

ONE MORE DAY

ORIGINAL PILOT

BY
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ONE MORE DAY

COLD OPEN

INT. KIRBY & JAY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

KIRBY LEWIS, 39, modern, all-American woman lays in bed reading the paper. Her husband, **JAY ELIAS**, 35, first generation American via Iraq, walks in carrying breakfast.

JAY

Here we go...

Jay places the tray on her lap, cues up for a kiss.

KIRBY

Yum. The best decision I've ever made was asking you out.

JAY

You just love bringing that up, don't you? If not me, you would've found someone else.

KIRBY

Not someone who makes me breakfast in bed every morning. And rubs my butt each night till I fall asleep.

JAY

I just love all this flesh.

Jay curls up in bed with her as Kirby feeds him bacon.

KIRBY

You think our neighbors will go along with my proposal?

JAY

Why not? They did with your grey water plumbing system idea. And that was even after our dick landlord threatened legal action. Don't worry, sweetie. People listen to you because you care.

KIRBY

I got so lucky finding you.

JAY

No way. I'm the lucky one.

Kirby and Jay passionately make-out.

Their kisses are interrupted by a HORRENDOUS CAR CRASH.

JAY (CONT'D)
That sounded awful.

KIRBY
Let's go see how awful.

Kirby and Jay jump out of bed, throw on sweats and head to --
THE LIVING ROOM --

Where Kirby and Jay step into flip-flops and rush out. Kirby doubles-back, grabs her cell phone.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Kirby dials 9-1-1 as she and Jay whip down the stairs to their building's COURTYARD.

The COURTYARD has a lush, tree covered, manicured lawn with a fountain -- a little paradise in the middle of Los Angeles.

A few other neighbors exit their apartments to investigate: Tall, blonde and handsome actor **DANIEL**, 40 and tiny, yoga instructor **PEYTON**, 23.

JAY
Here we go again, Danny.

DANIEL
Never boring at Hollywood and Genesee, is it? You calling 9-1-1?

KIRBY
Trying.

PEYTON
I shake if I see blood. Warn me if there's blood, okay?

Ex-truck driver/character actor **JAMES**, late 50's, appears.

DANIEL
Jimmy, you see what happened?

JAMES
Nope, I was in the can. But I knew those speed traps after last week's bus accident wouldn't do squat to slow the assholes down.

DANIEL
Never does, my friend.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - FRONT GATE - CONTINUOUS

The Courtyard residents file out of the front gate to see --

FOUR CARS SMASHED HEAD ON in the middle of the intersection.
It's a gnarly mess of steel, glass and tire.

Neighboring apartment TENANTS also line the sidewalks.

Traffic is halted in every direction.

JAY

Wow. That's weird.

JAMES

In all the years I've lived here,
I've never seen four head-on.

Peyton hesitates --

PEYTON

Are they dead? Seriously, my inner
spirit will die and I'll pass out.
Oh, god, I'm getting a hot flash.

DANIEL

Let's go back into the courtyard
then. Keep me posted, Jimmy.

Daniel and Peyton retreat as Jay heads to the crash.

JAY

They all have tinted windows. I
can't see if anyone's injured.
I'm taking a closer look.

KIRBY

Be careful, Jay.

From the sidewalk, another courtyard neighbor, **JEFFREY**, late
50's, buff manly gay man, walks to them.

JAMES

Morning, Jeffrey. It's "rush hour
idiot time" again.

JEFFREY

I heard it two blocks away.
Traffic is already crazy backed up.

ON KIRBY'S PHONE --

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

9-1-1. Do you have an emergency?

KIRBY
 (into phone)
 Yes, hi. There's been a multiple
 car accident on the corner of
 Hollywood Blvd. and Genesee.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
 Does anyone need medical attention?

KIRBY
 (yelling)
 Jay, anything?

Jay shrugs.

KIRBY (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 We can't see inside but probably.
 The damage is extensive --

Kirby's answer is interrupted when --

CAR DOORS FLING OPEN and all FOUR DRIVERS pop out, completely
 unhurt and TAKE OFF RUNNING IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.

Jay quickly retreats back to the group.

JAY
 Where are they going?

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
 Ma'am. I said, is anyone hurt?

KIRBY
 (into phone)
 I don't know, they all took off.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
 Who took off, ma'am?

KIRBY
 (into phone)
 The drivers.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
 Ma'am. Are you now reporting a hit
 and run?

KIRBY
 (into phone)
 I don't know what to report.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
 A prank call is prosecutable...

KIRBY
 (into phone)
 Seriously, I'm not lying. The
 drivers of the accident -- all four
 of them just took off, unhurt.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
 That's impossible. There is...
 (distracted)
 Hold on. What? Another one?
 (to Kirby)
 I'm sorry, ma'am. We'll send
 police. If we need additional
 information, can we call you back
 at this number?

KIRBY
 (into phone)
 Yes. But wait, are there more
 accidents like ours?

THE LINE DISCONNECTS. Something's up and Kirby knows it.
 She pulls Jay aside.

JAY
 How long before the cops get here?

KIRBY
 Soon, maybe. Jay, when I was on
 the phone... in the background...
 there's other accidents like this
 one happening, right now.

JAY
 It's a Friday before a holiday
 weekend. Just people in a hurry.

KIRBY
 No Jay, it's them. I know it.

JAY
 No. No way. It's too soon.

KIRBY
 Multiple head-on collisions at
 major intersections. It's too
 specific not to be them, Jay.

JAY
 Keep your voice down.

James steps to them --

JAMES
What's up, Kirby?

JAY
Nothing. They're sending police.
Just weird, right?

JAMES
(calling)
Danny, get out here.

Daniel walks out. Peyton cautiously follows.

PEYTON
Is it clear?

JAMES
As a bell because the drivers just
ran. Away. Unhurt.

DANIEL
What? Really? Ran where?

PEYTON
It's got to be a stunt. Look for
cameras.

Peyton scans the area.

JAMES
Not sure what it is but I'm pretty
sure Kirby knows, right Kirby?

JAY
Kirby doesn't know anything.

KIRBY
Jay, my gut is telling...

JAY
Is telling you nothing. Be quiet.
(to James)
We don't know anything.

JAMES
Yes, you do. Tell us. Now.

Before Kirby can elaborate, at the next lighted intersection -

-- THE SAME ACCIDENT.

THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD runs towards the accident then HALT IN
THEIR TRACKS when ALL FOUR DRIVERS ALSO EXIT and RUN AWAY.

DANIEL
Whoa, mother.

JEFFREY
The hairs on my arms just stood up.

PEYTON
I knew the energy had turned bad
today. I just knew it.

JAMES
Kirby --

KIRBY
I don't want to work you all up
over a strong hunch.

JEFFREY
Why not? We're already worked up.

PEYTON
My sensory channels are on overload
as it is, that's why not.

JAY
Babe, please. Don't say a word.

DANIEL
Jay, sorry, but I've known your
wife longer than you have. She can
speak for herself.

KIRBY
If this really is it, Jay, we need
everyone on deck -- right now.

Jay reluctantly relents.

KIRBY (CONT'D)
These accidents, they may be
deliberate.

DANIEL
Everyone, back to the courtyard.

Daniel leads the neighbors back to the apartment complex.

INT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

As Kirby pushes through the gate, a circle of concerned
neighbors appear. Jay is dutifully by his wife's side.

KIRBY

I'm pretty sure these two accidents aren't random but rather the beginning of something bigger.

DANIEL

Bigger in Los Angeles?

KIRBY

In the United States.

JAMES

I knew it. Danny, didn't I predict it. After damn Liberals pushed us to get out of the Middle East.

JAY

It's not foreign terrorists, Jim.

JAMES

Who the hell is it? The Canadians?

JAY

Closer to home.

