

LAST MAN ON EARTH

"Bank Heist"

Written by

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PREVIOUSLY ON LAST MAN ON EARTH

-Todd turns down a marriage proposal from Melissa.

-Tandy reveals to Carol that he is impotent.

-After a prank war, Mike and Tandy settle their differences.

-After an impassioned plea to the group, Todd pledges to give one-hundred percent of himself to everyone, then soon after forms a three way alliance with Gail and Melissa.

-Carol surprises Todd, asking him to help her make a baby.

This spec episode takes place between the season two episodes, "Fourth Finger" and "Falling Slowly". The scenarios herein depart from the series canon.

COLD OPEN

FADE IN

EXT. MALIBU CLIFFSIDE - DAY

CLOSE ON MIKE'S grave eyes.

CLOSE ON TANDY'S angry eyes.

A showdown. The brothers face-off, cliff-side. Wind blown hair (Tandy's is half-shaven off).

TANDY

C'mon, bromeo. You gonna bogart
that egg all day?

Mike SNICKERS. He leans back and throws a baseball to Tandy.

They wear baseball gloves - at play in a game of catch.

TANDY (CONT'D)

Don't hold back. I like a little
more mustard on my eggs.

MIKE

My arm's sore, muscles must still
be a little space weak.

Tandy winds up and GRUNTS as he throws the ball back with all his strength. Mike ably catches it.

TANDY

So you want me to go easy on you?

MIKE

Sure, Tandy. That'd be great.

Mike lobs the ball back.

TANDY

Okay, little brother.

MIKE

Listen, I've been around the planet
a few times and know some things
about people. Carol loves you. But
love is nothing against the mother
instinct. Plus, now we're carrying
the flame for the whole species.

Mike tosses the ball.

TANDY

But, Todd?! Todd is supposed to be
my bro from another moe!

MIKE

Would you have preferred that she
came to me?

TANDY

Yuck! No!

Tandy angrily throws the ball as hard as he can. Mike catches
it with his bare hand.

MIKE

What else would you have Carol do
then?

Tandy think for a moment. He turns around to head back
towards the Malibu house.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey. Don't do anything stupid.

TANDY

I gotta go talk to Carol. If I'm
gonna stop her from getting
pregnant by my closest friend and
family, it's time for plan b.

MIKE

(to himself)

I hope he's not talking about the
oral contraceptive.

Mike watches Tandy depart.

ACT ONE

EXT. MALIBU HOUSE PATIO - DAY

CAROL and TANDY stand before the rest of the crew that sit on
patio furniture: MIKE, MELISSA, GAIL, TODD and ERICA. A large
dry/erase board is present, covered in a cloth.

TANDY

Countrymen, countrywomen,
(aside)
not in the Shakespearean sense
(back)

(MORE)

TANDY (CONT'D)

Lend me your ears and please listen
as I cede the floor to my
betrothed...

Tandy's eyes seer into Carol's.

TANDY (CONT'D)

My greatest and last love of my
life. Stay tuned to this special
presentation.

CAROL

Thanks.

(clears throat)

Babies! We need em! Erica you're on
the ball in that department, but
the rest of us gotta get our balls
on the court and play with 'em.

Mike raises his eyebrows.

Carol pulls the cover off the board to reveal detailed
illustrations - a hypothetical family tree. The top of the
tree has depictions of everyone present, but as the tree
moves down, the dozens of new illustrated characters are
deformed and bestial.

The group shares worried and disgusted glances.

Carol pulls out a retractable pointer and starts indicating.

CAROL (CONT'D)

This is our future. Our genesis.

GAIL

Carol, I'm no biblical scholar, but
I don't see an Adam nor Eve among
us.

TANDY

If it helps the agnostics or
otherly faithed in the room, Gail,
let's think of Genesis like the
planet of Star Trek Eye Eye - Wrath
of Khan - and Star Trek - Eye Eye
Eye - Search For Spock.

MIKE

Use your numerals.

TODD

Didn't the Genesis planet explode?

TANDY

Actually, it didn't, Todd, the planet just became unstable and ceased to support life and cellular regeneration.

CAROL

But our Genesis is all about regeneration. Renewal.

TODD

Like Pon Farr?

MIKE

It was kinda gross how, Saavik had to bone Spock when he was technically biologically, what, like fourteen?

TANDY

They just finger Pon Farr'ed.

MIKE

No, the camera dissolved, implying intercourse.

TANDY

Carol's trying to say we need to get to baby makin'. Erica's doing her part and as much as I wanna "put me in coach I'm ready to play", I've been benched.

