

THE ~~TEN~~ FIVE

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FADE IN:

INT. ISAAC'S TOYOTA PRIUS C - 6:53PM

The car is parked in a Walgreens parking lot. URTAN (white, mid-30's, olive skin, curly hair, chubby) is showing ISAAC a video on his iPhone.

Isaac is a white male in his early thirties with short dark hair and the face of a retired boy band member (pick one).

Isaac's resting bitch face shows a stark disinterest in the video of something bright flying in the night sky.

ISAAC

Looks like...a star.

URTAN

No way, man. Not a star. Look at this man! Look at the way it moves. Here, now watch this part.

The light comes to a stop and suddenly emits a bright blue beam from the bottom. The beam eventually disappears, leaving a bright green dot descending to Earth.

As it descends the original light speeds off.

ISAAC

And where'd you say you saw this?

URTAN

Berkeley Mine Pit. I was up there with two chicks. Don't believe me?

ISAAC

What, this? No, this looks real. But you definitely weren't up there were with two women, not unless their names were Astroglide and churros.

URTAN

Mr. Stoic has a sense of humor. I just can't believe I got it all on camera. And not that grainy shit you see on YouTube. This is 4K, baby. I've always believed...

Isaac hears Urtan's voice but as a faint echo. Isaac is staring at his watch concerned.

ISAAC

Something's wrong.

Isaac steps out of the car completely ignoring Urtan.

URTAN
Well fuck me, I guess.

EXT. WALGREENS PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac walks with a purpose through the parking lot...

INT. WALGREENS - MOMENTS LATER

There's a section in front of the store with a bunch of Butte merchandise including a rack of t-shirts and bumper stickers one reading: "Butte, Montana: Mine Your Business".

The WALGREENS CASHIER (older, white male with a comb-over) calls out to Isaac as he walks past. Isaac stops.

WALGREENS CASHIER
Hey buddy, just so you know, we're closing in about three minutes.

ISAAC
And if I stay five? What then?

The cashier doesn't know how to respond. Isaac stares him down for a second and keeps walking down one of the aisles.

PHARMACY COUNTER - MOMENTS LATER

The pharmacy counter is located in the back of the store.

Isaac's friend UMPIRE (early 30's, tall, white, handsome) is in an intense conversation with OLIVE the Pharmacy Tech, a white heavyset woman with long red hair and a baby face that looks as if she just took off her cap and gown.

UMPIRE
Listen, can you please just make an exception this once?

ISAAC
What's the problem?

UMPIRE
They can't fill Priya's prescription.
We have to come back tomorrow.

ISAAC
Why can't they fill the prescription?
(to Olive)
Why can't you fill the prescription?

OLIVE
 Sir, we're closing in four minutes.
 We don't have time--

ISAAC
 You don't have time or you don't want
 to make the time? I wonder if I was
 Door Dash racing back here to bring
 you food would you have time then?

Olive storms off.

ISAAC (cont'd)
 (to Umpire)
 See, problem solved.

UMPIRE
 Problem solved? Isaac, she's going to
 get her manager. You didn't have to
 insult the poor woman.

ISAAC
 This is your fault.

UMPIRE
 My fault? How is this my fault?

ISAAC
 For being a bitch. Being a bitch gets
 other people hurt.

Olive returns with her manager, his name tag reading OLIVER.
 Oliver is a balding white male in his early 40's with wire-
 frame glasses. A lab coat rests over his heavyset frame with
 a tie peeking out. He's missing a few teeth.

Umpire hits Isaac with a glance as if to say "Be cool."
 Isaac doesn't return the look. Isaac is locked in.

ISAAC (cont'd)
 Oliver, I'm going to save you some
 time here. The next words that should
 come out of your mouth are, "I'm
 sorry. Olive was confused. We will be
 filling your prescription shortly."

OLIVER
 Sir, our registers shut down at seven
 pm exactly so we can't--

Oliver loses his words. Isaac is peering through his soul.

OLIVER (cont'd)
I'm sorry. Olive was confused. We
will be filling your prescription
shortly.

ISAAC
Thank you, Oliver. How kind of you.

Oliver scurries off. Olive's eyes stay glued to the counter.

FRONT OF THE STORE - LATER

Isaac and Umpire are leaving the store, the latter holding a
white bag. Isaac stops near the front counter and grabs a
pack of gum. He tosses a pack of Gummi-Savers at Umpire.

They head for the door. The Cashier is incredulous.

WALGREENS CASHIER
You're not going to pay for that?

ISAAC
We would, but your manager said the
registers close at seven. It's 7:02.

The Cashier stares on helpless as they walk out.

EXT. BUTTE, MONTANA BACK ROAD - LATER

A Prius C cruises down a Butte back road.

INT. ISAAC'S TOYOTA PRIUS C - SAME TIME

Umpire is in the backseat looking confused as Isaac drives.
Urtan is in the passenger seat.

UMPIRE
Where are we going?

ISAAC
Berkeley Mine Pit.
(to Urtan)
Show him what you showed me.

MOMENTS LATER

Umpire is watching the video on Urtan's phone.

URTAN
Isn't that some of the craziest shit
you've ever seen? Still can't believe
I captured it all.

UMPIRE
It's clear too.

ISAAC
Real clear.

URTAN
We're going to where I saw it.

Isaac glances at Umpire in the rearview mirror. They begin to communicate mentally.

UMPIRE (V.O.)
Really, Isaac? Do we really have to
fucking do this?

ISAAC (V.O.)
Would you like to petition Wallridge?
Didn't think so.

EXT. BERKELEY MINE PIT, PULL OFF - LATER

Isaac pops the Prius trunk and pulls out a big black bag.

URTAN
What's that?

ISAAC
Telescope. Maybe we get lucky.

LAKE BASE - LATER

The night is clear. Isaac, Umpire, and Urtan are standing at the base of a lake which has more of a crater feel to it. A forest of trees form a parabola around the lake.

ISAAC (cont'd)
And you were here? With the chicks?

URTAN
Yep. Night was clear just like this.
Thing just popped into the sky.

Isaac side-eyes Umpire.

ISAAC (V.O.)
You ready?

Umpire turns and takes a couple steps away. CLOSE on Umpire.

UMPIRE (V.O.)
Isaac, wait. Who are we if we do
this?

(MORE)

UMPIRE (V.O.) (cont'd)

I know our directives are to eliminate potential threats, but would we say Urtan is a threat? He's not! He's just a man that saw something that he shouldn't have seen. If we kill him, we are no better than General Wallridge and all the people we hate. There's gotta be a better way. What do you say we figure it out? Together.

Umpire turns to see Isaac standing a foot in front of him holding out a shovel.

ISAAC

It's done. Help me dig.

Umpire now sees Urtan's dead body on the shore. Urtan actually looks peaceful as the water creeps to shore and falls back. Umpire sighs. Fucking Isaac.

UMPIRE

The water here is actually really acidic. Let's just toss him in.

ISAAC

Good call.

Isaac takes the head, Umpire the feet.

MOMENTS LATER

Isaac and Umpire watch as Urtan's body drifts further and further out into the lake. Isaac is on the phone with General WALLRIDGE.

WALLRIDGE (O.C.)

Is it done?

ISAAC

Yes sir. We took care of it.

WALLRIDGE (O.C.)

You mean you took care of it. I know Umpire doesn't have the stones for this kind of thing. Just make sure you take care of the body. Last thing we need is a fuck-up. Fuck-ups get people fucked up.

Wallridge ends the call.

UMPIRE

I don't know if there will ever come a day where that guy doesn't scare the living shit out of me.

ISAAC

Hoping we don't have to deal with him for too much longer. Until then, he says somebody has to die, they die.

UMPIRE

Imagine if Urtan had actually been up here with two women. Probably never would have seen our ship in the sky and he'd still be alive. How unlucky.

ISAAC

Imagine if he had just kept that video to himself. Probably still be alive. Is he unlucky or stupid?

UMPIRE

Either way, Fiona made the list.

ISAAC

As your tenth? Gross.

UMPIRE

What do you have against Fiona?

ISAAC

She's pretty self-righteous.

UMPIRE

You've never given her a fair chance.
(glances at watch)
Oh shit, we gotta go.

INT. ISAAC'S TOYOTA PRIUS C - LATER

Back in the car with one less person...

ISAAC

I'll drop you off and meet you later.

UMPIRE

What do you mean, drop me off? We're running behind as it is.

ISAAC

I told Ms. Maybelle I would stop by with a sandwich.

UMPIRE

Well, that kinda went by the wayside when you decided to kill someone out in the middle of nowhere. Isaac, you promised me you would be there for this. This is a big announcement. This is THE announcement.

ISAAC

I don't know why you're telling them tonight, anyway. It's not happening for a month.

UMPIRE

Because people will need time to, you know, enjoy their last moments here. Check off some bucket list things. Say goodbyes. All the things.

ISAAC

I'm telling you, it's too soon. And if there's any blow-back from those goodbyes, you're going to handle it.

UMPIRE

Whatever. How's Ms. Maybelle?

ISAAC

Dying. Still dying.

UMPIRE

Damn man, I'm sorry.

ISAAC

We all gotta go sometime.

UMPIRE

Sad but true.

EXT. XAVIER FARMS - LATER

The Prius cruises slowly past crops and farmland that surrounds a two-story home flanked by two one-story homes on either side about fifty feet apart.

A barn is somewhat visible behind the three homes.

SUPER: XAVIER FARMS

Isaac parks out near one of the smaller homes. He and Umpire exit and begin making their way towards the barn on foot.

ISAAC

Crops aren't looking the best.

UMPIRE

The crops were never our strong suit. It was the livestock and they're all dead. Thanks, Mom.

ISAAC

You've still got Isaac Jr. at least. That pig will never die.

UMPIRE

Died. Ten days ago. That woman, she had one job. Keep them healthy.

ISAAC

Kind of hard to keep a vet coming when she's spending all the money.

UMPIRE

And you wonder why she's off my list.

ISAAC

No, I don't wonder. At least not about your mom. Your dad, though.

UMPIRE

Because he's too chicken shit to stand up to her. Got your whole damn livelihood dying of John's and you don't have the balls to stand up to your wife and say, "Hey, nutcase, do you really need that ninth pair of Pink sweats?"

EXT. XAVIER FARMS, BARN - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac and Umpire stop outside of the barn doors.

ISAAC

Tell me something, Umpire. Are you more mad at your mom for letting them get sick or yourself for knowing you have the technology to heal them and didn't use it?

UMPIRE

Isaac, you know that's forbidden.

ISAAC

So is having a girlfriend, but you don't seem to be worried about that.

UMPIRE
You know, there's one good thing
about having an empty barn.

Umpire slides open the barn door. From inside, they can hear people mingling over music.

UMPIRE (cont'd)
More party space.

Umpire and Isaac head inside closing the door behind them.

INT. XAVIER FARMS, BARN - MOMENTS LATER

A little over a dozen people, mostly black, are drinking, eating, and having a good time inside the barn. Isaac and Umpire stick out like rice in a bowl of raisins.

Two tables are set up: One full of food, one full of liquor. Chairs are scattered around bales of hay.

QUEENIE, a beautiful black woman in her late 20's, throws her arms around Umpire then puts a shot glass filled to the brim to his lips.

QUEENIE
Down the hatch.

Umpire downs the shot. Queenie chases it with a kiss.

UMPIRE
Now, that's a welcome.

Queenie gives Isaac a big hug.

ISAAC
Hi Queenie. Sorry we're late. You can blame me. I lost track of time.

UMPIRE
Should we do this?

ISAAC
Lead the way.

LATER

The group is gathered around sitting on bales and chairs as Isaac and Umpire are standing front and center. Umpire's phone rings. He sends it to voicemail.

UMPIRE

I'm so glad you are all here. As I said there's something important I wanted to share with you all, my family and friends.

Umpire's phone rings again.

ISAAC

(muttering)

That's the third time he's called.

UMPIRE

(muttering back)

He can wait.

(louder)

As I was saying, there's something extremely important...what?

Isaac taps him and directs his attention toward the audience. Everyone is frozen, not so much as a blink. A portal opens in front of them.

Wallridge walks through looking very Paul Bettany-esque: Tall, blonde, and handsome. Also pissed. Very pissed.

WALLRIDGE

What's the point of having a fucking phone if you never answer it?

UMPIRE

I thought it could wait.

WALLRIDGE

You always answer my calls, understand? Say you understand!

UMPIRE

I understand.

Wallridge analyzes the crowd.

WALLRIDGE

What is this? What's going on here? Oh my God, please tell me you aren't telling them. Now? It's a month away!

ISAAC

Tried to tell him.

WALLRIDGE

You two...fuck. Meeting. Now.

Wallridge walks back through the portal not looking to see if he is being followed. Isaac and Umpire walk through.

INT. ALIEN AUDITORIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac and Umpire emerge into the back of a large, gymnasium-style auditorium with rows of chairs filled with people. The portal closes with a BLOOP.

All eyes turn to Isaac and Umpire. They scurry down the middle row and find the first two open seats. Wallridge is already up on the stage, hands behind his back.

His voice projects easily as if he is using a microphone.

WALLRIDGE

We're all here. I'll make this quick.

(deep breath)

We're moving up the destruction of Earth a week and instead of choosing ten people to save and bring with you, you can now only bring five. Your list locks two days before Earth go boom. OK, that's all. Bye bye now.

Wallridge starts to walk away. The audience rages into an uproar. He creeps back to the front of the stage.

WALLRIDGE (cont'd)

Fine. Questions?

ALIEN AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

Why are we just now finding this out?
Why are they doing this now?

