

"SANTA CLARITA DIET," Episode 10: Sheila and Joel

INT. LIVING ROOM -- AFTERNOON

SHEILA and JOEL are spinning PRINCIPAL NOVAK'S grandmother, MRS. BAKAVIC in a chair while she is passed out drunk. MRS. BAKAVIC has a bucket around her head in order for them to catch her bile when she vomits. This is the last ingredient needed for the cure to SHEILA'S zombie state.

JOEL

What won't we do?

SHEILA

I don't wear fur. And I won't eat people's buttoles.

JOEL

Yea. We're great. They should name a street after us. Switch.

They change direction of the spinning chair and spin it the other way.

JOEL (CONT'D)

Is the Krammer's fiesta pool party tonight?

SHEILA

Yes. Wendy said they were getting a Margarita fountain.

JOEL

I'm so glad we're doing this instead.

SHEILA

Honey, do you resent me?

JOEL

What?

SHEILA

It's just with the whole, bashing my brains in with the bat thing. And then calling my excellent Magic Mountain idea stupid. And now, missing the fiesta. I think you resent me.

JOEL

(Pause)

I don't resent you. I just want to get a bucket of Serbian vomit and go home. Maybe she has to be awake to throw up.

SHEILA  
Fine, I'll go make some coffee.

SHEILA fains like she is headed to the kitchen, then jumps on JOEL'S back.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
Aaaah! Admit it! You resent me because I ruined our lives!

JOEL  
Sheila! Get off of me!

SHEILA  
Your mad that you aren't at the Krammer's party. Admit it!

JOEL  
Honey, stop. You're starting to go ferral.

SHEILA  
We're never gonna get to go to Maui again without killing someone. Which means it's gonna be a working vacation!

JOEL  
With technology every vacation is a working vacation.

SHEILA rushes towards JOEL and pushes him into a China Cabinet. SHEILA has a broken plate stuck in her side.

SHEILA  
Woah!

SHEILA pulls out the plate and looks at the painting on it.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
Prague Castle! Another place we'll never go. Come on! I ruined date night. Because when we go a restaurant, the only thing I can eat is the chef!

JOEL  
We're saving a lot of money not eating out.

SHEILA rushes toward JOEL again and he ducks.

JOEL (CONT'D)  
Shit!

SHEILA

Look. I just don't want your  
resentment to build up and come out in  
an inappropriate way.

JOEL

You see the irony in that, right?

SHEILA rushes toward JOEL one final time and he grabs the leg  
of a broken chair and raises it as if to defend himself against  
her. He looks like he's holding a baseball bat that he is about  
to swing at her head.

JOEL (CONT'D)

All right. I am angry. I don't like  
killing people. And stuffing them into  
freezers. And throwing away my Puma's  
that I just broke in because they got  
brain on them. The thing that kept me  
going was that one day, our lives would  
get back to normal. But, now that's  
gone! And I don't know if I can keep  
doing this! But I'm gonna try. Because  
I know I'll never do this.

(INDICATES STICK)

SHEILA

I'm so sorry I attacked you. I'm gonna  
try super hard to never let that happen  
again.

JOEL

I'd like that.

SHEILA

I'll always do whatever I can to make  
this work.