

MAX AND TONY'S EPIC ONE-NIGHT STAND

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CLOSE ON: A mass of microscopic creatures teem over an unknown surface.

They merge together, multiply, morph and mutate.

Transposed over this primordial soup, a series of Grindr messages pop up. Each one accompanied by a DING.

MAX: Hey.

TONY: Hey.

MAX: You're cute.

TONY: Thnx // U are too.

MAX: What are you up to?

TONY: Nothing // U?

Max: Nothing // Do you want to get a drink with me?

TONY: ...

TONY: ...

TONY: What about my place instead?

Zoom out to reveal: The surface the creatures are crawling on is a small comet.

It's hurtling through space towards a still distant earth.

But earth and the comet are getting closer.

Ready for a collision --

A doorbell RINGS.

CUT TO:

TEXT: WASHINGTON HEIGHTS, NEW YORK, NY

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

TONY (26) opens the door for MAX (26).

TONY

Max?

MAX

Yeah. Tony?

TONY
Hey.

They shake hands awkwardly.

MAX
Hey.

INT. TONY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Max sits on the edge of Tony's bed, looking nervously around the room, drink in hand.

Tony plugs his iPhone into a home speaker. MUSIC plays.

MAX
Oh wow uh Dolly Parton.

TONY
You don't like Dolly?

MAX
No I love Dolly. She's just not what I expected from you. You seem like such a -- guy's guy.

Tony sits down on the bed beside Max. They look at each other for a few seconds and then kiss. They kiss again, then lie down on the bed and start making out.

The song playing is: WHEN SOMEONE WANTS TO LEAVE. Max pauses.

MAX (CONT'D)
Actually - do you think you can change the song?

Tony gets up to skip ahead on his phone. Returns to the bed. They go back to kissing.

They're both quiet and then --

MAX (CONT'D)
Thanks. It's just -- I'm sort of getting over somebody.

TONY
Uh-huh --

MAX
We broke up like two days ago.

TONY
Right --

MAX

We dated for three months which is like almost a decade in straight people years you know and get this - we met in person.

TONY

Sure.

MAX

His name is Oliver. Actually maybe I don't want to talk about it after all.

TONY

Ok.

They keep kissing.

MAX

What's a song that makes you sad? Like what do you put on when you need a really good cry?

Tony stops kissing Max. Looks at him.

TONY

I don't.

MAX

You don't listen to music when you're sad?

TONY

No. I don't cry.

MAX

Oh. What about when you're happy? What's something you sing along to?

TONY

Don't do that either.

MAX

You don't cry and you don't sing?

TONY

Nope.

MAX

Wowww. It's just crying and singing are like my two favorite activities, especially when combined. What do you do for fun?

TONY

I study I go to class. I'm a med student.

MAX

What about friends?

TONY

Sometimes I see my brother. Just so you know, I'm really not looking for anything right now.

MAX

Right me neither.

TONY

Like I don't do relationships.

MAX

Yeah and I'm swearing them off for good after Oliver. So this is just a hookup? A one-night stand? No strings attached?

TONY

No strings attached.

MAX

Perfect.

TONY

Perfect.

They go back to kissing but then -

MAX

I think I might actually love him you know? Oliver - my ex? It's funny. I can say that to you here but I never said it to him.

TONY

Hmmm.

MAX

It's probably because this is a one-night stand. Like you and I'll never see each other again so I can spill my heart out and it doesn't matter.

TONY

You don't really do this a lot do you?

MAX

What?

TONY

The whole hookup thing?

MAX

No not really. How could you tell?

TONY

Just a hunch.

Tony sits up. Takes his shirt off.

MAX

Oh shit, you have abs. The only time I ever had abs was after a two day bout of gastroenteritis in college.

Tony starts kissing him again.

MAX (CONT'D)

Should I take my shirt off too?

TONY

If you want.

MAX

But I won't look as good as you.

TONY

Man, I would love it if you took your shirt off regardless of how you look.

Max takes his shirt off.

MAX

See? Tummy.

TONY

You don't have a tummy.

MAX

I totally do.

TONY

Ok but I like your tummy. It's a sexy tummy.

They start kissing once again.

MAX

You're really hot.

TONY

You are too.

MAX

But not like you.

TONY

You have cooler hair.

MAX

I know. So you do this a lot? Like, how many of these dates do you go on?

TONY

This isn't a date.

MAX

Ok but how many?

TONY

Um like three or four a month maybe?

MAX

Oh shit that is a lot. Aren't you lonely?

TONY

Why would I be lonely?

MAX

I don't know. Do you mind turning off the lights?

Tony leans over. Turns off the lights. They begin unbuttoning each other's pants.

MAX (CONT'D)

We're not really taking it slow, are we? Do you usually, like do you usually top or bottom?

TONY

Oh uh I do both.

MAX

Me too. Except I only really bottom when I'm super comfortable with a guy. Are we about to have sex?

TONY
You want to?

MAX
Yeah. I guess? That's what this is
isn't it?

TONY
Ok. Should I bottom?

MAX
Did you douche?

TONY
What?

MAX
Clear stuff out.

TONY
Oh uh no. Do you usually?

MAX
Yeah usually.

TONY
I think I'll be fine. I'm usually
fine.

MAX
Do you have a condom?

Tony grabs a condom and some lube. He hands them to Max and
they get under the sheets.

MAX (CONT'D)
I've never had sex on a first date
before.

TONY
This isn't a date.

MAX
Yeah but I wanted to let you know
anyway. You ready?

TONY
Yes.

Max gets on top of Tony. Tries to enter him. Tony makes a
series of pained GRUNTS.

MAX

Are you okay? It -- it sounds like
you're in pain.

TONY

It's uh - a good pain.

MAX

But I'm not really fully in yet and
your face - it doesn't look like
you're enjoying -- it's um kind of
turning me off to be honest.

TONY

My face is turning you off?

MAX

Not your face - just the
expressions your face keeps making.
Maybe we should switch?

TONY

What?

MAX

Yeah -- I think that might be
better --

An awkward silence and they disengage. Tony gets another condom, climbs slowly and clumsily on top of Max, and starts -

TONY

How am I doing?

MAX

Uh - fine --

TONY

Is there anything I should be doing
different?

MAX

Um well you're not really in me,
you're sort of just sliding between
my legs.

TONY

Oh - sorry. What about --

MAX

Ummm - yeah - I think --
(beat)

Maybe I should turn over though so
I can like guide you in better?

TONY
I'm about to finish.

MAX
Now?

TONY
Like right now.

MAX
Right now, right now?

TONY
Yeah oh shit sorry! Do you want me
to pull out?

MAX
It's fine you're wearing a condom.

TONY
Yeah. But maybe I should pull out.

MAX
Ow! Wait not that fast.

TONY
Sorry, sorry!

They finish. More SHUFFLING around and then Tony turns the light back on. They lie in silence and then -

TONY (CONT'D)
Do you uh want me to finish you
off?

MAX
Oh no. I'm good.
(beat)
Or actually maybe?

Tony reaches under the covers. It's awkward. Mechanical.
After a bit, Max lays a hand on top of Tony's.

MAX (CONT'D)
I uh don't think it's going to
happen.

Tony stops.

MAX (CONT'D)
So do you want me to like go home
now or -- I should probably go home
now.

Max gets up. He's naked and, looking suddenly uncomfortable with this fact, begins searching for his underwear.

TONY
I don't know, I don't want to kick
you out this late.

MAX
Should I stay? Is that normal?

TONY
If you want --

Max puts on his underwear and climbs back into bed.

MAX
Ok. But I'll - I'll leave first
thing in the morning.

They both stare up at the ceiling.

MAX (CONT'D)
Were you about to say something?

TONY
No -- were you?

MAX
No.
(beat)
So after tomorrow I'll never see
you again, right?

TONY
Right.

MAX
Good. Great. Perfect. Coolio.

TONY
Uh-huh. Coolio.

Tony reaches over Max to turn off the lights. More silence and then --

Tony is SNORING.

Max remains wide awake. He glances over at the still fully naked stranger whose bed he's sharing.

MAX
Perfectly normal --

He tries to get comfortable but just can't with Tony sleeping next to him.

CUT TO:

Max has finally fallen asleep but is inched over as far to his side of the bed as possible.

Lying on the floor beside his discarded pants, Max's phone lights up. We can't see the messages pouring in but we can see who they're from: **Oliver**.

Then, outside Tony's window an object streaks through the sky. It looks like a shooting star.

But it's close. Very close.

Moving past buildings. Then out of sight.

A soft BOOM.

A flash of light --

CUT TO:

SIRENS.

Max wakes up. Unsure of his surroundings, he reaches across the bed for somebody only for his hand to land smack on... Tony's bare ass.

A look of surprise then visible disappointment passes over Max's face as he remembers where he is and who he's with.

More SIRENS.

Ignoring them, Max reaches over the side of the bed to groggily find his phone lying on the floor.

He jolts awake as --

He sees the lines of text messages from Oliver.

OLIVER: Max I'm srrry // I made a huge mistake // I miss you. I want to talk // Can we talk? // I need to see you // Please come over // I love you // --

The text messages continue on but Max stops on this last one.

Stares at it. Obsesses over this one message:

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I --

And then:

Please come over --

Max leaps out of bed. Grabs his clothes off the floor. Starts hurriedly putting them on while still looking at his phone.

More SIRENS outside.

He glances back at Tony. Still asleep. Ass still exposed.

Shoes in hand, trying to be quiet, Max rushes out the door.

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Max stumbles through the dark apartment, clumsily trying to put on his shoes.

Far off, muffled SCREAMS join the SIRENS outside. But Max is too busy looking at his phone to notice.

OLIVER: I called and you didn't answer // Pls, I know it's late but I need to talk to you // I can't stop thinking about you // I want to see you /// I fucked up // Max I need you...

Suddenly the tenor of the messages changes.

OLIVER: Holy shit did u see the news?! // ARE YOU OKAY?! // Call me back I'm worried // CALL ME!

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Do you know what's going on?

Max swings around. TIM (28) a messy looking young man in a tee-shirt and boxer shorts peers out a window holding his lit-up phone and eating a bag of oyster crackers.

MAX
Uh, what?

TIM
The internet. It says something landed in the Hudson. Like a space rock. I don't know. Sounds crazy.

He downs the crackers and immediately pulls out another bag and opens it. Max is in the middle of trying to dial Oliver.

MAX
Hmmm, ok.

TIM
Do you hear people screaming?

Max is waiting for Oliver to pick up.

MAX

Maybe?

TIM

Also, I'm Tim by the way. I live here.

He offers Max crackers but Max shakes his head.

MAX

Oh. I'm nobody. I'm leaving.

Tim finishes the second bag and pulls out a third as he undoes the bolt on the door letting Max out.

TIM

Nice to meet you nobody.

MAX

Nice to meet you Tim.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Out in the hallway, Oliver "picks up."

OLIVER (V.O.)

(incredibly sexy British
accent)

Hello doll --

MAX

Oliver! Oliver! It's Max! I love
you too! I'm coming right --

But it's just a voicemail.

OLIVER'S VOICEMAIL (V.O.)

(British accent somehow
becoming even more
incredibly sexy with
every word)

This is Oliver Westley. I'm not
available at the moment mate but if
you could leave a message or better
yet text me --

Max hangs up. Tries calling again.

MAX

What are you doing - pick up.

Deep in the apartment building, somebody else SCREAMS.

Tim pokes his head out, still munching crackers. Max's phone is dialing --

TIM
You hear that?

There's a FLASH of light and suddenly, all the electricity in the building goes out at once including Max's phone.

MAX
Oh my god?? What the hell?!

TIM
Damn man, I think that was like an EMP.

MAX
EM - what?

Tim downs the crumbs in the third bag.

TIM
Electromagnetic pulse. I'm thinking the wake of ionized gas from the space rock burning up in the atmosphere fucked with magnetic field lines and --

Tim makes an exploding motion with his hands and then POPS the empty cracker bag.

MAX
How the hell are you thinking that?

TIM
I'm obnoxiously smart and I spend a lot of time on YouTube. Wait here, I'll grab a light.

Tim darts back into the apartment leaving the door cracked.

MAX
Straight people...

In the hallway, Max shakes his phone, trying to will it back into existence.

DRUNK FRAT BRO (O.S.)
Hey dude. Do you know what's going on?

Max glances up. A DRUNK FRAT BRO (20s) eating dollar pizza with beer spilled down the front of his untucked button-down has stumbled around the corner.

MAX

There's been an electric mango pulse or something. Why does everybody keep asking me that? I'm dealing with my own personal emergency okay?

There's a CRASH further down the hallway and Max and the Drunk Frat Bro spin around.

And in unison both of their jaws drop --

Because coming around the corner is a **big, gooey, monstrous creature** - half bug, half fish, with sharp claws, dripping mandibles, and altogether about the size of a large dog. And it's eyes... somehow they look almost human.

The monster stares at Max and Frat Bro. Max and Frat Bro stare back - a pair of deer in the headlights.

Then Max's eyes focus in on a human arm hanging from the creature's mouth. The monster abruptly slurps the arm up like a string of spaghetti and --

Charges!

DRUNK FRAT GUY
Holy fucking shit-balls dude!

The monster's gaping jaws chomp down on Frat Bro, biting him in half and swallowing his entire upper torso whole.

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Clutching his phone to his chest, Max falls back through the door of Tony's apartment, bumping into Tim who spins around holding a lighter up just as the monster leaps inside and --

TIM
Jesus Christ!

The monster bites Tim's hand clean off! Tim in shock looks over at his gaping wound then over at Max.

TIM (CONT'D)
It's not that bad --

A geyser of blood spews preposterously from the wound. They both SCREAM!

| | |
|--------------|-----------------|
| TIM (CONT'D) | MAX |
| (to Max) | (to Tim) |
| Holy shit!! | What the fuck!! |

The monster rears up. The still activated lighter briefly illuminates its insides, along with Tim's missing hand now floating in the monster's stomach amid a sea of crackers, as--

The creature pounces on Tim! Its jaws wrap around his right leg and it drags him SCREAMING out into the hallway and around the corner.

Max steps forward and peers cautiously out the door.

MAX (CONT'D)
Tim? Buddy?

