

RUN CLUB!

Written by

Jack Cherry

EXT. SIDEWALK - NEW YORK - DAY

Jack walks the New York streets, a coffee in one hand, his phone in the other.

JACK
(on the phone)
I know it's 4 hours... but the film
forum's only screening it this
weekend... we can get dinner after-

Suddenly, bumping right into Jack and spilling a bit of his coffee, a local run club (about 10 of 'em) jogs by.

JACK (CONT'D)
Wha-?! Excuse you!

One of the runners stares back at Jack with a cold, blank expression. They jog off.

JACK (CONT'D)
Jesus...
(back to the phone)
Huh-? Nothing, just one of those
stupid Run Clubs. So, dinner...?

EXT. SIDEWALK - NEW YORK - LATER

Jack, no longer on the phone, coffee still in hand, waits at the corner light of a different sidewalk.

Jack looks around the barren streets. He looks over his shoulder, seeing:

Far off in the distance... a Run Club again. The same one? They seem too far to tell. They slowly jog in Jack's direction.

JACK
Huh...

The street light changes. Jack moves on.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NEW YORK - MINUTES LATER

One corner over, Jack stops at yet another light. Jack sighs and looks to left, seeing...

ANOTHER Run Club, a little closer this time, running right at Jack. This group seems almost identical to the last. (**USE THE SAME SHOT EVERY TIME??**)

Jack continues to move, now more suspicious.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NEW YORK - MOMENTS LATER

Jack moves to another corner, not even waiting to look over his shoulder to see:

A RUN CLUB AGAIN... closer now, enough to see that it's the same group. All have cold, blank expressions as they run.

JACK
What the fuck?!

Jack, nervous, keeps moving.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NEW YORK - MONTAGE

We cut to a montage of Jack frantically rushing to multiple different street corners, each time meeting the same fate:

The same Run Club, eerily running right at him with the same blank expressions. Each time getting just a little closer (or a tad farther, ala Monty Python) as we quickly keep cutting to them.

Jack's panicked rushing turns to a full on chase. He runs for it!

EXT. SIDEWALK - NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

Jack tries his best to make a run for it, but every time he checks behind himself...

They're still there, steadily jogging with cold, expressionless faces...

Jack rounds every corner he can until...

EXT. COLDESAC - NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

A coldesac?! IN NY?! (*Or a dead end if we can't find one...*)
It's a dead end! Jack slowly turns over his shoulder one last time, seeing...

THE RUN CLUB RIGHT BEHIND HIM... STILL JOGGING.

Jack's eyes go wide.

We cut to black, hearing over the dark screen...

JACK (V.O.)
(echoey)
GAH!!!

EXT. SIDEWALK - NEW YORK - MORNING

It's the next morning...

The Run Club stretches at an empty street corner. It's early.

We scan through the runners, all with the same cold expressionless faces as they stretch. They continue until...

We see him. Jack. Now in LuluLemon Runner's workout gear... He stretches along side the others, when...

KATE (O.S.)

Jack?

Jack and the other runners perk up to a cute girl watching them from nearby.

KATE (CONT'D)

Jack. What happened last night? We had a date.

Jack doesn't respond. Just a blank face.

KATE (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Suddenly Jack points at Kate with his mouth agape. A screeching alien like noise pours out of it (the exact one from the 70s ***Invasion of the Body Snatchers***).

KATE (CONT'D)

No...

The other runners do just as Jack, pointing and alien screeching at Kate.

KATE (CONT'D)

NOOOOOOO!!!!

Blackout.

END.