

ARMAGEDDON HEIGHTS

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COLD OPEN

INT. FRONT SEAT OF CAR

KIMMY FILBERT(8)(, a semi-portly, precocious girl, sits in the front seat of her car with her mother, EMILY FILBERT(35), in front of the elementary school. Oddly enough, they are the only car in line.

KIMMY

But what if nobody likes me?

EMILY

Everybody is going to love you just like we do. You're a Filbert. Everybody loves a Filbert.

Kimmy isn't convinced.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Kimmy, I felt the same way on the first day of school every year. Everybody does. Fear is a normal feeling to have, but if you let fear stop you from doing this, it's going to stop you from doing things your entire life.

Kimmy's still not convinced.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Plus, you know what you get on your first day?

KIMMY

Teased?

EMILY

Well...

KIMMY

Beat up?

EMILY

I...?

KIMMY

Pregnant?

EMILY  
WHOA! No! Well, not elementary  
school. I was talking about ice  
cream.

Things are looking up for Kimmy.

KIMMY  
Really!?

That's all Kimmy needs to hear. She makes move to open door  
and head to school. Emily, under her breath...

EMILY  
You're so food motivated.

KIMMY  
What?

Emily is busted.

EMILY  
Huh? Oh, I said now you're good  
and motivated. That's my girl.

Kimmy excitedly moves to exit the car.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Wait! Give me a kiss.

Kimmy, eyes rolling, goes back and gives her mother a  
perfunctory kiss and hightails it out of the car.

KIMMY  
Bye Mom.

Emily yells after her.

MRS. FILBERT  
I'll pick you up right at 3! Don't  
come out until then!

EXT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - DROP OFF

Kimmy gives her mom a back-handed wave as she rushes to get  
in the school doors.

INT. FRONT SEAT OF CAR

Emily looks on with pride and heartache.

EXT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL

Just then, out of nowhere, a woman with badly damaged clothing and an even more badly damaged body comes into view. The woman is a zombie. She grabs for Kimmy.

Kimmy looks up. She screams.

**INTERCUT BETWEEN KIMMY AND EMILY**

Emily, shocked, tries to get out of car. The seat belt stops her. As she struggles with it...

EMILY

KIMMY!

Before Emily can exit the car, Kimmy pulls out a knife, but like a HUGE knife, and expertly dodges the zombie and makes a quick move with her knife.

CLOSE-UP ON ZOMBIE'S HAND, STILL MOVING, ON THE GROUND.

The zombie moves in on Kimmy. Kimmy does a back roll and throws the knife.

CLOSE-UP ON KNIFE PIERCING ZOMBIE BETWEEN EYES.

The zombie falls to it's knees. Then falls forward face down in the freshly cut grass.

Emily ends her struggle with her seat belt. She breathes a sigh of relief.

Kimmy looks back at her mom.

Emily looks at Kimmy as if saying, "You forgot something".

Kimmy realizing what her mom means, pulls out a revolver and shoots two slugs into the back of the zombie's head.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Have a good day at school dear.

Kimmy waves with her gun.

KIMMY

Thanks Mom.

Kimmy knocks on the school door with a special knock. The door opens and she enters

Emily tears up.

EMILY

They grow so fast.

She pulls out of the drop off at high speed, hitting a couple of zombies as she peels out.

Back at the school a janitor comes out muttering complaints under his breath as he begins "cleaning" Kimmy's mess.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. TYPICAL LOOKING AMERICAN LIVING ROOM

Emily and Kimmy enter the front door.

KIMMY

. . . And then we drew some pictures and then there was a breach in the cafeteria so we had to eat lunch in our classroom and I met a boy with an arm growing out of his neck. (THEN) It was the best day EVER!

EMILY

I'm so glad.  
(then)  
Stay away from the neck-arm kid.

TIM FILBERT(35), Emily's husband and Kimmy's father, enters the front door.

TIM

Honey, I'm home.

KIMMY

Daddy!

She runs to his arms.

TIM

How's my big girl?

KIMMY

Great. The first day of school was awesome. I killed a zombie.

Tim is concerned...

TIM

Oh my God!

