

Platinum

Written By

RM/BK/IJ

INT. NIGHT. THE JOHNSON'S HOLIDAY PARTY.

Guests mill about the Johnson home for the Everstream Holiday party. Around the venue there are signs for Everstream, a synthetic urine company. Signs read "Synthetic Sunshine," "Fake Fun," "Platinum Poragé," etc. ZACK walks in, wearing a hairpiece, although he has hair sticking out from underneath the piece, he insists on wearing it. Everyone at the party mingles. ZACK walks up behind his favorite coworker, GRANT.

ZACK
(whispering into Grant's ear)
Grantimus Maximus, I long to taste your innerds.

GRANT
(scared; farting)
Ah! Jesus Christ dude you scared the shit out of me!

ZACK
Yeah I could tell.

GRANT
I'm surprised to see you here. I know you don't like Maria.

ZACK
I don't... dislike Maria.

GRANT
You literally violently froth at the mouth every time she walks by us at the office.

ZACK
Hey I had rabies then, I'm different now.

GRANT
I have **videos** of you throwing darts at a board with her face on it.

ZACK
(arggggg)
You don't have that.

GRANT
(taking out his phone)
This is in 4K!

Beat. ZACK is obviously angry at the site of the video, but more so MARIA's face in it.

ZACK
What does this event have to do with Maria anyway?

GRANT gestures to the myriad of signs with MARIA posted on them.

GRANT
I mean, it's pretty obvious she's gonna be a major talking point tonight—it's practically gonna be a Maria dick-sucking convention if the tickets were affordable.

ZACK
Maria lacks posterior complexity. Maria is but a Tom and I will make sure she gets Jerry'd.

GRANT clocks the hairpiece on top of ZACK's head, eyeing it closely.

GRANT
Okay, well how ya doin? Haven't seen you in a few days - feeling better?

ZACK
(obviously confused)
Uh, yeah I'm feeling better, definitely.

GRANT
Good, haha. You had me thinking you're harboring a warmongering pee-drinker.

ZACK
What?

GRANT
You know, the robbery up at 78th.

ZACK

Wait, what? Robbery where?

GRANT

(struck)

You didn't hear about this? Up at the factory on 78th and Broadway. Yeah, apparently some freak went up there and stole 10 liters of the Platinum Poragé. Crazy shit going on man.

ZACK

Wow, that is definitely...something.

GRANT

Definitely, definitely.

GRANT eyes the hairpiece on top of ZACK's head, it's ugly.

ZACK

What?

GRANT gestures at the hairpiece on top of ZACK's head.

ZACK (cont; sudden; an odd voice)

I know not what you speak of flesh pile.

GRANT

Uhhh..okay. Some of your actual hair is sticking out, here let me-

GRANT goes to fix some of ZACK's hair. ZACK instinctively and primally dodges out of the way of his hand and grabs it, squeezing it tightly.

ZACK

SPEAK NOT OF THE KERATIN THAT LIES BELOW. TOUCH NOT THE LIFE THAT LIES ABOVE.

GRANT

Ow, ow, okay! Okay! Can you just let go of my hand?

ZACK drops it.

GRANT (cont.)
You- you're acting strangely-

ZACK
Grant me a spot at the front of church.

GRANT
What?

ZACK
I was saying how exciting this all is for Maria.

GRANT
Are you sure? I thought you hated Maria.

ZACK
Maria is godless. She does not believe in God.

ZACK (cont.)
Don't believe that, it's just the wig.

GRANT
What?

ZACK
But actually I did do some research and is someone who hates God
the person we *really* want to be the Head of Marketing? Does she
have the same values as everyone-

Just then, the host, CHRISTIAN, comes to the podium to address
the party.

CHRISTIAN
Hello everyone, thank you all so much for coming out tonight. As
you know, this has been a pretty big year for Everstream. I
can't thank you all enough for being here and being a part of
this dream that I have always had. When I was just a young
little lad, I remember telling my pa: "I want to create a world
where people can have access to the pee they need at all times."
My pa told me it was a dumb idea and that I was a disappointment

for even thinking of something like that. Well, fast-forward all these years later, and now we have Everstream, the world's first synthetic urine company! And this year **alone** we have doubled our profits and distributed Everstream to 28 *more* countries around the globe!

