

GARBAGE DAY!

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

A young boy with glasses and messy brown hair, LORNE, sits in the principal's office. His hands tucked between his legs.

The door to the office is open and Lorne's father, a grizzled-looking man who cares about his appearance, RENDALL, steps towards it.

The PRINCIPAL gets up from his seat to greet Rendall at the door-way with a handshake.

PRINCIPAL

Welcome Mr. Regent, I'm sorry to have to call you in on your day off, and under these circumstances.

RENDALL

What circumstances? Why did you insist on me speaking with you?

PRINCIPAL

I thought it best not to mention it over the phone. You'd better see for yourself.

The principal motions for Rendall to speak to Lorne. Rendall hurries over and stands next to his son.

RENDALL

Lorne? What's the matter, boy?

Lorne does nothing.

PRINCIPAL

Lorne. I think it's best you be honest with your dad. Show him.

Lorne removes his hands from between his legs, and raises them to show his father the changes.

Rendall is stunned and scared to see his son's hands now resemble claws covered in fur.

INT. RENDALL'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

Rendall sits at the side of Lorne's bed and tucks his son in.

LORNE

Dad? Why couldn't the doctor fix my hands?

RENDALL

Don't worry, son. Your mother and I will bring your old hands back again. We'll make you normal again, I promise.

Rendall gets up, turns off the lamp, then exits and closes the door behind him.

INT. RENDALL'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

Rendall sits awake on his recliner chair and watches television on his black and white TV.

Suddenly, he hears his wife scream loudly.

Rendall rushes upstairs and goes to her side, outside the room of their young son.

Lorne's mother faints and falls into her husband's arms. Rendall stares into the room, and when Rendall sees what his son has become, he weeps.

INT. SPORTS STADIUM - DAY

The building is packed with parents and their child or children with them.

The kids are wrapped in cloth with no parts of them exposed. Most of the covered children appear to have extremely strange physical features.

There's a long line full of families leading to rows of spectator seats. TV monitors are attached to the nearest wall. A government SPOKESPERSON is on-screen.

SPOKESPERSON

This section is reserved for numbers three-seventy-five-through-four-eighty-seven. Please make sure your vaccinated child or children safely arrive at their designated seat or seats. Ensure them they must remain seated until further notice. Then, steadily make your way to the nearest exit.

Two parents, a MOTHER and a FATHER, lead their youngest daughter to her assigned seat.

MOTHER

There you are, sweetie. Now just take your seat. Or stand. Whatever you prefer. Remember what we told you. Stay here until your counselor tells you otherwise.

(beat)

You're going to love camp!

The mother starts to sob uncontrollably. Her daughter begins making strange-sounding whimpers.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

It has gotten excellent online reviews!

FATHER

Martha! It's almost thirty-to-noon! Let's go.

The mother nods in agreement, her face sorrowful.

MOTHER

Bye, love. We'll see you in one week. We love you.

EXT. SPORTS STADIUM - DAY

Exactly five-hundred meters from the large structure stands every one of the parents who dropped off their kids, behind a long line of wooden barriers.

Many police officers stand close to the opposite side of the barriers, and make sure no one crosses the safety-line.

All of the parents stare off at the building currently housing their kin. Many of them look through binoculars.

Suddenly, the building is consumed by a massive explosion, and all that's left is a pile of rubble.

INT. FAMILY HOME - DAY

Martha and her husband stand beside each other. Martha has in her hand an envelope addressed to them.

She slowly opens the envelope, then turns it over until a bank card drops from it into her other hand.

The card is gold, and on its corner reads: Infinity Card.

INT. RENDALL'S PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Rendall, now an old, messy-looking man, drives through the streets in search of trash.

Once in a while, he turns his head to look at the bruised and bloodied dead bodies on the road or pavement. Black bags torn open and their contents all around them, though no leftovers.

Rendall parks his car in the middle of the road. In front of him on the street curb is a small pile of full garbage bags.

He waits a moment and inspects the surroundings, when suddenly another vehicle pulls up and parks across from him. The two drivers both lock eyes.

Rendall lets out a sigh, then without breaking eye contact with the stranger, he reaches over, opens his glovebox, and pulls out a pistol.

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBOURHOOD - DAY

Various garbage trucks and their pilots move door-to-door.

A couple of garbage men exit their truck and approach a fancy-looking house. They ring the doorbell, and seconds later a man opens the door and hands the workers two black bags filled with his trash.

The garbage men take the bags and toss them into the trash compactor at the back of their truck.

INT. RENDALL'S PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Rendall drives down a long stretch of road, on the passenger side seat is his weapon of choice to take into the coliseum, a baseball bat with long rusty nails hammered through it.

Rendall arrives at the dump.

EXT. RENDALL'S PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Rendall exits his vehicle with weapon in hand. In the distance is a large circular structure with a dome on top.

EXT. TRASH COLISEUM - DAY

Rendall stands and waits outside an enormous mechanical door-lock. He is among a group of around thirty people, who all wield a melee weapon of their own.

INT. TRASH COLISEUM - DAY

Sets of garbage truck drivers backup towards the center of the arena, and dump their loads of trash into a huge pile. Workers on the ground toss the outlying bags to the top of the waste pyramid.

Then the garbage-people all drive out of there through the designated exit.

EXT. TRASH COLISEUM - DAY

Rendall and the rest of the poor people continue to wait.

One red light from a set of three turns on beside the big metal door, then the second, then the third final light. A buzzer sounds.

The people push and shove their way to get closer to the door, as it slowly slides open. Rendall waits at the back of the group.

One person squeezes through the opening.

INT. TRASH COLISEUM - DAY

The first inside takes a few steps away from the door, and waits for the rest to enter.

He unsheathes a large knife from his belt, then runs to the next three inside and stabs them quickly in their chests.

Too many enter for the knife-wielder to handle and he is knocked hard in his head by someone's one-wood driver, and drops to the dirt.

While the golf club holder looks around for another victim, a man with gloves on sneaks up from behind and cuts deep into his throat with piano wire.

The gloved man then puts brass knuckles on both his hands, and chases after someone else.

Rendall enters the battlegrounds.

A woman uses a very long bike chain with a blade at the end of it. She swings her weapon around then launches it at numerous attackers.

She tosses the blade at a man who wields dual hammers. He knocks the blade aside with his hammer, she throws the blade again as he runs at her. He blocks it a second time, then throws his other hammer right at her head.

The woman is knocked out and the man proceeds to bash her head in some more until she is dead.

The hammer holder stands and relishes his victory, before another warrior rushes at him and impales him with a a home-made shield with a sharp bayonet at the center of it.

Rendall finishes a fight. He lands the killing blow, then someone pitches a billiard ball very hard at his back. He winces loudly and reaches for where the ball made impact.

Rendall turns around and spots the aggressor, who readies a second billiard ball to throw at him. The man throws a fastball at Rendall who bats it away, right into the billiard man's stomach. The man bends forward and gasps for breath, then pukes up blood.

The ball-thrower then unsheathes a pool cue, breaks it in half on his knee, and stomps towards Rendall.

The shield-wielder battles five others using another weapon of his own design. A pitchfork with the edges of its prongs sharpened down.

The man swings his pitchfork sword and beheads one of the five, while blocking and countering the various attempts to kill him.

The brass-knuckle brawler punches another repeatedly in the head and body, until his victim drops to the ground.

The brawler then advances on the welder. He throws many punches into the shield. He finally manages to dent it, which enrages the person on the other end.

The man with the shield manages to get a punch in of his own, which instantly renders the brass-man unconscious.

The warrior then stabs into his victim's face with the pitchfork, which wakes him up. He reaches for his punctured face and screams in agony.

Now all who remains inside the arena are Rendall and the welder. They circle around each other, until Rendall slowly walks towards the final fight of the day.

## INT. RENDALL'S PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

The weapon owned by Rendall lies on the passenger seat, and now has blood and pieces of flesh stuck on it.

Rendall has sustained many injuries, and now drives back to his home with the flat-bed of his truck filled with hefty, black trashbags.

## INT. RENDALL'S HOME - NIGHT

The house is pitch black until Rendall unlocks then opens the front door. The old man has hold of a trash bag, and picks up the second, then tosses them both inside.

He turns on a loud, whirring generator right by the front door, then flips the light switch on.

His house is filled almost completely with torn open trashbags with some of their contents missing.

He hears rustling from inside one of the bags a few steps in front of him.

He slowly goes to check on the cause of the noise.

He reaches his hands towards the bag, then decides he doesn't have the stomach to look at what's inside.

## EXT. RENDALL'S HOME - DAY

Early in the morning, a delivery truck pulls up in front of the building.

A delivery person goes and grabs a newspaper bundle from the back of his truck, then throws it onto the front steps.

The headline of the paper reads: "Newly-Developed Trash Dissolving System Soon To Make Poor A Thing Of The Past."

## EXT. STREET - DAY

Two garbage men drive their truck full of rich-people trash towards the trash dissolving plant.

## INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

The garage man who drives is named MARCUS, while the passenger garbage man is named STEVIE. They sit in silence.



Marcus looks through the rear-view mirror, and he spots a vehicle approaching fast.

MARCUS  
Oh fuck. We got company!

EXT. STREET - DAY

A pickup truck drives backwards through the street, headed straight for the garbage truck.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

Marcus turns to his co-worker.

MARCUS  
Quick! Activate the decoy bags!

The passenger flips a switch on the dashboard in front of him. A red light turns on above the switch.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The driver of the garbage transport vehicle turns a corner, and so does the driver of the pickup.

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

The attacking vehicle is only a meter away from the back of the garbage truck. A group of seven lie on their stomachs in the truck's flatbed. The two nearest the hatch get up.

They jump onto the garbage truck.

EXT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

The criminals quickly begin tossing bags from the compactor into the flatbed of their vehicle. They alternate tossing trashbags, while the other hides their body behind the side of the truck.

The person who hangs off the right side picks up one of the decoy bags. It explodes in his hand and shrapnel flies out of it in all directions, killing the bag holder, whose body then drops onto the road and is run over by its comrades.

The person on the left side waits for another to join him on the garbage truck, then the process continues.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

Marcus stares through the left-side mirror.

MARCUS

They're still hijacking our supply!  
I am not losing any of my paycheck  
to these garbage-eaters! You know  
the drill.

Stevie gives Marcus a nod, then reaches under his seat and pulls out a strange-looking firearm, about the size of a sawed-off shotgun.

Stevie opens the passenger side door, climbs out of the vehicle, and hangs off the side.

EXT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

Stevie aims the gun at the nearest looter. He pulls the gun's trigger and the man on the receiving end of the invisible ammo splatters as if he was struck by a bullet train.

Stevie reaches the back portion of the garbage truck, and turns the corner, weapon held at the ready.

The man on the right side has already retreated along with the pickup truck.

Stevie begins his trek back to his seat.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Suddenly, the pickup truck returns from a perpendicular street, along with a second pickup. They ram the one side of the garbage truck, tipping it over onto its opposite side, crushing Stevie in the process.

The poor people exit their vehicles, and a group of them move in front of the knocked down truck.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

Marcus is conscious. The robbers kick out the front windshields, then pull the driver out through the pane, taking him hostage.

One from the group enters the truck through where the windshield was, and flips the switch for the decoy bags off.

EXT. STREET- DAY

The rest from the two pickups start to load up their flatbeds with all the trash from inside the compactor.

INT. WEALTHY HOUSEHOLD - DAY

A rich family watches while a home renovator installs a personalized trash dissolver inside their kitchen.

INT. WEALTHY HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Rendall enters through the unlocked front door, the house is shrouded in darkness.

He locates the kitchen and rummages through the fridge. He takes whatever food item he can carry, and places them inside a large duffel bag.

A robotic SECURITY SYSTEM built-in to the house activates.

SECURITY SYSTEM  
Trespasser detected.

An orange-color force-field suddenly turns on and surrounds Rendall, forcing him inside a tube-like construct.

The tube starts to slowly fill up with a gooey red liquid. The stuff covers his feet and Rendall can longer move them.

Rendall starts to panic and bangs on the sound-proof interior with his fists.

The red substance is at his stomach now, and Rendall starts to weep as he still tries to break free.

The goo rises until it is at Rendall's neck, then it rises to cover his head. The thick red fluid fills the entire tube.

Rendall stands motionless inside the suffocating force-field, until he loses all oxygen and dies.

A bright red flash emits from the goo for a split second, and after it subsides Rendall has lost his skin.

Seconds later, another flash goes off and now he has no muscle tissue.

A third flash takes from him his bones.

The next removes his organs.

The final flash dissolves his vessels. Now all that remains inside the goo is Rendall's shoes and clothes.

INT. RENDALL'S HOME - DAY

The trashbags that litter the filthy house, have been torn to shreds, with their contents almost fully depleted.

The sounds of someone desperately seeking sustenance from the remains of the black plastic is heard.

EXT. RENDALL'S HOME - DAY

Rendall's son Lorne slowly opens the front door. He walks outside onto the doorstep. He looks up at the sun.

He is around four-feet tall. Fur covers him head-to-toe. He has large, pointed claws, a short elephant-like trunk and tusks, and razor-sharp teeth.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

A wealthy couple walk hand-in-hand down the pathway.

They pass by a section of shrubs. Inside the shrubs waits Lorne. He watches the couple walk, and he licks his lips.

He is ready to attack them, when a different monster creeps out from the darkness and intercepts the couple instead.

Lorne watches and listens as the other hungry monster viciously murders the rich lovers.

Lorne exits his hiding place and makes his presence known to the other human turned monster, who has four large tentacles for legs, an upper-body similar to that of a gorilla twice its usual size covered in scales, and a head that resembles some sort of enormous insect, pincers included.

They each exchange a loud, strange-sounding roar, then Lorne steps forward to try and win back his meal.

FADE OUT.