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# Goodbye World

By Sarah Adina Smith

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"I went to the woods  
"because I wished to  
live deliberately,  
"and see if I could learn  
what it had to teach,  
"and not, when I came to die,  
discovered that I had not lived."  
That's Henry David Thoreau in 1854.  
And it made sense to  
me 150 years later.  
So when you were still  
in your mama's belly,  
we sold our company,  
left our old friends,  
and moved here to  
Northern California.  
You see, I knew the great  
collapse was coming.  
Everyone says that now, but I knew.  
It didn't take much  
to tear us apart.  
Just a quick ripping away of the  
things we'd come to depend on.  
Our world was like a  
bubble waiting to pop.  
And off you go.  
There you go.  
I had a rough day,  
but that's life  
It happens  
Woke up on the dark  
side of my mattress  
I guess I forgot  
to set my clock  
Overslept, almost lost the job  
Then to top it off,  
I'm kind of hungry  
Pick a good one for tonight, okay?  
It's in my wallet but my  
wallet ain't in my pocket  
Great choice, Hannah-bear.  
Show your mama.  
And they don't want

me in a bad mood  
Nice one.  
Lily, do you think we  
have enough basil inside?  
I don't know.  
Do you want to check?  
I am working on something  
important right now.  
And the manager  
really ain't shit  
But I can't quit, so I'm  
hiding in the basement  
Holding onto to my face  
like fuck this place  
Every day can't be the best day  
Do what you can right  
now, don't hesitate  
That's why we try to  
make love and get paid  
Take the bad with the good...  
So I just want to know how  
awkward it's going to be.  
Has he already apologized  
in the e-mail?  
James doesn't apologize.  
Then why are we going?  
Well, he might take  
some responsibility.  
He just never actually says  
the words "I'm sorry."  
Baby, baby, not when  
you're driving.  
"Goodbye, world"?  
Did you just text me?  
Honey, you're holding my phone.  
Oh, yeah. Weird.  
Hey, what are you doing?  
We are on vacation, remember?  
We agreed...  
we're only talking to each other.  
I'mma be so cool  
But for now I got cheap  
shoes, so I keep losing  
Girls give no love

to a poor man  
It's a prison, the  
clock is warden  
And it won't get no  
better when I get home  
The system tells you three lies.  
It tells you that you're free.  
You're not.  
It tells you that you can change  
it from within. You can't.  
And if you try to change  
it from the outside,  
it tells the rest of the world  
you're a violent criminal.  
The system sent me to  
jail for five years  
for burning down a factory farm  
that was under construction.  
Real change isn't  
pretty, isn't safe.  
But revolution is our  
moral obligation,  
and the only real expression  
of freedom that we have left.  
What good is freedom  
if you're in jail?  
What good is it being out  
of jail if you're not free?  
Didn't you miss having sex?  
Not as much as I miss good coffee.  
The better half is  
talking about separate  
You wish you could take  
it back to yesterday  
You not alone,  
it's hard as hell  
But don't waste no time  
feeling sorry for self  
We'll be right here with  
you through your war  
Cause you're the one...  
Laura Sheppard is not a  
name we can have associated  
with a non-profit

donor-supported organization.

I can be very effective  
behind the scenes.

The right people still  
take my phone calls.

Look...

your rsum is very,  
very impressive.

There are many fields  
where your reputation  
will not be a handicap for you.

You could make  
substantially more money  
in the private sector.

Which is exactly the  
reason you should hire me.

I'm here because I believe  
it's worth fighting for.

"It"?

Democracy.

I'm sorry.

You know, I find it really funny  
that your program director  
cheated on his wife  
with the teenage babysitter,  
yet I'm the one who's unhireable.

He didn't get caught  
on camera, honey.

It was a disaster.

What? What do you mean?

Yeah, I know Lev Berkowitz.

- The text message

- "Goodbye, world"

has been received by over  
a million cell phones.

And many of those phones  
have actually shut down  
because of the sheer number of  
messages they're receiving.

The source of the virus still  
a mystery at this point,  
but as you can imagine  
authorities now  
are looking into it,

hopefully trying to pinpoint  
exactly where it's coming from.  
When we come back we'll  
have our own tech experts  
and hopefully shine some  
light on the mystery.  
Also, we'll have more on  
the controversial decision  
by the Supreme Court concerning  
life sentences for minors.  
All of that, plus news updates,  
and your weather and  
sports when we come back.  
Now we're receiving  
unconfirmed reports  
that the nation is under a  
large-scale cyber attack.  
I'm told it's suspected  
of being connected  
to that "Goodbye, world" text.  
There have been disruptions  
in basic utility service  
around the country in some  
of the larger urban areas,  
including New York,  
Chicago, Boston and...  
Well, my name, Zaakir,  
I'm versatile  
And plus I never eat  
the cow if ain't Halal  
While you rap or bit our  
styles in the third degree  
Can you turn that down a bit?!  
What?  
Showcase with the voice  
that's oh, so fresh  
And I can still serve a  
brother in a minute or less  
Could you turn it down?  
Huh?  
Save my breath  
And let my nigga Mark  
7even just do the rest  
Do the rest...

So do you want to bring  
it up or should I?  
Either way, but I think it would  
help if you apologized first.  
And what exactly do you  
think I should say?  
Uh, I don't know.  
How about, "Hey, Nick,  
sorry I froze you out of that  
company you founded with Lily."  
That wasn't a very  
friendly thing to do.  
He wanted to sell our  
user's private information  
without their...  
I know. Trust me, I know.  
I'm just saying this  
would go a lot better  
if we play nice tonight.  
We have all weekend to  
talk about the house.  
Benji.  
Yeah?  
You forgot something.  
Hey, hey!  
Jesus. You all right?  
Yeah.  
Someone just blew up  
a truck on the 405.  
No shit. Really?  
Yeah. People are freaking out.  
This pump's dead.  
Nick?  
Over here.  
The pump's dead.  
We should go.  
No, no, no, no.  
Come here. Come here,  
you got to see this.  
We're already late.  
- No, no, no, no. Quick.  
- Real quick. Come on.  
Come on.  
You're going to love it.

I can't believe they're  
still doing this.  
What? Selling vegetables?  
This.  
Just literally a box of  
cash sitting on a table  
by the side of the road.  
So?  
So, what's to stop  
me from taking it?  
The Ten Commandments.  
I mean in the real world.  
Just kidding.  
No, no, no. Thou shall not  
turn on their cell phone.  
Well, you need to call them  
to let them know  
we're running late.  
There's no service here, is there?  
Hey, do you have any cash?  
We should bring cucumber.  
Lily loves cucumbers.  
Well, then I'm sure she has some.  
Let's go.  
You stole that?  
I left my sunglasses.  
That's a \$200 cucumber.  
It'll be worth it, I promise.  
Hope so, because it certainly  
seems important to you  
to impress your ex-girlfriend.  
It's not like that.  
It's an ice-breaker.  
She has a really immature  
sense of humour, trust me.  
Ladies and gentlemen, this  
is your captain speaking.  
There are some security  
concerns right now  
at the San Francisco Airport,  
so we'll be making an early  
landing in Las Vegas.  
Once we're on the ground our  
staff will do the best they can



to answer all your questions.  
Please remain calm and seated  
for the duration of the flight.  
Is that a cucumber in your pocket  
or are you just happy to see me?

