

Party at the End of the World

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EXT. MAXIMILLION'S PLACE - A PURPLE DAY

We open with a view of the ground. ADAM, the camera operator, is walking down MAXIMILLION's driveway. Our vantage moves up a bit as Adam passes through the gate. Once on the other side, our vantage shifts to show Maximillion and a number of other party-goers, all with a beverage in their hand. We continue to move forward. Maximillion comes out to meet Adam.

MAXIMILLION

Hey Bro. What you got going on?

ADAM (O.S.)

Chillin. Waiting for the end of the world.

We move up a bit to get our first view of the sky. The sky is a sickly purple color. We watch it swirl.

Back level, we watch as JENNI exits the door to the house. She is also carrying a cup.

JENNI

Hey Adam.

ADAM (O.S.)

What's up, Jenni?

JENNI

Getting as fucked up as I can.

We watch as her face contorts to show a profound sadness  
This is it.

ADAM (O.S.)

(move up to sky)

Fucking Meteor

JOSH arrives from inside the house. He is clearly fucked up but maintains a potent lucidity.

JOSH

We have 2 quarts of vodka, 15 gallons of OJ, 5 fifths of various whiskeys...

ADAM (O.S.)

Six.

Adam hands Josh a fifth of whiskey.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH

6 fifths of whiskey. About 150  
beers, 2 bottles of wine, 16 wine  
coolers for some strange reason...

JENNI

Sarah doesn't like the taste of  
booze.

JOSH

(quick take to Jenni, then  
continues on)  
A pony keg of hard cider,  
and...uh...a pound and a half of  
California's best green product.

MAXIMILLION

Half-a-p gone already? Damn!  
(beat)  
Any hard shit?

JOSH

Few people brought some shit fer  
personal.

MAXIMILLION

They gonna share?  
(all laugh)  
Cops don't matter, instant stoppage  
of the heart, who cares. It's time  
to get fucked the hell up!  
(to Jenni)  
Got that blunt?

ADAM (O.S.)

Groovy. I am way too sober.

Our view shakes erratically as Adam powers down the camera.

ONSCREEN

(lower right corner, in red)  
Off.

One second of blackness.

INT./EXT. MAXIMILLION'S PLACE - LATER THE SAME DAY.

Back on to a framed view of an empty, partially crushed beer  
can. Behind, we can see the party is in full swing.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)  
(directly into mike)  
Getting pretty fucked up, man.

We see Adam grab another beer, then a chugging sound. We move to a view of the window. Outside, it is purpler and swirlier.

ADAM (O.S.)  
They just said on the television we got about 2 hours left before the meteor hits. Why the fuck they still running commercials was my question.  
(we hear a sudden sadness in his voice)  
Two hours before we all fucking die.  
(clears throat. Chugs more beer)  
But I'm not thinking about that. Just working on getting fucked up.  
(our view moves to party-goers.)  
(Screams)  
Getting fucked up!

Adam's beer moves in front of camera in the form of a toast. The party-goers cheer. The camera focuses on the couch where three passed out party-goers lie.

ADAM (O.S.)  
(loudly)  
Up! Up! Two hours til the end of the world.

Those who were passed out awaken. One stretches. Josh hands them all cups, which they rapidly down. Josh is markedly more wasted, but still holds the aforementioned lucidity.

JOSH  
10 hits of acid, 4 blunts to my head, and 18 hours of sleep dep. Plus the drink. Great, great. Feeling great. Hell yeah, end of the fucking world.

ADAM (O.S.)  
Acid?

Josh pulls out 3 pieces of blotter paper, rips one in half, and hands it to Adam.

ADAM (O.S.)  
Will this even kick in on time?

Josh rips the half piece of blotter in half again and hands it to Adam.

ADAM (O.S.)  
(surveying the size of a  
quarter sheet of blotter)  
How do I even get this in my mouth?

Jenni enters on left side of frame.

JENNI  
Acid?

Josh rolls up one of the remaining full sheets and drops it in her drink.

MAXIMILLION  
(from outside)  
Check this out. The sky is like  
completely violet. Purple as  
Barney. Crazy ass shit.

We walk outside and up to sky. Maximillion's observations are correct, the sky having gotten even purpler in the last few minutes. We can now make out a pebble at the center of a newly formed vortex in the sky.

ADAM (O.S.)  
Holy shit.

JOSH  
Drink this.

ADAM (O.S.)  
Yeah, yeah. I think I will.

Long beat as we hear Adam slug down his beverage and watch the swirling sky.

MAXIMILLION  
(to no one in particular)  
You have a good life?

ADAM (O.S.)  
(laughs)  
No, not really. Didn't really do  
anything I wanted.

MAXIMILLION

(turns to us)

I almost got there, bro. Almost did everything I wanted.

