(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

MRS. WILKERSON (40), stands in front of her fifth grade class. The classroom is decorated with pictures of Einstein, maps, Charles Darwin, and a few animals.

She has her hair done up in a bun and looks very conservative, her purple dress goes all the way down to her ankles. She has large, thick glasses that sit on her face.

There are about thirty children lined up in six rows.

She paces back and forth with an unhappy look on her face.

MRS. WILKERSON So does anybody know the answer?

The children look at each other blankly.

MRS. WILKERSON (CONT'D) Well one of you must know? Do I have to go over the entire lesson plan again. I hope not because if we do we will do so after class. So, if anyone wants to be the class hero and save everyone from another hour of school I suggest you raise your hand.

The children remain silent.

MRS. WILKERSON (CONT'D)

Okay then.

TOMMY GOERTZEN (10), raises his hand.

MRS. WILKERSON (CONT'D) Looks like we may have a savior. Do you know the answer Mr. Goertzen?

TOMMY

I think I do.

MRS. WILKERSON Then lets hear it.

TOMMY

Toronto.

MRS. WILKERSON You believe that Toronto is the capital of Canada.

## TOMMY

Yes ma'am.

MRS. WILKERSON Are you one hundred percent sure.

TOMMY

Yes ma'am.

She looks around over the entire class.

MRS. WILKERSON Do you all think he's right.

The group of children nod.

MRS. WILKERSON (CONT'D) So you all believe that Toronto is the capital of Canada.

# CLASS

Yes.

MRS. WILKERSON Well you're wrong. The capital of Canada is not Toronto, it's Ottawa.

She puts her hand on her stomach like she just got stabbed. She GASPS.

She moves towards her desk and puts her other hand down on top. She GASPS in pain again.

TOMMY Mrs. Wilkerson are you okay?

She shakes her head. Another painful GASP. She dry HEAVES. Nothing comes out.

She opens her mouth again and thousands of maggots covered in blood pour out of her mouth.

The children SCREAM.

Mrs. Wilkerson opens her mouth again. Thousands of more maggots spill out of her mouth.

The children get up out of their seats as they SCREAM.

More maggots fall out her mouth, a fountain of blood follows.

Her body drops to the floor. Her face lands in a mountain of bloodied maggots.

The children continue to SCREAM.

INT. PUBLIC TOILET, MENS ROOM - DAY

A FAT MAN (45), who weighs around four hundred pounds, walks into the stall. He LOCKS the door.

He unbuckles his belt, then unzips his pants. They fall straight to the ground. He stands there in his tighty whities. There are a couple of skid marks on the backside.

He puts the toilet seat down and drops his dirty underwear.

Each one of his huge, blubbery ass cheeks hangs over each side of the toilet.

A loud SPLATTER trumpets out of his butt. He SIGHS with relief.

Another SPLATTER, which is accompanied by two FARTS, one high pitched, the other a low GRUMBLE.

He sits there out of breath, sweating profusely. He breathes long deep BREATH.

FAT MAN Here comes another one.

His face goes bright red as he pushes out another load.

SPLATTER!

## FAT MAN (CONT'D)

Phew!

He grabs some toilet paper and wipes his huge hairy ass.

He gets up and looks into the toilet. His eyes open wide.

Inside the bowel are chunks of crap, blood, and thousands of maggots.

The fat man backs up against the door. His stomach RUMBLES.

Suddenly thousands upon thousands of maggots drop out of his ass.

A pile of maggots surround his feet and go all the way up to his calves. Maggots don't seem to stop falling out. They keep falling and falling till the fat man drops to his knees. His head falls right into the toilets bowel.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

MOM (35), BIG BILLY (38), and LITTLE BILLY (12), sit at the kitchen table enjoying a roast beef dinner.

BIG BILLY So little Bill how was school?

# LITTLE BILL

Sucked.

MOM

Little Bill, you know you're not supposed to use that kind of language at the dinner table.

LITTLE BILL Sorry ma, but that was the first word that came to my mind.

MOM

Well you should think before you speak. What if grand ma or grand pa were hear, they would go into shock hearing that kind of language come out of your mouth.

BIG BILLY C'mon, it's not like he said FUCK.

Little Billy LAUGHS.

#### MOM

And I wonder where he gets it from.

She stuffs a piece of roast beef in her mouth.

BIG BILLY So why did school SUCK son?

LITTLE BILL Sally Holloway kicked me in the nuts.

Mom spits out her food.

# BIG BILLY What the hell she do that for?

# LITTLE BILL

I was walking down the hall and one of my shoe laces came untied and I tripped. I put out hand and accidentally grabbed one of her tits. She got pissed and kicked me in the nuts.

BIG BILLY Well it sounds like your day did suck.

MOM Will you two watch your language.

## LITTLE BILL

Sorry mom.

# MOM

Apology accepted.

Mom grabs a glass of wine and takes a sip.

Little Bill starts to massage his head.

# BIG BILLY Are you alright son?

LITTLE BILL I feel like my head is about to explode.

He puts his head down as he rubs it. He raises his head.

A maggot squirms it's way out of the corner of little Billy's eye.

Mom spits out her wine.

#### MOM

Oh my God!

# LITTLE BILL

It hurts.

# BIG BILLY Jesus Christ son!

Then, both little Billy's eye balls are pushed out of their sockets. Hundreds of maggots pour out. Little Billy SCREAMS, along with his mother and father.

Little Billy opens his mouth and thousands of maggots pour out. A few seconds later his head explodes.

His brains, blood, along with thousands of maggots SPLATTER all over his mother and father.

INT. BAR - DAY

Two DRUNKS, both around sixty, sit at a bar watching the television that sits above.

On the television is a football game, suddenly the TV screen cuts to BREAKING NEWS.

DRUNK #1

# What in holy fuck!

## ON THE TELEVISION

A news ANCHOR (40), and ANCHOR WOMAN (30), sit side by side at the news desk.

## ANCHORMAN

Sorry to interrupt your program but we have some breaking news.

#### ANCHORWOMAN

There have been reports all around the globe of maggots bursting out of people. There have been several thousand occurrences in the US alone, millions world wide.

#### ANCHORMAN

There is no explanation for this maggot infestation, maybe it's something in the food, but no one seems to know the answer.

IN THE BAR.

DRUNK #2 What he say about the fags?

DRUNK #1 Not faggots you moron, maggots.

### DRUNK #2

Oh, thank God.

ON THE TELEVISION

The anchorman seems to be in pain. He clenches a pen that is in his hand. The anchorwoman moves closer to him, he hand near his.

# ANCHORWOMAN

# Phil are you all right?

He turns towards the anchorwoman. Maggots are pouring from his nose and mouth. He raises his hand which holds the pen and stabs the anchorwoman in her hand.

She SCREAM as blood squirts out of her hand. A second later the anchorman EXPLODES. Hundreds of maggots fly all over the place.

IN THE BAR

DRUNK #2 What kind of fucked up movie is this.

Suddenly everyone except for the two drunks start to convulse. Maggots pour out of every hole in their bodies. One man splits open in two and thousands of maggots squirm out of him.

> DRUNK #2 (CONT'D) We gotta find a different place.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

TITLE CARD -- 6 MONTHS LATER

The city streets are covered in what looks like snow, but is in fact an infinite number of maggots. The white mounds move up and down, nothing else living is on the streets.

Cars are turned over, windows are smashed. There are planes crashed onto the ground.

The sky appears to be dark and hazy, but it isn't smog, but billions and billions and billions of flies.

CUT TO BLACK: