

SpaceBong Beach Babes

ACTOR COPY

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FADE IN:

(A01) BEGIN ANIMATION "PURSUIT"

EXT. SPACE

Empty Space. The sound of a BUBBLING BONGHIT. A small FLAME fires in the center of the screen.

The flame CRACKLES, POPS and dies, revealing a BONG-SHAPED SPACESHIP. FUNK MUSIC.

INT. C'S SPACESHIP

A MARIJUANA BUD with GOOGLY EYES and a little tuque hat pilots the little ship. This is C, an alien.

The inside of the ship is a little cyclorama with C in the captain's chair, surrounded by CONSTRUCTION PAPER COMPUTERS.

C moves with marginal stop-motion animation. WHIRRS and CLICKS and BEEPS.

EXT. SPACE

The tiny spaceship moves across the screen. Just behind the ship, a FLAME appears.

BUBBLES and CRACKLES and ZHWOOT--

A second, much larger SPACESHIP appears. This one is shaped like a VOLCANO VAPORIZER or ERBPIPE.

INT. C'S SPACESHIP

CLOSE ON C's googly eyes, showing fear. WHIRRS and CLICKS, and a little stop-motion animation of nervous movement.

EXT. SPACE

The pursuit ship is right on top of C's spaceship.

INT. PURSUIT SHIP

Another command room cyclorama, with THREE GOOGLY-EYED MARIJUANA BUDS (A, B, and D), all wearing little sombreros.

A checks a small MONITOR in front of him. BEEP.

A

Target engaged.

D

We've got you now!

END ANIMATION

(001) EXT. BEACH - SURF -- DAY

Light, funky MUSIC.

Waves crash on the beach.

ALISON stands in the surf, smoking a BONG.

Next to friends BRENDA and COURTNEY, who dance.

All wear BIKINIS or THONGS.

Alison smokes.

Brenda and Courtney dance.

Alison passes the bong.

Beach TOWELS and a COOLER.

Brenda smokes.

Alison and Courtney dance.

Brenda passes the bong to Courtney.

Waves.

Courtney smokes.

Alison and Brenda dance.

Passing the bong.

Boats on the water.

Alison takes another hit.

Brenda and Courtney dance. Distant CAR HORMS.

Alison exhales THICK SMOKE.

ALISON (V.O.)

That's me. All I ever wanna do is
get high and go to the beach. Too
bad today I have to work.

Waves. HORMS HONKING.

All dance.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Fuck you, you French piece of shit!
These stupid rimlicking assholes!
Alison, are you even listening?

(002) INT. BRENDAS CAR (-WINDSHIELD) IN TRAFFIC -- DAY

Brenda drives through thick traffic.

Alison, daydreaming, sits in the back seat of Brenda's car.

COURTNEY
Vacant much?

Courtney sits in the passenger seat smoking a big JOINT.

ALISON
Huh? I'm good.

COURTNEY
Yeah. You were like--
(stares)
And then you were all--

ALISON
Sorry. So what's the plan?

BRENDA
After the video, we'll head to the
beach, and when you get off, you can
meet us after, right?

Courtney passes Alison the joint.

ALISON
It depends on how--

Brenda HONKS the horn.

BRENDA
Fuck you, douchebag! Learn to fucking
signal!

ALISON
Sometimes there's--

BRENDA
(honks horn)
God fucking damn you, you shitwipe
motherfucker! These people are a
bunch of window licking retards.

ALISON
(takes a hit)
I should be off by five or six.

BRENDA
That's way too late.

Brenda pulls around a slow car, flipping off the driver.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Fucktard!

Alison passes to Brenda.

COURTNEY

Holy road rage.

BRENDA

It's just not fair. It's like the last day of the summer.

Brenda takes a hit while she drives.

COURTNEY

No way. Tomorrow will still be hot.
It's L. A.

BRENDA

(exhales)

That's not the point. Today is exactly the kind of day we should be spending the whole day getting high on the beach. But Alison has to work and this stupid audition is gonna make us miss like a bunch of hours of primo stoned on the beach time.

Brenda passes the j back to Courtney, who passes it to Alison.

COURTNEY

We'll go again tomorrow.

BRENDA

Not good enough. Alison, you need to fake like you got your period or something and get out of work early.

COURTNEY

What about the audition?

Alison takes a hit.

BRENDA

We're not gonna get cast, anyway.

COURTNEY

Why not? Don't be negative.

BRENDA

Fine. They're gonna cast us and next year we'll open for Britney.

Alison exhales smoke.

COURTNEY
Britney can open for us.

BRENDA
Whatever. We practice at the beach.

COURTNEY
Awesome. We should smoke hash.

BRENDA
Absolutely. And then we go to the audition, it'll be quick, we'll shake our butts and imply that you might blow them if they impress us enough, and then straight back to the beach.

COURTNEY
Great plan. Can you do it, Alison?

ALISON
Not gonna happen. My job gets us our discount, without which you two would be giving handjobs to old Arab guys outside the Viper Room.

COURTNEY
Fuck you. One time.
(off dubious looks)
Twice, tops.

BRENDA
Ha!

ALISON
When it's time to go, I go. Other than that, I do what the boss says because my job kicks ass.

BRENDA
Yeah. Your job does kick ass. I love California.

COURTNEY
Yeah. California kicks ass. Great weather. Legal weed. Disneyland. It's just like Florida, but with legal weed and no tornadoes.

Courtney takes a hit off the shrinking joint.

BRENDA
Or the exact fucking opposite of Michigan.

Brenda steers the car into an open parking space.

(003) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY (INT. CAR) -- DAY

The car parks in front of a Medical Marijuana Dispensary.

COURTNEY
God I love your job.

BRENDA
We have enough, right?

Courtney holds up a big, full ZIPLOCK BAG of marijuana.

COURTNEY
Blue Dream. We should be okay.

BRENDA
Better get some more.
(to Alison)
Bring some. Right?

COURTNEY
Sativas.

ALISON
One more. Gotta go.

Alison takes a hit, hops out of the car and heads inside.

COURTNEY
I'm gonna roll another.

BRENDA
Make it bigger.

COURTNEY
I wish she could come.

BRENDA
Yeah. She's a good dancer.

COURTNEY
I meant to the beach. You really
think we won't get cast?

BRENDA
I dunno. I guess we might.

COURTNEY
(rolling j)
Don't go yet. I need to finish.

BRENDA
Well, faster, slut. And bigger.
And a little looser.

COURTNEY
Holy picky.

(004) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY LOBBY -- DAY

Alison walks into work.

The door BUZZES and she enters.

(005) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

DAVE, co-op owner, unpacks a CARDBOARD BOX.

INGA, customer, stares at the PRICE BOARD.

INDICAS.

SATIVAS.

CONCENTRATES.

INGA

There are so many.

Alison enters.

DAVE

Hey.

ALISON

Hey.

Alison stands next to Inga and they look up at the board.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Anything new?

Dave pulls out a GRAVITRON BONG.

DAVE

Yeah. This is the greatest product ever-- we don't even have clearance to use this thing-- if they give us any crap we'll have to cut this scene from the movie.

Inga looks confused.

ALISON

That would totally suck.

DAVE

Yeah it would. Because this is an awesome scene.

(to Inga)
Watch this.

Dave sets the gravitron bong on the counter in front of Inga.

It looks like a futuristic glass and steel blender.

Dave pulls out a small CONTAINER.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Jack Herrer.

He pulls out a little chunk and loads the bong.

INGA
What do I do?

DAVE
Just suck, and go down as necessary.

ALISON
Heard that before.

Alison sparks a LIGHTER. Inga holds the bong. Alison lights it. As Inga takes a hit, the bong descends.

DAVE
Watch. See?

Alison shakes her head at Dave.

Inga holds.

ALISON
That's great. Where can I get one?

DAVE
Right here. Go ahead.

Alison takes a hit as Inga exhales.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Like it?

INGA
It's very nice.

ALISON
(exhales)
That's awesome. Everyone should have one of those.

DAVE
They sure should.

ALISON
Wow.

DAVE
Yeah. Go ahead. Do another.

Inga fires up the bong again.

TITLES, "Meanwhile, back in space..."

(A02) BEGIN ANIMATION "BEAM C"

EXT. SPACE

PURSUIT MUSIC.

C's bong-shaped spaceship is pursued by the much larger volcano ship.

The pursuit ship GLOWS with power.

INT. C'S SPACESHIP

Inside the fleeing spaceship, music pulses as C shakes.

ZOOM IN on C's terrified eyes.

C moves with stop-motion fear.

COMPUTER 2 (O.S.)
Three seconds to transport window.

WHIRRS, BEEPS and CLICKS.

EXT. SPACE

The pursuit ship flares and fires a LASER which is absorbed by C's fleeing ship. PFEW!

INT. C'S SPACESHIP

Inside the fleeing ship, the walls shake and burn.

COMPUTER 2
Two, one--

C begins to disintegrate.

The ship shakes around him.

EXT. SPACE

The pursuit ship fires again.

The LASER hits and the fleeing spaceship EXPLODES.

The pursuit ship flies through the debris.

INT. PURSUIT SHIP

Inside the pursuit ship, D turns to A.

D
Did we get him?

END ANIMATION

(006) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY (INT. CAR-) -- DAY

Music. Street-level view of Brenda and Courtney in the car.

BRENDA
Hurry the fuck up.

COURTNEY
I'm almost done.

BRENDA
Well fucking go already.

COURTNEY
Calm down.

C (googly-eyed marijuana bud) materializes near the car.

ZHWOOM.

Brenda exhales, taps the steering wheel and looks over at Courtney, who finishes rolling and vacantly grooves.

BRENDA
How about today? Fuck!

Courtney finishes up the joint and licks it closed.

COURTNEY
Good things take time. Like symphonic music. And handjobs.

BRENDA
You finally ready?

COURTNEY
Light it.

C, the googly-eyed marijuana bud, transforms.

ZHWOOM. Glowing and growing.

Brenda and Courtney don't notice.

Transformed, the new C looks like Courtney, but with a little red star on her forehead.

C (RedStarCourtney) watches the car. *

Brenda lights the j.

And starts the car.

Tons of traffic on the street.

(007) INT. BRENDAS CAR (EXT. MMD) -- DAY

Brenda can't merge.

