

**1 EXT. HEAVEN - DAWN****1**

Heaven consists of empty golden streets, puffy white clouds, and ethereal music. We cannot see POD (aka God).

POD V.O.

I want to tell you about my greatest mistake. Yes, as you may have guessed, I am Pod, creator of all...and even pods make mistakes.

**2 INT. COZY COTTAGE - NIGHT****2**

A small, bumpy, pink creature with small, expressive green eyes floats in front of a television, rapt. This is JENNY. Behind her, stands her brother TIMMY, a much larger blue creature.

TIMMY

"Make a better door than a window."

JENNY

What?

Timmy bounces over and bumps her hard. Like a pinball, she bounces wildly against the inside walls of the cottage until the momentum slows. She eventually lands on the ceiling.

TIMMY

That's what.

JENNY

Pom!!!

TIMMY

Go ahead, tell on me. See this?

Timmy puffs himself up so large that he fills up the room and pins her to the ceiling.

TIMMY

I'm bigger than you, smoother than you, and you'll never be blue.

With a loud raspberry sound, he shrinks back to regular size. Jenny floats down to face him.

JENNY

I can be blue as you.

TIMMY

Right. Just watch your stupid show, Rugrat.  
 (Jenny turns her attention  
 to the TV)

**3 INT. INSIDE THE TV SHOW - THIS MOMENT**

**3**

Smooth, large, blue creatures fill the scene in this TV show. It's a Handmaid's Tale-like scene ("Panmaids") with creatures in Amish-style garb. A bumpy, purple creature floats over a platform, bound by ropes. The "pandmaids" hold a large needle as a battering ram. CLOSTRIDIA, their leader, paces back and forth holding a smaller, pin-shaped weapon.

CLOSTRIDIA

Pirls! We are here today to fulfill our sacred duty. The disgusting, purple creature before you has been convicted of the rape and murder of a beautiful, blue pirl.

(The crowd gasps)

You, young pirls, shall carry out justice for our sister.

We see one of the pirls, Loon, trembling and floating from her place at the needle. Clostridia approaches and pokes her with her pin-weapon. Loon cries in agony, but takes her place at the needle again.

CLOSTRIDIA

Pirls commence!

PIRLS

(in unison)

Pun! Poo! Pree!

And on the count of "pree," they ram the purple creature with the battering-needle and he deflates, becoming a pile of gray goo on the stage.

**4 INT. COZY COTTAGE - THIS MOMENT**

**4**

POM, their mother, turns off the television.

POM

What are you watching? You're not old enough for this.

TIMMY

I am.

POM

Then watch it in your room.

Timmy leaves.

JENNY

Pom, why is everybody on TV blue?

POM

Not everyone...

JENNY

Almost everyone. And if they're purple, they end up dead or go to jail. And pink people are never the main ones. They are hardly on TV at all.

POM

Do you feel uncomfortable being pink? Maybe you ought to try to be blue?

JENNY

You're pink.

POM

You know I'm working hard to change that. It's just that I've been under a lot of stress lately, so I tend to fall asleep. But you could easily be blue at your age.

JENNY

I get sleepy. I just can't seem to help it. I fall asleep.

POM

Well, if you really wanted it, you would do it. You would look so beautiful.

JENNY

I'm gonna do it. I'm going to be bluer than Timmy.

POM

I'm sure you can. Look, it's not that difficult. Just don't sleep. If you get sleepy, bounce. Bouncing will definitely help you get bluer.

## 5 INT. JENNY'S ROOM - MIDNIGHT

5

Jenny floats in front of her laptop, bouncing up and down vigorously. "Panmaids" is on again. Her eyes droop. It's not long before her bouncing slows, her eyes close, and she floats softly up to the ceiling.

## 6 INT. BETTY'S HOME THEATRE - EVENING YEARS LATER

6

Years later. Jenny and her teenaged friends are watching a movie on BETTY'S large screen TV. Jenny is still pink and has gotten much bumpier. Her friends are mostly smooth and round in various shades of blue.

TADDY

Is that Loon from Panmaids?

BETTY

No way.

TADDY

I think it is.

JENNY

Yep, that's her.

BETTY

Oh my pod. She's so fucking pink!

Jenny looks down at her own color.

TADDY

She's not. She's just got some lilac color in there.

BETTY

And *lumps*. Why did they cast her in this? I mean she's supposed to be sexy.

JENNY

Probably because of Panmaids. She was super pretty then.

