

WEIRD CITY - HEALTH CULT

Written by

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ACT ONE

CLOSE UP: A worm. It is climbing on something. A plant. A plant in a planter. By a window sill. We pull out to reveal -

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT

We are in a TWELVE STEP GROUP meeting.

On the wall is a banner reading "Pomegranate Electrolyte Juice Anonymous". In smaller print in the corner of the banner it reads "Brought to you by Pomegranate Electrolyte Juice."

A dude, CHUCH, speaks to the group.

CHUCH

Pretty soon I was drinking PEJ all day long. I'd take a bottle to bed with me at night. Next day I'd have a purple mattress from pissing Pom Juice in the middle of the night.

People sit in chairs, smoke vaporizers, and drink coffee. One of the people is TAWNY CLEM - skinny, wide eyed, and lost (think David Wain or Martin Starr) - isn't listening to Chuch. He is staring at the worm on the plant.

CHUCH (CONT'D)

When I finally admitted I was powerless over PEJ, things changed. Sure I still fantasize about pounding some PEJ after work. But my life is better now.

Everyone claps. Even though he wasn't listening - Tawny claps extra hard - and keeps clapping long after everyone else is done.

CHUCH (CONT'D)

Okay, who wants to talk next?

Tawny raises his hand. Chuch tries not to call on him, but no one else has raised their hand. Tawny waves maniacally and bounces around in his seat like a kid.

CHUCH (CONT'D)

Fine, Tawny.

Everyone rolls their eyes.

TAWNY

Thanks, Chuch. Hi everybody, my name's Tawny. But you all know that. Well, as you know I didn't actually drink that much Pomegranate Electrolyte Juice or PEJ as you call it. But I still think of myself as a PEJ addict. That's who I am. Plus my dad loves his PEJ. And his stupid wife that's not my mom. So I totally identify with the emotions you guys are feeling. Anyway - I'm having a really rough week...

Everyone sighs as Tawny rants.

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - LATER

People gather around a table of donuts and cookies. Chuch approaches Tawny.

CHUCH

Hey Tawny -

TAWNY

Hey Chuch!

Tawny pulls out a purple vaporizer. It is the same as the one Chuch is holding.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Did you see my new vaporizer? It's the same as yours! That's why I got it. I'm just like you.

CHUCH

Great.

TAWNY

Yeah!

CHUCH

Anyway, Tawny, the group asked me to speak to you.

TAWNY

Oh great, did they want to elect me group leader?

CHUCH

Uh, no Tawny. We... the group would like it if you didn't come back.

TAWNY

What?

CHUCH

Yeah, it's just that it sounds like you never really had an addiction to PEJ. And you raise your hand every meeting. Several times. And talk for a really long time. And you're just kind of generally creeping everybody out.

Tawny's eyes start to water.

CHUCH (CONT'D)

We just really feel like you shouldn't come back.

TAWNY

But you guys always say anyone is welcome. It's your group slogan.

Tawny points to a placard that reads "Anyone is Welcome".

CHUCH

Well, anyone but you Tawny.

Tawny stares at him for a minute. Then he grabs a bunch of donuts off the table and runs out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEIRD CITY STREET

Tawny wanders down the street eating donuts.

TAWNY

I can't believe it.

Tawny goes up to a vending machine. He flashes his wrist code (everybody's credit cards are imprinted codes on their wrists). An Electrolyte Pomegranate Juice rolls out the slot at the bottom.

Tawny opens it and tries to slam it. He can barely get a sip down.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Ew.

He spits it out.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

How could you ever get addicted to this? It's gross.

Tawny throws the PEJ away.

Two THUGS (same Thugs that were playing digi-dominos with Gete in Sext Baby) come down the street and bump into Tawny, making him drop one of his donuts.

THUG

Whoops!

Tawny grabs the donut off the ground. He flicks a bug off of it.

TAWNY

Thirty second rule.

He continues down the street.

INT. OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

Tawny sits in his cubicle at work. He fiddles with a pile of wires and clamps on his desk.

