

SWISS ARMY MAN

Written by

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1A EXT MISC OCEAN 1A

A single piece of trash floats in the ocean. An empty apple sauce container with something written in the foil on the top. **"STRANDED. SEND HELP."**

A lonesome voice begins to hum a simple melody.

1B EXT MISC OCEAN 1B

Another floating piece of trash that reads **"STRANDED. SEND HELP."**

1C EXT MISC OCEAN 1C

And another, but this one has a little foil man standing on the top of the container.

1D EXT MISC OCEAN 1D

A few connected pieces of garbage with a whole island made of wrappers and bottles complete with a crashed boat and a little man on the beach. It has all sorts of people, robots, a car, a dragon, maybe a volcano etc... It reads: **"STRANDED. SEND HELP. I'M BORED."**

1E EXT UNDERWATER OCEAN 1E

Beneath the waves we see garbage that reads: **"STRANDED. I just want to go home and start over. But now--"** But there's not enough space to keep writing.

1F EXT OCEAN FLOOR 1F

A pile of sunken containers rest at the bottom of the ocean attached to an entire desperate personal essay written in foil.

1G EXT MISC OCEAN 1G

A final single container floats across the waves into the frame. It simply reads: **"Nevermind. I'm dead"**

1

EXT. ISLAND BEACH #0 - DAY

1

Hank stands on top of a cooler in the sand with a noose around his neck humming to himself. He is sun burnt and dry lipped with a scruffy beard and lonesome look in his eye.

His voice falters as he looks down at his feet, incredibly uncomfortable. He begins to take a step off the block then nervously returns his feet.

He closes his eyes and begins to HUM again. It seems to calm his nerves.

He begins to take a step again but just as he is about to step off, he looks into the distance and freezes.

There's a man on his back floating in the waves. Hank doesn't believe his eyes.

HANK

Hey. Hey!?

Hank quickly tries to step down while he pulls the noose over his head, but he accidentally slips and the noose catches him around the neck. He falls forward and hangs there in the air choking.

He desperately reaches his foot back towards the cooler but his feet just barely can't reach. His toe finally gets on the cooler but it tips over in the sand. He shakes and wiggles like a fish until finally the rope snaps, and he falls to the ground.

He jumps to his feet gasping for air and runs over to the man with the snapped noose still dangling from his neck.

HANK (CONT'D)

Hello? You okay? Hello?

He drops to his knees and checks the man's pulse...

and breath...

and heart beat....

HANK (CONT'D)

Come on, man. You can't be dead.

He bangs on the man's chest and tries to wake him up.

A rush of gas expels from the man's rear.

Hank's face drops.

HANK (CONT'D)

That's funny. That's really funny.

Hank grimaces as the smell reaches him. He stares at the man deep in thought.

HANK (CONT'D)

You know, I always hoped that right before I died, my life would flash before my eyes, and I would see wonderful things. A life full of parties and friends, how I'd learned to play guitar, and maybe there'd even be a girl. But as I was up there hanging, I didn't really see much of anything. I did see you. I know it sounds dumb, but I really thought for a moment that maybe there was a reason-

The man farts again.

Hank stares hopelessly at the dead man. Something catches his eye and he freezes.

He reaches down and unbuckles the man's belt.

2

EXT. ISLAND BEACH #0 - MOMENTS LATER

2

Hank stands on the cliff's edge again. He has the belt around his neck. He's trying to hang himself again. His new leather noose is tight around his neck and the old snapped one dangles beside it.

He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath. He begins to sing again.

But then the body FARTS again. Then again. And again. A steady stream begins to flow from the body.

He tries to sing through it, but a wave comes crashing against the beach pulling the body out into the water and it floats around releasing a loud steady stream of gas.

HANK

Ew.

Hank stares at the farting body. It's an existential black hole. It obliterates all meaning in Hank's mind.

He stands there trying to decipher what is happening. He glances over at his campsite.

His failed attempts at starting a fire. The crashed boat. A pile of garbage next to an empty cooler. And his collection of dioramas.

His gaze rests on the eagle rescuing him.

He looks back at the body with a worried look in his eye as it floats further and further out to sea.

He begins to sing again. As he sings he appears increasingly confident and his own voice loops underneath to create a growing chorus of voices.

He removes his head from the belt noose and walks out into the ocean.

He grabs the body and struggles to hold on as it's gas causes it to jet left and right while also pushing it's pants halfway down.

Hank tentatively pulls the pants down exposing his bare ass.

Hank's song grows.

Hank wraps the snapped noose around the body's waist and tugs on it, a fart stream sends the body forcefully forward in the water like a water skier attempting to get started.

He climbs on the body and begins to ride it out into the ocean.

3

EXT. ISLAND OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

3

Awkwardly at first, but once he pulls back on the man's tie like the reins of a horse, he begins to get the hang of it. It's working!?

After a bit, Hank stops singing and looks down at the insanity of his situation. Behind him, the island is increasingly distant. And ahead of him is just wide open ocean. What is he doing? How is this possible?

He shakes it off and pulls hard on the belt, sending them flying through the ocean crashing across the waves.

He pumps a fist in the air and sings at the top of his lungs. It's rapturous. It's pure freedom. The beauty of the moment overtakes the logic in his mind and he let's go.

Together they shoot across the ocean as the sun begins to set.

As the skies darken, a wave overtakes him.

4 BLACK VOID 4

A pile of sticks appear out of the darkness and form the title: SWISS ARMY MAN

5 EXT. BEACH #1 - MORNING 5

Hank awakens with his face in the sand. He slowly opens his eyes and sees the endless ocean, he feels the wet sand on his skin. His gaze falls onto the broken rope from his noose beside him. He picks it up gently.

It was all in his head.

Suddenly a single serving bag of CHEESE PUFFS gently floats by him in the waves.

Hank reaches out and grabs the bag and sits up to hold it up in the sun. He shakes in disbelief.

HANK  
Cheese Puffs?

He tentatively opens the bag and discovers it's full of intact puffs! He's too excited to use English:

HANK (CONT'D)  
Waahhg

Hank looks over to discover his dead companion face up on the beach but behind him is something even more amazing: A vast beautiful beach with cliffs and forest rising up across sprawling rocky mountains.

HANK (CONT'D)  
AAAAHHG OOOHHHHH!!!

He's off the island.

We see Hank as a tiny speck running across the beach screaming in primal ecstasy.

HANK (CONT'D)  
(into the wilderness)  
Hello, world! Hello! Anyone there?  
HELLO? You've dropped your Cheese  
Puffs! And they're fucking  
delicious!

As he chews a giant mouthful of the snacks, he holds the bag up in the air for this imagined person to see.

HANK (CONT'D)

Hello! Helloooo! My name is Hank Thompson! I've been stranded out on an island somewhere in the Pacific all alone! And this man saved me from the brink of death when he allowed me to ride him like a... a jet ski... propelled by...  
 (painful to say)  
 His farts.

It suddenly dawns on Hank how dumb that sounds. He looks down at the body lying on the beach, mouth agape, eyes rolled back.

HANK (CONT'D)

(doubtful)  
 How did you... Maybe gases built up, you know, from decomposition and you- Why am I talking to you?

Something occurs to Hank.

He turns his back on the body and pulls an old smart phone wrapped in a zip lock back from his pocket.

He removes the phone and turns on the power staring anxiously at the cracked screen.

It finally boots up and Hank stares at the battery life which is in the RED. 10%

"Searching for Network..." He anxiously watches it search.

Then "No network found". Hank's face remains stoic.

Only now do we see the whole phone screen which features a picture of a beautiful girl on a bus smiling at the camera.

Hank looks from the girl, up to the mountain. The forest seems impenetrable and uninviting. He sighs and turns off the phone.

HANK (CONT'D)

(meekly)  
 Hello, world.

6

EXT. BEACH #1 - LATER

6

Hank sits across from the dead body which is now propped up in a sitting position. Hank looks intently at the half empty bag and the body.

HANK  
I'm not crazy.

Hank grabs the bag stands up and walks away carefully folding the bag leaving the corpse sitting there.

He stops and looks back at the body. Shakes his head. Continues to walk.

He stops again.

7 EXT. BEACH #1 - LATER 7

Hank is dragging the body down the beach with his arms under its armpits looking over his shoulder for any sign of humanity.

HANK  
(yelling)  
Hello! Hellooo!

Hank's precious Cheese Puffs dangle from a string around his neck like a precious locket that reminds him of home.

He drops the body into the sand and tries dragging him by his ankles instead.

8 EXT. BEACH #2 - LATER 8

We see patterns in the sand for hundreds of yards. Every once in a while a new pattern appears where Hank tried dragging the body a different way.

We discover him rolling it like a rug leaving snow angel shapes in the sand. The man is tangled in seaweed and frayed rope.

Hank frustratedly stares at his useless fellow traveler then get an idea.

9 10, & 11 OMITTED 9

12 EXT. BEACH #2 - LATER 12

Hank marches past camera to reveal the Man is now strapped to his back.

Together they forge a path up the sandy hillside towards the dense forest.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. FOREST #1 - CONTINUOUS 13

As they slowly push through the increasingly heavy underbrush, Hank can't ignore the dead man's head resting on his shoulder. It almost looks like he's smiling at Hank.

This clearly makes Hank uncomfortable- the same way any introvert is made uncomfortable by too much attention.

He tries to break the silence. He clears his throat.

HANK

So... You have a name?

The body farts again.

HANK (CONT'D)

You know, that's not funny-

Another fart. Hank stops talking embarrassed and grossed out.

Each time The Man's feet bump into a root or a log he lets out another SQUEAL of gas and Hank grimaces holding his breath. This is his own personal hell.

14 EXT. FOREST #2 - AFTERNOON 14

Hank hikes through the woods aimlessly surrounded by beauty and nature. But The Man is still farting.

Hank is interrupted by one last fart. He throws The Man to the ground in frustration.

Something in the bushes catches Hank's eye. It's more trash. Some miscellaneous plastic bags, some various bottles, A CHAMPAGNE CORK.

JUMP CUT TO:

Hank holds the cork aloft. He has an idea.

CU up on the cork...

15 EXT. FOREST #3 - MOMENTS LATER 15

Hank walks along bumping into roots and logs but The Man isn't farting anymore.

After a beat, Hank begins to sing to himself to fill the silence. It's getting late.

16 EXT. FOREST #4 - TWILIGHT 16

Hank climbs over a fallen tree humming to himself. But he suddenly stops singing when he realizes he is just singing "Cotton-Eyed Joe."

HANK

It's always those songs you hate  
the most, that end up stuck in your  
head, you know?

The Man doesn't know.

HANK (CONT'D)

Of course you don't.

Hank continues to hum "Cotton-Eyed Joe" as he drags The Man into their home for the night.

Moment's later, Hank sits in the middle of the fallen tree frantically trying to start a fire by rubbing a stick along some bark. The Man sits slumped face first against the tree.

17 EXT. FOREST #4 - NIGHT 17

Hank and The Man lie in the dark without a fire. Hank is shivering, wide awake, holding a branch sharpened into a spear. He hears strange scratchy sounds and occasional screeches from the forest. He looks in the direction of each strange sound clearly frightened.

Hank tentatively grabs The Man's arm and places it over himself. Some how, this is calming.

18 EXT. FOREST #4 - MORNING 18

Hank wakes up with a start.

He looks down to discover The Man's arm still on his chest, but it's moving ever so slightly.

Hank is shocked as he watches the hand move around, then he looks over to discover a raccoon gnawing on The Man's arm.

Hank's eyes go wide. He leaps over and tries to grab the raccoon but it scurries away.

Hank looks over at The Man, and sniffs him. He smells terrible.

19 EXT. FOREST #4 - LATER 19

The Man sits all alone in the woods as the raccoon from earlier approaches and sniffs him.

Suddenly a fern behind The Man begins to move. Hank rises up from the underbrush covered in ferns and swings a stick at the raccoon.

He misses and smacks The Man with the stick as it runs away.

He rips off some of his fern costume, holds back all of his curses, and tries to compose himself.

Hank storms off leaving The Man behind.

20 EXT. MISC FOREST - LATER 20

Hank marches through the forest moving much faster but looking a bit guilty. He continues to yell, in hope someone might hear.

21 EXT. MISC FOREST - LATER 21

Hank sees another small pile of trash in the bushes. The way it is arranged almost looks like a human body. A plastic bag even has the same blue color as The Man's blazer. He looks through the pile and his eyes light up when he discovers something in the plastic bag: an old Sports Illustrated Swimsuit Edition. He slips it in his pants.

22 EXT. MISC FOREST - LATER 22

He stops and grabs a handful of red berries from a bush. He tentatively eats one. Not bad. He picks handfuls of berries.

Moments later, Hank violently barfs behind a tree. He tries to stand up but doubles over and barfs more.

23 EXT. MISC FOREST - LATER 23

Hank walks aimlessly through the forest looking way worse than before. He has his phone out, checking to see if there is service. Nothing. The battery goes down to 9%

24 HANK FOREST #4 - LATER 24

Hank stumbles through some especially thick underbrush. Something he sees in the grass makes him stop abruptly.

The Man's face poking up above the tall ferns resting on the same log.

Hank looks around and realizes he's traveled one big circle. He's completely lost. The Man stares at Hank with his same wide eyed expression.

HANK

What are you looking at?

Hank throws some trash at The Man but completely misses.

He rips off his cheese puff necklace and throws it on the ground. He kicks it and stomps on it like he blames the bag for getting his hopes up.

He self consciously glances back at The Man. His stare burns.

