## ADRENALINE

Ву

Benjamin Pearce Evan Pearce

"Cool Apocalypse, Bro." "Nerd Culture Rises." "Two Nerds, One Apocalypse."

© Copyright Benjamin Pearce Benjamin Pearce Evan Pearce, 2012. All Rights 5061 Purchase Line Road Reserved Commodore, PA 15729 EXT. WOODS- DAY

POV:

As we see through the eyes of somebody walking through the woods, gun raised, ready to fire.

## MEDIUM:

We see a man in a mask walking through the woods with his gun raised.

MAN I know you're out here, little man. You might as well give up, nobody is coming to save you. Make it easy on yourself, come out and join your friends.

CLOSE UP:

On the masked man's eyes as he shifts them left to right.

WIDE:

The masked man cocks his gun, he takes a few steps forward.

BEHIND, another masked man steps out from behind a tree, raises his gun, and aims it at him.

OTHER MAN Well, lookie here. Who has what pointed at who, now?

The first man doesn't turn around.

MAN

If you're trying to intimidate me, stop. It isn't working, "Kiddo." But judging by your cockiness, I'm going to presume you have a gun pointed at my back. Correct?

MEDIUM CLOSE UP:

OTHER MAN You ASSUMED correctly. Now, who's shoes are on who's feet?

MEDIUM:

MAN So many questions for such an arrogant child.

WIDE:

OTHER MAN I'm not a child, alright! I'm 18 goddamn years old!

MEDIUM CLOSE UP:

MAN Alright, alright, point taken. After all...

The man turns around and faces him.

MAN You have the gun. The shoes are on the other feet.

WIDE:

The man raises his gun at the OTHER MAN.

CLOSE UP: GUN

CLOSE UP: OTHER MAN'S MASK.

CLOSE UP: MAN'S EYES.

CLOSE UP: OTHER MAN'S LEFT HAND RAISES GUN.

WIDE:

The two are standing about ten paces apart from eachother as three guns are pointed.

OTHER MAN Do you think it's wise to point a gun at a man who has a gun pointed at your back?

MAN You didn't fire, correct? Besides, it's not pointed at my back anymore... is it.

OTHER MAN

Tushe...

MAN So, how do we settle this?

OTHER MAN How about this be settled with a stand-off?

MAN This is a stand-off, isn't it?

OTHER MAN How about a formal stand-off? The correct way?

CLOSE UP: MAN'S FACE.

MAN Three paces backwards?

OTHER MAN That IS the formal way.

MAN Alright. So it's one, two, three paces and spin around and shoot, correct?

OTHER MAN

Correct.

MAN

Alright.

WIDE:

The two men turn their backs away from eachother.

CLOSE UP: Other Man's face.

OTHER MAN Alright, and... GO.

CLOSE UP: Man's feet. ONE STEP.

CLOSE UP: Other man's feet. TWO STEPS.

SPLIT SCREEN: THREE STEPS.

WIDE:

The two quickly spin around and FIRE!

There is a fire fight.

The two men fire at eachother for about a minute, and then...

# MAN

OUCH! FUCK!

The man takes his mask off. This man is ERIN LIBRIAS.

ERIN

You shot men in the neck, dude!

The other man takes off his mask. This guy is MITCH LIBRIAS.

MITCH Well MAYBE if you didn't suck so bad at aiming, you would have hit me first, hence... this situation would have not FUCKING escalated!

ERIN Well we agreed that there wasn't going to be any face shots!

MITCH I didn't SHOOT\* you in the face, I shot you in the neck,

ERIN Mitch, the face area include the neck. It's open fucking skin!

MITCH Well maybe you should just stop bitching and we should go watch a film or something.

ERIN You're a dick.

Mitch raises his gun.

MITCH I still have like 5 pellets left,

dude.

Erin rolls his eyes.

ERIN Fine, lets go watch a movie.

## WIDE

The two walk towards the field.

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We stay distant from them. Erin barely raises his gun, but just enough to shoot Mitch in the leg.

Mitch quickly grabs his leg in pain.

## MITCH

ASSHOLE!

CUT TO BLACK.

A Pearce Bros. Film.

Cigarette Burn Entertainment

In association with Red Dragon Productions.

INT. BEDROOM- MORNING

FRIDAY- 8:00 AM

Erin reaches his arm out from under the covers when his alarm goes off.

He presses the snooze button.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. BEDROOM- MORNING

FRIDAY- 8:05 AM

Erin sits up out of bed and turns off his alarm.

WIDE:

We pan around the room as Erin gets out of bed and walks over to his dresser. He grabs clothes out of his drawers and walks to the door and opens it.

INT. HALLWAY- MORNING

ZOOM IN:

WIDE:

Down the hallway towards the door as we hear the shower running.

INT. KITCHEN- MORNING

WIDE:

Erin is putting butter on his toast.

INT. LIVING ROOM- MORNING.

WIDE:

Erin plops down on the table beside MITCH who is sitting on the couch watching TV.

ERIN Where's Mom and Dad?

As Mitch stays focused on the TV.

MITCH They took the kids to school.

ERIN Why didn't they ride the bus?

MITCH I don't fucking know.

ERIN Chill out, I was just asking.

MITCH Well, stop. I'm watching this.

Erin turns his attention towards the TV and starts watching it.

There is a moment of silence as the two are watching the television.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. LIVING ROOM- MORNING.

FRIDAY- 10:07 AM

WIDE:

MITCH I love that flick. Bruce Willis is such a badass. ERIN I know, I love all four of those movies.

MITCH And you know what, even the new one wasn't that bad. I enjoyed it.

ERIN I have no issue with Justin Long. Live Free was definitely an exceptional addition to the Die Hard saga.