WALLRIDGE

If anything, you can thank our friend Isaac, here. His lack of ties to this planet have shown the powers-that-be on Joban that we've been too soft on Earth. We need to tighten our belts. So, thank you, Isaac.

Murmurings start as eyes fall on Isaac.

WOMAN BEHIND ISAAC

Thanks a lot, asshole.

UMPIRE

I think she meant, Isaac.

ISAAC
 (to Wallridge)
 Don't make me the scapegoat--

WALLRIDGE
 Isaac, take the win here.

ALIEN AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
 Why are we still looking to destroy Earth anyway? A lot of us have been here for over twenty years. Earth is not a threat to Joban.

WALLRIDGE
 Not a threat you can see, perhaps. Listen, I'm sure all of you have grown somewhat attached to this planet and I'll admit, Earth does have it's wonders. But the planet is set for extermination as determined by our great ruler Zeno.

ALIEN AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
 This whole plan is bullshit!

WALLRIDGE
 You dare question Zeno?

ALIEN AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
 Yeah. I guess I am.

WALLRIDGE
 Just making sure.

Wallridge pulls out a blaster from his hip and BLAM! Head shot to Alien Audience Member #2. His body falls lifeless into the aisle.

ISAAC
 (to Umpire)
 Five people just lost their ticket.

UMPIRE
 Heard J. Cole was on his list.

ISAAC
 Shame. Great music.

WALLRIDGE
 Any other questions? Great. Same rules apply. Pregnant women count as two. And full names only. Not "my favorite dentist" or "Sammy the hot barista". Full names. Got it?

ISAAC

Unborn babies don't have full names.

Wallridge shrugs with zero fucks to give and walks off.

INT. XAVIER FARMS, BARN - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac and Umpire return through the portal to the barn.
Umpire's small audience is still frozen.

UMPIRE

This is bad. Five? How the hell am I
going to choose five people? What do
I say to these guys right now?

ISAAC

Better think of something.

The audience snaps back to life. Umpire clears his throat.

UMPIRE

As I was saying, I love you all. And
I wanted to let you know...that I
have five extra tickets to "The
Beatles: The Musical" in Billings if
anyone wanted to join me.

Everyone looks around confused.

ISAAC

(muttering)

That's the best you could do?

UMPIRE

(muttering back)

I'm not great on my feet.

CAROLINE, one of Umpire's sisters, shuffles up to the front
and gives Umpire a side hug.

Caroline is a beautiful, petite black woman with natural
hair that's bigger than the rest of her and a smile that can
light up a room.

CAROLINE

My brother, always so generous. I
think I speak for everyone here when
I say we love you too.

(whispering to Umpire)

You OK?

UMPIRE

Yeah, just...I'm fine.

CAROLINE

Since we're here, I did have something I wanted to say. I'm leaving Butte. I got a job in Anaconda and I'm hoping to make a new home there. For me and the baby.

UMPIRE

You're pregnant?

Caroline nods with a big smile. The group erupts with cheers and congrats. Except for...

UMPIRE (cont'd)

Fuck!

Everyone stops to look at Umpire. He realizes his error.

UMPIRE (cont'd)

That's so great! Congrats, Caroline.

Umpire gives his sister a big hug.

EXT. XAVIER FARM - LATER

Isaac and Umpire are walking back towards Isaac's car, the moon lighting their way.

UMPIRE

Fucking Caroline. She couldn't keep her legs closed for three more weeks?

ISAAC

When is that Beatles musical, by the way? Before or after Earth explodes?

UMPIRE

I panicked, OK? Sorry, everyone can't be like you, Mr. Gives-No-Fucks.

ISAAC

I'm Mr. Gives-No-Fucks? Ump, you're not even taking your parents.

UMPIRE

Neither are you.

ISAAC

Because I don't have parents.

UMPIRE

Right. Must be nice to have a small circle of people that you love.

ISAAC

I love things. Ass. A good slice of pizza. The occasional Bruno Mars song. I don't love people. Love is not meant for people.

UMPIRE

How are we best friends and we grew up so different?

ISAAC

You chose to take the form of a child and be adopted by black farmers. I came here as an adult. I've always seen with adult eyes. You see love. I see duty. But if I was in love, you know what I wouldn't do? Tell my girlfriend at the same time as the rest of my family. She deserves better. That is, if you're still thinking about taking her.

UMPIRE

Of course Queenie is on the list.

They stop at Isaac's car. Isaac grabs a long, black bag out of his trunk as a teleportation portal pops up.

ISAAC

Great, that means you've only got two more people to figure out. I'm gonna leave my car here. Catch you later.

Isaac daps up Umpire and disappears through the tunnel.

UMPIRE

What does he mean "two"? There's Queenie and...right, the baby! Fuck!

EXT. SAMMY SANDWICHES, ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac steps through the portal into an alleyway between Butte Regional Hospital and Sammy Sandwiches. He can hear two people arguing.

He steps around the corner to the front entrance.

FRONT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

SAMMY (white, heavysset, 60's) is arguing with a HOMELESS KID (16, Togolese-American, skinny, scraggly hair).

HOMELESS KID

You can't make me leave, man. You don't own this sidewalk.

SAMMY

You can't post up here all hours of the day. It scares my customers away!

HOMELESS KID

So now you're blaming me instead of those shit ass sandwiches you serve?

SAMMY

Shit ass sandwiches? Shit ass sandwiches! If my sandwiches are so shit, why are you out here begging for one, then?

HOMELESS KID

Because I'm homeless, motherfucker! Tell him, Isaac. Tell him his sandwiches are shit.

ISAAC

(to Sammy)

Did I make it?

SAMMY

Four minutes to spare, brother. Get in here.

(to Homeless Kid)

Get off the streets. You're giving your black people a bad name.

HOMELESS KID

I'm not black, I'm Togolese!

SAMMY

You're in America. You're black.

INT. SAMMY SANDWICHES, DINING AREA/COUNTER - LATER

Sammy Sandwiches is small with just a few tables and an old 80's deco resembling The Max from "Saved By the Bell".

Sammy is behind the counter pouring love into his craft: making sandwiches. Isaac looks on with mild curiosity.

SAMMY

You know I've seen her naked.

ISAAC

Olive? From Walgreens?

SAMMY

Her and my son used to have a thing. Butte ain't that big, ya know? Came home early from work one day 'cause I wasn't feeling so hot and they were going to town! Sounded like he was killing a hog. Soon as she saw me she jumped out of the window, naked as the day she was born. Thought she was gonna break her leg, poor girl.

ISAAC

Must have been late for something. She's a stickler for time, after all.

SAMMY

You know what Charlie said? She seduced me. That kid, I tell you. I think he was just embarrassed because she's a little on the heftier side. Here you go. Your punchcard is full which means you get a free sandwich on your next go.

Sammy hands Isaac a paper bag of sandwiches and a business-card-sized punchcard. Isaac pays.

ISAAC

I can always count on good sandwiches and stories when I'm here. Speaking of sandwiches, there's three in here.

Sammy gazes out the window at the Homeless Kid still sitting on the sidewalk outside the restaurant.

SAMMY

He might be a little shit, but he's just a kid. Henrietta would've done the same. Don't tell him it was from me and tell Ms. Maybelle I said hi. How's she doing by the way?

ISAAC

Still dying.

SAMMY

Ain't we all. Later Isaac.

EXT. SAMMY SANDWICHES, FRONT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac walks outside as the lights go off in Sammy's. He hands the sandwich to Homeless Kid. The kid's face is flush. Clearly, he's been using.

HOMELESS KID
Thank you, spaceman.

ISAAC
You remember your name, yet?

HOMELESS KID
Still nothing.

ISAAC
You can remember that you're Togolese
but you can't remember your name?

HOMELESS KID
Am I still coming with you on your
magical space ride?

ISAAC
Not if you can't remember your name.
You have to get cleaned up.

HOMELESS KID
The day I see your nerd ass with a
girlfriend is the day I get cleaned
up. How about that?

ISAAC
Maybe I already have a girlfriend.

Homeless Kid bursts into laughter between mouthfuls of food.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Get fucked.

Isaac storms off towards the hospital.

HOMELESS KID
You first! Later, spaceman.

INT. BUTTE REGIONAL HOSPITAL, THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - LATER

Isaac is walking past the nurse's station with his
sandwiches and the black bag still slung over his shoulders.

PAULA (late 40's, purple goth hair) eyes him from behind the
counter. Her voice stops him.

PAULA
Here to see Ms. Maybelle?

ISAAC
Who else would I be here to see?

PAULA

I think it's so nice that you bring her food. She's lucky to have you.

ISAAC

OK?

Awkward stare. Isaac keeps walking. Paula looks like she could drop dead on the spot.

MS. MAYBELLE'S ROOM - LATER

Sandwiches in hand, Isaac is sitting at MS. MAYBELLE's bedside. Mrs. Maybelle is a heavyset black woman in her 60's. She has the face of a woman that's seen better days.

MS. MAYBELLE

How are those tires holding up?

ISAAC

Haven't had any issues since you sold them to me.

MS. MAYBELLE

Didn't I tell you? People drive thousands of miles every year, especially in Montana, and don't want to spend good money on tires. Or they just don't want the old black lady telling them what they need to do.

ISAAC

How's the old lady doing these days?

MS. MAYBELLE

Oh, you know, still dying.

ISAAC

(muttering)

But when I say it...

(then louder)

They keeping you comfy at least?

MS. MAYBELLE

Sure, when you're not here. Those nurses won't touch my room with a ten-foot pole when they know you're here. You put the fear of God in those poor girls.

ISAAC

They must have something to hide.

MS. MAYBELLE

They only thing they're hiding from
is you. Just try to be nicer, baby.

ISAAC

I suppose.

MS. MAYBELLE

Isaac, I hope you don't take this the
wrong way, but I gotta ask: Why do
you keep coming here to see me?

ISAAC

I broke someone's fingers once for
asking me to be nicer. Three of them.

MS. MAYBELLE

Oh my.

ISAAC

But when you say it, it's different.
I like you for some reason and I say
"for some reason" because I don't
like a lot of people. Some days I
feel like you're all I got.

MS. MAYBELLE

Isaac, I hate to break it to you, but
if God somehow gets me up out of this
bed, I'm too old for you, baby.

ISAAC

Oh no, I wasn't implying--

MS. MAYBELLE

I'm just messing!

Ms. Maybelle breaks down coughing. Isaac sits her up.

ISAAC

I'll get the nurse.

She waves him off and instead points to a cup on her
nightstand. He hands it to her. She guzzles down the water.

MS. MAYBELLE

Thank you, baby. Lana's gonna be so
mad with me.

ISAAC

Is that one of the nurses?

MS. MAYBELLE

My granddaughter. She's got an art exhibit I promised her I would go to. I hate to let her down.

ISAAC

I'm sure she'd understand.

Ms. Maybelle gives Isaac the same look every parent has mastered to make their kid feel guilty.

ISAAC (cont'd)

I could probably pop in on your behalf in the next few days.

MS. MAYBELLE

Tomorrow's the last day.

ISAAC

Or tomorrow.

MS. MAYBELLE

Oh Isaac, you are just too precious!

ISAAC

If only. Goodnight, Ms. Maybelle.

MS. MAYBELLE

Don't you goodnight me, mister. We are not done yet.

ISAAC

Oh, right.

LATER

Isaac is playing music on a keyboard, his fingers working masterfully. Two nurses are in the doorway listening. The song is beautiful, puts Ms. Maybelle right to sleep.

THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac stops as he passes by the nurse's station. Paula is still there. He reaches into his back pocket and sits the punchcard down on the counter.

ISAAC (cont'd)

I just filled up this punchcard. Good for a free sandwich. Figured you could use one with all the hard work you're doing. They're really good.

PAULA

That's so nice of you. Thank you!

Isaac flashes a quick smile and walks off. Paula watches him leave smiling like she's just been blessed by The Pope.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, FRONT ENTRYWAY - LATER

Isaac walks into his apartment and flips on a light. Way above modern, this beautiful loft would cost a ton in New York. In Montana? Peanuts.

If the interior isn't nice enough, a window wall gives him the perfect view into the city and beyond.

ISAAC
Alexa, play Daily Mix Three.

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Isaac is in his living room benchpressing a considerable amount of weight as James Brown belts out "Get Up Offa That Thing". He ain't maxing, he's doing a full set with ease.

STILL LATER

Isaac is running on a treadmill faster than the wind. He's not even breaking a sweat.

BEDROOM LOOKING INTO BATHROOM - LATER

Steam is coming out of the bathroom as the shower water runs. A skin suit of Isaac is hanging on the bedroom wall just outside of the shower. The shower stops.

A hand grabs the skin suit. Isaac walks out of the bathroom wearing a towel.

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Isaac is sitting at a desk near his window wall with old school pencil and paper. The paper has a list of ten names and underneath two headlines: "Going" and "Staying".

He writes a name on the "Staying" side: Csepel Nagy.

BEDROOM - LATER

Isaac is laying on his back on his bed asleep with a massive boner aimed at the ceiling.

INT. BUTTE REC CENTER, GYMNASIUM - MORNING

The gym is large enough to have five pickleball games going at once. Isaac and his partner CSEPEL Nagy (Hungarian, 50's, bald head, heavysset) are playing on the center court.

Csepel is laboring. Isaac is firing back shots with ease, including a final volley that ends the game. Csepel screams in joy and racket taps Isaac.

CSEPEL
Motherfuckity fucks!

ISAAC
Indeed.

LOCKER ROOM - LATER

The steamy locker room is quiet save for the sound of running showers. Isaac is sitting on a bench beside Csepel, both of them in towels.

CSEPEL
How do you do that, Isaac?

ISAAC
Do what?