BETTY

Well, she's hideous now. Why didn't they cast Parianna Pega? She's super blue. Pod I wish I looked like her.

FANNY

You do, Betty! You are as blue and smooth as she is.

JENNY

It's true. You're really pretty. I wish I could be blue like you.

BETTY

You could, Jen. Do you sleep a lot?

JENNY

Not all that much.

BETTY

Just stop sleeping. Then you'll turn blue really fast. You don't need it. I never do it. God, I haven't slept in years.

JENNY

I've tried, though. Nighttime is the worst. I just tend to fall asleep.

FANNY

If you bounce all night, you won't fall asleep. Do you want to stay overnight at my house? I could keep you bouncing.

JENNY

Maybe...

TADDY

You should do it, Jen. If you do it for just one night, then you'll know you can make it without sleep. You'd be so pretty if you were blue.

BETTY

It would get rid of the bumps too.

They all look down, embarrassed that Betty mentioned her bumps.

**7 EXT. BEACH - NOON**

**7**

Jenny (now light purple-pink and smoother) and friends of various genders (pirls, poys, and prons) are bouncing, dancing, and swimming. JOEY, a large, smooth, blue poy flirts with Jenny.

JOEY

(spinning on a towel to remove water and sand)

So, Jen. Are you into pirls, poys, prons, or...

JENNY  
I'm pansexual.

JOEY  
Cool. Well, I noticed you're really  
smoothing out.

JENNY  
Thanks...?

JOEY  
How'd you do it?

JENNY  
I don't sleep anymore.

JOEY  
Oh. Well, it looks nice on you. You  
might think by looking at me that I  
don't sleep, but I do. I'm just  
naturally blue.

JENNY  
(unconvincingly)  
Well, you look good.

JOEY  
Thanks. Do you wanna, maybe, take a  
walk with me?

Joey and Jenny float together along the shore. They continue to walk until they find themselves on a deserted, rocky part of the beach.

JOEY  
Jenny, I think you're super sexy.  
You wanna mess around?

JENNY  
I've never done it with anybody  
before.

JOEY  
Seriously? But you're like...aren't  
you more than old enough?

JENNY  
But I'm pink. Who wants to date a  
pink pirl?

JOEY  
But you're not pink anymore. Don't  
you know that? Look at yourself.

You're nearly blue. I want you so bad.

JENNY

Let's swim.

Joey and Jenny move out into the water. Once past the wave break, they bob and float together. Joey kisses Jenny and their bodies begin to shimmer. They soon envelope one another and pulse and pump, sinking lower and lower under the surface of the water. With climax they explode and separate, and rise to the surface once again.

JOEY

That was fucking fantastic.

JENNY

Well it was certainly fucking, anyway.

JOEY

(laughing)

Yeah. Do you want to go back to the party?

JENNY

K.

JOEY

You seem... Did you not like it?

JENNY

Joey, it's not your fault, but I don't think I can like anything. I just don't...could we forget this happened?

This wounds him.

JOEY

Okay. Later.

He then floats high in the air and flies quickly back toward the party. Jenny looks out at the ocean.

JENNY

What's wrong with me, Pod?

**8 EXT. BEACH - LATER**

**8**

Jenny has returned to the party and is dancing wildly with Taddy.

TADDY

Geez, Jenny, you keep dancing like  
that and you'll be blue before  
sunset.

JENNY

I wish.

As the friends dance, a competing sound causes dissonance with the frenetic party music. Confused, Betty turns off the party music and the group quiets to hear the sound. It's a group of very large, blue poy's singing "Sink the Pink" by AC/DC (or some similar song with the color pink featured--see spinditty.com). The singing is loud and mocking. Jenny realizes this is about her--they are bullying her because of her color. She is mortified, and it somehow makes her purple turn pinker.

BETTY

(laughing)

Oh my Pod, they're singing "Sink the  
Pink!"

JENNY

It's about me.

TADDY

Put the music back on, Betty.

(to Jenny)

Just ignore them. Let's keep  
dancing.

Betty rolls her eyes and puts the music back on louder. Jenny begins to dance with Taddy with much less enthusiasm. The poy's sing louder and louder. Jenny's green eyes fill with tears. Despite Taddy's enthusiastic attempts to keep her dancing, Jenny's tears overflow and she floats away from the party. As she floats over and away she sees that Joey is one of the bullying poy singers.

**9 EXT. SCHOOL BUILDING - DAY**

**9**

As Jenny walks into school she notices graffiti on the school building

INSERT GRAFFITI

"No pink pirls. Pink is pugly."