BRENDA
Where are all these assholes going?

COURTNEY
Beach.

BRENDA
Assholes. Cuntfaced nazi assholes.

COURTNEY
Nice.

Behind them, C sneaks away.

BRENDA
Fuck. I can't merge. These people
all suck my ass. Did you know that
that's called felching?

COURTNEY
No way! That's him! We're
auditioning for his video! Wait!

E, a rapper, struts toward the dispensary.

BRENDA
That's not him.

COURTNEY
It is!

BRENDA
Nah.

COURTNEY
Uh, yeah. No way.

E smiles at them as he passes. They smile back.

BRENDA
That was him.

COURTNEY
See. So drive already.

Brenda tries to pull into traffic. Other cars HONK at her.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
You totally suck ass juice.

BRENDA
I do not! You suck ass juice!

(A03) BEGIN ANIMATION "BEAM B"

EXT. SPACE

The pursuit ship floats through space.

INT. PURSUIT SHIP

A, B, and D man the controls.

B

He beamed down.

D

He beamed down? Beavers!

A

Aw, dammit.

B, D, and A exchange quick glares.

A (CONT'D)

Ro-sham-bo notit!

D

Not it!

B

Not it.

B, D and A again exchange close-ups, ending on B.

B (CONT'D)

Aw, fuck me.

D

Ha ha, too slow. Computer.

B

I'll do it, even if it is a bullshit assignment. Transport Venice.

A few BEEPS and CLICKS.

B (CONT'D)

Put me as close to the seed as possible.

BEEPS and CLICKS. B DISINTEGRATES.

A and D remain.

D

What a douchebag.

END ANIMATION.

(008) INTERCUT EXT DISPENSARY / INT BRENDA'S CAR- -- DAY

Brenda and Courtney sit in the car, smoking the joint.

BRENDA

I didn't know he was a stoner.

COURTNEY

It's LA. Everyone's a stoner. Except for the people on pills and coke.

C (RedStarCourtney) sneaks around the building and disappears out of sight.

Brenda passes the joint back to Courtney.

BRENDA

Can we go to the beach, now?

COURTNEY

Sure.

B materializes near the car.

In the car, Brenda watches traffic, looking to merge.

BRENDA

Fuck you assholes, let me fucking merge. Fuckers.

Back on the ground, B (marginal stop-motion) looks around and sees Brenda.

Brenda looks at the googly-eyed bud.

B looks back at Brenda.

In the car, Brenda stares at B.

Brenda shakes her head clear and looks at the street. She sees a gap and merges into traffic.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Man, I'm really high.

Brenda's car drives away.

B, the googly-eyed marijuana bud, transforms. ZHOOM.

The new B looks like Brenda, but with a little red star on her forehead.

B sniffs the air and heads toward the alley.

END INTERCUT

(009) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Alison shows E different strains.

As she does, E opens the containers and checks them out.

ALISON

This is the Hawaiian Rhino. Kinda
fruity. But yeah, it really is all
just a big conspiracy.

E opens and sniffs the weed, smiling.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Making weed illegal. The prison
slave state that profits off of
prohibiting the only reasonable drug.

E trades for another container.

ALISON (CONT'D)

You know, Dupont paid for marijuana
to become illegal so they could sell
more paper, and congress went along
with it because whitey screws anything
they can't own, even though hemp
makes better paper with less acreage.

E pulls out a little bud and feels it.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Marijuana was a threat on so many
levels- as a competitor for paper,
for prescription drugs. For rope.
Pisses me off.

E sniffs the container of weed.

E

That smells good.

ALISON

Mostly sativa. Do you know there
are seven hundred thousand people in
jail on non-violent marijuana
offenses? The whole prison state is
founded on making stoners build park
benches for twelve cents an hour.

E

Yeah, that's fucked up. What's this
one?

E tries another container.

ALISON

Blackberry kush. Think about it. Every time some local judge gives a drug user a prison sentence instead of rehab, the federal and or state government send them money to take care of the prisoner.

E holds a little bud under a LIGHT.

ALISON (CONT'D)

That means some local jail, owned by some rich local a-hole who's paying off congress for exactly this system -- that prison gets funding for having prisoners.

E swaps another container.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Nice, right? So every time the local judge gives ten years on a minor drug offense, that's like a million dollars straight into the local economy.

E

(smells weed)

Damn.

ALISON

Yeah, but it gets worse. The people who own the prison then run for-profit business using the prisoners as forced labor and paying them Mexican factory wages.

Alison rearranges the medication.

ALISON (CONT'D)

They make consumer or government products against companies that are trying to run real businesses and pay living wages.

Alison pulls out a little container and hand it to E.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Prison industries suck, and every member of congress is a greased-up little whore for the system.

E

You know a lot about this.

ALISON

It pisses me off everybody doesn't know a lot about this. I think more people should sing about it.

Alison rearranges edibles.

E

I hear you. I'm just not that political. I'm more into slow, grinding, sexy, thumpy, you know--

Alison lines up some pipes and puts out a couple BIG BONGS.

ALISON

Yeah. I've been hearing your cd all week. My roommate is going to your audition today.

E

What about you?

ALISON

I have to work.

E

Aw, that's a shame.

(smells, brightens)

That's the one. I'll take an ounce of that.

ALISON

You got it.

Alison walks to the back as E looks around the dispensary.

E

You know, we can always use more girls in the video.

ALISON (O.S.)

Thanks, I'm not much of a dancer.

Alison returns with a BAGGY and puts it into a PAPER BAG.

E

Oh, I bet you're alright. Worst case we can just have you tied to a bed in the background.

E smiles at Alison, who shrugs back at him.

E (CONT'D)

Think about it.

ALISON

Thanks. Fight the power.

(010) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY ALLEY -- DAY

C (RedStarCourtney) looks around scared.

Around a corner, unseen by C, B (RedStarBrenda) looks around and sniffs the air.

C sneaks along. B turns the corner and sees C.

They speak telepathically.

B (V.O.)
You cannot escape.

C turns and sees B. C is scared but defiant.

Music SWELLS. B smiles and VWOOM, C begins to shake.

B (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You are no match for me.

C shakes.

B (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Where is the seed?

C (V.O.)
I will never tell you.

C shakes harder, then B lets her go.

B (V.O.)
It will heal the universe.

C looks down, sullen.

B (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Give me the seed.

C looks up. Her eyes GLOW and FLARE.

C (V.O.)
Never!

B falls backward, struck by an invisible force.

C rushes around the corner.

B pauses, rises, and stalks after C.

B (V.O.)
Why do you try, when you know you
have so little power?

(011) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

C rushes inside.

(012) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY LOBBY -- DAY

HOLLY, a patient, sits reads a HIGH TIMES, waiting her turn. GIL, sketchy, also waits, leering at Holly.

The door BUZZES open and E exits with a PAPER BAG.

E smiles at Holly, and she smiles back. E does a little sexualized gesture with his hands to his eyes to Holly.

E

You know you gonna be pregnant when
you get home.

Holly smiles, confused.

C rushes in scared and pushes past Holly and E. She exits into the dispensary, closing the door behind her.

HOLLY

That was totally not cool. She didn't even sign in.

E

You ready?

(013) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

C enters. Alison smiles at her.

ALISON

What's up?

C dismisses Alison as no threat and scans the room. A large BONG sits on the counter. C goes to the bong.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Hey. You okay?

(014) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

E exits. B stands in the street. E smiles at her. She looks at E and enters the dispensary.

E shrugs and walks away.

(015) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

C holds the bong to her chest, facing away from Alison.

ALISON

That's not loaded. Are you okay?

C closes her eyes, opens her mouth and pulls out a SEED. C drops the seed into the bong and returns it to the table.

C walks behind the counter and into the back office.

(016) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY LOBBY -- DAY

Holly and Gil sit in the waiting room. B enters and walks toward the door.

ALISON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hey, you can't go there!

HOLLY
There's a line.

B ignores Holly and Gil, looks at the door -- BZZ-- it opens, and B walks through. The door shuts.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

(017) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY OFFICE -- DAY

Dave holds a MASSIVE JOINT and surfs cartoon porn. C walks straight through.

Dave looks over at his gun, watches C exit opposite. Alison enters but immediately turns back.

DAVE
Who the fuck was that?

(018) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Alison walks back into the main room, confused. B (RedStarBrenda) stands in the room, smelling the air.

B checks Alison, dismisses her, and walks into the back.

ALISON
Hey! Stop! You can't go there!

(019) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY OFFICE -- DAY

Dave holds his gun, mumbling to himself. B walks through, barely noticing him. B opens the door and exits.

DAVE
Who the fuck do you think you are?

ALISON
I'm sorry, they're-- no idea.

DAVE
What the fuck? Was that your friend?

ALISON
Yeah.

DAVE
She's lucky I didn't shoot her.

(020) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

Brenda parks the car. Courtney sits in the passenger seat.

COURTNEY

Let's dance.

(021) EXT. BEACH - SURF -- DAY

Brenda and Courtney dance near a BOOM BOX down near the water.

Near sunbathers Inga and MEG.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Did you hear about the oceans?
They're getting higher because there's
more water because like all the ice
is melting because of global warming.
Denmark is way fucked.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

What are we supposed to do about it?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Carbon cap emissions offsets.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

How will that help?

BRENDA (V.O.)

If they charge people to pollute,
it's a way big disincentive to
pollute. But with carbon cap offsets
people who want to pollute will pay
for the damage they're causing.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Pay who?

BRENDA (V.O.)

I dunno. Some sort of regulators or
maybe the UN or something.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Cool.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Yeah. Corporations need to take
responsibility.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

How do they know what to charge?

BRENDA (V.O.)

For what?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
What does a pound of pollution cost?

BRENDA (V.O.)
They just charge enough to plant
enough trees to offset the damage
they do to the environment.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Cool. Is that a lot of trees?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Probably. Scientists figure that
stuff out with like scientific ratios.
Be more sexy.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Who did they pay before?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Nobody paid.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
No way. Nobody paid?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Nobody paid. They just raped the
earth like a pack of Apaches at a
bat mitzvah.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
But now they're gonna pay?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Looks like it.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Everybody?

BRENDA (V.O.)
No. Not everybody, really. Not
China. Just us and a few of our
allies. Except India. Mostly us
and Europe, but us moreso than Europe
because we're way bigger polluters.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
That sounds fair. You think we should
upgrade to digital cable? I hear
Gossip Girl is way better in high
def.

