

COSMIC SUNDAY

Written by

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THE SOUND OF TIRES MELTING ON CONCRETE -- THEN THE ROAR OF 660 TORQUE DIESEL ENGINE BREAKIN' THE REDLINE.

FADE IN:

We are gunnin' a SCHOOLBUS towards the dead end of a half built freeway. The wind rushes through the broken glass. Kids howl as we bank off the incline n' launch into the sky --

-- The SCHOOLBUS hangs in the air but then drops out of view... We scoot to the edge and peer over -- **BAM!**

A hellfire rips upwards -- Engulfing the entire screen.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - SUBURBS - MORNING

We open on dirty plates and empty beer bottles. Then we move up to a stained chair placed in front of a TV; which is paused on a video game -- The scattershot remnants of a nightly ritual.

An alarm goes off. A scruffy man with long unruly hair stirs from his bed. His name is **BILL BUTTON**, 29. We just saw him die... He is wearing a stale T-Shirt and sweat pants. He appears unemployed, but moves with the urgency of a man late for work.

He walks past wall-to-wall movie posters of the 2000s -- snapshots of his adolescence and now totems of his stagnant adulthood. He grabs his iPhone and HOLDS down both switches:

CU: WIPE & RESET TO FACTORY SETTINGS.

Bill exits into--

--His parents' bedroom. He opens his father's closet. Without looking -- he reaches in and pulls out dry cleaning. He rips open the plastic seal in one motion --

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

-- Bill walks down the steps dressed in his father's suit. He is buzzing his face with an electric shaver -- The charging cord is dangling. His Mother is prepping a massive meal in the kitchen. She looks up at Bill in shock --

MS. BUTTON

Honey... Why are you wearing your father's suit on Thanksgiving?

BILL
It's mandatory for work.

MS. BUTTON
When did you get a job?

BILL
(ignoring the question)
Don't take him to the hospital.
Just a cold compress and get on
with the meal.

MS. BUTTON
...Take who to the hospital?

Bill opens the front door exactly as the bell rings.
Revealing his UNCLE FRED and AUNT EMMA -- Both holding PIES.

UNCLE FRED
Hey numnuts what's with the suit?
You don't have--

Bill whips the Electric Shaver with numchuck-velocity not
seen since Bruce Lee in *Game of Death* and smashes UNCLE FRED
in the face -- Uncle Fred drops like a ton of bricks as Bill
delicately catches THE PUMPKIN PIE in his palm.

Bill hands The Pumpkin Pie to his stunned mother as he grabs
an UMBRELLA from a rack and walks to his SHITBOX CAR--

-- His family snap into the realization of what just happened
and erupt in chaos as he pulls out of the driveway.

CUT TO:

EXT. FANCY DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Bill steps out of his car and into a brand new Range Rover.

The Rover is conveniently unlocked. Bill flips the sun visor -- The keys fall into his hands. He connects his iPHONE to the audio system. He keeps hitting refresh in his empty PODCAST library until -- **DING!** -- a podcast appears BUT it is oddly labeled --

"THE CALENDAR" North America -- EPISODE 11757: MONDAY

PODCAST VOICE
Hello fellow travelers. It's a
wonderful day to be connected.
(MORE)

PODCAST VOICE (CONT'D)
Bless The Calender Maker for this
day.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET - SARATOGA SPRINGS - MORNING

Bill drives through **Saratoga Springs**: A summer vacation town in upstate New York known for horse races and hot springs.

--Except it's November. So if your planning on any of that you're shit out of luck.

Bill turns onto Main Street, it's cold, overcast and near deserted except for some locals getting last minute ingredients.

PODCAST VOICE
Section C7 will be working from the
Mansion on Oak Street this week as
a reward for recent productivity.

EXT. SECURITY GATE - MORNING

The GATE is raised and the GUARD SHED is empty --

Bill drives through. He passes a sign:

"CLOSED: HAPPY THANKSGIVING!"

EXT. PARKING LOT - MORNING

Bill parks in the furthest spot from the entrance of a TEN STORY GLASS OFFICE... He's the last one in.

Bill turns off the engine and takes a deep breathe. "Monday Blues" He clicks open the door -- and grabs his umbrella.

Bill walks towards the building and pops his umbrella. On cue, it begins to pour. He reaches the entrance. The rain stops. He tosses his umbrella like a soft drink into the garbage.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY - CORPORATE OFFICES - MORNING

Bill walks into the corporate offices of ANHEUSER-BUSCH. He passes several people dressed somewhere between a Janitor and a Police Officer. They are systemically disabling the security systems for the building.

They are called "**Security Pickers**". One of them waves enthusiastically at Bill.

SECURITY PICKER
Saw what you did on the nightly
news, Button. You're a real animal.

Without stopping.

BILL
That's what Cosmic Sundays are for.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CORPORATE OFFICES - MORNING

A makeshift BARBER SHOP. It's a two man operation. One sweeps, the other cuts. Bill walks in and takes a seat.

THE BARBER
What can I do 'ya for?

BILL
The usual.

THE BARBER
You're the only person in this
whole place who never changes it
up.

The Barber takes Bill's shoulder length hair in his hand and chops it off. Bill barely notices.

CUT TO:

INT. 1ST FLOOR - CORPORATE OFFICE - MORNING

Bill walks through the maze of cubicles with a fresh generic worker bee cut. Everything we see is beige -- Devoid of flavor, soul and especially color.

Welcome to the suck that is Corporate America.

Bill passes employees binning personal items while pulling fresh ones from their backpacks and purses.

The communal TVs are set to a Youtube Station and **DWAYNE "THE ROCK" JOHNSON** is giving an emotional speech about no longer needing to work-out but finding purpose learning "The Romance Languages." No one thinks this is odd.

Bill turns into his tiny cubicle. He boots up the desktop. An Asian family appears as his background. Bill types in a username that is not his and a password he shouldn't know.

This was/is someone else's desk.

The computer screen opens. He creates a new email account and then instantly **PING** --

An email with thousands of people cc'd appears. There is one attachment file: **CU: JEWISH FARMERS APP BUILD PACKAGE 1433**

Bill CLICKS on it.

BOSS GREEN (O.S.)
Hey. I couldn't help but notice...

Bill turns to his Boss. **Boss Green.** 40s. She is very tall. Last year she let slip at the Christmas Party that she was bullied for it as a kid. Every nightamre has an origin story.

BILL
Sorry the traffic today was --

Boss Green lets out a forced high pitched laugh.

BOSS GREEN
Funny. That's actually not why I've
came by... I saw you on the news
yesterday... It was... Wild.

BILL
Isn't that what Cosmic Sunday is
for?

BOSS GREEN
Not that wild. We want you to see
the company therapist.

BILL
I'm fine.

Awkward beat.

BOSS GREEN
That's why you'll see her.

Boss Green begins to walk away and then turns back. She scans Bill's desk. Cluttered with someone else's memories.

BOSS GREEN (CONT'D)
You should really take down the
life of the person whose desk this
used to be.

BILL
I thought it was optional?

BOSS GREEN
Yes but...

BILL
I'll bring some stuff in.

BOSS GREEN
Great. Remember. This is your desk.

An awkward beat. Bill realizes he's meant to...

BILL
This is my desk.

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER OFFICE - CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

Bill is seated across from a THERAPIST. She is BLACK WOMAN and this room is the fever dream of a MIDDLE AGED WHITE MAN. Golf Clubs litter the landscape like garden gnomes.

BILL
I'm confused. I'm -- We are all
allowed to do what we want on
Cosmic Sunday...

THERAPIST
Yes. BUT we've noticed a level of
nihilism in your recent CS's that
has upper management... Well,
concerned.

BILL
I heard the freeway sequence in
Speed was impossible. I wanted to
test it out for myself.

THERAPIST
(looking up from her
notepad)
With a school bus full of children?

BILL

What does it matter what it was full of? It could have been full of babies or Fulbright scholars. It's--

THERAPIST

Meaningless? That's exactly what the six day work week is for. To give you THAT meaning. Cosmic Sunday is FOR blowing off steam. NOT spreading nothingness.

Bill leans back and realizes it's easier to accept the hypocrisy than fight it.

BILL

I'll tone it down.

THERAPIST

Would you like to talk about why you spend your Cosmic Sundays recreating violent scenes from popular films?

BILL

What else are you supposed to with a BA in film studies?

The Therapist hits a button on her chair and the wall goes from translucent to dark grey. No one can see in.

THERAPIST

You may have been told to come here by corporate, but I'm here to listen. Not report. Everything you say here is private.

Bill debates if he should trust her. But he takes a leap.

BILL

We build sand castles and every night the tides come and wash them away. Everyday we start from scratch. Why am I at work? I don't need money. A pension. Food. Who cares if we build the dating app by 2pm or we build it by 4:00pm--

THERAPIST

There ARE carrots n' sticks in this new world.

BILL

Are you... threatening me?

THERAPIST

No. I'm just reminding you of facts. Our old society was built on incentives and so is our new one. If you want to access the Awake community then you have to contribute by adding value to the community.

(taking off her glasses)

Do you remember how things use to be before we bound together? Before The Calendar Maker helped us create a collective on top of a paused world? Chaos. Depression. Anarchy. Existential limbo. Isolated confinement. That is why you work.

(beat)

People need structure. We are awake and we need to exist in forward motion.

Bill ponders this. Then he flips it back on her --

BILL

Do you feel like your life exists in forward motion?

THERAPIST

Yes.

BILL

How so?

THERAPIST

I wake up in my bed. I drive to work. I work with people who need my help. Some days we make progress. Some days it feels like nothing I say makes a difference. My life is...

BILL

What?

THERAPIST

I was lucky. My daughter is Awake.

BILL

But your husband?

THERAPIST

Is Stuck.

BILL

How do you deal with that?

THERAPIST

We still talk. Sometimes I ignore him. Sometimes he ignores me. Sometimes we fight. I just remember everything and he doesn't remember a thing.

(beat)

Which, come to think of it, isn't that different than before the freeze.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN FLOOR - 1ST FLOOR - DAY

Bill passes a conference room. Boss Green has a mike in her hand and is speaking to a group of employees.

BOSS GREEN

The site was built from scratch and up and running by a new record of 2:57PM!

The Employees cheer!

BOSS GREEN (CONT'D)

That means we can spend the extra two hours and three minutes building additional features for the Awake community!

Everyone cheers louder! Bill shakes his head. He finds no meaning in this.

INT. CUBICLE - 1ST FLOOR - DAY

Bill enters his cubicle. Opens up "**Jewish Farmers Dating**" connects it to his profile on FACEBOOK (His profile picture is of him and PRETTY WOMAN).

Bill snags a few pictures of himself at lightning speed and completes his profile. He starts swiping through profile pictures of women aged 18-35.

He stops on a WOMAN with a soft smile and Princess Leia bun hairstyle. He scrolls down to her **COSMIC EXPERIENCES SECTION**.

He see's "**PULP FICTION**" and double taps. Creating a smiley face. Then he types. "**Double Feature? BONNIE & CLYDE?**"

BOSS GREEN (O.S.)
It's great to see you on the app.

Boss Green is hovering by the entrance to his cubicle.

BOSS GREEN (CONT'D)
I saw your proposal. Platonic
friendships for Awakes to Awakes?

Bill has no idea what she's talking about.

BOSS GREEN (CONT'D)
You and Jackie sent it to me a few
minutes ago.

Bill looks down. A note has been slid below his cubicle from the next one over.

CU: This is what we've been working on!

BILL
Of course. Jackie and I have been
working on it...

Another note slides through.

CU: For months!

BILL (CONT'D)
For a really long--

BOSS GREEN
It's brilliant! Married Awakes who
don't want to cheat on their Stucks
but need someone to emotionally
confide in.

BILL
It's really Jackie's idea--

BOSS GREEN
Corporate is coming in on Saturday.
I already told them about YOUR idea
and they can't wait to see a tech
demo.

BILL
There isn't a tech demo. We just
told you about the idea.

BOSS GREEN
Sorry. I wasn't clear. You're going
to build the tech demo and present
it to the board.

(MORE)

BOSS GREEN (CONT'D)
(something catches her
eye)

Is that Peter Lumbergh? Whats he
doing on the first floor?!

Boss Green takes off. Bill stands up and leans over his cubicle at -- **JACKIE**. 30s. Beautiful, a little too selfless and heavily overworked. She's the first person you would think to call if shit hit the fan.

Her hair is cut short like --

BILL
Demi Moore. *Ghost*.

JACKIE
(looking up)
Well it's an easy one.

BILL
In less than a second?

Jackie reluctantly hands over a GRAFFITIED DOLLAR BILL that makes Thomas Jefferson look like Sylvester Stallone. (Its oddly easy to do and highly accurate)

We notice that unlike Bill's desk, the photos on Jackie's desk match up with her life. Our eyes are drawn to a good looking preppy man, shirtless, on a boat. His name is JUSTIN.

JACKIE
You are sooooo fucked.

BILL
They wouldn't demote me to the
Wilderness Dawn Cycle?

JACKIE
Sam Lowry fucked up a tech demo
last fall and... Have you seen 'em?

BILL JACKIE (CONT'D)
But I'm not a morning person-- Well you'd have eternity to
change that.

BILL (CONT'D)
(stressed)
Lunch?

CUT TO:

INT. HIPSTER COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Jackie and Bill are munching on some food. It's an odd crowd. People who have nowhere to be on Thanksgiving but still want free wifi and a seven dollar vanilla latte.

Jackie looks down at her uninspired half eaten sandwich.

JACKIE

Why did we have to be stuck in a loop on Thanksgiving? 70% of businesses are closed. We have like no food options.

Bill isn't listening, giving his attention to the BARISTA.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

And the special is always turkey.

(beat)

Why don't you just talk to her?

BILL

She won't remember me.

Bill is looking around at the table next to them. We hear them intensively discussing The Rock's "Breakdown".

PATRON 1

They found him talking to something called "Awakes" on a new YOUTUBE channel.

PATRON 2

Must be some new celebrity cult--

PATRON 3

It's a shame. He could have been president.

BILL

(Looking at the table)
You think the Stucks have it better?