Then excited...

TIM (CONT'D)

What technique did you use?

KIMMY

The Kleinberg.

TIM

That'll give you a splitting headache.

KIMMY

You're silly, daddy.

EMILY

She was a real trooper. You're a little late.

TIM

Sorry, traffic was really bad on Pridgeon Ave. There must have been 100 Z's just shuffling along the road. I honked. I think one of them flipped me off.

EMILY

Well, tell Jeff to hurry up. Dinner should be done soon.

TIM

Jeff? I thought he was home already.

EMILY

No, Tim, don't you remember? I told you 2 weeks ago that I had to take over Beth Ann's Zumba class today because she got infected and her rigor mortis started kicking in.

TIM

Beth Ann got infected? I guess we should call it Beth Ann's Zumbie class now.

He laughs hysterically at his own joke. Emily is not amused.

TIM (CONT'D)

Oh come on Emily you have to admit that was pretty hilare.

EMILY

It was when you made the same joke 2 weeks ago.

TIM

I did not.

SMASH CUT

INT. TYPICAL LOOKING AMERICAN LIVING ROOM - 2 WEEKS EARLIER

EMILY

Tim, 2 weeks from today you need to pick up Jeff from school because I have to teach Beth Ann's Zumba class because she got infected and her rigor mortis is starting to kick in.

TIM

You got it. I guess we should start calling it Beth Ann's Zumbie class now.

He laughs hysterically at his own joke. Emily is not amused.

TIM (CONT'D)

Oh, c'mon Em. That was hilare.

EMILY

It was when you made the same joke 2 weeks ago.

SMASH CUT

INT. TYPICAL LOOKING AMERICAN LIVING ROOM - 2 WEEKS EARLIER

EMILY

Tim, 2 weeks from today you need to pick up Jeff from school because I have to take Beth Ann to Zumba class. She's taking over because Julie got infected and her rigor mortis is starting to kick in.

TIM

I guess they'll start having to call it Julie's Zomba class.

Emily, Tim and Kimmy burst into hysterical laughter.

EMILY

Tim! That was hilare!

SMASH CUT



INT. TYPICAL LOOKING AMERICAN LIVING ROOM - PRESENT DAY

TIM

Technically that's not the exact same joke but you're right. Zomba is much funnier than Zumbie.

EMILY

That's not the point. You forgot to pick up our son!

TIM

Okay, maybe I don't remember jokes but I think I definitely would have remembered to pick up our only son.

EMILY

When's Kimmy's birthday?

Tim looks at Emily trying to hide that he has no idea.

TIM

Everyday?

KIMMY

Works for me.

EMILY

Go get my son!

TIM

I'm on it.

KIMMY

Can I have his room?

Tim makes move to walk out of the house. Just then JEFF FILBERT(16) bursts into the door. He is good-looking and probably the most popular kid in school, although the student body is getting smaller by the day. He's out of breath.

JEFF

Do not try and outrun the zombie in the blue track suit.

KIMMY

Well, there goes my meditation room.

TIM

Hey, buddy boy. Are you all right?

JEFF

No thanks to you. Where were you?

TIM  
Sorry there was a miscommunication.

EMILY  
That's your father's new title,  
Miss Communication. Remind me to  
make you a sash.

JEFF  
Great! It's not enough that I have  
to deal with radiation, pestilence  
and zombies? Now I have to deal  
with miscommunication?!

Kimmy mocks him.

KIMMY  
Now I have to deal with  
miscommunication.

JEFF  
Shut it, Chunkarella!

TIM  
Hey, your sister is not a  
Chunkarella!

Kimmy's mouth is full.

KIMMY  
I don't mind.

JEFF  
Ugh! Life sucks!

TIM  
Oh yeah, you think you got it bad?  
When I was your age I had...it much  
better. You're right. You got it  
bad.

EMILY  
Well, your father is sorry for not  
picking you up and almost killing  
you. Who's ready for dinner?

KIMMY  
Me!

EMILY  
Shocker.

INT. FILBERT DINING ROOM - LATER

TIM

That was wonderful honey.

EMILY

Thanks. It's amazing what you can do with a skunk and some Hamburger Helper.