CAROL

And Gail's fallow.

Gail glares - Todd shoots a sympathetic glance.

GAIL

I'm not a patch of land, Carol.

TANDY

As for the rest of you. In the amoral words of Led Zeppelin, we gotta make some "Baby, baby, baby, babies. Ah, oh, oh, ah, oh, oh, ah oh oh."

Melissa looks disgusted as Tandy grinds the air while singing.

Carol SMACKS the board to draw attention back to the page.

CAROL
 Erica, this is your child.

A crude ugly drawing.

CAROL (CONT'D)
 If raised without peers it is only
 a matter of time before she becomes
 a mating target to all men present
 as all other viable partners pass
 into the twilight of our years.

The men dart their eyes side-to-side defensively.

TODD
 Erica, I would never.

MIKE
 No, not me. If space training
 taught me anything, it was to
 suppress non-normative
 gratification.

TANDY
 Not so long as I have my Care-Bear
 here would I look upon your child
 with any sexual desire whatsoever.

Erica has a look of horror upon her face.

MELISSA
 You can't just put the weight of
 the future of humanity on us Carol.

TANDY
 Carol drew this chart of inbred,
 sexually deviant horrors, but the
 apocalyptic circumstances made it.

TODD
 It would be hard for a kid to grow
 up all on her own.

GAIL
 Erica has a demonstrated ability to
 make kids, can't she make some
 more?

ERICA
 I haven't even had this one
 delivered from me yet! That is if I
 even will. It's not as though
 there's even a doctor from amongst
 us.

(MORE)

ERICA (CONT'D)
 (glares at Gail)
 Is there?

CAROL
 The chart explores the Erica
 dependent re-population option.

Carol indicates to lower tiers on the chart. Varying degrees of black, mulatto, fat and bald people are illustrated. Some appear deformed.

CAROL (CONT'D)
 Were Erica to have a a baby by
 Todd, and one with Mike, and then
 of course Phil's. Then presuming
 enough gender variation they could
 start breeding.

MELISSA
 Does that girl one have a bald head
 like Tandy?

One illustration has a giant round head.

CAROL
 No, she's Mike's baby. That's an
 astronaut helmet.

TANDY
 Hun, space skills aren't genetic.

MIKE
 (at Tandy)
 Obviously.

Tandy and Mike jeer at each other.

GAIL
 Some of those characters look a
 little rough.

TODD
 You usually draw people more
 pretty, Carol.

CAROL
 Oh, they look rough all right. And
 it's not due to sloppy drawing
 owing to the nineteen hour wind-up
 fueled by pixie stick dust that
 went into building this scientific
 representation either.

Carol roundly glares.

CAROL (CONT'D)

They look rough because they're all inbreeds that breed even more baby making inbreeds.

GAIL

(to Melissa)

She's trying to tell you to open your tubes for business.

MELISSA

Carol, you can still bear a child to someone else. Just because Tandy's--

TANDY

--Hey we crossed that bridge. And we burned it.

Carol looks sheepishly at Tandy.

Tandy glares at Todd - Todd averts his eyes.

MELISSA

Well, my body, my choice.

Melissa looks disapprovingly at Carol.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

(chiding)

Girl power, Carol.

CAROL

If you Nancy Naysayers would let me get to the point. Cheese Louise!

Carol spins the board around, revealing detailed illustrations of a heist plan on the other side.

CAROL (CONT'D)

I give you. Operation Star Sperms!

TANDY

Or Mission: Celebrity Skeet Squad!

GAIL

In vitro fertilization?

CAROL

I was collaging and found this article in an old copy of Sunset Magazine.

Carol holds up the magazine.

TANDY

This story profiled an all star splodge bank in Beverly Hills. The who's who of Hollywood left a deposit.

CAROL

Can you imagine? Me, mother to Howie Mandel's baby!

TANDY

Feel free to dream bigger.

CAROL

Even if Melissa doesn't come around and make babies too, you'll have to call me Hollywood Squares with all the stars that'll be comin' outta me.

TODD

But that stuff has to stay on ice. It would have thawed out long ago.

CAROL

That's the nifty part. The bank was solar powered and has multiple back up storage generators.

TANDY

Big timers wouldn't have trusted their seedlings to anything else.

GAIL

So you're planning a sperm bank heist?

MIKE

I'm sure that place is locked up tight.

Carol THWACKS the board, showing a crude illustration of her and Tandy repelling from the ceiling and avoiding security lasers.

CAROL

Oh, we thought all about that.

MELISSA

How are you going to break in and get the sperm?

TANDY
 (dramatic)
 We're gonna improvise.

CAROL
 Now who's with us?

Blank stares and batting eyelashes.

EXT. MALIBU CLIFFSIDE - DAY

Near the Malibu compound, the gang stands at cliff's edge. Tandy addresses Gail, Melissa, Erica and Todd. Four hang-gliders sit cliffside.

TANDY
 Well, since it'll just be me and Carol, I dragged all these extra hang-gliders up here for no reason.

Tandy preps the large, state-of-the-art hang-gliding apparatus - thin solar power cells top the wings. Mike jogs up and holds out a begged lunch.

MIKE
 Here, I packed road snacks for you guys.

CAROL
 Aw, thanks.

TANDY
 I don't think we'll need it. There's some swanky restaurants in the Bev Hilly's and I'm hoping to come up on some fancy scavengeables.

MIKE
 I'm familiar with air travel. It can make you peckish.

CAROL
 That's sweet. Take the lunch, Tandy.

Tandy gets in real close.

TANDY
 My wife and I ain't taking any of your sack!
 (turns to, Todd)
 And that goes for you too.

Tandy recovers and runs a hand down the body of the glider. Carol grabs the lunch bag from Mike on the sly.

TANDY (CONT'D)

Operations of this 'lil birdy are pretty self explanatory. We strap in, jump the cliff for that initial air boost, then it's all glidin' in stride.

MIKE

It's pretty windy up here. You might not even need the jump off the cliff.

TANDY

Brother this ain't rocket science. You keep to space travel, I think I know what I'm doing down here.

GAIL

Just take a car, Tandy.

TANDY

It's the last of the gas. Besides, it's past the expiration date and could explode.

CAROL

This is so romantic. I've had dreams I could fly.

TANDY

Lucky. I only have falling dreams.

Carol's smile fades.

Tandy picks up an end of the glider, others move in to help. Carol and Tandy position themselves under the glider and start strapping in. With the glider on their backs the others move away.

TANDY (CONT'D)

Like the Brothers Wright -

MIKE

(sotto)
Failures.

TANDY (CONT'D)

-Charles Lindbergh -

MIKE (CONT'D)

(sotto)
Nazi.

CAROL

- Amelia Aerheart!

TANDY

No not her!

(tsk)

Nevermind, in just a few minutes we
take flight.

The wind picks up, blowing hair and clothing.

Looking over the cliff's edge, Tandy seems nervous.

TODD

Winds picking up.

MIKE

Now or never 'lil big brother.

CAROL

Let's do it, Tandy!

TANDY

Come to think of it, I think we
could chance the gas. Let's fire up
the ol' engine and just go for it.

WHOOSH! A gust of wind blows through and blows the hang-
glider off the edge of the cliff.

Tandy reaches out and grabs a bush!

The glider is airborne, but anchored to the cliff by Tandy's
grasp of the bush.

CAROL

Tandy!

GAIL

Let go, dummy! You're going to kill
her!

The cliffside crew flails around, warning Tandy and Carol
with frightened YELPS.

Mike rushes towards his brother.

TANDY

Help! Help! Mike take my hand!

MIKE

Hate to have to do this.

Mike yanks the bush out from its roots, freeing the glider.

The hang-glider pitches downwards towards the ocean.

Everyone GASPS as Carol and Tandy SCREAM.

The glider catches a gust of air and swings up. Taking flight down the coast line.

TODD
Whoa. That was close.

MELISSA
Freaking, idiot.

MIKE
Hey, that's my brother.

MELISSA
Sorry.

MIKE
I prefer the term nimrod.

GAIL
Cretin?

MIKE
Also a good one.

ERICA
Lunch?

TODD
Let's do it.

The crew turns around to walk home.

EXT. COASTAL SKYLINE - DAY

The hang-glider gains elevation above the shoreline.

CAROL
Good find, hubby. This aircraft is amazing.

TANDY
It's like the tale of Icarus. Our species finally perfected flight but then burnt up in a blaze of hubris.

Carol looks at the Earth flying past below.

CAROL
That almost makes me regret being well versed in mythology.

Tandy pinches her cheek, cheekily.

TANDY

We can't lose our humanities.

CAROL

You studied how to operate this thing though?

TANDY

Oh sure. Of course. Nothing to it. It takes your classic gliding forms and adds a pinch of futuristic ingenuity. The solar cells power the baby rotors to maintain speed, allowing us forward inertia.

CAROL

What about breaking and landing?

TANDY

Hmmm.

Tandy freezes with a fearful pause.

EXT. MALIBU HOUSE - DAY

Mike and Melissa slowly walk back to towards the house, the rest of the group is several yards ahead of them.

MIKE

It's not right. Tandy and Carol putting baby pressure on you.

MELISSA

I get it. We are determining the course of history for the planet. I can help the survival of the species. But I'd also make the future more like me in the process.

MIKE

Hey. That wouldn't be so bad.

MELISSA

No. Like me. Crazy.

MIKE

You? You're not crazy.

MELISSA

Sad. I'm depressed.

MIKE

We all have our days.

MELISSA

Anxious.

MIKE

Take a number.

MELISSA

I see people that aren't there. And hear voices too.

MIKE

Well, that just makes me wish one of us were doctors of some sort. Jeez. That's terrible.

MELISSA

So you see why I can't let myself make kids.

MIKE

You're stronger than you think, and kids have a way of being even stronger than their parents.

Melissa looks away - disappointed.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(dour)

It sounds like I'm pressuring you now.

(reconsiders)

I was up there in orbit, watching this big ball of water and rock. It didn't need me to keep spinning, it didn't need any of us.

Melissa smiles - appreciates the words.

MELISSA

But this rock needed millions of people to put you up there in the first place for you to even have that observation.

MIKE

Yeah, but-

MELISSA

-But the world will still be the world even if it is unobserved.

(MORE)

MELISSA (CONT'D)
A whole big amazing planet for no
good reason.

MIKE
Now you're making me sad.

MELISSA
Exactly.

Mike takes this in.

ACT II

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Tandy and Carol glide over the earth. Carol marvels at the pink and teal hued cloud cover. She looks over at a goose flying next to the hang-glider.

CAROL
Whoa. I am banking so much for my
inspirations sketch book.

Cloud cover disappears, the Santa Monica pier is revealed.

CAROL (CONT'D)
I think we gotta hang a left.

No response.

CAROL (CONT'D)
Tandy?

Carol looks to see that Tandy is asleep.

CAROL (CONT'D)
Wake up!

EEEEP. He frights and opens his eyes with a jolt.

TANDY
Sorry, airplanes make me sleepy.
(realizes he's gliding)
Oh my god. We're gonna die!

CAROL
No we're not, silly. We got a
pretty healthy pocket of air and I
just banked left towards Beverly
Hills.

TANDY

Just take us down! Man wasn't meant to fly.

CAROL

You should love this. The sky is in your blood, your brother's an astronaut for gosh sakes.

TANDY

Just rub that in my face like the others. Let's just turn around so you can go get some his 'au natural' protein juice and we won't even have to make this journey.

CAROL

Okay, Mr. Cranky Pants. We're gonna let the sass mouth pass this time cause I know flying makes you nervous. We're almost there, have some in flight ginger ale and peanuts to calm your nerves.

TANDY

Carol, I don't have the vivid imagination you do.

Carol pulls out Mike's lunch bag, takes out a travel size ginger ale and bag of peanuts - hands them to Tandy.

TANDY (CONT'D)

So you went for my brothers sack after all.

Carol smiles bashfully.

CAROL

Now relax, return to your seats and fasten your seatbelt as I pilot the craft into descent.

TANDY

You sure you know how to do that? We're not pitching down too early?

CAROL

Who's the one who took bronze at the Saskewitch kite competition for two years in a row?

TANDY

I hope it was you.

CAROL

Jam straight. Besides, it's just
air flight. Not an exact science.

Tandy munches on peanuts and looks wide-eyed. The hang-glider
pitches down and starts rapidly descending.

CAROL (CONT'D)

See. We're hurdling pretty fast
towards the earth.

TANDY

One might say too fast?

Tandy cracks open the ginger ale and moves the can towards
his lips. Fluid flies from the lip of the can and splashes
allover him.

TANDY (CONT'D)

Dang. That's one way to wet the
whistle.

The Earth rapidly closes into view.

CAROL

Look Tandy, the golf course de la
Los Angeles!

TANDY

Well bless your de la soul. That's
right on the outskirts of las Hills
de los Beverly if I recall.

CAROL

Let's see if I still know how to
stroke it.

TANDY

(excited)

I'm up for it if you are.

CAROL

I'll try to get a hole in one and
land on the green.

TANDY

Yup, landing. That's what you
meant.

The approaching land is dotted with white spots.

TANDY (CONT'D)

Is it just me or is that an awful
big sand trap on the course?

Tandy shocks.

TANDY (CONT'D)

No. Those are bodies. This must have been a dead zone. Steer outta the way.

CAROL

There's no time!

Carol and Tandy SCREAM.