Both.

Aah!

Oh, Nicky, it's really  
good to see you.

Oh, hey.

Not going to shake your hand.

Good to see you, man.

And it's so nice to  
finally meet you.

Oh, um, we've met.

At Stanford.

You guy remember. She was  
Laura's freshman year roommate.

Oh!

Oh.

That Becky.

You hated me, so it's okay.

No, no.

It's okay.

I liked to study all the  
time and go to bed early.

I think it was the

Christian rock...

that made Laura hate you.

We never hated you.

What a relief.

Who's this little munchkin?

Say hi, Hannah-bear.

Hello.

Hannah, somebody wants to meet you.

He can't breathe.

He's going to die.

Oh...

No, no, no, no, no.

It's okay.

It's a space bag.

It compresses objects

for easy storage.

Mr. Bear, um, is sleeping,

and he just needs  
us to wake him up.  
Yeah!  
Oh!  
Oh! Oh! Hey!  
Wow, he needs a hug.  
Yeah.  
- Jesus.  
- Sounds selfish to me.  
Everyone is selfish.  
You don't believe in friendship?  
That's not what I'm saying.  
I'm saying the more  
self-sufficient you are,  
the more free you are, okay?  
Every connection is an  
opportunity for compromise.  
It's basically death by  
a thousand small cuts.  
But that's why God put us here.  
To make compromises?  
To give of ourselves. To make  
the world a better place.  
You want to make the  
world a better place?  
Make your world a better place.  
Hey, if you hate people so much  
how come you asked me to make one?  
I don't hate people. You clearly  
aren't listening to me.  
I think we understand  
you perfectly.  
Everything's easier if you  
get to call the shots.  
All right.  
Let's talk about it.  
We obviously have a lot  
of bad blood between us.  
Yeah, well, maybe we  
have some bad blood  
but, you know, it's  
not like AIDS blood.  
Lily.  
Or hepatitis blood.

Malaria.

Ebola.

Shit, Nicky. That is some seriously bad blood.

All right, Nicky, you win.

Ebola blood is the worst blood.

All I'm trying to say is that things would have been better if Lily and I were able to convince you outside of court not to take the company in the direction you wanted.

Is that a James apology?

No, no, wait, wait, wait.

What's a James apology?

- Come on, dude.

- What is it?

Come on. Have you ever said "I'm sorry" in your entire life?

Of course.

I'm sorry you feel that way.

No, honey.

Look, you know what?

I hear what you're trying to say, and I appreciate it.

Thank you.

You know what we need to do?

We need to get smoked-up and go skinny-dipping in the hot tub.

Becky, what do you say?

I... I don't know.

I'm tired.

Nicky?

Awkward.

Yeah.

All right, well, anybody who isn't totally lame can join me.

What?

They seem so unhappy, don't they?

I'd be unhappy too if I were married to him.

Do you want an Ambien?

Mmm.  
Whatever happened to that guy?  
Is he still in jail?  
Benji? No.  
He got out a few years ago.  
James and Lily let him crash here  
so he could get back on his feet.  
He lives here?  
They let him rent the guest house  
down at the edge of the property.  
God, I'm going to have to  
see him too this weekend?  
No, no, he travels a lot.  
Giving lectures.  
I didn't know you  
were still in touch.  
I see Facebook updates.  
It's shitty, isn't it?  
Seems like I let everybody go.  
Well, I'm glad we're here  
so you can finally  
get some closure,  
but that doesn't mean you  
have to keep these people  
in your life.  
This is your past.  
Your present is so much better.  
How was it?  
It was the relaxation  
experience of a lifetime.  
Hmm.  
And I saw a UFO.  
A UFO, huh?  
You must be stoked.  
Came down really, really close.  
And this staircase  
of white shot down.  
Like a soft rock escalator.  
Exactly like a soft rock escalator.  
And then Jon Secada appeared,  
and he descended into the hot tub.  
Also naked?  
No.  
He wore a majestic thong.

And a cape.  
And...  
jelly bracelets.  
Sounds like I should have come.  
They brought their own pillows.  
Who does that?  
So when you get 10 stars  
you get to have a party.  
What kind of party?  
A unicorn party.  
Well, I love unicorn parties.  
Can I come?  
Uh, you have to be cool.  
Hey, Nicky. You want to  
go see the greenhouse?  
- Oh, my God.  
- If we don't act fast,  
James will make us go antiquing.  
We have to take our destiny  
into our own hands  
before it's too late.  
Oh!  
You may not want to, but you must!  
No.  
Yes.  
Do it, dude. Do it.  
You must.  
Hey!  
This is that game, Cosmic Wimpout.  
Remember me telling you  
how awesome it is?  
I want to get you stoned  
and feed you pancakes.  
What's your Wi-Fi password?  
"dividebyzero".  
One word, no caps.  
But the Internet's been  
down since yesterday.  
- Roll, roll.  
- Yeah, yeah.  
I'm going to go again.  
Are you ready?  
All right, here we go.  
Dice out of control.

No. Fringe benefits.  
Fine, then reroll clause.  
You didn't clear moons, dude.  
Yeah, I totally did.  
No, you didn't.  
Nick, the rules are the rules.  
You didn't clear moons.  
- Reroll.  
- Reroll.  
It's time for the daily bubble.  
Not now, honey.  
Daddy's in the middle  
of a Cuban crime wave.  
It's time for the daily bubble now!  
Okay...  
Every day we make a bubble  
and see if we can beat our  
record for how long it lasts  
before it pops.  
Whoa, that's a really big bubble.  
One, two, three,  
four, five,  
six...  
That's a record.  
Twelve seconds.  
That wasn't a very  
good bubble, huh?  
Uncle Benji!  
Hey, little lady.  
I just had a really long ride.  
Where are you coming from?  
Just came from L.A. this morning.  
That's Ariel.  
Your house is nasty.  
Nasty's the new dope.  
Hey. Weird to see you here.  
Long time, buddy.  
Wow. Are you stoned?  
There have been serious  
improvements in pot since college.  
You guys have pot?  
So much!  
Nick, discretion, please.  
Hey. Who's this?

