

The Apocalypse

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OVER BLACK:

We see the words appear on screen:

"...And the skies shall open up, and the light of the lord shall shine down, and those of good heart shall be brought into my kingdom of heaven. And those of evil deeds shall lay waste on the earth, where Satan shall torment the souls of those left behind for all eternity."

- The Book Of Revelations.

OPENING CREDITS:

(The following is going to be all real footage)

We see a series of clips showing SETH ROGEN, JAY BARUCHEL, JONAH HILL, JAMES FRANCO, DANNY MCBRIDE, and CRAIG ROBINSON on different talk shows. They tell funny stories and talk about their fairly awesome lives, however, they generally come across as delightfully humble and self-deprecating. We see some paparazzi footage of the guys going to parties, arriving at airports, and leaving nice restaurants.

We start to INTERCUT these shots with news footage of TSUNAMIS, EARTHQUAKES, RIOTS, FAMINE and WAR.

TITLE UP: **THE APOCALYPSE**

EXT. CANTER'S DELI - FAIRFAX AVE - DAY

Seth pulls up in the parking lot of Canter's. He gets out and walks towards the restaurant.

INT. CANTER'S DELI - MOMENTS LATER

Seth enters Canter's and walks up to the pick-up counter.

SETH

Picking up an order for "Seth". Pastrami with mustard on rye.

Seth pays and is about to drop a dollar in the tip jar, but notices the cashier isn't looking. He waits for the cashier to look up, and then drops his tip in the jar.

CASHIER

Thanks, man.

SETH
(pleased)
No problem, man. Have a great one!

Seth heads for the door, when something catches his eye:
JAY BARUCHEL eating with his manager WILLIE MERCER.

SETH (CONT'D)
Jay?!

Jay turns to see Seth, and has a slight "busted" look on his face. He covers fast and puts on a smile.

JAY
Seth! Hey man! What's going on?
Jay extends his arm for a hand shake.

SETH
Put that thing away!
Seth enthusiastically hugs Jay.

SETH (CONT'D)
It's so good to see you, dude! It's been years!
(turns to Willie)
Hey Willie.

WILLIE MERCER
Hey, man! How's it going? I finally saw Green Hornet. It was... pretty good. So when you going to make another comedy?

SETH
(laughing)
Oh, I don't know. Hopefully soon.
(to Jay)
Dude, what're you in doing in LA?

JAY
I'm just here for an audition. "Scrabble: The Movie"

SETH
Awesome. When'd you get in?

JAY
(covering)
Just got in. I mean, I didn't literally just get in.
(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

I got in last night, or technically late the night before, but then I just slept the next day, and prepped for my audition.

Seth looks kind of hurt.

SETH

You're in town and you didn't call me?

JAY

Oh no, dude! I was totally gonna call you! That's, like, one of the things I was gonna do while I'm here. But I don't leave till Friday, so, you know, maybe we can hang out later in the week or something...

SETH

Well, what are you doing right now?

JAY

Uh...

(very long silence)
...nothing.

SETH

Well, you wanna hang out or what?

EXT. CANTER'S DELI - FAIRFAX AVE - MOMENTS LATER

They walk outside and down the sidewalk.

JAY

Man, this city is too hot. And it's filthy. Nothing compliments intense heat like filth.

Seth rolls his eyes. Jay doesn't notice.

JAY (CONT'D)

So... what do you want to do?

SETH

Same as always: smoke weed, play video games. Only now, my video games are 3D, and my weed is medicinally strong. You've been in Canada for this whole prescription weed revolution! I can walk into a store and legally buy a joint and a weed scone.

(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

And think about this: it's designed for people who are sick, so imagine how fucked up it gets healthy people. The answer: fuuuuuucked.

INT. SETH'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

Seth's house is nice but not crazy. Jay and Seth are laughing while playing Call of Duty. Jay riddles Seth's character with bullets. Jay stands up and raises his arms in triumph. Jay starts singing to the tune of Celine Dion's "It's All Coming Back To Me" as he performs a sexually graphic and immature victory dance.

JAY

When I fuck you like this! When I kill you like that! I stick my dick in your ass, and it's all coming back to me! It's all coming back, it's all coming back to me now!!!!

SETH

(laughing)

Alright, I can't take this beating anymore.

Seth turns off the game, switching the input to TV.

NEWS REPORTER

(on TV)

...reports of intense weather conditions troubling large portions of Asia as well as North America, and unprecedented tsunami damage across the south pacific due to the 9.7 Earthquake in Malayasia yesterday. Hundreds of thousands are dead. Food and medicine are scarce-

JAY

Let's order a pizza!

SETH

Good idea man.

(calling off-screen)

Jared!

An ASSISTANT pops his head in from the other room.

JARED

Yes?

SETH

Can you do me a favor and get us a large pepperoni pizza?

JARED

Yeah, no problem.

Jared ducks back out of the room.

JAY

Who the fuck was that?

SETH

Jared. My assistant.

JAY

Seriously? You got an assistant? What's he been doing in there for the last 2 hours?

SETH

I don't fucking know. Waiting to get us some pizzas.

JAY

Wow... well can he get us some cokes?

SETH

(yelling out of room)
Jared!!!

INT. SETH'S HOUSE - LATER

Seth and Jay chat and eat pizza in the kitchen. Jay notices Seth is out of Coke and tops off his cup. Seth sees Jay eyeing the last piece of pizza.

SETH

Go for it, man. You're practically drooling.

JAY

I've had my fair share.

SETH

Come on. I'm slightly over-weight, and you look like you just checked in to Hotel Rwanda. Take it.

JAY

Thanks dude.

Jay's blackberry BINGS.

SETH
You wanna get that?

JAY
No, it's cool. We're hanging out.

We see Seth really appreciates this gesture.

SETH
Cool man. Thanks. You got anything else you're doing tonight? Wanna keep hanging out?

JAY
Totally! I'll roll another doobie. You lube up your asshole and prepare for me to buttfuck you again in Modern Warfare.

SETH
I got a better idea. Franco's having a birthday party. Let's cab on over there in a little bit, and drink our asses off.

Jay gets a little uncomfortable.

JAY
Will I know anyone there?

SETH
You'll know tons of people. Jonah, Krumholtz, Danny, Rihanna. Michael Cera. Actually, Cera probably won't be there. He got pretty into coke and he's kinda hard to hang out with now.

JAY
I don't know, dude. I mean, hanging out just you and me is awesome, but going to Franco's will be a whole thing. I wasn't really planning on having like, a big night like that.

SETH
Don't be anti-social. You'll have fun! Come on!

JAY
I've been travelling a lot lately, I'm pretty tired. Maybe I'll just go back to the Four Seasons, get some room service and go to sleep.

Jay motions to the TV, still displaying news coverage of the tsunami.

JAY (CONT'D)

And honestly, don't you think it's a little insensitive to go out and party right now?

SETH

You're right. We should probably fly to Malaysia with a bucket and start bailing people out. Come on! We'll party in their honor! We'll "drown" our sorrows! Get it?

JAY

Yeah, I get it. I just... I don't wanna wind up alone in the corner while you're off talking to a bunch of people I barely know.

SETH

Don't worry. Nobody puts Jay in the corner.

(calling out)

Jared!

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jared pulls up in front of Franco's architecturally impressive house. Seth and Jay get out.

SETH

Alright Jared, call you when we're done.

JARED

Great. Have fun!

Jay turns his attention to the house.

JAY

This house is ridiculous. What a waste of money. You could build ten normal houses with the money it cost to build this.

SETH

You think the outside is pretentious, wait until you see the inside.

They ring the doorbell. Franco answers, a drink in hand and a smile on his face.

FRANCO

HELL YEAH!!! Look who's here! Seth!

(to Jay)

Hey...

(MORE)

FRANCO (CONT'D)
(clearly doesn't remember
Jay's name)
...buddy!

JAY
It's Jay.

FRANCO
Yeah! Of course, Jay. I know who you are.
You're Jay! What's going on? Enter my
humble abode!

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They enter the awesome party. Tons of famous people
mingle and drink throughout Franco's luxurious house.

JAY
Happy birthday, man.

SETH
Yeah. Happy birthday, James.

JAY
This house is... crazy.

FRANCO
Thanks brother. It's a Frank
Gehry/Phillipe Stark design. Those
bastards double-teamed this bitch.
Philippe took the mouth, Gehry had her
ass, and SPLOOGE!!! My house was born.

Seth notices some old modern chairs.

SETH
Holy shit! Those are original Hans Wegner
chairs! When did you get those?

FRANCO
Last week. It was an early birthday gift
from myself, to myself. Eames essentially
makes the same design, but when you get a
chance to own an original Wegner, you
don't pass it up.

SETH
Oh, totally.

Jays rolls his eyes at Seth's comments.

JAY
Yeah...they look super comfy.

FRANCO

They're not meant to be "comfy". If you sat on the Mona Lisa's face it wouldn't be "comfy" either. You know why? 'Cause it's art.

SETH

(laughing)

Cool, man. Are the drinks in the kitchen?

FRANCO

I gotcha covered.

(calling out)

Karen!

Franco's assistant, A HIPSTER-LOOKING GIRL in her mid-20s pops her head in the room.

KAREN

Yes, James?

FRANCO

Will you get Seth and... his friend a drink?

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Jay and Seth walk around, drinks in hand.

JAY

(to Seth)

I've met Franco, like, six times, and he still has no idea who I am.

SETH

That's not true. He knows exactly who you are. He just doesn't know your name.

(sees something)

Oh shit. Look who fucking showed up.

ANGLE ON: MICHAEL CERA doing a line of coke. He pinches RIHANNA'S ass and she SLAPS him in the face, HARD.

RIHANNA

Get your hands off my bumpa, bitch!

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Jay enter the kitchen and see Jonah regaling a group of people.

JONAH

Seth! What's up man!?!
(quietly)

Jay.

(to Seth)

Dude! What's happening?!

SETH

Just looking to get my drunk on.

Jonah laughs and positions his body in such a way that Jay is shut out of the conversation.

JONAH

I gotta take it easy. I'm still hungover from that Prince concert last week.

Jay walks around Jonah to enter the conversation.

JAY

Prince is awesome. I saw New Order a few months ago and man, it-

JONAH

Jay, could you not interrupt me like that?

JAY

I wasn't interrupting! I was joining in the conversation.

JONAH

Whatever. Don't apologize, Jay. I'm cool.
(back to Seth)
So anyway, back to the king of all music, Prince-

Jonah, in a natural manner, manages to continuously block Jay out of the conversation.

JONAH (CONT'D)

He's basically the sexiest person on Earth, ear fucking you 'till the cows come home. And I'll be honest, I've never fucked to Prince, but from now on, I'm ONLY going to fuck to Prince. Furthermore, I'd fuck Prince himself. His ass is ridiculous. In those purple velvet pants? Who could say no?

JAY

Yo, Seth. I'm gonna go have a smoke out back. You want to come?

SETH

Nah. I'm cool.

(to Jonah)

Did he sing that song from Batman when
the Joker's trashing the museum?

JONAH

"Party Man"? Hell yeah! He even played
"Batdance." I almost came in my own ass.

JAY

Alright, so... I'm just gonna be in the
backyard... alone.

SETH

Alright. Have a good smoke.

Jay sighs, then walks off. Jonah watches him go. The
second he's out of sight, he turns to Seth.

JONAH

Man, that guy is such a bitch. Seriously,
why did you bring him here?

SETH

I ran into him at Canter's today, we hung
out, and it was actually really fun.

JONAH

No it wasn't! Fuck that guy. He
completely screwed you over. I can't
believe you even talk to him after what
he did. One magical afternoon at Canter's
Deli doesn't erase the past.

SETH

Yeah... whatever. What's weird is-

Jonah's Blackberry DINGS. He starts reading an email.

SETH (CONT'D)

-when I saw him at
Cantor's, I was just like,
"you're here? Why didn't
you call me?" And he was
like, "I was totally going
to call you" but I mean...

JONAH

(clearly not paying
attention)
Yeah... yeah... Oh totally.
Totally.

Jonah finishes reading the email.

JONAH

What were you saying?

SETH

That Jay-

JONAH

Listen man, he's a fucking bummer to be around. I feel like I'm hanging out with "Eeyore." And I guarantee that the first thing he says when you see him next is that I'm an asshole, when he's the one that kept interrupting me! Fuck him.

SETH

He's an acquired taste.

JONAH

That's what people say about things that taste like shit.

SETH

Yeah, well, I told him I'd hang out with him tonight, so I should go find him.

JONAH

Like hell you should. Let's look at some of Franco's art. I heard he has a seven foot model of his own dick.

Seth thinks, then walks off with Jonah.

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Jay walks up to Craig Robinson and MILA KUNIS, who are smoking a joint.

JAY

One of you wouldn't happen to have a cigarette, would you?

CRAIG

Sure.

Craig hands him a cigarette.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Hey! You're the guy from Tropic Thunder? You used to be friends with Seth, right?

JAY

Uhh, well we still are friends. That's actually who I came with. I'm Jay.

CRAIG

I'm Craig. Nice to finally meet you. You and Seth lived together for a while, right?

JAY

Yeah. We started out in LA around the same time, but I moved back to Montreal a few years ago. People say it's too cold, but I actually appreciate seasonal change.

CRAIG

(interrupting)

You said it. Seasonal change is where it's at. You know my girl Mila?

Mila nods to Jay, then passes him the joint. He takes it.

JAY

Thanks. Nice to meet you, Mila.

MILA KUNIS

What brings you to LA?

JAY

Uh... well, I'm here for an audition, which is kind of embarrassing but kind of awesome. It's for Scrabble: The Movie. At first that sounds shitty, but Clue was a pretty good movie, and so was Battleship, so they've proven they can make quality board game based movies. I'd be a spelling bee champion who gets recruited by the CIA to be a code breaker.

MILA KUNIS

Should I lie and say that sounds like a good idea?

CRAIG

I'm gonna lie. Jay, that sounds like an excellent idea.

Jay looks upset as they laugh.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seth, Jonah, and Franco party.

JONAH

Jay got the Scrabble audition?! I've been calling my agents for weeks trying to get in on that.

(MORE)

JONAH (CONT'D)

Well, at least I know he's a terrible actor and he'll never get the part.

FRANCO

Says the fifth banana from Evan Almighty.

JONAH

I was the third banana! Whatever. You can't even start you're so deep in the shit. Fly Boys, Annapolis. Should I go on?

SETH

I always forget, which one were you, Tristan or Isolde?

FRANCO

Tristan. And at least I was playing a character! You just play yourself in everything!

SETH

No I don't!

Chris Mintz-Plasse walks by.

CHRIS MINTZ-PLASSE

Yo, Franco, I was just taking a piss and I saw Danny McBride passed out in your bathtub.

FRANCO

(pissed)

Fuck that guy!

(to Seth and Jonah)

He threw up on my twenty-thousand dollar cashmere rug. It's ruined! I wanted the rug to look Persian, not smell Persian. The guy has no self control. Someone should seriously say something to him.

JONAH

Whatever. Danny's hilarious. If every once in a while, it costs you twenty grand to have him around, I think it's worth it.

Jay walks into the room.

JAY

Hey guys, is there a place nearby I can buy smokes? I don't know this area.

JONAH

Jesus, Jay! You lived here for three years and you still don't know your way around. I half think you purposely don't learn it as some passive aggressive anti-American campaign. Like our country isn't worth memorizing.

JAY

I'm not anti-American! I'm just proud to be Canadian. Universal health care! Better quality of life per capita than any country on earth. Abundant self sustainable natural resources, not to mention that we've participated in EVERY SINGLE UN PEACEKEEPING MISSION!

JONAH

Sorry, I couldn't hear you. I was too busy living in the country that runs the entire universe.

Everyone laughs at Jay's expense.

JAY

(to Seth)

You're Canadian? You're not gonna say anything?

SETH

(laughing)

Hey, man. I'm a dual citizen. I win either way.

JONAH

Let me spell it out for you, Jay. S-U-C-K my V-A-G. Triple word score!!!

Everyone laughs at Jay again.

JAY

Really funny, Jonah! Super mature of you!

(to Seth)

Seth. I'm going to buy smokes. You wanna come with me?

Jonah pulls out a BIG JOINT. Seth looks to Jay.

SETH

(to Jay)

Just wait two minutes.

JAY

Ugh. Fine. I'm gonna go take a piss.

Jonah lights the huge joint and Jay walks off.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jay opens the bathroom door to find Michael Cera with one girl blowing him and another eating his ass.

JAY

...uh...I...uh...I'm sorry...oh
jesus...sorry!

MICHAEL CERA

I don't care if you're sorry. Just get in
or get out!

Jay frantically closes the door.

EXT. MELROSE STREET - DUSK - SOON AFTER

Jay and a very stoned Seth walk down Melrose. The street is lively, people everywhere. Seth notices Jay is moody.

SETH

What's with you?

JAY

Nothing. I just knew this was gonna
happen. As soon as we got to the party,
you ditched me.

SETH

What?! You're crazy. I didn't ditch you.

JAY

Really? Is that why I ended up alone
talking to that dickhead from the Office
and that girl from Black Swan? They shat
all over my Scrabble audition.

SETH

They did WHAT?! Don't tell me they
implied that Scrabble wouldn't make an
exciting political thriller. Wait, did
you tell them about the subplot where the
guy who wants to spell "tomato", but he
doesn't have an "m", or a second "t"?

JAY

Hahaha. Very funny.

SETH

I didn't ditch you. You made the choice to go outside and smoke. Am I supposed to just follow you everywhere you go?

JAY

I went outside because Jonah was being an prick.

SETH

That's just his way of getting to know you. He's testing your boundaries. Like a dog sniffing another dog's asshole.

INT. CORNER STORE - SOON AFTER

Jay and Seth walk into a corner store. Inside there are several people walking around the store selecting items, including a PRIEST. Seth stares at a rack of candy bars.

SETH

Oh man...there's too many choices. I wish I could turn off the weed for, like, five minutes. Have you ever had a Payday? What the fuck is nougat?

JAY

(looks at Seth, annoyed)
I'm gonna get a drink.

SETH

I...I...I can't even figure this out. I'm too high.

Jay walks over to the beverage fridge as Seth, stoned out of his mind, stares at the people in the store. He looks at a GUY ON HIS CELL PHONE.

CELL PHONE GUY

...The guy behind the counter said they sold out of mint chocolate chip.

(beat)

I don't mind. I'll go to as many stores as you want. Whatever'll make you happy.

Seth's eyes wander to a FATHER and DAUGHTER as they approach the CASHIER.

FATHER

Excuse me sir, could my daughter use your bathroom? She really has to go.

CASHIER
Read the sign. Customers only.

FATHER
(motions to his daughter)
Seriously?

CASHIER
Why the fuck you think I put up the sign?
Seth's eyes drift to TWO FIFTEEN YEAR OLDS in the candy aisle.

YOUNG KID 1
Shit! I forgot my wallet.

YOUNG KID 2
No worries man. I'll spot you the cash.

Seth's eyes then drift down the candy aisle to Jay, who reaches for a liquorice stick and accidentally knocks the package on the ground. He looks around to make sure no one saw, then kicks the liquorice under the aisle. Seth follows Jay and they get in line.

JAY
You know what? I think I'm just gonna hop in a cab after this and head back to the hotel.

SETH
(disappointed)
Really?

JAY
Yeah.

SETH
(pissed)
Ok. Whatever man.

JAY
What?

SETH
Nothing. It's cool. Maybe if I'm lucky I'll run into you in a few years or something.

JAY
Aw, don't be like that-

BOOM! Suddenly, everything starts intensely shaking and Jay and Seth are both knocked to the floor. A SNAPPLE BOTTLE falls off a shelf and BREAKS on Seth's head.

SETH

AH!!!

Suddenly, SIX MORE Snapple bottles roll off the shelf and shatter on Seth's head. He CLUTCHES his head in pain. Jay watches in awe as six holes EXPLODE in the ceiling above the PRIEST, the CELL PHONE GUY, the FATHER and DAUGHTER and the two KIDS. Suddenly, BRIGHT BLUE LIGHT blasts through the holes, enveloping them.

Jay and the cashier watch as the people start hovering above the ground, eyes rolled back, bodies quivering and looks of ORGASMIC PLEASURE on their faces. Seth clutches his head, dazed, and does not see what is happening.

JAY

Oh. My. God.

All of the people captured in the blue light suddenly FLY upwards, disappearing out through the holes in the ceiling as Jay and the cashier watch in utter shock. Seth is about to look up, when a ceiling panel lands on him.

SETH

FUCK!!!

Jay and the cashier look out the window and see, all over the city, HUNDREDS of blue beams of light shooting downwards from the sky and drawing people upwards into the clouds.

CASHIER

Holy shit!

JAY

SETH, ARE YOU SEEING THIS?!?

SETH

(stumbling around)

Seeing what? My head!

The people are gone and the blue lights disappear. Seth finally looks up.

SETH (CONT'D)

What the fuck happened?

The earthquake INTENSIFIES and a chunk of the roof caves in and CRUSHES the cashier. Jay and Seth look to each other, horrified, and scramble out of the store.

EXT. MELROSE STREET - DUSK

The earth still violently shaking, Jay and Seth stagger onto the street.

JAY

What do we do?!

Seth sees a car speeding towards them with a hole in the roof of the car and no driver behind the wheel.

SETH

Look out!

They dive away as the car drives past them and smashes into the corner store. They look up and see several more CARS WITHOUT DRIVERS wildly speeding down the street.

JAY

RUN!!!

Seth and Jay take off running, narrowly avoiding the cars as they smash into things.

JAY (CONT'D)

What do we do?

SETH

Let's get back to Franco's!

JAY

I don't wanna go back to Franco's!

SETH

WE'RE GOING BACK TO FRANCO'S!

They round the corner and approach Franco's house.

SETH (CONT'D)

We're almost there!

The earth stops shaking.

JAY

It stopped! We don't have to go in there!

SETH

Yes we do! There could be after shocks!

The loud THUMPING of music is heard as they push open the front door.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They enter the house, panicked, and look around to see the party is completely unchanged. Everyone is still drinking and dancing. Seth runs up to Franco and Craig.

SETH

Did you feel the earthquake?!

FRANCO

Barely! This house is built on rollers, baby. Frank Gehry shits on the face of all earthquakes.

JAY

Seth! That was not an earthquake. That was something way crazier.

CRAIG

What's crazier than a fucking earthquake?

JAY

There were, like, giant beams of blue light and ceilings were exploding and people were getting sucked up into the sky.

Jonah overhears and walks over.

JONAH

(sarcastic)

Oh yeah? How many people?

JAY

Dozens. No, like, hundreds, thousands!

Jay looks up at the ceiling. There are no holes in it.

JAY (CONT'D)

Did anyone get sucked up here?

MICHAEL CERA

I got sucked OFF here.

The guys laugh.

JAY

(exasperated)

I should've known you guys wouldn't believe me. Ask Seth! He was there!

Everyone looks at Jay like he's crazy.

SETH

Ask me what? I didn't see shit.

JAY

WHAT?! You saw it!

SETH

There was shit falling all over the place and I got hit in the head with twenty five Snapple bottles. Then I looked up and everyone was gone. How the fuck should I know where they went?

JAY

Seriously! You gotta trust me!

JONAH

I trust you, Jay. I trust you to make an ass of yourself almost constantly, and tonight was no exception.

Everyone laughs at Jay. People start going about their partying again. Jay goes over to Seth.

JAY

Dude, why would I make that up? Why don't you believe me?

SETH

Look Jay, I would believe you...but it's hard to focus when there's a giant purple octopus standing behind you!

Jay turns around; there's obviously nothing behind him.

SETH (CONT'D)

Oh shit! It's gone! It was there a second ago! I swear! Even though it sounds insane, just believe me!

Jay stares at Seth.

SETH (CONT'D)

And that, my friend, is how you use comedy to make a point.

JAY

You know what? I'm out of here.

As Jay turns to leave, when- BOOM! Another tremor hits and Jonah accidentally spills his drink on Jay's shirt.

JAY (CONT'D)

Fuck you, Jonah!

JONAH

That was an accident, you dick!

Franco's house wavers slightly, but is fine.

FRANCO

F to the Gehry, fuckin' earthquakes all night long! Haha-

BOOOOOOOOOM!!! An INTENSE TREMOR hits and several paintings fall over, as well as a few people.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

Okay! Let's get the fuck out! Everyone out of my house!

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Franco, Seth, Jay, Jonah, Craig, Michael Cera and all the other people at the party rush out of the house. They gather in a large group (about fifty people) in the middle of the road in front of Franco's house. The street lights flicker on and off, the road is cracked. Everyone looks at the destruction in awe.

CRAIG

Holy. Fuck.

Craig points towards the Hollywood hills, which are covered in flames. The tremor stops. Everyone is freaked out. There is silence for a second.

MICHAEL CERA

You fucks know how to throw a good time.

Behind Cera, across the street on the sidewalk, the PAVEMENT starts to crumble and fall into what has become a small hole with RED LIGHT EMANATING FROM IT. Cera doesn't notice.

MICHAEL CERA (CONT'D)

Alright! Let's get back inside, crack open some more beers, do a few fat rails, stare at Rihanna's ass and-

Suddenly, a noise that sounds like A THOUSAND HORNS all being blown at once resonates from the skies. It freaks everyone out.

MICHAEL CERA (CONT'D)

Now that was weird.

The HOLE in the ground starts rapidly expanding. Michael Cera feels a crack form under his foot.

MICHAEL CERA (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

The hole across the street suddenly doubles in size, knocking over a HUGE TREE, which falls downwards, a branch SPEARING into Cera's body, SPRAYING BLOOD everywhere. The tree then falls into the sinkhole, yanking Cera's bloody body along with it. Everyone screams!!!

Then, the hole grows even bigger and half the street COLLAPSES, a dozen of the party goers FALL into the hole, their screams fading as the plummet into the seemingly endless abyss. The group scrambles to get away from the edge of the growing hole.

- Seth SPRINTS into Franco's, leaving the whole crowd behind. He SLAMS the door behind him.

- Jonah, running for dear life, barrels through the crowd. He PLOWS into a group of people (DAVID KRUMHOLTZ, MILA KUNIS, JASON SEGEL, AND JAY) knocking them over the edge of the hole. Jay, Jason, and Dave just GRAB onto the edge, as Mila plummets to her death.

- Craig sees them hanging on the ledge.

JASON SEGEL

Help me, Craig!!

CRAIG

You're already in the hole! It's too late for you!

Even though Craig could clearly help, he runs back to Franco's house.

- Franco adeptly avoids the hole, gracefully leaps over some fallen friends, and dashes straight into his house.

- Jay hangs onto the ledge; Krumholtz hangs onto a smaller, crumbling ledge below Jay. Beside them, Jason Segel loses hold of the edge and falls into the hole.

DAVID KRUMHOLTZ

Help me, Jay! I'm losing my grip!

Krumholtz reaches out to Jay, who feebly attempts to grab his hand.

JAY

Reach for it, Dave... reach for it!

Krumholtz firmly grabs Jay's hand.

DAVID KRUMHOLTZ

Hold on to me!

JAY

Just gimme your hand! I won't let go!

Krumholtz lets go of the ledge. The second his weight is transferred to Jay's hand, Jay loses his grip and Krumholtz falls into the cavernous abyss.

JAY (CONT'D)

Oh shit! Sorry!

DAVID KRUMHOLTZ (O.S.)

Jaaaaaaay!!!

Jay pulls himself out of the hole and scrambles to his feet. He's the only remaining survivor. Having no other options, he bolts towards Franco's house.

- Seth, Franco, Craig and Jonah watch the mayhem from inside Franco's house. Jay joins them as the hole outside finally stops expanding. They are the only ones in the house.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone struggles to catch their breath.

CRAIG

Michael Cera's dead! And the guys from "How I Met Your Mother." They're all dead!

SETH

Holy shit. Dudes. That was the big one. The huge earthquake they always said would hit LA. It happened!

JAY

This is more than just an earthquake! Something is happening here!

JONAH

Shut up, Jay! Now's not the time for conspiracy theory bullshit! This is serious!

CRAIG
Josh Hartnett got crushed dead!

FRANCO (O.S.)
NOOO!!!

We see there is a HUGE CRACK in his wall.

FRANCO (CONT'D)
Shit! Shit! This isn't supposed to happen! Fuck you Frank Gehry!

All the guys frantically try to use their cell phones, to no avail.

CRAIG
You got a land line, man? All the cell's ain't working.

Franco picks up his land line. It's dead. Jay sits at Franco's computer and tries to get online.

JAY
The internet isn't working! Check the TV!

Franco taps a wall-mounted remote and a TV ascends from the floor. It takes a little longer then the anxious guys would like, then finally turns on. Franco flips channels, getting small blips of images through static.

TV
...serious earthquake...after shocks...fires...gun shots...rioting, all over LA...urging people to stay in their homes and await further instructions...

We see, quick images of people rioting in downtown LA. A rioter is gunned down by the LAPD. The TV goes completely static. Franco flips channels - all static.

FRANCO
Shit. Fucking Direct TV.

Franco turns off the TV, then opens his front door. Sirens are blaring. It's completely mayhem outside.

FRANCO (CONT'D)
Alright guys, thanks for coming. Be careful out there and get home safe!

All the guys look outside, scared.

SETH
I don't think we should leave.

JAY

What? Why? Let's just get out of here.

FRANCO

Yeah. You probably should leave. It totally feels like the end of the night. Plus, I got this crack to deal with.

He points at the wall.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

You guys should go.

SETH

Honestly, I don't feel safe leaving right now. It sounds crazy out there.

JONAH

Seth's right. The fucking hills are on fire. I'm staying too.

CRAIG

I live in Santa Monica. I can't fuck with the freeways right now. I'm staying.

FRANCO

No! You have to go home. What about your houses, and your shit? Don't you want to make sure everything's okay? Come on, guys. I just want to be alone right now.

JAY

Great. Be alone. Seth, let's just go back to your house.

SETH

No way! It's a nightmare out there. It's better to just stay here.

Jay looks at Jonah, Franco and Craig.

JAY

Is it?

SETH

Yes! We need to stay here until shit gets figured out! Until the FEMA or the EPA or the National Guard or whoever the fuck is in charge of shit gets there shit together and starts rescuing some motherfuckers. It's like hurricane Katrina! This is our Katrina! You saw that footage.

(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

The shit hit the fan, and people just sat tight in their houses until they got rescued. The TV told us to stay put, so I'm listening to the TV!

CRAIG

Half those Katrina people never got rescued!

JONAH

Yeah, well that's because they were poor Louisiana people! Not rich Hollywood people! Dude, in this economy? The government needs our tax dollars to survive!

Jay looks at Jonah in disgust. Jonah flips him off.

SETH

You know what else ALWAYS happens in these situations? Anarchy! That's what!

JONAH

He's right! Looting! Rioting! Raping!

JAY

That doesn't "always" happen!

JONAH

Maybe not in Saskatoon it doesn't, cause you simple minded bumpkins have all the snow and maple syrup you can eat, but here, in a real country, with real people who have something to lose, we loot, we riot, and then, we fucking rape!

Another loud CRASH is heard from outside.

SETH

We should board this place up and wait it out.

Seth starts taking things off the dining room table.

SETH (CONT'D)

Yo Craig, help me with this.

FRANCO

No. Fucking. Way. You are NOT boarding up shit. You are completely over-reacting! That's it. Get out of my house. I was trying to be nice, and you're taking advantage of my kindness. You are all reacting poorly to a crisis situation.

The guys hear the sound of a far-away HELICOPTER.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

See! A helicopter! They're already coming to save us. Everything's going to be fine, you idiots!

The helicopter sounds like it's getting closer, then suddenly - BOOM!!! An EXPLOSION is heard. A six foot long fragment of the HELICOPTER'S PROPELLER crashes through the kitchen window and SLAMS through one of Franco's paintings, sticking out of the wall. Everyone is frozen, frightened and in awe.

CRAIG

Fuck your house, Franco.

Craig flips over a table. Seth helps push it against a huge window. It scratches the table badly.

FRANCO

Congratulations. You two are the proud new owners of a SCRATCHED ninety thousand dollar table!

MUSIC UP: BUILD ME A HOUSE, OH LORD by GOSPEL ENLIGHTENMENT CHOIR

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - STORAGE CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

The guys all look through a big storage closet.

CRAIG

How can you not have a hammer?

FRANCO

I do. I just don't know where it is. I didn't organize this closet. My assistant did, and she fell in the hole.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Seth, Franco, Jay, and Craig nail stuff to the windows, using random household objects as hammers.

JONAH (O.S.)

AAAAAHHHHH!!!!

The guys all look up, frightened.

THE GUYS

What the fuck?/What happened?

Jonah enters appears, holding up his thumb in pain.

JONAH

Splinter! Crazy splinter! Oh man, this is a nightmare!

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Seth and Jay try to duct tape a huge wooden door to a window. It keeps falling.

JAY

Do we just need more tape?

SETH

Let's try the hot glue gun!

FRANCO (O.S.)

No! The glue will mess up my walls.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LATER

The guys are exhausted. All the windows are pretty sloppily boarded up and the house is largely trashed.

CRAIG

Nice. That should do it. That shit is sealed up tight.

SETH

Great. Now we just need to conserve our resources as much as possible and wait for help to come.

Seth motions towards the kitchen counter, where there is some bottled water and food.

FRANCO

Well, I hope you guys are happy. You've ruined my awesome house. I'm going to sleep.

Franco walks to his bedroom and shuts the door.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We INTERCUT shots of the frightened guys trying to sleep in various parts of the house.

- JONAH lies awake, we hear some GUNSHOTS followed by SCREAMS.

- CRAIG lies awake on a couch in Franco's office. Another little TREMOR hits, causing the house to SHAKE a little. Some CAR ALARMS go off in the distance. Craig rolls over, covering his head in his pillow.

- JAY lies on the floor in the living room. What sounds like a faint ROAR is heard in the distance. Jay shudders.

Suddenly, he hears ominous FOOTSTEPS approaching. His eyes go wide with fear. The footsteps get closer and closer, revealing...

SETH

Yo.

JAY

Hey.

Seth sits down beside Jay.

SETH

It's scary in this house, eh?

JAY

I guess.

Beat.

SETH

Hey man... are we cool?

JAY

Oh yeah. We're cool. But if there was some reason for us not to be cool, it'd probably be that because of you, I'm stuck in a house with these guys.

SETH

Dude, there's safety in numbers. And they're great guys. You'll see, man. Honestly, this horrible deadly earthquake might be the perfect opportunity for you to finally get to know these dudes.

JAY

That was MORE than an earthquake. Okay? It was like judgement day shit.

SETH

...like T2?

JAY

No. Like the Biblical Judgement day.

SETH

Oh! Jews don't have that. I'd keep that shit to yourself. That'd really offend Jonah. He's surprisingly Jewish.

JAY

I don't care if I offend Jonah.

SETH

Well, you should. Please, do me a favor, just drop the apocalypse thing, okay?

BOOM. A loud STOMP emanates from the darkness.

JAY

Shit. Did you hear that?

SETH

Of course I heard it. It's fucking terrifying. Oh shit. We're gonna get raped. I know it.

Another FOOTSTEP. It's getting closer...

SETH (CONT'D)

Oh shit, oh shit...

Another one. Even CLOSER. Then-

CRAIG (O.S.)

Yo. What are you guys doing?

Craig steps out of the shadows.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

I couldn't sleep, so... I thought maybe... It'd be less scary if I was with someone. Man, this is so fucked.

Craig lies down between them.

JONAH (O.S.)

Can you guys please keep it the fuck down in here?

Jonah enters the room, pissed.

JONAH (CONT'D)

I'm trying to sleep. Thanks to Franco's stupid open floor plan, there's no doors anywhere but his room and I can hear every word you're saying. And you know what Jay? You're not stuck here with us, we're stuck here with you.

(MORE)

JONAH (CONT'D)

(beat)

Well shit. Now that I'm up, I might as well hang out here. Move over.

Jonah lies down between Seth and Jay.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Move over! Come on! Wiggle over.

CRAIG

Man, Franco must be so scared, up in his room, all alone.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - FRANCO'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Franco, wearing noise cancelling headphones and an eye mask, sleeps like a baby on his silk covered bed.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

The sun BLASTS in through a small window, hitting a slumbering DANNY MCBRIDE in the face. Danny stirs, then opens his eyes, squinting from the brightness. He looks around and sees he is lying in a fancy bathtub.

DANNY

Jesus Christ. Somebody had a good time last night.

He pulls himself out of the tub, hung-over as hell, and stumbles to the toilet. He pees for a while, lighting a joint as he does. He flushes the toilet, but nothing happens. He shrugs and walks off.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Dazed, Danny walks through the house. He doesn't notice that the windows are boarded up and the place is trashed.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Danny walks into the kitchen, takes a huge puff from his joint, then presses a few buttons on wall-mounted remote.

MUSIC UP: IT WAS A GOOD DAY by ICE CUBE

Danny bops his head to the music as he grabs a cup and goes to the faucet to fill it. The water SPUTTERS and stops, nothing coming out. Danny sees a bunch of WATER BOTTLES on the counter.

He chugs back one, then another, then another. Then he puts his head over the sink and dumps two more bottles over his head.

Danny flips on a stove and starts making a huge breakfast. A heaping pile of eggs, bacon, toast. He drops a few eggs on the ground, so he just grabs some more.

Danny makes a smoothie, using every bit of fresh fruit. He notices one of the bananas is slightly bruised. He tosses the whole bunch in the trash. Then blends up the rest and chugs it directly from the spout.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth, Jay, Jonah and Craig are all stirred awake by the stereo. Franco comes out of his bedroom brushing his teeth. He sees the guys, and then hears the music.

FRANCO

What the hell?

The guys all go into the kitchen where they find Danny, sitting at a table with a week's worth of food.

DANNY

Hey boys! Morning! Want some breakfast?
Made enough for everybody. Jay! Hey!
Didn't see you there. Back in town again?

SETH

Our food! You've eaten all the food!

DANNY

Don't worry! I think the Green Goblin can afford more food, am I right? Now get in here before I finish "gobblin'" up all this bacon!

JONAH

No, fuckface! This food is supposed to last us until we get rescued!

DANNY

Rescued? What's up with you guys? You all drop acid or something? Cause if you did, I'm so in. I don't have shit to do today.

SETH

No! We're not on acid! Do you seriously not know what happened last night?

DANNY

I know that lunatic Michael Cera challenged me to an old fashioned coke-off, which, admittedly, he won, and then I woke I up in the nicest fucking bathtub I've ever seen.

(takes a bite of food)

Why? What did I miss?

FRANCO

I'll tell you what you missed! You puked on my priceless rug you asshole!

Danny now looks around and notices that the windows are boarded up and the place is trashed.

DANNY

Jesus. From the looks of it, your rug's the least of your problems. Ya'll motherfuckers went nuts in here.

JAY

Danny, everything went nuts! The earth started trembling! And then, although some people won't acknowledge it-

(points to Seth)

-there were giant beams of blue light sucking people into the sky!

DANNY

(laughing)

There was what?!

CRAIG

And then a giant hole opened in the ground swallowed up a bunch of people. Segel. Krumholtz. Cera. They're all dead!

DANNY

Well, if Cera's dead, then it's not a total loss. Am I right?

Danny laughs at his joke, but nobody else does.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Come on, guys, what the fuck? I'm not a gullible fuckin' idiot. Stop messin' with me. Why the hell did you nail all this shit to the walls? This is a stupid prank and I'm not even buying it. I appreciate the effort, and if I wasn't hungover as shit, I'd find it hilarious, but I am, so I don't. Now just end this madness, sit down with me and eat this fucking feast!

Suddenly, there's a BANGING at the door. All the guys, except Danny jump. We push in on the door as the banging gets louder. All the guys are horrified. Danny casually eats.

FRANCO
(whispering)
Stop eating! Shhh!

MORE BANGING. Finally, a piece of wood comes loose. The guys GASP. Then, a frantic and scared MAN wiggles his head through the newly formed hole.

MAN
Oh Jesus! Thank god! Help me! Did you not hear me?! I've been banging like crazy out here! Let me in! Please!

All the guys just stare frozen.

DANNY
(amused)
Man, that guy is pretty convincing.

MAN
Please! Please! Please just help me!!!
(beat)
Holy shit! You're James Franco! Help me, Mr. Franco!

The guys all back away from the door.

JONAH
We shouldn't let him in.

JAY
Why not?

MAN
Yeah! Why not?!

JONAH
Who knows if we can trust this guy! He could be a looter.

MAN
You can trust me! Please! I don't want to die! Everything's gone crazy out here!

FRANCO
Sorry man. Try the next house.

MAN
No! Let me in!!!

FRANCO
I don't think we're going to.

JONAH
Just fuck off, dude!

FRANCO
Again, we're sorry.

JAY
Are you guys sociopaths? There's a human being out there who needs our help! We have to let him in! He's almost halfway in already!

MAN
He's right! Please!!!

FRANCO
He could be the sociopath! I'm not letting some psycho in my house!

CRAIG
And thanks to Danny, we barely have enough food for us. Last thing we need's another hungry mouth to feed.

MAN
Ahh! Something's coming! What is that?!

JAY
Seth, speak up! We can't turn our backs on this guy, right?

SETH
I don't know! You each have valid points. I mean, we should go through the pros and cons of letting this guy in and then-

Suddenly, we hear a MONSTROUS GROWL followed by a CHOMP.

MAN
GAAAHH!!!

The guys jump back. The Man's eyes roll back in his head.

SETH
Uh...are you okay?

The man's head, which is no longer attached to his body, flops into the house and rolls across the floor, stopping in front of Danny, it's dead eyes staring at him.

DANNY

AAAHH!!! This is real! This is a real head!!! Oh sweet god!!!

Danny kicks the head away; it rolls towards Jonah.

JONAH

Ewww! Get it away! Get it away from me!!!

Jonah kicks it away and it rolls towards Jay.

JAY

No! Fuck you!

Jay kicks it back and the head bounces off Seth's leg, leaving a BLOODY SPLOTCH.

SETH

My pants!

FRANCO

It's getting blood everywhere! Somebody grab it!

CRAIG

Stop kicking it! That's a man's head! It's disrespectful!

Craig grabs it, but then sees it's contorted, dead face-

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Gross!

He drops the head. Jonah RIPS some drapes off the wall and tosses it over the head. Seth picks up a curtain rod and pushes the whole mess into a corner. All the guys catch their breath as they sit in terrified silence.

DANNY

Guys! Seriously! What the FUCK is going on here?!?!?!?

Beat.

SETH

Someone should look through the hole.

JONAH

I'm not looking through the hole! The last guy that did that got his head ripped off.

(beat)

Jay. You look.

JAY
Screw you, Jonah.

None of the guys budge.

FRANCO
Wait- I know!

Franco dashes upstairs. The guys run after him.

INT. FRANCO'S OFFICE - UPSTAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

There's a small window in Franco's office. The guys rip down 2 wooden planks that were boarding it up. They look outside and notice that there is now a thick smoke billowing out of the sinkhole. Visibility is limited.

SETH
There's no one out there.

FRANCO
Well, how do you think that guy's head fell off?

CRAIG
And where's his body?

DANNY
(freaking out)
What was that?! There was, like, a growl and fuckin' chomping noises. Like, seriously guys. What. The. Fuck.

JAY
You guys realize that we had the opportunity to save that guy.

JONAH
He's dead because of you, Jay. I put all this on you.

JAY
Why would you ever say that?

JONAH
All I'm saying is his death is on your hands. That's all I'm saying.

JAY
You think it's funny? A human being DIED!
What's wrong with you? You sick fuck.

JONAH

Don't you fucking talk to me like-

Seth gets between Jay and Jonah.

SETH

NO! We are not going to turn on each other! Guys, in a situation like this, we either live together... or we die alone.