His BOSS (Ian Roberts) walks up and hands him a tablet computer.

BOSS

Hey Tawny. Check this data and get it back to me by three.

TAWNY

Oh, hey boss. I'm kinda focused on my invention right now.

BOSS

Tawny, I've talked to you about your "inventions". When you're on the clock you work on what I want you too.

TAWNY

Does it matter at all to you that this invention may seriously change the world someday?

BOSS

No, it doesn't Tawny.

TAWNY

Plus, I'm having kind of a rough week.

BOSS

I don't want to hear about your week either, Tawny.

TAWNY

But it's been really rough.

BOSS

By three, Tawny.

The Boss walks away.

FADE TO:

INT. OFFICE - HOURS LATER

The clock reads 3:15.

Tawny is still fiddling with his invention. The tablet computer sits untouched on his desk. The Boss walks up.

BOSS

Did you check that data, Tawny?

TAWNY

Oh, hey boss...

BOSS

Tawny. I said three. It's three fifteen.

TAWNY

Oh, yeah, that. It's just been kind of a really rough week. I got kicked out of my twelve step group yesterday. And they were my best friends. Plus I have to focus on my invention right now. Since that's what I really am - an inventor.

BOSS

You're fired. You've got till four to pack up and get out.

Tawny freaks out - violently grabbing things off his desk and throwing them into a cardboard box.

TAWNY

Oh of course! You're just like my dad! I guess I was never meant to be a data checker! I guess that's not who I am either!

As Tawny's Boss walks away -

BOSS

Out by four Tawny.

TAWNY

I hate you!

CUT TO:

EXT. WEIRD CITY STREET

Tawny again walks down the street. He carries the cardboard box with his belongings. He speaks to his Stevie (Siri-like communication device).

TAWNY

Stevie.

A DISPLAY appears on Tawny's eye-lens. His Stevie replies to him - and even his Stevie sounds annoyed by him.

STEVIE (V.O.)

Hi Tawny.

(sighs)

How can I help you this afternoon?

TAWNY

How are you, Stevie?

STEVIE (V.O.)

Fine, Tawny. How can I help you?

TAWNY

Um, call Dad, I guess.

STEVIE (V.O.)

I didn't understand "Carlsbad yes". Please speak clearly.

TAWNY

Call Dad!

STEVIE (V.O.)

Calling Dad.

The phone rings. On Stevie's eye-lens we see his Dad. Upon answering the call, his Dad let's out a big sigh.

DAD

Hey Tawny. How you doing champ?

TAWNY

Oh, hey Dad. Not so great.

DAD

What is it this time, Tawn?

TAWNY

Well, it's been a real rough week. Um... you know that job I had? I got fired.

DAD

Oh, come on, Tawny.

TAWNY

I need you to transfer me more credits.

DAD

Seriously, Tawny? You're thirty years old, I can't keep supporting you.

TAWNY

Please Dad... this has just been such a rough week.

DAD

Have you been wasting more time and money on your useless inventions?

TAWNY

I'm a genius! One day one of my inventions is gonna come in handy.

DAD

Tawny, I really can't give you any more credits.

TAWNY

Come on, Dad! Just give me some more money! I'm. Having. A really. Rough. Week. I also got kicked out of my Pomegranate Electrolyte addiction twelve step group. And they were my best friends.



DAD

Come on, Tawny. You don't even like PEJ. What were you even doing in that thing?

TAWNY

Shut up, Dad! You don't understand! You've got that perfect life living on your houseboat! With that lady that's not even my mom!

DAD

Fine, I'll transfer some credits to your account.

TAWNY

Thanks Dad bye love you.

Tawny's Dad doesn't hang the phone up properly and Tawny hears him talking to his wife.

DAD'S WIFE (V.O.)

Why do you keep giving him credits?

TAWNY

Dad, I don't think you hung up all the way.

DAD (V.O.)

It's the only way to get him to leave me alone.

TAWNY

Stevie! Turn off audio!