MITCH

Agreed.

There is a moment of silence.

MITCH What is that box?

ERIN

I don't know, it doesn't have a return address on it or anything.

Mitch leans forward and looks at it.

#### MITCH

How do they fuck up the address. This package doesn't even get mailed on this street at all.

## ERIN

I don't know, dude. The mailman is a dumbass.

#### MITCH

Yeah, I ordered Doctor Who season two a few months ago and they sent it to somewhere in Clearfield. Had to drive all the way to their post office to pick up the damn thing. Then it was scratched when I opened it.

#### ERIN

Yeah, I think I was going to return this box today to save myself any trouble. MITCH Take me with you. I want to go in town, but my car is still in the damn shop.

ERIN

Yeah, man.

Erin pulls out his phone.

ERIN It's 10:10 now. If we leave now, we can make it back by noonish and watch a movie.

MITCH

Lets go.

ERIN Well stop talking and lets go.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. CAR- MORNING

FRIDAY- 10:37 AM

They pull up to the post office.

ERIN

Alright, I'll be right back. Going to go return this package, and then we'll go get something to eat.

MITCH

Alright, hurry bro.

Erin turns around and looks in the back seat.

He turns back forward and looks forward.

ERIN

Mitch...

MITCH

Erin?

ERIN Did you happen to grab the box off the table like I asked.

The two look forward. Mitch gets a confused look on his face.

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## INT. DINER- MORNING

The two are sitting at a circular table in a nice diner eating breakfast.

#### MITCH

So, I'm thinking of getting a team together.

ERIN A team? A team for what?

MITCH

Pellet gun wars.

## ERIN

That'd be pretty cool. I'd say I'm in, but I'm a terrible shot.

MITCH

No shit. But, yeah, I was going to post an event or create a group on Facebook and was going to invite everybody. And whoever wanted to join could, you know?

#### ERIN

Yeah, Mitch... nobody really does pellet gun wars anymore besides us, I don't think.

MITCH Eh, you'd be surprised. I think I can get a team together. We'll fucking own.

ERIN

If you think you can, then go for it.

MITCH

I KNOW I can. So, what are we doing after this?

ERIN Well, I wanted to look for some movies to buy. MITCH At Film Fiesta?

ERIN Yeah, there are some good deals going on there.

MITCH I saw that! buy two, get two.

ERIN Yeah! That starts today, actually. So that's where we are going when we're done here.

MITCH Well, I'm done.

ERIN

Me too.

#### WIDE:

The two stand up. Erin slams money down on the table, and they walk out of frame.

WHIP-PAN TO:

## INT. FILM FIESTA- MORNING

FRIDAY- 11:52 AM

Erin SLAMS a DVD on the counter. "Hot Fuzz" is facing up.

ERIN I FUCKING love this movie!

MITCH I know! Great film!

ERIN Amazing homage to action flicks. Done so well.

A hand off screen grabs the movie.

We hear scanning in the background.

MITCH I'm kind of pissed we spent like an hour and a half in here just so you could get one movie.

CASHIER (V.O)Yeah, you know it's the buy two get two deal? ERIN Oh yeah! WHIP-PAN EXT. SIDEWALK- NOON The two walk down the sidewalk side by side. Erin has a bag of several movies in his one hand and is holding Hot Fuzz in the other hand. ERIN Fucking love this film! MITCH What all did you get? ERIN Hot Fuzz... Erin shuffles through the bags. ERIN Die Hard, Attack the Block, and Resident Evil 4. MITCH The game? ERIN No, Afterlife. MITCH Oh, that one sucked. ERIN Really? MITCH Yeah. ERIN Damn! All of a sudden ERIN bumps into A GUY.

Erin jumps back in fright, as it scares the shit out of him.

(CONTINUED)

Erin and Mitch now face STEW BRADFORD, the notorious Redneck of the town.

Erin rolls his eyes. Mitch deep exhausts in annoyance.

STEW Sup, queers?

MITCH Sup shit kicker?

STEW

Buying more movies, Baby-face-Erin?

ERIN I choose to have a baby face, hick-rat-bearded sister fucker.

STEW Fuck off, nerd. That never happened!

MITCH Get Fucked John Deer.

STEW Shut your face b'for' I pound it in. And YOU, Baby Face--

ERIN

I'm not baby face, fucktard. I have scruff in the morning, and then a 5 o'clock shadow at night. I just choose to shave my face and be professional unlike some pig fucking rifle shooting scuzzard like yourself.

Stew Raises his fist and pounds it right into Erin's stomach.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. CAR- NOON

The two are in the car driving.

Erin is holding his stomach.

ERIN Fucking rednecks. MITCH I hate them.

ERIN You saw what I did, right?

EXT. SIDEWALK- NOON-FLASHBACK

Stew punches Erin in the stomach.

Erin goes to the ground.

Stew brings his foot back to kick Erin.

Erin Closes his eyes.

SLOW MOTION:

# ERIN

(V.O.) Grab foot.

Erin opens his eyes. He grabs Stew's foot.

## ERIN (V.O.) Blow to stomach.

Erin punches Stew in the stomach. Stew's face cringes in pain as he goes backward.

ERIN (V.O.) Wind's knocked out. Right hook to jaw.

Erin stands up and punches Stew in the face, cracking his jaw.

ERIN (v.o.) Broken jaw. Three months to heal. Take out with spinning back kick.

Erin does a spin kick to Stew's face. Knocking him to the ground out cold.

ERIN (v.o.) Cracked ribs. Broken jaw and nose. Blunt Trauma. Estimated healing time, six months. Erin stands straight, looking badass. With Mitch in the background amazed at what happened.

INT. CAR- NOON

Mitch is looking at Erin as if he is a dumbass.

