

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

CREDITS OVER A MAN GETTING his PHYSICAL.

This is BURT SCHTEAK. DOCTOR hammers his knee cap. Checks his blood pressure. Checks his balls. Checks his ass.

Yes, his ass. Because Burt is not a young man anymore. He's in forties. Overweight. There's a youthful glow, but there's a sense he could live many more years or die at any moment.

INT. SCHTEAK HOME - DAY

Burt has dinner with his wife, BRENDA. She reads his PHYSICAL EXAM while eating a very healthy looking meal.

Burt watches her examine the EXAM.

BRENDA
Urine... blood... EKG...

Burt nods, proud of his results.

BURT
Nice, right?

He's really bored of his food, reaches for SALT SHAKER. She SLAPS his hand.

BURT (CONT'D)
What, tests says I'm good.

BRENDA
You have the blood pressure of a volcano. You're officially obese.

BURT
That's bullshit. I'm just normal fat. Not even that.

BRENDA
You snore like a garbage truck because you can't breathe when you lie down.

BURT
What are you saying?

BRENDA
I don't want to be with a man who might die at any second.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BURT
So, we're getting a divorce?

She CRIES. He breaks down.

BURT (CONT'D)
Okay. I'll change my diet.

BRENDA
Really?

BURT
Yes. Totally really.

She sits on the bed with him. Hugs him. Kisses him.

BRENDA
You'll go vegan.

BURT
Yes.

BRENDA
No more meat.

BURT
Yes.

BRENDA
Cheese, desserts....

BURT
That's over. After this weekend.

Brenda recoils.

BRENDA
This weekend?

BURT
If I'm giving up my favorite things
- outside of you - for life, I need
one last hurrah, one last shebang,
one final crescendo. I have to do
it. Please let me have this, baby?
Please?

Brenda looks at him skeptically. Burt looks hopeful.

EATING THROUGH AMERICA MONTAGE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Burt and his friends, DICK, MICK, and GARY eat everything in their path, enjoying the most heart stopping venues in America (and that's saying a lot).

A map with a line going across, superimposed with SELFIES of their eating experience. OVER TECHNO MUSIC.

- 1) The guys shove PASTRAMI sandwiches in their mouths.
- 2) The guys eat PIZZA the size of a living room carpet.
- 3) The guys eat a TACO the size of a truck.
- 4) The guys eat an entire DEEP FRIED COW.
- 5) Emergency room. GARY is in intensive care.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Burt drives. Dick and Mick look happy. Gary sits in the back with an IV attached, to him, also satisfied looking.

BURT
 (to iPhone)
 Yes, we're at the restaurant,
 sweetie. Yes, the one you
 recommended. It smells amazing.

They arrive at the parking lot in the middle of nowhere. A restaurant with no sign.

BURT (CONT'D)
 Yes, it has no name. I know it's a
 few days longer than I said, but
 this is the last time.
 (to all the guys)
 Brenda says "hi" to everyone.

Everyone mutters back a weak "hi Brenda." He hangs up.

BURT (CONT'D)
 She said this is a carnivore's wet
 dream.

All the guys are excited.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

It's a normal looking diner. Old folks. Young folks. Combo of different people.

A CHIRPY HOSTESS greets them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOSTESS

Hi. Dinner for four.

She checks her RESERVATIONS list, even though the place does not appear like a high class restaurant.

BURT

Under Burt Schteak.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Burt, Dick, Mick, and Gary, who's in a wheelchair, stagger out of the car.

BURT

(mimics wife)

"You said you'd be gone two days and it's already six."

GARY

I hate when they do that.

DICK

Why don't you just get divorced.

BURT

Thinking about it.

MICK

Should just eat what you want until you're dead like "Leaving Las Vegas."

BURT

I'll go back home when I damn well please, bitch.

DICK

You tell her.

BURT

I did too. Said, tell me about that restaurant with no name or else I'm never coming back. She did. Knows who the boss is.

GARY

Fuck yeah. Let's eat.

INT. DINING TABLE - DAY

Burt, Dick, Mick and GARY sit impatiently.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DICK
So, what's with this restaurant?

BURT
Only few people know about it.
Brenda's parents used to come here.

MICK
I heard about it. It's like an
urban legend. The meat is supposed
to be out of this world.

MICK (CONT'D)
Where's the menus.

The WAITRESS comes by.

BURT
Excuse me?

WAITRESS
Yes sir.

BURT
Where are the menus?

WAITRESS
We don't have any menus.

BURT
What is it exactly that you serve.

MICK
Steak.

GARY
Pork.

DICK
Hot dogs.

WAITRESS
The best meat in the world. People
come from everywhere to eat our
meat. It's delicious.

All the guys look enticed.

BURT
See.

WAITRESS
Please follow me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They're taken aback by this information.

BURT
Just me.

WAITRESS
All of you.

GARY
Me too?

