FADE IN:

EXT. SMALL HOUSE - DAY

PUSH IN on an establishing shot of an average looking suburban house.

CUT TO:

### INT. SMALL HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ROBO-ROB, a cute little robot, sits on a SOFA beside DINO-MIKE, an equally cute little dinosaur. They are watching TV when Mike looks at his stomach. It <GRUMBLES!>

MIKE

This sucks, Rob!

ROB

The quarantine?

MIKE

No, not that! (stomach grumbles again) --I'm just soooooo hungry!

ROB Simple solution: eat something.

FAVORING MIKE

His face LIGHTS UP and he licks his lips.

MIKE I like the way you think!

Mike kicks open a FRIDGE next to the sofa, grinning. But when he looks inside, he sees--

EXTREME CLOSE ON MIKE

### MIKE

ACK!

MIKE'S POV

--the fridge is overflowing with FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES!

### PILOT EPISODE - "QUARANTEENS"

1.

FAVORING ROB ON SOFA

Rob continues watching TV passively, but IN THE BACKGROUND, we see Mike PANICKING AT THE FRIDGE!

MIKE BRO, BRO, BRO! OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD! ROB! BRO! ROB! OH MY GOD! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

ROB

What?

MIKE There's nothing to eat!

Rob doesn't take his eyes off the TV.

ROB What're you talking about, Mike? I made sure we stocked up on food before this thing even--

MIKE

We need to go out and get some <u>REAL</u> food, or I'll STARVE!

IN THE FOYER - SECONDS LATER

Mike DASHES to the FRONT DOOR. As he opens it, Rob APPEARS and stops him.

ROB We're not allowed out until this blows over.

FAVORING MIKE

Tears form in his eyes.

MIKE But all we have is a fridge full of disappointment and sadness! <u>I can't eat</u> that!

FAVORING ROB

ROB Don't be so dramatic. It's been, what, a--

## ROBO-ROB AND DINO-MIKE

Mike PUSHES HIS FACE RIGHT UP AGAINST ROB'S.

MIKE (loud, dramatic) Dude. it's been <u>THREE</u>-(cut in CLOSER) WHOLE...

CUT IN CLOSER AGAIN. A DRAMATIC BEAT.

WIDE ON ROB AND MIKE

# MIKE

(sotto)

...hours.

ROB

(dismissive) You had five hot dogs.

MIKE

Yeah. Our last five hot dogs!

## ROB

Let's just wait it out for now. How long can it take?

## MIKE

(dead eyes)

Pray for me...

Rob SIGHS.

WIPE TO:

TITLE CARD

The title card reads, "FIVE SECONDS LATER..."

CUT TO:

# INT. SMALL HOUSE - BACK IN THE LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Mike jumps and down on the sofa, FREAKING OUT!

MIKE I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

ANGLE ON MIKE

as he BITES DOWN on Rob's head, trying to open it.

ROB

pushes him off, maintaining his composure as he SLAPS Mike across the face.

ROB

(unfazed) What are you doing?

MIKE

(regaining senses)
Uh... sorry. It's just your head kinda looks
like a soup can.

ROB

Why don't you--

ANOTHER ANGLE, FAVORING TELEVISION SCREEN

On the TV, we see VIDEO OF A DELICIOUS, STEAMING PIZZA!

VOICEOVER ON TV (OS)

<u>Hey everybody</u>! Do you wanna get unhealthy <u>WITHOUT</u> getting the virus? Then you'll be happy to know pizza delivery is still available during quarantine! Rest assured, we're taking the right steps to avoid contamination, guaranteeing you'll die of heart disease and other noncontagious, dietrelated factors long before any kind of virus finds you!

FULL ON ROB AND MIKE

Both characters stop what they are doing and watch the TV, SPELLBOUND by the commercial.

CLOSE ON MIKE

MIKE

(hypnotized)

Pizza...

WIDE ON ROB AND MIKE

Mike and Rob share a look of agreement. Mike's mouths waters as he *GRABS HIS PHONE!* Mike lifts the PHONE, dials, and BABBLES INTO IT!

FAVORING MIKE

MIKE Gimmie an extra-large pizza with pepperoni!

FAVORING ROB

ROB

And mushrooms!

FAVORING MIKE

MIKE (getting excited) And sausage!

FAVORING ROB

ROB (getting excited too) And hot peppers!

FAVORING MIKE

MIKE (EVEN MORE excited) And bacon!

FAVORING ROB

ROB

And pineapple!

FAVORING MIKE

MIKE (TOO EXCITED) AND PORK CHOPS!

FAVORING ROB, CONFUSED

A beat. Then he SHRUGS.

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EXTREME CLOSE ON MIKE

MIKE

AND MARSHMALLOWS AND CHOCOLATE CHIPS AND SPRINKLES!

FULL ON ROB AND MIKE.

A VOICE speaks through the PHONE.

VOICE (OS) Okay. That'll be \$32.85. It'll be there in fifteen minut--

Mike hangs up the phone.

MIKE Pizza-dude says it'll arrive soon!

FULL ON ROB AND MIKE

ROB Cool, so wanna go back to watching--

Mike FREAKS OUT AGAIN!

MIKE OH MY GOD! THIS IS TAKING FOREVER! OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD! OH MY--

Rob CLASPS A HAND over Mike's mouth. PUSH IN on Rob and Mike, SLOWLY.

ROB Easy, easy... breathe through your nose. That's right... in and out... keep calm...