(to Jeff)

You've barely touched your food.

JEFF

I'm not hungry.

KIMMY

I am.

She eyes Jeff's plate. Jeff changes his mind and begins scarfing down the meal.

There is a ruckus outside the back door.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(yelling)

Back! Back! Spawn of Satan!

(sweet, melodic tone)

Yoo hoo? Emily?

(back to one)

BACK I SAID!

Emily heads for the back door through the kitchen. The rest of the family grabs different weapons and takes their combat positions at the door.

EMILY

GO!

Emily opens the door. The family provides cover. We hear the moaning and groaning of the zombies outside.

Through this chaotic scene comes MRS. MILLIE DEVINE(42). She is a prim and proper evangelical, hair in bun. Even after the apocalypse she is the picture of conservative fashion. She enters the kitchen. The door closes.

The entire family starts screaming at her to show that she has no wounds that might make her a zombie. Millie screams back reassurances. After a thorough examination...quiet, then a composed Millie says...

MILLIE

I was wondering if I could borrow some sugar?

Emily is holstering her gun.

EMILY  
Sure, it's no bother Millie.

The rest of the family stands down.

CUT TO:

INT. FILBERT KITCHEN MOMENTS LATER

Emily is finishing up getting Millie some sugar.

MILLIE  
Thank you Emily. I know sugar is  
hard to come by.

EMILY  
It's no problem. Tim took a bunch  
of bags from the Thompson's  
abandoned bomb shelter.

MILLIE  
God rest their souls.

EMILY  
They shot first.

They share a laugh. Millie begins to talk.

MILLIE  
Emily...

Not wanting to hear, Emily makes a quick dash to the door to  
escort Millie out.

EMILY  
You have to go? That's...

Before she can finish her sentence Millie begins to  
pray...out loud.

MILLIE  
Dear Heavenly Father, thank you so  
much for blessing us with Emily and  
her family, the most wonderful  
neighbors anyone who survived the  
Apocalypse could hope to have.

EMILY  
That's sweet. BYEEEE!

MILLIE

And although I don't quite  
understand why good Christian  
people such as myself and my family  
were left here on this scorched  
Earth when we were promised to be  
taken up into heaven when all this  
went down, . . .

EMILY

Here we go.

Millie futilely tries to contain her anger.

MILLIE

...I still love you Lord. I don't  
UNDERSTAND you but I still love  
you.

EMILY

Amen?

Millie shouts in frustration.

MILLIE

AMEN!

EMILY

Another nice visit. Be careful  
getting home.

Emily opens the back door. Zombie groaning drowns out all  
sound. Millie heads for the door then closes it.

MILLIE

We are good friends aren't we  
Emily?

Anything to get rid of Millie.

EMILY

The best.

She opens the door again. Groaning.

Millie closes the door.

MILLIE

And you know I would never do  
anything to betray you.

EMILY

You bet.

Opens. Groaning.

Millie closes.

MILLIE

I didn't just come over for sugar.  
I also came over for your support.

Emily opens door and makes to throw herself out of it.  
Millie "saves" her.

MILLIE (CONT'D)

Now don't be silly!

She brings Emily over to the kitchen table and sits her down.  
Millie takes a seat herself.

MILLIE (CONT'D)

I don't know if you've heard...

She has. Everybody has.

MILLIE (CONT'D)

...but the school is doing their  
annual theatrical production and  
after last year's controversial  
production of *ANNIE* . . .

EMILY

It wasn't controversial, Millie.

MILLIE

A grown man playing Annie?

EMILY

Tim wouldn't let it go. To this  
day, I still have to hide that wig.  
If he finds it it's a hard knock  
life for everybody.

CUT TO:

INT. FILBERT MASTER BATHROOM

At that very moment, Tim is in the master bathroom brushing  
his teeth. He rinses and turns to use the hand towel. There  
isn't one.

He turns to the bathroom pantry. He opens the door. A box  
of maxi pads falls out. Tim tries to catch it but instead  
sends it flying into the air, spilling its contents. The pads  
are all over the place.

He picks up the box and the remainder of the maxi pads fall out along with a wonderful surprise, the ANNIE WIG.

Tim smiles in triumph.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FILBERT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The conversation continues form where we left off.

MILLIE

Terrifying---Emily, I would like to direct the next high school theater production and I think instead of some hack musical we should do an original production.

EMILY

An original production? Well, that actually sounds interesting Millie.

MILLIE

You sound surprised.

EMILY

I am. Not. I'm not surprised.

MILLIE

It's okay Emily. I realize that in this new world of walking death, my ideas aren't the most popular.

EMILY

Oh, I don't know, I think people were really interested in that bake sale you suggested.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MONTHS AGO

Millie stands behind a table filled with baked goods and a jar for money.

STUDENT

What's the bake sale for, new uniforms for the marching band?

As if.

MILLIE

And their devil music? Never. We want to change the name of the high school.

STUDENT

What's wrong with Roosevelt High?

MILLIE

Franklin Roosevelt was a Socialist and his wife was a lesbian. We propose the name of a man of high moral caliber. The Dick Cheney Private School for the Morally Superior.

STUDENT

Whatever. I'll take a brownie.

MILLIE

That'll be \$100.

STUDENT

Wow, that's a little steep.

MILLIE

You're obviously not a job creator. Get lost.

The student leaves confused.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FILBERT KITCHEN - PRESENT DAY

EMILY

I really think you priced yourself out of a successful name change. I mean \$200 for a coconut macaroon?

MILLIE

It's hard to find coconut when the world has ended!

EMILY

And not everybody shares your affinity for Dick Cheney.



MILLIE

He lived for decades without a pulse. That's divinity.

EMILY

You got me there, Millie. So who's the writer of this exciting new production?

MILLIE

Me.

EMILY

You?

She stifles a laugh and moves quickly from the table to the kitchen sink to hide her amusement.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Whenever did you find the time?  
(under her breath)  
Or the talent?

MILLIE

I was inspired when I recently watched the greatest movie of all time.

EMILY

Ooh, *Citizen Kane*?

MILLIE

Never heard of it.

EMILY

*Casablanca*.

MILLIE

I don't speak Spanish.

EMILY

*The Hangover 3*?

MILLIE

No, Mel Gibson's *The Passion of the Christ*. Imagine all the brutality and gratuitous violence of our Lord's crucifixion set to catchy show tunes.

EMILY

If I stretch my imagination that far it may never regain its original form.

MILLIE

Can I count on your support?

EMILY

I don't think you're going to need it. Who else would be sad enough to want to direct the annual high school theatre production.

Suddenly we hear someone outside.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Back! Back! Get back you horribly dressed people! Get a facial!

The Filberts retake their combat positions. Millie joins in. Door opens. Loud groans and chaos. NEIL LOPEZ(43), a gay man on the more flamboyant side, enters.

The same inspection takes place.

EMILY

He's clean!

Everyone drops their weapon except Millie.

MILLIE

He's not clean. He's an evil homosex- . . .I mean, he's a zombie. Kill him.

NEIL

I'm not a zombie. My pants are pressed!

MILLIE

Please let me kill him.

EMILY

Lower your weapon Millie.

MILLIE

Okay, but just because I'm a good Christian woman.

NEIL

Then why aren't you in Heaven?

Millie brings gun back up. Neil raises his gun. The Filberts raise their guns. It's a neighborhood "Mexican standoff".

MILLIE

Jesus is telling me to lower my weapon.

She lowers her weapon. Everyone else follows suit,  
then...quiet then a composed Neil says...

NEIL

Could I borrow some sugar?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

NEIL

...So you see Emily, I am the  
obvious choice to direct the next  
high school theater production and  
it's going to be West Side Story,  
except in this version, it's going  
to be humans vs. Zombies.

MILLIE

Like it wasn't bad enough when it  
was Puerto Ricans.

EMILY

Well that's an interesting idea  
Neil. Do we have enough people to  
do that? Who would play the  
zombies?

NEIL

Why, what do you mean? We'll have  
actual zombies.

EMILY

I don't think that's a good idea.