BRENDA (V.O.)
We don't have a high def tv.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
But we could still have digital cable.

(022) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

BEGIN MONTAGE "B CHASES C"

1) C (RedStarCourtney) runs down the street.

C pauses, looks around, and turns a corner.

Cars pass in traffic.

2) B (RedStarBrenda) exits the dispensary.

B sniffs the air.

B's head tilts like an alien.

B heads in the direction of C.

3) C runs down an alley and behind a dumpster.

4) B pursues around a corner.

5) C hides behind the dumpster.

6) B turns the corner, stalking.

7) C looks and sees B coming.

C freaks out.

8) B pursues.

9) C makes break for it.

B watches C escape around the corner.

B speeds up.

10) C is caught against a fence.

Freaking out, C closes her eyes and starts to hum.

11) B pursues.

B turns the corner, eyes shining.

C stands against the fence, afraid.

B smiles, scary, and approaches C, menacing.

C begins to DISSOLVE. B throws up her hands.

B (V.O.)

Tsa!

END CHASE MONTAGE

B holds up her hands. The HUM stops.

C, no longer dissolving, faces B.

B approaches slowly, smiling.

B (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You cannot escape.

C stands strong, failing to hide her fear.

B stands face to face with C. B sniffs C.

B (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Where is the seed?

C (V.O.)
You will not find it.

B looks around, considers, and holds up her hands.

A BALL OF STATIC surrounds B's hands.

C begins to shake.

C (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Destroy me. It will not matter.

B stands powerful, controlling C with bursts of electricity.

B (V.O.)
You could make this easy for all of us.

C (V.O.)
I will never help you. Destroy me.

B (V.O.)
Just because I cannot smell the seed does not mean I cannot feel where it has been.

C (V.O.)
We are the first victims of universal fascism.

B ZAPS the shit out of C. C shakes. C flares LIGHT and disappears.

B stands, pulsing electricity, and exhales THICK SMOKE.

B (V.O.)
Now where did you hide that seed?

B turns away from the fence and walks back around the building.

(023) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Dave bitches as Alison rolls a big JOINT.

DAVE

That was totally fucking unacceptable.
I should have shot her.

ALISON

You don't want to shoot anybody.
You want to dump another body?

DAVE

Well, find out what happened.

ALISON

I don't know what happened. I'll
call again.

As Alison calls, GIL, 50, a regular, shuffles in.

GIL

S'up.

Gil and Dave bump fists.

DAVE

Where've you been?

GIL

Thailand hooker boat tour. Not as
much fun as you might think.

DAVE

That's what I heard.

GIL

Could be worse. I'm back. Better
drugs in LA.

DAVE

Than Thailand? Really?

GIL

Yeah, I know. I thought it'd be a
long, hash-covered vacation, but
apparently Thailand cleaned up several
years ago - they have a zero tolerance
policy. Pretty hard to get weed.
Ten year old hookers, sure, lots.
But no weed.

ALISON

It's voice mail.

Gil checks out the counter.

GIL

Indonesia had hash everywhere. If it weren't for sharia law, it would kick the shit out of Thailand.

ALISON

(to phone)

What was that? We're here and just want to know. Hey, are you completely out of your mind?

GIL

Everything okay?

ALISON

(turns off phone)

Way irregular day.

GIL

Sorry.

ALISON

Don't be. We're okay. What can I do for you?

GIL

I need some hash.

DAVE

(to Alison)

You know, I don't want them here anymore.

ALISON

Come on.

DAVE

I thought it was Operation Falcon.

GIL

Can I see the Ogre?

Alison pulls out a tiny container.

DAVE

You know, the feds are disappearing people central to the legalization movement?

GIL

Are you part of the legalization movement?

DAVE

Fuck no. But the feds get shit wrong all the time.

Gil inspects it, shakes it close to his ear.

ALISON
That's really strong.

GIL
I'll take it. Can I--?

ALISON
Go ahead. We have ceramic pipes, too.

GIL
Nah. I like the sound the bubbles make.

Gil goes to the counter. Checks out the bongs.

GIL (CONT'D)
In Amsterdam, they made fun of me using a bong, but what the fuck do they know? They put tobacco in their weed. They put curry on their fucking French fries.

Picks up the bong with the magic seed.

GIL (CONT'D)
Granted, they have way better hookers than Thailand.

CLOSE ON the BONG and SEED. TITLES "Smoking = Omniscience"

BACK TO Gil with the bong.

GIL (CONT'D)
Damn.

Gil sets down the bong with the magic seed. Gil picks up a smaller bong.

TITLES "Smoking = Pertussis"

GIL (CONT'D)
Here we go.

Alison and Dave stare at each other as Gil loads the bong.

GIL (CONT'D)
Either of you ever been to the outer rim of Mongolia? Stellar weed. Bad bathrooms. Funny thing is, no matter where I go, I never find anything better than right here.

(024) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT (EXT. CAR+) -- DAY

Brenda and Courtney head back to the car.

BRENDA (V.O.)
That wasn't enough practice.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
It was fine.

Brenda and Courtney get into the porsche.

Brenda and Courtney sit down.

Courtney pulls out a JOINT and Brenda turns on the stereo.

COURTNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
One more?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Absolutely.

MUSIC plays as Courtney fires up. They pass the j throughout the scene.

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The trick with auditions is projecting the right level of confidence. You don't want to be too over the top because you want to give the illusion you're going to be easy to work with. But you kind of have to have an attitude because most of the time you're auditioning against a hundred other people and it's not like they'll even remember more than a couple.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Okay.

BRENDA (V.O.)
And when we dance, we need to scream lesbian spectacle. It's not necessarily that we'd tag up on them, but projecting we might keeps the kids watching mtv.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Got it.

BRENDA (V.O.)
There's usually one guy who makes all the decisions in casting.
(takes a hit)
You may have to blow that guy.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Great.

Smoke escapes from the car.

BRENDA (V.O.)

This is what life is supposed to be.
What is it, eighty degrees?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Eighty-two.

BRENDA (V.O.)

And it's March. LA kills. Lansing
has been frozen since Thanksgiving.
Fuck. Why does anyone live there?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Ask your dad.

BRENDA (V.O.)

I do. Every time I'm back. Which
is rare because Michigan totally
sucks. He stays because he's a
fucking first degree retard.
Seriously, one winter and any sensible
person would pack up their shit and
move south.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Nice.

BRENDA (V.O.)

It's true. The weather sucks. We're
not nailed down. I found out leaving
was an option when I was six or seven
years old, reading some fairy tale
about a place that wasn't six feet
deep in snow. I said, why don't we
live there? And my dad said we live
here because we like it here. But I
didn't. It was too fucking cold.
It's okay if you like hockey, maybe.
But I thought it sucked. And I
started studying so I could get a
scholarship to anywhere south of
Michigan. How much time do we have?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

We have to go now. You okay to drive?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Almost. One more.

The engine REVS.

(025) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

B looks at the dispensary.

And enters.

(026) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Gil smokes and leers at Alison.

Alison scribbles strain names on PRESCRIPTION BOTTLES.

ALISON

And congress actually made pot illegal twice.

GIL

Really?

ALISON

The first time they voted to make pot illegal because it was the reefer madness bullcrap and everyone thought that if the kids smoked pot, they'd go on killing sprees and all the girls would get ganged by black guys.

GIL

Wow.

ALISON

So congress voted to make it illegal. But then they needed hemp really bad in world war two, so for a while they made it legal, so George Bush senior's parachute would have better rope.

Gil exhales.

GIL

That's an awesome story. You're really beautiful.

(027) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY LOBBY -- DAY

B enters, looks around and stalks inside.

ALISON (V.O.)

Thanks. But then they made it illegal again after world war two, even though everyone knew that you wouldn't go on a killing spree or go get oaklanded.

(028) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY OFFICE -- DAY

Dave watches B enter on the monitor above his desk.

(029) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Alison labels bottles.

ALISON

And then even the American Medical Association was totally against making it illegal. But congress pulled this deal where the doctors got malpractice reform and the prison slave state got their universal drug.

Gil rubs the bong.

GIL

I think it's great, uh, you know-- all that stuff. I like to think it's all a big conspiracy, too. You know, like all of my paranoia is entirely warranted?

B enters.

ALISON

It's definitely all a consp--
(doubletake)
Brenda, hey, what are--?

B stares at Alison.

Gil smiles at B and nods a "Hi there."

ALISON (CONT'D)

Brenda, come on. You know it's one at a time.

GIL

Almost done.

ALISON

No, it's a legal thing.
(to Brenda)
Just wait.

B considers.

GIL

One minute, honey.

(030) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY OFFICE -- DAY

Dave watches the others on the monitor, concerned.

(031) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

B looks around the dispensary.

ALISON
Damn it, Brenda. One at a time.

Brenda looks at Alison and then looks at Gil.

VWOOM-- Brenda's eyes GLOW.

Gil starts to shake and spasm.

GIL
Uh oh.

ZZZT. Gil gasps and clutches his chest.

Gil falls down dead.

B (V.O.)
One at a time.

Alison looks at B, scared and confused.

B (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Where is the seed?

ALISON
Ohmygod, Brenda?

B looks around the room, sees the BONG.

ALISON (CONT'D)
What are you doing--

Dave enters.

B looks at him.

B (V.O.)
Where is the seed?

Dave sees Gil on the ground, pulls out a gun and shoots B--
BANG BANGBANG BANG.

B falls.

ALISON
Brenda!

B kicks on the ground, BLEEDING and HISSING.

Dave stands over B, keeping the gun pointed at B.

DAVE
Simple fucking rules!

B shakes on the ground.

Dave steps away as B really starts to shake.

ALISON
What's happening?

DAVE
It's like epilepsy.

B shakes. Spasms.

Starts to change color.

ALISON
That's not normal.

Dave and Alison watch, stunned.

B shakes more, turning colors.

Condenses.

B reverts --ZHWOOM--

To a broken marijuana bud.

The one remaining googly eye falls off.

DAVE
What the fuck?

ALISON
Did you see that?

DAVE
What just happened?

Alison looks around, confused.

ALISON
It was like an illusion. No. Wait.
It wasn't. Gil's still dead.

