

XANNY'S AND THE QUEST FOR SOUR PATCH KIDS

Written by

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Address  
Phone Number

OVER BLACK

OTIS (V.O.)  
You must choose one.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The ceiling lights hum. Place is nearly vacant with only OTIS, a 27 year old man in sweats and a pink hoodie, and the gas station employee, JULIA, who stocks the shelves.

Otis stands in front of the candy section, eyes half closed taking slow and collective breaths.

OTIS (V.O.)  
But there is so fucking many  
options to choose from!

He looks over at the STARBURST.

OTIS (V.O.)  
Yoooo I could go for some pink  
starburst though.

SNICKERS (V.O.)  
What about me?

Otis looks to his left seeing a KING SIZE SNICKERS.

SNICKERS (V.O.)  
I'm chocolaty, nutty, and pumped  
full of caramel.

REESE'S (V.O.)  
He don't want you bruhv.

Otis looks down, seeing the REESE'S CUP a couple shelves below the Snickers.

REESE'S (V.O.)  
He want's this peanut buttering his  
insides mate. Leave the quality  
snacking to me.

OTIS (V.O.)  
Oh shit, their talking.

REESE'S (V.O.)  
That's right, we are. And you still  
have to choose.

SNICKERS (V.O.)  
Now why in the fuck would he choose  
you? There's more of me to take.

REESE'S (V.O.)  
Quality bruv, not quantity.

SNICKERS (V.O.)  
The fuck does that even mean?

A soda can rolls and hits Otis's shoe. He looks down and  
picks it up. An ENERGY DRINK.

Around the isle comes Julia, a 24 year old female wearing a  
zip up hoodie over her uniform.

JULIA  
Oh, I'm sorry! That didn't hit you,  
did it?

OTIS (V.O.)  
No.

Otis stares and slowly smiles. Julia looks somewhat  
uncomfortable.

SNICKERS (V.O.)  
I don't think she heard you.

OTIS (V.O.)  
Wait, am I even talking right now?

REESE'S (V.O.)  
You is, to us mate.

OTIS  
No--, uh, I'm sorry. I'm just-

Otis turns to point at the snacks before him, struggling to  
come up with anything, then turns back to Julia.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
No, you didn't hit me.

He hands the energy drink back over to her.

JULIA  
Okay, good. Are you good? Do you  
need help with anything?

OTIS  
Um-

He turns back to look at the snacks, folding his arms over his chest.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
What's your favorite snack? If you  
had to choose one.

REESE'S (V.O.)  
It's me bruhv.

SNICKERS (V.O.)  
It's not.

JULIA  
My favorite?

Julia examines the display of snacks before reaching over and picking up...

JULIA (CONT'D)  
I'd have to go with Milky Way.

MILKY WAY (V.O.)  
Ha! Bitches!

OTIS  
Oh.

REESE'S (V.O.)  
Shut the fuck up!

SNICKERS (V.O.)  
You're fucking adopted!

JULIA  
What? Not a fan?

OTIS  
No, wasn't expecting som-

The doors to the gas station fly open catching his attention. Otis looks over and sees a straight shot to the gas pumps outside but the lights flicker off. COMPLETE DARKNESS outside.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
(to self)  
What the?

A gust of wind blows through the gas station, pushing back Otis a bit.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
What going o-

He turns to look at Julia who's now gone. It's just him in the gas station, then the lights go out; EXCEPT for the fridge lights.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
Hello?

Otis focuses on the drink section of the gas station as TWO DOORS open, taunting him to enter.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
Someone there?

Something is heard rustling within the store. Looking down one of the isles, the silhouette of a life size SOUR PATCH KID ducks back behind the isle.

Narrowing his brow, Otis takes a step away.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
Yo!

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID (O.S.)  
Over here!

Looking back over at the fridge, a Green Sour Patch waves him over.

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID (CONT'D)  
Hurry, before they attack!

Green Sour Patch points, Otis looks out to the gas pumps where HUNDREDS of life size Sour Patch Kids come running like zombies towards him.

OTIS  
Yo what the fuck is this?

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID  
Hurry! Come with me if you want to live!

Otis turns and runs for the fridge door but the floor stretches beneath him. SOMETHING'S GOT TO GIVE (BANX & RANX REMIX) by LABRINTH starts to play over the intercom of the store.

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID (CONT'D)  
Shit! They've taken control, you need to find a different route to me!

OTIS  
How?

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID  
It's not a straight shot, you need  
to find the path of severance.

OTIS  
Severance from what?!

Otis looks back and sees the hundreds of Sour Patch Kids  
about to enter the gas station.

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID  
Severance from death!

Stutter stepping, Otis sprints as the floor before him begins  
to stretch again but allows him to progress faster than  
before.

HUNDREDS of Sour Patch Kids enter the store and begin to  
chase Otis through the long isles. Cutting coroners and  
dodging attacks, Otis makes it to the back of the store by  
the slushy machine. MUSIC CONTINUES.

A RED SOUR PATCH KID from before jumps out from a section  
knocking Otis down. The two fight for a moment before Otis  
takes a bite out of the Red Sour Patch and throws it down an  
isle.

The Red Sour Patch gets back up and throws itself back at  
Otis, only to miss and hit the slushy machine.

Slush comes pooling out causing the Red Sour Patch to slip  
giving Otis an idea. Kicking the Red Sour Patch, Otis  
quickly turns on every spout of the slushy machines causing a  
HUGE mess to spew out onto the floor.

As the horde of Sour Patch Kids comes hurtling in, they slip  
and tumble causing a pile up. Otis continues to run.

Slipping around a corner and running down the chips isle, the  
FRIDGE DOOR are close. In a full out sprint, Otis gets within  
arms reach just before the floor liquifies. MUSIC CUTS OFF.

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID (CONT'D)  
No, no, no! Come on!

OTIS  
I can't!

Green Sour Patch leans over extending a hand out to Otis.

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID  
Take my hand!

Otis tries to reach up but the floor continues to swallow him. The horde of Sour Patch Kids behind closing in.

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID (CONT'D)

Take it!

OTIS

I'm trying!

Otis tires only to no avail as he continues to sink deeper and deeper into the floor.

GREEN SOUR PATCH KID

No! You were so close!

Otis sinks and sinks down into...

EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Otis sinks as the surface of the water gets pulled further and further away from him. Looking down, a long, eerie arm pulls him down further and further into the dark abyss of the ocean.

Reaching down, Otis pries the finger off one by one until it lets go and disappears into the dark abyss.

OTIS

(under water)

Help!

The bubbles race to the surface, Otis tries to follow but stays in place as he tries to swim up.

OTIS (CONT'D)

(under water)

Help me!

He tries harder to swim only to the surface. Then, a spotlight shines down. He starts to heave, the air gone from his lungs. His whole body starts to shake as he reaches up for the light.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

PARAMEDIC (male, 30's) rolls Otis to his side as Otis pukes a multitude of GREEN, BLUE, and RED liquids.

PARAMEDIC

There we are, how you doing bud?

OTIS  
(out of it)  
What happened?

PARAMEDIC  
Do you know where you're at?

Otis wipes the puke from the corner of his mouth and looks up at the Paramedic who shines a flashlight in his face. Otis holds his hand up to block the brightness.

OTIS  
(dazed)  
What happened?

PARAMEDIC  
Police came in because of a noise complaint. They found you on the floor. Can you tell me your name?

Otis closes his eyes, trying to remember.

OTIS  
Otis.

PARAMEDIC  
Otis, were gonna take you to the hospital; okay?

OTIS  
Can you shut the light off? Hurts my eyes.

Paramedic shuts off the flashlight and puts it in his pocket.

PARAMEDIC  
We're gonna get you some help.

OTIS  
Why?

PARAMEDIC  
We need to check you out to make sure your okay.

OTIS  
I'm fine.

PARAMEDIC  
I don't think you are, bud.

OTIS  
Stop.



PARAMEDIC  
Stop what? Does something hurt?

OTIS  
Don't call me bud.

Otis slowly tries to get up but the frame of his body is FRAIL, skin and bones, as he now sports a wife beater and ripped jeans. He collapses to the floor.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
(to self)  
Uh, fuck me.

PARAMEDIC  
Easy, we're gonna put you in the  
back of an ambulance; alright?

Otis's eyes shut, his head nods as he faces away from Paramedic.

PARAMEDIC (CONT'D)  
Otis, you with me?

Otis wakes back up and looks back at Paramedic.

OTIS  
What?

PARAMEDIC  
Are you with me?

OTIS  
Yeah.

Otis adjusts himself on the floor and closes his eyes, eyebrows scrunching in; then he looks at Paramedic.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
Why?