JAY

That's what Jack said on the first episode of Lost.

SETH

So? Doesn't make it NOT true. He kept those people together for six years on a haunted island.

CRAIG

Okay, I'm with you. You know what else Jack did on Lost? He had people look all over the island for supplies and shit.

QUICK CUTS:

- Craig rummages through Franco's fridge.
- Seth finds a stack of pornos.
- Jonah finds some big stacks of toilet paper.
- Franco brings out his weed stash. Seth is beside him gathering up the alcohol. Franco turns to Seth.

FRANCO

Yo, Seth. What's your friend's name again?

SETH

(confused)

What?

FRANCO

You know. The tall skinny kid with the black hair?

SETH

... Jay?

FRANCO

Yeah! Jay!

(beat)

I knew it started with a "J".

- Jay gathers cleaning supplies.

- Danny stares in disbelief at the drape with the severed head underneath it. Jay walks up, startling Danny.

DANNY

Shit!

JAY

Sorry. Uh...hey. You...uh...remember the conversation we had the last time we saw each other?

DANNY

This morning?

JAY

No... the last time.

DANNY

(remembering)

Oh... yeah! Totally. I think.

JAY

Cool. If we could just... stick to that plan, it would be great.

DANNY

Again, I'm not a hundred percent sure I know what you're talking about, but I'll do my best.

JAY

You know. When-

Seth comes in the room, and Jay quickly shuts up.

SETH

We got everything. Let's do this.

JAY

Great! Perfect!

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

They stand before a large array of items they've gathered together on the island in the middle of the kitchen.

SETH

Alright, let's make a list. Craig-

Seth points to Craig, who holds up a pen and paper.

CRAIG

Ready!

SETH

We got...

We see INSERT SHOTS of each item as Seth lists them:

SETH (CONT'D)

Fifty-six bottles of beer, two bottles of vodka, four bottles of whisky, six bottles of wine, a bottle of tequila, taco shells, nutella, a block of Groo-ye-air cheese, however the fuck you pronounce that, one frozen pizza, a bag of potatoes, one can of black beans, one jar of pickles, a box of Cinnamon Toast Crunch, a half-eaten box of Chips Ahoy, a half dozen kumquats, a tin of cat food, a Milkyway, two bottles of ketchup, half a box of stoned wheat thins, twenty-seven lavender scented candles, a half ounce of New York Sour Diesel marijuana and about a gram and a half of Grandmaster Kush, a stack of pornos, a baseball bat, and a functioning Luger from the movie Flyboys.

JONAH

Well, first off, I'm gonna need that Milkyway.

FRANCO

You can't just call stuff! And if we can, then that's my Milkyway. All this is technically my stuff.

JAY

It's NOT technically your stuff, it's OUR stuff.

FRANCO

No! It's literally my stuff! And only because I'm a god damn saint are any of you getting anything! So if that milkyway is gonna be eaten by one person, it should damn well be me!

DANNY

That is such elitist bullshit. Whoever wants the Milkyway, take it! We're not in fuckin' China.

JONAH

Don't you even talk, you wasted half our shit making yourself breakfast.

DANNY

That's not my fault! I didn't know! Maybe, when half our fucking friends died, you guys should have woken me up instead of forgetting about me!

SETH

No one person gets the Milkyway. We split it. We split everything.

JONAH

No, you assholes, just listen! I've got low blood sugar. If I don't have that, my endorphins will plummet and I'll be a goddamn nightmare to be around.

JAY

As opposed to now?

JONAH

Don't act like you fuckin' know me, Jay. You don't.

SETH

If your blood sugar plummets, we'll bring you the Milkyway. For now, let's agree to leave the Milkyway be. Okay?

Everyone nods.

CRAIG

Well, how the hell we gonna divvy up the rest of this shit?

SETH

We just need to be conservative. We got at least a week's worth of food here. That'll last us till we get rescued, no matter what.

JAY

Well... what if no one comes?

JONAH

Uh-oh guys. I think we overlooked one of our supplies.

(points at Jay)

A wet towel.

Craig notices something and his eyes go wide.

CRAIG
Oh shit. We don't have any water.

JONAH
We can just wring out Jay.

Jay shakes his head.

SETH
(to Franco)
You don't have any bottled water?

FRANCO
I had some, but Danny dumped it on his goddamn head.

DANNY
Oh, is this the new game in the house?
"The Blame Danny Game?" Well I got news.
Danny don't play that.

JAY
There's no other water?

FRANCO
There's some downstairs in the storage room. But the only way to get there is by going outside to the side of the house.

JONAH
I'm not doing that.

SETH
Clearly nobody's doing that.

DANNY
Who needs water? We got tons of fluids to drink. Vodka. Wine. Nutella. Pickle juice.

The guys look at each other. He has a point. Danny cracks open a beer and offers some to the others.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Come on, guys. It's really important that we all stay hydrated.

All the guys grab beers.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

All the guys, except Jay, prepare dinner together. Franco is fiddles with a radio, getting only static.

SETH

Does anyone know how to make potatoes?

Nobody says anything.

SETH (CONT'D)

Nobody here has made a potato before?

DANNY

Don't you just eat them raw?

JONAH

No. You boil them.

SETH

We have no water.

CRAIG

Let's boil them in beer!

FRANCO

That actually sounds really delicious.

SETH

Beer-tatoes! See! Already something good has come out of this situation!

Seth puts a potato in a bowl then pours beer all over it, when suddenly ALL THE POWER IN THE HOUSE GOES OUT.

DANNY

NO!

FRANCO

Guys! Wait! Wait for it!

The power comes back on.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

Solar powered generators! Look like you assholes owe Frank Gehry a thank you!

We PULL BACK to see Jay watching the guys. He clearly feels left out, and walks out of the room.

MUSIC UP: INVESTIGATIVE AND MYSTERIOUS SONG

- Jay walks into Franco's library, perusing his massive collection of books, scouring the shelves, on a mission.

- Jay looks through the library more, until he stops dead in his tracks. His eyes go wide as he sees what he was looking for. It is sandwiched between "The Koran" and "The Bhagavad Gita". Jay reaches out and grabs The Bible.

SETH (O.S.)

(yelling)

Jay! Dinner's ready! Get down here before
your beer-tatoes get cold!

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The guys are sitting around the table eating potatoes,
pizza and beer. They all converse, except for Jay, who is
deep in thought. Seth lights a tiny joint.

JONAH

Aliens! Think about it! They're under the
ground, like in Steven Spielberg's War of
the Worlds. These big holes appear, soon
spaceships are gonna come out of them.
That's what that horn we heard was.
Sounded like one of those spaceships from
War of the Worlds.

FRANCO

Guys! It's the Chinese. I think everyone
can agree the Red takeover has been an
inevitable outcome for a long time now,
and it finally happened. They've been
building their numbers, and they've
reached a point where they feel
comfortable destroying North America.

JONAH

How did the Chinese make the ground
shake?

FRANCO

Seismic weapons!

CRAIG

What if our own government did this? Like
a military experiment gone awry! They
were testing some new weapon that opens a
portal to a dimension where they have the
cure for cancer or something, and then
they find the cure, and it turns
out...we're the cancer! And then this
shit happened!

SETH

I'm still not convinced this all can't be
accredited to a natural disaster.

FRANCO

Oh yeah? You wanna tell that to the head
in my corner?

Franco points at the head, which now has some flies around it.

SETH

Who knows how that guy's head fell off? Maybe a tree fell on his body? Maybe the animals escaped from the zoo and a tiger ate him or something!

DANNY

Ya'll are fucking idiots. It's the new world order. I'm talking Illuminati. I'm talking some Tom Hanks, Da Vinci Code shit. That's why the one dollar bill's got a pyramid with an eyeball on it. It's looking at us, planning this shit. Always has been. Always will be.

JAY

I know what it is.

Everyone turns to Jay. Jay pulls out the bible and puts it down on the table.

JAY (CONT'D)

...it's the Apocalypse.

Long beat. The guys all start laughing.

JAY (CONT'D)

It's not funny, guys! It's the end of days. Revelations! It's all in here!

(reading from the bible)

"And the skies shall open up, and the light of the lord shall shine down, and those of good heart shall be brought into my kingdom of heaven." That's the blue light! The Rapture!

(reading)

"Many men will die of the waters" There was that Tsunami in the South Pacific!

(reading)

"And there will be a great mountain burning in fire" The Hollywood Hills are literally on fire!

(reading)

"And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit." Smoke of the pit, guys! Go look outside! Smoke's coming out of a giant pit in Franco's front yard! Fucking pit smoke!

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

(reading)

"And a great horn shall sound." The weird horn that went off before Michael Cera got impaled!

CRAIG

Well... what happens next?

JAY

(reading)

"And out of the pit rose a great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and seven crowns upon his heads. That old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: was released unto the earth. In those days, men shall seek death, and not find it, and they shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them."

Jay dramatically holds the book up to the guys, showing them an old biblical drawing of the seven-headed dragon. Jay stares at them, proudly as he holds up his discovery.

Long beat.

FRANCO

(annoyed)

It's the Chinese.

JAY

It's not the Chinese! It's the Apocalypse! The proof is undeniable!

JONAH

It's very deniable, because your idea is crazy, and our ideas are actually possible.

JAY

Aliens and government portals are more plausible than mine?!

JONAH

Yeah! Because our theories aren't religiously exclusive! What you're saying is extremely insulting to Jewish people.

SETH

(to Jay)

Told you so.

JAY

I'm half Jewish!

JONAH
Half!? Ha! Are you even circumcised?

JAY
...no.

JONAH
Ew! You're not fucking Jewish!

SETH
Jay, I told you to drop this. It's a dickhead thing to say. If this is the apocalypse, then we're all left behind, so you're saying we're shitty people.

JAY
Your words, not mine.

JONAH
I'm not shitty.

FRANCO
I know I'm not shitty. I have a degree in ethics.

CRAIG
I'm straight up lovable, son!

DANNY
We're all lovable! It's our "thing". That's how we get away with saying such horrible things in our movies. People can tell we're good guys underneath it all.

JONAH
Yeah, Jay. Maybe if you were in more movies, you'd understand that.

All the guys laugh. Jay feels alienated and Seth notices.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LOOKOUT - LATER

Jay peeks out a window, but sees only thick black smoke. He sits down and begins reading his bible. Seth comes in.

SETH
You see anything out there?

JAY
Nope.

SETH

Well, I'm sure help is en route. Me and the guys are gonna play some Risk? You interested?

JAY

Nah. I don't think those guys want me to play.

SETH

I told you not to bring up your judgmental theory. Don't blame them for being insulted.

(beat)

Just come play with us. We all want you to play, okay? It'll be fun.

JAY

Will you make a truce with me?

SETH

...yeah. Sure. Totally.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jonah, Seth, Craig and Jay sit at a table playing RISK.

SETH

I'm attacking Australia.

JAY

Come on! I thought we had a truce!

SETH

Had a truce. But then Uzbekistan had a surprising turn of luck.

JONAH

Goddamn right it did.

Seth and Jonah high five.

JAY

Why is everyone teaming up on me!?

JONAH

It's not our fault. You picked the shittiest continent. Nobody picks Australia. Hugh Jackman wouldn't choose Australia.

JAY

Craig, will you make a truce with me?

CRAIG

Hell no. I got Prussia and most of Eastern Europe. I don't need nobody. I'm droppin' the Iron Curtain.

Seth holds the dice up to Jonah's lips.

SETH

Give me some sugar, baby.

Jonah blows on the dice. Seth rolls.

SETH (CONT'D)

Beware Jay... IT'S THE END OF DAYS!!! The four horseman of the Apocalypse shall trample Australia to the ground!

JONAH

Yo! Craig! Toss me another beer!

Craig gets up and goes over to their DWINDLING RATIONS.

CRAIG

Uh... we only have like 1 beer left.

The guys all get up and go to the ration table.

SETH

What?! How did that happen?

CRAIG

I guess we drank them all.

JONAH

How? We've only been here for three days! We've each had, what, two beers?

Danny comes in holding a GIANT MUG OF BEER.

SETH

(to Danny)

How many beers have you had?

DANNY

Twenty six, twenty seven. I don't know. I'm not in high school. I don't count beers.

JONAH

Jesus, dude! We needed that beer to live!

Jay is looking at the ration table.

JAY
We literally have nothing left to drink.

SETH
There's no wine left?

CRAIG
We drank it this morning.

The guys all look at each other.

JONAH
Is anyone else super thirsty right now?

CRAIG
I wasn't until you just said that.

SETH
Well, shit. Now I'm thirsty, too! What
are we gonna do?

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BACK DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

All the guys are huddled around Franco's back door,
peeking out a crack in the boards.

FRANCO
Ok, so, the door to the basement is just
out there, around the side of the house.
I know there's at least two jugs of water
down there.

JAY
How do we get them? Anyone wanna
volunteer?

JONAH
What's that Jay? You're volunteering?

JAY
That's not what I said!

JONAH
Well, it's what Jesus would do.

Seth laughs.

JAY
Risk is over. Stop teaming up on me.

JONAH
Risk is never over!

FRANCO
Well someone's gotta go out there.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

All the guys are gathered together. Seth holds five matches. He lights one, then blows it out.

SETH
Alright, whoever picks the burnt match has to go get the water.

Everyone nods, anxious. Seth turns away and places the matches in his hand, heads-down. He holds the matches out to the guys. Craig slowly reaches for a match. He's about to take it, but stops. He switches to another match, and pulls. It's the BURNT MATCH.

CRAIG
NO!!!

The guys can't hide their relief. They fist pump.

FRANCO
Fuck yes!

CRAIG
Dammit! Best two out of three?

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The guys tie a LONG ROPE around Craig's waist.

CRAIG
Alright. If I tug on this, or you hear me scream, pull me back in.

FRANCO
We'll try. You're pretty big.

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

The SMOKE IS THICK, we can only see a few feet. Franco's back door CREEKS open, and Craig tentatively inches out, the rope trailing behind him. He hugs the side of the house as he cautiously moves forward.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The guys all hold the long rope, slowly letting it out as Craig moves closer to the basement door.

DANNY

That poor son of a bitch. He's like a big dumb worm on the end of a line.

JAY

Shut up. We gotta think positive.

DANNY

Oh, I'm positive. I'm positive he's gonna come back without a fuckin' head.

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Craig slowly moves along the side of the house. He hears something and looks out into the smoke.

POV SHOT of something looking at Craig through the smoke. It BREATHES heavily. Then, slowly moves closer...

CRAIG

Uh... Hello?

Craig starts MOVING FASTER through the smoke.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The rope starts moving FASTER through the guy's hands, BURNING them from the friction.

GUYS

Ow ow!/Shit!/My hands!

They all drop the rope, which rapidly starts getting pulled out the door.