The guys get up. Burt pushes GARY's wheelchair. Following the waitress into a corridor. Into a room...

INT. CLINIC ROOM - DAY

The guys enter, surprised by the clinical appearance of the room. The Waitress leads them to a scale.

WAITRESS
Before we can serve dinner, we need to weigh all of you.

BURT
What, why?

MICK
Probably a legal thing?

GARY
What happens if we exceed the suggested weight, we don't get served?

WAITRESS
You'll get served, no matter what.

Burt goes first. He weights 254 lbs.

BURT
Lot less than I thought. Great.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Burt takes a leak. Mick inside one of the stalls. We can't see him but can hear him.

MICK (O.S.)
I've never been in a restaurant where they weigh you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BURT

I think its to see the threshold of
how much you can eat.

WE HEAR MICK flush the toilet bowl. Exit the stall.

MICK

They can tell that.

BURT

The future holds great
opportunities for people like us.

MICK

I hope they find a way to defeat
the 20 minute thing.

BURT

What 20 minute thing.

MICK

You know, how your body doesn't
know if you're full for 20 minutes.

BURT

Right. I hope they find a way to
make vegan taste exactly like beef.

MICK

They need to invent a pill where
you don't know for like an hour
that you're full.

BURT

Oh shit. Look.

Burt points to the TOILET STALL. There's blood leaking on
the floor. They both dart to the TOILET.

MICK

Jesus.

BURT

Looks like that time of the month
came out of your ass.

They SEE blood rise to the top and spill everywhere.

Burt reaches to FLUSH the toilet.

MICK

Why are you trying to flush it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BURT
I'm trying to hold it.

MICK
What about that thing.

There's a chain above the toilet that resembles an old fashioned toilet flusher.

BURT
That's just for the old toilet.
Watch. It won't do anything.

But Burt can't reach it.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dick and GARY sit across from each other quietly.

The WAITRESS comes by with a tray of APPETIZERS. A bowl of OLIVES. A basket of CRACKERS. And sliced tomatoes.

DICK
Excuse me, we aren't in a
vegetarian restaurant, are we?

WAITRESS
Goodness no.

GARY
When will the food arrive.

WAITRESS
Soon, sugar, don't you worry.

She leaves. GARY and Dick jump on the APPETIZERS.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Burt YANKS on the CHAIN. Pivots back to Mick.

BURT
See. Doesn't do anything.

But Mick looks ashen.

BURT (CONT'D)
What.

Burt turns back and sees THE ENTIRE WALL IS GONE. There's a just a dark room. With red light bulbs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BURT (CONT'D)
What is that?

MICK
Let's get out of here, Burt.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dick and GARY eat the appetizers ravenously. Eye the locals. Who are watching them, almost admiringly.

DICK
Nice people. Hi. How are you?

Gary passes out. His face hits the table.

DICK (CONT'D)
Gary? What's... wrong?

DICK'S POV

Gary is blurry. His head collapses too.

INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Burt and Mick tiptoe inside. See cuts of RIBS everywhere.

BURT
Look at these.

MICK
I've never seen ribs quite like that.

BURT
I wonder what kind of cows these are.

They walk further into the room. Find the door leading into the kitchen. A little window allows them to peer inside.

MICK
Oh Jesus.

BURT
What?

THEIR POV

They see Dick on a table. Naked. A group of guys in chef uniforms hacking into them.

MICK AND BURT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Crying.

MICK

Holy shit. Holy shit. What do we do?

Burt SLAPS Mick, who's turning hysterical.

BURT

Let's calm down and get the fuck out of here.

MICK

What about Dick.

BURT

Didn't you see? There is no more Dick.

INSIDE KITCHEN

The chefs hear them. Dart after them with their knives.

BURT AND MICK

Run full speed into the meat room. Which they now realize is human meat.

They run into THE OFFICIAL KITCHEN, with plates of food getting ready to be served. Which appears very much like meat served in a steak restaurant.

MICK

That actually looks pretty good.

BURT

Go, go, go.

- They cannot find an exit door. As the chefs chase them with huge knives.

- They run through the dining room. Clients leer at them.

- They go to the door. Mick trips on somebody's foot. Burt doesn't notice. Beelines to the front door.

EXT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Burt runs out but realizes Mick is still inside when he hears him screaming. He turns back and sees his arm stick out the door. He goes back. Tries to pull his friend outside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

But there's a tug of war between Burt and everyone else in the restaurant. All he pulls is his friend's arm.

BURT
Nooooooooohhhh...

He darts to the car with his friend's arm.

MAP OF US

Burt beelines back home.

INT. SCHTEAK BEDROOM - NIGHT

Burt enters house, taking off his clothes. Lies down next to his wife, who appears asleep.

BRENDA
How was it?

BURT
Good. Good. I think I'm ready to be a vegan now.

They snuggle together. He feels safe.

FADE OUT