NEIL

Emily. I understand your concern  
but, I've been watching these  
zombies and a few groan on pitch  
and as far as dancing, that one in  
the blue track suit is really spry.

MILLIE

See what I mean Emily? He's a  
danger to our children. Next thing  
he's going to want to do CATS with  
dogs!

NEIL

You know those weren't real cats  
don't you?

MILLIE

Heretic!

NEIL

So I can count on you right Emily?

MILLIE

Emily I implore you. If we don't do *Passion exclamation point*, God will not see the show and I will never be raptured.

EMILY

I'm not going to make a decision now. The PTA meeting is tomorrow night and besides I'm not the only one that votes on this you know.

NEIL

No but you're the PTA president, so . . .

MILLIE

You have a great deal of influence.

They both smile maniacally at Emily.

EMILY

Let me think about it.

They all make for the back door.

MILLIE

Thank you Emily and may the Lord bless you unless you vote against me.

EMILY

Can I have my sugar back?

MILLIE

Of course, I have plenty.

She exits into the dangerous night.

NEIL

Thanks Em. I know you'll do the right thing . . .

EMILY

Sugar.

He hands it back to her. He opens the door and then sings...

NEIL  
The most beautiful sound I ever  
heard...Ma-Ri-...

ZOMBIE (O.S.)  
Aaaaah.

NEIL  
You're a star!

He exits.

END OF ACT 1.

ACT TWO

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - NIGHT

The entire neighborhood meets in the cafeteria for a PTA meeting, which is really a community get together since everything in the world, except this tiny cul-de-sac, has been destroyed.

Emily is at a podium. Millie, with her defeated and beleaguered husband, PETE DEVINE(44), and Neil, with his vapid, hot model husband, STAN LOPEZ(27), all sit in the audience in folding chairs.

EMILY

So that's 4 votes against. So by majority vote we will continue to teach sex education at Roosevelt High School.

MILLIE

(to Pete)

That's why we home school our beautiful children.

STAN

Home school sex education?

Pete is all matter of fact.

PETE

Yes. We teach by example.

STAN

Do tell.

PETE

I try to get Millie to have sex with me and Millie shows the kids how many ways there are to say "NO".

NEIL

That must be why they're so well adjusted.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DESSERT TABLE

Jeff enters, standing next to Pete and Millie's daughter, RUTH DEVINE(16). She can't even spell the word innocent. She's up for anything but has a special place for Jeff. She looks him up and down.

RUTH

Why don't you transfer to my school  
and I'll teach you sex education...

Sticking her hand in his pocket.

RUTH (CONT'D)

...Hands on.

Jeff pulls Ruth's hand out of his pocket.

JEFF

I already told you. I don't have  
any change.

NOAH DEVINE(10), Pete and Millie's son, menacingly stabs toothpicks into a piece of cheese over and over again. Is he possessed? Jury is still out.

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - PODIUM - CONTINUOUS

Emily makes her way to the podium.

EMILY

Next item on the agenda is this  
year's big theatrical production.  
The floor is open for suggesti...

Tim jumps to his feet.

TIM

ANNIE!

The rest of the cafeteria groans. Tim slowly descends back into his seat.

EMILY

So far we have *PASSION*.

MILLIE (O.S.)

Exclamation point!

EMILY

Yes, thank you Millie. And we also  
have *UNDEAD SIDE STORY*.

Neil and Stan high five each other.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
So, the council has voted by secret ballot and I will read the results. First vote is for *PASSION*.

MILLIE  
Exclamation p...!

EMILY  
YES! Can we all just assume that whenever I say Passion there is an exclamation point after it? Second vote is for Undead. Third vote is for Passion...

ENTIRE CAFETERIA  
Exclamation point!

EMILY  
YES! By assume I meant you can just think it and not say it out loud. Last, but not least, the deciding vote is for Undead. Wait...

Emily holds back an expletive.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Shhhh-iver me timbers. It's a tie. So I will cast the deciding vote. Yippee! And I vote for...

Emily looks around the room nervously and catches eyes with Millie and Neil, both threatening. She catches Tim's eye. He points to his wedding ring.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
*UNDEAD STORY OF THE PASSION---*  
Exclamation point?