HANK (CONT'D)

Stop that. Stop looking at me.  
You're not even alive. You're just  
a disgusting useless sack of shit.  
And I don't know why I'm dragging  
you around. No one else would want  
to be around you.

Hank angrily shoves The Man off the log onto the ground.

He looms over him angrily, but suddenly notices a single tear on his cheek.

Hank's eyes go wide and he leans over to inspect the tear.

HANK (CONT'D)

Are you... ? I'm sorry.

A rain drop falls on Hank's hand.

Then another and another. Hank realizes how stupid he was to think this body might be crying.

Distracted by the rain, Hank doesn't notice as another tear falls from The Man's other eye. A real tear. Not rain.

25 EXT. CAVE - EVENING 25

It is pouring. Outside of a tiny cave, soaked from the rain, Hank inspects a rain catcher he's built using leaves plastic bags and some miscellaneous plastic bottles.

He takes a small sip of the little rain that has collected. It's a small, but much needed victory.

The Man is slumped beside him. Hank reaches over and gives him a little bit of his precious water. The last bit.

26 INT. CAVE - NIGHT 26

Hank lies awake beside The Man in the cave, shivering as it continues to rain outside. He lies there watching his rain catcher, drop by drop.

He starts humming a mournful tune to himself.

He turns over on his back to see that The Man is lying down with his eyes wide open.

HANK

You can't sleep either?

Hank folds up The Man's jacket like a pillow and places his head in his lap and begins softly singing.

HANK (CONT'D)

When I was little my mom would sing  
this to me. But I don't remember  
the lyrics.

Hank sings to himself some more.

HANK (CONT'D)

Crazy. I'm fucking Crazy. Maybe  
just maybe. I'll make it alone.

Hank crawls to the side of the cave and drags The Man up onto him. He wraps the body in his jacket and gently closes The Man's eyes and awkwardly cradling his head in his lap like a baby.

HANK (CONT'D)

Heavy. You're fucking heavy.  
(scat guitar solo)  
(MORE)

HANK (CONT'D)  
 deer deer dee dee dee, I'm gonna  
 die.  
 Is there anywaaay to get out of  
 here.

Unseen by Hank, The Man's eyes slowly creep open all on their own. Like he's listening to the song.

Hank's grip begins to loosen and The Man's head slumps back mouth wide open. A drop of water falls from the ceiling into The Man's mouth. Then another.

HANK (CONT'D)  
 (Sleepily)  
 ...where did you come from Cotton  
 Eye Joe...

As more water falls into The Man's mouth, Hank obliviously slumps over asleep.

27 INT. CAVE - MORNING

27

Hank jolts awake. Something is rustling.

He looks over at The Man who is motionless, but out from behind him pokes the head of the raccoon.

Hank glares at the raccoon hungrily.

HANK  
 Let me... eat you.

Hank lunges at the raccoon, knocking The Man into the dirt. Hank's hand grazes it as it scurries away. Hank exits the cave.

28 EXT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS

28

Hank grabs nearby rocks and throws them but misses by a long shot, and instead hits his rain catcher knocking it into the dirt.

All the water spills out as Hank runs over frantically trying to cup it into his hands.

HANK  
 No no no.

Hank gives up and stands up defeated. He looks around at the endless forest. All alone no idea where to go. He reluctantly walks back into the cave.

29 INT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS

29

Hank collects his things awkwardly avoiding eye contact with his companion like a one night stand. His eyes rest on The Man, maybe he can finally just accept that this corpse is just dead weight.

Hank can't help but notice water gently dribbling out of The Man's mouth.

HANK

No.

Hank shakes his head in disbelief as water continues to trickle out of The Man's mouth in a steady stream.

HANK (CONT'D)

You asshole. Stop it.

Hank props the man up and pushes on his belly. A stream of water comes spraying out of his mouth all over both of them. Hank screams out in confused frustration.

HANK (CONT'D)

What are you? How are you doing this?

Hank picks up the rain catching bottle and fills it up with The Man's mouth water. He looks at the water suspiciously smelling. He takes a sip.

HANK (CONT'D)

Okay.

Hank chugs the glass of water grossed out but so thirsty. He refills it.

HANK (CONT'D)

You're gross. The grossest thing in the whole gross world.

The Man sputters and stops pouring out any water.

HANK (CONT'D)

Wait, nevermind, I'm sorry. Please don't stop.

Hank presses on the man's chest but instead of spewing water, he makes a weird moaning sound.

THE MAN

(dead grunt)

Muuuuuhhhhhhhhhhh...

Out of breath, Hank excitedly presses on The Man's stomach again and another moan comes out then he refills with air creating a different sound.

HANK

What's that? What are you trying to say?

THE MAN

(dead grunt)

Muuuuh... eeeeeee...

HANK

Muh Eee?

Hank pushes and releases again and again.

It's just air being pushed through a dead man's throat, but it almost feels like the man is actually trying to talk.

THE MAN

Muuh nneee.

HANK

Mahhh nee? Manny? Is that your name?

MANNY

Maaannnnneeee

HANK

Manny. Hi Manny. I'm Hank.

MANNY

Huuuhh. Huhhh-unnkkkhh.

HANK

(excitedly)

Are you... Are you trying to speak?

He tries to form words with Manny's mouth awkwardly moving his lips and tongue around. It mostly just sounds like gibberish, but Hank is resolute to unlock the mysteries of this magical man...

MANNY

Ahhhh... eeeyyyy... hhhheeyyy

HANK

Hey. Hi. Hello.

He pushes more. it's just more gibberish.

MANNY  
(dead grunt)  
hhhhhh... hhhhhhey.

HANK  
Hey, hey there.

Hank give him a hopeful encouraging smile.

Hank makes him say more gibberish.

HANK (CONT'D)  
Come on. Talk to me. Just spit it  
out.

More gibberish.

HANK (CONT'D)  
What? Stop mumbling. Come on!

Hank begins to become frustrated.

HANK (CONT'D)  
Speak up Manny. How do you expect  
anyone to want to talk to you if  
you sound retarded.

Hank is shocked by his own cruelty. He slumps down next to  
Manny.

HANK (CONT'D)  
Oh wow. I sound like my Dad. Sorry.

He reaches over and pushes on Manny to make him sigh.

HANK (CONT'D)  
(actually upset)  
You talk however you want. Mumble  
and look at your feet, whatever.  
Okay buddy?

Manny's jaw quivers. Then Manny talks. For real.

MANNY  
Okay buddy.

HANK  
Ahhhhhhhh

Hank instinctively punches Manny in the face twisting his  
neck around violently, and knocking him to the dirt.

Hank scrambles out of the cave.

After a moment, Hank pokes his head out and looks at Manny in the dirt.

Manny speaks from deep in his throat with his lips barely moving.

MANNY  
Why did you hit me?

HANK  
I'm sorry, I thought you were dead.

MANNY  
Am I dead?

Hank walks back in the cave holding a stick like a spear.

He drops the spear to the ground and excitedly props Manny back up and twists his neck forward.

HANK  
I don't think so. You're talking!?

Manny speaks from deep in his throat. His lips barely moving.

MANNY  
But I sound retarded.

HANK  
No no you sound great. Don't say retarded.

MANNY  
(struggling with the word)  
I'm useless...

Hank reaches over and helps him move his jaw.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
a useless sack of shit.

HANK  
Oh no, I didn't mean those things.  
I was being an asshole.

MANNY  
I'm not a sack of shit?

Manny seems genuinely self conscious. Hank tries as hard as he can to cheer him up.

HANK  
No, you're amazing. This is unreal...

Hank gets up and begins pacing, rubbing his temples.

HANK (CONT'D)

Listen, can you think of a number?  
You remember numbers? 1, 2, 3...

MANNY

Oh, yeah. 1, 2, 3. I remember.

Hank scratches the number "1,587" into the back of a rock  
unseen by Manny.

HANK

Can you guess the number I just  
wrote?

MANNY

One? Wait, 2. No, 3! Is that  
right?

HANK

(relieved...?)  
No. I mean yes. Just wondering if  
you are in my head, and I'm just...  
crazy.

MANNY

(singing)  
Crazy I'm fucking crazy.

HANK

Okay stop. Stop singing.

MANNY

I like that. Singing.

HANK

Do you remember anything else.  
Anything about who you are, or how  
you got out here. How you saved me?

MANNY

Yeah I think so.  
(distracted)  
Hey what is that?

Manny is slumped down looking at Hank's Sports Illustrated  
Swim Suit Edition sitting out in the dirt.

Hank self consciously darts over and grabs the magazine like  
an embarrassed middle school boy.

HANK

Don't worry about that. We need to concentrate on getting home.

MANNY

Okay. I'm trying to remember, what is home?

Hank laughs realizing how hard this could be.

He looks around for any tool to help him jog Manny's memory.

HANK

What is home?

He holds a Cheese Puffs bag in front of Manny's face.

HANK (CONT'D)

This is from home. Remember this?  
It's normally full of these things called Cheese puffs.

Hank crinkles the bag in Manny's hands.

He pours out a small amount of the precious cheese powder onto a rock and gently coats Manny's finger tip in the powder.

HANK (CONT'D)

You remember having orange fingers after eating a bag of these? Your mom probably told you to wash your hands, but I bet you'd just suck it off when she wasn't looking.

Hank places Manny's finger on Manny's tongue.

HANK (CONT'D)

Anything?

MANNY

What?

HANK

What?

MANNY

Wait, what's supposed to happen? Am I doing something wrong?

Hank chuckles realizing how stupid his expectation was.

HANK

I don't know. I thought maybe I  
could tap into some sense memory  
or something and BAM, you're hair  
would stand up on the back of your  
neck, your heart would start  
pounding as it all rushes back to  
you, everything you left behind.  
You know, your mouth just hangs  
open, camera's pushing in, and cue  
the violins  
(sung)  
Du du dun dun dun...

Hank starts singing the Jurassic Park theme song.

After a moment Manny joins in and starts singing the theme  
song as well.

BOTH

Du du dun dun dun...

Hank's eyes light up and he stops singing. Manny trails off.

HANK

You know Jurassic Park?!

MANNY

What?

HANK

You were just singing the theme  
song. You know. Laura Dern. The  
Brachiosaurus.

MANNY

I don't know Jurassic Park.

HANK

But you remember the theme song...

Manny stares blankly ahead. Just that little bit of the  
theme song has given Hank new hope. He gets up and collects  
all the garbage and sticks he can find and lays them out in  
front of Manny.

HANK (CONT'D)

Okay. If you don't know Jurassic  
Park, you don't know shit.

30 INT. CAVE (MONTAGE)

30

He shows Manny each item he's found trying to jog his memory. A pizza box, an old bible, plastic bags, a bent up pair of Oakley Sunglasses, a SpongeBob slap bracelet.

HANK

This is all from home. Where all the other people are.

Hank creates little figurines out of garbage to show Manny all the different shapes, sizes, and kinds of people. We see a Pizza Delivery Boy, a Preacher, a Fisherman, etc.

It's a comically scatterbrained lesson about life the universe and everything.

MANNY

Wow, if this is from home, why is all this out here?

HANK

It's trash. It's everything people don't want.

Hank demonstrates each action as he describes it.

HANK (V.O.)

We hide it. We tie it up, put it in boxes, bury it or burn it, or put it out here where nobody has to look at it.

MANNY (V.O.)

Nobody wants

30A EXT. CAVE (MONTAGE)

30A

By the entrance to the cave, Hank tries physically reminding Manny of all the trappings of life. He shows him blinking and sneezing and tickling. They do hand shakes, fist bumps, flipping the bird. He reaches over and poses Manny's face.

HANK (V.O.)

This is what you look like when you're happy. This is what you look like when you're angry... Sad... Confused...

He shows Manny his own arms, his legs, his hands, his clavicle, his penis, his boobs etc.

They do hand shakes, fist bumps, flipping the bird. Manny slaps himself. Hank tickles him. Etc.

HANK (V.O.)

Humans evolved over millions of years to be this way. We do all this stuff cause it helps us survive, sorta.

Manny's eyes see an animal dropping nearby in the grass.

MANNY

What's that?

Hank inspects the poop. Hank sighs.

HANK

Poop. Poop is when your body takes everything it doesn't want and squeezes it out your butt. This is what you look like when you poop.

MANNY

Who's is it?

HANK

I dunno. Could be anyone's. Everything poops. There's a book about it everybody reads it when they're kids.

We cut to a hand made copy of everybody poops made out of a bible, mud, and ripped up magazines.

HANK (CONT'D)

People poop when they're scared, or sick, or right when they die and everything leaves their body. It's literally the last thing you do before you decompose.

We see pages from the book. Everybody is pooping.

MANNY

Do you think I pooped when I died?

HANK

Probably.

MANNY

(embarrassed)

Oh.

30B INT. CAVE (MONTAGE)

30B

Hank creates little figurines out of garbage to show Manny all the different shapes, sizes, and kinds of people. We see a Pizza Delivery Boy, a Preacher, a Fisherman, etc...

HANK (V.O.)

But it's okay, lots of people die every day. I read one time, it's like one person every 5 seconds. It can be an accident. Or on purpose. It can be a heroic sacrifice. Or it can come from nowhere. Some people just do it to themselves.

We see people dying in each way Hank describes. For the molten lava shot we see the classic Terminator 2 shot with ripped up Cheetos bag used as fire.

MANNY

Where are all the dead people? Do they hide them?

HANK

Yeah.

MANNY

So I'm like trash?

HANK

No. You're different. Dead people don't talk. Or have magic.

MANNY

I'm magic?

HANK

I don't know how you got me off that island. Your gas is, it's impossible to explain.

MANNY

My farts are magic?

