Welcome to planet Earth. Water, some minerals...plants, animals...and an interesting species that roams the land – perhaps a bit, shall we say, lost. The human being.

We zoom down into a region where this creature tends to watch itself – Whether we think this region is “Los Angeles” or some remote jungle across the planet...the plea of this creature is the same: “Help me.” “Cure Me.”

Simple comedic farce is the norm of our workplace. But this magical health center tends to take us into fantastical adventure when we least expect it. These are the healers...and this is the place to where people flock to find their cures. Welcome home.

Welcome to “Juice Bar.”

The acting style alternates between broad comedy and natural dialogue. The camera action in the bar/health center is quick and functional. The camera action outside the bar is a true cinematic exploration of the world.

CHARACTERS

“DOC” – (40s, Indeterminate Background) Part compulsive scientist, part adrenaline-fueled adventurer, “Doc” used to work as a chemist for a multinational chemical company in the Midwest, but was “let go” for undisclosed reasons. He is a perennial bachelor who lives for the adventure of discovering cures and healing people. Constantly flying to remote regions of the world seeking rare ingredients for his concoctions, people flock from everywhere to the bar for his infamous weekly health tonics. Has an infatuation with Brie.

BRIANNA (BRIE) – (30s - 40s) Classically attractive in appearance, but quietly brilliant. With a smile that could sell anything, Brie was well known for her work as a product model on a popular network TV game show. But tired of being objectified, she “lost it” one day onset, when she spontaneously jumped onto the show’s signature “Mega Money Wheel” and began screaming at the top of her lungs. A master baker and raw foods chef, she finds serenity in nurturing others. Still bitter towards men and touchy about her past.

VIOLET - (30s) A regular at OneWorld Juice Bar & Health Center, Violet is a warm-hearted, eccentric semi-expert in the “new age healing arts.” Constantly donning some new job title (e.g. astrologist, intuitive, life coach, nutritionist, feng shui advisor, yoga instructor, etc), she sits at the same spot at the Juice Bar every day counseling others and working her brand of wacky magic. Gets along with almost everyone, except Kenneth.
KENNETH - A regular at OneWorld, Kenneth (30s, African-American) is a conservative straight-laced corporate lawyer who reps several multi-national companies with questionable business practices. Although he means well, Kenneth sometimes lacks a conscience. Somewhat of a hypochondriac, he always comes into the Juice Bar in search of a cure for his latest ailment. Although he's a big fan of the organic health movement, he can’t stand bogus healers like Violet.

PETER – (early 20s, British) A regular at the Juice Bar, Peter is an aspiring actor from England. Highly trained in Shakespeare and all forms of classical theater, he sometimes feels that the entertainment industry out here is beneath him. Hypersensitive, his occasional bit parts and gigs in commercials often leave him feeling demoralized. He comes to OneWorld daily for community and emotional support.

ANNA – (early 20s, Latina) From Brooklyn, New York, Anna is a new employee of the “Body Bar” section at OneWorld. No-nonsense, she won’t hesitate to tell you what she thinks of you. Fed up with the mumbo jumbo of the new age movement, Anna has a hard time selling the latest holistic body care products and is seriously considering going back home to New York. Secretly, though, she wants to believe in all the magic.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD – (50s, Pacific Islander/ African American) An ex-NFL linebacker who was permanently sidelined by a knee injury, Saul is extremely deadpan. Exceedingly street-smart, with an unintentional wit, he also never lost the ability to fling any man pretty far. Despite his size, Saul is clearly still a kid inside.

KIMMIE - (19, Chinese-American) Probably the most sane of the Juice Bar crew, Kimmie is a part-time barista apprenticing under Doc. She attends the local university in a program for Herbalism and Internal Medicine. With her studies focusing on the union of Western, East Indian Ayurvedic, and traditional Chinese medicine, she brings a lot to OneWorld. Kimmie tends to keep Doc and the others grounded, but being the most rational, she sometimes gets overwhelmed.

MAH-DAY – (60s, African American) The owner of the entire OneWorld Juice Bar and Health Center, Mah-Day is a bit of a mystery. Although we only hear her voice each episode, we gather that she is a powerful force of nature, having assembled a handful of the greatest healers and healthcare practitioners on the planet. We come to learn that an early traumatic experience witnessing an act of cruelty as a young girl in Alabama, led her to conceiving and opening the largest, most successful international health center which will ultimately uplift humanity.
episode 3 guest cast:

DIRECTOR
PALE YOUNG WOMAN ACTRESS
WEREWOLF ACTOR
JOGGER
WOMAN AT BAR
SAMPLE LADY
YOGA WOMAN ONE
YOGA WOMAN TWO
DEMO DAN
TEENAGER ONE
TEENAGER TWO
ETERNAL SUN ZOMBIES
JUICE BAR

EPISODE 3

("VAMPIRES, WEREWOLVES, & ZOMBIES...OH MY!")

COLD OPENING

INT. A CASTLE - NIGHT

EPIC HAUNTING MUSIC.

A BEAUTIFUL PALE YOUNG WOMAN LIES ACROSS HER BED, STARING UP AT THE STARRY SKY.

IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOWS, A DARK FIGURE SLOWLY DESCENDS - A VAMPIRE. HE FLOATS DOWNWARDS, GAZING AT THE WOMAN BELOW.

JUST BEFORE HE REACHES HER, A SNARLING FIGURE LEAPS FROM BEHIND - A BEASTLY WEREWOLF WIELDING A SHINY SILVER CROSS.

THE VAMPIRE QUICKLY TURNS, DELIVERS A PUNCH TO THE WEREWOLF ATTACKER. GRABS THE SILVER CROSS WITH SUCH FORCE, HE DISMEMBERS THE WEREWOLF’S ARM. A FINAL ROUNDHOUSE KICK TO THE CHEST SENDS THE WEREWOLF FLYING INTO THE BRICK WALL ABOVE THE FIREPLACE.

PALE YOUNG WOMAN

Kiss me. Hurry. Before sunrise.

THE VAMPIRE TURNS AND GALLANTLY MOVES TO THE PALE YOUNG WOMAN...BUT THEN TRIPS ON A CHAIR.

VAMPIRE

Ow!

DIRECTOR

Cut!!

THE ACTOR PLAYING THE VAMPIRE TUMBLES AND FLIPS UPSIDE DOWN. SUSPENDED BY STUNT WIRES, HE DANGLES AWKWARDLY, FEET IN THE AIR. IT’S PETER.

VAMPIRE (PETER)

Sorry. I’m sorry...

DIRECTOR

Reset, please!
AS THE DIRECTOR EMERGES, THE ACTOR PLAYING THE WEREWOLF GETS UP, DUSTS HIMSELF OFF. CREW MEMBERS RESET THE LIGHTS, SET PIECES, AND PETER’S WIRES.

PALE YOUNG WOMAN ACTRESS

(TO DIRECTOR) Um, this guy’s..really clumsy.

DIRECTOR

Let’s go again, people. Quickly!

MAKEUP ARTISTS REPLACE THE PROSTHETIC ARM ON THE BUFF SHIRTLESS ACTOR PLAYING THE WEREWOLF.

WEREWOLF ACTOR

(TO PETER) Don’t sweat it, buddy.

Stuff happens.

A CREW MEMBER STEPS IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA WITH THE STICKS.

CREW MEMBER

Peter Swingle Screen Test for Forgotten Blood, take two!

DIRECTOR

And...Action!

