

BEING DARREN

By

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INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

In black. Women's voice is in the middle of leaving a message on a landline voicemail. It sounds like she's choking back tears.

VOICEMAIL

...and I'm sorry this is over the phone, but- but I didn't know how else to reach you and... I don't know... I- (*starts crying*) I love you, honey.

Voice on phone hangs up abruptly.

Open on a disorganized one-room apartment with a small closet on one wall, a smaller bathroom across from that wall, and the smallest window looking out to an alley way on the wall across from the front door.

A single bed that could be mistaken for a cot is pushed off into one corner and has Mickey Mouse Clubhouse sheets that haven't been washed in weeks. A large, green fern sits at the foot of the bed and appears to be the only thing the apartment has going for it.

The apartment's only identifying marks are a few family photos on the refrigerator, a wooden sign next to the door that says "HOPE" in big tie-dyed letters, and a large rectangular outline of empty space above the bed where it appears something had once hung.

Other than that, however, the apartment is mostly filled with old bills, crumpled up newspapers, and magazines. *Good Housekeeping* seems to be a favorite. Crumpled clothes and dirty dishes are also present in large numbers.

The TV is on and America's Funniest Home Videos is playing. The current clip is a VHS recording of a family at a farm watching two elephants having sex.

DARREN walks out of the bathroom wearing socks and pulling up his shorts. He has long, dark brown hair that's been pulled back into a ponytail as well as a scraggly beard.

He has an issue of *Good Housekeeping* tucked under his arm that he then sets down and replaces with a script. He begins flipping through it and reading aloud with a bad British accent that sounds more like a bad Boston accent.

DARREN

How dare ye wrong me with thee! I shall spit in thy face, you dirty knave!

Darren spits. He shakes his head and sits down on a ratty old couch in front of the TV. The elephants having sex are replaced with a cow pooping with its tail flying around like a propeller. Darren starts surfing the channels, but the only thing that seems to be on are infomercials for shamwows, magic bullets, and the machine that old people use to ride up stairs.

He turns the TV off during a particularly bloody PSA for wearing your seatbelt while driving. Darren flips through his script again and starts reading once more in the same bad accent.

DARREN

Egad! My house is aflame, my bones  
are shattered, and there's glass in  
my member! Pity me!

Darren shakes his head, throws the script down, and walks to his bed. Sitting on it, Darren turns to his fern.

DARREN (*NORMAL VOICE*)

Why do we do this, Andy?

Darren turns back and starts taking off his right sock. He finds another sock underneath. He looks at his first sock and then back at the new sock. He takes the new sock off, but there's a third sock underneath. He takes that sock off, but there's a fourth. He peeks under the fourth and then takes that one off too, revealing a fifth.

One by one, he starts ripping these socks off, but one by one, he continues finding more socks underneath the previous. A pile of socks are accumulating on the floor.

He switches to his left sock, but just finds more and more socks underneath more and more and more socks underneath even more and more and more and more socks. The floor around him is at least three and a half inches deep in socks at this point.

He starts to panic, and tries to take off his shirt instead. Same thing. He then tries to take off his pants. Same thing. He probably would've tried his underwear too if he could get to them but it probably still would've been the same thing.

The floor around him is filled with socks and shirts and pants. At first, he tries to get around them, but it's no use and so he eventually wades through them. Upon finally breaking free of the mass, he runs into his bathroom.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Darren enters into his apartment, except it has been turned 180 degrees. The pile of clothes may or may not have grown.

DARREN

What the- What is this??

Darren backs back into his original apartment.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Darren backs back into his apartment, but seems to come out of the small closet this time. Upon realizing this, he freaks out more and runs towards the door out of his apartment and into the hallway.

He trips over the pile of clothes which has expanded out to a little over half of the apartment's floor. As he falls, he grabs at the folding table with dishes on it, resulting in a novelty Arby's bowl full of Froot Loops to fall on him.

Darren wipes himself off with a few of the socks and then picks himself up and runs to the door. He looks back as he exits not realizing where he's going.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Darren trips head first into his apartment again, which seems a little smaller than before but that might just be because of the mass of socks and shirts and pants that have taken over the entire apartment.

Darren gets back up and stumbles back to the apartment behind him.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Darren carefully steps into what looks to be a mass that is about two feet thick in clothes. He closes the door behind him. He opens it again.

On the other side, the room is almost two thirds full of clothes. He closes the door and opens it again. The room is now half full. He slams the door shut and tentatively opens it again. It is now completely filled with clothes. He tries to close the door once more but the clothes are spilling out. After a few minutes of labored effort, he finally gets the door closed again. He opens it one more time.

The room is empty of clothes save for the ones that were on the floor before the incident. The room appears to be back to normal. Darren cautiously steps in and closes the door behind him. He walks further into the room.

SECOND DARREN  
Here comes the airplane!

DARREN  
Jesus!

Darren suddenly jumps and spins around just in time to dodge a second Darren coming up from behind him. The Darrens look practically identical except the new one is holding a novelty Arby's glass of water.

SECOND DARREN  
\*makes airplane sounds with his mouth\*

DARREN  
Uhhh... hi? Hell- hello?

The second Darren ignores the original Darren and stops at the fern at the end of his bed. He begins watering it.

SECOND DARREN  
Feelin better now, huh Andy? There ya' go, there ya' go.

DARREN  
Hello? Hey!

SECOND DARREN  
(*singing*) Up you grow, high you grow! For-

DARREN  
Hey you!

The original Darren grabs the new Darren by the shoulder and spins him around, causing him to drop his glass of water. As this happens, a third Darren appears in the second Darren's spot with his own novelty Arby's glass of water still watering the plant and singing.

THIRD DARREN(CONT.)  
-ever forever forever you go!

The original Darren backs up as the second Darren catches his balance.

DARREN  
What the-

SECOND DARREN  
What the fuck? Who are you?

DARREN

I'm you?

SECOND DARREN

You're me?

DARREN

Well actually you're me.

SECOND DARREN

No, I'm me.

DARREN

Yeah, but you could also be me. I mean if I'm you?

SECOND DARREN

I'm you, and you're me?

DARREN

Well I guess we're us?

SECOND DARREN

OK, I get it! Well I don't but- but what is this? What's going on?

DARREN

I don't know! I just walked in and- and you were here watering Andy!

SECOND DARREN

How do you know Andy?

DARREN

I bought him!

SECOND DARREN

No, I bought him!

The third Darren has stopped watering the fern and is making his way to the sink to dump his empty novelty Arby's glass.