We've met.  
Right. Yeah. You're...  
You used to hump my  
stuffed animals.  
Laura's roommate.  
Yeah.  
Oh, you guys haven't heard.  
World's ending.  
I'm going to take a nap.  
Benji, check this out.  
Holy shit. It's crazy.  
We should get the  
fuck out of here now.  
Burn it down!  
Back up, back up, back up.  
Come on, we don't want  
to get stuck in L.A.  
This is unbelievable.  
All this for a power outage.  
No. It's got to be some  
sort of coordinated attack.  
You should show them Berkeley.  
I thought we could at  
least sleep there,  
but it was way worse than L.A.  
Fuck. They're breaking in.  
It's going to get ugly.  
- Just a second.  
- I want to shoot...  
Are you fucking serious?  
What's wrong with these people?  
They're scared and reacting to  
a militarized police force.  
Or maybe they're just  
selfish, lazy products  
of an entitlement society?  
Nick, your wife's a Republican.  
Mm-mm. Libertarian.  
Okay, so you believe  
in taking health  
care away from kids  
and food stamps from hungry people?  
I am probably the only person  
here who's been on food stamps,

so I get to have an opinion.  
I just don't get why people  
are going so crazy so fast.  
Whoever is behind this is also  
planting bombs in semi trucks,  
which means that shipments  
in and out of cities  
are at a standstill.  
So people are...  
They're panicking.  
Can we please get some  
real information here?  
Well, our TV only plays DVDs,  
but we could check the radio.  
The local station  
Scattered reports  
via the ham radio:  
at least seven individuals  
in Oakland have been shot  
by private security companies  
operating under orders  
from their corporate overlords.  
See what I mean?  
Commercial districts  
are being locked down.  
We're not going to see food  
moving from port to store.  
Distribution pathways are the  
arteries of this country,  
and we've just had  
a cardiac arrest.  
Continuity of operation's  
plan is initiated, folks.  
The Pentagon has moved...  
All right, all right. Okay.  
Hey, turn it back on.  
Why? So you can get upset  
about some false information?  
I'm calling my mother.  
Don't call her in a panic.  
You're only going to scare her.

**It's 1:**

All circuits are busy.



We have to go.  
Okay. Now?  
Yeah, now.  
Can we just all calm down, please?  
We'll wake up tomorrow  
and everything will  
be back to normal.  
Uh, Lily, no disrespect,  
but you don't know what the  
fuck you're talking about.  
Neither do you.  
None of us do.  
This is only going to escalate.  
The system was rotten,  
and now it's crumbling.  
Benjamin, this is not  
a goddamn apocalypse.  
And even if it is,  
didn't we all say this  
would be the perfect place  
to ride it out?  
I've moved to this mall,  
and I'm running out  
of gas on the genny.  
When that goes, I'll  
be off the air.  
No disparity.  
Corporate nation states.  
The Occupiers, the Tea Party,  
all just canaries in the coal mine.  
Somebody out there lit a match,  
and now the fire  
cannot be contained.  
Thank you.  
Ya-hoo!  
Lev?  
Lev?  
Are you okay?  
Am I dead?  
No.  
Did you walk all the way here?  
Lev, look at me.  
You're dehydrated.  
Listen, let's just walk this way

and get off the main road, okay?  
Get you some water.  
A doctor, maybe.  
Oh, shit.  
Not the greeting I was hoping for.  
If you're here then whatever's  
going on is serious.  
Hi.  
Hey, Lev.  
I ran into him on the road.  
He's either dehydrated or on drugs.  
All right, let's get him inside.  
Laura Sheppard.  
Becky Snider.  
Uh-oh.  
Hey.  
Hi.  
How are you?  
Where are you going?  
Miami.  
They can't all be closed.  
They are.  
Maybe we should wait.  
Just fill the tank, please.  
It's a waste of gas.  
We're staying.  
Lev.  
Laura?  
Yeah.  
James.  
Hey, we should go in the  
house and get some water.  
Lily's going to be so  
excited to see you.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
I like this vest.  
Hey, if there's a store  
nearby we should go now.  
You don't want to say hi first?  
No. This is more important.  
You must have been told  
something early on.  
You never would have made it

all the way across the country  
before the airports closed.  
I happened to be on my  
way to San Francisco.  
Really?  
Really.  
What, are you kidding me?  
I got a call from an old  
friend in Homeland Security.  
My name came up on a  
background check for Lev.  
Lev? For what?  
Apparently a virus took advantage  
of existing pathways  
and network systems.  
They're probably  
looking for hackers.  
And you told them they got  
the wrong guy, right?  
Right?  
I didn't tell them anything.  
Do they know you're here?  
No.  
Do they know where we are?  
No!  
And you actually think  
Lev is a terrorist?  
I haven't seen him since  
your wedding, James.  
I don't know what I think.  
You know Lily hacks, right?  
She and Lev have some  
online pissing contest,  
you're going to turn her in?  
I'm not turning anyone in.  
Let's go.  
What if someone sees  
you taking a bath?  
Who's going to see?  
I don't know.  
A wandering woodsman.  
Lev, check this out.  
Here you sit in a tub  
of infinite bubbles.

A T.I.B., naturally.  
We'll definite integers  
as degrees of infinity.  
Whoa, Lily. You can't  
have degrees of infinity.  
Why not?  
Because it's infinity.  
Oh, don't sass me, hacker,  
'cause I'm the math-smacker.  
Gonna freestyle flow like  
a salty lady cracker.  
Are you going to sit there or  
are you gonna beatbox for me?  
Welcome to Lemon's Market.  
Hey, James.  
Hey, Donny.  
Oh, no. We are not going to  
poison ourselves with mercury.  
We've got plenty of canned  
goods in storage at the house.  
Lower your voice.  
There's nothing but crap here.  
Are those necessary?  
Dude, civilization depends on it.  
That'll be 1,600.  
I'll give you 300.  
Suck a cunt.  
It's all I have.  
What do you got that I want?  
Gold watch...  
plus a booby show.  
I can't believe you did that.  
It's no big deal.  
The whole world's seen my tits.  
Hey! Give me my shit back!  
Hey, hey, toss it over here.  
Get in. Get in.  
I thought you guys were leaving.  
We decided to wait.  
Is there anything to eat?  
I just want something quick.  
Thank you.  
So, you and Nick.  
Guess that makes sense.

You guess?  
You know, I never got  
a wedding invitation.  
You were in prison.  
Nick knew I was in prison?  
That's funny.  
Never came to visit me.  
Well, as far as I know he never  
got an invitation either.  
Gosh, what a bitch.  
No, she's right.  
Did you hear what  
happened at the market?  
Heard the sheriff was  
run out of town too.  
Are you worried?  
Nah. We live so far up the hill.  
You're up even further.  
There's no reason for  
anyone to come up this way.  
We trapped a few wild  
pigs, if you want one.  
You have to butcher it.  
Well, not this time. We'd love  
some more of that applesauce.  
That'll be \$30 even.  
I'll put it on your tab.  
That's what you normally charge.  
It's worth more now.  
I'm not going to take advantage.  
Thanks, Trisha.  
Try bringing it back.  
- Like this?  
- Back more.  
Move back.  
Daily bubble.  
Daily bubble.  
Daily bubble.  
Yeah, in a minute, sweetheart.  
Mama's having a very  
important beer.  
Oh, wait, don't move.  
Hey, guys, that's the President.  
That's the President?