Hank dresses up to demonstrate the possible explanations for Manny's magic.

HANK (V.O.)

No, they're mysterious. You're mysterious. I don't really understand how the hell you exist, but maybe you've got a whole bunch of powers latent within you.

(MORE)

HANK (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Like a Multi-Purpose Tool Guy.  
You're special.

MANNY  
I'm special?

HANK  
Yeah. That's why I need you to get  
me back home.

MANNY  
How did you get so far from home in  
the first place? Did someone try to  
hide you?

HANK  
No, no. I ran away...

MANNY  
So you hid yourself.

HANK  
It's a long story. It doesn't  
matter. Right now what matters is  
you remembering your life.

MANNY  
Okay.

(pause)  
What is life?

Hank arranges his different figures into a little town with  
buildings and cars.

Hank starts moving around all his little figurines in a  
shoddy attempt to sum it all up. Like a really cheap  
rendition of the "It's A Small World" ride.

HANK (V.O.)  
Back in civilization there's 7  
Billion other living people on the  
world running around and blinking  
and breathing and eating. You used  
to be one. You were probably just  
looking for happiness. That's what  
everyone does. That's life. You  
look for other people who will make  
you happy- a friend, a girlfriend,  
a dog. Sometimes you might bump  
into one person that you want to  
spend the rest of your life with. I  
guess that's called love.

Manny hangs from vines in the middle of it all. Hank points him towards each person and place and object so he can take it all in. We see a couple getting married, a man with his dog.

MANNY

How do you know when you have love?

HANK

I don't know. No one can explain it really.

MANNY

Love is like my farts.

HANK

No. Never say that again.

All together it actually looks kind of amazing. Almost like a hustling bustling city full of people pursuing happiness.

Hank looks exhausted, desperately hoping this worked.

MANNY

You want to go home so you can have love?

HANK

Yeah... I guess so.

MANNY

But you ran away because no one loves you?

Manny struck a nerve.

HANK

That's not true.

MANNY

You're a useless sack of shit?  
That's why no one wanted to be around you?

HANK

Shut up. Shut up.

Hank drops Manny sending him tumbling to the ground.

Manny's question really put him in a bad mood. Hank kicks over some of his dioramas frustrated.

MANNY

I'm sorry. Am I bad at talking?

HANK

Well you can't just say everything  
that pops into your head.

MANNY

Oh. Maybe I'll kill myself?

HANK

What?

MANNY

I'm not very good at this. Maybe I  
should just shut up and die again.

HANK

No come on that's stupid.

MANNY

I'm stupid?

HANK

No you're not stupid... I'm  
stupid.

Hank puts his head in his hands.

31	OMITTED [CHANGED TO ALL ONE EXT. SCENE]	31
32	OMITTED	32
33	OMITTED	33
34	EXT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS	34

Hank is pacing outside the cave hopelessly looking for any  
clue which way to go to get home.

MANNY

Hank? What do I do now?

Manny is slumped against a log staring at the Sports  
Illustrated lying open in his hands.

HANK

(distracted)

Just look at them. And think about  
them without their clothes on.

MANNY

What's underneath their clothes?

HANK  
Boobs. Vaginas. Butts.

MANNY  
What do you do with those?

Frustrated and starving, Hank begins chewing on some bark as he marches around inspecting the sea of identical trees.

HANK  
I dunno, Manny. Use your imagination... you know, when things happen in your mind that aren't really happening. Like all of this, you and I, right now. Probably just in my imagination.

MANNY  
I like being in your imagination.

There is a pause in the conversation. Hank gets himself together and walks back towards Manny.

He looks down at Manny who is still beaming. Hank can't be mad.

HANK  
It used to be really hard to come by a magazine like this.

Manny stares at the magazine and the sandy wet swim suit model stares right back at him.

HANK (CONT'D)  
I used to have to dig under bushes by the freeway or sneak into my dad's stash. Before the Internet, every girl was a lot more special.

Hank sits beside Manny and begins to flip through the book like a mother reading to her child. Manny's eyes look alive.

HANK (CONT'D)  
You probably did the same thing. You probably gave each girl a name like Brandy or Cassandra. And you'd come up with little love stories for each of them.

MANNY  
What kind of love stories?

HANK

Her name might have been Jessie. You'd imagine bumping into her on the street, whisking her off her feet. Going on road trips and adopting a dog and naming it Professor. You'd sign a one year lease with her. Cook dinner together. Watch Netflix.

MANNY

Something's wrong with my boobs.

HANK

What are you talking about?

Hank leans over and listens to Manny's chest and hears a loud irregular heart beat.

HANK (CONT'D)

Holy shit. Hold on, it's stopping.

The sound begins to fade away.

MANNY

What's Netflix?

HANK

Normally you take girls on dates to a theater to watch movies. But when you are truly comfortable with another person, you can sit at home, and watch movies on Netflix.

The heart beat starts up again. The more Hank talks about his fantasies the more the heart beats. So he excitedly pours out his dreams.

HANK (CONT'D)

Like, you and Jessie would fall asleep watching movies all the time. But you also knew how to throw the best parties. After a few years, you'd have a small wedding, nothing big. You'd have twins and you'd have to take on an extra job to pay the bills but you wouldn't mind. And you'd go camping as a family all the time. She'd gain weight and you'd tell her she's even more beautiful with gray hairs.

As Manny listens and stares at the swimsuit model, a bulge begins to appear in his pants. Hank is oblivious, listening excitedly to the heartbeat.

HANK (CONT'D)  
Manny, I think my love story is  
bringing you back to- *Wait, what is  
that!?*

Hank jumps back knocking Manny over on his side.

Hank knows what it is, he just doesn't want to say it. It's a boner.

MANNY  
I don't know!?

Suddenly the boner begins to move and point off to the left (the same direction as it first pointed). Hank instinctively picks up a big rock to smash it.

HANK  
It's moving!

MANNY  
I'm sorry. I'm disgusting!

Hank watches in shock as the boner disappears.

HANK  
No, no, you're not disgusting. Hey,  
it's okay, that happens to  
everyone. It's normal.

Hank props Manny back up and shows Manny the magazine again.

The boner gently rises up again and points off in the same direction as before.

Hank stares at the boner like an arch nemesis, like a step dad he pretends doesn't exist. Of all the powers Manny could have, this is the last one he would ask for.

MANNY  
This is normal?

HANK  
(unconvincingly)  
Yes.

Hank uses Manny's hand to push the boner down. It moves back to the same position.

Hank turns Manny around and the boner moves again always pointing towards the same patch of trees like a magnetic compass.

HANK (CONT'D)

I think it's trying to tell us something.

Hank walks up the hill in the direction the boner is pointing.

Beyond a line of trees, he discovers a clearing through the forest headed uphill along a ridge. He shakes his head in disbelief.

MANNY

What is it pointing at?

Hank laughs in disbelief.

HANK

(hard to stomach)

Manny. I think your wang is guiding us home. It's. Magic.

Manny begins to sing, badly. Hank sighs.

35 OMITTED 35

36 OMITTED 36

37 EXT. FOREST #5 RIDGE - DAY 37

As travel music plays, Hank hikes up the hill. He has Manny strapped to his back along with some of the garbage props and costumes. Around Hank's neck hang his bag of puffs.

MANNY

Does thinking about sex move your penis?

(pause, tries again)

Hank, does thinking-

HANK

Not like yours.

MANNY

Can I see your penis?

HANK

What? No.

38 EXT. FOREST #6 - DAY

38

Hank and Manny stand in front of a rocky outcropping unsure if they should go left or right. Hank is uncomfortably holding the magazine out but it's not working.

MANNY

Hank I'm thinking about her boobs, butts, and vaginas. But I don't know what I'm supposed to do with them.

HANK

You know, think about...

Hank self consciously poses Manny's hands to do the motion for 'insertion.'

MANNY

You shake hands?

HANK

No. Oh god.

Hank puts his head in his hands.

MANNY

I'm sorry. We don't have to talk about it.

After some internal debate, Hank starts whispering into Manny's ear.

Moments later, they follow the compass off to the right. Manny is clearly very excited to know about sex now.

39 EXT. FOREST #7 - AFTERNOON

39

Hank and Manny survey the forest from the top of a fallen tree branch unsure which direction is home.

Hank whispers into Manny's ear but nothing happens.

HANK

Nothing?

MANNY

I don't know what's wrong with me.

HANK

It's okay. The more you do something the less of an effect it has... you get diminishing returns. Everyone has this problem. That's why there are so many fetishes and stuff out there.

MANNY

(eager)  
Fetishes?

Hank clenches his jaw. He eventually relents.

HANK

You see, everyone has their own special... tastes...

40

EXT. FOREST #8 - AFTERNOON

40

Hank and Manny hike through a huge open forest of trees. No sign of life yet. Hank is dragging Manny on a tarp.

MANNY

Girls must be very nice, if they let guys do all of those things to them.

HANK

(struggling)  
Yes, they are very nice.

MANNY

I want to try sex. I wish there was a way I could pretend to do it.

HANK

It's called masturbating. It's like sex but...

MANNY

... by yourself?

HANK

Yeah.

MANNY

Masturbating makes people happy?

HANK

Sure.

MANNY

I bet you masturbate a lot.

HANK

No. I never do that.

MANNY

Oh. Are you bad at it?

HANK

I can't believe we're talking about this. People don't talk about stuff.

Hank looks over at innocent Manny. He could tell him anything.

HANK (CONT'D)

No it's fine. I just don't do that very much. The first time my dad caught me looking at a magazine like this, he got really mad.

MANNY

Why?

HANK

I guess parents don't like knowing their kids do things like that. They tell them they'll go to hell or an angel will lose its wings.

MANNY

Are you going to hell?

HANK

No, my dad doesn't believe in that stuff so he had to make something else up. He said that every time I... you know, I am expending energy, both in the orgasm and in the daily production of sperm. So if I do it a lot it adds up and shortens my life span. That's why on average males have shorter life spans. It's a scary thing to say to a kid.

Hank is clearly uncomfortable revealing things he's kept to himself for so long. He continues to hike.

MANNY

Were you scared of dying?

HANK

I guess, I got pretty upset. So when I told my mom why I was crying, she said this ridiculous thing. She said that she was 40 and I was 11. If I masturbated enough maybe we could die on the same exact day and never have to live without the other one. She was trying to make me laugh.

Manny unconvincingly laughs as if he gets the joke.

HANK (CONT'D)

It's not funny. She had a weird sense of humor

MANNY

Oh.

HANK

Even if she was right, I would never have been able to jack off fast enough to catch up with her. She died pretty soon afterwards.

MANNY

Was it a bungee jumping accident?

HANK

No, she got sick. She got e coli from some peanut butter.

MANNY

Why?

HANK

Hell, I don't know. It was a freak accident. 3 people died from it. In the whole country. I was 13. I don't like thinking about it.

MANNY

(understanding)

Wow. So now when you masturbate you... think about your mom.

HANK

What? Shut up.

Hank stops hiking and frantically unties Manny.

Manny slumps into the dirt and Hank avoids eye contact.

MANNY  
Okay I'll shut up.

HANK  
That's just weird.

MANNY  
What is 'weird?'

HANK  
Weird is when you do stuff, that nobody else does, and people make fun of you. So if you say stuff like 'I think about my mom when I masturbate,' everyone'll laugh at you.

MANNY  
That's fun. Making people laugh.

HANK  
No, everyone calls you names like "Hanky Wanky"... you have to change schools. It's not fun.

MANNY  
Can I think about your mom when I masturbate?

HANK  
You're such a freak!

MANNY  
But, if I think about your mom when I masturbate you won't be weird anymore.

HANK  
Just quit talking Manny.

MANNY  
I want to help.

HANK  
Shut up. Just. Shut. Up.

MANNY  
I'll just die again, okay?

Hank laughs at Manny and shakes his head.

HANK  
Fine. Kill yourself. Die in a fire.

Manny doesn't move or say anything. Hank looks around and decides to continue.

He begins rolling Manny in the tarp and tying the two of them together like a crappy homemade baby bjorn.

41 EXT. FOREST #8 - AFTERNOON 41

Hank continues to hike with Manny on his back. The Manny backpack looks crappy but seems to be working.

HANK

Manny I didn't mean to yell at you.  
Manny do you think we're going the  
right way?

42 EXT. DENSE FOREST #9 - SUNSET 42

Hank is exhausted and lost and tangled in some vines with thorns.

HANK

Ow ow shoot shoot shoot.

As he walks, Hank spots a giant pile of animal droppings.

HANK (CONT'D)

Something enormous took a dump  
here.

Hank stares at that patty and doesn't notice the second one which he steps right in. He falls to the ground but is tangled in his Manny backpack ropes.

HANK (CONT'D)

(shouting)  
Well perfect.

As Hank scrambles to untie Manny from his back, we see inside his pocket where his phone is pressed against his thigh turning it on. Hank remains unaware.

Wasting. Battery. 8%!!!!

There is a rustling in the bushes.

MANNY

Hey Hank, what's wrong?

HANK

Shh be quiet.

MANNY

It seemed like you wanted me to start talking again.

HANK

(whispered)

Right now you need to be quiet.

MANNY

(still loud)

I'm not very good at controlling the volume of my voice. What is your face doing?

HANK

Shhhh. Manny, this is what fear looks like?

MANNY

Are you afraid of that poop?

HANK

No Manny I'm afraid of whatever took that poop.

MANNY

Why?

HANK

Because only huge scary things take poops that big.

MANNY

So what? Everything poops.

The sound of a CRACKING branch.

Something is in the trees. Watching them.

HANK

But if we don't get out of here it'll eat us, and push us out its butt and turn us into poop. Just like that.

Dark fur brushes past the camera.

Hank begins to hyperventilate. He tries to pick Manny up as quietly as possible.

They hear a deep growling sound, loud thumping footsteps, and a nearby bush violently shakes.

HANK (CONT'D)  
Ahhh, run Manny!

Hank throws Manny down the steep hillside behind them. But he forgot they're still tied together.

So Hank is violently yanked down the hillside as well.

They tumble down the hill, all their supplies flying across the ground.

Hank tries to stop them before they reach a cliff but is unable to prevent them from both tumbling off the ridge, tumbling through the air. The phone flies out of Hank's pocket.

43

EXT. RAVINE - LATE AFTERNOON

43

Hank lands on Manny with a painful thud.

He coughs and grabs at his side in pain.

Hank gets up and looks around him. He's stuck in a deep ravine.

MANNY (O.S.)  
What am I looking at?

Hank looks over and sees Manny staring at the girl on his phone. And the battery is down to 6%!

Hank's eyes go wide. He's so embarrassed that Manny can see the girl on the phone screen, then Hank notices that Manny's boner is back.

The boner is pointing across straight up the opposite side of the ravine they are now in. A steep cliff face.

HANK  
That's uh... a phone.

MANNY  
Phone is beautiful.

Hank grabs the phone.

HANK  
No, this is just a picture of a girl on a phone.

Hank ignores Manny's suggestion and turns off the phone.

MANNY

No, what are you doing?

HANK

We should turn this phone off to save battery.

MANNY

But it's mine.

Hank doesn't correct Manny's mistake.

HANK

Manny the phone is low on battery with no signal. We've got to shut it off so we can call for help once we're closer to home.

MANNY

I have a lot of questions about everything you just said.

Hank props Manny up.

HANK

Just trust me.

44 EXT. RAVINE - EVENING

44

Hank and Manny climb up the cliff face. They're already 5 feet up.

Hank's foot slips and they tumble down to the ground.

MANNY

Can I see her again?

HANK

No. We need to head home. Remember? Not dying and stuff.

MANNY

But you've tried to climb that one, two, three times.

Hopeless, Hank slumps against Manny. Something catches his eye on the ground. Hank reaches down and holds up a worn old box of microwavable popcorn. He rips open the box to discover perfectly intact packets of un-popped popcorn.

MANNY (CONT'D)

You can eat that?

Hank pops a kernel in his mouth. With a loud crunch he flinches in pain and spits out the inedible kernels.

HANK

Nope.

MANNY

Maybe my body can help you.

HANK

Probably not.

MANNY

Maybe you could dress up like before so I can remember?

Hank gets up and begins to back away.

HANK

Dress up? No, Manny we can't do that. We need to find food, we need to get out of here, or else I'm going to die.

MANNY

But we've tried all of those things. Maybe I knew her. Hank, maybe she's my friend. Or girlfriend. Or wife. Its like you said, love is bringing me back to life. I'm your Multi Purpose Tool Guy.

Hank cringes remembering he said any of that. But it rings true. As he backs away, he bumps into an old worn out sofa the same color as the girl's dress in the photo.

HANK

That sounds really...

45 EXT. RAVINE - LATER

45

Hank stands behind a rock wall shaking his head.

HANK

Stupid.

Manny sits anxiously staring at the wall.

MANNY

Hurry, before you starve and die.

Hank exhales and walks out. He's wearing a dress made of garbage and a red wig of fabric threads on his head. Like a dirty homeless drag queen.

MANNY (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

HANK

I'm sorry.

MANNY

You look beautiful.

Hank can't remember ever being called beautiful...

HANK

You think I look beautiful?

MANNY

Of course I do.

HANK

Is it... working? Are you remembering anything?

MANNY

Um... yes?

HANK

(as the girl)  
What's my name?

MANNY

... Laura... Dern.

Hank takes the wig off, frustrated.

MANNY (CONT'D)

(desperate)

Please. Please, let me try again.

Hank shakes his head and hides behind the rock wall. Manny pleads, desperately, and articulately. The words pouring out of him.

MANNY (CONT'D)

Hank now that I've seen her, I can't get her out of my head. I don't know if that's a thing that happens to people or if I'm just weird, but something tells me that she is the one I am supposed to bump into and live the rest of my life with. You know?

(MORE)

MANNY (CONT'D)

Maybe if we can find a way for me to remember her, then BAM the hair will stand up on the back of my neck, it'll all come rushing back, and I can save you.

HANK

Wow. That talking... was good.

MANNY

See? It's already working.

Hank looks down at his silly outfit then at Manny. He's not fully convinced.

Manny starts to softly sings a simple song.

HANK

What are you doing?

MANNY

I'm singing a song, so you won't over think things.

Hank looks around the ravine while Manny sings.

Hank relents and starts singing along with him.

46 EXT. RAVINE - NIGHT (MONTAGE)

46

-Hank breaking sticks.

-Hank uses Manny's teeth like a blunt knife of sorts to cut fabric, chop vines, etc.

-Hank uses Manny's head as a hammer. Manny is fine with the abuse. Apparently, he doesn't feel pain or anything.

-Scrap metal and pieces of wooden pallets are pulled out from under dirt and leaves.

47 EXT. RAVINE - BUS SET - DAWN

47

Hank has built a shoddy recreation of the photo. A couple of bus seats, a single bus wall with a window cut out, and a thin tree as a bus pole.

Hank takes a seat across from Manny and puts on his wig. He pulls on a rope, which raises Manny's hand with the phone in it. We see the picture of the girl on the bus, next to Hank dressed as the girl on the bus. Hank smiles at Manny half-heartedly.

HANK

Well...?

MANNY

Um.. What should I do now?

Hank takes the wig off. Walks over and turns the phone off.

HANK

Maybe talk to her?

MANNY

What do I talk about?

HANK

Just... whatever comes naturally.

Hank puts the wig on and sits posed just like the girl in the photo.

MANNY

(earnest)

Hello. I don't know why, but I have this sudden urge to... to put my mouth on your mouth.

Hank gets up and kneels next to Manny, coaching him.

HANK

That's called kissing. You can't do that yet. That's too fast.

Hank sits back down. From now on, it is implied that Hank is getting up and sitting, but we are cutting that action out.

MANNY

Well then maybe I could just put my penis in her?

HANK

That's even worse.

MANNY

(worried)

I'm so sorry. Maybe I can just do the tip.

HANK

Manny... it's not about sex.

Hank takes off the wig and gets up. Pacing around the set. He makes a decision.

HANK (CONT'D)  
 Okay. Welcome to the bus. This is  
 how people like us get places if  
 they're too poor to drive  
 themselves. Mmmmmmm...

Hank begins shaking the bus as if it's driving. He makes some driving sounds.

MANNY  
 (excited)  
 Oh yeah, there are other people.

HANK  
 Yeah.

Some dummies made of trash and sticks suddenly appear on the bus.

MANNY  
 Hello! Hello, everybody!

HANK  
 Buses are where people who don't  
 know each other ride together on  
 their way to work. They read books,  
 they listen to music-

MANNY  
 (remembering)  
 And we all sing songs together,  
 right!

HANK  
 No, no, no the other people stare  
 at you if you sing. So you listen  
 to your own music. Here.

Hank places "earbuds" made of trash in Manny's ears. Manny begins singing 'Cotton Eyed Joe' to himself and this becomes the score.

HANK (CONT'D)  
 As you listen to your music, you  
 just stare out the window-

MANNY  
 (excitedly)  
 And I see the world go by!

Hank nods. Impressed.

Hank slides in a contraption made of magazine pages and an old bicycle that creates the illusion of a moving backdrop.

The bus is alive with people, the backdrop is moving past the window, Hank is actually having a lot of fun.

MANNY (CONT'D)

So, this is it! This is the life  
I've forgotten. When we get back  
home I'm going to ride the bus  
every day.

HANK

Manny, this is just the beginning.

Hank leans in and begins whispering into Manny's ear.

The magic of the moment seems to flip a switch in Hank. This is his favorite day dream.

HANK (CONT'D)

Everyday you ride the bus, and  
count the minutes hoping you'll see  
her again.

Hank dressed as the girl walks slowly through the bus door. The sun is low in the sky and flares out through the window and through Hank's hair. It's actually quite beautiful.

MANNY

Oh my god.

HANK (V.O.)

Something carnal inside of you  
causes your body to break out in  
sweats.

Hank spits on his hands and rubs the moisture on Manny's forehead. He pushes Manny's expression into a mixture of fear and awe.

HANK (V.O.)

She smiles. And you feel a strange  
tingle up the back of your neck.

We see an extreme close up of her lips smiling, the hair falling messily in front of her face.

Hank's fingers slowly walk up the back of Manny's neck.

The girl walks slowly down the center aisle of the bus.

HANK (V.O.)

You are like the luckiest man in  
the world.

She takes out a book. Manny intently watches every little detail.

HANK (V.O.)

She sits alone, just like every other day, and you watch as she looks out the window lost in her thoughts. You know that look, she's just as alone as you are. But she doesn't have to be. You could talk to her. Tell her you'd love to sit next to her today and every day. Because life is short, and no one deserves to ride the bus alone.

MANNY

I want this to stop. Turn me around. Turn me around!

Hank gets up and takes his wig off. He turns Manny's head around and sits across from him.

HANK

It's not working?

MANNY

No. She's too beautiful. I can't talk to her now. If I say something stupid I'll just want to die.

Hank sighs.

HANK

(understanding)

But she's right there. You're not going to do anything?

MANNY

What would you do?

HANK

I would...

Hank looks at Manny sitting by himself. Just like he used to.

HANK (CONT'D)

I would... probably wait. Watch her get off the bus. And then go home and eat a whole pizza by myself. Manny, I should tell you the truth. I'm not really good at this stuff.

MANNY

You've never found love.

HANK  
You see, it's not that easy.

MANNY  
Then why was she in my phone?

Hank wrestles with admitting it's his own phone.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry Hank. I was wrong about  
her, I guess she's just another  
Sports Illustrated Girl.

But Hank sympathetically looks over at his hopeless companion  
and realized he's broken Manny's heart.

Hank pulls out the old pair of Oakley sunglasses.

HANK  
Try these on.

Hank places the sunglasses on Manny.

MANNY  
My eyeballs can't see as well.

HANK  
You look mysterious. Girls like  
mysterious. You feel cool, right?

MANNY  
I guess.

Hank begins to lift Manny up as he starts another song.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

HANK  
All you have to do is talk to her.  
I believe in you.

MANNY  
(determined)  
Okay.

Hank carries Manny across the set. Manny's head flops one  
way, then the next. Everything is slow motion like one of  
those Wes Anderson slo-mo walking scenes, except its a dead  
guy flopping around.

We see Hank holding Manny. Moved as he watches Manny do what  
he never could.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
Are you sitting alone?

HANK/SARAH  
Yeah?

MANNY  
So you're a freak.

HANK/SARAH  
What...?

Manny sits next to her and they ride there on the bus side by side. Manny is buzzing.

MANNY  
Now you're not.

Hank is buzzing.

HANK/THE GIRL  
What are you listening to?

MANNY  
It's my favorite song.

Hank takes Manny's hand and gently removes one of the earbuds. Music Swells. Cotton Eyed Joe.

With Hank's help, Manny brushes some hair away from her ear and gently places the earphone there.

They ride together like this side by side. Manny and Hank are both really getting into the scene.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
(whispered)  
Hank.

HANK  
(whispered)  
What?

MANNY  
Pick up my hand.

Hank slowly picks up Manny's hand.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
Now put it on her hand.

Hank places Manny's hand next to his own, just barely touching.

They hold hands and look out the window together. Manny's hand is clearly very dried out and scratchy but she doesn't mind.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
 (adorably nervous)  
 My name is Manny.

Hank puppets Manny's hand and shakes it with his own hand.

HANK/THE GIRL  
 My name is... um... it's... sssss

Manny begins to sound out her name along with Hank.

MANNY  
 ssss... Sarah?

CUT TO:

48 INT. CAVE - (DREAM SEQUENCE) 48

Images run through Manny's brain:

-CU Phone made out of branches, Manny's mouth. "Sarah."

-CU of letter being written. "Dear, Sarah..."

-CU of a contact in a cellphone that reads 'Sarah Johnson'

BACK TO:

49 EXT. RAVINE - BUS SET - DAWN (BACK TO PRESENT) 49

They look at each other in confused wonder as though they both saw these flashes. They both know that's her real name.

HANK  
 That's her name?

MANNY  
 (excited)  
 Sarah Johnson

HANK  
 (mind blown)  
 Sarah Johnson

MANNY  
 Yeah, Sarah Johnson.

Hank turns away from Manny shocked by these new revelations.

Manny's face twitches. His eyes blink. His lips rise and he awkwardly smiles all on his own.

HANK  
(whispered)  
Manny, your face.

MANNY  
(whispered)  
This is what I look like when I'm  
happy. We have to get home Hank. I  
have to find Sarah so I can have  
twins with her and work two jobs  
and grow old.

HANK  
Ow Manny, my hand.

Hank winces in pain, Manny is gripping his hand tightly. Hank tries to remove his hand. It's wrapped around him extremely tight.

He finally pulls his hand free and Manny's snaps shut with a loud CLAP and brief spark of light.

Hank and Manny look at each other bewildered. Hank pries Manny's thumb and forefinger apart with all his strength.

HANK (CONT'D)  
(whispered)  
You are going to help me get home.

Hank lets them go, they snap together, and as Manny's dried out fingers slam together, his pruned fingers scrape across each other, and miraculously send out a shower of sparks.

