

**FUTURE MAN**

by  
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MATT TOLMACH PRODUCTIONS

POINT GREY PICTURES

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OVER BLACK:

TITLE UP: RESISTANCE PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS...

TITLE UP: "CYBERGEDDON"

The Prologue of a Videogame. We see bleak image of a post-apocalyptic, desolate landscape. Smoke. Ashes. Rubble.

VOICEOVER (O.S.)  
*Earth. 2052. The human race is on  
the brink of extinction.*

We see an ARMY OF REPLICANTS patrolling.

VOICEOVER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
*A super-race, known as Replicants,  
has released a deadly virus that  
has already killed 8.3 billion.*

TWO FUTURISTIC WARRIORS walk out of the rubble and smoke - TIGER, a sexy leather-clad woman and WOLF, a grizzled, brawny action hero. They wipe out the Replicants.

VOICEOVER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
*The only thing that stands in their  
way is a small army known as the  
Resistance...*

Tiger and Wolf reload their weapons and talk to camera...

TIGER  
I'm Tiger.

WOLF  
And I'm Wolf.

TIGER  
And you're our newest recruit.

WOLF  
Time to save the world...

A START BUTTON flashes on screen. We see a cursor click it. Then the options "NEW GAME" and "LOAD GAME" appear. The cursor clicks on "LOAD GAME".

Now we're in the CYBERGEDDON WAITING ROOM. The handle FUTUREMAN appears at the top of a full waiting room, above the names STINKY\_TWINK; BLOWJOBS-49; LITTLE\_MAN\_TAINT; CUNNY\_BRITTON. Future Man has the top ranking.

## RANDOM PLAYERS

Alright!/Let's do it!/You got this  
Future Man!

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We reverse onto JOSH FUTTURMAN (late 20s). His setup is a gamer's dream: three panel flatscreen, videogame chair, snack tray, etc. Josh picks up a controller and carefully adjusts his headset.

JOSH

SILENCE!!

Everyone shuts up immediately.

JOSH (CONT'D)

As you all know, I've been stuck on level 83 for last four weeks now. Some say it's unbeatable.

LITTLE MAN TAINT (O.S.)

It is. No one's ever beaten it.

JOSH

Until tonight. I have assembled a Cybergeddon dream team. And with your help... I'm gonna beat it.

(deep breath)

We gotta put our best foot forward, and STINKY\_TWINK, you got some of the best feet in the game. I need you to draw the Replicants out of their munitions plant so LITTLE MAN TAINT can infiltrate and set his the remote-mines. Two per wall! CUNNY-BRITTON: you've been stockpiling grenades for months, and I need ALL OF THEM. These Replicants want to dance? Let's see them dance through fire.

CUNNY-BRITTON (O.S.)

Ach. So cool.

JOSH

BLOWJOBS-49: you're the best sniper in this game - aside from me, of course. I need you on the roof with a full vantage of the atrium. Find that fucking Replicant that keeps sniping me every time I make it to the Keypad.

(MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)

(beat)

But to be clear, most of you other guys are just decoys. You're buying me time so I can get to the lab and destroy the virus once and for all. You all cool being decoys?

RANDOM PLAYERS

Yeah/Sure/Whatever.

JOSH

Great. And one more thing: Buddy up. I want buddies, not clumps. Clumps get killed. Buddies support each other. These Replicants are not to be underestimated. They're bigger than us. They're faster than us. And they heal at an alarming rate. But there's one thing they don't have on their side: Me. We clear?

RANDOM PLAYERS

Yes sir, General Future Man!

Josh cracks his neck and positions himself INCHES from the flat screen TV.

JOSH

Time to save the world...

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - ON TV

The game begins! It's sensory overload: bullets flying, explosions. But Future Man navigates through the chaos, zeroing-in on only immediate threats.

We see Josh, his eyes darting from each of his THREE-PANEL screens, instantly spotting danger and eliminating it.

His teammates get in their positions and do their jobs, sniping and blowing up various buildings. They buy him enough time to enter the COMPOUND.

JOSH

Alright, I'm in the compound.

Future Man snipes FIVE MORE REPLICANTS and reaches THE LAB: AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY. There's a KEYPAD outside the door.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh consults a chart of potential four digit passwords. He's already crossed out 243 of them.

JOSH  
 2386.  
     (access denied)  
 Fuck! 2387.  
     (access denied)  
 Fuck! 2388.

ON TV: FUTURE MAN IS SHOT IN THE HEAD AND KILLED.

JOSH (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 FUUUUUUUUCK!!! C'mon BJ!!!

BLOWJOBS-49 (O.S.)  
 Don't call me that. My name's  
 Blowjobs-49.

JOSH  
 Fine. Let's go again!

Frustrated, Josh IMMEDIATELY PRESSES START to get a new game going.

**QUICK CUTS OF FUTURE MAN FAILING:**

- Future Man punches in codes.
- Josh consults his list, crossing out combos.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 FUCK WHY IS THIS SO HARD?!

STINKY-TWINK (O.S.)  
 Cuz there's 10,000 possible  
 combinations.

- Future Man is sniped over and over again. Josh squirts eye drops in his insanely dry eyes, as the SUN RISES out the window.

JOSH  
 Fuck it. Let's go again.

BLOWJOBS-49 (O.S.)  
 It's late. I have to get up in the  
 morning.

JOSH  
 Fine! Go! I don't need you. Don't  
 need Blowjobs. Never have.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - WAY LATER

It's fully daytime. He's still playing, but he's completely wrecked. He dies yet again. An ALARM BEEPS. It's 12:30pm.

JOSH  
(exhausted)  
Ahhhh, I gotta go to work. Is anyone still out there?

No response.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Thanks for trying, I guess.

He finally puts down the controller, in defeat.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Josh sits at the table, completely exhausted, a bowl of cereal in front of him. His mother DIANE pours some milk in his bowl. His father GABE reads the paper.

DIANE  
Did you get any sleep last night, honey? You look so tired.

JOSH  
(snapping)  
That's a bit rude. I don't tell you when you look tired, Mom.  
(catching himself)  
Sorry, I'm just so fucking tired.