JAY

No!

Jay DIVES for the bundle, and misses. The last bit of rope gets pulled out the door.

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Craig arrives at the door to the basement. He turns the knob, but the door is JAMMED from the earthquake.

CRAIG
(quietly)
Please door... please open for me.

He RAMS his shoulder into the door. The NOISE echoes through the yard. Craig hears a GROWL and looks back.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
(scared)
I'm a civilian. Just an unarmed man looking for water. You go your way. I'll go mine. Cool?

POV SHOT of something moving through the smoke, closing in on Craig.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
AAHHHH!

Craig sees something moving through the smoke and he starts running back towards the guys. He slips and falls.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Ahh! Guys! Pull me back! Pull me back!

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The guys are peeking out the door.

CRAIG (O.S.)
Help me!

JONAH
We can't! You're on your own!!

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Craig scrambles to his feet and makes a break for the door, the rope trailing behind him.

POV SHOT of something closing in on Craig. Craig looks back and SEES WHAT'S CHASING HIM. His eyes go wide, his jaw drops, and he screams like a little girl.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Craig BOWLS into the house.

JONAH
Dude! Where's the water?

CRAIG
Something's out there!

Then, the rope that's tied around Craig's waist, which is trailing out the door, goes TAUGHT.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

It violently YANKS Craig towards the open back door.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Nooo!! Don't let me die!!

He reaches out for anything he can grasp, grabbing on to Jay and Seth. He drags them towards the door with him.

SETH
Stop it! Let go of me!

They grab onto the door frame, the rope YANKING and YANKING on Craig. Jay looks to Jonah, Franco, and Danny, who are standing in shock.

DANNY
Every man for himself!

Danny runs out of the room.

JAY
(to Jonah and Franco)
Pass me a knife!

Jonah grabs a large knife from the kitchen, and throws it in Jay's general direction. It STABS Jay in the leg!

JAY (CONT'D)
AAAHHHH! What the fuck!

JONAH
You said, "pass a knife"! Learn to catch!

Craig YANKS the knife out of Jay's leg and cuts the rope. It snaps, sending the guys CRASHING back into the house. Franco SLAMS the door shut and locks it. All the guys collapse to the ground, trying to catch their breaths. Jay clutches his bleeding leg.

JAY
What was out there, Craig? What was chasing you?

CRAIG
(freaked out)
I don't know what it was... All I know is
I'm not going back out there.

The guys start to pick themselves up.

SETH
Well... We still have no water.

FRANCO
It's so frustrating!
(looks at the ground)
The water is like, literally, right
underneath us.

The guys all look at the ground.

FRANCO (CONT'D)
It's so close...yet so far. It's almost
poetic.

All the guys look at each other.

FRANCO (CONT'D)
What?

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SOON AFTER

Franco watches in dismay as Seth, Jay (whose leg is poorly bandaged), Jonah, Craig and Danny use a hammer, a screwdriver, a baseball bat, and a knife to dig a hole in Franco's floor. They are dehydrated, exhausted and doing a terrible job.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LOOKOUT - SOON AFTER - NIGHT

Jay sits at the look-out, reading the Bible. There are several other religious themed books scattered around him. Craig appears in the door.

CRAIG
Hey man. Franco and Jonah's shift ends in
ten minutes, so our break's almost over.

Craig thinks for a moment, then comes in the room.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
You reading anything good?

Jay shows him the Bible. Craig peers out the look-out.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Does it say anything in the Bible about, like, demon looking things, with like, big gangly arms and bright red eyes that make you wanna shit your pants?

JAY

Like this?

Jay hands Craig a book. Craig's eyes go wide. The blood drains from his face. WE SEE an old drawing of a HORRIFYING DEMON with gangly arms and blood red eyes.

CRAIG

(trying to hide his fear)

Uh...No. Nothing like this.

He SLAMS the book shut and drops it on the floor. He kicks it away from himself.

JAY

(notices Craig is acting odd)

You did see something out there, didn't you? Did you see a demon?

Long beat.

CRAIG

Let's just say for argument's sake that this is the Apocalypse we're dealing with. What are we supposed to do? If it's the end of the world, and Satan has come up here to fuck up everyone's shit, then what's the point in digging a hole to get some water? I mean, what's the point in digging anything?

Craig is on the verge of tears.

JAY

We're being tested, Craig. Look...

(pointing to a bible passage)

...it says right here that there will be a seven year period of tribulation. And then the worthy go to heaven. We just have to get through it, and prove our worthiness.

CRAIG

Well, how do we do that?

Jay clearly hasn't thought of this.

JAY

It doesn't say specifically... But I assume we should probably just be really nice and stuff?

CRAIG

I gotta be nice for seven years? I can't last seven years.

JAY

We can do it. If we stick together.

(beat)

Truce?

CRAIG

Truce.

They bump fists.

JAY

Honestly, you and I are getting off easy. Seven years isn't that long in the grand scheme of damnation.

(motions downstairs)

Those assholes are gonna be fucked for eternity.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - DAY

Franco storms through the house holding a porno magazine.

FRANCO

Who did this!? WHO DID THIS???

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Danny are digging the hole, which is progressing nicely. Franco storms in the room holding the porno.

FRANCO

Which one of you animals did this?

SETH

Did what?

FRANCO

Jizzed all over the pages of this magazine, that I was NICE enough to tell you guys about in the first place.

The guys look at each other. Then-

DANNY

I did it. I jizzed all over your magazine.

FRANCO

Why?!

DANNY

Because I was jacking off. And after I jack off long enough, I jizz. How does it work when you do it?

FRANCO

Why didn't you just aim somewhere else?

DANNY

Aim? Who am I? The Queen of England? I don't aim! I just blast away and hope it doesn't go in my eyes or mouth.

FRANCO

Nobody else has the balls to say it, but I will. You're out of control! Not just now that we're stuck in this house. You've been out of control for a long time, and you need to chill the fuck out.

DANNY

I need to chill out? Who the fuck owns porno magazines anymore? This is the twenty first century. Your house has a goddam ipad built into the wall, but you're jacking off like a fucking pilgrim.

Franco storms out. Danny throws down his coat rack.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Fuck this. I'm not digging anymore. I'm too thirsty. But I can't quench my thirst unless I keep digging. It's a sick fucking irony! And I can't take it!

Danny starts to walk away.

SETH

Don't walk away from me, Danny!

DANNY

I can't hear you! I've already walked away too much!

Danny exits. Seth sighs, then keeps digging. Jay walks in and sees Seth digging. He thinks for a moment, then looks at his Bible.

JAY

Yo. Need some help?

SETH

Really? But your shift just ended.

JAY

Whatever, I don't mind. It's the nice thing to do.

Seth is touched by this. Jay picks up a tool and starts digging. They dig silently for a few moments.

SETH

Ha. I guess we're roommates again.

JAY

Ha! I guess we are. I hate to say it, I don't think these living conditions are actually that much worse than our old apartment was.

SETH

At least I didn't have to shit in a grocery bag in our old apartment.

JAY

You didn't have to. But remember the time I got you that fifty dollar gift certificate to Taco Bell, and I bet you couldn't eat it all in one sitting, and you did, and then we went to see Gladiator, and the tiger scared you and you shat your pants.

Seth is laughing hard.

SETH

And I tried to run to the bathroom, but I had to squeeze past all the people sitting in our row.

JAY

(impersonating Seth)

"'Scuse me. Sorry 'bout my shit covered chalupa ass in your face."

Jay and Seth are doubled over in laughter. They STOMP their feet on the ground in hysterics. Then-

BOOM! The ground collapses and Jay and Seth fall through, CRASHING into Franco's basement.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS/STORAGE SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Jay and Seth moan as they stumble to their feet.

SETH
OW! My tail bone! Are you okay?

JAY
Yeah... I think so. You?

SETH
Yeah.

FRANCO(O.S.)
You guys did it!

Jay and Seth look up and see Danny, Craig, Franco, and Jonah looking down at them from the rim of the hole.

CRAIG
You guys okay?

JAY
We can't see! It's dark!

DANNY
Toss the water up!

SETH
Make a rope of clothes or something to help us get back up!

FRANCO
Good call!

They look around the DARK, SCARY basement. Some debris falls behind them, making a NOISE. They WHIP around.

SETH
Oh god there's something down here!

The guys try to make out their surroundings, but can't really see. Jay pulls out a lighter and flicks it several times. Nothing happens. The guys WHIP around.

SETH (CONT'D)
Jesus. Come on.

JAY

I'm trying!

Jay flicks the lighter again, and this time, the FLAME LIGHTS and we see WHAT APPEARS TO BE A MONSTER standing right beside them. The guys SCREAM and scamper back, when we reveal the monster to be nothing more than a promotional cut-out of Franco as The Green Goblin.

SETH

Oh man... it's just Franco.

Seth punches the Goblin cut-out in the face. Seth and Jay look around and see TWO 5 GALLON JUGS of Arrowhead water next to the goblin cut-out.

JAY

Yes!!

SETH

We did it!! We're heroes!! Yes!

MUSIC UP: RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD by BURT BACHARACH

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

SLOW MOTION SHOTS of the guys celebrating.

- They hoist the jugs up above their head, like they just won the Stanley Cup.
- They congratulate each other, slapping each other five, and hugging each other.
- The guys pour themselves big cups of water.
- Jonah and Craig link arms like a newly married couple and feed each other water.
- Seth pretends he's peeing in Jay's mouth by pouring water into it. They laugh hysterically.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

The guys all CHEERS cups of water. They are all at the table eating a very small meal together, but having fun.

JONAH

...I mean, his pants were so tight, you could see the veins in his dick.

(MORE)

JONAH (CONT'D)

When he started singing "Purple Rain",
all I could picture was his "Purple
Vein." And it was magic.

The guys all laugh.

JONAH (CONT'D)

(singing to the tune of
"Purple Rain")

Every time I fuck, I do it with my purple
vein. PURPLE VEIN, PURPLE VEIN!

All the guys join in.

GUYS

PURPLE VEIN! PURPLE VEIN!!

They all laugh.

CRAIG

I hope Prince is OK right now.

JONAH

I'm sure he's fine. He's probably fucked
his way to safety.

Danny nonchalantly goes over to one of the water jugs and
starts pouring himself another glass.

SETH

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! What do you think
you're doing?

DANNY

I'm having another glass of water to wash
down this dry-ass roll.

SETH

You can't just "have another glass of
water." We get one glass of water with
dinner. That's it.

DANNY

Look, I'm not a cactus, or a goddamn
humpbacked camel, or some other stupid
animal that doesn't need water. I'm a
thirsty fuckin' human being!

JAY

So what? We all are.

DANNY

But it's bullshit, I mean, Jay must weigh a hundred and fifty pounds less than me, so why should our rations be equal?

SETH

Because that's what's fair!

DANNY

That's not fair! That's equal. Fair and equal are not the same.

FRANCO

That doesn't make any sense.

DANNY

No! What doesn't make any sense is that I'm being under-hydrated, while this skinny little fucker-
(points to Jay)
-gets the same amount of water as me!
It's ri-goddamn-diculous. Think about it!
We should be giving out rations proportionate to our body size!

CRAIG

We all get equal portions. It's the only way to do it.

FRANCO

And if anyone gets more, it's me!

SETH

Again with that? Come on!

FRANCO

Yes "come on"! It's my house!

JAY

We're not changing the rules, Danny! You can't have more water!

DANNY

Oh? Really? Is that so, Jay? I can't have more? Well, what do you call this?

Danny picks up one of the GIANT JUGS of water and pours it into his open mouth, dumping the ENTIRE THING over himself. The other guys FREAK OUT!

FRANCO

Nooo!!

CRAIG
What have you done?!

The guys get up and try to WRESTLE the jug away from Danny. They all SLIP in the water on the ground, and FALL, LANDING on the other water bottle. The CAP pops off, causing ALL their water to start spilling out.

SETH
Noo!!!

The guys scramble to save the water, to no avail. The guys all stare daggers at Danny, who is soaking wet.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Franco stands before Craig, Jay, Jonah, and Seth.

FRANCO
We gotta kick Danny out of the house.

JAY
You're not serious.

FRANCO
Oh I'm serious! We don't have any water, AGAIN! And it's all because of Danny. He doesn't respect the rules and his lack of self control is gonna fucking kill us all.

JONAH
I'm down. He shat in the toilet this morning. No water. Just a turd lying there in a dry bowl. It was the saddest thing I've ever seen.

CRAIG
Come on! We gotta think about this. It doesn't matter how much of a prick Danny's been. He deserves a second chance.

JAY
Exactly. Craig nailed it. Everyone deserves a second chance, guys.

FRANCO
We can't let him keep doing what he's doing!

Franco points into the next room. Danny is asleep in a chair, naked, crumbs covering his belly, and an empty bag of Chips Ahoy cookies in his lap.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

I think he actually gained weight since we've been in here. Seth. Come on. Let's kick his ass out.

Seth looks at Franco and Jonah, who are clearly pissed, then to Craig and Jay, who look hopeful and forgiving.

SETH

I'm going with Jay and Craig on this one.

JAY

(delighted)

Really?

JONAH

Seth! Don't side with those pussies!

SETH

No! I have to! These pussies are right. We can't just exile our friend to certain death. We just need to sit him down and talk to him like a rational person.

(looks to Jay)

It's the nice thing to do.

Seth smiles at Jay.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Danny is sitting in a chair wearing a throw blanket like a sarong. The other guys stand in front of him.

DANNY

What's up fuckers? Why the family pow-wow?

SETH

So, Danny... we feel that you haven't been respectful of us, or the rules, and because of that, frankly, we're all super fucking pissed off, man. It's just not cool and it's got to stop. This isn't how friends behave.

DANNY

Yeah? So what?

Franco is enraged. Jay motions for him to be calm.

SETH

We all talked about it, and simply put, if you don't change your attitude, we're going to have to... you know...

FRANCO

We'll kick your ass out!

Danny is taken aback for a moment. He processes the information then stares back at the guys.

DANNY

(clearly hurt)

You're kicking me out of the house?

CRAIG

No. We're giving you the option to change your attitude.

Danny stares at the guys, then takes a deep breath.

DANNY

FINE!!! Fuck you guys! I don't want to live in this stupid house with you stupid assholes anyway! Food's almost gone; you guys are gonna die in this motherfucker. I'll be better off out there than with you fucking pussies.

The guys all look at each other, then back at Danny. Franco and Jonah start taking boards off the front door.

DANNY (CONT'D)

You're really fucking doing this?

JAY

You're the one who's doing this! All you have to do is be respectful and we'll let you stay.

DANNY

Well, I can't do that Jay. Because I can lie to you assholes all day. But I can't lie to myself. I'm out!