The crowd is dumbfounded. Millie and Neil are finally in agreement. They both want to kill Emily.



INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - LOBBY

Neil, Millie, Emily and Tim have a "discussion" in the lobby. They're families surround them.

EMILY

I think it's a great idea.

NEIL

A great idea? You know what else was supposed to be a great idea, the internet. Now look at the world!

MILLIE

This is almost as disappointing as when George the First raised taxes!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MILLIE'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - 1990

A young Millie and her parents sit in the living room watching TV.

BUSH I (O.S.)

Read my lips. No new taxes!

The crowd on the TV roars approval. A newscaster cuts in.

NEWSMAN (O.S.)

Today George H.W. Bush broke that famous promise and raised taxes. It's 1990.

A disgruntled young Millie jumps up.

MILLIE

Well that's the last time I believe anything I read!

MILLIE'S MOM

Calm down dear and finish your book.

Millie sits then holds a book up to her face. It's the Bible.

SMASH CUT BACK:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - LOBBY - PRESENT DAY

NEIL

What were you thinking Emily? You can't reinterpret *West Side Story*. That'd be like reinterpreting Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet!!

TIM

I think you're both right. We should retreat to known territory.  
(singing)  
The sun'll come out...

NEIL/MILLIE/EMILY

Let it go!/Transvestite!/Turn off!

EMILY

Look! It's my final decision. We are doing *UNDEAD STORY OF THE PASSION* and the director is...both of you.

MILLIE

He can't co-direct a show about Jesus! There's nothing gay about Jesus.

NEIL

Really? Have you thought about it?

Millie and Neil start arguing with each other.

EMILY

ENOUGH! Look, you two can either direct this show or there can be no show at all. It's up to you.

MILLIE

Fine.

Millie heads off in a huff toward her family. Pete tries to grab her hand to hold.

MILLIE (CONT'D)

NO!

PETE

See kids, that's another way.

The entire family walks off. A livid Neil approaches Emily.

NEIL

STAN! SHIRT!

Stan takes off his shirt revealing the best body ever. Neil addresses Emily.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
You are so lucky that I can take my  
anger out on this.

Shirtless Stan follows Neil off.

Tim looks earnestly at Emily.

TIM  
(singing)  
Maybe far away, or...

EMILY  
I WILL hit an orphan.

CUT TO:

BEGIN MONTAGE (MOS):

Millie and Neil argue in their writing room. Millie gestures to a Bible while Neil gestures to a copy of *West Side Story*.

Neil pulls out a sheet of paper from the typewriter and places it on the top of a pile of other paper. He turns to Millie and they shake hands.

3 men dressed as Jesus, complete with crosses they are bearing, stand on stage. First two Jesuses step forward and say something. 3rd Jesus is Stan, who pulls off his shirt. Millie and Neil stare. They shake hands.

A Roman centurion lashes Jesus weakly. Neil takes the whip and demonstrates on a wall. Still not satisfied, Millie grabs the whip and begins wailing on the wall. It becomes disturbing. Neil has to subdue her as she fights to the end.

3 tethered male zombies shuffle along in a field. All are dressed in Jesus garb. The first two "audition", i.e. attack, and are quickly disposed of. The third, IN A BLUE TRACK SUIT, attacks. His shirt comes off revealing the best zombie body ever. Neil and Millie stare and shake hands.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - THEATER

It's opening night. The whole cul-de-sac is gathering for this original spectacle. People mill and we catch up with Emily and Tim.

EMILY

I can't believe they actually did it.

Tim is disappointed.

TIM

Me neither.

EMILY

It just goes to show you that art can bring people together.

Jeff and Ruth cross into the conversation. Jeff is playing a Roman centurion and Ruth is Mary Magdalene.

RUTH

Hey, can we practice our kiss.

JEFF

We don't kiss in the play.

RUTH

Well maybe if we practice. Hey, I found change.

JEFF

I'm a Roman Centurion. I'm not wearing any pants.

Jeff pulls Ruth's hand away from where pockets would be.

RUTH

I thought that was a big quarter.

Jeff runs. Ruth follows at a steady pace, like Pepe Le Pew.