PARAMEDIC  
I'm sorry?

OTIS  
Why didn't you leave me?

PARAMEDIC  
Why would we leave you?

OTIS  
Because no one wants me.

PARAMEDIC  
That's not true. I'm sure you have  
people that care about you.

Otis shakes his head.

OTIS  
No, I don't have anyone.

PARAMEDIC  
Why is that?

OTIS  
Because I pushed everyone I cared  
about away.

Paramedic sits, face visibly struggling to say something in  
response. Otis turns and looks at Paramedic.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
I'm just a destructive person.

PARAMEDIC  
You need help.

Otis shakes his head.

OTIS  
No, no I don't. I just, just need t-

Otis takes a breath and lays back down, his eyes rolling to  
the back of his head as his body begins to spasm. Paramedic  
jumps into action.

PARAMEDIC  
Shit, the Naloxone isn't working!

As Paramedic goes to help, Otis...

I/E. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The floor breaks away beneath Otis sending him into freefall.  
All is black, then stars start to appear. He slowly starts to  
wake up. Planets and stars start to fly past faster and  
faster until he is transported into...

I/E. CAR - NIGHT

He sits in the drivers side wearing his PINK HOODIE looking  
in the gas station. Inside, Julia stocks the shelves. He rubs  
his forehead anxiously.

OTIS  
(to self)  
Okay, just go in there. Introduce  
yourself. See if you can get her  
number. That's it.

Otis reaches over to the glove box and pulls out a pill  
bottle. He plops a couple in his hand and swallow's them with  
a CAN of FOUR LOKO that sits in his cup holder to wash it  
down. He takes a deep breath, closes his eye, then exits.

INT. GAS STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Julia reaches over and grabs the Milky Way.

JULIA  
I'd have to go with the Milky Way.

OTIS  
Oh.

JULIA  
What? Not a fan?

OTIS  
No, I was expecting something  
different.

Julia smiles, then sets down the Milky Way. She reaches over  
and grabs a package of Sour Patch Kids.

JULIA  
You caught me, these ones are my  
favorite.

OTIS  
Sour patch?

JULIA  
Yeah, they remind me of this guy I  
knew. He was sweet, kind hearted.  
Sour from his bad habits; and then,  
he was gone. Because I needed to  
leave.

She makes her way to stand next to Otis.

OTIS  
Oh, that's kinda of deep. Comparing  
someone to a candy.

JULIA  
(scoffs)  
I guess.

OTIS  
If you don't mind me asking, what  
happened?

JULIA  
He was a drug addict. And that  
version of him I couldn't, I di-

Julia shakes her head not wanting to finish that sentence or  
press more about the matter. She lays her head on Otis's  
shoulder. Otis is comforted by the act.

OTIS  
Did he ever lay hands on you?

JULIA  
No. Never.

Otis's face starts to soften as he becomes more aware.

OTIS  
He loved you?

JULIA  
Whole heartedly. I knew that from  
day one.

Beat.

OTIS  
So why did you leave him?

JULIA  
Because I didn't want my kid to  
grow up with a father like that. My  
father was an alcoholic, and being  
around that; I wouldn't want my kid  
to grow up the same way I did.

OTIS  
So you just up and left, allowing  
him to destroy himself until there  
was nothing left.

JULIA  
No.

OTIS  
No?

He looks at Julia and they lock eyes for a moment, but she turns back to look at the candy continuing to rest her head on his shoulders.

JULIA

I wouldn't just leave him without helping. I tried to help. But when someone is so stuck in their ways, so wrapped up in who they think they are and what they need to be in front of other people; there's no helping that. As much as you try; as much as I tried.

(shakes head)

It was like talking to a brick wall. And you know what happens to brick wall over time?

OTIS

What?

JULIA

They only become more sturdy, better the longer they age. So what am I supposed to do? Remove the wall brick by brick? Push it down in hopes it wont fall on me?

(beat)

There's no use in trying to help someone when they themselves don't want it to begin with. They have to want to help themselves first.

OTIS

(soft)

But I needed you.

Julia eases herself off of Otis's shoulder looking down at the sour patch kids.

JULIA

Then you shouldn't of pushed me away.

Julia places the sour patch kids back on the shelf and walks off. Otis stands in front of the candy section, hands in his pockets, eyes heavy as he looks over everything. Then the faint humming from the lights before we...

CUT TO BLACK.

**END**