Hey...

Emergency teams are on the ground  
working to help control the chaos.

This is a serious time,

but we are a serious people.

We will find those responsible  
and bring them to justice.

Are taking every action to  
protect our citizens...

Daily bubble.

We can overcome this tragedy  
and rise again as the  
great hope of the world.

God bless you, and

God bless America.

How are we even getting this?

I thought TV went digital.

Not all the way out here.

Daily bubble!

All right, fruit of my loins.

We'll do the daily bubble.

Come on.

No. Daddy.

I am the inventor of  
the daily bubble.

Daddy stole that from me.

He did.

She wants you again.

It's a phase.

She'll get over it.

James still vying for  
father of the year?

Fourth year running.

Hi.

Oh, I am so glad you're here.

Now let's get drunk and  
make fun of people.

I always liked it down here.

I wish I could live here.

Dude, it's a shack.

I thought your place was huge.

We spend all our time  
decorating and redecorating.

I don't even use 90% of the rooms.

You still haven't figured it out.  
What?  
What you want out of life.  
You still having  
those panic attacks?  
Haven't had one in years.  
That's good.  
Till two days ago.  
Really?  
It's really weird coming up here.  
It's like going back in time.  
I just keep thinking  
about everything.  
And it's really strange  
seeing Lily again.  
Come on. Wake up.  
What are you doing?  
I am trying to wake  
you the fuck up.  
Stop hitting me.  
No.  
You need to make  
decisions, take action,  
live with the consequences...  
Okay! Stop hitting me!  
All right. All right.  
Yes.  
Maybe. Yes!  
One, two, three.  
Another one.  
Only one a day,  
or it's not special.  
Let's go look for  
fairies in the forest.  
Fairies?  
Yeah, I saw one this morning.  
Maybe if we're lucky  
we'll find her.  
Stay within view of the house.  
No problem.  
Lev, buddy, are you a terrorist?  
I don't think so.  
Cool.  
Cool.

You can't go commando if  
you're borrowing my pants.  
There has to be some  
kind of barrier.  
I do not share underwear.  
What?  
They're perfectly washed.  
Yes, but the memories remain.  
Laura, can I talk to  
you for a second?  
Hey, do-not-disturb zone, James.  
Please.  
She's my friend.  
He said please.  
Ugh.  
If we ration this it  
should last quite a while.  
We're in the middle  
of a growing season,  
so we should have plenty  
of fresh vegetables.  
But I think we should only  
eat half of what we grow,  
and then preserve the rest.  
Oh, what's that?  
EpiPens, amoxicillin,  
tetracycline, erythromycin.  
Jesus, I had no idea you  
were such a survivalist.  
I buy in bulk.  
I think the medical fridge  
is kind of crossing  
the prepper line.  
I started an emergency checklist,  
if you want to go over it with me.  
Okay, you are aware of the fact  
that I'm drunk right now, right?  
Yeah.  
We can do this later.  
By the way, I asked Lev  
if he's a terrorist.  
What?  
We're in the clear.  
What do you mean you asked him?



I caught him off guard and  
carefully gauged his reaction.  
James, you're a fucking idiot.  
Hey.  
Okay, all right.  
Uh, we're going to  
go back in there,  
and you are going to ask  
me the exact same thing  
in front of him.  
Laura, trust me.  
You don't have to worry about Lev.  
Either we're going  
to do this my way  
or I am calling the authorities.  
With what?  
Your Bat Phone?  
Don't test me.  
- That was good.  
- Laura.  
Now I'm kind of  
worked a little bit.  
Laura.  
Yes?  
Are you a terrorist?  
No. Can you pass the rolls?  
Anyone here? Anyone engage any  
illegal or treasonous activity?  
Dude, what the fuck are  
you talking about?  
I have to ask.  
It's for insurance.  
Anyway...  
Good. Could you pass the wine?  
God, James, you've  
become so paranoid.  
We found out today that the  
cops got run out of town.  
What does that mean?  
It means that we should talk  
about ways to secure the house.  
Oh, I can build a security system.  
You guys got a baby monitor or a  
cell phone or remote control?

Mm-hmm.

Shouldn't be a problem then.

We should also talk  
about rationing.

Yawn!

- He's kind of right, Lily.

- Come on, you guys.

This is the first time we've  
all been together in what?

Like eight years?

I propose we table all serious  
apocalypse talk until tomorrow.

All in favour?

Aye.

Anyone else?

All in favour?

Aye.

All opposed?

Nay.

Nay.

Lame. Lev?

Nay.

You're dead to me.

Becky, what say you?

Um, I don't care.

That's an abstention.

Four to three.

Victory. Mandatory  
libations and celebration.

Cheers.

- To democracy.

- To democracy.

All right, and onto the  
next order of business,  
I propose that we all  
go around the table  
and everybody say the one thing  
they will miss the most  
about the old world.

Benji, you start.

Hmm.

I don't know.

I got nothing.

Seriously?

You're ruining the game and  
we haven't even started.  
I know what Benji will miss.  
What?  
Starbucks.  
Oh, shit.  
Oh, fuck.  
Starbucks?  
Yes.  
I'm guilty of that.  
What a hypocrite.  
Laura, what about you?  
I will miss history.  
What kind of bullshit  
answer is that?  
Boring.  
All right. Every Fourth of  
July I go to Mount Vernon  
to re-enact the Revolutionary War.  
It is one of the  
highlights of my year,  
and I'm allowed to miss it.  
Don't judge me.  
What happens at these  
re-enactments?  
Well, I play George Washington.  
You play an old, dead white dude?  
Who led the American Revolution.  
No big deal.  
Just the most coveted role,  
which I have won  
five years running.  
Forensics? Hollah!  
Oh! Ready?  
Rhetoric!  
Rhetoric!  
One, two, three.  
We're a set. What?  
A set. What?  
Count it out.  
One.  
Two.  
Three. Mathletes.  
What?

You're still really,  
really good at that.  
Okay, I'm going to miss YouTube,  
because now there's, like, zero  
chance I'll ever be famous.  
That's probably a good thing.  
Well, I was planning  
on getting famous  
for my talent, not for  
fucking married senators.  
Whoo! Senator, singular.  
And I got 20 million  
hits, so suck it.  
Literally.  
Jesus.  
Whoa.  
I'm really going to miss NASA.  
You got a secret plan  
to be an astronaut?  
No, James, but that doesn't  
mean I wasn't inspired by it.  
No, I know what you're  
really going to miss.  
Oh, yeah?  
Please enlighten me.  
Cuteoverload.com.  
You're on it every day watching  
kittens wrestle with puppies.  
That sounds very dangerous.  
Why would they do that?  
You know me so well.  
Becky, what about you?  
Um, I guess if I had to pick  
one thing, it would be...  
volunteering.  
What?  
What'd I say?  
I love it.  
Are you fucking serious?  
To volunteering.  
- To volunteering.  
What's your name, little lady?  
Hannah.  
Can I help you?