SECOND DARREN

Wait, who's he? Hey! You!

DARREN

That's- I think that's us?

SECOND DARREN

Why's he ignoring us? Hey, Darren!

DARREN

I don't think he can-

The second Darren runs over to the third Darren, but just as he grabs this Darren, he trips on the original novelty Arby's glass, causing him to fall down while bringing the third Darren with him. In the third Darren's place, a fourth Darren is now standing, oblivious to the rest of the Darrens.

Suddenly, the sound of glass shattering is heard against the window pane. As newer Darrens are getting up (and having a similar argument as the previous), the original Darren runs to the window as the fourth and newest Darren continues not to react to any of this, at least until this new Darren trips and falls on the other two Darren's, resulting in a fifth and even more oblivious Darren taking his place, as this fourth Darren suddenly recognizes the other Darrens. They begin arguing.

As the four other Darrens argue behind him and as the fifth Darren walks oblivious to the rest, the original Darren looks through the window and sees himself in a parallel apartment still with the ponytail but a slightly more manicured beard. He opens the window and carefully climbs through, minding the shards of what looks to be a novelty Arby's plate underneath.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Darren finds the new apartment to be a little more clean than the previous one and with a bigger bed too. He also finds the new Darren arguing with SHARON, a short-haired brunette woman who looks to be about the same age, and whose make-up is streaked from tears. She also looks angry. She throws a second plate against the wall, shattering it.

SLIGHTLY BETTER MANICURED DARREN

C'mon Sharon! Stop doing that!

SHARON

You fucking asshole!

SLIGHTLY BETTER MANICURED DARREN

I'm sorry, Sharon! I- it was one night, OK? I was drunk, I was- dumb, I was... I was weak...

SHARON

Seven years, Darren! We've been together for seven years and not once have I pulled shit like this.

Sharon grabs another novelty Arby's plate and throws it out the window again. The original Darren turns and looks at the plate crash in the other apartment and realizes the apartment has changed. In this one, a new-and-better-manicured Darren and a less-mascara-streaked and ponytailed Sharon are more happily sitting on the ratty old couch in front of the TV. Behind him, the fight rages on.

SLIGHTLY BETTER MANICURED DARREN  
Sharon! I need those!

SHARON  
Like you needed that slut?

SLIGHTLY BETTER MANICURED DARREN  
Sharon! Can't we talk ab-

SHARON  
All you ever think about these days is your piece of shit self! You never ask me how I'm doing anymore. You never say, "Hi babe, how's the painting coming along? Any closer to that exhibit?" You don't even ask me about the goddamn DMV!

The original Darren crawls back through the window into the new apartment as the fight continues behind him.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Darren enters into the new apartment, and sees that the new Darren and ponytailed Sharon are sharing popcorn and watching home movies of Darren's childhood. The fight in the previous apartment can be heard but this new couple seems oblivious to it.

NEW SHARON  
Look at your chubby little legs go!  
You were so fat!

BETTER MANICURED DARREN  
Wait, wait, this is the best part.

On the TV, a fat baby Darren falls off his tricycle and starts crying. This newer Darren and Sharon laugh together as the original Darren hears the previous Sharon from the other room start crying.

OLD SHARON  
You fucked her Darren! Stop making your shitty excuses!

PONYTAILED SHARON

I bet you stuffed your fat face all  
the time back then.

This happier Sharon stuffs the happier Darren's mouth full  
of popcorn. Darren stuffs her mouth back. She spits the  
popcorn into Darren's face.

BETTER MANICURED DARREN

You got it all over my nice couch!

PONYTAILED SHARON

Oh no! Not the designer sofa!

The home video switches to a little Darren in a  
stereotypical farmer's outfit that includes overalls and a  
piece of hay in his mouth.

BETTER MANICURED DARREN

Oh! This is the one I was telling  
you about! My first official role,  
remember?

PONYTAILED SHARON

The dairy farm commercial??

BETTER MANICURED DARREN

"Domino's Farms! Home of the  
world's biggest cow!" That's the  
one. But I didn't know it was on  
here...

PONYTAILED SHARON

Turn it up! Turn it-

The phone rings and this Darren runs to pick it up. The  
original Darren steps out of his way to let him through.

BETTER MANICURED DARREN

Mom, Hi! No, it's fine. Yeah, I'm  
sorry I haven't called in a  
while... I know I promised, mom,  
I'm sorry. (*pause*) No, Sharon's  
just over and we're watching- Yeah  
she's doing good. Yeah, yeah I  
think so. No, I'm sure it is. OK  
fine, I'll ask her. (*to Sharon*)  
How's the painting?

PONYTAILED SHARON

Good good! Tell her I'm just  
finishing up a new portrait! Called  
"Elephant Love Medley!"

BETTER MANICURED DARREN

She says it's great, has a new painting. "Elephant Love Medley." Yeah, she works the DMV during the day, but paints after that. No, we're just watching TV right now. Mhmm mhmm.

PONYTAILED SHARON

(quietly) How's Liv? Ask her how Liv's doing.

BETTER MANICURED DARREN

So how's Liv doing? What'd the doctor say? Yeah? Jeez mom, when's she gonna get a break from it all... When's it scheduled for? They say how long recovery's gonn-

OLD SHARON

Fuck you Darren! I'm done!

The original Darren hears the old Sharon yell this from the previous apartment just as the new Sharon mouths the words "I'm gonna go to the bathroom" to her Darren who smiles and nods. She goes in just as the other apartment's door is heard slamming. The original Darren looks to the slam as the new Darren goes to close the window.

BETTER MANICURED DARREN

No, it's nothing, mom. Just people yelling down on the street probably. So is this gonna be it or will she have more sessions?

As the new Darren continues to talk on the phone, the original Darren stares at the little farm boy Darren on the TV for a few more moments. A flush is heard and Sharon comes back out of the bathroom, and wraps her arms around her Darren, kissing him.

With Sharon out of the bathroom, the original Darren makes his way towards it, leaving the happier couple behind him.

BETTER MANICURED DARREN

Yeah, I've got a couple booked for this week. They should be OK I guess. No, just a couple bit parts in plays and then a few commercials. Yeah, I was actually just about to show her the...

The original Darren walks into the bathroom.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Darren walks into his apartment. It's completely bare except for a pile of boxes stacked up in the center. After a few moments of him looking around the apartment alone, a middle-aged woman, Darren's mother, JUDY, comes in holding a box full of novelty Arby's kitchenware.

