

INT. UPSCALE HOLISTIC TENT - DAY

They yuppy-hipster looking tent is filled with lavish spa decorations. There are various polished and gaudy new age hipsters. A mix of products are for sale with outrageously expensive price tags on them in large print. Though the place is clean and polished, it is also disharmonious.

A SHOPPER TALKING TO A MAN SELLING ITEMS INSIDE.

The salesman, BEAR ARMED BEAR, is leaning forward in weird poses, as if showing off himself in a cocky manner.

BEAR ARMED BEAR

(in deep, confident,
masculine voice)

Ah, you want to make sure you are fully cleansed internally for Judgement Day. Here you need this sacred cleansing crystal. It was blessed by the Monks of Polished Shopping. I went to college with them.

He pulls a small jagged crystal off the shelf and hands it to the shopper.

SHOPPER 3

Oh wow, Namaste.

BEAR ARMED BEAR

Now, you'll want to take one with your organic sound bathed meal. As it passes through your colon... it will SUPERCHARGE your bowels with blessings. After it passes... into brown earth, you rinse it off, then soak it in saline water and take it with your next meal. Here I'll CHARGE YOU FOR TWO... so you can eat the one while you charge the other.

SHOPPER 3

That's so amazing, Bear Armed Bear!... It'll be perfect preparation for Judgement Day.

BEAR ARMED BEAR

NAMASTE. That will be \$169 please. We have saline as well, hospital grade clean and blessed, \$700 a bag...

SHOPPER 3

Oh, just the Colon Stones please...
and a roll of the Shaman's two-ply
Cactus Wipe.

BEAR ARMED BEAR

Will that charge be credit or
debit?

TWO WOMAN DRESSED UP IN THEIR MISMATCHED HOLISTIC COSTUMES
TALKING TO EACH OTHER.

Princess Goddess Perfect talks closely to GIRL EATING DOVE in
an overly touchy way.

PRINCESS GODDESS PERFECT

You see, THE SECRET... is ALWAYS
being positive and pretending
everything is perfect. The bad in
the world doesn't exist, it's just
YOU in your perfect bubble world.

GIRL EATING DOVE

But I keep having these dark energy
and memories that keep pulling me
away. It's hard to ignore.

PRINCESS GODDESS PERFECT

Ah, but the secret... is to just
SHOVE IT DOWN DEEP and ignore that
it exists. You wall off the icky
emotions and darkness so that you
NEVER have to feel it. And you live
in your perfect bubble of pure
happiness until you transform into
another plane at your passing...
into a butterfly. We are the
assessed MASTERS.

GIRL EATING DOVE

Wow!!! That's so beautiful.... I AM
beautiful. I AM gratitude. I AM
wealth in abundance. I AM...
entitlement.

Sound of table RATTLING with items knocking about on it.

PEOPLE AROUND GETTING STARTLED.

A TABLE AT THE CENTER OF THE ROOM ON TOP OF A RUG.

The people around are watching started and afraid. The rug below pushes on the table till it crashed over with all the items. The rug raises higher and flops over revealing Diggy crawling through a chasm in the cement street. He moves chunks of cement to try and get fully out. Everyone in the shop begins freaking out and screaming, as if he's some spidery beast.

GIRL EATING DOVE (CONT'D)

Ahh! It's a dirt minor! The darkness is back!

BEAR ARMED BEAR

(in high pitch little girl scream)

Kill it! Kill it! Help!

DIGGY

Hey, what the hell?!

SHOPPER 3

Send him back to where he came from. He's not even organic.

SHOPPER 4

Think positive everyone- think positive, it will all just go away! Aaaaaah!

Everyone grabs items from the shelves trying to ward him off in different ways: Aroma therapy sprays, tossing salt, throwing crystals, ringing bells, tarot cards, etc.

BEAR ARMED BEAR

(still in high pitch)

Ahh, get the sage! Get the sage!

Princess Goddess Perfect lights some sage and tries to flick the smoke on him, as if a cross to a vampire.

DIGGY

What the fuck! You guys are supposed to help me!!

PRINCESS GODDESS PERFECT

By the power vested to me by Special-Halk Latte and great sage Sparkle Pony Flies on I-Clouds, our ascended masters... and business owners, we cast you back to the darkness by which you came.

DIGGY

Ah, folk you up-serve!

They all throw objects at Diggy. He RETREATS back into the dark chasm to protect himself. They fill in the hole with whatever they can find on the shelves. After filled, they put back on the rug with as much furniture on it as they can including the standing shelves. They form a circle around the room with expressions of horror as they breathe heavily, a few cry in fright. Bear Armed Bear is weeping in fetal position. Someone tries to comfort him methodically, as he sucks his thumb. Their clothe and room is thrashed.

PITCH BLACK DARKNESS

DIGGY (CONT'D)

Well I don't want to be part of
your posh click friend circle
anyways!

(pause)

(sniffing)

What is this... hmm, ooh, oh that's
nice. Some Grapefruit Oil for the
smell in here.

Sound of RUMMAGING and sifting through items.

DIGGY (CONT'D)

You fuckers toss a candle and some
matches in here? Hey posh posh! You
got a sacred flashlight for me in
there?!

HARD CUT TO:

INSIDE THE TENT, EVERYONE JOLTING FROM DIGGY YELLING.

Everyone stares at the hole in fear. Shopper 4 is collapsed
on his/her knees.

SHOPPER 4

(hyperventilating)

(to self)

Just-jus-jus-just... ignore- ignore
it. It'll go away, ll'go away.
Can't come back. It'll go-it'll go-
it'll go away.

SLOW FADE OUT:

INT. BUSY UPSCALE DINING RESTURANT - AFTERNOON