

CO-RONA

Written by

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OPEN TO:

"SUPER" - SOMETIME IN THE NEAR FUTURE

VIDEO

A woman JACKIE 35, Caucasian is looking into the camera as her catatonic drooling mixed race children stand in the background like zombies with black eyes.

JACKIE

(Angry)

If it wasn't for you stubborn non-vaccinated citizens my husband would still be alive today.

(Switch to fake smile)

As the media has been truthfully informing us, the vaccine products can't work unless everyone cooperates with the jabs. We need 100% compliance so we can move into agenda 2030, global domination. I know what you're thinking, people died from the vaccines. So what, if thousands or even hundreds of thousands of people died from blood clots and myocarditis? Its the price we should be willing to pay in order to be free of this virus, that they helped create... and has a survival rate 99.7%.

(Stern look)

Let me be clear, this is a pandemic of the un-vaccinated... And not from the shedding by the vaccinated, as suggested by research. You were selfish in your belief in individual rights and freedoms. How else could the vaccine takes us into the 21 century, if not for the virus? As of today the C.D.C recommends the 10th booster to be fully vaccinated, so remember if you got number 9 its time, for number 10.

She looks at her right wrist.

CLOSE ON, a glowing computer/internet interface.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

As you all remember, this came with the 5th booster.

(MORE)

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
Now with the 10th up-grade, I mean  
booster... this has become  
obsolete.

She removes her bloody interface and throws it to the floor.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
Its so much simpler now... Kids.

Her children all look up at the same time and open their  
mouth wide to receive a download.

MODEM SOUNDS

The children respond to their download with a HIGH PITCHED  
SQUEALS.

The children then go over and turn on the oven and place  
their heads in.

The wife is surprised and disturbed by their behavior.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
Just a slight glitz in the  
interface.

She opens her mouth and looks up as she receives a download  
of her own.

MODEM SOUND

HIGH PITCH SQUEALS REPLY

She goes over to the oven and turns it off.

She turns back to the camera with a fake smile,

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
Remember, this is your last chance  
to do your part. Re-education is a  
gift from your government. Failure  
to comply with vaccination  
following this re-education period  
will result in your immediate  
termination. Only through proper  
health care and vaccinations can we  
reduce the world's population to  
500 million, so do your part. Get  
vaccinated or die, or both!

Jackie gets a stupid smile upon her face. Then she freezes in  
place as if under the influence of MK-Ultra mind control.

PULL BACK,

FEMA CAMP - DAY

The camp is fenced in and heavily guarded.

There are propaganda videos playing, "get vaccinated or die!" All over the camp to hundreds of un-vaccinated political prisoners held in various fenced in areas.

A group of nervous recently vaccinated prisoners with black bags pulled over their heads is being marched by almost robotic/controlled F.E.M.A guards wearing dark uniforms, toward a building with a large 5G TOWER on it.

CLOSE ON, a radiation warning sign.

As they arrive at the door each person is nudged through the door, one at a time.

The 5G tower flashes each time someone enters.

FOLLOW, the electrical power traveling from opposite directions on different electrical lines to get to the 5G tower.

INT. HOLDING CELL - CONTINUOUS

JUNIOR 17-18, good looking average white male with an oddly unique prospective on life, is reading a government propaganda sign meant to push the COVID-19 vaccine.

CLOSE ON, SIGN- "We can build back better if we all just vaccinate."

JUNIOR

Hey! I think there's something wrong with your sign.

A F.E.M.A guard walks into the holding cell area and stares.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

The fonts on the b's seem to be a little off.

The F.E.M.A guard lowers his goggles to reveal a deep fiery darkness behind his eyes.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Or maybe that's how you wanted them. Seeing's how I can see your soul is burning in hell.

(MORE)

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Speaking of burning, how about we have barbeque tonight with real food? Those alien fungus pods just ain't cutting it.

A prisoner, JAQUANZA 17-18, gullible, yet street smart black male is being dragged back to the holding cell.

They open the cell door and toss Ja'quanza to the floor.

JAQUANZA

(Sedated)

I'm not touching that green thing, and you can't make me.

Junior vigorously shakes Ja'quanza.

JUNIOR

Bruh, are you alright, did they hurt you?

Ja'quanza is almost in tears.

JAQUANZA

Bruh, they tried to make me touch it.

JUNIOR

They made you do sexual things?

JAQUANZA

(Disgusted and dirty)

I feel dirty... they made me touch that thing!

A large alien hydra walks passed the outside door window of the holding cell.

JUNIOR

Woe, that's some freaky shit!

JAQUANZA

Look bruh! Look what they did to me.

CLOSE ON, Ja'quanza's right hand has been turned green from hundreds of microscopic alien creatures.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)

Bruh, what do I do? They're trying to get in, and take over my mind.

Junior thinks hard and then gets an idea.

Junior grabs the anti-Christ sign 6uld 6ack 6etter and tears it off the wall.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)  
Do you think the anti-Christ is stronger than the aliens?

JUNIOR  
We'll see.

Junior tries scraping Ja'quanza's hand with the sign.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
The power of dark one, the power of the dark one. How's it feel now?

JAQUANZA  
It still feels like they're digging in.

The sign is now turning green, so Junior throws the sign away.

JUNIOR  
I wonder what their PH level is?

JAQUANZA  
(Anxious)  
What's that?

JUNIOR  
All fluid has a certain PH and some creatures can't live in an acidotic environment. If I'm right, this should kill it.

JAQUANZA  
What are you fixing to do?

JUNIOR  
This may feel a little warm.

JAQUANZA  
What?

Junior starts urinating on Ja'quanza's hand.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)  
Bruh, you're peeing on my hand!

JUNIOR  
I know, give it some time to work.

Junior shakes after he urinates, splashing a drop or two on the side of Ja'quanza's face.

JAQUANZA  
(Wiping his face)  
Yo man! You got your pee on my face.

JUNIOR  
It may not be enough, I could use a drink.

JAQUANZA  
If it takes more, I'll be doing the peeing.

Ja'quanza gets ready to pee.

JUNIOR  
Wait, its working.

CLOSE ON, Ja'quanza's right hand is turning back to normal. Suddenly, a blast of urine hits Junior's shirt.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
What the hell, man?

JAQUANZA  
That's for giving me a golden shower.

JUNIOR  
It was only a couple of drops, no big deal.

JAQUANZA  
Is that right?

Suddenly, Junior is hit by a blast of urine in the right eye.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)  
Sorry. I thought I saw your eye turning green for a second there.

Junior is upset while wiping his eye off with his tee shirt.

THE CELL DOOR OPENS

JUNIOR  
Put it back in your pants... save it, we might need it later.

Two F.E.M.A guards walk in with a scared CHIN 17-18, Good looking, athletic Asian male.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
Chin, are you alright?

CHIN  
I don't feel so good.

JAQUANZA  
What did they do to you? They  
didn't make you touch it, did they?

Chin gives Ja'quanza a weird look.

CHIN  
Touch what?

JUNIOR  
Never mind him... what did they do  
to you?

Chin lifts up his shirt to show junior his stomach.

JAQUANZA  
I'm just saying the pee worked for  
me.

CHIN  
You're not going to pee on me are  
you?

JUNIOR  
No,

JAQUANZA  
I could still go.

JUNIOR  
(To Chin)  
No, nobody's going to pee on you.

CHIN  
Good, because it would probably  
short circuit this stuff.

CLOSE ON, Chin's stomach has been replaced robotic parts.

JAQUANZA  
Bruh, where's your stomach?

FASHI O.S.  
I had it put in a beagle as part of  
an experiment.



Everyone turns,

FASHI 55-60, 5'4"- 5'7" Caucasian male who looks a lot like Dr. Fauci.

JUNIOR

Dr. Fauci!

FASHI

No, that's my clone. My name is Fashi, we are here to change your society to one of control and complete obedience.

JUNIOR

Why?

FASHI

Because we are the superior species.

JAQUANZA

We'll stop you.

FASHI

Really... how are you going to do that? I'll wait...

Ja'quanza, Junior and Chin think hard.

JAQUANZA

We'll report you.

FASHI

We control the media.

JUNIOR

Our army will fight back.

FASHI

(Laughs)

We control every branch of you military. We even have those in charge of your military forcing our vaccines on your soldiers. In another year your military will be under our complete control.

JUNIOR

So what's in the vaccines?

COUCHY

A crude form of operating system,  
but it will suffice to gain world  
control.

JAQUANZA

Why are people dying from the  
vaccine?

FASHI

Your scientists did not follow our  
instructions completely.

JUNIOR

So, the 15 days to flatten the  
curve was bullshit?

FASHI

You humans are so gullible, we  
can't even believe you fell for  
that...

(Laughs)

We just made that up.

CHIN

President Biden will stop you!

JAQUANZA

Seriously Bruh, the ice cream man?  
You know he had an accident in his  
pants at the Vatican, right?

Chin realizes he said something very dumb.

CHIN

Okay, I admit he sucks, but he's  
not being mean to people.

FASHI

(Evil smile)

Enough, I need a volunteer for a  
probe experiment.

Junior, Ja'quanza and Chin panic and start pushing each other  
to the front as the F.E.M.A guards enter the cell.

SUPER: JANUARY 2019

TV SCREEN

A C.B.B.N special news broadcast is taking place. The Camera is zoomed in on the beautiful black female news anchor COLLETA MILES 25-30, in a sexy low cut outfit.

CAMERA- MOVES IN, on Coletta's cheavage and stays there for an uncomfortable couple of seconds too long, before backing away.

COLETTA MILES

There's a new fear coming out of China today... by way of a new Influenza virus strain, that attacks the upper respirator system and kills everybody. This Report...

She looks over a single piece of paper on the desk in front of her wonder why there isn't more to the news.

CLOSE ON, piece of paper which has the large letters at the bottom (China didn't do it, the US did!)

COLETTA MILES (CONT'D)

This report, just given to us by the Chinese government to read, is the official statement and should there for be believed as fact, and not be questioned. The Chinese government's official press briefing states; that there have been 5 reported deaths so far, and over 1200 cases of people testing positive for the disease. Also, we want to inform you that the Chinese government had nothing to do with its release.

Gets a message through her ear piece.

COLETTA MILES (CONT'D)

I've just been told that Chinese authorities working at the nearby category 4 viral lab funded in part with donations from the N.I.H and C.D.C tell us that a run down wet market, less then 1 mile away is to blame. Let us go now to one of our network C.C.P affiliates in China, currently at the wet market.

## WET MARKET

It is a very clean animal and vegetable market. All the people working in the market are wearing proper aprons and gloves over their coats. They are rounded up and forced to lined up by aggressive Chinese Government officials who are pointing automatic weapons at them.

A C.C.P reporter MEI ZHEN 25, beautiful, Chinese woman who is a complete fraud. She has her handgun pointed at the head of an older woman.

MEI ZHEN  
(In Chinese)  
Eat bitch!

## ENGLISH SUBS

Mei Zhen is trying to force the old woman to eat a bat in a bowl of soup.

The old woman shakes her head no.

Mei Zhen threatens her again with the handgun. The old woman continues to shake her head no, so Mei Zhen threatens the workers with death.

Frustrated, Mei Zhen hits the old woman in the head with the handgun, knocking her down.

Mei Zhen quickly grabs a Chinese woman and her daughter. After pulling the daughter from the arms of the woman CHAN-JUN 30, she drags the woman over to the camera crew.

MEI ZHEN (CONT'D)  
(To the woman in Chinese)  
You eat or we kill your daughter.

## ENGLISH SUBS

Mei Zhen holds up a bowl of soup with a bat in it for her to eat.

Chan-Jun shakes her head no.

A Chinese agent SHOOTs and kills a man wearing an apron who works at the wet market.

MEI ZHEN (CONT'D)  
(In Chinese)  
Your daughter is next!

## ENGLISH SUBS

Chan-Jun looks at her daughter with the gun pointed at her head and starts eating.

She gags several times as she takes a bit of the bat.

CAMERA VIEW:

Chan-Jun has a look of disgusted on her face at the taste of the soup.

PRODUCER  
(In Chinese)  
We go live in 5 seconds!

ENGLISH SUBS

Mei Zhen puts on a fake smile as she threatens Chan-Jun to smile.

The producer points to Mei Zhen that she is on the air.

MEI ZHEN  
Hi Coletta... Welcome to China. I  
am special C.C.P agent Mei Zhen...  
(Knows she screwed up)  
I'm sorry, I meant, special  
reporter Mei Zhen from Wuhan China.  
As you can see the people at this  
wet market love to each bat soup!  
And we know that new virus comes  
from bat soup.

CAMERA CLOSE UP, Chan-Jun forcing a smile as she tries to swallow the piece of bat in her mouth.

BACK TO REPORTER

MEI ZHEN (CONT'D)  
They eat it all the time here. Yum,  
yum.

She looks over at Chan-Jun trying to spit out the piece of bat.

MEI ZHEN (CONT'D)  
(Hostile)  
I said; yum, yum!

Chan-Jun raises the bat back up to her lips with the chopsticks.

MEI ZHEN (CONT'D)  
(Mean mugging Chan-Jun)  
Good!

