

DEATH: A DAY IN THE LIFE

Written by

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EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Open on exterior of a quaint, cheery home, complete with bright pink door, vibrant garden, and neat lawn dotted with bird feeders, garden gnomes, etc. Zooming closer, we start noticing strange details: the lawn gnomes are smiling skeletons; the colorful garden is filled with strange plants, many marked "CAUTION! Poisonous :)"; and as we pull up to that lovely pink front door, we see the floral welcome mat reads, in bright bubble letter script, "LIVE, LAUGH, DIE."

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

An alarm clock RINGS as we see the silhouette of LILITH rise from bed, stretching and yawning. She gets ready for the day: pulls on silky black robes and hood (which conceals her face in darkness throughout the story), sprays on perfume, pops a strawberry shortcake pop tart into the toaster, etc. During these shots, we hear the following:

LILITH (V.O.)

Yeah, I enjoy a pretty normal existence for the most part...I've always been a working girl, so, it's constantly like, busy busy busy! Y'know?

(beat)

But in my free time, I'm just like everyone else. I like to walk on the beach -

EXT. BEACH

Clip of Lilith, in her full reaper garb, happily skipping along a stormy beach. Lightning strikes a beach umbrella behind her. Hurricane sirens sound in the distance.

LILITH (V.O.)

Play music,

CUT TO:

INT. CATHEDRAL

Clip of Lilith, joyously slamming the keys of a massive, booming organ. Funeral attendants sob in the background.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Lilith is sitting on the interview couch, facing the camera, continuing the dialogue just used as voiceover.

LILITH

And, of course, I have little Jerry
over there to take care of, and
keep me company.

Pan over to JERRY, her pet bird: a big, fat vulture. He would be scary if not for the cute (and obviously home-made) flowery hat perched atop his head. A few moments of silence pass as he stares blankly at the camera. He squawks.

LILITH (CONT'D)

You're a kook, Jerry! Ha, love that
guy.

Lilith's apple watch suddenly BUZZES.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Oh! My first call of the day!

Lily jumps up and starts rushing around to gather her things. Composing herself, about to exit out the front door, she takes a sparkly, pink, bedazzled scythe in hand and turns back to the camera.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Oh, um, I'm not used to visitors,
but please make yourself at home
while I'm gone!
I may be a little while, there's
always that morning rush of people
choking on breakfast sandwiches,
workday road rage, the usual.

Lily is gone and out the door. Pan back over to Jerry, still looking blankly at the camera. Uncomfortable silence.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - EVENING

The living room is empty and still, camera aimed at the front door awaiting Lilith's return. We hear faint screams of terror outside, then the door opens and Lilith is standing in the doorway. Her shoulders sag and she sighs, exhausted. After a moment she closes the door, shuffles in slowly and falls back onto the couch.

LILITH

Where were we?

(beat)

...Yes, yes I'm fine, thanks. Just another hard day at work.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - EARLIER THAT DAY

Clip of an angry middle aged woman, JANET, screaming profanities and throwing things at Lilith, who's explaining it's Janet's natural time to go, batting off the projectiles with her scythe. Janet, crazy-eyed, picks up a staple gun and aims it at Lilith. Lilith sighs.

BACK TO:

Lilith, still on the couch, now with wine in hand. She takes a long sip.

LILITH

...I mean, everyone has parts of their job they don't like, right?

(beat)

Customer service has always been my worst area. So many complaints! And oh, the INSULTS they come up with. Just because I'm Death itself doesn't mean I don't have feelings.

Cut forward to Lilith bringing in an armful of mail. She shows us letters; most have things like "F OFF LILITH" written in big serial-killer letters.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Like, LOOK! These are the notes I get every day. No fan mail for me, the all powerful being, nope. You think the tooth fairy has to deal with this? NO! They LOVE her!! For stealing children's bones while they SLEEP! What the eternal damnation is that about?!

As the interview continues, the alcohol takes effect. Lilith adopts a stereotypical drunk girl voice, hyping herself up.

LILITH (CONT'D)

I mean, you'd think it was the end of the world, dying.

(beat)

...Don't give me that look!

(MORE)