MITCH What? That didn't happen.

There is a moment of silence.

ERIN Would have been cool if it did though.

MITCH Fuck yeah, Shirley.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. TOWN- NOON

As we move through the Village of GreenLine, We see children outside playing, parents having a great time. What is more lovely than seeing families outside having fun on a nice, sunny day.

"ADRENALINE"

Benjamin Pearce, Evan Pearce, Ashley Meyer, Josh Boyer, Hunter Pataski, Courtney Bergman, Joshua Lockwood, Ashlynn Smilowitz, and Jen Bugay. With Matthew Pearce and Francisco Pineo.

Written by

Benjamin Pearce & Evan Pearce

Directed by

Benjamin Pearce

INT. LIVING ROOM- NOON

Mitch and Erin are sitting in their living room. They look like theyre really into the scene thats happening on the television. They're squirming around and gritting their teeth and doing what people would usually do when watching an amazing action movie.

CUT TO TELEVISION SCREEN

MR. SKINNER

GET

CUT TO MITCH AND ERIN

The two are slowly leaning forewards towards the screen, gripping the edge of the couch.

CUT TO TELEVISION SCREEN

MR. SKINNER

OUT

CUT TO MITCH AND ERIN

They are now leaned in closer to the screen. Their eyes are much wider than before. Erin is biting his lip while Mitch pulls a stupid face, transfixed on whats going on.

CUT TO TELEVISION SCREEN

MR. SKINNER

OF MY

#### CUT TO MITCH AND ERIN

The two are leaned in really fucking close now, their mouths agape. Theyre gripping the couch really hard now, the line coming to an end.

CUT TO TELEVISION SCREEN

MR. SKINNER

VILLAGE!

We see Mr. Skinner's fist come down towards Nicholas, but just as the punch is about to connect, we seehim catch the fist. We see him gain control of the situation, then raise his fist.

CUT TO MITCH AND ERIN

Erin and mitch are both looking at eachother now, grinning like madmen. They quote Simon Peggs line.

MITCH AND ERIN Its not your village anymore!

CUT TO TELEVISION SCREEN

Nick punches Mr. Skinner, knocking him into one of the model houses that they are surrounded by.

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(CONTINUED)

The two explode. Not literally, but metaphorically. They throw their hands into the air, shout, wiggle in their seats, etc. Like I said, the usual movements that you do when watching an awesome action movie. Eventually, they relax, leaning back on the couch a bit, not as tense.

#### MITCH

I love that goddamn scene so much!

## ERIN

I know! IT's like... you think Peggs gonna get beat to death or something, but then, juuuust when you think he's beat, he comes back and totally beats the shit out of the boss guy! Totally badass!

#### MITCH

Hell yes it is! It's crazy! Even Frost's character became a badass! He never even had a gun before that point in the movie, and suddenly, BOOM! He's shooting priests and making badass one liners! Thats awesome!

#### ERIN

See, that's exactly why action movies are so awesome!

#### MITCH

Hmm? I... dont follow.

#### ERIN

Oh, well, think about it, man! In almost every single action movie ever made, you start out weith a run of the mill guy. Normal job, normal face, normal everything. Then, they get hit with a crisis. And what do they suddenly get? What suddenly transforms them into a badass? A gun! Suddenly they're jumping through windows, firing two guns whilst jumping through the air! Mitch! I watched a movie where the main character was actually BANGING some chick while shooting people! And it all happens because they have the firepower!

MITCH Oh...damn.. daaaamn! Youre right! Ha! Good observation, Erin! Never woulda thought!

There is silence for a moment.

MITCH ...hey... heyy, Erin! Erin!

Mitch starts hitting Erin as he says that line, a little too hard, causing pain in Erin, making him flinch and stuff.

ERIN Ahh- fuck- what?! What is it?! Christ!

MITCH

What if WE bought some guns, man! What if we had the firepower! Then WE would be the badasses jumping through glass and fucking hot chicks! We could be action heroes!

As Mitch is saying that line, Erin goes from looking angry/frustrated to excited and giddy.

ERIN Holy shit... that'd be awesome! "Erin and Mitch Vs. The World!" Man, that sounds awesome! We could be badasses! We should do it! Let's fucking do it!

MITCH Well then... lets get some guns!

ERIN Yeahhhh, boyyy!

The two jump out of the couch, shouting and hollering as they do. They sprint for the door. The following should be done in a series of Edgar Wright-esque shots.

we see a close up MITCH lacing up his SHOES

A HAND grabs the CAR KEYS off of the KEY RACK

ANOTHER HAND grabs the DOORKNOB and TWISTS IT

TWO sets of feet are shown running down the SIDEWALK

We see a HAND grab the CAR DOOR and pull it OPEN

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(CONTINUED)

TURN THE IGNITION

And finally, we see a shot of the car driving down the road.

INT. CAR- AFTERNOON

As the two sit in the car, pumped and looking excited to go get their weapons. Erin looks at Mitch. Erin Looks back at the road.

Mitch turns towards Erin.

MITCH

What?

ERIN Do you realize that Pittsburgh is like two hours away?

MITCH

Yeah? So?

ERIN Well, I'm just sayin' that it's gonna be a long trip!

MITCH Dont worry! I plan for everything! Observe...

Mitch reaches off screen for a moment. We hear rustling and movement in the back seat of the car. His hand comes back on screen with a CD.

> MITCH Ta-da! A mix CD filled with the greatest songs ever! Made specifically for long car rides and thise times where you just dont want to hear your friend talk about their Ex any longer!

ERIN Sssweet! Pop it in, brother-of-mine!

MITCH Alright, lets do this! It's about to go off!