(MORE)

MEI ZHEN (CONT'D)

(To Camera)

Thank you so much for watching this special report. Now back to you, Coletta.

PRODUCER

(In Chinese)

Cut, cut! What do we do with the people now?

ENGLISH SUBS

MEI ZHEN

(In Chinese)

Get rid of them. No one can talk to them. Get me some new people working here.

ENGLISH SUBS

Signals to take military operatives to take the people away.

PULL BACK FROM TV,

LIVING ROOM

GRANDPA 65-70, white male, hairy where there shouldn't be hair, bald on the top of his head. Former Iraq veteran.

MAMMAL 65-70, slightly over weight white woman with badly dyed red hair.

They are both sitting on the couch that is completely worn-out watching the news.

Junior and his friend are standing behind the couch.

JAQUANZA

Cool! Bat soup, looks awesome. I want to try some!

JUNIOR

I wonder how you would make it?

Ja'quanza and Junior are checking out the internet.

MAMMAL

It's a flying rat for God's sake. It tastes like rat! What the hell else is it going to taste like?

GRANDPA

When you don't know what it taste  
like... it taste like chicken.  
Everybody knows that!

JUNIOR

Yeah, but chicken don't have wings  
like bats do... dah?

Grandpa stares at Junior in disbelief.

GRANDPA

(To Junior)

Didn't you just eat wings last  
night?

JUNIOR

Yeah, Buffalo... Dah?

Grandpa is about to try and explain the difference when  
Mammal stops him.

MAMMAL

Let it go... you know the boys  
special.

JUNIOR

Thanks, mammal!

Grand-pa is shaking his head in disbelief.

JAQUANZA

Junior, check out these cool bat  
postings.

Junior walks over to look at Lenard's cell phone.

CLOSE ON,

CELL PHONE MONTAGE

Multiple short vids of people eating bats and smiling. One  
video is filmed too far away revealing that a gun is pointed  
at the head of the bat eater.

CAMERA CLOSE UP, the gun is now out of the screen shot. The  
Chinese woman is trying to force a smile as she eats the  
soup.

END OF MONTAGE

JUNIOR

Hey Mammal, we're going to Walmart to look for some bat soup, you need anything?

MAMMAL

Pick up a 10 pack of TP. We're down to 1 roll.

Mammal starts digging through her purse looking for money.

GRANDPA

I needed something, but I can't remember what it was.

CLOSE ON, A little red light on the at the bottom of the TV turns green and suddenly the programing switches to an Ever Ready battery commercial.

Grandpa looks at the commercial.

CLOSE ON, Mammal's iPhone that has a battery commercial on it.

TEXT SOUND

Junior receives a text.

CLOSE ON, Junior's cell phone Text (Buy Batteries)

JUNIOR

I wonder why someone thinks I need batteries?

GRANDPA

That's it! I need some batteries. D's and C's. I don't know why, but make them Ever Ready they seem to keep going.

In the back ground the bunny rabbit is drumming away.

Mammal hands Junior \$40.00.

JUNIOR

Okay, we'll be back.

GRANDPA

I wonder what else is on TV.

Grandpa starts clicking through the channels.

CLOSE ON, TV



MONTAGE - Every single station is saying Trump LIED.

ARCHIVED FOOTAGE FROM NEWS AGENCIES

END OF MONTAGE

MAMMAL

They don't like him much, do they?

GRANDPA

They don't like what they can't control.

MAMMAL

Huh, it seems like they are all reading from the same teleprompter.

GRANDPA

Well, they are all owned by the same major corporations and investors.

INT. WALMART - CONTINUOUS

BIRD FOOD AISLE

Junior and Ja'quanza are looking on the shelves.

JAQUANZA

I don't think we're looking in the right place.

JUNIOR

Well, it wasn't in the frozen meats, so this was the next best place to look!

Chin walks by and notices Junior and Ja'quanza looking for something.

CHIN

JQ, Jr, what's up?

JAQUANZA

Bruh, we didn't know you was finna come here. Jr could have given you a ride.

They all fist bump.

CHIN

Yeah, the mom dropped me off to get some TP. So what are you guys doing?

JUNIOR

We're looking for bat soup, its all over the web and we want to try some.

CHIN

Bruh, if you talking that crazy nonsense about people eating bats causing a virus that's sus. Nobody, I know in the Asian community eat that cramp. Its a flying rat.

JUNIOR

That's funny, my mammal said the same thing.

CHIN

There's a sweet looking Heather over in electronics, you should check out.

JAQUANZA

Bet, we'll check it out.

Chin get a text on his phone.

CHIN

Bruh, they're saying shortage of TP coming... we need to stock up. I'm going to go get me some.  
(Fist bumps)  
Later, I'm out.

Chin leaves.

Both Ja'quanza and Junior get email alerts about shortages of Toilet paper.

JAQUANZA

Bruh, we need to stock up!

Junior pulls out his money.

JUNIOR

How much do you think we can buy with \$40.00?

JAQUANZA

Probably 30 or 40 rolls.

## JUNIOR

Lets go before the word gets out.

FOLLOW, as they walk to the toiletry aisle.

COMMOTION -- FIGHTING -- YELLING

Junior and Ja'quanza take off running toward the disruption.

## TOILETRY AISLE

## SERIES OF ACTION

1.) -- FAT LADY on a scooter is dragging a man down the aisle as he hangs from a package of toilet paper, desperate to keep a hold. When he doesn't let go she hits him in the head with can food she has in her basket. The man is knocked out and the toilet paper is hers, so she thinks...

2.) -- The Fat Lady is blindsided by a FAT MAN on a scooter and thrown off her scooter to the ground. Unable to reach the bundle of toilet paper the man in the scooter drives off with it.

3.) -- M.M.A FIGHTER - he hits a MAN with several knees that are blocked by his bundle of toilet paper. Then, the M.M.A fighter picks the man up and slams him into the stack of soap powders and laundry soap.

The slam loosens his grip on the bundle of toilet paper and he lets go. The M.M.A fighter runs off with the bundle of toilet paper.

4.) -- Junior reaches for some toilet paper in a stack, people come from everywhere grabbing it before he can secure any.

CLOSE ON, One package of two roll toilet paper is all that is left.

Junior rushes and grabs it. A large MUSCLE BOUND MAN grabs Junior in a head lock trying to steal it.

5.) -- Ja'quanza kicks the man in the groin freeing the 2 pkg of toilet paper briefly as he and Junior run to the end of the aisle.

6.) -- CLOSE ON, A beautiful GIRL lifts her shirt showing her breasts to Junior and Ja'quanza, distracting them.

A SECOND GIRL clotheslines Junior, knocking him to the ground and dislodging the toilet paper. She quickly picks it up in her hands.

WHISTLE

7.) -- Both girls turn to catch a glimpse of Ja'quanza with his manhood exposed, but pixilated.

CLOSE ON, girls staring with amazement.

SUDDENLY, one of the girls is kicked in the face by Chin. The other one is punched by Junior.

As Ja'quanza is adjusting his pants Junior recovers his two rolls of toilet paper.

END OF SERIES OF ACTION

JUNIOR

Thanks, Chin.

Chin adjusts his own package of toilet paper when people walk by and eye it.

CHIN

No problem.

Junior points to the knife sticking out of Chin's side.

CHIN (CONT'D)

Oh, this?

(Pulls out the knife)

Just a flesh wound.

JAQUANZA

Lets hurry up and get to the check out.

FOLLOW, as the group walks toward the check out. Store employees keep running up and putting new prices on their toilet paper packages.

CHECK OUT

They arrive at the register.

Junior puts his paper down and the cashier picks it up and scans it.

CASHIER

\$79.99

JUNIOR  
 (Can't believe it)  
 What?

CASHIER  
 \$79.99

Junior picks up the toilet paper and looks at the original price.

CLOSE ON, original price \$ 4.99

JUNIOR  
 It was \$4.99 just 10 minutes ago!

CASHIER  
 (To Junior)  
 Supply and demand, sir. Will you be purchasing the item today, or would you like me to offer it to another customer?

CLOSE ON, desperate customers.

Junior is counting his money and coming up short. He looks back at Chin and Ja'quanza for some financial help.

Ja'quanza pulls out his empty pockets and shrugs his shoulders.

Chin shakes his head no, while realizing he is bleeding very heavily. A little girl with a small stuffed animal in her hand is looking at the candy on the shelves. Chin snatches it out of her hand and replaces it with a candy bar. Chin stuffs the toy under his shirt and over the knife wound to try and stop the bleeding.

CASHIER (CONT'D)  
 Sir, we do have other customers waiting.

Junior looks around at the face of multiple customers staring at his toilet paper.

JUNIOR  
 (To Cashier)  
 I only got half the money. And I still need batteries.

WOMAN'S MARTIAL ARTS SCREAM

A female Buddhist monk from the back of the crowd begins knocking people out with flying kicks and throws. She makes her way to the register. She stops, then spins, removing one of the rolls of toilet paper from the two pack and handing Junior \$40.00.

The Buddhist monk bows before leaving.

BANGING - SOMEONE DESTROYING THE BATHROOM

Everyone turns to notice the male bathroom door BURST open. A man and a woman runs out with their hands filled with rolls of toilet paper.

Several customers followed by employees run after the man and woman out the door.

WOMEN'S BATHROOM DOOR BURSTS OPEN

A LARGE BLACK MAN comes out carrying an armful of toilet paper rolls.

LARGE BLACK MAN'S POV, all the customers are staring at him with desperation on their faces.

LARGE BLACK MAN

Don't look at me with your white privilege! This is because of slavery!

KAREN 35, well dressed white female.

CHECK OUT

CASHIER

Oh my God! Its a Karen!

PAN, the crowd as they look to see what the Karen will do next.

KAREN

(Yells in an overexaggerated manner)  
He's got toilet paper!

All the customers and remaining employees attack the large black man and drag him down to the floor for a beat down. Toilet paper rolls come lose and go everywhere.

FOLLOW, one of the rolls of TP rolls right over to Junior who picks it up and puts it in his grocery bag.

Junior and Ja'quanza walk toward the exit while looking back at the large black man getting beat down by a crowd of frantic people.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Junior and Ja'quanza walk toward their car when they come across an over-turned shopping cart.

JAQUANZA

What the hell happened here?

An injured CUSTOMER is leaning against his car. He has been beaten and left for dead.

CUSTOMER

They got it, didn't they?

JUNIOR

Got what?

CUSTOMER

(In pain)

My toilet paper.

Ja'quanza looks quickly through what is left in the over-turned cart.

JAQUANZA

Yeah, they clapped you, man.

Ja'quanza finds several packages of batteries.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)

(To Junior)

Damn, he's got batteries, weren't you supposed to get some?

JUNIOR

Yeah, but all I had money for was the toilet paper.

The Customer perks up with the mention of toilet paper.

CUSTOMER

You got paper?

JUNIOR

Not much... people were acting kind of crazy in there.

JAQUANZA

Like they all had to take a shit at the same time.

CUSTOMER

I left my wife in a pretty bad spot. She's been on the toilet waiting over 3 hours. The ring on her butt may be permanent. Maybe you could help me out with just a handful?

JUNIOR

I don't know, grandpa is on the toilet a lot.

CUSTOMER

I got fifty dollars cash on me. I'll give it to you, plus you can keep the batteries for just half a roll.

JUNIOR

Through in the shopping cart of groceries laying there and you got yourself a deal.

CUSTOMER

You got it!

The man quickly pulls out the cash and hands it to junior.

Junior puts the money in his pocket and starts unwiring half of the stolen roll.

CUSTOMERS IN PARKING LOT

A female customer begins to sniff the air like an animal. Then a man stops to sniff the air like a Velociraptor. Then another, and another. They Signal each other they smell something.

An over weight man on a scooter yells,

OVER WEIGHT MAN

I smell toilet paper!

A stampede of customer pours out from the store into the parking lot like wild animals.



JUNIOR

Junior hands the customer the half roll of toilet paper. Then he and Ja'quanza help him up to his feet.

CROWD NOISE COMING FROM THE PARKING LOT

CUSTOMER

They're coming, run!

The customer jumps into his car and PEELS out of the parking lot as a dozen desperate customers chase after him.

Ja'quanza is pushing the shopping cart when he realizes he is being stock by pack of animalistic customers.

JUNIOR

(Ja'quanza)

I think somebodies behind us.

JAQUANZA

(To Junior)

You make a run for the car and open the trunk, and I'll bust a move! With luck, I'll get the cart into the trunk.

JUNIOR

Ready?

Ja'quanza does a lite fist bump.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Run!

Junior runs toward the car and when he gets there he fumbles around with the keys and drops them. After picking them up he manages to pop the trunk open.

JAQUANZA'S POV, 2 customer are blocking his way to the car, so he does a spin move knocking one of the customers into the other with the shopping cart.

SLOW MOTION, The 2 customers crashing into each other and flying into a parked car and landing on the ground.

SLOW MOTION, Junior is standing by the trunk waving for Ja'quanza.

Ja'quanza makes it to the trunk and flips the shopping cart upside down and dumps the contents of the cart into the trunk.

Out of nowhere a hand grabs Ja'quanza by the back and starts pulling him backwards.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

No-oo!

Suddenly, the man is ran over by a car. It is the customer.

CLOSE ON, customer returning a favor. All three share a head nod of mutual respect before the customer drives off.

MAMMAL V.O.

Are you sure that's what happened?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Both boys are shaking their heads yes.

MAMMAL

And you didn't steal anything?

Both boys are shaking their head no.

GRANDPA

It sounds fishy to me. You got the batteries?

Ja'quanza tosses him several packages of batteries.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

Your my favorite grand-son,  
Ja'quanza.

JAQUANZA

I don't think we're related.

GRANDPA

Final, I can get my massager  
working again.

Grandpa pulls out a large dildo from under the couch and changes the batteries.

Grandpa then proceeds to message his neck and ears with the dildo vibrator.

GRAND-PA

Ahh, that feels good.

Mammal notices Grandpa with her dildo.

MAMMAL

(To Grand-pa)

Where did you get that? I've been looking for that for weeks.

GRANDPA

From under the bed. Best damn foot massager I even tried.

MAMMAL

That's mine you know? And you've been using that on your feet?

GRANDPA

I sure have...

Grandpa takes his socks off and starts going between his toes.

MAMMAL

(Disgusted)

Oh my god... keep it, its yours!

Mammal snatches the rolls of toilet paper from Junior's hands and leaves the room.

Grandpa continues to work on his feet with the vibrator.

JUNIOR

Lets go play something.

JAQUANZA

Call of Duty?

JUNIOR

Nah, I was thinking Fortnite...

JAQUANZA

I'll jump on at home. I have to go and pretend to do my homework.

JUNIOR

Okay, but I already did mine. You can copy it if you want.

JAQUANZA

Dude, no disrespect, but you're failing all your classes.

JUNIOR

I know, I don't want to let them know I'm a genius.

JAQUANZA  
Who told you that?

JUNIOR  
Mammal, she had me take an I.Q  
test. I scored 146, the same as  
President Trump. So you see, I  
could be president if I wanted too.

JAQUANZA  
Just don't tweet anything mean. The  
media doesn't like it, and they'll  
have you impeached.

JUNIOR  
It didn't work against Trump and it  
won't work against me. People are  
smarter than that.

JAQUANZA  
Wow, did you just turn on your  
brain or what, dude?

JUNIOR  
If I decided to run for President  
would you be my vice president?

JAQUANZA  
Sure bruh, but you better watch out  
for that CIA... my momma said; they  
killed Kennedy.

JUNIOR  
Isn't that the spy agency?

JAQUANZA  
Yeah, man.

JUNIOR  
Maybe they already know I'm going  
to run. I better keep my I.Q under  
wraps.

JAQUANZA  
I would. The stupider they think  
you are, the better.

They both agree as they look around. They fist bump and  
Ja'quanza leaves to go home, as Junior goes up stairs.

MOVE IN ON TV,

INSERT: NEW CLIP OF ANTHONY FAUCI STATING "MASKS DON'T WORK."

STREET - DAY

Ja'quanza and Junior are walking back after school wearing their coats. Junior has his report card out and it is full of F's with 1-D. Ja'quanza looks over Junior's shoulder.

JAQUANZA

I think maybe I was wrong, bro.

JUNIOR

What do you mean?

JAQUANZA

Maybe you need to start letting them know, you're a little smarting than they think.

JUNIOR

Why? I have them right where I want them.

JAQUANZA

Dude, if you fail out you can't go to college. And if you can't go to college... Then, I'll have to find a new best friend.

Ja'quanza is upset at the prospect.

JUNIOR

Okay... alright, I'll do it for our friendship.

They fist bump and give each other a hug.

JAQUANZA

You hungry?

JUNIOR

Yeah, how about Popeyes?

JAQUANZA

Sure,

INT. POPEYES - DAY

Ja'quanza has just finished placing his order and moves to the side.

Junior moves up to the cashier to place his order.

CASHIER - POPEYES

What will you have?

JUNIOR  
I'll take a 3 piece spicy chicken  
meal with a coke.

CASHIER - POPEYES  
That will be 23.80.

JUNIOR  
Why so high?

CASHIER - POPEYES  
You're paying for his meal, right?

The cashier points at Ja'quanza.

Juniors looks at Ja'quanza who has no money.

JAQUANZA  
Bruh, you invited me, remember?

Junior reaching into his pocket and pulls out a \$5.00 Bill  
and hands it to the cashier.

JUNIOR  
Hold this for a second, while I  
search for my Benjamins.

While Junior is going through his pockets a CUSTOMER 25-35,  
Large Angry Black man comes up to complain.

CUSTOMER - POPEYES  
Where's the rest of my chicken?

CASHIER - POPEYES  
Let me see the receipt.

The customer hands it to him and he looks it over.

CASHIER - POPEYES (CONT'D)  
Let me see the chicken.

The cashier looks over the chicken.

CLOSE ON, 2 very tiny pieces of chicken and 1 biscuit that's  
larger than the chicken.

CASHIER - POPEYES (CONT'D)  
I see the problem. You ordered a 4  
piece chicken and you got a 2 piece  
jumbo meal. That will be another  
2.25. Cash or credit?

CUSTOMER - POPEYES  
 The hell you say! I want my other 2  
 pieces of chicken!  
 (Frustrated)  
 I Want to speak to the manager!

The customer shows Junior the container with the chicken.

CUSTOMER - POPEYES (CONT'D)  
 (To Junior)  
 What do you see?

Junior stops searching his pockets briefly to look at the chicken.

JUNIOR  
 A sick Pigeon.

CUSTOMER - POPEYES  
 See, that's what I'm talking about!  
 Where's that damn manager?

CASHIER - POPEYES  
 (To Junior)  
 I'm still waiting for 23.80.

The cashier is completely ignoring the angry customer.

CUSTOMER - POPEYES  
 (To Cashier)  
 Where's the god-damn manager!

CASHIER - POPEYES  
 (To angry customer)  
 I'm dealing with a transaction  
 here, so you'll have to wait!

CUSTOMER - POPEYES  
 (Getting angrier)  
 I want my chicken or my damn money  
 back now!

CASHIER - POPEYES  
 (Erupts in anger)  
 Listen, asshole! You're not getting  
 any money back, and you sure as  
 hell ain't getting another piece of  
 chicken. You can sit your ass down  
 and wait until the manager comes  
 back from break, got it?

JAQUANZA  
 Damn, that's harsh...

The cook brings Ja'quanza's food order over and hands it to him.

CLOSE ON, the pieces of chicken are Huge.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)  
 (Impressed with his meal)  
 Now that's the way you cook  
 chicken.

The customer looks over the large chicken pieces.

Ja'quanza walks away with his order.

CASHIER - POPEYES  
 Hey, come back here with that until  
 he pays!

CUSTOMER - POPEYES  
 (Envious)  
 I want 4 pieces of chicken just  
 like that, or else I'm going to  
 whoop somebodies ass up in here!

The manager walks over and sits a 2 piece of chicken on the counter top.

MANAGER  
 Here's your chicken, now leave.

Junior looks at the order of chicken.

JUNIOR  
 Bruh, don't look now, but I think  
 the chicken is giving you the  
 finger.

CLOSE ON, CHICKEN - the 2 piece looks as if it is giving the middle finger.

The customer goes ballistic, he grabs the cashier and slams his head down on the counter top sending him crashing to the floor.

CLOSE ON, the cook and dishwasher put mouth pieces in and strap up their shoes.

The manager tazzes the customer several times.

Both the dishwasher and cook jump on the customer and start fighting.

After a back and forth the customer is finally forced out the door.



The cook and dishwasher go back to work.

CASHIER

The cashier slowing re-gains consciousness and stands back up.

CASHIER - POPEYES  
What happened?

JUNIOR  
You got clapped...

The cashier looks at the 5 dollar bill in his hand and is trying to remember. He rubs his head several times.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
You were about to give me my change back from the two Benjamíns I gave you.

CASHIER - POPEYES  
Are you sure?

Junior shakes his head yes.

Junior's food is done and placed on the counter top by the cook.

Junior takes the five out of the cashier's hand.

JUNIOR  
The rest of my change, please.

The cashier looks at the total on the register and adds up the difference.

CASHIER - POPEYES  
21.20 is you change sir, thank you for choosing Popeyes.

The cashier still isn't sure what just happened.

Junior puts his change in his pocket and goes and sits down beside Ja'quanza.

JAQUANZA  
Bruh, I was wiggling, I didn't think you could pull it off!

Junior starts eating his meal.

JUNIOR

The vibe here is somewhat of a bust. I was expecting more U.F.C type action. After all it is Popeyes with the number one rated fights on the web.

Junior is eating a piece of chicken.

JAQUANZA

Where too, next? The cave?

JUNIOR

Nah, I might go hang out with the fam. Mammal's been freaking over the intense China virus news.

Ja'quanza finishes his meal and is lounging in his seat as he looks around.

JAQUANZA

You up for some snacks?

JUNIOR

Where?

Ja'quanza points to a pretty white girl, and pretty black girl in their late teens, sitting a few tables over.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

I'm down, let me finish this last piece.

Junior hastily shoves the piece of chicken in his mouth and washes it down with the rest of his soda.

He follows Ja'quanza over to the table. The girls look at them in surprise.

JAQUANZA

What's up, ladies?

WHITE GIRL

These seats is taken.

BLACK GIRL

What do you boys want?

JAQUANZA

I was thinking maybe we could hang out... spend some time together... and get to know you girls.

JUNIOR

Yeah, it ain't everyday we get to meet super models at Popeyes.

BLACK GIRL

Um-hum... you know that's right.

WHITE GIRL

Your momma know you're out running the streets in this hood?

BLACK GIRL

Its getting late, aren't you scared to be in the hood?

JUNIOR

No, I identify as African American.

An average size black men EASY 25, and a very large black man JACKSON 30, walk up behind Junior.

EASY

I don't care what you identify as white boy, get the hell up out of my seat!

JUNIOR

I ought to kick you ass for insulting my trans-racial pronoun.

Ja'quanza and Junior turn to see who is talking.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

But... I'm going to let it go this time. See that it doesn't happen again.

Jackson grabs Ja'quanza by the shirt and picks him up out of his seat.

Easy puts his hand on Junior's shoulder.

JAQUANZA

Sorry, we didn't know this seats were taken.

WHITE GIRL

White boy, I told you... you should have listened.

EASY

(To Jackson)

We going do it in here or outside?

Jackson head nods in the direction of the door.

JUNIOR

Just to show there's no hard feelings, how about I buy you guys a chicken sandwich?

EASY

The signs says, "they're out of them."

JUNIOR

They don't have a lot of them, but my friend in the kitchen put 2 back for me. They're yours if you let us walk.

CLOSE ON, Ja'quanza is trying to figure what angle Junior is playing.

Jackson shakes his head yes to the deal.

EASY

White boy, go on and get them delicious chicken sandwiches. I think we can let your lack of judgement slide this time. Boys, will be boys.

Easy and Jackson are being all chummy with Ja'quanza and Junior.

Junior looks back at Ja'quanza with a smirk on his face as he leaves the table.

Junior walks up to the counter and goes around to talk with the cooks.

JUNIOR

(To cooks)

About my chicken sandwiches, I'll be needing two of them.

CASHIER - POPEYES

Bruh, you can't be back there.

COOK

We ain't got no chicken sandwiches, read the damn sign!

Junior turns back toward the table.

JUNIOR

(Yells to the table)

You'll have to get your chicken sandwiches to go, they don't want others to know they got them!

PAN ROOM, everyone looks up toward the kitchen at the mention of chicken sandwiches.

An Hispanic woman gets her order and starts to walk away. A Large Caucasian female customer grabs the small box off her tray to see what it is.

LARGE CAUCASIAN WOMAN

(Yells)

They got chicken sandwiches!

Everyone comes running toward the kitchen. The cooks put in their mouth pieces and prepare for another fight.

TABLE

EASY

(To the girls)

Get me that damn chicken sandwich or you both walk home.

White girl and Black girl take off running toward the Large Caucasian female customer.

CUSTOMER SERVICE AREA

The Hispanic customer hits the large Caucasian woman with the empty tray knocking her down. As she bends over to pick up her sandwich she is hit by a superman punch from a famous FEMALE M.M.A FIGHTER.

Suddenly, everyone in Popeyes is fighting, except Ja'quanza and Junior. The cooks are fighting with people in all direction.

The manager is tasing customer until someone knocks it away from him. A small African American boy picks up the taser and begins tasing the manager.

Each time the small boy tazzes the manager he GIGGLES.

COUNTER

The M.M.A fighter takes down the cashier with a rear naked choke behind the counter.

White girl and Black girl get into fights with other girls and lose their tops.

All the men in Popeyes stop fighting for a brief second to watch.

CLOSE ON, topless girls and the customers reactions.

POLICE SIRENS

JUNIOR  
(Yells)  
Swat, 5-0!

A mad rush ensues as all the customers head for the exits.

Junior and Ja'quanza slip out the door un-noticed as the cops enter with their weapons drawn.

EXT. POPEYES - CONTINUOUS

JAQUANZA  
Not bad... we got food,  
entertainment, and boobies.

JUNIOR  
And two chicken sandwiches. Want  
one?