CSEPEL
Play like that. I know it's a simple game, but the way you move out there...I've never seen it before. You are incredible.

ISAAC
Csepel, I can't be your lover.

CSEPEL
What?

ISAAC
I'm not gay.

CSEPEL
Neither am I.

ISAAC
Good then. Can I ask you something? If you knew the world was ending in say, twenty days, would you want to live out the rest of the time you had or would you want to go sooner?

CSEPEL

Sooner. Definitely sooner. Do you know how much anticipation I would have everyday? Just waiting on the end? I would just want it to be over.

Isaac is standing behind Csepel now, his paddle in his hand. Csepel doesn't seem to notice.

ISAAC

Csepel, it's been a pleasure.

CSEPEL

What do you mean?

Isaac raises his paddle high ready to strike down Csepel...

DON (O.S.)

Man, you guys were on fire today!

Isaac lowers the racket. DON (older, wisps of gray hair) walks over, his protruding belly hanging over his towel.

ISAAC

Thanks, Don.

Don removes his towel and throws it on the bench. Butt ass naked, he places a hand on Csepel and Isaac's shoulders.

DON

I'm serious. What you guys did today was just magical! That's real pickleball, know what I'm saying? Hope you saved some water for me!

Don walks off towards the showers whistling a tune.

INT. BUTTE ART CONSERVATORY - LATER

The Art Conservatory has a black-white checkered marble layout. The bright lights give it a white gleam.

A school of elementary school kids are walking around half-supervised. Multiple pieces of art decorate the walls. Statues and busts encased in glass are placed throughout.

The centerpiece of the exhibit is a baby grand piano with a mosaic of superheroes.

The conservatory is not a large space, but big enough to keep someone occupied for a half hour.

A little kid ZEKE starts playing around on the piano, causing LANA Virgil to hustle over to him.

Lana is a beautiful, black woman with dreads peeking over a bandana. She's in her early 30's and looks like a close relative of India Arie. Her voice is patient, loving.

LANA

We can't play with the art, OK? It's pretty cool, right? OK, go catch up with your teacher.

Zeke runs off. Lana sees Isaac staring at a large art piece splashed in a multitude of colors, like a rainbow jizzed on a canvass. She walks over unnoticed.

LANA (cont'd)

Who makes this shit, anyway?

ISAAC

Thank goodness someone said it. This looks like a painting that got rained on. I understand art being subjective, but subjectively speaking this is terrible.

LANA

Guess I'll have to try a little harder next time.

ISAAC

You did this? I am relieved.

LANA

Relieved?

ISAAC

I thought I wasn't going to be able to tell the creator how awful it is.

LANA

Tell me how you really feel.

ISAAC

I thought I just did.

LANA

Right. OK then.
(walking away)
White people.

LATER

Isaac is standing by the piano watching Lana in the distance interact with a group of kids. She is jumping and dancing with them. They love her. Isaac is intrigued.

FROM LANA'S POV - SAME TIME

Repeated pings from the piano gets Lana's attention.

She starts to race over but slows to a halt when the pinging turns into a beautiful tune--the same song Isaac played for Ms. Maybelle. Isaac is playing his heart out.

She listens for a bit.

LANA (cont'd)
My grandmother loves that song.

ISAAC
Ms. Maybelle. She wanted me to let you know that she is proud of you.

LANA
You know my grandmother?

ISAAC
I was her customer at Top Tier Tires.

LANA
But she hasn't been there in a minute. Not since she got sick.

ISAAC
I visit her in the hospital.

LANA
OK. Why exactly?

ISAAC
Because I feel like a different person when I'm around her. This is beautiful artwork by the way.

LANA
Oh, this one you like?

ISAAC
Sure. Hard to believe it came from the same artist.

LANA
Your honesty. It's something.

ISAAC
In a dying world, honesty is life.

LANA
What's your name?

ISAAC
Isaac.

LANA
You're weird, Isaac.

ISAAC
Too weird to ask you to coffee?

LANA
I don't know. Try it and see.

ISAAC
OK.

Then silence. Long silence. Lana makes a confused face.

LANA
I think I'm gonna--

ISAAC
Will you accompany me to coffee?

LANA
Hell no, you were talking shit!

ISAAC
Oh, I...OK.

LANA
Kidding! I'd love to. Meet me back here in an hour. There's a place a few miles from here.

Isaac watches as Lana walks away.

ISAAC
One hour. Right then.

INT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - LATER

Umpire is in the kitchen in just briefs rinsing dishes and loading the dishwasher.

UMPIRE
Babe, do you want some coffee?

Queenie enters the kitchen in booty shorts and a tank top. She wraps her arms around Umpire from behind.

QUEENIE

It's so sexy when you clean.

Umpire turns around, pressing his body up against Queenie's.

UMPIRE

Oh, is it now?

They kiss like no one's looking. Umpire lifts her up on to the counter. He starts to slide his briefs off. She jumps off the counter suddenly.

QUEENIE

Finish that then bedroom.

She races out of the kitchen. Umpire starts throwing the dishes in the dishwasher like a madman, to hell with rinsing. He slams the dishwasher door then BLOOP!

Isaac shows up through a portal. Umpire screams.

QUEENIE (O.C.)

What's wrong?

UMPIRE

Nothing. Isaac's here.

QUEENIE (O.C.)

Hey Isaac!

UMPIRE

Isaac, you scared the shit out of me!

ISAAC

That explains why all the blood is drained from your head.

UMPIRE

Why not pop up at the door?

ISAAC

And if someone sees me?

UMPIRE

Good point. What's up?

ISAAC

Here for my car. Plus you said you had something important to tell me.

UMPIRE

Right. I got something big. Real big.

Isaac glances down at Umpire's briefs.

ISAAC

It's fine. I wouldn't say "real big".

UMPIRE

Oh, fuck you, Isaac! Babe, I'm gonna walk Issac to his car. Be right back.

Umpire throws on a pair of shorts and he and Isaac head out.

QUEENIE (O.C.)

Wait, so we're not fuckin'?

INT. ISAAC'S TOYOTA PRIUS C - LATER

Isaac and Umpire are sitting in Isaac's car.

ISAAC

Why does it smell like ass in here?
Did you fuck in my car?

UMPIRE

Not guilty.

ISAAC

What did you want to tell me?

UMPIRE

This.

Umpire hands Isaac a disc as Isaac rolls his windows down to air out the sex funk. He presses a button on the disc and a holographic image pops up.

An older African man. Tanzanian perhaps? There's a name underneath his picture...

ISAAC

Godfrey Godwin. Who is he?

UMPIRE

The reason we are destroying Earth.

ISAAC

I don't follow.

UMPIRE

Get this shit: Godfrey has been on Earth for decades, longer than we have, building power relationships. And who is Godfrey? Just the leader of our greatest foes the Ethramites.

ISAAC

Seriously? How do you know this?
Umpire, where did you get this?

UMPIRE

I have connections. Do you hear what
I'm saying? Godfrey! He's the reason.

ISAAC

We've been at war with the Ethramites
for eons. It would make sense.

UMPIRE

They've been lying to us, Isaac. All
this time they've been telling us
they want to destroy Earth because
humans are a dangerous species doomed
to harm the galaxy. But this is about
war. This is about Godfrey Godwin.

ISAAC

So that is the real truth.

UMPIRE

Big truth.

ISAAC

This is what you wanted to show me?

UMPIRE

Yes! This is huge, right?

ISAAC

No. Not really.

UMPIRE

What do you mean, "not really"?

ISAAC

This doesn't change facts. Earth will
be destroyed in twenty days.

UMPIRE

Not if we kill this guy first. We
kill him. Hand his head to Wallridge.
Earth is safe.

ISAAC

No. Absolutely not.

UMPIRE

No? Why don't you want to save Earth?

ISAAC

Why do you?

UMPIRE

Because I practically grew up here, Isaac! So did you. There's people here that I love, too many people to fit on a list that I keep rewriting on an index card because it's so small. I didn't choose to grow up isolated like you. I care about these people. Can't you understand that.

ISAAC

No.

Just as Umpire is about to unload, his sister JOYCE (black, late teens) hops into the backseat with her girlfriend Dhifef "DHI" (late teens), a Tunisian exchange student.

Neither one of them notice Isaac or Umpire as they are too busy making out.

ISAAC (cont'd)

Hi Joyce.

Joyce screams.

UMPIRE

Joyce, what the fuck? Hi Dhi, you look cute today.

DHI

Hi Ump. Hi Isaac.

UMPIRE

Stop eyeing my best friend like that.

DHI

Like what?

UMPIRE

With those bisexual eyes.

(to Joyce)

Better not let Dad catch you out here doing this shit.

JOYCE

Yeah, yeah. Bye Isaac. Bye Umpire.

Joyce plants a kiss on Umpire's cheek and exits with Dhi.

UMPIRE

Hell no, I know where those lips have been!

(to Isaac)

Well you know who fucked in your car.

ISAAC

Is Dhi on your list?

UMPIRE

On the ten. I don't know if I can put her on the five. Hell, I don't even know if Joyce makes the cut.

ISAAC

Fuck.

UMPIRE

See what I mean?

ISAAC

We can't kill Godfrey. It's a plan that can go wrong in too many ways. This world is ending, Umpire. You have to accept that. Best I can do is help you figure out the people that are coming with you. Now get out of my car. I have a date.

UMPIRE

Excuse me, sir? A little late for you to be getting attached to somebody, don't you think?

ISAAC

Nobody's getting attached to anybody. It's just coffee.

UMPIRE

That's usually how it starts.

Umpire exits the car. Isaac pulls off.

EXT. BUTTE ART CONSERVATORY, FRONT ENTRANCE - LATER

Lana is standing out in front of the Art Conservatory waiting for Isaac. She stares at her watch impatiently, clearly unhappy. She sees him walking up.

LANA

You must have thought I said an hour and a half.

Isaac gets closer into view. His face is all scratched up and he has a black eye.

ISAAC
My apologies for--

LANA
Oh my God, are you OK? What happened?

INT. ISAAC'S TOYOTA PRIUS C, RAILROAD CROSSING - FLASHBACK

Isaac is sitting at a railroad crossing, stopped. Lights flashing, bells are dinging. One intersection away, he sees Csepel about to cross the street on his bike.

Isaac guns it through the intersection arm intent on murder in a Prius. BAM! The train comes out of nowhere and clips and flips his car.

EXT. BUTTE ART CONSERVATORY, FRONT ENTRANCE - PRESENT

Isaac's face gives away no indication of his near-death scrape as he looks at Lana.

LANA
Holy shit. Let's do this another time. You need to go to a hospital.

ISAAC
I'm totally fine. I'll call a Lyft.

LATER

A black Kia Sportage pulls up.

LANA
Left my bag inside. Be right back.

INT. RYAN'S KIA SPORTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac gets into the Sportage. The driver RYAN (white woman, mid 20's) looks at him through the rearview.

RYAN
Hi, I'm--

ISAAC
Please don't pull off yet. My friend had to grab something. She's coming.

RYAN

No problem. So how is the coffee at Drippy's? You know, I've never--

ISAAC

Did you read my Lyft profile?

RYAN

No, is there something I should know?

Isaac pulls out his phone and leans forward so she can read it. He reads it for her.

ISAAC

This rider prefers a quiet ride. That means no talking. Common courtesy.

Ryan looks like she's just been slapped. Lana gets into the car with a smile.

LANA

(to Ryan)

Hi, how are you today?

Ryan gives a polite grin in the rearview and drives off.

EXT. DRIPPY'S COFFEE, FRONT SIDEWALK - LATER

The Kia Sportage pulls off as Isaac and Lana start walking towards the coffee shop.

LANA

Wow, she was kinda rude.

ISAAC

Some people just don't understand common courtesy, I guess.

FRONT PATIO - LATER

Isaac is sitting alone at an outdoor table drinking coffee in the front of the shop.

Only one other table is occupied by LAPTOP MAN (white, 50's, wearing a polo and slacks) talking loudly into his laptop. He's wearing a pair of obnoxiously large headphones.

LAPTOP MAN

I'm not sure we can hit those revenue strides in Q-three, Jane. It's madness. Now, if we want to--

ISAAC
Excuse me, sir.

Laptop Man looks up, annoyed.

LAPTOP MAN
Hold on one second, Jane.
(to Isaac)
Can I help you?

ISAAC
Would you mind maybe dropping your
volume just a bit? I think the people
inside can hear you over the blender.

LAPTOP MAN
Sorry, pal. I was here first. You and
the colored girl can park it inside
if it's a problem.
(to laptop)
Sorry about that. So yeah, this
quarter, there's only one real
pathway to redeeming...

Isaac gets up with his coffee and walks over to Laptop Man.

ISAAC
This one's called the Turtle. Care
for a sip?

LAPTOP MAN
No thanks.

ISAAC
Your laptop might.

Isaac pours his entire cup on the keyboard. Laptop Man jumps back as sparks fly. Isaac slams the laptop closed and flings it across the street into a set of bushes.

Laptop Man rips off his headphones and hops to his feet ready for war. He's at least four inches taller than Isaac. Isaac is unfazed.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Before you commit to this, it's
important I let you know how it will
go. I'm going to let you take as many
swings as you want until you get
tired. And when you're done, The
first thing I'm going to do is twist
your nipples off and make you suckle
them like the man baby you are.

LAPTOP MAN

You're a psycho.

ISAAC

With nothing to lose. So we can do this now or you can walk across the street, pick up your broken laptop, and apologize to Jane in the car on your way to Geek Squad.

Laptop Man hesitates for a moment, but not long. He slinks off across the street with his tail between his legs. Isaac takes his seat just as Lana is coming out of the bathroom.

LANA

Sorry, the bathroom line was long. Thank God that man left! He was so loud. Some people are just so rude. You already finished your coffee?