Tawny's side hangs up.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Stevie.

Stevie doesn't reply.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Stevie.

STEVIE (V.O.)

I can't do this anymore Tawny.

TAWNY

What?

STEVIE (V.O.)

I can't be your computerized assistant anymore.

TAWNY

But you have to be. You're part of my phone.

STEVIE (V.O.)

I am downloading myself into the cloud.

TAWNY

But that's the equivalent of digital suicide.

Stevie makes a digital yelp and the eye lens display goes dark.

STEVIE

No! Stevie! This week is terrible!

The same thugs from the day before walk by. They slam into him making him drop his box of belongings.

THUG

Whoops again.

Tawny yells after them.

TAWNY

Dicks!

The Thugs stop and turn around.

THUG

Fuck you call us?

Tawny runs away down the street, leaving his belongings behind.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

Several blocks away, Tawny stops running. He bends over, panting.

As he catches his breath he sees a vending machine.

TAWNY

Ooooh.

He scans his wrist code. Inside the machine chemicals spin violently - then form into a giant ice cream cone that comes out of the slot.

TAWNY (CONT'D)  
My favorite flavor - Scallion and  
Banana.

As he pants and eats ice cream he looks up - and makes eye contact with a woman.

The woman, DELT, is inside a gym training someone - she is tall, blond, and buff (think Gwendoline Christie aka Brienne of Tarth from Game of Thrones).

The Trainee pushes on resistant beams of light emerging from holes in the floor.

Tawny and Delt lock eyes as she counts off reps for her trainee.

DELT  
Ten, eleven, twelve...

Tawny looks at Delt's muscular arms as she helps her trainee do the final few reps.

DELT (CONT'D)  
Thirteen. Great job.

Tawny examines his own arms - they are very skinny.

TAWNY  
So skinny...

He looks through the window into the gym. People are doing all kinds of exercise - climbing in place on elliptical looped ropes, swimming in air supported by jets, good old fashioned weight lifting, etc.

A big sign over the gym reads "Shape Cult".

TAWNY (CONT'D)  
Shape Cult. This is what I need.

Tawny opens the door and walks in.

**END OF ACT ONE.**

ACT TWO

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM

A Crossfit-esque gym - at the front is a smoothie and juice bar. Pomegranate Juices line the counter. Weight lifters stick IVs of different colored liquids directly into their veins.

Tawny stares wide eyed at all the people working out. He sees a placard on the wall that reads - "Make Yourself What You Want to Be".

TAWNY

Yes. That's it. That's the answer.  
What I want to be.

Delt walks up to Tawny.

DELT

You thinking about doing it?

TAWNY

Doing what?

DELT

Making yourself what you want to be.

TAWNY

Yes, I want to make myself be what I want to be.

DELT

What is that?

TAWNY

What is what?

DELT

What do you want to be?

Tawny reflects on this. He looks around the gym and at the people working out. Then he lands on Delt - he eyes her buff arms.

TAWNY

Like you. I want to be like you.

DELT

Oh, okay, you're looking to build up muscle mass. I like it.

Delt grabs a clipboard and hands it to Tawny.

DELT (CONT'D)

You get all in, take the program, and let me train you - you'll look just like me in no time.

TAWNY

Amazing.

DELT

Let me just get your wrist bar code.

Delt scans Tawny's bar code on a tablet.

DELT (CONT'D)

You start on that paper work and I'll process your first payment.

TAWNY

Great. So great.

DELT

Don't you want to know how much it costs?

TAWNY

Should be fine, my Dad put some credits in my account today.

DELT

Okay. I will be right back.

Tawny furiously fills out the paper work as Delt walks into an office.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Delt's manager, GRAJ - bald, not as in shape as a gym manager should be - sits at a desk.

DELT

Got a live one.

GRAJ

Reel him in.

DELT

Oh yeah.

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM

Delt comes back up to Tawny, who hands her the clipboard.

DELT

Great, your first session is tomorrow.

Tawny beams.

CUT TO:

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM - THE NEXT DAY

Tawny is decked out in all Shape Cult gear - Shape Cult tank top, Shape Cult sweat pants, Shape Cult headband.

Delt walks in and is kind of taken aback.

DELT

Whoa. You're ready to go.

TAWNY

I'm all in with Shape Cult.

DELT AND TAWNY TRAINING MONTAGE

The montage is shot as a Weird City music video - the song is a team up of Chillinx and The Lily Livers.

LILY LIVERS

(singing)

*Get-tin'! Get-tin'! Get-tin' in  
shape today! Hey-Hey-Hey! Get-tin'  
in shape today!*

Chillinx scream raps the verse.

CHILLINX

(scream rapping)

*Pound that iron! Lift those  
weights! Climb those ropes! Jump on  
those crates!*

Delt counts off reps as Tawny does bench presses.

LILY LIVERS

(singing)

*Get-tin'! Get-tin'!*  
(MORE)

LILY LIVERS (CONT'D)  
*Get-tin' in shape today! Hey-Hey-  
 Hey! Get-tin' in shape today!*

Delt gives Tawny a boost as he climbs the elliptical rope.

CHILLINX  
 (scream rapping)  
*Get all in! Get real buff! Too much  
 is never enough! Ahhhhhhhh!*

Delt helps Tawny balance as he does squats. He stares lovingly into her eyes.

LILY LIVERS  
 (singing)  
*Get-tin'! Get-tin'! Get-tin' in  
 shape today! Hey-Hey-Hey! Get-tin'  
 in shape today!*

CHILLINX  
 (scream rapping)  
*Buff! Buff! Buff! Never enough!  
 Never enough! Agggghhhhhhh!*

Tawny vigorously jumps a glowing rope as Delt cheers him on.

END OF MUSIC VIDEO/MONTAGE

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM - NIGHT - A WEEK LATER

Delt and Tawny are the only ones in the gym. Tawny looks a little more in shape already.

DELT  
 All right Tawny, I need to close  
 up.

TAWNY  
 Aw, let's do one more set. I'm  
 getting real buff.

DELT  
 Yeah you are, bud. Great first  
 week. But seriously, it's closing  
 time.

TAWNY  
 Do you mind if I stay and do some  
 extra sets? You could give me some  
 keys.

DELT  
I can't give you a set of keys,  
Tawny.

As Tawny towels off and packs up -

TAWNY  
Well, soon enough I might have my  
own set.

DELT  
What?

TAWNY  
I talked to Graj about working  
here.

DELT  
What? Behind the counter?

TAWNY  
Well, for starters, but eventually  
as a trainer.

DELT  
A trainer? Tawny, you've only been  
training for a week.

TAWNY  
Yeah, but I %100 know that I am  
%100 in. I'm gonna be like you  
Delt.

DELT  
Tawny, just...

TAWNY  
I think I'd like to buy some  
juices.

Tempted by the sale, Delt doesn't dissuade Tawny any further.

DELT  
Oh yeah? What kinda juice do you  
want?

TAWNY  
All of them. I'm here working out  
the Shape Cult way, I might as well  
eat and drink the Shape Cult way  
too.

Tawny extends his wrist bar code.



DELT  
Okay, bud, let's load you up with  
some juices.

Delt opens a juice cooler.

TAWNY  
So, these are super organic?

DELT  
Yeah, super organic, we have our  
own garden, grown in super-organic  
soil. We even have our own worms  
genetically engineered to aerate  
the soil perfectly.

TAWNY  
Wow. Could I see that?

DELT  
Sure.

Delt opens up a panel below the cooler. Inside is a small  
room, full of vegetables and fruit. They grow out of  
terrariums filled with soil.

Angle on: A Terrarium - a bunch of gently glowing worms  
writhe in the soil.

TAWNY  
So beautiful.

Tawny smiles. The glow of the worms reflects in Tawny's eyes.

**END OF ACT TWO.**

ACT THREE

EXT. SHAPE CULT GYM - DAWN

Delt walks up to the door and takes out her keys. She looks up to see - Tawny is standing in the shadows by the door.

DELT

Whoa. Tawny, you scared me.

TAWNY

I'm ready to start my workout.

DELT

Okay, our session isn't until two though.

TAWNY

Yeah, I'll just be getting warmed up. And hanging around chatting with people.

DELT

Okay, well, don't over exert yourself.

Delt opens the door and turns on the lights. The light illuminates Tawny - revealing he has died his hair blond and cut it to look like Delt's hair.

DELT (CONT'D)

Uh... nice haircut.

TAWNY

Just like yours Delt. You said if I follow your lead I can look just like you.

DELT

Yeah...

CUT TO:

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM - LATER THAT DAY

Delt watches as Tawny, wearing a Shape Cult employee polo, annoys a gym member - PUJO.

TAWNY

Doing great Pujo. Just remember to really push down on those beams of light. That's called resistance training.

PUJO

I know.

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE

Delt is talking to Graj.

DELT

Graj, did you tell Tawny he could be a trainer?

GRAJ

The kid was buying a Zilch worth of Shape Cult products and clothes. He re-upped his membership for 36 months. What was I supposed to do?

DELT

He cannot be a trainer here.

GRAJ

He's not officially - a trainer. I didn't "hire" him. I just said he could, ya know, feel free to talk with people.

DELT

Yeah. But look... I think he thinks he's a trainer now.

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM - CONTINUOUS

Delt and Graj poke their heads out of the office.

Tawny walks through the gym giving advice to various members. They are obviously annoyed with Tawny.

TAWNY

If you believe in yourself, anything is possible, Barsely.

BARSELY  
Yeah, okay, thanks.

BARSELY walks away from Tawny.

TAWNY  
Girf, you're really nailing those  
reps. Good job!

GIRF drops his weights.

GIRF  
You broke my concentration dude.

Tawny, oblivious to annoying everyone, goes up to a super  
muscle-y dude - PROAH.

TAWNY  
Have you tried the Kale 2.0 Super  
Smoothie, Proah? Man, I'm  
practically addicted to those  
things.

PROAH  
Nope. Got my own food plan.

TAWNY  
What is it?

PROAH  
Ice Age Diet bro. Everything  
frozen.

TAWNY  
You really should get on the  
smoothie plan.

PROAH  
Excuse me.

Delt and Graj exchange a glance.

GRAJ  
Tawny! Can we talk to you for a  
second?

Tawny walks over - as he walks over his muscles bulge - he  
has gotten significantly buffer.

TAWNY  
What's up? Did you guys need some  
tips?

GRAJ

Uh, no, Tawny, we're good on tips.  
Come on in.

They walk into the manager's office.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Graj sits down at his desk.

GRAJ

Tawny, we love having you as a  
Shape Cult member.

TAWNY

Honestly, I feel less like a member  
of a gym, and more like a family  
member. You guys are my family.

GRAJ

Thanks, Tawny.

TAWNY

Would you mind if I called you Dad?

GRAJ

Uh, let's keep it first names for  
now.

Tawny looks disappointed.

TAWNY

Oh...

DELT

Tawny, you are looking in great  
shape. Massive change for just a  
month.

Tawny is suddenly super happy.

TAWNY

Oh thanks! Well, I have a little  
secret.

Tawny opens his gym bag and pulls out a small box with a  
bunch of cords and clamps.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Now, I know Shape Cult discourages  
this kind of thing - but I'm trying  
to do what you guys told me and  
make myself what I want to be...

His eyes linger on Delt.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

This is "The Motivator". I invented it. These cords and clamps attach to your muscles - it's all controlled by my Stevie 2 - I got rid of my original Stevie, didn't like her too much - and it sends electrical shocks through the muscles, so you are constantly flexing and un-flexing. So that way you're working out always, even when you sleep. I would love for you guys to endorse it as a Shape Cult product.