The sparks glint in Hank and Manny's eyes.

JUMP CUT TO:

50

EXT. RAVINE - DAY (MONTAGE)

50

Hank and Manny cheer. And the music explodes and we are sent into the most beautiful, epic, stupid, weird montage.

-A pile of sticks slam to the ground.

- Hank fans a small flame.

- Hank pours all the popcorn into a 'pan.'

-Extreme close ups of Popcorn popping over the fire.

-Hank excitedly eats the popcorn as they both sing and dance around the fire. Hank notices their shadows against the wall and gets an idea.

-They begin building another set by hanging a huge sheet of white plastic under a fallen tree.

51 EXT. RAVINE - MOVIE THEATER SET - NIGHT (MONTAGE) 51

- a row of seats fills up with dummies then Manny and Sarah sit down together at the movies.

-Together they watch homemade shadow puppet versions of ET, Jurassic Park, or Superman

-Manny and Sarah/Hank watch the movie laughing and eating popcorn.

-Manny chokes on the popcorn and when Hank performs the Heimlich maneuver, the kernel goes rocketing out of Manny's mouth exploding the head of a nearby dummy.

-They look at each other excited.

52 EXT. RAVINE - MORNING (MONTAGE) 52

-They practice shooting different things out of Manny's mouth gun. They load a grappling hook device attached to rope into Manny's mouth then fire it up and out of the ravine where it hooks to a tree trunk.

-They climb out of the ravine together.

53 EXT. FOREST - DAY (MONTAGE) 53

-They hike through the forest hunting as they go.

-They see a raccoon on a ridge. Hank uses a funnel to insert a rock in Manny's mouth and aims at the raccoon right as it begins to run away. They fire and it's head explodes. Food!

-A crow soars in the sky above. It explodes into a cloud of feathers.

54 EXT. RIVER - DAY (MONTAGE) 54

-They discover a river with fish swimming around in the water. Machine gun fire rips them apart.

-The two buddies do an excited bro hug.

-As the sun sets, we see Manny hanging upside down from a tree barfing water onto a half naked Hank who sings as he cleans up for the date night.

55 EXT. RIVER - EVENING (MONTAGE) 55

-Hank and Manny sit beside a roaring fire with a plethora of fresh animals roasting above the flames.

56 EXT. RIVER - DINER SET - SUNSET (MONTAGE) 56

-Sarah/Hank and Manny sit opposite each other at a table with condiments and napkins and menus, a small flowery center piece, and most importantly: a feast of food. Sarah/Hank eats everything.

- They eat hot wings made of raccoon legs. Manny holds the 'burger' up and feeds it flirtatiously to Sarah/Hank. They share an ice cream sundae made from packed in fish meat.

57 OMITTED 57

58 EXT. RIVER - LIVING ROOM SET - NIGHT (MONTAGE) 58

- Now at Sarah's house, Hank puppets Manny using ropes and vines to dance by the firelight. They both laugh at his hilarious dance moves.

-Manny begs for Sarah to join him.

-Manny and Sarah/Hank dance together.

-As Sarah twirls Manny he slips forward and he arm clicks backwards. Suddenly it swings violently forward karate chopping the fireplace mantle.

-They excitedly high five with so much force Hank recoils in intense but impressed pain.

CUT TO:

59 EXT. CAR SET - DAY (MONTAGE) 59

-Hank and Manny karate chop logs and tree branches. If he pulls back his limbs any part of Manny can swing forward like a spring action toy. Karate Kicks. Head Butts. Etc.

-They find a rusted, burnt out golf cart and turn it into a sort of functioning car set tricking it out using tree limbs, and garbage. Hank uses Manny as a car jack to fix up the tires.

-They sit in a red car together and look at a Map of the USA. Manny throws it out the window and They roll down the hill together.

-Sarah/Hank smiles in the passenger seat as they go on a road trip. Passing miniature road trip milestones as they go. Her hair whips in the wind.

-They crash to a stop at the bottom of the hill. Both laughing.

- In front of the car, they hold up the phone and take a 'selfie' of themselves with Mouse Ears in front of a makeshift Disneyland. But the selfie is just a drawing of themselves stuck to the screen.

-Hank and Manny do an even more elaborate secret handshake.

CUT TO:

60 EXT. RIVER - EVENING (MONTAGE)

60

-Hank uses Manny's strength to lift up a log with trash underneath. They spot a half empty plastic bottle of vodka in the dirt.

-Hank feeds some vodka to Manny.

MANNY

I don't feel different- aaat  
aalllllll

CUT TO:

61 EXT. RIVER - PARTY SET - NIGHT (MONTAGE)

61

-Suddenly dummies falls from the tree around them and we are at their most elaborate set yet. A halloween party.

-There's a dummy Darth Vader, a dummy Mom and Dad, a few dummy Sports Illustrated girls, One dummy has a dead raccoon head. Everyone's there! Everyone's dancing.

-A crowd surrounds Manny, as he pops open a beer bottle with his teeth.

-Manny and Sarah/Hank chug vodka and dance to the music and sing karaoke with Hank's parents.

CUT TO:

62

EXT. RIVER - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

62

-Manny sits alone on the roof. Sarah climbs out the window.

SARAH/HANK

Oh there you are.

Drunk and relaxed, they both sit holding hands looking at the stars.

MANNY

(very drunk)

Will you do me a favor? Put my fingers in a circle. And put it on your finger.

SARAH/HANK

Like this?

She does the symbol for sex and giggles.

MANNY

No the other one. The other one.

She puts in on her ring finger and her eyes go wide.

SARAH/HANK

Wait what are you doing?

MANNY

I think you're the one Sarah. I've never been happier.

Hank sits up and has to steady himself. He's clearly very drunk.

SARAH/HANK

Woah woah woah Manny. We can't do that.

MANNY

But we can be together and happy.

SARAH/HANK

You can be happy without getting married. My parents were married and they were sad and shit.

MANNY

Why? Were they bad at it?

Hank looks back into the party at the dummies of his Mom and Dad.

SARAH/HANK

I guess. I think my dad wanted nothing more than to marry my mom. He tried to change every little thing about himself to make her happy. She ended up falling in love with a guy that didn't exist. I don't want to do that to you.

MANNY

I think you're different.

SARAH/HANK

Look at me Manny. The more you get to see of me, the more you're going to not like me. Diminishing returns and whatever.

It's the most effortlessly Hank has let his emotions out yet. Manny is deep in thought.

MANNY

Sarah? Do you ever masturbate?

SARAH/HANK

What?

MANNY

I have a friend named Hank who won't masturbate because it makes him think about his Mom.

Hank pulls off the wig.

HANK

Manny, I don't- that's not an appropriate story right now.

MANNY

No listen. Sarah. Sarah?

Hank reluctantly puts the wig back on.

MANNY (CONT'D)

See, Hank's mom died when he was little and now when he thinks about her it upsets him.

(MORE)

MANNY (CONT'D)

So even though masturbation makes  
him happy he won't do it.

SARAH/HANK

Okay?

CUT TO:

63 EXT. MISC FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACKS)

63

We witness a montage of flashback moments from their journey  
where Hank's been letting go.

We see Hank happily dancing, him eating as much as he wants,  
them holding hands, singing together, playing with hair,  
doing an elaborate slow motion secret handshake, his hands in  
the air feeling the wind, the stars reflecting in Hank's  
glistening eyes. It's all shown in extreme close ups and  
visceral stylized shots that feel completely real, not just a  
reenactment in the woods.

MANNY (V.O.)

I mean, I don't totally understand  
what masturbating is or how it  
works. But I bet it feels a lot  
like... the wind in your hair. The  
first bite of your favorite meal.  
Why would anyone say no to that? I  
just feel like his Mom would want  
him to be happy. Don't you?

CUT TO:

64 EXT. RIVER - ROOFTOP SET - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

64

Sarah/Hank is lying down in Manny's lap. He picks up Manny's  
limp wrist and gently touches his wig with it.

SARAH/HANK

(touched)

Yeah. I think she would.

MANNY

What would make you happy right  
now?

Hank sits up then looks Manny in the eye. There is a  
magnetism between them.

SARAH/HANK

I dunno. Maybe if... I put my.  
mouth. on. your. mouth.

They lean in, the music builds and builds.

But Hank opens his eyes. And in a moment of uncertainty pulls away from the kiss.

SARAH/HANK (CONT'D)  
Sorry. I'm really drunk.

MANNY  
(hurt)  
Me too.

Hank lays down in Manny's lap.

SARAH/HANK  
I should- We should go to-

She's asleep before she can say "sleep."

MANNY  
Good night.

65 EXT. RIVER - ROOFTOP SET - MORNING

65

Hank awkwardly awakes to find himself still laying in Manny's lap. He sits up and avoids eye contact. What a weird drunk night...

MANNY  
Did you sleep alright?

Hank simply starts tying Manny to his back.

HANK  
It's late. We should get a move on.

66 EXT. RIVER BEND - DAY

66

Hank and Manny hike through a patch of trees and discover they are now standing at the top of a cliff face above the river. They travel in silence.

Below is a sharp bend forcing them to change directions or cross it. Which means descending either a steep wall or crossing what looks like an old rusty utility pipe.

67 EXT. RIVER BEND - LATER

67

Hank and Manny rest. Hank takes the cell phone out and powers it on.

They both stare at the screen as it searches for signal. Sarah's photo appears. The boner points straight across the river.

MANNY

Hank. Thanks to you I might see her soon. For real.

Hank doesn't respond. From the screen, Sarah stares right back at Hank. He can't look at her.

He powers off the phone.

68

EXT. PIPE - DAY

68

Hank and Manny begin to crawl across the pipe together. Hank's in a bad mood and Manny can tell.

MANNY

I have this feeling, and I don't know what to call it.

Hank doesn't bother to respond.

MANNY (CONT'D)

It's like, I feel like even though I am on top of you right now, touching you physically, it's like there's something stuck between us. That might sound crazy, but it's like I have something to say, but I don't know what to say. And I feel like you also want to say something, but you don't know what to say... so neither of us are saying anything. And for some reason it feels like this might go on forever... Is that a thing?

HANK

(dismissive)  
No. It's not a thing.

MANNY

So no one's ever felt this before?

HANK

(cruel)  
You might be the first one ever in the history of mankind.

MANNY

Oh.

(beat)

That just made me feel another  
feeling and I-

HANK

(frustrated)

Please, Manny. No more feelings  
right now-

Suddenly a smaller pipe under Hank's hand snaps and black  
fluid spews out and into his face. Hank freaks out.

HANK (CONT'D)

Ahhh it's in my eyes.

MANNY

Hank quit moving, you'll fall off.

Hank starts hyperventilating as he wipes at his eyes.

MANNY (CONT'D)

I'll guide you. Just move slowly to  
your right, there's a bar you can  
hold on-

HANK

No shut up, shut up.

Hank ignores Manny's help and goes to the left despite not  
being able to see.

MANNY

I'm trying to help. Just trust me-

Hank begins to slip over the side.

Manny tumbles off his back and then yanks them both off the  
edge.

The rope catches on a valve so they dangle there like a pair  
of nun-chucks. It's a long drop to the river below.

MANNY (CONT'D)

Oh. Wow. Oh. Wow.

Manny is freaking out but he can't help but smile.

MANNY (CONT'D)

(excited)

Hank! I think... I'm feeling fear.

The valve that the rope is stuck on begins to bend.

HANK  
Not now, Manny.

MANNY  
No, really. I'm scared. I'm scared  
because if I die I think I might  
really miss you.

Hank calms down a bit and wipes his eyes on his sleeve enough to see that Manny is smiling. Hank can't even be mad.

HANK  
(full of love)  
You're the worst.

The rope slips and they go tumbling through the air.

69 EXT. RIVER - CONTINUOUS 69

Falling through the air, Hank struggles to see through the haze, then they SLAM into the water.

70 EXT. RIVER UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS 70

Hank coughs all the air out of his lungs as they rush underwater.

CUT TO:

71 EXT. RIVER - DINER SET - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE) 71

-A FLASH of Sarah/Hank and Manny eating burgers with water pouring over everything.

CUT TO:

72 EXT. CAR SET - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE) 72

-A FLASH of Sarah/Hank and Manny in their crashed car with water pouring over everything.

BACK TO:

73 EXT. RIVER UNDERWATER - (BACK TO PRESENT) 73

Hank shakes the visions off and is back under water. He tries to swim to the surface but he's yanked backwards by the rope tied between himself and Manny.

Manny is sinking. Dragging them under like a cinder block.

Hank turns to his friend and swims to him. He wraps his arm around Manny and tries to swim to the surface with him. Their eyes lock for a moment.

CUT TO:

74 EXT. RAVINE - BUS SET - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE) 74

-A FLASH of Sarah/Hank and Manny underwater and holding hands on the bus set.

CUT TO:

75 EXT. RIVER - PARTY SET - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE) 75

-A FLASH of Sarah/Hank and Manny underwater and dancing by the fire.

CUT TO:

76 EXT. RIVER - ROOFTOP SET - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE) 76

-A FLASH of Sarah/Hank and Manny underwater and almost kissing on the roof.

BACK TO:

77 EXT. RIVER UNDERWATER - (BACK TO PRESENT) 77

Hank is shocked by the sudden rush of strange visions. The lack of oxygen to the brain is beginning to take its toll.

With his last bit of strength, Hank impulsively pulls Manny in and kisses him.

It's a romantic silhouette of two lovers kissing.

Music swells as bubbles erupt from their lips.

Hank's eyes go wide as he inhales deeply. He's using Manny as an air tank. Another power.

Also Manny is finally kissing Sarah, sorta.

Also it's jaw droppingly beautiful and slow motion and the music is romantic and triumphant like an underwater church choir.

78 EXT. RIVER - MOMENTS LATER 78

No sign of Manny and Hank. Water crashes against the rocks...

Suddenly a CORK floats to the surface and drifts down stream.

Hank and Manny erupt out of the water like Free Willy soaring through the air. Except free Willy is a dirty dead guy with his butt hanging out.

They float in the air as droplets of water float mid air and music swirls. In each other's arms, singing, it's an epic tableau.

All in slow motion we see a series of moments as they sing and work together:

- They crash into the water.
- They crawl onto the shore together laughing and singing. They do their elaborate secret handshake together.
- Manny launches a new homemade grappling hook into the air.
- They finish climbing the ridge and collapse on the other side of the pipe.

CUT TO:

79 EXT. FOREST #10 - EVENING 79

- Hank folds Manny over and like an intimate dance we watch as they make a spark and press on Manny's belly and create a fireball.

- Hank happily eats fire roasted squirrel by the fire

80 EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - NIGHT 80

The forest here is covered in more garbage than ever.

Hank and Manny are still damp from the water but wrapped in tarps and blankets and generally in high spirits.

The music lilts away as they talk.

MANNY

Are you excited to see everyone  
when you get home?

HANK

I guess.

MANNY

You can see your dad. He's probably been wondering where you are.

HANK

We haven't really kept up. We tried the whole calling on birthdays thing, but even that went away eventually.

MANNY

What happened?

HANK

Well a few years back, he forgot to call. He didn't know how to say sorry, but I could tell he felt bad, so I taught him how to set up an automated birthday e-card- thats like a letter you get on your phone- it automatically sends me a card every year so he'll never forget. I always forget his as well so I set one up too.

MANNY

Wow. I wonder if my dad and I did that too. I hope I sent him an automated card every single day.

HANK

It's nothing special. I could have died out here and some website would have sent him a birthday card every year for the rest of his life. He'd probably have no idea I'm gone.

MANNY

That can't be true. He cares about you.

HANK

I mean, yeah, of course. He's my dad. He just doesn't like to show it most of the time.

MANNY

Why wouldn't he want to show that?

HANK

Neither of us were really good at talking. Sometimes its hard for people to show that they care.

MANNY

That's retarded.

HANK

Manny, don't say that word.

MANNY

When I get back, I'm going to show Sarah how much I care every single day. When she's thirsty, she can drink my spit. She'll ride my gas and I'll show her a whole new world. I'll be everything she needs me to be.

HANK

Manny, you can't use your gas in front of Sarah.

MANNY

Why not?

HANK

I don't know. It'd be weird. People don't like other people's farts.

Hank stokes the fire with a stick before lying back on the dirt. He helps position Manny beside him.

They stare up at the starry sky, watching the floating embers disappear into the darkness.

MANNY

Is that why you never fart in front of me?

HANK

No- uhh- I just do it when I'm alone, or I hold mine in? That's what people are supposed to do.

MANNY

That's so sad. It sounds like no one is allowed to do anything back home. Why are we even trying to go back there?

HANK  
 (half joking)  
 Yeah, maybe we should just stay out  
 here.

MANNY  
 What about home?

Hank smiles. The idea of never going back actually sounds  
 pretty nice.

HANK  
 This'll be our home. We'll make  
 our own rules, do what ever we want  
 to.

MANNY  
 We'll start a band!

HANK  
Build our own house in the trees.

MANNY  
With a home movie theater system.

HANK  
And a recording studio

MANNY  
And we'll sing songs as loud as we  
 want to!

HANK  
 Yeah. Just you and me. Why not?

MANNY  
 (in thought)  
 We can't actually stay here though,  
 right? What about Sarah?

Hank falters.

HANK  
 Yeah. I was just joking.

They both lie there staring up at the stars in silence for a  
 moment.

HANK (CONT'D)  
 I gotta pee.

Hank gets up.

81 EXT. FOREST #11 - MOMENTS LATER 81

Hank stands alone in the woods peeing, deep in thought.

A flash of light washes over Hank for a moment and he stares in shock. The camera pulls back further and further until we discover A ROAD. Maybe 50 feet away from Hank a two lane road winds through the forest, and in the distance, we see red tail lights trailing away.

Hank pulls out the cell phone and starts powering it on.

82 EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - CONTINUOUS 82

Manny sits all alone and begins softly humming to himself. His lonesome tune underscores the scene.

83 EXT. FOREST #11 - CONTINUOUS 83

Hank stares at the cell phone.

Bars of signal!? He's back. But only 3% battery.

His phone buzzes to alert him that he has 21 unread messages and 1 new voice mail.

Hank hangs up. He looks through his contacts. He doesn't find anyone worth calling. His finger hovers over "Dad" for a moment. He hits the home button instead.

Hank listens to the phone.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Our records show that you haven't cashed paycheck 433. Your payment has expired. We are sorry for the-

He scrubs through the new emails. Bank alerts. Fantasy football spam messages. 11 LinkedIn invite messages. All Spam.

And one E-Card from his dad with a waving dog wishing him a Happy birthday.

Hank flips back to the main screen. He's at 2% battery.

His finger hovers nervously over Instagram. He swallows. Then clicks on it.

He scrubs through pictures of Sarah with her young daughter. Sarah with her Husband Preston. Messy breakfasts, beach trips, water hose fun in the front yard.

Hank stares at the photos blankly as he flips through one after the other, catching up on all he's missed.

We now see photos of Sarah on a road trip in a red sports car. A candlelit dinner. Ice cream sundaes with the family. A house party.

All the scenarios he's been acting out with Manny were based on Sarah's Instagram...

Hank stares as his battery goes from 2%... to 1%!!!!

84

EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - LATER

84

Hank walks confidently to Manny.

HANK

Manny I have something amazing to show you... but I have to tell you something first.

MANNY

Hank I need to say something too-

Hank holds out the phone.

HANK

No, I need to go first. Look, I needed you to help me get home, and then one thing lead to another, and I was too scared to tell you the truth. This is my phone, Manny. Not yours. Sarah is- What?

Hank freezes and stares off camera at something.

MANNY

That's what I needed to tell you: there's a giant raccoon eating our food.

Hank drops the phone to the ground. Over in the trees a huge brown bear is eating their leftover animal.

The bear turns and curiously approaches them.

MANNY (CONT'D)

What were you saying about Sarah?

HANK

Shh.

Hank snaps into action mode. He scrambles over to his supplies and grabs his funnel and ammunition. He spins to Manny, loads his mouth with rock bullets.

The bear is getting closer.

Hank throws Manny over his knee and suddenly Manny is face to face with the phone which is face up in the leaves. Manny stares hopelessly at an image of Sarah with her husband and Daughter.

Manny gasps. It's all starting to make sense.

MANNY

Oh.

CUT TO:

85 INT. CAVE - (DREAM SEQUENCE) 85

We see a FLASH of Manny in a cave. Receding into the darkness.

BACK TO:

85A EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - (BACK TO PRESENT) 85A

Hank grimaces as the image is seared into his mind.

Hank lifts up Mannys head and takes aim at the bear. It's only a few feet away. Hank grins, takes aim, and punches Manny in the stomach but... the rocks just fall out of Manny's mouth with a wimpish exhale.

HANK

Manny? Oh no no no no.

Hank pathetically slaps the bear in the face. Then grabs Manny by the shoulders and tries to run for it.

Except they immediately tumble to the ground, Manny falling limply on top of Hank trapping him underneath.

MANNY

It's your phone. Sarah wasn't mine either was she?

HANK

Manny, I promise we can talk about this later.

With his one free leg Hank kicks the bear in the chest as hard as he can.

It doesn't even phase the beast. The bear swats at Hank slashing his leg open with it's claws.

Blood spatters across Manny's face.

MANNY

Did you take that photo of her?

HANK

I was embarrassed to tell you.

The bear steps on top of Manny. With one foot it stands right on top of Manny's shell shocked face.

MANNY

You rode the bus with her. She made you break out in sweats. But you never talked to her, right? She's just a magazine girl.

Hank frantically tries to scramble out from under but is pinned down.

The only thing within reach is the remnants of their fire.

Hank grabs a burning piece of wood and begins swinging it at the bear. The bear roars and backs away from the flames. It's working. The bear retreats.

But the fire is beginning to dwindle

Hank looks at his fresh wound. Blood is flowing. It doesn't look good. He looks at heart broken Manny.

Hank rolls Manny onto his shoulder and aims Manny's butt at the dwindling flames but can't squeeze a fart out.

HANK

We don't need her though. We've got each other.

Hank pulls down apathetic Manny's pants, aims the butt towards the burning stick and the approaching bear like a flame thrower, and squeezes again. A rush of gas blows out the last of the fire.

HANK (CONT'D)

Fuck me.

Hank struggles to stand up. He grabs Manny's clenched fist and spreads his fingers apart to try and create sparks.

He looks up at the branches above him. He points Manny's butt down towards the ground. The bear roars and gets even closer.

MANNY

Hank, you're not even aiming at the raccoon.

HANK

It's a bear.

Hank glances over his shoulder up into the tree tops.

HANK (CONT'D)

And I'm not aiming at the bear.

Hank loses his balance and begins to fall forward towards the bear. Hank snaps Manny's fingers then punches Manny's stomach with all the strength he has left.

Just before they slam to the ground, an explosive fireball erupts and...

THEY GO FLYING into THE AIR.

The bear retreats from the flames.

They fly up into the trees crashing through branches.

CUT TO:

87 EXT. FOREST SETS (DREAM SEQUENCE) 87

With every branch hit, we see FLASHES of Hank and Manny crashing through the memories with Sarah.

More and more uncontrollable thoughts are racing through Manny's mind...

BACK TO:

88 EXT. TREE TOPS - (BACK TO PRESENT) 88

Hank and Manny float above the tree tops for a moment. They can see the lights and roads of the town all around them.

The city lights glint in Manny's eyes.

They fall back into the trees crashing through branches then slamming to a stop tangled in the branches.

Hank coughs in pain as he begins to apply pressure to his bleeding ankle. Manny rests with his head against the tree staring out into the darkness.

MANNY

Look.

Hank sees headlights winding through the trees. It's a car driving down the road Hank saw. They are so close.

HANK

(to the cars)

Hey! Hey! Look over here! Please, help us!!

It's no use, no one in their cars can hear them as they drive right by. Hank's yells grow weak as the pain and blood loss are beginning to take their toll.

MANNY

What does it all mean?

HANK

Those are cars, Manny. If we can-

MANNY

I know those are fucking cars. I'm talking about life. What does life mean?

If Hank wasn't in so much pain he would laugh. It's baby's first existential crisis.

CUT TO:

89 INT. CAVE - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

89

-FLASH to an image in Manny's mind. A funeral set, where Manny is saying good bye to the phone that is laying in the casket. He puts a finger on Sarah's face.

BACK TO:

90 EXT. TREE TOPS - (BACK TO PRESENT)

90

HANK

Manny, what is that? That flashing in my head. What is-  
(shock)  
Are you crying?

Hank turns Manny's face towards himself. His face is wet.

MANNY

I dunno, is this crying? I don't like it. It's wet, and uncomfortable and... (*convulses*) Oh god, why am I shaking now?

Manny is crying. LOTS of tears. Tears squirting from his eyes.

Hank uses Manny's arm to wipe away the tears.

Blood is soaking through Hank's pants' leg.

HANK

Hey, it's okay buddy. Just breathe. This is normal. Just think about happy thoughts, beautiful thou-

CUT TO:

91 INT. CAVE - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE) 91

-The FLASHES come back harder: We see all sorts of random thoughts: cheetos, Sports Illustrated, fist bumps, and Terminator 2, etc.

BACK TO:

92 EXT. TREE TOPS - (BACK TO PRESENT) 92

Hank's body collapses from the mental deluge, onto the tree branch. He looks down and is reminded of how high up he is.

HANK

Manny, whatever you are doing, please stop.

MANNY

(dazed)  
I'm just... thinking.

HANK

Well, stop thinking.

MANNY

I can't help it. This is a thought.

CUT TO:

93 EXT. FOREST SETS (FLASHBACKS) 93

-FLASH We see moments from Manny's love story: He is combing Sarah's hair, holding hands on the bus, kissing, laughing over dinner. They are frozen moments as if they are having an out of body experience, looking at giant dioramas.

MANNY (V.O)

This is also a thought. A thought.  
Thought. These are all thoughts.

-FLASH The set where Manny and Sarah at the candle lit diner suddenly tips and the silverware and plates fall to reveal...

CUT TO:

94 EXT. TREE TOPS - (BACK TO PRESENT) 94

...they are actually high up in the trees.

Hank grabs onto Manny's hand.

MANNY (V.O)

And sometimes thoughts become other thoughts.

CUT TO:

95 EXT. RAVINE - BUS SET (DREAM SEQUENCE) 95

-FLASH Hank is suddenly yanked into the bus set, sitting next to Manny, holding hands. They smile at each other for a moment before headlights come in from the side window. They look over like deer in the headlights before the whole set SMASHES as if an invisible car hit it.

BACK TO:

96 EXT. TREE TOPS - (BACK TO PRESENT) 96

Hank is back on the tree branch, out of breath, sweating, and clinging to the branches for dear life.

He begins to back away from Manny, terrified.

MANNY (V.O)

Thoughts like, if my best friend keeps his farts from me, what else is he keeping from me?

CUT TO:

97 EXT. MISC FOREST - (FLASHBACKS) 97

-FLASH Hank secretly farts in the river, behind a tree, at night as quietly as possible.

MANNY (V.O)

Or, if someone dies every 5 seconds, doesn't that mean the more people I meet, the more likely someone I know will just suddenly disappear from my life?

CUT TO:

98 EXT. RIVER - PARTY SET - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE) 98

-FLASH They are in the party set, with the dummies hung up all around them. They hear the sound of the bear as it takes down a dummy one at a time, getting closer and closer.

HANK

Manny, let's think about something else? It's not healthy to fixate on these things.

MANNY (V.O)

I just had a thought about a thought: How do you hide a thought? Why do we have to hide everything?

CUT TO:

99 EXT. RAVINE - THEATER SET (DREAM SEQUENCE) 99

-FLASH Hank and Manny are in the theater, watching Hank and Manny on the tree branch

CUT TO:

100 INT. CAVE - DAY - (DREAM SEQUENCE) 100

-FLASH Manny is slowly being buried in trash.

-FLASH A finger slowly moves across the screen, pushing in Manny's boner through his pants until it fully inverts.

CUT TO:

101 EXT. CAR SET - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE) 101

-FLASH Manny is looking through the car window, watching as Hank makes out with himself, dressed up as Sarah.

BACK TO:

102 EXT. TREE TOPS - (BACK TO PRESENT) 102

Hank is tipping over in a daze. We watch as his hands slide.

HANK

Manny this is just another power  
your body has, you can learn to  
control-

CUT TO:

103 INT. CAVE - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE) 103

-FLASH a giant cork slam into Hank's mouth silencing him. The thought hits him like a punch and Hank spins to the side falling into the black void. His hands grasp a tree branch and-

BACK TO:

104 EXT. TREE TOPS - (BACK TO PRESENT) 104

Hank is now dangling from the branch.

MANNY

So I guess my brain's weird too?  
What do we do with thoughts like  
this? What if these thoughts are  
just what my brain does and I have  
them every day... for the rest of  
my life.

HANK

(clenched teeth)  
Manny, please. I'm going to die.

Hank's legs dangle. The sweat is making it difficult for him to hold on. We see blood dripping off his shoe.

MANNY

You are going to die. That's a  
thought.

CUT TO:

105 EXT. RIVER - ROOFTOP SET - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE) 105

-FLASH Hank and Manny sit on the rooftop. We see Hank place a rock in Manny's mouth. Just as they are about to kiss, Hank pushes down on Manny's stomach, causing the rock to shoot through Hank's head like a shot gun.

CUT TO:

106 EXT. RIVER - PARTY SET - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE) 106

-FLASH As Hank falls backwards, he is suddenly in the party again and bumps into a hanging dummy. He turns the dummy around to reveal its actually just Hank, hanging from a noose.

BACK TO:

107 EXT. TREE TOPS - (BACK TO PRESENT) 107

Hank tries desperately to pull himself up.

MANNY

I used to lie there. I used to be empty. And then you came along. I don't want this anymore. I'm sorry if I'm weird and you don't understand, but I wish I was dead again.

Hank opens his mouth, but nothing comes out. He knows these thoughts all too well.

HANK

No, Manny. I understand.

Hank's hand slips, he tumbles and falls off the branch.

107A EXT. TREE TOPS (DREAM SEQUENCE) 107A

Hank falls past branches in slow motion but it's all very symmetrical and contrived. We pull out to reveal the branches are simply pictures rotating past him like the rig from the bus set.

In a close up we see Hank's ankle make contact with the ground and twist to the side.

108 EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - CONTINUOUS

108

Hank grabs at his ankle in pain. Now it's twisted AND bitten. Hank screams out in agony.

As the bear walks up, Hank holds his breath and lays on the ground motionless.

The bear bites him in his twisted ankle and starts dragging him away. Hank doesn't even react.

Hank looks up in the branches at Manny, helpless. The bear has got him. He's going to die.

MANNY

So I guess you're going to die now.  
I'm sorry. It feels like its my  
fault.

HANK

(at peace)

No. No, Manny. It's not your fault.  
I probably would have done it  
myself eventually- god knows I've  
tried. But there was always  
something there... Some  
inexplicable thought. That was  
beautiful enough to keep me going.  
Some days I just wonder if maybe  
those thoughts are just something  
the brain invents to survive. To  
distract myself.

109 EXT. TREE TOPS - CONTINUOUS

109

Manny can't even look down. His head position is fixed so that all he can look at is a little bird poop on the side of the tree. Manny laughs.

MANNY

Yeah. Like maybe your brain  
invented me to distract you from  
the fact that eventually your eyes  
will stop blinking, your mouth will  
stop chewing, your blood will stop  
pumping. And you're going to shit  
yourself. And then, that's it.

CUT TO:

110 OMITTED

110

111 EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - (BACK TO PRESENT) 111

As Hank is dragged by the bear, he stares at Manny up in the trees.

HANK

No that's not it. Then my organs are going to shit themselves.

MANNY

(laughs)

Yeah, your organs are going to shit themselves. Then your cells will shit themselves. And all of your shit is going to mix with everyone else's shit until there's nothing left of you. Then that's it.

CUT TO:

112 EXT. MISC FOREST - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE) 112

-We see animal poop all over the forest.

-We see trees falling. Trash tumbling.

-We see Manny's face rot and melt.

113 EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - (BACK TO PRESENT) 113

With tears in his eyes Hank smiles still slowly sliding across the forest floor being dragged by the bear. Seemingly at peace.

HANK

I dunno, man. That sounds kind of nice. Everyone's shit mixing. Because then maybe one day some of your shit will meet up with some of my shit. At least we'll have something to look forward to, you know?

Hank peacefully closes his eyes.

114 EXT. TREE TOPS - CONTINUOUS 114

MANNY

(touched)

You're disgusting.

Manny is motionless with a slight smile on his face. He looks totally dead for a moment.

Suddenly he twitches.

115 OMITTED 115

116 EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - (BACK TO PRESENT) 116

Hank notices the movement in the treetops.

He looks up at the silhouette of Manny.

117 EXT. TREE TOPS - CONTINUOUS 117

Manny twitches again.

He lays still for another moment and then... he shivers and shakes and spasms. Music swells.

118 EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - CONTINUOUS 118

Manny lands with a tremendous triumphant crunch.

He sings as he moves his arms and legs around like a seizing baby trying to walk for the first time.

He grabs the tree, stands up finally, and then falls right onto his face again.

He sees the bent Oakley sunglasses lying on the ground, fallen from Hank's pocket. With great effort he sweeps them towards his face like a man who's limbs have all fallen asleep. He awkwardly puts them on.

Instead of walking, Manny starts spasmodically crawling to the rescue while singing.

From his upside down POV on his back, Hank sees Manny crawling to the rescue and is dumbfounded. Manny looks like an absolute idiot, but there is something regal and beautiful about him. Hank begins singing along.

The bear is distracted by Manny's movements and let's go of Hank to approach him.

Manny hesitates then looks over at the embers of the campfire with an idea.

He crawls through the embers with a grin on his face lighting his clothes on fire. Then punches himself in the stomach unleashing a fireball that sends him up into the air.

The bear retreats from the flaming Manny as he flails and flops and knocks into everything. Victory!

119 OMITTED 119

120 EXT. FOREST #10 CAMPFIRE - (BACK TO PRESENT) 120

Hank scrambles over to Manny and rolls him around swatting at the fire to extinguish the flames.

HANK  
(grateful)  
You idiot. You dumb idiot. You look like shit.

MANNY  
You do too.

As the flames go out, Hank starts violently coughing.

Manny cradles Hank in his arms and places the sunglasses on him to make him feel better.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
Here. You look better already.

Manny squeezes some water out of his belly into Hank's mouth. It's really gross but so kind.

Hank smiles in awe of his awesome friend.

He passes out.

FADE TO BLACK.

121 EXT. YARD - AFTERNOON 121

In the darkness, we hear gentle leafy footsteps. We see, light peeking through the reddish skin of eyelids.

Hank slowly awakes to discover his ankle has been bandaged with scraps of fabric and garbage.

He's riding on Manny's back... who is walking.

MANNY  
Wow, there she is.

Hank squints through the sunlight to see that he and Manny are walking through some trees towards a house.

A grill, a lawn-mower, a driveway with a red sports car parked next to garbage cans and- you get the point, it's civilization!

Through the glass, in the flesh, doing dishes, is none other than SARAH.

Manny starts singing Jurassic Park.

HANK  
(horrified)  
No. No, no, no.

Manny marches towards the house as Hank struggles to untie himself from Manny.

MANNY  
Hank? What are you doing? This is what we've been fighting for. This is home right?

HANK  
No. Manny this is a bad idea!

Hank unravels and lands in the grass with a thud, then crawls back towards the forest. Manny grabs his ankle and holds onto him as he tugs away like a scared little child.

Manny holds up Hank's phone as Hank kicks Manny in the stomach. At first Manny barfs water, then with another kick a huge fart erupts knocking Manny off balance.

Manny grabs him and they begin to wrestle.

MANNY  
You can finally talk to her. And maybe you can show her all of the beautiful things we've built for her, we can sing her the songs in our heads-

Hank tries to punch Manny in the face but Manny opens his mouth and swallows his fist.

MANNY (CONT'D)  
Wha aahhh yooo doin?!

HANK  
You don't know what it's like in the real world.  
(MORE)

HANK (CONT'D)

What if they meet you and they  
don't see what I see? What if  
they don't understand.

Manny punches himself in the stomach shooting Hank's arm out  
sending him tumbling through grass.

MANNY

They will. They have to.

Hank scrambles desperately towards the woods. n Manny climbs  
on top of Hank and pins him down.

CUT TO:

122 INT. SARAH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

122

Sarah hums to herself doing dishes. She's totally oblivious  
that over her shoulder through the window are Hank and Manny  
rolling around the yard like idiots.

BACK TO:

123 EXT. YARD - CONTINUOUS

123

Manny starts pushing on Hank's belly and chest.

HANK

Ow. What are you doing?

MANNY

You been pushing and poking me  
since the day we met. Making me  
fart, making me cry. How come I  
never see you do any of those  
things?

HANK

I know, I'm sorry, Manny. I'm just  
an ugly, selfish person.

MANNY

Maybe everyone's a little bit ugly,  
Hank. Maybe we're all just ugly,  
dying, sacks of shit. And maybe all  
it'll take is for one person to  
just be okay with that, and the  
whole world will be crying, and  
dancing, and farting. And everyone  
will feel a little bit less alone.

HANK  
 (sincerely)  
 You have no idea how nice that sounds. But we just can't. You're a freak, Manny. And I don't want them to hurt you.

MANNY  
 Just fart in front of me.

Hank squirms uncomfortably. He wants to, he just can't.

HANK  
 (heartbroken)  
 No.

CRISSY (O.S.)  
 Hello.

Standing in the grass maybe 15 feet away is a little girl, about three years old, holding a stuffed frog in her hands.

Hank and Manny stare at the little girl. Frozen. Speechless. It's hard to tell which of them looks dead.

Long awkward pause.

MANNY  
 Oh hello.

CRISSIE  
 Are you dressed up for Halloween?

Manny doesn't understand.

HANK  
 No, we're just a little dirty and tired.

CRISSIE  
 (to Manny)  
 What's wrong with your face?

Manny is suddenly very nervous to talk to her. But he stands up and proudly tells her the truth.

MANNY  
 Nothing, we just need help. I'm Manny. This is my best friend Hank. I used to be dead but he brought me back to life. We were lost out there in the woods for a very long time but we survived because I have special powers.

Manny barfs a little water to demonstrate.

CRISSIE

Ewww.

Manny panics and tries a fart. Hank can tell the girl is getting upset.

CRISSIE (CONT'D)

That's gross.

MANNY

It's not gross- It's...

Manny concentrates and begins to get a boner. Hank shoves Manny to the grass. The little girl shrieks.

HANK

God no. Don't be afraid.

Manny sees the fear form on her face.

MANNY

(devastated)

She's... afraid. I'm scary Hank.

Manny starts to go limp.

MANNY (CONT'D)

(slurred)

I am weird. I guess I was wronggg.

HANK

Manny? Don't say that, she doesn't understand.

SARAH (O.S.)

Crissie?!

Manny and Hank turn around to see Sarah staring right at them in slow motion.

This is the moment. She is so beautiful up close. But as she looks at the two of them her expression quickly turns to disgust and terror.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Crissie get inside.

Sarah rushes over and grabs her daughter.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Who are you? What are you doing in my backyard?

Hank and Manny stare at Sarah in silence. No clue what to say.

Awkward pause.

                  CRISSIE  
He's Manny. He used to be dead.

                  SARAH  
Crissie, let mommy talk.

                  CRISSIE  
He was lost in the woods. He needs help.

                  SARAH  
What?

                  (to Hank)  
Is this true?

Hank looks down at Manny. He's lifeless. Hank nods.

                  SARAH (CONT'D)  
(softened)  
How long have you been out there?

Hank meekly shrugs.

                  CRISSIE  
A very long time!

                  SARAH  
Are you okay?

Sarah eyes his bandaged ankle. Hank shakes his head 'no.'  
Sarah's face softens.

                  SARAH (CONT'D)  
Wait here.

Sarah rushes inside with Crissie.

                  HANK  
(whispered)  
Come on, Manny, look, it's not so bad.

                  MANNY  
Did you see the way she looked at me? I'm not very good at this. I'm sorry, Hank.

HANK

Manny, don't be stupid.

MANNY

Please don't tell Sarah how much I  
loved her.

Hank doesn't know what to say.