Danny gets up and walks over to the door.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Wait... what if I run into a regiment of mutant Chinese soldiers? You guys just gonna send me out there defenseless.

Craig hands Danny a baseball bat.

DANNY (CONT'D)

That's it? A baseball bat against ten billion Chinese mutants? Come on guys. Considering how badly you're fucking me, I'm being pretty gracious about this whole thing. Don't just give me a god damn death sentence. I gotta be able to defend myself out there. Seriously.

The guys look to each other and nod. Franco pulls out the LUGER and hands it to Danny.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Thank you... you STUPID MOTHERFUCKERS!!!

He points the gun at the guys and squeezes the trigger over and over again. BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! The guys all recoil and scream, thinking they're getting shot. After a moment, everyone realizes that the bullets had no effect.

DANNY (CONT'D)

What the hell?

Franco, pissed off, snatches the gun from Danny.

FRANCO

Flyboys, luger! It's got blanks in it, asshole!

DANNY

You were gonna send me out there with blanks?! Real nice.

SETH

What?! Don't turn this around on us. You just tried to kill us!

DANNY

Whatever! There's no civilization left, there's no need for this false bullshit. You guys are so damn high and mighty, like you've never done nothin' wrong. I admit, Craig, you're pretty cool, but the rest of you are full-on cock suckers. Franco, you're a pretentious piece of shit, Jonah, you're a desperate little asshole who's only got mean things to say, and then you got Seth just bossin' everyone around, actin' like he's so fuckin' smart, when he's not. And, of course, Jay, the lying fucking coward.

JAY

What?! I'm not a liar!

DANNY

Yes you are! You wanna go there? Cause I'm already there. Riddle me this; when's the last time you were in LA, Jay?

JAY

What? What's that matter?

Danny looks to Seth.

SETH

Two years ago?

DANNY

Nope!

Seth is confused. Jay looks worried.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I saw this pinner ass fuck last month at the fuckin' Four Seasons! And furthermore, he made me "promise" not to tell your big hairy ass.

Seth looks at Jay, betrayed. Jay looks completely busted.

DANNY (CONT'D)

He betrayed you. He's a two-faced piece of shit just like you. It's actually kind of perfect, you assholes deserve each other.

Jay looks ashamed.

DANNY (CONT'D)

And you guys look at me like I'm some kind of animal? Well, news flash, this just in: we're all a bunch of fucking animals. We eat, we shit, we hopefully fuck a bunch, and then we die. So don't blame me if you fuckers can't handle that. Because I can.

FRANCO

Well, thanks for that. Now get out of my house.

Danny starts to walk towards the door. Then, he turns back, and looks at the guys emotionally.

DANNY

I truly wish things had ended on a better note...

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)
like with me shooting all of you and
living in this house forever, but... it
didn't, so...see ya'll in hell!

Danny walks out. Seth looks at Jay, hurt and angry.

JONAH
Well Seth, hate to say I told you so, but
Jay really is a super shitty friend.

BAM! Jay punches Jonah's face, making his nose bleed.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Ow!

Jay storms off. Jonah stares at him with hate in his
eyes. Seth walks away, pissed and sad.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jonah PEERS across the room at Jay, who is reading the
bible and highlighting sections. Jonah watches with a
look of hate in his eyes, then goes into a corner and
kneels. He shuts his eyes and puts his hands in the
"prayer" position.

JONAH
Hello. Uh... I don't know if there's
anyone listening, but...I have a favor to
ask. I'll do anything, just give me this
one thing.

(beat)

Please... get Jay out of this house. I
hate him. I mean, Danny was a good start,
but Jay's the real problem. He whines and
bitches about everything, and he's always
been a dick to me, ever since I first
started hanging out with Seth. He's a
hypocrite, a smart ass, and I hate him
with all my heart. I'm begging you,
please, get him out of this fucking
house.

(beat)

Thanks.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

WE SEE SHOTS OF ALL THE GUYS SLEEPING IN THEIR BEDS.

NOTE: WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WILL LOOK AS MUCH LIKE THE DEVIL
RAPE SCENE IN "ROSEMARY'S BABY" AS POSSIBLE.

WE LAND on Jonah, sleeping on a pullout couch in a guest room. His eyes flutter a bit and he looks down towards the foot the bed. From his POV, we see his body and legs, laying on his bed, but his bed is FLOATING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN. He shakes his head, and snaps out of it, or so he thinks. He's dazed, in a dream like state.

We see his shirt getting PULLED off his body. We see his PANTS getting lowered. A PAINT BRUSH with RED PAINT starts making SYMBOLS all over Jonah's body as he gazes around confused. HE HEARS CHANTING in an unrecognizable language. DEMONIC LOOKING HANDS start to run up and down Jonah's body, scratching and fondling him.

A SHADOWY FIGURE THAT LOOKS LIKE A DEMON mounts Jonah and starts humping him. Jonah squirms, uncomfortable and confused, not knowing if this is real or a dream. Jonah locks eyes with his violator, and we see they are not human. They are RED and DEVILISH.

JONAH

This is no dream! This is really happening!

A pillow smothers Jonah's face, muffling his screams as we FADE TO BLACK.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY

Seth is in the kitchen, consolidating their dwindling supplies. Jay comes in and looks at Seth apologetically.

JAY

Umm.... Look, I uh...

SETH

Save it, Jay.

Seth walks off. Franco, Craig and Jonah come in. Jonah looks terrible, heavy bags under his eyes.

SETH (CONT'D)

Jesus, man. You look like shit.

JONAH

I had the worst sleep. Had the most messed up dream.

CRAIG

What was the dream?

JONAH

Well, I was floating in the middle of the ocean...and then, this big creature like, climbed...uh...

(lying)

I don't remember what happened next.

Seth notices Jonah has scratches on his neck.

SETH

What's that?

Jonah feels the scratches then looks at himself in the reflection of a nearby mirror. He looks REALLY freaked out, but tries to cover.

JONAH

(whispering to himself)

What the fuck...?

CRAIG

Alright, let's get down to business, what do we have left?

They rifle through their inventory:

SETH

The cat food, the Milkyway, and that's it, so... we're fucked. Somebody's gotta break into one of Franco's neighbor's houses and get us some food and water or we're all dead.

(beat)

Any volunteers this time?

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

The guys are gathered together. Seth holds five matches.

SETH

Alright, we all know how this works. Who wants to go first?

CRAIG

I'm not going first. Tell you that much.

Franco takes a deep breath and picks an unburnt match.

FRANCO

YES! FR-ANCO WINS!!! THANK FUCKING GOD!!!

Jonah takes a match. It's not burnt. He's so relieved that his knees almost buckle.

Jay, Seth and Craig are unbelievably nervous. Craig picks one. Not burnt. He exhales, then looks to Jay and Seth.

CRAIG

Good luck you guys. To both y'all.

Jay and Seth lock eyes. Their animosity is palpable. Jonah watches intently. Jay's quivering hand reaches out and he slowly draws... an unburnt match. Seth has lost.

JONAH

Damn it!

Everyone looks to Seth like he's doomed. Long beat.

SETH

I'm not doing it.

JAY

What?

SETH

You heard me. I'm not doing it.

JAY

Oh, you're doing it!
(to Franco)
He's fucking doing it!

FRANCO

This is between you two. We all got unburnt matches.

JAY

So did I!

SETH

Well, I'm not going. You go.

JAY

What? You lost! Craig lost and he went! I can't believe you're doing this.

SETH

You already think you're better than all of us, why don't you go prove it?

Jay thinks. Then, he steps forward and takes a breath.

JAY

You know what? Fine! I will prove it.
Even though you guys are always huge
dicks to me, I'll go out there and risk
my life to save yours. Because I have a
little thing called honor!

Jay heads towards the door. Jonah can't believe his luck.

JONAH

(to himself)

It worked...

Jonah suddenly gags, a surprised look on his face. He
tries to compose himself, but starts to sweat profusely.

Jay walks towards the door and starts pulling the boards
off. Craig sees the fear on Jay's face and empathizes.

CRAIG

Jay... I'll go with you.

JAY

(touched)

Really? Because of our truce?

CRAIG

No. Because I know that those skinny arms
can't carry enough to feed a hamster.

JAY

Oh, well, still-

(making a show of it)

Thank you Craig! Thank you! VERY kind of
you!

(to Seth)

For shame.

FRANCO

Fuck you. Just go get us some food.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

Jay wields a baseball bat; Craig a kitchen knife and a
frying pan. Franco stuffs a dufflebag in a back pack.

CRAIG

Alright, wish us luck, guys.

Seth is sitting on the couch avoiding eye contact. Jonah
is pacing in the background, looking feverish.

JONAH

(mumbling)

...I got scratches on my tummy...

FRANCO

Okay guys. We'll be here. Got get 'em!

Jay opens the door. Smoke seeps into the house, it's dark as hell and they can't see anything. Jay looks back and catches Seth's eye for a moment. Seth looks away.

Jay and Craig hesitantly step outside into the ominous smoke. Franco quickly shuts the door and starts boarding it back up. Franco looks back at Seth.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

I can't believe you got out of that! You totally fucked Jay! That was amazing!

Seth clearly feels bad, but tries to hide it.

SETH

Yeah...

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A frightened Jay and Craig stand outside Franco's front door. Thick black smoke still billows out of the sink hole, creating a dense fog.

CRAIG

I can't see shit.

JAY

Me neither.

CRAIG

Hold my hand.

Jay and Craig hold hands as they slowly make their way through the smoke. The shape of a neighboring house emerges through the clouds.

JAY

There.

They hustle up the stairs that lead to the front door of the house and try the handle. It's locked. Jay tries to kick the door, but it doesn't budge. He propels himself backwards and tumbles down the stairs. Craig RAMS the door open and the two guys disappear into the house.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LOOK OUT - CONTINUOUS

Seth peers outside, but mostly just sees black smoke.
Franco is on the couch behind him.

SETH

I mean, I just don't get it. Why wouldn't he call me? Why would he lie to me like that?

FRANCO

I don't know. He doesn't like you?

Seth feels bad.

SETH

Is it like Danny said? Am I too bossy?

FRANCO

No, man. You're not bossy.

SETH

Thanks, man.

FRANCO

What it is, is that you keep trying to put yourself in a leadership position so that people will like you because you're desperate for approval. Personally, I think that makes you endearing.

SETH

Uh... thanks. I guess...

FRANCO

Look on the bright side! It really doesn't matter what Jay thinks, because he's probably dead right now.

SETH

Man... I hope he's not dead.

FRANCO

You're right. Because if he's dead, he's not coming back with any food or water.

Suddenly, they hear loud BANGING noises from downstairs.

SETH

JONAH?!?

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Franco enter the room, but it's empty. A LAMP is SWINGING on the far side of the room.

FRANCO

Jonah?

BANG! A door SLAMS behind the guys. They both JUMP!

SETH

Jonah?! Where are you?

The guys slowly WALK into the living room and see Jonah wriggling around on the floor, his eyes rolled back.

SETH (CONT'D)

Oh Jesus!

FRANCO

Holy shit! Dude! I don't know any first aid! Do you know first aid?

SETH

Jonah? You okay?

Jonah continues to wriggle about on the floor.

FRANCO

We should do something!

SETH

Oh my god! Look at his eyes!

Franco looks and sees Jonah's EYES are now BLOOD RED.

FRANCO

Is he just super stoned?

SETH

No, he's not super stoned! He's fucked up! I think he's dying or something!

(beat)

Wait... what if he really does have low blood sugar?

FRANCO

I'll get the Milkyway!!!

INT. NEIGHBORS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jay and Craig tip toe through the house, their weapons held high.

JAY

Hello?!?

Craig smacks Jay's shoulder.

CRAIG

(whispering)

Shut the fuck up man! Don't be all yelling and shit. You yell again and I will bat you in the face.

JAY

(whispering)

Maybe we should split up? Cover more ground?

CRAIG

(whispering)

No. That's a stupid idea. We're gonna go to the kitchen, grab what we can, and get out of here.

Jay sees something.

JAY

...holy shit...

Jay points down the hall. Craig looks and sees what appears to be a person, slumped on the floor. Craig suddenly becomes frightened too.

CRAIG

Uh...hello? Are you, um, okay?

There's no response.

JAY

We should run, we should just run, right?

They take a few more steps and see what looks like a zombie.

CRAIG

Oh, dude... I think it's a zombie.

JAY

Fuck. The Bible didn't say anything about zombies.

They take a few more terrified steps and see that it's a human corpse. In his hand is an EMPTY BOTTLE OF PILLS.

JAY (CONT'D)

Thank god! It's just a regular dead guy.

CRAIG
Let's keep moving.

They creep onwards into the kitchen. Jay opens a few cupboards but doesn't find any food or water. Craig opens the fridge but everything inside is rotten. They look at each other, worried. Craig then opens the pantry: jackpot. It's filled with food and water. Tears of joy stream down their faces as they both start to shovel food into their mouths.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seth shakes Jonah.

SETH
Jonah?!

Franco dashes back into the room, manically unwrapping the MILKYWAY.

FRANCO
Open his mouth! Open it!

Seth tries to hold open Jonah's jaw as Franco JAMS the Milkyway Bar into his mouth.

SETH
You're choking him!

Franco pulls the chocolate bar out of Jonah's mouth.

FRANCO
Well, what do we do?

SETH
I don't know... maybe chew it up and spit it into his mouth, like a mother bird?

FRANCO
Good idea! Hold his mouth open.

Seth goes to hold open Jonah's mouth as Franco starts to chew the Milkyway, when Jonah suddenly stops moving.

JONAH
(mumbling in latin)
...nosferta deso cumin...

Franco and Seth step back.

FRANCO
Is that Hebrew?

SETH

No. I...I think it's latin. That's fuckin' scary.

JONAH

(raspy devilish voice)

You'll drown in a river of semen and blood, the day of reckoning is upon you! You'll choke on the puss of babies decapitated heads and quiver in the shadow of kingdom come, the end of days, the time of judgement...the APOCALYPSE IS NIGH!!!

Jonah suddenly drops to the ground, motionless.

FRANCO

...uh, did he just say Apocalypse?

SETH

No.

They inch towards Jonah to see that there is a BLACK LIQUID trickling from the corner of Jonah's mouth.

FRANCO

What is that?

SETH

I don't know. Touch it.

Franco slowly reaches for Jonah's mouth. Clearly afraid Jonah may bite his finger off, he quivers as he touches the black liquid and QUICKLY withdraws his hand.

FRANCO

It's cold.

SETH

Sniff it.

FRANCO

Ew. You sniff it!

Seth sniffs Franco's finger.

SETH

Smells like...puke.

FRANCO

Ew. Gross.

Franco wipes his finger on Seth's pants, when SUDDENLY, Jonah lurches forwards and HURLS a large amount of the black sludge all over Franco and Seth, who recoil in fear and disgust. Franco clutches his eyes as Seth gags.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

I can't see! It burns!