A goateed Darren with his hair loose and out of a pony tail follows her in, holding a second box full of novelty Arby's kitchenware.

JUDY

Honey, do you really want to keep these? Kmart's having a sale and we can just-

GOATEED DARREN

Yes, mom. I want to. I don't want you to spend any more money on me.

The goateed Darren sets down his and his mom's boxes, and then gestures to the apartment.

GOATEED DARREN (CONT)

I'm an adult now! This is my adult palace! This is where adults live! Where's Liv?

JUDY

I don't know, I thought she was just behind-

A young woman with a backwards novelty Arby's ball cap on her head and a fire in her eyes steps into the apartment. She's carrying a slightly smaller version of Darren's fern. She coughs a few times, causing the goateed Darren to grab the fern from her.

GOATEED DARREN

Liv, stop! You weren't supposed to carry anything!

OLIVIA

I'm fine, I'm fine. Just... dust. It was just dust.

GOATEED DARREN

Dust, huh?

OLIVIA

"From dust we came, to dust we shall return." So speaketh Ben Stiller.

JUDY

Now you know that's just not true...

GOATEED DARREN

She knows that, mom. She's just messing with you.

JUDY

Oh Olivia... What'd I say about being sarcastic?

OLIVIA

I'm just joking, mom. (*turning to the apartment*) So this is it huh? Thirty five hundred for this shithole?

JUDY

Swearing!

GOATEED DARREN

That's right. For now at least. Pretty soon though, that dough will just be rolling in.

JUDY

You already got some jobs??

GOATEED DARREN

No, no, not yet. But I've got a few auditions this week so I'm sure something will come out of it.

JUDY

Really?? That's great honey! My little Peter Pan all grown up.

OLIVIA

(*sneering*) Any paid?

GOATEED DARREN

Like I said: the dough is just gonna be rolling in.

JUDY

Oh, I almost forgot! I got you a little something!

GOATEED DARREN

Mommmmm. I told you not to spend anymore. I'm good, I'm fine, really.

JUDY

No no no, you need this. Saw it at Kmart the last time I was there, and just had to get it for you. Now close your eyes! Close your eyes, Darren!

Judy pulls out a wrapped gift and hands it to the goateed Darren.

JUDY

OK, open them!

He opens his eyes and unwraps the present. It's the wooden sign that says "HOPE" in big tie-dyed letters.

GOATEED DARREN

Thanks mom. I'll hang it right up there by my door so I see it everyday.

JUDY

It'll remind you to call us everyday too!

OLIVIA

EVERY. DAY.

GOATEED DARREN

I will, I will. I'll call plenty.

JUDY

Good! And don't forget! I'm worried about you out here by yourself! I saw- (*lowers voice as if people are listening*) I saw some people with hoods down there on the street.

OLIVIA

(*making guns with hands*) BRRAP BRRAP PEW PEW!

JUDY

Olivia, stop that!

GOATEED DARREN

(*laughing*) It's fine mom, I'll be fine on my own, OK?

OLIVIA

"From dust you came, to dust you shall return."

JUDY

OLIVIA!

GOATEED DARREN AND OLIVIA TOGETHER  
(*imitating mom*) OLIVIA!

Olivia sticks out her tongue as the conversation continues. Suddenly, however, one of the scraggly haired Darrens from the first scene of multiple Darrens runs out of the closet, just barely missing the conversing people. The original Darren who has been listening to their conversation is shocked to see this new Darren, but this new Darren is clearly disorientated.

ORIGINAL DARREN  
Where'd you come from??

THIRD DARREN  
From my apartment.

ORIGINAL DARREN  
Your apartment?

THIRD DARREN  
(*looking around*) This apartment.

ORIGINAL DARREN  
This apartment?

THIRD DARREN  
Well not this apartment specifically.. But like a different one of these apartments.

ORIGINAL DARREN  
Me too.

THIRD DARREN  
So you saw all of them? Like the small ones and the big ones? And the marble one? You saw the marble one?

ORIGINAL DARREN  
No? I didn't see any of those. All of mine have been pretty normal I guess. Other than being flipped and stuff.

THIRD DARREN  
Well let's keep moving then. C'mon.

The new Darren walks to the door to the hallway and opens it. On the other side is the normal looking apartment if not for a few more *Good Housekeeping* magazines than usual.

THIRD DARREN

Wait. That's not it. Mulligan.

The Darren shuts the door then reopens it, revealing an upside-down apartment. The furniture and everything else seems to be attached to the floor that is now the ceiling. The original Darren starts walking into the upside-down apartment.

ORIGINAL DARREN

Woah. This is-

THIRD DARREN

Wait! Gravity's not always-

The new Darren tries to stop the original Darren but doesn't grab him in time. The latter Darren ends up stepping out into the apartment and tripping down to what would be the ceiling but is now the floor.

ORIGINAL DARREN

Owsers!

The other Darren carefully follows after him.

THIRD DARREN

Yeah, you gotta be careful. I haven't really figured out the rules yet myself even.

Above them and upside down (in relation to them at least), a new Darren with a tightly trimmed beard storms into the apartment.

TIGHTLY-TRIMMED DARREN

Fuck them. Fuck Kmart. "I shipped my pants" isn't even that funny. Fuck!

This Darren violently throws a handful of mail and bills on the table.

THIRD DARREN

(*looking up*) Now this is the part I'm still trying to figure out.

TIGHTLY-TRIMMED DARREN

They just don't understand! They don't understand real emotion, real feelings, real reality. None of it.

This Darren sits on the couch in front on the TV without turning the TV on. He's fuming.

TIGHTLY-TRIMMED DARREN  
Now I've gotta figure something  
else out. I'm tired of goddamn hot  
dogs. You know that, Andy?

ORIGINAL DARREN  
They're memories.

THIRD DARREN  
Huh?

ORIGINAL DARREN  
Or experiences? I don't know. But  
I'm pretty sure Mom's about to  
call.

THIRD DARREN  
How do you-

The phone rings. The tightly-trimmed Darren lets it ring.

ORIGINAL DARREN  
I remember this. Kind of...

The tightly-trimmed Darren lets it go to voicemail.

JUDY (VOICEMAIL)  
Hi Honey! Me and Olivia just wanted  
to check in and see how your  
try-outs went and to say we really  
think you got it this time and I  
even bought a few pairs of pants  
there this morning just to be safe  
even though I really think Kmart's  
going to lo-

The tightly-trimmed Darren picks up the phone and then hangs up the phone.