ISAAC

I did. You were right. It was delicious. Where did we leave off?

LANA

You were trying to convince me why apologies are pointless.

ISAAC

Alright, let's say I wrong you in some way. If you know me, truly know me, there's a high probability that you already knew that I was going to do what I did. So if that was your expectation of me, why would I apologize? It seems trivial.

LANA

And if I don't know you?

ISAAC

Even worse in that case. You don't know me so you don't know whether or not my intentions are pure.

LANA

Are you saying that most people that apologize don't actually mean it?

ISAAC

They might mean it, but whatever they did, they are going to do it again.

LANA

True, but look at it this way. You wronged me. I'm pissed even though I know you and I know there was a good chance you were gonna do what you did. I'd still want an apology.

ISAAC

Really?

LANA

Yes. A million times, yes.

ISAAC

Sorry is just a word.

LANA

Sorry is more than just a word. Sorry says, "I'm trying". Sorry says, "The last thing I ever wanted to do was hurt you and I will try not to do it again even though there's a good chance I'll fail." Sorry means I probably could have handled that differently. What? Why are you staring at me like that?

ISAAC

Because you make sense. Not a lot of people make sense.

Laptop Man walks back up. He left his keys at his table. Isaac calls to him.

ISAAC (cont'd)

Excuse me. Earlier I told you that I would rip your nipples off and make you suckle them. I am sorry for that.

LAPTOP MAN

Apology accepted. I probably could have been a bit quieter.

Isaac holds a card out which the man takes.

ISAAC

A punchcard for a free sandwich.

LAPTOP MAN

Sammy's. Sweet. Thank you.

Laptop Man walks off. The look on Lana's face is priceless.

LANA

OK, what happened when I went to the bathroom? And how many of those punchcards do you have? You gave one to the barista earlier.

ISAAC

I'd like to see you again.

LANA

OK.

ISAAC

OK. Good, then.

Isaac smiles like a kid at Christmas.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, DINING AREA - MONTAGE

Isaac and Umpire are huddled at Isaac's dining room table. Notepads and pencils litter the table.

ISAAC

OK, look at it like this: what if it was always five? Who would you take?

UMPIRE

That's the problem, it was never always five! I picked ten people. Ten! This is impossible.

ISAAC

Not impossible, Umpire. Let's go down the list. OK, Caroline.

UMPIRE

Probably my favorite human ever.

ISAAC

She's on the list.

UMPIRE

She's on the list.

ISAAC

Which means her baby is on the list. You get a name yet?

UMPIRE

Stop reminding me. Fuck!

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - MONTAGE

Isaac and Lana are walking a hiking trail having an intense conversation. Isaac's (healing) face is looser than it's ever been, all smiles.

Lana trips. He tries to help her up, trips too. They laugh.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, DINING AREA - MONTAGE

Isaac and Umpire are locked in.

UMPIRE

Well, let me see your list. That might help me.

ISAAC

No, it won't. It will only make it worse. If you just focus...Umpire!

Umpire snatches Isaac's list and starts reading through it.

UMPIRE

Seriously? You're taking off Gina. She's such a good friend!

ISAAC

She's your friend, not mine. I only put her on because I had space.

UMPIRE

Dude, she was my first kiss!

ISAAC

Queenie still on your list?

UMPIRE

Point taken.

EXT. BUTTE REGIONAL HOSPITAL, OUTDOOR COURTYARD - MONTAGE

Isaac and Lana are walking along either side of Ms. Maybelle as she takes steps in the courtyard. Lana and Ms. Maybelle share a private smile.

Lana rests a head on Ms. Maybelle's shoulder.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, DINING AREA - MONTAGE

Back to Isaac and Umpire intensely engaged...

UMPIRE

Priya. She's gotta go. Probably my second favorite person on Earth. Third. Hans is second. My nephew is the cutest. And he deserves to go! He's got so much living left to do.

ISAAC

So Hans and Priya. There's five. You've got your five. It's done.

UMPIRE

Done. And now I feel like shit.

EXT. LAKE - MONTAGE

Night. Csepel is out on a dock fishing. Isaac chucks a rock at Csepel and beans him right on the head. He falls in just as Lana is walking up.

LANA

Oh my God, did that man just fall in?

Csepel is splashing about desperately.

ISAAC

Yeah, but I'm sure he can swim.

CSEPEL

(shouting)

I can't swim!

Without thinking, Lana takes off down the dock and jumps in. She manages to drag the big man to shore.

LANA

You OK?

CSEPEL

Thank you.

As Isaac and Lana are leaving, Csepel whispers...

CSEPEL (cont'd)

Isaac?

LANA

Did he just--

Isaac pulls a soaked Lana in and kisses her. He can't hide his smile when he pulls away.

LANA (cont'd)
Let's get out of here.

They race off hand in hand.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, DINING AREA - MONTAGE

Back to Isaac and Ump figuring shit out...

UMPIRE
Frank's going to be so upset.

ISAAC
Frank can't be upset about something
he'll never know.

UMPIRE
And you're telling me there's no room
on your list at all?

ISAAC
For the last time, no. I've already
added your great grandmother. Still
scratching my head about that one.

UMPIRE
Nana's a gem.

ISAAC
Nana moves about as much as oatmeal.

UMPIRE
And Ms. Maybelle's any better?

ISAAC
Listen, as long as Ms. Maybelle draws
breath, she stays on my list.

EXT. AMERICAN EAGLE, FRONT ENTRANCE - MONTAGE

Isaac and Lana break out of the woods and run across an
empty street to a closed American Eagle. Lana takes out a
set of keys.

ISAAC
What are you doing?

LANA
It's OK, I work here. Come on.

INT. AMERICAN EAGLE, WOMEN'S - MONTAGE, MOMENTS LATER

Lana scrolls through a fixture and finds a shirt. She kicks out of her pants but she's struggling to get her shirt off.

LANA

Help me?

Isaac helps her remove the shirt. He takes her in, now in bra and panties.

ISAAC

Damn.

She wraps her arms around him and they start to go at it. He lifts her up onto a table of sweatshirts. His shirt gone. Then her bra. They're in deep now.

EXT. AMERICAN EAGLE, FRONT ENTRANCE - MONTAGE, LATER

Isaac and Lana walk out of the store, Lana wearing the sweatshirt they smashed on. Isaac puts an arm around her as they head down the street, aimlessly.

INT. BUTTE ANIMAL SHELTER, CAT ROOM - MONTAGE

Lana and Queenie are standing in front of rows of animal cages. Queenie is wearing vet scrubs and holding a cat.

QUEENIE

This is Gerald. He just came in a couple days ago. He's a Maine Coon.

Queenie hands the cat over to Lana.

LANA

He's a big boy! Hi, Gerald!

Isaac and Umpire are off in another corner talking.

UMPIRE

You're saying you can't add Fiona?

ISAAC

No. My list is locked in. Mostly.

UMPIRE

You could if you took her off.

ISAAC

Don't start. This is fruitless.

UMPIRE

Why the hell is she on your list in the first place?

ISAAC

Because her music is transcendent.

UMPIRE

And yet somehow, I've never heard you play any of it. Isaac, seriously, take her off the list.

ISAAC

No.

UMPIRE

Take her off the list.

ISAAC

I'm not taking her off the list! Lana Del Rey stays, alright?

INT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - MONTAGE

Isaac, Lana, Queenie, and Umpire are sitting around the dining room table having a good time. END MONTAGE.

EXT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, BACK PATIO - LATER

Isaac and Lana are seated around a fire pit snuggled up on an outdoor couch.

ISAAC

They found him at a baseball game.

LANA

Ironic.

ISAAC

They took him in as family and he's been here over twenty years.

LANA

And how did you meet?

ISAAC

At a Klu Klux Klan meeting. Kidding, I can tell jokes too, sometimes.

LANA

Well-played. Seriously, where?

ISAAC
Sex shop. I was buying Extenze.

LANA
The erection pills?

ISAAC
Yes, but I don't use them for
erections. They help me sleep.

LANA
So they don't give you an erection?

ISAAC
No, they do that too.

LANA
I...OK.

ISAAC
I also dated his sister Caroline.

LANA
The one that's pregnant.

ISAAC
That one.

Lana's phone rings. Isaac watches her with curious eyes as she lays into the person on the other line.

LANA
One second. Hello? Good, what's up?
Absolutely not and you know, you've
got some fucking nerve asking me to
come in after I had to beg and plead
to get the time I put in months ago
to run my exhibit. By the way, nice
of you to show up. I could give two
shits if it's all hands in. Won't be
my hands. Good luck.

ISAAC
Your boss?

LANA
Yes. Spewing the same bullshit as
usual because he needs something. If
it's one thing I hate it's liars. The
world needs more people like you.
Honest. Real. I love that about you.

ISAAC
I love you.

LANA
What did you say?

ISAAC
I said I love you.

LANA
Isaac, we've known each other for ten days. How do you know you love me?

ISAAC
Because, if you don't say it back, I think I'll die.

LANA
I love you too.

They kiss.

EXT. DRIPPY'S COFFEE, FRONT PATIO - NEXT DAY

SUPER: NINE DAYS UNTIL EARTH GO BOOM.

Isaac and Umpire are sitting at a table with coffee mugs. Isaac writes on his notepad, "5. Lana Virgil".

ISAAC
Nana's gone. Sorry Umpire.

UMPIRE
No, no, no! Seriously? She's your fifth? You just met this woman.

ISAAC
And you've known your parents your whole life and neither made your ten.

UMPIRE
That's different.

ISAAC
It's not. When you know, you know.

Csepel walks over to their table from inside.

CSEPEL
Hey, guys.

ISAAC
Morning, Csepel. Ready for pickleball later? What you drinking there?

CSEPEL
 Something called a Turtle?

ISAAC
 Ah. My favorite drink here.

Csepel sits the drink down on the table.

CSEPEL
 You can have mine then. My stomach's
 not feeling so hot and this looks way
 too sugary for me.

ISAAC
 It's fine once you get through all
 the caramel and chocolate.

UMPIRE
 The sugar.

ISAAC
 You don't want to just try it first?

CSEPEL
 Isaac, if I didn't know any better
 I'd say you were trying to put me out
 of commission! Catch you later. Oh,
 and be sure and thank your girl again
 for me. I wouldn't be alive if it
 weren't for her.

Csepel leaves.

UMPIRE
 Listen, Sammy Sandwiches is one
 thing. I mean, the guy makes
 sandwiches for fuck's sake.

ISAAC
 Damn good sandwiches.

UMPIRE
 But adding Lana when I've got family
 members that are going to die in a
 few days. I'm sorry, it's just a
 little selfish. Can't believe you're
 taking Nana off the list.
 (sips Csepel's drink)
 This tastes funny.

ISAAC
 It's got poison in it.

UMPIRE
And you didn't tell me?

ISAAC
You've got an antidote. Quit crying.

Umpire pulls out a small gun-like object and shoots himself in the wrist.

UMPIRE
Isaac, for the love of God, can you please stop trying to kill Csepel?

EXT. SAMMY SANDWICHES, ALLEY - NIGHT

Isaac and Lana are standing in front of Homeless Kid as he sits in the alley.

ISAAC
This is Lana. Lana, this is kid that doesn't know his name.

LANA
Hi.

ISAAC
I expect you to keep your promise.

HOMELESS KID
What the hell are you talkin' about?

ISAAC
You said, the day I get a girlfriend is the day you would get cleaned up.

Lana looks at Isaac confused. Homeless Kid gets to his feet. He looks from Isaac to Lana then bursts into laughter.

HOMELESS KID
You expect me to believe this fine chick is your girlfriend?

ISAAC
Lana, are you my girlfriend?

LANA
Am I?

ISAAC
Well, of course.

LANA
OK.
(MORE)

LANA (cont'd)
(to Homeless Kid)
Looks like I'm his girlfriend. If it
makes you feel any better, I'm just
finding out too.

HOMELESS KID
Well, shit.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - LATER

Isaac and Lana are sitting on the couch. Isaac is trying to
play the piano, but is being outdone by Homeless Kid's loud,
off-tune singing in the shower. Isaac hits a sour note.

ISAAC
I can't.

LANA
You guys should tour together.

LATER

Homeless Kid walks into the living room looking like a brand
new person in a pair of Isaac's t-shirt and jeans.

HOMELESS KID
Thanks again for letting me borrow
some of your clothes. What do you
want me to do with my old stuff?

ISAAC
Burn it.

LANA
Isaac!
(to Isaac)
You can leave it. We'll take care of
it.

HOMELESS KID
Nice place you got here. You're real
trusting. How did you know I wasn't
gonna come up here and kill you?

ISAAC
How did you know I didn't bring you
up here to kill you?
(holds up a razor)
Let's shave that neck!

DINING ROOM TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac is just finishing up with Homeless Kid's shave when there's A hard KNOCK at the door. Homeless Kid jumps.

LANA
I'll get it.

FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Lana opens the door. Dr. CARY Carpenter (black, mid-20's) is standing in the doorway flanked by two big dudes.

CARY
Hi, I'm Doctor Cary Carpenter. You called us about a potential patient?

LANA
Come in.

LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Isaac sees the new guests walking over.

HOMELESS KID
Ah, cavalry's here! I was just telling my friend Isaac here that I think I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me.

ISAAC
You promised.

HOMELESS KID
I don't know you and I don't owe you.

Homeless Kid isn't looking at Cary as she speaks.

CARY
Look, kid, I know you're probably scared. But we can do this the easy way or we can do it the hard way.

HOMELESS KID
Oh yeah? What's the hard way?

Cary doesn't answer.