Dave picks up the broken bud.

DAVE
(smells the bud)
Where'd she go?

Alison looks around, confused.

ALISON
I am so high.

(032) EXT. AUDITION -- DAY

A music studio.

Brenda's car pulls up to the curb.

BRENDA (V.O.)
This is it.

Brenda and Courtney get out of the car.

(033) INT. AUDITION FOYER -- DAY

FLEE, part of E's entourage, sits at a desk with a CLIPBOARD, smoking a big BLUNT.

Courtney and Brenda enter and approach.

BRENDA
Hi. We're here for the audition.

FLEE
You must be the two o'clock.

BRENDA
We're the only ones?

FLEE
E likes to do a couple dances at a time, in case he wants to get to know somebody better.

Flee passes Courtney the blunt.

COURTNEY
Nice.

Courtney takes a hit and passes to Brenda.

FLEE
All you gotta do is dance.

BRENDA
Is he here?

FLEE
He's coming.

COURTNEY
So, which one are you?

BRENDA
What do you mean?

COURTNEY

Everyone in the entourage has something they do for the band in the stage act. One of the guys goes and gets tacos in the middle of the show. What do you do?

FLEE

I play the horn.

BRENDA

Like a trumpet?

FLEE

No, man. Like a car horn. It's just in the background. For ambiance.

E enters from the other room, buttoning his pants.

E

Hey.

Brenda and Courtney smile at E.

FLEE

Let's go.

All exit the room.

(034) INT. AUDITION -- DAY

A small room. MUSIC plays from a BOOMBOX. Brenda and Courtney enter, followed by Flee.

E rises from a small table and shakes their hands.

E

Nice to meet you.

E sits back down. Flee sits next to him, near the radio.

FLEE

Okay, the theme of this video is mostly about ass shaking.

BRENDA

Okay.

COURTNEY

Yeah, great.

FLEE

Alrighty then.

Flee hits play and a thumping song starts.

Courtney and Brenda start to dance.

(035) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Alison stands, shaken.

She dials her cell phone, hesitates, and turns it off.

ALISON

That didn't just happen. That didn't just happen.

Dave, kneeling over Gil, checks Gil's pockets and pulls out a wallet.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Nice.

DAVE

He's not going to need it.

Dave checks the wallet, pulls out the CASH and puts the wallet back in Gil's pocket.

Dave holds up the cash for Alison.

ALISON

For me? Ew.

DAVE

No sense in burying money.

Alison shrugs and takes and pockets the cash.

ALISON

This totally didn't just happen.

Dave rolls Gil over and gets up.

DAVE

Pretty sure it did.

Dave exits.

ALISON

What are we gonna do?

Alison frets over Gil.

Gil looks really dead- tongue out, eyes leaking.

Alison pulls out her phone again but doesn't dial.

ALISON (CONT'D)

I don't even know what happened.

Dave returns with a carpet.

DAVE
I keep a few in back.

ALISON
Nice.

Dave puts down the carpet.

ALISON (CONT'D)
You think anyone knew he was here?

DAVE
Doesn't matter.

ALISON
So he came and went?

DAVE
Yeah. You can have the rest of the
day off, if that's any consolation.

Dave gets down on the floor, into place to wrap Gil.

DAVE (CONT'D)
What did he have wrong with him?

ALISON
Some disease.

DAVE
Sucks.

ALISON
Kinda.

DAVE
Fuck. What am I going to do with
another body? Can you help me here?

Alison leans down and helps roll Gil onto the carpet.

ALISON
East Hollywood. Nobody'll even
notice. Can I take some of the mango?

DAVE
Yeah. We'll be closed tomorrow.

ALISON
Yeah.

DAVE
Probably the day after.

Dave rolls up Gil.

ALISON
I'll call.

Alison walks over to the counter with the bongs.

The seed rests at the bottom of the big bong.

Alison looks at the bong, thinks a second, and picks it up.

DAVE
I've been doing this too long. I've
made enough money. It's just too
dangerous, and there are too many
things I need to do before I die.
I'm going to sell this place.

Alison holds the bong with the magic seed.

ALISON
Hey. I'm gonna take this bong, too.
They may want props for their video.
I'll bring it back.

DAVE
Whatever.

Dave finishes rolling up Gil and sits down on him.

ALISON
Nice.

DAVE
Like he cares. Fucking Tuesdays.

Alison packs the bong and other paraphernalia into a backpack.

ALISON
Stay positive. Can I take the
SmartCar?

DAVE
Sure.

Dave pulls a coin out of his pocket.

ALISON
I'm gonna go.

Alison exits as Dave flips and catches and covers the coin.

DAVE
Heads, Oxnard, tails, El Monte.

Dave uncovers and looks at the coin.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Killed by Mexican meth runners.

(A04) BEGIN ANIMATION "BEAM 2"

INT. PURSUIT SHIP

A and D sit at the controls (googly-eyed marijuana buds).

A

Aw, dammit.

D

It has to be you.

A

Or you could go.

D

Nope. Senior officer runs the ship.

A

That's a load of crap. I'm not going.

D

Yes, you are. The fate of the universe depends on your success.

A

Sure. Make it sound important.

D

Go already.

A

I'm pacing myself.

D

Just do your fucking job!

A

Yeah. Whatever.

D

Computer. Prepare transport.

A

I'm ready.

VWOOP. A begins to disintegrate.

D

Have a good time.

A

Blow yourself.

END ANIMATION

(036) INT. AUDITION -- DAY

Brenda and Courtney, TOPLESS, dance to gibberish rap. E signals to Flee to turn off the music.

Brenda and Courtney stop dancing.

FLEE

That was great. How long have you been dancing?

Brenda looks to Courtney, who shrugs, clueless.

BRENDA

I dunno. Just a few minutes.

E

Yeah. What do you think of the song?

COURTNEY

Was that the song for the video?

E

You like it?

COURTNEY

It's awesome. It's like, uh, uh, really cool. What's it about?

E

Well, you know the section on the chorus where it says, "Thurr, right thurr, licka spizza tuzza thurr?" It's from a Sengali tribal chant.

BRENDA

Really?

E

Nah. It's just about blowjobs. I stutter when I'm about to cum.

BRENDA

That's great.

COURTNEY

I see Jesus, and it's weird, because I'm not even Christian.

FLEE

See, it sounds demeaning to women, but it's not, because he never actually says it's a blowjob. It's a metaphor.

COURTNEY

Brilliant. It's so wow.

(037) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Alison exits the dispensary with a backpack. The bong sticks out the top.

Alison walks over to a SMART CAR and sets the backpack down.

She pulls out a cell phone and dials.

Nearby, A (googly-eyed marijuana bud) BEAMS DOWN.

Alison holds the phone to her ear. RINGING.

(038) INT. AUDITION -- DAY

Loud MUSIC. BRENDA'S purse on the floor.

Nearby, her phone open on the ground, ringing on VIBRATE.

Near PANTIES. MOANING.

BRENDA (O.S.)
Hold her hair back.

BEEP.

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Sorry I'm not around. Leave a message
and I'll call you back.

(039) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Alison holds the phone.

A (googly eyed bud), on the ground nearby, scans the scene with goofy stop-motion animation.

ALISON
Dammit, Brenda. Give me a call.
Dave's pissed and I don't even know
where to meet you guys. I'm heading
down to the beach.

Alison turns off the phone and pockets it.

ALISON (CONT'D)
Darn it!

Alison gets in the car, starts it up, and drives away.

A transforms, ZHOOP.

A, now another Alison, with a little red star on her forehead (RedStarAlison).

A looks around and heads toward the dispensary.

(040) EXT. AUDITION (BRENDA'S CAR) -- DAY

Flee opens the door and Brenda and Courtney exit.

FLEE

Four-twenty. Don't be late. And
bring your friend.

Flee goes back in as Courtney adjusts her skirt.

COURTNEY

Better than cheerleader tryouts.

BRENDA

I don't know. I always feel cheap
when I don't get paid.

COURTNEY

We got the part. We'll get paid.

Brenda checks her phone.

BRENDA

Alison called.

Courtney and Brenda get back into their car.

Brenda dials her phone and listens as Courtney buckles her seatbelt.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Voice mail.

(into phone)

Hey, we got the part. And you can
be in it, too. You just have to
meet us. We're shooting this
afternoon at the Goat Farm.

Brenda hangs up.

COURTNEY

We're gonna totally miss the beach
this afternoon.

BRENDA

Yeah, but we have to get ready.
Maybe if we go now, we can do a couple
bongloads in the surf to prep for
the video.

Courtney pulls out and lights a big J.

COURTNEY

Sweet. Let's go.

(041) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

A (RedStarAlison) enters the dispensary.

(042) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY LOBBY -- DAY

A enters and passes through.

(043) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Dave has rolled Gil up into a rug.

He hears the DING of the door.

DAVE

We're closed.

Dave tapes the rug as A enters.

He jumps, but sees her and calms down.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Scared the crap out of me.

A looks around the room.

DAVE (CONT'D)

You figure out what happened with
your friend? You saw her, too, right?

A ignores Dave and starts wandering the room.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Alison?

A looks at the counter.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Alison! Dammit, what the fuck is
going on today?

A turns and faces Dave.

Her voice is raspy and changed. Her lips don't move.

A (V.O.)

Where is the seed?

Dave, confused, realizes this isn't right.

DAVE

Alison?

A glares and Dave grabs his throat, choking.

A (V.O.)

Where is the seed?

A releases Dave and he falls to the ground gasping.

DAVE
What the fuck?

Dave scrambles to the counter as A calmly looks around.

Dave crawls, trying to make the edge of the counter.

Behind the counter, Dave's gun waits.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Alison?

A looks back to Dave and moves toward him.

Dave grabs the gun and aims at A.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Fuck y--!

Dave's hand shakes.

He can't pull the trigger.

A stares at him.

Dave stares at his shaking hand.

DAVE (CONT'D)
How--?

Dave's hand starts to move, pointing the gun back at himself.

Dave freaks out but can't stop it.

The gun is right against his head.

A (V.O.)
Where is the seed?

A looks around, checks the board.

DAVE
Please no please no please no...

Dave sits, freaking out, holding a gun to his own head.

DAVE (CONT'D)
We don't even sell seeds! I thought
you went to the fucking beach!

CLOSE ON A, emotionless.

BANG.

(044) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

Alison drives into the lot and parks.

ALISON (V.O.)
Finally, a little time alone.

Alison gets out of the car and heads toward the water.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I was worried about Brenda. Gil was a nice enough guy, but he was going blind or retarded or something and was pretty unhappy about it.

People ride bicycles and skates on the beach path.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I love the ocean. I used to be a surfer. But then I went to college and I took a class on environmental studies and the professor, who wasn't even nearly as cute or as good in bed as he thought he was, well he told me that fourteen billion pounds of sewage, sludge and garbage are dumped into the oceans of the world every year.

Alison heads out into the sand.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It totally freaked me out. That's like someone doing a seven million ton Carl in the hot tub.

Alison pulls out considers the bong, then pulls a JOINT, lights and takes a hit.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And the oceans are big, but fourteen billion pounds? So now I don't even swim.

She sways to her own music.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The bong was too big for one person - too much sucking required.
Ornamental, really, but fun if you could get it going. Least there's nothing dangerous about getting a suntan.

Her PHONE RINGS. She fishes it out of her backpack.

(045) INT. BRENDAS CAR (EXT. BEACH) -- DAY

Brenda drives as Courtney talks on the phone.

BRENDA
Fuck you, pigfucker!

Brenda swerves through traffic.

COURTNEY
Hey, Alison, we got the part!

INTERCUT BRENDAS CAR AND (046) ALISON AT BEACH

Alison brightens up at the beach.

ALISON
Ohmygod, you guys are alive? Are you okay? Is Brenda okay?

COURTNEY
We're fine. What do you mean? He's not that kind of rapper.

Brenda, pissed, considers the horn.

ALISON
What were you guys doing?

COURTNEY
I dunno, same stuff as always, tickle the perineum--

BRENDA
(driving)
Fuck you, you fat hag!

ALISON
No, at the dispensary. What's--

Brenda HONKS and Courtney glares at her.

COURTNEY
(to Brenda)
Calm down.
(to phone)
Hold tight. We're almost at the beach.

END INTERCUT

(047) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

Brenda's car pulls into the lot.

Holly walks by with a SURFBOARD.

(048) EXT. BEACH - SURF -- DAY

Alison stands in the surf, smoking the joint.

Brenda and Courtney walk together across the wide stretch of sand to the water.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Aren't the waves awesome?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Yeah, it's so pretty. It's like a movie set at the beach.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
No, but it's like even more than that. Don't you just feel so small, and like the ocean and the sand are so big? I mean, not like each little piece of sand, cuz they're little, but, like, all the sand accumulated. Like zillions of cubic tons of sand.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Zillions?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I mean, once upon a time it was like there was one big continent, pangaea, and then god made the comet come and the ice age froze everybody and all the land split apart and made black people in Africa and Hebrew white people in Utah with the little red men as their holy servants.

BRENDA (V.O.)
That's fucked up.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Sure it's alternative history, but my family is really great. I love being Mormon. And evolution is crazy, too. There are so many missing links, it's not like science is any better.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Yeah, I can't believe all this sand used to be dinosaurs and stuff.
That never made any sense to me at all.

Alison sees Brenda and Courtney coming and waves to them.

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I'm surprised she got off work. I wonder if Dave shot somebody.

Alison watches them coming, confused.

ALISON
I saw you die.

BRENDA
What?

ALISON
What the hell was that at the dispensary?

BRENDA
What do you mean?

ALISON
Courtney walked through, then you came in and stared at Gil and he died and then Dave shot you. And then you turned into a big marijuana bud.

BRENDA
Funny.

ALISON
This is crazy.

COURTNEY
What are you talking about?

ALISON
What? How?

Brenda calms Alison.

BRENDA
We're fine. We went to the audition and met E. It was really cool.

COURTNEY
He wants you to be in the video, too.

ALISON
That's crazy.

BRENDA
It'll be fun. Come on. Let's try the new stuff.

Courtney opens up the backpack.

Picks up the bong.

COURTNEY
Pretty windy.

BEGIN MAGIC ANIMATION (A05)

INTERCUT ANIMATION as the girls smoke.

The bong GLOWS.

Brenda exhales thick smoke.

BRENDA (V.O.)

It was at that moment that I understood everything. The entire universe opened up before me; science, art, god, everything.

Alison exhales thick smoke.

ALISON (V.O.)

It was too much to process, Fibonacci, totality-- I could separate the ocean into the individual molecules of water, down to atom, sub-atoms, quarks of varying spin and frequency, the infinite smallness of all things.

Courtney exhales thick smoke.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

No way!

BRENDA (V.O.)

You getting what I'm getting?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Fucking bitchen weed, Alison.

ALISON (V.O.)

Yeah.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Is this the OG?

ALISON (V.O.)

Yeah. You know, uh, Brenda, your lips aren't moving.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Neither are yours. That's so weird.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Wow. It's like the weed has made us telepathetic. Cool. I didn't know that. I didn't know that, either.

END BEACH DANCE MONTAGE 2

(049) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

A (RedStarAlison) smells the air and walks toward the beach.

(A06) INT. SPACESHIP

D LIGHTLY SNORES at the controls of the spaceship. An ALARM goes off. D snaps awake in stop-motion.

COMPUTER 2 (V.O.)

Alert. The cuth of Sarnos has been released. Alert. The cuth of Sarnos has been released.

D

Aw, beavers! Connect agent Rosenberg.

(050) EXT. STREET -- DAY

A (RedStarAlison) walks. DEET. DEET. A cups a breast with one hand. Without moving her lips, she replies.

A (V.O.)

Rosenberg.

D

(FILTERED/STATIC)

It's active.

A stops walking and cups both breasts. Holly, walking the other way, stops and watches.

A (V.O.)

Sorry. We have a bad connection.

One more time.

D

(FILTERED/PHONE)

It's gone active.

A (V.O.)

Location?

D

(FILTERED/PHONE)

Venice Beach. Four minutes and twenty seconds ago. Hurry.

A uncups her breasts. Holly looks at her, confused.

HOLLY

You feel a lump? That could be cancer.

A glares and -- ZHHHT -- Holly shakes and falls dead.

A keeps walking.

(051) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

Alison, Brenda and Courtney walk toward the car.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

I knew that marijuana could save the planet, but now that I know know, it bugs me that everyone else is so dismissive of what I knew I knew, you know?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Systems of control, philosophy, politics, religion, all for polarity edging the universal wobble.

ALISON (V.O.)

See, and it's all just a conspiracy to keep us all from having more food and better clothes and rope and stuff. All by design. Alien design.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

I never knew I was so stupid. I kind of wish I didn't know now.

ALISON (V.O.)

Well, what are we gonna do about it?

BRENDA (V.O.)

I think we should still do the video. Just forget about it.

ALISON (V.O.)

Are you kidding? All of that is meaningless, now. The world is going to end. Aliens are on the way!

BRENDA (V.O.)

Eventually, but we can't stop that.

ALISON (V.O.)

But we can. Knowing what we know, isn't it our responsibility to try?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

I guess. I dunno. Maybe we should think about it while we dance.

ALISON (V.O.)

People need to know!

They look to Alison as they arrive at the Porsche.

BRENDA (V.O.)

They already know. They just don't care. You're coming with us, right?

(052) EXT. BEACH PATH -- DAY

A (RedStarAlison) walks toward the beach lot.

(053) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

Courtney fires up a J in the passenger seat. Alison sits in the back. Brenda reverses the car out of the spot.

BRENDA (V.O.)

I feel kind of weird.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Me, too. I'm not used to knowing stuff. It kind of hurts.

A car cuts in front of Brenda, who exhales and keeps driving.

ALISON (V.O.)

Nothing we do will change anything.

Courtney inhales and holds. She passes to Brenda, who smokes the j while she drives.

BRENDA (V.O.)

You know, even if we could change something, our effect would be fleeting and inconsequential. At the end of the logical certainty, we can be content only with self-preservation and inoculation.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

(exhales)

Think the video's gonna be any good?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Doesn't matter.

Brenda pulls the car out of the lot. A (RedStarAlison) stands on the sidewalk.

Courtney sees A on the street, then looks back at Alison, who vacantly grooves to the music.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

What if we only think we know everything because we're so high?

ALISON (V.O.)

What difference does it make?

BRENDA (V.O.)

No, we definitely really know everything, because we're all interconnected and not using our mouths and stuff.

(054) EXT. APARTMENT PARKING LOT -- DAY

Parked, Alison, Brenda and Courtney head inside a small apartment complex.

ALISON (V.O.)
So what is it we're supposed to do?
Tell people?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Let's worry about the video. Just
dance. Look hot. Look easy. Easier.

They walk together.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
They mostly wanted us to work on our
ass-shaking, right?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Yeah, ass-shaking. That's most of
what they want.

ALISON (V.O.)
I don't know if I'm going to be able
to do that.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Of course you can.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Yeah. You'll be great.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
We'll just have to practice a lot.
We have like, an hour. Plenty of
time.

(055) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

A (RedStarAlison) arrives at the parking lot. She smells
the air, turns and scans the area. She cups one breast.

A (V.O.)
They're gone.

INSERT D IN SHIP

D (V.O.)
Well, fucking hurry already.

END INSERT

A smells the air again, turns, and smiles.

A (V.O.)
Yes, comrade.

(056) INT. APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Alison, Brenda and Courtney sit on a couch, passing the bong.

ALISON (V.O.)
You ever notice how hash makes you
kind of lethargic?

BRENDA (V.O.)
Yeah.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Yeah.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Really lethargic.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Yeah.

ALISON (V.O.)
Yeah.

Passing the bong.

BRENDA (V.O.)
I had a French professor one time
who had the best Moroccan hash, and
it didn't make any sense, because
mostly he was an asshole. But that
hash was so wow.

Smoking.

Burning bowls.

They sit in a different order on the couch.

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You know how hot we are right now?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Totally.

BRENDA (V.O.)
This should be like it's own brand
of semi-porn, hot girls getting high.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Yeah, but you know they'd want us to
make out.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Who doesn't?

ALISON (V.O.)
We're not making out again.

Again, they've changed positions on the couch.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

I started eating these omega three eggs because my pilates coach says they have all these great fatty acids that are going to make me live longer, but then the store I was buying them at just stopped selling them and now I have to eat regular eggs, and every time I eat one, I just feel like there's something missing or that I'm going to get aids.