THIRD DARREN  
Jesus.

ORIGINAL DARREN  
Yeah... Not a proud one to  
remember...

THIRD DARREN  
Well let's keep going. So this  
asshole can finally be alone.

The two scraggly Darren's walk to the window, helping each other climb through it upside-down. Underneath them, the tightly-trimmed Darren sits back on his couch, stewing in his anger.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The two Darrens climb up through the window into an apartment that seems to be turned on its side so that the window is on the floor, the front door is on the ceiling, and the bathroom and closet doors are on either wall with the normal ceiling and floor making up the other two walls. The lights are off except for the lights from the previous apartment that give off a soft glow. A plastic christmas tree stands next to the fern.

THIRD DARREN

Oh wait, I've already been through this one.

ORIGINAL DARREN

Really?

THIRD DARREN

Yeah, I waited around for a while but nothing really happened. Heard some carolers outside but that's about it.

ORIGINAL DARREN

Are you sure? You really didn't see anything?

THIRD DARREN

Yeah yeah. I might just keep moving honestly. See what else is here. You coming?

ORIGINAL DARREN

I don't know. I just- I think I'll stay for a little while. That last one was... It was rough...

THIRD DARREN

Yeah, I get it.

ORIGINAL DARREN

Yeah, so I might just- just decompress here.

THIRD DARREN

No problem. I'll see you later, Darren.

ORIGINAL DARREN

See you too, Darren.

Using the TV set that's attached to the floor (which is now one of the walls), the other Darren swings himself up and into the bathroom, passing into the next apartment. The original Darren turns back to the window and looks in to see the tightly-trimmed Darren underneath him. He can't tell if it's the same Darren, but from what he looks like, this other Darren has begun crying. Carolers are heard somewhere in the background.

Suddenly the door across from the window (above him in this case) is thrown open, and a pony-tailed Sharon stumbles in while making out with a pretty well manicured Darren. They're both drunk. That Darren tries to turn on the lights without looking, but Sharon stops him and breaks away from him.

SHARON

No, no! No Lights. We turn on the Christmas lights.

She burps as she plugs in a set of Christmas lights. It may just be the low light, but her lower face appears to be a little darker. But does it really matter? Either way, the pretty well manicured Darren grabs her again and starts kissing her. She breaks away.

SHARON

Presents! Presents presents presents!

Sharon takes out a giant flat rectangle of a present and gives it to Darren.

PRETTY GOOD MANICURED DARREN

I thought we weren't doing big presents this year.

SHARON

It's not that big!

Darren takes out an extremely large box that's poorly wrapped with clumps of Presidents' Day wrapping paper but mostly just a lot of gray duct tape. He passes it to Sharon.

SHARON

Darren! This is so big!

DARREN

I'm not compensating, I swear, Sharon.

SHARON

Yeah sure.. OK, open mine first!

Darren shakes his flat rectangle of a present like a box.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

Doesn't sound like a horse...

SHARON

Shut up and open it!

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

Fine fine fine.

Darren slowly and surgically opens the present until Sharon grabs it and rips it open for him. It's a large painting of what looks to be an elephant orgy scene.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

Is that... is this an elephant orgy scene?

SHARON

Noooo! It's "Elephant Love Medley!"

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

So that's why they're all fucking sideways?

SHARON

Oh shut up. Do you like it??

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

*(laughs and smiles)* I- I love it. I really do. *(kisses Sharon)* I'm gonna put it right above my bed. For inspiration. *(winks)* OK now start mine.

Sharon tears into the mostly duct taped box.

SHARON

Darren! Why did you do this! It's so hard to get off... Get me scissors.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

Nope. You've gotta do it all on your own.

SHARON

Eff you.

After a while, Sharon finally gets all the duct tape off. The pretty well manicured Darren starts a drum roll as she prepares to open the box. The original Darren joins in the drum roll quietly.

She finds another even more duct taped box underneath.

SHARON

Are you serious?? Darren! What the fuck!

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I didn't know.

SHARON

Oh fuck you.

MONTAGE

-Sharon unwraps the second box to find another box.

-Sharon unwraps the third box to find another box.

-Sharon unwraps the fourth box to find another box.

-Sharon unwraps the fifth box to find another box.

-Sharon unwraps twenty-five or so more boxes until finally finding a small clump of a plastic bag with a bow on it.

RETURN TO SCENE

SHARON

Seriously, fuck you.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

Just open it, open it! You're so slow at this!

Sharon shakes her head as she finally unwraps the last layer. She takes out a powder blue T-shirt that says in big block letters, "I'M A DMV ATTENDANT. BECAUSE MULTI-TASKING NINJA ISN'T A JOB TITLE." Three paint brushes fall out that had been tucked inside of the shirt.

SHARON

Are you fucking serious?

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

What?? Did you even read it?

SHARON

Yes, I read it! It's- It's-

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

...the truth?? I know! That's why I got it! Customized just for you.

SHARON

I can't believe you actually paid money for this. I'm-I'm just mad. And sad.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

Why??

SHARON

You wasted your money on this thing!

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

It's not a waste of money if you wear it!

SHARON

I'm never going to wear this, Darren!

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

What? Why not? It's specially made just for you! You can wear it while you work!

SHARON

It's stupid. You know it's stupid! That's why you got it!

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

What?? Excuse me, but I knew no such thing! I just think it's great, and I think it'll look great on you. Try it on!

SHARON

Fine... (*laughs*) But then we're burning it.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

No way. That's next year's Christmas card.

SHARON

(*shaking her head*) Eff you...

The pretty well manicured Darren gives her a kiss and then gets up.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

While you get that lingerie on, I'm gonna go leak these IPAs that are about to burst...

This Darren makes his way to the bathroom as Sharon sits on the bed and starts to change shirts. The original Darren gets closer to her (as close as he can considering he's standing on the wall of her apartment).

SHARON

I can't believe I spent six months painting you an entire painting and then you go and buy this piece of shit five days before giving it to me...

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

(over the sound of his pee) Three days! I got expedited shipping just for you!

Sharon starts to put on the most beautiful shirt that her most benevolent boyfriend gave to her, just as the original Darren gets beside her perpendicularly. While her head is still in the shirt, this Darren reaches out to her and grabs her arm gently.

SHARON

Get away Darren. Let me put your "lingerie" on.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN

(still from the bathroom) What you saying out there woman!

Sharon, suddenly caught by surprise at the faraway sound of her Darren's voice, pops her head through the head-hole. Except it's not her head that pops through the head-hole.