(turns to Jenni)

Wish we had had a kid. That's all that was missing.

JOSH

Five women at once?

MAXIMILLION

(smiles at Jenni)

Four's plenty. Anyway, it's really about kids. Seriously.

ADAM (O.S.)

Yeah, but wouldn't they just die like everyone else?

MAXIMILLION

Perpetually the optimist. Good point, though.

JOSH

I lived life like I wanted. I wish I had more time. But I did have 5 women at once.

(to Maximillion)

The fifth really does make a difference.

Maximillion laughs. Josh picks up a bottle of Jack Daniels and takes 3 good gulps.

ADAM (O.S.)

Let me hit that.

Josh hands Adam the bottle. We hear him drink.

ADAM (O.S.)

Hot Damn!

(beat. Burps.)

... though I don't think I can get fucked up enough to deal with this shit.

We hear him take another slug-o-booze.

ADAM (O.S.)

(View of Maximillion then

Josh)

I'll miss you man.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH  
No you won't. We'll all be dead.  
(laughter)

ADAM (O.S.)  
That's some funny shit.  
(beat)  
I'm glad I could do this with you  
guys.

Maximillion and Josh toast.

MAXIMILLION  
To the end of the world.

JENNI  
Why would you toast to that?

JESSICA (O.S.)  
Yo! Check this out. They're beating  
cops in Times Square. Brian  
Williams just got mugged!

Our vantage shifts right to doorway.

ADAM (O.S.)  
Turn this thing off for a while.

ONSCREEN  
(lower right corner in red)  
Off

One second of blackness

INT. MAXIMILLION'S SPARE BEDROOM - NIGHT WITH BRIGHT PURPLE.

We're back on. We see a nicely framed shot of JESSICA,  
sitting on couch next to Adam. There is attraction in  
Jessica's eyes, though she can barely keep her head up.

ADAM (O.S.)  
They say about 30 minutes left.  
Surreal, especially with 75 hits of  
acid running through my veins.

JESSICA  
Why are you filming this?

ADAM (O.S.)  
Scared it's gonna hit the internet?

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA

I find it pointless. There's not gonna be an internet in a few minutes, so yer just wasting...

ADAM (O.S.)

Uh-huh. But I've always wanted to film this. To all those ghosts or alien Anthropologists watching this, I'm now going to fuck Jessica. What better way to end existence?

JESSICA

(we focus on Jessica)

It's pretty trite, but defiantly the way to go out. Goodbye cruel world, lets get it on.

Jessica reaches below camera, in the direction of his crotch.

ADAM (O.S.)

Gahag. Wait on that. We have to get the timing right, and I don't last that long.

JESSICA

So, for my end of the world date, I got a loser?

ADAM (O.S.)

Hey, it's a great five minutes.

Jessica laughs.

JESSICA

You wan me to wait twenefive minutes? Honey...

(yawns)

ADAM (O.S.)

When you put it that way.

Enter Josh.

ADAM (O.S.)

Fuck.

JOSH

(to Adam)

Man, I just wanted to tell you that I'm dying.

(CONTINUED)



ADAM (O.S.)  
(laughs)  
What? Yeah. Everyone.

JOSH  
No, I mean I have lung cancer. I  
have...had three weeks to  
live. Can't say a meteorite is a  
bad way to go out, considering.

ADAM (O.S.)  
Whoa. Shit man. You weren't gonna  
tell us. Let me turn this fucking  
thing...

Snap to blackness

ONSCREEN  
(lower right corner, still in  
red)  
Off

INT. MAXIMILLION'S PLACE - EVERYTHING'S VIOLET

Back on, a nicely framed view of Jessica lying on Adam's  
lap.

ADAM (O.S.)  
She fell asleep. Two minutes  
left.  
(beat. Quick view of window.)  
Like, everything's purple.  
(beat. Shifts to view of  
party-goers)  
We're all just resigned. This is  
what the end is like. Almost  
bored.

TELEVISION ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
...I personally, want to thank you  
all for staying with us til the  
end. It looks like we've got a  
minute left. It may be time to  
start a prayer.

JESSICA  
(opens her eyes. Smiles at  
Adam)  
Oh, hey lover? World end?

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)  
Not yet. We may still have time.

JESSICA  
Honey... I'm so tired.  
(dreamily)  
Maybe tomorrow.

She shuts her eyes, snuggles close. Our view switches  
180. We focus on Adam.

ADAM  
Tomorrow.

Adam puts down the camera, focused on the window. It is an  
unbearable purple. We begin to hear a roar.

TELEVISION ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
Ten seconds left. I lit your car  
on fire, Misses Wilson! It was  
me! Not Jerr...

Tremendous bang. Then static.

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