GABE  
You think if you maybe took a night off from the game and actually got a full night's rest, then you'd be refreshed and have a better chance at beating the Level?

Josh just stares at Gabe, his eyes glazed over, barely awake.

GABE (CONT'D)  
Son?

JOSH  
Huh? What? Sorry.  
(looks at his watch)  
Shit, I gotta go to work.

Josh kisses both of them. Diane hands him a bagged dinner and thermos, and he gets up to go.

EXT. JOSH'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

Josh walks out the door towards a SPORTS CAR. It looks like it might be his. Then he walks past it and gets on the BUS.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Josh flashes his BUS CARD and spots an empty seat next to a BEAUTIFUL GIRL. He holds his breath, preparing himself to sit down. At the last second, he chickens out and rushes to the only other open seat - beside a OLD WOMAN. She gives him a disapproving look like he's pathetic.

EXT. DEVLIN RESEARCH CENTRE - LATER

Josh gets off the bus and crosses the street towards a cold, metallic three-storey building -- DEVLIN RESEARCH CENTRE. The sign in front bears the creed: "*Heal the Sick*".

A GROUP OF ANGRY PROTESTERS stands outside the gate holding ANIMAL CRUELTY SIGNS. A PROTESTER smiles at him, then SPITS IN HIS FACE.

PROTESTER

That's for all the animals you  
kill!!

JOSH

(wiping spit from eyes)  
Course it is.

Josh walks inside as they boo him.

INT. DEVLIN - CLOSET - SOON AFTER

Josh enters a dark room.

JOSH

(to himself)  
Well, they're spitting again.

Josh flicks on the light, revealing it's a JANITOR'S CLOSET.

- He puts on a pair of COVERALLS with a "Devlin Industries" logo and the name "FUTTURMAN" printed on it. He straps on a UTILITY BELT.

- We see a SHADOW moving down the hallway that resembles a FUTURISTIC WARRIOR WEARING A GUN HOLSTER. Then Josh enters the frame, and we see it's TWO WINDEX BOTTLES hanging off his utility belt.

- Josh, half asleep, plunges a clogged toilet. He looks down and for a brief instant he sees a FLASH of a SEVERED HAND.

JOSH (CONT'D)

AHHH!

Josh falls back, looks down again. It's only a TURD.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Oh thank god. It's just a turd.

- Josh unwraps a URINAL CAKE. He looks down and it's suddenly a REMOTE MINE. The clock counts down, 3, 2, 1-

JOSH (CONT'D)

AHHH!

Josh throws it over his shoulder and it HITS A SCIENTIST who's peeing.

SCIENTIST

Hey! Watch where you're throwing the cakes, guy!

Josh shakes it off and walks out of the bathroom.

- Josh jumps on the back of his JANITOR'S CART and slides down the hallway. He closes his eyes, feeling the wind rush against his face.

For a split second, he pictures himself as Future Man speeding down a desert road on a HOVERCRAFT. It feels great.

He opens his eyes and the janitor cart barrels towards a door that reads: DEVLIN LABORATORY: AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY.

JOSH

Oh no!

The doors slide open and...

INT. DEVLIN RESEARCH CENTRE - LAB - CONTINUOUS

Josh crashes into a work desk, breaking test tubes, computers, other lab equipment. A test subject BUNNY scampers away.

DR. STU CAMILLO (30, tall) and some other incensed SCIENTISTS look on, angrily.

DR. STU CAMILLO

What in the fuck!



Dr. Camillo looks down and sees Josh in a heap on the floor.

DR. STU CAMILLO (CONT'D)  
Futturman!

JOSH  
Aw shit. What a mess. Good thing  
I'm here, right? Hehe. OW! Think I  
fell on some glass. Sorry Stu.

DR. STU CAMILLO  
Hey! We're not in high school  
anymore. You don't call me Stu. You  
address me as Dr. Camillo.

JOSH  
Fine. Dr. Camillo. Happy?

DR. STU CAMILLO  
No I'm not happy. You just ruined 3  
months worth of chlamydia research.

We see plaques and awards for "EXCELLENCE IN SEXUAL DISEASE  
RESEARCH" on the wall.

DR. STU CAMILLO (CONT'D)  
Goddamn you, Sick Boy.

This nickname clearly stings Josh in a deep way he tries not  
to let show.

JOSH  
(sotto)  
Hey since I'm not calling you your  
name from high school maybe you  
don't have to call me by mine. I  
don't really go by Sick Boy anymore  
so...

DR. STU CAMILLO  
Uh, if you get meningitis, mumps,  
measles and mono in one calender  
year, then you're forever Sick Boy.  
Hey, what was that weird one you  
had for a while that people don't  
get anymore?

JOSH  
(dusting off his knees)  
Rickets.

DR. STU CAMILLO

Rickets! Right. Oh man. Sick Boy.  
Hey, maybe if you hadn't missed so  
much school, you'd be the scientist  
and not the...

(points at his uniform)

What's the nice way of saying what  
you are?

JOSH

Custodian.

DR. STU CAMILLO

But you landed on your feet, right  
Sick Boy? I mean, not as much as  
me. Crisp, clean lab coat.

(pulls out his phone)

Look at this, look what I go home  
to at night. Hold on... shit...

(scrolling for picture of  
his WIFE)

Her. I'm gonna put my dick in there  
tonight. Maybe make another one of  
these. Hold on.

(scrolling for picture of  
his SON)

There he is! Look at him.

JOSH

Beautiful family. Really wish you  
wouldn't use them to hurt me.

Josh starts mopping up the spill.

DR. STU CAMILLO

(to other scientists)

That guy is the saddest  
motherfucker I've ever seen in my  
life. All he does is mop and play  
video games. What kind of weird  
cycle is that?

Josh keeps his eyes cast down, pretends not to hear them  
snickering.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

(authoritative)

Why do I see five employees, and  
only one of them is doing his job?

Dr. Camillo immediately stops snickering. Josh looks up and  
sees DR. COOPER, a kind 70 year old man in a lab coat.

DR. STU CAMILLO  
 Sorry Dr. Cooper. Janitor Futturman  
 here just ruined all our-

DR. COOPER  
 That's enough. Go synthesize those  
 guinea pig syphilis cultures.