Close up of MITCH sliding the CD into the player

Close up of the SCREEN flashing which song number is gonna play.

INSERT MONTAGE SCENE HERE PLOX.

As the two are dancing and Lip Synching like idiots, Erin sort of forgets to look at the road, mouthing words into the heavens. He doesn't notice a car coming around the corner... or that he is starting to drive on the wrong side of the road. He keeps driving and driving and driving until MITCH finally looks at the road and--

## MITCH ERIN! FUCK! THE ROAD!

Erin looks at Mitch, giving him a confused look.

ERIN Fuck the road? What the he--

MITCH WE'RE GONNA FUCKING CRASH, ERIN!

ERIN

Wha--

Erins eyes finally find the road.

ERIN

SHIT!

He turns in the nick of time, just avoiding crashing into the oncoming car, which swerves in the opposite direction. We get a shot of the car crashing off the road. Erin slams on the breaks.

> MITCH What the hell, Erin?!

ERIN Dammit! You and your stupid mix tape!

MITCH Wha--ME?! You crashed the--

Suddenly, ERIN throws the car into reverse, making MITCH cry out and scream in surprise. He comes to a stop just away from the crashed car. Erin peeks his head out the window.

> MITCH What are you doing now?!

ERIN Iv'e gotta see if he's alright! Hey, buddy? You okay?

MITCH He's gonna be pissed regardless!

ERIN Thats not the point, Mitch! 'Ey, you alright?

VOICE (OFFSCREEN) Sonuva bitch!

ERIN Oh, well thank the gods for that.

Erin pulls his head back into the car, then throws the car into DRIVE. HE puts the pedal to the metal and speeds out of there before he gets in trouble.

WHIP-PAN

### EXT. GUN SHOP PARKING LOT- NOON

Erin and mitch are leaning against the hood of the car, staring at the gun shop. They both have their "deep-thought-faces" turned on, contemplating how they're gonna handle this transaction.

> MITCH So how exactly are we gonna do this?

> > ERIN

Ah...well, we cant seem like pussies, y'know? We cant be too baby-ish. We need to go in calm, cool, and collected. But at the same time, we cant seem like uber badasses, or they might think we're rapists or murderers or something.

## MITCH

Mm-hmm. Both very bad things.

#### ERIN

So we need to go in there and pretend like we're the coolest people in the world. MITCH

Well... how the hell are we gonna pull that off? Im an 18 year old shut in nerd, and you cried the last time we watched 'Toy Story 3.' I dont think 'cool' is much of an option with us.

ERIN ...wh... I--that was a goddamn emotional experience for me and you know it, dickwad!

Erin storms off towards the gun shop, leaving Mitch alone at the car. He looks confused.

MITCH ... I was just saying...touchy...

Mitch jogs after Erin. They are both approaching the gun shops main entrance now, ready to get the guns.

INT. PIECE'S GUN SHOP- NOON

ERIN enters the gun shop, MITCH trailing close behind. Erin turns around and faces Mitch.

ERIN Now remember: Calm, cool, and collected.

MITCH Yeah. Cool. Got it. Lets do this.

Mitch and Erin walk towards the check out counter, where one person sits idily behind the counter, reading a magazine. Erin and Mitch have totally determined looks on their faces. They are ready for this. But just as they make it to the counter, Erin trips on his shoes and falls towards the counter, stopping his fall with his hands. This makes the cashier look up at the two, giving them a glare. Mitch does a few awkward poses with his arms before crossing them over his chest.

ERIN

We need--

His voice cracks on that line. There is a two second pause.

The Gunsmith looks up from reading his magazine.

(CONTINUED)

## CASHIER What're ya buying?

He clears his throat and starts over.

ERIN We-- do you have guns here?

The cashier raises an eyebrow.

CASHIER What, here? At the Piece's Gun Shop? No, no I dont think so.

Erin looks like he is about to say something, but he stops, looking down at the ground, defeated. The cashier makes a slight gesture with his hand.

> CASHIER What you see is what you get, kid.

ERIN Y-yeahh, yeah we'll just--

Erin's voice trails off as he sees the cashier go back to his magazine. He turns around and starts walking towards the back of the shop.

> MITCH Good talk, Mister Smooth.

ERIN Shut the hell up and follow me.

Mitch chuckles to himself and follows Erin to the back of the store. They find themselves at a table with guns lined up on it. Erin is looking down, contemplating, while Mitch gets a cynical look on his face.

> MITCH Weird--shouldn't these be behind glass or something? Not sitting out in the open?

ERIN Hm? What? I dont know, dont question it. Shut up, Im contemplating.

This next shot is filmed at an upward angle so we can see ERIN and MITCH. It is following them as they walk alongside the table of guns. ERIN Okay, so we need that one.

#### MITCH

Got it.

Mitch reaches off the screen for the gun, then puts it in a canvas bag he brought into the store with him. (He will do this for each gun. Im writing it here so I dont need to write it over and over. Shut up.)

ERIN

That one.

MITCH

Of course.

ERIN Those, the duel revolvers there.

MITCH Wouldn't miss 'em for the world.

ERIN That that, and that.

MITCH Right, right, and right.

ERIN Aaaanddd this!

ERIN reaches down and pulls up a shotgun, holding it, since it wouldnt fit in the canvas bag.

ERIN Annd we should be good. You have the money?

MITCH Yep! Lets go check 'em out!

ERIN Alright, awesome, lets go.

Erin starts for the counter, Mitch following behind again. But Mitch does a double take off screen, then stops, looking at something excitedly.

> MITCH Erin! Hey, Erin! C'mere! C'mere, man, quick!

Erin walks back onscreen, a little peeved.

ERIN What, man? We've got guns to purchase here!