HOMELESS KID (cont'd)
I said, what's the hard--

Homeless Kid turns to Cary. She frozen in mid-sentence. So are the big dudes and Lana.

HOMELESS KID (cont'd)
What's happening?
(MORE)

HOMELESS KID (cont'd)

(to Isaac)

Holy shit, you are really a spaceman!

ISAAC

My home planet Joban is one of the most remarkable planets this universe has ever seen and I have chosen you as one of five people to join me. Nine days. Earth go boom in nine days. I don't know how I feel about this Cary woman, but she is right about one thing: We can do this the easy way or the hard way. The hard way is I fucking throw you out that window right now because it's better than you being here alone when the world is destroyed.

(points at Cary then window)

Easy way. Hard way. Easy. Hard. Eas--

HOMELESS KID

I get it, man! Isaac, dude, I can't get clean in nine days. Those programs can take weeks, months even!

ISAAC

Don't need you clean. Just functioning. We get you on the ship, our technology can do the rest.

HOMELESS KID

You are the nicest asshole I think I've ever met.

The four frozen people are unfrozen.

CARY

Either you can come--

HOMELESS KID

Let's go before I change my mind.

Homeless Kid heads for the door, big dudes in tow.

CARY

Alright then.

(to Isaac)

Isaac, right? Thank you. People usually just overlook the homeless.

ISAAC

He's more than homeless. He's my friend. Take care of him.

CARY

I assure you he'll be well taken care of. Speaking of taking care, the office will be reaching out about payment details. The costs need to be covered if he's going to stay.

ISAAC

Understood.

Cary exits.

LATER

Lana is sitting on the couch as Isaac paces back and forth.

LANA

My best friend died of an overdose a year ago. I tried to help her, but I always feel like I didn't do enough, especially when I see someone like you helping a complete stranger.

ISAAC

He is not a complete stranger.

LANA

You know what I mean. That is some amazing, karma shit you just did.

ISAAC

If karma is real, I'd be fucked. I've done way more bad than good.

LANA

But sometimes all it takes is one good act to erase the bad.

ISAAC

I see.

LANA

Did you feel weird at all tonight?

ISAAC

Weird? Like how?

LANA

There was a moment that felt, I don't know, like deja vu. Like a record skip or something. Probably too many whiskey smashes at dinner. Hey, come sit down. I know you're nervous, but he's going to be fine.

ISAAC
Lana, I must tell you something.

LANA
OK.

Isaac grabs a chair from his dining table and sits it in front of Lana. He takes a seat in the chair. Deep breath...

ISAAC
I am an alien.

LANA
Like illegal alien or alien alien?

ISAAC
Alien alien. The person that you know, it's not real. Under this skin, I am something else.

LANA
Show me.

ISAAC
You really want to see?

LANA
Yes. Show me.

Isaac hesitates for a moment then digs both hands into the top of his head. He starts pulling. Hair and skin separate.

CUT TO Lana's reaction as she watches Isaac pull off his skin suit. The sound is gross, unpleasant. Her eyes widen.

LANA (cont'd)
Oh my God. You're...black?

Isaac's skin is at his waist. Gone is the handsome, white dude with the stoic expression. In his place: a handsome, black dude with a stoic expression.

A man seemingly the same age as Isaac is...or was, but with slightly more bass in his voice.

ISAAC
I'm actually Jobanian. My people are planning to destroy Earth in nine days. Each of us have been gifted an opportunity to take five humans with us back to our planet Joban. Lana, I want you to be one of my five. I am sure this a lot--

Lana cuts him off by erupting in laughter. Isaac stares at her not sure how to respond.

LANA

I'm sorry! Wow! You got me good.

ISAAC

I don't follow.

LANA

I don't know how you pulled this off, but this is incredible. Bravo!

ISAAC

You don't believe me.

Lana reaches out and touches the hand of his skin suit.

LANA

I have to use this for my exhibit. Show me how you guys did this.

ISAAC

You guys?

LANA

Yes, you and Isaac. Where is he, by the way? He slipped into the bedroom while the doc was walking out, didn't he? Clever. Isaac, this was good!

ISAAC

I'm, Isaac. Look at me. I'm Isaac.

LANA

OK, you guys are stretching the joke out a little thin now.

Umpire enters the scene through a portal. Lana's breath catches in her throat. Speechless. Umpire is breathing heavily. His face is bruised, clothes tattered.

He looks at Lana then Isaac.

UMPIRE

Oh good, you told her.

Umpire passes out perfectly in between them. Lana stares at his body on the ground, then Isaac.

LANA

You're an alien.

ISAAC

Yes.

LANA

You're a motherfucking alien!

Before Isaac can respond, Lana throws up on Umpire's back.

LANA (cont'd)

Shit.

ISAAC

It's OK. It's a suit. Cleans easy.

LATER

Isaac and Umpire's skin suit are hanging on a coat rack. Umpire's body is stretched the full length of the couch. He's got the build of a basketball player, long and thin.

Same brown complexion as Isaac, now bruised. Ironically, they are wearing the same clothing as their skin suits.

Lana is sitting in a dining chair table beside Isaac as they both face the couch.

UMPIRE

I don't know what I was thinking. It was a bad plan from the start. I found his ass. He's a reverend.

LANA

You tried to kill a reverend?

UMPIRE

Yes. No. Not exactly. He's a reverend, but it's not the kind of church you're thinking of.

ISAAC

Well, what kind of church is it?

EXT. CHURCH OF ADONITOLOGY - FLASHBACK, NIGHT

Umpire exits a portal in front of a church-style building. He's confused by the music playing inside. Is that..."Poke it Out" by Wale?

SUPER: CHURCH OF ADONITOLOGY, SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA. TWENTY MINUTES AGO

Umpire enters.

INT. CHURCH OF ADONITOLOGY - FLASHBACK, MOMENTS LATER

Rows of pews face a t-shaped stage where half-naked women are dancing on stage shrouded in neon lights.

The women are being cheered on by a "congregation" of all ages of men and women young and old. The women on stage are all noticeably curvy, thicker than frozen cornbread.

High above the stage, two statues of scantily-clad Amazon women are holding a sign that says "Church of Adonitology: In Curves We Trust". Church or strip club? Let's say both.

Umpire is confused...but he doesn't hate it.

FLASHBACK, LATER

Reverend GODFREY (thin, Tanzanian, 40's) is on stage "preaching", wearing a vest with no undershirt. A Temu version of MC Hammer.

GODFREY

And do we love the ass?

CONGREGATION

Yeah!

GODFREY

And do we worship dat ass?

CONGREGATION

Yeah!

GODFREY

Why? Because ass is life...

CONGREGATION

And life is ass!

GODFREY

I said ass is life...

CONGREGATION

And life is ass!

Umpire claps along with the congregation but has a confused look on his face.

UMPIRE (V.O.)

After service, or whatever the hell you call it, he went off to a private room. I followed him.

VIP HALLWAY - FLASHBACK, MOMENTS LATER

A hallway with rooms on either side. A bouncer is blocking off the rooms. Umpire moves with lightning speed bringing down the bouncer with a taser.

UMPIRE (V.O.) (cont'd)
 Took the bouncer out pretty easy.
 Made me actually start thinking my
 plan would work.

Umpire opens one of the doors and slides in.

GODFREY'S VIP ROOM - FLASHBACK, LATER

A room of twenty partying people and strippers look up when Umpire walks in, save for one guy in the center of the room wearing a bucket hat, dancing like his life is on the line.

Godfrey is in the center of it all on a long couch, a woman on either arm. He's got a smug look on his face.

UMPIRE (V.O.) (cont'd)
 I tried freezing everyone in the room
 so I could kill just him. Bad idea.

Umpire hits a button on a small contraption in his hand. The only person that freezes is Mr. Bucket Hat. All eyes turn to the frozen man then Umpire.

UMPIRE (V.O.) (cont'd)
 They were Ethramites. Every damn last
 one of them.

GODFREY
 Kill him.

VIP HALLWAY - FLASHBACK, MOMENTS LATER

Umpire gets an arm into the hallway before hands drag him back into room. Inhuman growls and screams are heard.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - PRESENT

Back in the living room with Isaac, Lana, and Umpire.

UMPIRE
 When I say they whooped my ass, man.
 It was bad. I don't know how, but at
 some point I was able to create
 enough space to teleport my ass up
 out of there.

ISAAC
 But Godfrey's still alive.

UMPIRE

I'm fine too, thanks.

ISAAC

Clearly.

LANA

Who's Godfrey?

ISAAC

The leader of another alien race called the Ethramites. We've been at war with them for lifetimes. Our ruler feels like destroying Earth is the best chance to kill Godfrey. Looks like Isaac had a shot tonight and failed.

LANA

All of Earth for one man.

UMPIRE

This isn't just one man. This is Godfrey. He's fucking insane. The things he's done...And why do you care all of a sudden, Isaac? You wanted no part of killing Godfrey. Now it matters.

LANA

Why didn't the freezing plan work?

ISAAC

It only works on humans.

LANA

Have you ever frozen me?

ISAAC

Tonight, but it was only for like a minute. Umpire, I care because it wasn't a problem before and now you've made it a problem. There is going to be retaliation from this.

UMPIRE

Wallridge doesn't have to know.

ISAAC

I'm not talking about Wallridge. I'm talking about Godfrey.

UMPIRE

You think he leaves Earth?

ISAAC
That's best-case.

UMPIRE
Worst-case?

ISAAC
He comes here. For you.

UMPIRE
You think...Fuck!
(starts pacing)
Shit, man. This is bad, isn't it?

ISAAC
Could be. We honestly don't know.

UMPIRE
(to Lana)
This is your fault.

Isaac is on him in a second, nose to nose.

ISAAC
Be careful the next words you speak.

UMPIRE
Isaac. Friend. This woman has
poisoned your mind. You haven't known
her for two weeks and yet you love
her? You know nothing about her.

ISAAC
I know enough.

UMPIRE
What's her favorite color?

ISAAC
Turquoise. And not because of the
color because she thinks the word
"turquoise" is funny.

UMPIRE
What is her biggest fear?

ISAAC
Offending someone and them dying
without her being able to apologize.

UMPIRE
Favorite TV show.

ISAAC

She rarely watches TV shows because she would rather live in the moment. But when she does, she can watch hours upon hours of "Ridiculousness". She saves pre-rolls, typically a strain called "Shiver Me Tivas", specifically to smoke while she watches the show. Her favorite cereal is Fruity Pebbles. When she was younger, she used to fear Rita from "Power Rangers". She sleeps with her Birkenstocks at her bedside just in case she has to run from a fire. When she lies she does this little head tilt thing. She didn't do it when she told me she loved me. Now, dear Umpire, I have a question for you: What does Hans want to be when he grows up?

UMPIRE

What?

ISAAC

Your nephew. He's on your list, right? What does he want to be when grows up? Simple question.

UMPIRE

He loves playing with firetrucks. Of course he wants to be a fireman.

ISAAC

Hans wants to be a baseball player. He thinks it would be really cool and funny if one day his uncle Umpire would umpire one of his games. You can beg. You can plead. Lana is on the list. She is coming.

LANA

No, I'm not.

ISAAC AND UMPIRE

What?

LANA

I'm sorry. I can't do this.

Lana races out of the apartment.

ISAAC

Did you say something to her?

UMPIRE

I was getting my ass kicked! When would I have had time to say anything to her about anything?

ISAAC

Ump, I swear...

UMPIRE

No! Isaac, no, I didn't.

Isaac glares down Umpire then disappears through a portal.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE ISAAC'S APARTMENTS - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac emerges from the portal onto a steep street still in his natural form as a black man. He sees Lana walking quickly uphill about ten yards away. He starts towards her.

ISAAC

Lana, wait!

MR. VANCE (O.S.)

Excuse me, sir!

Isaac looks behind him. Just a few feet away, MR. VANCE (90's, white) is standing outside of his old, red jalopy of a truck, driver door open.

MR. VANCE

Think you might be able to help me?

Isaac sees Lana getting further away. He looks back toward the truck.

ISAAC

Fuck!

Isaac begrudgingly heads for the truck.

MOMENTS LATER

Now at the truck...

MR. VANCE

Thanks, just need help with a push.
If I can get it to a level surface--

ISAAC

Get in.

Isaac rests his back against the bed door of the truck.

MR. VANCE
Don't you need help?

The truck slowly starts to move then faster. Mr. Vance hops in and closes the driver door.

Isaac's momentum picks up speed to the point where the truck is now rolling parallel to Lana.

Seeing Isaac push the truck by himself stops Lana in her tracks just outside of Sammy Sandwiches.

The street levels. Mr. Vance tries the truck. It roars to life. He revs the engine a couple times and waves a hand out of his window.

INT. MR. VANCE'S OLD JALOPY - SAME TIME

Mr. Vance is still waving from inside his truck. He looks into his rearview.

MR. VANCE
Thank you.
(to himself)
Two colored folks in Butte. More than
I seen all year.

EXT. SAMMY SANDWICHES, FRONT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac and Lana watch as the jalopy roars off.

ISAAC
He really needs a new truck. Tenth
time I've had to do that this month.

Lana is staring at Isaac as if she is truly seeing him for the first time.

LANA
Why are you so nice? Fuck!

ISAAC
He needed help so I helped him.

LANA
I am furious with you right now.

ISAAC
You're not furious. You're confused.

LANA
Don't tell me how to fucking feel!

ISAAC

I apologize. Can we talk? Please.

LANA

You and Umpire. Did you really meet at a sex store?

ISAAC

No. We came to Earth together. I've known Umpire for twenty-three years.

LANA

So you made all that shit up about boner pills making you sleepy?

ISAAC

No, that's still very true.

LANA

Is Isaac even your real name?