Passing the bong.

Smoking. Throughout this, their lips don't move-- all telepathic.

BRENDA (V.O.)

I know that feeling, like when we used to have call waiting. But now I see the futility of progress. It all makes so much sense now.

Bonghits.

Smoking.

Changed order on the couch again.

ALISON (V.O.)

Five acres to one for paper. Rope. Dupont. Anslinger. The American Medical Association.

Smoking.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Fascism. Just plain fascism. Universal criminality with selective enforcement. Universal acceptance or exile.

Passing the bong.

ALISON (V.O.)

The universe is about to enter the next Venus cycle.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Did you ever have a vibrator you could set really slow, like ak-ak-ak-ak-ak?

BRENDA (V.O.)

We better practice our dance.

NEW MUSIC.

Courtney holds the bong.

Brenda changes her outfit behind Alison, who works on her ass shaking.

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And why am I topless?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Gratuitous nudity.
(to Alison)
Work, you slut!

BEGIN DANCING MONTAGE 2

All three, TOPLESS dancing.

ALISON (V.O.)
It seemed silly, getting ready for a rap video when we knew the secret about the aliens and the invasion and the successive waves of historical propaganda and the subjugation of all thought in favor of a perverse and violent response to the fragile nature of being. Immolation, objectification, ecstasy.

Competitive ass shaking.

Bong hits.

Dancing.

INTERCUT APARTMENT & (057) EXT. STREET

A (RedStarAlison) walks down the street, smelling the air.

In the apartment, dancing.

Smoke.

In the street, A turns and heads off in pursuit.

Dancing.

Bonghits.

A outside the Apartment.

END DANCING MONTAGE

(058) EXT. APARTMENT -- DAY

Alison, Brenda and Courtney, dressed for the video, exit the apartment.

Just as they clear the staircase, A (RedStarAlison) approaches from the other direction.

A approaches the apartment door.

She stops and feels the door. She smells the air. She knows they're close.

She flicks her hand and CLICK, the door unlocks.

The door opens for A and she enters.

(059) INT. APARTMENT -- DAY

A scans the living room.

A (V.O.)
It was here.

A exits the apartment.

(060) EXT. APARTMENT PARKING LOT -- DAY

Alison, Brenda and Courtney get in the car.

A walks out to the lot.

Brenda's car pulls out. A watches as the car leaves the lot. A cups her breast with one hand.

A (V.O.)
They all know. Are you there?

(A07) INT. SPACESHIP

D sits under a little SUNLAMP.

A (O.S.)
Are you there? Copy?

With bad stop motion animation and angry google eyes, D rises.

D (O.S.)
Yeah. I got it. Kill them all.

(061) EXT. APARTMENT PARKING LOT -- DAY

A stands watching the car exit the gates.

A (V.O.)
Yes, comrade.

(062) INT. BRENDAS CAR (EXT. APT) -- DAY

Brenda drives as the girls pass a big BLUNT.

BRENDA (V.O.)
I still don't understand.

ALISON (V.O.)
You were both there. Courtney came running through and then you came in and totally killed this guy.

BRENDA (V.O.)
I did not.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I didn't either, and we were together.
Maybe you dreamt it?

ALISON (V.O.)
Well, I must have, but it was crazy.
And Dave gave me the rest of the day off, which he never does unless he kills somebody, so did I dream that, too? I need to stop working there.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Yeah, drug laws make drugs really dangerous.

A CAR stops short in front of Brenda. She brakes and her car CHIRPS to a stop. She exhales.

ALISON (V.O.)
The futility of rage. Just keep saying it. The futility of rage.

BRENDA (V.O.)
I'm okay. This isn't so bad.

ZHWOOM, another CAR swerves in front of her.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
It's great that you can take peace in the knowledge that that guy's an ignorant douchebag and not have to vocalize it in some nasty, sarcastic way.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Yeah, like, what a ballless, little pigfucking cuntscab?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Oh, that's a good one.

(063) EXT. BEACH -- DAY

Flee, with a VIDEO CAMERA, shoots E, who poses against the water.

FLEE
Yeah, baby. Big smile!

Alison, Brenda and Courtney walk across the sand toward the water. They wear trashy club dresses and carry their HEELS.

ALISON (V.O.)
I thought this was supposed to be a real video shoot.

BRENDA (V.O.)
They're paying us.

ALISON (V.O.)
More or less than you make as escorts?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
A lot less. This is acting.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Yeah, and rappers don't wear condoms. I thought they wanted to be like middle eastern sultans with giant families of boys who could grow up and destroy the world, or maybe they had some secret deathwish where they wanted to contract like a major disease just to punish themselves for whatever it is they think they were doing wrong, like encouraging a culture of misogyny, racism and stupidity. But now I know it's just because they're irresponsible and it feels better.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
You know what's really cool?

BRENDA (V.O.)
What's that?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
We're still telepathing each other. Maybe we're sisters of the zodiac or something.

Flee and E see them.

FLEE
Ladies, glad you're here!

They walk to the water's edge.

FLEE (CONT'D)

You look great. Just a few scenes we need to get out here by the water. We'll do a little dancing around in circles, dancing in the surf, little romantic eye interplay-- sexy looks on the beach-- couple angles-- then each of you with the upward angle, sitting-on-the-face shot.

ALISON

Excuse me now?

FLEE

Don't worry, it's entirely simulated.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Yeah, chill Alison. It's stimulated.

Flee pulls a MANNEQUIN HEAD out of his bag.

FLEE

We put the camera low, head on the ground and each of you, successively, aggressively straddling it. It looks like E. We'll cheat the shot and when we release it, we'll market it through Twitter as "the rugging."

ALISON

That's horrible.

FLEE

Nah. Lots of girls ride guys faces.

ALISON

That's not what I mean. Is this really going to sell his music?

FLEE

I think it might.

BRENDA (V.O.)

You know it will.

ALISON

There are better ways.

FLEE

We don't have time for better ways. Let's get this done. Come on? You gonna help us with our video?

COURTNEY

Of course we are.

Alison shrugs an affirmative.

(064) BEGIN VIDEO MONTAGE

- A) MUSIC. The girls dance.
- B) E lipsyncs something generally offensive.
- C) A (RedStarAlison) walks back onto the beach.
- D) Girls dance.
- E) E raps.
- F) A stalks.
- G) Flee films Alison straddling the mannequin head.
- H) E raps.
- I) A walks on beach.
- J) Brenda straddles the mannequin head.
- K) E raps.
- L) A stalks.
- M) Courtney straddles the mannequin head.

END MONTAGE

(065) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

Alison, Brenda and Courtney share a JOINT near their car. The BONG sticks out of a backpack at their feet.

E and Flee talk twenty yards away.

E
I dunno. Offer them a hundred.

A approaches from the other direction. E thinks it's Alison and smiles.

FLEE
How about two hundred, no holes
barred?

A fires LASERS from her eyes and fries E. ZHHT.

Alison, Brenda and Courtney see.

ALISON (V.O.)
Oh shit.

They jump in the car, Alison grabbing the bong.

A turns and starts to walk toward them.

(066) INT. BRENDAS CAR (EXT. BEACH) -- DAY

The girls scramble into the car. They see A approaching.

ALISON (V.O.)
Get out of here! Drive!

Brenda burns rubber.

They drive past A, who watches them, curious.

BRENDA (V.O.)
What the fuck? That's you.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
That was Alison. Whoa.

ALISON (V.O.)
See! I saw you guys earlier, too.
It's like dopplegangers.

BRENDA (V.O.)
What are we gonna do?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Just drive! Oh God. We look like
aliens.

BRENDA (V.O.)
We have to go somewhere. Where..?

ALISON (V.O.)
Oh, shit. Dave. We should go by
the dispensary.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Do we need more?

ALISON (V.O.)
We need a gun. Go to the dispensary.

BRENDA (V.O.)
What the fuck is happening?

ALISON (V.O.)
Just drive. We'll figure it out
when we get there.

BRENDA (V.O.)
It's an alien and it's clearly here
to kill us all.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
That was an alien! It had zappy
powers!

(067) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Brenda's car parks. The girls cautiously get out. Alison unlocks the gate and leads them inside.

(068) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Alison leads them inside. The women are inexplicably TOPLESS.

ALISON

Dave? Oh shit.

Dave lies dead, next to Gil, who is rolled up in the carpet.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

No.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Shit. What do we do?

ALISON (V.O.)

Nothing.

Alison goes into the back. Courtney looks at Dave.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

He's dead, right?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Duh?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Guy in the carpet, too?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Probably.

Alison comes out with a pistol and a shotgun.

ALISON (V.O.)

Dave shot you, Brenda. You died.
Unless you're some sort of spy
masterfully infiltrating our little
group for some unknown purpose, that
was the alien and you're still Brenda.

BRENDA (V.O.)

I totally am. I swear.

ALISON (V.O.)

Great. So the alien versions of
ourselves can be killed.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Why would I kill myself?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Because you're not you, stupid.
You're bodysnatched or something.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

I am? No way. Where?

BRENDA (V.O.)

I dunno. But you saw her, right?

ALISON (V.O.)

You ran through, didn't say anything.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Great. We find the other Courtney
and shoot her, find the other Alison
and shoot her, and save the planet.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

How do we know we're saving the planet
and not just killing ourselves?

ALISON (V.O.)

We kill them, not us.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

They are us! Wait! What if they're
nice?

ALISON (V.O.)

They killed E. Why else would they
be here but to destroy the planet?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Friendship? Minerals, like salt?
Dilantium crystals?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

And we don't know that they're aliens.
They could be, like, magic wizards
or something.

ALISON (V.O.)

What difference does it make? They
killed Dave. They killed E. Find
them. Shoot them. Bang bang.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Maybe they hate rap.
(points at Gil)
Oh wait. They killed that guy, too.

ALISON (V.O.)

Whatever. Let's go.

Alison leads them out the back. On her way out of the room,
Courtney leans over and grabs a JAR from the counter.

(069) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

A (RedStarAlison) stalks her way up the street.

DEET. DEET. Keeps walking, ignores it.

DEET. DEET. A cups her breast with one hand.

INTERCUT EXT. DISPENSARY & (A08) SPACESHIP

A (V.O.)
Receiving.