Mike calms a little as he starts breathing through his nose.

ROB (CONT'D) It's okay, pizza'll be here soon... everything's fine, everything'll--

VOICE ON TV (OS) --stay away from anyone with flulike symptoms; even a simple cough. You can get it just from someone breathing near you!

## ROBO-ROB AND DINO-MIKE

Rob looks NERVOUS.

ROB

Uh, you can stop the breathing now. Heh.

MIKE

Why? It's not like I've been coughing lately.

ROB

(nervous)

You sure?

## MIKE

Yeah.

(beat) Have you been coughing?

ROB

No!

MIKE

(suspicious)

Okay...

Nevertheless, Rob and Mike scoot to opposite ends of the couch, eyeing each other restlessly.

VOICE ON TV (OS, CONT'D) ...keep lots of toilet paper on hand, and make sure that you do not hoard masks!

# MIKE

narrows his eyes and THINKS.

MIKE

Masks...

The doorbell <RINGS!>.

WIDE ON ROB AND MIKE

Mike snaps out of his thoughts.

MIKE

Yes! It's here!

AT THE FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

MIKE AND ROB arrive, standing a meter apart. A PAPER BAG with "N95" written on it covers Mike's head as he SPEAKS THROUGH THE DOOR.

MIKE

Pizza guy?

DELIVERY GUY (OS, THROUGH DOOR) Uh... yeah. Wanna open up?

FAVORING MIKE

# MIKE

Look man, we've seen *Cabin Fever*. Before this door opens, we wanna make sure you've taken the proper... um, proper...

ROB

Precautions?

### MIKE

Yeah! The proper precautions!

DELIVERY GUY (OS, THROUGH DOOR) Of course, I have; open up and you'll see.

MIKE Okay, just stay a meter away from the door...

Mike slowly OPENS THE DOOR...

OUTSIDE

We see the DELIVERY GUY standing a meter away as requested. He wears his makeshift HAZMAT SUIT, crafted from garbage bags and duct tape.

INSIDE

MIKE (suspicious) Uhhh, that doesn't look very secure.

OUTSIDE THE DELIVERY GUY

points at Mike's "mask."

### ROBO-ROB AND DINO-MIKE

DELIVERY GUY Your mask is a paper bag ya wrote N-95 on.

INSIDE

MIKE Well, at least it's recyclable!

Mike SHAKES THE MASK OFF HIS HEAD.

MIKE (CONT'D) Look dude, just leave the pizza on the ground for us, okay?

OUTSIDE THE DELIVERY GUY

bends down, placing the pizza on the ground, when--

INSIDE

MIKE

Oh, we also need you to sanitize the box.

WIDER TO INCLUDE ROB

The top of Rob's HEAD POPS OPEN, and he reaches in and takes out a little BOTTLE OF HAND SANITIZER that he tosses--

OUTSIDE

to the delivery guy.

INSIDE - CONTINUOUS

ROB

Use this.

OUTSIDE, THE DELIVERY GUY

wipes it all over the box then gets up to leave.

CLOSE ON MIKE, INSIDE

MIKE

(panicking) No wait! We also need ya to sanitize the bottle of sanitizer.

THE DELIVERY GUY

looks ANNOYED.

DELIVERY GUY This is getting to be a hassle, I deserve a tip. How about I keep the sanitizer?

INSIDE, CLOSE ON MIKE

MIKE

<u>No</u>! We need that!

OUTSIDE, CLOSE ON DELIVERY GUY

DELIVERY GUY Then what'll ya give me instead?

INSIDE, WIDER TO INCLUE ROB

### MIKE

*Ummm*...

Mike looks to Rob, DESPERATELY.

FAVORING ROB

His HEAD POPS OPEN again, and he reaches in and takes out...

MIKE One roll of toilet paper?

OUTSIDE, THE DELIVERY GUY'S

face LIGHTS UP!

DELIVERY GUY

Deal!

INSIDE, CLOSE ON MIKE

MIKE Okay, just put the sanitizer down by the pizza! Slowly...

OUTSIDE, CLOSE ON THE DELIVERY GUY

putting the sanitizer down by the pizza as--

INSIDE

ROB THROWS THE TOILET PAPER ACROSS THE YARD!

OUTSIDE, WIDE SHOT

The delivery guy RUNS AFTER the toilet paper as Mike grabs his pizza and sanitizer, then ZIPS BACK INSIDE and SLAMS THE DOOR!

CUT TO:

## INT. SMALL HOUSE - BACK IN THE LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

FULL ON ROB AND MIKE

sitting on the SOFA, enjoying their pizza and watching TV.

ROB You know, this might be the best pizza I've ever eaten.

MIKE I know, right! That wasn't so tough. Being quarantined is easy!

ROB Yeah! We got our provisions without getting infected by the vi--

Suddenly Rob <COUGHS!>

Both characters go silent, staring at each other in horror. Mike SWEATS RAPIDLY as panic and paranoia set in. He opens his mouth, about to SCREAM!

> MIKE No. No! NO! NO! NOOOOOOO!

WIDE TO INCLUDE ROB

Mike RUSHES UPSTAIRS IN TERROR. Upstairs, we hear a door SLAM SHUT! Rob COUGHS AGAIN, spitting up a piece of mushroom. Rob tosses the mushroom back into his mouth, and then continues enjoying his pizza.

FADE OUT

### THE END

### PILOT EPISODE - "QUARANTEENS"

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