We're with the National Guard  
Regional Support Group.  
We're here to gather information  
on who's in the area,  
see what resources are needed.  
How did you get past the gate?  
Good-looking horses.  
They look a lot like  
our neighbour's.  
Our Humvee busted so  
we borrowed them.  
Kyle here nearly got thrown off.  
Tried to ride it like I seen  
in the movies, but it spooked.  
You asked before  
taking them, right?  
That's what borrowing  
mean, don't it?  
It's a really nice  
setup you have here.  
Definitely better than the other  
houses we visited so far.  
You know, this would be a good  
place for us to set up base.  
Canvas the area.  
I mean, we're fine to  
crash on the couch.  
Whatever's available.  
They're just trying to help.  
They need information  
to allocate resources.  
Right. That's why they need  
my social security number.  
I'm with Benji.  
Fuck the Man.  
And what are you guys going to do?  
Hide?  
They have guns.  
They're supposed to  
have guns, Lily.  
They're soldiers.  
I don't know, man.  
They really creep me out.  
We have a gun.

Jesus Christ.

Why do you have that?

Lev?

I found it.

It's loaded.

Fucking A.

I can't believe you brought  
a loaded gun into my house.

I'm sorry.

Look, I don't think we  
have any other choice  
but to cooperate with these guys.

This is my home, not  
a military base.

They need a place to stay.

It's not going to happen.

Well, I think we should  
put it to a vote.

It's not up for debate.

All in favour, raise your hand.

Becky?

They can't force us to  
let them stay here.

Unless Congress has declared  
war and passed a resolution  
requiring quarter,  
in which is unlikely  
given how quickly  
everything has happened.

Third Amendment.

The Constitution is the  
bedrock of our freedoms.

You really should be  
more familiar with it.

We are not going to be  
able to let you stay here.

Uh, we're on official orders.

If we want to stay, we'll stay.

You ever hear of a little thing  
called the Constitution?

"No soldier shall,  
in time of peace,  
"be quartered in any house  
without the consent

"of the owner, nor in time of war,  
"but in a manner to be  
prescribed by law."  
I'm a soldier. My orders come  
from the Commander-in-Chief.  
Actually, this is under the  
jurisdiction of Congress.  
Kyle, why don't you go ahead  
and take a look around inside  
while I get everybody's ID?  
The right of the people to be  
secure in their person's houses  
papers and effects  
against unreasonable  
searches and seizures  
shall not be violated.  
I brought you snacks for the road.  
This is your house, right?  
Yeah.  
So that's your pretty little  
wife and daughter we met earlier?  
That's right.  
So who are these people?  
They're my guests.  
So we're not good enough  
to be your guests.  
I didn't say that.  
Of course you didn't.  
Thank you for your hospitality.  
Come on, Kyle. Let's go.  
Okay, so we take the photodiode  
from the remote control,  
we use the OneTouch  
on the cell phone,  
run it through the baby monitor.  
And you have a security system.  
Where'd you learn how to do this?  
I did some research  
on motion sensors  
when I was working in Lebanon.  
As a programmer?  
A private consultant.  
Doing what?  
It's private.

I'm mostly just  
plugged in computers.  
Okay, water's pumped  
from the well over here  
into that tank over there.  
Everything's powered  
by the solar panel.  
If the pump doesn't break  
and the filter lasts,  
we should be okay for  
a couple of years.  
Nick, it's important  
someone else knows this  
in case something happens to me.  
What is going to happen to you?  
I have a daughter.  
Making sure she's taken care  
of means something to me.  
What about Lily?  
What about her?  
Hey, the President's on again.  
Fuck.  
Americans stand together  
and reach out a helping hand.  
I want to assure you that the  
government is operating,  
and full continuity of  
service will resume soon.  
My first priority is  
dealing with those areas  
most immediate.  
Emergency teams are on the ground  
working to help control the chaos.  
This is a serious time,  
but we are a serious people.  
Make no mistake...  
That's what he said last time.  
We'll find those responsible  
and bring them to justice.  
It's a fucking loop.  
It's worse than that.  
This is a pre-recorded generic  
post-catastrophic event message.  
"We are a serious people."



That's code to communicate  
to certain parties  
that martial law is in effect.  
What parties?  
Any operatives who  
may be unreachable  
through standard  
communication protocol.  
Senator Reese was a senior member  
of the Homeland Security Committee.  
I read every brief.  
I was his closest advisor.  
Trust me, this is for real.  
I loved him.  
Who?  
The senator.  
He love you back?  
He said he did.  
I don't know.  
Maybe not.  
Men aren't very nice to me.  
Yeah, well, maybe that's because  
they think they don't have to.  
You're very tough.  
Am I?  
Yeah.  
You challenged the dean of  
the law school to a debate,  
and won.  
I did do that, didn't I?  
Mmm.  
Mmm.  
Hmm.  
I'm not saying you have to change.  
I'm just thinking maybe  
you should find a guy  
that's more like a girl.  
Jesus Christ, Benji.  
That is terrible advice.  
You know I'm right, though.  
God, what do you think's  
happening down there?  
Nothing good.  
Then why aren't we doing anything?

Benji, I need you in the cabin.  
What's up?  
I'm high.  
I want to fuck.  
It's the end of the world...  
Yeah.  
...in case you hadn't noticed.  
Yeah, I noticed.  
So I'm preoccupied.  
Oh, okay. So you're too preoccupied  
with the collapse of civilization  
to fuck me right now?  
Yeah, and people's lives  
are at stake out there.  
People are the problem.  
It doesn't mean we shouldn't  
care when people get hurt.  
People brought this on themselves.  
It's way more  
complicated than that.  
I thought you were a  
real revolutionary.  
Guess I was wrong.  
What the fuck is that  
supposed to mean?  
You're all talk.  
Everyone likes to make speeches,  
but at the end of the day  
they're all just selling  
something, aren't they?  
What were you selling, Benji?  
Benji, you all right?  
No.  
Hey, it's time for dinner.  
Are you okay?  
He said I have to leave.  
Where am I supposed to go?  
No.  
You can stay as long as you need.  
Yeah, you can stay at the house.  
Thank you.  
You're so amazing.  
And you take care of everybody.  
I'll see you up there.

Okay?

So you need to put a lot  
of pressure on the rock  
to keep the drill  
straight up and down.

And then you use your shin  
to stabilize your left hand.

I was an Eagle Scout.

Isn't that just for boys?

My dad was a troop leader.

I'm on the books as  
Lawrence Sheppard.

Oh.

Yeah.

Nice.

See? Told you.

Laura's magic.

I'm going to go get  
some more firewood.

You catch any more wild pigs?

No, but Mitch set some small  
traps for rabbits and such.

It's kind of late to  
be out wandering.

Our place is just a straight  
shot down the hill.

James or Lily around?

We've been keeping our heads down.