JAQUANZA  
No way, sure.

Junior hands Ja'quanza one of the chicken sandwiches.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)  
(Starts eating)  
Thanks, I'll see you later.

LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Junior enters the living while Grandpa is watching the news.

JUNIOR  
Hey Grandpa, you want a chicken  
sandwich?

GRANDPA  
Sure, but be quiet. Trump is having  
a news conference.

Junior hands Grandpa the sandwich and sits down beside him on the couch.

JUNIOR  
What are they talking about?

GRANDPA  
Just listen.

Grandpa starts eating his sandwich.

CLOSE ON, TV

VIDEO FOOTAGE: 15 DAYS TO FLATTEN THE CURVE 5:50pm 03-15-2020

JUNIOR  
So, I don't have to go to school  
for 2 weeks? Awesome! I have to go  
call Ja'quanza and tell him the  
good news.

Junior gets up and leaves.

GRANDPA  
(To himself)  
Freedom is always the first thing  
they try and take. This isn't going  
to end well. They'll take more, and  
more until we won't recognize our  
own country anymore.

Mammal walks into the living room.

MAMMAL  
Did you say something, honey?

GRANDPA  
I think I'm going to the sporting  
goods store. You want to come?

MAMMAL  
What are you getting?

GRANDPA  
I'm thinking, more ammo maybe a  
shotgun... definitely some survival  
gear.

MAMMAL  
Okay, just as long as we stop at  
Kohls. I need to look around.

GRANDPA  
You mean shop?

MAMMAL  
Yeah, but only for a couple of  
hours.

GRANDPA

Great, make sure you get something pretty to wear to the rapture. I'm sure Jesus is just around the corner.

Mammal is not really paying attention as she gets ready to go shopping.

MAMMAL

What?

GRANDPA

Never mind.

EXT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - EVENING

Grandpa and Mammal are walking up to the small/medium size sporting goods store from the parking lot.

GRANDPA

5 hours of shopping and I final made it.

MAMMAL

I'm sorry you had to wait so long, but you can't pass up a good sale.

Grandpa smells the air.

GRANDPA

Smell that? Its gun powder.

They arrive at the entrance and to Grandpa's shock the door is locked.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

What the hell? I know we ain't that late.

Mammal points to the sign.

CLOSE ON, SIGN

MAMMAL

By the order of the Government we will be closed until further notice.

GRANDPA

What kind of commie bullshit is this! I fought for this country. They can't do this to me.



MAMMAL

It must be part of the 2 weeks to flatten the curve. I'm sure the government wouldn't lie to us.

GRANDPA

(Sarcastically)

Sure they wouldn't... Kennedy trusted them in the sixties, and look what that got him.

MAMMAL

It is a little strange that all the big chain stores are still open.

GRANDPA

(Sarcastically)

Obviously shoppers are immune from COVID in the big stores, the profit scares it away. It only hangs out in the small local stores and gyms, so they tell us.

Grandpa starts walking away toward their car and Mammal follows.

MAMMAL

I wonder how it knows which ones are the big one, and which ones are the small stores?

GRANDPA

They built it into the virus when they created it.

MAMMAL

Oh, I see...

GRANDPA

Yeah, its called viral G.P.S. It can pick a sickly person out of crowd from a mile away. Thinning the herd I imagine.

MAMMAL

(Amazed)

Wow, what will they think of next?

GRANDPA

I don't know, maybe a vaccine that you'll have to get every 6 months... forever!

MAMMAL

Its too early to think about a vaccine. What if its weaker than the flu? Why bother?

GRANDPA

Money... believe me, they've been working on a vaccine since 2005. Guaranteed, that sucker will be on the market in less than 6 months. It will probably cost us an arm and a leg in new taxes.

They get into the KIA REO and drive off.

14 DAYS LATER:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mammal and Grandpa are watching the news.

CLOSE ON TV, ARCHIVE FOOTAGE

A hospital ship traveling to New York. Trump extends the 2 weeks to flatten the curve and social distancing.

Grandpa changes channel.

CLOSE ON, News conference - Fauci states masks are mandatory.

GRANDPA

Here we go. This cramp is going to last for years. They'll keep making more demands and imposing more restrictions. Slowly stealing all our freedoms. And before you know it we'll be a god damn third world communist country.

MAMMAL

You're over reacting, they're just looking out for our health and wellbeing.

GRANDPA

How much you want to bet that hospital ship doesn't see one damn patient with COVID? Its all smoke and mirrors, just for show.

MAMMAL

You heard them, they're getting  
6000 people a day calling 911 with  
COVID just in New York.

GRANDPA

Look who's dying. Its people our  
age. I think this is all about  
population control.

MAMMAL

You're just paranoid, its not like  
they would put infected people in  
nursing homes with the elderly.

Grandpa is clicking through the channels.

MAMMAL (CONT'D)

If you're bored you can help me  
move the dresser in the bedroom, I  
need to clean.

GRANDPA

Alright, there isn't anything on  
anyway.

Grandpa turns off the TV and gets up and follows Mammal out  
the room.

GRANDPA O.S.

Hey, hey... keep them cold hands  
too yourself. Just because I'm in  
the bedroom doesn't mean we're  
having sex.

(pause)

Put that back, and cover that shit  
up... and turn out the light for  
God's sake. The neighbors might be  
watching.

MAMMAL O.S.

There's my little buddy.

GRANDPA O.S.

Hey... he would be so little if  
your hands weren't so cold!

CLOSE ON, TV the little light turns from red to green. Then  
the TV comes on.

TV POV, it is in secret record mode. Icon (White Supremist)  
It records the surroundings of the living room stopping at  
the dildo under the couch. It highlights the dildo and Icon  
labels it(normal)and moves on.

It stops again at a desk where Grandpa has a hidden gun secured under it. It again highlights the gun and Icon labels it (terrorist). Then continues around the room.

It returns back to the original position, then sends the information via modem to multiple countries.

SOUNDS OF LOVE MAKING IN THE BACK GROUND

Then the TV shuts back off.

INT. MALL - EVENING

Ja'quanza and Junior are walking through the mall when they notice two pretty wild mixed girls coming from the other direction.

JAQUANZA

(Excited)

Bruh, it's Angel and Brianna. Want to get laid?

JUNIOR

Do they put out?

JAQUANZA

Like a ATM.

JUNIOR

(Doubting)

Yeah, but you need a pin, a card and money in your account to get it to work.

JAQUANZA

Don't over think it, just follow my lead.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)

(To the girls as they approach)

Brianna, Angel, what's up girls?

Ja'quanza puts his arms out and get Brianna to give him a hug, as Angel stands there and just smiles at Junior.

JUNIOR

(To Angel)

How you doing? I think we have a class together.

Angel finds Junior attractive.

SECURITY GUARD 25-30, goofy, full of himself, Caucasian male wearing a mask spots Ja'quanza and Brianna in an embrace and immediately comes over.

SECURITY GUARD  
6 feet apart!

Brianna and Ja'quanza separate.

JAQUANZA  
What are you talking about.

SECURITY GUARD  
All patrons must maintain a social distance of 6 feet apart. That there, what you were just doing, is against mall policy.

BRIANNA  
We weren't doing anything, cause if we were, you would be able to sell tickets to that show.

JAQUANZA  
Yeah, maybe we can check that out later?

Angel wants to put things to the test and walks over to Junior.

ANGEL  
(To security guard)  
So what you're saying is, if I do this its illegal?

Angel kisses Junior, catching him off guard and pleasantly surprised.

SECURITY GUARD  
I'm going to have to ask you to leave the mall, now!

JUNIOR  
You girls want to see a movie or something?

BRIANNA  
You buying?

JUNIOR  
Sure, what do you want to watch?

They start walking toward the exit with the Security guard right behind them.

ANGEL

I heard Dangerous Lies was pretty good.

JUNIOR

Ja'quanza, Brianna?

BRIANNA

Sure why not. But first, does anybody got weed?

Junior pulls out a very large marijuana joint.

JAQUANZA

My man... got some. Lets take a little walk before we go in.

They walk out the door and into the parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Junior lights up the joint and passes it around.

JUNIOR

So what's this movie about?

JAQUANZA

Bruh, nobody is going to be watching the movie.

Brianna hands the joint back to Angel, then she starts kissing Ja'quanza.

JUNIOR

(Watching them kiss)  
I guess not.

ANGEL

Its about a girl who's taking care of an old man, then he dies and leaves her everything.

JUNIOR

Was she sleeping with him?

ANGEL

No, she was married.

JAQUANZA

That's weak, what dude is going to leave a girl money that he's not tapping?

ANGEL

Its not always about sex.

BRIANNA

Yeah, it pretty much is.  
(Kisses on Ja'quanza)

Angel notices something strange at the theater.

ANGEL

Hey, what's up with the movie  
theater? It looks closed.

Junior finishes off the marijuana roach and throws it on the ground as they all follow Angel toward the theater.

FOLLOW, group to theater.

EXT. THEATER - CONTINUOUS

Angel tries to open the door but its locked. Junior finds the sign taped to the front window.

JUNIOR

Hey guys, there's a sign on the  
window. It looks like the  
government shut them down today.

JAQUANZA

Well, that sucks!

JUNIOR

Now, where too?

ANGEL

Dave and Buster's might still be  
open.

JUNIOR

Nah, they're closed too. I saw it  
on the news today.

BRIANNA

Well, walk us back to the mall and  
I'll get a ride home from there.

JAQUANZA

This turning out to be a bummer.

JUNIOR

I drove my grandpa's car here. Its  
on the other side of the mall. I'll  
take you guys home if you want?

ANGEL  
Sure, that works.

JAQUANZA  
We got the back seat.

FRONT PARKING LOT - JUNIOR'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ja'quanza, Brianna, Angel and Junior have arrived at the front parking lot and are standing in front of Junior's grandpa's Kia Reo.

JUNIOR  
Well, we're here.

ANGEL  
A Kia Reo, I didn't know they still made these.

JUNIOR  
Grandpa bought it last year.

IN THE DISTANCE, the Security guard is going around shinning his flash light into cars.

Security Guard's POV, Junior gets in the drivers side, Angel gets in the front passengers seat. And Brianna and Ja'quanza get in the back.

SECURITY GUARD  
(To himself)  
No mask or social distancing,  
that's a fine!

BACK SEAT

Brianna and Ja'quanza are making out, but having trouble because of the size of the back seat. They try several different positions but can't get comfortable.

Junior and Angel turn around in the front seat.

JUNIOR  
You guys ready to go?

JAQUANZA  
(Aroused)  
No, let just stay here for a little while. Gives us like 20 minutes.

JUNIOR  
So what are we supposed to do?



BRIANNA  
 Whatever, just turn around and stop  
 staring at us.

Junior and Angel turn around.

JUNIOR  
 I wasn't staring.

Angel responds with a shoulder shrug. Junior doesn't know if he should make a move and maybe get shot down or wait out the long agonizing 20 minutes.

Junior finally decides to go for it and puts his arm around Angel. Before he can make his next move Angel turns toward him and kisses him passionately.

They start making out, just like Ja'quanza and Brianna are doing in the back seat.

A light shines through the car window blinding Junior and centering on Angel.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
 (Barely opening his eyes)  
 Are you a real angel?

ANGEL  
 Ahh no, that's sweet, but its some  
 dumbass shining a light through the  
 window.

TAP ON THE WINDOW

The masked Security guard is standing beside the drivers door.

SECURITY GUARD  
 Out of the car please! You are in  
 violation of city ordinance 12, 14,  
 and 27.

JUNIOR  
 What should I do?

JAQUANZA  
 Tell him to go away or I'll beat  
 his ass!

As Junior rolls down the drivers side window the security guard shines the light in his eyes.

JUNIOR

Get the light out of my eyes and go away!

SECURITY GUARD

I'm going to ask you again to step out of the vehicle with your masks on.

Ja'quanza sits up to address the security guard.

JAQUANZA

Fuck you and your mask! Now go away before I beat your ass!

SECURITY GUARD

Oh, so now you're threatening me. Well I'll have to add ORC 147 to the charges.

JA'QUANZA

(To Brianna)

I'll be right back, and we'll finish this.

Ja'quanza gets out of the car and is immediately arrested by real police officers wearing masks.

SECURITY GUARD

I recorded the threat officer just incase you need it.

JA'QUANZA

Hey, what the fuck are you doing man, I have rights.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Wait, hold up guys, he's black.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Oh shit, sorry man. We'll have you sit in the back seat for just a few minutes. And we'll get you on your way.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Man, I wanted to beat somebody down tonight.

(Ponders what to do next)

Hey, is there a white guy in the car?

POLICE OFFICER 2

Is the person driving, white?

JAQUANZA

Yeah, Junior is driving his grandpa's car. So what?

POLICE OFFICER 1

Don't worry we'll handle this, Sir. These things happen all the time.

JAQUANZA

Wait, what are you talking about? Leave Junior alone.

Police officer 2 closes the back door to the cruiser, shutting Ja'quanza in.

Police officer 1 walks to the drivers side door.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Sir, I'm going to need you to step out of the car.

JUNIOR

What did I do?

POLICE OFFICER 1

Sir, step out of the car. And put your mask on.