There's a blood-curdling SCREAM from the direction Tim was dragged, followed by a sudden BURST OF BLOOD exploding out onto the opposite wall.

MAX (CONT'D)
Oh shit - Tim.

Another CRASH causes Max to turn in the opposite direction.

Where a second near-identical monster is RIGHT THERE!

Max SCREAMS and leaps back into the apartment, trying to close the door but its too late. The monster forces itself inside, knocking Max violently onto the floor.

Stepping into the apartment, the monster rears its head back and SPITS! A mass of something wet and gross lands just inches from Max's face. It begins to smoke.

Max in a panic clumsily crab-walks away. The creature takes a step forward, opens its mouth wide and... expels a disgusting mess of skin, guts, blood, and bones in Max's direction.

MAX (CONT'D)
What the fuck!!

The monster's legs crumple beneath it. It starts to convulse, its gooey skin stretching and contorting.

Max glances back at Tony's room. Looks at the monster again. Looks at Tony's room. He's trapped between this *thing* and the hookup he was just fleeing.

The creature rises to its feet. It continues to morph, expanding into something bigger, uglier, meaner --

MAX (CONT'D)
Oh fuck --

Max jumps to his feet and runs back to Tony's bedroom. The creature is up and moving towards him fast. Max throws open the door to the bedroom, leaps inside, barely escaping as --

INT. TONY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Max SLAMS Tony's door shut! Locks it. Tony sits up in bed still naked.

TONY

Hey - uh - what's going on?

Something big CRASHES against the door on the other side.

Tony's eyes go wide. Max, shell-shocked, takes a step back.

CRASH.

CRASH.

CRASH.

Then quiet. Tony reaches behind his bed. Slowly takes out a wooden pole.

MAX

(whispering)

What's that?

TONY

My stick.

MAX

Why do you have a stick?

TONY

In case I get scared.

Another CRASH and --

The monster SMASHES through the door, its spiky clawed limbs flying every which way, its mouth open, its teeth bared --

TONY (CONT'D)

Holy shit!!

Max leaps onto Tony's bed and Tony makes a panicked swing at the attacking monster but he loses his balance and falls clumsily onto the floor, taking a pile of sheets with him.

The monster comes for Max and he kicks at it as Tony rises from the floor wrapped in the sheets and tries to throw a blanket over the creature but the monster knocks him off.

The creature starts crawling onto the bed, mandibles and claws reaching for Max. Max kicks and SCREAMS.

MAX

Agh I don't like it! I don't like it!

He reaches for Tony's stick, swings, and misses.

Tony leaps up from the floor and hits the monster with a pillow. The creature swings around, heaves its head back and tries to SPIT the same glob as before but can't muster it.

MAX (CONT'D)

Here! Catch!

Max tosses Tony the stick.

The stick hits Tony in the head. Tony falls over. Dazed.

MAX (CONT'D)

Aw shit --

The monster pounces on Tony and Max tries to leap off the bed. But his leg gets caught in the remaining sheets and he falls sideways. The monster spins around at the noise and --

Tony still wearing only sheets and holding the stick, leaps up and shoves it straight into the monster's right eye.

The creature turns around fast and the stick conks Tony right in the head again, knocking him back down. The monster turns the other way and Max smashes a lamp over its head.

MAX (CONT'D)

Take that you big ugly --

The monster SHRIEKS and charges at Max.

Max ducks.

The stick, still stuck in the monster's eye, just misses Max and smashes right through the stucco wall before coming to a hard stop as...

The monster keeps going while the pole stays still, piercing right through its head and flying out the other side.

There's a burst of gooey black blood and then the monster goes still.

Dead.

And impaled to the wall.

Max opens his eyes and looks up at the monster hanging right above him, saliva dripping down from its mouth.

MAX (CONT'D)
Huh --

He slowly crawls out from under the beast and turns to see Tony stumbling up from the floor.

MAX (CONT'D)
Hey, you okay there buddy?

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Holding his head, Tony (still wrapped in sheets) opens the freezer and takes out a bag of dripping once frozen peas.

MAX
Sorry about the throw --

Tony presses the peas to his forehead then glances at the melting freezer, then at the kitchen clock.

MAX (CONT'D)
The power's out. Your roommate Tim said there was an electric magic boogaloo or something.

TONY
Where's Tim?

MAX
Oh, right - I think - I think something ate Tim.

Tony sees the bottom half of Frat Bro lying in the hallway outside. He almost throws up but doesn't.

TONY
Shit was that --

MAX
No uh - neighbor - I think.

Max steps cautiously forward. He's about to lay a hand on Tony's back but then stops. Unsure how to proceed.

MAX (CONT'D)
Were you and Tim uh - close?

TONY
I mean not really. We met on craigslist but fuck.

MAX
Yeah - uh - fuck.

More SCREAMS from outside. Sirens BLARE.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

A crowd of ten or so neighbors gather noisily in the hallway.

SALTY OLD NURSE
(chewing gum)
Something landed in the
river. It was on the news.
Just before we lost power.

MAN IN GIANTS JERSEY
Nothing's working. TVs,
phones, batteries, nothing --

Max and Tony (now fully clothed) enter the fray. Tony carries
the bloody stick pulled from the wall. Max has a frying pan.

TONY
Hey uh - there's this thing in my
apartment --

WEIRDLY JACKED OLD DUDE
(ignoring him)
You look out the window.
Power's out all over the
city. It's like '77.

SALTY OLD NURSE
(also ignoring him)
News said there were animals,
climbing out of the Hudson.
Eating people right off the
West Side Highway --

MAN IN GIANTS JERSEY
There's nothing eating people.

MAX
Actually there is - it's in his
apartment.

WEIRDLY JACKED OLD DUDE
It's terrorists. An EMP.
North Korea or some shit.

MAN IN GIANTS JERSEY
It's de Blasio --

MAX
Hey!

Everyone turns around. Look at Max and Tony.

MAX (CONT'D)
He's got something to say.

TONY
Yeah. So we uh killed this thing -
like an alien or --

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The neighbors crowd around in Tony's living room, examining the body of the monster. Max and Tony hang off in the back.

MAN IN GIANTS JERSEY
Reminds me of that big ugly cat the scumbag on the second floor used to keep.

WEIRDLY JACKED OLD DUDE
Doesn't look anything like a cat.

MAN IN GIANTS JERSEY WEIRDLY JACKED OLD DUDE (CONT'D)
I said it reminded me of his Looks like a bug.
cat. Not that it looked like a cat.

MAN IN GIANTS JERSEY (CONT'D)
Or a fish.

WEIRDLY JACKED OLD DUDE MAN IN GIANTS JERSEY (CONT'D)
Amphibious bastard. It's a tadpole fucked a tarantula.

MAX
It's kind of human though isn't it?

All the neighbors turn around and look at him.

MAX (CONT'D)
Like if you look in the eyes?

The neighbors turn back to the monster. They peer forward. The Salty Nurse blows a gum bubble. The bubble POPS followed immediately by another SCREAM (O.S.).

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Everyone rushes back out into the hallway, trying their best to avoid the bloody, bottom half of Frat Bro.

A GRAY-HAIRED WOMAN runs around the corner (she's the one we heard SCREAMING).

GRAY-HAIRED WOMAN
Please - my husband - he was attacked - he needs help --

MAN IN GIANTS JERSEY
What happened to him?

GRAY-HAIRED WOMAN

Some sort of animal. It tried to attack me and then - it spit at him - got him right in the face. His eyes - I tried but - I couldn't clean them out --

The Gray-Haired Woman turns. Behind her, an OLD MAN appears suddenly around the corner. He moves in a herky-jerky motion and his face is covered in a smoking glob of gooey liquid.

GREY-HAIRED WOMAN

Jeff!

OLD MAN

I can feel it. There's something inside me --

The old man drops to the ground. His skin bubbling, expanding, turning inky black. Bones CRUNCH and reform themselves, turning into something else - something new.

GRAY-HAIRED WOMAN

Jeff. Honey?

Max takes a step back.

Suddenly the old man Jeff's head snaps up. His mouth is full of mandibles. His hands and feet are claws. What remains of his face disappears and --

GRAY-HAIRED WOMAN (CONT'D)

Jeff?!

But the thing in front of her isn't Jeff. It's becoming a monster now, like the one before. It pounces, mouth gaping open and -- quickly gobbles her up.

People SCREAM.

The Jeff-Monster begins spraying globs of oozing liquid out of its mouth, hitting the Man in the Giants Jersey right in the face. He falls to the ground, clawing at his eyes.

Tony turns, reaching for Max and ready to run but --

Max is already gone. Tony instinctively pulls his dead phone out of his pocket, notices something, and then takes off after Max.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Max sprints out onto the street clutching his own dead phone in one hand and the frying pan in the other.

Outside, things are even worse. Pandemonium everywhere. Lights out all over the city.

Behind, the front door to Tony's apartment has been ripped violently off its hinges, claw-marks running along the frame.

In front, a monster drags a man SCREAMING through the street, tosses him up into the air and devours him whole.

MAX

What the fuck??!

The monster turns, face still changing from human to - something else, and locks in on Max.

MAX (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

The creature charges. Max raises the frying pan as --

Tony rushes out of the apartment, delivering a well-placed blow to the monster's head with his "stick."

The monster stumbles back. It falls to the ground and begins to mutate, growing bigger and freakier before their eyes.

TONY

Come on.

Tony grabs Max, pulling him around and behind a car to hide.

MAX

What the fuck? What the fuck?
Seriously what the fuck?

TONY

Shhhhhh.

MAX

No but seriously.

TONY

I know man but shhhhhh. People are turning into mutant alien monsters left and right but we've just gotta get past that fact and hold onto our heads if we want to survive.

(beat)

(MORE)

TONY (CONT'D)
 Also I think I grabbed your phone
 by accident back in my room.

He points at the phone in Max's hand then holds up "his."

MAX
 (grabbing his phone away
 from Tony)
 Oh shit, thanks!
 (beat)
 Wait did you come all the way down
 here just to give me my phone?

TONY
 (sheepish)
 No... of course not... like --
 (gesturing back at his
 apartment)
 My whole building's fucked.

Max fiddles with his phone, testing it by holding down the power button.

MAX
 Damn it. Why won't you work??

TONY
 Also... what's your name again?

MAX
 Max. You're uh Tony right?

TONY
 Yeah. Nice to meet you again Max.

MAX
 Yeah... same... oh shit we're gonna
 die together aren't we?

Tony peeks his head out from behind the car. The monster, now roughly the size of a small car itself, rises to its feet.

TONY
 Shit.

MAX
 What? What?!

TONY
 It's coming this way.

He grabs Max's arm again pulling him over to another car further away. They crouch down.

MAX

What do we do?

TONY

Stay quiet.

MAX

Okay right. Stay quiet, stay quiet,
stay --

TONY

Max?

MAX

Uh-huh?

TONY

You're not staying quiet.

He grabs Max by the arm and pulls him over to the other side of the car, narrowly avoiding the monster as it ducks its head around!

Max SCREAMS! Tony throws a hand over Max's mouth.

TONY (CONT'D)

Don't do that.

MAX

Sorry I can't help it. They just sort of come out. Is it still --

Tony peaks back around the car.

TONY

Yeah.

Max WHIMPERs.

TONY (CONT'D)

On the count of three we're going to run.

MAX

What??

TONY

One.

MAX

No.

TONY

Two.

MAX
I said no.

TONY
Three!

MAX
Tony I have shin splints.

TONY
Run!

Tony grabs Max by the arm, yanks him off his feet, and runs!

The monster rears up and chases clumsily after them as they sprint into an alleyway. Max has to be dragged along.

MAX
Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow --

EXT. ALLEYWAY / FIRE ESCAPE - CONTINUOUS

The alleyway is a dead end. Tony looks frantically around!

TONY
Fire escape! Get on my shoulders
and I'll boost you up.

MAX
What about you?

TONY
You've seen me naked okay man you
know I've got the upper body
strength to do it myself.

MAX
Okay wow humble-brag?

TONY
I'm just stating a fact.

The lumbering monster turns a corner, appearing in the opening of the alleyway. It ROARS!

TONY (CONT'D)
Shit! Get on my shoulders!

Max jumps onto Tony's shoulders as Tony lifts him up.

TONY (CONT'D)
You got it?

MAX

Almost --

TONY

Now?

MAX

No --

The monster charges.

TONY

Max!

The monster slams into Tony, knocking him over just as Max's fingers tighten around the rung.

MAX

Got it!

(looking down)

Oh shit --

Below Max, Tony rolls over on the ground, narrowly avoiding the monster's claws as Max pulls himself up onto the ladder.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hang on buddy!

There's an empty flower-pot on the fire escape. Max grabs it, tosses it at the monster and -- misses.

MAX (CONT'D)

Shit --

TONY

(dodging the monster)

Throw something else!

MAX

There isn't anything else!

The monster rears back and spits at Tony, just missing him.

TONY

Throw the frying pan!

MAX

I need it to hit stuff!

TONY

Throw your phone!

MAX

I can't!

TONY

Why not?

MAX

It's my phone!

TONY

It doesn't work man!

MAX

It might start!

The monster pounces at Tony. He ducks out of the way and it goes careening into a nearby dumpster.

TONY

Well do something!

MAX

Okay, I'll throw the freaking
frying pan --

The monster spins around and Max throws the frying pan.

And this time he hits the monster square in the "face" sending it tumbling over its own legs and onto the ground.

MAX (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Did you see that?!

TONY

(struggling to pull
himself up the ladder)

Yeah good job, now help me up!

MAX

Thought you were too jacked to need
help?

TONY

Max!

Rushing forward, Max pulls Tony up the rest of the way just as the dazed monster rises to its feet and leaps after him, jaws snapping closed mere inches from Tony's feet!

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE - CONTINUOUS

Max and Tony fall over backwards into a tangled up mess on the fire escape platform. The still dazed monster circles below them, SNARLING and HISSING.

MAX

Well my frying pan's gone. What am I gonna do now? Slap the next fucker to death?

TONY

Why didn't you just throw your stupid phone? Pretty sure that thing's fried for good.

MAX

If it's so useless why'd you bother bringing it back to me?

Tony doesn't answer. He stands up and starts heading up the fire escape.

MAX (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

TONY

Looking for a way off that doesn't involve getting eaten alive.

He tests a window. It's locked. He heads up the ladder to the next platform. Max hurries after him.

MAX

Ok, but wait for me.

TONY

Whatever. It's not like you waited for me.

MAX

Oh, right yeah - sorry about that. Wait are you like mad?

TONY

What? No. Of course not. Where were you going though?

MAX

Back to Oliver.

TONY

(checking another window)
Who's Oliver?

MAX

Ummmm, my boyfriend? Like I was only talking about him all night.

TONY

Ok well I wasn't paying attention.
(beat)
I thought you broke up?

MAX

So you were listening!

TONY

Why are all these windows locked?

MAX

Uh cause it's New York duh. And we
did break up but then he texted,
right before the EDM thing.

TONY

EMP.

MAX

Sure whatever. When all the phones
got fried. But guess what? He loves
me! He said it. He said the words.
I love you! And he wants me to come
over to talk about it.

TONY

Jesus how is this what you're
focusing on right now?

MAX

Cause it's monsters and death and
getting back to the love of your
life no matter what... you know
very romantic.

TONY

You're seriously making all this
about you and your three month
relationship?

MAX

For someone who wasn't listening
you sure remember a lot.

TONY

I just don't think it's possible to
fall in love that fast.

MAX

You clearly don't know anything
about love. And isn't there anyone
you're worried about right now?

Tony reaches the top of the fire escape. It stops before the top floor, still several yards from the roof.

TONY

Damn it. Why doesn't this go to the roof? Like what if there was a fire and you were up on the roof? You'd die. That's a bad design. Whoever designed this building is an idiot.

He starts heading back down the fire escape. Then stops, turning towards Max.

TONY (CONT'D)

Ok there's my brother Sam. He lives in Hell's Kitchen and I'm kind of sort of worried about him.

MAX

Your brother that you're "kind of sort of worried about" is in Hell's Kitchen?

TONY

That's what I said.

MAX

Huh. That's where Oliver lives. It's where I was heading.

TONY

Well what an absolutely thrilling coincidence.

Tony proceeds down the ladder but then...

The monster at the bottom ROARS!

Startled, Tony darts back up the ladder, bumping into Max who catches him.

Tony immediately pulls himself together but for a second he looked scared too. He glances down at the monster then back at Max.

TONY (CONT'D)

But umm in all seriousness... if that's where you were going anyway would you maybe want to like, I don't know, head there...

MAX

What?

TONY

Together? To make sure they're okay. Sam and... Oliver.

MAX

You want to go all way to Hell's Kitchen? With me?

TONY

(playing it like it's nothing)

Sure. Yeah. I mean, why not?

MAX

It's like a hundred blocks from here.

TONY

Yeah but safety in numbers right?

MAX

Okay.

TONY

Okay?

Max grabs Tony by both shoulders - excited.

MAX

Okay, yeah! Safety in numbers! Max and Tony. Team-up of the century. Max and Tony! Doing it for love!

Tony tries to pull away...

TONY

What are you doing?

But Max just pulls him back.

MAX

I'm pumping us up. We need a chant. Max and Tony! One's sassy, the other's lonely...

Tony throws a hand over Max's mouth, silencing him.

TONY

Shhhhh. Quiet.

(beat)

Also I'm not lonely.

Max pushes his hand away. Smiles faux flirtatiously.

MAX

Then why'd you message me on a
Saturday night?

Tony pointedly ignores this and starts heading back down the fire escape. The monster still down at the bottom ROARS a second time but this time Tony doesn't flinch.

MAX (CONT'D)

So what's the plan?

TONY

I don't know. Let me think ok?

MAX

I mean I know I'm in love with somebody else but seriously no plan? You couldn't even book a restaurant? Worst first date ever.

TONY

Last time man, this isn't a date.

MAX

That was a joke.

Frustrated, Tony kicks in a window, breaking it.

MAX (CONT'D)

Oh my god buddy no you can't just do that!

Tony pushes the glass out of the way and then slides silently through the window and into the dark apartment.

MAX (CONT'D)

Tony that's breaking and entering -
Tony? Tony that's illegal -- Tony?
Buddy? Hey? Max and Tony? Team-up
of the century?

Tony doesn't answer. Max glances down at the monster still circling the bottom of the fire escape several floors below. He SIGHS. Looks back at the broken window.

MAX (CONT'D)

Doing it for love...

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

A small cluttered apartment. Max climbs through the window.

MAX

Just for the record I really don't enjoy breaking rules like this. I know that's a turn on for some guys but not me. You know what's my turn on? Being a law-abiding citizen. Being a law-abiding citizen is sexy as fuck. Oh hi --

A very old woman JOAN in a night-gown and curlers glares at him while raising a loaded crossbow. Tony already has his arms up in the air and his back against the wall.

JOAN

Raise 'em.

MAX

(raising his arms)

Ma'am just for the record I told him this was a bad idea.

JOAN

Quiet.

MAX

Ok but may I ask why you have a crossbow?

TONY

Max shhhh.

MAX

Don't shhhh me --

JOAN

I'm anti-gun.

MAX

Ok yeah but a crossbow?

TONY

She said shhhh Max --

JOAN

I'm a woman in New York. I still need to defend myself.

Beat.

JOAN (CONT'D)

(calling out to another room)
Henry! Baby! We've got intruders!

MAX

(to Tony)
I don't know why you're mad at me. You're the one who broke the window --

HENRY (O.S.)
What?!
TONY
Man just don't piss off the
old lady with the cross-bow,
okay?

JOAN
Intruders! Scoundrels!
(at Tony)
Who are you calling an old lady?

HENRY a very old man in a bathrobe and slippers shuffles in.
He shakes his head and collapses into an armchair.

HENRY
Pah! Why are you're always inviting
people over?

JOAN
I didn't invite them over!

HENRY
(shaking the remote)
Joan?! The TV's broken!

JOAN
Henry baby call the police!

HENRY
What?!

JOAN
(miming talking on the
phone by using her
crossbow as a phone)
CALL THE POLICE!

Henry raises his arms in a "what the hell are you talking
about" gesture.

MAX
Sir. Ma'am. I'm not sure if you
noticed but the power's out.

HENRY
(at Max)
What did he say?!

JOAN
 HE SAID CALL THE POLICE!
 (writing out the numbers
 in the air with the
 crossbow)
 9-1-1!

On the final "1" the crossbow mechanism releases and the arrow shoots across the room, just barely missing Tony!

TONY
 (while jumping out of the
 way)
 Holy hell!

Moving with surprising speed, Joan leaps across the room, yanks the arrow from the wall and seamlessly reloads while turning the crossbow back on Max and Tony but --

They've already darted behind a nearby sofa for protection.

MAX
 Ma'am, maybe we can talk this over?
 For starters there are alien
 monsters outside eating people.

Joan tries to follow them to the other side of the sofa but they crawl back over it together, keeping it between them and Joan's crossbow.

TONY
 Jesus put that thing down! You're
 gonna kill someone!

MAX
 Ma'am just look out the window --

JOAN
 Why?! So you can clonk me over the
 head and rob me blind?

Keeping the crossbow trained on Max and Tony, Joan cautiously peers outside. Below the apartment, a monster violently tries to force it's way into a flipped over car.

Joan stares at the monster for a beat then quickly turns away, yanking the shade shut.

JOAN (CONT'D)
 You boys want tea?

INT. JOAN AND HENRY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A gas stovetop lights up under a tea kettle. Max, Tony, and Henry sit at the kitchen table. SIRENS and SCREAMING from outside. As the kettle boils, Joan putters around behind them. The crossbow leans against the stove.

JOAN

My name's Joan and that old goat
there is Henry. Say hello Henry.

HENRY

What?

JOAN

(grabbing mugs from a
cabinet)

The two of you are so cute. How
long have you been together?

TONY

We're not a couple.

JOAN

I can always tell when young people
are in love. Henry and I have been
together 71 years. 71! We were high
school sweethearts. Met in this
very apartment. Isn't that right
Henry?

She leans over and kisses Henry, startling him.

HENRY

Huh?! What is it?

Henry looks up at her and then smiles. Joan ruffles his hair. Seeing this sweetly romantic gesture, Max smiles too.

The teakettle GOES OFF and Joan turns off the stove. More SCREAMS outside. Max leans into Tony. WHISPERS --

MAX

We can't leave them here by
themselves.

TONY

We can't take them with us either.

MAX

Buddy you're a doctor. You help
people. Help these people. They're
in love and they're adorable.

TONY

I'm not a doctor - yet. And they're old. They'll slow us down.

MAX

Remember what happened to your apartment?

TONY

Not our problem.

Joan sits down at the table with four steaming mugs of tea.

JOAN

What are you two lovebirds chatting about?

TONY

Not lovebirds.

MAX

Ma'am do you have anyone in the city who could look after you?

JOAN

Our daughter's on 156 and Broadway.

Max eyes Tony with a big pair of sad, puppy dog eyes.

TONY

No --

MAX

It's on the way.

TONY (CONT'D)

Nuh-uh.

MAX (CONT'D)

Come on --

TONY (CONT'D)

Max --

MAX (CONT'D)

Tony --

INT. JOAN AND HENRY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Max and Tony creep quietly down the stairwell followed by Joan and Henry. Tony holds up his "stick" as a weapon and Max has acquired a small wooden chair. Joan has her crossbow.

TONY

This is such a bad idea --

MAX

You outta try being more positive.

He steps around to the bottom of the stairwell then immediately rushes back white as a sheet.

MAX (CONT'D)

Shit there's one of them in - we're doomed, we're doomed, we're gonna die.

Tony ducks his head around the stairwell to see -- A MONSTER. Behind it the front door has been smashed open. A second monster enters, joining the first.

TONY

(quietly)

Actually there's two.

MAX

Oh my god stop being so semantic.

TONY

I'm just telling you there's two.

MAX

There are two.

TONY

What?

MAX

There are two is the correct grammatical --

TONY

Seriously? Now who's being semantic?

MAX

Oh my god this is such a bad idea.

TONY

It was your idea man!

MAX

Ok but you don't have to throw it back at me!

Tony glances around the stairwell again.

TONY

Look they haven't noticed us yet. We'll just go back up and --

JOAN

DEATH TO FASCISTS!!!

Joan runs around the corner, crossbow raised and fires! The arrow hits the first monster right in the chest.

It ROARS and the second monster snaps around. It sees Joan and the rest of the group and CHARGES - mouth wide open, mandibles flared --

MAX
OH! MY! GOD!

Tony grabs Max and pulls him out of the way. But then Tony trips and they fall down the stairs together, landing at the bottom, with Max on top of Tony, faces centimeters apart.

MAX (CONT'D)
We're really bad at this --

TONY
Focus man!

Tony quickly rolls Max off of him and taking his stick slams it into the oncoming creature.

TONY (CONT'D)
You brought these people out here,
now help me save them!

MAX
I'm having a hard time figuring out
how much of an asshole you really
are --

TONY
Just help me okay!

Max jumps up and smashes the wooden chair over the head of the second monster as Tony swings at its legs. The creature HOWLS in pain and goes down.

MAX
Actually we're not too bad!

JOAN
(from the stairs)
Grab the arrow!

Max and Tony both spin around. The first monster is charging them, arrow still sticking out of its chest. It rears back its head to SPIT but --

Max YELPS and hurls the chair at the creature, blocking it as Tony awkwardly tries to grab the arrow but then slips and falls flat on his face instead.

MAX
(at Tony)
Oh my god! Stop falling!

Turning towards Max, the monster opens its mouth and expels a nasty mess of bones and guts. It convulses, skin stretching. Covering his nose, Max takes a step back only to see --

The second monster behind him also convulsing. Both monsters stumble forward with Max and Tony stuck in the middle.

MAX (CONT'D)
Shit! Shit! Shit!

But instead of attacking the boys, the monsters swerve at the last second and grab onto each other, collapsing in an oozing pile on the floor, temporarily distracted as --

MAX (CONT'D)
Ewww! No! What the hell??

The monsters continue to meld together on the floor, forming a swirling mess of limbs and ooze that's almost sexual.

MAX (CONT'D)
What're they doing?!

Joan picks up the discarded arrow. Tony grabs Max and pulls him towards the door.

TONY
I don't know but come on.

MAX
Yeeesh it's like they're becoming
one thing. I told you Joan and
Henry weren't safe here.

TONY
Max --

MAX
(to Joan)
Where'd you get a crossbow anyway?

JOAN
Etsy.

TONY
Max come on!

EXT. BODEGA - NIGHT

Joan bangs on a bodega's metal security gate with her crossbow as Max and Tony look around nervously.

JOAN
Sophie?! Baby! Are you in there?

The metal gate slams open revealing SOPHIE, her husband JOHN, and their TWO YOUNG KIDS.

SOPHIE
(seeing Joan and Henry)
Jesus! Mom?! Are you okay??

INT. BODEGA - NIGHT

Max on the floor playing with the bodega cat. He pulls out his phone and checks it but it's still not working. Max looks disappointed. Putting it away he returns to the cat.

MAX
Who's a little cutie? You are! Yes
you are.

Tony looks uncomfortable being in the bodega with the strangers during their family reunion.

TONY
We should go.

MAX
Oh my God look how cute he is!

TONY
(backing away)
I'm not good with animals.

He bumps into Sophie's kids.

TONY (CONT'D)
Agh!

MAX
What?

TONY
I'm not good with kids either.

MAX
Who are you good with??

Joan pulls herself away from her family and hands the crossbow to Max.

JOAN
Take my bow.

Max puts down the cat.

MAX
You sure ma'am?

JOAN
Yeah, yeah just pay attention. The doohickey here is what you use to shoot. You two boys really are such an upstanding couple.

TONY
Once again we're not a --

Max kisses Tony playfully on the cheek shutting him up. Joan looks at Tony.

JOAN
You better arm up too son.

INT. BODEGA - BACKROOM - NIGHT

Joan leads them into a back room of the Bodega filled with medieval weapons.

JOAN
I may be anti-gun but never let anyone say I'm not well stocked.