ISAAC

My real name is Feringou.

LANA

That sounds like a fucking pasta! And Umpire...I should've known. Why don't you talk about your family?

ISAAC

I think you know.

LANA

I want to hear you say it.

ISAAC

Because I don't have a family. Not here. Not on Joban. Lana, you said you loved me.

LANA

Before I realized you've been lying to me this whole time.

ISAAC

So you don't love me?

LANA

I didn't say that.

ISAAC

Then come with me to Joban.

LANA

And leave all the people that I've ever cared about behind. My parents who you've never met. Friends. Do you realize how that sounds? Asking me to leave while they die is just as crazy as me asking you to stay.

Isaac gently grabs her arm. She shrugs it off.

LANA (cont'd)

Don't touch me with those hands!

ISAAC

Lana, please--

Sammy charges out of the front of his store with a broom and a butcher knife.

SAMMY

Hey, freak! It sounds like she doesn't want to be bothered with you.

ISAAC

Sammy, it's me.

SAMMY

I don't know you. I've never seen you in my life and there ain't a lot of yous in Butte.

Lana takes her chance and storms off.

ISAAC

Lana!

SAMMY

Are you one of Maybelle's grand-kids?

Isaac ignores him and storms off towards his apartment.

SAMMY (cont'd)

(to himself)

I was gonna give him a free sandwich if he was.

Isaac busts a U-turn and heads inside the shop.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - LATER

(White) Isaac is laying in bed in the dark eating a sandwich...with a massive boner.

EXT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, FRONT PORCH - DAYS LATER

SUPER: SEVEN DAYS UNTIL EGB

Umpire answers the door and hands Isaac a beer.

UMPIRE
No Lana tonight?

ISAAC
Afraid not.

UMPIRE
She still upset?

ISAAC
I would imagine. Although she won't
talk to me so hard to know for sure.

UMPIRE
I'm sorry, man.

ISAAC
It's probably for the best. That's
what my brain says, anyway.

Umpire puts an arm around him.

UMPIRE
Come on. Gang's all here.

INT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - LATER

The gang is indeed all there. A number of Umpire's family
and friends mingling party-style, about fifteen total.

Isaac halfheartedly catches up with a few, starting with
Umpire's parents Larry and Wanda, both black in their 50's.

WANDA
Umpire told me you have a girlfriend
now. How nice. Where is she?

ISAAC
Can't make it tonight, Mrs. Xavier.

WANDA
Shame. You know, I thought you were a
fruit for the longest time. But you
know, like a good fruit. Normal.

LARRY
What are you doing these days, Isaac?

ISAAC

I don't know. Trying to figure life out, I guess.

LARRY

Little late for that.

WANDA

Oh, Larry, it's never too late.

LARRY

Sure, there is. There's late, then later, then too damn late. You and Umpire are rounding second to too damn late. Queenie makes more than him for God's sake.

WANDA

Strippers make good money. Although I'm surprised she gets tipped anything with those stretch marks.

ISAAC

Yeah, so Queenie is a vet tech.

LATER

Isaac is conversing with Umpire's grandmother LENA who bears a strong resemblance to Larry.

LENA

I think it's beautiful, good for her. Not everyone can be having a child and look as radiant as that girl does. Of course she's still a whore. Umpire never would have gone off and got some girl pregnant like that. He's always been the responsible one. Poor kid, gotta grow up not knowing who her daddy is.

ISAAC

I think she knows who the father is, Granny Lena. She's just decided to leave him out of it.

LENA

Why she wanna go and do a thing like that? If it were up to me, that man would be in that child's life.

ISAAC

Good thing it's not up to you.

LENA

I always said she would have been better off with you. What happened to the two of you anyway?

ISAAC

I don't know. I think we wanted two different things I guess.

LENA

You can say it, it's OK. Penis. She wanted penis. And you told her no. Good for you.

ISAAC

I...that's not what...I'm gonna go.

LATER

Isaac is chatting with Umpire's cousin ZENA (attractive, late 20's) on the couch.

ISAAC (cont'd)

Lena, you bring this up every single time I see you. I know you know. I think it's great that you know.

ZENA

So, you gonna show me what's under there or not? Umpire showed me his. It's OK, I won't freak out.

ISAAC

It's a lot of work to get the suit off. So no.

ZENA

When's that spaceship coming, anyway? I'm so ready to leave! This place is just a shit hole, am I right?

ISAAC

I'm going to go now.

Isaac walks off casually, leaving Lena solo.

LATER

Isaac is conversing with Umpire as they watch the rest of the group mingle.

UMPIRE

How's Ms. Maybelle doing?

ISAAC
She's doing.

UMPIRE
You think maybe...

ISAAC
For the last time, Maybelle stays.

UMPIRE
Had to try.

LATER

Caroline and Umpire are front and center in the room,
everyone gathered around.

UMPIRE (cont'd)
Family. Friends. We're here tonight
for one reason only: the opportunity
to name Caroline's baby.

CAROLINE
Which I still don't understand why
it's so important.

UMPIRE
Because right now that little
creature is forming inside you with
no identity and she deserves a name.
Am I right, guys?

Lana walks in at that moment. Her eyes find Isaac who is
across the room. Isaac is wearing his best poker face.

Umpire glances back and forth between the two like he's
watching a tennis match.

CAROLINE
What my brother has proposed is a
night of challenges versus me.

UMPIRE
The challenger chooses the challenge
and, if victorious versus my sister,
gets the right to the baby's name.

CAROLINE
I've just got one thing to say before
we kick this off: You're going down!

Jeers erupt from the group.

LATER

Caroline and Queenie are doing handstands on a wall while onlookers cheer. The vet tech taps out. Caroline gets to her feet and raises her arms in victory.

LATER

Caroline and Umpire are arm wrestling at a card table. Umpire has the upper hand. Caroline kicks Umpire's foot under the table giving her enough of a moment to pin his arm and take the win.

LATER

Same table now piled with plates of wings and the bone remains. Caroline vs. Csepel. Both mouths are greasy. Bones are piling up.

Caroline finishes her last wing way ahead of Csepel.

She raises her arms in victory as the group cheers. Csepel throws up and everyone goes silent save for one giggle: Lana. Isaac can't stop himself from grinning.

LATER

Caroline and Lana are spinning around brooms.

Both now dizzy, they stumble over to a pair of chairs facing each other with two big drawing pads resting on easels.

They both scribble furiously on the pads with a sharpie, the crowd cheering them on. Caroline gets up holding up her pad followed by Lana. An attempted drawing of a horse.

Umpire points at Lana's and the group mildly cheers. He points to Caroline's drawing and there's no denying she's the winner. Again. Umpire drops his head genuinely unhappy.

LATER

Caroline and Umpire are back at the center of the room with everyone gathered around, save for Isaac.

UMPIRE

Well, one thing is dreadfully
apparent tonight: You all suck.

CAROLINE

Do they suck or am I just good at a
lot of things?

UMPIRE

Two things can be true. You know,
you're really setting this baby up
for failure with the big shoes she
has to fill--

Caroline's ears perk up as Umpire is talking. Music is coming from outside.

EXT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, BACK PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac is on his keyboard playing a soft tune. His fingers work like magic. The tune picks up. He's locked in, so much so he doesn't notice the entire party has come outside.

The notes soften then finally die down. The party is speechless, including Lana who has tears in her eyes.

CAROLINE

I don't know if it's the pregnancy talking, but that was the most beautiful thing I've ever heard.

ISAAC

I wrote it. It's called "Vie". It's the French word for "life".

CAROLINE

Vie. That's it. That's the name.

UMPIRE

We have a name?

CAROLINE

We have a name.

Cheering ensues. Umpire gives his sister a big hug then rushes over and gives Isaac and big kiss on the forehead.

INT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - LATER

Isaac looks on as Csepel says his goodbyes and heads out the front door. Isaac grabs a butcher knife from the kitchen island and follows.

EXT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, FRONT YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Csepel is leaving Umpire's walking towards a bike rack at the edge of the yard. Isaac is creeping a few steps behind, knife at the ready. He gets closer.

Csepel starts to take his bike off the rack. Closer...

LANA (O.S.)
I missed you.

Isaac stops. She's behind him. The relief on his face is unmistakable. He turns to face her.

ISAAC
I'm not sure what I was hoping you
would say, but I'm glad it was that.

He closes the distance between them...

LANA
Isaac, I--

And pulls her in and kisses her. He tosses the knife into the darkness. She rests her head on his chest as they embrace. Meanwhile, Csepel is peddling off.

CSEPEL
Night Isaac.

ISAAC
Night Csepel.
(mumbling)
Lucky bastard.

LANA
What?

ISAAC
Nothing.

LANA
How many days do we have left?

ISAAC
Seven.

LANA
Then let's make the most of it.
Wherever you're going I'm going too.

Isaac opens a portal. He extends his hand.

ISAAC
Trust me?

Lana takes his hand and they walk through the portal.

EXT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, FRONT PORCH - SAME TIME

Queenie is on the front porch beside Umpire, mouth agape. She saw the whole thing. Umpire grimaces.

UMPIRE

Fuck, Isaac.

QUEENIE

Did you see that shit?

UMPIRE

We should talk.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - LATER

Isaac and Lana are making out in his bedroom. Lana pulls away, looks at Isaac as if he's a stranger.

ISAAC

What's wrong?

LANA

I want to be with you tonight. The other you. The real you.

Isaac backs away prepared to shed his skin. He stops.

ISAAC

You should probably turn around for this part. Don't want to ruin the mood. You did throw up the last time.

LANA

Oh, right.

She turns around as Isaac does his thing behind her. Her breath quickens. A hand on her shoulder. She turns, coming face to ripped torso. She runs a hand along his chest.

ISAAC

If you need a minute to adjust, I--

She jumps him, pulling her to him in a passionate kiss before forcing him on to the bed.

OVER BLACK

SUPER: SIX DAYS BEFORE EGB

EXT. JOBAN SHORES - NEXT MORNING

Lana slowly opens her eyes as she can hear the sound of waves. (Black) Isaac is lying next to her asleep. She sits up. Her eyes widen.

She's in Isaac's bed, but it's on a beautiful ocean shore with white sands stretching as far as her eye can see. The sky is an unnatural magenta color.

Large beasts not of Earth fly by overhead towards the shore. A fleet of jet-sized spaceships fly in the opposite direction towards a beautiful, majestic purple city.

Lana can't believe what she is seeing.

LANA

What is this?

ISAAC

Home. Joban. A taste of the wonders you would experience on my planet.

A light gust of wind blows Lana's hair.

LANA

It's amazing. This feels so real. How are you doing this?

ISAAC

It's actually a technology that--

Isaac's phone rings. He answers it, pacing back and forth on the beach as he listens, his words not audible. He hangs up. When he returns to the bed, he's on the verge of tears.

Lana sits down beside him, concerned.

LANA

Isaac, what's wrong?

ISAAC

His name is Kris Munson. With a "K".

LANA

Who is that?

ISAAC

The homeless kid you helped me save.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

In a blink, Isaac and Lana are back in the bedroom. Isaac grabs a black disc off his nightstand and presses a button.

A dark holoscreen with green letters pops up: "Feringou's List". Isaac draws Kris' name on the list in the four-spot. The screen goes dark for a moment before "ACCEPTED" pops up.

ISAAC
That makes four.

LANA
You mean five.

ISAAC
Maybelle, Sammy, other Lana, Kris.
Four. Wait, you? But I thought...

LANA
Maybe I'm crazy, but...

She holds up a hand signifying a five. Isaac can't hold back from kissing her.

ISAAC
I really actually might cry now.

He draws her name in on his list. Screen goes blank. In red: "ERROR". He frowns and tries again. "ERROR". Lana notices.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Every now and then the system does a
refresh. I'll update it later.

Lana gets to her feet and kisses Isaac.

LANA
I've gotta get ready for work.

Isaac grabs her by the waist and pulls her back on the bed.

ISAAC
Work, shmerk, the world is ending.

He kisses on her as she laughs.

LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Isaac and Lana are on the couch as "Ridiculousness" plays on the flat screen on the wall. The lights are down. Lana is resting on Isaac's shoulder half asleep.

Isaac takes a hit of a joint. He tries to offer it to Lana but her eyes are closed.

LANA

You said that all black people were descendants of Jobanians. If that's true, why not take all of them?

ISAAC

Because the bloodline has been diluted. No one on Earth is pure Jobanian besides those like myself that came down more recently.

LANA

Will they like me on Joban?

ISAAC

They'll love you. I love you.

LANA

How do you know you love me?

ISAAC

Many reasons. For starters, I haven't needed my pills to help me sleep when I'm with you.

LANA

So I give you good sleep.

ISAAC

No. You give me peace.

LATER

Lana is on the couch asleep, the TV still going. Isaac is at his desk lit by a tiny lamp. He tries adding her name to his list again. "ERROR". And again. And again...

He gets up frustrated.

INT. JOBAN EARTH BASE, MAIN FLOOR - LATER

The main floor of Joban's Earth Base looks like a museum with pillars and marble floors across open space. (White) Isaac walks quickly, with purpose.

He proceeds to a stairwell at the end of the room...

STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

And pops down the stairs into a...

TIGHT DARK HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tight dark hallway with pipes running along the walls and a few dingy, hanging lights. He walks to the end of the hallway to a thick, steel door.

His knock echoes down the hall.

RECORDS ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac enters the Records Room. The room is pretty plain save for the hundreds of monitors plastered to the wall.

That and R.E.M. performing in the center of the room while HARP (a cute, squat, 60+ woman with long blonde hair and pointy-framed glasses straight from the 70's) grooves behind an abnormally long desk.

The song ends. Harp gives a standing ovation atop her desk.

