

EXIT PLAN

Written by

Jae Gilyard

**INT. WINE STORE - DAY**

**SANDRA** (late 50's, White) and her partner of 20 years, **PAUL**, early (60's Black) are in the wine aisle. They make multiple selections.

They have 9 bottles in their cart. Sandra works on making their 10th choice when...

A CAR CRASHES THROUGH THE FRONT OF THE STORE!

The chaos on the streets pours in. They make their final choice. They leave their credit card on the shelf.

They roll past the car as looters and chaos swell around them.

People fill the streets, break into stores and grab supplies.

Luckily, Sandra and Paul only live--

BOOM! An out-of-control car runs them over and keeps going.

Their cart rolls to the corner where **JONIE** (Black, 30s), and her partner, **ASHE** (Black, 30s), stand in shock about what they just witnessed.

Ashe NUDGES Jonie and signals to the cart in front of them.

They exchange glances, grab the cart, and get back into their apartment building fast.

The chaos intensifies outside.

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

The news blares when they come into the apartment.

NEWS ANCHOR

Scientists confirm the Earth will indeed stop spinning on its axis in 24 hours...

Ashe locks the door.

She pushes their heaviest chair in front of it. She adds a few dumbbells for extra measure.

**KITCHEN**

Meanwhile, Jonie puts away their wine haul.

She joins Ashe to add a few more things to the barricade.

NEWS ANCHOR

Please remain in your homes and get  
your affairs in order.

JONIE

Affairs?

Jonie switches the news off. She turns on their movie app  
where they've accumulated over 1500 movie titles.

JONIE (CONT'D)

Babe, where do you want to start?

ASHE

Let's start with your fave, The  
Wiz!

Jonie's smile is wide.

#### **KITCHEN**

Ashe starts the popcorn. She pops two bags, but then goes to  
pop another...

JONIE

What you doing?

ASHE

I figured might as well, we don't  
know when the electricity will go.

JONIE

Good point.

With all bags popped, Ashe grabs two for them to enjoy now,  
a smorgasbord of snacks, and a bottle of wine for each of  
them.

#### **LIVING ROOM**

Both of the women get comfortable on the couch.

ASHE

Oh, wait.

Ashe leaves the room and goes into the bathroom.

Jonie hears chaos growing outside. She gets up to look out  
the window. The streets are packed. Violence and partying  
blend!

Ashe heads into the kitchen. Jonie shuts the curtains. She  
returns to the couch.

She presents a silver tray. *Very fancy.*

ASHE (CONT'D)  
I forgot our entree.

Ashe sets the tray among the snacks. On it a plethora of pills; their exit plan.

ASHE (CONT'D)  
Now we're ready. We're gonna start with Percs and Zanis and end with these...

JONIE  
Bennies?

ASHE  
Yup!

JONIE  
Not bad.

Jonie grabs her wine bottle, and carefully chooses a pill. She grabs a second one of random choosing; Ashe follows, they toast the pills and the bottles and start The Wiz.

This is their night.

MONTAGE:

- 1) They act out scenes from their favorite movies.
- 2) They listen to music and dance together.
- 3) Try landing pills in each other's mouths.
- 4) Look at old videos and photos on their photos together.
- 5) Each of them calls their mother.

**INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

The streets are still full. There are fires and screaming.

JONIE  
Do you hear that?

ASHE  
The screaming?

Jonie shakes her head "no".

JONIE  
No sirens, no lights...No help.  
Nothing.

Ashe gets up and motions for Jonie. They hug, tight. Jonie cries, and Ashe joins her.

JONIE (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna miss you so bad.

ASHE  
I'm gonna miss you too.

They hug in silence a bit longer.

The pill tray is a lot emptier.

#### **BEDROOM**

The couple enters with more snacks, their pills, and their new wine bottles.

ASHE  
Before we get into bed, pick out  
your favorite outfit of all time  
and put it on, shoes,  
accessories...all that!

JONIE  
Oh you want a look!?

ASHE  
I want a look!

The two part ways into their respective closets.

There's rummaging. They discuss choices to themselves laughing.

The chaos on the street still rages.

They return. Their looks are on brand for them!

Ashe is in pj pants, a structured blazer, a wide-brimmed hat, fuzzy socks, and her favorite necklace.

Jonie's inner child picked her outfit.

They both bust out laughing, tipsy. The drugs have entered the chat.

Jonie takes out her phone and takes photos of them.

They hug again and linger...

It's time for bed.

Jonie grabs a handful of pink pills and Ashe matches her.

They tap their fists together. They throw the pills into their mouth. Their arms wrap around each other's before they guzzle their wine.

Jonie cues up their favorite sleep music, Rain on the Beach. They snuggle up to ready to take the long sleep.

JONIE

I love you, Ashe Porter.

ASHE

I love you more than everybody,  
Jonie Sierra Porter.

Jonie hums them both to sleep.

FADE OUT.

**EXT. THE STREET - DAY**

The streets are empty. The chaos is gone.

This is the end. No amount of money is going to get anyone out of it.

No happy endings.

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM**

Jonie and Ashe "sleep" peacefully in bed.

**EXT. APARTMENT**

There's a distant rumble, violent and moving fast.

The end has begun.

Buildings disintegrate under the vibration of the mega quakes.

The weather turns violent, oceans reclaim the land.

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM**

ASHE WAKES UP!

End.