Erin shakes the shotgun he's holding in Mitch's face. Mitch bats it away, still looking off at the wall.

#### MITCH

That.

Mitch points to the wall. We see a shot of a bow hanging on the wall next to some arrows. Erin gets a look on his face.

> ERIN Now, wait here. We're about to purchase an arsenal of guns. Literally enough to start a gang war. What the hell do you want with a bow?

## MITCH Aww, man, c'mon! Those things are bad ass! Picture it! Running through the woods, loading an arrow, and shooting it at the bad guy! It'd be like you were Rambo! I'd feel like the male version of Katniss Everdeen!

ERIN

Ehh... I dunno, man...

MITCH Come on, Erin, please? If not for us, for me? I want that bow, man!

Erin pulls a face, thinking.

ERIN Ahhh, I suppose. But only because youre my brother!

### MITCH

Yes!

He runs off screen towards the bow.

MITCH and ERIN set all of the weapons on the table. The cashier looks at the weapons, then the two of them cynically. He sighs, then reluctantly punches a few numbers in on the register. He looks back at Erin and Mitch.

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CASHIER That'll be \$255.62, how will you be paying?

Mitch slams a large bag of coins down on the counter.

MITCH

Cash!

The cashier looks into the bag, sticks his hand in, then comes hout with a handful of change. He slowly drops it all into the bag, sighs, then takes the bag and drops it on the floor behind the counter.

> CASHIER Thank you for your purchase, have a nice day.

Mitch and Erin start collecting their guns happily. Suddenly, mitch stops and looks at the cashier, confused.

> MITCH Wait, isn't there usually a wait time for buying weapons?

> > CASHIER

Isn't there?

The cashier goes back to his magazine. Erin and Mitch swap a few confused/freaked out looks.

WHIP-PAN

EXT. GUN SHOP PARKING LOT- NOON

A wide shot of Mitch and Erin walking towards their car.

ERIN Well, I think that went well.

MITCH Oh, yes, I totally agree.

Car Ride back from getting guns

EXT. MITCH AND ERINS HOUSE- DAYTIME

The car pulls in and Mitch and Erin step out of the car. Mitch has the canvas bag of guns around his shoulder and the bow around his back. Erin is holding the shotgun. They walk towards the house.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN (Sing-songey) We are awesome, we are awesome, so cool cuz we have some guns! We are awesome...etc.

## INT. LIVING ROOM- DAY

Erin and Mitch walk into the house and don't bother shutting the door.

ERIN Alright, let me take these bags upstairs and--

MITCH What's that smell?

Erin looks around, trying to observe the smell.

ERIN I smell it too.

Mitch and erin both look off to the side.

INT. KITCHEN- DAY

The two stare at the stove, which is wide open.

MITCH Did mom and dad come home early?

## ERIN

Not sure.

Mitch walks over towards the stove to shut it off.

Erin looks in the computer room.

## ERIN

That dick.

Mitch turns around and looks at Erin.

MITCH

What?

INT. COMPUTER ROOM- DAY

Erin walks over to the TV and turns off the XBox.

ERIN Adam never turns off the three sixty.

MITCH That asshole. The last thing I need is another red ring. I don't want to go out and buy, yet again, another, Xbox three sixty.

ERIN He's not even supposed to be playing Rated M games.

CRASH-ZOOM WHIP PAN

OF GUNS BEING PUT AWAY.

INT. LIVING ROOM- DAY

The two sit on the couch.

Mitch is holding his revolver and looking at it, observing the unique design of the weapon.

ERIN Why do you have that gun?

MITCH I just bought over two hundred dollars worth of guns, I'm not just going to stuff them in a closet and not mess with it.

ERIN What if Mom and Dad walk in and see you with that?

MITCH Then I'll tell them that...

Mitch looks around the living room.

ERIN

What?

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MITCH Wasn't this room clean when we left?

Erin looks around.

ERIN Yeah, it was. What's going on?

A crash is heard from upstairs.

The two look up at the cieling and then at eachother, wide-eyed.

EXT. YARD- DAY

The two burst out of the house in fear. Mitch is holding his gun up to his chest.

ERIN Holy shit, our house is haunted.

MITCH I told you, don't buy the fucking Ghost Radar app, but you just HAD to talk to Billie.

ERIN Hey, fuck off, man. i loved that dog!

MITCH Then you should have kept her on a damn leash!

Erin is looking around, observing the village of Greenline.

ERIN Where is everybody?

Mitch starts to look around.

MITCH Do you want to have a look around?

EXT. STREET- DAY

EXTREME WIDE SHOT:

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The entire village is completely empty, some cars are in the middle of the street. For it being a tiny village, there isn't much to look at, but now there are skid marks on the road, some strangely positioned cars, running hoses, open doors, and some smoke in the distance.

As we tilt down, we follow Erin and Mitch, walking side by side on the street.

## MITCH

What...

ERIN This is kind of odd.

## MITCH

How could this have happened? How long were we gone? What? Like two, maybe three hours? How do we miss this much shit in two hours? What the hell happened?

ERIN

Not entirely sure, today IS Friday, isn't it?

#### MITCH

Yes.

## ERIN Well, I think mom mentioned something about some discount sale going on downtown.

MITCH Oh yeah! That shoe sale!

ERIN Yeah, maybe that is where everybody is.

MITCH Well what about all of this ruckus?

ERIN

You know how girls are when there's a shoe sale.

## MITCH

True... women.

ERIN They're pretty destructive.

MITCH Any woman who can carry a parasite in them for nine months can be expected to be a pretty chaotic mother fucker.

Erin turns and looks at Mitch.

# ERIN

Parasite?

