

"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 buttoholes.

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.