JACKIE

No. Why would you say that?

A STRESSED WOMAN pulls up to the curb and runs in. Bill notices the car engine is still running.

BILL

Wanna go for a joy ride?

Jackie looks down at her watch.

JACKIE

We should get back. You have the new project and my inbox is already slammed.

BILL

Come on. It'll be fun.

Jackie stands and bins her leftover lunch.

JACKIE

That's what Cosmic Sundays are for.

CUT TO:

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - 1ST FLOOR - DAY

Jackie and Bill walk down the hall.

BILL

...Is it better to be Awake?

Jackie nervously looks up at the camera in the corner.

JACKIE

The reason they flagged you for therapy is talk like this.

BILL

Well they also gave me a big assignment.

JACKIE

...Because I do all your work.

Jackie sits at her desk. Bill hangs by the entrance.

BILL

Yeah. It's weird--

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Someone gets all the credit.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Normally said person has balls the size of raisinettes.

BILL

Hey!

Bill exits and turns into his cubicle BUT then he pops his head over. Looking down at Jackie.

JACKIE

(trying to ignore him)

I'm working. You should try it.

(MORE)

JACKIE (CONT'D)
(winding him up)
Your future depends on it...

BILL
...So you're happy?

Jackie drops her pen. Exacerbated by him.

JACKIE
(looking up)
Everyday my boyfriend wakes up next
to his beautiful and extremely
naked wife. So no. Life isn't
perfect. But I make progress.

Bill laughs and sits down at his desk.

BILL
(typing)
I didn't know she slept in the
nude.

JACKIE (O.S.)
Apparently she finds panties
"restrictive".

BILL
Ouch.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CUBICLE - 1ST FLOOR - EVENING

Bill is pretending to work. An alarm goes off. Everyone stands up from their desks and...**just walks away**. No one logs out or turns off the lights. Snacks are left half eaten on work stations.

Bill walks to the elevator. Everyone is enthusiastically chatting about ways to build the website from scratch quicker tomorrow. He just looks straight ahead. Drowning inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING

Bill gets into the car. He doesn't wear a seat belt. He pulls out his IPHONE.

CU: 4 NEW PODCASTS: NEWS / COMEDY / DEBATE / BUSINESS

Bill clicks COMEDY. It's observational. Basically what if Seinfeld was in a Time Loop.

COMEDIAN

So the night before the freeze. My ex comes over. It's just one last goodby fuck she tells me.

EXT. SUBURBS - EVENING

Bill drives past families leaving Thanksgiving dinner. He is smoking a cigarette. Ashing it on the plush leather.

COMEDIAN

Little did I know I'd be seeing her for the rest of eternity.

(beat)

And do you wanna know why we broke up? Cus I had commitment issues.

Bill doesn't laugh. The joke hit a little close to home.

EXT. SUBRUBAN HOUSE - EVENING

Bill is parked across the street and melancholy starring through the window at a family wrapping up Thanksgiving dinner.

WE PUSH on A YOUNG WOMAN we may recognize from Bill's Facebook Profile. Her name is MARRISA. She laughs at a joke and blasts a Julia Roberts wattage smile.

Bill starts the engine. He's tortured himself enough. He takes a swig from a beer and drives off --

EXT. BILLS HOME - NIGHT

Bill smashes the RANGE ROVER onto his lawn. He flicks a cigarette out the window.

He opens the door and beer cans fall out. THE NEIGHBORHOOD KID and his Pet Dog are starring at him.

Bill tosses the car keys to THE NEIGHBORHOOD KID.

BILL

Treat 'yo self.

(crushing a beer)

(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)
There's a loaded gun in the glove box if things gets hairy.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S HOME - NIGHT

Bill walks in and as we hear the Rover PEEL OUT.

Bill's Dad, FRANK, is sitting in his favorite chair. Sipping his favorite drink. Watching his favorite football team. A real creature of habit.

The dining room table has not been cleared and we see the remnants of a Thanksgiving meal.

FRANK
(looking at the TV)
There are leftovers if you wanna
'em.

Bill stares at the turkey. Like a shipwrecked man would look at ocean water. Its fair to say, he's eaten enough turkey for several life times.

BILL
I'm good.

Bill sits and both men watch the game. An awkward lull.

Finally --

FRANK
You really hurt your mother's
feelings today. Why'd you just run
out?

Bill looks at his dad. Wishing he could explain. But he can't so --

BILL
I had somewhere I needed to be.

FRANK
That doesn't explain knocking Fred
out.

BILL
He's an asshole.

FRANK
A lot of people are assholes. But
you can't go around lighting em up.

Tension rising.

BILL

I need to get some sleep. I have a
big project at work this week.

Bill stands.

FRANK

When did you get a job?

BILL

Seventy four years ago.

Awkward beat.

FRANK

If you don't want to talk about
your life, that's fine. Just don't
be an asshole about it.

Bill walks upstairs. Opens his bedroom. Shuts the door.

INT. BILLS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bill looks at the still paused video game. He kicks it over
in frustration. Cracking the screen. Then --

Bill's cellphone rings. A photo of Marissa lights up the
screen. He lets it go to voicemail. Bill looks at his watch,
11:57pm

BILL

Don't do it. Don't fuckin' listen.
Delete it. Delete it.

Bill looks at his watch. It's **11:58pm**.

BILL (CONT'D)

Your a prime fuckin' idiot.

Bill clicks the voicemail.

MARISSA

Hey. So my family were asking about
you. I know we said we should take
a break but you not being at
Thanksgiving didn't feel right...I
want to....Maybe reconsider? God,
maybe I'm just drunk...Meet and
talk tomorrow?...I....I love you.

Bill throws the iPhone out the window as THE CLOCK HITS MIDNIGHT -- **THE SCREEN RIPPLES WITH WHITE LIGHT.**

CUT TO:

INT. BILLS ROOM - MORNING

We open on dirty plates and empty beer bottles. Then we move up to a chair placed in front of TV; which is paused on a video game -- The scattershot remnants of a nightly ritual.

An alarm goes off. A scruffy man with long unruly hair stirs from his bed. His name is **BILL BUTTON**, 29. He is wearing a stale T-Shirt, and sweat pants. He appears unemployed but moves with the urgency of a man late for work.

He walks past wall-to-wall movie posters of the 2000s -- snapshots of his adolescence and now totems of his stagnant adulthood. He grabs his iPhone and holds down both switches:

CU: WIPE & RESET TO FACTORY SETTINGS.

Bill exits into--

--His parents bedroom. He opens his father's closet. Without looking -- he reaches in and pulls out what he needs -- He rips open the plastic dry-cleaning seal in one motion --

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Bill walks down the steps in the suit cleaning his face with the electric shaver. His mother is preparing a meal in the kitchen. She looks up at Bill in shock.

MS. BUTTONS

Honey... Why are you wearing a suit
on Thanksgiving?

Bill walks to the oven and lowers the temperature.

BILL

It's mandatory for work.
(beat)
You don't want to overcook it.

Ms. Button's surprise is only growing. It's fair to say she's never seen him touch that oven dial in her life.

MS. BUTTON

That's wonderful.
(confused)
When did you get a job?

Bill opens the door exactly as the bell rings.

UNCLE FRED
Hey dipshit what's with the suit?
You don't have a--

Bill headbutts Uncle Fred -- breaking his nose. Uncle Fred goes down like a ton of bricks.

BILL
(looking down at Fred)
It's a dating app offering each
Awake user love and connection.

Bill grabs an umbrella from a rack and walks to his Car--

-- His family snaps into the reality of what just happened and erupts in chaos as he pulls out of the driveway.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWN THE STREET - MORNING

Bill walks out of his Car. Gets into the Rover. He somehow knows where the keys are and turns it on. He connects his iPhone to the audio. He keeps hitting refresh in his empty PODCAST library until -- **DING** --

"THE CALENDAR" North America -- EPISODE 2258: **TUESDAY**

PODCAST VOICE
Hello fellow travelers. It's a wonderful day to be connected.
Bless The Calender Maker for this day.

EXT. MAIN STREET - SARATOGA SPRINGS - MORNING

Bill drives through **Saratoga Springs**: A summer vacation town in upstate New York known for horse races and hot spring.

--Except it's November. So if your planning on any of that you're shit out of luck.

Bill turns onto Main Street, it's cold, overcast and nearly empty except for some locals getting last minute ingredients.

PODCAST VOICE

Section Z17 will be working from
the spa on Quick Street today as a
reward for breaking the comedy
download record last night.

EXT. SECURITY GATE - MORNING

The GATE is raised and the GUARD SHED is empty.

Bill drives through.passing a sign: "**CLOSED: HAPPY
THANSKGIVING!**"

PODCAST VOICE

And we'd like to thank yesterday's
special guest "The Rock" for
sharing how he found meaning and
forward momentum in The Loop.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MORNING

Bill parks in the furthest spot from the entrance of a TEN
STORY GLASS OFFICE. He's the last one in.

Bill turns off the engine -- clicks open the door -- and
grabs his umbrella.

Bill walks towards the building and pops his umbrella. On cue
it begins to pour.

He reaches the entrance. The rain stops. He tosses his
umbrella like a soft drink into the garbage.

INT. LOBBY - CORPORATE OFFICES - MORNING

Bill walks in as Security Pickers disable the security
systems for the building. The Enthusiastic Security Picker
turns to Bill.

SECURITY PICKER

"And do you wanna know why we broke
up? Cus I had commitment issues!"

Without stopping.

BILL

Great set.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CORPORATE OFFICES - MORNING

A makeshift barber shop. It's a two man operation. One Sweeps. One Cuts. Bill walks in and takes a seat.

THE BARBER
What do you want?

BILL
The usual.

THE BARBER
One of these days your going to surprise me.

The Barber takes Bill's shoulder length hair in his hand and chops it off. Bill barely notices.

CUT TO:

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - 1ST FLOOR - MORNING

Bill walks through the maze of cubicles with his fresh worker bee cut. He notices a crowd of people gathered around a TV. One of them is Jackie. Bill walks up next to her.

BILL
What's going on?

JACKIE
That guy whose always fuckin' around is fuckin' around.

Jackie points to the screen

TV SCREEN: We see a Ferrari weaving through a cop car barricade.

HELICOPER REPORTER
I've never seen anything like this in my entire life!

An OFFICE WORKER passes over twenty bucks to **ALEC**. The peppiest and most irritating guy in the office.

ALEC
Told you. He says it every time.

BILL
How can he not get punished for going buck-wild on a weekday?

JACKIE

The Stucks never catch him so the Awakes never have a paper trail to follow.

ALEC

God look at him go.
(videoing it on his phone)
Fuckin' badass.

Bill turns to Alec perplexed.

BILL

...you can't keep the video.

ALEC

BUT I can upload it.

BILL

For who?

ALEC

My four hundred thousand followers.
Corporate says I can retire with a deluxe package once I hit a million daily users and this shit is exactly what Awakes want to see.

BILL

YOU have four hundred thousand followers?

Alec turns his phone.

CU: "I'M-FUCKIN-AWAKE!" FOLLOWERS: 400,012.

ALEC

And it's not even lunch.
(beat)
You're a cult favorite.

BILL

What?

Alec turns -- Facing both Jackie and Bill.

ALEC

Both of you. When you dressed up as Matrix characters on CS.

SMASH CUT TO:

FLASHBACK INT. SKIDMORE FRAT PARTY - NIGHT

Jackie walks in as AGENT SMITH. Bill is having a beer by the Keg. Dressed as NEO.

JACKIE
Mr. Anderson.

Jackie pulls out a GLOCK.

BILL
TRINITY!

PAP! PAP! PAP! PAP!

Blood splatters on TINKER BELL and she SCREAMS --

TINKER BELL
HOLY FUCK!!!

CUT TO:

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - 1ST FLOOR - MORNING

BILL
(whimsically)
That was a fun CS.

JACKIE
You actually DID dodge one of the
bullets

BILL
I'm deceptively flexible--

JACKIE (CONT'D)
It was the other twelve that
got ya.

Bill and Jackie walk back towards their cubicles.

BILL (CONT'D)
(Nic Cage voice)
You blew my Dick... OFF.

JACKIE
...It'll happen in a gunfight.

BILL
What?

JACKIE
 (Arnold Schwarzenegger
 voice)
Collateral Damage.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BILL'S CUBICLE - 1ST FLOOR - MORNING

Bill is staring at his screen. He has no idea what he's doing. It's just lines and lines of code.

He shoots his head over --

BILL Hey quick question --	JACKIE (in Marilyn Monroe voice) Haven't you bothered me enough, you big banana head?
-------------------------------	---

BILL (CONT'D)
Asphalt Jungle. 1950.

Jackie bitterly hands over a graffitied five dollar bill. This one has been augmented so that Abraham Lincoln looks like...CHER. (Again... strangely easy to do)

BILL (CONT'D)
 (collecting it)
 How would someone target Awakes in
 a multiple Stuck home?

Jackie throws a scrunched up post-it at Bill's head.

JACKIE
 We learned this in orientation.

BILL
 What if I'm a bit crap at my job?
 And the only way I graduated the
 program is because my much smarter
 classmate took pity on me?

Jackie laughs and walks over to Bill's desk. She begins feverishly typing --

JACKIE This isn't even the right program --	BILL (CONT'D) Why do you smell like lavender?
---	---

Jackie self-consciously reaches for her neck.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
I stopped at Macy's to try on some
perfumes.

BILL

...

JACKIE
I'm worried Justin thinks I'm
getting a little...

BILL

What?

JACKIE
Stale.

BILL
...It's a Time Loop.

BOSS GREEN (O.S.)
Look at you little flirts.

Bill and Jackie awkwardly turn to Boss Green standing outside
Bill's cubicle.

BOSS GREEN (CONT'D)
Button. Walk with me.

Bill and Boss Green walk down the hallway. They pass the HIGH
SPEED CHASE on TV -- The MAD MAN is being dragged into a cop
car --

MAD MAN (ON TV)
(Maniacally)
You can get out of the loop. The
authorities are hiding it from us!
Wake the flock!!!

ZIP! Boss Green is holding the remote and the TV is turned
off.

