

BREAKING QUARANTINE

Written by

Sarah Moen

Based on Breaking Bad

INT. WINNEBAGO - DAY

Jesse Pinkman is shoveling Funyuns into his mouth. Walter White is in his cooking apron.

JESSE

Yo, you think we'll be stuck here,
like forever?

WALT

If we're lucky. That means more
time to cook.

JESSE

Yeah? Who we sellin' to? The tumble
weeds? Nobody's out!

WALT

Because a pandemic will stop meth
heads from buying meth? They always
did take such good care of
themselves--

JESSE

For real though, like what if this
turns into the zombie apocalypse or
some shit?

(beat)

We gotta start building stuff--
like, protection, some sort of
alarm system. They could surround
this place--

Jesse peeks out the window. Nothing but desert. He closes the
blinds, spooked.

WALT

I assure you Covid is only a virus.

JESSE

That's what they want us to think--

WALT

What are you--just get over here.
It's time we got to work.

Walt goes over to the work station. He doubles over coughing.

JESSE

Yo Mr. White, you got that bad
immune system right, like with the
cancer? What if you have it?

WALT
Then I have it.

JESSE
If you got it, would you tell me?

Walt begins coughing again.

JESSE (CONT'D)
See like that coughing has me all
confused, how am I supposed to know
if you got it or not?
(eyes widening)
How am I supposed to know if I got
it...Mr. White--what if we're
already zombies?!

Walt throws a gas mask at him.

WALT
Shut up and put that on. You know
how many people would kill for
these things?

He points to his own mask.

JESSE
You mean like--I could sell this?

WALT
Yes Jesse, you can sell the mask
that you cook methamphetamine in to
some housewife. That way you can go
to jail and she can feel safe at
the grocery store!

Jesse shoots him a look, puts it on.

JESSE
Move down. More.

Walt reluctantly shuffles further down the work station.
Jesse eyes him.

WALT
What?

JESSE
I'm the one teaching you science?
Seriously? We gotta be six feet
apart...BITCH!