JUNIOR

Okay, I'll get out of the car but I don't have no mask. All I was doing was kissing a very beautiful girl.

Angel smiles at his comment and Junior returns the smile.

Junior gets out and stands beside the car.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Being in a car without a mask is a fifty dollar fine.

JUNIOR

This is a free country the last time I checked.

POLICE OFFICER 2

One of those, huh?

Police officer 1 is sizing Junior up.

POLICE OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)  
I'm going to ask you a very important question and you better think before you answer. Are you Caucasian.

JUNIOR  
I guess, I'm white. What does it matter?

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Is there a weapon in the home? A gun?

JUNIOR  
Sure, my grandpa served in Desert Storm in Iraq. He collects a lot of guns.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
I see...  
(To Police Officer 2)  
I think we got us a white male terrorist. He might even be a conservative racist.

JUNIOR  
I'm not a terrorist and I'm sure as hell not a racist. My best friend is in the back seat of your car.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Association does not absorb you from slavery.

JUNIOR  
That was an ugly time in world. But it is history. Like Mammal taught me, love is how you change yourself and the world... And I love my best friend.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Touching... but we still have to beat someone down tonight. Its a union thing.

JUNIOR  
Shouldn't you be doing something about the rioting over there? And that building that's on fire?

CLOSE ON, RIOTING -- LOOTING -- BURNING

POLICE OFFICER 1  
We don't get involved in peaceful  
demonstrations.

Both police officers start beating Junior with night sticks.

MOTORCYCLE ENGINE

A car drives by with a Trump flag sticking up on the back of  
the vehicle. With a large P.T.A sticker on the back window.

Both police officers heads pop up.

POLICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Racists!

IN THE DISTANCE, the car parks 200 feet away.

They leave Junior on the ground holding his left eye.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
(To Junior)  
You should get some ice on that...

The police officers quickly open the door of the cruiser and  
let Ja'quanza so to Junior's aid.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
And by the way, you're free to go.  
We got bigger fish to fry.

The police officers quickly jump in and turn their gumball  
lights on.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
She's with the PTA... I'm going to  
call the FBI and see if they want  
in on some of this action.

Ja'quanza helps Junior to his feet.

JAQUANZA  
Bruh, are you going to be Okay?

JUNIOR  
Yeah, I'll be fine...

The police cruiser arrives at the car.

CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Police officers pull their weapons as they get out of the vehicle.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Freeze! You school board terrorist!

A MOTHER 25-35, get out of the car.

MOTHER  
What can I do for you officers?

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Put your hands on the car and  
spread your legs.

MOTHER  
Excuse me!

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Are you going to comply?

MOTHER  
No, not until you tell me what this  
is all about.

Police officer 2 is sneaking around the side of the car with his taser drawn.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Why do you have a Trump flag?

MOTHER  
Its a free country, and its been  
proven that there was massive  
cheating during the 2020 election.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Yeah, that what all you patriotic  
terrorists say.

MOTHER  
You must've not watched the results  
of the Arizona forensic audit.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Propaganda ma'am.

CLOSE ON, mother as she is tasered and falls to the ground twitching.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
I got her! She won't be threatening  
another school board again.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
 (While putting on gloves)  
 I'm going to enjoy this!

MOTORCYCLE ENGINES

Suddenly, the car and the 2 police officers are surrounded by 3 dozen large bikers white, black and Hispanic, all Trump supporters.

All of the motorcycles have some form of Trump flag on them.

One very BIG BIKER with a Army tee shirt gets off his motorcycle and walks over to the police officers.

BIG BIKER  
 (Concerned)  
 Enjoy what officers?

POLICE OFFICER 1  
 Its none of your business, so move  
 on before we arrest you.

BIG BIKER  
 (While wrapping his hand  
 with chain)  
 Honey, I'll be over there in a  
 second to help you up.

A scared Police officer 2 looks over at the mother on the ground.

MOTHER  
 (To the large biker)  
 Honey, the kids are in the mall.  
 Make it quick, I don't want them to  
 see all the blood.

All the angry bikers have weapons in their hands as they slowly move in on the scared police officers.

INT. JUNIOR'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Junior drives by the mall.

VIEW: FROM PASSENGER SIDE WINDOW - the bikers are beating down the police officers.

ANGEL  
 Hey look!

Everyone in the car turns and looks out the window at the beat down.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GRANDPA

So that's what really happened. I knew that story about a bear was a little far fetched.

JUNIOR

The cops seemed really worried about you exercising you 2nd amendment rights, grandpa.

GRANDPA

The 2nd amendment was put in there for times like this. The damn over reaching government is welcome to come and try and take my guns if they want. But I ain't too easy to kill, just ask the Iraqi Republican Guard. I helped bury most of them.

MAMMAL

Well,

JUNIOR

Well what?

MAMMAL

Did you get laid?

JUNIOR

(Surprised)

Mammal... of course I did.

MAMMAL

That's my boy.

EXT. WALMART - PARKING LOT - DAY

Junior and Ja'quanza are wearing jackets and masks as they walk up to the door.

JAQUANZA

Bruh, they got the door blocked off.



JUNIOR

It looks like we have to join that long line to get in.

CLOSE ON, long line of customers, all close together.

JAQUANZA

How's that going to help stop COVID?

JUNIOR

I guess Covid can only come in through a two door building.

JAQUANZA

I really need my check cashed.

JUNIOR

So we're waiting...

FOLLOW, as they walk to the other doors.

DOORS

They arrive at the doors.

JAQUANZA

(To employee)

Bruh, what are you counting?

WALMART EMPLOYEE

The people that enter the store, we're keeping it below 500 at one time.

JAQUANZA

That virus is sure getting smart, it only attacks when there's more than 500 people in one location.

JUNIOR

Then why did they close and bankrupt all the small businesses?

JAQUANZA

Sounds like a question people should be asking.

FIGHTING INSIDE THE STORE

Everyone standing in line rush into the store despite the Walmart employee trying to stop them.

INT. WALMART - CONTINUOUS

Security with plastic shields has a maskless good looking man surrounded.

STORE SECURITY

Sir, you need a mask to be in here.  
You're putting us all at risk.  
You'll have to leave.

Everyone in the store is watching to see how the security guards are going to handle the situation.

The maskless man walks toward his very beautiful girlfriend with a pretty dress and a shopping cart full of groceries.

He stops and kisses her, freaking out the security guards. He runs his hands down her sides, then goes under her dress.

With a quick tug he removes her petite underwear and then ties them around his face as a mask.

THE CROWD CLAPS

Another man with a chunky girlfriend rips off his mask and grabs his girlfriend's underwear against her objects. And before she can stop him he ties it around his face.

CLOSE ON, the man has tied her period panties on his face.

JAQUANZA

(Shocked and disgusted)  
Damn!

Not to be out done another man with a very obese girlfriend tries the same stunt. But his girlfriend falls over on him causing him to injure his back. Security is force to call a squad for him.

JUNIOR

The counter's open.

Junior taps Ja'quanza on the shoulder and they proceed to the check cashing counter.

They walk right passed a sign that reads, "voter ID is racist."

Ja'quanza puts the check on the counter top and signs the back of it, then hands it to the white male CLERK.

CLERK

ID,

JAQUANZA

(Looks back at the sign)  
If I don't need ID to vote, why do  
I need it for checks?

CLERK

Its racist to ask a black person  
for their ID when voting.

JAQUANZA

I'm black, so I don't need one  
then?

CLERK

To cash a check you need ID.

JAQUANZA

So, when I voting on how the  
government spends my tax money I  
don't... ?

CLERK

Correct, you don't need an ID.

JAQUANZA

But, to change this pettily ass  
check, I need ID?

CLERK

Exactly, we need to make sure you  
are who you say you are.

Jaquanza doesn't fully understand the logic, but hands the  
clerk his student ID anyway.

After a quick check of the ID and matching of information the  
clerk hands Ja'quanza back his ID.

SECONDS LATER: He hands Ja'quanza \$12.50

JAQUANZA

(Looks at his money)  
Bruh, the check was for 20 bucks.

CLERK

The Walmart check cashing fee is 5  
and the bank fee is two fifty.

JAQUANZA

(Disappointed)  
What am I going to do with 12 and  
change?

CLERK  
 (Shrugs)  
 Next!

A disappointed Ja'quanza walks away from the clerk and toward Junior.

Several Hispanic males are standing in line. The first Hispanic person hands the clerk his ID.

CLERK (CONT'D)  
 Roberto Gonzalez?

Everyone in line says, SEE.

CLERK (CONT'D)  
 I think we'll just use this ID for everybody.

The clerk looks at the check.

CLERK (CONT'D)  
 \$10,300.00, that's a nice tax return.  
 (To people in line)  
 Everyone else cashing tax return checks?

Everyone in line says, SEE.

CLERK (CONT'D)  
 My usual cut is 10%.

Everyone in line says, SEE.

CLERK (CONT'D)  
 Alright then, Christmas is gone a special this year.

Ja'quanza can't let it go.

JAQUANZA  
 This is some bullshit!

Ja'quanza grabs a man's shoulder in line to speak with him.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)  
 How long you been here... in US?

The Guatemalan man doesn't understand English. Another GUATEMALAN MAN further up on line turns around to reply.

GUATEMALAN MAN

He doesn't speak English. We all  
got here 2 days ago.

JAQUANZA

(Surprised)

Then how the hell do you already  
have a tax return?

GUATEMALAN MAN

A man who came to our country and  
organized the caravan. He paid for  
everything and transported here. He  
said; that it was part of a UN  
program. He called it  
destabilization.

JAQUANZA

Well... damn, I guess its legit if  
the UN is organizing it.

Ja'quanza looks at his hand with the twelve dollars in it.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)

Say bruh, how do I get in this UN  
program?

The Guatemalan man searches through he pockets and pulls out  
an extra check.

GUATEMALAN MAN

I have an extra one, if you want  
it?

Ja'quanza quickly snatches it out of his hand and reads the  
name on the check.

CLOSE ON, CHECK - Roberto Gonzalez

JAQUANZA

Roberto Gonzalez.

Everyone one in lines says, SEE

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)

Hell yeah, I'm Roberto.

Ja'quanza gets in the back of the line.

10 MINUTES LATER:

Ja'quanza has made it to the counter. The clerk knows  
something is up.

CLERK  
Roberto Gonzalez?

JAQUANZA  
See...

CLERK  
Didn't I see you before?

JAQUANZA  
Nah, that twelve dollar bullshit  
was somebody else.

The clerk goes ahead and counts out the money and lays in on the counter.

The Clerk starts taking some of the money back.

CLERK  
My fee is 10 percent.

JAQUANZA  
Not this time!

Ja'quanza takes back half of what the clerk was taking. They fight over the 10% money. Both of them keeping a tight grip on it.

CLERK  
I don't think you're Guatemalan?

JAQUANZA  
And I don't think what you did to  
our southern brown brothers was  
legit... So, should we talk to the  
manager about it?

The clerk looks back around as several people in business suits enter the check cashing area. He slowly loosens his grip on the money.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)  
I thought so, a pleasure doing  
business with you, amigo!

Ja'quanza puts his money away.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)  
(To himself)  
Man, I'm going be high till  
Thanksgiving with this much money.

A happy Ja'quanza leaves and goes looking for Junior.

2 men in suits and dark sunglasses follow Ja'quanza.

"SUPER" THANKSGIVING 2020

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Grandpa, Junior and very high Ja'quanza are watching TV.

PROGRAM BREAK - NEW BULLETIN

OLD NEWS FOOTAGE - Fauci now at the podium stating, that he is skipping Thanksgiving and suggesting we should cancel Thanksgiving. Only those living in the house should celebrate together.

GRANDPA

That power hungry fool done lost his damn mind. He can't tell me what to do. Hell, he isn't even elected to the damn job.

JUNIOR

We are still having Thanksgiving, right?

Ja'quanza is worried he won't get to eat again.

GRANDPA

We'll cancel Thanksgiving over my dead body.

JAQUANZA

Good, I love the food here.

GRANDPA

Didn't you tell me you had your celebration yesterday, since your father worked nights.

JAQUANZA

Yeah, but you can't expect me to live on just one Thanksgiving dinner.

GRANDPA

I guess not.

JUNIOR

Something sure smells good cooking in the kitchen, Mammal.

MAMMAL

That's probably a little of this  
and a little of that. Don't worry,  
it won't be long now. Oh, and make  
sure to get the door.

CLOSE ON, small light at the bottom of the TV turns green.

TV CAMERA VIEW: The screen has record on it. It pans the room  
and stops at Grandpa. It flashes "terrorist". The camera  
turns toward Ja'quanza but can't get him in the picture.

JUNIOR

Hey grandpa, what's that little  
green light mean?

Junior walks toward the TV to get a closer look.

GRANDPA

I don't know, I never noticed it  
before.

Junior grabs on the sides of the TV and is pricked by  
something causing his finger to bleed.

TV CAMERA VIEW: ON SCREEN DISPLAY D.N.A analyzing

JUNIOR

Ouch, that damn TV poked me.

TV CAMERA VIEW: ON SCREEN DISPLAY D.N.A analysis complete.  
FLASHING "host match".