Instead, the head of a pony-tailed and scraggly bearded Darren pops out.

Seeing each other, both scraggly Darrens scream and tumble down to the floor that the original Darren was standing on but what is actually this apartment's window wall. A third scraggly Darren in the same clothes as what Sharon had just been wearing (and is still wearing), has replaced her on the bed.

FIRST DARREN-SHARON  
What the fuck!

ORIGINAL DARREN  
Huh??

The pretty well manicured Darren walks out of the bathroom, wearing nothing but his underwear.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN  
What's that, Sharon?

SECOND DARREN-SHARON  
Nothing baby. Just putting on my sexiest panties for you.

The second Darren-Sharon does basic-white-girl poses in her new DMV-multitasking-ninja shirt.

SECOND DARREN-SHARON  
Am I hot enough for you daddy?

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN  
(*laughs*) Don't call me that.

SECOND DARREN-SHARON  
I'm sorry daddy. Am I being a naughty DMV worker?

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN  
OK really, you know that freaks me out.

SECOND DARREN-SHARON  
Show me your elephant love medley, daddy.

PRETTY WELL MANICURED DARREN  
Jesus Sharon. Do you want to have sex right now or not?

They embrace and start Elephant Love Medley-ing.

Meanwhile, the original Darren and the first Darren-Sharon are trying to figure out what has happened.

FIRST DARREN-SHARON  
What's happened??

ORIGINAL DARREN  
I don't know! I- I just touched you and...

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

I was sitting up there, and now I'm here. And now that- that thing is up there fucking my boyfriend!

ORIGINAL DARREN

Well- um- technically, I'm your boyfriend too so...

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

You? Who are you?

ORIGINAL DARREN

I'm- I'm an older Darren. Darren from the... future I guess?

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

You don't look anything like Darren!

ORIGINAL DARREN

Well I'm sorry about that, Sharon but... but it's been a few years. People change. You're not so pretty yourself right now.

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

What? What are you talking about?

ORIGINAL DARREN

I mean you look like me. Like me right now, not that me.

This Darren points to the pretty well manicured Darren who is currently in the middle of sexually intercouring the second Darren-Sharon. The first Darren-Sharon starts touching her face.

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

What... what the fuck is going on here?

ORIGINAL DARREN

I don't really know. I just grabbed- uh- I mean not even that. I just touched you and suddenly your face looked like mine and then you-

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

I look like you? Why do I look like you??

ORIGINAL DARREN

I don't know! I haven't figured that out yet!

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

And why is she up there?? And why aren't I up there instead? Why am I down here??

ORIGINAL DARREN

I- I guess you fell down here when I touched you or...

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

Then why would you touch me?? Why would you touch me if you knew that would happen?

ORIGINAL DARREN

I didn't know, I still don't know! And I never meant for you to fall or anything! I just- I just wanted to... I don't know... it's just been so long and I miss you and I-

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

So I could still be up there right now, but you decide to just- to just pull me out cuz you're lonely or something??

ORIGINAL DARREN

I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I'm sorry, Sharon! I didn't mean for-

Suddenly, two other scraggly Darrens fall from the front door which hangs above the original Darren and the first Darren-Sharon. One of them knocks into the (now naked) second Darren-Sharon on the bed attached to the "wall," thereby creating a third Darren-Sharon. The two new scraggly Darrens slide out of the window below them.

FIRST DARREN-SHARON

Who are they? Where'd they go? What's going on?

ORIGINAL DARREN

I'm not sure but-

Before he can answer her, she's already ran after the other two scraggly Darrens down through the window.

## ORIGINAL DARREN

Wait! Wait, come back here!

He chases through the window after her, knocking over the second Darren-Sharon who has only just stood up, disorientating her once again.

Behind him, the original Darren leaves the copulating couple who at this point, have begun looking like one big throbbing and sweaty mass of flesh and appendages.

The second Darren-Sharon has finally righted herself once again, and now looks above to the Elephant Love Medley.

## SECOND DARREN-SHARON

What the fu-

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The original Darren begins chasing the first Darren-Sharon through multiple apartments, each of which will be altered physically, spatially, and any other way-ally according to their respective memories and experiences. (*i.e. a theater-apartment will still have the normal furniture but maybe there will be lots of that specific kind of furniture filling in a giant sized-apartment that also has a stage jutting out from one wall (or a screen depending on your definition of theater)*)

Also, as these characters are running through, they will be knocking into other people who will then double into scraggly Darren-versions of themselves too.

MONTAGE

- a fresh-out-of-college Darren bombing at a Hamlet audition
- a toddler Darren eating ants off the sidewalk
- a middle-aged Darren acting in a commercial for Preparation H
- a middle school Darren being made fun of for wearing Crocs to school
- a late high-school-aged Darren doing a keg stand and throwing up immediately afterwards
- a happy Darren dancing in the rain
- an angry Darren yelling at his mom
- a sad Darren comforting his sister

## RETURN TO SCENE

Eventually, Darren breaks into a large auditorium filled with people. At this point, he loses the first Darren-Sharon who he was chasing, and so instead, he starts stumbling around trying to catch his bearings. Almost everybody around him has long hair and a lot of them have their hair in ponytails. A healthy amount of them are also growing out their facial hair. Men and women.

"Teach Me How To Dougie" by Cali Swag District is playing and everybody is learning how to dougie. A fat middle-aged Pit Bull is DJ-ing from the front of the auditorium (where the bed would've been in the original apartment considering he's standing beside the fern which now resembles a large palm tree) as he yells out the lyrics more angrily than he should.

Making his way through the crowd, the original Darrens stumbles upon a clean-shaven college-aged Darren wearing a suit and tie. The tie is colorful and is designed with a pattern of multiple men of multiple skin colors. This new Darren is dancing with a middle-school aged Olivia who is wearing a green dress as well as her backwards novelty Arby's ball cap. It appears that they're having a "dougie off."

Clean-shaven Darren begins yelling over fat middle-aged Pit Bull's angry yells.

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN

Not like that! You gotta lean side  
to side!

OLIVIA

Nah! You just do you, and ima do  
me.

FAT MIDDLE-AGED PIT BULL

THE BEAT WAS BUBBLE GUM AND SO I  
HAD TO CHEW IT.

THE CROWD

Aye aye! Teach me how to dougie!

FAT MIDDLE-AGED PIT BULL

CAUSE ALL THE B-WORDS LOVE ME.

Fat middle-Aged Pit Bull abruptly (and poorly) stops the song. He screams into the microphone.

FAT MIDDLE-AGED PIT BULL  
 ATTENTION ALL YOU DADDIES AND  
 DAUGHTERS. WE ARE GOING TO PUT THIS  
 PARTY ON OVERDRIVE RIGHT NOW SO IF  
 YOU'RE NOT READY YOU BETTER GET  
 OUT. OK EVERYBODY WHO IS LEFT GET  
 IN THE MIDDLE AND CIRCLE UP BECAUSE  
 THIS IS GOING TO BE OFF THE CHAINS.  
 AND IF YOU DON'T THINK SO, YOU CAN  
 GET OUT TOO.

"Gangnam Style" by PSY begins playing.

OLIVIA  
 I hate this song.

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 Me too me too. Let's go get some of  
 that food.

The two of them make their way to the side of the auditorium as the original Darren follows close behind. Snacks and baked goods rest on the original apartment's elongated kitchen table. Upon reaching the snacks, Olivia starts scooping an enormous bowl of ice cream as Darren fills a cup of punch for each of them.

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 You sure you should be having that,  
 Liv?

OLIVIA  
 It's dairy free, Darren, relax.

FAT MIDDLE-AGED PIT BULL  
 OP OP OP OP OPPA GANGNAM STYLE.

THE CROWD  
 Ohhhh, sexy lady!

OLIVIA  
 Why is this still a thing?

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 (*more somber*) Hey, um, how... how  
 is it all going actually?

OLIVIA  
 Terribly. Are you deaf?

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 Nooo. I- I'm not talking about the  
 song, Liv. I mean, like, all your

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 meds and everything. How's it all  
 been since the last- the last  
 injection?

OLIVIA  
 C'mon, Darren. You really want to  
 talk about that stuff here? Right  
 now? With-

FAT MIDDLE-AGED PIT BULL  
 JEONGSUKHAE BOiJIMAN NOL TTAEN  
 NONEUM YEOJA.

OLIVIA  
 ...Fat Pit Bull screaming at us?

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 Well it's obviously not the best  
 environment, but I barely see you  
 anymore and I'm heading back  
 tomorrow so-

OLIVIA  
 Who's fault is that?

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 What?

OLIVIA  
 I asked who's fault is it that you  
 barely see me anymore?

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 Liv! What are you saying?

OLIVIA  
 I'm not saying anything, Darren. I  
 guess I'm just-

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 Are you serious?

OLIVIA  
 Yes, I'm serious. I mean it's not  
 like you're with us every day,  
 Darren.

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 Because I'm at college! Three hours  
 away! Do you really expect me to  
 come home every weekend or  
 something?

OLIVIA

No, but I'd expect you to come home at least once or twice a year! Or you could at least pick your phone up when we call you, Darren!

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN

Liv, you- you know I try to talk when I can. And I came home five times last semester!

OLIVIA

Woah! Really?? Here's your metal, mister hero!

Olivia passes him a plastic pin that says "DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL" on it. Darren smacks it away.

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN

Really, Liv? I'm trying to do something nice for you, and this is how you react?

OLIVIA

Something nice for me?? By taking me to the Daddy-Daughter dance, Darren? Really??

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN

Yes the Daddy-Daughter Dance! Mom said you wanted to go!

OLIVIA

If that's what's gonna bring you back then, yes! I wanted to go to the Daddy-Daughter Dance!

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN

Well then what's your problem right now! I wanted to come here with you too OK?

OLIVIA

No! It's not OK, Darren! Because you're not dad, and as much as you ever try to be or don't try for that matter, you'll never be dad OK? He's gone, and this? All this? (*gestures to auditorium around them*) None of this changes things! You're not gonna fix anything by coming here and frankly you're only making it worse!

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 Stop, Olivia! Just stop! You're  
 making a scene! Let's just-

OLIVIA  
 A scene?? I'm making a scene,  
 Darren?? You're the one who-

Olivia starts coughing violently and almost falls down, before bracing herself against the table. Clean-shaven Darren runs to her to help her up. All of the daddies and daughters have stopped and are staring at the two of them now. They've all begun growing scraggly facial hair. Even fat middle-aged Pit Bull.

Original Darren has advanced towards the two of them, but restrains himself from touching either of them.

CLEAN-SHAVEN DARREN  
 Liv? Liv! Are you OK?

Olivia grabs a napkin and starts coughing up blood into it, before straightening back up on her own. She pushes the clean-shaven Darren away and runs out of the auditorium. (through double doors which resemble the original apartment's bathroom door) The clean-shaven Darren chases after her through the same doors. The original Darren follows closely behind.

Just before exiting, the original Darren hears the fat middle-aged Pit Bull try to get the party started once more by playing "1000 Miles" by Vanessa Carlton.

FAT MIDDLE-AGED PIT BULL  
 EVERYBODY CLiMB ON TOP OF THE  
 CLOSEST TABLE TO YOU RiGHT NOW OR  
 ELSE. i MEAN iT. DO iT NOW.

The original Darren makes it through the doors.

FAT MIDDLE-AGED PIT BULL  
 BUT NO AiR PiANO. i SAiD NO AiR  
 PiANO. STOP PLAYiNG AiR PiANO YOU  
 LiTTLE GiRL. STOP iT NOW.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The original Darren runs alone into the apartment which has shrunk back to about its normal size and which has now taken the shape of a more organized room with a queen bed in the middle and a smaller TV on a bureau. The closet and kitchen seems to have fused together into a walk-in closet with an oven and a fridge in it.

This Darren steps in carefully, until he realizes someone is under the covers of the bed, quietly sobbing. He is about to take another step when a little boy runs past him in Mickey Mouse pajamas. The little boy is six-year-old Darren. His hair is long and it seems he has a five-o'clock shadow. He crawls onto the bed and opens the covers.

Darren's mom, JUDY, young, pony-tailed, and goateed, is crying. The original Darren stays by the door.

LITTLE DARREN

Mommy mommy, why are you crying?

YOUNG JUDY

I'm- I'm not, honey. It's just... allergies. (*sniffling*)

LITTLE DARREN

That's OK. I get you medicine?

YOUNG JUDY

No, that's OK, baby, the only medicine I need is my little Darren.

LITTLE DARREN

(*laughing*) Mommy! I'm not a medicine! I'm just a people.

YOUNG JUDY

OK, Mr. People, give your mommy a big people hug.

She holds him tight until he can't breathe.

LITTLE DARREN

I can't breathe, I can't breathe!

YOUNG JUDY

(*laughing*) I'm sorry baby. (*loosens up*) How about now?

Little Darren nods his head smiling up at her.

YOUNG JUDY

Now then, how about you tell me all about your day, huh?

LITTLE DARREN

(*getting excited*) Real??

YOUNG JUDY

Real.

LITTLE DARREN

Oh I had so much fun! I was a  
 little farm boy and they said i did  
 so good and they said i looked good  
 in my big jeans that go on my body  
 all over and i drank lots of milk  
 so my bones are so strong right now  
 and- feel how strong my bones are!  
 Feel my bones!

Little Darren flexes as the ponytailed and goateed Judy  
 squeezes his biceps.

YOUNG JUDY

Wow, so strong!

LITTLE DARREN

I know I know. And then they put me  
 in the camera and they showed me  
 how I looked and I looked good  
 mommy and then they said they had  
 the biggest cow ever and i wanted  
 to see him but they didn't have him  
 so i just closed my eyes and  
 pictured the biggest cow i ever saw  
 and it was this big!

Little Darren reaches out his arms as wide as he can until  
 he can't reach any further.

LITTLE DARREN

And then they said action like a  
 hundred times and cut like four  
 hundred times and they even said  
 lights-camera two times but then  
 they said I was all done so daddy  
 took me to Arby's and I ate roast  
 beefs with a jamocha shake and  
 curly fries too cuz daddy let me  
 get everything I want!

Judy starts tearing up again.

YOUNG JUDY

Wow, that's... that's really- nice-  
 of daddy.

LITTLE DARREN

Mommy, are you allergic to me?

YOUNG JUDY

No, honey, of course I'm not.

LITTLE DARREN

Oh mommy thank you OK cuz I don't want to hurt you ever and i don't want to leave you ever too and I'm gonna stay with you forever and I'm gonna stay with Livvy and daddy too forever and ever I swear it!

YOUNG JUDY

(with a smile) Swearing!

The two of them hug each other again but this time Little Darren is hugging just as hard back, until they both start laughing.

YOUNG JUDY

I love you my little Darebear.

LITTLE DARREN

I'm not a Darebear any more! I'm a big kid and my bones are big too!

Suddenly, crying is heard from behind the door that the original Darren is standing in front of.

YOUNG JUDY

Sounds like Livvy thinks she's pretty big too, huh? Let's go get her.

Judy picks up little Darren and starts walking out the door. The original Darren gets out of the way as the two of them leave through the bedroom door (the apartment's front door). He hears them continue to talk as they walk away.

LITTLE DARREN

Where did daddy go, mommy? Is he getting me more Arby's cuz I was a good farm boy?

YOUNG JUDY

(after a long pause) Yes, honey, he's going to get you more Arby's because you are the best farm boy.

As the original Darren leans against the doorframe, the crying down the hall seems to triple. Eventually, after a long few moments of listening, this Darren walks out through the bedroom door too.

## INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The apartment that the original Darren stands in is extremely narrow and long like a hallway with the bathroom door (now double doors) and the closet door (also double doors) down each side of the "hallway". It has linoleum floors and fluorescent lights. On the wall across from the door he came in through, the once small window has now increased in size to become a large picture window looking into another apartment which now resembles a hospital room.

In this room, centered among beeping health monitors and IV drips and a web of wires, a bone thin Olivia lays on a hospital bed. She's wearing the novelty Arby's cap frontwards so that it shields her face.

Beside her, a worn-down, graying Judy rests in a folding chair. Her face is hidden by a book that she's reading called "There's No Place Like Hope."

Suddenly, a Darren-Sharon walks through the doors down the hallway to his right side. It is unclear if the original Darren has or hasn't interacted with this Darren-Sharon before, but it may be important to note that she's wearing a paint-stained shirt. Just to be clear, her face looks exactly like the scraggly Darren.

NEW DARREN-SHARON

Hi.

ORIGINAL DARREN

Hey.

She joins him by his side as they both stare into the hospital room. After a few moment of silence, she speaks up.

NEW DARREN-SHARON

Why you out here? Not in there?

ORIGINAL DARREN

I... I was never... this isn't one of mine.

NEW DARREN-SHARON

*(as if finishing his sentence)* Not one of your memories.

ORIGINAL DARREN

Yeah. No...

The two stand in more silence. Eventually, Darren's mom puts her book down to rearrange the hat of the sleeping Olivia.

Darren and Darren-Sharon see that both of these women's faces are his face. Ponytailed and scraggly beard.

The new Darren-Sharon seems to be taken by some degree of surprise while at the same time appears to not be surprised at all.

NEW DARREN-SHARON  
She- they- we all have your-

ORIGINAL DARREN  
I know.

NEW DARREN-SHARON  
Why?

ORIGINAL DARREN  
I don't know.

NEW DARREN-SHARON  
Well... It's weird. No offense or anything, but it's kinda shitty too, Darren...

The original Darren looks up confused. The Darren-Sharon continues.

NEW DARREN-SHARON  
She's the one with cancer. Not you. (pause) So I just don't get why it's your face on her and not her own... I mean it feels like you're just making it all-

ORIGINAL DARREN  
(angry) Why do you think I did this, Sharon? I- I barely know what's going on here, so what do you exp-

Suddenly, they're both interrupted by one of the larger monitors which starts beeping more rapidly. The speed of the beeps quickly begin to pick up as Darren-Judy grows more distressed. She drops her book to the ground.

She then starts pressing the "nurse assist" button while also yelling for more nurses while also trying to interpret the threatening beeps of the monitor. Suddenly, as the beeps pick up increasing speed, a rush of nurses and doctors burst through the double doors on either side.

Darren and Darren-Sharon see that all of their faces are his face. Ponytailed and scraggly beard.

The mob of Darren-nurses and Darren-doctors run into Darren-Olivia's room and start checking the monitors, testing her vitals, and calling more Darren-nurses and Darren-doctors. One Darren-nurse takes off Olivia's novelty Arby's ball cap and hands it to Darren-Judy.

NEW DARREN-SHARON

Get in there.

ORIGINAL DARREN

I- I can't.

NEW DARREN-SHARON

C'mon Darren. Now's not the time.

ORIGINAL DARREN

I can't Sharon, OK? I just can't!

Suddenly, after the frenzy of Darren-doctors and Darren-nurses has hit a high point, the rapid beeping turns into one long, sustained beep. The Darren-doctors pull out defibrillators and begin preparing them. At the same time, some of the Darren-nurses pull Darren-Judy away from Darren-Olivia, as they insist on leading her out to the same hallway-apartment that the original Darren and the Darren-Sharon are currently standing in.