Jenny averts her eyes and walks through the front door.

**10 INT. SCHOOL COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY**

**10**

Jenny, slightly pinker in this scene, meets with Loy, a large blue school counselor with many layers of garish makeup.

LOY

(scanning Jenny's file)  
Your grades are very good. I didn't realize you were such a good student. First impressions, I guess.

JENNY

First impressions?

LOY

Well, your... color.

JENNY

Oh.

LOY

Well you have many doors open to you! What are your plans after school?

JENNY

I was thinking about acting.

LOY

Oh my. I can't imagine why.

JENNY

Well, I love TV.

LOY

Of course. We all do. But I don't think there's much of a future in TV for a smart pirl like you.

JENNY

I think I could do it. Next month I'm going to audition for Patherine in "Blustering Peak."

LOY

Oh my. Listen honey, I'm only saying this as a guide and friend. Don't humiliate yourself. You don't want to go up against all those big, blue actors. It's a romantic lead. They don't cast pinks.

Jenny pulls the novel from the portable storage space in her body. She kisses the book.

JENNY

No one knows Patherine like I do. I must have read it a thousand times. I have her passion, her desperation.

LOY

You may be desperate honey, but you're no Patherine.

JENNY

I'm going to lose the pink and all the bumps.

LOY

In a month?

JENNY

Well, no, but I'll tell the director that I'm going to be blue soon.

LOY

Listen to me. Pink girls only get cast as jolly friends. And you don't seem terribly jolly to me.

JENNY

But I'm on my way to being blue!

LOY

Well, I believe maybe you can be.  
(waving Jenny's records)  
It's clear you have self-discipline. But you had better focus on something else until you're blue.

**11 INT. MEDICAL CREATURE'S OFFICE - MORNING**

**11**

A MEDICAL CREATURE, large and blue with a head mirror scrolls through Jenny's records as she sits on a circular gravity stand for her examination.

MEDICAL CREATURE

So you'll be graduating this year. Congratulations.

JENNY

Thank you.

MEDICAL CREATURE

And why are we visiting today?

JENNY

I'm thinking I might have pink syndrome? I've been bouncing a ton,

not sleeping, and I seem to be getting pinker.

MEDICAL CREATURE

(rolling his eyes)

Oh, I can't tell you how many pink creatures, especially girls, come in here hoping I can give them some magic bullet to make them blue. Here's the reality, love. Your pink and bumpy because you sleep. Did you sleep last night?

JENNY

No.

MEDICAL CREATURE

You sure about that? You look well rested to me. Listen here. Time for some tough love. You look like a cluster of zits. You're pink. You're bumpy. And I can't give you a pill to fix it. What you need to do is stop sleeping. Bounce more.

Hurt and offended, Jenny begins to rush from the room, but turns in the doorway with a last question.

JENNY

Doctor, do you sleep?

MEDICAL CREATURE

Well, yes, I do on occasion, but as you can see (gesturing to his blueness) I can afford it.

He turns his back on her, reading a clipboard, as Jenny skulks away.

**12 EXT. JENNY'S FRONT PORCH - AFTERNOON**

**12**

Pom bounces on a rocking chair as Jenny, moody, attempts to walk past with minimum engagement.

JENNY

Hey Pom.

POM

Hi Jenny.

Jenny breezes by toward the front door.

POM

Hold on now. I want to talk to you.

JENNY  
(stopping)  
What?

POM  
You could be nicer. Listen, I  
visited Aunt Lilly today.

JENNY  
Oh, how is she?

POM  
Honestly, Jen, she's never looked  
better.

JENNY  
But, Pom, isn't she...?

POM  
Dying? Yes.

JENNY  
She has the Big P, doesn't she? Then  
how could she look so great?

POM  
Well, she *is* a little grey, but all  
her pink bumps are gone and she's  
mostly blue.

JENNY  
Because she's *dying*. Do we all turn  
blue at the end?

POM  
Before the grey stage, yes. Most do.  
I've never seen her look so  
fashionable. She knows it, too. It's  
like Pod's gift to her as she leaves  
this world and enters heaven:  
beauty.

JENNY  
Oh, that's nice then. Well, I guess  
I'll go start my bouncing and see if  
I can look like I'm dying too.

Pom gives Jenny a withering look.

POM  
You looked so good last summer when  
you were lilac. At your age, I'm

sure you can make that happen again  
in no time.