#### MITCH

Well, yeah, man! I mean, when we're babies, when we're in the womb, we feed off of the mother. Make her all bitchy and stuff, then we leave. It's all in The Matrix, dude.

ERIN Very solid point. Women are bitches.

MITCH Yep. My point exactly.

A similar crash is heard in a backyard up the road from them.

ERIN What the hell was that?

MITCH Is this whole town haunted?

ERIN Lets go check it out.

MITCH Check it out? Are you crazy?

### ERIN

You have a fucking gun, and bullets. What could you possibly be afraid of?

MITCH I don't want to be carrying a gun with me through town! What if somebody comes back? ERIN Then you stuff it down your pants like a straight-up G.

MITCH I just don't want to go and investigate. This seems kind of hinkey.

ERIN Hinkey? Quit your bitching and lets go. It's probably nothing.

EXT. BACKYARD- DAY

The two come around the corner. Mitch is mumbeling and ranting.

Erin looks ahead and stops dead in his tracks.

Mitch is looking down, not paying attention. He runs into Erin.

MITCH What the hell, dude?

Erin points.

Mitch looks in the direction he is pointing.

SAM RAMI ZOOM/ANGLE

AT A CHILD CROUCHED IN THE CORNER.

As Erin and Mitch approach the kid, he raises his head a little bit, for he can hear them walking his way.

CUT IN

ERIN What's he doing? Playing with himself?

MITCH I think that's the Kintner boy.

ERIN What's his first name?

MITCH Fuck if I know. Get his attention.

Erin rolls his eyes at Mitch.

ERIN Hey, kid. Are you ok?

The two look at eachother, confused and annoyed.

MITCH Hey bitch, can you tell us where everybody is? What happened here?

The two look back at eachother.

ERIN Is he a little slow?

MITCH

Not sure.

SAM RAMI ZOOM OUT

The kid stands up

KINTNER

Muere.

Mitch points at the kid. Erin turns and looks.

ERIN He must be. Hey kid...

KINTNER

Muere.

MITCH He can't even speak proper English. He's a moron.

KINTNER

Muere.

ERIN What the hell are you saying?

The Kintner boy turns around and is revieled to be holding a gun in his hands.

MITCH Does that kid have a gun?

ERIN Hey, kid. Where did you get that?

The Kintner boy raises the gun and aims it at the two brothers.

MITCH Alright, the boy is aiming a gun at us, I'm a tad frightned now...

ERIN

Should we leave?

MITCH Pull out your gun.

ERIN

I left my gun in the house... wait! You're talking about aiming a gun at a fucking kid?

KINTNER

Muere!

A gunshot is fired. The two jump.

Mitch instantly pulls out his gun.

ERIN Holy shit, kid! You need to put the fucking gun down now!

MITCH I'll fucking shoot you in the face if you don't put your goddamn gun down right now!

ERIN Dude, he's like eight!

The Kintner boy runs towards them.

KINTNER Muere! Muere! Muere!

He fires at them again and misses.

MITCH Take the fucking gun and shoot him!

ERIN No! I'm not going to shoot him he's a kid!

Mitch aims the gun at the kid.

The kid fires again.

MITCH Fuck this! ERIN no don't shoot him, he's a fucking kid man! WIDE: Mitch pulls the trigger and shoots the kid about five feet away from them. Erin jumps, then covers his eyes. ERIN What the fuck! MITCH What?! He had a gun! ERIN You just shot a kid, man! MITCH He was going to shoot us! ERIN We... are so... fucked! MITCH Fuck! ERIN Why the hell would you do that ?! Do you know what they do to scrawney kids like us in prison? MITCH Rape. ERIN Well I don't want to get pounded in the fucking ass, Mitch! We are going to jail for the rest of our lives! MITCH Chill out! Lets go back to the house. ERIN Should we take the fucking evidence with us?!

MITCH Come on! The two turn around and see a little girl standing there. ERIN Fuck... great. We have a wittness. I've read about prison, man, we are so fucked. The little girl pulls a knife out from her skirt. The two look confused. MITCH What the hell is going on, Erin? ERIN Can we please go to the house now? MITCH Lets. The little girl raises the knife. MITCH GO! A gunshot is fired. The kid falls to the ground. ERIN Mitch! Stop shooting kids! Mitch is looking at his gun. MITCH That weren't me. The two look around. ERIN I think it's time to go inside. MITCH Agreed. The two turn around and BAM! They are face to face with a man holding a gun. ERIN SHOOT IT!
GLENN Woah! Wait!

MITCH Who are you?!

ERIN

Dont kill us!

GLENN

No! I'm a friend! We can't stand here out in the open and talk. We need to get out of the hot zone.

ERIN

Hot Zone?

MITCH What the hell are you talking about?

GLENN Just follow me, and keep a lookout.

GLENN DEMICKS turns and crouches and runs opposite of them.

ERIN Do we really need to Roady Run?

GLENN Yes! Move your asses.

Mitch and Erin look at eachother, then both shrug their shoulders and crouch and run.

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT- DAY

The three come around a corner and stand up straight and start walking a little bit slower and more calm. Erin and Mitch are still keeping a lookout.

> GLENN Alright, alright, cool, I think we're safe here.

MITCH Cool, good... christ! We leave for two hours, and what do you get?!

ERIN A bunch of fucked up gun weilding children! MITCH That speak spanish!

ERIN Yeah! What the fucks up with that?!

GLENN Hey! Murtogh and Riggs! Stop your bickering and get over here!

Erin and Mitch start walking over.

MITCH

You're Murtogh. Im totally riggs

ERIN In your dreams.

They approach Glenn.

ERIN Hey. Thanks for saving our asses.

GLENN Yeah, sure, sure.

MITCH What's your name, anyway?

GLENN

Ah, ah, no. Im not sticking to a first name relationship here. We'll get too attached, and I dont wanna be mourning over bodies in this place. Just call me... sssshackleford.

Erin looks annoyed, then looks at his chest.

#### ERIN

Your nametag says Glenn.

Glenn looks down at his nametag, surprised. He looks back up, a look of defeat plastered on his face.

# GLENN

...shit.

MITCH Good thinking, genius. Anyway, Im Mitch, and this is Erin. GLENN

Erin, Mitch. Im Glenn Demmics.

ERIN

Glenn, would you mind telling us what in god's name is going on here?

#### GLENN

Thought you'd never ask. Well I was out buying some booze earlier... for tonight. I happened to overhear these two hispanic guys talking about some bug in the reservoir and it got into the water and has infected everybody.

MITCH Well where are these hispanics?

GLENN

They're dead.

#### ERIN

Dead?

GLENN

After I heard them, I heard some gunfire in the distance, and then I turned to walk towards these two to be like "wtf, guys? Tell me everything." and then guns started blazing from I don't know where and these two were shot to shit.

MITCH

Shit!

#### GLENN

Yeah, it was pretty intense. Then I started noticing a bunch of those little fuckers that almost killed you two running around with guns. Shooting the adults, killing basically everybody who wasn't infected. So, i happened to find a nearby dumpster and hid in it until the coast was clear.

ERIN This sounds pretty fucking intense. GLENN

It was. Then I ran back to my place, grabbed my gun, and tried to get out of the town. Ran into two of these kids before I ran into you guys.

MITCH Where'd you get the gun?

GLENN Ex-military. Got kicked out for alcohol abuse. Was drunk 24-7 in training. But I know my shit. That and I played a lot of video games as a child. It's licensed, don't worry. Where did you get yours?

Mitch and Erin look at eachother and then back at Glenn.

MITCH AND ERIN

Pawn shop.

GLENN

Sweet tits.

ERIN So basically what you are saying is these children are infected with parasites?

GLENN Yeah, pretty much.

ERIN This is heavy.

MITCH

Sweet!

Erin and Glenn turn towards Mitch and give him a pissed off "wtf" look.

MITCH What? How often do you encounter no-holds barred adrenaline fulled thrill rides such as this?

ERIN

They're kids.

MITCH They're infected! Who cares! We've been talking about the apocalypse for god knows how long and---

GLENN Can you bitches please stop your bickering?

Mitch squints his eyes at Glenn. He raises and aims his gun at Glenn.

MITCH How do we know you're not one of them?

Glenn turns to Erin.

GLENN Is he serious?

MITCH Dead serious.

Glenn sighs.

GLENN

Well first of all, I've been drunk the last three days. Stocked up on booze, and locked my ass up in my house and have been drunk as fuck. Today happened to be the first day I left my house in three days, and it was to buy enough booze for the next three days.

Mitch looks at Erin.

MITCH That's not good enough!

GLENN

I'm normal. Just keep your voice down or you'll attract attention. I'm just fine. "The best time to wear a stripped sweater, is all the time." See, I'm perfectly normal.

Erin and Mitch look at eachother confused.

ERIN Maybe you should shoot him.

#### GLENN

Guys! There are slightly more opressing matters at hand! Alright! I don't think these kids speak any english anyway.

MITCH Yeah! What's up with that?

#### ERIN

I thought the same thing.

#### MITCH

How do kids in elementry school know spanish and I barely know ten words.

#### GLENN

Maybe the parasite is from another country. Look, I don't know. But we should get to my house so we can get more bullets, since I wasted the last one to save you two, and get the hell out of here.

#### ERIN

OR, better yet... we get the fuck to my car and drive out of here and tell the government to nuke the place.

MITCH But get the guns we just bought first.

# ERIN

Fuck yeah.

#### GLENN

Good plan. Lets do that. Follow me, I know a way around these Plagas.

#### Glenn turns around and

BANG BANG BANG!!! Glenn is shot dead to the ground.

Erin jumps and runs behind Mitch.

MITCH What the hell was that?!

ERIN FUCK! MITCH What the hell WAS that?! ERIN I don't know... but at least we know what's going on now. MITCH Sort of. ERIN Damnit. I don't even have a weapon. MITCH Why didn't we just go straight to the car? ERIN I blame him. MITCH I have like five bullets left. We need some blunt objects. Isn't there a shead around here? Erin and mitch look around. ERIN I think it's in the back. MITCH Erin... ERIN Mitch? MITCH Where did that gunfire come from? The two look around, alert. ERIN I am not sure, but I think we're safe for---

BANG BANG BANG! Gunfire everywhere. The two nerds freak out and run away.

Erin and Mitch run up to the shed. Erin grabs the handles and pulls on the doors, which dont open because it is locked with a padlock.

> MITCH What's even in there, anyway?

ERIN I dont know, it's locked.

MITCH What?! Why is it locked?!

ERIN I dont know! It's always been locked!

MITCH Well what do we do now?

ERIN Um... well...oh! Okay, I saw this on Mythbusters! We can run into the woods and get some rope, okay? Then we tie it to the lock! The we find an oak tree and--

MITCH Fuck that!

Mitch aims his gun and shoots the lock on the shed, making it fall to the ground. Erin freaks out and jumps back.

> ERIN What the hell, man?!

> > MITCH

What?

ERIN You could have shot me! You need to warn me about that shit!

MITCH Oh, shut up! I got the door open, didnt I?

ERIN Wh--I--jesus, lets just go in!

Erin storms off into the shed. Mitch chuckles a little, then follows him in.

INT. SHED- DAYTIME

Erin and Mitch enter the shed, looking around cautiously. After a few quick glances, they relax a little and start looking for weapons. They sort of tear up the place a little, trying to find stuff to use.