BOSS GREEN
Just another nut. Pay it no mind.

Boss Green and Bill reach the elevator.

BOSS GREEN (PRELAP) (CONT'D)
The Awake friendship idea is huge!
I mean it just came to me AND the
top floor is all over it.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

Boss Green and Bill stand side-by-side. She can barely contain her excitement.

BILL

You mean what we proposed --

BOSS GREEN

This could get US the deluxe package.

BILL

The deluxe package?

BOSS GREEN

Corporate is juicing up the incentives. Don't want people slacking on productivity.

BILL

So it's--

BOSS GREEN

They sleep gas your home at the crack of dawn. Grab your belongings and then rotate you around the most luxurious vacant properties in the territory... I hear --

(looking around the empty elevator)

Leo's vacation home is on the list.

PING! The elevator door opens.

BOSS GREEN (CONT'D)

Could you imagine. Variety.

(beat)

The ultimate luxury.

BILL

Do they wash the sheets?

Boss Green thinks about this.

BOSS GREEN

(undeterred)

They must.

She walks out. Bill thinks about "Variety". It does sound appealing. He follows --

INT. 2ND FLOOR - CORPORATE OFFICES - MORNING

-- Boss Green looks around. It looks EXACTLY like the 1st floor. Bland CUBICLES and CONFERENCE ROOMS.

BOSS GREEN

(in awe)

The second floor. We're in the big leagues, Button.

BILL

Me?

BOSS GREEN

Enforcement needs to vet you. You're going to need a higher clearance. You'll have access to sensitive documents and you'll be working on the project up here.

BILL

But I've worked next to Jackie since we both started here--

BOSS GREEN

That's what lunch is for.

(beat)

Good luck.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - 2ND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

INSPECTOR RIDGEMONT sits at the table. He looks like he's in his 20s but has the intensity of a drug addict who became a fitness guru.

Bill walks in.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Mr. Button, take a seat.

Bill awkwardly complies.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (CONT'D)

Do you know why you're here?

BILL

To be vetted?

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Exactly.

BILL

About?

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Your Awake friendship program could really add value to our loop society. And as a community the one thing that doesn't reset every night is our relationships. So in a way you are in charge of the most valuable part of our civilization.

BILL

It's just a dating --

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

And I'm just an enforcement specialist. If we think only about what we do and not it's effects we'll go insane. No?

Bill awkwardly nods. Detective Ridgemont takes out a file labeled B. BUTTON.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (CONT'D)

I want to talk to you about Cosmic Sunday. Specifically two past.

BILL

I'd seen *Man on Fire* and wondered what would really happen if you placed C-4 inside an intestinal tract.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Nothing wrong with a little curiosity.

(beat)

But why your own?

SMASH CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - BATHROOM - PLAYLAND PARK - DAY

Bill is squirting Vaseline on a LOT of C-4. We hang on Bill's face as he stuffs it deeper and deeper up his ass.

BILL (V.O.)

Didn't feel comfortable putting my hand in a stranger.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (V.O.)
Certainly left an impression...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - PHOTO SHOP - PLAYLAND PARK - DAY

BAM! We hear an explosion -- Then we look up from the booth to the screen showing snaps of PARK GUESTS descending on a rollercoaster.

Bill exploded right as the photo was taken. He is half-liquid half-man and is colliding into the most terrified park guests in the history of PLAYLAND and most likely any and all lands.

BACK TO:

BILL
They'll get over it.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
(not laughing)
Your stats said you were funny. We need you to tone down the CS pranks. They're going viral within the Awake community and we don't want to encourage... nothingness.

BILL
I'll stick to politically correct objects... up my ass.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
Thats the ticket.
(beat)
I'm gonna report up to the top that you have a bright future.

Detective Ridgemont extends his hand to shake Bill's. He holds onto it a little too long.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (CONT'D)
If you can get out of your own way.

CU: Bill's face being stamped with APPROVED for LEVEL 2.

CUT TO:

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

Bill walks into his new office. It's MUCH bigger than his depressing dingy cubicle. He spreads his arms out.

Embracing the space. Then he sits down behind his new desk. Ponders doing some actual work and then decides to rummage through the drawers --

Bill finds a TIFFANY BOX. He opens the box and stares at an engagement ring. An idea percolates-- He googles '**Pawn Shops**'

INT. JACKIE'S CUBICLE - CORPORATE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Jackie is hard at work. A CHUCKIE CHEESE mascot walks up to her cubicle.

JESTER

(projecting)

Since the beginning of time mankind has wondered who can cover Prince's "*The Most Beautiful Girl in the World*" better. The Mariachi band from the chain cantina across the street or the house band from the dive bar down the road.

(beat)

Today we will settle for good and all, who holds musical harmony over the three block radius from the Stop-Sign on Robertson Blvd to Jungle Jims in Grammarly Park.

THE MARIACHI band starts aggressively playing.

Jackie is shaking her head. She's trying not to smile but she can't help it.

Then the OLD TIMERS rock in. Jackie keeps nervously laughing. Both bands keep playing **LOUDER! -- LOUDER!! -- LOUDER!!!** Hoping to drown the other out --

-- Jackie is scanning the room and then she catches Bill standing outside the building. Poorly hidden by a bush.

Her phone rings. Jackie picks it up.

BILL

I have--

JACKIE

(trying not to laugh)

Shut the fuck up I have work to do!

(pleading)

Stop this.

BILL

Yeahhh. I don't see that happening.
I paid each of them ten grand NOT
to stop -- For any reason. And an
additional forty grand bonus for
whoever plays "better" and I
heavily implied better is louder
and faster.

Jackie peaks out from her cubicle and sees Boss Green
storming towards her --

JACKIE

YOU'RE GONNA GET ME IN TROUBLE!

BILL

I doubt that.

Boss Green rounds into Jackie's cubicle.

BOSS GREEN

This is completely unprofessional!
Jackie!? Seriously?! The higher
floors already think we are a joke--

CHUCKEE CHEESE

Look lady, for fifty grand, Tori
Green is gonna hear a Prince
ballad.

BOSS GREEN

But I'm Tori Green!

The BANDS SNAP TURN -- like sharks for chum. Boss Green
slowly backs out and then --- hauls ass. The Bands give
chase. The faster she moves the louder they play. She breaks
into a full sprint and they are right on her tail blasting
Prince as she runs off screen.

JACKIE

You are SUCH a jackass.

BILL

That's why they promoted me.

(beat)

You're not stale. This world is.

CLICK. Jackie thinks about it for a second and shakes off a
stupid grin and goes back to her work.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DUSK

Bill steps into the ROVER. Takes out his IPHONE and opens the PODCAST section. Hits '**DEBATE**' and starts driving.

PODCAST HOST

Today we are onto our ongoing series about how The Loop started and why some people are Awake and some are Stuck.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DUSK

Ghost town. Almost everyone is at home enjoying the day.

RELIGIOUS GUEST

It is clearly a sign from God --

SCIENTIFIC GUEST

We think it may have been an electrical storm that passed through earth. Making the entire planet and every one residing on it stuck in a Time Loop.

RELIGIOUS GUEST

And why are a twelfth of the population aware they are in the loop while the rest are oblivious?

EXT. DINER - DUSK

Bill parks and walks into the diner.

SCIENTIFIC GUEST (V.O)

We think it has something to do with the intersection of pre-existing conditions and what you ate for breakfast --

CUT TO:

INT. DINER - NIGHT

The diner is packed with people. Everyone is eating the "Thanksgiving Special."

Bill is wearing a Hawaiian shirt. A woman sits down. She has a bob hair cut. We will call her BUNNY.

BUNNY
Nice shirt.

BILL
Nice bob.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
I did it in the Uber. You should
have seen the Stuck driver's face.

BILL
So do you want to eat or just get
into it?

BUNNY
Let me get a glass of water. I feel
like if I started screaming I'd rip
my vocal cords.

BILL
So what do you do?

BUNNY
I was enrolled at Skidmore when it
happened...

BILL
Do you still--

BUNNY
Take the same classes every day?
(Beat)
No. I accepted The Calendar after
eight years wandering and was
placed in hairdressing by the
wisdom of The Calender Maker.

Bill nods. Makes sense.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
People love bangs... for a day.

BILL
Makes you wonder what the excuse
was before.

Bunny laughs.

BUNNY
You're funny. Do you make content?

BILL
No. I work on the dating app.

BUNNY

Really? Your profile is so unique,
all those different ways to kill
yourself.

BILL

That's just a bit of fun.

BUNNY

Well the dating app is HUGE. I
can't tell you how nice it is to be
able to find like-minded Awakes.
Stucks are always so morose on
Thanksgiving.

BILL

People with no families having sex
with a stranger they just met...

BUNNY

Exactly. But why is it called
Jewish Farmers?

BILL

We don't want Stucks to
accidentally access the app --

BUNNY

(not getting it)

...

BILL

How many Jewish Farmers do you
know?

BUNNY

Fair.

Bunny reaches in her purse. She looks up --

BUNNY (CONT'D)

You sure this won't be a problem.
(leaning in nervously)
...It's not Cosmic Sunday.

BILL

It's fine. Just don't post about it
and Enforcement will never find
out. I do this a lot.

Bunny nods. It's game-time.

BUNNY

I love you, Pumpkin --

BILL (CONT'D)

I love you, Honey Bunny

Bunny pulls out a massive REVOLVER. And stands up.

BILL (CONT'D)
All right, everybody be cool, this
is a robbery!

BUNNY
Any of you fucking pricks move, and
I'll execute every motherfuckin'
last one of 'ya!

Bill moves through the customers. Glock out and pillow case extended.

Everyone is terrified. They quickly throw their wallets in without debate. Except for CALM MAN. Who is seated with his Wife and Two Children. Bill aims his gun on Calm Man.

BILL
Money! Now!

The rest of Calm Man's family throw their phones and valuables into the pillow case.

But Calm Man doesn't budge.

WIFE
(hysterically)
JUST GIVE HIM THE MONEY HAROLD!

CALM MAN
Why? He can't spend it.
(turning to Bill)
It's not Cosmic Sunday. You
shouldn't be doing this.

Bunny is stalking the other side of the diner.

BUNNY
(yelling across the room)
We got a hero? Execute him!

CALM MAN
I'm gonna report you.

WIFE
Stop threatening the man with the gun! We didn't see anything.

WIFE (CONT'D) CALM MAN
We didn't we see your face --I never forgot a face.

Bill panics. **BAM!**

Bill shoots Calm Man in the head. The Wife screams!

BILL
(sincerely)
He's gonna be fine.

His family are splattered with his blood -- He does not look like he is going to be "fine".

BILL (CONT'D)
Trust me.

The Calm Man's head SMASHES into his Thanksgiving meal. His brains SPILL OUT onto the table.

BUNNY
(yelling to Bill)
Pumpkin!? We cool?

BILL
(yelling back to Bunny)
This redneck went for his gun. I crucified him!
(back to the family)
Right as rain tomorrow.
(calling back)
And he won't be the last closed casket!

Bunny runs over. Look down at the massacre and see's a french fry JUST untouched by brains. She picks it up and chews. The Wife passes out in horror.

They run out -- Bunny shoots the window of a parked car and they break in.

INT. STOLEN CAR - NIGHT

We hear SIRENS. Bunny is taking off her pants.

BUNNY
We're gonna have to be quick.

Bunny jumps on top of Bill and wildly starts riding him.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

The people in the diner are just completely stunned -- horrified -- perplexed.

THE MANAGER is on the phone with the police.

MANAGER

They're not heading in any direction. They are parked...Well they're... Making love?

CUT TO:

INT. STOLEN CAR - NIGHT

SEVERAL COP CARS SKID into frame. The lead car pulls out a microphone.

POLICE OFFICER
GET OUT OF THE CAR! NOW!

Bunny is still riding Bill. Her breathing is quickening.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
You have FIVE SECONDS BEFORE WE
OPEN FIRE!

Bunny pops her head out of the stolen car.

BUNNY
We're almost done!
(sticking her head back
in)
I'm about to cum. Ram these pigs.

POLICE OFFICER
Three, two, one!

BUNNY
DRIVE-DRIVE-DRIVE.

Bill punches the accelerator and they hurtle towards the Police.

THE COPS OPEN FIRE! A wave of hot lead embraces The Stolen Car --

Ripping Bill and Bunny's bodies to absolute shreds.

The Stolen Car smashes into WOODEN POLE as the COPS keep firing -- At this point, the Stolen Car looks like a slaughterhouse.

Finally the Stolen Car has come to a full stop.

A POLICE OFFICER opens the door. Bill and Bunny spill out. Covered in gore.

The Police Officer turns Bunny over with his boot. We look down at her chunk blown face. Which is holding a crooked smile with the remnants of her jaw.

POLICE OFFICER
This is some twisted-millennial-shitttt.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

We open on dirty plates and empty beer bottles. Then we move up to a chair placed in front of TV; which is paused on a video game -- The scattershot remnants of a nightly ritual.

An alarm goes off. A scruffy man with long unruly hair stirs from his bed. His name is **BILL BUTTON**, 29. We just saw him die... He is wearing a stale T-Shirt, and sweat pants. He appears unemployed but moves with the urgency of a man late for work.

He walks past wall-to-wall movie posters of the 2000s -- snapshots of his adolescence and now totems of his stagnant adulthood. He grabs his iPhone and holds down both switches:

CU: WIPE & RESET TO FACTORY SETTINGS.

Bill exits into--

--His parents bedroom. He opens his father's closet. Without looking -- he reaches in and pulls out dry cleaning -- He rips open the plastic seal in one motion --

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

-- Bill walks down the steps dressed in his father's suit. He is buzzing his face with a electric shaver -- The charging cord is dangling. His Mother is prepping a massive meal in the kitchen. She looks up at Bill in shock --

MS. BUTTON
Honey... Why are you wearing your father's suit on Thanksgiving?

BILL
It's mandatory for work.

MS. BUTTON
Thanks...
(beat)
When did you get a job?

BILL

Forget the hospital. His balls will drop on their own accord. Then you can get on with the meal.

MS. BUTTON

...Whose balls?