EXT. LOS ANGELES COUNTRY CLUB - CONTINUOUS

A crest on the golf course obscures the view of the hang-glider as it CRASHES on top of rows of dead bodies.

A plume of dust and debris flies into the air.

TANDY

Ouch! Are you okay?

A moment.

CAROL

No! This is icky!

INT. MALIBU HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Todd plays ping-pong by himself on a table pushed flush to the wall.

Mike walks in to watch - Todd ignores him observing.

MIKE

Balls to the wall.

TODD

Only way to live.

MIKE

Todd, it's been exciting for me, meeting you all and reuniting with my brother. But you and I haven't had our moment, yet.

Todd SWISHES, missing a hit and his ball falls to the floor. Mike picks it up and hands it over.

TODD

Thanks. Y'know, you're a really great guy.

(MORE)

TODD (CONT'D)

It's just, I've lost a few friends lately, and it takes me awhile to open up.

MIKE

Totally. I just wanted to let you know, I see everything you do around here and I appreciate you. If you need anything, well,
(singing)
"You got a friend in me."

Todd CHUCKLES, then--

TODD

(singing back)
"Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am, bigger and stronger too..."

MIKE

That's great. I never remembered the bridge like that before.

TODD

Yeah. Hey, you wanna play?

Todd indicates with the paddle.

MIKE

No, no. Elbow's acting up. Old space injury. And you know what they say, no opponent better than a wall.

TODD

Right.

MIKE

So you help out a lot around here.

TODD

Yeah, we all do we can. It's a new world.

MIKE

You seem to help Gail and Melissa out a lot in particular.

TODD

Yeah. Yeah I have been.

MIKE

That must be, hard, on you.

TODD
I'm managing okay actually.

Todd is put off, somewhat suspicious.

MIKE
Stop me if I'm speaking out of
turn. Or improper. I want to know
Todd, if it's cool with you, if I
try to help out around here a
little more too?

TODD
Oh you, y'wanna help out, Mike?

MIKE
I want to help out.

TODD
You want to help out?

MIKE
I was thinking I'd kind to like to
help out Melissa.
(beat)
That is if she wanted my help and
if you didn't mind me helping out.

TODD
You want, Melissa. You want to
help, Melissa?

MIKE
I do.

TODD
Yeah, man. Go ahead and help,
Melissa. We all need as much help
as we can get.

MIKE
Great. Thanks, Todd.

Mike smiles calmly at Todd, who bears his teeth in a forced
smile.

TODD
(showily)
You got a friend in me.

Mike leaves.

Todd grimaces. He turns the ping-pong ball in his fingers.
SMACK he hits it against the wall.

The ball flies wildly of and away. Todd continues to aggressively swing in the air as though he is still engaged in a match.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS - DAY

Tandy and Carol limp down the center of a once upscale Beverly Hills avenue. They are bruised, stained with blood and dirt, but otherwise seem okay.

TANDY

Nine, oh, two, one ouch.

EXT. FERTILITY CLINIC - DAY

A sleek, boxy building. Tandy and Carol walk to the front entrance. They now have coolers with them.

Tandy looks hopefully at Carol. He tries the door handle. It's locked.

TANDY

Drat!

CAROL

Didn't we talk about repelling in from the roof?

TANDY

Yeah, we did. But it looks so high up now doesn't it?

(thinks a moment)

Stand back.

Tandy moves far back. He run and with a YEAUGH, throws himself into the door. He falls to the ground in pain.

CAROL

This place still has electricity, right?

TANDY

(pained)

It should.

CAROL

Well, this is worth a shot.

Carol pulls a set of keys out and runs a key fob over a fob scanner.

BEEP BEEP - SWOOSH - The door unlocks. Carol pushes the handle and opens it up.

Tandy opens his eyes and looks up from the ground.

CAROL (CONT'D)

(explains)

I found them in the couch at the White House, I think they were President Trump's. If he didn't have an all access skeleton fob, I don't know who would.

She reaches to help Tandy up.

INT. SPERM BANK ENTRY- CONTINUOUS

A sleek, state-of-the art office space with cool, metallic, minimalist design.

Tandy and Carol enter the building. An ALARM trips and goes off. Tandy rushes to the alarm box.

CAROL

How are we gonna turn this thing off.

Carol rushes behind the front desk and fumbles around for something.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Here.

She tosses something, Tandy catches. They're latex gloves.

Tandy is confused, but sees Carol shove them in her ear. He does so as well. The ALARM continues to wail and red lights blink along the walls.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Let's make like a sperm tubing the fallopian and hit our target.

Carol moves down the hall, Tandy chases after her.