D sits under the sunlamp.

D
You are running out of time. Retrieve
the seed so we can destroy the planet.

A (V.O.)
I'll call you once I have it. I may
need more time.

D
Time is something we just don't have.

A (V.O.)
Yes, I understand.

D
You must hurry. You must complete
your mission. The fate of the
universe is depending upon it.

A (V.O.)
Yes, comrade, fate of the universe.

D
Do you know the location of the seed?

A (V.O.)
No. It is being held by a small
tribe of what I assume to be
prostitutes.

D
Retrieve the seed and destroy all
who have seen it. End call.

A uncups her breast and keeps walking. In the ship, D flicks
the SUNLAMP, changing the light.

D (CONT'D)
Time to flower. Excellent.
Excellent.

END INTERCUT

(070) INT. BRENDA'S CAR (EXT. MMD) -- DAY

Brenda drives. Courtney sparks up a J that they pass during the scene. Brenda lets a car merge in front of her.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Ever notice how knowing stuff doesn't make anything any easier? Like the more you know, the more you're supposed to do about it. If you understand fiat money, or have any grasp of the gaping economic hole our world is careening toward, it's almost like you should say something.

BRENDA (V.O.)

But then you know that most people don't care enough to care-- or maybe they just all like the slave era, as long as they're unaware of how far they are down the chain.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

That's one of the things all the bible-thumpers have going for them.

ALISON (V.O.)

Yeah. I don't want to know.
Knowledge is responsibility.
Ignorance is just better.

BRENDA (V.O.)

But now I feel bad about not doing anything, because what if something bad happens and we get blamed?

ALISON (V.O.)

What? Like my boss and some old stoner in a double homicide where I was the only other person there?
You're on the security cameras.

BRENDA (V.O.)

I wasn't there.

ALISON (V.O.)

Yes, you were. You killed Gil.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Now I'm a suspect?

ALISON (V.O.)

It's on video-- oh shit. I hope Dave already got rid of that tape.

BRENDA (V.O.)

He's your boss. You're the suspect!

ALISON (V.O.)

I've had a steady job for six years.
You're a neurotic hooker. Who'll
they believe?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Stop it! Nobody would believe either
of you.

BRENDA (V.O.)

This sucks. I'm not neurotic.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

If you only have a little bit you're
even supposed to know, there's all
sorts of stuff that you never have
to be bothered about.

BRENDA (V.O.)

You're both nuts.

ALISON (V.O.)

We're so screwed.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Like wouldn't we all have been fine
getting through life without ever
even knowing about snowballing cum?

ALISON (V.O.)

See, that's true.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

I mean, really, whose idea was that?

Brenda comes to a red light.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Decision time. Where do we go?
Police are not an option.

ALISON & COURTNEY (V.O.)

Fuck the police. Beach.

The light turns GREEN and Brenda shrugs and drives.

(071) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- DAY

Meg and a few other CUSTOMERS stand outside, waiting. A (RedStarAlison) approaches.

MEG

Hey, are you guys closed? You're
supposed to be open.

A stares at them. ZZHAP. They all fall. A smells the air.

(072) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

The girls get out of the car.

And look out to the beach.

BRENDA (V.O.)

What difference does it make? All I
really wanna do is get high and go
to the beach?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

That sounds pretty good.

BRENDA (V.O.)

I don't know why anyone would expect
anything from us. We're just girls.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

We're more than girls.

ALISON (V.O.)

Would it be as beautiful out here
absent all the death? Are we really
just going to smoke out all day and
see what happens to the universe
come morning?

BRENDA (V.O.)

That's my plan. Courtney?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Yeah. I guess it's Better than
killing stuff.

They start walking.

Alison follows.

ALISON (V.O.)

Wait. Are we really just going to
pretend nothing happened?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

What happened?

BRENDA (V.O.)

You brought the gun, right?

ALISON (V.O.)

Yeah.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Well, nothing happened, and if it
happens again, shoot it.

(073) EXT. BEACH -- DAY

MUSIC. Alison, Brenda and Courtney walk across the hot sand.

ALISON (V.O.)

Sure, it was the easy way out. But we all know what we wanted.

INTERCUT SHOTS of the water, the sand, bonghits, etc.

Alison passes a JOINT to Brenda.

Brenda takes a hit and passes it to Courtney.

Courtney takes a hit and passes it back to Brenda.

Waves crash on the beach. The sun is about to set.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I don't even feel bad about it, because I don't know where we would start, anyway.

Courtney takes a hit and hands the J to Brenda.

Courtney walks out, ankle-deep, into the water.

BRENDA (V.O.)

That video shoot was a waste of time.

ALISON (V.O.)

E died.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Yeah, but now they're not going to make the video.

ALISON (V.O.)

Are you forgetting what we saw?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Of course not. I mean, maybe a little. It's not that I'm unaware. It's just there's lots of other stuff to focus on and think about.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

So the end of the universe isn't that big a deal?

BRENDA (V.O.)

Sure it is. But I can't necessarily stop the end of the universe and I also have to worry about my tan. My logic says the world will end whatever I do, and I might as well be reasonably brown.

ALISON (V.O.)
Unbelievable. We saw aliens.

BRENDA (V.O.)
We saw something. Coulda been
something different. We were high.

ALISON (V.O.)
We definitely saw aliens.

Alison takes a hit as Courtney comes back from the water.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I saw aliens. They were mean.

ALISON (V.O.)
And now I have to pee. This sucks.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I'll come, too.

BRENDA (V.O.)
I'll stay. Be careful.

Alison and Courtney head back across the sand.

Brenda looks out over the water.

Far down the beach, A (RedStarAlison) walks toward Brenda.

Courtney and Alison get farther away.

Brenda looks down at the backpack, shrugs.

She takes out and loads the BONG.

(074) EXT. BEACH (PATH) -- DAY

Courtney and Alison head toward the showers.

ALISON (V.O.)
You really don't care?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Change isn't necessarily better.
It's just different. This is the
path, the path is clearly very
powerful. It takes willful ignorance
to buy any great designer brand.
Same fabrics, same Malaysian
sweatshops, but two hundred dollar
jeans have a massive placebo effect.
Why fight it? You're preaching to a
choir of squirrels, just like before.

(075) EXT. BEACH - SURF -- DAY

Waves lap onto the shore.

Brenda holds the bong and watches the water.

BRENDA (V.O.)

This is where I want to be when I
die.

Brenda fires up the big GLOWING bong.

In the distance, A (RedStarAlison) approaches.

Brenda sees her, a little confused.

She keeps at the bong, lighting it and then sucking furiously.

A walks toward Brenda.

Brenda gets lots of smoke going.

Brenda exhales thick smoke and then keeps sucking.

A arrives and Brenda tries to pass her the bong.

She sees the little red star. Brenda hiccups smoke.

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Sorry. I--

A's eyes GLOW.

Brenda hands A the bong.

A looks and sees the SEED.

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Is everything okay, now?

A smiles at Brenda.

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Good.

A smiles and Brenda ZZZAP!-- is electrocuted.

Brenda shakes and GLOWS with electricity.

A watches, curious, as Brenda falls and spasms on the sand.

A, emotionless, holds her hand above the bong.

The seed flies into her hand.

A puts the seed in her mouth, swallows it and walks away.

(076) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

Courtney and Alison head toward the bathroom.

ALISON (V.O.)
I'll be right back.

Alison heads into the bathroom.

Courtney stands and watches the sand, daydreaming.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Ooh ah, ooah ah, ooh ah, ooh ah, I'm
a giant monkey, don't you like my
monkey? I'm a giant monkey, ee-oo-
ee-oo-ee!

A (RedStarAlison) passes her, carrying the bong. Courtney
snaps out of it.

COURTNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Alison!

A keeps walking.

Courtney looks at the bathroom, shrugs, and follows.

A walks down the path. Courtney sneaks behind her.

A, unaware she's followed, heads toward a big palm tree.

Courtney sneaks behind a tree as A cups her breast.

A (V.O.)
Receiving.

She grabs the other breast.

A (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Receiving?

BEGIN ANIMATION (A09) STATUS?

EXT. SPACE -- DAY

The ship floats in space.

INT. SPACESHIP -- DAY

D waits in his command chair.

D
(FILTERED/PHONE)
Status?

END ANIMATION

(077) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- DAY

Courtney watches A from behind a palm tree.

A (V.O.)
I have the seed.

D
(FILTERED/PHONE)
Finally. Are they all dead?

A (V.O.)
Most of them. They are insignificant.

D
(FILTERED/PHONE)
The next window is at eight forty.
Is this the location?

A (V.O.)
Eight forty? Yes, this is the
location. We can destroy the planet
once I'm back.

Courtney looks shocked.

D
(FILTERED/PHONE)
No witnesses. Finish them.

Courtney looks more shocked.

A (V.O.)
Yes, sir. No witnesses, no survivors.

A looks pleased.

Courtney, freaking out, looks over toward the bathroom and
sees Alison exit.

Alison, near the bathroom, looks around, clueless, and walks
the other way.

A uncups her breasts and breathes, satisfied.

Courtney does a doubletake, then sneaks away.

A sits down next to the tree and smells the air.

A (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Six ten. Early. I love it when a
plan comes together.

Far behind her, Courtney catches up to Alison.

(078) EXT. BEACH -- DAY

Courtney catches up to Alison.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Wait!

ALISON (V.O.)

There you are.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

We've totally got a problem.

ALISON (V.O.)

So?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

The aliens are here.

ALISON (V.O.)

I know. But hey, nobody else seems to care. So why should we?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

But--

ALISON (V.O.)

Don't care!

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Yeah, but, I just saw one.

ALISON (V.O.)

So what? Who cares? Let them do what they wanna do, long as they leave me out of it.

Alison heads back onto the sand.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Really?

ALISON (V.O.)

Look, it's a beautiful day, we're in no pain. Are you hungry?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

No.

ALISON (V.O.)

Then we're all set. Let's just go smoke on the beach with Brenda. It kicks the shit out of worrying about the end of the universe.

Alison walks and Courtney follows.

(079) EXT. BEACH - SURF -- DAY

Brenda lies dead on the sand.

Alison and Courtney approach and see her.

ALISON (V.O.)
That's not good.

Alison runs to Brenda. Courtney is upset but doesn't know what to do.

