

THE GREENHOUSE EFFECT

Character Legend

Lance- Father

Travis- Brother

Cheyenne- Mother

Kenneth- Adolescent

Ray- 18 Year old college attendant

Millie- Female Adolescent

-screen is black-

-the sound of raindrops in the background-

-suspense music playing-

-cast coming up-

-fade in on a man's feet as he's walking-

Ray-

-walking in the ran-stops-the camera lifts up and shows his whole body-

The garden campus, please.

Man-

-at a stand-

That building right over there. -pointing-

Ray-

Thanks.

-walks over to the garden campus-knocks on the door-

Man-

-opens the door-

May I help you?

Ray-

I was just stopping by to see how my plants were coming.

*Man-
Name?*

*Ray-
Can I just come in?*

*Man-
We're closed. -pointing to the sign-*

*Ray-
Well, could you just check plants 1C and 10F?*

*Man-
I'll be right back. -leaves and goes to look for the plants-*

-cuts to; the man walking around looking at the plants-

*Man-
-finds one of the plants-
1C? -measures the plant with a ruler-
5 inches. -writes down the result-*

-cuts to; the man at another plant room-

*Man-
-looking around-finds the other plant-
10F? -measures the plant-
Alright. -writes down the result-*

-cuts to; the man arriving back at the front door-

*Man-
-hands him the piece of paper with the results on it-
Is this all you needed to know?*

*Ray-
Yeah, and did they look healthy?*

*Man-
They're the first best I've seen so far today.*

Ray-
Well, that's good to hear. Well, you have a good day.

Man-
You too, sir.

Ray-
-walking away, looking at the piece of paper-

-cuts to; Lance drinking coffee and reading the new paper-sunny outside-

Cheyenne-
You should've been done reading that news paper by now.

Lance-
I'm a slow reader.

Cheyenne-
That's not a good day.

Lance-
I can comprehend by reading by reading slow.

Cheyenne-
That's still not a good thing either.

Lance-
Hey, it's not like I'm still in school.

Cheyenne-
The weather's nice today. You should go check on those plants.

Lance-
In a few minutes.

Cheyenne-
What are those plants for anyway?

Lance-
That's my experiment.

Cheyenne-

Oh, for that garden training class you're taking?

Lance-

Yeah, and we can keep a few in the house if I don't need to take all of them there. In fact, I'll just go check on those plants right now. -gets up- leaves-

-cuts to; Lance opening the door to his glasshouse with a key-

Lance-

-opens the door-viewing his plants-
They look good....maybe I should go buy some more plants...or I can just grow them myself. -leaves-

-cuts to; Kenneth skateboarding-

Kenneth-

-meets up with his friends-

Boy-

So, Kenneth, I heard your dad is into those plants.

Kenneth-

Yeah, do you know anything about plants?

Boy 2-

I make my salads out of plants.

-laughter-

Kenneth-

Yeah, my dad goes to gardening school. He has to do any project, I mean experiment that involves plants.

Boy 3-

So, what is he doing?

Kenneth-

It's called the greenhouse effect.

Boy 4-

My sister's learning about that.

Kenneth-
I think we learn about that next year.

Boy 5-
Probably.

Millie-
-meets up with them-
Hey.

Kenneth-
Millie, can I kick back with my friends here?

Millie-
What? I'm not coming to hang with you. I just came
to give you that tooth you lost. -hands him the
tooth and walks away-

Kenneth-
-chuckling-

-they start laughing at him-

Kenneth-
This isn't mine.

Boy 4-
Smile.

Kenneth-
-smiling-missing a tooth-

Boy 3-
That is yours.

Kenneth-
Alright, alright. But look, I'm trying to get some
money. I'm saving up for this motor scooter that I
want.

Boy 2-
For real?

Kenneth-
Yeah.

Boy 3-
How much money do you have now?

Kenneth-
Like, 60 dollars.

Boy 4-
And your parents are still giving you money? And you're 14, aren't you?

Kenneth-
No, my parents aren't giving me the money.

Boy 2-
Who's giving you the money?

Kenneth-
My sister. She cares for me like I'm a baby. It doesn't even matter if I'm mean to her.

Boy 5-
That's kind of bogus man, and what if you run out of teeth?

Kenneth-
No, no, I work for my sister . I just knocked my tooth out so I could get a dollar. I didn't feel like doing any work for her today.

Boy 4-
What all do you do for her?

Kenneth-
Hmm, lets see. On the daily basis, I file her nails, polish them, wash all the dishes she uses, just about everything for her.

Boy 5-
Ooh, that's harsh.

Kenneth-
No, not necessarily. If I don't wanna do the work on a certain day, then I don't have to, but I won't get paid. In about 3 more weeks, I'll probably have enough to buy that scooter.

Boy 3-

Hmm, doesn't sound too bad. I'd like to work for her.

Kenneth-

After a day experience from you, you might not be too pleased.

Boy 3-

I don't know, I might ask her one day could she hire me to help you out.

Kenneth-

Cool.

Lance-

-coming out of the house-

Oh, hey boys.

All-

Hey.

Lance-

Hey, Kenneth.

Kenneth-

Yeah?

Lance-

I'll be back in a few minutes, so make sure that the garage doors stays open. -lifting the garage door-

Kenneth-

Alright, dad.

Lance-

-gets in the car-drives off-

-cuts to; Lance driving-

Lance-

-humming-looking out the window-sees a building on the left-stops and turns into the parking lot-

-cuts to; Lance getting out of the car-

-cuts to; Lance inside the gardening store-

Lance-

-looking around-

Lets see...canned air, canned air.... -sees a clerk walking around-

Excuse me, sir.

Clerk-

Yeah?

Lance-

Do you have any oxygen machines.

Clerk-

Is there a specific kind of oxygen machine that you need?

Lance-

Carbon dioxide, something like that.

Clerk-

Carbon dioxide? What are trying to buy sir?

Lance-

I mean, those large cans of air.

Clerk-

Oh, yeah, we have those. Two aisles over. - pointing-

Lance-

Thanks. -walks off-

-cuts to; Lance in the aisle full of oxygen materials-

Lance-

Where is it?.... -looking on the bottom racks of the aisle-

Clerk-

-comes over to him-

Did you find anything?

Lance-

No.

Clerk-

So, you just need some plain air?

Lance-

Well, how about you just pick something out for me?

Clerk-

Are you sure about that?

Lance-

Yeah.

Clerk-

Okay, I'll pick this out right here then. -picks
up a random can of air-

Is this fine?

Lance-

Yeah, that's fine.

Clerk-

Is that all you needed to get today?

Lance-

Yeah, and can you ring this up for me?

Clerk-

Sure.

-they walk over to a register-

So, I see that you go to gardening school. -
pointing to Lance's name tag on his shirt-rings up
the item-

Lance-

Yeah, I'm doing a plant experiment.

Clerk-

Oh, so what are you doing?

Lance-

The greenhouse effect.

Clerk-

Oh, that sounds interesting.

Lance-

Thanks. I'll see you around. -picks up the large can of air and carries it out of the store-

-cuts to; Lance arriving back at home-

-Kenneth and his friends, still outside-

Lance-

-drives in the garage-closes the garage door after parking-carrying the can-

Kenneth-

Dad, what's that?

Lance-

Air.

Kenneth-

Air?

Lance-

I'll tell you about it later.

-cuts to; lance going to his glasshouse-

Lance-

-opens the door-checking all the plants-

-the sound of water dripping-

Lance-

Huh? -looks under the table-sees the water dripping from a plant at the end of the table-
My plant. -picks up the plant and stares at it-
I don't think I can fix this.....looks like I have to throw it away -throws the plant away-

Cheyenne-

-opens the door to the greenhouse-

Uh, Lance, Ray called for you.

Lance-

He did?

Cheyenne-

Yeah, he wants you to call him back as soon as possible.

Lance-

-sit's the can of air in a corner-

Alright, I'm coming now. -the camera stares at the can of air and on the can is a sticker that reads; keep away from heat-.....

-cuts to; Lance on the phone-

Lance-

Yeah. You called?

Ray-

Yeah.

Lance-

Yeah, what's up?

Ray-

Yeah, I need tips on how to make my plant grow larger. -looking at the result paper-

Lance-

How long is your plant now.

Ray-

Actually, I had two, and one is 5 inches and the other is 7.5 inches.

Lance-

What did you do to the 7.5 length plant?

Ray-

The same thing to the 5 inch plant.. Your plants usually grow very tall. How do you do it?