Sarah returns with a glass of water and Hank stands up  
awkwardly. Sarah puts her arm on his shoulder.

SARAH

Come sit down. I called for help.  
You're going to be okay, Manny.

Hank can't believe Sarah is touching him. He simply  
collapses into her arms.

She awkwardly hugs him.

And he hugs her back.

From the ground, Manny watches all of this and suddenly we  
see thoughts flashing through his mind.

CUT TO:

124 EXT. FOREST SETS - (FLASHBACKS) 124

We see Manny's love affair with Sarah play backwards.

125 EXT. CAVE - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE) 125

-FLASH We see Manny in a growing expansive blackness

-FLASH We see the life fade away from his eyes, his jaw falls  
slack, his fingers twitch one last time.

-FLASH The blackness consumes him completely. And Manny is  
dead again.

BACK TO:

126 EXT. YARD - (BACK TO PRESENT) 126

Hank begins to cry on Sarah's shoulder. She think's he's so  
happy to be home.

She has no idea.

No idea Manny just left.

No idea he was ever alive in the first place or that he loved her.

Only Hank knows. So he cries.

127 EXT. YARD - LATE AFTERNOON

127

-Flashing lights, police tape unrolling, cars parking all over a small suburban street.

-Hank being escorted past police and paramedics towards an ambulance. Curious neighbors line the street staring.

-A PARAMEDIC light shines into Hank's eyes, ears, mouth.

-The paramedic inspects him gently and gives him pain medication and puts his leg in a temporary cast. Hank enjoys the gentle attention.

-Hank sits on the patio and voraciously eats a Big Mac ignoring the chaos all around him.

128 EXT. YARD - MOMENTS LATER

128

Hank rests on the patio as a group of people put Manny into a body bag and lift him onto a gurney.

CAMERAMAN

Damn this is some fucked up shit?  
You guys actually believe what he  
said? That he just found him.

CORONER

The abrasions seem to have happened  
post-mortem. The discoloration on  
the abdomen makes me think this guy  
was a bridge jumper. They wash up  
from time to time down on the  
beach. That must be where he found  
the body. It checks out.

CAMERAMAN

What's going to happen to him?

CORONER

No ID on him. It'll probably sit in  
the morgue for a couple of weeks  
waiting to be I.D.ed.

(MORE)

CORONER (CONT'D)

When no one comes to claim the body, because they never do, the county foots the bill for a funeral no one shows up to.

OFFICER

Such a shame. He had such a nice face.

CORONER

Yeah a shame our tax dollars go to some schmuck no one gave a crap about in the first place.

Hank turns his head to confront them.

HANK

Hey...

They all turn to look at Hank. Hank freezes up and doesn't say anything.

CORONER

Yeah...?

HANK

Um...

CAMERAMAN

Do I know you from somewhere? You look familiar.

Before Hank can answer a REPORTER steps in and places her hand on Hank's shoulder.

REPORTER

Hey? Sir? You ready? We're going live in 5 minutes.

Hank snaps out of his daze and nods to her. She grins and begins to escort him to the front yard for an interview. As Hank nervously looks over his shoulder eavesdropping on the coroner.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

It's all so exciting isn't it? They're going to love your story. It's so brave what you did...

CORONER

Your guys find anything on that cell phone?

OFFICER

They're checking it out right now.

Hank's eyes go wide as he hears this. Then he walks past a police officer holding his phone.

Going through his photos of Sarah!?

The reporter drags a freaked out Hank over to the news cameras.

REPORTER

Does that all make sense to you?  
You're going do great. Just wait  
here.

She walks over to her cameraman as Hank notices something in the street. He nervously sneaks away from the news team as his Dad walks onto the driveway. An older man with a sullen face, He looks more or less just like his dummy self from the forest.

Hank watches from behind the ambulance as his father is escorted towards the body bag with Manny inside.

OFFICER

You're the father? Right this way  
sir.

When he sees the body bag, Hank's Dad simply shakes his head no, turns and walks away, without realizing its not Hank.

Careful to not be seen, Hank follows his dad through the crowd. He is right behind him. But right when he could say something. He chickens out and hides behind the white fence in the front yard.

As Hank hides there by the fence we can see Hank's dad in the distance begin to break down and cry by his truck.

Suddenly, Hank is joined by Sarah who squats down beside him.

SARAH

There you are. Just wanted to check  
in and see how you're doing. I know  
this must be all very overwhelming.

The officer squats down.

OFFICER

Excuse me ma'am, can you come with  
me?

SARAH  
 (to Hank)  
 Good luck with the interview.

As he escorts Sarah away Hank stands and begins to follow her.

But the reporter grabs Hank's other shoulder.

REPORTER  
 Where'd you run off to? We're about to go live. Stay right here. Don't go anywhere.

PRESTON (O.S.)  
 Pervert.

Hank looks over at Preston and Sarah and the police. The police hold Preston back from Manny's bagged up body.

Sarah looks really upset.

SARAH  
 I used to ride that bus. Oh my god.

REPORTER  
 Manny? Focus right here. Ready?

Hank spots his dad crying by his truck.

Hank looks at the camera wide eyed.

CAMERAMAN  
 5, 4, 3...

REPORTER  
 Thanks Jonathan. I'm here live with the man who stumbled into the backyard of a local Eestborough house carrying nothing but the body of an unidentified man-

Hank begins backing away from the reporter.

REPORTER (CONT'D)  
 Sir? Manny?  
 (recovering)  
 Well he's clearly been through a lot...

Hank walks over to the gurney and grabs Manny despite the paramedic's protests.

Hank slowly unzips the bag. He looks at Manny's cloudy dead eyes. Almost unconsciously, hank begins dragging Manny back towards the woods.

DAD

Hank?

Hank's Dad walks through the crowd to his son dumbfounded. Hank looks at his dad then down at Manny.

SARAH

Manny, what's going on?

HANK

(to everyone)

I'm not Manny. I'm Hank Thompson, and he's Manny. He saved my life with his amazing body. He has these powers. They are the only reason I am standing here now.

SARAH

This is your phone? Why am I on your phone?

HANK

I'm sorry. You seemed really... nice. I thought maybe one day I'd get the courage to talk to you.

SARAH

What the fuck.

Hank doesn't know what to say. Then his Dad rushes in and angrily whispers:

DAD

Hank? What are you doing to me? What would your mother think?

HANK

I think she'd be happy for me. For the first time in a long time I have a real friend.

DAD

That's a dead body. What are you retarded?

HANK

Dad, don't say retarded.

Hank looks at his ashamed father, then around the crowd at all the confused faces. The news crew is still filming.

HANK (CONT'D)

(to Manny)

Let's get out of here buddy.

He drags the gurney as quickly as possible but it almost immediately flips over.

Hank rolls Manny onto the gurney pad and begins dragging that into the woods.

The police follow him but at arms length unsure if he's a threat.

The other officer shrugs and they both follow Hank.

OFFICER

Sir, come back with that body.

Crissie sneaks out from the back porch and follows them into the trees as well. Sarah and Preston have no idea.

The reporter is on the phone with the station as she and the camera man head into the woods to follow the story.

And Hank's shell shocked Dad slowly follows after everyone as well.

Only then does Preston notice his missing daughter. And he and Sarah chase after them.

PRESTON

Crissie? Where did she go?

Crissie!

129

EXT. FOREST #10 - LATE AFTERNOON

129

Hank drags Manny through the forest on the gurney pad.

He slips and falls to the ground but Manny slides down the hill on the gurney pad like a kid on a sled. At the bottom of the hill Manny flips over. Hank hops up and chases after him.

Behind them the police are in close pursuit.

We also glimpse Crissie, and the reporters stumbling through the forest.

Hank rolls Manny on top of the pad and hops on top of him. They go careening down a steep hillside leading down to the river.

130 EXT. RIVER - CONTINUOUS 130

They crash into the river and begin to float down stream. Hank struggles to roll Manny and himself on top of the floating cushions.

At the top of the ridge, he can see the police decide against descending. Instead they hike alongside the river keeping an eye on Hank.

Hank and Manny swim away as fast as they can.

HANK

Come on, Manny. Wake up. We can't let them take you. I'm really sorry. I'm not good at this. But I want to get better.

Hank sees something up ahead. The pipe from before. And on top of it he spies a police officer crawling across.

Hank begins swimming with the current hoping to get away from them.

EXT. PIPE - CONTINUOUS

The officer climbs off the pipe into the woods.

131 & 132 OMITTED 131

133 EXT. RIVER - DINER SET - CONTINUOUS 133

The officers hike through the woods towards the river.

Hank and Manny swim away and when Hank spots the police he hides his face and swims towards the opposite shore.

OFFICER

Sir you've got to get out of the river.

The officer trips over a set. He looks at the dining room table baffled.

Behind him, Hank sees more bodies running through the forest. Hank realizes they're going to see it all.

HANK

They're going to see everything  
Manny. Its okay, Manny. Don't worry  
about what they think. It's okay.  
They might not see what we see. But  
we know, we know. Don't let it get  
to you, Manny.

134 EXT. CAR SET - CONTINUOUS 134

Sarah and Preston look at the car set in shock. It looks like Preston's car. The same red car in their driveway, and on her Instagram. Preston is furious as ever.

PRESTON

Crissie?!

135 EXT. RIVER - LIVING ROOM SET - CONTINUOUS 135

Crissie discovers various props in the leaves at the living room set. She flips through the handmade copy of 'Everyone Poops.' Her father runs up and grabs her.

136 OMITTED 136

137 EXT. RIVER - PARTY SET - CONTINUOUS 137

Hank's Dad wanders through the party set and stands in front of a dummy that looks like himself next to a dummy of Hank's mom. He can't look away.

139 EXT. RIVER - CONTINUOUS 139

Hank and Manny swim down stream together. Running from it all.

140 EXT. RAVINE - BUS SET - CONTINUOUS 140

- Sarah pulls back some branches to discover the bus set in the ravine. The bus she should take to work. She doesn't know how to react.

141 EXT. RIVER - PARTY SET - CONTINUOUS 141

The Camera Man films the party set as he walks through it.

142 EXT. SHORE - SUNSET

142

The river slows as it opens up into the ocean. Hank drags Manny across a sand bar into the waves.

Exhausted, Hank tries to shove Manny off into the ocean but he just washes back up onto the shore with each wave.

HANK

You gotta get out of here.

Hank gives up and simply cradles Manny in his arms looking for a sign of life. Anything at all.

Unseen by Hank, Sarah is standing completely still 20 feet away. Just watching a guy talking to a corpse.

Behind Sarah stands a police officer watching as well.

Now we see Hank's Dad standing on the rocks watching his son in disbelief.

HANK (CONT'D)

So, you're not coming back. I really screwed you up, didn't I? I'm sorry. I just wanted to give you all of the things in life everyone else gets to have. All the things I thought I didn't deserve to have, until-

Hank turns to see Sarah approaching him while everyone else watches. He is mortified. Behind her we see Preston, Crissie, The reporter, Cameraman, and another police officer descending down the mountain.

She stands between Hank and the rest of the world. Perhaps she's the arbiter of peace?

SARAH

That was you, you made all that?

Hank looks at Manny. He props him up to look at Sarah.

HANK

We did it together. He had the biggest heart and the sweetest smile. He really loved you, ya know. It was really beautiful. I wish you could have seen it.

Sarah stares at Manny's dead face speechless, grossed out, and sad.

Everyone stands on the beach and stares at Manny and Hank. Sarah simply shakes her head in revulsion as the police officer grabs Hank and begins handcuffing him.

Hank watches as Manny falls back into the waves.

HANK (CONT'D)

Maybe they're right. Maybe you're just a dead body. You're gross, and rotting. You smell like shit. I should have left you, the moment I met you. But you make it so easy to feel like I can be myself. That's why you can't be dead. We have to show them how it easy it can be.

Hank's face relaxes. He knows what he has to do. He closes his eyes.

The back of Hank's pants ripple gently.

The officer handcuffing Hank reels back in horror from the smell.

We watch as the fowl smell reaches everyone on the beach.

And Hank sits up, looks at Manny and announces the truth.

HANK (CONT'D)

It was me. I did it.

The baffled police officer holds his breath while he grabs Hank and begins marching him up the beach.

Then there's another fart.

OFFICER

Come on. That's enough.

HANK

That wasn't me.

Hank looks over at Manny. Beat. Another fart. Louder this time.

Hank's dad turns his head towards Manny.

The policemen handling Manny's body steps back.

Manny's fart begins to crescendo.

Hank looks around from face to face. Everyone is seeing what he is seeing.

Hank's Dad can't look away. The cops look terrified. Sarah shakes her head in disbelief. Preston wraps his arms tighter around his daughter.

His father looks back at Hank. As their eyes meet, his father nods at Hank to confirm that he is seeing it as well.

Hank looks to the Officer who quietly reached down and unlocks his handcuffs.

Hank slowly walks down to Manny. He whispers something into his ear then gently pulls down his pants.

Manny's body shoots away against the waves like a beautiful dolphin. The music explodes into a frenzy of voices and sounds.

Hank's father drops to his knees.

SARAH  
(with tears in her eyes)  
What the fuck?

OFFICER  
(terrified)  
That body is farting.

Crissie looks on with awe-filled wonder. She begins to clap and laugh.

The Camera Man at the top of the ridge looks out from behind his camera in shock to make sure this is really happening.

Hank's father's stoic expression breaks, and he let's out a laugh. Soft at first, but then quickly becomes a full on belly laugh.

Out in the waves a goofy smile spreads across Manny's face.

Hank smiles as well.

In the distance, they can still make out Manny's tiny figure traveling into the great unknown.

THE END