It's been rough for folks  
at outlying farms.

We thought it was best to circle  
the wagons down at her place.

- That's a good idea.

- Reason we come up,  
the biker gangs on their way  
out of town raided the clinic.

We got someone who come  
down with an infection,  
so we're collecting  
leftover medicines.

Yeah. We don't really keep that  
kind of stuff laying around.

Mention it to Lily, if you would.

Okay.

I heard Trisha was here.  
Yeah, she came by last night.  
What did she want?  
Nothing much.  
There were some people down there  
setting up camp at her place.  
How many people?  
She didn't say.  
Well, should we invite  
some of them up here?  
Right. That's all we need.  
More people to take care of.  
Well, if they need help.  
- Nick, we can handle this.  
- Just saying.  
I mean, maybe I should have  
some say in the matter.  
Yeah? And why is that?  
Oh, you know, because of the  
property and everything.  
What are you talking about?  
You never told her?  
What haven't you told me?  
Uh, it's not a big deal.  
It's just that, um, officially  
I co-own the house with Lily.  
That's not how I would put it.  
Wait a second.  
What?  
Lily's mom passed when  
we were in college.  
The taxes were piling up  
and she was going to  
have to sell the house.  
We were engaged.  
- You guys were engaged?  
- Yeah, but it wasn't real.  
She broke up with  
him a month later.  
Why would you keep that from me?  
It doesn't matter, because  
Nick isn't really  
an owner in the house  
so much as an investor.

That's the same argument you used to gain control of the business, isn't it?

No, it's not the same thing, because Nick specifically violated our ethics code when he tried to sell users' private data.

And that's exactly what made the company valuable when you eventually sold it. You shared in that profit per the settlement.

So did you!

Hey, guys...

And what they chose to do with the company after we sold it is on their heads, not mine.

Wow, you're a real piece of work.

We're ready to buy you out.

I already have a cashier's cheque cut for half the current appraisal.

Is that why you invited us here.

No, it's not.

Actually, yes.

James.

In part.

And why should we trust your appraisal?

I had three separate appraisals done and I chose the highest.

I could have averaged them.

And is the land on that hill out front farmable?

If terraced, yeah.

And you've got a dedicated well, and solar power.

Becky, I'm talking to Nick.

We're in the middle of an apocalypse.

The property value is going to shoot through the roof.

I make the same mistakes

Feels like I never learn

Always give way too much  
For little in return  
I haven't changed a bit  
I'm still not over it  
I make the same mistakes  
I make the same mistakes  
Ah  
I never did grow up  
Feels like I never will  
My friends are all adults  
I'm still a teenage girl  
I haven't changed a bit  
Having you up here this weekend  
really wasn't about the house.  
At least not for me.  
I make the same mistakes  
I really missed you.  
I missed you.  
They think I'm such a flake  
They want to go to bed  
I want to stay up late  
Oh, no.  
Fuck.  
I'm so sorry.  
I...  
I'm so sorry.  
It's okay.  
I...  
No, no. It's okay.  
I'm sorry. No, I'm sorry.  
I am.  
Can I just say something?  
What is set is set.  
There's a reason that  
all this happened.  
I know we're supposed  
to be together.  
James doesn't appreciate you.  
I don't want to talk about James.  
I make the same mistakes  
I make the same mistakes  
Ah  
Nick?  
Where are you?

Have you seen Nick?

No.

Did he give you a ring?

What, just now?

When you were engaged.

Oh. Yeah.

Um, it was his grandmother's.

But I gave it back.

Hmm.

Becky...

you're really lucky to have him.

He's kind and he's loving.

And he listens.

James fell out of love with me  
when he fell in love with Hannah.

He wouldn't even  
notice if I was gone.

I'm sure that's not true.

I really don't belong here.

You know, it's your home.

You can make it whatever  
you want it to be.

Why don't you come inside.

I think Laura and Lev  
have a surprise for us.

The time is now near at hand,  
which must probably determine  
whether Americans will  
be free men or slaves.

The fate of unborn millions  
will now depend under God  
on the courage and  
conduct of this army.

Our cruel and unrelenting enemy  
leaves us only the choice  
of brave resistance,  
or the most abject submission.

We must therefore resolve  
whether to conquer or die!

Yes! Yes!

Hear, hear.

Amazing.

Here's another one.

Uh...

Two guys walk into a bar.  
The first guy asks for H2O.  
The second guy says,  
"That sounds good.  
I'll have H2O too."  
The second guy died.  
I know I'm not the only  
one who didn't get that.  
Okay, I'll be reciting  
a poem that I wrote,  
called "All the Little Animals."  
And it's about how nicely we  
should treat animals, Hannah.  
All the little animals  
sitting in a row.  
They have paw and claw,  
we have foot and toe.  
On the outside they seem so  
different from you and from me.  
But on the inside,  
they're the same as us.  
Can't you see?  
They want to be held  
and loved so much.  
Just like the Canadians,  
the Chinese and the Dutch.  
Yay!  
Whoo!  
Whoo!  
And is this your card?  
Nope.  
- It's not?  
- No.  
It's that?  
Oh, wow. Is that your card?  
Thank you very much.  
Thank you very much.  
All right, how did you do it?  
Real magicians never tell.  
But you're not a real  
magician, so how'd you do it?  
You know, I don't understand  
why people like magic.  
I mean, if I knew how it



worked it'd be interesting,  
but now it's just annoying.  
Wobbledy, wobbledy, wow-wobble  
Wobble  
I'm sta-stacking my papers  
My wallet look like a Bible  
I got girlies half naked  
That shit look like the Grotto  
How your waist anorexic  
And then your ass is colossal  
All right, all right,  
all right, all right.  
Stop murdering the song, okay?  
Lily, some of us  
were enjoying that.  
Yeah, well, I am going to  
rock it old-school style.  
And then y'all will find out  
what hip-hop is really about.  
Give me a topic.  
Anything?  
Anything.  
- Banana slugs.  
- Don't be ridiculous.  
Life in the ghetto.  
Correct.  
What, what, yeah  
What, what, yeah  
Old school is for losers.  
Excuse me, what?  
Just kidding around, Snoop Dogg.  
You are not allowed to teach  
my daughter about hip-hop.  
I'm sorry she doesn't like you,  
but don't take it out on me.  
What is your problem?  
I got 99 problems, but  
a bitch ain't one.  
Call me a bitch again.  
Ariel, just give it a rest.  
Seriously, call me a bitch again.  
Ariel, maybe you should  
step outside for a bit.  
Maybe she should step outside.

