

DON AND SEAN'S BIG PARTY

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**FADE IN**

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY**

DON (16), round-rimmed glasses, short, dark straight hair, slight build, sits at a table. Across from him is his friend SEAN (16), dark hair, muscular build for a teenager. They quietly eat their lunch. Sean breaks the silence.

SEAN  
Doing anything this weekend?

DON  
Naa. My parents are going away to Chicago for a Halloween bash. I'm supposed to watch the house.

SEAN  
Your parents are going away and you're not having a party?

DON  
I can't have a party without my parents home. They'll never give me permission.

SEAN  
That's when you have the best party ever! Do you remember the party I had last summer? It was the place to be. You, my friend, could top that.

DON  
You think?

SEAN  
With your house, definitely. We got a few days to plan. Let's start with the invite list.

Don pulls a sheet of paper from his notebook.

**INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY**

The after school ambiance is quiet. Don and Sean converse in whispers.

SEAN  
We need to come up with some activities for the party.

DON  
(smiling)  
I'm thinking of making it a costume party. It is Halloween you know.

SEAN  
We can do better than that.

DON  
Nothing's better than cos-play.

SEAN  
Okay, fine. But we need more. Ever play Seven Minutes of Heaven?

DON  
I don't know if I want to do that.

SEAN  
Why?

DON  
Well, so far... we only invited guys.

JUDY GOLDBERG (17), heavy make-up, bouffant hair, and dripping with gold bling, takes a seat at their table. She addresses them with a thick Long Island accent.

JUDY  
I hear you two are planning a party.

DON  
Thinking about it.

JUDY  
Thinking about it?

SEAN  
Okay, yeah. We're having a party.  
What about it?

JUDY  
Have you invited any girls?

DON  
Not yet, but we're going to.

She scowls incredulously.

JUDY  
Normally, I just give advice. You darlings, need way too much help. You're in a whole new ball game, way outta your league.  
(MORE)

JUDY (cont'd)  
You don't know any girls now, do you?  
I can put it all together for you,  
but it's going to cost you.

DON  
Can you make it a costume party?

Judy rolls her eyes. She lets out a sigh.

JUDY  
Sure.

DON  
How much?

JUDY  
Two hundred dollars.

SEAN  
(to Don)  
It's worth it. I know you have the  
money. I can put in some.

DON  
Deal.

**INT. DON'S HOUSE - DON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Don lies on his stomach, phone in hand.

**INT. SEAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Sean sits with his feet on a desk, leans back in a chair.

SEAN  
Have you heard the word? Judy's  
inviting everyone. It's going to be  
awesome! Just think of all that's  
going to happen with your parents  
gone and you with the whole house to  
yourself.

**INTERCUT PHONE CALL**

Don rolls over onto his back.

DON  
(smiling)  
Yeah.

SEAN  
By the way, why is your sister going  
with your parents and not you?

**SFX:** THE SOUND OF A NEEDLE SCREECHING ACROSS A VINYL RECORD.

Don gasps as his eyes bug out with the brute force of panic.

SEAN (cont'd)  
Don? Are you still there?

DON  
I forgot about Andrea! What am I  
going to do?

SEAN  
Can't she go to a friend's house?

DON  
Great idea. I'll call you back.

# **ANDREA'S BEDROOM**

ANDREA (12) sits at a desk doing homework. There is a knock  
at the door.

ANDREA  
Come in?

Don enters.

DON  
Ummm, can you go to Khamanna's house  
this weekend.

ANDREA  
Maybe.

DON  
What do you mean, maybe?

ANDREA  
Cost you a hundred dollars.

DON  
What? To spend a weekend at  
Khamanna's?

ANDREA  
No, that's only ten dollars. The  
other ninety is to keep my mouth  
shut. I know what you are planning.

DON  
That's extortion!

ANDREA  
No, that's business. I'll sweeten the deal for you. I know where Mom and Dad keep the keys to the wine cellar and the liquor cabinet.

Don grinds his teeth.

DON  
(after a pause)  
Okay, deal.

#### **DON'S BEDROOM**

Don returns, picks up his phone, dials. After a pause he speaks.

DON  
We're all set. She'll be out of the house. All systems are go.

There is a victory SCREAM (O.S.) from the phone.

#### **INT./EXT. DON'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

In a luxurious McMansion, the party is a huge success, teenagers everywhere. More than half are in costumes.

#### **INT. LIVING ROOM**

Immaculately and expensively decorated. Don enters and sees empty wine and liquor bottles spread across a coffee table. He sees and grabs Sean. They huddle in the corner.

DON  
You wiped out my half parents stash!  
At least five hundred dollars in wine alone! They're going to kill me!

SEAN  
Relax. We can re-stock it all before they get home. We just get some cheap stuff and refill the bottles. By the way, we should start playing Seven Minutes of Heaven now. See who you can get to play.

Sean passes out small paper scraps and some pens to those in the living room.

SEAN  
(to the party crowd)  
We all know the rules. Write your names on the paper, put it in one of the bowls. Guys on the right, chicks on the left.

Don leaves the room for the --

#### KITCHEN

MICK (16) stands at the counter, operates a blender. He stops the blender and serves milkshakes to two space aliens seated at the table.

DON  
We're going to play Seven Minutes of Heaven. You guys in?

Mick shakes his head.

MICK  
You know I'm back with Alice and these two just started eating.

The aliens nod in agreement. Don leaves for the --

#### EXT. DECK

Surrounded by a three foot high railing, overlooks a fifteen foot drop.

KIKI CARRUTHERS (16), dressed as a London police detective holds a pad and pencil. She interviews SARA (16).

KIKI CARRUTHERS  
Why did you throw Jason over the railing?

SARA  
It was self defense.

KIKI CARRUTHERS  
Do you know Michael Cade?

SARA  
Ummm... Never heard of him.

Don approaches them.

DON  
We're about to start Seven Minutes of  
Heaven. Are you two in?

KIKI CARRUTHERS  
No.

Sara looks over the railing at her non-responsive ex-boyfriend below. A big smile spreads across her face.

SARA  
Sure, why not? I'll be right there.

Don strolls down the steps to the --

### **BACK YARD**

A patio surrounds a swimming pool and fire pit.

KIMBERLY JONES (16) lounges poolside with THERESA RIVERA (18). Don takes a seat beside them. Theresa is dressed as a nun. Kimberly just looks hot in her form-fitting dress.

DON  
Either of you want to play Seven  
Minutes of Heaven?

Theresa looks at him like he has ten heads. Kimberly raises her eyebrows.

KIMBERLY  
I think I can make a buck.

She leaves.

A big fire fills the fire pit. SARA WHITMORE (17) and CLAY WHITMORE (14) stand beside it. They wear matching red robes.

Don approaches them.

DON  
We're about to play Seven Minutes of  
Heaven. You two in?

SARA WHITMORE  
We're busy summoning a demon who will  
make us immortal. We need a  
volunteer. You want to help?

Don runs for his life.

**DRIVEWAY**

Filled with an assortment of motor vehicles. Party goers hang from and ride the garage door as it opens and closes. A band plays music in the garage. There are people dancing inside and outside the garage.

Don emerges from around the house. He approaches a white Rolls Royce parked in the driveway next to a water logged muscle car.

DON  
Who moved my dad's Rolls?

He is ignored. After a sigh, he enters the garage in between garage door movements.

**INT. GARAGE**

ZIGGY FREUD (18), dressed as the renowned psycho analyst, fronts the band PINK FREUD, as labeled on the drum set. JOE FARRIS (18) rocks the place with an energetic violin solo.

Valley girls BRANDY and SELINA (both 16) dance with someone dressed as THE GRIM REAPER.

HUNTER (16) and SHINE (14) wear overalls and dance as a small drove of pigs circle around them.

Someone dressed as ERWIN SHRODINGER stands in a corner. He holds a box with CAT written on it, nods to the music.

Don closes his eyes and shakes his head, takes a deep breath. He shouts over the din, tries to get anybody's attention and fails. He leaves.

**BASEMENT**

Two men sit at a card table: WALT (18), dressed in black as a wild west gunfighter, plays poker with a PREACHER (18).

Don arrives.

DON  
Anybody want to play Seven Minutes of Heaven?

The preacher turns, stares coldly with reptilian eyes. He emits a rattle like a rattlesnake.

DON (cont'd)  
I can take a hint.

**LIVING ROOM**

Don enters. The room is now full of party guests in various costumes. Most are nuns and devils. He nods to his friend SPENCE (16), dressed as Spock.

Sean walks to and puts his arm around Don.

SEAN  
I think we should thank our honored  
host by having him go first. Now  
let's see who the lucky lady is.

Sean closes his eyes and fishes around the "Chicks" bowl.

SEAN (cont'd)  
Okay... And the winner is Kimberly!

The heels of her stilettos click on the hardwood floor as she steps forward.

Sean opens the closet door, revealing two armless chairs placed side-by-side as a makeshift love seat.

The two sit, Sean closes the door.

**LOVE CLOSET**

Don and Kimberly sit side-by-side on the chairs.

DON  
(nervous)  
I'm new at this. What do we do?

KIMBERLY  
Whatever you want for twenty bucks.  
For another twenty, I'll give you the  
full girlfriend experience.

Don reaches for his wallet.

After the payment, she caresses him gently, runs her fingers through his hair. When he leans in for a kiss, she raps her arms around him and pulls him in close. She hops into his lap and guides his hands over her dress.

Their kissing becomes more passionate when there is a loud SHUSH (O.S.) outside in the living room. All conversation ends and the world outside becomes quiet but for the hushed RUMBLING of rushed, panicked activity (O.S.)

Don calls out to the living room.

DON  
What's going on out there?

SEAN (O.S.)  
(shakily)  
Ummm... Nothing? Your seven minutes  
is almost up.

DON  
No way. That was way too fast to be  
seven minutes.

There is no reply, only departing footsteps.

KIMBERLY  
That was a pretty fast seven minutes.

There is a knock on the door.

DON  
Okay, we're decent.

The door opens, revealing MOM and her seething glare and  
clenched teeth. Her chest heaves with every angry breath.

Don gasps with panic.

DON  
Mom, wait! I can explain!

MOM  
Don't bother.

DON  
Why are you home?

MOM  
Flight got cancelled.

DON  
Am I grounded?

MOM  
Pretty much.

DON  
For how long?

MOM  
(screaming)  
Till your retirement!

**FADE OUT**