JAMES

Mexicans?

DANIEL

It's us. It's home grown.

PEYTON

Hold up just one second. Kirby's a stand-up comic who works in reality television. She's hardly a reliable news source.

JAY

Except that she's also the P.R. liaison for Occupy L.A.

KIRBY

And where, at a sleep-in, I was recruited.

JEFFREY

Recruited by whom?

JAY

Fringe protesters. Rebels, sort of.

JAMES

Really? American rebels? In Los Angeles? No way, maybe Riverside.

PEYTON

Don't forget, not too long ago,
Kirby almost got us all kicked out
with her wacky ideas.

DANIEL

Including giving you fifty-bucks
when you were broke so you could
eat.

This shuts Peyton up.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Let's hear Kirby out on what she
may know. Then decide from there.

Everyone agrees.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Kirbo, if you're theory is true,
what do these rebels really want?

KIRBY

To start a revolution.

OFF TRADED LOOKS --

MAIN TITLES

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APTS - COURTYARD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is quiet, digesting the info when motherly costume designer, **CHARLENE**, 43, rushes out of her nearby apartment.

CHARLENE

Was anyone hurt in the accident?

PEYTON

No, Charlene, no one got hurt because apparently it was staged. I'm totally freaking out.

JEFFREY

We all are. Just try not to make this all about you, Peyton darling.

PEYTON

Spoken like a true Diva.

CHARLENE

If it's a stunt, it's a pretty big one because over thirty big rigs crashed on the freeways.

JAY

Did all the drivers run away?

CHARLENE

Yeah. How did you know?

A BEAT. EVERYONE RUSHES to Charlene's apartment. Kirby grabs for Jay's hand before entering.

INT. CHARLENE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

TV tuned to CNN, SOUND ON MUTE, the footage is clear -- BIG RIG WRECKS ALL OVER THE FREEWAYS.

CHARLENE

It happened about a half hour ago. All hit and runs.

JAMES

Kirby, how could you not tell us this was going to happen?

CHARLENE

Wait, what? This isn't random, these accidents are on purpose?

Peyton starts DEEP BREATHING and YOGA POSES.

PEYTON

There goes my morning two hour yoga session -- right to shit. If this is a reality stunt, you're paying for my rehab classes.

JEFFREY

I'm in SAG. If I'm not getting paid, I'm not signing a waiver.

DANIEL

Shhhss. Unmute the TV, Charlene.

Charlene does as told --

CNN NEWS ANCHOR

Once again, breaking news out of the Los Angeles. All freeways are at a stand still due to what seems to be coordinated traffic accidents. We're going live to our field reporter on the 4-0-5.

Charlene mutes the TV.

DANIEL

How was the Kirby I know romanticized by domestic terrorists?

KIRBY

It was a group of very passionate people demanding accountability. From groups dripping with money and influencing government policy.

JAMES

The money goes both ways, missy.

KIRBY

Our side doesn't want to control uterususes like your side, Jimmy.

(then)

I got out when their rhetoric moved past ideologies to radicalism.

CHARLENE

Why would you even get involved with sketchy people like that?

JAY

Didn't we all want to do something after they tried to assassinate Obama?

CHARLENE

I signed an on-line petition and stopped buying Diet Coke from the Koch brothers, not join radicals.

KIRBY

Some of us needed to do more than just change soda companies.

CHARLENE

So you thought the best route was being a part of a militia instead?

BUNNY (O.C.)

Charlene. Is everything okay?

In a doorway, Charlene's foster daughter **BUNNY**, 15, Hispanic, plump, looks uneasy.

Charlene steps in front of the TV.

CHARLENE

Sure it is, sweetheart.

BUNNY

I'm not your sweetheart. And my name is Bunny. Use it.

CHARLENE

Okay, sorry. Yes, something has happened but it's no big deal. I'm getting the scoop right now. Here, watch 'Teen Mom' -- just no news.

Charlene hands Bunny the remote.

PEYTON

That show won't scare her at all.

CHARLENE

Everyone else, outside.

Once everyone exits, Bunny immediately turns on C.N.N.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Everyone gathers again, outside.

CHARLENE

Y'all, she's my foster daughter. Just picked her up yesterday. She pretends to be tough but she's scared of her own shadow.

DANIEL

What's this group's name, Kirby?

KIRBY

They still hadn't decided.

JAY

But we called them the Beards.

PEYTON

The Beards? Like Hipsters?

KIRBY

It was a mix of people and most of the guys had beards. They all had brains but too much testosterone, even the women. I honestly didn't think they'd stop the infighting enough to make a cohesive plan.

JAMES

Proof they got their shit together is on our corner.

JAY

How could Kirby possibly know this was happening today when she left six months ago?

JAMES

Six months! Why didn't you go to the F.B.I. six months ago? Or us?

KIRBY

Because I believe in the Bill of Rights. Everyone has the right to be outraged.

DANIEL

Technically, they also have the right to overthrow our government if they feel it's not working.

JAMES

Danny, come on. I can't believe you're on their side.

DANIEL

I'm not. I'm on America's side.

PEYTON

This is too stressful for me.

JEFFREY

I want to know if these accidents
the beginning, or the end?

KIRBY

Beginning. But car accidents were
one idea on a board of about a
thousand. All they really had
worked out were broad phases.

PEYTON

I smell fakery. Kirby's boss, not
too long ago, was Ashton Kutchner.

CHARLENE

I don't have time for any of it.
My plate is full dealing with a kid
who's got huge abandonment issues.
I'm going back inside.

Charlene starts to walk away.

KIRBY

So, my warnings about the blackouts
aren't enough for you, Charlene?

JAMES

Those nationwide blackouts last
month were them? How did you know?

KIRBY

I got an e-mail I shouldn't have.

JAY

I begged Kirby not to share, not to
risk our safety but she refused.
She said it was only right to tell
all her neighbors.

KIRBY

The whole thing was an E.M.P. test.

JEFFREY

Sounds like a gay night club.

JAMES

It's an Electromagnetic Pulse -- it
disrupts all things electronic.
Gingrich talked about it on the
campaign trail. Then he suggested
a space station on the moon and no
one took him seriously after that.

KIRBY

When there wasn't any follow up disturbance, I figured the Beards had been detected.

CHARLENE

C'mon. This is America. Whatever is happening will be squashed by the police by nightfall.

JAY

Not if emergency vehicles can't get to where they're needed.

DANIEL

That's why the accidents.

KIRBY

First phase -- collapse the arteries. Paralyze free movement.

PEYTON

It's like L.A. is a person.

KIRBY

Exactly. Jeffrey, where's Michael?

JEFFREY

Work. I'll get him home right now.

Jeffrey pulls out his cell phone and steps to the side.

DANIEL

Second phase?

KIRBY

Destruction of hearing.

CHARLENE

Like television and radio?

JAY

Cell phone towers.

JAMES

Don't these people need to text?

KIRBY

The Beards consciously have worked off the grid for years now. They've devised new communication.

DANIEL

So no one can track them.

Peyton steps back from the group.

PEYTON

Y'all can eat this bullshit up but I'm gonna take a nap.

DANIEL

Hey little one? Kirby's been my neighbor for over ten years which means she's family. She's fed me more time than I'd like to admit in between acting jobs. Her and I have fought off knife wielding homeless men and kept watch during arsonists, riots and earthquakes. She may be many things, but a liar -
- no way. If I listen to anyone here, it's her.

PEYTON

Enjoy your rapture then.

KIRBY

Peyton, I'm begging you.

JAMES

Let her go. She's not work it.

KIRBY

Everyone's worth it, Jimmy.

Peyton stops, turns back.

PEYTON

Okay, Kirby -- you're a saint. Doesn't mean you're right.