TONY
Jesus Christ --

JOAN
Crazy the stuff you can get on Etsy these days.

EXT. BROADWAY - NIGHT

Max waves at Joan from under the bodega's security gate. Tony now holds an axe straight out of Lord of the Rings.

JOAN
Cherish each other! And good luck finding your friends! Don't die!

MAX
We'll try our best!

The gate closes, leaving Max and Tony out on the street armed with Joan's crossbow and axe.

TONY

What the hell was that kiss?

MAX

Oh lighten up. It's not like we
haven't kissed before.

TONY

Yeah but that was -- different.

MAX

She's a nice old lady and I made
her happy. That's all.

TONY

She's a nice old lady who tried to
shoot me with a crossbow. And we
almost died.

MAX

And now I have the crossbow and you
have an axe so it all worked out.
See it's good to help people.

Tony stares at Max.

MAX (CONT'D)

What?

TONY

You're a mystery to me.

MAX

Ooh look! Bikes!

Max runs off. There's a rack of Citi Bikes across the street.
Tony reluctantly follows.

TONY

Man the whole city's fried
remember? Your card's not gonna
work.

Max removes a bike and spins the front tire.

MAX

Actually nothing's working
including the locks so -- what's
wrong?

TONY

I don't know how.

MAX

Don't know how what?

TONY

I don't know how to uh - I don't
know how to ride a bike.

Max stares at Tony a beat and then LAUGHS.

TONY (CONT'D)

It's not funny.

MAX

It's pretty funny.

Crossbow looped over his shoulder, Max scoots forward and pats the half of the seat behind him. Tony hesitates.

TONY

Is this safe?

MAX

No but it's fast.

TONY

You're really in a hurry to get
back to your ex huh?

MAX

He's not my ex anymore but yup,
that's what happens when you're in
love. You worry about each other.
Come on. I thought I was the
scaredy-cat. Don't you want to
ditch me and find your brother?

Tony hesitantly climbs onto the back of the bike, balancing the axe under his arm.

TONY

This is so exposed. What if one of
those things shows up?

MAX

I'll scream and you'll save the
day. It's kind of our thing.

Max starts pedaling as Tony tentatively holds his shoulders.

EXT. BROADWAY - MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS - NIGHT

Max and Tony cross into Morningside Heights. Destruction everywhere but no monsters yet: a car on fire, a few scattered people fleeing past them uptown...

Tony is still barely holding onto Max.

MAX

(whispering, almost
inaudible)

I love you Oliver. Oliver I love
you. Oliver I --

TONY

What are you doing?

MAX

Practicing or I mean... nothing.

A long pause and then --

MAX (CONT'D)

*I can show you the world. Shining,
shimmering, splendid --*

TONY

Now what are you doing?

MAX

I sing when I'm nervous.

TONY

Is there an emotion that doesn't
lead to singing?

MAX

Indigestion maybe? And even then --
*I can open your eyes, take you
wonder by wonder, over, sideways
and under on a magic carpet ride --*

TONY

People are dying.

MAX

A whole new world --

TONY

There are literal corpses in the
street and you are singing. Are you
a sociopath?

MAX

No I just love Lea Salonga and the magic of Disney. You need to lighten up.

(beat)

You get weird when you're around strangers you know that? Like Joan and Henry?

TONY

You're a stranger too man. Am I weird around you?

MAX

I mean yes but also am I a stranger anymore? Like we did have sex.

TONY

I only have sex with strangers.

MAX

Ok point taken but --

The street is relatively quiet now as they approach the Upper West Side.

MAX (CONT'D)

How long have you been out? Like I know you said you've had a lot of sex with a lot of people but --

TONY

I think we have more important things to focus on.

MAX

Ok but when we had -- you just seemed uh -- you seem nervous.

TONY

I'm not nervous. You're nervous.

Max glances back at Tony, struggling to stay on the bike.

MAX

Your voice is shaking and you're barely holding onto me. It's like you're afraid to be touching.

TONY

Well I just don't like being all out in public okay? It's too... too in peoples' faces.

MAX

Uh people's faces are turning into monsters and eating other people's faces. I don't think anyone's going to care that you've got your arms wrapped around some other dude's waist while riding a bike.

A pause and then Tony tightens his hold around Max's waist.

They ride in silence for a bit as Tony just holds onto Max, his body becoming less rigid the longer he does. Max glances back at him.

MAX (CONT'D)

See? Now you're not gonna fall off.

As soon as Max says this Tony immediately tenses back up. His face turns pale and he almost falls off the bike, gripping hard to Max with one arm and pointing with the other.

TONY

Shit man watch out!

Max spins around, his eyes go wide and he brings the bike to a hard stop as a huge bus sized monster comes barreling around the corner, looking clumsier and more bloated with its increased size.

Max struggles to spin them around but another even bigger monster appears from around another corner.

MAX

Shit!

TONY (CONT'D)

Shit!

They both raise their weapons and the two monsters charge forward but -- once again they run by the boys and crash into each other.

Max and Tony watch in horror as the monsters ooze and writhe and slowly meld together to form one bigger, scarier beast.

Max covers his mouth with his hand then swerves the bike away and takes off as Tony clings even tighter to his waist.

MAX (CONT'D)

I'm gonna puke.

TONY

Jesus how big do these things get?

MAX

Ugh I don't know and I don't want to find out.

Max ducks the bike down a cross street pedaling harder.

EXT. UPPER WEST SIDE - CROSS STREET - CONTINUOUS

The Upper West Side cross street they've turned onto is creepy and dark - the tall apartment buildings blocking out the moonlight.

TONY

How does their biology even allow them to meld together like that? And how does something that grows so big so fast have a bone structure that could possibly support it?

MAX

Oh my god. I get it. You're smart. Stop showing off. Tell me a joke.

TONY

What? No. Why?

Max pedals harder trying to get to the end of the creepy, dark street. The monster doesn't appear to be following them.

MAX

Because I'm scared.

TONY

I don't do jokes.

MAX

I can try singing again.

Tony looks more frightened by this proposition than of the monster somewhere behind them.

TONY

Okay two whales are sitting at a bar. First whale turns to second whale and says - arrooogggaaaaaa. Then the second whale says to the first go home Diane you're drunk.

Max LAUGHS.

MAX

That's not bad.

TONY

It Sam's joke. He's corny like that.

Max pedals harder.

MAX

Oh right your brother. Tell me more about him.

TONY

This isn't a date, remember?

MAX

You brought it up.

A long pause and then --

TONY

You'd like him. He's annoying.

The cross street ends and --

EXT. AMSTERDAM AVENUE - CONTINUOUS

They turn onto Amsterdam. It's lighter and significantly less creepy. Tony looks up at the moon.

TONY

And well sometimes, every once in a while, it's hard for me to talk to people but with Sam it's always been - easier.

Max calming down, no longer pedals quite so hard as he turns the bike downtown.

MAX

He sounds cool.

TONY

He's not.

MAX

Okay well I can't wait to meet --

Max is interrupted by SCREAMING.

He and Tony look up to see a crowd of at least forty terrified young people in party clothes running frantically around the corner of another cross street.

The same very big and still expanding monster the boys just escaped bursts out ahead of the crowd, cutting them off and scattering people everywhere.

Running down one FIT YOUNG MAN in a muscle shirt, it sinks its teeth into his torso, lifts him into the air, and shakes him like a SCREAMING rag doll.

Max tries to spin the bike off in the other direction but it's too late. The SCREAMING crowd smashes into them, knocking both Max and Tony violently off the Citi Bike.

The bike goes skidding across the cement and is immediately trampled underfoot.

MAX (CONT'D)

Shit.

Max hurriedly grabs the crossbow as Tony grabs Max's arm and pulls him off the ground, running with the rest of the crowd.

TONY

Come on!

MAX

Oh my god how are you so consistently good at this??!

TONY

I'm remarkably calm under pressure.
Feel my pulse. It never rises over 70 bpm.

MAX

That's some hyper-masculine bullshit and I'm not going in for it.

TONY

Just hurry up!!

They duck and weave with the crowd as the giant monster bears down on them and two smaller monsters appear from upfront picking people off left and right.

A woman gets hit by a glob of goo right next to them, clawing at her eyes as she drops to the street.

MAX

We need to help her!

TONY

No time!

He pulls Max along as the crowd continues to scatter wildly.

A BALD YOUNG MAN running next to them leans over and throws up holding out his hand as if telling one of the advancing smaller monsters to "hold on."

Ignoring him, the monster leaps forward and swallows him whole before immediately spitting him out again as if throwing up itself.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Max and Tony along with several others run into Central Park. The giant monster ROARS behind them and the ground shakes. Max pulls back.

MAX

It's not safe to go into the park at night.

TONY

Are you serious right now??

MAX

Yes --

Tony shakes his head and pulls Max along pushing through the trees and heading off the main path.

The SOUND of the monsters and the crowd dies out. It looks like they're safe but then --

SOMETHING JUMPS OUT OF THE BUSHES! Max and Tony SCREAM!

ANDY

HEY!

The something from the bushes is one of the drunken clubbers - a young woman in tie-dye around Max and Tony's age.

MAX

Oh my god Andy!!

ANDY

Max!! You have a crossbow.

Max pulls the young woman, ANDY, into a hug.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Slow down dude I'm gonna vom --

Max lets go.

TONY

You know her?

MAX

She's my friend! We met at Sarah Lawrence. Andy I'm so glad you're alive! And not in Brooklyn! What are you doing up here?

ANDY

Running. Lots of running.

Max gestures towards Tony.

MAX

This is Tony.

ANDY

Fuck he's hot.

TONY

Hi. Uh what's wrong with her?

ANDY

Nothing! Nothing's wrong with me.

MAX

Wait are you okay?

ANDY

Yes.

She doesn't look it.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Okay fine! I'm fucking wasted. Like nine shots in. But how was I supposed to know the freaking apocalypse was about to break out?!

MAX

Damn girl.

There's a RUSTLING in the bushes. Andy spins around woozily.

ANDY

Fuck was that a squirrel??

MAX

What's wrong with squirrels?

ANDY

The squirrels are turning.

MAX

I thought it was just people??

ANDY

No. Little squirrel monsters with fangs and mandibles and --
(makes a fang motion with her hand)
They ate a lady in Madison Square Park. Fuck I've seen some shit. I'm hungry. Are you dudes hungry?

All of a sudden SOMETHING ELSE JUMPS OUT OF THE BUSHES!
Everybody SCREAMS again!

TIM

HEY!

This time it's Tony's roommate Tim. He's missing his right hand and his stump is wrapped tightly in bloody bandages.

TONY

Jesus Christ! Tonight is not the night to jump out at people!

MAX

Tim! You're alive.

TIM

Yeah! What's up nobody?! Hell of a city isn't it? Eight million people and always bumping into someone you know.

He waves his bloody stump hand.

TIM (CONT'D)

Good thing I got two right?

TONY

You said he died.

Tim pulls Tony into a hug. Tony lets him but looks confused.

TIM

I totally should have! That thing dragged me down half the stairs in the building. But I pushed it over a railing. Then passed out. And pissed my pants! But then I woke up. And found new pants! What a night.

TONY

Wait are you okay?

TIM
Yes!

He doesn't look it.

TIM (CONT'D)
Okay fine I've lost a ton of blood
and taken like sixteen different
painkillers. And some Adderall to
keep me going. Like I should be
dead! But I'm trying to keep a
positive outlook. Who are you?

ANDY
Andy!

TIM
Tim!

They both hold out their hands to shake but then quickly
realize Tim doesn't have one.

TIM (CONT'D)
Oh right. Damn.

MAX
Uh is your wound supposed to be
bleeding through your bandages?

TIM
Is anything supposed to be bleeding
through anything?

TONY
Maybe I should take a look at that.

Tony kneels down and starts unwrapping Tim's bandages.

TONY (CONT'D)
How did you get down here so fast?

TIM
Subway! Auxiliary power kicked in
and drivers were letting people in
off the streets until - well umm
I've been trying to avoid negative
thought patterns lately and ooh boy
is what happened down there a
negative thought pattern.

Andy watches Tony work on Tim's wound.

ANDY

Jesus Christ. Cute and a doctor.
You've really hit the jackpot Max.

MAX

He's not a doctor yet and we're not
together. He's just some guy I met
online. I'm with Oliver.

ANDY

What? No. You guys broke up.

MAX

We got back together.

ANDY

Oh my god why? Oliver's a butthole.

MAX

Oliver's not a butthole.

ANDY

Narcissist then. Real full of
himself. A stick in the mud. Like
have you seen how much hair product
he uses?

Tony finishes up with Tim's bandage.

TONY

Okay that should hold for now.

TIM

I'm hungry. Are you hungry?

TONY

Priorities man --

MAX

Andy?

ANDY

Yes?

MAX

We're done with this. I love Oliver
and he loves me.

He marches off.

ANDY

Dude? What did I say?

She turns to Tony and Tim.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Whatever. Have you seen two of those things go at it yet? It's super gross but also kind of sexy. Like yuck but also fuuuuck.

Tim just stares at her.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Never mind.

She turns and runs after Max.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Max. Do you think there's someplace open where I can get garlic knots?

TIM

Garlic knots -- I think I'm in love.

TONY

You can't fall in love that fast.

TIM

You clearly don't know anything about love.

TONY

Well you only have one hand.

Tim looks down genuinely surprised at his missing hand.

TIM

Low blow man. Low blow.

He pats Tony on the shoulder with his re-bandaged stump hand and follows after Max and Andy. Tony rolls his eyes.

TONY

Straight people.

Then Max SCREAMS. Tony immediately rushes forward and stops. The group stands frozen in front of the park's central loop. Andy has a hand over Max's mouth. In front of them --

There's a horse and buggy tipped over. A monster digs ravenously into the driver's body while the horse stumbles around nearby WHINNYING in pain, face covered in black goop.

MAX

Nooo I love horses --

The animal's front legs collapse and its skin bubbles, turning black while underneath bones SNAP and reform. The group takes a step back but --

Something RUSTLES in the bushes behind them. They stop, slowly turn around, only to see --

A squirming, teeming mass of squirrel monsters merging and re-dividing like a rat-king from hell.

ANDY
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES IT'S FUCKING
SQUIRRELS!!!!