EPIC HAUNTING MUSIC. A BEAUTIFUL PALE YOUNG WOMAN LIES ACROSS HER BED, STARING UP AT THE STARRY SKY.

IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOWS, A DARK FIGURE SLOWLY DESCENDS – A VAMPIRE. HE FLOATS DOWNWARDS, GAZING AT THE WOMAN BELOW.

JUST BEFORE HE REACHES HER, A SNARLING FIGURE LEAPS FROM BEHIND – A BEASTLY WEREWOLF WIELDING A SHINY SILVER CROSS.

THE VAMPIRE QUICKLY TURNS, DELIVERS A PUNCH TO THE WEREWOLF Attacker. GRABS THE SILVER CROSS WITH SUCH FORCE, HE DISMEMBERS THE WEREWOLF’S ARM. A FINAL ROUNDHOUSE KICK TO THE CHEST...THE ACTOR PLAYING THE WEREWOLF CAREFULLY STEPS ON THE STUNT AIR RAMP, WHICH SENDS HIM FLYING INTO THE BRICK WALL ABOVE THE FIREPLACE.

PALE YOUNG WOMAN

Kiss me. Hurry. Before sunrise.
PETER TURNS AND GALLANTLY MOVES TO THE PALE YOUNG WOMAN. REACHING THE BED, HE TAKES HER BY THE ARM, LEANS IN SEDUCTIVELY.

VAMPIRE (PETER)

As “Third-generation Count to the House of Hapsburg” and “Ruler of the Underworld,” I...I...um...I...

A LONG SILENCE.

DIRECTOR

Cut!! Line, please!

THE SCRIPT SUPERVISOR EMERGES.

THE ACTRESS PLAYING THE PALE YOUNG WOMAN ROLLS HER EYES, FED UP*

SCRIPT SUPERVISOR

(TO PETER) “I take thy body and soul.”

PETER

Right. Right. Sorry. (REPEATING)

“...I take thy body and soul.”

THE DIRECTOR PULLS PETER ASIDE.

DIRECTOR

Peter. You’re just nervous. Look, we really like you, and we want you to have a shot at this roll. (LEANS IN) You’re my first choice. Hands down.

PETER GLANCES TO THE MAKE-UP CHAIRS WHERE TWO OTHER ACTORS, DRESSED IN THE SAME VAMPIRE WARDROBE, ARE AWAITING THEIR TURN.

DIRECTOR (CONT’D)

But we just need you to be more...

THE DIRECTOR LOOKS TO THE CASTING DIRECTOR, WHO NODS BACK.
...sexy. (BEAT) This movie is sexy.
The genre is sexy. And the Count has
\textit{definitely} got to be sexy. Got it?
PETER NODS.

DIRECTOR (CONT’D)
Back to the top!

CREW MEMBER
Peter Swingle Screen Test for
\textit{Forgotten Blood}, take three!

DIRECTOR
And... \textit{Action}!

\textbf{EPIC HAUNTING MUSIC.} \textbf{A BEAUTIFUL PALE YOUNG WOMAN LIES ACROSS HER BED, STARING UP AT THE STARRY SKY.}

IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOWS, A DARK FIGURE SLOWLY DESCENDS - A \textbf{VAMPIRE}. HE FLOATS DOWNWARDS, GAZING AT THE WOMAN BELOW. JUST BEFORE HE REACHES HER, A SNARLING FIGURE LEAPS FROM BEHIND - A BEASTLY \textbf{WEREWOLF} WIELDING A SHINY SILVER CROSS.

\textbf{THE VAMPIRE} QUICKLY TURNS, DELIVERS A PUNCH TO THE \textbf{WEREWOLF} ATTACKER. GRABS THE SILVER CROSS, DISMEMBERING THE \textbf{WEREWOLF’S} ARM. A FINAL \textbf{ROUNDHOUSE KICK} TO THE CHEST....THE ACTOR PLAYING THE \textbf{WEREWOLF} CAREFULLY STEPS ON THE STUNT AIR RAMP, WHICH SENDS HIM FLYING INTO THE BRICK WALL ABOVE THE FIREPLACE.

\textbf{PALE YOUNG WOMAN}

Kiss me. Hurry. Before sunrise.

PETER TURNS, GALLANTLY MOVES TO THE \textbf{PALE YOUNG WOMAN}. REACHING THE BED, HE TAKES HER BY THE ARM, LEANS IN SEDUCTIVELY.

\textbf{VAMPIRE (PETER)}

As “Third-generation Count to the House of Hapsburg” and “Ruler of the Underworld,” I take thy body and soul.
AS HE MOVES TO KISS HER, THE ACTRESS PLAYING THE PALE YOUNG WOMAN HOLDS UP HER HANDS, IRRITATED.

PETER LOOKS DOWN. INSTEAD OF HER HAND, HE IS HOLDING THE HAND OF THE SEVERED WEREWOLF ARM.

DIRECTOR

Cut!!

CUT TO:

INT. JUICE BAR - MORNING

KENNETH

That’s rough.

KENNETH, KIMMIE, SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD, AND A FEW PATRONS ARE GATHERED AROUND THE BLUEBERRY BAR LISTENING TO PETER.

PETER

Well, they’re gunna give me another chance next week.

KIMMIE

What’s a “sexy vampire” anyway? I thought vampires were supposed to be scary.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

Oh, all the vampires and werewolves these days have to be sexy. Or seriously cool.

PETER

I’m just a klutz. That’s all.

BEHIND THE BAR, DOC IS CREATING WITH THE ILLUMINATED BLENDER.

DOC

It’s okay, Peter. We all suffer from fear and anxiety from time to time.
BRIE PLACES A TRAY OF RAW DESSERTS IN THE PREPARED FOODS CASE.

BRIE

I think men who are awkward or clumsy are sexy. It shows...vulnerability.
A quality lacking in some men.

ONE OF THE FEMALE PATRONS SEATED AT THE BAR LOOKS AT HER HUSBAND NEXT TO HER, RAISES HER SMOOTHIE GLASS.

FEMALE PATRON

I’ll drink to that.

TWO WOMEN WITH YOGA MATS STEP UP TO THE BAR.

YOGA WOMAN ONE

Brie, we’ll have two of your “Kelp Noodle Lasagnas.”

YOGA WOMAN TWO

Extra cashew cheese! Class today was brutal!

BRIE

You got it.

DOC FINISHES AND HIS CONCOCTION, TOPS IT WITH A SPRIG OF MINT.

KENNETH

Doc, give Peter something for courage.
For strength.

DOC

Every quality we need is already inside us. My tonics just bring out what’s already there. (BEAT) Heads up, Peter.

DOC SLIDES THE TONIC ACROSS THE COUNTER TOWARDS PETER...
PETER CATCHES IT, SURPRISED.

DOC (CONT’D)

Ya see?

SCOOPING CASHEW CHEESE, BRIE TURNS TO THE YOGA WOMEN.

BRIE

Ladies...Don’t you think vulnerability in men is sexy?

YOGA WOMAN ONE

Oh yeah.

YOGA WOMAN TWO

Definitely sexy.

PETER

Thanks, Doc. You’re the best!

AS PETER GETS UP WITH HIS TONIC, HE TRIPS ON HIS BAR STOOL AND TUMBLES.

CLOSE ON KENNETH AND SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD AS THEY GET SPLATTERED WITH FLYING SMOOTHIE FRUIT.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

(WIPING HIS FACE) Sexy.

KENNETH

(WIPING HIS FACE) Oh yeah.

Definitely.

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS

END OF COLD OPENING
INT. JUICE BAR - MORNING

WE PULL AWAY FROM THE MICHELANGELO "CREATION" MURAL ON THE CEILING (OF GOD HANDING ADAM A CARROT) TO FIND THE JUICE BAR BUSTLING WITH SHOPPERS.

WOOSH!...THE MAIN DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND IN WALKS A NINETEENTH CENTURY TRADITIONAL GEISHA IN FULL KIMONO DRESS AND WHITE FACE.

AT THE BLUEBERRY BAR, DOC CLOSES THE ILLUMINATED BLENDER LID, POURS A RED SMOOTHIE CREATION INTO A TALL GLASS.

DOC

One ‘Raspberry Rush with a splash of brown rice Soju!’ Stand back please!

AS HE TOPS THE SMOOTHIE WITH A DASH OF CLEAR LIQUID, KIMMIE REACHES OVER WITH AN ELECTRONIC LIGHTER AND IGNITES THE SURFACE. POOF!! THE DRINK FLAMES AND EVERYONE APPLAUDS.

DOC (CONT’D)

Time to fire up your health, people!

(PLACING HIS CREATION IN FRONT OF A PATRON)

Might want to give that a few seconds.

PATRON

What would we do without you, Doc?

THE KIMONOED GEISHA SITS AT THE BLUEBERRY BAR. EVERYONE LOOKS AT HER.

SILENCE.

SEATED ACROSS, KENNETH FINISHES HIS SMOOTHIE.

KENNETH

Um, Violet? Care to explain?
The eighteenth century Geisha is one of the most misunderstood figures in society. Not merely an object of beauty, she was the consummate artist, versed in music, dance, and calligraphy. (TO DOC) Green tea, please.

SILENCE.

PETER

So...why are you, um...dressed like one?

GEISHA (VIOLET)

“All Hallows’ Eve” is traditionally a time to don the appearance of another... Honoring all souls, living and departed.

BRIE CARRIES BOXES OF PRODUCE FROM THE LAB TO THE BAR.

BRIE

Violet, Halloween isn’t for two more weeks.

VIOLET

Playing make-believe is one of the healthiest things we can do. (LOOKS INTO A SPOON, RETOUCHING HER MAKE-UP) Even kids know...Dressing up heals the heart, and it’s fun. And we don’t do it enough.
PETER

Good point!

VIOLET

I’m donning a different costume for every day of this month.

KENNETH

Violet, have you considered medication?

VIOLET

(LOOKS AT KENNETH, CALMLY) The Geisha hears not the roar of a ‘dragon,’ for she knows it is really the squeak of a ‘little mouse.’

VOICE (O.S.)

Gooooooood Morning, Juice Baaaaaar!!!

AN IMPOSSIBLY ENTHUSIASTIC MAN WEARING A NEON YELLOW JACKET STANDS ON THE “ZUCCHINI” TABLE. DEMO DAN. AS DAN ADJUSTS A HEADSET MIC, HIS VOICE AMPLIFIES AND PEOPLE START TO GATHER.

DEMO DAN

It’s time to power up your day! To wake-up to a new you! For energy beyond belief! Energy you never knew you had!....nothing beats new and improved “Eternal Sun!”

MORE PATRONS GATHER AROUND DAN’S POP-UP DEMO TABLE, PLASTERED WITH COLORFUL SIGNS AND SAMPLES OF THE NEW PRODUCT.

HE HOLDS UP A SHINY YELLOW ALUMINUM CAN.
DEMO DAN (CONT’D)

All natural “Eternal Sun version two-point-O” is solar powered with special new ingredients. Supercharged with new super herbs, to give you more vitality...more life. Grab a can of the new Eternal Sun and start the supernova of energy!

OVER AT THE BAR, EVERYONE STARES AT THE COMMOTION.

DOC

What’s with Demo Dan? He’s unusually, um...energetic today.

KENNETH

Oh, I’m repping the Eternal Sun company with their new product. I told Dan to come in and do his thing.

BRIE

Eternal Sun, the energy drink?

KENNETH

Yep. Sales for their new version tripled last week and their stocks just went through the roof. I’m very proud of their growth.

TEENAGER ONE (O.S.)

Dude! Check it out!

TWO TEENAGERS WITH SKATEBOARDS RUN UP TO DAN’S STAND.

TEENAGER ONE (CONT’D)

There’s a new Eternal Sun!!
TEENAGER TWO
No way! I’m all over it!

AS MORE PEOPLE GATHER, DAN PASSES OUT MINI YELLOW CANS.

DEMO DAN
There’s plenty for everyone!

HE OPENS A CAN...PSSSH!... HOLDS IT UP.

DEMO DAN (CONT’D)
Pop a can and start the blast!

A SHOPPER OPENS A CAN...PSSSH!... TAKES A SIP.

SHOPPER
Wow! This is great!

TEENAGER ONE
Awesome! This is better than the original! Lemme get two of ‘em!

AT THE BAR, DOC SETS A SMALL POT AND CUP IN FRONT OF VIOLET.

DOC
Organic gunpowder green tea for m’lady.

VIOLET BOWS GRACIOUSLY, GEISHA-STYLE.

PETER
(TO KENNETH) So you’re what...

managing the company’s money?

KENNETH
Well, as soon as a company skyrockets, they need to be protected from all angles.

THE GEISHA (VIOLET) POPS OPEN A LARGE FAN BY HER FACE.
“Episode 3: Vampires, Werewolves, & Zombies...Oh My!”

VIOLET

Money. The ultimate aphrodisiac.

TEENAGER ONE (O.S.)

Look out! Killer moves coming through!

RIDING HIS SKATEBOARD, TEENAGER ONE PUSHES THROUGH THE CROWD AROUND DEMO DAN AND DOES A '180 DOUBLE KICK-FLIP.'

EVERYONE APPLAUDS, AND DAN HANDS OUT MORE OF THE ENERGY DRINKS.

TEENAGER TWO

Woah!! You couldn’t do that this morning!

TEENAGER ONE

Totally! This Eternal Sun two-point-O is amazing!

KENNETH LEANS IN TO THE OTHERS AT THE BAR.

KENNETH

Wanna take bets on how long before Saul gets on those kids?...Oh, never mind.

ANGLE ON SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD, WHO HAS THE TWO TEENAGERS SUSPENDED, ONE UNDER EACH ARM.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

I can take out two wide receivers at once. You guys wanna see what I can do with two skateboarders?

CUT TO:

INT. BODY BAR – MORNING

EAGER SHOPPERS MILL ABOUT THE ROWS OF ENDLESS ORGANIC PRODUCTS FOR BODY HEALTH.

AN OLDER WOMAN HOLDS UP A SPRAY BOTTLE. SHE SPRITZES THE AIR THEN WALKS INTO THE MIST, SMILING LIKE SHE’S IN HEAVEN.
ANNA SITS BEHIND THE BIG LOOFAH COUNTER. SAUL APPROACHES.

ANNA
The people here trip me out. That woman’s sampled everything in aisle one, and now she’s onto aisle two.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD (SMILING) Oh, I see you haven’t met all of our regulars yet. That’s the “Sample Lady.”

ANNA
Come again?

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD
Sample Lady. She comes in from time to time and likes to try everything. We don’t mind. It’s all one big family here.