KIRBY

I'm not a saint. Just ask Jay. But I do give a shit about this corner, which by default makes me give a shit about you. I don't know exactly what is going on out there but I've got a hunch. A big hunch. Until we find out one way or another, we need to stick together. This place has been my home for too long to not fight for it.

Against her better judgement, Peyton walks back.

KIRBY (CONT'D)

Thank you. You can hate me later. But for now, just listen.

(MORE)

KIRBY (CONT'D)
 (off Peyton resigning)
 This group is banking on chaos and they're gonna get it. But not from us. Right now, we need to use this time to our advantage.

Sweet nurse, **SHAVENE**, 29, walks out of her apartment.

SHAVENE
 If you guys are talking about the accidents - F.Y.I. - they're also happening in Chicago, Dallas and San Francisco. It's so crazy.

A BEAT. Then EVERYONE RUSHES into Shavene's apartment.

SHAVENE (CONT'D)
 Oh my. Take your shoes off. I just cleaned my carpets.

INT. SHAVENE'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

James, Daniel, Peyton, Charlene, Jay and Kirby all gather around the television. Country-wide news footage plays.

ON THE TELEVISION --

REPORTER V.O.
 In Houston, Texas, three big rig trucks filled separately with tar, feathers and cement blocks clogged all three downtown exit points. With no trains systems running, everyone is stuck there unless they walk. And in Chicago, thirteen large cargo ships have docked in the bay, blocking all lanes --

DANIEL
 It's the wild west. 2.0.

SHAVENE
 I just got off the phone with my brother in Boston, same there. Even the T. isn't running because most of the conductors just left.

A HUSH washes over as everyone looks to Kirby --

DANIEL
 Kirby, tell us what to do.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - COURTYARD - DAY

Back in the courtyards, the neighbors now pace around --

KIRBY

The Beards are going back to basics. Lucky for us, Jay has studied warfare since he was in R.O.T.C. at Fairfax High. Combined with the endless hours of Discovery Channel Viewing.

JAY

Told you, it would come in handy.

(to group)

After World War Two, our government has leaned heavily toward modern-day warfare and glossed over the fundamentals.

JAMES

Fundamentals got a win for the Mujahideen against the Soviets.

PEYTON

Mugja-what?

JAMES

What came before Al-Qaeda in Afghanistan. Before we invaded. Read a newspaper for once.

KIRBY

And like them, it won't be guns we have to worry about.

CHARLENE

Then what?

KIRBY

Homemade Bombs. And Viking-style warfare. Those tactics is what drove me away from them. And made Jay and I make "what if" plans.

CHARLENE

Well, my "what if" plan involves getting out of town. So, see ya.

Charlene heads for the door, Daniel blocks her.

DANIEL
And go where, Charlene?

CHARLENE
Vegas. To my parents.

DANIEL
How? All the major roads out of town are blocked.

CHARLENE
Good thing L.A. is full of side streets.

JAY
You're safer if you stay put.

Charlene smirks and tries to push past Daniel when --

OFF IN THE DISTANCE, A SMALL EXPLOSION sends everyone dropping to the floor. Jeffrey shows up at the doorway.

JEFFREY
Cell service is gone. Just keeps saying all the circuits are busy.

JAY
System is overloaded like after an earthquake.

Everyone looks to Kirby. She's terrified, just like them.

DANIEL
Kirbo, it's now or never.

PREPARATION MONTAGE --

Over the following dialogue, we see --

KIRBY HANDS OUT CREDIT CARDS AS SHE GIVES ASSIGNMENTS --

KIRBY (V.O.)
First, we need to convince our families this is real. They'll need provisions for three months.

CHARLENE (V.O.)
There is no way the government would let this thing go that long.

KIRBY (V.O.)
The government is their target. We can't rely on them for a while.

EVERYONE RUNS TO THEIR OWN APARTMENTS --

KIRBY (V.O.)
 These credit cards have twenty
 thousand dollar balances each to
 buy as much supplies as we can get.

JAY (V.O.)
 What the hell, Kirb?

KIRBY (V.O.)
 Let's talk about this later, Jay.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - CARPORT - MONTAGE

JAMES and DANIEL grab wood discarded by the trash dumpster.

KIRBY (V.O.)
 Next, this courtyard needs to turn
 into a compound. No one in, no one
 out we don't want.

DANIEL (V.O.)
 We've got left over wood in back
 from the roofing job last month.
 Jimmy, let's go.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APTS - FRONT GATE/STREET - MONTAGE

DANIEL and JAMES HAMMER THE WOOD TO THE METAL FRONT GATE.

KIRBY (V.O.)
 Who can make a run for more wood
 and supplies at Lowe's or OSH?

JEFFREY (V.O.)
 My Explorer is big enough to hold
 anything. Plus, I need to pick
 Michael up at the Beverly Center
 before this mess gets worse.

CHARLENE (V.O.)
 I'll go with you Jeffrey.

EXT. BEVERLY CENTER - DAY - MONTAGE

JEFFREY'S BOYFRIEND **MICHAEL**, 30's, well-dressed, Hispanic man
 JUMPS INTO THE EXPLORE AT A CHAOTIC BEVERLY CENTER.

CHARLENE (V.O.)
 But I'm not up for taking the kid.

KIRBY (V.O.)
Bunny can stay and help set-up a
headquarters in my apartment.

BUNNY (V.O.)
I'm fine with that.

INT. LOWE'S HOME IMPORVEMENTS - DAY - MONTAGE

CHARLENE, JEFFREY and MICHAEL BUY LOADS OF PLYWOOD, LARGE
WATER COLLECTION BARRELS, GENERATORS and VEGETABLE SEEDS.

CHARLENE (V.O.)
Sweetie, I told you to stay inside.

BUNNY (V.O.)
I said, don't call me sweetie.

EXT. LOWE'S HOME IMPORVEMENTS - DAY - MONTAGE

CHARLENE AND MICHAEL THROW THEIR HAUL INTO THE TRUCK WHILE
JEFFREY STRAPS DOWN THE WOOD.

INT. RALPHS GROCERIES - DAY - MONTAGE

SHAVENE and a reluctant PEYTON PUSH CARTS OF PERISHABLES.

SHAVENE (V.O.)
What about Peyton and I?

KIRBY (V.O.)
We need a stockpile. Go to Trader
Joe's, Ralph's, Whole Foods, I
don't care. Just get food and
water. Lots of it. No junk, just
large staples, medical supplies,
ice and ice coolers. Then get back
here quickly and safely.

PEYTON
This is just so ridiculous.

SHAVENE
We'll be back lickity split.

END MONTAGE

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Kirby and Jay stand in the courtyard as James and Daniel walk
back with plywood, nails and hammers.

JAMES
Kirby. We need more wood.

KIRBY
Jeffrey's on it. Any apartments
empty, for storage?

JAMES
Number six.

BUNNY
I'll grab the key.

Bunny and James take off.

DANIEL
Kirbo -- thanks for thinking for
all of us.

Daniel heads to the front gate. Kirby and Jay are alone now.

JAY
What about me, babe?

KIRBY
You need to go to your mom's.

JAY
Oh man, the fence.

KIRBY
I told you to fix it last week.

JAY
You did. I should've listened.

KIRBY
When it's done, you need to stay.

JAY
No way, I'm coming back.

KIRBY
If this turns into more, you're
family is as good as gone.

JAY
All these credit cards, Kirb.

KIRBY
The banking systems will collapse
before a bill is even sent.

JAY
Don't ever keep secrets from me
again, okay? Promise. I mean it.

KIRBY

Okay.

JAY

I don't want to leave you.

KIRBY

You have to. Listen, this is gonna get ugly soon. Promise me we won't turn on each other, ever.

JAY

Babe, why would you say that?

Jay takes her in his arms.