The squirrel horde leaps off the ground and comes flying at the group!

TIM
GAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH ! ! ! !

Letting loose a WAR CRY, Tim immediately head-butts the horde, sending the airborne monstrosity back onto the ground.

ANDY
Shit dude! That was baller!

The horde breaks apart and the individual critters scuttle forward like spiders.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Oh wait fuck no that's so much worse.

MAX
(to Tony)
I told you it wasn't safe to go
into the park at night!

They all turn and run but the regular sized monster is RIGHT THERE. It ROARS and --

Max SCREAMS and instinctively fires the crossbow, hitting the monster right through the left eye. The monster falls to the ground and Max jumps forward.

He grabs the arrow and plunges it deeper into the monster's head as behind him Andy and Tim kick at the advancing "squirrels" and Tony swings at them with his axe.

Max yanks the arrow out of the monster and the creature rolls over - dead. He stares at the arrow in his hand, momentarily shocked by this sudden burst of violence when --

TONY
Jesus look out!

Max spins around. The recently turned horse monster is now on its feet. Max SHRIEKS and the monster lowers its head as a black horn-like structure comes jutting out of its forehead.

ANDY
Oh my god it's a unicorn!

TONY
That's not a unicorn!

Tony pushes Andy and Max away from the monster. Tim kicks one final "squirrel" into the air and chases after them.

TIM
Seriously what a night amirite?!
Life's an adventure and we're all
just living it!

MAX
Oh my God you're both so fucked up
and straight --

Swaying from side to side, the horse monster gallops after them. With Tony in the lead, they turn onto another path then off into the bushes.

The edge of the park is in sight but the horse monster jumps over a rock outcropping and smashes into Tim, piercing his left shoulder with its horn and impaling him to a tree.

Tim SCREAMS and the monster tries to pull the horn out but it's stuck.

It slams one hoof after another into the bark, just barely missing Tim's head while he ducks repeatedly.

TIM
Agh! Negative thoughts! So many
negative thoughts!

Coming out of nowhere, Andy karate chops the monster's horn, cracking it in two and allowing Tim to break free.

The monster pulls back HOWLING in pain, blood spurting from its broken horn.

Tony shoves them both away from the "horse."

TONY
Keep going!

EXT. CENTRAL PARK WEST - MOMENTS LATER

They exit the park, Andy and Tony both supporting Tim as Max covers them with the crossbow.

TIM

Guys my arm's so fucked I barely even feel my hand anymore!

ANDY

Dude natch!

She tries to high-five Tim but when he raises his hand to reciprocate they both re-realize he doesn't have one. They stare at each other a second and then start making out.

TONY

No! No! No! No kissing!

He pulls them apart just as the horse monster gallops out of the park behind them.

TONY (CONT'D)

(to Max)

Shit! Help me with these idiots!

Max grabs Andy by the hand as Tony grabs Tim.

Temporarily blinded by the blood from its horn, the horse monster runs past, spins around, and then misses them again.

Max and Tony pull their charges towards the entrance to the 96th Street Subway as the blind horse monster follows behind.

They start running down the stairs and --

INT. SUBWAY STATION - CONTINUOUS

The horse monster runs down alongside them. It falls, knocking into the humans and sending them all tumbling to the bottom of the steps.

Andy lands on the station floor. She throws up and then immediately leaps to her feet.

ANDY

Ewww! My hands touched the floor!

Max pulls her up and towards the turnstile. The station has only full-height turnstiles, creating a solid metal barrier between the stairs and the track.

TIM

Train's on auxiliary power but the gates just open!

ANDY

Ugh I probably just contracted all the STDs. ALL OF THEM!

Tony pushes Tim through the turnstile and then follows.

The SOUND of a train can be heard coming down the tunnel. Max ushers Andy through next then turns to face the advancing horse monster with his crossbow but...

MAX

Shit.

Max jumps out of the way as the monster slams into the gate, bending the metal widely out of shape with its impact.

The "horse" stumbles back dazed and Max rushes forward and tries to go through but --

MAX (CONT'D)

It won't turn!

Max desperately tries to force the gate as Tony pulls from the other side.

The train enters the station behind them and the doors open. The stunned monster tries to get closer to Max but keeps toppling over on itself.

MAX (CONT'D)

Help me!

TONY

I'm trying!

Andy and Tim both block the subway doors from closing.

SUBWAY ANNOUNCEMENT (V.O.)

Stand clear of the closing doors.

MAX

Don't leave me!

TONY

I'm not going to.

The monster leaps forward at Max and he jumps out of the way again just as Tony gives the gate another tug and...

The metal blocking the top snaps off and the turnstile swings around sending Tony falling back.

TONY (CONT'D)
Got it!

Max jumps up and dives through the gate. They both run onto the train as the "horse" slams repeatedly into the turnstile, the train doors close and-

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - CONTINUOUS

The train leaves the station.

TONY
Are you okay?

MAX
Yeah -- thanks for waiting.

TONY
I mean of course or uh --
(beat)
It was no big deal.

Tony glances awkwardly away, clearly unsure how to respond. Beside them Andy woefully examines the subway map above.

ANDY
Where are we going and will there be food there?

Tony looks at the map.

TONY
It's an express train so the next stop is 59th street which is actually pretty close to Hell's --

TIM
Uh guys?

Max and Tony turn around. Tim points to the wall behind them which is smeared in blood and guts.

TONY
Tim when you said something bad happened on the subway what exactly did you --

There's a GROWL and they turn to see a monster crouched at the other end of the car eating a Times Square Mickey Mouse. Preoccupied with its meal it doesn't pay them any attention.

The group takes a step back.

TONY (CONT'D)
Let's all stay very, very quiet --

They inch away to the back of the car. Tony slowly slides open the door between the cars and --

EXT. SUBWAY TRAIN - BETWEEN THE CARS

Moving fast, the group jumps through, passing dangerously between the trains as Max carefully closes the first door.

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - CAR 2 - CONTINUOUS

Max follows the others inside car number two and --

Immediately freezes.

This next car isn't any better.

Several passengers sit frozen in their seats, determinedly not looking as a second monster devours a man in a suit.

A WOMAN IN HORN-RIMMED GLASSES stares blankly at an open book while a HIPSTER GUY tries to hide behind a magazine. A DRUNK COUPLE makes out, oblivious to it all.

Outside the window, the train passes by 72nd street. Tony holds up a single finger and mouths - *one more stop*.

The train keeps going. The group watches the window, standing as still as possible while --

Behind them the door on the other car swings silently open and the first monster appears unseen. It crawls over the walkway, approaches the door to their car and --

SMASHES through the door behind them! Everyone turns around and then pandemonium breaks out.

MAX
Why won't this stop?!

Tony swings his axe at the first monster, knocking it back as the Hipster Guy tries to run but the second monster leaps onto him, ripping off his head in one single bloody motion.

The second monster turns to the lady in the horn-rimmed glasses and she hurls her book at it but it's no use --

The creature pounces, spewing a glob of black goo right into her SCREAMING open mouth and terrified wide eyes.

The group backs against a pair of subway doors, looking frantically out for the next station.

The train slams to a stop but it's still in the tunnel.

TONY
Seriously MTA??

The drunk couple tries to run and are immediately taken out by the first creature. Their blood goes everywhere, dousing the main group.

The train shudders to a start and begins to move again.

MAX
Yes! Come on girl!

As soon as he says this, the train immediately slams to a stop again. A VOICE breaks out over the intercom --

SUBWAY DRIVER (V.O.)
This is 59th Street Columbus
Circle.

TONY
No it isn't!

The train starts again. And after a second, light from the 59th Street Station fills the car --

MAX
Oh my god I've never been so happy
to be in midtown.

Tim's knees buckle and he almost falls to the ground but Andy catches him. Tim grabs his still bleeding shoulder and smiles queasily at her.

TIM
Trying to stay positive but I
really have lost a fuck-ton of
blood.

He passes out in Andy's arms. She kisses him on the lips.

ANDY
Goodnight sweet prince.

The train comes to a stop and the doors open.

Andy drags Tim out. She yells at Max and Tony.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Dudes come on!

But the two monsters slam into the boys at once, sending them flying across the car.

SUBWAY DRIVER (V.O.)
Stand clear of the closing doors.

Max staggers to his feet and runs for the platform but then stops and goes back for Tony.

MAX
I've got you --

He pulls Tony up off the ground and back towards the doors just as --

Outside the train, ten or so human-sized monsters pour down the stairs into the station behind Andy and Tim.

MAX (CONT'D)
Look out!

He rushes forward with Tony but too late. The doors close.

Through the glass, Max watches the monsters swarm into the station. Andy SCREAMS and --

The train pulls out.

MAX (CONT'D)
Andy!!

But she's gone.

Max smashes his hand into the window then turns with Tony who frantically swings his axe at their own monsters.

The Woman with the horn-rimmed glasses lies nearby, GURGLING and HISSING, her body starting to turn.

The monsters lunge and Max ducks, grabbing Tony and pulling him forward as they dive onto the floor.

Losing hold of their weapons, they slide through the blood several meters down the train.

Reaching the door to the next car they run through, leaving Max's crossbow and Tony's axe behind.

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - CAR 3 - CONTINUOUS

In the new car, they close the door behind them.

MAX

That's not holding is it?

Tony shakes his head.

They look around. The car is empty except - the box with the driver is up front.

They both run up to the driver and BANG on the door which is sprayed in blood.

Inside the driver just stares forward blankly, mumbling something (the Christian bedtime prayer - "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep") under his breath.

Tony tries the door but it's locked.

TONY

Shit! What's wrong with him?

Outside the train pulls into 50th Street Station.

TONY (CONT'D)

Stop the train! We need to get out!

The driver stops MUMBLING and presses down on the intercom.

SUBWAY DRIVER (V.O.)

This is an express A train making no local stops. The next stop is 42nd Street Port Authority.

TONY

JESUS CHRIST! STOP THE FREAKING TRAIN YOU LUNATIC!

MAX

Tony leave it.

TONY

STOP THE TRAIN!

MAX

He's not going to respond.

TONY

LOOK AT ME, YOU IDIOT!

Max lays a hand on Tony's shoulder

MAX
Let him be.

Tony finally relents.

Max gently leads Tony away from the driver. They sit down together, leaning their backs against a pair of subway doors.

There's a loud BANG and they both look up to see three monsters (one with horn-rimmed glasses still on its face) fighting to rip their way into the car.

They watch the monsters together. Max's hands shake. Tony notices.

TONY
If you need to sing again right now
I'm totally okay with that.

Max tentatively opens his mouth to try but just WHIMPERS instead.

MAX
I uh don't think I can - like - our
friends are...

He trails off.

TONY
Tell me about Oliver.

MAX
What?

TONY
What makes him so special?

MAX
He uh --

Max glances towards the door.

TONY
Keep your eyes on me Max.

MAX
Oliver --

TONY
Eyes on me.

MAX
He - he makes me feel like I have a
home.

That's when Max notices that Tony's hands are shaking too.

He lays his own shaking hand on top then looks up. Tony's eyes are tearing.

MAX (CONT'D)
Tony? Are you crying?

TONY
No -- I don't cry.

MAX
Alright but - it's okay.

Tony shakes his head. Max squeezes Tony's hand. Tony looks at Max and -- squeezes his hand back. Their faces are close. They lock eyes and --

BANG! The door at the end of the subway flies off and the three monsters tumble in. Max stands and faces the monsters.

Tony glances up at him, then stands as well and holds up his fists. Max, eying him, very slowly does the same.

Suddenly, light fills the car and --

SUBWAY DRIVER (V.O.)
42nd Street Port Authority.

The doors behind Max and Tony split open with all the grandeur of Moses parting the Red Sea. Max turns, looks at the now open door, then at Tony.

MAX
I like this option better.

TONY
Same.

Dropping their fists, they run off the train.

Behind them, the three monsters smash together --

EXT. 42ND STREET/PORT AUTHORITY - NIGHT

Max and Tony race out of the station. A BEST BUY SECURITY GUARD runs past carrying a big-screen TV.

BEST BUY SECURITY GUARD
It's the end of the fucking world!

A yellow taxicab speeds by miraculously still working. Tony tries to flag it down.

TONY
Hey!

But the cab keeps going. Tony grabs Max by the hand and chases after it and --

The cab stops. They reach the car but a well-dressed RICH LADY in her 60s cuts them off. She pulls a wad of cash out of her purse and waves it at the DRIVER (woman, 40s).

RICH LADY
Thousand dollars to get me through
the Lincoln Tunnel.

The driver rolls down her window.

DRIVER
Happy to take your money lady but
the tunnel's a no go. Whole city's
quarantined.

RICH LADY
Just get me somewhere safe then.

DRIVER
Military's setting up a shelter at
Javits Center.

RICH LADY
Fine.

The Rich Lady glances over at Max and Tony, then pulls even more money out of her purse.

RICH LADY (CONT'D)
And another two hundred to make
sure I ride alone.

The driver takes the money and shakes her head at Max and Tony as the Rich Lady climbs into the back seat.

DRIVER
Sorry boys this just became a
private cab.

The Rich Lady SLAMS the passenger door shut. Tony tries to open it but it's locked. The cab starts to pull away and he bangs on the window.

TONY
I have money too!

The cab stops. The driver rolls down her window again.

DRIVER

How much?

TONY

(taking out his wallet)

Three hundred. We just need to get to Hell's Kitchen up by 50th. You can take us after.

The Driver glances back at the Rich Lady and raises an eyebrow. The Rich Lady digs through her purse but comes up empty-handed.

RICH LADY

I just paid you twelve hundred.

DRIVER

And you should have held onto it until after the ride. It's not a freaking limousine. Get in boys.

She unlocks the door and Max and Tony pile in. The angry Rich Lady reluctantly moves over to make room.

INT. TAXICAB - MOMENTS LATER

The Driver swerves madly through the dark streets, barely avoiding more people with stolen TVs.

MAX

Watch out!

DRIVER

They'll move. Move!

RICH LADY

Just so you're aware, I really don't appreciate being taken advantage of like this.

DRIVER

You don't like it call an Uber. Oh wait -

Max leans back in his seat and looks at Tony.

MAX

Umm why do you have so much cash?

TONY

I like to be prepared.

MAX

Ok yeah but ever hear of Venmo,
Apple Pay - credit cards?

TONY

Cash is easier.

MAX

Are you a drug dealer?

TONY

No I just prefer cash.

MAX

God you're like a weird uncle.

A smaller monster runs across the road and the Driver mows it down, sending the creature flying onto the windshield, over the roof, and tumbling out in the street behind them.

DRIVER

Die fucker!

MAX

Wow -- so wait how's your car even running? Shouldn't the TMZ have fried everything?

TONY

EMP man. You're not even trying.

DRIVER

This baby's old school. Nothing electric except the digital clock. Hold on to something.

The driver swerves the cab onto the sidewalk to avoid an overturned food truck, sending Max into the Rich Lady.

MAX

Sorry ma'am.

The Rich Lady glares at him.

DRIVER

You two are a real cute couple you know that? You remind me of this one gay dude I used to date and the other gay dude he left me for.

TONY

Oh no we're not a --

DRIVER

They were into group stuff though
so it worked out for me in the end.

TONY

God it's not even worth it anymore -

DRIVER

Oh fuck!

Suddenly, the Driver's head jolts back at a weird angle and
the car careens left, knocking over a mailbox.

RICH LADY

What was that?

MAX

Ma'am are you alright?

DRIVER

Fine! I'm fine!

But then her head jolts right and the car swerves with it.

TONY

Shit --

DRIVER

Still fine! Must have been the
Halal cart I ate at earlier.

Her head jerks quickly back, then forward, then back again.

TONY

She's not fine --

MAX

I can see that! Ma'am, did one of
those things spit on you?

DRIVER

Fucker barely got me.

MAX

Uh define barely --

Without warning the Driver's head snaps back and a black
spike juts out of her neck spraying blood everywhere.

TONY

Jesus Christ!

MAX

Oh that's barely.

The Driver smiles at them, head tilted back at a deeply unnatural angle.

DRIVER
See? Never better.

RICH LADY
Let me out of the car! Let me out right now!

MAX
(to the driver)
Ma'am we're gonna try and help.

The Driver's body convulses wildly and the cab speeds up.

RICH LADY
Pull over!

Another spike shoots out of the Driver's back! Tony darts out of the way and it pierces through the seat next to him.

Out of nowhere, a larger monster runs into the street in front of them.

The still morphing Driver turns the wheel hard to avoid it and the cab slams into a fire hydrant. Everybody flies forward and the hydrant explodes shooting water everywhere.

Max looks around dazed and the larger monster outside smashes into the rear window, cracking the glass.

Max SCREAMS and the Driver turns around then ROARS, revealing still sprouting mandibles and rows and rows of new teeth.

MAX
Get me out! Get me out!

The bigger monster smashes into the rear window again, shattering it! Water pours in from the hydrant.

MAX (CONT'D)
Never mind! Never mind!

The bigger monster tries to force its way in but gets stuck, rocking the cab back and forth as it attempts to free itself.

Meanwhile, the Driver monster tugs at its seatbelt, SNAPPING and SNARLING at its former passengers.

The Rich Lady kicks the side window repeatedly and --
It shatters!

RICH LADY
The hell with this --

Grabbing her purse she pulls herself through the window. Max and Tony quickly follow as --

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The cab spins around and they all jump out of the way just in time to see --

The bigger monster pulling itself out of the cab. It rears back on its hind legs and then storms forward.

Grabbing both Max and the Rich Lady, Tony turns and runs.

RICH LADY
Don't touch me!

She shoves Tony off hard and he falls to the ground, looking up just in time to see the monster closing in. He raises his hands protectively when --

Max appears out of nowhere and jams a sharp piece of glass right through the bottom of the creature's throat. The monster lurches away. Max looks down at Tony, both of them soaked by the hydrant.

MAX
Don't worry buddy, I got your --

Unexpectedly the creature topples forward again and spews a great, big glob of black goop right into Max's face.

The monster falls to the ground dead and Max reels around blinking in shock.

MAX (CONT'D)
Uh - Tony --

Tony immediately pushes Max's head under the hydrant and then begins wiping frantically away at his eyes and face with the bottom of his shirt.

TONY
It's okay man. It's okay. Just keep it out of your mouth and eyes --

MAX
It's already in my mouth and eyes!

TONY
I know but --

Tony looks around panicked and sees the Driver Monster HOWLING inside the cab - a vision of what's to come. He turns to the Rich Lady who's rapidly retreating.

RICH LADY
Get him the fuck away from me.

Tony grips Max's shoulders and looks him in the eyes as the water washes the blood from the train off both of them.

TONY
It's going to be okay.

MAX
I really don't think it is --

Tony pulls him away from the cab and down the street.

MAX (CONT'D)
Tony!

TONY
Just hold on okay? Stay yourself.
Stay Max.

INT. DUANE READE - NIGHT

The inside of a chain pharmacy. Cold, sterile, and dark. A trash can smashes through the window, sending glass everywhere. Tony jumps inside pulling Max along with him.

MAX
Why are we in a Duane Reade?? I
don't want to die in a fucking
Duane Reade.

Still dripping wet and looking like a drowned rat, Tony grabs a towel and a bottle of rubbing alcohol off a shelf and tries to clean Max's face.

MAX (CONT'D)
Ow that stings --

TONY
I know but try and keep your eyes
open.

A small lump appears under the skin in Max's neck then darts down beneath the collar of his drenched shirt.

Tony pulls down the collar, sees something, then lifts up the bottom of Max's tee to reveal the lump slithering down Max's chest away from the towel.

MAX
Oh my god what is that??

Max's head jolts to the right.

MAX (CONT'D)
Tony my head's twitching! Why is my
head twitching?

Tony stares at the lump which rests over Max's spleen,
pulsating back and forth.

TONY
I'm going to get it out.

MAX
You're going to do what??

Tony lies Max down on the floor and re-lifts up his shirt.

MAX (CONT'D)
Do you even know what you're doing?

TONY
Sort of.

MAX
Sort of??

TONY
I'm a doctor.

MAX
You're a student!

TONY
Well no time like the present.

Tony pours more rubbing alcohol onto the towel and dabs at
the lump. It darts away and Max's head jerks again.

TONY (CONT'D)
Try not to move.

MAX
I can't help it! My body's being
taken over.

He glances down at Tony rubbing his stomach with a wet towel.

MAX (CONT'D)
Is this some sort of weird tantric
shit?

TONY
It reacts to alcohol.

MAX
So does my Great Aunt Jenny but I
don't see how that's relevant.

TONY
I'm trying to isolate it somewhere
that won't cause too much damage.

MAX
Damage??

Using the towel, Tony chases the lump down towards the fleshy part of Max's hip. He grabs a pair of scissors off the shelf.

MAX (CONT'D)
Tony?? What are you doing with
those scissors? Are those grooming
scissors??

Tony snaps them apart, holding one half as if it's a knife.

TONY
You should probably look away.

MAX
What kind of fucking bedside manner
is that??

Tony grabs hold of the lump and tries to hold it in place.

MAX (CONT'D)
TONY??

Tony takes a deep breath and makes an incision.

Max SQUEALS.

Tony desperately tries to grab hold of the wriggling lump and push it out but it fights back.

TONY
Don't worry. I've got it.

MAX
This is what passes for medicine at
Columbia?!

TONY
I go to City College.

MAX

Jesus why'd I assume Columbia??

TONY

Damn it.

MAX

What?

TONY

It got away.

MAX

When I turn into a monster and eat
you I'm not going to be sorry at
all.

TONY

Holy shit!

Tony pulls a small, gooey, inky black jellyfish creature with a fluke-like mouth out of the hole in Max's hip. The creature tries to dig it's way back into Max but Tony's stronger.

He pulls it out.

Max sees the creature which is currently bending over backward trying to attack Tony.

MAX

Fuck!! What is that??!

TONY

I think it might be like a cancer
cell growing bigger and bigger
while changing everything around --

MAX

I don't care what it is! Just
fucking kill it!

Tony douses the creature in alcohol. It SHRIEKS then shrivels up and goes still.

TONY

Doesn't like alcohol -- what are
you doing?

Max frantically pats down his own body.

MAX

Did you get it in time?! Do I have
a spider mouth?

Tony doesn't answer.

MAX (CONT'D)
Tony!

TONY
I don't know and I don't like
lying.

MAX
Fucking lie to me!

TONY
Ok. You're fine.

MAX
Is that a lie??

TONY
I --

Out of nowhere, Tony kisses Max. Max looks caught off guard but then returns the kiss. They hold for a second and then...

Tony pulls away.

MAX
Oh.

TONY
(embarrassed)
Um yeah -- no spider mouth.
(pretending like nothing
happened)
So I need you to lie back so I can
patch you up.

MAX
Ok.

Max slowly lies back down, staring at Tony.

They remain in silence for a bit as Tony cleans the cut and applies a bandage and then --

MAX (CONT'D)
Do you want to talk about what just
--

Tony doesn't answer.

MAX (CONT'D)
Cause I'm in a relationship.

TONY
I don't do relationships.

MAX
Right.

TONY
So --

MAX
That was --

TONY
Nothing.

MAX
Good.

TONY
Good.

MAX
Plus we've kissed before so --

TONY
Exactly.

A silent moment passes and then --

TONY (CONT'D)
That was my first real kiss.

MAX
You've kissed tons of people.

TONY
Not like that. I - I've...
(beat)
I've only been out for three
months, okay?
(beat)
Sorry. I'm making things awkward.

MAX
No it's fine. Tony --

TONY
Let's move on -- you're all fixed
up. The cut wasn't even that deep.

MAX
Tony look at me.

Tony does.

MAX (CONT'D)
It's not awkward. It's fine. Let's
talk about it.

TONY
I hate talking.

MAX
Yeah but sometimes it helps.

They lock eyes for a long second and then -- Max kisses Tony. Tony kisses him back. It's deeper and more passionate than before. They pull apart.

TONY
Shit.

MAX
We did it again.

TONY
That was adrenaline.

MAX
Right.

TONY
Adrenaline's weird.

MAX
Totally.

They look at each other and then moving as one, they kiss a third time and --

CUT TO:

Max and Tony careen through the aisles of Duane Reade furiously making out and ripping off clothes as they go. It's almost like they're dancing but intense, clumsy, unrestrained-

TONY
(kissing Max)
How old were you when you came out?

MAX
(kissing Tony)
Seventeen --

Tony has Max pressed up against a freezer door.

TONY
What was your family like?

MAX

Not good --

TONY

But they came around?

MAX

I don't talk to them anymore --

They stumble into a stack of La Croix, toppling the boxes over as they keep kissing.

MAX (CONT'D)

Yours?

TONY

Kind of great.

MAX

That's good. That's amazing. That makes me happy --

They fall to the floor, knocking down a stand of chips --

TONY

I uh - I've only ever had sex with one guy before you. I should have said that earlier but I was afraid you'd judge me.

They roll across the floor. Max ends up on top.

MAX

Why would I judge you?

TONY

I don't know. I really have been hooking up with lots of guys but only hand and mouth stuff and - anal sex is scary.

MAX

And so much work.

They roll over again. Tony on top this time.

TONY

I mean it's not that much work --

MAX

God you're such a top.

TONY

What does that mean?

They fall into the aisle, sending rolls of toilet paper raining down on them. Max LAUGHS and Tony starts LAUGHING too, then pulls Max away from the fallen bathroom supplies.

Max wrestles Tony to the ground and starts kissing his neck.

TONY (CONT'D)

(smiling/wincing)

The internet says I'm in my slut phase. Did you have a slut phase?

MAX

No. I've only ever dated one person at a time. Is that weird?

TONY

Why would that be weird?

MAX

I don't know.

Tony successfully leans up and kisses Max.

TONY

You're really hot too.

MAX

And you've got really cool hair.

TONY

Yeah?

MAX

Yeah. It's really cool.

TONY

I don't think it's that cool.

Tony rolls Max over, pinning him.

MAX

I mean mine's cooler but - do you want to try having sex again? Like for real?

TONY

Yes. Yes I do.

MAX

I'll walk you through it and - we're in a pharmacy. There are condoms and lube everywhere.

TONY
(kissing Max)
Everywhere --

Max glances around, searching, then see's something.

MAX
Specifically in aisle twelve.

TONY
What?

MAX
Condoms and lube. They're in aisle
twelve.

They both jump up. Max runs over to aisle twelve and begins sifting through boxes of condoms. Tony arrives holding a Disney imprinted towel.

MAX (CONT'D)
Uh Frozen 2?

TONY
It's all they had. Do you have any
idea how dirty this floor is?

Max takes the imprinted towel and lies it down, still kissing Tony as he does.

MAX
Well at least Elsa would approve.

TONY
What do you mean?

MAX
She's gay.

TONY
Elsa's gay?

MAX
Oh buddy --

Max lies down on the towel, pulling Tony with him.

TONY
So uh who's doing --

MAX
I think I'd like to bottom.

TONY

You sure?

MAX

Yeah I - I really want to. Plus I don't think I should be going into you with this bandage.

TONY

Ok.

MAX

You're shivering.

TONY

No I'm -- it's cold in here.

Max pulls him into a hug and they continue to kiss.

MAX

That better?

TONY

Yeah. Are you ready?

MAX

Uh-huh.

Their faces are close. Eyes locked on each other.

TONY

How do I -- how should I start?

MAX

Maybe loosen me up a bit first with your finger like --

He guides Tony's hand down offscreen.

TONY

Ok -- is that uh -- okay?

MAX

Yeah that feels good.

TONY

Yeah?

MAX

Yeah. Try another one.

TONY

Ok --

MAX

Like really good - keep going --
like --
(beat)
Like try entering me.

TONY

Really?

MAX

Yeah.

TONY

Okay um -- how about?

They adjust awkwardly on the towel still facing each other.

MAX

You're in.

TONY

For reals?

MAX

Yeah for reals.

TONY

Okay is that --

MAX

Keep going.

TONY

Okay but -- it doesn't hurt?

MAX

No it's great. It's really great --

TONY

Okay. I just want to make sure I'm
doing it -- like I want to do a
good -- why are you laughing? Am I
doing it wrong?