Lance-

Ray, I don't think you should use that kind of stuff that I use for my plants.

Ray-

Why not?

Lance-
That stuff is dangerous.

Ray-
Dad, I'm good at this garden stuff too. I'm a professional understudy.

Lance-
Understudy? That's not good enough. Look, all I can tell you is to use oxygen. It works pretty well for my plants.

Ray-
Well, thanks for the advice. I'll try it.

Lance-
Alright, you go for it. Good luck.

Ray-
Yeah, I'm gonna need it. I'll talk to you later.

Lance-
Yep.

Ray-
Bye.

Lance-
Bye. -hangs up-

-after the phone is hung up, the screen goes black-

-camera views the glasshouse as it's night time-
raining outside-

-everyone in the house is sleep-

-camera approaches the sign on a door that reads;
Travis's room-

-cuts to; Lance and Cheyenne sleeping in bed-

-camera is looking at Lance as he's sleeping-

-noises downstairs-

Lance-
-eyes pop open-...-lifts up-...-looking around-
-more noises-

Lance-
-whispering-
What the hell is that?

Cheyenne-
-wakes up and sees Lance standing there-
Lance, what are you doing?

Lance-
I hear a bunch of noises downstairs. Unordinary
shit.

Cheyenne-
I don't hear a thing at all.

Lance-
Just listen.

-they remain silent for a few seconds-....

Cheyenne-
Lance, I don't hear anything.

Lance-
It could've just been the dryer.

Cheyenne-
Lance, I didn't do any laundry today.

Lance-
Are you sure?

Cheyenne-
I'm sure.

Lance-
Well, I need to go down there and see what's going
on

Cheyenne-
Lance, nothing's wrong downstairs. Now get back in

bed and go to sleep.

Lance-

Cheyenne, if that noise woke me up then something's wrong downstairs. Now I need to go down there and see what was that noise.

-goes downstairs-

Cheyenne-

-sighs-turns the nightstand lamp on and gets out of bed, and follows Lance-

-cuts to; Lance coming downstairs-

-Cheyenne, a few inches behind him-

Lance-

-turns the kitchen light on- looking around-

Cheyenne-

Lance.

Lance-

-jumps and gets scared-

Jeez, Cheyenne.

Cheyenne-

Lance, do I need to take your temperature? You looked dazed.

Lance-

Cheyenne, I'm fine. I'm just concerned. I wanna make sure that we aren't in danger.

Cheyenne-

Well, looks like I can't stop you from doing what you need to do. Go right ahead.

Lance-

I'll be back.

Cheyenne-

Where are you going?

Lance-

In the backyard.

-goes outside in the backyard to the glasshouse-

Cheyenne-

It's night time Lance. Those plants probably still look the same way they did hours ago.

Lance-

Yeah, maybe, but I still wanna check on them.

Cheyenne-

-sighs-

Lance-

Walking over to the glasshouse-

-still raining-suspense music playing-

-as Lance gets closer to the glasshouse, it abruptly explodes and the glass shatters everywhere-

Lance-

-flies back-

Cheyenne-

-eyes get big-

Lance! -runs outside-

Lance-

-lifts up-staring at the glasshouse-...I'm alright, I'm alright...my glasshouse...-scratching his neck-

Cheyenne-

Oh thank goodness....what did you do to those plants?

Lance-

Water them. I didn't do anything dangerous.

Cheyenne-

I'm gonna go call the reparation department.

Lance-

Yes, right away.

Cheyenne-

-goes back in the house-

Lance-

-gets up-staring at the damage-

.....son of a bitch! I worked hard on that experiment.

-fade out-

-fade in-

-the reparation department is in their backyard-

Man-

Do you have any idea why his happened?

Lance-

No, I don't.

-the rest of the family are inside, looking out the door-

Kenneth-

What happened to hi glasshouse?

Cheyenne-

It just went...boom, and everything was scattered everywhere.

Travis-

What?

Cheyenne-

Lance's glasshouse exploded last night.... Someone call Ray and tell him about this.

Millie-

Does Ray have to know?

Cheyenne-

Ray wanted to be apart of that glasshouse experiment when he gets home, but now he won't be able to.

Millie-

Okay, I'll call him. -grabs the phone and dials a number-
-phone is ringing-

.....

Ray-
Hello.

Millie-
Hello, Ray?

Ray-
Is this my little sister, Millie?

Millie-
Yep.

Ray-
So, what ya been up to?

Millie-
Nothing, something bad happened.

Ray-
What was it?

Millie-
Dad's glasshouse....

Ray-
Aw, what happened Millie? I'm anxious.

Millie-
It blew up and scattered in pieces of glass.

Ray-
Ooh, no one got hurt did they?

Millie-
I heard that dad got blown away by the force.

Ray-
But he's okay, right?

Millie-

Yeah, he's perfectly fine, except he's not too happy with the cost of the damage.

-camera looks outside and it shows Lance-

Lance-
What?

Repair man-
Hey, this shit that you have is expensive.

Lance-
I wouldn't think that it would cost that much.

Repair man-
Prices are outrageous these days.

Lance-
Yeah, tell me about it... -hands on his hips,
looking down, thinking-

Repair man-
Let me ask you something....what in the hell made
this happen?

Lance-
I don't know.

Repair man-
Well, as soon as you find out what made this
happen, then you can let us know.

Lance-
Fine. -turns around and steps on something-stops-
Hmm? -camera looks down and it shows the can of
air-
-bends down and picks up the can of air-.... This....
Sir, sir, this has to be why.

Repair man-
Let me see that. -takes the can-
-staring at it-....-looking all around the can-....
Aah, see, here's the reason why... Sir, are you
stupid?

Lance-
No. why did you ask me that?

Repair man-
This is a can of fumes damn it.

Lance-
..... let me see that. -takes the can back-
-staring at the label-
What?...I didn't know. Some one should've told me.

Repair man-
Oh, for goodness sake, you're the one that bought
this can of...stuff.

Lance-
But, I didn't pick it out. I had the clerk pick it
out for me.

Repair man-
Okay, luckily, no one's hurt, but if you need this
repaired, we need some money.

Lance-
Alright, I'll be back. Wait right here.

-cuts to; Millie's face, as Lance is coming in the
house-

Millie-
Here he comes now. Dad, Ray's on the phone. -hands
him the phone-

Lance-
Hello.

Ray-
Hey, what's up?

Lance-
What's up? Ray, remember that time I told you that
I'd let you be apart of plant...

Ray-
Yeah, dad, dad, Millie just told me. It's fine.
But, what made it happen?

Lance-

I'm looking at this can of air that I bought, and it says that it's canned fumes.

Ray-

I know you didn't buy that on purpose did you?

Lance-

No. I had the clerk pick it out for me.

Ray-

Damn. But everyone's okay, that's good to hear.

Lance-

The cost for the damage isn't good to hear though.

Ray-

How much you gotta pay?

Lance-

1,200 dollars.

Ray-

Ooh, damn, dad, you should just drop out of that school.

Lance-

Son, I'm not a failure. I'm gonna pay for it. It was kind of my fault anyway. Actually it was that stupid ass store clerk that helped me.

Ray-

Well, do you need a loan? Anything?

Lance-

I'm fine son. Really, don't worry about it. Thanks anyway.

Ray-

No problem. So, I guess I'll talk to you later, and I'll be home in about 3 weeks.

Lance-

Oh, alright. Well, I better go get my check book so I can pay for this damage.

Ray-
Alright, sorry about your experiment.

Lance-
It's alright. I'll talk to you later. Bye.

Ray-
Bye.

-cuts to; Lance coming back outside with a written check-

Lance-
Now, when will you people start repairing my damaged equipment?

Repair man-
First thing in the morning.

Lance-
Good, good, that's perfect..... -standing there-

Repair man-
Uh... -holding out his hand-

Lance-
Oh ,the check?... here you go. -hands him the check-

Repair man-
Thank you.

-the reparation department starts leaving-

Lance-
-goes back inside-

Cheyenne-
How long is it gonna take them to fix this shit?

Lance-
I don't know, but who's cooking dinner tonight?

Travis-
Woah, woah, buddy, I'm in no shape to cook anything.

Lance-

You don't have to energy to do shit but sleep.

-everyone is laughing-

Travis-

I find that quite offensive.

Lance-

It's the truth, brother.

-abruptly, the house starts rumbling-

-the family is looking around, looking at the walls-

Kenneth-

Uh...what's all that noise? Are they doing something to our house?