Dr. Camillo walks off, shooting Josh a mean look.

DR. COOPER (CONT'D)  
 Sorry if that bozo was giving you a  
 hard time.

JOSH  
 It's okay. Just office politics.  
 You know how it- WHOA!

Josh notices Dr. Cooper's MASSIVE COLD SORE. Dr. Cooper  
 becomes self-conscious, turning his face to conceal it.

DR. COOPER  
 Well I better return to my office-

JOSH  
 Sorry about that, I- I was just a  
 little surprised. But in a good  
 way! Because it means I'm not the  
 only one that gets them.

Dr. Cooper instantly loosens up.

DR. COOPER  
 You do?

JOSH  
 Yeah. I mean, not that big. But  
 still-

DR. COOPER  
 I didn't realize you were a fellow  
 Lesion-aire.

JOSH  
 A what?

DR. COOPER  
 It's what I call other people with  
 Herpes. Which is over 60% of the  
 population, mind you.

JOSH  
 You're kidding. That's  
 astronomically high.

DR. COOPER

You know they call it Herpes Simplex, but there's nothing simple about it. I've been studying this virus for over 50 years. And every time I think I'm onto something, another one of these suckers crops up to remind me just how far off I am.

JOSH

(staring at it)  
Yeah. They're a real bummer.

DR. COOPER

But hey, it's sexually transmitted. So at least I got a little fun out of it before it slowly ruined my sex life forever. Huh?

They laugh together for a beat then settle back down.

DR. COOPER (CONT'D)

I'll never forget that night... The moon landing had just happened so everyone at Berkeley was pretty excited. There was a big party at Phi Gamma house. That's when I heard "Sugar Sugar". The Archies. It got everyone on the floor.

Dr. Cooper twirls his CANE a bit, stiffly attempting some dance moves. He drifts back to that time...

DR. COOPER (CONT'D)

I know I don't look it, but I could pull off some pretty nifty moves back then. I had my pick of any girl at the party after that song. But there was one girl in particular. I don't know what it was about her... her long auburn hair... lavender perfume... the way the light glinted off her necklace...

Josh mops, politely waiting for Dr. Cooper to finish.

DR. COOPER (CONT'D)

If I had only known then that hiding beneath that cherry red lipstick was an HSV-1 outbreak...

(beat; haunted)

But I couldn't see it.

(MORE)

DR. COOPER (CONT'D)  
She was asymptomatic, in the latent stage, which is when the virus is most contagious, making it that much more INSIDIOUS.

Uncomfortable, Josh tries to break the tension.

JOSH  
Mine wasn't.

DR. COOPER  
(snapping out of it)  
Pardon?

JOSH  
Mine wasn't sexually transmitted. I don't know where I got it from. Neither of my parents have it. It's kind of a mystery.

Cooper recomposes himself, puts a hand on Josh's shoulder.

DR. COOPER  
With any luck, one day we'll get to the bottom of that mystery.

JOSH  
I'd like that very much, Dr. Cooper.

DR. COOPER  
Call me Coop.

Dr. Cooper walks off, brightening Josh's spirits for a split second, until-

SPLASH! Josh sees that Dr. Camillo has intentionally spilled an entire bowl of ramen noodles on the floor at Josh's feet.

DR. STU CAMILLO  
Whoops. I threw my noodles on the floor. That's for making me look bad in front of Cold Sore Coop.

Stu gives Josh the finger and walks off. Josh starts mopping.

JOSH  
Fuckin' Dr. Camillo.

-- END OF ACT ONE --

**ACT TWO**I/E. JOSH'S HOUSE - LATER

Josh opens the front door.

GABE (O.S.)

Oh shit- put it out, put it out-

Josh finds GABE and DIANE, sitting on the couch, trying to act normal. But they are clearly high.

JOSH

This again? I know you guys are smoking weed.

GABE

Weed? Smoking? We weren't- Us? What would make you say that?

JOSH

Well there's the smell.

DIANE

Must be a dead skunk.

JOSH

The smoke.

GABE

We made chicken fingers earlier. Burned 'em pretty bad.

JOSH

The tinfoil ashtray on the table.

Gabe and Diane stare at it.

DIANE

That could also have been from the chicken fingers.

GABE

(whispering to Diane)

Nice. Nice.

JOSH

It's really not a big deal. You guys are retired and into weed again. There's no reason for you to hide it.

GABE

You know what? For whatever reason,  
hiding it's the best part.

JOSH

Well, you're terrible at it.

Gabe relights the roach. Josh walks off sadly.

DIANE

Joshy what's wrong? Oh no, did the  
scientists bully you again today?

JOSH

I don't know. Not really.

DIANE

(seeing through it)  
Goddamnit! Bullying is DESTROYING  
this country!

GABE

It really is. But let's look on the  
bright side here, you're in good  
company. Lots of great people have  
been bullied and it only made them  
stronger.

JOSH

Yeah? Like who?

GABE

I don't know, uh, Albert Einstein?  
I mean I have to assume. He was a  
goofy looking guy, wasn't he? That  
hair? Always sticking his tongue  
out? You've seen that picture,  
haven't you Josh?

JOSH

(sad)  
Yeah, I've seen it.

GABE

Who else? Help me out, Diane.

DIANE

That Mulala girl. The Taliban shot  
her in the head. That's bullying.

JOSH

Stu's not the Taliban, mom.

DIANE

He's worse. Much worse.

JOSH

Than a group of terrorists?

DIANE

He is a terrorist. He's terrorizing you, isn't he?

Josh looks down, embarrassed.

JOSH

He's not terrorizing me. He's just getting in my head a little. And not even that much. Just cuz he's an accomplished scientist and he's in my age bracket, doesn't mean I'm comparing myself to him or anything. Just cuz he has a wife. A child. A beautiful family...

GABE

I'm gonna be the bigger man here, and not tell you just how much that emotionally winded me.

DIANE

(to Gabe)

Guess you and I are invisible.

JOSH

No. Come on, I didn't mean it like that. You guys are the best.

GABE

I instantly forgive you. That's how family works.

DIANE

Let me ask you this: how many hero points does silly old Stu Camillo have in Cybergeddon?

JOSH

I don't know if he even owns the game.

DIANE

Oh, so zero?

GABE

And how many hero points do you have?



JOSH

I don't know, somewhere in the vicinity of 1,005,052,031.

Gabe whistles, impressed with the number.

DIANE

Well that's 1,005,052,031 reasons to grin.

Josh starts feeling better about himself. He grins.

JOSH

Yeah. You know what? Fuck Stu Camillo! Making me reevaluate everything for no reason. I got a great family. Great house. A job with awesome, flexible hours that lets me play video games all fucking night.

GABE

(to Diane)

Now he's getting it. Fuck Stu Camillo.

DIANE

Yeah. Fuck Stu Camillo.

They give Josh a big family hug.

JOSH

Thanks for the pep talk, you guys.

GABE

Alright, we better get a move-on. We're going to a late screening of the Dark Side of Oz. You down?

JOSH

No... I have a game to beat.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Like a man possessed Josh enters his room and turns on his PS5. He cracks his neck, and slides on his headset. This time, he logs into the game **ALONE**.

JOSH

Fuck you, Blowjob-49. I can do this on my own. I'm Future Man!

The Game starts and Future Man goes on a killing spree! He miraculously makes it to LAB DOORS on his own. He goes to the KEYPAD and stops; he doesn't punch in any numbers and waits to be shot in the head.

But instead of re-starting, he watches the INSTANT REPLAY of his death over and over, from different angles.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
What am I not seeing? What am I not getting?

Then he spots a GLIMMER OF LIGHT reflecting off something in the adjacent building. He gets his face right up to the flatscreen. It's the scope of the sniper rifle, held by a camouflaged REPLICANT SNIPER.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
There you are, you son-of-a-bitch.

- Josh restarts another game and this time doesn't go the Lab, but rather the Adjacent Building. He covertly army-crawls across the floor behind the Sniper...

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Fool me 747 times. Shame on YOU!

Future Man SLITS HIS THROAT, then rolls him over, revealing a KEYCARD.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
What the fuck do we have here?

- Josh reaches the Lab and holds the Keycard up to the Keypad. The LAB DOORS SLIDE OPEN, revealing a FUTURISTIC LAB with hundreds of BINS marked: "VIRUS".

Josh gets out of his chair, barely able to contain his excitement.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Oh. My. God.

Future Man lines the room with REMOTE MINES, and runs out of the compound. He presses the detonator and the Compound EXPLODES!

LEVEL 83 COMPLETED.

Josh is practically moved to tears and lets out a depraved Howard Dean-esque SCREAM!!

JOSH (CONT'D)  
HEEEE-YAAAAAAHHHHH!!!

JOSH DANCES AROUND HIS ROOM, DOING A MICHAEL JACKSON LEG KICK. He finally plunks down in his videogame chair, catching his breath, reveling in the victory.

TIGER (the Cybergeddon character) walks onscreen.

TIGER  
 Congratulations. You have achieved  
 the ranking of... Savior.

JOSH  
 Oh my god, Tiger. You have no idea  
 how long I've waited to hear you  
 say that.

He stares at Tiger for a good five seconds...

Then starts unbuckling his belt.

He opens a COMPARTMENT in the chair that has a bottle of lube, some Kleenex and a scented candle. He lights the candle, takes a deep sniff and closes his eyes. He begins touching himself, and we gain a window into his FANTASY...

INT. JOSH'S MIND - CONTINUOUS

Set in an apocalyptic landscape, like in Cybergeddon, Josh roams the empty streets DRESSED AS FUTURE MAN.

STU CAMILLO (O.S.)  
 Well if it isn't Sick Boy.

Josh whips around to see Dr. Stu Camillo - he's a Replicant.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh is slowly masturbating.

JOSH  
 The name's Future Man.

INT. JOSH'S MIND - CONTINUOUS

Josh pulls out two hunting knives Samurai-style, decapitates Stu and lands in a cool pose.

JOSH  
 Stew on that... Stu.

Then Josh hears a rustling from behind him. He whips around and aims his gun and it's TIGER.

TIGER  
 Don't shoot...  
 (coy)  
 yet.

JOSH  
 You always show up after a fresh  
 kill.

TIGER  
 Cuz that's when your dick's the  
 hardest.

Suddenly, Josh's PANTS BALLOON.

JOSH  
 Oh man. What a hot fantasy. Say  
 something else, Tiger.

TIGER  
 I need that dick of yours to  
 repopulate planet earth.

JOSH  
 I'll give it to you under one  
 condition: you treat it with  
 dignity, and rock its world.

Josh and Tiger start making out and ripping each other's  
 clothes off. Josh's body is chiseled.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh is writhing around in his chair, going to town on  
 himself, his eyes are closed tightly, mouth hanging open.

JOSH  
 Ohh yeah. I hope you want  
 quintuplets. Cuz here... comes...  
 one... HELLOVA-

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
 Future Man.

Josh opens his eyes and is shocked to see TIGER STANDING IN  
 HIS ROOM. He looks at the screen, then to her, then the  
 screen.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
 You mind putting your cock away?

Startled, Josh turns to see WOLF STANDING IN HIS ROOM and HE  
 IMMEDIATELY CUMS... RIGHT ON WOLF'S LEG.

JOSH  
Ahhhhwhwhwhwhwhwhwhwhat the fuck!!!

Wolf recoils in disgust.

WOLF  
Ah! What the fuck!

JOSH SPRINGS OUT OF HIS CHAIR AND RUNS!!!

JOSH  
HELP!!!

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Josh rushes down the stairs. Wolf follows behind him. WOLF RIPS THE BANNISTER from its hinges and sweeps Josh's legs, causing him to fall down the stairs.

JOSH  
OW!! MY KNEES!!

Josh scrambles to his feet, pained, and limps towards the kitchen. Wolf follows, with slow, measured steps.

Tiger catches up with Wolf and they move towards...

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Josh is frantically searching for potential weapons.

TIGER  
Listen to me. You need to calm the fuck down before you get hurt.

JOSH  
I'm already hurt! And don't tell me to calm down! You just broke into my house while I was... trying to sleep.

WOLF  
You weren't sleeping. You were jerking off with both hands.

JOSH  
That's not what I was- Fuck you!

Josh picks up a STEAK KNIFE but his hands are so slippery from lube that it slips and LANDS ON HIS SHOULDER.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 AHHHH!!! Fucking lube!

Tiger and Wolf advance on Josh, and he hurls every dish from the dryer rack at them. Wolf punches through a plate, shattering it.

TIGER  
 I told you-

Josh throws another plate and Tiger punches through it.

TIGER (CONT'D)  
 To calm-

Josh throws a MUG at them

TIGER (CONT'D)  
 DOWN!

Tiger SPIN-KICKS the mug into Josh's head, knocking him out cold.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Josh wakes up, groggy. He makes out TWO BLURRY PEOPLE in front of him, mid-conversation.

WOLF  
 I expected him to be bigger.

TIGER  
 Yeah, so did I but, he's the one.  
 He has to be.

WOLF  
 Why the fuck did he cum when he was  
 looking at me?

They both look over at Josh. Josh panics and tries to get up but realizes he's TIED TO HIS VIDEOGAME CHAIR with his PS5 controllers. He is still NAKED, his dick covered by a napkin.

JOSH  
 AHHHH!!! HELP!!!! SOMEBODY!!!

Tiger and Wolf both POINT GUNS at Josh's head.

Josh immediately stops yelling and starts CRYING.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 Oh no please don't do this. Don't  
 kill me. What is happening?  
 (MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)

Why are you dressed like characters from the game?

Tiger and Wolf lower their weapons.

TIGER

Cuz we are from the game. Cybergeddon isn't what you think it is. It's a recruitment tool. A training manual. Now that you've reached the ranking of Savior, you're ready for what's coming.

JOSH

That's exactly like The Last Starfighter.

TIGER

I know. That's where we got the idea.

Josh THRASHES around in his chair but can't get loose.

JOSH

FUCK YOU! WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU PEOPLE?!

TIGER

I'm Tiger.

WOLF

And I'm Wolf.

JOSH

NO YOU'RE NOT! Who put you up to this? STU?!

WOLF

Who the fuck is Stu?

JOSH

Ach. Dr. Camillo!

Tiger and Wolf stare at him, blankly.

JOSH (CONT'D)

No?! Fine then! Was it my parents?! Is this like the Michael Douglas movie, The Game? Trying to get me out of my rut and experience life for the first time-

TIGER

Stop guessing wrong and listen carefully. We are members of the Resistance, sent back from the year 2052-

JOSH

(not listening)

I haven't been sleeping. This is just what happens when you don't sleep. You start seeing characters from your videogames. I'm just hallucinating. Dad was right, I need to sleep.

Josh leans his head back and closes his eyes.

TIGER (O.S.)

Oh you think we're hallucinations. You think we're not real? Tell me this isn't real.

TIGER SLAPS JOSH IN THE FACE.

JOSH

AHHHHHH!!!

TIGER

Or this-

TIGER SLAPS HIM AGAIN.

JOSH

AHHHHHH!!!

TIGER SLAPS HIM AGAIN.

TIGER

Or this-

JOSH

OKAY, IT'S REAL! IT'S REAL!

(noticing)

Aw, my napkin fell off!

Wolf puts the napkin over Josh's lap again.

JOSH (CONT'D)

(sniffling)

Can one of you wipe my eyes please?

Annoyed, Wolf swipes his dirty hand across Josh's face. Tiger UNTIES him from the chair. He scurries to put on some clothes.



TIGER

This is happening. Whether you like it or not. Everything in the game is real. The race war with the Replicants, the virus, all of it. And it all happens because of the company you work for. Devlin.

JOSH

Devlin? That doesn't make any sense. I mean, none of this makes sense but- why would Devlin create a virus that kills things? Their motto is literally "Heal the Sick".

TIGER

We're not here to stop the virus. We're here to stop the cure.

WOLF

The cure for herpes.

Josh looks over. Wolf scrubs the cum stain off his pants.

JOSH

The cure for herpes?

TIGER

Yeah. The cure for herpes. Because that same research will lead to the cure for gonorrhea, chlamydia, syphilis, and eventually, a super cure for all known diseases.

JOSH

Why the hell would anyone ever want to stop that?

WOLF

BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT GIVES RISE TO THE REPLICANTS YOU FUCKING-

Tiger puts a hand on Wolf, calming him down. She takes a deep breath, equally frustrated.

TIGER

We just- we just need you to get this. And we don't have time to explain every last fucking detail. All you need to know is there was a cure. The cure changed peoples' healing properties. They saw themselves as a superior race. They called themselves Replicants.

(MORE)

TIGER (CONT'D)

And then they released a virus knowing they'd be the only ones immune to it- HOW THE FUCK IS THAT SO HARD TO WRAP YOUR HEAD AROUND?!

JOSH

I DON'T KNOW I'M SORRY!!! WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH ME?!

TIGER

You need to come with us. Back in time. To change Dr. Simon Cooper's life so he never discovers the cure for herpes.

JOSH

Coop?

WOLF

Yes.

JOSH

Cold sore Coop?

TIGER & WOLF

Yes.

JOSH

His first name is Simon?

Tiger and Wolf put their heads in their hands, exasperated. Josh gets indignant.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Oh I'm sorry. Sorry you had to tie me up naked to a chair in my house and it's taking me a little longer than you'd like for me to process all this. You want me to believe you? Here's an idea. Show me some proof. What you got? A hoverboard? A sports almanac?

Wolf pulls out a FANCY LOOKING iPHONE.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Wait. What is that?

WOLF

It's a Theta-Borealis Transporter. It's a time travel device.

JOSH

You expect me to believe that thing lets you travel back in time? It looks exactly like an iPhone. Look, it even has an apple symbol on it.

TIGER

Apple remains a leader in technological innovation, even in 2052.

JOSH

Okay, that hardly counts as proof-

Fed up, TIGER GRABS JOSH'S WRIST AND LINKS ARMS WITH WOLF. Wolf presses a button on the Transporter and FLASH!

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

They appear in the SAME EXACT POSITION, but the room is decorated differently; the walls are pink, Looney Tunes posters hanging, stuffed animals.

JOSH

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! Oh my fucking god- what was that? So many lights! Ah, my brain! OH MY GOD!

Wolf puts his hand over Josh's mouth to shut him up.

LITTLE GIRL (O.S.)

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

They turn to see a LITTLE GIRL (8) shrieking in her bed. Tiger puts her hand over her mouth to shut her up.

Josh and the Little Girl stare at each other as both of their screams are muffled.

MAN (O.S.)

Caroline? Are you okay?

They hear FOOTSTEPS walking up the stairs.

TIGER

You - you wanted proof? Here's your goddamn proof. Now get your shit together. We have to get out of this house without making a scene.

Wolf takes his hand off Josh's mouth. Josh looks around the room frantically -- all his stuff is gone.

JOSH

Is this my room? Why is there a  
little girl here? WHAT THE FUCK IS  
HAPPENING?!

The door bursts open. A STARTLED FATHER sees them.

FATHER

MARTHA! CALL THE POLICE! You let go  
of my daughter!

TIGER

Ok.

Tiger throws the little girl at the father, who catches her  
and falls backwards. Tiger and Wolf run out, dragging Josh.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tiger and Wolf drag Josh down the stairs, where they see the  
MOTHER, frantically dialing a rotary phone: 9...1...1.

MOTHER

Police!? Please help! We're being  
attacked! 128 Greenbrier Lane-

Josh hears this address.

JOSH

That's my address! That's my  
address!

Tiger rips the phone out of the woman's hands and starts  
tying her to the leg of a kitchen table with the cord.

The Father rushes into the kitchen, swinging a baseball bat  
at Wolf, who expertly dodges each swing.

WOLF

I'm gonna take that bat, break it  
in two, and shove one end in your  
mouth and the other up your ass.  
Make you into a corn-on-the-cob.

On the last swing, Wolf catches the bat in his hands, and  
breaks it over his knee. The Father runs, terrified.

Josh starts running around, opening closets and doors.

JOSH

What the fuck is this? These aren't  
my coats! That's not my toilet!

Josh fails to notice a 10 year old BOY, wearing a Davey Crockett hat, running to the closet and grabbing a BB-GUN. He starts shooting Josh.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Ow! OW! OW! There's a kid! There's a kid with a gun!

Josh advances on the kid to snatch the gun, but after several more shots to the chest, he changes his mind and retreats behind a couch. He curls up in a ball, his mind reeling:

- Josh sees Tiger rip the gun out of the Boy's hand and the bend the barrel. The Boy runs off, scared.

- Josh sees Wolf chasing the Father, holding the bat. An ELDERLY MAN shuffles in.

ELDERLY MAN

What are you doing to my son?!

WOLF

Same thing I'm about to do to you, you miserable old fuck.

Wolf picks up the Elderly Man and tosses him across the room.

- Then Josh looks straight of him -- an old timey TV playing footage of the MOON LANDING.

NEIL ARMSTRONG (O.S.)

*One small step for man... one giant leap for-*

TIGER

We need to get the fuck out of here!

Tiger grabs Josh and they burst out the front door into...

EXT. JOSH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Josh's neighborhood, but in 1969 -- picket fences, old cars, old houses, etc. Josh looks around, in total shock.

JOSH

How is this possible...

Tiger masterfully kicks out the window of a '60 CHEVY IMPALA.

WOLF

MOVE FUCKHEAD!

Wolf grabs Josh by the back of the neck and throws him in the backseat. Wolf jumps in the passenger seat just as the Father throws the bat, SMASHING THE BACK WINDSHIELD!

Tiger peels out down the street and runs a red light causing other cars to crash. We PUSH IN on Josh hyperventilating in the backseat.

**-- END OF ACT TWO --**

**ACT THREE****INT. CHEVY IMPALA - HIGHWAY - LATER**

Josh looks out the window at the 1960's streets - Soda Shops, Drive-In Theatres, old cars.

JOSH

Oh god, this isn't right. None of this is right. That's my bus route.  
(seeing old bus)  
Oh, the buses are all old. Aw fuck.

In the front seat, Wolf is giving Tiger an earful.

WOLF

This is the guy who's gonna save humanity? Did you see him in there? He turtled. He ran from the 10 year old boy. I thought we were coming back for a soldier!

TIGER

So did I!

Tiger looks at Josh through the rearview mirror, concerned.

JOSH

(panicked)  
That should be Devlin. It's a Chevron. Devlin's a Chevron.

WOLF

He's cried TWO TIMES since we met him! How do you explain-

TIGER

I don't fucking know! Okay?!

Josh reaches between them from the backseat and turns the RADIO DIAL. Each station is playing songs from the 60s.

JOSH

Oldies. Oldies. Oldies. Oldies. Oh god, oh god.  
(then)  
Wait. I know what's happening! I'm just unconscious. From the mug hitting my head. I'm lying on the kitchen floor right now and you guys are just robbing my house. That's why I'm still sort of hearing your voices.

Frustrated, Wolf grabs Josh by the face and throws him into the backseat. Josh rubs the back of his head in pain.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Owww, that would've woken me up.

(crying)

Oh god. I'm in the 60s. I'm in the 60's and time travel exists. I don't want to be in the 60's. I wanna be home. Please take me home.

WOLF

That's three. We are fucked.

TIGER

What do you want to do? Just give up? We are here for a mission and we're going to carry it out-

WOLF

With him?! How?! We don't even know where we're supposed to go! This mission is fucking pointless!

JOSH

What are you talking about? What mission?

TIGER

All we know is that tonight, Dr. Cooper has his first sexual experience which gives him herpes, and sets him on the lifelong path of seeking out a cure. Okay? Problem is, that's all we know. The Resistance gathered as much intel as we could, but we're still missing some key details-

WOLF

Like, where the fuck we're going!

Something occurs to Josh...

JOSH

The moon landing party.

TIGER

What?

JOSH

That's where Coop got herpes. He was just telling me about this. At the Phi Gamma house. At Berkeley.



Tiger gives Wolf a look, "See?" Then, she jerks the wheel and PULLS A U-TURN. Josh flies around in the backseat.

TIGER  
 (suddenly hopeful)  
 He is the one. I fucking knew it.  
 This is gonna work.

Josh feels like a sudden jolt of importance. Until...

TIGER (CONT'D)  
 When we get to the party, all you have to do is find the girl that gives Dr. Cooper herpes and intercept her.

JOSH  
 What? That's the mission? I'm just a time-travelling cock-block?

WOLF  
 Yeah pretty much.

JOSH  
 That has NOTHING to do with Cybergeddon! You should've set the game in a futuristic bar where the goal is to pick up women! How does being the best at Cybergeddon in any way prepare me for this?

TIGER  
 We assumed that people who play videogames would embody the skills and characteristics of their online personas and have the confidence to carry out the missions.

JOSH  
 What? It's the complete opposite! Why would anyone play videogames if they could just do a bunch of cool shit in real life?

Wolf gives Tiger a look, "See?"

TIGER  
 Well what are you good at?

JOSH  
 Everything you do alone in a room: magic, yo-yo, dancing, videogames-

WOLF  
Jerking off.

TIGER  
What's the big deal? You're just picking up a girl. You've picked up girls before, right?

Josh looks at Tiger, trying to save face.

JOSH  
I mean, yeah. Obviously.

TIGER  
Okay. Good. Let's get you some clothes.

JOSH  
Why? What's wrong with what I'm wearing?

WOLF  
You need to blend in. Your shirt has a band on it, whose members haven't even been born yet.

Josh looks down at his MAROON-5 SHIRT.

EXT. PARK - SOON AFTER

THREE HIPPIES are smoking a joint and playing hackey-sack. Wolf approaches them.

HIPPIE  
Hey man, wanna join the hack?

WOLF  
No.

Wolf kicks the shit out of all three of them.

WOLF (CONT'D)  
Take your pick.

JOSH  
You know, for two people trying to save humanity, you really don't seem to care much for human life.

TIGER  
His shirt and his pants.

Josh shrugs and starts stripping them.

EXT. PHI GAMMA HOUSE - LATER

The car pulls over in front of a HOUSE PARTY. They get out and approach the house, Josh is wearing the HIPPIE CLOTHES. They peer inside the window -- it's a MOON LANDING CELEBRATION PARTY. Guests are dressed as astronauts; they eat moon-pies; the punch is made from Tang.

WOLF

Which one is she?

JOSH

I don't know. He gave a pretty vague flowery description.

WOLF

Better get in there and mingle then.

Wolf pushes Josh towards the door. Josh stalls.

JOSH

Hold on, hold on- I just had a thought. Maybe we can cut out the middle man. Woman. And I can go up to Coop and just tell him his actions lead to the creation of a super-race?

TIGER

No! He knows you in present day. Any interaction with him could have catastrophic ripple effects.

JOSH

Ripple effects. Fuck me. Well, what is this? Back to the Future logic? Cuz in that movie, Michael J interacted with both his parents. Like, a lot. He basically became his Dad's best friend and his Mom wanted to bang him, and everything worked out pretty well for them-

TIGER

Don't look at him. Don't talk to him. Focus on the girl.

JOSH

Fine, fine. So not Back to the Future. Just trying to understand the construct here.

Again, Wolf starts pushing Josh towards the door.

WOLF  
Okay then. Off you go.

INT. PHI GAMMA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Wolf pushes Josh inside the house. Josh scans the room.

JOSH  
Holy shit. There he is. Young Coop.

It's a fresh-faced DR. COOPER (18, long hair), looking at a LARGE GROUP OF GIRLS in the corner.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Okay. It's gotta be one of these girls... you just gotta go up to them...

Josh steels himself and approaches the Group of Girls with purpose, exactly like the girl on the bus...

But at the last second, he walks straight past them and out the back door, into...

EXT. PHI GAMMA HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Josh rushes to a corner of the yard and sits down on a BENCH.

WOLF (O.S.)  
PSST!

Startled, Josh turns around to see Wolf and Tiger hidden behind some bushes.

WOLF (CONT'D)  
(whisper-yelling)  
What the FUCK?!

JOSH  
Leave me alone. I want to be alone.

Tiger gives Wolf a look for him to stay put. She sits down on the bench beside Josh.

TIGER  
What happened in there?

JOSH  
Same thing that's been happening my whole life. I chickened the fuck out.

(MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)

Remember before when you asked me if I've picked up girls and I said "obviously"?

(beat)

I should've said "obviously not". I don't have a lot of experience with girls, or really with anything. Uh, I guess I do have a lot of experience in missing out on pretty much everything because I was sick in my room. Class ski trip? Whooping cough. Prom? Meningitis. Graduation? Mono again. Not that I would've graduated anyway cuz I didn't have the credits. Cuz again, I was sick, in my room, playing Cybergeddon. It was the only thing that made me forget about how shitty my life was... is. Whatever.

TIGER

Aww. You aren't feeling sorry for yourself, are you?

JOSH

Can you not understand that this is tough for me?

TIGER

No, I understand. You know what else is tough? Having to play dead among the corpses of your family for three days so the Replicants don't find you.

JOSH

(clearly outdone)

I can see how that would be tough too.

TIGER

So you got sick a lot. Those diseases didn't kill you, did they?

JOSH

Uh, they killed one of my kidneys! One kidney. Poof! Gone! How am I supposed to save the world when I couldn't even save my own kidney?

TIGER

Clearly, you don't have the highest opinion of yourself.

(MORE)

TIGER (CONT'D)

But you did something no one else in the entire world has done: you beat the game. And that means something.

JOSH

What? What does it mean? Please tell me what it means.

TIGER

It means that you'll never give up, even in the face of a world that has beaten the living shit out of you.

Josh is slowly being convinced.

TIGER (CONT'D)

Every ounce of pain you've felt, every humiliation you've endured, was actually making you stronger and preparing you for THIS MOMENT. You think it's a coincidence that you're the best player in the world AND you happen to work for the company that brings down the human race? This is your destiny.

Josh is now hanging on her every word. Tiger pulls out the Theta Borealis Transporter.

TIGER (CONT'D)

Now you have a choice: I can either take you home now and you can go back to cleaning up after the people who treat you like the very shit you plunge for a living. Or... you can go back in there, earn that savior ranking, and prove that you are Future Man.

Josh desperately wants this.

JOSH

That was a really great speech but it doesn't mean that I magically have the ability to get that girl. I mean, I've never even-  
(so painful)  
- kissed a girl before.

TIGER GRABS JOSH BY THE FACE AND KISSES HIM. Josh is stunned.

TIGER

There. Now you have. Go get her.

JOSH

Can we just do that-  
 (holding up one finger)  
 - one more time?

TIGER

Go.

Josh smiles. He gets up-

INT. PHI GAMMA HOUSE - SOON AFTER

Josh re-enters the party with renewed purpose. LIKE IN THE GAME, he analyzes the dense dance floor with incredible speed...

JOSH

Long auburn hair, long auburn hair-

He notices SIX GIRLS with AUBURN HAIR dispersed in the crowd.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Light glinting off necklace-

He notices that TWO of the GIRLS have light GLINTING OFF THEIR NECKLACES.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Lavender.

Josh steps onto the dance floor towards one of the AUBURN HAIREED GIRLS. He dances behind her and attempts to sniff her hair.

JOSH (CONT'D)

(disappointed)  
 You don't smell like lavender.

Insulted, the girl SLAPS HIM and walks off.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Sorry.

He clutches his face and approaches the other auburn haired girl - who is dressed like a FLOWER CHILD. He smells her and she turns around.

JOSH (CONT'D)

You smell like lavender.

FLOWER CHILD  
It's my perfume.

He stares at her insidious lips, captivated.

JOSH  
Your lips are cherry red.

Creeped-out, she angles her body away from him.

Then, a song begins to play -- **SUGAR SUGAR**. A crowd suddenly begins to form around one individual on the dance floor. The Flower Child moves in to get a closer look.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Sugar Sugar. Shit.

Josh moves into the circle and sees DR. COOPER dancing his ass off, captivating the entire party.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
(impressed)  
Fuckin hell. The old man can dance.

Then Dr. Cooper notices Flower Child and they share an INTENSE MOMENT. Josh starts nodding to himself.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
I gotta get her attention. I gotta Marty McFly this shit. Show her the future... of dance.

Josh JUMPS INTO THE DANCE CIRCLE and starts doing the GANGHAM STYLE dance! The Flower Child is impressed.

Not to be outdone, Dr. Cooper starts doing THE TWIST. She starts twisting with him.

THUS BEGINS A DANCE OFF: PAST vs. FUTURE: Electric Slide vs. Mashed Potatoes. Macarena vs. The Monkey.

Josh does the Running Man but then, Dr. Cooper busts out THE SWIM. The whole party joins in. Dr. Cooper wins.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
No.

Josh looks around the room. He sees astronauts and a banner that reads: "MOON, U.S.A".

JOSH (CONT'D)  
My god... of course...

JOSH STARTS MOONWALKING AND THE WHOLE PARTY GOES NUTS!



FLOWER CHILD  
What is that?

JOSH  
I call it, the Moonwalk.

FLOWER CHILD  
You came up with that? Today?

JOSH  
Yeah. Just now. Just came to me.

FLOWER CHILD  
(flirty)  
Wanna go to a room? Have some tang?

JOSH  
Is that what you call your-  
(realizing)  
OH the punch! Yeah, whatever'll get  
you away from this guy.

Dr. Cooper looks on jealous, as Flower Child leads Josh away.

Josh walks through the party, Flower Child on his arm. It's one of the greatest moments of his life. Flower Child pours TWO CUPS OF PUNCH.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, Josh notices a COP CAR with the lights on, parked behind the stolen Chevy.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Oh shit.

Josh rushes Flower Child to a BEDROOM.

INT. PHI GAMMA HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh closes the door and goes straight to the window to look through the blinds. Then, he's spun around by Flower Child who tries to kiss him. He desperately bobs and weaves to avoid her cold sore.

JOSH  
Hold on, hold on, let's have a  
drink first.

FLOWER CHILD  
Okay, sure.

Flower Child hands Josh a cup.

JOSH  
What should we toast to?

FLOWER CHILD  
Fucking each other mental.

JOSH  
(nearly choking)  
Ghh. Cheers.

They cheers and he SLAMS BACK THE ENTIRE CUP.

FLOWER CHILD  
Whoa. Did you just drink that  
entire cup of acid tang? You're  
supposed to nurse that all night.

JOSH  
HUH?? Acid what?

FLOWER CHILD  
(echoed)  
*Acid Tang.*

Josh looks down at his empty cup. While he's distracted,  
Flower Child PLANTS A KISS ON HIS LIPS. Cold Sore and all.

FLOWER CHILD (CONT'D)  
(echoed)  
*MMMMMMMMMM, soooooo tangy...*

Josh gets up, woozy. The acid immediately hits him and the  
whole room starts to melt. He stumbles back, knocking over  
lava lamp after lava lamp.

JOSH  
AHH!! Tiger!! Wolf!!

FLOWER CHILD  
(echoed)  
*You're seeing animals already?  
Right on, man. Enjoy the safari.*

JOSH  
Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck!

Josh freaks out and runs out of the room, retreating into...

INT. PHI GAMMA HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh splashes some water in his face. He looks up and sees  
TWO REFLECTIONS OF HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR.

JOSH  
Oh shit, now I'm seeing double!

JOSH CLONE  
No you're not.

JOSH  
What the f-

Josh turns and sees the same man standing next to him - HE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE JOSH, only way rougher.

JOSH CLONE  
Fuck? Thought you might say that.

JOSH  
You're... you're... yer... yer...

JOSH CLONE  
The only thing that can stop us  
from making the biggest mistake of  
our life.  
(beat)  
Tiger and Wolf are lying to you.  
They're not here to save the world;  
they're here to destroy it.

Josh Clone LOADS A GUN and puts it in Josh's hands.

JOSH CLONE (CONT'D)  
We have to kill them.

Josh stares at the gun in his hand. Then at the Clone. Then at himself in the mirror.

**CUT TO BLACK**