HARP

Brilliant, just earth-shattering. The world just doesn't deserve you, darlings! Speaking of darlings, Isaac it's so good to see you! Guys, do you mind if I catch up with my friend here? Alright, safe travels home now.

Isaac passes the group as they are walking out.

ISAAC

Was that R.E.M.?

HARP

The one and only. Still trying to find a way off this godforsaken rock.

ISAAC

How do they know?

HARP

Let's just say someone got too drunk at a backstage shindig. Loose end, we took care of it like we always do.

ISAAC

If you need me to, I can--

HARP

There's no need for violence, Isaac. Besides, I'm kind of fond of Bill. Your list full?

ISAAC

That's what I wanted to talk about.

HARP

Of course it is. It's never, "Oh Harp, I haven't seen you in forever! I know you're stuck down in this dirty shitbag, but how are you dearie?" Come. Sit.

They sit at the big ass desk. Harp holds up red licorice.

HARP (cont'd)

licorice?

ISAAC

I'm good, thanks. Harp, we need to talk about my list. It's about Lana.

In a blink dozens of projectile weapons attached by metal arms zip from under the desk and train themselves on Isaac.

A big bazooka blaster in the middle whines as the mouth of its barrel lights up.

HARP

What about Lana? Are you trying to renege on our deal, Isaac?

ISAAC

No, not at all.

HARP

Because it sure as hell sounds like it, Isaac. It sounds like you came in here to try and get my niece taken off the list.

ISAAC

Harp, no. I'm grateful for everything you've done for me. You gave me a peaceful life on Earth when it could have been hell. I'm not talking about your Lana. I'm talking about mine.

HARP

Oh! Well, that's a relief!

The guns retreat back under the desk.

HARP (cont'd)

Because I've already promised her hand to a dignitary back home.

(MORE)

HARP (cont'd)

She thought she could get out of it
by marrying some tour boat captain.

ISAAC

Sounds horrible either way.

HARP

Elizabeth will be fine. That's her
real name, by the way. As long as she
has a place to sing and people to
sing to. Now, your Lana...

Isaac holds up his disc.

ISAAC

There's something wrong with my disc.

HARP

Hand it here.

Isaac complies. The disc makes weird BLEEPs and BLOOPs as
Harp plays around with it. Finally, she giggles and tosses
the disc back.

HARP (cont'd)

There's your problem.

Isaac starts to chuckle himself.

ISAAC

You fixed it. Thank you so much for
finding the error.

HARP

Oh, there's no error.

ISAAC

(still chuckling)

What do you mean?

HARP

The reason you can't add her to the
list is because she's pregnant.

Isaac's face breaks.

ISAAC

Pregnant?

HARP

Yep. You're trying to add a fifth,
but they make six. Not to mention the
baby doesn't have a name yet--

Harp's voice fades. Isaac forces himself to breathe as his heart BOOMS in his ears. Everything becomes a blur...

HARP (cont'd)

Isaac!

Back to reality: Harp's concerned face staring at him as she chows down on licorice.

ISAAC

I have to go now.

Isaac staggers away, his legs like jelly.

HARP

OK, sure, well fuck me I guess. See you when I see you!

MAIN FLOOR - LATER

Back on the main floor, Isaac stops and rests at a pillar. He looks like his heart is going to burst out of his chest.

ISAAC

Fuck!

INT. XAVIER FARM, UMPIRE'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - LATER

Queenie is eating dinner at the dining room table alone. Isaac pops in through a portal and immediately regrets it. Queenie appears unfazed and unhappy.

Isaac tries to duck down out of sight, but does it awkwardly slow like he's going down in an elevator.

QUEENIE

Umpire already told me.

Isaac stands back up at the same speed.

ISAAC

I see. And where is Umpire?

QUEENIE

He said he was going to the hospital. To see you, actually.

ISAAC

I don't go to the hospital on Sundays. He knows that.

Isaac's face goes blank. He disappears into a portal.

INT. BUTTE REGIONAL HOSPITAL, THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A concerned Paula watches as Isaac races past her station.

PAULA
(shouting)
That sandwich was really good!

MS. MAYBELLE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac bursts into the room as Umpire is smothering Maybelle with a pillow. Umpire jumps away at the sudden commotion, his back to the window.

Umpire looks terrified staring at Isaac who looks like a lion about to devour prey. Isaac spears Umpire sending them both crashing through the window.

Maybelle awakens with a start. She's looking around the room frantically. She can hear screaming and pummeling from beyond the window. Paula rushes in.

PAULA (cont'd)
Oh my God, what happened?

MS. MAYBELLE
I have no fucking clue.

Paula can hear shouts as she gets closer to the window.

ISAAC (O.S.)
I'm gonna kill you, motherfucker!

UMPIRE (O.S.)
Kill me? You can't even kill a fat Hungarian! What makes you think you can kill me?

ISAAC
Fuck you!

UMPIRE
Fuck you!

EXT. BUS STOP - LATER

Isaac and Umpire are sitting on a bench eating sandwiches in silence. Both of their faces are fucked up.

For a time, nothing can be heard but chirping crickets and the occasional passing car.

UMPIRE
I'm sorry.

ISAAC
I get it.

UMPIRE
Queenie knows now.

ISAAC
Yeah. She told me.

UMPIRE
Got all pissed because I said I
couldn't take anyone from her family.
Do you know how big her family is?
Anyway, I panicked a little bit.

ISAAC
A little?

UMPIRE
Maybe a little more than a little.

ISAAC
Lana's pregnant.

UMPIRE
That'll ruin a world tour.

ISAAC
My Lana.

UMPIRE
Oh. Oh, yay! Oh, no!

ISAAC
Sounds about right. Want to help me
kill Godfrey Godwin?

OVER BLACK

SUPER: FIVE DAYS BEFORE EGB

INT. CHURCH OF ADONITOLOGY - AFTERNOON

SUPER: 1:51PM

Godfrey is sitting on the front row eyeing a row of eight women on stage in bikinis and numbered sashes. Their builds vary. He's in deep thought when one of his henchmen LEO (white, heavysset, 50's) sits down beside him.

LEO

Boss, we got something.

GODFREY

Hold on. Ok, let's do this quick.
Numbers 38, 96, 16, 17, 62, and most
deifnately 53, congratulations and
welcome to our flock. Please head
down that hallway to the VIP for a
warm welcome reception.

The ladies leave excitedly leaving just two.

GODFREY (cont'd)

Number 45, I'm sorry, but you're a
little bit too petite for what we're
looking for. There's a white strip
club down the bayou I'm sure would
love to have you. And number 76, you
are too thick. This is the church of
curves and ass, not the church of
cakes and pies.

NUMBER 76

This is baby fat, ok?

GODFREY

That's not baby fat. That's fat,
baby. Thank you. Dismissed.

The two ladies walk off the stage dejected. Leo pulls up a
rotating hologram image of Umpire.

LEO

He's in Montana. Tracker is set.
We'll come out at his exact location.

GODFREY

Let's get him.

LEO

You sure you want to go? Why don't we
just send a few from the crew?
They'll handle it all the same.

GODFREY

This little shit tried to kill me.
He's going to tell me why before I
cut his tongue out. Reception, first?

LEO

Would love to.

EXT. CHURCH OF ADONITOLOGY, PARKING LOT - LATER

Numerous hands are loading up the back of an orange Jeep Compass with a ridiculous amount of weaponry. Bombs, guns. Crowbars. Slingshot. A damn crossbow.

INT. JEEP COMPASS - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey is in the driver seat, Leo in the passenger. Three goons in the back.

GODFREY

How long?

LEO

Six hours, fifty-three minutes.

Godfrey drops his head.

GODFREY

Seven hours, Leo?

LEO

It's still quicker than flying.

GODFREY

They've been trying to fix this portal for goddamn forever.

LEO

Two years and counting.

GODFREY

Fuck me.

EXT. CHURCH OF ADONITOLOGY, PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey drives the Jeep through a portal. The portal flickers then closes.

EXT. CHURCH OF ADONITOLOGY - LATER

SUPER: 5:39PM

Night has fallen. Isaac and Umpire come into view as they step out of the bushes they were crouched behind. Wearing all black, they head towards the front door of the church.

INT. CHURCH OF ADONITOLOGY - MOMENTS LATER

They head in and are stopped short with confusion. No music blaring. No nude women. No cheering congregation.

No Godfrey, just a JANITOR buffing the stage with AirPods in and his back turned. It takes a moment for the janitor to notice them. He removes his airpods.

ISAAC
Godfrey here?

JANITOR
He left a few hours ago.

ISAAC
Do you know where he went?

The janitor shrugs and goes back to cleaning the stage. Isaac and Umpire share a look.

UMPIRE
What now?

INT. JEEP COMPASS - SAME TIME

As the Compass cruises through open space, Godfrey, Leo, and the henchman bob their heads to a song playing on Carplay.

INT. BUTTE REC CENTER, GYMNASIUM - LATER

SUPER: 7:31PM

Isaac and Csepel are in an intense pickleball match versus two opponents. A large crowd is gathered cheering them on from bleachers, including Lana and Umpire.

Back and forth the volley goes. The ball is hit towards Csepel's direction. Isaac has a chance to intercept, but lets Csepel have it.

Csepel returns it beautifully, in bounds and out of reach. A REFEREE points at Isaac and Csepel.

REFEREE
Winner!

Crowds goes crazy. Csepel goes to his knees hands raised. He hops up and scoops Isaac up in a big hug.

INT. JEEP COMPASS - MOMENTS LATER

The Jeep has stopped. Godfrey looks ready to kill someone.

GODFREY

You told me we were good on gas.

LEO

I'm sorry. I thought after that last stop...With all due respect, you're driving. Why wouldn't you look?

The three henchmen in the back cringe.

GODFREY

How far away are we?

LEO

Two minutes. Ten if we walk.

EXT. PORTAL TO BUTTE, MONTANA - MOMENTS LATER

The tunnel walls gives off a roynbiv vibe. Godfrey pops the trunk, grabs a handgun

GODFREY

This thing have bullets in it?

LEO

Of course, boss. Why wouldn't it--

BLAM! The bullet connects perfectly with the center of Leo's head. Leo collapses. Dead.

GODFREY

(to henchmen)

Wait here.

Godfrey starts walking.

INT. BUTTE REC CENTER, LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Csepel, Isaac, Lana, and Umpire are standing in the Rec Center lobby near the check-in counter. A pair of stairs at the end of the lobby lead up to the second floor.

Isaac has a long, black bag slung over his shoulder.

UMPIRE

Guys, that was incredible.

(MORE)

UMPIRE (cont'd)

(to Csepel)

And you! That last shot? Amazing. You definitely deserve to live after a shot like that.

Isaac shoots Umpire a look.

CSEPEL

What does that mean?

UMPIRE

You know like, live! Live it up! Go out, celebrate. That's it, I'm taking you two out for drinks.

CSEPEL

I have to shower first, but after that I'm up for it.

ISAAC

We can wait. Nice game, Csepel.

Isaac daps Csepel up and brings him in for a hug. Isaac sniffs the air.

ISAAC (cont'd)

Are you wearing women's perfume?

CSEPEL

I am.

ISAAC

So that was you I smelled all night.

LANA

Why women's perfume?

CSEPEL

Well, I've been doing a lot of thinking about this. I'm a single man and I thought, if I wear women's perfume, I'll attract--

UMPIRE

Lesbians. You'll attract lesbians.

CSEPEL

Right. I'm gonna shower now.

Csepel walks off.

LANA
(to Isaac)
If you guys are hanging, I guess I'll
catch you a bit later?

Isaac kisses her.

ISAAC
We shouldn't be out too late.

Lana shoots Umpire an icy look before heading out.

UMPIRE
Guess she's still mad about Maybelle.

ISAAC
Come on.

They start up the stairs.

SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

On the second floor, they hang a left down a hallway. Isaac stops in front of a door that reads "Employee Personnel Only". He opens it revealing another stairwell.

EXT. BUTTE REC CENTER, ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac and Umpire come out on the rooftop. The rooftop provides the perfect view to the main entryway and the parking lot illuminated by streetlights.

ISAAC
You know you could just apologize.

UMPIRE
And say what? Sorry I tried to off
your gran-gran. I was just trying to
add one of my girlfriend's family
members to your boyfriend's list.

ISAAC
Not a bad start.

Isaac unzips the bag and pulls out a sniper rifle. Umpire rolls his eyes.

UMPIRE
Seriously? Will you let this go? If
you haven't killed him by now, don't
you think he deserves to live?

Isaac takes position at the edge of the rooftop. He peers into the scope. He's got a pretty good view of anyone coming in and out of the Center.

ISAAC

Now we wait.

LATER

SUPER: FIVE MINUTES LATER

Isaac and Umpire are sitting on the rooftop passing a Power Bar back and forth.

UMPIRE

Have you told her yet?

ISAAC

No. She knows about the rules. If I told her she would figure out that she's not on the list.

UMPIRE

So you haven't told her she's pregnant or that she's not on the list? Dude, you are playing with fire. Shit, I have to piss.

Umpire gets up and jogs a few feet away, unzips his pants.

ISAAC

You couldn't wait five minutes!

UMPIRE

No! Csepel's not a small guy. That's a lot of cracks and crevices to wash.

ISAAC

I don't know why I haven't told her. There's something inside me that keeps holding me back whenever I try.

UMPIRE

That's fear. You're afraid, Isaac.

ISAAC

Of what?

UMPIRE

Of losing her. Because you love her. Man, I had to really go!

(singing)

Let it flow! Let it flow!

Godfrey emerges through the portal between Isaac and Umpire. He sees Isaac crouched at the edge of the roof, back turned, and Umpire peeing.

