

SOCIAL INSECURITY

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FADE IN:

INT. SOMEONE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

ON TV

MALE NEWS ANCHOR, 40s, reports.

MALE ANCHOR #1

A congressional subcommittee on
death and dying...

CLICK.

ANOTHER CHANNEL. FEMALE ANCHOR, 30s.

FEMALE ANCHOR

...has concluded that social
security will run dry by the year
2040, which means...

CLICK.

ANOTHER CHANNEL OLDER MALE ANCHOR. DISTINGUISHED 60s.

OLDER MALE ANCHOR

...Certain bankruptcy...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

INT. HOME - DAY

Myrna, 65, watches TV from her recliner. She eats sweets from
a box with a big heart and Happy Birthday written on it.

OLDER MALE ANCHOR (CONT'D)

...Nobody born in this millennium
will ever see any money when they
retire...

SFX: DOORBELL

CLICK.

Myrna turns off the TV. Walks to front door. Opens it.

EXT. HOME - DAY

Myrna stands with excitement. She's greeted by BAZ, 40s, a
slick salesman type. JULIA, 20s, young, ambitious.

TWO MEDICS in white uniforms stand at attention behind them. Think 50's car hops. Clean cut. Preppy. Probably voted Republican.

Baz hands her a bundle of balloons.

BAZ
Happy 65th birthday, Myrna! You're a winner!

Myrna stunned. Overwhelmed.

MYRNA
Oh, my goodness. I've never won anything before.

JULIA
Today's your lucky day.

BAZ
Come join us in our luxury van, so we can celebrate in style.

MYRNA
I don't know if I can. I'm waiting for my kids to call.

JULIA
I'm sure they'll catch you later.

MYRNA
Well...if you think it's okay...

Baz flashes his brightest smile. Willy Loman on prosac.

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

The medics help Myrna down the steps.

JULIA
We're going to have so much fun. Day spa... Shopping...

BAZ
And don't forget those exotic male dancers.

Baz winks. Myrna smiles. They help her into the van.

MONTAGE SEQUENCE:

1. Van drives into a mall. Pulls into a handicap parking zone.

2. Myrna tries on jewelry.
3. She tries on several nice dresses.
4. Candy store
5. Massage.
6. Facial.
7. Chippendale's. Myrna stuffs dollar bills in a sexy man's Speedo.

END MONTAGE SEQUENCE.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - DAY

OLD MAN sits on the end of a park bench. Feeds the DUCKS.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Myrna sitting on the other side of the park bench. She hands out CANDY to FOUR KIDS. Julia and Baz stand behind her. TWO PARENTS in the background.

GIRL, 8, chases rubber ball past the bench.

MYRNA

How did you guys know I liked kids so much?

JULIA

That's our job, Myrna. We try to know as much as we can about you.

BAZ

You can't imagine the files we have on our marks?

Myrna has a curious look.

MYRNA

Files? Marks?

JULIA

Easy reference.

Julia brushes it off with a fake laugh. Baz turns away, uncomfortable.

Myrna smiles. Tilts her head toward one, then the other. Finally...

CLOSE ON Myrna. Suspicious eyes. She knows something's fishy.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PARKING LOT - LATER

They walk Myrna toward the van.

MYRNA

I enter so many contests. Which one did I win?

JULIA

Pepsi.

Coke.

BAZ

Myrna hesitates. Julia and Baz try to shrug it off.

MYRNA

Diet or regular?

JULIA

Diet

Regular

BAZ

MYRNA

Well, apparently I had to swallow something to hang out with you wonderful folks.

Baz and Julia force a LAUGH. They lag behind. Medics walk with Myrna.

JULIA

Files? Marks? What the hell are you doing?

Baz looks away. Fuming. He knows he screwed up.

CLOSE ON Myrna's EAR PIECE.

JULIA (O.S.)

We'll talk about this back at headquarters.

Myrna and the Medics reach the van. They wait for Julia and Baz.

MYRNA

Hey! Do you know what I'd really like to do for my birthday?

JULIA

Bingo?

Wine tasting?

BAZ

MYRNA
Drive the van. I haven't driven
since my hip replacement.

Julia and Baz look at each other. Shrug.

BAZ
Sounds reasonable.

MYRNA
It would be so much fun driving
this bad boy.

Julia hands her the keys. Myrna smiles.

JULIA
Go ahead, Myrna, crank her up.

They help her into the driver's seat. Medics get into the
back.

Myrna starts the engine. SLAMS IT INTO DRIVE. Peels out.
Julia left in the dust. The front door remains open.

INT. VAN - SAME TIME

Medics slam against the back of the van.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

RUBBER BALL bounces in front of the van.

INT. VAN - SAME TIME

Myrna SLAMS on the brakes. One of the Medics flies toward
the front of the van. From the floor, he grabs Myrna's arm.

EXT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

The van suddenly lurches forward -- and veers to the right.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

SLAM! Myrna hops a curb. Runs into some bushes. Myrna hits
her head against the dashboard. SIREN LIGHTS begin FLASHING.

The Medics stagger out of the van, as Julia and Baz rush to
the scene.

Medics pull Myrna out. Lay her on the ground. Julia turns
off the siren lights. Baz watches the Medics tend to Myrna's
injuries.

MEDIC #1
Her charts indicate a history of
congestive heart failure.

MEDIC #2
Better get the nitrate.

BAZ
Just let her die.

Myrna overhears Baz.

MYRNA
(incoherent)
Let me go... Let me ah...

Myrna waves her arms. Tries to push people away, but she's
as weak as a baby. She passes out.

GIRL stands to the side, watching. Holds ball under her arm.

SFX: SLAMMING DOOR

SLAM CUT TO:

EXT. VAN - MOMENTS LATER

CROWD watches the VAN leave.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Julia drives. Baz in passenger seat.

Myrna sits in a BUCKET SEAT. She's barely above comatose.
Medics check BLOOD PRESSURE. I.V. nearby.

JULIA
Let her die?

Baz shrugs. "Whatever."

BAZ
She's going to die soon enough.

CU Myrna reacting. Her blood pressure shook up.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK PARKING LOT - DAY

Myrna's daughter MELISSA, mid-40's, waits at the entrance
gate with her two children. Her daughter, CLAIRE, 7, picks
some flowers from the planting. BLAIN, 5, plays with a ball.

The parking lot almost empty. The VAN pulls up next an SUV. They unload Myrna. Medics hand her a WALKER. Escort her towards the gate. Claire and Blain rush toward Myrna.

GRANDCHI LDREN
Grandma... grandma...

Myrna hugs them. Before Claire can hand her the flowers, Myrna starts crying.

MYRNA
Help... They're trying to kill me.

Melissa looks at Julia. Then Baz. Both agents bow their heads.

MELISSA
(after pause)
Mom, relax. The kids were looking forward to this surprise for a long time.

MYRNA
Surprise?

MELISSA
We just wanted to send you off with a smile.

Claire and Blain cuddle closer. Smile.

MYRNA
Send me off?

Melissa turns away. Myrna looks at Baz and Julie. Julia refuses to make eye contact. Baz shrugs.

MYRNA
I'm not ready for the home...

Melissa faces Myrna. Defiant.

MELISSA
We're not going to be able to take care of you anymore. I'm working two jobs just to feed the kids.

Myrna looks at her daughter with pleading eyes.

MYRNA
I'll die in a home.

Claire looks at Myrna. Then at Melissa. Confused. Blain drops his ball. Runs after it. He's oblivious to everything.

MELISSA
This isn't an easy decision.

Myrna stomps her walker.

MYRNA
I'm not going!

MELISSA
Mom... We have to be rational. We have a mortgage. Health insurance.
(emphasis)
Not to mention college!

Melissa points to the kids.

MELISSA
Let's just enjoy the day together.

CLAIRE
I wanna ride the coasters.

Blain jumps up and down.

BLAIN
Coasters. Coasters.

BAZ
You had a good life, Myrna.
Whatcha say we go out on top?

Baz puts his hand on her shoulder.

MYRNA
Good life?

Myrna smacks Baz in the face with her WALKER. He falls to the ground.

MYRNA
Get your stinking hands off me.

Myrna waves her walker. Baz holds his cheek. Pissed. Julia gently holds him on the ground with her hand. She continues to face Myrna.

MYRNA
I know how you people work. I've seen stories about your damn cults on CNN!

Myrna takes a firm stand behind her walker. Giving everyone the evil eye.

MELISSA
Mom...it's the government...

QUICK SHOTS: Myrna stunned. Blain oblivious and innocent. Claire confused. Julia shrugs. Baz smirks. Each face closer than the last.

MELISSA
We already signed the papers.

Melissa looks away, guilty. Myrna more confused.

Baz whips a legal document out of his inside suit pocket. Rubs his cheek.

BAZ
You are now the property of the
Department of Human Disposal.

Myrna realizes the severity. She crumbles to the ground.

The medics, still in white, rush to prop her up. She looks at her family with defeated, fear-filled eyes.

They lead her toward the amusement park in a cold, methodical government formation. More like a funeral procession.

Melissa and grandkids follow in the same manner. There's a tense silence, but they try to maintain a happy atmosphere.

Claire walks ahead. Finally, she hands Myrna the flowers. Julia gently pushes Claire away. Myrna smells the flowers, closes her eyes, her face pale.

FEMALE ANCHOR (V.O.)
...The White House claims the
President's test program...

INT. SECOND HOUSE - DAY

MARQUETTA, 65, watches television.

FEMALE ANCHOR (V.O.)
...for social security has been a
tremendous success...

SFX: DOOR BELL

Marquetta turns off the TV. Answers the door.

EXT. SECOND HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

On Marquetta in the doorway.

BAZ (V.O.)
Happy birthday, Marquetta...

She smiles. Overwhelmed.

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPERIMPOSE:

"In order to pay for social security by 2040, the government must either cut spending by 60% or double our taxes..."

FADE IN:

FREEZE FRAME:

Myrna riding roller coaster. Tubes in her nose. Her face contorted from a heart attack.

- THE END -