KIRBY

In the thick of it, things might come out. Then you won't see me the same way as you do right now.

JAY

I see you as I always have, perfect in every way. Even the gross parts. Look, this is all gonna be okay or it's gonna be hell. Either way, I'm going through it -- with you.

KIRBY

Sooner or later, they'll reprogram the satellite's replays. If that happens, cell phone will be toast.

JAY

That's why we over paid for those short wave radios at the swap meet last week. You knew it was coming.

KIRBY

I just listened to my instincts. Now, go to your mom's. I love you.

JAY

I love you more.

Kirby and Jay kiss hard again before he reluctantly departs.

Once Jay is gone, Kirby quickly pulls out her cell phone. She taps one of her "favorite" numbers label 'H' and waits --

KIRBY

Pick up, damn it. Pick up.

The call goes to a MALE VOICED VOICE-MAIL --

CELL PHONE O.S.
Hello, you've reached...

BUNNY (O.S.)
Jay's not the only one you're
worried about, is he?

Kirby quickly shuts down her phone, turns to Bunny.

KIRBY
I'm worried about us all.

Kirby tries to touch Bunny's shoulder, but she pulls away.

BUNNY
Don't touch me. I don't know you.

KIRBY
Sorry.

CHARLENE (O.S.)
Bunny, walk me to the carport.

Charlene appears, now with her purse. She exits to the carport as Bunny follows behind.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - CARPORT - CONTINUOUS

Charlene turns to Bunny.

CHARLENE
I know we don't know each other
very well --

BUNNY
At all.

CHARLENE
But you have to trust me, no one
else. Yes, Kirby seems to have
some kind of idea of whatever this
is but I'm legally responsible for
you. You need to do what I say,
not her. Got it?

BUNNY
We going to Vegas?

CHARLENE
You heard that? Yes, if I can
swing it, we will be. Okay?

Jeffrey runs down the back stairs.

JEFFREY

You ready?

CHARLENE

Me, Bunny. Trust only me.

EXT. STREET/JAY'S MOTORCYCLE - DAY

Jay tries to navigate through the side streets of Hollywood. As he does, he keeps witnessing cars, tractor trailers, SUV's piled up at big intersections - Fairfax and Sunset, Fairfax and Fountain, Fairfax and Santa Monica.

Traffic is snarled. Cops are everywhere but for once, there are just too many accidents and too few tow trucks.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION HITS A STARBUCKS ON A CORNER.

Distracted, Jay almost hits a car backing up.

JAY

Jeepers Creepers.

(yelling to driver)

Sorry. Get out of my way!

EXT. JAY'S MOM'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

From the front gate, Jay rushes into the yard. Indeed, a whole section of the front fence is missing, covered only in a bamboo patio sheet.

His mother, **SUSAN**, 60's, British, small, adorable, stands with a rake in her hand, watching smoke in the sky.

JAY

Mom, you've got to get inside.

SUSAN

Jay, what are you doing here?

Aren't you supposed to be at work?

JAY

Not today. Got to fix the fence.

SUSAN

What's with all that commotion?

Sounds like bombs going off.

JAY

That's cause it probably is.

SUSAN

What? Are you serious?

JAY

Yes and please, go inside.

SUSAN

I was just about to take a shower and head to the store for repairs. A customer is breathing down my neck for her Emmy jewelry.

JAY

Trust me. No one needs jewelry today.

ANOTHER LARGE EXPLOSION nearby. The sky fills with smoke.

SUSAN

That looks like it was by Target.

JAY

Good thing Simon isn't working.

SUSAN

What do you mean? He is working. They called him in.

JAY

Crap. Crappity, crap.

Jay pulls out his cell phone, dial's Simon's number as he pushes his mother towards the house.

SUSAN

He won't pick up when he's working.

JAY

Mom, inside -- now! And after you take your shower, clean the bathtub and fill it with water.

SUSAN

Jayson, I don't understand.

JAY

I'll explain later, I promise. Just get inside.

Jay gets Susan to house, then heads back to his motorcycle.

INT. KIRBY & JAY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kirby and Bunny hang a map of Los Angeles on the wall. The furniture is pushed against walls to clear the center floor.

KIRBY
(grabs a list)
Did we collect everyone's cell
phone numbers for the one sheet?

BUNNY
We didn't do anything, I did it.

KIRBY
Yep. Got to remember not to say we.
(off Bunny's look)
You freaked?

BUNNY
Not really. This sort of thing
happened in juvy all the time.

KIRBY
Chaos?

BUNNY
Safest place was in a corner. The
guards knew exactly what to do, to
get order. You're a lot like them.
Like you were born to be in charge.

KIRBY
Guess all those years of Girl
Scouting and drum majoring has
finally come in handy. I thought
those skills would be used to run a
writers' room, not for survival.

BUNNY
We don't always get what we want.

KIRBY
What's your theory on all this?

BUNNY
I'm sure these idiots think it's
gonna change things but it won't.
Once they're in charge, they'll do
the same crap that made them mad in
the first place.

KIRBY
We got lucky here. One day earlier
and you wouldn't be with us.

BUNNY
And I'd probably be dead.

CHARLENE (O.S.)
 Help, help. We need help.

Charlene and Jeffrey rush in, carrying Michael.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)
 Michael got hit with something when
 we stopped at C.V.S. for batteries.

As they lay Michael down, they see a SPIKED NAIL CLUB
 imbedded into his shoulder and blood oozing out of the wound.

MICHAEL
 Get it out. My arms are numb.

KIRBY
 Bunny -- first aid kit -- bathroom.

Bunny takes off.

JEFFREY
 Two Medieval Times looking guys
 came out of nowhere.

BUNNY
 It's a Fred Flintstone club.

MICHAEL
 And it hurts like a mother-fucker.

KIRBY
 Turn him on his stomach.

They turn Michael as Bunny returns with the kit.

CHARLENE
 I'll get Shavene. She's a nurse.

KIRBY
 Her and Peyton aren't back yet from
 the food run. Bunny, pull out the
 alcohol and get ready to pour.
 I've got to yank this sucker out
 before whatever's on there gets
 deeper into his blood. There's a
 lot of surface area. Everyone will
 have to put pressure on the wound
 after Bunny disinfects it or he'll
 bleed out. Got it?

Kirby drenches some gauze pads with alcohol, hands them out.

KIRBY (CONT'D)
 One... Two... Three.

As Kirby pulls and Bunny pours the alcohol, MICHAEL HOWLS.

KIRBY (CONT'D)

Now.

At once, they all place pressure on Michael's wound. HE HOWLS AGAIN and PASSES OUT FROM THE PAIN.

JEFFREY

Baby, I'm so sorry.

EXT. TARGET/JAY'S MOTORCYCLE - DAY

The streets are full of traffic. Jay RACES UP to the rear entrance of Target. He frantically dials Simon's cell again.

JAY

Pick up, god damn it, pick up.

Nearby, Target employees and customers stream out of the side door. Cars try desperately to leave the parking structure.

Jay dials again. No answer.

JAY (CONT'D)

God damn it, Simon.

Jay looks up again and finally spots **SIMON**, 29, a high-functioning autistic, walking out the side door.

Jay parks his bike, rushes to Simon.

JAY (CONT'D)

Simon! Simon!

Simon waves to Jay just as the --

CEMENT FACTORY BEHIND HIM BLOWS UP!

-- AND SIMON IS BLOWN TO THE GROUND.

JAY (CONT'D)

SIMON!

OFF JAY SCREAMING ---

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. TARGET - DAY

Unharmed, a dazed Simon tries to stand as Jay reaches him.

JAY
Come on, get up -- RIGHT NOW.

Jay pulls Simon up and shoves his helmet at him.

JAY (CONT'D)
Put this on.

SIMON
The cement factory just blew up.

JAY
More than just the cement factory.