Godfrey takes aim at Umpire just as Isaac turns. BLAM! Isaac rams a shoulder into Godfrey knocking him off balance just enough to alter the shot.

Umpire cries out holding his shoulder, sinking to the ground as Isaac knocks the gun out of Godfrey's hands. They trade blows before locking into a grapple.

Umpire can't hide his confusion.

UMPIRE (cont'd)

Godfrey?

Godfrey gets an opening and kicks Isaac off the side of the rooftop. He takes off through his portal, one hand clinging to his side.

Isaac pulls himself back onto the roof and rushes to Umpire who is leaning against the overhang, clearly in pain.

UMPIRE (cont'd)

What the hell is Godfrey doing here?

ISAAC

Do I need to say I told you so? I'm going after him.

UMPIRE

I'm fine, thank you.

Isaac scoops up Godfrey's gun and heads for the portal.

ISAAC

It's your shoulder for fuck's sake.
We'll grab you some diapers from
Walgreen's when I get back.

Umpire chuckles as Isaac disappears through the portal.

INT. PORTAL TO BUTTE, MONTANA - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey trots through the portal still holding on to his side. He sees a pair of headlights in the distance. Shadows are walking towards him. He waves them off.

GODFREY

Get in the car, you idiots!

BLAM BLAM BLAM! Three shots, the goons drop dead. Godfrey drops to the ground and starts crawling towards the Compass. BLAM! BLAM! A shot for each headlight.

The tunnel fades into near-darkness. Godfrey grabs the gun of one of his fallen goons and turns to fire at a target he can't see. BLAM...BLAM...BLAM. Silence.

Godfrey peers into the darkness...BLAM! Clean shot right to his head. He slumps over leaning against the Jeep. Isaac comes into view a mere few feet away.

Umpire is beside him now. They stare at Godfrey's body.

UMPIRE

Is he--

BLAM BLAM BLAMMITY GODBLAMMIT! Isaac unloads the clip of the gun lighting Godfrey up like a Christmas tree.

ISAAC

Yep.

INT. KINKY KALE BAR AND GRILL, BAR AREA - LATER

Kinky Kale is a mid-sized bar with images of cartoon-looking veggies all over the wall. Csepel, Isaac, and Umpire are all at the bar celebrating, having drinks and acting a fool.

Csepel is clearly having the time of his life.

BATHROOM - LATER

Isaac pats Csepel's back while he throws up in a toilet. Umpire is laughing his ass off.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - LATER

Isaac takes a rolled-up, body-sized sheet and lays it down in his closet.

LATER

Isaac is laying in bed with Lana, her head on his chest. A hard THUMP comes from the closet. Lana lifts her head up.

LANA

What was that?

ISAAC

Hanger rack probably fell. It's fine.

Lana finds that answer acceptable and lays back down.

OVER BLACK

SUPER: FOUR DAYS UNTIL EGB

FRONT DOOR - NEXT MORNING

Isaac answers his door to find Wallridge.

WALLRIDGE
This better be good.

ISAAC
Oh, it is. Come in.

KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac, Lana, Umpire, and Wallridge are in the kitchen.

WALLRIDGE
Girlfriend? Isaac, you never told me.

ISAAC
It's all been kind of sudden. A lot
going on. It's like the end of the
world or something.

Isaac starts laughing awkwardly. The others join in. It ends
just as awkwardly as it starts.

LANA
It's nice to meet one of Isaac's co-
workers. He doesn't really talk much
about what he does.

WALLRIDGE
Funny guy, that Isaac.

LANA
I should get going. Nice meeting you.
(to Isaac)
I'll catch you later and
(to Umpire)
go fuck your mother.

They all wait for the door to close behind Lana.

WALLRIDGE
Show me.

LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac removes a sheet off a dead Godfrey slumped in a chair.

WALLRIDGE (cont'd)

That's him for sure. Ruler of Ethram
in the flesh. All this time walking
Earth untouched. And you got him.

UMPIRE

We got him.

WALLRIDGE

How?

ISAAC

Right place, right time I guess. This
means we don't have to destroy Earth
now. Is he not what we were here for?

UMPIRE

Great Ruler will want to see this.

WALLRIDGE

And see it he shall. Come with me.
Let's make you heroes.

Wallridge disappears through an open portal.

UMPIRE

Hear that? Heroes.

They fist bump and follow Wallridge into the portal.

INT. JOBAN EARTH BASE, GLASS PRISMS - MOMENTS LATER

Wallridge is waiting for them on the other side. As they try
and walk to him, they are blocked by a shimmering wall.

Isaac realizes immediately, but Umpire tries again hitting
the same wall. Wallridge stands there smirking.

WALLRIDGE

Do you know how hard it is to plan
and orchestrate a planet's
destruction? Decades of work you just
want to piss away for me. This is my
chance at infamy!

ISAAC

Wallridge, I don't think you're using
that word right.

WALLRIDGE

What do you mean? When I'm done, I'm
going to be infamous. I'm going to
live in infamy.

UMPIRE

Infamy isn't good. It means being famous for being bad.

ISAAC

Technically that part isn't wrong.

WALLRIDGE

Piss off! Too bad you're going to be down here the next four days. You're going to miss all the fun.

ISAAC

I knew we couldn't trust you. But I can guarantee you this: In less than ten minutes, you will be letting us out of this cell.

WALLRIDGE

And why is that?

ISAAC

Because General Ruler Zeno will be wanting to speak with us.

Wallridge chuckles and walks off. OFF CAMERA, a phone ringer sounds off. Wallridge answers.

WALLRIDGE (O.S.)

Yes sir. Them? I don't understand.
Now. But...yes sir. It will be done.

Wallridge reappears in front of the prism.

WALLRIDGE

Zeno would like to speak with you.

ZENO'S OFFICE - LATER

Isaac, Umpire, and Wallridge are led into Zeno's office by two big guards clad in black metallic armor. The door closes and the guards stand to either side.

The office is a modest size save for abnormally large chairs and desk. ZENO sits behind the big desk in a big chair with two big orange french rolls atop his head. His face is giving Jon Lovitz.

Behind him is a window wall with a sky view of a big city.

He nods for them to take a seat. They look absolutely ridiculous in the big chairs.

WALLRIDGE (cont'd)
Your excellence--

ZENO
Cut the shit. You can save the
reacharounds for later, Wallridge.
Some very foul play is happening that
needs to be addressed immediately.
Isaac, who is Godfrey Godwin to you?

ISAAC
Just some guy, your excellence.

ZENO
Just some guy, huh? Then explain to
me why Godfrey is on your five list.

WALLRIDGE
Oh, you motherfucker--

ZENO
Wallridge! Isaac, words.

ISAAC
I saw a story on him. I thought he
was doing great things for Earth.

ZENO
Don't lie to me! You know Godfrey is
the ruler of the Ethramites.

ISAAC
Yes, your excellence.

ZENO
You also know that Godfrey is dead.

ISAAC
Yes.

ZENO
Isaac, you better start talking some
real words or my guards are going to
put real bullets in your ass!

ISAAC
The truth, your excellence. The truth
is Wallridge killed Godfrey.

WALLRIDGE
What?

ISAAC

When I found out who Godfrey was, we entered into an agreement. I would add him to my list and, in return, receive infinite riches on Ethram. Wallridge caught wind of my plan and took matters into his own hands.

ZENO

Wallridge, is this true?

WALLRIDGE

I...Um...

ISAAC

(coughs then mutters)

Take the win.

WALLRIDGE

It is true. Forgive me, but I saw--

ZENO

(squeals)

You have got some stones, boy! Godfrey is a lunatic to the billionth degree. Why do you think I wanted to blow up the whole planet? I didn't want anyone getting close to that man. But you! Brilliant work. Hot damn! How'd you do it?

Umpire makes "pew pew" sounds under his breath.

WALLRIDGE

Shot him. Yup, that's what I did.

UMPIRE

Heard it was a lot of times too. Like he put a stupid, ridiculous amount of bullets in him. Heard it looked like foil in a microwave.

WALLRIDGE

I had to make sure.

Zeno gets to his feet.

ZENO

Wallridge, rise.

Wallridge gets to his feet. Zeno walks over and stands in front of Wallridge chest to chest. Zeno gives him a big hug.

ZENO (cont'd)
Well done, Wallridge. Vice Counsel
awaits you back on Joban.

Wallridge pumps a fist to his chest in salute, eyes welling.

WALLRIDGE
Your excellence. I live to serve.

ZENO
Well then. Looks like Project: Earth
Go Boom is officially scrapped. We'll
put the decree for all Jobanians on
Earth to return to base as soon as
possible. We can leave within the
hour.

(To Isaac)
And you. Traitorous scum. You have no
idea the torture that awaits you back
on Joban. Guards, take him back to
holding. Hurt him first.

The guards make their move forward.

WALLRIDGE
Sire, if I may, I think Joban is too
good of a punishment for Isaac. There
are some Jobanians that have somehow
become attached to wretched Earth. We
could let them stay and task the
traitor here with policing them. I
can't think of a single being that
hates Earth more than Isaac does.

ZENO
Vice Counsel for mere moments and
you're already coming up with
brilliant ideas! It is settled. Now
leave me. It is my masturbation time.

ISAAC, UMPIRE, AND WALLRIDGE
(unison salute)
Your excellence.

The three are almost to the door...

ZENO
And Isaac. No children. You are to
make sure there is no crossbreeding
between Jobanians and Earthlings. The
minute that happens, I anticipate you
will do what is necessary.

ISAAC

It will be done, your excellence.

Isaac exits. The lights dim. Zeno is back in his chair rubbing his hands together excitedly as a solid egg-shaped dome forms slowly around him.

ZENO

Melody Jordan, take me home.

OVER BLACK

SUPER: FIVE MONTHS AFTER EARTH (WAS SUPPOSED TO) GO BOOM

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - EVENING

A gathering at Isaac's spot includes Priya, Sammy, "Nana" Jasmine, Maybelle (now looking healthier than ever), a very pregnant Caroline, a less pregnant Lana, a healthy KRIS (formerly known as Homeless Kid), HANS (black, 10), Queenie, Csepel, Umpire, and the man himself Isaac.

All eyes are on a barefoot LANA DEL REY as she performs in the center of the room with a mic and a speaker. Everyone is entranced by her music.

Maybelle and Sammy are holding hands, all smiles.

Isaac, Lana, and Umpire are standing in the back of the room. Isaac and Umpire are drinking while Lana snacks on a small plate of fruits and cheeses.

The song ends to a cheering a group.

LANA DEL REY

Thank you guys so much. And a special thank you to Isaac for saving me from being sold to a Jobanian dignitary.

Isaac raises a glass to her.

LANA DEL REY (cont'd)

This next song is from my upcoming album, "I'm In Love With a Boat Captain". It's called, "Love the Piano, Hate the Harp". It's my first time performing this one live.

Isaac, Lana, and Umpire converse as the music starts.

UMPIRE

Lana, may I say you're looking especially beautiful today. Pregnancy suits you well.

LANA

The fuck is that supposed to mean?

UMPIRE

No, I wasn't saying...What I meant--

LANA

I'm fucking with you, Umpire. Don't make it so easy for me!

UMPIRE

Lana, I'll be honest, you terrify me.

Lana gives Umpire a hug and leans up to kiss his cheek.

LANA

You gave my grandmother more time. As far as I'm concerned, we're good.

UMPIRE

Just remember Umpire is a good strong name for a baby.

LANA

Oh really? Even for a girl?

UMPIRE

Sure. It'd be sexist if it wasn't.

LANA

I'm starving. I'm gonna grab another plate. You guys need anything?

ISAAC

I'm good. We're about to announce.

LANA

Shit, let me grab my camera!

Isaac and Umpire are alone now. Isaac is eyeing Maybelle.

ISAAC

I almost forgot how effective those reset pills were. How did you get your hands on them?

UMPIRE

Called in some favors. Don't look at me like that, I have connections too.

(MORE)

UMPIRE (cont'd)
I had to make it right. And I know
how much she means to you.

ISAAC
Almost makes me feel bad for throwing
you out that window.

UMPIRE
Yeah, well, I got some hits in.

ISAAC
Nice shot with the trash can.

UMPIRE
Thanks. Isaac, I've been thinking. If
Zeno finds out about the baby, he's
going to come for you.

ISAAC
He better bring an army or he'll end
up like Godfrey.

UMPIRE
I somehow believe that.

ISAAC
Besides, Zeno has too much going on
to be concerned with my babies.

UMPIRE
Babies?

ISAAC
Yes. Caroline's baby is mine as well.

Umpire stares blankly at Isaac. Lana Del Rey's song comes to
an end and the group cheers. Isaac laughs.

UMPIRE
Jesus, Isaac, don't do that!

ISAAC
Lana is right, you are an easy
target. Come on let's do this.

UMPIRE
Wait, are we sure we want to do this
in front of Hans?

ISAAC
He's got to find out at some point.

Isaac and Umpire walk up to the front of the living room
where Lana Del Rey is standing. She gives Isaac a big hug.

ISAAC (cont'd)
 Can we give Mrs. Del Rey another
 round of applause? Just transcendent
 music. Thank you guys for coming. You
 are here this evening because Isaac
 and Umpire have something important
 to share with you all.

UMPIRE
 No, we are not gay lovers, Caroline!

The group laughs.

ISAAC
 Probably better if we just show them.

UMPIRE
 We're doing this.

Lana is off to the side, her digital camera at the ready.

ISAAC
 Ready? One...Two...Three.

OVER BLACK

RIPPING sounds followed by heavy thuds.

MS. MAYBELLE
 What the hell?

PRIYA
 Oh my God!

HANS
 Cool!

THE END