SETH

It's in my mouth! I got some in my mouth!

FRANCO

Where's Jonah? I can't see him!

Seth looks around the room, but Jonah's gone.

SETH

I don't know! Oh god I don't know!

INT. NEIGHBORS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Craig and Jay eat chocolate bars and drink coke as they finish loading up the duffel bag.

CRAIG

Alright. I think that's all we can fit.
Let's get back to Franco's.

Jay looks at all the food and drink they're about to leave behind. He then looks into the next room and sees a nice living room. Clean floor, couches, fake flowers.

JAY

What're we going back to, Craig?

CRAIG

What are you talking about?

JAY

Why should we go back to those assholes, with their snide remarks and their condescending attitudes? I mean, look at this place! It's beautiful, and clean, and there's food. And the owner sure isn't going to mind.

Jay points at the corpse.

JAY (CONT'D)

We could have a great time in this house!
Think about it! Just you and me!

(goes over to a chair)

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

You can sit in this Easy-Chair, while I'm in that kitchen cooking dinner!

(sees something)

Look! He's got a fucking piano! You play piano! This can be the best seven years of our lives!

CRAIG

I don't know, man. I'm scared as hell and I wanna get back to our friends.

JAY

They're not my friends...

CRAIG

Seth's your friend.

JAY

...Is he?

CRAIG

Jay, it's like you said. This is a test. This is our tribulation. They ain't perfect. But shit... neither are we. Believe me. I've done some things that are... unholy.

(beat)

Like it or not, those assholes are all we got, and we need to stick together.

Jay thinks. Then shakes his head.

JAY

Maybe you should just go back without me.

CREEEEEK... Jay and Craig perk up, hearing a noise.

CRAIG

Do you hear something?

JAY

Yeah. A creaking noise.

HUFFFF... HUFFFF...

CRAIG

And now there's, like, a breathing sound.

JAY

Yeah.

We pull out to reveal that the window behind Craig and Jay is being steamed up by the nostrils of a HORRIFIC DEMON, its red eyes glaring at them. Jay and Craig are oblivious.

HORRIFIC DEMON

GRRRRRRRR...

JAY

(scared)

And now it's a scary growl.

CRAIG

Shit. I've heard that growl...

BOOM! The demon SMASHES through the window and part of the wall, bursting into the kitchen.

CRAIG

AHHHHHH!!!

JAY

AHHHHHH!!!

The demon stares at Jay and snarls. Craig snatches the duffel bag and runs.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

It's the demon! That gangly motherfucker!
It's back!! Run, Jay! RUN!!!

Jay screams and runs down a different hallway than Craig. The demon chases after Jay.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Franco finally gets the black sludge off his face and looks up to see a terrified Seth..

SETH

Oh shit! Oh shit! Where did he go?!

Black goop drips onto Franco's forehead. He looks up to see Jonah on the ceiling, drooling black goop downwards, his neck twisting and contorting. He points at Seth.

JONAH

Sin! You shall pay for your sins with your flesh! I will flail your penis into ribbons!

SETH

Oh dear god!!!

JONAH

God is dead and Satan is upon you, filthy wretch of man!

Jonah starts to slowly crawl down the wall, towards Seth.

SETH

Oh no way! Get away from me! Jonah, don't, man! Seriously!

Jonah reaches the floor and steps off the wall. He starts running towards Seth, who flees, running around the room.

SETH (CONT'D)

Help me, Franco! Do something!

Franco backs away from Seth because Jonah is clearly only following Seth.

SETH (CONT'D)

Throw me a weapon!

Franco grabs the coat rack and throws it at Seth, who isn't ready. It NAILS him in the head. Jonah is almost upon Seth, who stumbles back, about to fall in the hole.

SETH (CONT'D)

(to Jonah)

Why are you following me? Get Franco!

Jonah smiles, then pivots around and LUNGES at Franco, his hands clawing at Franco's face, his teeth snapping shut violently as he barks at Franco.

JONAH

GRARR!!! I'll eat your throat!

FRANCO

NOOOO!!! Why'd you send him after me?!

Franco runs by Seth and SHOVES him towards Jonah, who immediately bites Seth's shoulder.

SETH

ARGH!!!

Seth HURLS Jonah into a large painting. Jonah slams into the painting, hits the floor, but then quickly gets back up. Seth and Franco look at each other and bolt into Franco's bedroom, slamming the door behind them.

JONAH (O.S.)

I'll eat your dreams and fuck your souls!

INT. NEIGHBORS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

From the demons POV we see Jay desperately running to avoid it's grasp.

JAY
GOD SAVE ME!!!

Jay runs towards an open window down a long hall, when he suddenly SLAMS into Craig. Jay falls to the ground.

CRAIG
We gotta get out of here!!

JAY
THIS WAY!!!

Jay scrambles to his feet and RUNS towards a nearby window, desperately trying to open it.

JAY (CONT'D)
It's not opening! It's got a child's lock or something!

CRAIG (O.S.)
AHHHHHHH!!!

Craig SMASHES into Jay and they both go flying out the window, shattered glass all around them.

EXT. NEIGHBORS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They hit the ground hard. Craig looks at Jay, who is extremely dazed. Craig sees the duffle bag a few feet away. The demon jumps on top of it, crushing it. Craig and Jay pick themselves up and run towards Franco's house, into the dark smoke. The demon chases after them.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Franco look around the room for a place to hide. Jonah can be heard approaching.

FRANCO
We gotta hide!

SETH
Where?

FRANCO
Here!

Franco drags Seth into a closet and shuts the door. They peek out a crack as Jonah walks into the room.

FRANCO (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Oh no...

SETH
(whispering)
Shh!!!

Jonah whips around, looking towards the closet.

FRANCO
(whispering)
Fuck.

SETH
(whispering)
SHH!!!

FRANCO
(whispering)
This was a bad idea.

SETH
(whispering)
I said "sshh!"

Jonah starts slowly moving towards the closet.

FRANCO
(whispering)
He totally knows we're in here.

SETH
(whispering)
Yeah, because you keep talking! Shut up!

Jonah's hand reaches out to open the closet, when-

SETH (CONT'D)
HAZAA!!!

Seth JUMPS onto Jonah, knocking him down. He DASHES out of the room. Franco KICKS Jonah in the face and follows Seth.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Franco run into the main room.

FRANCO
Okay, new plan, let's-

SMASH! The front door flies off its hinges.

FRANCO (CONT'D)
Ahh!!

Craig BURSTS in, Jay following behind him.

CRAIG
There's a demon chasing us!

FRANCO
A what?!?

Craig and Jay pick up the front door and push it up against the frame.

JONAH (O.S.)
More meat for me to devour!

Craig and Jay look up to see Jonah at the top of the staircase, snarling. Jonah starts scampering down the stairs on all fours.

CRAIG
What's wrong with Jonah?!?!

FRANCO
He's possessed!!!

Jonah lunges at them. WHACK! Jay nails Jonah in the face with a bat, knocking him out cold. The guys all stare at each other in shock. Craig and Jay snap out of it and start to quickly board up the front door again.

FRANCO (CONT'D)
(notices)
Wait! Where are all the supplies??

CRAIG
We had 'em, but we lost 'em because we were being chased by a big fucking demon. And now Jonah got the devil in him! Jay was right this whole time! This shit is the Apocalypse!

The guys look to each other. Nobody can deny it. Jay, even at this moment, can't help but smirk.

SETH
Oh, don't look so fucking happy.

JAY
I'm not happy!

SETH
You've practically got a boner.

FRANCO
Yeah, grow up, Jay. You shouldn't be happy. It's the end of the world.

JAY
I'm not happy! Of course I'm not happy. I'm not gonna lie that it's validating to some degree, because I'm right. And you guys all said I was wrong. But I'm obviously not "happy" about it. Vindicated maybe.

Suddenly Jonah POPS up again.

JONAH
YOU WILL BURN IN THE FIRES OF HE-
BAM! Jay WHACKS Jonah again, knocking him out.

JAY
That made me happy.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - FRANCO'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The guys TIE Jonah to Franco's bed as he STRUGGLES and SCREAMS in his DEVILISH VOICE.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The guys sit on the couch, bummed out. Jonah's muffled demonic ranting can be heard coming from upstairs.

SETH
(in shock)
The Apocalypse... I don't get it. I mean, I don't deserve to be here.

CRAIG
I think I deserve to be here. I've made a lot of mistakes.

FRANCO
That's bullshit! None of us deserve to be here! We're actors! We're entertainers! We bring joy to people's lives!

JAY

It's not like we do it for free. We get paid way more than most people to do it.

FRANCO

So?! The hours are crazy! And the stress is nuts. Doing press is the worst! Honestly, I think being the type of person who's dedicated their life to helping other people forget their problems should automatically get you into heaven.

JAY

Just look at your house for Christ's sake! How expensive is this stuff?
(gestures to a sculpture)
That seven foot cock alone could feed an entire African village.

FRANCO

Oh yeah? And how was your last trip to Africa, Jay? How many villages did you save?

CRAIG

Guys, there's a simple truth to all this. We're here for a reason. Me? I gouged a man's eyes out once.

SETH

What?!

CRAIG

When I was really young, I got in a bar fight with this guy over a questionable foozball game. He said I never called no spinnies, but, we both knew I did. I got heated, so I cracked a bottle over his head, then hit him in the face with the broken end of it. Gouged his eyes out. Man can't see anymore. He'll never enjoy a game of foozball again. Because of me.
(beat)

I've done bad things. We all have. And we can't hide that shit any longer. We've done more bad than good in our lives, and now we're paying for it.

There is a long moment of uncomfortable silence. THEN,
THE POWER SUDDENLY GOES OUT. EVERYTHING IS BLACK.

JAY

Oh no... the generator

Jonah's muffled ranting is still coming from upstairs.
They all listen for a few moments.

SETH

Somebody HAS to make him shut up.

FRANCO

Guys, let's just kill him and be done with it.

The others are taken aback by this statement.

JAY

Absolutely not!

CRAIG

Jonah's our friend! We can't kill him!

FRANCO

Jonah Hill is dead! That's not Jonah up there. That's a demon! A demon that won't shut up! And he's in my bed! He has to die.

JAY

Well, I'll have nothing to do with that.

CRAIG

Yeah man. Taking someone's life... if that's anything like taking someone's eyeballs, I want nothing to do with it.

FRANCO

Please... it's sooooo annoying. And it's not like there's any karmic repercussions! We're already in hell! What's worse than that? We gonna be sent to some shitty suburb outside of hell? Right? Seth? Come on! Back a brother up!

SETH

I don't fucking care. I'm sick of being the tie-breaker. Do whatever you want.

FRANCO

Good! Then we're murdering his ass.

JAY

Just let me try one thing, okay?! There's another way we can do this. Jonah's possessed, right? Well what do you do when someone's possessed?

TITLE UP: THE EXORCISM OF JONAH HILL

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - SOON AFTER

Jay, Craig, Seth, and Franco are all standing outside of Jonah's room. Jonah can still be heard RAMBLING.

CRAIG

We shouldn't be messing around with this shit! If the Devil's real, we shouldn't be fucking with him!

JAY

We're not fucking with him. We're coaxing him out of Jonah's human shell.

FRANCO

Come on Craig, let this happen. I think this might actually be funny, and I haven't laughed in days. But as soon as this looks like it's not working, I'm shanking his ass.

Franco holds up a knife.

JAY

It's gonna work. It has to.

Jay holds up a bible and a cross he made from a spatula and tongs. He leads the guys into Franco's bedroom.

INT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - FRANCO'S BEDROOM - SOON AFTER

Jonah is still tied to the bed, which is now covered in black bile. Jonah immediately locks eyes with Jay and hisses. Jay is frightened and steps back. Franco stops him and pushes him forward.

FRANCO

Come on, don't chicken out now.

JAY

I'm not, he's just...he's creepy.

JONAH

...I am a bastion of Satan's great hope...the eternal lineage of Cain, the first murderer, the first hero, the wicked path is my way and...

JAY

Alright guys, here we go... Craig, the candles please.

Craig hands Jay a few candles. Jay lights them and sets them up in the room as Jonah tries to pull free of his bonds and snaps his teeth at Jay, hissing. Jay walks to the foot of the bed. He holds the bible by his heart and his makeshift cross out in front of him.

JAY (CONT'D)

Demon...

JONAH

Yesssssss...

JAY

The power of Christ compels you.

Franco smirks.

JAY (CONT'D)

I said THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU!!!

SETH

Jay, are you serious right now? This was your plan? You're just going to repeat lines from "The Exorcist"?

JAY

"The Exorcist" is based on a true story! And it also happens to be one of the greatest movies of all time, so you'd think they did some research!

(to Jonah)

Demon...I say unto you again...THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU!!!

Jay gets onto the bed, the cross held out in front of him. He moves towards Jonah.

JAY (CONT'D)

THE POWER...OF CHRIST...COMPELS YOU!

Franco snickers. Jay turns to him.

JAY (CONT'D)

You know what? Fuck you James. At least I'm trying to do something! You and Seth are just standing there with your fucking thumbs up your ass!

SETH

Jay! Enough of the faux selfless horseshit.

JAY

I'm trying to help someone I hate! That's the definition of selfless! There's nothing "faux" about it!

SETH

Okay, man. You know what? Fuck it. Let's just do this; you lied to my face, Jay! You lied to me and avoided! What did I do to deserve that?

JAY

We moved out here together, and then, you totally bailed on me. That's what!

SETH

You bailed on me! You went back to Canada, leaving me alone in LA with that apartment, completely fucking me over.

JAY

You had Franco and Jonah and Danny. I think it was pretty clear that you had no use for me by the time I left. You made your choice.

SETH

So, what? I started making other friends so you just ran away?

JAY

You started hanging out with complete assholes, and then you started to act just like them, and then I ran away.

SETH

The only reason I became friends with these assholes-

FRANCO

Hey! Not cool!

SETH

-is because it was clear you were gonna ditch me here. All you ever did was constantly shit-talk LA. You still do!

JAY

Because I hate it here! It sucks! Everyone that lives here sucks!

SETH

You're here with us! You were left behind too, which is undeniable proof that you're just as shitty as the rest of us!

JAY

I'm nothing like you!

SETH

Well, God disagrees!

Tense beat.

CRAIG

Alright. I think a lot of that needed to be said, and now, that it's "out there", I think we can all just-

SETH

I don't know why I invited you here in the first place. We're not friends anymore.

JAY

I don't know why we were ever even friends in the first place.

SETH

Self righteous fuck.

JAY

Duplicitous piece of shit.

Seth shoves Jay's face, knocking him to the ground.

JONAH

HAHAHAHAH!!! YES!!! YES!!! LET YOUR HATRED FLOW!!!