Bill opens the door exactly as the bell rings. Revealing his UNCLE FRED and AUNT EMMA -- Both holding PIES.

UNCLE FRED

Hey dipshit what's with the suit?
You don't have a--

Bill drops the Electric Shaver and kicks Uncle Fred right in the nuts.

His family snap into the realization of what just happened and erupt in chaos as he pulls out of the driveway --

EXT. DOWN THE STREET - MORNING

-- Bill parks and steps out of his car and into the Rover. He somehow knows the car is unlocked and where the keys are hidden inside. He connects his iPHONE. He keeps hitting refresh in his PODCAST library until -- **DING** -- a first time podcast appears --

"THE CALENDAR" NORTH AMERICA EPISODE 11757: WEDNESDAY

PODCAST VOICE

Hello fellow travelers. It's a wonderful day to be connected. Bless The Calender Maker for this day.

EXT. MAIN STREET - MORNING

Bill drives down the street. It's nearly empty except for some people getting last minute ingredients.

PODCAST VOICE

This Year. Halloween falls on Cosmic Sunday, which has only happened once before and it was the wildest day in the history of mankind... so no pressure kids.

Bill notices THE MAD MAN from the news drive past.

Bill looks at his watch. He's gonna be late but... Fuck it. He makes a U and follows The Mad Man.

INT. RANGE ROVER - MORNING

Bill watches MAD MAN walk out of a HOME DEPOT. He is loading a large metal tube into his truck.

PING! CU: JACKIE: WHERE ARE YOU?!

Bill looks up. The Mad Man is gone. But his truck is still there. Where did he go?

SMASH!

Bill looks down at a GRENADE in his lap. It emits a HISSING sound and then -- **POOF** -- Smoke shoots out.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Bill wakes up. The Mad Man is at the top of the steps. He is talking to someone --

MAD MAN
Thanks honey. I'm just gonna tinker
with my train set.

He closes the door and walks down to Bill with a STUN GUN.

MAD MAN (CONT'D)
Why were you following me?

Mad Man zaps Bill.

MAD MAN (CONT'D)
Answer me!

BILL
I... I saw you on the news. You
said you can get out of The Loop!

Mad Man is going through Bill's wallet -- He doesn't find what he thought he would --

MAD MAN
You're not Enforcement?!

BILL
No.
(beat)
Online Dating!

Hmmmm.

MAD MAN
No one would lie about that, it's
just too --

BILL
It wasn't my first choice. I wanted
to be a fireman.

MAD MAN
But they said no! Because fire
fighters were formed to safeguard
property -- human beings are just a
auxiliary concern AND with property
having no value --

BILL
They said we didn't need
firefighters.

MAD MAN
But we NEED online dating.

Mad Man cuts him down.

MAD MAN (CONT'D)
Sorry about the theatrics.
Enforcement would love to catch me -
- Gotta keep my eyes open and my
sack tight, ey compadre?

BILL
It's fine.
(rubbing his wrist)
I'd be careful too.

Bill is looking around the room. Searching for an
explanation. When none comes, he just asks --

BILL (CONT'D)
Why do you exist outside of The
Calendar?

Mad Man smiles. *Isn't it obvious?*

MAD MAN

We weren't meant to build a society
on top of a Time Loop. We are meant
to break OUT of the Time Loop.

BILL

You can't get out of the loop--

MAD MAN

Says who?

BILL

I... I wasted decades trying to get
out. The Loop cannot be broken. It
affects everyone and everything.

MAD MAN

Your mistake was believing that
your body was the thing being
imprisoned. So you ran, you run so
hard and for so long that the
lactic acid burned the need for
change clean out of your mouth. The
prison cell IS your mind. The Loop
is a test. BUT "Corporate" found a
way to turn it into a way of life.
They have you chasing Benjamins
when there are no Benjamins to
chase.

BILL

Can you prove any of this? This
sounds like a conspiracy theory--

Mad Man rips off a bed sheet and we see TWO PARROTS.

MAD MAN

Of course I can! Rufus is blue and
Awake. Walter is yellow and Stuck.

BILL

...How could you tell if a parrot
is Awake or Stuck?

MAD MAN

I taught them both fifty seven
words and Rufus remembers but
Walter doesn't.

Bill doesn't get it.

MAD MAN (CONT'D)

I took a sixteen hour flight to
their birthplace -- The Amazon
jungle -- released 'em both. Walter
stayed in his cage BUT Rufus soared
into the heavens. It was
triumphant. He was free and made
his peace with whatever God parrots
pray to.

Mad Man snaps his fingers together.

MAD MAN (CONT'D)

Woke up the next day and Rufus
can't speak a lick of 'fuckin
English!

(beat)

Rufus who was the President after
Jefferson?

Rufus is dumbfounded.

MAD MAN (CONT'D)

And that! Was a soft toss before
the reset.

Bill's phone goes off.

BILL

You're saying I can get out? Like
vanish?

MAD MAN

I'm saying when you get out, you'll
look like a Stuck to the rest of us
BUT you'll be back in normal
forward moving time.

Bill looks down at whose calling --

BILL

Be quiet. It's corporate.

Bill answers the call.

BILL (CONT'D)

Sorry Inspector. Yeah flat tire. I
tried a new luxury car and... yep.

MAD MAN

(moving towards Bill)

Don't let them tell you that all
you ARE is a worker bee.

(MORE)

MAD MAN (CONT'D)
You're a lost soul trapped in never
ending corporate fuckin' rat race.

Bill is pushing him away.

BILL
Oh that? It's just a crazy person
on the street.
(cuffing the phone)
SHUT THE FUCK....UP.
(removing his hand)
I'll be in my office in twenty.

MAD MAN
YOU CAN GET OUT -- You just need to
find your Amazon Jungle n' take
flight.

Bill ends the call.

BILL
I'm sorry but you're batshit crazy.

Bill climbs the steps.

MAD MAN
(calling out)
You work a nine to five in a time
loop... and I'm crazy?!

INT. RANGE ROVER - DAY

Bill guns it through the neighborhood.

EXT. CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

Bill speeds past the "CLOSED: HAPPY THANKSGIVING!" sign.

INT. LOBBY - CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

Bill walks in. The Security Pickers have already dismantled
all the security systems.

The Enthusiastic Security Picker is packing up his toolbox
for his next assignment. He waves to Bill.

SECURITY PICKER
Running late?

BILL
Flat tire.

SECURITY PICKER

What are you going for Halloween
as?

BILL

Same thing I go as every year.

SECURITY PICKER

?

Without stopping.

BILL

Murray. *Groundhog Day.*

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - 1ST FLOOR - DAY

Bill walks through the maze of cubicles. We notice people are binning personal items and placing news ones on their desk.

Bill frantically turns into Jackie's cubicle.

JACKIE

Where have you been!? Green has
been circling your old desk every
fifteen minutes. Upstairs is asking
where you are.

(beat)

Also need to cut your hair.

Bill picks up her scissors and pulls his hair together --
SNIP -- It falls to the ground. His looks kinda like he's in
a 90s boy band.

BILL

Happy?! I need your help --

Bill notices Jackie's eyes are a bit puffy and there are some
scrunched tissues in her waste basket.

BILL (CONT'D)

(refocusing)

Are you okay?

JACKIE

Yeah. You're late. You need to get--

She's clearly not okay.

BILL

It can wait.

Beat.

JACKIE

Justin and I had a fight last
night.

BILL

What about--

JACKIE

Justin doesn't want to get married
he says the lack of
responsibilities are the best part
of The Loop.

Jackie takes a deep breathe.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

But I will make things work.

BILL

I mean --

JACKIE

Have you seen the people on this
app? All they want to do is fuck
and blow shit up on CS. I-Will-Make-
This-Work.

(beat)

Get going.

Bill looks at her sheepishly.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

You want me to help you build the
new feature?

Bill nods.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

You do realize I have my own work
to do right?

Bill nods.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

God. You're absurd.

Bill smiles.

BILL

You're the best.

(beat)

I gotta get upstairs. Apparently
this feature is a big deal.

Bill walks away.

JACKIE
One mediocre white male loop to the
next.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - 1ST FLOOR - CORPORATE OFFICE

Bill walks towards the Elevator. Passing Boss Green's Karaoke "Pump Up" Meeting.

BOSS GREEN
Let's shave six seconds off our
build today people! Lets push
ourselves to greatness! Climb that
hill! Break through! Be your own
hero! Find self worth in the work!

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

Bill looks over. It's the BARISTA. She is struggling to hold dozens of coffees--

BILL
Can I help you with that?

BARISTA
Would you?

Bill collects a few Lattes.

BILL
Tough day?

Beat.

BARISTA
You ever wonder if you're just
stuck doing the same thing again
and again?

Bill smiles. He does.

BILL
How about we change that?

BARISTA
?

BILL

Wanna grab dinner tonight?

BARISTA

BILL (CONT'D)

I--

Just to break the monotony.

The Barista debates this strange offer but --

BARISTA (CONT'D)

Okay.

PING. The door opens. It's Bill floor. He steps out.

The Barista smiles. A sliver of hope in her eyes. This hits Bill. He feels guilty...

BILL

(to himself)

It's a prison of your mind.

BARISTA

What was that?

BILL

To be honest and upfront, I'm still in love with my ex. We're on a break but she's a Stuck and I'm an Awake so we can't get back together. Although she does get drunk every night and call me, and considers getting back together. I can't really say why BUT I've fixated on you as a rebound and you don't deserve to be Stuck as a rebound for eternity. I've been a selfish prick. I... I'm sorry.

PING. The door shuts.

BARISTA

Why is everyone in this building fuckin' insane today?

CUT TO:

INT. BILLS OFFICE - 2ND FLOOR - DAY

Bill opens his computer. Googles "How to code for dummies". Results come in -- A MAN IN A SUIT walks in.

MAN IN SUIT

What are you doing here?

BILL
(nervously)
...I'm working.

MAN IN SUIT
Didn't they tell you? Your Awake to
Awake idea went up the flag pole
and Kate Stonehill wants you.

BILL
...Who is Kate Stonehill.

MAN IN SUIT
Do you live under a rock?

BILL
I did work on the first floor until
two days ago...

MAN IN SUIT
That explains it. Well she doesn't
like to be kept waiting. Head up to
the next floor.

MAN IN SUIT (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Doesn't know who Kate "The Butcher
of Canary Wharf" is... HA!

The Man In the Suit walks out. Bill is panicked. He calls Jackie.

BILL (ON THE PHONE)
They want me to go to the next
floor.

JACKIE (ON THE PHONE)
YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS!
This is just insane. I've never
known anybody whose made it to the
third floor.

BILL (ON THE PHONE)
What do I do?!

JACKIE (ON PHONE)
Go and don't fuck this up. Grab me
some food. I hear they have access
to the exec commissary.

INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

Bill is riding the elevator. Trying not to panic.

INT. MAIN FLOOR - THIRD FLOOR - MORNING

Bill walks onto the main floor. Everyone is looking at a woman in a power suit on a raised stage. Her name is **KATE STONEHILL**. A South African Jew who was raised in London and came to the States for a wedding and now is stuck crushing it every day, all day, forever.

STONEHILL

(into mic)

Every single man, woman and gender fluid person standing before me is an absolute monster and was hand selected by me! There is a fuckin fortune at the other end of that dial tone. Are you strong enough to take it?! Of course you fuckin' are! Remember! WE ARE LIONS OF THE MOTHAFUCKIN' PLAIN!

The crowd are making roaring sounds. Stonehill spots Bill. She turns to her Assistant RONNY.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)

(microphone cupped)

Ronny. Finish frothin' these bitch boys. I want their fingers bangin' the phone lines like a fat kid ordering a cake, AND I want chalk lines waiting in my office so thick you could bread a chicken cutlet with 'em.

Stonehill steps down from the stage. Her team splits as she walks through them. They all nod in respect and awe. Like Kirk Douglas in *Paths of Glory* (Or Russel Crowe in *Gladiator*, which is where Ridley ripped it from)

RONNY (IN THE BACKGROUND)
WHO WANTS TO NUT THEIR SHEET!

STONEHILL

Are you Bill Button?

BILL

Yeah.

STONEHILL

Love the hair...Very --

BILL

--Sorry I was running late.

STONEHILL
Never apologize. It's a sign of
weakness.

CUT TO:

INT. EXEC COMMISSARY - THIRD FLOOR - MORNING

Stonehill is sitting across from Bill. She is staring at him intensely. Bill is trying to look confident.

A waiter walks over.

STONEHILL
Two steaks, an onion soup and a
chocolate milkshake.
(to Bill)
Order whatever you want.

BILL
Whatever you wouldn't serve at
Thanksgiving.

The Waiter nods. *Very good sir.*

STONEHILL
That's my favorite part. Not having
to count calories.

BILL
And the worst?

STONEHILL
That I spent 170,000 dollars
freezing my eggs two weeks before
the world froze.

She offers him a B47 pill.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
For after. It kills the food coma
and you're ready to storm the
beaches of Normandy.

BILL
What is it?

STONEHILL
B47 -- It's what we gave allied
pilots in WW2. So they could
traverse the Pacific Ocean -- Head
inland and after 22 hours without
sleep... Drop a bomb on a haystack.
(MORE)

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
And by haystack I mean a building
full of Nazis.

Bill is on the fence. *Is this some sort of test?*

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
So you're a Puritan? So was I.
Clean. Replaced talk chalk with
5Ks.

(exposing her stomach)
And fuck me was it good timing. Now
I eat like a tween after a breakup
and I have permanent abs.

(beat)
Touch 'em.

Bill is reluctant.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
They aren't going to cut you.
(beat)
Badly.

Bill touches them.

BILL
That's rock hard.

STONEHILL
You better believe it.
(beat)
Fuck it.

Stonehill pops a pill. Then another. Then takes out a
different prescription and takes one from that...

--Of Bill shocked face.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
Anyone who does drugs is a moron.
To much to lose. Not enough in
return.

BILL
But you--

STONEHILL
Anyone who doesn't do drugs in a
Time Loop is an even bigger 'fuckin
idiot than someone who does drugs
outside a Time Loop.

Bill takes a pill.