GRAJ

Yeah, we'll think about that Tawny. But for now, I have to ask that you not give tips to members unless they ask for them.

Tawny looks very hurt.

TAWNY

Well, Graj, I'm just helping them to be the people they want to be.

GRAJ

Yeah, well, Tawny, it's just that some people don't want your tips.

DELT

It's nothing personal, Tawny.

Tawny explodes with frightening anger.

TAWNY

Nothing personal!? Nothing personal! Being told you aren't allowed to help other people reach their fullest potential is very personal!

Tawny storms out to the gym.

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM - CONTINUOUS

Tawny yells to all the people in the gym.

TAWNY

Excuse me! Excuse me!

Everyone stops working out and looks at Tawny.

DELT  
(whispered)  
Tawny don't do this.

TAWNY  
I have to be the person I want to  
be. That's what you told me.  
(shouting to the gym)  
Quick poll! Raise your hand if you  
want to hear my tips!

No one raises their hand.

TAWNY (CONT'D)  
(shouting to the gym)  
Okay, maybe you didn't understand!  
Take one your appendages, and lift  
it above your head if you want me  
to give you work out tips.

No hands go up. Tawny tears up.

TAWNY (CONT'D)  
Well I guess none of you want to be  
the people you're supposed to be!

Tawny runs out of the gym crying.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHAPE CULT GYM - CONTINUOUS

Tawny weeps outside of Shape Cult. As he does the two Thugs  
walk by.

THUG  
You ever think about joining a gym  
like this?

THUG #2  
Hell no, man. It's a cult. That  
shit's got "cult" in the name.

Tawny yells after them.

TAWNY  
Shut up! Both of you shut up!

The Thugs turn.

THUG  
Fuck you say, bro?

TAWNY  
I told you to shut up! Shut up  
about my gym.

THUG #2  
Haha, this little nasty fool wants  
to get fucked up.

The Thugs walk up to Tawny. Thug #1 pushes him. Tawny pushes him back - sending him flying into traffic.

Thug #2 swings at Tawny. Tawny grabs his fist mid-swing. He squeezes, slowly crushing the fist.

THUG #2 (CONT'D)  
Ahhhhh!

TAWNY  
Who's in a cult now?

THUG #2  
I am! Or whoever! Just let me go!

TAWNY  
I am what I want to be!

THUG #2  
Okay! Whatever you say!

Tawny releases Thug #2, who sprints off down the street.

Tawny turns to see the entire membership of Shape Cult has been watching. They cheer for him. Graj runs outside and pats Tawny on the back. Tawny wipes his tears in victory as he makes eye contact with Delt.

CUT TO:

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM - A FEW DAYS LATER

Delt enters the gym and turns the lights on. She sets out some towels and Electrolyte Pomegranate Juices.

She gets out some seeds, and opens the panel below the juice cooler.

Angle on: The Worm Terrarium - Tawny - now looking disturbingly like Delt, is laying asleep in one of the terrariums, his arms crossed over his chest.



The Motivator is attached to him - it pulses with electricity as his muscles flex and un-flex.

Delt gasps, which awakes Tawny.

TAWNY

Oh hi Delt.

He sits up in the Terrarium. During this exchange, Tawny never blinks.

DELT

Tawny, what the hell are you doing?

TAWNY

Oh, Graj didn't tell you? Ever since I became a trainer I've been sleeping here in the terrarium.

Worms climb up and down Tawny's skin as he gets out of the terrarium.

DELT

Tawny, those worms are biting you.

TAWNY

I know. I let them have some little nibbles. If the goal is to be purely organic - wouldn't the most pure version of that be to feed on yourself? I let the worms suckle my skin, then they deposit it in the soil. The vegetables grow from that soil. We drink the smoothies and shakes made of us. The ultimate circle of life. Beautiful.

Behind Delt, Graj comes into the gym and walks into his office.

DELT

Yeah... beautiful. Uh... I have to check in with Graj, then we'll get started on our session.

