TREVOR
YES, THAT’S IT
THAT’S WHAT HE SAID
BLAKE, HE’S LOOKING REAL BAD
LET’S GET YOU CLEAN AND FRESHLY DRESSED

Jeremy tries to sign in American Sign Language.

BLAKE
WHAT’S HAPPENING WITH HIS HANDS?

TREVOR
JUST SPASMS FROM POST-TRAUMATIC STRESS.

BRITNEY
Uh, I think that’s ASL!

BRYN
Britney, we said no more crazy cult stuff!

TREVOR
WHEN EVERYTHING GOES NUTS THE SKY IS RAINING GUTS
WHEN EVERYONE’S LOSING THEIR MINDS
YOUR PRODUCER’S THE MAN YOU CAN TRUST
TRUST ME - THIS HAPPENS ALL THE TIME

BRITNEY
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?
ARE YOU POSSESSED?
SATAN’S ALIVE?
TREVOR IS LUCIFER?

TREVOR
COME ON GUYS
WE’RE WASTING OUR TIME
JEREMY ALMOST DIED

BLYTHE
I THINK HE JUST HAS FOOD ON HIS CHIN

BRYN
MAYBE HE’S HIGH AS A KITE

BRITNEY
THAT’S THE MOST UNTHINKABLE SIN

TREVOR
EXCUSE ME EVERYBODY DON’T MEAN TO INTERRUPT BUT ISIS IS WAITING OUTSIDE
BUT HEY, I’M THE MAN YOU CAN TRUST
TRUST ME - THIS HAPPENS ALL THE TIME

ALL
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?
Jeremy holds a sign up upside down that says “ISIS Didn’t Attack LA”.

BLAKE
Is that... Hebrew?

BRITNEY
Oh my god! Jeremy wasn’t homeless, he was just on birthright! For a really long time!

BLAKE
It’s a miracle. I’m so glad you’re alright. It’s been - it’s been so long.

The girls crowd around Jeremy while Blythe takes Trevor aside.

BLYTHE
What is that mongrel doing here?

TREVOR
You mean your son?

BLYTHE
He was not mentioned before now! I don’t like this one bit, Beach. We are not your pawns.

BLYTHE (CONT’D)
And do you honestly expect me to believe that he just waltzed through an active war zone?

TREVOR
Yes, I do.

BLYTHE
Ha! You must think I’m actually a moron. That’s it, let me speak to the studio head -

TREVOR
Look, I’ll make sure Jeremy is well-behaved. I promise. Trust me.

BLYTHE
Hmph. I’m trusting you, Beach, but not too much.

TREVOR
Jeremy?

Jeremy comes up to Trevor. He scribbles on a piece of paper and shows it to him.
TREVOR (CONT’D)
(hushed tones)
I told you, you’ll get your check when the special is over.

Jeremy scribbles more furiously.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
Well, I’m sorry but we only have $5,000 in the budget for a non-speaking role.

Jeremy scribbles more furiously.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
Who will they trust? Me, or the homeless mute. Your pen is confiscated.

Trevor takes the pen and shoves the notebook back into Jeremy’s chest.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
If we want to survive, we’ll have to barricade the doors and windows. We must make sure there’s no way in or out of the house.

BRITNEY
Trevor, I caused this. If I can just get back to the ranch, it’ll all go away.

TREVOR
No! Britney, c’mon. That’s insane.

BLAKE
Guys! If we’re going to survive ISIS launching a full-scale land offensive against Los Angeles County, then we need to stick together. As a family. Isn’t that why we showed up here in the first place?

Some shrugs and murmurs of assent.

BLAKE (CONT’D)
(patronizing, almost baby talk) Britney, you didn’t cause this. Decades of ethnic infighting and a paradigm of the US as an international hegemon caused this. But ISIS taking over Los Angeles doesn’t necessarily have to be a bad thing. It’s just like the time I held myself captive at gunpoint in a Paris Hotel Room. Look how much closer that brought me and my fans.

TREVOR
Blake is... absolutely right.
BLYTHE
What could be better? Our family, triumphantly rising from the ashes of Los Angeles. We’re going to get through this as a family — mute half-brother and all. Bring it in.

They all come in for a hug.

BLYTHE (CONT’D)
Jeremy, you smell like a pirate’s foreskin.

TREVOR
Blaines, this warms my heart. You can all return to your bedrooms for the night and secure them yourselves.

BLYTHE
I’m not lifting anything. Where’s Dan?

Dan enters.

DAN
There are nine bathrooms! Nine!

They all start to leave.

TREVOR
Sleep well, Blaines! Oh! And Britney?

Britney and Blythe turn back after everyone else has left.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
I think I dropped my watch behind your dresser. Would you mind looking for it for me?

BRITNEY
Sure! No problem.

She exits.

BLYTHE
Just know I’m watching you Trevor. I’m watching you right back.

She exits.

Trevor makes sure everyone is gone, and sneaks over to the front door. He opens it.

TREVOR
(hissing)

Kit!