BILL

And why--

STONEHILL

I heard about your idea and thought that's the kinda brain I need in my department.

BILL

I didn't actually come up with it.

STONEHILL

Even better. The idea seemed a little played out. I mean Awake to Awake friendships? Not very steamy. But you'll make it work. I've seen your clips on Cosmic Sunday. Anyone with that kind of imagination I want pushing for me.

BILL

What exactly do you sell?

STONEHILL

The same thing we sold before the freeze. To an exclusive clientele of Awakes within the high earner bracket. Just 'cus your Stuck in a loop doesn't mean you don't want 12% return on your nut. Jewish Farmers is one of my blue plate specials and your new feature is gonna take it over the top.

BILL

But they can't spend the gains?

STONEHILL

I specialized in people in the 250 million n' above bracket.

(Dipping a cigarette in a packet of cocaine)

Here's a secret...

(lighting the cigarette)

They never could spend it.

BILL

Then what are we doing?

STONEHILL

Civilization is a thin layer of ice upon a deep ocean of chaos and darkness. We are glue.

(MORE)

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
Rich people find meaning in calling
their broker and seeing their money
grow. We offer that service!

Stonehill looks down at her left hand... It's starting to
twitch.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
If I fall into the soup. Just let
me drown and we'll finish this chat
tomorrow morning.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLS OFFICE - 3RD FLOOR - DUSK

Bill is in a even bigger office. With a better view and a
SECRETARY outside.

KNOCK KNOCK

Detective Ridgemont walks in.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
Mr. Button, do you have a sec?

Bill's SECRETARY runs in after.

SECRETARY
Sorry I tried to stop him.

BILL
It's alright. Come in.

Detective Ridgemont takes a seat and smiles. It's unsettling.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
Upper management really suits you.
Two moves in one week.
(beat)
Unprecedented.

BILL
Yeah I guess it's a lot.

An awkward pause. A tension hangs in the air. How much does
Detective Ridgemont know?

BILL (CONT'D)
It's a friend's birthday downstairs
and I said I would stop by her
party. I need to get going or I'll
be late.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
You mean Jackie Hinton?

BILL
How did you --

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
It's my job to keep track of
everything that goes on in this
building. But don't let me keep
you.

Bill starts to stand up.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (CONT'D)
Just one thing.

Bill awkwardly sits back down.

BILL
Shoot.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
I scan the local police frequency.
You know, for anything unusual.
Anyone not following the rules.
Basically, anyone doing dumb shit
outside of Cosmic Sunday.

BILL
I mean... come on, it's a Time
Loop. Does it really matter --

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
So you don't believe our top
scientists who say that if every
Awake went full time deranged every
day -- It would create a stress on
the universe that would split time
itself and cease all forms of life
instantaneously? That one day a
week is the only safe dosage of
calorie free anarchy society can
tolerate?

BILL
I mean -- I've obviously heard
that. I'm just saying --

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
Were you one of those global
warming deniers before --

BILL

God no. I...

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Did you vaccinate your kids?

BILL

I don't have kids.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Policing our citizens INTO daily
actions THAT is best for the
collective is not something I take
lightly Mr. Button.

Bill begins to sweat.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (CONT'D)

Which brings me to the real reason
I stopped by.

(beat)

I heard this real peculiar police
scanner last night. Couple robbed a
diner but instead of fleeing the
scene they had sex in a parked car
right outside...

BILL

That is strange. What did the
police report say?

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Well, obviously the toxicology and
prints doesn't come until tomorrow,
so unluckily for me, that means its
never coming.

(beat)

But I did manage to break into the
morgue just before midnight and
look at the bodies.

BILL

Is that --

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Legal? Nothing wrong with being
thorough. After forty years on the
force you pick up a trick or two. I
took a few photos --

Bill takes a deep breath. But then he realizes --

BILL

...But they wiped.

Detective Ridgemont doesn't have shit and is fishing.

BILL (CONT'D)
(standing up)
Next time you come into my office.
Try having some evidence.

Bill walks out of the office. The door shuts.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
You can count on it Mr. Button.

CUT TO:

INT. TOP FLOOR - CORPORATE OFFICE - NIGHT

It's very darkly lit. A man bathed in darkness sits by his desk. Detective Ridgemont enters.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
I think we have a problem.

MAN IN SHADOWS
The most dangerous threat our society faces is a calendar compliance.

The Man in The Shadows leans forward and light hits his face. It's "The Calm Man" from the diner.

MAN IN THE SHADOWS
Educate Mr. Button on the carrot and stick.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Bill drives down a posh driveway flanked by trees.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

Jackie is standing outside with the Enthusiastic Security Picker from the office.

SECURITY PICKER
The security system is down and the closest neighbors are half a mile away. So as long as no one sets up a massive explosion, you should be all set.

JACKIE

Thanks so much.

SECURITY PICKER

No, thank you. Helping you
celebrate your birthday gave my day
purpose.

The Enthusiastic Security Picker passes by Bill and gets into his Porsche and guns it.

JACKIE

You're late! So how was food?

BILL

Great -- Hey there's something I
wanted to talk to you about. That I
didn't feel comfortable discussing
at the office.

JACKIE

It'll have to wait. It's about to
rain.

Jackie enters the mansion. Bill shakes his head and follows.

CUT TO:

INT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

JUSTIN, Jackie's boyfriend holds up a champagne glass and is addressing a large group. Jackie is standing next to him.

JUSTIN

Thank you for all coming to
Jackie's 75th birthday. Even if she
doesn't look a day over 35...

Everyone politely laughs. Then everyone raises an umbrella.
Rain falls and Justin continues --

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

I remember meeting Jackie like it
wasn't half a century ago. I fled
onto a roof. Classic Cosmic Sunday
bank robbery. Jackie was installing
a bungee cord. Right before the
police helicopter gunned me down, I
got her number, and nine years
later. Here we are!

Everyone claps.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
And I'm glad you're all here so we
can share our next step in our
relationship.

Jackie looks at him with love. *He's finally gonna propose.*

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
We're getting a cat!

Jackie deflates. But puts on a brave face and smiles.

The rain stops and everyone tosses the umbrellas on the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bill is waiting to take a leak. He hears Justin talking on the phone as he opens it --

JUSTIN
Baby, I'm working late --

He stops cold when he see's Bill.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Sorry, my boss just walked in. I'll
call you right back.

Justin hangs up the phone.

BILL
Was that--

JUSTIN
My wife? Why make her unhappy. I
say I'm working late and it resets
before she knows I'm lying. It's a
victimless crime.

Justin walks past Bill --

BILL
But why call her baby?

Justin turns and gets right in Bill's face.

JUSTIN
Look, I know you have this weird
work flirt thing but do --

BILL

What are you gonna fuckin' do?

JUSTIN

You spend too much time with Stucks. Practicing your quippy comebacks and acting tough to people who think the rules still apply. I'll cut your dick off with a rusty shear and force it down your throat so far you'll swear you can still feel it tickle your throat every time you reset and take a gulp. How about that?

Justin walks away. Bill is left there. Rather stunned.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MANSION - NIGHT

Jackie pours champagne in a glass. Bill walks in.

JACKIE

A cat. After nine years.

She smashes the glass against the ground.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Huzzah!

Jackie pours another glass. She is very drunk.

BILL

...Are you sure Justin is the person you want to be with?

JACKIE

I could never have gotten a guy like Justin before the freeze --

BILL

That's cool.

JACKIE

He's successful. Career driven. Comes from a good family --

BILL

He just threatened to cut my dick off with a shear and stuff it down my throat --

JACKIE

What did you do? Don't mess this up
for me!

BILL

Hey! Don't get mad at me 'cus your
social climbing with an aged out
Hitler Youth, whose keeping your
relationship in cosmic limbo.

Bill walks out.

JACKIE

Well it is...
(struggling with a
comeback)
A fuckin-time-loop!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - SKIDMORE - NIGHT

A BATHTUB RIPS DOWN THE STAIRS AND SMASHES THROUGH THE FRONT
DOOR --

-- CRASHING OUT INTO THE LAWN.

A group of FRAT STARS dressed in boxers cheer.

MAN IN BATHTUB

Welcome to the dress-to-get-fucked
party of the fall semester!

Bill is standing next to Bunny, whose hair is back to elbow
length.

BILL

Cheers for the invite.

BUNNY

'course. I had a lot of fun at the
diner.

Bill stares at all the beautiful young people.

BILL

... I feel a little old for this.

BUNNY

I'm in my 60s. I'm too old to be
here as well. Fuck 'em.

Bunny takes Bill's hand and they walks in.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - SKIDMORE

College kids are ingesting narcotics, guzzling alcohol and screaming the lyrics to TOTO'S "AFRICA".

A group of K-HOLE ZOMBIES are STRUNG out on the sofa. The Ketamine (Horse Tranquilizer) packet is flopped on a lad wearing a Union Jack speedo.

Bunny goes over and picks it up and does a cheeky bump --

BUNNY
(off Bill's surprise)
Just some Ket.

She offers it to Bill.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
First time?

Bill nods but --

BILL
Anyone who doesn't do drugs in a Time Loop is a even bigger fuckin idiot than someone who does drugs outside a Time Loop.

Bill does a bump. It hits him hard. His face feels like Jello. Bunny throws the packet back on the Union Jack Speedo.

Bill is absolutely shattered. Swaying in his own world. But then -- A LAX PLAYER charges up.

BUNNY
Ow fuck. I forgot to break up with him today.

LAX PLAYER
What are you doing with my girl?!

Bill tries and speaks but he just slurs some unknowable words.

LAX PLAYER (CONT'D)
I'm fuckin' talkin' to you!

BILL
AJAJAAHAAHAAHAAH...?

CUT TO:

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - SKIDMORE - NIGHT

The FRAT STARS are whooping Bill's ass. They get bored and leave him bloodied on the wet grass. Bunny steps over.

BUNNY
Sorry about that.

She takes a KNIFE out of her purse.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
(innocently)
You want me to slit your throat?

Bill shakes his head. Bunny helps him stand.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
My roommate's alone in our sorority
house. Wanna *Scream* 2 her?

BILL
You wanna terrorize n' throw your
friend off a roof?

BUNNY
(applying lip gloss)
She's gonna wake up perfectly fine.

BILL
I don't know. Feels a little
twisted.

BUNNY
Didn't you crash a school bus full
of children.

BILL
You have a point.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - SKIDMORE

Bunny pulls out two SCREAM MASKS from her purse and hands one to Bill. She hands him a kitchen knife.

MATILDA, a Stuck sorority girl walks by the front door and sees two strangers brandishing knives and Scream masks --

-- **She drops her WhiteClaw and screams!**

Bunny throws a BRICK through the front door. Matilda runs upstairs. Bunny opens the front door. Bill hesitates.

BUNNY

...She's getting away.

BILL

This isn't too far?

BUNNY

How is this different than what you do?

BILL

I... It isn't. But I'm trying to be a better person in The Loop.

BUNNY

I don't understand a word you just said.

Bunny charges in.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

(calling back)

Stop being a Debbie Downer.

Bill reluctantly follows.

INT. STARWAY - NIGHT

Bunny is charging up the stairs. Bill follows.

BUNNY

We're coming to get you.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matilda smashes through the window as Bill and Bunny chase after --

BILL

You sure you don't want to just go grab a beer?

BUNNY

Seriously? Whaaaat is up with you?

Bunny climbs out onto the roof.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOF - NIGHT

Matilda is inching towards the edge of the roof. Begging for her life. She is bloodied and bruised. Bunny slashes towards her with the knife --

BILL
That's enough.

BUNNY
IT-DOESN'T-MATTER.

Bunny pulls out her phone and dials 911.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
I'd like to report a murder. Yeah --
the Kappa Gamma House.
(beat)
No. We are 68 Greek Row. 72 are a
bunch of sluts.
(perkily)
Thanks!

MATILDA
(crying - begging)
I don't wanna die.

BUNNY
(to Bill)
The cops will be here soon. Take
off your pants. I'll throw her off.

BILL
(excited)
Then after we fuck we can Butch
Cassidy the front door.

Bill starts unbuckling his pants and then --

BILL (CONT'D)
Fuck this.

He buttons them back up.

BUNNY
SERIOUSLY?!

MATILDA
...Whatever Is going on between you
two. I won't say anything.

Bunny takes off her mask.

BUNNY

Shut up Matilda. Not everything is
about you!

Bill turns back into the window.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

Only thing interesting about you
was the carnage Button!

MATILDA

Abby?

BUNNY

Matilda.

MATILDA

Why?

BUNNY

What are you wearing?

MATILDA

...Your sweater

BUNNY

That's right bitch.

CUT TO:

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Bill walks out the front door. Matilda lands in front of him and **SPLATTERS** -- Bill nonchalantly steps over her body and walks down the street as COP CARS descend in the background.

BUNNY

(calling out to Bill)

You're a fuckin' pussy!

The COPS open fire -- Bunny takes the bullets with the entitlement only a self proclaimed princess who has never heard the words "No" could summon.

BILL

(shaking his head)

God I hate online dating.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT

Bill is in a new luxury stolen car. He takes a sip from a flask. He's hammered. His left eye is swollen shut from the beating and there is dried blood around his nose. He stares at Marissa having dinner with her family. But this time he gets out of the car --

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT

Bill walks into a family of six having a Thanksgiving dinner. MARISSA, stands up.

MARISSA

What are you doing here? What happened to your face.

MARISSA'S DAD

I thought you broke up with him?
(beat)
Bill get outta here!

Bill is not surprised by this interaction. We can deduce he has done this before.

BILL

How many times am I going to come over n' bleed my heart out to you and... you just tell me to leave and never call you ever again?

Bill picks up a TURKEY LEG and takes a large bite.

BILL (CONT'D)

BUT If I don't come by, you call me saying you want to get back together. Why can't you just decide you love me when we could actually have time. Stop playing these fuckin games!

MARISSA'S MOM

He's back on drugs.

Bill takes a chug from a bottle of wine on the table.

BILL

I smoked pot one time in the house Helen. One time. I was sixteen and it was HER weed.

MARISSA

This isn't the time or place to
talk about our relationship.

BILL

Talk tomorrow? Great idea!