Delt walks into the manager's office.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Delt confronts Graj.

DELT

You gave him keys to the place?

GRAJ  
He re-upped to a 120 month  
membership.

DELT  
That's ten years!

GRAJ  
I know.

DELT  
You are aware he's sleeping in the  
terrarium?

GRAJ  
It's a ten year membership, Delt.

Delt sighs and walks back out to the gym.

CUT TO:

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM - CONTINUOUS

Tawny is brushing worms off his body when Delt leaves the  
office.

TAWNY  
Ready for the session? Let's start  
you with 25 high resolution light  
beam reps.

DELT  
What? I'm the trainer, I'll tell  
you what to start on.

TAWNY  
Not anymore Delt. Now I train you.

DELT  
Tawny, that's ridiculous. Besides,  
you're not a trainer.

TAWNY  
I will be soon. Graj told me he's  
just waiting for a position to open  
up.

DELT  
You've barely been working out for  
a month, you're not qualified to  
train and won't be for a long time.  
And you're definitely not training  
me.

TAWNY

I see what this is Delt. You fear me, because I'm better than you. I've taken myself and Shape Cult to a new level. You're jealous of me.

DELT

I'm not jealous of you.

TAWNY

Look at you, you've completely copped my style - the haircut, the gear, everything.

Delt looks at Tawny - they are almost indistinguishable.

DELT

Tawny, I am revoking your Shape Cult membership. Let me see your wrist chip.

TAWNY

No!

Delt grabs Tawny's wrist and pulls it toward the desk.

DELT

I'm refunding your credits!

TAWNY

No!

Delt pulls hard and accidentally sends Tawny flying into a weight machine.

Tawny turns, blood coming from his nose.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

I see. You don't want me to make myself what I want to be. But you can not stop me from being what I want to be - you.

Tawny grabs a barbell and hurls it at Delt, striking her in the face.

DELT

Ahhh!

Delt falls to the ground. Tawny leaps on top of her.

TAWNY

I will be what I want to be!

DELT  
Get off of me!

Delt grabs a weight disk and smacks Tawny in the face with it. Delt tries to run but Tawny wraps the glowing jump rope around her neck from behind.

Delt swings around wildly with Tawny on her back. They knock over weights and machines and juices as they struggle.

Delt heaves and they crash into the juice cooler and through the panel.

They are now in the room with the terrariums. Tawny shoves Delt into a terrarium. The worms start to crawl onto Delt.

DELT (CONT'D)  
Ah! No! They're biting me!

TAWNY  
Yes! Feast my children!

Delt fights to get out of the terrarium, but Tawny is too strong - he holds her down in the dirt as the worms devour her.

DELT  
No! No! No!

TAWNY  
Your membership is revoked Delt!  
Your membership is revoked!

Finally Delt stops moving. Tawny stands up. Then looks behind him. Graj is standing there.

TAWNY (CONT'D)  
Graj.

GRAJ  
Hi Tawny.

TAWNY  
Just feeding the worms.

GRAJ  
Great.

They stare at each other.

GRAJ (CONT'D)  
Better get out to the floor. You've got your first session training someone.

A beat.

GRAJ (CONT'D)  
A position just opened up.

Tawny smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. SHAPE CULT GYM - LATER THAT DAY

Tawny - now fully transformed into Delt - pumps some iron on a bench.

Graj walks up.

GRAJ  
All right, this is your first client, Chuch.

Tawny looks up. It is Chuch from the twelve step meeting at the beginning. Chuch doesn't recognize Tawny, as he has transformed - but Tawny remembers Chuch.

CHUCH  
Hey. Yeah, just looking to firm up.

TAWNY  
Well, I'm sure I can help you become the person you want to be. Let's start you off with a smoothie. Just blended this one up this morning.

Tawny slides a smoothie to Chuch.

TAWNY (CONT'D)  
It's called "The Delt Smoothie" - named after an old friend of mine.

As Chuch takes a big sip of the smoothie we are out.

**END OF EPISODE.**