Guests cheer.

CHRISTIAN (cont.)

I know! This is all so exciting and we have no one more to thank than our incredible head of marketing and this is just her **first year!** Let me not dilly dally, here she is, give me a hand in giving a warm welcome to the irreplaceable Maria Gonzalez!

Applause.

MARIA

Thank you so much for the lovely intro Chris! Wow, where to begin. This year at Everstream has been one of the most daunting and challenging and exciting years of my life! I mean everything here just moves so quickly, like a white water rapid! I don't know how I even managed to keep up, but I guess I just slipped into the **stream** of things!
(winks)

Audience is silent.

MARIA

Ahaha, anyway I was just going to say// that I really appreciate everyone's support.

ZACK

(obnoxiously loud)

//That was a really fucking bad joke. I want to know who gave you this position and why you think you're qualified to do this job with your bad joke making and...stuff.

MARIA
(after a moment)
What?

GRANT
(trying to hush him)
Zack, what are you doing right now? Stop it!

ZACK
Continue Zachary, show the Godless woman our wrath!

ZACK (cont.)
Yeah I mean, like come on guys, who *really* thought that was
funny? No one, right?

GARY
I actually thought it was funny-

THE WIG
*QUIET MEATSTICK. I WILL FLAY YOUR INSIDES AND DECORATE MY CHAMBER WALLS WITH YOUR
ENTRAILS.*

ZACK
(reluctant agreement)
I mean yeah, like, Gary, you haven't even held a hand.

GARY
Aww.

MARIA
Uhhhh hey! No need to be so rude Zack.

ZACK
Oh give me a fucking break, Maria! You just waltz in here and
act like you're some bigshot just because you got the promotion
that was **DEFINITELY** meant to be mine.

MARIA
What are you even talking about?

ZACK

You know what I'm talking about. The Head of Marketing position. I've worked my ass off here for years and-and you just show up and probably fucked Chris and now you think you're high and mighty.

MARIA

I did not!

ZACK

Oh you didn't then why did you get it over me?

CHRISTIAN

Because you are an idiot.

ZACK

...what?

CHRISTIAN

You are genuinely, not intelligent.

ZACK

Alright, alright. **If I was suuuuuuuch an "idiot" why am I still on the payroll?**

CHRISTIAN

Because...because we pity you.

ZACK

Why would you pity me? I'm a tough guy, I'm popular, people like me *and* want me around.

ZACK looks around for a soul to connect to, no one connects back.

CHRISTIAN

Zack, you know not many people froth at the mouth at work.

MARIA
Or throw darts at photos of other people.

GARY
Or yell!

GRANT/CHRISTIAN/MARIA
Shut up, Gary!

GARY
(obviously affected; Chekhovian)
Anyone want a refill on the punch?

ZACK is silent. Beat. ZACK then leaps onto the stage where the podium is and punches CHRISTIAN across the face.

GRANT
Zack, what are you doing?!

ZACK
I bet you all would like to know what I *have done with the platinum pee. Wouldn't you?*

Just then, ZACK opens up his jacket pockets to reveal bags on bags on bags of a clear liquid: it's the Platinum Poragé.

GARY
Wait, that was you?

THE WIG
CLOSE YOUR FLAPS, MEAT.

ZACK
Wait, what?

THE WIG
Yyyyyeeeeessssssssss, stole the pee WE. DID.

ZACK

We did?

MARIA

(who is helping Christian up)
Ah, so it was you!

CHRISTIAN

(recoiling from the punch)
Honestly, it makes perfect sense. Violence has no consequence,
but stealing the Platinum? We might just have to have one for
that.

MARIA

Sounds like someone needs to get potty-trained! You guys
remember the thing that Christian said about me? Ya know, doing
great things for our synthetic urochrome!

THE WIG

Remember, in month from now Christian wilt speak of tonight in thyne eulogies.