EMILY

I wish I could see Kimmy's costume.

TIM

Where is she?

EMILY

She's backstage. She doesn't want us to see her until she comes out. She says it will interfere with her process.

TIM

Well, I'm going to go backstage and see if I can sneak a peek.

Tim exits. Neil and Millie rush up to Emily.

EMILY

Well if it isn't the Fosses!

MILLIE

No, Emily, it's Neil and Millie. Are you okay?

Millie is oblivious. Emily looks at Neil.

NEIL

Now you know what I've been going through.

EMILY

I'm very excited to see the show.

MILLIE

So are we! You know Emily when you first announced that we would be creating and directing this show together I thought you might die.

NEIL

At her hands.

MILLIE

But now I think it was one of the greatest opportunities for growth I've ever had. Neil, as a show of appreciation, I got you an opening night gift.

NEIL

Why thank you Millie. I got you something as well.

They tear open the gifts.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Wow, it's a book.

(reading title)

Suppressing Happiness: The Marcus Bachmann Story.

MILLIE

I thought you might like a different perspective on how to be  
(MORE)

MILLIE (CONT'D)  
a good homosexual by pretending not  
to be a homosexual.

Millie opens her "gift".

MILLIE (CONT'D)  
It's a piece of coal.

NEIL  
Yes, I thought you could stick it  
up your butt and make a diamond.

EMILY  
Fast friends.

The lights flash indicating the show is about to start.

NEIL/MILLIE  
I'm going to be sick.

They run off. Emily looks around.

EMILY  
Where's Tim?

The lights flash again.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Oh, well.

She leaves to find her seat.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - STAGE

The curtains open revealing a set that looks like a street in  
B.C. JUDEA except with iron city fire escape stairs.

The music begins. It's the beginning of *West Side Story* with  
the snapping.

A group of Roman Centurions snap in time and walk on stage.  
THEY SING TO THE TUNE OF "WHEN YOU'RE A JET".

ROMAN CENTURION I  
(singing)  
When you're a Roman, the world is  
your home, from the land of the  
snowman to the Jerusalem dome...

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - STAGE

It's later in the play.

JEFF

Hey Jesus, that was a great dinner.  
Guess what's for desert. Betrayal.

STAN

Yeah, I know Judas. I just want  
you to know that I still love you.  
Come here my friend.

Jeff kisses Stan on the cheek as Judas did. Stan takes it a step further trying to kiss Jeff on the mouth. Jeff fights him off.

STAN (CONT'D)

Who knew the last time we would see  
each other would be...

(singing)

Tonight, tonight, I'll meet my end  
tonight  
Tonight I will stop being free.

JEFF

(singing)

Tonight, tonight it's off to jail  
tonight  
Because of guilt I'll hang myself  
from a tree.

All of a sudden Tim appears SR in full Annie regalia singing Tomorrow but in time with Tonight.

TIM

(singing)

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love you  
tomorrow, you're only a day away.

The Roman Centurion with the whip comes after Tim. Tim holds out as long as he can then exits.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - STAGE

A Roman castigates Jesus in front of a large group. Then...

KIMMY

What goes on here?

Kimmy enters as Pontius Pilate with a rather large bowl of various fruits and candies.

CROWD  
Crucify him.

Kimmy eats.

KIMMY  
Oh, come on, daddy-os. He's not so bad.

CROWD  
Why won't you crucify him?

KIMMY  
Because...  
(singing)  
I feel pity, so much pity, but I  
will give in to your demands.  
So much pity, if you kill him I  
will wash my hands.

She continues eating.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - AUDIENCE

Emily looks on with pride while Tim sits next to her, in full Annie regalia. His costume is ripped from whip lashes.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - STAGE - LATER

Stan sits on the cross. He's ridiculously covered in blood. It's gory but sexy. Stan struggles with his lines. Millie prompts him.

STAN  
For...line?

MILLIE (O.S.)  
Forgive them father for they know  
not what they do.

STAN  
Forgive...line?



Noah, who plays the guy who spears Jesus, pokes Stan in the ribs with a rather large pole.

STAN (CONT'D)  
OWW! Forgive them...line?

Noah strikes again.

STAN (CONT'D)  
Oww! You little sh...Forgive them  
father for Winona has one too?

Noah strikes yet again.

Stan hops down from the cross and goes after Noah. The music from the knife fight in West Side Story begins to play. Jesus and the centurion with the spear, i.e. Noah, have a dance "knife" fight. Jesus dies.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - STAGE - LATER

The apostles sing "Cool" about rebuking Christ when questioned about him.

APOSTLES  
(singing)  
Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, stay  
cool, boys.  
By admission, you're all  
Christians.  
They're after yous, boys.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - STAGE

Mary Magdalene, Ruth, holds Jesus' dead body in a scene reminiscent of the statue La Pieta. She cries. All of a sudden a bright light appears SL. A set piece that looks like a rock moves and reveals Jesus risen, it's Blue Track Suit.

RUTH  
Jesus? Is that you?

Blue Track Suit keeps trying to lunge at her, until he notices the audience, then his lunging becomes very self aware.

STAN (O.S.)  
Yes. It's me.

RUTH  
But I saw you die. How...?

STAN (O.S.)  
I am the alphabet and the omega  
man.

The rest of the cast gathers around Blue Track Suit.

STAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Come. I forgive all of you.  
And I bring good news.  
(singing)  
There's a place for us.  
Up there a place for us.  
Peace and quiet and God's sweet  
care.  
Wait for us up there.

As they sing the crescendo to Somewhere, Blue Track Suit slowly rises into the rafters. The show ends. The audience goes crazy.

The chorus takes their bows, the main cast take their bows and last but not least Neil and Millie come out and take their bows.

Blue Track Suit descends from the rafters. He's loose. He looks like he's about to lunge at the crowd, but then vainly bows. Kimmy throws a knife between Blue Track Suit's eyes. Applause stops. A beat of silence then the audience jumps to its feet for an ovation.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA

Millie, Ruth, Noah, Neil, Stan, Emily, Tim, Kimmy and Jeff  
are all in the cafeteria post show.

EMILY

That may have been the best show  
I've ever seen!

KIMMY

Can we go home now. I'm starving.

TIM

I think we can hold off on the  
eating until  
(singing)  
tomorrow, tomorrow.

A defeated Tim walks off.

EMILY

Millie, give our best to Pete. So  
sorry he couldn't be here.

MILLIE

I will. Thanks Emily.

The Filberts leave. Neil approaches Millie.

NEIL

It was surprisingly rewarding to  
work with you.

MILLIE

For once we can agree.

NEIL

Any ideas for next year?

MILLIE

Noah's Ark?

NEIL

Showboat?

NEIL/MILLIE

ShowArk!

They all head out.

CUT TO:

INT. MILLIE'S HOME - LIVING ROOM

Millie and the children arrive home. Zombies moaning and other noises as they run into the house.

MILLIE

Straight to bed. Ruth, I heard you groaning in pain last night. I was going to get up to check on you, but I heard the buzz of your personal massager and I figured it was just that pesky pulled muscle again.

RUTH

Oh, yeah. The massager helped but praying is really what made the pain go away.

MILLIE

That's my girl.

Noah makes to go up the stairs.

MILLIE (CONT'D)

Hold it. Pockets.

Noah empties his pockets, a sharp rock, a toothbrush filed down to a shiv, and a marble. Maniacally laughing, he heads upstairs.

MILLIE (CONT'D)

I love you.

Millie heads to a door that leads to the basement.

CUT TO:

INT. MILLIE'S HOME - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

MILLIE

Honey, I'm about to call it a night.

There's a grunt in the dark.

MILLIE (CONT'D)  
Surprisingly well. I told everybody  
that you weren't feeling well.

Pete viciously lunges out from the dark toward Millie. A  
chain and shackles stop him. Pete is a zombie.

MILLIE (CONT'D)  
But no one needs to know how not  
well.

She puts her Christian, "everything is all right", face back  
on.

MILLIE (CONT'D)  
Good night dear. I'll see you  
tomorrow. The sun'll come out  
tomorrow...

END PILOT