SIMON
In electronics, I saw masked gunmen
invade Disneyland. What's going
on, Jay? And where are we going?

JAY
Home. Now -- GET ON THE BIKE!

With that, Jay throws Simon onto the back of the motorcycle.
Jay jumps on as Simon grabs him tightly.

SIMON
Don't drive too fast.

Jay ignores, WHIP U-TURNS THEN SERVES THROUGH TRAFFIC.

JAY
Some serious shit is going down.

SIMON
Must be because you never swear.

JAY
You're gonna have to do everything
I say from now on. I can't have a
thousand questions lobbed at me
every time I ask you to do
something.

SIMON
Why not?

JAY
Because seconds mean life or death.

SIMON

Don't scare me, Jay. Don't do that. This doesn't make sense.

JAY

I know, buddy. First thing we need to do is fix that fucking fence.

SIMON

You said the f-word. Now I'm really scared.

(then)

Jay, look out!

JAY SUCCESSFULLY SWEARS AROUND A CAR ACCIDENT.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - COURTYARD - DAY

Jeffrey and Charlene carry Michael into their apartment as Shavene and Peyton return with bags of supplies.

PEYTON

Whoa, what happened to him?

KIRBY

Exactly, what I hoped wouldn't. How'd it go getting supplies?

SHAVENE

Slightly terrifying. But I think Peyton is coming around.

PEYTON

Happens when you almost get taken hostage at Fresh and Easy.

SHAVENE

A guy tried to steal our cart. But the Potawatomis Indiana girl in me kicked him in the balls.

PEYTON

She was so hot doing it.

KIRBY

Glad you're back safe. Shavene, can you take a look at Michael? We pulled a weapon from his back that I'm sure was spiked with some biological substance.

SHAVENE

Glad we bought Benadryl.

Shavene hunts through her bags, finds the Benadryl and heads out to Michael and Jeffrey's apartment.

KIRBY
Where's the supplies, Peyton?

PEYTON
Jim and Dan are unloading the car.

KIRBY
Good, you can help.

PEYTON
Oh, can I? Don't I at least get a "good job" for escaping death?

KIRBY
Good job. Please, go help.

PEYTON
Where's Jay?

KIRBY
He had to go to his mother's.

PEYTON
So, it's just you now?

KIRBY
Yes, Peyton, it's just me now.

PEYTON
And you think you're in charge?

James and Daniel appear at the door.

DANIEL
She doesn't have to think, she is.

JAMES
You got a problem with that?

Though she wants to, Peyton doesn't argue.

Somewhere nearby -- THREE EXPLOSIONS GO OFF IN SUCCESSION.

PEYTON
What the fuck?

JAMES
Came from the East.

DANIEL
Kodak Theatre, my guess.

KIRBY

The rest of our neighbors home yet?

DANIEL

Not even half. Hopefully, they can make it back here by dark.

JAMES

Danny, let's finish the fence before any freaks want in. Unloading is all yours, Peyton.

James and Daniel take off. Peyton and Kirby stare, then --

PEYTON

Ey-Ey, Captain.

Peyton exits.

BUNNY

She's weird.

Charlene pops her head in.

CHARLENE

C'mon Bunny. Time to go home for dinner. Try to have some normalcy.

KIRBY

Thanks for everything, Bunny.

Bunny exits but Charlene hangs back --

CHARLENE

Hey, Kirby. I'm her mom. Got it?

Kirby nods as Charlene disappears.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - ROOF - SUNDOWN

The sun sets as Los Angeles begins to spiral down. From a makeshift perch on the roof Daniel, Kirby, James and Bunny sit watching the chaos. Others gather on nearby rooftops.

From their vantage point, Hollywood and Downtown Los Angeles are visible.

EMERGENCY HORNS, HELICOPTERS BLANKET THE SKY, SMOKE RISES.

JAMES

Just like the riots in '92. Gonna get worse before it gets better.

DANIEL
If it gets better.

JAMES
I bet Beverly Hills set up a
perimeter. No one in, no one out.

DANIEL
Money buys more than happiness.

JAMES
For now.

OFF IN THE DISTANCE -- FAR BEHIND TREES -- AN EXPLOSION.
Everyone jolts. Bunny buries her head in her knees.

DANIEL
You okay? You're shaking.

Daniel swings an arm around Bunny, she pushes him away.

BUNNY
I don't want your sympathy.

DANIEL
You sound like my last girlfriend.

KIRBY
We need to get higher. I want a
three-sixty vantage point.

DANIEL
Only place near here -- Runyon?

JAMES
Too dangerous. Homeless are
probably heading up there.

BUNNY
I'll go with you. I'm not scared.

ALL
No.

BUNNY
I've taken care of myself since I
was five and survived three drive-
by shootings. Have you?

KIRBY
Go grab four bottles of water and
meet us in the front gate in five
minutes. But ask Charlene first.

Smiling, Bunny takes off down the stairs.

JAMES

Seriously?

KIRBY

If the three of us get wiped out,
we need someone we can trust in
charge. She's the only one.
Better get her trained sooner
rather than later.

OFF Daniel and James agreeing --

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APTS - COURTYARD - FRONT GATE -NIGHT

Bunny meets up with the group, water and flashlights in hand.

James opens the gate, checks the street, then signals them to
head out. Once they're gone, Charlene exits her apartment.

CHARLENE

Bunny? Bunny?

Peyton walks out of the storage apartment, hangs in doorway.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)

(to Peyton)

You see Bunny?

PEYTON

She went to Runyon -- with Kirby.

CHARLENE

What the hell?

PEYTON

Guess Kirby is Bunny's new mommy,
now.

Fuming, Charlene rushes back into her apartment. Satisfied
shit stirrer, Peyton smiles.

EXT. RUNYON CANYON - HIKING PATH - SUNSET

James, Kirby, Daniel and Bunny make their way up a trail.

In the near distance, the only house on the trail has a
fenced in horse carrel, two horses, two goats with a silver
streamline trailer nearby.

Whenever there's an explosion, the animals get SPOOKED.

They pass a TOURIST couple smiling while ANOTHER TOURIST TAKES THEIR PICTURE with the city unfolding behind them.

A COUPLE OF JOGGERS run by.

JOGGER #1

Evening.

DANIEL

It's not safe.

JOGGER #2

Please. Nothing to blow up here.

The Joggers take off. Bunny points out the large power-line towers above them.

BUNNY

What about them?

KIRBY

No matter what, people only see what they want to in this town.

JAMES

Well, I only see bedlam.

Everyone stops, looks.

-The 1-0-1 is a parking lot. Smoke rises all across the city. EMERGENCY ALARMS BLAST from every direction.

-Camps of lights are scattered around tops of other mountains including by the Hollywood Sign and Griffith Observatory.

-A SOMEWHAT BIG NEARBY EXPLOSION sends clouds of debris and smoke into the air.

James spies it through his binoculars.

JAMES (CONT'D)

That was the Laugh Factory.

KIRBY

Trust me, no loss there.

Kirby's PHONE RINGS --

KIRBY (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Jay, is that you? Jay?

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
 (on phone)
 Hello, this is the 9-1-1 Operator.

KIRBY
 Oh, wow. Hello.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. 911 CALL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

A mother-like Black woman, BRENDA, 40's, sits in a cubicle surrounded by lots of family photos.

911 OPERATOR BRENDA
 Just wanted to check. You okay?

KIRBY
 Yes. Prepping for the worst. I bet you're busy.

911 OPERATOR BRENDA
 We are locked down, can't even watch the news. Can you tell me what's going on out there, um...

KIRBY
 Kirby.

911 OPERATOR BRENDA
 Brenda. Nice to hear a friendly, calm voice. How bad is it?

KIRBY
 It's bad. Getting worse by the minute. Is your family safe?