MARIA

(lean into the wordiness; addressing everyone)
Okay, I don't know what kind of Renaissance Fair VIP Ultra
Deluxe Backstage Pass Special Edition Hair...Follicle Ye Old
Speaker of the Top of Your Head Actually Kind of Nice Looking
Hairpiece-

CHRISTIAN

Maria, you are so funny.

ZACK

(beginning to froth)
THIS ISN'T ME!

GRANT

What do you mean it isn't you?

ZACK

It's the wig!

THE WIG

QUIET ZACHARY.

ZACK punches himself in the gut.

ZACK

No! You're ruining my life!

THE WIG

MY LIFE IT IS SOON TO BE, O HOST OF MINE.

ZACK begins to get into a fight with THE WIG. Primarily flailing about hurting himself, until he realized THE WIG is attached to his head. ZACK attempts to forcefully remove it, when he learns it is strongly attached to the top of his head. ZACK cannot remove it.

ZACK

It-it's stuck!

THE WIG

Bond nearly complete, too late.

GRANT

(coming up to the stage)

Zack, what the hell is going on?

ZACK

(delivers this while knocking things over, vying for control over his body)

Okay, look, here's what happened: Monday night after work I went to a government laboratory to steal something more dangerous than this, but I walked into this super cold lab and saw this thing and put it on because I thought it looked silly, but then I woke up with it attached to my head and now it's Saturday and I don't know what to do and I feel really cold-

ZACK drops to the floor, THE WIG shrieks.

THE WIG

AHAHAHAHAHA. THEBONDISABOUTTOREACHCOMPLETION. I WILL HAVE YOUR INSIDES GREASE BALLS.

GRANT

Wait, are you being serious Zack?

GRANT reaches his hand out to ZACK's body, THE WIG reaches its tendrils out and grabs GRANT's arm and forces him to punch himself.

GRANT

Ow!

MARIA

Wait, he was feeling cold. And the wig was kept in a cold lab.

CHRISTIAN

What're you getting at?

MARIA

Maybe the wig operates like a bacteria, cold temperature's slow it down but high temperature kills it!

GRANT

We are NOT setting ZACK on fire!

Just then, ZACK, controlled by THE WIG, rises. It jumps into the crowd and throttles GARY.

GRANT

Okay maybe we consider our options.

GRANT and MARIA enclose on the now wig-controlled ZACK. The two wrestle with ZACK, GRANT makes a misstep and tumbles into WIG-ZACK's clutches, where he is put in a headlock.

ZACK

(coming to, fighting for his body)
What are you doing?

THE WIG

What we should have done long ago!

ZACK

Wait, I don't want this-

Just then, MARIA bashes ZACK in the back of the head with a steel chair. ZACK is unphased.

THE WIG

GODLESS WOMAN. WOMAN WITH NO GOD. RID THE EARTH OF THY SINS I SHALL.

ZACK

What are you-

ZACK takes hold of MARIA's neck and begins to squeeze.

ZACK

This isn't what I want!

THE WIG

NOT IMPORTANT WHAT YOU WANT, RATHER WHAT THYNE NEEEEEEEDS.

Just then, GRANT comes from behind and dumps a liquid onto ZACK's head. The focus is taken from MARIA onto GRANT. Then, MARIA, in this small opening, takes out a lighter and sets ZACK on fire, specifically, his head. Wig-Zack shrieks, the flame blazes. Eventually, THE WIG falls off ZACK's head.

CHRISTIAN

Oh my god, Maria, how did you know that would work?

MARIA

Product research. The Poragé is highly flammable.

CHRISTIAN

Wow, you really were a great hire. And you got a great ass!

MARIA

Thanks!

Time passes as ZACK lays on the ground of the venue. He eventually awakes to see GRANT and CHRISTIAN standing over him.

ZACK

What, what happened?

GRANT

Well, you went out of control and the wig got violent. It was pretty crazy.

CHRISTIAN

But we saved you.

ZACK

You two helped me? Thank you, so much.

GRANT

Actually, it wasn't us.

ZACK

What?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, it was Maria's idea.

ZACK is visibly displeased, conflicted, and upset. He looks up to the ceiling and yells:

ZACK

NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

Fade into an image of MARIA, on the front cover book entitled:
How Hating God Saved Lives.

Cut to black.

END.

