

LIKE IT'S 1999

by
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EXT. PLANET EARTH

An ethereal blue ball floating in the vast emptiness of space. From somewhere down below, a large RUMBLE starts and builds and builds and builds.

INT. LIVING ROOM

TROY, a scruffy yet intelligent looking twentysomething, lets out a long belch as he sits watching TV and nursing a beer. He laughs uproariously at the show on.

The doorbell rings. Troy frowns, confused. He stands and saunters over to the front door. Opens it.

A MAN in a supervisor's uniform stands there holding a clipboard. He holds up his wristwatch, points to Troy and points to the watch.

Troy shrugs. The man shakes his head dismissively. He whips out a pink slip from his pocket and hands it triumphantly to Troy.

Troy takes it and stares down at the paper, then looks back at the man who stares at him with a satisfied smile.

Troy stands for a moment and then offers the Man his beer.

The man raises his eyebrows then shrugs. He takes the beer and strolls on in. Troy smiles and closes the door.

They sit down on the sofa and start watching the TV. Troy reaches under the sofa and pulls out another beer. He pulls the tab, the beer sprays a bit. They laugh and toast, settle in.

The doorbell rings. Troy frowns, confused. He stands and saunters over to the front door. Opens it.

A PREGNANT WOMAN stands there looking sad. She points to her extended belly and then at Troy.

Troy shrugs. The woman shakes her head dismissively.

Troy stands there for a moment then offers the Pregnant Woman his beer. She shakes her head.

A thought crosses his mind. He pulls a rattle from his pocket and shakes it then offers it to her.

She smiles then laughs. He waves her in. She comes in. Troy closes the door.

The Pregnant Woman sits next to the Man on the sofa. He offers her his beer. The Pregnant Woman says no, pats her belly, then from her purse, she pulls out a pack of cigarettes and lights up.

Troy joins them on the sofa. They laugh and settle in.

The doorbell rings. Troy frowns, confused. He stands and saunters over to the front door. Opens it.

A TRIO OF PARTY GIRLS stands there. They scream and offer Troy a whole bunch of beers.

Troy laughs and waves them in. The Party Girls stampede in and join the others on the sofa.

Troy closes the door and joins them on the sofa. They laugh and settle in. The party has truly started.

The doorbell rings. Troy frowns, confused. He stands and saunters over to the front door. Opens it.

A SCIENTIST wearing a lab coat stands there. He holds up a chart showing the earth's temperature going up and up.

Troy shrugs. The Scientist shakes his head dismissively. Troy thinks. He motions the scientist inside. From his hall closet he pulls out a pair of Polar Bear cubs.

The Scientist is elated. He takes the cubs into his arms and begins to pet and cuddle them. He joins the others on the sofa.

Troy closes the door and smiles.

INT. LIVING ROOM – LATER

The party is REALLY in full gear here. Everyone is dancing with each other as we hear loud disco music playing away. Everyone has a beer or some kind of alcoholic drink. The Boss dances with the Pregnant Woman. The Party Girls dance

with the Scientist. The Polar Bears sit in a corner sucking on two Cokes.

Troy dances from group to group. They all high Five him as he goes by.

The doorbell rings. Troy dances over to the front door and throws it open.

JESUS CHRIST stands there. Troy's mouth drops. He drops the cigarette on the carpet and hides the beer behind his back.

Jesus frowns and shakes his head. He motions with his hands and A POOR FAMILY (MOTHER, FATHER, SON, DAUGHTER) step in. Jesus puts his arm around them and stares at Troy.

Troy looks down. Then he thinks of something. From his pockets he pulls out a bunch of Twinkies and tosses them to the family. They love it. Laugh, rip them open, and run into the room to join the others.

Jesus stands there, not sure what to think. Troy has one pack of Twinkies left. He offers them to Jesus.

Jesus shrugs, smiles, takes them, and hurries in on sandaled feet to join them.

Troy laughs and looks at us like, "Is this a great party or what???" He slams the door and hurries to join the others.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Everyone parties away. The children have taken over the game system and play A GAME TO BE DECIDED LATER on the TV. Everyone one is the same. The Pregnant Woman and the Scientist are making out in the corner.

The Party Girls are hanging with Troy.

The Polar Bear Cubs growl and someone tosses them two more Cokes.

The doorbell rings. Troy frowns, confused. He rather reluctantly stands and saunters over to the front door. Opens it.

ADOLF HITLER stands there. He smiles and holds up a case of German beer.

Troy slams the door in his face.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The party is slowing down. The lights are low. People are starting to make out with each other. The Polar Bear cubs are asleep.

The doorbell rings. Angry, Troy screams and stalks over to the door and yanks it open.

A MAYAN WARRIOR stands there holding a smaller stone version of the Mayan calendar. He points to the last date.

Troy shrugs, looks down. He offers him a beer.

The Mayan Warrior shakes his head.

Troy offers a cigarette. The Warrior shakes his head.

The room starts to rumble. Troy notices but nobody else does. The Warrior shakes his head and points to the last date again.

Troy doesn't know what to do. Suddenly inspired, he turns and whistles.

Two of the Party Girls rush over, drunk and unsteady on their feet.

Troy points to the Warrior. They smile at him and rush to hang on his arms. The Warrior smiles, drops the stone calendar on his foot.

He rushes in with the girls on his arm.

Troy smiles and watches them party but there is suddenly something malevolent in his smile.

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

The party is over and everyone is trying to sleep wherever they can in this overpopulated living room. Everyone is asleep except....

....Troy who sits drinking a beer in a chair by the door.

There is a heavy, solemn knock on the door. Troy stands and opens it.

THE GRIM REAPER stands there with sickle in hand. Troy smiles and with the wave of his hand shows him all the sleeping people.

The Reaper fishes in his robe and pulls out a hundred dollar bill that he slips into Troy's hand.

Troy thanks him, slips the bill into his pocket, finishes off his beer, and tosses the empty can back into the living room.

With a smug, sardonic smile, he walks out and slams the door behind him.

The slam wakes everyone up as the Reaper raises his sickle.

FADE OUT

THE END