Lance-

No, they just left.

Kenneth-

Well, can someone please tell me what that loud noise is?

Lance-

I don't even know what it is.

-the ceiling starts bursting and breaking inward-

Cheyenne-

Oh my God.

Lance-

-looking confused-looks to the front of the house and sees a large green color-
Oh, holy shit! -backs up and falls down-

Cheyenne-

-looks to the front of the house-
What the hell is that?

Kenneth-

.....uh, -scratching his head-

Looks like....a plant...seriously.

-a large, green, octopus, plant-like arm is reaching in their house-

-all screaming-

-the people from the reparation department are coming out of the backyard and they see the plant-

Repair man-

-jumps-

What the hell is that? -pointing and backing away, going back into the backyard-

Repair man 2-

I don't know, and I don't care. Move out my damn way -moving people out of the way and goes back into the backyard-

-man coming out of his house across the street-

Man-

-staring-..... -jaws drop-

What is that thing?....

-other neighbors across the street coming out their houses looking at the plant-

-they all stare in shock-.....

Man 2-

Nah, that can't be real.

Man-

Listen to you. That thing is real!

Man 3-

The man is right. I'm with the one that says it's real.

-chattering-

-everyone starts running down the street-

-the plant is still reaching inside their house-

Lance-
Oh God! I need something to kill that thing with.

Kenneth-
How about a chainsaw?

Lance-
Nah, I don't know about that.

Cheyenne-
-grabs the phone-
-dials (911)-
Pick up!....

Cop-
Police department.

Cheyenne-
Please hurry to Boston Drive.

Cop-
Lady, what's your problem?

Cheyenne-
Live plants. Gigantic plants.

Cop-
Are you serious mam?

Cheyenne-
Yes, sir, I am 100 percent serious. Please hurry.
-hangs up-
There, it's done.... I'm terrified.

Lance-
I am as well...what's the next thing that we do?

Kenneth-
I say maybe we should just run out this door right here. -pointing to the back door-

Lance-
Yeah, good idea.....

-the plant's arm is getting closer to them-

Lance-
Ooh,... now!

-they all run out the back door-

-the plant's arm breaks all the way through the
back door-

-they quickly jump away from the arm and fall down-

-they run over to the shattered glass-

Cheyenne-
I thought these people were gone?

Lance-
I thought they were gone too, but I'm not worried
about that.

-suspense music playing-

Lance-
If this is my experiment, then I swear I will never
be apart of this plant shit ever again.

Cheyenne-
I just don't get it.

Lance-
Did I tell you about that canned air I had?

Cheyenne-
No.

Lance-
That's what maybe made all this happen.

Cheyenne-
Plants dilating from gas? That's stupid.

Lance-
Yeah, it is. It's a coincidence my experiment may
have done this.

-the plant knocks the whole house down-

-all screaming-

Lance-

Oh God, our house!

Cheyenne-

We need to get out of this backyard, now!

The rest of them-

How?

Cheyenne-

I don't know, just think of a way.

-the sound of sirens-

Cheyenne-

Good, the cops are here.

-cuts to; the cops arriving and getting out of their cars-

Cop-

Oh my God.

Cop 2-

What kind of?...

-the plant turns around and picks up one of the police cars and eats half of it-

Cop 3-

My car!

Cop 4-

Kill that son of a bitch!

-the cops start shooting at the plant-no phase-

-the plant blows up into more plants and the other plants begin to grow bigger-

Cop-

Oh, fuck this shit, these people should just let themselves die because I'm surely not.

Cop 2-
I'm with you.

-the cops get back in their cars and drive off-

-the people start running everywhere in the
backyard-

Lance-
Oh, my God! Did you just see what that plant did?

Cheyenne-
Yeah. I think we better go get in the car.

Lance-
Honey, the car's in the garage.

Cheyenne-
Okay, go and get the keys and...

Lance-
I've got the keys, but I'm not going around there
to the front of the house.

Kenneth-
Dad! Come on. I'm scared.

Lance-
So am I.

Cheyenne-
Please just go and get the car.

Lance-
-sighs-.... -looks at them-

-everyone holding up their thumbs-

Lance-
All of you better return me in favor. -runs out to
the front of the house-

-cuts to; the family across the street-

Mom-

-looking out the window-
Sweety, everyone's running down the street. Were
about the only family still inside our house.

Father-
Honey, that plant can be shot down. The cops will
handle that.

Mom-
Go out there and do something. I think that we need
to leave this neighborhood-

Father-
What's going on so bad outside? -goes over to the
window-looking out the window- eyes get big-
My God! I'm going to get something to take that
group of plants out with.

Mom-
You think you can handle all of them?

Father-
If not, I'll start the car and you come on out.
I'll honk the horn.

Mom-
Okay.

Father-
I'm going out there. -starts running off-

Mom-
Careful now.

Father-
Yeah.

-cuts to; the Father running downstairs outside-

Father-
-goes into the garage-sorting through drawers-
Where is it?...where is it?.....damn it!

-cuts to; Lance running off the side of the house,
looking to see if a plant is nearby-

Lancer

Please don't let it be any of these things around here. -peeks off the side of the house and he starts looking around-doesn't see anything-
Thank you. -quickly opens the garage door-

-dark inside the garage-

Lance-

Hits the light switch-opens the car door and gets inside-starts the car and backs up-

-plant is in the way as he backs up-

-he backs into th plant and runs it over-

-he drives into the backyard-

Lance-

-rolls down the window-
Get in!

-the rest of the family gets in the car-

-the car backs up and they drive out of the backyard out to the front of the house, and they drive away-

-the people in the back seat are looking out the back window-

Travis-

God! I couldn't even change my clothes.

Lance-

I don't care about clothes.

Kenneth-

Dad, where are we going?

Lance-

I don't know yet.

Millie-

I'm scared.

Lance-
Millie, everyone's scared.

Cheyenne-
Where should we go?

Travis-
I say that we head to the grocery store. We can
hide in there.

Lance-
No, that's not safe enough.

Travis-
That's the only place I say that we should go, and
let me ask you something Lance. What in the hell
did you feed those plants? Steroids?

Lance-
I don't even know if those are my plants. If they
are, then it's from that canned air.

Travis-
You left the can in the glasshouse?

Lance-
Yeah. It is coincidental that those could be my
plants but why are they so big?

Travis-
That's what I wanna know.

Millie-
You know what I think? I think that we should go
out of town.

Lance-
No, Millie, they're just plants.

Millie-
-frowns up--
Dad? Just plants? Do you realize that our house is
nothing but legos now?

Lance-

Millie, I realize everything.

Millie-

Travis, that was a good idea, we should go to the grocery store.

Lance-

Fine, we'll go there. As long as we're safe and plus those plants are in our neighborhood.

Cheyenne-

Lance, I'm surprised that you don't know what to do. You're a gardener.

Lance-

I'm surprised myself. My brain is dead right now.

-cuts to; back at the house-

-suspense music playing-

-the plants are tearing through the street-

Plant-

-swings its arm and knocks over a whole house-

-screaming-

-cuts to; Ray on the phone-

Ray-

-phone is ringing-.....

Come on, pick up the phone.....they just picked up the phone...damn it. It wasn't too long when I called them.... I guess I'll try back later.

-cuts to; citizens scattered in the streets, running-

Man-

-looking at them-

What are they running from?

Man 2-

Plants!!!!

Man-
Huh? -looks back and sees the plants heading his
way-
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh! -turns around starts running-

-cuts to; the car-

Lance-
Lost them! -looking back-

Cheyenne-
Uh, Lance, no you didn't.

Lance-
-looks ahead and sees another large group of
plants-
What? Where are they coming from?

Travis-
We should just get out of the car.

Lance-
No, not necessarily. -makes a U-Turn and sees
another large group of plants-
Oh my God!.... Yeah, maybe we should get out of the car.

Travis-
-quickly opens the door-

Lance-
Not, just, yet.

Travis-
We need to get the car now.

Lance-
Go ahead. You wanna die?

Travis-
No.

Lance-
Then, wait until I say so.

Travis-
-closes the door-.....

Lance-
Okay, now!

-everyone's door opens except Travis's-

-they run into the grocery store leaving Travis-

Travis-
Aw, shit! -trying to open his door but it won't
open-

Travis-
-tries to open the other doors but none of them
open-
Shit! Damn it!

