

Party Forever

Written by

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INT. NEVEAH'S DORM ROOM - AFTERNOON

JOHNATHAN and NEVEAH, two freshman college students and friends, are posted on a beanbag chair and desk chair respectively in Neveah's single dorm room at Uradium University. They sit cozied in their fall attire beside a small heater and sipping on iced coffee. They are scrolling through social media with little discussion at this point, observing the party scene from the night before, in which they weren't present.

JOHNATHAN

(looking into his phone)

Last night looks...interesting.

NEVEAH

*Every* night at Uradium looks interesting.

JOHNATHAN

I think we're thinking of two different interesting...

Neveah rolls her eyes

NEVEAH

Maybe we could... I don't know, go to one?

JOHNATHAN

(while chuckling) Are you serious? I don't think these things are really for us. I mean look at us. We're homebodies, nerds, awkward; how would we even function there

Neveah reaches over and pushes Johnathan's forehead with the tip of her index finger.

NEVEAH

(jokingly) Oh please, you're definitely a bigger dweeb than me.

Johnathan rubs his forehead

NEVEAH

And even if those things are somewhat true, I don't think we have to always be like that.

JOHNATHAN

These parties follow the same format:  
You get wasted, do some wild shit,  
fuck a stranger, and then regret it  
all later. Is that really what you're  
looking for?

NEVEAH

Ain't nothing wrong with a little  
regret. We need to live in the moment,  
make new memories, new friends,  
adventure's gotta be in you somewhere.

JOHNATHAN

(shrugs shoulders) I'm *totally*  
adventurous. The other night, I  
ordered a *margarita* and *didn't* get  
carded.

There's a brief moment of silence. Johnathan keeps a grin on  
his face before dropping it down.

JOHNATHAN

Okay, maybe you're right.

NEVEAH

(reaches to grab Johnathan's hands) Of  
course I am. We're gonna find a  
function tonight and turn. It. Up,  
baby

At that moment, a piece of paper slides under Neveah's door.  
They walk over and Johnathan picks it up.

JOHNATHAN

(confused) It's... a party flyer?

Johnathan opens the door and sticks his head out. He looks  
both ways down the empty corridor, then goes back inside.

JOHNATHAN

(reading flyer) "A party like no other  
- a world so captivating you may find  
it difficult to leave. Discover what  
awaits tonight."

NEVEAH

Holy shit, that's convenient.

JOHNATHAN]

This feels like some obvious

foreboding

Neveah pulls Johnathan back by his shoulder. A montage ensues of the two trying on different outfits for the party, even Johnathan trying on Neveah's clothing and other wonky antics through the dorm room.

EXT TO INT. PARTY - NIGHT

Johnathan and Neveah arrive at the party. There is trash along the front, people standing around drinking and smoking, and music erupting from the inside. The two notice looks coming from the people around. They begin to approach the inside with spectators eyes still following

JOHNATHAN

(whisper)

Why are they looking at us like that.  
Ugh, it's the clothes isn't it, I  
should've never walked out in your  
things.

NEVEAH

No, hun, this has to be the best thing  
I've seen you wear ever.

Once inside, they scan the scene and find people passed out, dancing, and wrestling in corners, or at least they think they are wrestling. At that moment MALE 1 approaches them.

MALE 1

(buoyantly)

Uh ohh, we have some new partygoers. I  
don't think I've ever seen your faces  
around, have I?

NEVEAH

(nervously)

No, we trying something else out  
tonight.

MALE 1

And something else you'll absolutely  
try.

Male 1 grabs two shots from a nearby table and hands it to Johnathan and Neveah

MALE 1

Get ready to become *forever partygoers*.

Johnathan and Neveah look each other in the eyes, then reluctantly takes the shots.

MALE 1

That's what I'm talking 'bout! That's just a small pregame. You've earned entry, whisk away into our domain.

Male 1 does a dramatic bow and lets Johnathan and Neveah through.

JOHNATHAN

That actually wasn't bad.

NEVEAH

Should we get some more?

Johnathan and Neveah look at each other and laugh. Montage ensues of the two drinking, dancing, more drinking, vomiting, more drinking, more dancing, drinking, a bit of flirting. Johnathan throughout the night strangely has an unsettling feeling by certain looks and vibes of the party, but decides to just let it go and let loose.

INT. PARTY FLOOR TO BASEMENT - NIGHT

By the end of the montage, Johnathan is stumbling around looking for the bathroom. He travels down an empty hall.

JOHNATHAN

(to himself)

Jesus fuck, where's the bathroom?

Johnathan goes for a door that clearly isn't the bathroom and is locked. He forces his way through and falls down basement stairs.

JOHNATHAN

(rubbing forehead)

Ah shit, that hurt.

Johnathan, head still spinning, struggles to stand. He looks around to see several boxes. Deciding to snoop, he opens a few, finding equipment and disturbing photographs of what appeared to be some sort of ritual with a strange device

around the subject's head.

JOHNATHAN

(whisper)

What the hell am I looking at right now?

He flips over the photo and reads the text on that back.  
**SUBJECT 342 SUCCESSFULLY ASSIMILATED. A FOREVER PARTYGOER COMPLETE.**

JOHNATHAN

THEY'RE BRAINWASHING PEOPLE INTO...  
 PARTYING!?

At that moment, Johnathan hears two people approaching. He scrambles to find somewhere to hide before ducking under a table and maneuvering boxes in front of him.

MALE 2

Damnit, what the hell, how did someone get down here.

Johnathan still has to pee and it's coming quick

JOHNATHAN(V.O)

Shit, shit, shit, I have to pee. I'm just gonna have to hold-

Johnathan pees.

JOHNATHAN(V.O)

(satisfied)

Never mind.

FEMALE 1

If someone saw these, we need to get started on everyone new before they leave.

MALE 2

C'mon let's warn the others.

MALE 2 and Female 1 flee back upstairs. Johnathan comes out of hiding and looks down at his soaked pants.

JOHNATHAN

God dammit. Wait, Neveah!

INT. PARTY FLOOR - NIGHT

Neveah is dancing very aggressively and a bit provocative. People move from her.

FEMALE 2 (O.S)  
What is this bitch doing?

Neveah dances away.

JOHNATHAN(O.S)  
Neveah!

Johnathan comes pushing through the crowd and grabs Neveah's hand.

JOHNATHAN  
(urgently)

Neveah we have to get the hell out of here, this place is a trap.

NEVEAH  
(still dancing and laughing)

What!?! I just don't think you're drunk enough, or maybe just too drunk

JOHNATHAN  
(holding back vomit)

Neveah, I'm serious. I saw it. They want to turn us into forever partygoers. Everyone here is probably brainwashed already and we're next.

NEVEAH  
Johnathan-

The music cuts. A dramatic light spawns above. Male 2 picks up the microphone.

MALE 2  
They're onto us! Get them now!

The crowd turn their heads to look at Johnathan and Neveah with clear intent on their faces.

NEVEAH  
What the fuck is this!?!?

JOHNATHAN

Run!

Johnathan grabs Neveah's hand and darts for the door, but they are immediately overpowered by the entire party. They are pushed onto the floor.

MALE 1

(smug)

Leaving so soon? But we're only just getting started, there's so much to discuss.

Male 2 and Male 3 emerge from the crowd with a device and place them over Johnathan and Neveah heads. They try to fight and scream but they are far too intoxicated to put up.

INT. DORM HALL - THE NEXT MORNING

Johnathan and Neveah stand outside a dorm room. Neveah slips a party flyer under the door.