SPERM BANK HALLWAY

Tandy stops Carol short.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Stop, there could be invisible laser detection around here.

Tandy grabs some baby powder off of a cart. He shakes some into his palm then throws it outward. Dust in the air reveals fine red lines, laser detection revealed .

TANDY

See! See, see, see!

Tandy starts tip-toeing, stepping into laser gaps.

Carol watches with amusement. She proceeds to walk past Tandy, right through the lasers.

TANDY (CONT'D)

No! You'll set off--

CAROL

-The alarms already going off.

TANDY

-- oh yeah. The alarms already going off.

Tandy follows Carol BEEP BEEP BEEP ! More alarms of a different tone and tempo go off!

TANDY (CONT'D)

See, Carol! Extra alarms.

Tandy runs down the hall.

ACT III

INT. MALIBU HOUSE - DAY

Mike stands out of view outside Melissa's open door. In a chair, she reads a book, he hems and haws, debates whether to go in or not.

He hasn't made a sound, but-

MELISSA

Someone there?

This confuses Mike, but he musters the courage and reveals himself, walks into --

MELISSA'S ROOM

Melissa has a flash of surprise on her face.

MIKE

Hey, there.

MELISSA
Were you...?

MIKE
I was just walking by.

MELISSA
Did you want...?

MIKE
I just wanted to ask you something.

Melissa waits for the question. Mike changes his mind.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Did you want some hot tea? I'm
making hot tea.

MELISSA
Sure. Thanks.

Mike leaves. Melissa closes her book, looks thoughtfully
towards the hall.

INT. CLINIC SPERM SAMPLE STORAGE - DAY

A sleek, low lit room, blue accent lights over cold steel
surfaces. Banks of high-tech storage coolers.

Tandy puts a small metal canteen like device holding small
vials of samples into his wheeled cooler.

TANDY
Sleep tight, Vin. We'll get you
home safe and your chronicles can
begin anew, Riddick.

Carol rolls her cooler up next to Tandy's.

CAROL
My load is full.

TANDY
The load of loads. The father
loads. Boom.

CAROL
Who did you pick out?

With hands on hips, Tandy and Carol survey their open coolers
- dozens of canisters with a couple hundred samples.

TANDY

I mostly covered the alpha male categories, your Stallone's, Van Damme's, got most of the X-Men right there.

CAROL

Okay, okay. Not bad.

TANDY

How about you?

CAROL

Oh, y'know. I got Denzel Wahington, Seacrest, Groban, Drake...

TANDY

Carol, did you only grab cutie-pie's and dreamboats?

CAROL

Looks like it turned out that way.

Tandy laughs it off.

TANDY

Typical. Beauty over braun. Not to worry, I got enough testosterone packed tadpoles here. Between these guys they've already saved the Earth like ten times.

Tandy and Carol look over their loot.

INT. MELISSA'S ROOM - DAY

Melissa sips a cup of tea, reads a book.

Todd storms in. Melissa watches as he nervously paces.

MELISSA

Hi, Todd.

TODD

Melissa.

MELISSA

What's up?

TODD

I saw Neil *Handsome-and-Strong* come in here.

MELISSA

Mike?

TODD

Yeah. Were you guys hanging out? I mean - are you and me hanging out today? W-what were you guys doing?

MELISSA

He just brought me tea, Todd.

TODD

You don't see what he's doing?

MELISSA

What he's doing?

TODD

He's putting the moves on you, Melissa. He's trying to swoop you off your feet.

MELISSA

Get out, Todd.

TODD

I just want some information here.

MELISSA

You had a chance to have me all to yourself. But you didn't want that did you? So long as there weren't any other options for me?

TODD

Mel, it's not--

MELISSA

--just go, please.

Todd's expression falls. He slowly slinks out of the room.

Melissa closes her book, looks thoughtfully at the door.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS - DAY

Carol and Tandy pull wheeled coolers through the middle of the street flanked by swanky high end boutiques. They squint from the bright light as they stumble - sweaty and exhausted.

TANDY
 (struggling to sing)
 Beverly Hills... that's where I
 want to be.

CAROL
 I can't die here, not with a cooler
 of future celeb-a-babies.

TANDY
 (sweet falsetto)
 Baby, baby. Baby, baby.

CAROL
 Boom.

TANDY
 Solid point. Maybe we should hunker
 down in a doorway for a nap.

CAROL
 All these pearly white buildings
 are blinding me with light.

TANDY
 The architecture kept the riff-raff
 moving down the street while the
 opulent stayed in the swank air
 conditioned boutique emporiums.

CAROL
 Let's break in and cool off a
 minute.