MARISSA

You're scaring my parents --

BILL

Always pushing the tin can down the
cosmic road, hey Marissa?! We break
up. We get back together. We break
up. We get back together. And you
had to pick the exact moment before
a fuckin never ending Time Loop!

MARISSA

Leave. Now.

Bill retreats and walks to the door. He opens it but stops --

BILL

(holding the door)

...I stayed in this town for you.

MARISSA

And you hated me for it. I never
wanted you to pause your life for
me.

BILL

I was Stuck? That's REAL funny.

Bill slams the door.

CUT TO:

INT. PIZZA PARLOR - NIGHT

It's a late night crowd. A CAR SMASHES through the front
door. Bill pokes his head out.

BILL

Bill Button. I ordered the Hawaiian
Pizza.

Everyone looks at Bill with shock n' terror.

BILL (CONT'D)

It's just ham and pineapple. Get
over it.

(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)
People act like I asked for some
hot wings and a eight year old boy.

Bill waves a gun. A scared-shitless owner brings it to him.

BILL (CONT'D)
I would tip you. If any of this
mattered. I'm not that kinda guy.
Really.

Bill reverses the car out while eating a slice. One of the
customers, who isn't scared shitless, pulls out his phone.

CUSTOMER
We got a non-Cosmic Sunday full
throttle heading east on Mulberry
Lane.

CUT TO:

INT. STOLEN CAR - NIGHT

Bill looks behind him. Sees Inspector Remington --

BILL
Ohhh Enforcement. However will I
get away.

Bill revs the engine and blasts onto A BRIDGE -- He pulls a
gun to his head --

-- Squeezes the trigger, **BAM!** His brains EXPLODE and SPLATTER
like someone forgot to put a lid on a blender.

The car flies off THE BRIDGE and into the water below --

-- Inspector Remington SLAMS the brakes and gets out. He
looks down at Button's car as it disappears into the icy cold
water.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

An alarm goes off. A scruffy man rises. His name is **Bill**. He
is 29 years old. He is dressed in a stale T-Shirt, which is
sprayed with fresh stains. He walks out of his room into --

INT. PARENTS BEDROOM - MORNING

His parents' bedroom. He opens his father's closet. Takes out a suit -- Rips open the plastic laundry seal --

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Bill walks down the steps in the suit. His mother is preparing a feast in the kitchen. She looks up at Bill in shock.

MS. BUTTONS

Honey... Why are you wearing a suit
on Thanksgiving?

AN ARMORED VAN SMASHES through the front door --

-- **EXPLODING** the contents of the dinning room and **PRESSING** Bill into the **LIVING ROOM WALL**.

OFFICER RIDGEMONT

(from the driver's seat.)

You little shit.

MS. Button is screaming hysterically. Uncle Fred runs in.

Detective Ridgemont jumps out of THE VAN. Gun in one hand. Buzzer in the other. He shoots Uncle Fred in the chest and then --

-- He grabs Bill's head and turns on the buzzer.

OFFFICER RIDGEMONT

(shearing off Bills hair)

We have a mandatory dress code you
hippie piece of shit!

(beat)

I may not be able to kill you but I
can torture the shit out of you
WHILE I make sure your family
exists in a waking never ending
hells-cape. I'll tie you to your
bed every god damn morning till you
go insane and choke on your own
throat to reset! This is what I do
for meaning. Keeping riffraff like
you in line is how I find
enlightenment. So I can do this
every fuckin day Button. EVERY.
FUCKIN. DAY. Or you can follow the
rules like everyone else.

(Beat)

(MORE)

OFFFICER RIDGEMONT (CONT'D)

I got a special message from Corporate. If you blow this presentation, I've been given carte blanche to relocate you to a cabin in the fuckin' woods. No work buddies. No family. You get gassed every morning and come to in an ice cold tundra. So you better get it the fuck together. Easy street is over.

Bill grits his teeth and nods his shaved head. He goes for a knife on the floor.

OFFICER RIDGEMONT

Fuck no. You're gonna spend the whole day with a fractured leg.

Officer Ridgemont gets in the car and starts reversing out. Ms. Button is still holding the bowl of mashed potatoes.

OFFICER RIDGMONT

(tipping his hat)

Happy Thanksgiving ma'am.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S CAR - MORNING

Bill gets in the car. Behind him we see his caved-in home and his parents standing shocked in their exposed living room.

"THE CALENDAR" EPISODE 11760: THURSDAY

PODCAST VOICE

Hello fellow travelers. It's a wonderful day to be connected. Bless The Calender Maker for this day.

Bill guns it out just as the Stuck police arrive.

CUT TO:

EXT. PHARMACY PARKING LOT - MORNING

Bill stumbles through the parking lot with a handful of medical supplies.

INT. BILL'S CAR - MORNING

Bill stumbles in and throws the supplies on the driver's side. He left his iPhone in the car and it's playing "BUSINESS"

Bill looks at his leg. Blood is oozing out. Then the scissors he just bought. He thinks about cutting his throat but -- He grunts and sterilizes the wound. He hears Stonehill's voice and turns up the audio --

PODCAST VOICE
Today we are talking to Kate Stonehill.

STONEHILL
Pleasure to be here. I wanted to talk about Jewish Farmers. Second only to Pro Choice Catholics in the Time Loop dating community. We have a brand new feature for users that I really think could take it to number one.

BILL
I HAVEN'T BUILT SHIT!

PODCAST VOICE
When does it launch.

STONEHILL
This CS.

Bill slams his head against the steering wheel.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - CORPORATE OFFICE - MORNING

Bill parks and hobbles towards the front door.

INT. LOBBY - CORPORATE OFFICE - MORNING

Bill walks in, Security Pickers are almost finished disabling the systems for the building. The Enthusiastic Security Picker waves at Bill --

SECURITY PICKER
What happened to you?

Without stopping.

BILL
An armored truck.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Bill walks through the maze of cubicles. Bill turns into Jackie's cubicle.

JACKIE
(taking Bill in)
Jesus.

BILL
Rule enforcement drove a truck into
my living room.

JACKIE
...So the rumors are true.

BILL
I always thought they were all boof
no woof. But these fuckers are god
damn monsters.
(beat)
I'm sorry about what I said last
night.

JACKIE
Me too.

BILL
Did you listen to Business today?

JACKIE
No.

BILL
The demo needs to be active by this
CS or we are totally fucked.

Jackie's face drops.

JACKIE
You didn't come here to apologize.
You came here 'cus you need my
help. Well you're shit out of luck.

BILL
Are you serious?!

JACKIE

You always lean on me. The reason you can't do anything is cus you're good at getting other people to do stuff for you. 'Cus if you actually tried something then if you failed you'd have no one to blame but yourself. You're a user.

BILL

I-CAN'T-CODE

JACKIE

Did Marissa do your homework for you in college?

BILL

I'm shit at math.

Exactly.

JACKIE

Look this work wife thing we have going on isn't working for me. You need to swim or drown on your own.

BILL

They're gonna relocate me to a cabin in the fuckin' woods!

JACKIE

(coldly)

Then I'd get to work.

Bill storms off.

INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

Bill is leaning against the wall. His leg is throbbing. A Corporate Suit is looking at him funny.

CORPORATE SUIT

Do I know you from somewhere?

BILL

...I work here.

CORPORATE SUIT

No no. Like the news? Something to do with Baseball...Wait did you go full De Niro on the Houston Astros--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. YANKEE STADIUM - DAY

JOSE ALTUVE walks up to the plate. The New York fans are booing him.

Note: The Houston Astros were caught cheating and never apologized. I'm not over it. Nor should I be.

JOSE ALTUVE
Too bad I got a ring bitches.

The UMPIRE pulls out a gun and shoots both of JOSE ALTUVE'S knee caps. The Umpire takes off his mask... It's Bill.

BILL
Why did you pull your shirt down
when you hit the walk off homer in
the ACLS?

Jose Altuve is squealing on the ground.

BILL (CONT'D)
Answer me.

Bill shoots him in the thigh.

JOSE ALTUVE
CUS I WAS WIRED! I CHEATED!

BILL
Apologize.

Bill points the gun at Altuve's balls.

JOSE ALTUVE
I'm sorry! They told me everyone
does it. Mercy!

BILL
It's too late for that.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Bill tosses the gun on the ground and drags Jose Altuve's corpse off home plate. Bill flips his mask down and crouches.

BILL (CONT'D)
LETS PLAY BALL!

Then a DOZEN SECURITY GUARDS tackle him.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - OFFICE

CORPORATE SUIT
That's the one! That was a wild
Cosmic Sunday.
(beat)
You're kinda a legend.

The Corporate Suit pulls out his iPhone. And clicks TIKTOK.
He cycles through Awakes yelling "Play Ball" like Bill.

BILL
Weird.

CORPORATE SUIT
Where do all your great ideas come
from?

BILL
I'm self-destructive and I watch a
lot of movies.

Bill walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. EXEC FLOOR - MORNING

Stonehill is doing her sales speech. Bill walks in --

STONEHILL
(spotting him)
Look at that! Button got into a car
accident and did he kill himself
and reset? Fuck no! 'Cus he
realizes we are IPO'ing Saturday
and there's too much work to be
done!
(beat)
Hobble your crippled skinhead ass
up here!

Bill shakes his head.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
Don't be shy.

People start pushing Bill to the front.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)

This fuckin visionary came up with a revolutionary idea that is going to dominate the 3rd biggest daily activity the Awake community uses! ONLINE DATING! Jewish Farmers will IPO tomorrow. Tell them what you did Button --

BILL

We are adding a feature for Awakes to have platonic friendships with other Awakes...

STONEHILL

FUCK ME WITH A BOWLING BALL that is a generational idea.

The crowd is eating this up. They are yelling and screaming with excitement.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)

Tomorrow. When the markets open, I want you all pushing Jewish Farmer down every throat, pocket and checkbook you can find! I want the Stuck stock exchange to TREMBLE!

Everyone screams YES! FUCK YES! CONSIDER IT DONE!

Bill is panicking. He literally has no fuckin idea what he's gonna do tomorrow.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

People are looking in at him like a zoo animal. He hits a button and the glass becomes grey and no one can see him.

He looks at the window and sees an **EMPTY CLEANING CARRIAGE**.

He climbs out --

EXT. CORPORATE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

-- Bill steps into the cleaning carriage. Nearly falling out. He collects himself and hits a button and slides down --

INT. PARKING LOT - CORPORATE OFFICES - DAY

-- Detective Remington runs out of the building. But Bill is already driving out --

EXT. MAD MAN HOUSE - DAY

-- Bill rings the doorbell. MS. MAD MAN greets him. Bill is bleeding through his pant leg and sweating heavily.

MS. MAD MAN
Son are you alright?

BILL
Yeah I just need to speak to your husband.

MS. MAD MAN
...Really?

BILL
We...
(scans the room)
Do Civil War reenactments together.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Bill hobbles down the steps. Mad Man is tinkering on a machine.

BILL
How do I break out like Rufus!?

MAD MAN
I knew you'd come.

TIME CUT:

BILL AND MAN MEN ARE SEATED IN LOUNGE CHAIRS

Mad Man hands Bill a whiskey.

MAD MAN
I crushed some painkillers into it.

BILL
Cheers.
(beat)
(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)
So does getting out have anything
to do with--

WE WHIP PAN TO THE MACHINE

MAD MAN
Oh no. That's a smokebox for
barbecuing a whole hog. Never had
the time to commit twenty plus
hours to a meal before the freeze.

BILL
So how do I Rufus?

MAD MAN
You need to overcome a personal
issue.

BILL
Well I've stopped killing Stucks
for fun...

MAD MAN
That's not enough. The Time Loop
normally presents obstacles for you
to overcome. For growth. Anything
unusual at work?

BILL
I have a giant project due
tomorrow.

MAD MAN
And do you normally handle giant
life changing projects well?

BILL
Well no.

MAD MAN
And how's your love life?

BILL
Well my friend and I are fighting

MAD MAN
I said love life kid. Not friends.
This isn't kindergarten.

BILL
My girlfriend of six years broke up
with me a week before the freeze
and every night she texts me saying
she wants to get back together.

MAD MAN

And what was her issue with you?

BILL

She said I was just going through
the motions...

MAD MAN

Stuck in a loop?

(beat)

This isn't abstract psychology,
this is paint by numbers pathology.
You need to ace the project at work
and get your dream girl to jump off
a building with you.

BILL

Why a building?

MAD MAN

'Cus it's always a building.

(beat)

Then you should wake up from The
Time Loop.

BILL

I guess it's obvious when you say
it out loud.

MAD MAN

It's always easier giving cosmic
advice than receiving it.

Bill gets up.

MAD MAN (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

BILL

The motherfuckin' library.

MAD MAN

Fuck 'ya.

CUT TO:

EXT. LIBRARY - AFTERNOON

Bill shuffles in and beelines to the LIBRARIAN.

BILL

I need all the books on coding!

LEARNING MONTAGE:

- Bill reading "CODING FOR DUMMIES".
- Bill watching Ted Talks about Coding.
- Bill watching a Steve Jobs interview.

END MONTAGE

Bill checks out books from the library.

INT. BILL'S HOME - NIGHT

Bill walks in. Frank and Uncle Fred are asleep on the lazy boys. Aunt Emma is doing some tidying up.

AUNT EMMA

Your mother went to bed. Once I
finish these dishes, I'm gonna wake
up Fred and take him home.

(beat)

What books do you have?

BILL

Coding and app building.

AUNT EMMA

So you can find enlightenment in a
Time Loop and break out?

Bill turns and looks at her. Seeing her for the first time in decades --

BILL

You're Awake?

Letting it sink in. What this means --

AUNT EMMA

Yep.

BILL

So you remember...

AUNT EMMA

When you shat yourself?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - THANKSGIVING DAY

Uncle Fred is saying grace and then -- DV00000F -- Bill drunkly turns to his TWELVE YEAR OLD COUSIN DAVID.

BILL
Whatta 'ya have to say for yourself?

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - THANKSGIVING NIGHT

BILL
And...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - THANKSGIVING DAY

Bill leaps over the table at Uncle Fred

AUNT EMMA (V.O.)
When you killed my husband with a turkey carver.