Text message: ACQUIRE ID FOR ALL SUBJECTS AT LOCATION.

The TV camera again tries to focus on Ja'quanza but is unable  
to get in him the screen shot.

COUCH

Ja'quanza's phone camera comes on and flashes several  
pictures of him.

Ja'quanza sits up rubbing his eyes.

JAQUANZA

That was weird. My camera just came  
on and took pictures of me.

Mammal comes walking into the living room from the kitchen  
rubbing her eyes.



MAMMAL

I think my phone is possessed! The crazy thing started taking pictures for no reason.

GRANDPA

(While looking around suspiciously)  
Big brother is watching us.

JAQUANZA

I don't know about all that, but it is kind of weird.

GRANDPA

If I'm right... someone will be knocking on that door any second.

Grandpa reaches under the couch and gets out his 9mm handgun. He quickly inspects the gun, and then chambers a round.

DOOR BELL

JAQUANZA

(Freaked out)  
Oh shit!

JUNIOR

(Anxious)  
Woe, what do we do?

MAMMAL

Calm down and answer the door, its probably your AUNT CINDY and UNCLE TOM.

Junior goes to the door and looks out the peep hole.

PEEP HOLE VIEW: It is CINDY 40-45, white female still dressed for the 90's. And TOM 40-45, black male with an odd looking gumby style hair cut.

JUNIOR

Yeah, its Cindy and Uncle Tom.

MAMMAL

Well, let them in.

Junior opens the door and they enter.

Junior is positioned for a kiss on the cheek by Aunt Cindy that never happens, she walks right passed him.

Junior grabs his uncle's arm and tries to do their handshake but he is clueless.

JUNIOR  
 What's up?  
 (Very surprised)  
 No dog, uncle Tom?

UNCLE TOM  
 The dog is at home.

Ja'quanza comes over to greet the family.

JAQUANZA  
 (Smirking)  
 Junior never told me he had an  
 uncle Tom. That's black.

Junior is looking at Uncle Tom with suspicion.

UNCLE TOM  
 And you are?

JAQUANZA  
 Surprised you didn't change your  
 name... Uncle Tom!

Uncle Tom doesn't get it.

MAMMAL  
 The turkey is almost done cooking.  
 Can you come in the kitchen and  
 help me finish up with the potato  
 salad, Cindy?

CINDY  
 Sure thing Mammal.

Surprised by the name she called her, Mammal responds with a look of suspicion. Then Mammal gives Grandpa a warning look before turning and walking into the kitchen.

Cindy follows Mammal into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mammal glances over at the knives.

MAMMAL  
 Would you mind helping with the  
 potato salad first.

CINDY  
Sure, where are they?

MAMMAL  
Under the sink where I always keep  
them.

CINDY  
Oh yeah, that's right.

Cindy goes to the sink cupboard and pulls out the entire bag of potato's and dumps them into a large metal bowl.

Mammal comes at her with a knife and for a brief second it looks like Mammal is going to stab her with the knife.

Then Mammal flips the knife around and handles it to her handle first.

MAMMAL  
So, are you taking that new vaccine  
they have coming out for the Rona?

CINDY  
Sure, I think all citizens should  
obey their leaders.

MAMMAL  
(Suspicious)  
Really...

Mammal is taken back by the statement and looks one more time at the kitchen counter top with the large butcher knives on display.

LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grandpa is flipping through the channels as uncle Tom is looking at the TV, almost in a trance.

JUNIOR  
(To uncle Tom)  
You want some chips while we wait  
for Bill and Kytra to show up, so  
we can eat?

UNCLE TOM  
(While looking out the  
corner of his eyes.)  
No, I'm good.

Junior follows uncle Tom's eyes to where he's looking at.

JUNIOR'S POV - A large spider is crawling up the side of a book stand a foot away from Uncle Tom.

Suddenly, uncle Tom turns, and in a lizard like manner shoots out a very long tongue and catches the spider and pulls it back to his mouth, and eats it.

Junior rubs his eyes,

JUNIOR  
(Looking around the room)  
Did anyone see that?

JAQUANZA  
What Bruh?

Uncle Tom turns from facing the TV to look at Junior with a weird smile.

KNOCK ON DOOR

JUNIOR  
The spider!

KNOCK ON DOOR

Ja'quanza shakes his head no and shrugs his shoulders at Junior.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
Bruh, we need to talk after I get this.

COUCH

Uncle Tom has his hand reaching under the couch to try and find Grandpa's handgun.

GRANDPA O.S.  
So, are you a clone or an alien?

Uncle Tom stops reaching under the couch and turns toward Grandpa.

UNCLE TOM  
(Weird smile)  
I am uncle Tom.

GRANDPA  
Sure you are, and I'm Mary Poppins.

Grandpa taps uncle Tom with the handgun that is now pointed at him.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)  
 Just keep watching tv, I want to  
 see how this plays out.

DOOR

Junior looks through the peephole.

PEEPHOLE VIEW: Standing there is a disheveled, pretty,  
 athletic Aunt KYTRA 30-35, Caucasian female wearing a low cut  
 top. She is adjusting her clothing. Uncle BILL 30-35,  
 Caucasian muscle bound man, x-military, with a cool, looking  
 beard and mustache.

JUNIOR  
 Uncle Bill, I didn't know you was  
 back in town.

UNCLE BILL  
 Yeah, I got in last night.

JAQUANZA  
 I thought there was a no fly rule.

UNCLE BILL  
 Maybe for you civilians.

JAQUANZA  
 What are you like, black-ops?

UNCLE BILL  
 What do you know about black-ops?

JAQUANZA  
 There always getting into some  
 badass shit.

UNCLE BILL  
 You got that right.

Ja'quanza and Uncle Bill fist bump.

KYTRA  
 For some weird reason I think we  
 were followed. You going to let us  
 in?

UNCLE BILL  
 I suspect it was a couple of your  
 neighbors. They were in bio-hazard  
 suits wearing slippers.

JUNIOR  
Sure, come in...

Junior moves out of the way so Uncle Bill and Kytra can enter, he then steps out the door to look up and down the street.

JUNIOR'S POV, several dark vans are parked on the side of the road.

Junior steps back into the house.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
Why would somebody be following you?

KYTRA  
Because we don't comply with deep state bullshit... Right, dad?

IN THE DISTANCE, Grandpa raises his free hand without taking his eyes off of uncle Tom.

JAQUANZA  
How do you know this Covid stuff is all bullshit?

KYTRA  
Brainwashing.

UNCLE BILL  
In the early days they called it project MK Ultra. Now we just call it influencing. They have multiple delivery methods, TV, media, cellphones, internet, chat rooms. They're everywhere... hell they even control dating sites.

JAQUANZA  
Is that because they're racist?

KYTRA  
Its not about race, its population control.

UNCLE BILL  
(Ja'quanza)  
I can tell that you have already been influenced.

JAQUANZA  
No way. Nobody controls my thoughts, but me.

UNCLE BILL  
Really... quick, what's the most  
evil thing on the planet?

JAQUANZA  
(Surprised he said it)  
The white man.

Junior looks at Ja'quanza.

JUNIOR  
(Hurt)  
Really, bruh, I'm white...

JAQUANZA  
I didn't mean you. Its all the  
other white people. Your my bro.

JUNIOR  
So are John and Mike evil?

JAQUANZA  
Nah, they're cool too.

JUNIOR  
Then who?

JAQUANZA  
(Thinks hard)  
Hum... I can't think of anybody  
right now...  
(Epiphany)  
Man... you just opened my eyes, I  
guess I am influenced. All you see  
everywhere is some white cops  
killing a black man, like its an  
epidemic.

JUNIOR  
Don't ever hate just because  
someone else tells you too.

UNCLE BILL  
Welcome back, you are now  
officially awake. Do you want to  
know why they do it?

Both Junior and Ja'quanza want to know.

UNCLE BILL (CONT'D)  
Lets say, I want to take over the  
country.

Aunt Kytra interrupts.

KYTRA

I'm going to the little girls room  
and then I'm going to help Mammal  
in the kitchen.

UNCLE BILL

(To Kytra)

Sure honey.

(To Junior and Ja'quanza)

If you want to take over a country  
and you don't want a bunch of  
people resisting, or putting up  
much of a fight. You need to pit  
them against each other, by race,  
by age, by values, by religion.  
Anything that reduces the  
resistance. And if you're  
successful at that, you can disarm  
them next. Then... you just walk in  
and take over.

JUNIOR

Yeah, that's exactly what they're  
doing.

UNCLE BILL

Remember what you see is never the  
whole story and rarely the truth.  
You see exactly what they want you  
to see, and nothing more. I'm going  
to see what Tom and Grandpa are up  
to.

Uncle Bill walks away and goes and sits down in a chair by  
the TV.

UNCLE BILL (CONT'D)

(Looks around)

Grandpa, Hey Tom...

(Notices something  
missing)

Where's your dog?

Before Tom can answer, A WOMAN SCREAMS from the kitchen.

Things BREAKING -- BANGING -- HITTING THE WALL -- FIGHT in  
the kitchen.

Everyone heads toward the kitchen.

2 GUNSHOTS

They all stop briefly, Kytra walks out of the kitchen holding  
her arm, blood now dripping off her fingers.



Uncle Bill quickly goes to her aid.

KYTRA  
That thing cut me with a knife!

UNCLE BILL  
Let me look at that!

Junior and Ja'quanza quickly continue into the kitchen.

KITCHEN

Mammal is checking for a pulse on Cindy.

JUNIOR  
Mammal! What did you do?

MAMMAL  
I shot her, what does it look like?

JUNIOR  
(Traumatized)  
OMG, you shot aunt Cindy! Is she  
dead?

MAMMAL  
Yep, it is.

JAQUANZA  
I'll call 911?

Ja'quanza starts to call 911.

MAMMAL  
Don't call, you'll bring more of  
them.

Ja'quanza looks to Junior for a decision. Junior has him  
wait.

JUNIOR  
What do you mean, it? That's aunt  
Cindy!

Junior walks over to examine the body.

MAMMAL  
That wasn't your aunt. I know my  
daughter, and that wasn't her.

Junior is now kneeling beside the body.

Uncle Bill enters the kitchen.

UNCLE BILL

I got the bleeding stopped. What the hell happened in here?

MAMMAL

That thing pretending to be my daughter was up to no good.

Uncle Bill notices something sticking out from Cindy's collar.

UNCLE BILL

What the hell is that?

Uncle Bill gets down beside Junior on the kitchen floor to examine her. He lifts the item sticking out from the collar and to everyone surprise it is a mask. He removes it, revealing it is a man posing as Aunt Cindy.

JAQUANZA

Bruh, what the hell is going on?

JUNIOR

That is not aunt Cindy.

Mammal looks around.

MAMMAL

Where's uncle Tom.

UNCLE BILL

He was sitting beside Grandpa on the couch.

They all quickly leave the kitchen.

LIVING ROOM

Uncle Tom has a gun pointed at the head of Grandpa.

GRANDPA

Sorry honey, he got the jump on me when, Fear the walking dead came on. You know that's my favorite show.

MAMMAL

I know it is sweetheart.

JUNIOR

(Suspicious)

What are you doing, uncle Tom?

UNCLE BILL

If you're going to pretend to be someone else, you might want to find out if they're blind first. The seeing-eye-dog should have been a dead give-a-way.

UNCLE TOM

When we grabbed them the dog bit 2 of our agents. We had no choice but to put it down.

KYTRA

(Upset)

You kill their dog?

Uncle Tom shrugs,

JAQUANZA

You should of a least had a walking stick to make it look good.

JUNIOR

And you didn't know our secret handshake for the blind.

GRANDPA

And seeing a blind man watch TV was a little weird.

UNCLE TOM

Okay, okay, I admit it. I didn't know he was blind. This assignment was on very short notice.

KYTRA

Where's my sister and her husband now?

UNCLE TOM

In jail, where the rest of you conservative terrorists are going.

MAMMAL

If loving God, my family and my country is now a crime, then we're all guilty as charged.

Everyone agrees,

UNCLE TOM

I'm assuming my partner is dead?

UNCLE BILL  
Yeah, I'm pretty sure.

KYTRA  
She, he, whatever... stabbed me  
with a knife when we figured out  
she, he... wasn't my sister. So  
mammal shot her, him, him her.

UNCLE TOM  
That's unfortunate for you. Now you  
will all be charged with his  
murder.

KYTRA  
Didn't you hear what I said, it was  
self defense?

#### KITCHEN

CLOSE ON, Aunt Cindy's eyes. They flicker from normal to  
lizard like. She partially removes the male human mask to  
reveal that she is reptilian.

After assessing her wounds she pushes a glowing green button  
just under the skin on her wrist, then disappears.

#### LIVING ROOM

UNCLE TOM  
You're all going to jail tonight.

#### KNOCK ON THE DOOR

UNCLE TOM (CONT'D)  
That will be for me. Open the door.

Junior walks to the door while continuing to look back at his  
family.

JUNIOR  
We aren't terrorists. We're awake,  
and we see through the government  
and media bullshit.

Junior looks into the peep hole.

PEEP HOLE VIEW: It is a group of heavily masked neighbors  
along with local police.