TANDY
 Let's throw a trash can through a
 window.

Tandy looks all around.

TANDY (CONT'D)
 There's no trash cans or loose
 bricks or anything.

Tandy notices a street art installation in front of a store.

TANDY (CONT'D)
 Hey, public art. Wasted tax payers
 dollars are comin' through for the
 Tand man.

Tandy bends over - STRAINS to pick up the colorful, abstract
 sculpture.

HI-YA! -- CRASH --

Tandy looks up to see Carol has kicked through a glass door.

CAROL
Open for business, pitch.

TANDY
Carol?

CAROL
I studied Krav Maga form three
summers in a row at Camp Nageela.

Carol cavorts into the boutique, Tandy follows with the coolers.

INT. RODEO DRIVE BOUTIQUE - CONTINUOUS

Carol runs her fingers through designer clothes hanging on racks.

TANDY
Swank-a-delic.

CAROL
They're all so pretty.

TANDY
Looks like pastels are in again
this season.
(correcting)
Or at least last season. I mean the
last season. The season before
everything , y'know--

Carol caresses a silky dress.

CAROL
--Don't you feel cooler already?

TANDY
Those threads do look like they
breath better than an FM radio DJ.

Carol and Tandy lock eyes. The RHYTHM from a tune that sounds like Roy Orbison's PRETTY WOMAN kicks in.

MONTAGE OF TRYING ON CLOTHES

Carol parades out of a dressing room with a flamingo patterned silk dress.

Tandy shakes an angry fist in reaction- but he's only kidding. His thumb pops out and he flashes a toothy grin of approval.

Tandy comes out in pool boy short-shorts and a bold, tight shirt. Carol's eyes pop with surprise. Wait a sec. Tandy thinks, then ties a sassy knot in the shirt to show off his belly - *mamma mia!* Carol slaps her cheeks with approval.

Carol appears in another sassy outfit. Tandy likes it. Thumbs up. She throws on big sunglasses and Tandy likes it even more. Double thumbs up!

Tandy twirls around and throws on a big sunhat - *over the bald side of his head*. Carol scrunches her nose - not sure about that. Wait a sec. Tandy twirls some beard hairs and stuffs the tuft in a scrunchie. Carol delights.

Carol pops out in a slinky bikini. Worn over a track suit. Tandy is confused, but gives her a polite a-ok sign.

Tandy presents himself in a hot pink mini-skirt and flowing yellow top. He plays coy then throws sassy eyes at Carol.

Carol and Tandy power walk out of a boutique with bags of clothes.

They power walk out of another boutique with even more bags.

Then another boutique. More bags! And they are wearing a lot of layers of clothes.

They emerge from yet another store - weary and bearing a full load of bags.

END MONTAGE

EXT. RODEO DRIVE - DAY

Bags on the sidewalk, Tandy downsizes their load, pulling garments from a dozen bags and collecting them into one.

CAROL

I want to keep that one.

(re shopping bag)

If only the girls back home could see me strolling down Rodeo Drive after shopping at Chanel.

TANDY

No one is here to see us.

CAROL
We're here to see us.

TANDY
How right you are, Care-bear.

Tandy smiles and picks up a fist full of bags.

TANDY (CONT'D)
I get the bags, you get the babes.

They resume hoofing it, Tandy carrying the load of bags while Carol pulls the sperm coolers.

TANDY (CONT'D)
We don't have much further to go.

CAROL
Much further? It's a long way back to Malibu, and we can't glide back.

Tandy stops, turns back and throws a mischievous smirk at Carol.

TANDY
You don't think I would bring you all this way without an exit strategy?

CAROL
Tandy-lion! You do have a plan!

TANDY
Follow me, to make all your
(Robin Leach impression)
"caviar wishes and champagne
dreams" come true.

Carol is excited.

EXT. TESLA DEALERSHIP - DAY

Tandy and Carol hustle up to the sidewalk dealership.

TANDY
Electric cars. No reliance on depleted or toxic resources, well except the battery.

Carol looks up to the roof to see solar panels.

CAROL
They were onto solar too. You think
they're still charged?

TANDY
I'd bet on it.

Tandy pulls a plug from a 2017 Tesla Roadster.
He puts on a pair of sunglasses then tips them down his nose.

TANDY (CONT'D)
Race ya to Malibu.

An ENGINE REVS up.

INT. MALIBU HOUSE - DAY

The ENGINES roar in a car racing videogame on the living room
TV. The volume is turned down by remote.

MIKE
Hey!

Mike looks up to see Melissa enter.

He watches her as she moves along and sits next to him, close
on the couch.

MELISSA
Hi.