911 OPERATOR BRENDA
 The ones I can reach are. Not sure how long that will last. Do you mind if I call from time to time? I need someone on the outside.
 (switches gears)
 Unfortunately, we can't help but we'll put you on the list...
 (then)
 I'm sorry. I've got to go.

KIRBY
 Godspeed, Brenda.

911 OPERATOR BRENDA
 Excuse me?

KIRBY

It's a Renaissance term. It means good luck.

911 OPERATOR BRENDA

Godspeed to you too, Kirby.

Brenda hangs up.

BUNNY

Who was that?

KIRBY

Our deep throat.

Out of the AIRSTREAM TRAILER, a worn out 80's heavy metal rocker-like, **BILLY**, 40's, armed with a bow and arrow.

BILLY

Don't you dare go up that path.

They all STOP DEAD, raise their hands, slowly turn to him.

DANIEL

We come in peace, man.

KIRBY

Billy, it's me. Kirby. From Upstate New York.

Billy squints, holds up a flash light, recognizes Kirby.

BILLY

Kirby. Oh, sorry. This day has been crazy, hasn't it?

KIRBY

What do you know?

BILLY

Heard over the short wave it started with Tea Party fuckwads.

JAMES

We heard it was more a liberal Democrat fringe group.

BILLY

Now that would be a twist, wouldn't it? Democrats finally taking names, kicking ass for a change.

DANIEL

We hear it's a variety of folks who want to fuck up the government.

BILLY

Man, if this is all over some stupid ideological bullshit, we should all pack it in cause no one is ever going to agree on god, government or girls.

OFF IN THE DISTANCE --

HUGE AMOUNTS OF GUNFIRE. Bunny steps behind Kirby.

BILLY (CONT'D)

What you waiting for, get up there!

Billy points to a perch, thirty yards up a path above them. Everyone jogs up the path with Billy joining.

ON TOP OF RUNYON CANYON --

WIDE SHOT OF THE CITY GOING UP IN FLAMES AND EXPLOSIONS.

A perfect 270 degree view of Los Angeles from the ocean to the Pasadena mountains.

The HOLLYWOOD SIGN, clear as a bell is untouched, for now.

JAMES

Thank god. They haven't gotten to the Hollywood sign yet.

A PAIR OF POLICE HELICOPTERS ZOOM CLOSELY BY, OVERHEAD.

Billy pulls out his Army issue night binoculars, scans.

BILLY

One o'clock. Repelling down the sides of the Capital Building.

At the Capital Records Building -- A LARGE BANNER being unfurled. All they can read is: REVOLUTION K...

BILLY (CONT'D)

Revolution K... I can't read the second word.

DANIEL

You think that's your Beard group?

BILLY

Kirby? You part of this mess?

KIRBY

I just know stuff. All of us here
are very interested in surviving.

BILLY

Good enough for me.

A MINI-EXPLOSION in the MIRACLE MILE district. Billy scans --
A CELL TOWER FALLS OFF THE TOP OF IT.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Modern society going fast.

JAMES

Looks like phase two is almost
complete. What's phase three?

KIRBY

A runway model's diet.

BILLY

Diet Mountain Dew and cigarettes?

DANIEL

Starvation. Once the food runs
out, they'll be in total control.

JAMES

African warlord style.

Kirby's cell phone RINGS again -- it's Jay.

KIRBY

Jay?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. JAY'S MOM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jay holds a large light on the fence as Simon finishes fixing
it.

KIRBY

Are you okay? Is everyone okay?

JAY

We're good. The fence took longer
than expected so I can't get the
short wave set up tonight.

KIRBY

What's it like in Fairfax district?

JAY

Gangs of Russian and Armenian teens
roaming the streets. Sagi brought
over a gun.

KIRBY

No, Jay. No.

JAY

It's only for emergencies. And
I feel better having it than not.

Billy spots something off in the distance.

BILLY

There's a military tank on the
1-0-1 at the Cahuenga exit.

JAY

Who is that? Wait, where are you?

KIRBY

Runyon. Doing reconnaissance.

JAY

Get down from there now. You're
not safe in the light and less in
the dark. I know your dad sent you
to military summer camp once but --

KIRBY

Jay, I can't get a hold of my dad.

JAY

He'll be okay. He's the toughest
person I've ever met. You should
be more worried about your comedy
friends. They aren't known for
their life skills. Especially
someone like Hogan.

KIRBY

Oh, Jay. I can't get him on the
phone either. He's not tough.

JAY

But he's smart. I know right now
you wish you hadn't fought with him
but you can't worry about that.

(then)

Kirby, your cousin showed up but --

KIRBY

Oh no. Is Greg hurt?

JAY

He got attacked on his way here.
We're doing everything we can but
he needs serious medical attention.

Kirby hold back tears, eyes Bunny watching her.

KIRBY

I can't send Shavene, she's
treating Michael.

JAY

Greg needs more than a nurse, Kirb.

KIRBY

Just keep his wounds clean and
covered. Cheese cloth will work if
you don't have gauze. I know your
mother has loads. Only time I'm
glad she's a hoarder.

JAY

She's not a hoarder.

KIRBY

You really want to have this
argument again, right now?
(then)
Tell everyone I love them.

JAY

Only if you get off that hill.

Kirby kisses the phone then shoves it back into her pocket.

KIRBY

Let's move out. Billy, we've
secured our apartment complex.

BILLY

No one is chasing me off my land,
even if I'm just renting. Plus, I
won't let the horses and goats get
eaten. Got a short wave?

BUNNY

We do.

BILLY

I'll check in at 6.a.m. Keep tabs
with me up here and you down in the
deep shit. Pardon, little lady.

BUNNY

Me hearing swears isn't my worst
issue right now.

KIRBY

Eventually, they'll come for these.

Kirby points to the power-line towers.

BILLY

If earthquakes can't knock them
down, the idiots won't either. And
if that's what they're after, it's
the end of Los Angeles so who cares,
right?

(then)

You think we're gonna survive this?

KIRBY

We got to.

BILLY

(eyes Hollywood)

It was fun while it lasted, huh?

OFF THE GROUP, WATCHING LOS ANGELES SPIRALING DOWN AND
DESCENDING INTO THE NIGHT TIME DARKNESS --

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. RUNYON CANYON - TOP - LATE AFTERNOON

Kirby stands at the top, looking out onto the city. She is different; dirtier, skinnier and more raggedy than we last saw her. Her clothes dark, hair long. The most remarkable change in her is her demeanor -- she is hardened.

Hollywood is now half destroyed. The hills surrounding Runyon are eerily quiet, brown and sad.

All that stands of the Hollywood sign is the H. O. L. L. with the O. changed to a homemade E., spelling H.E.L.L.

With her on the hill is James, Billy, Bunny. They are all like Kirby -- tough, armed and ready for anything.

CHYRON: SIX MONTHS LATER

Daniel walks up a path to where Kirby stands.

DANIEL

Same as yesterday, Captain.

KIRBY

Sun's going down. Time to move out.

Our five head down the path to Billy's trailer, now covered in barbed wire. Bunny assists James, who limps.

On the walking path on both sides are ROWS OF ENCAMPMENTS. Tents or shacks with families and animals about resembling a modern-day medieval housing development. Though makeshift and drab, the place has a sense of order and hopefulness.

At the bottom, Billy peels off.

BILLY

Alright, then. Tomorrow, same time.

DANIEL

Earlier. Airdrops at noon for us.

BILLY

Our truck doesn't come 'till Thursday. If you get any gum -- I'd sure appreciate it. Since the government doesn't hand out cigarettes anymore, need something for my mouth to do other than give orders.

BUNNY
No problem, Mayor.

BILLY
Nope, nope. Don't even.

DANIEL
Someone has to be Mayor of Runyon.