**13 INT. JENNY'S BEDROOM - LATER**

**13**

Shot includes Jenny bouncing while watching TV as well as the TV screen itself. She watches a commercial with a creature that shows a before (pink and bumpy) and after (blue and smooth).

COMMERCIAL ACTOR

My mirror was my worst enemy. I  
cried when I saw the pink, bumpy  
creature staring back at me. That's  
not the real me! Thanks to Penny  
Prague I am blue and new!

Jenny changes to a news channel. Film of a green park with many bumpy, hot pink people sleeping.

NEWS ANNOUNCER

Medical creatures say that pinks are  
the greatest drain on our health  
care system.

TV MEDICAL CREATURE

Bumpy pinks account for one in four  
medical visits. This is because  
their bumps obscure early signs of  
disease, making it difficult for  
medical creatures to detect.

NEWS ANNOUNCER

Though acknowledging a genetic  
component to the need for sleep, the  
creatures say that the onus is on  
our society to make environments  
less comfortable and therefore less  
sleep inducing. Individual pinks  
need to spend more time bouncing in  
order to avoid sleep.

Jenny turns back to the commercial that shows the newly blue, smooth creature bouncing happily on the beach, holding hands with another beautiful, smooth blue creature as glowing energy emanates from them and morphs into heart shaped blue bubbles that float up to the sky.

MONTAGE

--Jenny bouncing in front of an eighties style exercise video while gradually falling asleep and floating, unconscious, to the ceiling.

--Jenny meeting with a shady looking character, small and light blue, who slips her some clear crystals. She moves away from him, around the corner, and ingests the crystals.

--Jenny bouncing in front of her TV again, but this time at a frantic pace.

--Jenny trembling, still pink, but also a bit grey, standing outside of auditions for Blustering Peak. A large tear rolls from one eye as she floats away.

--A look at the actors waiting to read for Blustering Peak, studying their lines. They are each a remarkably intense shade of blue.

--Jenny bouncing in her room again. Faster and faster, she turns greyer and greyer, until she collapses into a grey mass on the floor in front of the television.

END MONTAGE

**14 EXT. GRAVEYARD - EVENING**

**14**

A group of creatures stand around Jenny's dead, deflated, grey body. It lies in a circular patch of dirt within a massive field of graves. The grave markers are identical, blue, alchemy death symbols. A blue, robed creature, PRIEST, with a crown leads the crowd.

PRIEST

Pod bless this poor, pathetic pirl.  
Her valiant struggle to be blue is  
over. Though she was too weak-minded  
to succeed, we must admire her  
efforts.

Timmy and Pom hold close to one another, sobbing. A small, blue creature, also in robes hands out cans of blue spray paint to each member of the group.

PRIEST

And with this propellant, she will  
become beloved and acceptable to  
Pod. From pink to grey, she will now  
become all that she wanted to be. In  
death, she shall be blue.

With that, each creature lifts its spray can and softly, gently sprays dead Jenny until all the grey is covered with blue.

BETTY

(crying, approaching Pom)

She's never looked more beautiful.

Pom nods and looks at Jenny. Jenny is now entirely blue. No more bumps remain--just a puddle of blue. The crowd files out, leaving only Timmy and Pom. Pom, tears in her eyes, looks questioningly at Timmy.

TIMMY

She's better off, Pom. She never would have been blue--never been an actor. She just would have suffered her whole life. Now she's pretty and everything she ever wanted to be. She's blue Pom!

Pom nods and takes a last look at her daughter.

TIMMY

Come on, Pom.

They walk away, leaving Jenny lying in the dirt.

**15 EXT. HEAVEN - AFTERNOON**

**15**

The light in the clouds is golden and shimmering.

POD V.O.

I am POD, the creator of all. And this is the story of Jenny. All she did with her life is strive to be blue, try not to be pink, deny herself sleep, and bounce for hours.

The population of creatures, blue, pink, and purple are seen going about their business from above.

POD V.O.

Not long after Jenny's death a pandemic struck the creatures. The species was wiped out.

The pink and purple creatures gradually turns blue as the virus spreads, while a number of the blue ones turn grey. The grey spreads until it infects each and every creature causing each one to collapse into a puddle of dead, grey matter.

POD V.O.

What none of them could imagine was that had Jenny lived and focused her energy on higher education, she would have found the cure to save all those blue bastards.

But I'm not crying about it, because  
they didn't really deserve saving,  
now did they?

Camera pans out to reveal a sadly smiling Pod who is a mass  
of fuschia bumps with tiny, green eyes.