MIKE
Hey.

She cautiously moves her hand to his leg.

Mike looks down and then looks into Melissa's eyes. Melissa
smiles at him.

INT/EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - DAY

Tandy REVS the engine of his Convertible Tesla as it tears
along the coastal highway. He LAUGHS to the wind and looks
back to Carol's car.

He cranks up the radio - blasts ACE OF SPADES.

INTERCUT ON CAROL'S TESLA

Carol slams on the GAS - gains on Tandy.

She cranks the radio up - ACE OF BASE.

Hair whips in her face.

Tandy looks back.

TANDY
Can't catch me!

Tandy's beard whips in his face, his car swerves.

CAROL
Careful, our maybe babies!

Tandy rights the vehicle and slows down a bit.

SCWOOSH! A loud POP and flames emerge in the backseat right next to the cooler of sperm!

Tandy YELPS and pulls over.

END INTERCUT

Carol pulls up and stops next to him.

The two YELL and HOLLER as Tandy pulls the cooler out from the back seat - fire spreads rapidly.

INT/EXT. CAROL'S TESLA - MOMENTS LATER

The two cooler's in the backseat next to bags of clothes.

Tandy, covered in soot, sulks in the passenger seat.

The radio blasts - *"All that she wants, is another baby."*

Carol bops her head and HUMS to the music.

INT. MALIBU HOUSE - DAY

In Melissa's bedroom, Mike and Melissa sit on the bed. They are close, looking into one another's eyes.

Mike raises his hand, two fingers extended. Melissa follows suit. They rub their fingers together while staring deeply into each others eyes - *like the Pon Farr ritual in Star Trek III.*

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MALIBU HOUSE - DAY

Tandy and Carol pull the Tesla into the driveway.

TANDY

Home at last. Wait till everyone sets eyes on these frozen treats we got!

INT. MALIBU HOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Tandy pulls items out of the freezer to make room for the sperm. Carol has the coolers on the table and is showing off the specimens to Gail and Erica.

GAIL

Oooh. James Van Der Beek? He was so handsome.

ERICA

Which one are you using first, Carol?

CAROL

They didn't have any Howie Mandel, so it's between Marc Summers and Malcolm McDowell.

TANDY

Double-Dare Marc Summers, Carol? I would love to know what your rubric of selection is?

Todd walks in.

TODD

Hey, guys. You're back. And you got the samples.

TANDY

Sure, did. Hey, look at this.

Tandy holds up a pack of bacon.

TANDY (CONT'D)

Last pack of bacon. What say we celebrate?

Everyone YEAHS, except Todd who looks down.

While the gang moves away from the samples on the table, Todd starts perusing them.

Melissa and Mike enter.

TANDY (CONT'D)
Hey, you two! Look at the special
popsicles we brought.

Todd keeps his back to everyone - he's nervous and upset.

CAROL
Melissa, sorry I was pressuring
you. I'm just feeling all baby
crazy.

MELISSA
That's okay. In fact, there's
something I want to say to
everyone.

Mike nudges Melissa, encouraging her.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
I'm going to try and go for it. I'm
going to try and make a baby. With
Mike.

The gang starts CHEERING. They crowd around Mike and Melissa.

Everyone except for Todd. Slyly, he grabs the handles to the
two coolers and starts rolling them out of the room.

INT. MALIBU HOUSE KITCHEN - LATER

Gail, Tandy, Mike, Melissa, Erica and Carol sit around the
table and enjoy all the bacon left to the world.

MIKE
Jeez, this is good. This is like,
the best day of my life.

GAIL
Where's, Todd?

Stuffed mouths, the crew starts to look around.

CAROL
Where's my maybe babies?

Worry registers on Mike's face.

EXT. MALIBU HOUSE - NIGHT

Poolside, Todd has the contents of the coolers spilled out onto the concrete, surrounded by empty vials. He spins the top off a vial and throws it into the pool.

TODD

You're free little buddy. This world is not for you.

He wipes a tear from his cheek.

He spins the top off another, reads the label.

TODD (CONT'D)

Benicio Del Toro? You're lineage is no more-o.

He tosses the vial in the pool.

Tandy races out of the house and arrives poolside, a look of horror on his face.

TANDY

Todd? What have you done?!

TODD

The human race doesn't deserve to go on.

Tandy's eyes flare with disbelief.

TANDY

No! They could have saved us all!
Now I'll never be father to the next Expendables crew!

Tandy crumples to the ground in tears. Todd covers his eyes in tears. The two men cry apart.

They blindly reach out and clasp arms to grieve together.

FADE OUT