-the group of plants are getting closer to the car-

Travis-
-banging on the window-
Damn it! Help! Open this door! -breathing heavily-

Lance-
Uh, oh, Travis! I'll be back. -runs back outside
to the car-

Travis-
Come on! Hurry!

Lance-
-before he can get to the car, a plants grabs the
car and picks it up and wraps its arm around it-

-car being crunched-

Travis-
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhh!

Lance-
Oh no, Travis, hang in there. -biting his nails-
panicking-

-the plant eats the car-

Lance-
-in shock-.....

Cheyenne-
Oh.... -covering her mouth-

Lance-
Travis.....

Cheyenne-
Lance, come on, come back in.

Lance-
-goes back in the store, staring at the plant-looks
at them-.... -falls on the floor covering his face-
Travis didn't make it.

All-
-mourning-

Lance-
Uh.. Is it a basement in this place?

Kenneth-
I'll go ask someone. -turns around and sees that
the store is vacant-
.... No employees.

Millie-
-gets up off her knees and moves closer to the door
and sees the employees outside running around in
the parking lot looking for their cars-
Of course. They're out there.

Lance-
Damn, are these things everywhere?

Kenneth-
-turns on one of the TV's in the store-the news
appears on the television-

News man-
This just in, the town has been flooded by large
deadly plants. I do not have that much information
regarding the situation, but people. Stay indoors.

-words scrolling across the screen regarding the plant rage-

-a plants arm swings at the man and knocks him out of his chair, with a strong force-

News man-
Aaaaaahhh!!!

Kenneth-
Man, these things are all over town.

Lance-
Now I'm really scared.

Cheyenne-
-looking out the doors-
I'm just lucky to still be alive.

Lance-
I just can't believe that this is probably because of my plant experiment.

Millie-
I don't know what to think right now. It could've happened from anything.

Lance-
Right, but it all just falls into a bundle and makes it seem like I'm responsible for all this.

Cheyenne-
Lance, it was an accident. It's not like we can't do anything.

Lance-
What can we do?

Cheyenne-
First, lets go find somewhere to hide so we can discuss this.

-cuts to; outside-

-catastrophic music playing-

Plant-

-knocks over a street pole-

-the street pole is falling-

Man in his car-

-looks up and sees the pole falling toward his car-
Oh shit! -gets out of the car-running-

-the pole's light smashes the car and sparks blow
up everywhere-

-man in a phone booth-

Man-

Listen, honey, I tried to get you something for our
anniversary...hold on.

-hearing noises-

Man-

-turns around and sees a plant heading his way-
Oh shit! -drops the phone- in shock-

-the plant swipes the phone booth and the glass
shatters and breaks up everywhere-

-cars are crashing into fire hydrants-

-water bursting everywhere-

-people getting out of their cars and running-

-cuts to; the family still inside the grocery
store-

-all very terrified-

Lance-

I'm not spending the rest of my life here.

Cheyenne-

We should just try to kill them.

Lance-

I'm not doing that

Cheyenne-
Well, what do you expect to do?

Lance-
Ooh, ooh, check your bag, I think I dropped my cell phone in there.

Cheyenne-
-cooperates-.....
I don't see it.

Lance-
Fuck! Please don't tell me that I left my phone at home.

Cheyenne-
What do you need it for?

Lance-
My old friend. He's a scientist.

Cheyenne-
And, what can he do?

Lance-
Maybe, maybe, just maybe he can find out what's the deal with these plants.

Cheyenne-
Well, I didn't bring my phone either, so I don't know how we could call him.

Millie-
Everyone relax. I always bring my phone with me. -
reaching in her purse-.....

Lance-
You do have it, don't you?

Millie-
I know I have to have it. Feeling in her pockets-
-sighs-
I hope I didn't leave my phone at home. Especially on this day.

Kenneth-

Oh, wait, I have my phone. -pulls his phone out-

Lance-

Ooh, thank God!

Kenneth-

Give Lance his phone-

Lance-

-dialing the number- phone is ringing-..... come on, pick up.

Doug- scientist-

Hello.

Lance-

Hello, may I speak with Doug?

Doug-

This is Doug, may I ask who's calling?

Lance-

Oh, Doug, this is Lance.

Doug-

Oh, Lance? I haven't heard from you in a while.

Lance-

Yeah, long time, no see. You still live in Maryland?

Doug-

Yep. Where are you living?

Lance-

Still living in Des Moines.

Doug-

Right. So, uh, what you doing calling me on a day like this?

Lance-

What? What, are you busy?

Doug-

No, I'm just curious about why you're calling? I

know you're seeing how I'm doing, but I thought you'd probably call on like Christmas.

Lance-

Well, Doug, actually, I'm in a lot of trouble.

Doug-

Felony?

Lance-

No, no. you see, Doug, actually everyone's in trouble, well danger, I mean.

Doug-

Super nova?

Lance-

No, Doug. You'd be in trouble too if that was the problem. It's plants.

Doug-

And what's the deal with some plants?

Lance-

Actually, the plants are alive and I need your help.

Doug-

Lance, I wish I could help you and all, but I'm way across the country. You guys would probably be dead by the time I get there, which I hope doesn't happen.

Lance-

But Doug, you're the only good scientist that I know.

Doug-

I wish I could help you but I'm low on cash so I can't catch any planes, and plus that would take a long -the phone is hung up before he can finish speaking-

Lance-

What the? Doug, are you still there?

Doug-
-dial tone noise-looks at the phone, confused-
Why did he hang up?

Lance-
Kenneth, what's up with this phone?

Kenneth-
Aw, it hung up? Dang, those must've been my last
two minutes left.

Lance, Cheyenne, Millie-
Aw....

Lance-
Are you serious?

Kenneth-
Yeah.

Lance-
On a day like this.

-cuts to; a school-

-a janitor is straightening up his closet-

Janitor-
-humming-

-rumbling noise-

Janitor-
Hmm?... what's all that noise? -looks out in the
hall, both ways-
-digging in his ear-
I must be hearing things. -grabs the mop and
starts mopping-

-another rumbling noise-

Janitor-
-stops mopping-looking around-....

-the wall starts denting inward-

Janitor-
-panicking-
What's?...

-a plant breaks through the wall and jumps on the
janitor-

-inside the teacher's lounge-

Teacher-
You guys hear that?

Teacher 2-
Yeah, is it storming out there?

Teacher 3-
That sounds like something in the hall.

Teacher 4-
Those students! I'll be right back. -goes out in
the hall-

-hallway is vacant-

-suspense music-

Teacher 4
-looking confused-going down the hall-

-cuts to; the janitor-

Janitor-
Oh God! Get off of me!!!

Teacher 4-
Who was that?

-janitor's voice; hard to hear-
Janitor-
Aaaahh, shit!

Teacher-
Ooh, that's the janitor. -running down the hall-
makes it to the janitor's closet-
Woah! -holding her heart-
What the hell is that?

Janitor-
Get it off of me!

Teacher 4-
Uh...uh, -panicking-

Janitor-
Use that pipe! -fighting with the plant-pointing-

Teacher 4
-grabs the pipe and whacks the plant with it-

-the plant calms and gets off of the janitor-

Teacher 4-
-beating the plant with the pipe-

Plant-
-staggering-dies down-

Teacher 4-
-throws the pipe on the floor-....
You okay?

Janitor-
-gets up, brushing himself off-
Yeah, I'm fine. Thanks.

Teacher 4-
No problem. What is that? -pointing to the plant-

Janitor-
Looks like a plant.

-students from outside come rushing into the
school-

Teacher 4-
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, what is wrong with
you people?

Student-
Plants!

Teacher 4-
Plants?

Student-
Live plants!

Teacher 4-
Are these kids serious?

Janitor-
I believe them. -pointing to the plant on the
floor-

-cuts to; police all over the school parking lot-

Cop-
-on a bullhorn-
Go inside the school. Everyone please get in
safely!

-the family are just standing there-

-all out of breath-

Cop-
Hey, you 4, get inside.

-they cooperate-

Kenneth-
I can't breathe.

Cheyenne-
-breathing heavily-
Neither can I.

Lance-
Now, Kenneth, Millie, where's the science lab
instructor?

Millie-
Kenneth, come on, lets go find him.

-Millie and Kenneth run off-

Kenneth-
Excuse me, get out of the way.

-papers flying everywhere-

Principal-
What the hell is all that noise out in the hall?

Assistant-
Boss, haven't you heard? There's some live plants outside.

Principal-
What? -opens the blinds to his window and looks outside-
Why wasn't I told this?

Assistant-
Sir, I just found out. They're having everyone stay inside here.

Principal-
So this means that I have to spend the night here?

Assistant-
Unless you'd like to die.

Principal-
I'm not dumb enough to go for that.

-cuts to; the cop holding the door for the last few people -

Cop-
Come on.

-the last few people make it to the door-

-they all get inside and the officer closes the door behind them-

Officer-
-locks the door-
Alright, now everyone just remain calm. Everyone will be fine.

-cuts to; Millie and Kenneth at the science lab-

Instructor-
Yes, I heard.

Millie-
My dad needs to talk to you.

Instructor-
Well, bring him to me, I'm very busy right now. We can talk though.

Millie-
-sighs-looking at Kenneth-

Kenneth-
And you will be paying me for this. -leaves-

-cuts to; the officer on a bullhorn-

-people against the walls on both sides of the hallway-

Officer-
-walking down the aisle of people-
Now, we all know there's danger within our city outside. Do not panick. Us officers and other ambulant departments plan to get everything under control. We will make sure that none of our citizens get injured or killed. It would fulfill my appreciation for you all to pay close attention, and first off, I need everyone to stay against these walls.

-people slightly moving around-

Officer-
Thanks you.
-turns the bullhorn off-

-cuts to; Lance inside the science lab-

Lance-
Are you a professional scientist?

Instructor-
I'm an ex- scientist, so my work wouldn't be that great if that's what you expect.

Lance-
I just need to know if you can examine plants.

Instructor-
Yes, I can.

Lance-
And you do know there's a riot outside right?

Instructor-
Yes. If you expect me to examine one of those plants out there, then I can't help you.

Lance-
Damn it! We were planning on killing one of them.

Instructor-
Those things are too huge to even bring inside this school.

Janitor-
Wait, wait, there's one of those things somewhere in here.

Lance-
What, a plant?

Janitor-
Yeah.

Lance-
How'd one of them get in here?

Janitor-
Just follow me.

Lance-
-cooperates-

-cuts to; them arriving at the janitor's closet door but the plant is missing-

Janitor-
Where the hell did that thing go?
-looking around-

-the plants comes jumping out of no where, but before it can jump on the janitor's back, the officer pulls out his gun and shoots it-

Janitor-
Woah, shit! Thanks.

Officer-
No problem.

Lance-
Now, lets get this piece of shit in the science lab.

-cuts to; the janitor bringing the plant inside the lab-

Janitor-
Here! Examine this shit! -throws the plant on a table like a useless piece of equipment-

Instructor-
Alright, let me see what I can do.

-cuts to; the science instructor examining the incision of the plant with a magnifying glass-

Instructor-
Looks pretty normal to me.

Lance-
Why are they alive?

Instructor-
Wait, let me see what kind of plant this is. - pulling up the information regarding the plant-... This is a Red Branch.

Lance-
Wait, wait, do I really need to know what type of plant this is?

Instructor-
Yes, you do.

Lance-
Why?

Instructor-
you need to know this because certain types of

plants need different treatment.

Lance-

I wanna know what made these plants come to life.

Instructor-

I'm sorry, but I don't know how that could've happened.

Kenneth-

Dad, I thought it was from the gas.

Lance-

That's what I think it's from but that may not be the reason.

Instructor-

Gas?... -gets on the computer and starts pulling up information-
What type of gas did you use?

Lance-

Actually, I don't know because I had one of the employees pick it out for me but it's called canned fumes if that's all you need to know.

Instructor-

Canned fumes? -pulling up more information-
Oh my, that's pretty much all I need to know. What you need is something that can kill canned fumes.

Lance-

Air freshener?

Instructor-

That's not strong enough. You need dynamite or poison.

Lance-

Do you have any poison? I don't know where any dynamite can be located.

Instructor-

I meant tranquilizers when I said poison. Well, tranquilizing darts with poison inside of them.

Lance-
Can't we just use guns?

Instructor-
No, guns won't do the job. Heck, this plant is still alive.

Janitor, Millie, Kenneth, Lance-
-steps back-

Instructor-
Relax, it's unconscious for now. We need a poisonous substance to put in a tranquilizing dart.

Lance-
Oh, so it's just like killing a real plant, well, I mean, it's just like taking a care of a garden?

Instructor-
Correct. So you must act like you're growing a plant but you wanna fail on providing the right treaty.

Lance-
Oh, I understand.

Instructor-
But, uh, I don't know how you're gonna do that.

Lance-
Well, first I want to start with the red branches.

Instructor-
Look, kill all of them. You don't really need to know what kind they are.

Lance-
Wait, wait, I remember all the kinds of plants I was growing.

Instructor-
But you don't know for sure if those are your plants.

Lance-
Yeah, I'm not positive about that.

Instructor-
Listen, I'll create a poisonous substance and put
them in those darts.

Lance-
You have darts here?

Instructor-
Yeah.

Lance-
How many?

Instructor-
I haven't counted them.

Lance-
Show me where they are.

-cuts to; the instructor opening a closet door-

Instructor-
Yep. Here they are.

Lance-
-looking up and down in the closet-
Man, I know it's gotta be over a thousand darts in
here.

Instructor-
It's nothing but darts in here.

Lance-
Well, I'm ready to go out there and handle my
business.

Instructor-
No, no, you don't even have body armor.

Lance-
I don't need all that.

Instructor-
Yes you do.

Lance-

Do they have any here?

*Instructor-
No.*

*Lance-
Okay, then why in the hell would you bring that up?*

*Instructor-
To stay secure.*

*Lance-
Okay, you just wasted your breath by telling me
something I need and we don't have that equipment
you mentioned.*

*Instructor-
You can go across the street and purchase some body
armor.*

*Lance-
It's plants out there so I'm not going out there.*

*Instructor-
What, are you scared?*

*Lance-
No. I just don't want anything to do with these
plants.*

*Instructor-
Okay, then why are you in here associating with me?*

*Lance-
Well, I should just take that back.*

*Instructor-
Just have some people come with you outside.*

*Lance-
Fine, and my 1st pick is you.*

*Instructor-
No, I don't think so.*

Lance-
What, are you scared?

Instructor-
Oh, I see you've got quite some sarcasm there.

Lance-
Yeah, if you don't come, then you're just another
sissy like the rest of them.

Instructor-
Fine, I'll go.

-cuts to; the instructor and Lance coming down the
hall to the front doors-

Cheyenne=
Lance.

Lance-
-stops and looks at her-

Cheyenne-
What's the deal?

Lance-
Going to get some body armor.

Cheyenne-
What? You can't go out there.

Lance-
Relax honey, I've got back up.
Cheyenne-
Be careful.

Lance-
I will.

-cuts to; the school door opening, and 4 officers,
the instructor, and Lance coming out of the door-

Officers-
-pulling out their guns-

-plants creating destruction everywhere-

Lance-
Alright, lets make this quick.

-a smaller plant jumps in the way-

Officer-
Get the fuck out of my way! -punches the plant-

Lance-
-choking one of the plants and punching it-
Bitch! Bitch! Bitch!

-the plant shoves him to the ground-

-the officers jump on the plant and start beating
it with knight sticks-

Plant-
-jumping around while being beaten-

-another plant jumps on one of the officers-

Officer-
Oh, you plants wanna play rough?
-pulls out a metal chain-
-slaps the plat with the chain-

Instructor-
Oh God!

-larger plants are down the street destroying the
buildings-

-buildings are on fire-

Lance-
-looking around-sees an armor store across the
street-
Someone go across the street and get us some body
armor! -pointing-

Instructor-
I'll do it. -runs across the street-

-the plants are not dying-

Officer-
It's not working.

Lance-
I know.

Officer 3-
I've got an idea. -runs and turns on a fire
hydrant-

Lance-
No, you idiot! Turn that thing off!

Officer 3-
This will blow them away.

Lance-
Providing them with water will make them expand you
dumbass!

Officer 3-
Oh, silly me. -tries to turn the fire hydrant off,
but it's stuck-
What? -trying harder-
Shit!

Lance-
Don't tell me that fire hydrant is stuck.

Officer 3-
I hope not.

Lance-
Oh God. Why?

-water is blowing all out in the streets- the water
is traveling near the plants-

Lance-
See, look what you did!

Officer 3-
It was an accident.

Lance-

Just go back inside the school.

*Officer 3-
Am I able to help?*

*Lance-
No.*

*Officer 3-
Bullshit! -cooperates-*

*Instructor-
-coming back out the store across the street-stops
and notices the water out in the streets-
What in the hell happened here?*

*Lance-
-one of those damn officers pulled the handle and
now it won't stop.*

*Instructor-
Oh my God! That can make things worse.*

*Lance-
I know.*

*Instructor-
And here's the armor. -sits the bag of
accessories on the ground and pulls out a bullet
proof vest-*

*Lance-
.... A bullet proof vest? Why the hell did you buy a
bullet proof vest? We're dealing with plants, not
guns.*

*Instructor-
We don't necessarily have to use those for
avoidance of bullets.*

*Lance-
Oh my God! I picked the worse people to work with.*

*Instructor-
Relax. I've got other stuff. -pulls out two anti-
bacteria suits-*

Lance-

-unpleased-... I should knock your ass out right now.

Instructor-

I said relax. Trust me, this is the right kind of body armor that we need.

Lance-

You better be right. If not, then I'm letting your ass get killed.

Instructor-

Yeah, you should've picked someone else instead of me. You're too damn violent.

Lance-

Alright, I'm sorry. I'm just in a bad mood right now.

Instructor-

Let me go see what these officers plan on doing.

-goes over to the officers-

Sir, what are we gonna do to the bigger group of plants? We can't just tranquilize them.

Officer-

Really, I don't have any theories.

Instructor-

Oh my God.

Officer 2-

I do.

Instructor-

Tell me.

Officer 2-

Blow them up.

Instructor-

Blow them up?

Officer 2-

Yeah.

Instructor-

You know, that's not really a bad idea. Only, I don't know how we plan on doing that.

Officer 2-

Call the aerial force over here, now.

Officer-

-on his walkie talkie-

Aerial force, we need some helicopters over by... -
looks at the school-

Newland Middle School. Come quick. It's urgent.

Aerial-

We're on it.

-2 helicopters start raising off the ground-

Aerial 2-

What school are they located?

Aerial-

Newland Middle School.

Aerial 2-

That's way over in.... Des Moines. I'm not going all the way over there.

Aerial-

-pops him upside the head-

Shut up, and do your damn job.

Aerial 2-

Did you have to do that?

Aerial-

This is not the time to dread, okay?

Aerial 2-

Okay, okay.

-cuts to; Lance and his allies-

Lance-

What time do they plan on arriving here?

Officer-
I can't even estimate.

Lance-
-groaning-frustrated-

Officer-
God! You need therapy.

Lance-
The hell I do.

Officer-
Chill, mister.

-clashing noise-

Lance-
What the hell was that?
-turns around and sees a bunch of plants on top of
the school building-
Woah, shit! -jumps and falls back, looking at the
plants-

Officers-
-looks behind themselves-

-they all get scared and fall back-

Lance-
I bet it's thousands of these sons of bitches! -
getting up-

-cuts to; the two helicopters in the sky-

Aerial-
You see the school?

Aerial 2-
Don't you think I'd say something if I saw the
school?

Aerial-
Hey, we're high up, so the both of us need to keep
an eye out.

Aerial 2-

No, I don't see any schools around here.

-they turn the helicopter and the plant disaster

Aerial-

Jesus Christ!

Aerial 2-

Turn the helicopter around!

Aerial-

I can't do that. Those people are in trouble.

Aerial 2-

So are we and do you even know what they're in trouble for?

Aerial-

Obviously, what we're in trouble for as well.

Aerial 2-

-takes off his aviator glasses-

What the hell are those things?

-on his walkie talkie-

Tell me what the hell these things are all over the city.

Officer-

You can't see?

Aerial 2-

It's hard to tell.

Officer-

Live plants. That's what they are.

Aerial 2-

Live plants? What? I'm not getting ready to deal with any mess like this.

Officer-

Get your asses over here. We need your help.

Aerial 2-

Why can't you just take care of it?

Officer-
We need helicopters, damn it!

Aerial 2-
These things look deadly as hell.

Officer-
No shit!

Aerial 2-
Where are you now? I can't see anyone.

Officer-
Didn't I say that we were at Newland Middle School?

Aerial 2-
Some of us have bad memories.

Officer-
Now, where are you guys?

Aerial 2-
Right down the street.

Officer-
So, I can count to thirty and you'll be here?

Aerial 2-
You betcha.

Officer-
Good, now get your ass over here. -puts the
walkie talkie back in his pocket-

Lance-
Instructor, go and get the darts.

Instructor-
I haven't even made the substance yet.

Lance-
Oh my God! Go in there and make the substance
please.

Instructor-
It might take a while.

Lance-
I don't care. Just make it.

Instructor-
Oke' doke' -cooperates-

-the helicopters are arriving-

-the helicopters land on the ground-

Officer-
There they are.

Instructor-
-inside a building going through a process with
liquids-
Okay, heated lettuce, coming right up. -taking
lettuce out of the microwave-puts the lettuce in a
blender and turns it on-

-cuts to; the helicopters choppers slowing down-

-they cut the ignition to the helicopters off-

-Lance and the officers run over to the 2
helicopters-

-2 aerals get out of both of the helicopters-

Lance-
Thanks, you're right on time.

Aerial 3-
Those things? -pointing to one of the plants on
top of the school-

Lance-
Yeah. -pulls out his guns and shoots the plant
off of the roof-

-the plants lays on the ground for a moment-the
plant pops back up and grows bigger-

-suspense music playing-

Officers-

-shooting at the plant-

Lance-

No, no, hold your fire. I think shooting will make them expand.

Officer-

Then what do we do?

Lance-

The science instructor went to go make his little poisonous substance. I don't know why it's taking him so long but that's what'll put them away. Well, at least the smaller ones. Man, I don't know what'll kill these bigger plants.

Aerial-

Then, what do you guys need us for?

Officer-

Back up, and also we need helicopters.

Aerial 4-

What? Those things aren't even that big.

Lance-

When you look down the street, you'll be able to tell the difference.

Aerial 4-

*-pulls out his binoculars and holds them up to his eyes- sees a larger group of plants-
Son of a bitch! I don't know about this. Maybe we should just let them continue doing this.*

Lance-

And how the hell did you make it in the air forces?

Aerial 4-

You don't understand. This is dangerous. Very dangerous.

Lance-

What do you mean I don't understand? I understand everything.

Aerial 4-
This is the first time you're experiencing this,
correct?

Lance-
Right.

Aerial 4-
Well, I'm surprised you're not scared, hell, I'm
scared.

Lance-
This is your first time isn't it?

Aerial 4-
Yeah.

Lance-
Well, I'm not scared. I was, but now, I'm
confident. That's on you if you're scared.

-the instructor comes running out of the school
with 10 dart guns-
-officer 3 is behind him, not noticed-

Instructor-
Everything's been taken care of.

Lance-
You got the poison?

Instructor-
Yep. -pulls out one of the guns-
It's all in here. -tosses Lance the gun-

Lance-
Thanks.

Instructor-
Use that wisely. I got all of my darts and divided
them into 10 guns.
-tosses everyone else a gun-pulls the last gun out
for himself-
Alright, lets get this shit over with.

Lance-

How about this? 5 people to one helicopter.

Aerial 4-

Alright, you, come with us. -pointing to Lance-

And, you, go with them. -pointing to the instructor-

-they all get in the helicopters and take off-

Aerial 2-

You ever flew a helicopter?

Lance-

No.

Aerial 2-

You wanna learn how?

Lance-

This isn't a good time to learn how to fly a helicopter.

Aerial 2-

It's figure of speech. Do you wanna steer this thing for a moment?

Lance-

Nah, I'm alright.

Aerial 2-

Alright, then just give me one of those dart guns.

Lance-

-hands him a gun-

Aerial 2-

Thanks, and keep an eye out for those damn things.

Lance-

No problem. Wait, what are these guys behind me supposed to be doing?

Aerial 2-

The same thing as you.

Lance-
Right.

-cuts to; the other helicopter-

Instructor-
Being in air balloon is way better than this.

Officer-
That's good to hear.

-their helicopter bumps into something-

Instructor-
Ooh, shit!

Officer 2-
What the hell was that?

Officer 3-
I don't know.

Officer 3-
I thought you were gone.

Officer 3-
I snuck out.

-everyone in the helicopter becomes rattled and the
helicopter is turned upside down-

-all screaming-

Officer-
What's the deal?

Instructor-
-bumps his head-
Ow!

-the camera views the helicopter being wrapped up
by a plant's arm-

-all, still screaming-

Instructor-

Is there an emergency escape?

Officer 2-

Won't be any use in using it now.

-the plant crunches up the helicopter-

-the inside of the helicopter starts closing in toward them, nearly trapping them inside-

Instructor-

-sees a pipe on the floor-

It's only one way to escape. -picks up the pipe and starts beating the wall, creating a hole- continuously beating the wall-

-cuts to; Ray on the phone again-

Ray-

Where are they?... It's been like 6 hours, and they haven't been home....

-voicemail beeping tone comes up-

Mom, dad, call Ray as soon as you get this message.

Where are you guys? I'm getting worried. Bye. - hangs up-

-cuts to; the helicopter-

Officer 2-

You need some help there?

Instructor-

Uh, sure, why not? I'm really struggling here.

Officer 2-

Hey, you should've said something.

Instructor-

never mind. It's some lead pipes over there. - points to them and get back to beating the wall-

-after a few more hits to the wall, smoke starts filtering the inside of the helicopter-

Instructor-

-stops hitting the wall-

What's going on?

Officers-
-covering their eyes-

Instructor-
-squinting his eyes-
Shit! I can't see!

Officer-
That shit is strong as hell!

Instructor-
I know. That's the smoke from the exhaust.

Officer 2-
Look, you busted the wall open.

Officer 3-
But that's where all that smoke is coming from.

Officer 4-
So. I' rather have that shit blowing in my face for
a few more seconds than to inhale it for the
longest.

Instructor-
Good point. I'm getting out.

Officer 3-
But we're high up in the air.

Instructor-
I don't care about that. I'm getting out, now.

Officer 2-
Be careful.

Instructor-
-jumps out through the hole of the helicopter-
Aaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh! -hit's the ground-
Ow! -rolling around on the ground-

-cuts to; helicopter-

Officer-
Can you see him down there?

Officer 2-

Why would you ask me some stupid shit like that, knowing that it's smoke in my damn face?

Officer-

Jeez, why so hostile?

Officer 2-

No, I cannot see him.

Officer-

Alright, now, I'm jumping out there.

Officer 2-

But, I'm closest.

Officer-

Right now, it really doesn't matter.

Officer 2-

Okay, then let me jump out 1st.

Officer 3-

Just shut the fuck up and jump out. My throat is getting clogged up.

Officer 2-

-jumps out-

Wooooaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!!! Shhhiiiiiiittttttt!

-while he's in the air, a plant's arm grabs him and slams him through the top of a car-

Instructor-

Oh my God! What the hell was that? -getting up- runs inside a building-closes the door behind himself-locks the door-laughing-looks out the window-

Damn! I don't know where the rest of them are gonna go.

-cuts to; the helicopter-

Officer-

-trying to get out-

Shit! I'm stuck.

Officer 3-

No, you cannot be stuck.

-cuts to; the other helicopter-

-the people in the other helicopter catch up with the helicopter being victimized by the plant-

Lance-

Wait, that's the other helicopter.

Aerial-

Holy shit! What to do?

Lance-

Like I know.

Aerial-

That puts everyone in danger, including us.

Lance-

Hell, just say the whole town.

-in slow motion; abruptly, the helicopter wrapped up by the plant explodes and the plant bursts into liquid and the other helicopter gets blown away-

-while the helicopter is being blown away; all, screaming-

-the helicopter lands on top of a building tumbling multiple times-

-the helicopter stops tumbling-

-helicopter is smoking-

Lance-

*-looking exhausted-covering his face-
Oh God! My head is pounding.*

Aerial 2-

*-covering his face-
Ooh, jeez, tell me about it.*

Aerial 3-
-lifts up-
Shit! We're flipped over.

Lance-
We can still get out, can't we?

Aerial 4-
I hope so.

Aerial-
I can't see. It's too dam dark. Where's the door?

Aerial 4-
I think I'm laying on it. -rolls over and the
door appears-
Yeah, I was. -pulls the handle and the door
opens-gets out-

-everyone else slowly gets out, one by one-

-all, laid out on top of the building-

Lance-
-gets up-dazed-can't stand straight-shakes out of
it-

-everyone else gets up-

Lance-
-looking at his watch-
Damn, it's getting close to night time.

Aerial 2-
Yeah, it sure is. Where should we crash?

Lance-
I'm not jumping off the top of this building if we
need to do that.

Aerial 2-
Uh, dumbass, there's a lifting door right here. -
pointing-

Lance-
-looks-

Oh.

-cuts to; them climbing down into the very top floor of the building-

-the last person coming in closes the lid down-

-dark-

Lance-

Damn, it's dark.

Aerial 4-

Don't worry about that. -pulls out his flashlight-turns the light on-

Lance-

Thank God! Let me see that.

Aerial 4-

-hands him the flashlight-

Lance-

-shining the flashlight down-
Shit, it's water down there.

Aerial 4-

Maybe it's a light switch somewhere in here.

Lance-

I hope so, because this light is dim. -waving the light around-

-sees a switch-

There's a switch. -pulls the handle-

-the light doesn't come on-

All-

Aww, shit! -loud-muttering-

Lance-

Guys.

-all still muttering-

Lance-
Guys!

-all still muttering-

Lance-
Guys!!!

-they stop-

Lance-
-grabs the light bulb and turns it and the light
comes on-sign language; "how hard was that?"-

Aerial-
How'd you know to do that.

Lance-
Think wise.

Aerial 2-
This guy is good.

Aerial-
Yeah, he is.

Lance-
Now, follow me.

-they start walking-

-cuts to; them walking to a stairway-

Lance-
-leading them downstairs-

Aerial-
You don't even know where we're going.

Lance-
So what if I don't. This building is shielding us.

Aerial 2-
Shield? Please! One of those things can burst
through this building at any moment.

Lance-
Sir.

Aerial 2-
Yep?

Lance-
Don't mention anything like that.

Aerial 2-
Why? Are you scared?

Lance-
No, but you act like this is a joke. This is a life threatening situation.

-cuts to; the people at the school-
-everyone is worried-

Millie-
Do you think they're okay?

Cheyenne-
I hope so. Right now, my prediction could be false.

Millie-
What are you predicting?

Cheyenne-
I'm predicting that they're okay.

Millie-
I'm with you, mom.

-cuts to; the aerials and Lance walking in the middle of no where in the building-

Lance-
This place must be abandoned.

Aerial-
It sickens me.

Aerial 2-
Aw, quit your complaining.

Aerial-
I never said I was complaining.

Lance-
Shhh! No time for that shit. We need to think of a solution.

Aerial 4-
If the lord leaves us with some luck.

-next day-

-cuts to; Ray on the phone-

-phone is ringing-.....

Ray-
Where the hell have they been?..... Uh oh, the news is on. -turns the volume up on the TV-

News man-
In other news.... Des Moines, Iowa. If any of you plan on flying there anytime soon, please abort your flight. I was informed by the governor of Iowa that the problem is being taken care of...

Ray-
-hangs up the phone-sits down, and continues watching the news-

News man-
The governor mentioned there were these giant live plants that he'd ever seen, and these plants are deadly. They were tearing through the state capitol of Iowa, which is know as Des Moines. Citizens, please hang in there. Over to you, John.

Ray-
My family! -gets up-

-suspense music playing-

-cuts to; Ray rushing his car into the parking lot of an airport-

Ray-

-gets out of the car-running-

-cuts to; Ray running through the lobby-

Ray-

-knocks a man over with luggage-

Ooh, ooh, sorry! -continues running-arrives at the counter- out of breath-.... Uh, hi.

Lady-

Hi, may I hel you?

Ray-

Yeah, are there any planes heading for Des Moines?

Lady-

Yes.

Ray-

I need you to cancel all flights to Des Moines.

Lady-

I'm sorry, but I can't do that. Those people already paid for their tickets and they're ready to go.

Ray-

Lady, listen to me. Des Moines is not a safe place to fly to right now. Those people are in trouble.

Lady-

Sir, if this is a gag, please don't do it here.

Ray-

This is not a gag.

Lady-

What exactly is going on at Des Moines?

Ray-

A riot consisting of live plants.

Lady-

-bursts out laughing-

Hey, everyone! This man said Des Moines is in trouble. They're getting killed by plants.

-laughter-

Ray-

You blonde! I just don't get you people. -walks away-

-cuts to; Ray tying a rope to an airplane-attaches the other end to the back of his car-

Ray-

You made me have to do this. -hit's the gas-trying to tow the plane away with his car-Come on, pull!