ANNA SMILES. SHE APPROACHES THE WOMAN.

ANNA
Good day to you, ma’am.

SAMPLE LADY
Good day! I love these new organic body sprays! I haven’t been here in two weeks and there’s so many new things to sample!

ANNA AND SAUL GIVE EACH OTHER A LOOK.
ANNA
You haven’t been to aisle five yet, have you, ma’am?

SAMPLE LADY
No, not yet!

ANNA
Come with me.

CUT TO:

INT. BODY BAR - AISLE FIVE - MOMENTS LATER

ANNA AND THE SAMPLE LADY WALK DOWN AISLE FIVE.

SAMPLE LADY
Back when I used to dance, I learned how important it is to take care of the body.

ANNA
Absolutely...

AT THE END OF THE AISLE, THEY COME TO A LARGE ELECTRONIC GADGET WITH LOTS OF COLORFUL BLINKING LIGHTS AND BUTTONS.

ANNA (CONT’D)
They just installed this last week.

The “Sample Bot.”

THE WOMAN IS BESIDE HERSELF. ANNA PRESSES A LARGE GREEN BUTTON AND THE GADGET FIRES UP.

ANNA (CONT’D)

(BEAT) I’ll leave you two alone.

ANNA STEPS AWAY. AN ELECTRONIC VOICE BEGINS.
SAMPLE BOT

Hello. Welcome to the One World Body Bar. I am Sample Bot. What wonderful item would you like to sample today?

The woman’s eyes light up.

SAMPLE BOT (CONT’D)

To ‘moisturize’ press one...To ‘deodorize’ press two...To ‘clarify’ or ‘tonify’ press three...To...

The woman quickly presses a button.

SAMPLE BOT (CONT’D)

Thank you. Please consult the body map and touch screen to choose body region.

She presses the screen.

SAMPLE BOT (CONT’D)

Thank you. You have chosen... ‘Moisturize Hands.’ Please place hands under conveyor “B” for sample one.

Sample lady places her hands in the machine. A fun electronic tune plays as it dispenses a sample of cream.

Sample lady rubs her hands, in heaven.

SAMPLE LADY

I love you, Sample Bot!

CUT TO:
INT. JUICE BAR - SAME

BRIE RETURNS FROM THE LAB, WEARING HER WHITE LAB GLOVES.

    BRIE
    You know, Violet’s got me in the
    Halloween spirit.

THE GEISHA BOWS.

    BRIE (CONT’D)
    I’ve already started working on the
    holiday special. Chocolate nib-
    encrusted pumpkin cupcakes in the
    shape of goblins.

    KIMMIE
    Yum!

    BRIE
    With this at the center.

    BRIE HOLDS UP AND SQUEEZES A BIG PUFFY WHITE CYLINDRICAL OBJECT.

    BRIE (CONT’D)
    It’s my prototype for a new organic
    marshmallow. Made from real marshmallow
    and licorice root, Irish moss...
    sweetened with agave.

    KENNETH
    I love this place. I always feel like
    I’m five years-old again.
And in honor of Peter’s screen test for the vampire movie, I’m making a ‘fake blood’ sauce in the lab from red beets and pomegranate juice.

Is this a talented woman, or what?

Don’t be shy!!...

THE CROWD AROUND DEMO DAN IS GROWING.

THE TWO WOMEN WITH YOGA MATS STEP UP TO THE ZUCCHINI TABLE. DAN HANDS THEM EACH A SHINY YELLOW CAN.

Get your free can of “Eternal Sun version two-point-0” and feel the solar powered blast!

THE WOMEN OPEN THEIR CANS.

Wow!

Incredible! I can feel it!

CUT TO:

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD AND ANNA ARE CHATTING BY THE LOOFAH.

Dia de los Muertos back in Brooklyn was the best.
We would go from apartment to apartment, trick-or-treating for the best candy.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

Me too!

ANNA

If you were one of the kids who got the mini candy bars, we would shake you down. (BEAT) Not something I’m proud of, but hey, if you got inferior candy, it was survival of the fittest, man.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

All the kids always wanted me to dress up as some thing big and scary like Frankenstein or Godzilla. (BEAT) I was always envied the kids who got to be...little ghosts...and faeries.

ANNA

You’re really a softie inside, aren’t you, Saul?

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

Yes, ma’am.

WE HEAR A LOUD BEEPING COMING FROM AISLE FIVE.

CUT TO:

INT. BODY BAR - AISLE FIVE - CONTINUOUS

SAMPLE LADY IS HAVING A BALL, PRESSING BUTTONS AND TRYING SAMPLES FROM SAMPLE BOT.

THE COMPUTER’S FUNCTIONS START TO OVERLAP AND MALFUNCTION.
SAMPLE BOT

Place feet un-der con-ve-yor “C” for sam-ple six...Re-move tube and a-pply sam-ple lip balm....Walk un-der mist-ing no-zzle four.

SAMPLE LADY WALKS UNDER THE ROBOTIC ARM AND ENJOYS THE SPRAY OF FRAGRANCE. ANNA APPROACHES.

ANNA

(CHEERY) How’s it goin’? 

SAMPLE LADY

Great!!! Life is wonderful!...

Amazing, glorious, and wonderful!!!

THE JOGGER WALKS UP DRINKING A CAN OF ETERNAL SUN 2.0.

JOGGER

(TO SAMPLE LADY) Wow! You smell great!

SAMPLE LADY

Thanks!

JOGGER

(HOLDING UP HIS CAN) They’re giving away free samples of the new Eternal Sun energy drink.

SAMPLE LADY

Where?! 

JOGGER

In the juice bar.

SAMPLE LADY TAKES OFF. SAMPLE BOT KEEPS GOING.
SAMPLE BOT

A-pply ‘anti-cell-u-lite cream’ to

legs...Re-move ‘Hawaiian sand nail file’

from tray “L”...

THE MACHINE BEGINS SPRAYING, FROTHING, AND EJECTING SAMPLE TWEEZERS, BRUSHES, AND OTHER BODY CARE UTENSILS EVERYWHERE.

ANNA PRESSES BUTTONS, TRYING TO SHUT IT OFF.

ANNA

Ayudame, Dios!

SAMPLE BOT

...Wel-come to the One World Bo-dy

Bar!...

CUT TO:

INT. JUICE BAR - ZUCCHINI TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

KENNETH WALKS UP TO DAN, WHO IS HANDING OUT ETERNAL SUNS.

KENNETH

How’s the demo going, Dan? Looks like a success.

DEMO DAN

Amazing! I talked to my colleagues, and it’s the same thing in every store. The Two-point-0’s flying off the shelves!

DAN TOSSES KENNETH A SHINY YELLOW CAN.

KENNETH

Well, I’m hard at work for the company making sure no one copies the formula.

PSSSH!...KENNETH POPS THE CAN AND DRINKS.
KENNETH (CONT’D)

Man, that’s good!

THE GEISHA WALKS OVER TO THE ZUCCHINI TABLE.

GEISHA

(TO KENNETH) The villain does something good for the world? The Geisha has her doubts.

KENNETH

What, because I’m helping to bring health to the people? Is that so hard to believe?

OVER AT THE BLUEBERRY BAR, KIMMIE LEANS OVER TO DOC.

KIMMIE

Doc, no one’s ordered a drink or food in like an hour.

ANGLE ON THE SMALL CROWD AROUND DEMO DAN.

KIMMIE (CONT’D)

Everyone’s drinking Dan’s free samples.

