

KYS

"Pilot"

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INT. SHOTTY APARTMENT - DAY

An alarm clock blares as, RICHIE (30-something, raggedy, depressed) turns over in bed. We follow him through his morning routine to "This is Hell" by Elvis Costello.

INT. SHOWER - DAY

Richie showers with the same dead-faced expression from before. He reaches for the soap, but it's just SO far away, which we see in forced perspective. He gives up and decides not to wash himself today.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Richie stands at the sink. His mirror is surrounded in affirmation written on post-it notes, but he doesn't even take notice of them. He has a toothbrush in his hand, but the toothpaste is just SO far away, which we see in forced perspective again. He decides not to brush his teeth.

INT. BATHROOM - TOILET - DAY

Richie sits on the toilet. He goes to reach for the toilet paper, but it's just SO far away, which we see in forced perspective like before. He gives up and decides --

RICHIE

Okay, no that's gross.

He wipes himself.

EXT. SUNNY LOS ANGELES - DAY

We follow Richie out of his apartment to an incredibly scenic view LA. The sun is shining and everyone is bustling along, happy to be alive, in stark contrast to Richie. Richie boards his bus to work.

INT. BUS

Richie is sitting on the bus on his way to work. A WOMAN comes by and tries to sit directly in the seat where he is.

WOMAN

Oh! Oops I didn't see you there! Gosh, I swore that seat was empty! Did you just sit down?

RICHIE

No, I've been here.

WOMAN

Hmmm I could've sworn it was empty.

RICHIE

No, I'm here.

The woman accepts it and walks away. Then WOMAN 2 does the same thing.

WOMAN 2

Whoa! Were you there just a second ago?

RICHIE

Just take the seat.

Richie gives the seat to Woman 2 and stands. Not a good start to the day.

INT. GYM

Richie sits down at the desk of a saleswoman who is signing him up for a gym membership.

SALESWOMAN

The amenities are amazing and every guest gets unlimited towels.

She waits for Richie's reaction.

SALESWOMAN (CONT'D)

I don't think you get what a good deal that is. Between you and me, I haven't bought a towel in *six years*.

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Richie musters an impressed look.

SALESWOMAN (CONT'D)

I'm just going to get your paperwork started. So, what's your reason for joining? You just want to get moving?

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RICHIE

No, I would never move of my own accord. My therapist said it might be good for me to get my body moving.

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She checks off a box on her form that reads, "THERAPIST CALLED ME FAT."

SALESWOMAN

Great! You're all set. The weight room is upstairs and we just ask all men that if a woman is working out next to you just... don't!

INT. WEIGHT ROOM

Richie looks at all the pretty muscular people working out. We zoom in on what great shape everyone is in. Arm veins, neck veins, does that guy have.... ear veins? Richie gets overwhelmed with anxiety and leaves before he evens starts.

INT. ICE CREAM STARTUP

Richie arrives at work and plops down on his desk. We see a shot of his scant agenda and at the top is "TALK TO PEOPLE." Underlined many times over in red. He steels himself and walks over to the water cooler where some of his coworkers are chatting.

INT. ICE CREAM STARTUP - WATER COOLER

Richie inches in ungracefully and brings the buzzing conversation to a halt. His coworker, LINDA (mid 40's, overly sweet, religious), tries to bring him in.

LINDA

Hi there, Richie. How are you? We were just talking about John's grandfather. He passed away last weekend.

RICHIE

Oh, I'm sorry. How old was he?

JOHN

Nintey-five.

RICHIE

Oh, so it was a happy death.

Everyone looks taken aback.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

Well, I just mean... 95 is a really long life. It got to come to and end soon.

LINDA

Yes, I see what you mean. His time here is done and now he's in a better place.

RICHIE

Yeesh. I hope not.

He's lost them again.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

I mean... we have to do this whole
life and then another one all over for
eternity? Sounds like a nightmare.

LINDA

I for one am looking forward to the
afterlife. Excuse me, I have to get
back to work.

Linda leaves and the rest of the coworkers do too, except for
John.

RICHIE

What's their problem? No need to make
it weird. You get it.

JOHN

Oh no, I just actually needed some
water.

He pours water in his cup for a long, awkward, silent minute.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Okay, see you later.
(whisper)
Douche.

He leaves Richie alone. Richie looks around for a beat,
uncomfortable and lonely.

INT. SHOTTY APARTMENT - NIGHT

Richie arrives home exhausted. He heats up a sad microwavable
dinner and watches a TV show that he mouths the words to. Not
even this is making him feel better.

He shuts the TV off and pulls his phone out. He goes through
his messages, looking for someone to text. We see a lot of
the conversations are awkward and stilted. "We should hang
out if you don't hate me!" He doesn't find anyone.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Richie stands in front of his mirror surrounded by
affirmations. He tries to say one but can't do it. He rips
them all off his wall and grabs his coat where we follow him
to...

INT. APARTMENT ROOF - NIGHT

Determined, Richie walks to the ledge of his of his building
and stares down. It's not a survivable drop. A passerby below
takes notice of him.

PASSERBY

Oh my God!

Richie is momentarily touched by the stranger's compassion.

PASSERBY (CONT'D)

It's David Blaine! Hey look! David Blaine is doing a magic trick!

RICHIE

What? No I'm not David Blaine! I don't even look like him!

A crowd begins to gather on the street underneath him, drowning out what he's saying.

PASSERBY

I bet he's going to jump, but then surprise us by coming out of that door over there!

RICHIE

No! I'm going to drop down and hit the ground very hard. It's going to be very traumatic!

The crowd still can't hear him. They've all got their phones out and are cheering him on. Chanting, "Jump! Jump! Jump!"

Richie tries to yell out to them louder, but he loses his footing and plummets to **his death**.

When he hits the ground the crowd still doesn't get it. They look excitedly to the door the passerby pointed out before, waiting for him to pop out.

PASSERBY

David Blaine?

INT. AFTERLIFE INTAKE

We cut to a drab office building where Richie springs awake. He's seated in one of those waiting room chairs. An incredibly exuberant employee, GABE, is mere inches from his face waiting for him to come to. *

GABE

Welcome to the afterlife!!!

A look of sheer panic comes over Richie.

RICHIE

NOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

Cut to titles.

INT. AFTERLIFE INTAKE - CONTINUOUS

RICHIE

There's another one?!

GABE

Okay, vibe check! People are normally pretty excited that the entire life they lived isn't just over.

RICHIE

All I wanted was to *end* my life. Not do it all again. This cannot be real. Can I talk to someone?

GABE

You can talk to anyone! You can do whatever you want! There are no rules up here, baby. You don't have to defend your life, or save the earth, or find out that you're actually in hell. We're straight chillin.

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RICHIE

I wanted to be chillin in a pile of dirt. Slowly decomposing.

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GABE

Okay, well you can't decompose, but we have hella dirt up here.

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Suddenly, a graphic pops up. It's someone's Instagram post about Richie's passing. It reads, "I can't believe my good friend Richie has passed. Life won't be the same without him." Richie reads it, perplexed.

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GABE (CONT'D)

Oh! This will help you get adjusted. See? Your friend, Rachel, is posting about your passing.

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RICHIE

I barely knew that girl. I don't think I ever said a word to her. God, that is so gross. And she's doing that annoying thing where she posts about someone's death but doesn't say *how* they died.

GABE

Oh, I HATE that.

RICHIE

If you're going to bum everyone out the least you can do is give them the piece of mind that they won't be next.

GABE

Yeah, like if they were a drug dealer, don't have to worry about it, but if a piano just fell on their head, I gotta stay on my toes.

Richie takes a closer look at the post.

RICHIE

300 likes?! I only got 25 on my post about my new dog... I took it back.

GABE

Oof, bleak.

Richie looks worse off than before.

GABE (CONT'D)

Look, just try it for a little while and see how you feel.

Gabe leads Richie out of a set of double doors into...

EXT. AFTER LIFE CAMP GROUNDS - DAY

The scene looks like we're borrowing the set of Wet Hot American Summer. It's a beautiful camp ground that looks pretty similar to the scene of LA before. It's busy, sunny and high energy. In stark contrast to Richie's expression.

GABE

Lulu Lemon is huge up here.

INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Gabe leads Richie into a giant camp-like dining hall that seems to go on forever. It's full of delicious looking food.

GABE

This is the dining hall. If you can dream it, you can eat it. The only thing is we have a seperate wing for the cannibals.

(whispering)

Kinda weird, but we don't judge. So, where do you want to start?

RICHIE

I'm not a big food guy.

GABE *
You're kidding. *

RICHIE *
It's all the chewing. *

GABE *
Okay, well there has to be something *
you liked back in your other life. *

RICHIE *
I liked sleeping. *

GABE *
Um... sleeping isn't really a thing *
here. You don't die, so there's no *
need to re Cooperate. *

Richie gawks at this. *

RICHIE *
Please. PLEASE. I cannot be awake for *
eternity. There has to be some way *
out. *

Gabe lets out a boisterous laugh that is too loud and quickly *
pulls Richie out of ear shot of everyone else. *

GABE *
Hey, maybe don't be so loud about that *
stuff. It doesn't really reflect well *
on me when my newbies aren't enjoying *
themselves. Let me think on it. There *
has to be something for you up here. *

Off Gabe thinking... *

INT. COME UP W/ SOMETHING HERE *

INT. CAMP FIRE *

Gabe leads Richie to a campfire. There are people sitting in *
a circle around the flames crying. *

GABE *
This is the camp fire. People come *
here to work through their traumas and *
let go of things they were holding *
onto from their life. *

WOMAN 3 *
My father never really loved me. And *
that's okay. I can finally be me. *

She bursts into tears as everyone hugs her.

RICHIE

Absolutely not.

GABE

What? You're depressed. I thought you guys loved to cry.

Richie shakes his head.

GABIE

Okay, last try.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR

Gabe and Richie enter a crowded bar. Everyone is a little tipsy and having fun.

RICHIE

Okay, this is more like it.

GABE

There we go!

RICHIE

I'm kind of surprised you have bars up here. Isn't drinking frowned upon.

GABE

Nah. There's nothing wrong with unwinding.

They take a seat at the bar and the bartender slides them some drinks. They cheers and take a drink.

GABE (CONT'D)

Like I told you. There aren't really any rules up here. Except for one.

RICHIE

What's that?

Gabe's face gets very serious.

GABE

You can't leave.

RICHIE

You said there wasn't a way out. If it's a rule that you can't leave, does that mean -

GABE

Hey! Cut it out.

Gabe scans around them.

GABE (CONT'D)

Just finish your drink and be cool. We can't talk about stuff like that here.

RICHIE

Or what? They'll kill us?

Gabe gives him a look like, "don't be a smartass."

RICHIE (CONT'D)

This is running right through me. I'm gonna head to the bathroom.

GABE

You're lying. No one here has the sensation to urinate. The only reason we have bathrooms at all is for the piss freaks. Real weirdos. But go ahead.

Richie exits to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richie turns on the light in a grungy bathroom. He starts to pee while looking at his reflection in the mirror above the urinal. For a place where you aren't supposed to get tired, he looks exhausted. The peeing is going on for so long that he looks down confused. Suddenly...

LUNA

It'll go on forever if you don't stop it yourself.

Richie jumps, startled that he's not the only one in the bathroom. He sprays the walls with urine as LUNA (think Aubrey Plaza), the most morose person in the afterlife, watches him amused. Next to her are what seem to be her three identical triplets. CRITICAL (gothic-chic), CAUTIOUS (nerdy), and COMPULSIVE (weird, manic vibes.)

CRITICAL

Oh yeah, pee all over the walls. That'll help you fit in.

CAUTIOUS

You really shouldn't have your penis out for everyone to see.

(MORE)

CAUTIOUS (CONT'D)

Someone might call it small, and then
your feelings will be hurt.

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COMPULSIVE

You know what would get the peeing to
stop? You could... cut it off and
stick it in your ear. Just
spitballing.

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Richie manages to stop the uncontrollable peeing and zips up
his pants.

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RICHIE

What the fuck? Who are you people?

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LUNA

I'm Luna. These are my voices

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*

RICHIE

Your voices?

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LUNA

I don't want to talk your ear off, so
I'll just give it to you straight.
Back on earth I was schizophrenic and
when I got hear my inner voices became
full corporeal nightmares.

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CAUTIOUS

That's not very nice.

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CRITICAL

Well, you are a fucking nightmare to
be fair.

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CAUTIOUS

I feel like it's been a century since
someone stuck their finger in a power
outlet, don't you guys?

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*

Richie tries to muster a polite smile.

*

RICHIE

Well... nice to meet you. I'm gonna
go.

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CAUTIOUS

You should really wash your hands.
There are tons of bacteria on your
penis.

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CRITICAL

Especially yours.

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*

Richie rinses his hands quickly and starts to leave, but before he goes -

LUNA

I heard you out there. You don't want to be here.

This stops him in his tracks. He tries to cover because of what Gabe told him earlier.

RICHIE

Oh, that? No, I was totally goofing.

LUNA

You can drop the act. I won't tell anyone. In fact, I know something about it. Ceasing to exist.

RICHIE

You do?

Just then a PISS FREAK walks in. He sees all the pee on the floor and the walls. And turns to Richie.

PISS FREAK

Great job in here, man.

He exits frame. Luna approaches him and whispers...

LUNA

If you want to know more you should meet me tonight by the camp fires.

She and her voices exit the bathroom. Off Richie, intrigued.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Richie meets Gabe back at the bar. Trying his hardest to act inconspicuous.

GABE

You were in there a while. Couldn't get it to stop?

RICHIE

Yup, but I figured it out. Let's go.

Richie downs the rest of his drink and avoids eye contact.

GABE

Everything alright?

RICHIE

Yeah. Just want to try and get some sleep.

GABE

I told you that's not really a thing here.

RICHIE

I'm just gonna give it a go. For old time sake.

Gabe nods in agreement as Richie exits. Off Gabe, already suspicious.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richie is in the bathroom of his rustic camp cabin. He strips naked and gets in the shower. He can't get what Luna said off of his mind.

He reaches for the soap but it's SO far away, just like when he was alive. But then - it pops right into his hand. He is startled at first, but then frustrated.

RICHIE

No!

He throws the soap on the ground.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richie stands in front of the mirror. He reaches for the toothpaste and examines it, reading what's on the back out-loud.

RICHIE

In the afterlife not only will you never die, but neither will your teeth. We have provided you with a toothpaste and toothbrush for those who enjoy the habit.

Richie rolls his eyes and chucks the toothpaste into the bin.

INT. BATHROOM - TOILET - CONTINUOUS

Richie is on the toilet. He reaches for the toilet paper when a bidet activates, taking him by surprise.

RICHIE

Oh! Okay, that's kinda nice.

INT. RICHIE'S CABIN - LATER

Richie lies awake staring at the ceiling waiting for sleep to come, but it doesn't. He hits his alarm clock to get it to show the time.

ALARM CLOCK

Time is an illusion. You have forever.

RICHIE

Fuck this.

He throws on his clothes and heads out.

INT. CAMP FIRE - CONTINUOUS

Richie approaches the campfire, where Luna and her voices sit alone watching the flames.

LUNA

(to Compuslive)

Then stick your own hand in the flame.

Richie steps on a twig, drawing their attention.

LUNA (CONT'D)

You came. I thought you might wimp out.

Luna gives Richie a smirk. He can't help but crack a smile.

CRUEL

You look like a pussy in general.

His smile drops.

LUNA

Forgive her. She's yet to master playful banter. Come sit.

Richie joins them, nervous about what he's getting into.

RICHIE

So... what you were talking about earlier.

LUNA

Ceasing to exist.

RICHIE

Gabe, my angel, said there's no way out of here.

LUNA *
Gabe lied. *

RICHIE *
What is it? Why is he lying about it? *
Why is it so hush-hush? I have a *
million questions. *

LUNA *
I know, but we don't have time to *
answer them all. My guess is Gabe will *
come looking for you soon. *

RICHIE *
Can you tell me anything? *

LUNA *
I'll start from the beginning. With *
God. *

Luna starts telling the story of ceasing to exist as we fade into a montage...

INT. GOD'S BEDROOM - MONTAGE

LUNA (V.O.)
Before any of this existed, there was
God. And he was basically... a lazy
stoner.

GOD, a disheveled teenager, sits slumped down in a bean bag chair in the basement of a house. He stares dead eyed and high at the TV. His MOM enters.

MOM
God, did you do anything today? Did
you make any life? And stars? The
least you could have done was made a
dry crusty planet, but you didn't even
do that!

God looks despondent still.

GOD *
I'll do it tomorrow, Mom.

MOM
It's always tomorrow with you!

GOD
Mom! Leave me alone! This is not the
vibe!

God storms off as his Mom looks on, frustrated and concerned.

INT. DINING ROOM – MONTAGE

God's Mom and DAD sit at a table, discussing him.

LUNA (V.O.)

God's parents were worried about his work ethic.

MOM

He just isn't accomplishing anything. I go to the tennis club and everyone is like, my son created physics, or my son created worm holes, and I have nothing to say. It's embarrassing.

DAD

We need a way to motivate him. I think I have an idea...

LUNA (V.O.)

So they decided to... well they decided to kill him. Or at least threaten to.

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INT. GOD'S BEDROOM

Dad and Mom are sitting down having a serious discussion with God.

DAD

So son, if you don't create a universe of your own by the end of the year, then... well we'll use this thing here to uh...

God's dad holds up an elaborate rubix cube looking puzzle. He drags his thumb across his neck.

GOD

To what now? Buy me a cute choker? What are you trying to signify?

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MOM

Well, son, you just... won't be anymore.

GOD

But... I always was. How can I just... not be?

DAD

Just like that. Poof. Nothing. I invented it last week. I think I'll call it, ceasing to exist.

(MORE)

DAD (CONT'D)

You know, now that I think about it,
the whole thing is missing a certain
something.

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MOM

You've got a point. Hmm.

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DAD

Oh! I've got an idea. We could make it
super painful?

MOM

Yes, that is exactly what it needs.

She turns to God.

MOM (CONT'D)

We love you, dear. But we really need
you to get your shit together.

DAD

You know ceasing to exist is a little
wordy. I wanna get it out of my mouth
faster. How about we call it "death?"

MOM

Oh that is so catchy. I love that!
See? Your father's juices are *flowing*
today!

God's Mom and Dad kiss and walk off cheerily. Leaving God
reeling.

LUNA (V.O.)

So God got to work.

INT. GOD'S BEDROOM - DESK

God is working late into the night outlining the universe in
blueprints on his desk. He stares for a while at a piece of
paper that reads "Point of life = ???"

GOD

Eh. I'll figure it out later.

INT. GOD'S BEDROOM - NEXT DAY

A dishelved looking God looks proud of himself looking over
his finished creation. He shows his Mom and Dad.

LUNA (V.O.)

And once he saw what an amazing motivator death was, he gave that to humans too, so they would accomplish great things.

DAD

This is amazing, son. Just one thing. Are you sure the humans won't use death to like... kill each other?

GOD

No, that's insane. Why would they do that?

LUNA (V.O.)

And so without a need for it, they locked the secret to ceasing to exist away in the afterlife.

INT. FIRE - CONTINUOUS

We're back at the fire.

LUNA

Everything runs so smoothly up here that no one has needed it. They locked it away.

RICHIE

Why is it so hush-hush?

LUNA

My guess? It doesn't look too good for the angels if all their new recruits aren't enjoying their afterlife.

RICHIE

How do you know so much about all of this?

LUNA

Well, I'm like you. I tried to get out.

Richie is surprised.

RICHIE

No way. But you're so...

LUNA

Hot and cool? We have problems too.

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CRUEL

If by hot you mean hideous and by cool
you mean you have a desperate need for
a external validation, then I totally
agree, bestie.

CAUTIOUS

Maybe you shouldn't say things like
that, Luna. You wouldn't want to come
off as conceited.

COMPULSIVE

Blah blah blah. Who is gonna poor this
gasoline all over their body?

LUNA

And when I failed. I got these three
as my punishment. And now I want out
more than ever.

RICHIE

So what will happen to me if I fail?

LUNA

I suspect it's different for everyone.
But we won't fail this time.

RICHIE

Why is that?

LUNA

Because you've got me. And this time,
I've got you.

Off Richie. Not sure yet of his answer.

INT. RICHIE'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Richie's cabin is empty. Gabe knocks on the door, but when no
one answers he lets himself in.

GABE

(whispering)
Hello my little not sleeping beauty.

Gabe finds that Richie isn't in the room. He looks pissed.

INT. CAMP FIRE

Luna and her voices wait for Richie's answer.

RICHIE

I'm in.

Just then, they hear Gabe in the distance. *

GABE (O.S.) *

Richie! *

Luna and her voices snap to attention. *

LUNA *

We gotta book it. Follow me. *

CAUTIOUS *

Are those shoes comfortable? We have a
long walk ahead of us and I'm worried
about bunions. *

RICHIE *

Wait, I do get those. *

Luna snatches Richie's hand and runs off as Gabe searches for
them. We cut to.. *

EXT. FAR OUT WASTELAND - DAYS LATER *

Luna, her voices, and Richie looks like they've been walking
for days. *

RICHIE *

How much farther is this place? *

LUNA *

I'm glad you asked. It's a magical
place where the more you complain the
closer it gets. *

RICHIE *

Really? *

LUNA *

No, it's just up ahead. *

Luna's voices laugh at Richie's gullibility. He smiles too. *

LUNA (CONT'D) *

They locked up the tasks far away so
no one would stumble across them. They
start just through this door. *

They approach a giant old-fashioned door that looks like it
leads to nowhere. *

RICHIE *

What will they be? *

LUNA

The tasks change for every person.
Whatever they are they won't be easy,
but I've got your back.

Richie is touched by her kindness. He steels himself.

RICHIE

Let's go.

They push open the door and we follow them into...

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - CONTINUOUS

A giant outdoor American Ninja Warrior-esque obstacle course
that stands above water. Richie takes it in, in awe.

RICHIE

What the hell is this?

LUNA

I'm not sure. Every obstacle is
different depending on who is doing
the task. Do you have a fear of
obstacle courses?

RICHIE

I haven't exactly moved my body in a
while.

They look at each other, concerned. They get closer and look
down into the water. Under the water is a sea of water
coolers and people that look a lot like Richie's old co-
workers, but more demonic.

DEMON CO-WORKER

Oh look. It's the douche. Want to join
us down here and have awkward, stilted
conversations for the rest of
eternity?

Richie and Luna back away.

RICHIE

So if we fall...

LUNA

I'm pretty sure we'll be having water
cooler talk forever.

RICHIE

Oh, hell no. I cannot do this. Are you
insane? I can't even do a pull-up.

(MORE)

RICHIE (CONT'D)

And I definitely cannot spend eternity with demonic versions of my co-workers. I was awkward enough with the regular ones. Last week I didn't know what to say to the cute girl who passes out coffee so I just asked her if she thought other people thought I was weird.

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CRUEL

That is excruciatingly embarrassing, but completely unsurprising.

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LUNA

Okay firstly, no one can do a pull up. And second, you can do this. How much different is spending eternity down there then spending eternity with Gabe forcing you to play shuffle board.

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Richie considers this. He steels himself.

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RICHIE

Okay...

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Off Richie unsure...

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INT. OBSTACLE COURSE - PLATFORM JUMP

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Richie and Luna and her voices get up on the first of three raised platforms. They look at the 3 large jumps to get to the other side.

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CRITICAL

Oh, I'm pretty positive neither of you can do this.

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LUNA

Critical, shut up. That is not what we need right now.

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COMPULSIVE

C'mon just jump in. Just to see what would happen! You're all a little bit curious.

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*

CAUTIOUS

No. No. That is not a good idea. We will definitely hate it down there.

*
*
*

Luna sighs in exasperation with her voices.

*

LUNA

I'm sorry about them. I know they're
assholes.

RICHIE

You know I weirdly kind of like it?
I'm always guessing at the worst thing
someone could be thinking about me.
It's kind of comforting just to hear
it out loud.

Luna smiles. She's never heard that before.

LUNA

Just so you know, those aren't *my*
thoughts exactly.

RICHIE

So you don't think I'm a depressed,
noodle armed-loser?

LUNA

No matter what carbs your arms
reminded me of, I wouldn't think you
were a loser. And if you weren't a
little neuroatypical I'd just be
bored.

They smile. Richie hasn't connected with someone like this
before. Compulsive, Critical, and cautious hope over the
platforms with ease. Richie is in awe.

LUNA (CONT'D)

Unfortunately it won't be that easy
for us, considering we're real.

RICHIE

Ladies first?

Luna looks to the first platform and gets a long running
start and JUMPS, landing squarely on the first platform with
relative ease.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

Wow! Maybe it's not so hard.

LUNA

Come on, I got you.

Richie runs to the edge, but TRIPS. He slides to the edge and
looks down below into the break-room from hell.

DEMON CO-WORKER

Richie were you able to get those decks done? We were all going to head out to drinks without you and I need to look them over before we go. Did you hear that we're going to drinks without you? I don't even really need to look at the decks. I just wanted to tell you that.

Richie turns his anger into determination as he gets back up to try again.

LUNA

You got this.

Richie runs even harder than before and LEAPS over to the first platform. He overshoots and stumbles to the edge, but regains his balance before falling off.

RICHIE

Wow. That was... exhilarating. Did you know?

LUNA

Know what?

RICHIE

That moving your body can feel good?

Luna snorts and rolls her eyes.

LUNA

Let's go.

They hop the next two platforms easily and arrive at...

INT. OBSTACLE COURSE - MONKEY BARS

INT. DINING ROOM

The gang walks into a formal dining room that looks like it belongs to the Romanovs. Along the table in the middle are a row of 10 covered plates. JOE ROGAN stands at the front of the dining table waiting for them.

JOE ROGAN

Hello and welcome. My name is a Joe Rogan. And you are at the second task.

RICHIE

Joe Rogan? You died?

JOE ROGAN

Yeah. Podcasting accident. More common than you think.

LINDA

I want to follow up but I also don't.

JOE ROGAN

So, your task is to eat every dish on the plate before time runs out. You won't know what's on the plate until you uncover it.

RICHIE

Doesn't seem too hard.

JOE ROGAN

If you fail, you'll have to co-host my podcast for the rest of your afterlife.

RICHIE

That doesn't seem like that bad a punishment.

JOE ROGAN

I am a *huge* Diva. Very hard to work with. Oh and you'll completely lose your ability to remember thing and basically be a goldfish forever.

RICHIE

Yeah, there it is.

Richie confers with Luna.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

I don't know if I've mentioned this, but I have a very weak stomach.

CRITICAL

We guessed based on how you have a weak everything else.

LUNA

Don't listen to her.

CRITICAL

You might get dysentery and have diarrhea for the rest of your afterlife.

RICHIE

What? Is that a thing?

CRITICAL

(shrugging shoulders)

Could be.

RICHIE

I just know it's going to be bull testicles. I know my life and I know my luck and it's going to be bull testicles.

LUNA

Don't think like that.

Joe Rogan shoot Luna a look for coaching him.

JOE ROGAN

Ahem! Is Richie ready?

LUNA

You got this.

Richie goes to the table to get started.

RICHIE

Just show me the bull testicles.

Richie lifts the plate, already dreading what's underneath. It's exactly what Richie thought: bull testicles.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

Perfect.

Joe Rogan commentates as Richie starts the challenge.

JOE ROGAN

Oof! Richie is barely making it through these bull testicles. He's going to have to pick up the pace if he wants to make it through all 10 plates.

Richie slowly struggles to eat the bull testicles. Suffering through every bite. He finishes with not a lot of time left on the clock. He moves on to the next plate.

RICHIE

If this is maggots I'm going kill myself.

GABE

You wish! Ha, get it?

CRITICAL

You don't need to be the funny person in the room, Gabe. People won't like you either way.

GABE

Damn, dude.

LINDA

I like you either way, Gabe.

He uncovers the plates and it's full of maggots. Richie moans and starts to eat it, but he can't choke it down.

JOE ROGAN

Yikes! He calls it right again. He is not setting a good pace.

Richie finishes the maggots and moves onto the next plate.

RICHIE

Just please don't be human toe-nails.

LUNA

Richie, don't be so n-

Luna completely loses her voice in the middle of her sentence. Joe Rogan has muted her with one of his magical podcast controls on his switchboard.

JOE ROGAN

We're going to need quiet from the peanut gallery.

But it's too late. Richie has already caught on to what she was saying.

RICHIE

Maybe it really won't be toenails. Maybe it'll just be some day old salmon.

Richie slowly lifts the lid off the plate to reveal... day old salmon!

RICHIE (CONT'D)

Whoa. And maybe the day old salmon will taste delicious!

Richie takes a bit and it's the best salmon he's ever had. He goes to town on the day old salmon.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

(mouth full)

This is the best salmon I've ever
tasted.

The gang looks on grossed out at how he's eating the old
fish.

JOE ROGAN

Whoa! Richie is making the comeback of
the century!

Richie goes through the plates filled with delicious looking
steaks, cakes, and fruits until he gets to the last plate.

RICHIE

This will be... a hard-boiled egg with
peanut butter!

LINDA

Yick. That's what you want it to be?

RICHIE

My go-to depression snack. Don't knock
it til' you try it.

The clock is almost out, but Richie swallows the peanut
butter covered egg in one gulp. The group cheers and runs to
greet Richie. Luna embraces him in a big hug. He blushes.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

Thank you for that. I couldn't have
done it without you.

CRITICAL

Yeah, well if you weren't such a
whiney downer it wouldn't have been so
hard.

RICHIE

You know what, Critical? You're right.
I didn't realize how much I was
feeding into my own misery.

CRITICAL

Oh sorry, I didn't mean to say
something helpful. I just wanted to
hurt your feelings. You're ugly.

LUNA

You killed that. I'm very impressed.

COMPULSIVE

You know what else can kill you?
Sticking your head in the flame of
that chaffing dish.

Luna rolls her eyes with a smile at her voice. Richie laughs.

JOE ROGAN

The next task is a little farther
away. There's a direct path that will
get you there faster, but there's also
a scenic route that'll take a day.

Richie remembers why he's doing all of this again.

RICHIE

Let's take the scenic route. What's
the hurry?

LUNA

I'm always down for a sunset.

Luna smiles. The gang agrees and they head out together.

INT. CLIFF SIDE TRAIL - DUSK

The gang is on a beautiful cliff side trail. The sun is
starting to set, creating a gorgeous scene in the sky. Linda
and Gabe walk ahead as Richie, Luna and her voices walk
together.

RICHIE

This is really beautiful.

LUNA

It really is.

COMPULSIVE

What if we all just jumped off this
cliff?

CAUTIOUS

No no no. It would be incredibly
painful.

CRITICAL

And you all look so stupid falling.

Richie laughs.

LUNA

Sorry.

RICHIE

You know, I like your voices. So often I would be paranoid about what people were thinking about me. There's something refreshing about just hearing it outright.

LUNA

I've never really thought about it like that. But their thoughts aren't necessarily my thoughts.

RICHIE

So you don't think I'd look stupid falling?

LUNA

No, I do. But I would look amazing.

Richie laughs.

LUNA (CONT'D)

You know this isn't the only beautiful place in the afterlife. There's still so much left even I haven't done or seen.

RICHIE

Like what?

LUNA

I've heard about these beautiful poppy fields. They only bloom every couple hundred years so I'm really looking forward to that. I'd invite you along if you weren't going to be worm food by then.

Richie gives a somber smile.

RICHIE

Well, who knows. Maybe if we fail the next task we can go see the poppies bloom. Assuming I'm not doomed to spend the rest of eternity as a mole rat or something.

Luna gets awkward and quiet at the mention of the next task and shuts down.

CRITICAL

Ugh, awkward does not work for you.

Luna glares at Critical for not just letting it slide.

LUNA

(sotto)
Shut. Up.

Off Richie and Luna walking in an awkward silence.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS

The gang ends up at a cave with large boulder blocking the entrance. It has "Semper Amemus" engraved on it. They look to Luna to explain.

LINDA

Do you know what this means?

LUNA

No idea.

RICHIE

Should we just try to push it?

CRITICAL

Oh yes. Every other obstacle had an elaborate challenge, but this one you just have to push it. Genius, Richie.

RICHIE

Well it doesn't hurt to try.

CAUTIOUS

It could. You could pop your shoulder out of your socket.

LUNA

Why not. Let's give it a go.

They gang tries to push the large boulder out of the way, but they can't even budge it.

GABE

Sorry, guys. This is on me. I haven't been focusing on my gains like I should be.

RICHIE

I don't think that's it. There must be some secret to opening the cave.

Richie looks at the gang. They're all exhasuted.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

But it's late. Let's set up camp and take the night off from trying to kill me.

GABE

Dibs on first s'more!

Everyone gets to work setting up camp for the night.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

The gang sits around a camp fire after setting up their tents for the night. They're all having a blast. Richie isn't even thinking about what's behind the boulder.

GABE

And that's why campfire ghost stories are actually incredibly offensive to those of us who are dead.

The gangn laughs.

RICHIE

Well I promise to the stories non-spectral for the rest of the night.

Gabe lets out a big yawn.

GABE

I'm gonna hit the hay. I always have my best ideas in my sleep anyway. Like how TV shows should text you when it's time to look up from your phone so you don't miss an important plot point. Dream idea! I'll figure out how to get us into that cave by the morning.

Remembering the reason they're there pulls Richie out of the fun.

LINDA

I'm going to head to sleep too.

Linda and Gabe exit, leaving Richie and Luna alone. It's still a little awkward from before. Her voices are absent.

RICHIE

So where are the girls?

Luna looks around.

LUNA

I actually didn't even realize they were gone. It's so rare that I get a break these days.

RICHIE

I almost miss them.

LUNA

Heh. Believe me, you wouldn't be saying that if you were me. I can't go to the bathroom without Critical telling me I'm doing it wrong. Of course I do get a little pee on my leg sometimes.

Richie laughs a little.

LUNA (CONT'D)

It was even worse when I was alive. I've learned to tune them out, but before...

INT. LUNA'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

We enter a flashback where we see Luna's life on earth. She's giving a presentation in front of her class.

LUNA (V.O.)

It started in college. At first the voices were actually kind of helpful. I was giving a presentation and I heard a voice so distinct that I thought someone was standing behind me.

CAUTIOUS (V.O.)

Don't screw up the slide order.

Luna looks behind her for someone, but no one is there. She flips to the next slide, confused.

INT. COLLEGE PARTY - FLASHBACK

Luna sits amongst friends chatting at a kickback having fun.

LUNA

Then they got worse. When critical came along I knew I had a real problem.

CRITICAL (V.O.)

You're being weird. Everyone is looking at you. They hate you.

Luna's smile drops.

LUNA

I actually have to head out.

Luna leaves alone, looking defeated.

INT. DORM ROOM - FLASHBACK

A disheveled Luna sits alone at her desk, clipping her nails.

LUNA (V.O.)

The worst was definitely compulsive.

COMPULSIVE (V.O.)

Cut more. More. Cut your finger off.
Just to see what happens. Do it.

Luna gets ready to, but she stops herself at the last second and throws the nail clippers away.

INT. DORM ROOM - BED - FLASHBACK

A sleepless Luna is on the fetal position in her bed. This time Cautious, Critical and Compulsive are there in person. Staring her down.

LUNA (V.O.)

Finally, they convinced me to end it.

COMPULSIVE

Just take these pills. C'mon. Just do it. DO IT!

CRITICAL

I mean really, what do you have to live for? You're a worthless fucking loser.

CAUTIOUS

I'm just afraid you'll never feel good again. All that's really waiting for you is more pain.

Luna looks at the pills intensely.

INT. CAMP GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

We're back at the camp grounds. Richie is rapt listening to her story. He feels for her.

LUNA

And when I woke up here and they were still around... it was my worst nightmare.

RICHIE

That's why you know so much about ceasing to exist. You've tried to get to it before.

Luna looks a little ashamed.

LUNA

Yes. But I failed. And when I did I was completely hopeless. But then I decided to get help.

RICHIE

Help?

LUNA

Yeah. There are a lot of really great dead mental health experts up here, believe it or not. It took a lot of hard work, but eventually I started to change my relationship with my voices. In a way, they're just looking out for me. Besides compulsive. She's just a freak.

Richie smiles.

LUNA (CONT'D)

So... am I the only one getting vulnerable here or what?

RICHIE

Well, I didn't have voices, but I guess I was just telling myself all those same things. That I was worthless, that things would never change. It was just so exhausting waking up every day and experience the same crushing existence with no hope. Maybe if I had a group of friends as great as you guys it would have been different.

Luna puts her hand on Richie's shoulder.

LUNA

Don't tell anyone I'm being nice, but you're not worthless.

RICHIE

Either are you.

Richie and Luna lock eyes. Richie leans in for the kiss. Luna looks unsure, but right before his lips touch hers there's a **RUMBLING**. The boulder is moving!

Richie backs away from the interrupted kiss. Linda and Gabe come out of their tents.

GABE

I was just having a dream about challenging the boulder to a dance battle. Do you think that's what did it?

LUNA

Semper Amemus. Let us love forever.

Something dawns on Luna.

LUNA (CONT'D)

You need to experience love to open it. I should have realized. Richie I think I should tell you something-

But Gabe snatches Richie's arm and leads him into the cave before Richie can respond.

INT. CAVE

The gang enters the dark ominous cave and approach a glowing box. Its inscription reads, "Death."

RICHIE

This is it.

Richie approaches the box cautiously. He places a hand on it and looks at the group as they look back, worried.

Richie starts to question himself. Is this even what he wants? We see flashes of the good times he's had on the trip. Laughing at Luna's voices, their hug, their almost kiss, them walking through the poppy fields together.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

For the first time in a long time, I feel...

Suddenly, a thought occurs to Richie.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

Luna, what was your punishment?

LUNA

What do you mean?

RICHIE

You said you weren't able to open the cave last time. Every task had a punishment if you didn't complete it. What was your punishment?

Luna winces at the question. She doesn't want to tell him, but...

LUNA

I... I can never fall in love.

Richie's entire world comes crashing down. The scenes he conjured in his head of their future go blank. Everyone can see it on his face. He's devastated.

LUNA (CONT'D)

Richie... I'm sorry.

Richie makes an impulsive decision and turns on his heels to whip the box open. The gang all jumps to try and stop him, but they're too late.

The glow of what's inside obscures their vision for a moment until it settles.

It's... just one piece of the rubix puzzle we saw before in God's flashback. Richie reads the notes in the box aloud.

RICHIE

Heyyyy, turns out death is sorta dangerous so I hid the others pieces a little better. LOL totally my bad. - xoxo God

Everyone is shocked.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

It's only a piece of it.

COMPULSIVE

I'm just gonna say what we're all thining. We should swallow it.

END EPISODE