-smoke burning from his tires-

-the plane won't move-

-the car breaks down-.....

Ray-

Shit! -bangs on the horn-

voice over intercom-

Flight 89 is now taking off.

-Ray's car starts moving-

Ray-

-eyes get big-looks behind him-That better not be this plane.

-the plane starts going upward-

-Ray's car becomes lifted off the ground-

Ray-

Oh God! Please tell me this is a dream.

-the plane gets higher-

Ray-

Mommmmmmyyyyyyyyyy!!!!

-fade out-

-cuts to; the school-

-people waking up-

-everyone rubbing their eyes and stretching-

Millie-

-sighs-

This is boring.

Cheyenne-

But it's safe.

Kenneth-

I hope dad's okay.

Cheyenne-

I hope your father's okay too.

-the lights go out-

-people screaming and panicking-

-a plant bursts through the wall-

-louder screaming-

Kenneth-

No, no, it's not safe now.

Man-

Everyone, to the auditorium!

-people in the hall running-

Man 2-

Which way is the auditorium?

-everyone passes him up-

Man 2-

Wait!

-a plant bites the man's head off-

-everyone is quickly entering the auditorium-

-everyone sits down-

-the last person closes the door-

-kids cuddled with their parents, crying-

Kenneth-

-hiding under one of the seats-

Millie-

-hiding under the seat next to Kenneth's-

Cheyenne-

Millie, Kenneth, come from under those seats.

Millie-

I don't think so.

Cheyenne-

-shaking her head-

Kenneth-

I feel safer this way.

Cheyenne-

Proceed.

-cuts to; the aerials and Lance sorting through a dimmed light room-

Lance, Aerials-

-going through drawers-

Aerial-

What the hell are we gonna find in here?

Lance-

Money.

Aerial-

Yeah, right.

Lance-

You never know.

Aerial 3-

*Woah, check it out! -pulls some explosives out of
one of the drawers-*

-they come to his attention-

Lance-

Don't even tell me those are...

Aerial-

Explosives.

Lance-

Wait,

Aerial-

Shhh! I know what you're getting ready to say

-they all stare at each other and start grinning-

-cuts to; them rushing out of the building-

-all looking around-

Lance-

How many of those do you have?

Aerial 3-

I think... -counting them-

I have 15 of them.

Lance-

It's 5 of us, so all of us just get 3 to plant.

Aerial-

Yeah, that's good.

Aerial 3-

No, not necessarily.

Aerial 4-

Why do you say that?

Aerial 3-

We've only got 5 minutes to get this shit taken care of.

Lance-

5 minutes? Lets get moving then.

-they all get 3 explosives and start splitting up-

-all going in different buildings-

-cuts to; Ray in the air while his car is tied to the rope attached to the plane-

Ray-

Oh, goodness, I can't believe this is happening.

-the plane is going down-

Ray-

-wipes his forehead-

Thank goodness, they're landing.... Wait a minute.

Landing?..... oh shit, my car's gonna get crushed! -

looking through the glove compartment-

-finds a pair of scissors-

Thank you. -gets out of the window halfway-

reaching for the rope-

Come on!...come on! -quickly jumps for the rope

and cuts it loose-falls out of the car-

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!.....

-the car falls on top of a plant's head and crushes it-plant bursts into pieces and liquid-

-Ray lands on his feet, squatting-

Ray-

-lifts up-turns around and sees a giant plant in front of him-

Oh my God! -runs into the school-closes the door-closes the door-

-looking back as he's walking-breathing heavily-

coughing-stops-

-catching his breath-pounding his chest-....-plants

jump out of no where-

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh! -running-runs into the

auditorium-
-quickly shuts the door-

-the plant flies into the door-"splat"- the plant
is stuck to the door and it slides down to the
floor-

Cheyenne-
Ray?

Ray-
Oh, sorry. Didn't mean to scare everyone.

Cheyenne-
Ray!

Ray-
Huh? -sees Cheyenne-goes over to her-hugs her-

Cheyenne-
How'd you get here?

Ray-
I'll tell you as soon as I catch my breath.

Kenneth, Millie-
Hey, Ray.

Ray-
What's up rascals? Scared?

Kenneth, Millie-
Uh hun!

Ray-
-chuckles-

-cuts to; Lance-

Lance-
-inside a building-
I can't see shit...

-sneeze-

Lance-
-chuckles-
What was that?

Instructor-
It was I! -evil laughter-

Lance-
-turns around and sees the instructor holding a
torch up to his face-
Aaaaaahhhhh! -falls down-

Lance-
Instructor?

Instructor-
Yep, that's me.

Lance-
Where have you been all this time?

Instructor-
In here, hiding.

Lance-
Well, you need to get out of here. We're getting
ready to blow this place up.

Instructor-
Where are we gonna go?

Lance-
I'm gonna have everyone evacuate the city. So, come
with me.

Instructor-
Whatever you say.

-cuts to; the airplane-

Pilot-
Okay, people, hope you enjoyed the flight. Hope you
enjoy Des Moines.

-chattering-

-abruptly, a plane breaks through a window of the plane-

-screaming-

Pilot-

Oh my God! What is that!

-people kicking the windows out to the plane and jumping out of the windows- they all start running- they climb the fence and continue running-people running like crazy-

-Lance and the instructor come out of the building looking at the people running-

Lance-

Where did those people come from?

Instructor-

The airport.

Lance-

Shit! Don't make my day worse by providing the city with more people! Oh God!.....you got a phone with you?

Instructor-

Yeah. -hands him the phone-

Lance-

-dials-stops-

Shit! I forgot Kenneth's phone doesn't have anymore service...wait, text messaging. -sends message;

Lance: Have everyone evacuate the school now and run down the street-

Kenneth-

-on phone; new message-reads the message-..... Mom, mom, we need to leave the school, now!

Cheyenne-

Why?

Kenneth-

Dad said so. -shows her the message-

Cheyenne-

Oh..... -stands up-

Everyone! We need to leave now! My son just got a message from his father telling us that!

-everyone gets up and starts running out the back door of the auditorium-

-cuts to; the Aerials, Instructor, and Lance-

-all at the trespassing route waving their hands for attention-

-they are all running toward them-

-they get to them and they break through the trespassing bars-

Lance-

Quickly!

-after everyone gets passed, Lance, Instructor, and the Aerials start running behind them-

-numbers appear in the center of the screen; 5, 4, 3, 2, 1-....

-the camera views Des Moines as it explodes-

-plants flying up in the air-

-after the explosion calms, everyone stands there in shock-.....

Lance-

Damn, it's all gone.

Instructor-

Our state capitol....

-people chattering-

-fade out-fade in-

Governor-

I' d like to reward these 6 brave citizens for
putting their hearts out there for their bity and I
hereby commend you 6 as our town's leaders-

-loud applause-

-medals being placed around all of their necks-

-pictures being taken-

Lance-

-comes off the stage-sees his family-smiles-

Kenneth, Cheyenne, Millie-

-running over to him-

-they all group hug-

Lance-

Well, I did it. Well, not only me, but them too.

Cheyenne-

-semi crying-

Lance-

Honey. It's okay. Except we don't have anywhere to
stay.

Kenneth-

-sniffles-frowns-

Dang, dad, you smell like..

Lance-

Shit! I need a bath, don't I.

Kenneth-

That journey made you musty?

Lance-

I guess so.

Kenneth-

I was scared 'til death.

Lance-

It was kinda fun now that you think about it. Now that it's over.

Kenneth-

Yeah, they should make a video game about this.

Millie-

You and them video games.

Lance-

-sees Ray-

What?....don't tell me that's Ray. How the hell did he get here.

Cheyenne-

I don't know.

Lance-

-goes over to Ray-

Ray-

Woah!.... Dad?

Lance-

Welcome home, man. What are you doing here so early?

Ray-

I got the news.

Lance-

You came kinda late didn't you?

Ray-

Yeah.

Lance-

Don't you gotta finish that experiment?

Ray-

Nah, I'm not cut out for that garden shit.

-both laughing-

Lance-

Yeah, I see why. Neither am I.

Ray-

Yeah, I bet those plants won't be coming back for more.

Lance-

You said that right.

-the camera looks at a plant on top of building across the bridge staring down at them- words appear as it makes a noise; "Yeah, right" -moves away-

-evil creature laughter-

-fade out-

-credits-

-the end-