DOC

It’s okay. I don’t mind a break from the masses.

SAMPLE LADY TAPS DEMO DALE’S SHOULDER.

SAMPLE LADY

Excuse me, sir, could I have another Eternal Sun? These are fantastic!
DEMO DAN

(HANDING HER A CAN) O-kay....But this is number four for you. You...might want to slow down.

SAMPLE LADY

It’s just that they’re so...tasty!

PSSSH!...SHE POPS ANOTHER CAN.

OVER AT THE BAR, PETER IS DRINKING AN ETERNAL SUN.

PETER

These are great! I can feel the energy!

DOC REACHES OVER AND EXAMINES PETER’S CAN.

DOC

(READING) “Version two-point-O... All natural ingredients...”

PETER

This is my third one!

DOC

“...Vitamin B-six, B-twelve...amino acids...and a proprietary blend of herbs.” (BEAT) Hm.

DOC TAKES A SIP FROM THE CAN. HE WINCES SLIGHTLY.

DOC (CONT’D)

Interesting.

PETER

Why?

BRIE HEADS TOWARD THE LAB WITH A TRAY OF HER MARSHMALLOWS.
DOC
Brie, I need you to do something for me.

BRIE
I love when you get needy. (BEAT)
Talk about sexy.

HE SMIRKS.

BRIE (CONT’D)
What is it?

DOC
While you’re in the lab working on your goblin cupcakes and the fake blood...will you run a comprehensive analysis on this?

HE HANDS HER THE CAN OF ETERNAL SUN.

BRIE
(LIKE AN OLD HORROR FILM) Yeesss, Maaaster...

SHE HEADS BACK INTO THE LAB.

DOC
(TO PETER) I think something’s up with this energy drink.

PETER
Um...What makes you say that?

ANGLE ON THE CROWD AROUND DEMO DAN.

SAMPLE LADY (O.S.)

Look out!!
SAMPLE LADY STEPS THROUGH THE CROWD, HOLDS HER ARMS AND LEGS IN FIRST POSITION...AND DOES THREE NEAR PERFECT PIROUETTES IN A ROW.

EVERYONE APPLAUDS.

TEENAGER ONE

Wow!

TEENAGER TWO

Cool!

SAMPLE LADY

I haven’t done that since the dance company back in Chicago!

DOC

(TO PETER) Oh...Just a hunch.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT
ACT TWO

SCENE C

INT. JUICE BAR - MORNING

THE JUICE BAR BUSTLES AS KIMMIE ANSWERS THE PHONE.

KIMMIE

Good Morning. One World Juice Bar and Health Center...How may I...? (BEAT) Oh, no, we don’t. The Eternal Sun demo was yesterday. You may want to try your local market or...hello?...Hello?

CONFUSED, KIMMIE SHRUGS AND HANGS UP.

SHE LEANS OVER TO DOC, WHO IS HARD AT WORK AT THE BLENDER.

KIMMIE (CONT’D)

That was the third call for Eternal Sun.

DOC

Really?

WOOSH!...THE MAIN JUICE BAR DOORS SLIDE OPEN, AND IN WALKS ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

ABE WALKS OVER TO THE BLUEBERRY BAR AND SITS.

KIMMIE

Hey, Violet. Good one, today!

VIOLET (ABE) TIPS HER STOVEPIPE HAT. ADJUSTS HER BEARD.

KIMMIE (CONT’D)

What can I get for you, Abe?
VIOLET (ABE)

(DEEP VOICE) I’ve been on the brutal battlefields of bumper-to-bumper traffic, and I’ve worked up quite an appetite. (BEAT) One kelp noodle lasagna, please.

KIMMIE

You got it, Mr. President!

WOOSH!...THE JUICE BAR DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND PETER COMES IN. HE HAS DARK CIRCLES UNDER HIS EYES.

KIMMIE (CONT’D)

Woah! What happened to you?

PETER

I don’t know. I couldn’t sleep all night. And I’ve been exhausted all day.

KIMMIE

Doc, look at Peter!

DOC

(EXAMINING PETER’S FACE) Adrenaline crash symptoms. (BEAT) How many of those energy drinks did you have yesterday?

PETER

Oh, um...three. Why?

CUT TO:
INT. THE LAB - MORNING

WITH GOGGLES ON, BRIE CAREFULLY RAISES A TINCTURE DROPPER OVER A BEAKER WITH YELLOW LIQUID. ON THE TABLE, AN EMPTY CAN OF ETERNAL SUN 2.0, AND THE REST OF A CASE OF THE ENERGY DRINK.

SHE RELEASES A DROP OF CLEAR LIQUID INTO THE BEAKER. IT IMMEDIATELY TURNS BLUE AND ERUPTS, OVERFLOWING WITH BLUE FOAM EVERYWHERE.

BRIE

Oh, boy.

SHE MAKES A NOTE IN HER NOTEPAD.

LET’S DESCRIBE THE LAB HERE. A WAREHOUSE STYLE ROOM FILLED WITH BEAKERS, TEST TUBES, BLENDERS, AND DEHYDRATORS. SOME OF DOC’S OLD EQUIPMENT FROM THE CHEMICAL PLANT - A CENTRIFUGE, A DISTILLER, AND MICROSCOPES - HAVE BEEN CONVERTED AND HOOKED UP TO A CENTRAL COMPUTER. VARIOUS ONGOING EXPERIMENTS OSCILLATE AND BUBBLE IN THE BACKGROUND.

THE LAB HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR, WITH AN INDUSTRIAL FRIDGE IN THE SHAPE OF AN IGLOO, AND VARIOUS FUN SHAMANISTIC MURALS FROM AROUND THE WORLD ON THE WALLS.

ON A COAT RACK (IN THE SHAPE OF THE “RX” PHARMACY SNAKE SYMBOL) HANG DOC AND BRIE’S LAB COATS.

BRIE (CONT’D)

Let’s see what you’re made of, Mr. Eternal Sun.

SHE SCOOPS SOME OF THE BLUE FOAM INTO A TEST TUBE, AND PLOPS THE TEST TUBE INTO THE CENTRIFUGE.

ALL OF A SUDDEN, THERE IS A CLANGING FROM WITHIN ONE OF THE CABINETS BEHIND HER.

SHE JUMPS, STARTLED.

BRIE (CONT’D)

He-llo?...

SILENCE.

CUT TO:
INT. JUICE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

WOOSH!...THE FRONT DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND THE JOGGER AMBLES IN. HE ALSO HAS DARK CIRCLES UNDER HIS EYES.

KIMMIE SPOTS HIM.

KIMMIE
What’s going on with everyone today?

JOGER
I need something to pick me up. (BEAT)
I couldn’t get out of bed this morning.
And when I went for my run...I couldn’t even make it one mile. I’m so confused.

THE TWO WOMEN WITH YOGA MATS EMERGE FROM THE BULK BIN SECTION. THEY HAVE THE SAME DARK CIRCLES UNDER THEIR EYES.

YOGA WOMAN ONE
(TO KIMMIE) Do you guys have anymore of the Eternal Sun two-point-O?

YOGA WOMAN TWO
Yeah. In class, I started shaking in downward dog pose. And all I kept thinking about was that shiny yellow can!

DOC COMES OVER.

DOC
Intense cravings. A sign of highly addictive beverages. (BEAT) Now everyone’s hooked on something that actually saps your energy.
PETER
Right!