Bill stands up from the floor. Covered in blood. Everyone faints. Except for Aunt Emma.

Note: Every time Bill has attacked Uncle Fred in the morning, she does not freak out.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - THANKSGIVING NIGHT

BILL
Why didn't you say anything?

AUNT EMMA
It was entertaining.

BILL
Do you want to come with me?

AUNT EMMA
No honey but that's very kind of you to ask.

BILL
Why stay in this insanity?

AUNT EMMA

For me it's a gift. Uncle Fred was
really sick before the freeze and
this was a pain free day, so I like
it just the way it is.

BILL

I'm sorry I--

AUNT EMMA

It's fine. He is a bit of a jackass
to you. But that was normally when
he was in a lot of pain.

BILL

Why didn't he tell anyone?

AUNT EMMA

He didn't want his last
Thanksgiving to be a funeral
procession -- He wanted to spend it
with his family. Like nothing was
wrong. He always gets a little sad
when you leave.

(beat)

...If he's still alive.

BILL

But he hates me.

AUNT EMMA

Only because he always saw a lot of
potential in you. He was frustrated
you never moved out of this house
and made a go of it. He was hard on
you because he believed in you.

(beat)

I will miss your imagination around
here.

She kisses Bill on the cheek.

AUNT EMMA (CONT'D)

Safe travels.

Aunt Emma nudges Uncle Fred. He wakes up.

UNCLE FRED

(groggily)

Oh looks who's back.

(seeing the books)

Why are you pretending you can
read?

BILL
I'm gonna miss you Fred.

Bill walks upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bill looks at his watch. He only has twenty minutes 'til everything resets and he wakes up.

BILL
Fuck-fuck-fuck.

The WHITE LIGHTS RIPPLES THE SCREEN --

CUT TO:

An alarm goes off. A scruffy man rises. His name is **BILL BUTTON**, 29. He is dressed in a stale T-Shirt, and sweat pants. Bill leaps out of bed with an energy we have never seen before. He is fully awake

He exits into-

INT. PARENTS BEDROOM - MORNING

--His parents bedroom. He opens his fathers closet. He rips open the plastic dry-cleaning seal in one motion --

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

-- Bill walks down the steps dressed in his father's suit. He is buzzing his face with an Electric Shaver. His mother is prepping a massive meal in the kitchen. She looks up at Bill in shock.

MS. BUTTON
Honey... Why are you wearing your father's suit on Thanksgiving?

BILL
I wanna look sharp for the biggest presentation of my life!

MS. BUTTON
That's wonderful!
(beat)
...What presentation?

Bill opens the front door exactly as the bell rings.
Revealing his UNCLE FRED and AUNT EMMA.

UNCLE FRED
Hey numnuts what's with the suit?
You don't have--

Bill kisses Uncle Fred on the mouth. In shock he drops A PIE and Bill delicately catches it. He hands the pie to his stunned mother.

Bill pulls out of his driveway as his perplexed family watches on --

CUT TO:

EXT. FANCY STREET - MORNING

Bill steps out of his car into a tricked out Range Rover. He knows the car is unlocked and where the keys are hidden. He connects his IPHONE. He keeps hitting refresh on his PODCAST library until -- **DING** -- a first time podcast appears BUT it's oddly labelled --

"THE CALENDAR" EPISODE 11763: SATURDAY

PODCAST VOICE
Hello fellow travelers. It's a wonderful day to be connected.
Bless The Calender Maker for this day.

EXT. MAIN STREET - SARATOGA SPRINGS - MORNING

Bill drives through **Saratoga Springs**: A summer vacation town in upstate New York known for horse races and hot springs.

Bill turns onto Main Street, it's cold, overcast and nearly empty except for some locals getting last minute ingredients.

PODCAST VOICE
Coming up next. Does the Calendar Maker hide in plain sight? And how to cure a cosmic hangover.

EXT. SECURITY GATE - MORNING

The GATE is raised and the GUARD SHED is empty...

Bill drives through.

He passes a sign: "**CLOSED: HAPPY THANKSGIVING!**"

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CORPORATE OFFICES - MORNING

A makeshift BARBER SHOP. It's a two man operation. One SWEEPS. The other CUTS. Bill walks in and takes a seat.

THE BARBER
What can I do 'ya for?

BILL
The Executive.

THE BARBER
Sweet Mother Mary.

The Barber takes Bill's shoulder length hair in his hand and chops it off. Bill smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. CORPORATE OFFICE - MORNING

Bill has a preppy haircut. This is the most put together we've ever seen him. He looks like the lead in a rom-com.

He walks to Jackie's desk -- She's not there.

INT. ELEVATOR - CORPORATE OFFICE - MORNING

Bill stands in the elevator. He is going to the top floor.

PING!

INT. TOP FLOOR - CORPORATE OFFICE - MORNING

Bill walks towards a large oak door. Stonehill is waiting outside.

STONEHILL
There he is!

Stonehill claps Bill on the back. We see a HELICOPTER shoot into frame and then bank upwards.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
The Big Boy just arrived
(beat)
And this is a big day for you.

BILL
You have no idea.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - TOP FLOOR - MORNING

Bill walks into a board room packed with the most powerful Awakes on the East Coast.

At the end of the table is The Big Boy, MR. DIAMOND. The CEO of all Awake business in the territory.

MR. DIAMOND
Mr. Button, I believe you have a tech demo planned for us?

BILL
I don't.

The whole room GOES SILENT. Anticipating the bloodbath to come --

STONEHILL
Bill...

BILL
You came here because you were promised a new feature on the Jewish Farmer dating app that would help strengthen the Awake community.

MR. DIAMOND
Are you saying that we wasted our time?

BILL
No, I'm offering something better.

MR. DIAMOND
What.
(furrowing his brow)
Exactly?

BILL
Preferences...

Bill clicks on the laptop already set up on the table.

CU: SCREEN. He clicks EDIT SETTINGS -- LOOKING FOR --

Then he types "Friendship"

And clicks SAVE. Then Bill steps back.

MR. DIAMOND

And what exactly does this mean?

Bill takes a deep breath.

BILL

There will always be smarter, prettier, wealthier options. But when it comes to who you want to spend eternity with, what can't be bought, upgraded or exchanged is friendship. That is why Jewish Farmers will no longer solely be about "Dating" but offer the bedrock of all true relationships. Friendship.

The room is silent. Everyone just stares back at him.

Finally --

MR. DIAMOND

This is incredible.

Stonehill nods.

STONEHILL

This is BIGGER than a new feature. This opens up the app in a 360 degree way.

Everyone starts clapping.

MR. DIAMOND

You're gonna have your own department, Button. You are a genius. I wouldn't be surprised if one day you were in my chair. Running the whole East Coast.

Stonehill claps him on the back. Bill moves to the door and stops.

BILL

There is just one thing. This wasn't my idea. Nor my work. It was Jackie Hinton's.

(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)

She works next to me or she did work next to me before I got promoted three times this week and she's the smartest person in the building. If you really want to help the Awake community you should give her a department and let her cook.

(beat)

I promise you won't regret it.

Bill walks outside.

CUT TO:

INT. TOP FLOOR - CORPORATE OFFICE - MORNING

Stonehill looks at Bill.

STONEHILL

You just threw away some delicious perks my darling.

BILL

I won't be around to use 'em.

STONEHILL

You're making a break for the other side?

BILL

Gotta try.

STONEHILL

Fortune favors the bold.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
Building?

BILL

Building.

Stonehill takes out her phone.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)

Jewish Farmer is a go.

(beat)

Release the IPO! Torah Torah Torah.

EXT. MARRISA'S HOUSE - MORNING

BILL FLIES INTO FRAME. JUMPS OUT OF THE CAR AND RUNS INTO THE HOUSE.

INT. MARISSA HOUSE - MORNING

Bill runs in. He's wearing a dress shirt with the sleeves rolled up and holding a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

Marissa and her Dad are watching football.

BILL

Marissa, I need to talk to you!

MARISSA

...Bill, it's Thanksgiving

MARISSA'S DAD

We're watching the game.

Bill stands next to the TV. Closes his eyes and starts verbatim repeating the lines from THE BROADCAST --

BILL

Ball on the twenty. Ow that's a fumble. Can't believe... Ow recovered. He's breaking the tackle. He's on the run. He's nearly... Ow my god i think he's gonna make it .
TOUCHDOWN!

ANNOUNCER

Ball on the twenty. Ow that's a fumble. Can't believe... Ow recovered. He's breaking the tackle. He's on the run. He's nearly... Ow my god i think he's gonna make it .
TOUCHDOWN!

Marissa and Marissa's Dad look at him in shock n' awe.

BILL (CONT'D)

Can we talk upstairs? If you don't like what I have to say. I will never bother you again.

CUT TO:

INT. MARRISA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Bill and Marissa stand next to the window.

BILL

3, 2, 1.

Rain starts pouring outside. Marissa is starting to believe him.

MARISSA

Thanksgiving every day...

BILL

Yeah.

MARISSA

I guess there are worse days.

BILL

Yeah.

MARISSA

And if--

BILL

You love me and we jump off a building together --

MARISSA

You break out of The Loop?

BILL

Yeah. Look I've realized over the last 74 years that you are my destiny and I can't live without you, if you could --

MARISSA

Okay. I'm in.

BILL

Really?

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Really.

That was a little too easy... Fuck it he'll take it.

INT. BILL'S CAR - DAY

Bill turns to Marissa --

BILL

There's someone from work I need to say goodbye too.

EXT. CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

Bill drives in --

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

-- Bill walks to Jackie's cubicle but she's gone. He looks at her desk. There's a photo of them smiling at lunch.

He reluctantly turns and walks away --

EXT. LOBBY - CORPORATE OFFICE

-- Bill walks through and sees The Enthusiastic Security Picker.

SECURITY PICKER
Safe travels Button!

Bill stops. How does he know? But he walks out.

INT. BILL'S CAR - DAY

Bill steps in.

MARISSA
How'd it go?

BILL
She wasn't there. She must have
gone to lunch with someone else.

MARISSA
She?!

BILL
We're just friends--

MARISSA
AND how many friends did you have
in this time loop?

Bill thinks about this --

BILL
Just her.

He starts the engine and drives off.

INT. ROOF - TALL BUILDING - DAY

Bill and Marissa walk onto the roof.

MARISSA
You can move into my parent's
house. Then we can save up for our
own apartment while you look for
another delivery job --

BILL
I have a half a century of
corporate work experience.

MARISSA

Not after you wake up... You're gonna be back to an unemployed 29 year old with no job prospects and an incomplete BA in film studies.

Bill and Marissa hold hands and walk to the ledge.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Once we have our own place--

Bill looks down at the drop. Then over to the woman he's about to take the leap with --

-- A realization dawns on Bill.

BILL

(to himself)

Friendship is the only thing that doesn't reset.

MARISSA

What?

BILL

You and I were stuck long before the freeze. We'll fight. Break up. Then I'll move back into my parent's place. Then move out. Then we'll break up. Get back together -- break up -- Get back --

MARISSA

Yeah like you said. We are meant to be together.

BILL

I would just be exchanging one loop for another.

(beat)

And I'd be losing my best friend.

MARISSA

What the actual fuck? You drag me to this roof and are now having second thoughts?!

Bill stands back from the ledge.

BILL

I'm sorry. I'm in love with someone else and I don't care if it's the same day when I'm with her.

MARISSA
Are you fuckin serious!?

MARISSA PUSHES BILL OFF THE LEDGE -- HE HURTLES DOWN TO THE CONCRETE AND --

INT. BILL'S ROOM - MORNING

An alarm goes off. A scruffy man rises from his bed. His name is **BILL BUTTON**, 29. We just saw him die... He is wearing a stale T-Shirt, and sweat pants.

His aesthetic is unemployed slacker, but he moves to the door with the urgency of someone who just figured out the meaning of his life.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Bill walks down and see's Detective Ridgemont having coffee with his mum.

MS. BUTTON
Bill, your old college buddy
stopped by.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT pulls out a gun.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
We need to talk Button.

BILL
Not today 'mothafucka.

Bill runs back into his room.

EXT. ROOF - MORNING

Bill slides down and leaps into a bank of dry leaves.

INT. BILLS CAR - MORNING

Bill gets in his car. For the first time he clicks his seatbelt. *His life has meaning in The Loop.*

Detective Ridgemont comes spilling out of his front door. He gets in his car and blocks the driveway. Stopping Bill from pulling out. Then --

AN ICE CREAM VAN ON FIRE collides into Detective Ridgemont. Spinning him and his car down the street like a bowling ball.

BILL
Fuckin' Cosmic Sunday.

Bill tears off.

EXT. BILL'S STREET - MORNING

Detective Ridgemont crawls out of his totaled car.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT
I want an APB on Bill Button. I
want him shot on sight and I need
approval to start a 3 month side
prison sentence.

CUT TO:

EXT. JACKIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Bill drives his car through the front door and jumps out --

BILL
JACKIE!

Bill frantically runs upstairs --

INT. JACKIES BEDROOM - MORNING

-- She's not there.

Bill opens his phone and calls her. It goes straight to voicemail.

JACKIE'S VOICE
Hi. If your trying to reach me. I'm
getting married. Thanks!

BILL
...The fuck.

He opens Alecs's insta account. CLICKS his "Live Story".

CU: Alec is dressed as Jack Sparrow. Driving in a truck.

ALEC
(sipping a beer)
Just pregaming Jackie and Justin's
ceremony. Stole a National Guard
ammunitions truck, gonna get in a
mosh pit of anarchy -- midtown
Manhattan, holla at your boy.
(MORE)

ALEC (CONT'D)
And for those that survive we're
gonna hit the ceremony at 79th and
Park.

We see a massive explosion behind Alec. He honks his horn.

ALEC (CONT'D)
Cosmic Sunday WooHoo!

Bill grips the phone so tight his knuckles turn white.

BILL
God damn it.

CUT TO:

EXT. RETIRMENT HOME - DAY

A SUV smashes into the REC ROOM. The OLD TIMERS look up with dazed wonder. Bill pokes his head out --

BILL
I need a Barber.