Junior backs away from the door and pulls his mask out from his pocket. He looks around the room to signal his family.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

(Yells)  
Mask Nazis!

Junior opens the door,

Everyone puts on their masks, except the agent disguised as Uncle Tom.

The Mask Nazi's quickly rush into the living room with tasers.

Grandpa takes advantage of the situation and disarms Uncle Tom.

MASK NAZI LEADER

You all were observed through the window. No one in this house was were their masks. That's a no, no. You know the state mandates.

(He looks around the room)

You know the rules set forth by Lord Fauci, no more than 6 people are allowed to celebrate Thanksgiving together. Someone will have to leave!

The family all point to Uncle Tom.

UNCLE TOM

I'm a federal agent here on an investigation. These people are under arrest for murder.

MASK NAZI LEADER

Whose sir?

UNCLE TOM

My partner, Dave Montgomery.

MASK NAZI LEADER

And where is the body?

UNCLE TOM

In the kitchen.

The mask Nazi leader gives a member of his team a non-verbal to check out the kitchen.

UNCLE TOM (CONT'D)  
 He's dressed as a woman. He was  
 under cover.

The member enters the kitchen and returns seconds later. He walks over to speak with the mask Nazi Leader privately.

MASK NAZI LEADER  
 There's no body in the kitchen.  
 But, there is a lot of blood.

Everyone is surprised to hear the news, but wonders where he/she/it went.

Kytra responds by showing them her bandage.

KYTRA  
 I cut my arm while I was carving  
 the turkey.

Satisfied, the members grab a resistant Uncle Tom and drag his toward the door.

MASK NAZI LEADER  
 Without a mask you are in violation  
 of state mandate. You'll be held as  
 such time Lord Fauci reveals your  
 punishment.

UNCLE TOM  
 (Obstinate)  
 You can't do this, I'm a federal  
 agent!

MASK NAZI LEADER  
 Get him out of here and on his way  
 to Guantanamo bay. Remember to keep  
 your masks on until you're ready to  
 eat. The corona virus can sense  
 these things.  
 (He looks around as if to  
 look for the virus)  
 Have a good evening.

The mask Nazi's leave and Junior closes the door.

Everyone rushes into the kitchen to see the body.

KITCHEN

The body is missing, just a weird green substance on the floor remains.

JAQUANZA

Where did he...she, it go?

MAMMAL

She... whatever, couldn't have just vanished.

KYTRA

I think its an alien invasion.

UNCLE BILL

Lets not jump to conclusions.

KYTRA

(To Uncle Bill)

Then how else do you explain her disappearance?

UNCLE BILL

I can't,

MAMMAL

Well, she sure didn't walk out the front door.

JUNIOR

I know what all this is! This is right out of agenda 21 and 30, except for the aliens. Its started with something called the world economic forum.

KYTRA

What's that?

JUNIOR

I've been checking it out on free world tv. Its a UN governmental take-over of everything and everyone on the planet. Starting with depopulation and ending with the survivors as mindless slaves to the elite.

GRANDPA

Oh shit! Communism... that's what it is. I was afraid of this, with all those college professors preaching that crap.

(Looks at Mammal)

That's why I wanted Junior to go to a trade school, learn real world skills.

MAMMAL

We need to find out what happened  
to Cindy and Tom.

UNCLE BILL

We need a plan.

JAQUANZA

(To Uncle Bill)

How come you didn't know all about  
this? You do work for Blackwater.

UNCLE BILL

Its called the academy now. They  
get a little touchy with the name,  
blackwater. And no, I don't know  
anything about any aliens. I've  
been guarding the construction of  
F.E.M.A concentration camps.

JUNIOR

No way! The government can't be  
that dirty, can it?

Junior pulls out his phone and starts looking things up.

JAQUANZA

What are the camps for?

UNCLE BILL

I didn't ask. In my line of work  
the less you know, the better.

GRANDPA

Without a body, they got nothing.  
So, I say we clean this place up  
and finish Thanksgiving dinner.

EVERYONE AGREES

JUNIOR

I'll get a mop.

Mammal goes back over to the stove and Kytra goes to the  
table to set up the food.

UNCLE BILL

When I go back to work I'll snoop  
around and see what I can find out.

"SUPER" MARCH 2021

NEWS FOOTAGE, MARCH 2021



Nearly half the nation is vaccinated. Biden promises not to make Vaccines mandatory.

PULL BACK,

Grandpa and Junior are watching TV.

KNOCK ON THE DOOR

CLOSE ON, Grandpa reaches under the couch and gets out his 9mm handgun and hides it under a pillow.

Junior goes to the door.

PEEPHOLE VIEW: A masked Ja'quanza is holding up a masked Chin.

Junior quickly opens the door.

Ja'quanza is Struggling to keep Chin standing.

JUNIOR

What happened?

Chin's mask falls off as he twitches.

CHIN

(Stuttering while  
twitching)

I just got my 4th jab.

JUNIOR

Come in, sit him in the chair.

(To Chin)

Didn't you already get vaccinated?

CHIN

(Unable to form the word  
correctly)

Yeah,

Ja'quanza sits Chin down in the chair. Within seconds, Chin slides out of the chair and onto the floor while twitching.

Grandpa walks right passed them toward the kitchen while MUMBLING something about idiots.

JAQUANZA

A little help here, please!

Junior grabs Chin's arms and helps Ja'quanza lift him back up and into the chair.

JUNIOR  
Bruh, you're twitching like a  
crackhead in Sunday school.

CHIN  
(Stuttering)  
It goes away in a couple of hours.  
Its normal.

JUNIOR  
(Sarcasm)  
Yeah, I don't think so.

Chin displays symptoms of Bell Palsy with his face twisted on one side.

JAQUANZA  
Bruh, you're drooling.

Chin has drool dripping on the front of his clothes.

FOLLOW, Junior goes and grabs a towel from the bathroom and runs back.

MAMMAL O.S.  
Hey, where are you going with my  
towel?

Junior wraps the towel around Chin's neck to catch the drool.

JUNIOR  
Why would you do that, why would  
you get more jabs, Bruh?

CHIN  
(Twitching and stuttering)  
They're offering 1000 dollars to  
take the vaccine. And they enter  
you in a drawing for a scholarship.

JAQUANZA  
Dude, you get one automatically,  
you're Asian.

CHIN  
(Improving speech)  
Have you seen my grades?

Both Ja'quanza and Junior shake their heads no.

CHIN (CONT'D)  
I'm Asian and I'm freaking failing  
Math and Science.  
(MORE)

CHIN (CONT'D)

Who knew that was even possible. My father wants to disown me. And my mother won't talk to me because I'm not doctor material, like my brother.

MAMMAL O.S.

I need a towel, someone... Junior get me a towel.

JUNIOR

(Not really paying attention)

Yeah, sure Mammal.

JAQUANZA

(To Chin)

That's a heavy burden, bro.

CHIN

(Getting better)

You guys get your jabs yet?

JUNIOR

I'm going to have to say... that's a hard no.

JAQUANZA

That's a... hell no for me! Just look what they did to the Tuskegee Airman.

JUNIOR

What did they do them?

JAQUANZA

They gave them all STD's as part of an experiment.

JUNIOR

How did they do that?

JAQUANZA

They brought a couple of dirty ass ho's into their barracks. Them bitches wasn't up front. They all had Syphilis. I heard half of them died from it.

CHIN

(Recovered)

Hey, who's up for Chipotle, my treat?

Chin shakes the check for the vaccines.

JUQUANZA  
 Sure, lets go bro. I never turn  
 down free anything.

They all notice that an angry Mammal is standing beside them wrapped in toilet paper.

JUNIOR  
 Oh shit, sorry Mammal... here!

Junior slowly takes the towel from around Chin's neck and hands it to Mammal.

Mammal fights back the anger as she walks away holding the towel by its seam.

GRANDPA'S CELL PHONE

Everyone turns toward the couch.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
 (Yells)  
 Grandpa, your phone!

Grandpa walks out of the kitchen carrying a cup of coffee in one hand and a sandwich in the other.

GRANDPA  
 Well, answer it for me. Can't you  
 see I got my hands full?

Junior goes over and answers Grandpa's phone.

JUNIOR  
 (On cell phone)  
 Congratulations, your the first  
 person to call grandpa's phone in  
 over a month... May I help you?

Grandpa starts eating while ignoring Junior.

EXT. F.E.M.A CAMP - DAY

Uncle Bill is hiding his phone while taking pictures.

UNCLE BILL  
 (On cell phone)  
 Junior, is Grandpa there?

JUNIOR V.O.  
 Is that you uncle Bill?

UNCLE BILL

Yeah, I've been secretly searching for information... and I found out something about the F.E.M.A camps.

Uncle Bill looks around to make sure its safe to talk.

JUNIOR V.O.

Well, what is it?

UNCLE BILL

The camps I have been guarding, are for the unvaccinated. And Junior... they moved in 5G towers everywhere.

JUNIOR V.O.

(Confused)

So the unvaccinated can get better phone reception?

UNCLE BILL

Its way deeper than that, man. The 5G is part of the mind control process, its all tied together. I'm sending pictures now.

Uncle Bill hit send,

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Junior looks at the cell phone and is surprised that the photos are of Uncle Bill and Aunt Kytra having sex.

JUNIOR

(Moving the phone around)

Wow, I... didn't know aunt Kytra was so flexible.

Grandpa starts choking on his sandwich when he hears about his daughter's flexibility.

Both Ja'quanza and Chin quickly move in close to check out the photos. Ja'quanza is trying to get Junior to send them to his cell phone. Junior isn't having it.

UNCLE BILL V.O.

Oh shit, wrong ones. Don't tell you aunt Kytra you saw those or else she won't let me take anymore. Here you go.

CLOSE ON, cell phone - photos of multiple 5G towers and armed emplacements.

JUNIOR  
 (On cell phone)  
 What do we do about it?

Grandpa makes it over and takes the cell phone away from Junior.

GRANDPA  
 (On cell phone)  
 Have you found Tom and Cindy, yet?

Junior goes and sits down on the couch and turns up the TV.

UNCLE BILL V.O.  
 Hey Grandpa, I might have a lead to finding them. I saw their names on a movement request. I think they're being moved to a F.E.M.A camp in Ohio.

TV NEWS BREAK

Governor Dewine 74, short white male with thick dark glasses, is holding a press briefing.

Grandpa glances over at the TV.

DEWINE  
 (Alien like)  
 Its just garbage. There are no F.E.M.A camps in Ohio, period.

Dewine blinks his eyes, and for a brief second his eyes are reptilian like. His eyes are very enlarged due to the thickness of his glasses.

GRANDPA  
 Yep, that's probably a good place to start.

Junior looks something up on the internet.

JUNIOR  
 I think he's lying. There's something called a Director's amended Noncongregate shelter order. From what I'm reading, it sure sounds a lot like F.E.M.A camps to me.

UNCLE BILL V.O.  
 I'm going to follow up on a couple leads first, and I'll meet you at your house in two days.

GRANDPA

Be careful...

(Turns toward Junior)

Get your survival gear ready, tell  
Mammal... we're going to Ohio.

EXT. F.E.M.A CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Uncle Bill hides his cell phone and starts to walk away when his is suddenly surrounded by several armed men pointing their weapons at him.

The armed men signal for him to get his hands up.

UNCLE BILL

Well, that was damn quick. What did  
you do? You use military satellite  
or do you have a friend up there?

IN THE DISTANCE, A gray alien is looking on.

UNCLE BILL (CONT'D)

Oh shit! I'm about to get probe,  
ain't I?

CLOSE ON, one of the guards standing close to Uncle Bill smiles, before they take him away.

UNCLE BILL (CONT'D)

(While being walked away)

I want to let you know upfront, I  
had chili for lunch. And it was  
damn good, but there could be  
complications during the whole  
probing process. Just saying... you  
could be in trouble messing around  
back there!

"SUPER" 3 DAYS LATER

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

There is a stack of equipment and supplies sitting by the door.

CLOSE ON, supply - tents, bow and arrows, rifle cases, MRE's and camping backpacks.

KNOCK ON DOOR

GRANDPA  
 Why the hell don't anybody ever use  
 the door bell?

Ja'quanza enters the room on his own wearing a commando  
 outfit and a fully loaded backpack.

JAQUANZA  
 Because, it hasn't worked since I  
 was in 4th grade.

Junior comes down the stairs wearing his G.I. Warrior gear.

GRANDPA  
 (To Ja'quanza)  
 And what do you think you're doing?

JAQUANZA  
 I'm going with, the fam needs me.

Mammal comes out from her bedroom with an even more badass  
 warrior outfit with weapons everywhere.

MAMMAL  
 (To Ja'quanza)  
 Have you gone home this week at  
 all?

JAQUANZA  
 Once. Where do you think I got the  
 money for this?

KNOCK ON DOOR

Junior goes and answers the door.

Aunt Kytra is standing there stretching just like in a few of  
 her nude poses.

JUNIOR  
 Hi aunt Kytra.

Junior begins to stare at Aunt Kytra with the door open.  
 Ja'quanza comes over and joins him in staring.

KYTRA  
 (While walking in)  
 What's wrong with you two? Haven't  
 you ever seen someone stretch  
 before?

JAQUANZA  
 (Smiling)  
 You're very flexibly.



GRANDPA  
Have you heard anything from Bill?

KYTRA  
Nothing, if he was going to be late  
he would have called by now.

MAMMAL  
Should we wait for him?

GRANDPA  
He's either compromised or he's  
onsite. Either way we're leaving  
now.

Chin walks into the living room with his camouflaged clothing  
wearing a backpack.

Kytra bends over to tie her shoe.

CHIN  
Its you!

Junior elbows Chin.

KYTRA  
What did you mean by that?

JUNIOR  
He's having mental issues after his  
4th Covid jab.

Chin raises his hands showing 6 fingers.

KYTRA  
Seriously? Why?

CHIN  
I'm going to win a college  
scholarship.

KYTRA  
You better sign up for a D Dimer  
blood test the first chance you  
get.

CHIN  
Why, will I get more money?

KYTRA  
No, but it might keep you from  
having a heart attack or a stroke.

CHIN

What do you mean by that?

KYTRA

Its not nick named, the clot shot,  
for nothing.

Chin is wondering now if he made a mistake. Kytra goes and looks closely at all the equipment and supplies.

KYTRA (CONT'D)

We better take my SUV. I don't  
think all of this is going to fit  
in your Kia.

GRANDPA

Alright, lets go. Everyone grab  
something.

They start leaving out the door with their arm's full of supplies and equipment.

CLOSE ON, TV - the little red light at the bottom of the TV turns green.

TV CAMERA VIEW: DISPLAY- RECORDING. The family is moving equipment out the door. Text - Activate tracking on all terrorist phones.

Prepare drone strike - initiated.

Targeting suspect, (displays) Grandpa's picture. Phone location identified.

EXT/INT. SUV- CONTINUOUS

Grandpa is getting frustrated while trying to drive the SUV. He keeps stalling it out.

KYTRA

(To Grandpa)

I should probably drive. Its a  
newer electric hybrid model and  
takes some getting use to.

GRANDPA

Whatever, lets just get there.

Grandpa gets out of the drivers seat and goes to the middle of the vehicle and gets in.

Kytra gets in the drivers seat and turns on everything and drives off hands free.

KYTRA

We'll be there is like 6 hours.  
First Pee break in 2.

The leave out of the block, then the neighborhood.

Grandpa is checking his pockets for his phone.

GRANDPA

Stop! I forgot my phone.

Kytra stops the vehicle.

A SONIC BOMB

JUNIOR

What was that?

JAQUANZA

A plane, I think.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

TV CAMERA VIEW: a flashing red outline around Grandpa's phone  
on the couch. TEXT- Oh Crap!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The missiles hits the house and it explodes.

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

An EXPLOSION is heard and seen from the back window shaking  
the vehicle.

MAMMAL

Oops, I think I might have left the  
stove on.

Everyone looks at Mammal.

GRANDPA

So much for my phone. Don't worry  
honey, I'll call the insurance  
company when we get back.

Kytra starts driving away again.

"SUPER" OHIO

EXT. F.E.M.A CAMP - DAY

It is a very active F.E.M.A camp with 5G towers all over the camp. Dozens of people are being moved around by robotic/controlled F.E.M.A guards wearing dark clothing.

PULL BACK, Grandpa is looking out the side of the SUV at the camp with binoculars.

PULL BACK, Gray aliens are watching Grandpa and the family watching the F.E.M.A camp.

PULL BACK, Reptilians are watching Gray aliens, watching Grandpa and family watching the F.E.M.A camp.

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Grandpa is looking out the window with his binoculars.

KYTRA

Any sign of Bill, or Tom and Cindy?

GRANDPA

No, but there's a lot of people in there.

BINOCULAR VIEW: People are being changed once they enter the building with the 5G tower on it.

JAQUANZA

What are they doing to the people?

GRANDPA

There moving them from building to building. Some of the buildings have 5G towers mounted on them.

Chin wakes up from his nap.

JUNIOR

Uncle Bill said something about that when he called.

CHIN

Hey Dude, Simpsons!

JUNIOR

Simpsons?

CHIN

2017 the Simpsons had a show about the effects of 5G and mind control.

JAQUANZA

It was aliens, right?

GRANDPA

Bill did mention something about 5G.

CHIN

It was aliens working with the globalists.

KYTRA

What are we going to do? We need a plan.

MAMMAL

We're going to go eat breakfast and figure this out. Nothing works on an empty stomach.

Everyone agrees,

As the SUV pulls away, 2 dark Sedans follow from a distance.

INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

Ja'quanza, Junior, Chin, Kytra, Mammal and Grandpa are sitting at a large table in the back of the diner waiting for their food to come out of the kitchen.

KYTRA

Don't look now, but I think we have company.

Several Robotic/controlled F.E.M.A guards enter the diner.

JAQUANZA

Chin, you're going to have to get up and do some of that crazy Karate shit!

CHIN

Bruh, just because I'm Asian doesn't mean I'm into that stuff.

Ja'quanza is disappointed in Chin.

GRANDPA

Relax, me and my buddy Barretta got things covered.

MAMMAL

How do we even know they're here  
for us?

The F.E.M.A guards walk right passed everyone else.

MAMMAL (CONT'D)

Okay, so they're here for us. Now  
what do we do?

One of the F.E.M.A guards addresses them.

F.E.M.A GUARD

Come with us if you want to live!

JAQUANZA

No way man, its the terminator!

F.E.M.A GUARD

We must hurry, they are almost  
here.

Grandpa jumps up with his weapon aimed at the F.E.M.A guards.

GRANDPA

Hasta la vista baby!

GRANDPA'S VIEW: he is pointing his weapon as he FIRES.

GUNFIRE,

SMASH CUT TO:

ALIEN HOLDING CELL

GRANDPA'S VIEW: he is standing there with his arm raised,  
empty handed. He looks around.

Mammal is sitting there in a beautiful outfit made entirely  
out of toilet paper.

GRANDPA

(While looking down)  
Why am I naked?

MAMMAL

I haven't had time to make you one  
yet.

Grandpa notices the stacks of toilet paper.

MAMMAL (CONT'D)

At least we know where all the toilet paper went.

GRANDPA

Where are we anyway?

F.E.M.A guard walks up with another guard in a lab coat.

F.E.M.A GUARD

You're in my ship.

GRANDPA

Like in boat?

F.E.M.A GUARD

No, like in space ship.

GRANDPA

What do you want?

F.E.M.A GUARD

We have seen the future, and your 3 grandsons will be the ones to stop the invasion of the dark one.

GRANDPA

Only one of them is my grandson, the other two are his not so bright friends.

F.E.M.A GUARD

We will need to keep you here until they are successful. Your interference could alter events.

GRANDPA

First I need some pants. And how do we know what you are saying is the truth?

The F.E.M.A guard removes his rubber mask revealing he is a gray alien with no mouth.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

Just as I suspected, an alien.

F.E.M.A GUARD V.O.

Really? Because all our tests have shown your not a very intelligent species.

MAMMAL

How is it we can hear you, but you don't have a mouth?

F.E.M.A GUARD V.O.

We speak directly into your mind.  
And I might add you have a very beautiful mind.

Mammal smiles at the compliment.

GRANDPA

Aren't you the same aliens that was doing all that probing?

F.E.M.A guard look at the guard in the lab coat.

F.E.M.A GUARD V.O.

We now know that was a mistake. You communicate using the other anus.

The guard in the lab coat looks at the F.E.M.A guard in order to say something.

F.E.M.A GUARD V.O. (CONT'D)

Orifice, I meant orifice. I will have someone bring you clothing and then you can join me at the control center.

EXT. F.E.M.A CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Junior, Ja'quanza and Chin are hiding by the fence together.

JAQUANZA

Are we sure about all this?

CHIN

(Having doubts)

Yeah, I don't know about this plan. I mean, Gray aliens, globalist's, Reptilians demons... its a lot to take in.

JUNIOR

You heard them... I know they don't talk, but you know what I mean. We have to upload a virus into the 5G mainframe or else all humanity will either die or be used as slaves by demon overlords.



JAQUANZA

Okay, I'm in. Whatever happens, we are in this together.

They all fist bump.

INT. HOLDING CELL - CONTINUOUS

Chin, Ja'quanza and junior are all trying to push the other to the front of the holding cell.

FASHI

(Laughing)

Relax, the whole probing thing was a gray joke. We know the Gray's contacted you. We just want to know what they have planned in order to try and stop us?

JUNIOR

We don't know what you're talking about.

FASHI

You surrendered remember? You wanted to get caught. Now you're here... now what?

CHIN

Okay, you asked for it. We have explosives hidden in our rectums.

FASHI

Ah, you don't have one... we took yours out.

Chin starts freaking out.

FASHI (CONT'D)

Who's next?

JUNIOR

Take him, not me!

JAQUANZA

Bullshit! I want to keep my organs. Especially, my you know what!

CHIN

What?

Chin realizes what Ja'quanza is talking about and looks into his pants. He has trouble processing that his sex organs are gone.

CHIN (CONT'D)  
Damn, just shoot me! Please  
somebody, kill me now!

JUNIOR  
I believe the propaganda of big  
pharma. I know how important the  
vaccines are against a virus that  
is slightly stronger than a cold. I  
believe the insane theory that  
those who don't use the product are  
somehow to blame for the  
inefficiency of the vaccine  
product.

Fashi can't figure out if Junior is a new convert or trying to fool him.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
I believe in transhumanism and that  
we must become one with technology.

FASHI  
Very good. Take this one to the  
injection center right away. After  
his transformation with 5G, I want  
him prep for the dark lord. He'll  
be needed as a host.

Two F.E.M.A guards take Junior away. Two more F.E.M.A guards arrive and take Chin and Ja'quanza away.

JAQUANZA  
(In conflict)  
I guess losing my man dingo is  
better than being a host for Satan.

INT. CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

They have Junior sitting in a chair as 2 robotic/controlled masked nurses prepare the injections.

The skin of Junior's deltoids is slightly tougher than normal. Making the injects a little difficult.

The nurses are confident that they are successful with the 2 injections. And give the F.E.M.A guards the all clear to take him away.

EXT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Junior is being escorted to the 5G building.

JUNIOR'S POV, he looks up to the top of the building. The 5G tower is very unusual, almost demon in natural. There are symbols written on it, in Ancient Greek. Delta, Omega, Xi, PHI, Omnicom etc.

A PULSATING DEEP BASS DEMONIC SOUND, coming from the building. The sound gets louder as Junior gets closer.

The door opens,

There is a strong hot wind, making it difficult for Junior to see inside. When he is able to look in, there is a pair of glowing red piercing eyes looking back at him.

Junior is grabbed by something demonic and pulled into the building.

THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT,

INT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Junior holds his ears for as long as he can. The pressure becomes overwhelming and he is brought to his knees by the pressure of the sounds.

Suddenly, Junior looks up and then opens his mouth. An EXTREMELY HIGH PITCHED MODEM FREQUENCY comes out.

EXT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Sparks fly off the 5G tower and spreads to the other towers.

FASHI  
(Angry, yelling)  
He didn't get vaccinated!

INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY

JUNIOR'S POV, Junior opens his eyes and realizes he is in his high school gymnasium. And His friend Ja'quanza and Chin are standing over him.

JUNIOR  
What happened, did it work?

Fashi is now the principle of the high school MR. Mellon.

FASHI

No, you passed out before you got your injection.

JUNIOR

Fashi?

FASHI

Principle Mellon to you, Junior. Did you hit your head? Do I need to call a squad?

JUNIOR

No I'll be alright.

Junior gets up from the floor and looks around. There are two students receiving COVID vaccine injections while the floor is littered with dead students.

No one seems to care.

Junior grabs Ja'quanza by the shoulder.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Did it work? Did we stop them?

JAQUANZA

Get you mask on!

JUNIOR

What?

JAQUANZA

Get you mask on!

EVERYTHING GOES WHITE

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

JUNIOR'S POV, he is looking up at Grandpa.

GRANDPA

Get your mask on! The matrix was reset! They found us...

Junior sits up as Grandpa hands him a gas mask. Uncle Bill comes over to check up on Junior.

JUNIOR

Who?

UNCLE BILL

The vaccinated!

Aunt Cindy is kneeling by a window with space age weapon pointed out. Kytra is taking power packs around the room to all the resistance fighters.

UNCLE TOM

Lets not let them collect the  
bounty on us today, okay Junior?

Uncle Tom taps Junior on the shoulder.

JUNIOR

Uncle Tom! You're okay, and you too  
aunt Cindy.

Aunt Cindy gives him the thumbs up as she FIRES her weapon through the window at the approaching hordes of mutated zombie people.

Junior puts his gas mask on just as Ja'quanza and Chin BURST through the front door.

JAQUANZA

(With gas mask on)  
Quick, everyone put these on!

Ja'quanza throws the special pair of glasses at the audience.

JAQUANZA (CONT'D)

It will allow you to see through  
the bullshit of the media matrix!

AUDIENCE POV, when the glasses go on the world looks completely different. Demons that were invisible to the naked eye are now visible, and everywhere.

THE END