DOC
Whether they meant to or not, these people have created a mass of walking dead. A bunch of zombies.

VIOLET CLAPS HER HANDS LIKE A LITTLE KID.

VIOLET (ABE)
Ooooh, fun!!

EVERYONE LOOKS AT HER.

VIOLET (ABE) (CONT’D)
(THEN, STROKING HER BEARD) I mean... fascinating.

WOOOSH!...IN WALKS KENNETH. HE ALSO HAS THE DARK CIRCLES UNDER HIS EYES.

KIMMIE
Lemme guess....Bad day?

KENNETH
(SITTING) You have no idea. The company I rep, Eternal Sun, just went belly up this morning. I’ve been on the phone since sunrise.

PETER
What happened?

KENNETH
They couldn’t meet demand. There’ve been lines out the door at every market.
PETER
Wow.

KENNETH
Then reports started coming in about people behaving funny from drinking the new version.

DOC
Of course.

KENNETH
It was a one-two punch. The company got “K-O-ed.”

VIOLET (ABE)
(EATING HER KELP NOODLES) The State of the Union does not look good.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LAB - MOMENTS LATER

THE CENTRIFUGE STOPS SPINNING WITH A BEEP, AND BRIE REMOVES THE TEST TUBE.

AS SHE HOLDS THE TUBE UP TO THE LIGHT, WE HEAR THE CLANGING SOUND AGAIN FROM THE CABINET BEHIND HER.

BRIE
What the...?

SHE GETS UP AND SLOWLY GOES TO THE CABINET. BUT THE SOUND GOES AWAY.

BRIE (CONT’D)
Am I losing my mind?

AS SHE TURNS BACK TOWARDS THE LAB TABLE, THE CABINET DOOR BEHIND HER FLIES OPEN.
OUT LEAPS TEENAGER ONE, SAME DARK CIRCLES, HIS EYES WILD AND HAIR FRAZZLED.

BRIE SCREAMS.

    TEENAGER ONE

Where is it?!

    BRIE

What the heck are you doing in here?!!

    TEENAGER ONE

The two-point-O. Word is there’s a case somewhere in the building.

HE SPOTS THE ETERNAL SUN CANS ON THE LAB DESK.

    TEENAGER ONE (CONT’D)

There it is!

    BRIE

If you don’t leave right now...

    TEENAGER ONE

Come on, lady...Lemme get at least a six pack. (BEAT) My sister hid two cases, but the neighbor stole one of ’em, and she sold the other one for cash.

HE STEPS CLOSER.

    BRIE

You’ve got about ten seconds before I turn into an angry ex-model.

    TEENAGER ONE

Please, Miss...I can’t stand the shakes!

CUT TO:
INT. BODY BAR – MOMENTS LATER

ANNA SITS BY HERSELF BY THE WINDOW DISPLAY CASE WITH A BOX OF MERCHANDISE. SHE IS RE-STOCKING A DISPLAY RACK OF HEMP-MADE HAIR BRUSHES, HAIR BANDS AND SCRUNCHIES.

THE WINDOW CASE GLOWS WITH PRE-HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS... SKELETONS AND JACK-O’-LANTERNS.

FROM THE STREET OUTSIDE, WE SEE A MOVING P.O.V. OF ANNA IN THE WINDOW DISPLAY CASE.

SUSPENSE MUSIC? YOU BET.

INSIDE, ANNA SMILES AT PASSING CUSTOMERS.

ANNA

Who’s ready for Dia de los Muertos?

SHE HUMS TO HERSELF AS SHE HANGS SCRUNCHIES.

WE BEGIN TO HEAR AN ODD SCRATCHING SOUND BEHIND HER. ANNA LOOKS UP, CONFUSED.

ANNA (CONT’D)

O-kay...

SHE LOOKS AT HER WATCH.

ANNA (CONT’D)

...Maybe it’s break time.

WE HEAR THE SCRATCHING SOUND AGAIN.

SHE QUICKLY TURNS AROUND TO SEE A HAND OUTSIDE SMACK THE BODY BAR WINDOW.

ANNA (CONT’D)

Aahhhhhhhhh!!!!...

THE HAND SLIDES DOWN THE WINDOW, CLAWING FOR HER ATTENTION. AN ETERNAL SUN ZOMBIE PRESSES HIS FACE TO THE GLASS.

ETERNAL SUN ZOMBIE

E-ter-nal...Suuunnnnn...
ANNA SCREAMS AND RUNS OUT OF THE BODY BAR. THE DISPLAY RACK TIPS OVER AND SCRUNCHIES AND HAIR BRUSHES TUMBLE EVERYWHERE.

ANNA (O.S.)

Zombies!!!

CUT TO:

INT. JUICE BAR – MOMENTS LATER

KENNETH’S CELL PHONE RINGS. HE ANSWERS.

KENNETH

(INTO PHONE) This is Kenneth. (BEAT)

No statements to the press just yet.

They’ll only fan the flames.

KENNETH GRABS HIS TO-GO SMOOTHIE.

KENNETH (CONT’D)

(HEADING OUT) Good grief, I gotta get back to the office and put out some of these fires.

VIOLET (ABE)

If one starts fires, it’s best to put them out.

KENNETH GRUMBLES AND EXITS THROUGH THE MAIN DOORS.

BRIE COMES RUNNING IN FROM THE LAB AS ANNA COMES RUSHING IN FROM THE BODY BAR. BOTH OUT OF BREATH, THEY CAN BARELY SPEAK.

BRIE

(POINTING TO THE LAB)

Okay, um...help help help...

ANNA

(POINTING TO THE BODY BAR)

Okay...um...there’s a...

SAUL COMES OVER.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

Enough said.
SAUL QUICKLY HEADS TO THE LAB.

BRIE

(CATCHING HER BREATH) Doc, I just finished the tests on the energy drink. Good hunch. The label on that Two-point-0 version isn’t accurate.

PETER

What do you mean?

BRIE

Its amino acid ingredients are synthetic. All the sugar is refined, not natural. And it’s got...eleven times the caffeine and Guarana of the old version. (BEAT) It’s more than the human body can handle.

KIMMIE

Synthetic aminos and stimulants. We just learned about that in chemistry class.

DOC

I thought it tasted kinda funny.

VIOLET (ABE)

(A GHOULISH LAUGH) Mmwu-ah-ha-ha-ha!!!

...and the plot thickens...

SAUL COMES RUNNING BACK IN FROM THE LAB.
SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

I chased him into the alley before he could take anything. But he got away on his skateboard. (BEAT) Fast little guy.

PETER

I’m scared.

PETER BURIES HIS HEAD IN HIS HANDS.

PETER (CONT’D)

(THEN) Do I sound like a pansy if I say, ‘I want my mum?’

WOOOSH!...THE MAIN DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND KENNETH BACKS INTO THE JUICE BAR, TERRIFIED.

FOLLOWING HIM IS THE SAMPLE LADY, HER EYES SEMI-GHOULISH, DESPERATE, HUNGRY.


KENNETH STUMBLES AS THEY DRIVE HIM BACK.

SAMPLE LADY

This is the guy! I think he works for the company. He’ll know where to get some.

KENNETH

Um...help.

ETERNAL SUN ZOMBIE 1

I heard the mini-mart on third had two cases, but a group of nuns lifted both of ‘em.

THE ZOMBIES MURMUR.
ETERNAL SUN ZOMBIE 2
I heard the Java Express downtown
stockpiled a truckload, but they’re
holding them ‘til next Monday to drive
up the price.