Maybe we should both step outside.  
Lily, enough.  
What, you're defending her now?  
He's hoping I'll suck his cock.  
Get the fuck out of my house.  
Fine.  
You all think you're so  
advanced and intellectual.  
Well, I have news for you.  
You're fucking weak.  
And boring.  
She's just a stupid kid.  
I don't want her around Hannah.  
Ariel!  
Ariel!  
Ariel!  
Ariel?  
We have pot!  
Oh.  
What? I'm bringing bush back.  
You sure are.  
Full bush, no shame.  
Aren't you freezing?  
I am a firm believer  
in the clean look.  
Shit, I don't know how I feel  
about being so middle of the road.  
Waxing is so sexist.  
I mean, does Nick wax?  
Of course.  
You're kidding me.  
Don't knock it till you try it.  
It's more aerodynamic.  
But doesn't the penis look lonely?  
No. It's regal.  
It's very Prince William.  
Does he wax his balls too?  
Can you wax a ball?  
Mmm!  
So delicate.  
I think you can wax a ball.  
You can wax a ball.  
Wait, hang on. Does hair grown  
directly from the balls?

Or is it just encased in a  
bed of surrounding hair?  
That's a good question.  
James!  
James!  
Shh!  
Lily...  
Do your balls grow hair  
directly from them,  
or are they more like encased  
in a bed of surrounding hair?  
Seriously, James, we  
really need to know.  
So I kissed Lily.  
What?  
I took your advice.  
I went for it.  
No.  
I was telling you to be  
honest with yourself.  
I wasn't telling you to  
sabotage a marriage.  
You told me to do this.  
No, this is not my fault.  
You know what?  
You're right.  
Why should I take advice from you?  
I mean, are you really deciding  
what you want and going for it?  
You're a loser who  
lives in a shack.  
You never had an adult  
relationship in your life.  
I went to prison for  
going for it, all right?  
So don't sit here and tell me...  
You set some shit on fire  
a long fucking time ago.  
It was childish and stupid.  
Is that all you want?  
Really?  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
Good night, then.

What are you doing?  
Jailbreak.  
Don't worry.  
I'm not a snitch.  
You have got to stop  
acting like a child.  
What? We're not allowed to have  
any fun in the apocalypse?  
Do you realize how dire our  
situation is right now?  
I'm trying to hold us  
together for Hannah's sake.  
A stellar job so far.  
Aces, really.  
You're embarrassing yourself.  
And you're embarrassing me.  
I want a divorce.  
What? You've got nothing to say.  
How do you want me to respond?  
I'm dealing with real problems.  
And our marriage isn't  
a real problem?  
Not compared to our survival, no.  
Okay.  
We got soldiers at our farm now.  
Those guys?  
Yeah, well, they offered protection  
and enough people felt  
like we needed it.  
They eat our food, don't pitch in,  
move up on some of the girls.  
Mitch stood up to them  
and they locked him in  
the shed overnight.  
Jesus.  
The main one, Damon,  
he's been talking about you,  
and this solar-powered  
castle up here.  
People are starting to listen.  
They don't like this  
house full of outsiders.  
We've been here for years.  
They sent me up here to ask

nicely for the medicine.  
Or else.  
What medicine?  
James...  
That girl, Ariel, she's  
staying with us now.  
She told us about your storeroom.  
I understand your request.  
You should have helped me  
out the first time I asked.  
Things would be different now.  
I say we hand over the medicine.  
Can't there be some middle ground?  
No. We cannot start giving  
into their threats.  
Can't we just give them half?  
We are going to need that medicine.  
The medicine is not  
the fucking issue.  
The issue is they need help  
kicking out those soldiers  
before it gets worse down there.  
They're armed. What do you  
want to do, start a war?  
We didn't start it.  
Yeah, but we can't finish it.  
Where are you going?  
I need to think.  
Fuck.  
Son of a bitch.  
You guys, has anybody  
seen Hannah's bear?  
Hey, the phones are working again.  
No, it's the security system.  
Somebody's in the storage shed.  
Now, when she told me  
about all the good shit  
you were hoarding up here, I  
honestly thought she was lying.  
I mean, I said the guy  
was a selfish prick,  
but that is just over the line.  
Put the frying pan down, son.  
Damon.

That's a filter for the well.  
We're happy to share drinking  
water with you guys.  
Iodine crystals.  
Bingo.  
Are you cooking meth  
down there, Donny?  
You know what kind of  
people that attracts?  
Don't pretend you give a shit.  
Hey, Damon, that's the bitch  
from the senator's sex video.  
I'll be damned. It's her.  
I told you.  
Hey, Kyle.  
Kyle, come.  
Go on and tell her how you  
used to jerk off to her.  
Hmm.  
Do you want to die?!  
Damon.  
Do not fucking move!  
Homebody pissed his fucking pants.  
Why don't you go on inside  
and unlock the fridge.  
Don't make me ask twice.  
Just so you know, this particular  
unit has a microprocessor  
that keeps them as reliable cold  
at negative 20 degrees Celsius.  
Automatic evaporation  
tempered thermopane glass  
and an air-cooled  
condensing unit.  
Every day outside this fridge  
will reduce their potency,  
and therefore their street value.  
Do me a favour.  
Box up some of this nice food  
when you bring the  
fridge down tomorrow.  
And I mean all of it.  
I got something to say  
that'll cheer everyone up.

I was going to shoot myself in the head before I came here.

- Lev?

- No.

It's okay. It's funny, because it turns out I'm terrified of getting shot in my head.

Why would you want to do that?

It seemed like the right thing to do at the time.

But then I heard about the attacks.

And the power went out.

I don't know.

I just felt like killing myself would be potentially redundant.

So I went outside and walked around for a bit, and when I came back home there were FBI agents everywhere.

Why were there FBI agents at your apartment, Lev?

Well, it turns out

I might be responsible for this whole thing.

What whole thing?

This collapse-of-civilization thing.

What did you do?

I said goodbye to everyone at once.

You sent the text.

And the virus that took down the power grid.

No. See, here's the thing.

Last year I was hired to write a kind of super spam for Smartphones.

The idea was to be able to hijack the target's address book and send a single text message to every contact.

Embedded with a virus that we spent months planting in the most popular apps.

Why would you agree to do that?

Because it's completely interesting.

I mean, the goal was to send a text message to every phone on earth, which could be cool.

Or not.

And I started to suspect not.

So I quit before I finished.

But then someone hacked my computer, and they must have been watching when I said goodbye, because they got that trigger code that they were going to send.

And probably used it to detonate that attack on the power grid.

I was just playing around.

I hacked into Lev's computer as a joke, just to see if I could do it.

You're Mr. E?

"Mystery."

Mr. E. Mystery.

Get it?

It's funny, right?

I didn't do anything, though.

You opened a very locked, very secured door.

Some very bad people walked through it.

Oops.

Oops?

Just let me...

Let me get this straight.

You two idiots destroyed the world?

Well, we don't know that for sure.

It could just be this country.

Are they coming for me?

I don't think they're coming for any of us.

The government's big, but it's finite.