MAX

Tony practically no one is good at
sex their second time.

TONY

Third time.

MAX

Ok but -- just have fun.

Tony laughs too.

TONY

Okay --

They lean in and kiss again. As they loosen up (Max literally, Tony figuratively) things grows more intense and --

TONY (CONT'D)

I really like you Max.

MAX

I really like you too Tony.

It heats up even more and --

CUT TO:

Sudden, awkward silence.

They both lie naked on the Frozen 2 towel in the middle of the empty Duane Reade staring up at the ceiling.

Tony glances nervously over at Max and then looks away. Max glances nervously over at Tony and then does the same.

Neither knows how to break the silence.

EXT. STREET - PREDAWN

TONY

Were you about to say something?

Max and Tony continue their journey, keeping close to buildings and in the shadows.

The streets are silent. Empty. Not another soul in sight.

MAX

No. Were you?

TONY

No.

More silence.

They're both armed with mops stolen from Duane Reade. Max now also has a backpack.

TONY (CONT'D)

Coolio.

MAX

Yeah. Coolio.

(beat)

So Oliver's apartment is just a few blocks away.

TONY

Okay uh - do you want me to come with or --

MAX

Oh uh up to you.

TONY

Okay -- I'll come with then just to be sure and like after I'll leave and head uptown because uh - like Sam lives a little further uptown.

MAX

Yeah no that makes sense.

They catch eyes and then awkwardly look away.

TONY

Great.

MAX

Great.

Not looking at Tony, Max darts off around the corner.

Tony waits a beat then follows.

TONY

Perfectly normal --

Ahead of them the sun is just starting to come up.

EXT. OLIVER'S APARTMENT - DAWN

Tony boosts Max up onto the fire escape and then, with Max's help, pulls himself up as well.

Compared to their earlier fire escape climb it's smooth and relatively seamless. Max sprints up the steps.

INT. OLIVER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A small, clean, stylish apartment.

MAX (O.S.)
Oliver! Babe! Are you in there?!

Outside on the fire escape, Max struggles to open the window. Tony is beside him peering in. The window won't budge.

MAX (CONT'D)
Oliver??

TONY
I'm not sure anyone's --

Using the back of the stolen mop, Max smashes in the window.

TONY (CONT'D)
Ok we're doing that now --

Max pushes away the glass and drops into the apartment, cutting his arm as he goes.

TONY (CONT'D)
Are you okay??

MAX
Fuck!

TONY
I thought you didn't break the law?

MAX
This isn't the same. Oliver!!

No response. Max runs off holding his bleeding arm.

Tony climbs into the apartment behind him.

TONY
Max you're getting blood everywhere-

Max doesn't answer. Tony goes to the bathroom to grab some toilet paper to clean up the mess. As he does he notices the already open mirror cabinet.

It's FULL of hair gel containers.

TONY (CONT'D)
Oh wow that is a lot of hair product.

He closes the cabinet and notices:

A small polaroid tucked into the side of the mirror. Slowly, Tony reaches for it, looking it over when --

Max runs back. Tony jumps and accidentally pockets the photo.

TONY (CONT'D)
Sorry! I wasn't snooping, I just --

He holds up the toilet paper. Max ignores him.

MAX
He's got to be here. Oliver!

Tony stoops and cleans up the blood.

TONY
Max I don't think he's -- maybe let
me look at your arm?

Max goes over to Tony and lets him clean out the glass. Max is angry, agitated, barely staying still.

MAX
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck --

He pulls out his phone but it's still not working.

MAX (CONT'D)
Fuck!

CUT TO:

EXT. SAM'S APARTMENT - DAWN

Tony drops down from a different fire escape, landing beside an agitated Max with a newly bandaged arm.

TONY
Sam's gone too. The whole
building's completely empty.

Max starts to run away from the building while looking frantically around. Tony grabs him by the good arm.

TONY (CONT'D)
They're gone.

MAX
They should have stayed still.

TONY
We didn't stay still.

MAX
But that's us. This is them.

TONY
Max that doesn't make any sense.

Max pulls away from Tony and runs out into the street.

MAX
Oliver!!

Tony runs out into the street and throws a hand over Max's mouth. Max shoves the hand off, but then pauses, locking eyes with Tony. They remain like this a second and then --

TONY
What are we?

Max continues to grip Tony's hand, staring at him. Both their grips tighten.

MAX
What do you --

TONY
Like are we just a one-night stand
or --

Suddenly a large black truck pulls around the corner, slamming to a stop in front of them. Still holding hands, Max and Tony turn as one and --

MAX
The fuck?

G-MEN in tactical gear and face masks pour out holding military-grade rifles.

They grab Max and Tony by the shoulders and push them into a containment cell in the back of the truck.

The door to the truck SLAMS shut.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The truck takes off. Max and Tony struggle to their feet.

The truck takes a sharp turn and they fall over. Tony grabs the wall for support and looks around. In front there's a thick glass window separating them from the men up front.

MAX
Seriously who the fuck are you
guys?

Hearing them, a "G-WOMAN" up front turns around. Facing the window she speaks into a radio. Her voice CRACKLES through a speaker in the containment cell.

G-WOMAN 1 (V.O.)
Remain calm. You are not being arrested or detained.

MAX
Oh good so what are we being?

TONY
Max don't sass the people with call of duty rifles.

MAX
Tony this isn't sass.

The G-Woman speaks into the radio again.

G-WOMAN 1 (V.O.)
We have orders to transfer all non-infected citizens to the nearest shelter for immediate evacuation.

MAX
Ok. And we're locked back here because --

TONY
Max -

MAX
Tony when I sass them you'll know.

G-WOMAN 1 (V.O.)
The thirty-minute quarantine is for your own safety.

MAX
Yeah this sort of feels like it's more for your safety --

TONY
Max!

MAX
What? I'm just being honest. You know you can take them out of people right? Like he took one out of me and he's not even a doct--

Tony throws a hand over Max's mouth.

MAX (CONT'D)
 (muffled)
 Stop doing that!

The G-Woman's eyes narrow as she takes Max in.

G-WOMAN 1 (V.O.)
 You've been infected?

TONY
 Nope. No. No he hasn't --

The G-Woman turns and WHISPERS something to her colleagues.
 Max pushes Tony's hand away.

MAX
 So we really appreciate the rescue
 and everything but there are people
 out there we're trying to find so
 if you wouldn't mind maybe letting
 us --

G-WOMAN 1 (V.O.)
 If your people are alive they'll be
 at a shelter. There's a full sweep
 in place. Everyone out of the city
 by nine.

MAX
 Well that's comforting.

TONY
 Um -- why nine?

The G-Woman turns to her colleagues as if asking permission.
 There's a pause and then --

G-MAN 1 (V.O.)
 Full strike through. Anything alive
 on the streets in two hours won't
 be for long.

EXT. JAVITS EVAC ZONE - MORNING

There are trucks everywhere and men and women in tactical gear and hazmat suits run back and forth.

It's like a refugee zone meets *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*. The Truck crosses into a tent, passing through a disinfection area where it's sprayed down with water.

EXT. EVACUATION ZONE - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The G-Men throw the truck doors open and pull Max and Tony out. Around them, throngs and throngs of people line up.

Several gloved hands grab Max and yank him away from Tony who's being led in the opposite direction unawares.

MAX
Hey! Let go!

Tony spins around as G-Woman 1 points at Max. He struggles to get to Max but is pulled further apart.

MAX (CONT'D)
That's my friend --

TONY
Wait so we are just friends?

MAX
Tony not the time!
(at the men)
Let me go!

Max struggles too but it's no use.

TONY
Max!

G-MAN 2
(to Max)
This is for your own safety.

MAX
Like hell it is, let me go!

Tony continues to fight but is taken away as --

INT. EVACUATION ZONE - QUARANTINE - CONTINUOUS

Two men in hazmat suits lead Max through a series of tents where several other infected people are being forcibly strapped into gurneys. Some already begin to convulse.

MAX
Hell no --

He turns but the men in hazmat suits push back. Moving with uncharacteristic speed, Max head-butts one of them.

MAX (CONT'D)
Oh shit that worked!

Startled, both men let go and Max grabs hold of an empty gurney and shoves it into them. He turns and runs.

Men and women in hazmat suits look up in alarm from their work but Max keeps going, clawing his way through tenting.

MAX (CONT'D)
Fuck, fuck, fuck --

He rips his way through, coming out in --

EXT. EVACUATION ZONE - MAIN AREA - CONTINUOUS

Times Square on New Year's Eve but a million times worse.

Several blocks have been cordoned off around the Javits Center where thousands of desperate people are penned up, jostling and pushing each other.

MAX
Shit --

CUT TO:

Tony enters this pavilion as well, shoved back and forth by the ever-pressing crowd around him. Suddenly --

MAX (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Tony!!

Tony looks around. He can hear Max yelling but can't see him.

CUT TO:

Max YELLING for Tony, trying to find him in the crowd.

MAX (CONT'D)
Tony!!!

A LARGE BEARDED MAN knocks into Max.

LARGE BEARDED MAN
Hey watch it!

CUT TO:

Tony pushes his way through the mob.

TONY
Max!!

CUT TO:

Max out in the middle of the madness. He hears Tony's voice --

TONY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Max!

MAX
Tony!!

But the crowd closes in around him. There are too many people all panicked, terrified, and confused.

It's a fucking nightmare. Max begins to hyperventilate, the start of a full-on panic attack when --

Someone grabs Max by the shoulder, spins him around and --

YOUNG MAN
(incredibly sexy British
accent)
Holy fuck! Babe!!

Max looks at the young man in shock.

MAX
Oliver --

The young man (29) is confident, gorgeous, surprisingly well dressed (given the situation), and his hair styled to perfection. This is OLIVER.

OLIVER
Fucking hell!

MAX
Oliver --

OLIVER
(British accent once more
becoming even more
incredibly sexy with
every word)
Don't say a word babe. Just fucking
kiss me.

Oliver pulls Max into him and there in the middle of a sea of a thousand terrified strangers they kiss. It's passionate, amazing, super romantic, everything Max could ever want --

CUT TO:

Tony yards away watches the kiss while holding the polaroid he accidentally stole from Oliver's bathroom. The photo shows Max and Oliver smiling and comfortable in each other's arms.

Tony turns around. People shove him but he pushes back and manages to run away before --

CUT TO:

Max, as if sensing something, glances over to where Tony was standing. Oliver cups Max face and turns it back towards him.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Holy shit! Babe! I can't believe we broke up. What were we thinking??

MAX
I mean you broke up with me but -- yeah we were both idiots.

OLIVER
I just want to kiss you and never stop! I fucking love you Max!

MAX
Yeah?!

OLIVER
Fuck yeah babe. I love you! I love you! I fucking love you!

MAX
I uh fucking love you too Oliver!

OLIVER
Oh my god Max!

He showers Max in a series of quick, short kisses.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Fuck I've missed you. Like I want you to take me right here. Like just rail into me in front of all these people. Like shit I'm so hard. Babe I'm drenched.

MAX
I've missed you too --

Oliver pulls Max into him and they kiss again and just keep kissing, recklessly ignoring all the other people around them.

CUT TO:

Tony running through the crowd until it grows too thick and he's forced to stop. He looks down to see the polaroid of Max and Oliver crumpled in his fist.

Tony bowls over and CRIES. Big hacking sobs. The sort that happens when someone hasn't cried for a very, very long time.

TONY
Jesus what is wrong with me?!

He angrily wipes away the tears and tries to stand and then --

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
I think it's called crying bro.
Like it's this thing people do when
they feel stuff.

TONY
Shut-up! I'm not feeling stuff!

But then he realizes who's talking. He spins around to see:

TONY (CONT'D)
Sam?

SAM (29) stands a few yards away grinning. Tony rushes forward and pulls his brother into a hug. Sam, startled, hugs him back.

SAM
Oh wow. Nice to see you too --

TONY
Shut-up it's been a night.

SAM
Yeah, it has.

The two brothers stand there hugging for a long beat then --

TIM (O.S.)
Shit roomie have you been crying?!

TONY
No and why won't everyone just mind
their own freaking --

But then, once again, he sees who it is:

TONY (CONT'D)
Tim? Andy? You're alive?!

He lets go of Sam to hug Tim and then (what the hell) hugs Andy too.

TIM
Yeah it's a long story but --

Andy holds up her right arm to reveal her hand is also missing, wrapped in gauze.

ANDY
Short version we match now.

TIM
Also we're engaged!

They bump stumps and make out.

TONY
Jesus. How is that even possible?
You met tonight.

TIM
If you know, you know -- you know?
Speaking of which where's nobody?

SAM
Uh who's nobody?

TONY
Nobody's nobody.

SAM
What's his name?

TONY
Nobody! For the last time we're not
together!

Suddenly there's a series of massive footfalls followed by a ROAR. It's like Godzilla. The ground shakes.

The terrified crowd pushes the group forward towards a gangway leading to the Hudson and an evacuation ferry. They start to get on.

SAM
Monsters at the gate. They're
getting bigger.

TONY
They were already big.

SAM
Yeah well --

Tony turns to see Tim and Andy kissing again, lost to the world. Tony watches, unable to help himself. The ground shakes some more and then --

A series of stretchers roll by with bodies on them.

TONY
 (seeing the stretchers)
 Shit --
 (beat)
 You guys get on the boat without
 me.

SAM
 Bro what are you --

TONY
 His name is Max. Nobody's name is
 Max. And I think I've made a huge
 mistake. Or I'm about to make one.
 I don't know - I need to find him.
 (beat)
 I love you Sam.

SAM
 Wait - what did you just say?

TONY
 I love you!

Tony is off running, pushing his way through the mass of people and moving in the opposite direction of the ferry, back towards the pavilion.

SAM
 I love you too bro!

EXT. SECOND FERRY - MORNING

Another ROAR. The earth shudders. Max clings to Oliver as they move down a different gangway to a second ferry on the other end of the West 39th Street Ferry Terminal.

MAX
 I was so worried. I went to your
 apartment but you weren't there.

OLIVER
 Fuck! You came all the way down to
 Hell's Kitchen?! Babe! Why?

MAX
 Cause I love you.