Jay looks at Seth with hate and rage in his eyes. He lunges at Seth, SLAMMING into him.

CRAIG

Guys! Stop this, it isn't helping anyone-

Jay and Seth start fighting. Franco is excited, while Craig is concerned. Seth and Jay SMASH into a dresser, nobody noticing one of the candles tipping over and rolling onto the ground, setting Jonah's bedsheet on FIRE. BAM! Jay punches Seth in the face.

SETH

OW! You little bastard!

Seth grabs Jay and throws him into a cabinet, breaking it, and revealing a SMALL STASH OF FOOD. Jay and Seth see the food and stop fighting. They look at one another, shocked. They look at Craig, who is also shocked. They all look at Franco.

SETH (CONT'D)

Franco?

FRANCO

What?

SETH

JAMES!?

FRANCO

It's my fucking house, okay?! All the food was mine in the first place! Don't get mad at me for taking a little extra when I was KIND ENOUGH to let you guys stay here. You'd all be dead without me! Frankly, I think it's admirable that I haven't hoarded even more for myself. You should be thanking me.

Seth, Jay, and Craig all become furious. They advance on Franco, clearly about to kick his ass.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

Guys, be reasonable. Everything I'm saying makes complete sense. Let's just-

JONAH (O.S.)

GRRRARR!!! ARGHHHHH!!! HISSS!!!

The guys all look back to see Jonah and the bed he's tied to are completely engulfed in flames. Jonah thrashes wildly, but is unable to escape due to his bonds.

FRANCO

No! No! No! We've got to put it out!

Craig pulls a puke covered rug off the floor.

CRAIG

We'll snuff it out!

Craig tosses the rug on top of Jonah. The carpet BURSTS into flames and DOUBLES the size of the fire.

FRANCO

You idiot! That's the rug Danny puked on! It's saturated with alcohol.

The room is now filled with flames. Suddenly, Jonah's bonds burn off and he CHARGES at the guys, completely aflame!

GUYS

AHH!/RUN!/HOLY FUCK!/SWEET JESUS NO!

The flaming Jonah chases after the guys, lighting everything he touches on fire. Soon, the entire house becomes completely engulfed in flames.

SETH

Oh god, we've got no choice. We've got to get out of the house!

FRANCO

(terribly desperate)

No! We can deal with the fire!

A giant flaming pillar collapses behind them, almost crushing them all.

JAY

Let's get the fuck out! Run!

Craig kicks down the back door and the guys all rush out into Franco's backyard. Behind them, Jonah is seconds away from exiting Franco's house when it suddenly COLLAPSES IN A FLAMING HEAP, crushing him inside.

FRANCO

Well...there you go. You finally killed my house.

The guys look around Franco's yard and realize that they are in the open. Terrifying noises all around them.

JAY

We gotta hide!

FRANCO

There! My garage! My car's in there!

They all run towards the garage when suddenly, a WINGED DEMON swoops downwards and lands on the roof of the garage. It perches itself like a gargoyle, glaring at the guys. They stop dead in their tracks.

SETH

HOLY. SHIT.

CRAIG

Fucking demons.

They look to the burning house. They have nowhere to go.

FRANCO
We're totally screwed.

Seth takes a few steps forward and the demon reacts, hopping an inch closer to the guys.

SETH
What do we do?

Craig takes a deep breath and steps forwards.

CRAIG
I got this.

JAY
What?

CRAIG
I'll distract the thing. I'll run that way, screaming like crazy, and that should give you enough time to make it to the garage.

JAY
Are you nuts? That thing'll kill you.

CRAIG
So...maybe I deserve that. I've clearly been shitty my whole life, I only ever done things for me. So all things being equal, it's only fair that the last thing I do... isn't for me. It's for you guys.

JAY
But, Craig... fair and equal aren't the same.

CRAIG
They are this time, little man.

The guys all get a bit emotional looking at Craig.

JAY
Craig, you can't-

FRANCO
Thanks, Craig. That's super nice of you.

CRAIG
See you guys on the other side.

Craig steps up to the demon, which twists its neck and stares at him.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Hey! You big gangly demonic motherfucker!

Craig starts running across the yard, and the beast SWOOPS down off the garage, landing a few yards in front of him. The path to Franco's car is clear.

SETH

NOW!

Seth, Jay and Franco all sprint towards the garage as the beast menacingly steps towards Craig.

CRAIG

Yeah! That's right! Come get me, bitch!

Seth, Jay and Franco reach the garage and pile into Franco's car. Franco starts the engine and they see Craig getting cornered by the large, winged demon. Craig looks over to the guys and sees they made it to the car. He smiles, then looks back at the demon.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Alright motherfucker. Come try to eat the soul of a real man!

Craig yells as he runs full speed towards his doom. The demon, razor sharp teeth snapping, CHARGES at Craig. Just before they collide, a BRIGHT BLUE LIGHT shoots down from the sky and ENVELOPES Craig!!! The beast recoils at the sight of the light and FLIES AWAY, disappearing into the distance. Seth, Jay and Franco are shocked. A look of pure bliss comes over Craig as the blue light begins to lift him up towards the heavens.

Franco HITS the gas and his car speeds down the driveway, right under Craig, who is ascending towards the sky. Seth and Jay look back out the rear window and watch as Craig disappears into a hole in the sky. Seth and Jay look at each other.

SETH

You realize what this means?

FRANCO

Craig was an angel this whole time?

JAY

No! We can still be saved.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Franco swerves down the hellish looking, mostly destroyed streets of Los Angeles. Thick black smoke blankets the city. It looks like hell on Earth.

FRANCO

But how come this is the first time that's happened in the last week?

JAY

Because I think it's the first time any of us actually did something truly selfless.

FRANCO

I did let you guys stay at my house, but I guess our Merciful Lord doesn't see the merit in that.

SETH

We can do this. If we stay alive long enough, and our hearts are in the right place... we can get redeemed too!

FRANCO

Ok. I like what I'm hearing. So then our next move is simple: we find somewhere safe and just try to be nice to each other until we get sucked up to heaven.

SETH

Where should we go? My place?

FRANCO

That's too far.

JAY

You know, we're uh... we're pretty close to the Four Seasons.

Seth gives Jay a look.

JAY (CONT'D)

Seriously, they've got to have tons of food and stuff in there, right?

FRANCO

Makes sense to me.

SETH

Alright, alright. Fine. Let's do it. The Four Seas-

CRASH!!! Franco's car gets violently T-BONED by a speeding Winnebago! The guys are all thrown around the car before it slams into a pole. They are dazed, but okay.

THUNK! A pair of feet LAND on the hood of the car. The guys scream as they see a CRAZED looking person SLAMMING a club on their windshield. The side windows start to get SMASHED by other filthy lunatics with clubs. The guys are pulled from the car by what looks like a pack of crazy post-apocalyptic cannibals. They have body-parts as adornments (ear necklaces, shit like that) and dried blood all over them. They throw the guys on the ground and circle them, snapping their dirty, bloody teeth. The cannibals are about to pounce when...

DANNY (O.S.)

STOP!!

The cannibals cower at the sound of the voice. The guys look in shock as, from out of the shadows, emerges DANNY McBRIDE, dressed as the king of the cannibals. He has human bones braided into his beard and holds a leash that has a SKINNY GIMP wearing a leather mask at the end of it. Danny's eyes go wide when he sees the guys.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Dudes!! What the fuck?! You mother fuckers are still alive?! Ho-ly shit! I woulda never guessed that.

GUYS

Danny?

DANNY

Man! It is really good to see you dudes right now! I mean, it just couldn't be better! You know why? Because me and my friends here haven't eaten in days, and you motherfuckers look deee-licious.

FRANCO

Whoa, whoa! What?

SETH

What are you talking about?

DANNY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna eat you. Well, we're gonna eat you. Because unlike you assholes... me and my friends share.

JAY

You can't eat us!

DANNY

Sure I can! I can eat whoever the fuck I want. See, that's the beauty of the new life philosophy I adopted after I was exiled from my homeland. I don't give a fuck about anything anymore. I eat people, I butt-fuck this dude right here.

(Danny YANKS on the leash)

I do what I want when I want to whom I want for as long as I want. I'm the king of these crazy bastards. You see, I've seen things out here you wouldn't believe! I been running away from fucking demons; I been almost falling in bottomless pits. That's when I realized that it's a dog eat dog world. Or more specifically, a person eat person world, and as long as the shit has hit the fan in the truly epic way it has, I'd rather be the guy eating motherfuckers than the guy getting eaten by motherfuckers. And you, my old friends, are about to understand why.

(turns to his pack)

Let's eat!!!

Franco looks over to Seth and Jay, then notices an alley leading away from the cannibals. He gets an idea.

FRANCO

(quietly, to Seth and Jay)

Alright. I'm gonna create a diversion. You guys use that alley to run to safety.

SETH

What? Are you nuts? Danny's gonna fucking eat you.

FRANCO

It's okay. As long as...

(overly dramatic)

...he doesn't eat my friends too.

(beat)

GO!!!

Franco, in a heroic moment, SCREAMS an epic war cry. He picks up a steel pipe from the ground and starts swinging it wildly at the cannibals around him.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

SAVE YOURSELVES!!!

Seth and Jay scramble away as Franco attacks Danny's men. When they reach the alley, Seth and Jay stop and look back at Franco, who has lost his weapon and is cornered by the cannibals. As they are about to pounce on him, Franco outstretches his arms and looks up to the heavens.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

Take me Lord! I've sacrificed myself for my friends! I'm ready for my Rapture!!!!

Danny and his guys look at each other, confused. Franco cracks one of his eyes open and is disappointed to see nothing has happened.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

DANNY

Well, well, Franco. Looks like it's just you and me. I gotta admit, for as much as I always hated you, I always thought you were the tastiest looking motherfucker I'd ever seen.

Danny lunges on Franco and starts eating his arm. The other cannibals jump on him and tear him limb from limb.

FRANCO

Noo!! AAahh!! Whyyy??!?!?!?

Up the alley, Jay and Seth take one last look back and see Danny chomp down on Franco's buttocks. They look away in disgust and run for it.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - STREETS - LATER

Seth and Jay stealthily sneak through the scary streets.

SETH

I don't know... Franco straight up sacrificed himself to save us. That seems pretty selfless to me. I was two seconds away from trying the same thing.

JAY

Well... I guess unlike Craig, he was only saving us to redeem himself. I guess he actually thought he could fool God.

SETH

Well, he was a terrific actor.

They laugh.

JAY

That's so fucked up.

SETH

Does anyone actually do anything purely for other people? I mean, even religious people who are charitable and shit only act like that because they know they'll go to heaven if they do. That's totally self serving in the end.

JAY

So the only way to go to heaven is to straight up do something you DON'T want to do because you know it'll make somebody else happy, and you get no personal satisfaction from it whatsoever.

SETH

Yeah. I guess that's the only possible way. But who'd be stupid enough to do that?

JAY

Not us I guess.

They laugh. As they turn the corner, they see the Four Seasons. The hotel has been reduced to rubble.

JAY (CONT'D)

Ha! Guess it was a good idea to stay at Franco's after all.

The two share a laugh, then look into each other's eyes; they want to share their feelings but are afraid. Seth takes a deep breath...

SETH

Listen Jay-

BOOM! The ground shakes. Seth and Jay brace themselves.

JAY

What was that?

BOOM! The ground shakes again. Then, a LOUD AND EARTH SHAKING ROAR emanates from above. Jay and Seth raise their eyes up to the dark, smoke-filled skies to see in its full horrific glory, a THOUSAND FOOT TALL, SEVEN HEADED DRAGON.

JAY (CONT'D)

"And out of the pit rose a great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and seven crowns upon his heads. And Satan was released unto the earth."

The Beast takes a GIANT step forwards, standing directly in front of Jay and Seth. All seven heads turn their attention towards our guys, fourteen eyes glowing red with hellfire.

SETH

We're about to die.

Jay's mind is racing. He looks for a way out, but they are utterly doomed.

JAY

We are. We're gonna die. Forever.

SETH

I feel like this is gonna really hurt.

JAY

Me too.

The Beast ROARS!!!! Jay makes up his mind, turns to Seth.

JAY (CONT'D)

You were right.

SETH

What?

JAY

You were right. About me thinking I was better than you. About being self righteous. I've been as petty and dick-ish throughout all this stuff as anybody. Probably even more so because I was the only one who wouldn't admit it. I was a bad friend. I shouldn't have just left you. And I should have called. And as much as we've grown apart...I still love you.

Seth leans over to hug Jay, who hugs him back. One of the Beast's seven heads begins to plummet down towards Jay and Seth, mouth open, ready to devour them. Suddenly, Jay becomes AWASH in BLUE LIGHT!

JAY (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

SETH

You did it! You redeemed yourself!!

Jay starts to lift up towards the sky.

SETH (CONT'D)

And I didn't! Shit! Wait!

Jay reaches out his hand. Seth grabs it.

JAY

Hold on buddy! I'm not gonna let you go!

Seth gets pulled off the ground, up with Jay towards hole in the sky, a couple hundred feet above the Beast. Jay and Seth near the hole, the Beast snapping at them, just missing as they ascend higher and higher. As they get closer to the hole, their ascent starts to slow.

JAY (CONT'D)

Shit!

They stop going up, hover for a moment, then start to descend back down towards the Beast.

SETH

It won't let me go with you!

JAY

Yes it will! If I hold on, you'll get pulled up too!

SETH

No I won't! I don't deserve to go! But you do, man! You're a great friend. It took four guys to fill the hole you left!

JAY

It took a whole country to fill my hole!

SETH

Let go! I'm holding you back!

JAY

No you're not! I won't leave you again!

Seth and Jay look at one another. Seth sees the genuine concern Jay has for him. His eyes sadden for a moment, then he steadies his resolve.

SETH

So long, Jay. Love you, man.

JAY

No...Don't let go...you'll die.

SETH

But you won't.

(beat)

Peace.

Seth wriggles his hand free and lets go of Jay.

JAY

NO!!!!!!!!!!

Seth plummets downwards. Below him we see that one of the Beast's heads is rocketing upwards at him, its huge mouth spread wide, primed to swallow Seth. Jay floats upward as Seth falls, the Beast moments from consuming Seth.

Suddenly, a SECOND BEAM OF BLUE LIGHT shoots down and stops Seth's descent, the Beast's jaws snapping down mere inches away from him. Jay's eyes light up, Seth is confused and looks down to see the Beast trying to get him, but he's just out of reach.

Seth starts to be pulled upwards, joining Jay in his ascent to heaven. The two friends lock eyes and smile. They join hands and go through the HOLE in the sky. It SEALS up after them.

PURPLE RAIN by PRINCE plays as we humbly FADE TO WHITE.

THE END!!!!!!!!!!