1800, press 1 now. For states admitted between 1800 and 1850, press 2 now.

MARTHA presses a button.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

If you are calling from Minnesota, say "Minnesota" now. If you are calling from Wisconsin, say "Wisconsin" now. If you are calling from Iowa, say "Iowa" now.

MARTHA gets impatient.

MARTHA

Texas.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Goodbye.

MARTHA is furious. Dials back and presses the 4 phone tree buttons with extra emphasis.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

If you are calling from Minnesota, say "Minnesota" now. If you are calling from Wisconsin, say "Wisconsin" now. If you are calling from Iowa, say "Iowa" now. If you would like to disconnect, say "Texas" now.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

If you are calling from Texas, say "Barbeque barbeque, num num num, barbeque barbeque, in my tum tum" now.

MARTHA

(under her breath)

Oh my god, this is ridiculous.

AUTOMATED VOICE

I'm sorry, did you say Texas?

MARTHA is terrified when she hears the automated voice and quickly complies in fear.

MARTHA

"Barbeque barbeque, num num num num, barbeque barbeque, in my tum tum."

AUTOMATED VOICE

Please say your zip code now.

MARIA pauses waiting for the trick.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

I said now.

MARTHA

Seven Seven Zero Zero Three

AUTOMATED VOICE

In Spanish. Goodbye.

MARTHA is final beat-level mad. She hangs up, dials all the right numbers. Her anger turns to crying in frustration.

MARTHA

"Barbeque barbeque, num num num num, barbeque barbeque, in my tum tum." Siete siete cero cero tres! Are you happy now? I did everything you asked me to do, didn't I?

(quietly sobs for a beat)

AUTOMATED VOICE.

Thank you for calling Movie Phone! For a complete listing of movie times, please visit moviephone.com. Thank you, and we'll see you at the movies.

MARIA grabs phone and lifts it above her head about to smash it on the ground.

BLACKOUT

IN HIS IMAGE

Angels are standing around a human body, busily tinkering and talking to each other. There are anatomy schematics and body parts lying around.

GABRIEL enters with a clipboard and pencil.

GABRIEL

OK angels, listen up. As you know, the Universe went live this week. The sea creatures and birds launched yesterday and it was a huge success, so kudos to the Day 5 team.

Angels quietly clap.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

God came up with a really great design for humans, but he needed some help with the final touches. I hope you all were able to improve on our Lord's creation. So let's go down the task list. Abaddon, you were assigned to tidy up the abdomen, how'd it go?

ABADDON

Well, I noticed there's still a bit of space in there, so I came up with a couple of new organs.

GABRIEL

Nope, no new organs. God has the anatomy all figured out. It's too late to replace anything.

ABADDON

No no no, we're not going to replace anything, they're just extra.

GABRIEL

What do you mean they're extra?

ABADDON

I mean they've got no function. This way, when the humans realize they have these, they'll know there was an intelligent and loving creator.

GABRIEL

That's a terrible idea.

ABADDON

But they don't do anything, so what could go wrong? Check it out.

ABADDON pulls out 2 disgusting organs.

ABADDON (CONT'D)

This is the appendix, and this is the gallbladder.

(as Appendix)

Hello Gallbladder, how are you today?

(As Gallbladder)

Grrrrreat!

(as Abaddon)

Kids will love them!

GABRIEL is irked.

GABRIEL

Fine, if it makes everything fit better, throw them in there.

GABRIEL looks at clipboard and back up at URIEL.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Uriel, God was thinking about giving humans a regenerating body part. Still mortal, but something to give them a second chance if they get into an accident. What did you settle on? Wait, lemme guess, umm, either heart or lungs. Or no, brain. Ah it's hard to decide, there's no bad choice really.

URIEL

Teeth.

GABRIEL

Teeth?

URIEL

Yeah, so that if someone chips a tooth or gets a cavity it's not a big deal.

GABRIEL

I feel like that would be a pretty easy fix for humanity, but whatever, unlimited teeth sounds great.

URIEL responds timidly.

URIEL

Oh, he wanted it to regenerate an unlimited number of times?

GABRIEL

It's ok, humans probably aren't going to live that long, so a few dozen should get the job done.

URIEL looks ashamed.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

How many times do teeth grow back, Uriel?

URIEL

Once.

GABRIEL takes a deep breath to calm himself.

GABRIEL

Ok. All right. Two sets, that's about 40 years per set, that should work out fine.

URIEL

The first set fall out after, like, 6 years.

GABRIEL

Damnit, Uriel!

GABRIEL recomposes himself.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

No time to change it, let's just go with the two sets of teeth then. Last up is Raphael. Please tell me you've figure out the waste system.

RAPHAEL answers confidently.

RAPHAEL

Yes, in addition to making the penis and vagina reproductive organs, now pee pee comes out of them too.

GABRIEL has head in hands, frustrated.

GABRIEL

Lemme guess, same fix for poop?

RAPHAEL

No sir, it comes out of a different hole entirely.

GABRIEL looks up shocked at the good idea.

GABRIEL

That's great, where?

RAPHAEL indicates a small distance with his hands.

RAPHAEL

Right next to the genitals.

BLACKOUT