Courtney scans the beach, sees nobody.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Oh God, is she dead?

Alison kneels down and checks Brenda's pulse.

ALISON (V.O.)
Yeah.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
No way!

Courtney and Alison scan around.

COURTNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
No way.

Alison reaches down to pick Brenda up.

ALISON (V.O.)
We have to carry her.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
No way!

ALISON (V.O.)
Stop saying that! We can't leave her here!

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Why not? It's not like somebody else is gonna take her.

ALISON (V.O.)
We are not leaving her. What if the aliens come back and take her?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
They could have taken her already.
I think they wanted us to find her.
It's a sign. Like, a bad sign.

Alison looks out at the sunset, upset.

(080) EXT. BEACH -- DAY

Courtney and Alison walk.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
There's something I really should
tell you. I saw you earlier.

ALISON (V.O.)
Yeah.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
But it wasn't you. It was them.

ALISON (V.O.)
Did them see you?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
No.

ALISON (V.O.)
And you think them killed Brenda?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I think so. I heard it make a phone
call to space.

ALISON (V.O.)
Space?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Or she coulda had a bluetooth. The
thing is, she's still there. She
said she was gonna stay until the
pickup window. Eight-forty. We can
get her.

ALISON (V.O.)
Screw that. She killed Brenda.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Exactly, she killed Brenda!

ALISON (V.O.)
I just don't want to die.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
You already did. We all already
did. Don't you get it?

Courtney stomps off, angry. Alison stands in the sand and
watches her go. Courtney walks away from Alison as the sun
sets behind her. She stops and comes back to Alison.

COURTNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Can I have a gun?

(081) EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT -- EVENING

Alison walks alone into the lot.

She smokes a small JOINT.

ALISON (V.O.)
I didn't know what to do. I didn't
know where to go.

Beautiful sunset.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I could fight in so many ways, but
all of them required a commitment I
guess I just didn't have.

Palm trees.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
People are dying.

She finishes the J, drops it, snuffs it out.

She gets in the Smart Car.

Revs.

Drives away.

(082) EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

Alison drives the Smart Car.

Through traffic.

ALISON (V.O.)
And at that moment, I really thought
I'd made the right decision. Then
again, I was high.

Lights.

Venice Beach at night.

GREEN LIGHT.

A pedestrian BEACH BUM watches the smart car drive by.

A TRUCK comes from the other direction.

The beach bum winces expecting impact.

CRASH!

(083) EXT. BEACH -- NIGHT

Courtney watches A (RedStarAlison) from a distance.

A stands motionless.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Brenda, what should I do?

BRENDA (V.O.)
(haunting)
Shoot her!

Courtney just watches, clutching her bag.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I don't want to pull the gun out of
my purse. What if someone sees me
shoot her and I get busted?

BRENDA (V.O.)
(haunting)
Shoot her!

COURTNEY (V.O.)
You know, I put the gun in my purse
and it was crazy because I had this
film professor who told me that guns
are penises and purses are vaginas
and I totally kinda felt like that.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Can you fucking hear me? Fucking
shoot her! Now!

Courtney just watches.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Did you try and shoot her?

BRENDA (V.O.)
No. I didn't have a chance because
I was taking this monster bong hit.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I don't even know how to hold the
gun. I'm completely unprepared for
this.

Courtney looks at the bag.

COURTNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I just don't want things to end with
bullets. That's so bad karma. I
think it feels better in my bag than
in my hand. Is that dirty?

(084) EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

Alison walks from the unseen crash site past and ignoring the beach bum.

ALISON (V.O.)
I coulda died, right there. Anyone
can die at any time.

She notices her arm is bleeding, but keeps walking.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I understood then that it would be okay if I died doing something useful, even if my success was limited, even if I failed. Because it's better to fail at something noble than to get run off the road by a redneck in a Chevy pick-up, only to hit a newsbox full of swinger ads and total Dave's smart car. You never know when that might happen.

She stands at a bus stop.

(085) EXT. BEACH -- NIGHT

Courtney rubs her purse and watches A.

Inga walks by, and seeing A, tries to say hi.

INGA
Hey, you are marijuana girl, yes?

ZZZAP! Inga drops. Courtney gasps. A looks right at Courtney.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

A's eyes narrow and she starts walking toward Courtney.

Courtney starts to unzip the purse, freaks, and runs away.

She tears onto the lit beach.

A follows behind her.

Pursuit. Darkness. Courtney running fast.

A pursues. Courtney runs.

A pursues.

(086) EXT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- NIGHT

Alison heads to the door.

(087) INT. MEDICAL MARIJUANA DISPENSARY -- NIGHT

Alison turns on the lights.

Dave is still dead.

Gil is still dead in the carpet.

ALISON (V.O.)

I wanted to do something noble. I figured my best bet was to get all the hash and kief and head to Wyoming or somewhere crappy that the aliens wouldn't bother taking over.

Alison pulls out a BONG.

She pulls a CONTAINER from the counter.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Brenda would have suggested Michigan. Choda-bucket deathtrap filled with catholic pedophiles and snowmen, she used to say. Brenda.

Loads it and lights it.

Inhales.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And Dave. He was a good guy. Given the circumstances, he wouldn't even mind me smoking the c-note.

Holds.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Well, he probably would. But he was an okay guy, for a man addicted to Kool menthols and Asian vomit porn. He didn't deserve to die.

Exhales.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And Courtney. She didn't know any better. Courtney.

Takes another hit, CLOSE ON Alison.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Courtney.

(088) EXT. BEACH -- NIGHT

PURSUIT music. Courtney runs along the beach. She stops and tugs at the purse. She can't get it open.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Motherfucker!

She bites at the zipper with her teeth. She looks into the darkness. Sees nothing but freaks out anyway, and runs away.

Darkness. A (RedStarAlison) stalks. Courtney runs through the darkness. A pursues.

Courtney, winded, pulls up. She tugs at the purse.

COURTNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Dammit!

A approaches, eyes GLOWING. Courtney drops onto her knees.

COURTNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Wait! Please, stop! Why are you doing this?

A (V.O.)
You know too much.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
No way! Wait. I don't even know what I know. This is so unfair!

A (V.O.)
Of course you know. The seed. The seed is the power.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I totally don't get it.

A (V.O.)
What is wrong with your world?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Whaddaya mean? Prop eight?

A (V.O.)
What is wrong with your world?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Here? Earth? Everything. Hunger. War. Poverty. Belgians.

A (V.O.)
And yet you have the solution to all of these problems.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
No way! Is it a secret?

A (V.O.)
No. You know the solution.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Nobody has the fucking solution.
Unless you mean genocide. Or war.
(fidgets w/ purse)
I had an econ professor who said
that any time the dollar really
crashes they just kill off a lot of
the poor so the other poor will feel
like they have more, you know,
proportionally.

A (V.O.)
That's not it at all.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
I thought it was the Bilderbergers
or the Illuminati or the Jews until
I found out about aliens. I assume
you're, like, alien Bilderbergers?

A (V.O.)
You must die.

Courtney holds up the purse (to shoot the gun through the purse), but spasms and shakes.

A stares, holding Courtney frozen.

BANG! BANG! A falls with a HISSING sound and shakes on the ground, transforming into a burnt BUD with googly eyes.

Courtney falls to the ground, unconscious.

Alison stands with the SHOTGUN. She runs to Courtney.

ALISON (V.O.)
Oh, Courtney, please be okay.

Nothing. Alison freaks out. Then, Courtney stirs and MOANS.

ALISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Ohmygod, are you okay? Don't move.

COURTNEY
What happened?

ALISON (V.O.)
You got zapped by the alien.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
No way.

BEGIN ANIMATION (A10) Seed Must Be Reclaimed

EXT. SPACE

The spaceship floats.

INT. SPACESHIP

D sits under the lamp. The COMPUTER BEEPS.

COMPUTER 2

Asset terminated.

D upset, STOP MOTION shakes his head in disgust.

D

Fuck me. Options?

COMPUTER 2

The seed must be reclaimed.

D

Maybe we should abort.

COMPUTER 2

Directive one, return with seed.

Directive two, destroy planet.

D

Let's just blow the planet and say
fifty-fifty'll do just fine.

COMPUTER 2

Negative. Must reclaim seed.

D

Ah, beavers. Really?

COMPUTER 2

Must reclaim seed.

D

Prepare transport.

BVYUUU. WHIRR. BUBBLES.

DEET. DEET.

COMPUTER 2

Transport ready.

D

This mission sucks.

D fades and disappears.

END ANIMATION

(089) EXT. BEACH -- NIGHT

Alison and Courtney walk out onto the sand and sit down next to a CAMPFIRE.

Alison's arm is still bloody.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Are you okay?

ALISON (V.O.)
Wrecked the bike.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Ow. What are we gonna do, now?

Alison pulls out the BONG.

ALISON (V.O.)
Fuck it. It was Dave's. Same thing we were doing before.

Alison loads the bong.

Lights it.

Inhales.

Passes to Courtney.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
The alien said I had the answer.

Courtney takes a hit.

Alison exhales.

Courtney holds and exhales.

ALISON (V.O.)
What answer?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
The answer to everything. How to end war and hunger and poverty.
That's why the aliens came. We have it and they want it. They may want it back-- I kinda felt like they thought it was theirs in the first place.

Alison checks the empty bowl.

ALISON (V.O.)
I love the beach.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Me, too.

D ZHOOMS into existence right next to Alison.

She watches it appear.

ALISON (V.O.)

Wow. Gifthorse.

Google-eyed bud D looks up at Alison.

Alison picks up D.

D

Noooo!

And breaks D half, and then breaks pieces into the bowl.

ALISON (V.O.)

Ohmygod, I get it...

Alison holds up a SEED extracted from D.

Courtney holds the bong.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

No way.

Courtney fires up.

FADE TO BLACK

COURTNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

What? I still don't get it.

FADE OUT:

ROLL CREDITS (EXTENDED VIDEO SEQUENCE)

Along with intercut beach video footage...

(090) Add E & Holly rockabilly.

(091) E & Nurse Inga.

(092) E & Librarian / Stripper Meg.

(093) EXT. BEACH -- MORNING

Brenda lies in the sand. She stirs, gets up.

Looks around at the sunrise.

Pulls out a little J.

Fires up.