Billy tips his head and heads into his trailer.

Down the main path, the group is greeted from the villagers --

MAN #1
Thank you for all you're doing,
Captain Lewis.

KIRBY
Keep warm and safe.

WOMAN #1
My granddaughter's ear ache is much
better. Grateful for the medicine.

KIRBY
I'm grateful she's on the mend.

KID #1
You're my hero, Captain Lewis.

KIRBY
Stay alive and you'll be my hero.
(to crowd)
You all, stay alive.

OFF CHEERS FROM VILLAGERS --

INT. KIRBY & JAY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - EVENING

Just showered, Kirby and Jay towel off their wet bodies,
giggling like newlyweds. Their touching turns to making out.

JAY
You always smell so good after our
once a week shower.

KIRBY
I miss your hairy legs. Don't
sleep as well without them.

JAY
Yeah, same for me.

Kirby lovingly punches Jay, they cuddle. Until Jay fingers a large healing scar on Kirby's arm. She pulls away.

KIRBY
Stop touching it.

JAY
Doctor says it's better if you talk about what happened.

KIRBY
I told you Jay, I'm not ready.

JAY
Mum found two more cats yesterday.

KIRBY
That's seven, Jay.

JAY
I know. But I can't argue with her. They would've been eaten by that crew down on Willoughby.

KIRBY
Barbarians. Keep negotiating with the Spaulding Square district. For the supply pipeline to work, we can't have two people in charge.

JAY
You don't think I'm saying that? They aren't listening.

KIRBY
If they can't accept me, we'll drop them in our plans. They can fight for themselves, arrogant pricks.

JAY
So sexy when you talk strategy.

Kirby reaches down between his legs.

KIRBY
Apparently.

An ALARM CLOCK goes off. They deflate.

JAY
Damn it.

They exit the bathroom. Through the window, on the carport's roof, there is now a FULL, LUSH VEGETABLE GARDEN.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APTS - FRONT GATE/STREET - EVENING

The sun goes down behind Kirby as she kisses Jay, seated in the driver's seat of an ARMORED HUMMER WITH A LOOKOUT PERCH.

The engine turns over, Kirby steps down and watches as the Hummer takes off down the ABANDONED HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - COURTYARD - EVENING

Kirby enters a much transformed COURTYARD. Every single inch now has a useful purpose to it. Six month old bamboo grows along the wooden compound fence.

Kirby checks in with Shavene, Jeffrey and Michael along with other RANDOM APARTMENT DWELLERS doing tasks: cooking, laundry, forging weaponry and practicing combat moves.

With Jay gone, Kirby's demeanor shifts back to the hard commander as she walks up to HEADQUARTERS (her apartment).

On a wooden bench just outside the front door, lays a military style jacket. Kirby pulls it on, straps her night vision goggles to her head, then she picks up a L.A.P.D. labeled sandbag gun.

Kirby checks her watch, calls out --

KIRBY

Ten minutes.

Daniel, also in military dress, pops out from Headquarters.

DANIEL

I'll secure the perimeter, Cap.

But before Daniel walks away, Kirby holds back a second.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

What's up?

KIRBY

Jay made that bench for my first birthday we were together. Now, he only has time to make body armor.

DANIEL

Damn good body armor. Saved many a lives. Like you, Captain.

Kirby and Daniel descends the stairs to the courtyard.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Radio predicts calm tonight. Heard there might be television.

KIRBY

More propaganda about how our government is handling things but really isn't. What we need is a new Rev Kaleidoscope transmission. Been quiet three weeks now.

DANIEL

Also need to decipher the language.

KIRBY

Let's hope a hungry linguist collapses near our front gate soon.

DANIEL

It's not your turn for night watch.

KIRBY

Covering Peyton. Again.

DANIEL

Wish we could drop her off at county for a forty-eight hour hold. To have the good old days of semi-functioning government again.

KIRBY

I don't know what I would do without you by my side, Daniel.

DANIEL

You're my sister. 'Till death.

KIRBY

Close it up, will ya.

They trade an INSIDER HANDSHAKE as Kirby heads to the front gate. Daniel starts hustling people inside --

DANIEL

(shouts)

Lights out in half.

The Apartment Dwellers start to head inside. One young dweller, **HARLAND**, 19, runs up to Daniel.

HARLAND

Sergeant Major, sir. Got a second?

DANIEL

A second.

HARLAND

Heard a rumor -- were you one of the surfers in 'Point Break?'

DANIEL

Not a rumor, Harland.

HARLAND

I knew it. My friends and I watched that movie a hundred times. How cool was it to act with Keanu?

DANIEL

Another life, my friend.

HARLAND

I'd love to talk acting, Sir --

DANIEL

I love for you to get inside.

Daniel walks away from Harland who, reluctantly heads inside.

AT THE GATE --

RAMON, 45, sits on high perch, falling asleep. Kirby smiles --

KIRBY

Ramon!

Ramon wakes straight up, as if he's been in the military.

RAMON

Don't move!
(then)
Shit, you scared me.

KIRBY

Sorry. It was too easy. Get inside. Sleep.

Ramon jumps down, grabs his gun. Before he leaves --

RAMON

Tell me they're still alive.

KIRBY

They're still alive. We'll find your family.

Ramon smiles and continues on into an apartment.

Kirby climbs to the perch seat, puts on her night vision goggles and watches as the sky slowly turns black.

LATER --

Dazing off in thought, a commotion down the block gets Kirby's attention. She checks it out, spies nothing, but then hears A TWIG SNAP.

KIRBY WHIPS AROUND to the courtyard to find Bunny. She pulls her goggles off.

BUNNY

Don't shoot.

KIRBY

Bunny, what are you doing up?

BUNNY

Couldn't sleep. Can I stand watch with you for a bit?

Kirby waves her over, pulls Bunny up on the perch in the second chair. Hands her a pair of binoculars.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

What's going on down the block?

KIRBY

Sounds like someone caught a coyote. Make a good lunch.

BUNNY

City coyotes can live up to ten years, you know. But less if man lives nearby.

KIRBY

Ramon is a good teacher.

BUNNY

Way better than Charlene ever was. You think she made it to Vegas?

BEAT. No point in lying to this kid.

KIRBY

No, I don't.

BUNNY

Me either.

Bunny takes a long look at Kirby's face.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
You're sad.

KIRBY
Always am when Jay goes back --

BUNNY
No, not about Jay.

Kirby looks caught.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
Don't worry. You hide it well.
It's the same look my mom would get
before she'd take off.

KIRBY
I promise you, I am not going
anywhere.

BUNNY
I know. You're not schizophrenic.
But there's something else.

KIRBY
Very intuitive. Yes, I had a fight
with a friend.

BUNNY
Before R-Day?

KIRBY
The night before.

BUNNY
What a difference a day makes, huh?

Kirby strokes Bunny's hair but then immediately pulls away.

KIRBY
Damn it, I keep doing that. It's
an instinct to be motherly.

BUNNY
It's okay. Just this once.

Bunny checks to see if the coast is clear.

KIRBY
Don't want witnesses?

BUNNY
Can't have anyone doubt I'm not a
part of this team.

Then, Bunny hugs Kirby. Just as quickly, she lets go.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
I need to do my rounds.

Kirby nods, Bunny nods back. Bunny hops down and starts to walk away but has one more thought --

BUNNY (CONT'D)
Hey, Kirby?

KIRBY
Yes, Sergeant Bunny.

BUNNY
Charlene never had a chance being my mom. Resists out.

KIRBY
Good night.

Bunny disappears back into the apartments. After a second, Kirby looks down, her hands are shaking. She tries to steady them as she gets lost in thought --

INT. IZZY'S DINER - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Kirby sits in a booth with a young, handsome artist HOGAN, 29. Table full of half-eaten late night food.