OLIVER
 Oh right --

Oliver kisses Max.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

You're so romantic. I fucking love it. We should move in together.

MAX

What?

OLIVER

I mean it. After all this blows over we should fucking get a place. Like New York real estate is gonna plummet -

MAX

Oliver. There's something I need to tell you.

OLIVER

Just tell me fucking yes!

Max is about to say something but then he stops because he sees: Joan staring at them in line several yards ahead.

She's with the rest of her family including Henry, and is armed with nunchaku, brass knuckles, and a small sword.

MAX

I know her...

OLIVER

You know that weird old lady?

MAX

Yeah we met earlier tonight. Joan!

Joan takes Henry by the arm and pushes her way over to Max and Oliver as Max pulls Oliver towards them as well.

MAX (CONT'D)

They've been together seventy-one years. Isn't that amazing?

OLIVER

Oh my god so fucking cute -- also why does she have a sword?

Max and Joan reach each other. Joan looks him over.

JOAN

You lost my crossbow.

MAX

Yeah sorry about --

JOAN
Who's he?

MAX
So uh Joan this is my boyfriend
Oliver. Oliver, Joan, Oliver.

Joan shakes Oliver's hand but eyes him suspiciously.

JOAN
Where's Tony?

MAX
Oh right yeah -- about earlier...
so Tony and I were just friends.
Oliver -- Oliver and I -- we're in
love.

Joan continues to eye Oliver suspiciously.

JOAN
You love him?

MAX
Yes.

JOAN
And you like him?

MAX
I mean I said I love him so --

JOAN
Right. Cause love isn't big or
romantic. It's just getting on with
someone. Remember that.

She looks at Henry, smiles, and kisses him on the cheek.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Or letting your wife have a full
medieval armory in your daughter's
bodega --

HENRY
(not hearing)
What's that about his friend??!

An AIR RAID goes off and the crowd begins to move faster.
Joan grips the handle of her sword.

JOAN
We better go. Come on Henry.

HENRY
WHAT??

Joan takes Henry gently by the hand and squeezes it.

JOAN
Come on...
(to Max and Oliver)
Take care and give my best to Tony.

MAX
You too ma'am and - I'll try --

With Joan gone Oliver shakes his head.

OLIVER
Well that was fucking weird. Also
who the fuck is Tony?

Max, lost in thought, doesn't answer. They move forward and Oliver steps onto the ferry. He holds out his hand to help Max but Max stays put on the ferry terminal.

MAX
So Tony's this guy I met earlier
tonight and... we slept together.
That's what I wanted to tell you.

OLIVER
Oh my god that's so not a big deal!
Like you'll never believe it but I
hooked up with three guys at once
tonight! Like anxiety babe, that's
all. Like it's practically the end
of the world. Everyone's horny and
doing weird shit. Just say you'll
move in with me!

Taking Oliver's hand, Max steps onto the ferry with him.

MAX
Okay I'll move in with you.

OLIVER
Oh my god yes!

They kiss again and keep kissing.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
We're gonna be so fucking domestic.
Fuck! I wish we had phones. We
should be posting this! I love you
Max!

MAX

I love --

TONY (O.S.)

(very distant)

Max!

Max, hearing it, pulls out of the kiss and turns around. But Tony is nowhere to be seen.

MAX

Did you hear that?

OLIVER

Yeah just some rando freaking out.
People need to calm down. Ignore
them babe. Just look at me. I love
you so fucking much.

MAX

Okay...

There's a ROAR and then Max pulls out of the kiss again.

MAX (CONT'D)

Three guys at once?

OLIVER

Yeah but it's no big deal.

MAX

Okay.

(beat)

Oliver, you like me too right?

Oliver looks confused. And then he LAUGHS. The earth shakes.

OLIVER

Oh my god are you really listening
to what that old lady said? I don't
like you Max. I love you!

They keep kissing. And then --

TONY (O.S.)

(closer this time)

Max!

Max pulls out of the kiss and looks around again. But still no Tony.

MAX

(looking around)

Tony...?

OLIVER

What?

MAX

I think that's...

(beat)

Why do you love me?

OLIVER

I don't fucking know. I just do
babe. Like what kind of question is
that? Why do you love me?

Oliver starts kissing Max again.

MAX

I...

Max continues to look around for Tony, distracted and then:

MAX (CONT'D)

I think I might just be in love
with the idea of being in love.

This time Oliver pulls away.

OLIVER

What the fuck are you talking
about?

MAX

I uh... I'm just not sure you can
fall in love with someone in three
months. Not really.

OLIVER

Says who?

MAX

That person calling my name --

OLIVER

That person's full of shit.

MAX

Yeah I mean he kind of is but --

OLIVER

People fall in love that fast all
the time.

MAX

I mean some people probably --

OLIVER

Like us. We're in love. Max listen, we're gonna move in together and be so fucking happy and --

MAX

You didn't come looking for me.

OLIVER

(beat)

What?

MAX

I came looking for you. Tony went looking for his brother. And even Joan wanted to find her daughter but... you just hooked up with someone else. Three someone elses.

OLIVER

So did you babe!!

MAX

But I was on my way to you.

Max looks Oliver over, reevaluating.

MAX (CONT'D)

You know you really do use a lot of hair product...

OLIVER

What? What does that have to do with anything?

There's another ROAR. The earth shakes.

MAX

I'm sorry Oliver. I'm really glad you're alive but there's someone else I need to find right now!

Max turns and runs, pushing his way off the ferry, up the terminal, and away from Oliver.

OLIVER

Fuck! Are you in love with him?!

MAX

(calling back)

No! We met ten hours ago! But I like him. Stay safe Oliver and let's stay friends!

OLIVER

Max! You're making a huge mistake!
Like you seriously leveled up here!

MAX

I know!

With Max gone, Oliver immediately turns to a SMOKING HOT MAN standing on the boat next to him. Oliver nods his head.

OLIVER

Sup.

The Smoking Hot Man nods back at Oliver and smiles.

EXT. EVACUATION ZONE - MAIN AREA - CONTINUOUS

Max keeps running. Military men try and stop him but he shoves his way through. It's like running for the airport at the end of a movie.

MAX

Tony!!

He's back out in the middle of 12th Avenue now when he sees Tony, up ahead, also running through the crowd.

TONY

Max!

MAX

Tony! Over here!

Tony spins around and seeing Max, breaks out in a massive smile unable to contain himself.

Max smiles too. They yell through the crowd as they try to reach each other!

TONY

I meant what I said earlier Max! I really, really like you and --

MAX

I really, really like you too!

TONY

Like you're really funny and really brave and --

MAX

What's that?!

TONY
Never mind! It was corny!

MAX
I like corny!

TONY
Yeah but it was stupid!

MAX
I like stupid!

TONY
I said you were funny and brave!

MAX
Thanks! You're -- brave too!

The crowd only grows denser as they continue to yell and fight through.

MAX (CONT'D)
I broke up with Oliver! For real
this time!

TONY
Oh! I'm sorry! I found Sam!

MAX
Don't be! That's great! Where?

TONY
On a ferry!

MAX
You were on a ferry? Me too!

TONY
Oh - then why are you here?!

MAX
To find you! Why are you here?!

TONY
To find you!

They finally reach each other. Neither knows what to do.

MAX
Oh - so we could have just waited
and done this whole thing on the
other side of the river in Jersey
where it's safe?

TONY
Looks like it.

MAX
(beat)
Still I'm glad to see you. And I'm
glad to not be in Jersey.

TONY
Same! Max I'm sorry I was such a
pain all night. Would you maybe
want to go on --

Out of nowhere, a monster SLAMS into Tony, knocking him away from Max.

MAX
What the hell??! Tony!

All at once people everywhere are SCREAMING. Max pivots and sees -- monsters have gotten through the perimeter and run into the pavilion sending bodies flying left and right.

People run for the ferries but Max sprints in the other direction after the monster which drags Tony across the pavement and around the other side of a military truck.

Max follows it to reveal: the creature looming over Tony, hurling chunks of black goo into his face.

MAX (CONT'D)
Get the fuck away from him!!

Unzipping his backpack, Max pulls out a bottle of vodka. He uncorks the top, swings it over his head, and douses the creature with alcohol. The monster SHRIEKS and pulls back.

MAX (CONT'D)
That's right! Don't like Svedka do
you? I said get the fuck away!

He hits the monster with more vodka. This time it SNARLS and runs off. Max darts over to Tony. Tony's face is covered in black goo.

MAX (CONT'D)
It's okay Tony! It's me. I'm right
here!

Max drops to the ground and kneels beside Tony. He wipes frantically at Tony's eyes clearing them away and then glances up to see --

The two evacuation ferries pulling away with presumably Oliver, Sam, Tim, Andy, Joan, and many, many others on board. The pavilion is mostly empty now. Max and Tony are alone.

TONY

Max I'm going to need you to do for me what I did for you --

MAX

What? No! Why?? Can't you?!

Tony's whole body seizes.

TONY

That's why, if I try I could cut an artery.

MAX

And I won't?!

TONY

You've got this Max.

Max gives him a look then picks up the bottle of vodka and takes a swig, bracing himself.

MAX

Okay what do I do first?

TONY

You need something sharp --

Max looks around and then notices the military truck. He jumps up, smashes in the side window with his elbow, and picks up a shard of glass before returning to Tony.

MAX

It's not exactly sterile but --

He pours some vodka on the glass shard. Tony LAUGHS.

MAX (CONT'D)

Jesus what are you laughing at?

TONY

You --

MAX

Well that's not encouraging!

TONY

Ok sorry, do you see it?

Max lifts Tony's shirt. A small lump is moving down Tony's neck. Max grips the lump with his hand and pours more vodka on it. The lump recoils.

MAX

I'm trying to move it to your shoulder.

TONY

Good. That's great.

Max has the lump trapped in the edge of Tony's shoulder but when he raises the glass he freezes.

MAX

I can't --

TONY

Take another shot.

MAX

I'm out of vodka! And this is really fucking nerve-wracking okay? I'm nervous! And I don't like blood.

TONY

Okay --

(beat, starts to sing)

I can show you the world. Shining, shimmering, splendid --

MAX

Tony?? What are you doing? Is this you changing??

TONY

You've got this Max. Now tell me, princess, when did you last let your heart decide -

Gripping the shard of glass while holding the lump in place, Max joins in.

MAX

I can open your eyes --

TONY

Take you wonder by wonder --

MAX

Over, sideways and -- fuck it I'm ready.

Max slices into Tony's shoulder, yanks the parasite out in one single fluid motion, and flings it at the truck where it explodes in a sudden burst of black goo and viscera.

Max falls back on the pavement, breathing heavy. Gripping his shoulder, Tony crawls over to Max. They stare at each other.

MAX (CONT'D)
You're super off-key by the --

The ground shakes and they fall into each other's arms. They look up and --

A twenty-story monster passes overhead. It ROARS and a second, equally gigantic beast appears. The monsters charge and smash into each other -- two titanic beings becoming one.

They crash against one empty Hudson Yards office building after another in what appears to be the throes of passion, knocking over the giant Vessel statue as they go.

The monsters are essentially fucking --

Max and Tony watch in wonder

It is indeed "super gross but also kind of sexy" and when Max looks down, he sees that he and Tony are now holding hands. It's a nice moment until he looks back up and --

The combining/still fucking monsters are moving in their direction! Max pulls Tony up but it's too late. The still mutating creature bears down on them, jaws gaping wide when --

A missile collides with the monster.

The missile explodes and the monster falls, sending out a shockwave of dust, debris, and glass as it SMASHES through the Javits Center ceiling.

Max and Tony duck as army men appear through the smoke firing like crazy. More missiles launch and explode.

| | |
|--------------|---------|
| MAX (CONT'D) | TONY |
| Fuck -- | Fuck -- |

Still holding hands, they look over at each other then over at the Hudson River.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| TONY (CONT'D) | |
| Are you thinking what I'm thinking? | |

| | |
|-------------------------|--|
| MAX | |
| Tony it's the Hudson -- | |

TONY
Do you have a better idea?

MAX
No but --
(closes his eyes)
Fuck it.

TONY
Fuck it.

Still holding hands they run for the river, dodging falling debris as they go and --

JUMP INTO THE HUDSON RIVER TOGETHER!

EXT. HUDSON RIVER - UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Their bodies break through the water as debris falls around them, churning up a furious current and sending them spinning off in separate directions underwater.

EXT. HUDSON RIVER - SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

Max breaks the surface, sucking in air. A piece of Javits comes flying down right at him and he dives back underwater to avoid it and then...

He breaks the frothing surface again a few yards away.

MAX
Tony!

TONY
Max!

They swim for each other. Tony is having a significantly harder go of it than Max.

MAX
Oh my god, oh my god, I'm in the Hudson. Tony! It's so dirty.

He looks around and then his eyes go wide.

MAX (CONT'D)
Fuck isn't this where the meteorite landed?

TONY
(struggling to stay afloat)
(MORE)

TONY (CONT'D)

Yeah I'm just remembering that
now...

MAX

So there are monsters in here?!

TONY

Probably --

MAX

But also more importantly it's the
Hudson and it's really, really
gross! Like ewww! We need to get
out of here ASAP.

(beat)

Tony what's wrong?

TONY

I'm not really that good of a
swimmer --

MAX

Like how not good?

TONY

(struggling)

Like I can't swim --

MAX

Then why'd you jump in the Hudson??

TONY

There were missiles! I wasn't
thinking clearly!

MAX

Shit --

Max swims frantically over to Tony and pulls him up.

MAX (CONT'D)

Get on my back.

TONY

What? No! I've got it --

MAX

Tony get on.

Tony reluctantly does, wrapping both arms around Max's neck. With Tony "on board," Max begins swimming breaststroke for the other shore. There's an awkward silence and then --

MAX (CONT'D)
So I had fun last night.

TONY
Yeah me too. We should do it again
sometime.

MAX
Like a date?

TONY
Yeah. Like a date.

Max swims for Jersey as Tony holds tight to his shoulders.

MAX
But seriously if you see a fish
monster in here scream or
something.

PULL OUT TO TITLE: MAX AND TONY'S EPIC ONE-NIGHT STAND

THE END