They'll lock down  
cities if they can,  
protect our resources,  
infrastructure.  
But places like this,  
we're on our own.  
At least for a while.  
You could turn me in, you know.  
Find a place in the new government.  
Get taken seriously again.  
Even if you're not responsible  
it won't go well for you.  
So, what are you going to do?  
I don't know.  
That's a real dilemma.  
Yeah.  
We should do a speech test.  
What is that?  
Basically what it is is you say  
both possible options out loud,  
and whichever one sounds the  
most authentic, you go with it.  
Okay.  
I'm going to turn you in at the  
first possible opportunity.  
How'd that feel?  
I don't know, Lev.  
Pretty authentic.  
Hi.  
Hey.  
What are you doing  
with an animal trap?  
Just twiddling my thumbs  
so they don't fall off.  
We have to take this  
off right away.  
Okay, hold still.  
Ah.  
Sorry.  
That's okay.  
Oh, the spring is stuck.  
Mm-hmm.  
Do you have a screwdriver?  
I got a knife in my pocket.

Why didn't you come up for help?  
Just didn't really feel  
like talking to anybody.  
This should do it.  
My God.  
Thank you.  
That is the type of  
shit people invent.  
I really don't understand  
how it's possible  
not to hate every single  
fucking one of us.  
Before my father left us,  
he taught me how to  
set squirrel traps.  
And sometimes we'd get lucky  
and we'd get a rabbit.  
And I was always the one  
who had to kill it,  
because my mom was never there,  
and I wasn't going to make my  
sisters do anything like that.  
So I'd take a rock and  
bash its head in.  
Why did you just tell me that?  
Because I believe in hell.  
And I know evil exists.  
I mean, I've...  
But I also know that good  
is stronger than evil.  
Which is why I survived.  
Becky...  
I got to tell you something.  
What?  
Is there anything you  
want to tell me?  
I don't think so.  
You should just say it.  
I don't...  
I don't know what...  
If you still loved her  
why did you marry me?  
Is that why we're here?  
You thought you had

another chance with her?  
So you kissed her.  
Yes.  
And now?  
Sorry.  
You promised me.  
You promised God.  
Don't touch me.  
Don't you ever touch me again.  
It's perfectly clear that  
none of you liked me then,  
and none of you like me now.  
Nick, you have to go.  
I don't want to see you here.  
I don't want you  
around my daughter,  
and I don't want you  
around my wife.  
Actually, James, I  
think you need to go.  
Nick, don't.  
You want him or you want me?  
You wanted a divorce.  
You're clearly running  
around with Nick.  
So you get what you want.  
But you don't get the house.  
Don't be here when I get back.  
Where's the fridge, asshole?  
Hey, I'm talking to you!  
I'm here to talk to my neighbours.  
Oh, so now we're your neighbours.  
Yeah. When did it  
start becoming okay  
to steal and threaten each other?  
No one stole shit from you, dude.  
Yesterday your soldier  
buddies came into my house  
and took some wine and chocolate.  
Fuck you, man.  
We're eating Spam down here.  
Whatever you've got to say,  
James, you better say it fast.  
If I give you our medicine,

what's to stop these guys  
from selling it?  
And using it to control you?  
Anybody who is sick can  
come up to my house  
and you will be given care.  
So you get to decide to  
who gets the medicine  
and who doesn't?  
I stocked up on that stuff.  
I get a little say  
on how it's used.  
Sounds like death kennels.  
That's not what I'm saying.  
My point is that if we...  
What's your point?  
This man is a criminal.  
He didn't help our  
friend Donny over here  
when he was being robbed.  
He just drove off.  
He put us all at risk  
storing away his medicine.  
This is the kind of person  
I've been talking about.  
People who take advantage.  
It is time that we  
send a clear message.  
That we are not going to bow.  
To people of this type anymore.  
No. no, please.  
Please don't do this. I'm...  
Fuck.  
The time is now near at hand...  
That must probably determine  
whether Americans will be free men  
or slaves.  
The fate of unborn millions  
will now depend under God  
on the courage and  
conduct of this army.  
We must therefore resolve  
to conquer or die.  
What the fuck are you talking

about? Conquer who?  
The enemy is us.  
Each moment is an agreement.  
An agreement to live in a  
certain kind of world,  
which is the way it's always been.  
We've just pretended  
like it wasn't.  
This is half of our medicine.  
From now on we work together.  
Thank you.  
Don't.  
I just killed somebody!  
James, I just killed somebody!  
I just killed somebody!  
You just saved my life.  
You saved my life.  
Thank you.  
You're welcome.  
Lily.  
Hannah.  
Oh!  
I love you, Hannah-bear.  
Where's Lily?  
We need to find a place  
to camp before nightfall.  
We can't go back.  
I have to, Nick.  
Because of Hannah?  
Yeah.  
And because of James.  
Nick, come back.  
Please.  
I have always been there for you!  
When you wanted to start a  
company I found the money.  
When you were going to lose  
the house I stepped in.  
When have you ever  
been there for me?  
You don't get to have it both ways.  
You don't get to  
break my heart again  
and still be my friend.

You really feel like  
that's what's happened?  
Yes!  
That's bullshit!  
You want what you want,  
and you're not willing to  
see what's in front of you,  
which is a good fucking friend.  
I love you.  
As what? As...  
As a friend?  
That's bullshit.  
It's not bullshit.  
It's real.  
Come on.  
I don't like myself  
very much anymore.  
Goodbye, bear.  
Goodbye, Nick.  
Goodbye, world.  
She asked me where you were.  
And I couldn't answer.  
Hey.  
I'm sorry.  
Me too.  
Do you think...  
Do you think you could just  
say that one more time,  
just for the novelty of it?  
I'm sorry.  
I'm so sorry.  
Say it again.  
I'm sorry.  
I'm so...  
Thank you for telling me.  
I don't feel good about it.  
I don't think it's snitching  
if you're doing it to keep  
someone from getting hurt.  
Where are you going?  
I don't know.  
But there's someone out  
there that needs help.  
And I can't stay here

knowing that they're hoping  
for someone to come.  
Like the way you came for me.  
No justice.  
Just us, right?  
I don't want to say goodbye to you.  
So don't.  
Are you sure you can  
handle a convicted felon?  
You sure you can  
handle a grown woman?  
Only one way to find out.  
The daily bubble!  
James!  
It's time for you-know-what.  
Nick.  
You want to do the honours?  
One, two,  
three, four, five,  
six, seven, eight,  
nine, ten, eleven,  
twelve...  
Sleep don't visit  
So I choke on sun  
And the days blur into one  
Banks of my eyes  
Hum with things I've never done  
Sheets are swaying  
From an old clothesline  
Like a row of captured ghosts  
Over old dead grass  
Was never much, but  
we've made the most  
Welcome home  
Ships are launching  
From my chest  
Some have names but most do not  
If you find one,  
please let me know  
What piece I've lost  
Peel the scars  
From off my back  
I don't need them anymore  
You can throw them out

Or keep them in your mason jars  
I've come home  
All my nightmares  
Escape my head  
Bar the door  
Please don't let them in  
You were never  
Supposed to leave  
Now my head's splitting  
At the seams  
And I don't know