HOGAN
I told you this once. I was named after some golf pro.

KIRBY
That's right. But you hate golf.

HOGAN
And that's why the jokes on my parents. You named after anyone?

KIRBY
Emilio Estevez's character in 'St. Elmo's Fire'.

HOGAN
A guy? You're named after a guy? Bet your husband hates that.

KIRBY
Let's not talk about him right now.

HOGAN
Trouble at the courtyard, again?

KIRBY

None of your business.

HOGAN

He must hate when you hang with me.

KIRBY

He can't keep me from my friends.

HOGAN

But a friend who's a male and ten years younger and hotter?

KIRBY

I'm a comic, most of my friends are guys. Just like most of your friends are girls, art boy.

HOGAN

Only because I want to bone them.

KIRBY

Lucky me, I'm the only one you don't want to bone.

HOGAN

No, lucky me.

KIRBY

I just get the job of picking up your broken heart whenever those other "friends" reject your romantic advances.

HOGAN

Dah. Didn't you get the memo?

KIRBY

Can't stand being alone, can you?

HOGAN

Whatever.

KIRBY

You need to work on you, making the best you - you can be. Then maybe one of these Highland Park Fan Club girls will stick around.

HOGAN

Okay, thanks Mom.

Kirby stops eating. She stares at Hogan, who grins.

HOGAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry but that's exactly what my mom would say. And I'm gonna keep on saying you act like her until you stop acting like her.

Kirby gathers her stuff, throws money down and heads out.

HOGAN (CONT'D)

Again? Kirby, come back here.

Kirby ignores him, walks out of the restaurant. Hogan throws his own money on the table and rushes out after her.

EXT. IZZY'S DINER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

HOGAN

Kirby, stop.

Hogan rushes over to Kirby, steps in front of her.

HOGAN (CONT'D)

What is with you? That's been our joke for as long as we've been friends.

KIRBY

It's so not a joke, Hogan.

HOGAN

Why do you get so upset?

KIRBY

Cause I'm in love with you.

HOGAN

No, you're not.

KIRBY

I am. And the last thing I want to hear from the man I want to fuck...

HOGAN

Don't say that.

KIRBY

...The man I want to get buried between my legs...

HOGAN

Stop it, Kirby.

KIRBY

...The man who continuously gets me wet whenever I catch the slightest glimpse of his bare stomach...

HOGAN

Shut -- up!

KIRBY

Is that he thinks I remind him of his fucking mother!

HOGAN

You're married.

KIRBY

Signing a piece of paper doesn't turn things off in your pants or heart. You think I want to be in love with two men? Two very different men.

HOGAN

This isn't fucking fair.

KIRBY

This isn't a choice, Hogan. And I've tried to contain it but I can't. I can't put a band-aid on a fucking bullet wound.

HOGAN

I'm not the asshole here. I've given you no reason --

KIRBY

Don't even. You can't go an hour without texting me.

HOGAN

I won't fall for a married woman.

KIRBY

And I'm not about to start screwing around on my husband so I guess we're both fucked.

HOGAN

No, Kirby. Don't do this. You're my best fucking friend. You're my only friend. I can't lose you.

Kirby opens her car door, Hogan interrupts her.

HOGAN (CONT'D)

Stop. You think I didn't know what you just told me? I've felt it too. But you know what you do with that shit -- you shove it down.

KIRBY

Get out of my way, Hogan.

HOGAN

Take it back. Just take what you said back and we'll be fine.

KIRBY

It's already out in the universe.

HOGAN

Damn it, Kirby -- take it back.

Kirby knows she won't shake him unless --

KIRBY

I wish I never met you.

Knives in Hogan's gut as Kirby gets in her car and peels out of the parking lot.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. HOLLYWOOD COURTYARD APARTMENTS - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Kirby is shook back to reality by THIRTY APPROACHING MOPEDS.

A WHISTLE rings out. Kirby climbs down and unlatches the front gate. The MOPED GANG DRIVES BY, WAVING.

NIGHT TIME PATROL AGENT **LEVANA**, 20's approaches. Kirby and her trade an INSIDER HANDSHAKE.

LEVANA

All's well?

KIRBY

All's well, Agent Levana. What's the word?

LEVANA

Short activity on Hollywood, near Cahuenga. Single cars trying to breach the barrier.

KIRBY

Any leakage?

LEVANA

A few bodies but mostly families
just trying to reach the rescue
intake center. Courtyards?

KIRBY

We're trying to convince the
properties between Sunset and
Fountain to join so we can link
with the Spaulding Square fortress.
But, they've got their own
commander who wants to co-captain.

LEVANA

I'll note, tell District office.
The barrier wall going up?

KIRBY

Tomorrow but then we need a plan
for the Sunset Blvd. expansion.

LEVANA

Major Bartholomew might already
have one in place. I'll inquire.

TWO APACHE HELICOPTERS race over head.

LEVANA (CONT'D)

Need to scatter. Resists Out.

KIRBY

Resists out.

Levan takes off into the dark night's streets.

Just as Kirby closes the gate, A RUSTLING FROM THE SIDEWALK.
She pulls her gun, steadies her finger on the trigger --

KIRBY (CONT'D)

Move along stranger. My gun isn't
lethal but it will leave you
smarting. So, move along.

HOGAN O.S.

(barely audible)

Kirby, it's me.

Kirby drops the gun. From out of the darkness -- Hogan,
covered in dirt, clothes tattered, eyes red, battle wounds.

KIRBY

Hogan?

Kirby rushes to him, they embrace like there's no tomorrow.

Another HELICOPTER RACES OVERHEAD. Kirby pulls Hogan into the courtyard and secures the fence gate door.

For a few moments, they stare at each other -- dazed. Kirby's eyes fill with tears, then Hogan's.

KIRBY (CONT'D)

I am so sorry.

Before she knows it, Hogan -- KISSES HER HARD. She doesn't fight it because it's a kiss Kirby never thought she'd get.

INT. KIRBY & JAY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is black except for the SHORT WAVE RADIO lights. A CRACKLE goes off and Kirby carefully jumps out of bed.

Kirby flips the receiver on, grabs the microphone.

JAY (O.S.)

(on radio)

Courtyard, this is Odgen.

KIRBY

(whispering)

I'm here, copy? Jay? Do you copy?

JAY (O.S.)

Copy. Hi Sweetie, how are you?

KIRBY

I'm good. Trip to mom's okay?

JAY (O.S.)

Ran into the gypsies again.

KIRBY

What did they take?

JAY (O.S.)

Actually, did a trade. Got a case of Morphine for first aid supplies.

KIRBY

Starting to realize it's better to work with us than fight us. Make sure Greg gets as much as he needs.

JAY (O.S.)

Of course, sweetie. How's it over there since I left?

KIRBY

Quiet.

JAY (O.S.)
I'm sure it won't last long.
(then)
You still there?

KIRBY
A remarkable thing happened
tonight, Jay. You'll never guess.

Kirby turns to her bed where Hogan sleeps, clean and naked.

KIRBY (CONT'D)
Bunny hugged me.

JAY (O.S.)
Oh wow, that's terrific. I told
you it would just take time.

Kirby looks at Hogan, a small wave of guilt passes over her.

KIRBY
You did. I'm gonna go to bed.

JAY
Me too. I love you. You're my
peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

KIRBY
And you're my turkey meatloaf.

JAY
One more day, right?

KIRBY
One more day. Over and out.

They click off their radios. Kirby sits for a moment,
watching Hogan breathe. The thoughts in her mind are heavy.

After a moment, Kirby walks back to bed, gets in. Hogan
stirs, wraps himself around her as she strokes his hair.

HOGAN
I love you too.

Kirby stares into the night time.

FADE OUT:

END OF PILOT