THE BARBER rises from a poker game.

BARBER
I keep my gear in my room.

INT. BARBER'S ROOM - DAY

The Barber is taking out his scissors.

BILL
This is the most important day of
my life.

BARBER
I thought that was yesterday?

BILL
That was a cosmic decoy.

BARBER
You're SURE you want this kinda
haircut?

BILL
She'll love it.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION - MORNING

Bill races in. He has a HOLLYWOOD MULLET. Business in the front. Party in the back.

INT. LOUNGE - MANSION - MORNING

Stonehill is drinking a bottle of champagne and is dressed as Cruella De Ville.

Bill storms in --

STONEHILL

I thought you were crossing over?

BILL

I made a HUGE mistake. I need to get to Manhattan.

STONEHILL

It's Cosmic Sunday. The whole world's a bloody war zone. You should have gone first thing before it got primal.

BILL

I know. That's why I came to you.

STONEHILL

AND it's a Halloween Cosmic Sunday. That's the craziest one of them all.

Stonehill clicks on the TV NEWS. We see an anchor with bedlam behind him --

COSMIC SUNDAY is like if every cursed sports franchise won a championship at the exact same time. And a few hundred people went full *The Purge*.

NEWS ANCHOR

It's like everyone on the planet just lost their fuckin mind!

Stonehill CLICKS THE TV OFF.

BILL

So you won't help me?

STONEHILL

Look darling, I work very hard during the work week.

(MORE)

STONEHILL (CONT'D)

Now I have two men coming over to
work hard on me.

(beat)

If I'm going to leave them high n'
dry. I need a better reason than
perspiration and a cheeky mistake.

BILL

Jackie--

STONEHILL

You were right about that one.
She's getting promoted to head of
the whole division on Monday.

BILL

She's going to marry a man who's
still fuckin' his wife AND he's a
cat person...

STONEHILL

(downs her champagne)

Well we can't have that.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION - MORNING

Bill and Stonehill walk out.

BILL

What's the plan?

Stonehill tilts her head up to the helipad --

-- WE SEE A PROPELLER EXTENDED OVER THE ROOF.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOTPER - MORNING

Stonehill is doing the pre-check.

BILL

Have you ever flown one of these
before?

STONEHILL

Hundreds of times.
(under her breath)
I've never landed.

BILL
I CAN'T DIE! If I reset, she's
married.

STONEHILL
(rogue smile)
Trust me bubbles.

She lifts the handle and they take off.

EXT. BROOKLYN - MORNING

Below we see pockets of explosions.

STONEHILL
You love to see it.

BILL
Mayhem?

STONEHILL
People embracing the positives of a
Time Loop. Making lemonade out of a
petrol bomb.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - DAY

WE BANK TOWARDS A LARGE TOWER --

STONEHILL
(looking into the mirror)
We have company.

Bill turns and he see's a HELICOPTER pursuing them -- We hear
a crackle on the radio.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (RADIO)
Button land the helicopter
immediately. You're only making
your sentence worse.

Bill looks over at Stonehill. *Is she gonna comply?*

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (RADIO) (CONT'D)
If you don't. We will shoot you --

Stonehill SWITCHES off the radio --

STONEHILL

Middle management doesn't threaten upper management. It's just not done.

BAM! BAM! BAM! -- Bullets rip into the cockpit --

Ridgemont is hanging outside his helicopter firing on them.

STONEHILL (CONT'D)

Time for evasive maneuvers.

THE HELICOPTER STARTS CORK BARRELLING. Bill is tossed around.

BILL

(faced pressed against the glass)

I have an idea.

Bill pulls out his phone.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. AVENUE A - MANHATTAN

Alec is holding a machine gun as people around him either run for cover or fire off rounds.

ALEC

(answering)

Bill, whats up?

BILL (ON PHONE)

I'm above you and I need your help.

Alec looks up to the sky. We see Helicopter high above in the distance.

ALEC

Well tough titties.

BILL (ON PHONE)

It's a starring role in one of my movie death skits.

(beat)

I need the mother of all Willy Defoes.

Alec takes a deep breathe. *He's been waiting for this for a long time.*

ALEC

I always wanted to be in one of
your film reenactments Button.

Alec pulls out a SWORD --

ALEC (CONT'D)
I'M A FUCKIN' ACTOR. MOVE!

-- Alec cuts his way to the back of the NATIONAL GUARD truck
and rummages for A CASE.

He grabs THE CASE and fights his way to a TV VAN. He climbs
the TV VAN while holding THE CASE.

He puts THE CASE DOWN and -- **LIGHTS TWO GREEN FLARES** --

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER - ABOVE MANHATTAN

Stonehill taps on the fuel gage. Which is rapidly decreasing.

STONEHILL
My darling... He got us.

BILL
Not yet --

Bill see's the **GREEN SMOKE**.

BILL (CONT'D)
Dive! dive! dive!

And they do. And the ground is coming up at them way too fast
--

BILL (CONT'D)
WATCH THE HARD DECK!

--At the last second Stonehill banks the chopper and they are
few feet of the ground --

--Bill opens the window and climbs out onto the ledge.

CRASH!

The window shatters and Bill looks behind them. Detective
Ridgemont is right on their ass --

BILL (CONT'D)
He really takes this shit
seriously.

DOWN THE STREET

Alec drops the flairs and lifts THE CASE in the sky for Bill to collect BUT --

A man dressed like Richie Tenenbaum walks by carrying an AK47... And turns to Alec and starts firing --

Alec's body is torn to pieces, he convulses at each bullet entry, it's operatic, bombastic and kinda beautiful.

Even as his body becomes Swiss Cheese Alec keeps THE CASE raised towards the heavens --

ALEC
AHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAAH!

Bill is hanging from the HELICOPTER as it barrels towards Alec --

BILL REACHES OUT AND GRABS THE CASE --

BILL
(to Alec)
Now that's a Willy fuckin' Defoe!

Alec smiles and then slumps over dead.

Bill brings THE CASE back into the chopper -- A bullet knicks his shoulder -- Bill yells through the pain.

BILL (CONT'D)
I WILL NOT DIE!

The HELICOPTER banks upwards.

STONEHILL
I told you, you could find meaning in a Time Loop. It's the people in your life. It's always --

THE DASHBOARD EXPLODES. The HELICOPTER lurches down --

STONEHILL (CONT'D)
If you're going to do something, do it now.

Bill flips open THE CASE and its a **BAZOOKA**.

Bill pulls it out and props it on his shoulder.

BILL
Hold. Don't bank.

Remington is right behind them gaining. He's seconds from a kill shot --

BILL (CONT'D)
Make him commit to his line.

Remington is right on their ass --

BILL (CONT'D)
(pause)
Enforce this.

BOOOOF! The rocket launches -- Remington dives out as the helicopter explodes.

Stonehill is trying to control THE HELICOPTER but it's taken too much damage. They are underneath a skyscraper.

STONEHILL
Jump.

BILL
Are you sure?

STONEHILL
Be brave my prince. Love is all we have.

BILL
You're the best boss I ever had.

Bill jumps out of the HELICOPTER. He lands and time slows down as Stonehill raises her fist in solidarity and descends out of the frame --

BILL (CONT'D)
(fist raised)
VAYA CON DIOS!

Then Bill KICKS open the Emergency Door --

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Jackie is walking down the aisle.

She is surrounded by Awake friends and family. Justin is waiting for her. Bill busts into the room.

JACKIE
Bill!?

BILL
I need to talk to you --

Jackie looks around.

JACKIE
I'm a little busy...

BILL
I've been a massive asshole.

JACKIE
Well that's just a fact-- JUSTIN
Get out of here you little
shit.

BILL
You deserve to be happy. Maybe not
with me but not with him. I--

JUSTIN
Who the fuck do you think you --

BILL
I almost left the loop

Gasps! This has everyone's attention.

BILL (CONT'D)
And when I was standing over that
building ledge. I realized that
life regardless of what cosmic
event you are currently
experiencing is really always just
one big loop. You wake up. You go
to work. You watch some TV. You go
to bed. What makes life worthwhile
is who you spend it with and for
the last 50 years the best part of
my day is when I see you in the
morning and the worst part is when
I say goodbye when the bell rings.
(beat)
You're what I have to look forward
to. You are what changes and grows.
Everything else is just noise.

Justin charges at Bill. He's gonna whoop his ass.

BILL (CONT'D)
I don't wanna fight.

JUSTIN
Well you're shit out of luck.

Justin is tapped on the shoulder.

BAM! Jackie decks him in the face and he goes down hard.

JACKIE

(looking down at a dazed
Justin)

The best part of a Time Loop is not
treating relationships like they
don't matter.

Jackie steps over Justin's knocked-out body.

BILL

You're the best part of my day.
Everyday.

JACKIE

And you're my cosmic fuckboy.
(beat)

You never appreciate me.

BILL

Not nearly enough.

JACKIE

But you make me feel like we have
this secret language. A hidden
world. Like no one could touch us.
And you do it out of nothing but
your imagination.

Bill smiles. *Maybe a little too cockily.*

JACKIE (CONT'D)

BUT you are so self absorbed.

Bill leans closer.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

And you are not as charming as you
think you are.

BILL

No one's perfect.

JACKIE

Some Like it Hot. 59

Bill hands over the Abraham Lincoln/Cher bill.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Haircut. Patrick Swayze. *Road
House.*

BILL

Well that's easy.

Bill hands over the Thomas Jefferson/Sylvester Stallone Bill.

They kiss and it's the kinda kiss people talk about for the rest of time, which is what everyone has left.

Detective Ridgemont busts in -- Interrupting some *Princess Bride* level romance.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

You are SOOOO busted Button!

Detective Ridgemont pulls out his gun.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT (CONT'D)

You have broken fifteen rules --

The Enthuststic Security Picker walks into frame.

SECURITY PICKER

Not so fast detective!

(beat)

Mr. Button is one of the biggest
Awake influencers in the loop. With
the content of his MovieDeath
series being viewed by over
seventeen million Awake users.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

BUT--

SECURITY PICKER

And as a CONTENT MAKER.

He is exempt from the work week
rulebook and is given artistic
license to stunt as he sees fit. As
he did today.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Says who?

SECURITY PICKER

The Calendar Maker.

Everyone gasps.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

My God--

Everyone bows.

SECURITY PICKER

I've been tracking Ms. Hinton for some time. I heard a rumor this region wasn't promoting their best and brightest -- I couldn't help but notice Button as he is tied to the hip -- His free thinking rebel spirit is exactly what The Loop needs and has been missing.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

BUT--

SECURITY PICKER

I didn't make The Calendar to enslave people. I made it so that people could find what I found in The Loop. Meaning.

The CALENDAR MAKER walks up to Detective Ridgemont and puts his hand on his shoulder.

THE CALENDAR MAKER

You are the best enforcer we have but you must learn when we have no need of enforcement, yes?

Detective Ridgemont holsters his gun and nods. He looks guiltily at Bill.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

It was never personal.

BILL

It's okay.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

I'm sorry I shot your Uncle.

BILL

He'll get over it.

DETECTIVE RIDGEMONT

Your stats said you were funny.

Detective Ridgemont shuffles to an open seat.

Bill and Jackie walk over to THE CALENDAR MAKER.

BILL

Why did you pretend to be a Security Picker?

THE CALENDER MAKER

I am a Security Picker. I was an
electrician before the Freeze. So I
do what I love to do everyday.

BILL

I don't know how to thank you.

THE CALENDER MAKER

Just keep doing what your doing.
Building relationships. That's all
any of us can do.

The Calender Maker turns to Jackie.

THE CALENDER MAKER (CONT'D)

And take care of this young woman.
She's a star on the rise.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Everyone crowds onto the sidewalk.

JACKIE

So what do you want to do?

BILL

It is Cosmic Sunday...

CUT TO:

INT. BANK VAULT - DAY

Jackie gets in a **BLACK DODGE CHARGER**. Bill is across from her
in **ORANGE TOYOTA SUPRA**.

JACKIE

Are you sure about this?

BILL

It's a very grounded franchise.

They pound their engines and shoot out of frame. Then we see
metal chains start to spin and --

A VAULT RIPS OUT OF THE WALL AND FLYS OUT OF FRAME.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - DAWN**INSERT: 6 MONTHS LATER**

Smoke pours into the room. MEN IN HAZMAT suits enter. One of them is holding a clipboard.

CLIPBOARD MAN

This is a deluxe honeymoon package.

GAS MAN

This slob has top exec perks?

CLIPBOARD MAN

No. His wife does. He's a listed dependent.

They start packing up belongings. Then they break out a stretcher and place Bill on top.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE - MANHATTAN - MORNING

Bill wakes and looks over at Jackie. Sleeping peacefully in the bed. He smiles and gets up.

This is the first time he's woken up in a different room in 74 years.

CUT TO:

INT. PATIO - MANHATTAN - MORNING

Bill is having a coffee overlooking the city. It's still the same overcast day as always... But to him, its paradise.

BILL

(into microphone)

Well fellow travelers that about wraps it up for this week's MovieDeath Podcast. Remember to never let them bring you in alive and Bless The Calender Maker for this day.

Bill places his headphones down and presses stop. Jackie walks out. She smiles and takes a seat.

BILL (CONT'D)

This is really nice. How long do we have it for?

JACKIE

Rest of the week. Content bitch
looks good on you.

BILL

Power bitch looks good on you.

DING. Jackie checks her email.

JACKIE

Alec just invited us to his
birthday next weekend.

BILL

I don't want to spend a Cosmic
Sunday doing karaoke with people
from work.

JACKIE

It'd be rude if we didn't show.

BILL

I really wanted to try and land a
helicopter with Stonehill.

JACKIE

We can steal a helicopter after
karaoke.

BILL

Promise?

JACKIE

Depending on when they shoot us
down, we could even try that new
place I read about in Watermill.

BILL

Deal.

Bill is content and happy in his loop.

We pull back from the patio and see all the different stories
and people in the apartment building. All waking up and
getting ready for the day. Some Awake and some Stuck but all
spinning in the hamster wheel we call life.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END -- THE END --- THE END -- THE END --