When she is out in the hallway with him, Darren does not move towards her. Or perhaps, Darren cannot move towards her. Instead, she walks past him and Darren-Sharon and through the bathroom door which is now a set of double doors. She pushes them open and walks to a front desk at the end of the hallway-apartment as the double doors begin swinging.

As the multiple attempts by the Darren-doctors seem to fail one after another, the original Darren and the Darren-Sharon watch as one Darren-nurse exits and goes to report to Darren-Judy. Through the still swinging doors, they see that Darren-Judy begins to cry.

After a long few sobs, Darren-Judy is handed a phone from the front desk and dials a number. She waits a few moments for the beeps to ring through, and then she takes a big gulp before starting.

DARREN-JUDY

Hi- Hi Darren. I know we haven't talked in a while, and I'm sure you're busy with- with everything, but I just want to say- need to say... (swallows) your sister... Olivia... she- she passed today. (a

DARREN-JUDY  
*quick sob is let out and then  
 pulled back in) She's in a better  
 place now...*

As she talks, Darren finally begins to make a move towards her, but the doors stop swinging just as he gets to them. Upon opening them, he leaves behind the Darren-Sharon and walks through the doors

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Through the front door, Darren walks into his original apartment and finds it just as he left it at the very beginning. Except the elephants having sex in the AFV clip on the TV screen now have the same faces of this original scraggly Darren.

Judy's voice is in the middle of leaving her message on the landline voicemail. You can hear the tears she's choking back.

VOICEMAIL  
*(cont) ...and I'm sorry this is  
 over the phone, but- but I didn't  
 know how else to reach you and... I  
 don't know... I- (starts crying) I  
 love you, honey.*

The original Darren tries to pick up the phone but it only beeps with the "NO CALLER" sound as it also leaves a second phone in its place. And when he grabs that second phone, there's a third phone. And then a fourth. Eventually, before this Darren has a chance to find any working phone, the voice on the phone hangs up abruptly.

Holding two of the phones (with a few more on piled up at his feet) and standing in a somber, lonely silence for a few moments longer, the original Darren chokes back his own tears, until he is suddenly surprised by a new Darren who walks out of the bathroom wearing socks and pulling up his shorts.

This new Darren has long hair that's been pulled back into a ponytail as well as a scraggly beard. He has an issue of *Good Housekeeping* tucked under his arm that he then sets down and replaces with a script. He begins flipping through it and reading aloud with a bad British accent that sounds more like a bad Boston accent.

NEW DARREN  
 How dare ye wrong me with thee! I  
 shall spit in thy face, you dirty  
 knave!

This new Darren spits. He shakes his head and sits down on a ratty old couch in front of the TV. The elephant-Darrens having sex are replaced with a cow-Darren pooping with its tail flying around like a propeller.

The original Darren watches this new scraggly Darren in his shell-shocked silence for a while, until heading to the window. He hears the new Darren still reading behind him.

NEW DARREN

Egad! My house is aflame, my bones  
are shattered, and there's glass in  
my...

The original Darren climbs through the window.

INT. DARREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The original Darren steps out onto the road of what looks to be an infinite warehouse. Along the road, other scraggly Darrens are walking and talking and carrying out their scraggly-Darren-business. There's a little-boy-Darren and an old-man-Darren and a strong-woman-Darren and a nasty-girl-Darren and an Elvis- or Elvis-impersonator-Darren and a priest-Darren and a rabbi-Darren and a duck-Darren and many more Darrens and they're all being Darren.

As the original Darren walks through this Darren-throng, he begins passing by hundreds of other smaller, similar apartments hosting each of their own respective memories and experiences which all seem to be taking place in Darren's past, present, and future. All of the people in these apartments also share his face.

In one, he watches his mom give birth to him. In a different one he watches him and his sister buying a large green fern. In a third, he watches him and Sharon looking at jellyfish in an aquarium. All of these humans and animals also have Darren's scraggly face.

Eventually, he comes to a large apartment that resembles a circular zoo exhibit. Far on the other side of the exhibit's fence he sees a young family of four. There's a mother holding a small boy with a Mickey Mouse Clubhouse shirt, a baby girl in a green stroller, and a father pointing an old VHS tape recorder into the center of the exhibit where two elephants are having sex. All of these humans and animals also have Darren's scraggly face.

The original Darren starts running around the enormous circular exhibit towards them, but the family leaves before he reaches them.

At this point, a mechanic-Darren passes by him rolling a wheelbarrow in which the fat middle-aged Pit Bull (now with his own scraggly Darren face) has been placed. He appears to be caught in an audio loop as he keeps yelling the same angry phrase.

FAT MIDDLE-AGED PIT BULL  
 NO AiR PiANO NO AiR PiANO NO AiR  
 PiANO NO AiR PiANO NO AiR PiANO NO  
 AiR PiANO NO AiR PiANO NO-

The mechanic-Darren hits the broken Pit-Bull-Darren in the head with a large wrench, which seems to silence him for now.

Darren watches the mechanic-Darren wheel the broken Darren away for a long time until turning and making his way to one final apartment.

In this apartment, he sees himself at the same age that he is now in the same hospital room as earlier with his mom and his sister and a man. This new Darren is sitting on one side of Olivia, their mom is sitting on the other, and the man is sitting beside their mom. All of them also have Darren's scraggly face.

They're eating Arby's, while on the hospital's TV, the movie *Dodgeball* is playing. All of the actors have Darren's scraggly face too.

NEW DARREN  
 C'mon Liv, this is the thirtieth  
 time this week...

NEW OLIVIA  
 Because I like it! And it's barely  
 been ten.

NEW DARREN  
 Barely ten is ten too many! You  
 know all the-

NEW OLIVIA  
 "Nobody makes me bleed my own  
 blood! Nobody!"

The new Darren snatches one of Olivia's curly fries and they begin fighting as the man puts his arm around their mom and as their mom leans on the man's shoulder.

The adults smile as they watch their children bicker.

The original Darren watches through the window.

The camera begins to pull out revealing the seemingly infinite space of this seemingly infinite warehouse. High above the original Darren hangs an enormous sign that reads "Darren Dept." In the far distance, you might be able to make out more of these large signs that read things like "Sharon Dept." and "Olivia Dept." and "Judy Dept." and "Andy Dept." and maybe even "Charlie Dept."

FADE OUT.