THE ZOMBIES MURMUR.

ETERNAL SUN ZOMBIE 3
I heard they’ve got ‘em here!!...
somewhere in the back!

ETERNAL SUN ZOMBIE 4
Me too!

TEENAGER ONE
They do! I saw ‘em!

THE ZOMBIES COME FURTHER INTO THE JUICE BAR, LOOKING AROUND.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD TRIES TO HOLD THEM BACK, ONE BY ONE.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD
There’s too many of ‘em!

ZOMBIES
E-ter-nal...Suuunnnn...
E-ter-nal...Suuunnnn...

THE ZOMBIES MOVE IN.

BRIE
This is bad.

ANNA
Somebody stop them!

THE PACK SLOWLY CLOSES IN ON THE BLUEBERRY BAR.
ZOMBIES
E-ter-nal...Suuunnnnn...
E-ter-nal...Suuunnnnn...
E-ter-nal...Suuunnnnn...

DOC
Alright, everyone freeze!!

WE PULL BACK TO SEE DOC, STANDING ON TOP OF THE BAR - HIS HIGH-TECH CORDED BLENDER IN THE AIR.

DOC (CONT’D)
Stay right where you are.

SILENCE.

DOC GATHERS THE CORD AND RAISES THE BLENDER HIGHER.

DOC (CONT’D)
This is a “Dual-action Supra-Blend Six Eighty,” with razor-edge titanium alloy blades. The chamber spins at six-hundred-eighty revolutions per minute.

EVERYONE STEPS BACK.

DOC (CONT’D)
With one flip of my finger...she’ll crush, mince, or liquefy.

DOC FLIPS OPEN THE LID AND POINTS THE CHAMBER.

DOC (CONT’D)
Now, this thing is loaded with pulp.

(BEAT) And I’m not afraid to turn her on high and splatter everyone in here.

SILENCE.
Now...Listen up, Eternal Sun fanatics!
We don’t...have...what you’re looking for here!

THE “ZOMBIES” LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER.

DOC (CONT’D)
What you are all experiencing is “withdrawal from a stimulant.”

MURMURS.

DOC (CONT’D)
It’ll wear off if you guys just...wait it out.

MURMURS.

DOC (CONT’D)
Now, I think I know how to make...an antidote, if you will. (BEAT) But I need like fifteen minutes.

EVERYONE CONSIDERS.

DOC (CONT’D)
So everyone...just...chill!

AT THE OTHER END OF THE BAR, VIOLET (ABE) FINISHES HER SMOOTHIE.

VIOLET (ABE)
This is great! (BEAT, ADJUSTS HER BEARD)
And it’s not even Halloween yet!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT
ACT THREE

SCENE D

INT. JUICE BAR – MORNING

WE PAN DOWN FROM THE MICHELANGELO MURAL OF “GOD HANDING ADAM A CARROT” TO KIMMIE, WHO IS HANGING FAKE COBWEBS NEAR THE CEILING.

PETER

Okay, I know this place can get pretty hairy, but that was kind of a nightmare.

ANNA SITS AT THE BLUEBERRY BAR WITH KENNETH AND PETER. DOC Cleans AND HANGS GLASSES.

ANNA

Seriously. (BEAT) Doc, to the rescue!

KENNETH

Hey, what was in that elixir you gave everyone to calm them down?

DOC

You really wanna know?

PETER

Yeah, it worked like gangbusters.

DOC SMILES.

DOC

Water. A dash of good seat salt.

(BEAT) And just a twist of this.

DOC REACHES UNDER THE BAR AND PULLS UP A LEMON.

KENNETH

A lemon?

DOC FLIPS A CLEAN GLASS, POPS IT ON THE RACK.
A Meyer lemon. (BEAT) I went around the corner and down the block to Mr. Hernandez’s house. (BEAT) He’s got two Meyer lemon trees in his backyard and he gave me a bag.

KENNETH
Let me get this straight. You calmed everyone down...with...lemonade?

DOC
Essentially.

HE TOSSES THE LEMON BEHIND HIS BACK AND CATCHES IT WITH THE OTHER HAND.

DOC (CONT’D)
The potassium in a fresh lemon calms the nervous system. The good pantothenic B and vitamin C provide natural energy.

KIMMIE
(CALLING FROM THE CEILING)
Basic electrolytes!

DOC
Yep. (BEAT) The body can do wonders with basic nutrition. Way more than with any synthetic energy source.

PETER
You amaze me, Doc.
Hey...Sometimes solutions are simple.

(BEAT) And right in your own backyard.

BRIE ENTERS FROM THE LAB WITH A BIG TRAY OF RAW DESSERTS.

I told everyone they can come back
today for another round of my “Miracle
Tonic,” on the house.

HE SMILES AND NODS OVER TO THE CAFE SECTION. SEATED AT ONE
OF THE TABLES IS THE SAMPLE LADY, SIPPING A TALL GLASS OF
DOC’S CONCOCTION.

BRIE SETS HER DESSERT TRAY ON THE BAR.

Alright...I think the holiday special’s
done! “Pumpkin Goblin Cupcakes with
gooey cacao nib frosting...and Brie’s
organic marshmallows in the middle.”

(BEAT) Any chance I could get someone
to be my sampler?

ALL HANDS GO UP. SHE STARTS HANDING OUT THE GOOEY TREATS.

(EATING A CUPCAKE) So, Doc...How was
everyone able to do all those flips
and tricks with the Eternal Sun drink?

Oh, I call it the “Superman Effect.”

The what?
Adrenaline boost plus a little “placebo” makes people do great things.

ANNA

(EATING A CUPCAKE) “Placebo?”

DOC

An energy boost plus a little...“I think I can,” brings out people’s natural abilities.

WOOOSH!...THE MAIN DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND IN WALKS VIOLET WEARING AN ENORMOUS BLOB OF A COSTUME, HER HEAD POIKING OUT OF A BIG ROUND SPONGY BODY.

EVERYONE STARES AT VIOLET AS SHE AWKWARDLY SITS AT THE BAR.

KENNETH

(EATING A CUPCAKE) Lemme guess...Um...

(BEAT) Nope, you got me with this one.

VIOLET (AMOEBA)

I’m a “Single Cell Amoeba.” A basic building block of life.

EVERYONE JUST STARES.

VIOLET (AMOEBA) (CONT’D)

(HEARTFELT) In this world of “looking out for number one,” nobody fights for the little guys.

PETER

Oh, you mean the really little guys.

VIOLET (AMOEBA)

Our microscopic friends.
BRIE

Imaginative. I love it. (BEAT)
Cupcake, Miss Amoeba?

VIOLET SMILES AND ACCEPTS A GOBLIN CUPCAKE.

BRIE (CONT’D)

Violet’s inspiring! What are you cynics gunna be for Halloween? (BEAT) Doc?

DOC
I’m gunna be an Alaskan Kodiak Bear.
(BEAT) A few tufts of fur and a serious attitude. Easy. (TO BRIE) You?

BRIE
I’m gunna be a “Gold Miner from the Old West.” With a pistol and a few missing teeth.

DOC
Talk about sexy.

KIMMIE
I’m gunna be Charlie Chaplain.

BRIE

(TO KIMMIE) What about a pun?

BRIE GRABS SMALL ORGANIC CANDY BAR FROM THE COUNTER AND HOLDS IT UP UNDER KIMMIE’S NOSE.

BRIE (CONT’D)

“Charlie Chaplain and the Chocolate Factory.”

EVERYONE LAUGHS.
ANNA
I’m gunna be that chica with the red slippers from the movie with the...the tin-man and the scarecrow.

VIOLET (AMOEBA)
Dorothy! That’s perfect!

BRIE
Kenneth?

KENNETH
(SHRUGS) I don’t know.

VIOLET (AMOEBA)
What about something...red, with...I dunno...horns, a long tail, and a pitchfork.

KENNETH
(BEAT) That’s actually kinda funny.

Maybe I will.

BRIE
What about you, Saul? Costume?

SAUL COMES OVER FROM THE FRONT DOORS.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD
(THINKS) Maybe something feline.

(BEAT) I like cats.

DOC
Peter?
PETER
Oh...I’ve really gotta focus on my
screen test for the vampire movie next
week. I think that’s enough make-
believe for me this year.

KENNETH
And you, Violet. Come Halloween day,
what’s left for you to be?

VIOLET (AMOEBA)
Oh, I think I’m not going to dress up
on Halloween.

EVERYONE
Huh?/ What?/ Why not?

VIOLET (AMOEBA)
I’ll probably come as me. (BEAT, EATING
A CUPCAKE) That’s the scariest thing
for people to be. To be themselves.

WOOOSH!...THE MAIN DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND THE TWO TEENAGERS
WALK IN.

DOC
(SMILING) Look who it is?! Our
skateboarding friends!

THE TEENAGERS RUN UP TO THE BLUEBERRY BAR.

TEENAGER ONE
Doc, can we get another “Doc’s Lemon
Wonder-Tonic?”

DOC WINKS AT PETER.
Of course! (BEAT) A round of “Doc’s Lemon Wonder-Tonic” for everyone, on the house!!

EVERYONE IN THE BAR CHEERS AS DOC FIRES UP THE BLENDER.

KENNETH

Cupcakes and lemonade. (BEAT) Now I really feel like I’m five again!

WE HEAR A SMALL APPLAUSE COMING FROM THE CAFE TABLES.

ANGLE ON SAMPLE LADY, WHO STANDS POISED IN BALLET FIRST POSITION. SHE PREPARES, THEN DOES FOUR PERFECT PIROUETTES IN A ROW.

MORE APPLAUSE.

PETER

Wow! Talk about energy!

DOC

If we refuel naturally...believing in ourselves does the rest.

KIMMIE BEGINS HANDING OUT CUPS OF DOC’S “WONDER TONIC.”

VIOLET (AMOEBA)

(FINISHING HER CUPCAKE) Nature is always speaking. We just have to listen.

BRIE RAISES HER GLASS OF “WONDER TONIC.”

BRIE

Here here!

TEENAGER TWO (O.S.)

Make roooooom!!
TEENAGER ONE SETS DOWN HIS “WONDER TONIC,” PICKS UP HIS SKATEBOARD, AND DOES A ‘180 DOUBLE KICK-FLIP,’ FOLLOWED BY A “REVERSE OLLIE.”

AS EVERYONE CHEERS, SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD STEPS THROUGH THE CROWD, STRAIGHT-FACED.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

(BEAT, THEN...) Alright, that was cool.

EVERYONE LAUGHS.

SAUL THE SECURITY GUARD

(CONT’D)

But take it outside!

SIPPING HIS TONIC, KENNETH LEANS OVER TO DOC.

KENNETH

Doc, you gotta bottle this.

DOC

Bottle what? (BEAT) Enthusiasm?

DOC HAS BEEN PACKING SUPPLIES INTO A LARGE DUFFEL BAG. HE THROWS IN HIS COAT AND A SMALL CALIBRATION INSTRUMENT.

BRIE

Oh, great. The overnight bag’s out.

(BEAT) Where ya headed?

DOC

Don’t worry. Kimmie’ll handle the front ‘til Monday. (BEAT) Just a weekender. But it’s important.

BRIE

Isn’t it always?

DOC HEADS OUT FROM BEHIND THE BAR WITH HIS BAG.
PETER
Where ya going, Doc?

DOC
Egypt.

KENNETH
(BEAT) Egypt? You’re kidding.

DOC
Nope. (HEADING TOWARDS THE DOORS) My contacts over there just detected gasses coming from one of the underground chambers of Tutankhamun’s tomb.

ANNA
King Tut?!

DOC
Yep. And these gasses would only be from a rare Cordyceps mushroom that must be growing down there.

PETER
I thought they already found everything from his tomb and...sealed it up.

DOC
Peter, what we think...and what is...are often two different things.

KIMMIE
Cordyceps Mushrooms. (THINKS) That’s what they’re researching now as a cure for cancer.
DOC

(FINGER ON HIS NOSE) Bingo.

VIOLET

Cool!

BRIE

(SMILES) That’s our Doc.

DOC STEPS TO THE DOORS.

DOC

What can I say? (BEAT) Sometimes the solution’s right in your backyard.

(BEAT) And sometimes it’s...

somewhere else.

WOOOSH!...THE MAIN DOORS SLIDE OPEN, AND DOC STEPS OUT INTO THE HAZE.

DOC (CONT’D)

(TURNING BACK) Oh, and if any more zombies come by while I’m gone... you know what to do.

BRIE/ KIMMIE

Hydration!!

DOC

You got it!

...AND THE DOORS CLOSE ON DOC, AS MORE AND MORE CUSTOMERS FILE INTO THE BUSTLING JUICE BAR.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT
INT. A CASTLE - NIGHT

EPIC HAUNTING MUSIC. A BEAUTIFUL PALE YOUNG WOMAN LIES ACROSS HER BED, STARING UP AT THE STARRY SKY.

IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOWS, A DARK FIGURE SLOWLY DESCENDS - A VAMPIRE. HE FLOATS DOWNWARDS, GAZING AT THE WOMAN BELOW.

JUST BEFORE HE REACHES HER, A SNARLING FIGURE LEAPS FROM BEHIND - A BEASTLY WEREWOLF WIELDING A SHINY SILVER CROSS.

THE VAMPIRE QUICKLY TURNS AND DELIVERS A PUNCH TO THE WEREWOLF ATTACKER. THE VAMPIRE GRABS THE SILVER CROSS WITH SUCH FORCE THAT HE DISMEMBERS THE WEREWOLF’S ARM. A FINAL ROUNDHOUSE KICK TO THE CHEST...THE ACTOR PLAYING THE WEREWOLF CAREFULLY STEPS ON THE STUNT AIR RAMP, WHICH SENDS HIM FLYING INTO THE BRICK WALL ABOVE THE FIREPLACE.

PALE YOUNG WOMAN

Kiss me. Hurry. Before sunrise.

THE VAMPIRE TURNS AND GALLANTLY MOVES TO THE PALE YOUNG WOMAN. REACHING THE BED, HE TAKES HER BY THE ARM, LEANS IN SEDUCTIVELY.

VAMPIRE (PETER)

As “third-generation Count to the House of Hapsburg” and “Ruler of the Underworld,” I take thy body and soul.

AS PETER MOVES TO KISS THE ACTRESS, HE LEANS TOO HARD ON HER AND SHE FALLS OFF THE BED...

...ONTO THE STUNT AIR RAMP, AND THE ACTRESS GOES FLYING.

PETER DIRECTOR

Um...Oops. Cut!!

WEREWOLF ACTOR

Nice.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW