

BUD

49. 1/3

ACT FIVE

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Creeping through the room once more. Clothes and crap still everywhere. FIND Sam, in bed, wide awake. The closet door opens, and Bud ambles out, plops down on a chair. A cigarette dangles from his lip.

← START

BUD

You wanted to see me?

Sam flicks on the light, sits up.

SAM

What are you talking about?

Bud sighs, then goes into an unenthusiastic imitation of Sam.

BUD

(high voice)

What do I do now? What do I do now?

(normal voice)

That. It's my job to guide you now.

SAM

Why?

BUD

(beat)

I'm your guide.

SAM

Great. Where's the fireman?

BUD

I don't find souls. That's your job.

SAM

So pretty much I'm on my own and you do nothing. Awesome. You're a great guide.

Bud lights a new cigarette off the old.

BUD

Let me explain how Hell works. Imagine the worst bureaucracy ever...

(thinks)

Imagine your federal government. And then multiply that by like infinity.

SAM

So?

SCENE 2 OF 2

CONTINUED

BUD

50. 2/3

CONTINUED

BUD

The only way for me to find a fugitive is to get buried in red tape. Fill out forms. Stand in lines. And you know what? I don't want to. I'm not interested.

SAM

Then why even bother showing up tonight?

BUD

I'm your guide. I show up. Whether I want to or not.

There's something deeper to that statement, a real resentment of Bud's current situation. He considers Sam, takes pity.

BUD (CONT'D)

Fine. Helping.

(sighs)

Did you look at the fire station?

SAM

Yes, Captain Obvious. Dude blew it up.

BUD

That seems excessive. How?

SAM

He can turn into some burny fire monster. Thanks for the heads-up on that, by the way.

BUD

Didn't know. Every fugitive's different.

SAM

Do they all turn into monsters?

BUD

In a way. He was in hell 50 years. His sin was arson, which means he was burned every day he was down there. Evil like that transforms you.

SAM

But what is he doing? The Devil said he burned down other places -- where?

BUD

Don't know.

SCENE 2 OF 2

CONTINUED

BUD

51. 3/3

CONTINUED (2)

Sam gets out of bed. He's on a roll now.

SAM

And why would he burn down the place
where he works? He had the perfect job
and he just wrecked it.

BUD

All good questions.

SAM

Who was he when he was alive?

BUD

That is the biggest question. You should
find that out.

(checks his watch)

And I'm off the clock. See ya.

Bud goes back to the closet.

← END

INT. THE HOME DEPOT - PLUMBING DEPARTMENT - DAY

Sock walks quickly, followed by two young guys, who avidly
write down every word Sock utters. It's all very serious.

SOCK

I recommend the All-Pro silicone for its
resistance temperature extremes and its
water sealant properties. Are you
getting all this?

YOUNG GUY

(writing)

Wait... no...

SOCK

Too slow. Let's talk pipe.

Sock picks up three feet of plumbing pipe. Down the aisle,
Sam appears, listens in awe to Sock's expertise.

SOCK (CONT'D)

Get the 3/8th inch toilet pipe.

(points)

I have no idea what this part is, but I
typically rip it off. Pack the weed of
your choice in the wide end and enjoy.

YOUNG GUY

You are my idol, man.

SCENE 2 OF 2

CONTINUED