

ALL HAIL KURT

PILOT

Written by

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INT. RECRUITMENT ROOM - THE CULT - MIDDAY - D1

Open on a VHS video showing life at The Cult. The clips are poor quality with rolling static.

Footage of a shining sun.

CALMING VOICE (V.O.)
Welcome to The Tomorrowists of
Tomorrow Temple.

Footage of a small village comprised of small huts and barns.

CALMING VOICE (V.O.)
You are the few, the special, the
extraordinary who have been
selected to join our movement.

Overhead footage of rolling corn fields.

CALMING VOICE (V.O.)
So to you I say, congratulations.

Footage of a woman, dressed in burlap, laughing as she hands a corncob to another woman, also in burlap.

CALMING VOICE (V.O.)
No more will you have to toil with
the stresses of lesser beings.

Footage of a man hugging a bag of corn, crying tears of joy.

CALMING VOICE (V.O.)
And no longer will you have to
unknowingly struggle against the
mind rays being sent up from the
aliens who inhabit the center of
our Earth.

A poorly drawn alien using telepathic powers.

CALMING VOICE (V.O.)
Don't worry, you'll learn more
about those aliens later.

A group of burlap-clad people breaking bread together at a long wooden table.

CALMING VOICE (V.O.)
For now, sit back, relax, and know
that Leader Kurt is protecting you,
protecting all of us with his
omnipresence and mindpower. Oh
wait, what's this?

(MORE)

CALMING VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'm being told Leader Kurt has a special message just for you! What a treat!

We see Leader Kurt, sitting in a throne set against purple curtains. He has a neatly trimmed beard and wears a finely embroidered purple robe.

LEADER KURT

Welcome my children, and rejoice. For only now can you begin living your true life. With my guidance, you will remove the shackles of ordinary being and submit to the destiny of high powers. You are special, and you belong.

The VHS clicks off. We zoom out to finally see that the video is being played on a small tv in a dingy classroom setting. There are four people sitting at desks. They have nothing in common except a worn, down-on-their-luck look.

ALICE (28) stands at the front of the classroom wearing a simple white dress with a white cardigan. Her hair is pulled neatly into a low ponytail. She tries to eject the VHS, but it won't come out.

ALICE

This thing always gets stuck. Why won't you come out!

She mashes a lot of buttons, kicks the tv, then manages yanks out the VHS.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Alright, so are you all pumped up after that video? I know I am!

A few people nod their heads. One person claps a few times.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Great! Love that enthusiasm. Before we proceed, does anyone have any questions?

BILLY (20) a nerdy-looking guy in the front row raises his hand enthusiastically.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Yes.

BILLY

Yah, well, I was just wondering,
what is the deal with those
underground aliens and how do we--

ALICE

Great question, Brother Billy. The
answer to that question, and so
many more, will be revealed to you
in time. But as you are only status
level 1, your unformed brain would
melt if you heard the answer now.

BILLY

Okay, but when will-

ALICE

(shouting)
NO MORE QUESTIONS!

Everyone stares at her. Alice closes her eyes and calms herself.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I just. I said no more
questions. So. Please abide by mu
rules.

Everyone is still a bit shocked.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Okay, back to business. Are we all
ready for eternal peace!

Everyone nods.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I can't hear you! Are we all ready
for eternal peace?!

Everyone claps a bit louder, along with a hesitant whoop.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Great! First, here are your new,
level 1 uniforms.

Alice points to a stack of folded burlap clothes.

ALICE (CONT'D)

And before you're shown your new homes, please fill out these quick questionnaires with your personal banking information and a list of the most terrible things you've ever done.

Billy tentatively raises his hand. Alice ignores it.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Once you're done, give them to me and I'll burn them so you'll be free from you past lives. We won't be keeping them for blackmail or anything like that.

Alice laughs uncomfortably. Everyone else shrugs, then begins filling out the forms.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Oh and once last thing before we get started. Let's chant, altogether! 1,2,3...

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: "ALL HAIL KURT"

END TEASER

ACT 1

INT. ALICE'S ROOM - THE CULT - AFTERNOON -D1

Alice sits at her desk in her bedroom. Her room isn't large, but it's very neatly organized and furnished with well-made, wooden furniture.

She reads through the questionnaires laughing to herself.

ALICE

Oh tsk tsk Billy. You hotboxed your grandmother's car then accidentally ran her over? Then, trying to figure out if you hit something, backed over her again? Not such a good boy are you.

Alice carefully aligns the cards, then unlocks her filing cabinet and places the cards in a folder marked "blackmail."

Alice looks at her desk and carefully arranges her two pencils, one pen, and one eraser. She then stares lovingly and blows a kiss at a framed photo of Leader Kurt, which is the only personal effect in the room.

Just as Alice goes to stand up, she sees a small ant crawling across her desk.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Hello, Mr. Ant.

Suddenly, with more force than needed, she slams the ant with her hand, killing it. She takes a tissue, carefully cleans the area, and throws it out in an empty trash bin.

ALICE (CONT'D)

That's better.

She stands up, pushes in her chair, then leaves.

INT. HALLWAY - THE CULT - AFTERNOON - D1

Alice is walking down a long hallway. She turns a corner and Zara jumps out, scaring her. Alice screams, and Zara laughs.

ZARA

(laughing)

Oh my Kurt. I can't believe sthat scared you. You're such a freaking loser. What's wrong with you?

ALICE

What is wrong with you! Must you vex me at every corner?

ZARA

(still laughing)
Ahaha "vex," you are such a dweeb.

Alice walks away, Zara follows.

ALICE

Stop following me!

ZARA

We're all followers here, Alice. Maybe I should tell the All-Powerful Leader Kurt that you're inciting independent thought in his community?

ALICE

(nervously)
You wouldn't.

Zara shrugs.

ALICE (CONT'D)

What are you doing anyway?

ZARA

Same as you. Going to chat with All-Knowing Leader Kurt.

ALICE

Wait, you're going to talk to him?

ZARA

Yah. Not that it's any of your business, but I've got a big plan to tell him about. Huge.

ALICE

No you don't.

ZARA

Yah, actually I do. It's gonna blow everyone's mind here. It's totally life changing. Leader Kurt will have to promote me to Second-In-Command as soon as he hears it.

ALICE

(totally believing her)
I don't believe you.

ZARA

That's okay, you'll see soon.

ALICE

Well, I've got something pretty special going on too. I just inducted four...forty members, so just deal with that you.. you meanie.

Alice and Zara near the end of the hallway, where there is a set of very tall, ornate doors.

ZARA

Uh oh, sweet baby Alice is a liar now? I saw your inductees. All four of those losers.

Alice and Zara walk through the doors.

INT. THRONE ROOM/CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

ZARA

You're gonna embarrass yourself in front of Our Gracious Leader Kurt if you bring up that bunch of sad sacks.

ALICE

No, I'm not! They're a great group! Two of them have bank accounts!

ZARA

This is gonna be just like that time during the HondaFest ceremony when you called Leader Kurt "dad" in front of the whole community.

ALICE

Stop bringing that up!

ZARA

Or that time you got your period at the banquet gathering?

ALICE

You sprayed ketchup on my behind, and everyone knew!

ZARA

Yah well whatever, still funny.

ALICE

At least I didn't barf up red wine
into the Holy Fountain of Kurt!

ZARA

DON'T TALK ABOUT THAT YOU WITCH!

They walk behind the throne and enter a pair of small, hidden doors into a hallway.

INT. - KURT'S TV ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The dark room is illuminated only by the glow of a flatscreen tv playing soap operas. IRVING (40s) a stout little man, sits on a stool in the corner. Another figure sits (with his back to the camera) in a huge, reclined barcalounger.

The sound of Alice and Zara arguing grows louder and louder

IRVING

The girls are coming.

The unseen figure grunts in acknowledgment.

The doors burst open, and the girls enter. They're still arguing, not paying attention to their new setting.

ALICE

(nearly crying)

I just don't understand why you
have to be so mean to me all the
time!

ZARA

I'm not mean, I'm honest! Don't
wear your hair like a middle school
librarian if you don't want me
pointing it out!

Alice screeches in frustration. The figure reluctantly stands up from the barcalounger. It's LEADER KURT SR. wearing a stained sweatsuit. He has an unkept beard, a big beer belly, and large under-eye bags. He wobbles a bit as he stands, as if it's his first time standing in months.

KURT

SILENCE!

Alice and Zara look up, horrified.

ALICE

I'm so sorry dear Leader. It's just
that Zara here -

KURT

I don't care about your squabbles!
At all. I care about my stories,
which you are now interrupting!

ALICE

I'm so sorry

ZARA

Great job, Alice.

Kurt slides back into his barcalounger and shoves a mouthful of popcorn in his mouth.

KURT

(pointing to the tv)

Now, I'm about to find out if
Fernando is Rosalina's evil twin,
or a clone created from her stolen
embryos. So you have 30 seconds.
Go.

He shoves more popcorn in his mouth. Zara and Alice eye each-other nervously.

ZARA

While, I just wanted to let you
know that today I inducted 40 new
members into our community so-

ALICE

(shouting)

LIAR! SHE'S A LIAR!

Alice and Zara start to argue again.

KURT

For the love of all that is Kurt,
shut up-

Kurt's voice cuts off. He tries to cough, but can't. There's a piece of popcorn lodged in his throat.

ALICE

Oh. Oh no. What's happening??
Should we call the medic.

ZARA

We can't! She's away at a "How to
cure menopause with your mind"
conference!

IRVING

Leader! Leader! What's happening?

ZARA

I think he's chocking! Does anyone know the Heimlich?

ALICE

No, Leader Kurt banned all German-related things after he chocked on a bratwurst.

(To Kurt)

Leader, what do we do??

Leader Kurt, starting to go purple, tries to give himself the Heimlich by thrusting himself onto the back of his chair, but he slips and falls, hitting his head on the wood stool. Blood leaks from his head as he lies motionless.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Leader?! Leader?!

Zara and Irving stare in shock as Alice leans down to shake Kurt, but he's already dead. Everyone is silent for a beat.

TELEVISION (V.O.)

But how did you access my embryo when I keep them locked in a safe!?

Alice lets loose an earth-shattering scream.

INT. ALICE'S ROOM - THE CULT - MORNING - D3

Alice sits on her bed, looking at the wall with a thousand-yard stare. Her hair's a mess and she has huge dark circles under her eyes.

Theres a knock on the door. Alice doesn't react, and the door opens. It's Billy with a tray of tea.

BILLY

(nervous)

Hey there. I was asked, well kinda forced, to come check on you.

Alice doesn't react.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Well, I'll just set this tea down. Sorry I spilled so much of it. But my grandma said tea always makes you feel better

Alice cackles manically at this.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Okay. I'm gonna leave you to it.

As Billy turns to leave, Alice grabs his wrist, hard.

ALICE

Feel better? You think tea could help this?

BILLY

Well, I just thought -

ALICE

Have you ever really loved anyone, Billy? Not like "oh wow this person's great maybe I wanna put my gross thin lips on her" but actually in love? Like you'd die without them? Like your life is meaningless if they're not in it?

BILLY

Well, kinda, I mean I love Leader Kurt too.

ALICE

No you don't. Not like me. I gave up my whole life for him.

BILLY

Yah, I mean I think we all did.

ALICE

STOP MAKING THIS ABOUT YOU! It's about me! How do you not see that?

BILLY

Oh. Sorry.

ALICE

Leader Kurt told us that one day his spirit would pass on to the next leader, but not like this. It's too soon!

BILLY

Well, as an all-knowing leader, maybe this was his plan all along. To lead us in a better direction?

ALICE

How could anything be better without him here? I just...unless?

(MORE)

ALICE (CONT'D)

I had been asking him for more responsibility and power the last few years. And he kept saying, "It'll happen when it happens now get me some more popcorn." Do you think that could mean...that I am meant to inherit his throne and wizard spirit?

Alice stares at Billy, eyes bulging.

BILLY

Uh. (beat) Yes?

ALICE

This is it! The only possible reason he would allow himself to die is if he knew there was an amazing, holy successor to take his place. That's why he waited to die until I was there! Oh Kurt, you All-Knowing God. Thank you!

Alice jumps out of bed and rushes out the door. Billy sits on her bed for another moment, confused.

INT. HALLWAY - THE CULT - CONTINUOUS - D3

Alice is walking down a hallway. She still looks a mess but she's smiling. Zara comes up behind her.

ZARA

She's alive! We've been taking bets on when you'd kill yourself. I guessed tomorrow so if you could just wait until -

Alice turns to Zara.

ALICE

Oh Zara. I know we haven't always seen eye to eye, but I think, in this new era, we will find some common ground.

ZARA

What?

Alice keeps walking, and Zara follows.

ZARA (CONT'D)

Do you know something? Do you know who's being appointed as the new Leader at this Council Meeting?

ALICE

All I will say is that you should have faith, Zara.

ZARA

Right. Faith. I have been feeling a lot of faith in myself recently. Is that what you're getting at.

ALICE

Have faith that Leader Kurt will have picked his successor wisely.

ZARA

That's why you're acting so nice to me! You have faith too. I figured I'd be picked, but I thought there'd have some backlash from you. So great to see you've finally wised up and see me as your true superior. Glad to have your support, dum dum.

Zara enters into a room off the hallway. Alice's smile fade from her face for a moment, but she shakes it off and follows Zara into the room.

INT. COUNCIL ROOM - THE CULT - CONTINUOUS - D3

Zara and Alice enter an imposing room with a large wooden table. Around the table sit 6 middle-aged men in black robes. Irving sit in the corner. Zara and Alice take a seat at the table.

COUNCILMAN TONY

We're all here so the meeting can begin. As we all know, Leader Kurt has tragically passed. We must appoint a new leader so his spirit and powers can live on.

Everyone nods.

COUNCILMAN TONY (CONT'D)

Although it feels so soon after his demise, we must act today before it's too late. Already, I fear we are in danger without a Leader.

Everyone nods in agreement.

COUNCILMAN TONY (CONT'D)

There have been reports that people have been quite tired. Councilman Derek misplaced his keys while already running late this morning. And it was reported that Councilman Gary accidentally farted at breakfast.

Councilman Gary stares wide-eyed, then leans and toots quietly again.

COUNCILMAN TONY (CONT'D)

These are not coincidences, but signs that, without a Leader, we have become vulnerable to the subterranean aliens negative aura attacks.

Everyone nods.

COUNCILMAN TONY (CONT'D)

So, let us appoint our new leader now.

Alice stands up

ALICE

I would like to start, Councilman Tony. I know Leader Kurt did not leave a plan behind in writing, but I have been getting strong post-mortem psychic communications from him, and I believe he has always planned for me to become the next leader.

Zara looks at her, fuming, while the rest of the council looks around uncomfortably. Councilman Tony clears his throat.

COUNCILMAN TONY

Well, actually, Councilman Alice, the thing is that he has left a plan in place. Irving.

Irving, smiling, wheels out a small television to the center of the room. He hits play and Leader Kurt appears on the screen.

LEADER KURT

If you are watching this video, I have chosen to end my life in a gracious manner. However, as a final gift to my followers, please tell them I've died doing something awe-inspiring, like fighting demons on their behalf. Ooh or doing some sick ollies on my board. They always love the skateboarding.

Leader Kurt sighs, remembering.

LEADER KURT (CONT'D)

Now, as for who will inherit my throne, there are many honorable people in this council.

Alice and Zara both lean forward, smiling.

LEADER KURT (CONT'D)

But there is only person worthy of inheriting my beautiful family jewels

Leader Kurt motions to his sapphire necklace.

And my grand wizard powers. While he has been away from our commune, he is the only one capable of wielding my all-mighty power. My successor is my very own son, Kurt Junior.

ALICE

NO!

ZARA

You've got to be fucking kidding me

As Leader Kurt announces his son as the new leader, Irving knocks on the shut door. Everyone looks at it expectantly except for Alice who is sobbing.

Nothing happens. Irving knocks again, then creaks the door open.

IRVING

(out the door)

Did you hear me knock?

Someone's muffled talking can be heard behind the door. Irving shuts the door and waits a moment. He knocks again, and the door flies open, hitting Irving in the face. Through the door walks KURT JUNIOR (also known as KJ)

KJ has gelled, frosted tips, aviator sunglasses, and a vape. He's the type of guy that brags about threesomes on a first date, despite never having had one.

KJ

What's up dillweeds! Who's ready to
bow down to this big dick energy!

KJ does some hip thrusts as the council quietly applauds.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. HALLWAY - THE CULT - AFTERNOON - D3

KJ walks down the hallway, closely followed by Alice, Irving, and a few other followers with clipboards.

ALICE

KJ. KJ wait. I would never dare to question the orders of Leader Kurt Senior, but --

KJ

Great, all good then.

ALICE

I just, I mean, is there some quality he sees in you, something we don't know about, that makes you a good leader? Like maybe you've been working undercover and your personality is actually an elaborate undercover persona?

KJ walks up to a doorway, and walks through. The others follow.

INT. MEDITATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

About 20 followers are sitting in the pews facing each other. Their heads are bowed and they sit in silence. KJ bursts through the doors.

KJ

Hey! You losers, scram! I've got shit to do in here.

The followers, confused and nervous, jump up and exit. As they walk out, KJ hits one of their butts with his clipboard.

ALICE

I just need to know what you have that --

KJ

What? You're still here? Didn't you hear me?

(talking slowly)

I. Have. Shit. To. Do! Scram!

(to Irving and the others)

Okay dudes.

(MORE)

KJ (CONT'D)

Here's what we're gonna do with this room. First, it's no longer a mediation room. Meditation is for pussies. You have stress? Deal with it by bottling it up forever, or by beating up someone outside the roller rink like a real man!

IRVING

So insightful, sir.

KJ

I know. So, we're gonna turn this place into a Karaoke bar. With Kid Rock's stuff loaded up. And none of that 'All Summer Long' stuff, I want the deep cuts.

IRVING

Of course, sir.

KJ

Oh, and also add some practice Air Hockey tables. Gotta keep my skills sharp. You can just tear out all these pews to make space. Also, make the room all shiny white like an Apple Store.

IRVING

Yes, sir!

ALICE

We don't have the money for that! We've only added a few recruits this month, and trust me, they don't have much money. And our corn exports only provide enough income for a basic --

KJ makes mouths "blah blah blah" to the others, mocking Alice.

ALICE (CONT'D)

DON'T MOCK ME!

KJ

Aw, is someone getting emotional. Look here sweetie, I'm in charge now, so when I say jump you all go out and jump my Hummer H2, which incidentally has a battery issue so you're gonna wanna stand back cause that thing really sparks.

Alice stares at KJ, confused.

KJ (CONT'D)

I'm the ideas man, I don't have to worry about the money. You guys can figure that out. Got it?

ALICE

(tearing up)

How are you our leader?? You've been gone, living in New York City doing Kurt knows what for years. You don't know anything about our community!

KJ

Oh. I see, and let me guess, you do?

ALICE

Well, actually--

KJ

Oh no. I see what's happening. This is so sad. Isn't this so sad everyone?

The others laugh along.

KJ (CONT'D)

Alice here thought she'd be the next leader.

Everyone laughs more.

ALICE

I would be a great Leader! What do you have that I don't?

KJ

HAHAHA! Are you serious? Well, let's skip the obvious with looks because I don't want to be a jerk.

(MORE)

KJ (CONT'D)

But I have style and charisma, I've been in a threesome before, I was born to the right bloodline, and most of all I have a big fat dong!

ALICE

None of that has to do with being a leader at all!

Alice screams in frustration and storms out.

KJ

Psh, women? Am I right? They're far too emotional to lead anyone.

KJ laughs, and everyone else joins in.

KJ (CONT'D)

STOP LAUGHING AND DO YOUR JOB! WHY IS NOBODY WORKING YET! GO GET MY FUCKING AIR HOCKEY TABLE!

Everyone is scared by this outburst and rushes to start working.

EXT. CORNFIELD - THE CULT - AFTERNOON

Alice walks slowly into the cornfield alone. Although her eyes are red from crying earlier, now she shows no emotion. Finally, far into the cornfield, she stops. Alice stands stalk still for a moment, then hell breaks lose. She screams, stomps her feet, and punches the corn.

ALICE

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ME!

Alice rips a corn cob off the stalk.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I WORKED FOR LEADER KURT FOR TEN YEARS!

She tries to break the corn cob in half, but she can't.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I AM SO MUCH BETTER THAN THAT LOSER!

She throws the corn cob on the ground then jumps up and down stomping on it.

ALICE (CONT'D)

AND I FUCKING. HATE. CORN!

Alice falls to her knees and screams at the sky. She takes a few moments to compose herself.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I didn't let Katie Kraus outsell me in Girl Scouts. I didn't let my brother's eulogy upstage mine at dad's funeral. And I'm sure as heck not going to let some New York City sinner steal what's mine now.

Alice stands up, straightens out her dress, and walks out of the cornfield with determination.

INT. BATHROOM - THE CULT - AFTERNOON

Close in on Zara.

ZARA

(to herself)

Hold it, hold it. Yes! The perfect business smize!

We back out to see her looking at herself in the mirror. She punches the air in excitement.

ZARA (CONT'D)

I am so gonna crush this meeting.

Zara points at nothing.

ZARA (CONT'D)

Give me those numbers!

She points again.

ZARA (CONT'D)

Raise that mortgage.

And again

ZARA (CONT'D)

Increase the corn ..uh.. statistics! Yah. Perfect.

Alice throws the door open and walks in.

ZARA (CONT'D)

Woah, what the hell are you doing?

ALICE

Look. I know we've had our difference but-

ZARA

Ugh, not this again.

ALICE

No, this time I'm serious. KJ is about to run this cult into the ground. And I don't just mean stomping all over the holy traditions of Leader Kurt.

ZARA

You're so dramatic.

ALICE

No, literally, I just saw him stomping on the Book of Kurt saying something about how reading is for people who can't afford Xboxs.

ZARA

Well, he's got a point.

ALICE

No, the point is that he's going to bankrupt us. He's talking about turning the meditation chamber into a glossy white Karaoke Bar/Air Hockey Arena. And look, I know you're only in this community because you want money, right.

ZARA

I'm listening.

ALICE

Before KJ spends everything we have and more, we need to stop him. I can't think of a way to do it alone, but if we can work together, maybe we can oust him.

ZARA

And then what?

ALICE

Then. Then I guess it's every woman for herself. I mean it will probably be me chosen as leader, but who knows, it could be you. At least you'll have a shot.

Zara thinks for a moment. Then laughs.

ZARA

Ha! You think I'd team up with you?
You hate me. KJ doesn't know me
yet, but he's gonna love me. I'm
gonna be the business bitch I was
born to be and wheedle my way into
second in command. And while I'm at
it, I'll tell him about your dumb
plan. Man, you are just so, so
dumb.

Zara leaves the bathroom, leaving a stunned Alice behind. She looks at herself in the mirror for a second, then screams. She punches the soap dispenser a few times to vent her rage, spraying soap on the floor. She then cleans up the spilled soap, and leaves.

INT. COUNCIL ROOM - THE CULT - CONTINUOUS

KJ is sitting with the other counsel members, telling jokes as the others sycophantically laugh along.

KJ

So then I say, if you can't beat
em, three-some.

Everyone laughs, and Zara joins in, but her laugh is too high-pitched and unnerving. Everyone looks at her.

ZARA

Great joke, Leader!

KJ

Zara? What are you doing here?

ZARA

Just wanted to join in on the
meeting and get a chance to hear
more from you, great Leader.

KJ

(skeptically)
Okay, but no crying like that
Alice! You cry, you leave. Unless
you're crying because your favorite
sports team won the championship!

IRVING

Or you're crying with joy over KJ's
amazingness.

KJ

Yah.

COUNCILMAN TONY

Or you ate a hot pocket that's too hot and it squirts lava cheese on your tongue.

KJ

Uh sure. But otherwise, no crying.

ZARA

Duh! I'm no crier. More of a choir...of praise.

(singing)

Leader KJ is the best.

KJ

Uh. Fine.

Zara doesn't see any extra seats, so she sidles up to Irving. As KJ is talking, Zara scootches onto Irvings seat, so they're sharing it and Zara is sitting next to KJ. Irving reluctantly moves over.

KJ (CONT'D)

So, enough fun. Lets get back to business. Sermons on Sundays.

KJ makes a fart noise.

KJ (CONT'D)

They're out. My buddy DJ Nips4Dayz is gonna come in and spin instead. He's got some fat beatz with a z, and listening to them is more of a religious experience than some guy going "blah blah blah" anyway.

ZARA

Wow. WOW. Just amazing. You've done it again, thanks so much for gracing us with your wonderful ideas, all-wonderful Leader.

KJ

Right..

Zara stares at him, trying to smize like she practiced.

KJ (CONT'D)

Oh. Okay. I get it. Hey boys, can you get started designing a DJ booth for me in the church? I'll be in soon.

Everyone gets up to leave, and Irving snickers at Zara.

KJ (CONT'D)

Listen, I see what's happening here.

ZARA

Already! Wow, am I great at this business stuff or what?

KJ

Your Siren tricks aren't going to work on me.

ZARA

What?

KJ

Siren is the name of a basement nudie bar in New York City where my buddy Skeetz got tricked into marrying a stripper. Although then he divorced her and took half her money, so I guess it worked out okay in the end.

ZARA

So, you're saying...you want to give me half your money?

KJ

No, I'm saying I'm not gonna bang you. In my old days, we might have banged, but now that I'm Leader, I gotta step up my game. 10 out of 10 chicks only. You're close, but I just can't be seen slumming it anymore. Sorry girl. I wish you the best, I really do.

KJ pats her hand, then gets up and leaves. Zara shouts after him.

ZARA

I'm not trying to marry you!! And If I was, you wouldn't be able to stop me!

INT. THRONE ROOM/CHURCH - EVENING

The room is empty, and lit by candles on the walls. Alice is sitting in the church with her head bowed. Zara enters and sits in the pew across the aisle from Alice.

ZARA
Thought I'd find you here.

Alice doesn't move.

ZARA (CONT'D)
So, I've thought it over and I think rather than working to become KJ's second-in-command, I think we should work together. You know, team up to take KJ down.

Alice looks up.

ALICE
That was my idea! Why are you always stealing my ideas?

ZARA
Fine fine fine. Whatever. Your idea, my idea. Who cares, lets just do it.

ALICE
Really?

ZARA
Yah, I can't take him as a Leader any more. He just doesn't understand my brilliance. I can't work for someone who doesn't understand my brilliance!!

ALICE
And the whole, running the commune into the ground thing.

ZARA
Yah that too. So, what's you idea?

Alice pulls out a small notebook.

ALICE
Well, so far I have, ask the ghost os Leader Kurt Senior to kill KJ...that's it.

ZARA
That's it??

ALICE
Yah, actually I was kinda hoping I could steal an idea from you this time?

ZARA

Great. Once again, I'm left doing
all the hard work.

They both sit in silence.

ZARA (CONT'D)

I think...my idea is to get a
better partner.

ALICE

Hilarious.

Just then, the doors to the church open and the lights flick
on. Irving, along with a few construction workers, enter the
church and march up the aisle.

IRVING

Oh, ladies. You need to leave.

ZARA

You can't tell us what to do,
Irving.

IRVING

Actually, I've been named second-in-
command, so I outrank you both.
And, Leader KJ has asked for this
room to be completely redone before
his Ascension Ceremony, so I need
you out.

ZARA

WHAT? You're second in command??
Has he seen you? You're disgusting!

ALICE

And wait, shouldn't we at least
wait to remodel until we have
Leader Kurt's funeral? I think he'd
want to be memorialized here, as
the church is now.

IRVING

Oh, Leader KJ did the funeral
already. We just put Former-Leader
Kurt's body in the river and let it
drift away. No need for anything
more.

ALICE

WHAT! YOU DID WHAT?

IRVING

Leader KJ did it, so you better watch your mouth. Now get out of here before I have to have you escorted.

Alice, horror-struck, is lead away by Zara. As they walk out out, they whisper to each other.

ZARA

Okay. Irving's above us. Irving?! No more messing around. Let's kill him.

ALICE

No, we can't kill him. But we can do something better. Brainstorm ideas, then meet me in the closet off the entrance hall tonight at midnight.

ZARA

Fine. But my first idea's still gonna be to kill him.

They walk out of the doors, and each walk opposite directions.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. ENTRYWAY - THE CULT

Alice is sitting on a bucket in a small closet, annoyed. The door opens and Zara walks in.

ALICE

It's 1:06 am! You're over an hour late!

ZARA

Chill out mom. I got sidetracked on the way down. No big deal.

ALICE

It's the middle of the night, how did you get sidetracked?

ZARA

Well, I saw that Irving's door was open, so I was trying to waft some farts in there.

ALICE

Gross. Let's just get down to business, okay? So, what ideas did you bring?

ZARA

Okay, well I only came up with one idea, but I think it's gonna work. What if, during KJ's big anointment ceremony, we burn the church down.

Alice stares for a minute.

ALICE

What...what would that accomplish?

ZARA

Well, that would accomplish burning down the church. Duh.

ALICE

Yah, but why! How does that help us?

ZARA

Huh. Yah, I guess I just thought, uh, we might as well?

ALICE

Might as well? Might as well burn down the foundation of our community for no reason?

ZARA

Well, if you're so smart, what's your idea?

Alice looks at her notebook.

ALICE

Well. You see. My first idea is to. Well, let me backtrack. Okay. Here we go. The idea is what if we are mean to him?

ZARA

You're going to be mean to him? You?

ALICE

Yah. For example, what if we stole all his shoes? Oh but then he wouldn't be able to leave because he'd need shoes. So not that, but something like that.

ZARA

You've got to be kidding me. How is this better than burning down the church? And you think you're gonna be mean to him? You can't be mean to anyone. You can't even argue without crying.

ALICE

(starting to cry)

I have overactive tear ducts! You know I'm sensitive about that.

ZARA

Remember that time you accidentally disagreed with Leader Kurt on how many ceremonial pigs to buy for HogFest 2012. You cried for three days straight.

ALICE

Stop bringing up my past!

Zara and Alice stare at each other for a minute.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

ZARA
I think so!

ALICE
Something we're both really good
at!

ZARA
Yes!

ALICE
We should dig up KJ's past
and expose him to the
commune.

ZARA (CONT'D)
We should feed KJ to feral
hogs!

Beat.

ALICE (CONT'D)
What?

ZARA (CONT'D)
Oh.

ZARA (CONT'D)
Yah, your plans good too. Mine can
be the back up.

ALICE
Sure. So, any ideas of how to dig
up dirt? We could go to the library
in town I guess.

ZARA
You really aren't a rule breaker
huh? This is gonna be fun. Meet me
in Leader Kurt's bedroom at lunch
tomorrow.

Zara gets up and begins to leave.

ALICE
Right at lunch, correct? Not an
hour later.

ZARA
Yah, we'll see.

Zara leaves and turns the light out as she goes.

INT. KURT SENIOR'S BEDROOM - LUNCH

Alice is waiting again, but she's not angry. She looks around the room as tears begin to well in her eyes. Zara shows up eating a piece of cornbread.

ZARA

Crying again? What, did you get in an argument with a ladybug?

ALICE

No. Just being in here. I don't know. Sometimes it's hard to believe he's really gone.

ZARA

Nobody is ever really gone Alice.

ALICE

I know, I know. His spirit is with us, floating around, waiting for the next Leader to inhabit. And his mind aura has shot into space to combine with the power of the sun to create an all-knowing super aura which will one day return to vanquish the subterranean aliens for good. But still, it's hard to be without him.

Zara eats her cornbread.

ZARA

Right. Shall we?

Zara walks up to a book shelf and starts pulling books off the shelf.

ALICE

Woah! Is that a secret entrance? Are you looking for the secret book which will open up a secret door?

ZARA

Uh, sort of. I'm making this a bit lighter so I can move it.

Zara throws off a few more books, then moves the bookshelf revealing an entrance to a room.

ZARA (CONT'D)

And there's the secret door!

Zara walks through and Alice follows.

INT. KURT SENIOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Zara and Alice enter a simple office. There's a desk with a laptop. Zara sits down in the computer chair.

ZARA
Alright, here we go.

ALICE
Wait. What is that?

ZARA
This? A computer.

ALICE
(unsure)
Oh. Right. I definitely knew
computers were that small and not
giant boxes made of gray plastic.

ZARA
Are you telling me that even when
you go recruiting in the outside
world, you never break the rules?
Ever?

ALICE
I like rules! If Leader Kurt says
no technology, then I follow him.
I'm a follower.

ZARA
Not anymore.
(turning to the computer)
I guess I'll google his name and
hopefully something will come up
about--

ALICE
Is that?

ZARA
Wow. Yah. There's a lot of news
reports about him.

ALICE
Oh my Kurt. Did he really do that?

ZARA
I didn't think that was possible...

ALICE
Oh I think I'm gonna be sick.

Zara tilts her head to the side.

ZARA

I don't understand this picture.
Oh. Oh god. I see it.

Alice turns away.

ALICE

Just print them out and let's go! I
can't look at this any more.

Zara is entranced.

ZARA

Okay, just one more. Nope that was
a bad decision. That image is
definitely going to pop into my
head when I'm trying to fall asleep
tonight.

The old printer starts going. Zara shuts down the computer
and Alice grabs the papers then hurries out the door.

INT. KURT SENIOR'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alice runs over and opens a window and breathes in fresh air.
Zara follows her into the bedroom.

ZARA

Man, if I didn't know better, I'd
think you'd never seen an infected
poke and stick tattoo of Rob
Schneider giving the middle finger.

Alice gives Zara a look.

ZARA (CONT'D)

So, what's the plan now that we've
got the dirt?

ALICE

We just need to get a few things
together first. Follow me.

ZARA

No, I'm the leader. You follow me.

ALICE

You don't know where you're going!

ZARA
Whatever, I'm the leader. I'll
figure it out.

Zara and Alice both try to walk out first, but Zara pushes Alice out of the way.

INT. VARIOUS - THE CULT - DAY

Montage: Alice and Zara set their plan in motion.

-Alice and Zara look around the church, looking for a good entrance. They find a trap door.

-Alice steals a piece of paper from Irving's clipboard, which has notes and a schedule about the event. Zara replaces it with a piece of paper that says "you smell like farts."

-Alice steals the rolling tv she used for the recruitment video, but Zara, shaking her head, pulls out a small projector instead.

-They eavesdrop on KJ making plans in the theater. Zara, annoyed by what KJ is saying, half-jokingly pulls out a lighter and holds it to the curtains. Alice stops her.

INT. THE CHURCH/THRONE ROOM - THE CULT - MIDDAY

The church/ throne room looks different from when we last saw it. Lining the walls are portraits of KJ, showing him posing with a stuffed tiger, naked in a sensual pose, and one with him licking a handgun. The golden throne has been spay-painted chrome, and the pews are a glossy white.

KJ sits on the throne wearing a velour tracksuit scrolling Twitter on his phone as Irving reads from a religious text.

IRVING
And now this golden crown will be
placed upon our new Leader's head,
representing the all-mighty
knowledge he now possesses.

Councilman Tony takes a small gold crown from a pillow and places it on KJ's head.

IRVING (CONT'D)
 And as he drinks from the uh Four
 Loko from silver chalice, the
 spirit of all past and future
 Leaders will enter his body and
 bind with his spirit.

KJ puts his phone down and takes a large chalice from
 Councilman Tony. He downs it.

KJ
 Alright! Are we ready to party down
 my brothers?

IRVING
 There is but one more task, my holy
 one. Our community will now accept
 you into our hearts.

IRVING (CONT'D)
 (to the crowd)
 ALL HAIL LEADER KURT JUNIOR

ALL
 ALL HAIL LEADER KURT JUNIOR

KJ
 Yes all hail me! Now bow down to
 the power of these beats!

KJ points to a DJ in the corner who nods, then starts
 spinning. The lights dim and a laser light show starts. KJ
 gets up and starts doing a bad techno dance. Arms flailing,
 hips motionless. Then, suddenly the music stops and the light
 show ends.

KJ (CONT'D)
 What? DJ Skeetz! What happened?

The Dj shrugs his shoulders, confused. Then, the trap door in
 the stage flies open.

ALICE
 (muffled)
 No, let me go first. You get the
 projector.

Alice climbs out from the trap door, a bit clumsily.

ALICE (CONT'D)
 It was me!

Zara pushes her out of the way and climbs out behind her.

ZARA

ME!

KJ

What was you?

ZARA

The light thing. We unplugged DJ Skeetz. Sorry bro.

Councilman Tony and Irving start to walk towards Alice and Zara.

ALICE

We are here to make a special tribute to our new Leader KJ.

ALL

ALL HAIL LEADER KURT JUNIOR.

ALICE

Right, right. All that.

Councilman Tony and Irving look to KJ for directions.

KJ

Eh. Okay. I do love a good tribute. Like how xxx tribute to xxx But make it quick, I don't want my Four Loko to wear off before I get down on the dance fizzle.

Zara walks past KJ and sets the projector up so it's projecting on the wall behind him.

ALICE

We wanted to share with our community, the real, authentic KJ. The story behind our new Leader. Our journey begins ten years ago when KJ left our beloved community in search of greener pastures in New York City.

ZARA

Our beloved former Leader Kurt gave him a large sum of money to search for more citizens worthy of joining our commune.

ALICE

Unfortunately, KJ took that money and spent it on....illegal Drugs!

Zara turns on the projector and shows a mugshot of KJ, high out of his mind.

ALICE (CONT'D)

After being arrested an astounding 8 times for cocaine, as well as 4 times for soliciting prostitution from women who turned out not to be prostitutes but in uniform cops

The projector shows a mugshot of KJ with a blackeye.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Our devoted Leader KJ made the news for something other than arrests. He was the first man to ever get Super-Super-Gonorrhea!

The projector shows a news clipping that reads "Local man with first ever case of Super-Super-Gonorrhea claims he got it from Super-Super hot chicks."

ZARA

And that's not all folks.

ALICE

No, he also was caught selling loose cigarettes to kids outside of a Wiggles concert.

Candid photo of KJ lighting cigarettes for a 6-year old.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Peeing in a public pool.

Photo of KJ standing on the edge of a pool full of people, peeing directly into it.

ALICE (CONT'D)

For bribing a zookeeper to let him game hunt the zoo's panda.

Photo of a very cute panda.

ALICE (CONT'D)

And lastly, for beating up some teenagers who beat him in laser tag, then claiming he quote "only did it because he heard the Purge had started so he can't be sued."

The projector turns off, and Zara walks back to Alice.

ALICE (CONT'D)

So, my brethren. I ask you today, is this the man we want as our leader? A man who does forbidden drugs, has forbidden sexual relations, and is willing to spend out community's life savings on making our church look like this? I say no! There must have been some mistake. Leader Kurt must be testing us from beyond the grave. We must rise up and throw this KJ out and choose a new leader who abides by our practices and customs. Who is with me!

There's silence. Then KJ laughing.

KJ

HAHA Oh my God you two really thought that would work, didn't you? You are so much dumber than I thought, I'm so glad I let you finish that little speech. Amazing.

Alice and Zara look at each other, confused.

KJ (CONT'D)

Let me break it down for you, sweetie. The former leader choose me. I just got anointed. I'm the Leader. Everyone here follows what I say. That's the whole thing here, total obedience. Here look at this,

KJ (CONT'D)

(to the audience)

Alright everyone stand up!

Everyone sitting in the pews stands up

KJ (CONT'D)

Okay, now shake your butts.

Everyone shaes their butts.

KJ (CONT'D)

Now give the person on your left a wet willy and say "Yah baby, wet and wild.

Everyone licks their finger then sticks it in their neighbor's ear saying

ALL
Yah baby. Wet and wild.

KJ
Hahaha! Idiots. You can all sit
down.

KJ (CONT'D)
(to Alice and Zara)
See girls, I've got all the power.
Bringing up my awesome past isn't
gonna change that.

ALICE
But..we had pictures.

KJ
Yah, that was a nice touch, I'll
admit it. But while my status isn't
gonna change, yours sure as shit
will. Councilman, can you grab
these insubordinates and put them
in the contemplation cages.

ZARA
This is all your fault Alice! Why
did you make me do this with you!

A few large men start walking towards Alice and Zara.

ALICE
You thought it was a good idea too!
This isn't all my idea!

ZARA
Yes it is. I knew I should have
trusted only myself and gone with
my plan instead.

Zara pulls out a lighter and runs over to the curtains, but
before she can get there, Alice tackles her to the ground.

ALICE
No! The church is all we have left!
You can't burn it.

They roll around on the ground until they accidentally knock
over a few candles, lit for the ceremony. The candles fall
over onto the freshly spray-painted throne, which erupts in
flames.

KJ
MY THRONE!

Everyone stares at the fire, entranced, except Alice and Zara who are still fighting.

The curtains catch on fire next. Irving tries to put it out by throwing some Four Loko on it, but it only makes it worse. KJ screams a high-pitched scream.

KJ (CONT'D)

Get me out of here! Irving do something!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

The church is completely on fire now, but everyone is safely outside. The cult's "Fire Brigade" runs up and down a hill carrying buckets of water to dump on the church, but it does virtually nothing.

Zara and Alice, now with singed hair and soot stains, are sitting on the ground in handcuffs, still arguing.

ZARA

I can't believe you burned down the church you are such a -

ALICE

Me! It was your

KJ and a few security men approach them. KJ is completely unharmed and carrying a bucket of water. He throws it on Zara and Alice.

KJ

Finally, some quiet. You girls never stop yammering. So first of all, your plan failed. I'm totally unscathed. Fire can't burn the dragon bayby!

Zara rolls her eyes.

KJ (CONT'D)

And to be honest, the church was an eyesore. I wanted to tear it down and start from scratch anyway, so this kinda helped.

ALICE

Are...you saying we're not in trouble then?

KJ

Ha! What? No you're going to the contemplation chamber until you've contemplated long enough to be rehabilitated.

ZARA

So for as long as you want.

KJ

Exactly! Guards!

Two guards lead Alice and Zara away.

ALICE

That's fine! I do my best plotting when I'm alone!

ZARA

That's not what you said when you were begging for my help because you had no ideas!

The two argue as they are led away.

INT. CONTEMPLATION CHAMBER - THE CULT - NIGHT

The "Contemplation Chamber" is two jail-like cells directly next to each other. Alice is in one and Zara is in the other. They sit as far apart as they can in the small space, and both have their back to the other.

Alice sneezes.

ZARA

(under her breath)

Classic. What an attention seeker.

ALICE

What?

ZARA

NOTHING

Alice sighs. Approaching footsteps from down the hall are heard, then Billy approaches carrying a tray of food. He's wearing gray robes, a step up from his earlier burlap rags.

ALICE

Billy! Thank Kurt you're here. Can you please get a key and let me out? I'm your mentor, you can do this for me.

BILLY

Uh. Actually, I'm just hear to give you food. KJ promoted me to a guard. Sorry.

Zara laughs at this.

ALICE

You. Who just moved here yesterday. Have already moved up to Guard rank?

BILLY

Yah, kinda crazy huh?

ALICE

And so you know outrank me?

BILLY

Hmm yah I guess so.

ALICE

Just hand me the fucking tray.

Billy, taken aback, slides the tray under the bars for Alice.

BILLY

Well, it was nice to see you Alice. And Zara, another guard is brining your tray soon. I uh dropped it on the way over, so they had to make a new one.

ZARA

Perfect.

Billy walks away.

ALICE

Just perfect.

END OF ACT 3

TAG

INT. FBI OFFICES - NOON

AGENT CHARLES BRONSON (45, handsome) wears a sleek black suit and is sitting in a large glossy office.

He's reading a large file when another younger agent, AGENT GROFF, walks into the room.

AGENT GROFF

Agent Bronson! I need you to take a look at this, stat!

AGENT BRONSON

Hand it here! Pronto!

The young agent slides a piece of paper across the table to Agent Bronson.

AGENT BRONSON (CONT'D)

What's this?

AGENT GROFF

It's an anonymous tip that just came in through our anonymous tip line.

AGENT BRONSON

(reading the paper)

About the Tomorrowists of Tomorrow....

Agent Bronson stares out the window for a second.

AGENT BRONSON (CONT'D)

(to himself)

My white whale.

AGENT GROFF

Yes, sir. It's details alledged crimes perpetrated by the cult.

AGENT BRONSON

I need to know where this tip came from.

AGENT GROFF

Well, it came in through the anonymous hotline so...

AGENT BRONSON

So? Nothing?

AGENT GROFF

All we got was a zipcode. But get this, it's the same zipcode as the cult's headquarters.

AGENT BRONSON

By golly. Get your things Agent Groff. We're going to upstate New York to investigate these weirdos.

AGENT GROFF

Yes, sir. Should you check in with the captain before we go though? To get approval.

AGENT BRONSON

Oh, yah that's a good idea. Okay meet me back here in 30 mintues...well actually he may be in a meeting so just meet me after lunch. Better yet, I'll come find you. Got it?

AGENT GROFF

Yes, sir!

END