ERIN

Oh, sweet! I found something! I found my weapon!

Erin pulls out an old fasioned, wodden baseball bat. Mitch makes a face.

MITCH Oh, c'mon, man! Let me use the baseball bat! Thats so badass!

ERIN No way, man! Find your own weapon!

MITCH Oh, screw you, Erin!

#### ERIN

Jealous!

Suddenly, Mitch makes a noise, then chuckles slyly.

MITCH

Oh, no no. Im not jelly at all. Because I have...THIS!

Mitch suddenly pulls out a cricket bat, holding it up into the heavens.

MITCH BADDA-BOOM-BAHH!

Erins mouth goes agape. He looks from his bat to Mitchs.

#### ERIN

Mitch! Trade me!

#### MITCH

No way, man! This is my weapon! You just had to have the baseball bat! You needed the baseball bat! Well, now I have the cricket bat, so shove off! ERIN Dick! MITCH Slut! ERIN Asshole! MITCH Pisshead! ERIN Bitchy trampoline! ...what? ERIN Oh yeah.

WHIP-PAN

#### EXT. TOWN- DAYTIME

Erin and Mitch are standing just in front of the shed, weapons in hand. Next shot, we see a few of the kids have gathered around the area from the shed back to their house, all with melee weapons of their own. Some of them are milling around elsewhere, while others have noticed them and are walking towards Erin and Mitch menacingly. The two look at eachother.

> ERIN You ready? MITCH To kill a bunch of the neighborhood kids?

> > ERIN

Yep.

MITCH Lets do this.

#### WHIP-PAN

The camera is now behind the two. They run forewards, ready to attack. Right off the bat, each of them hit a kid in the head simultaneously. They keep running.

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(CONTINUED)

Another kid approaches Erin, and he hits it in the stomach, making it double over.

They keep running until another approaches Mitch. He shoves it away with the cricket bat and keeps going.

Two more kids approach, one for Erin and one for Mitch. They each take a kid by the shirt, then shove them into eachother. They keep going.

They get to run for a while without kids. They exchange a bit of dialogue.

MITCH

Erin!

ERIN

What?

MITCH This is a seriously screwed up situation! But at the same time...

ERIN

What?!

MITCH This is awesome.

ERIN You're insane, arent you?!

MITCH Not the point! More kids! Watch your ass!

Three final kids run out into the driveway of their house. Erin and mitch look at eachother. They yell and run at the kids. Erin goes ahead and goes to swing the bat. When he goes for the hit, the kid grabs it and pulls it away. Erin shrieks and backs away. Mitch laughs.

> MITCH Ha! Wow! You just let a kid jack your bat!

ERIN I know, Im just as surprised as you are, man!

MITCH Wow. Here, lemme show you how its done! Mitch runs in to jab with his cricket bat. They take it away.

## MITCH

AHHFUCK!

The kids start walking towards them.

Camera cuts to a view from behind the kids heads as they slowly approach.

MITCH What the hell do we do now?!

ERIN

Plan B.

#### MITCH

Which is?

Erin turns and runs for the house.

Mitch turns and runs with him.

ERIN Oh shit. Oh shit. Oh shit. Do any of them have guns?

A GUNSHOT IS FIRED.

The two jump and continue to run.

MITCH

Yep!

ERIN

Oh shit!

CUT TO

INT. LIVING ROOM- DAY

The door flies open and the two burst in.

MITCH

I'm going to lock the front door!

Mitch turns the lock.

MITCH

Got it!

Erin runs off camera.

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MITCH Where are you going? ERIN (V.O) GUNS! MITCH Oh, fuck yeah! INT. BEDROOM- DAY The door is kicked open. Erin barges into the room. Erin follows. BLACK SCREEN. POV: The satchel. The bag opens and the two look into the bag. ERIN Which ones do you want? MITCH These. Erin reaches into the bag and grabs two revolvers. ERIN Badass. MITCH What about you? ERIN Just this. Erin pulls out a Glock 7. MITCH One gun? Against the fucking entire Plaga army? Are you serious? ERIN FINE! I'll take this!

Erin reaches into the bag and grabs a revolver. He bends down, out of shot. He stands back up, and Mitch is giving him a look as if Erin is the dumbest person on the planet.

MITCH Are you trying to get yourself killed?

ERIN For fucks sake! I grabbed the gun!

MITCH Exactly how suicidal are you?

ERIN What are you talking about?

MITCH Erin! You are a terrible shot!

ERIN Mitch! I'm bringing all ten clips with me. It's not like I'm going out there unarmed.

MITCH

Jesus.

ERIN (mocking) Jesus.

The two walk away from the bag.

Mitch grabs the BOW.

MITCH I'm totally taking this with me.

ERIN What? No! Leave that. It'll only slow you down.

MITCH What the hell was the point of getting it if I couldn't use it!

ERIN

You didn't buy it with the intentions of battling a fuckload of hostile fucking children, did you?

MITCH I only want to use it once!

ERIN We're not even going to need this! We're running straight to the car an getting the fuck out of here.

MITCH Then let me take it and I'll shoot one on our way out!

ERIN

NO!

There is a moment of silence.

# MITCH

Alright, gay.

Mitch walks back over to the satchel.

MITCH

But I'm taking this.

He holds up the shotgun.

Erin rolls his eyes.

ERIN

Groovy.

EXT. FRONT YARD- DAY

The front door slowly opens.

The two peek their heads out and look around.

MITCH See anybody?

ERIN No. They must have left.

MITCH Lets get the fuck out.

The two turn the corner. A kid comes around the other side, holding a shotgun.

ERIN

FUCK!

Erin shoots the kid in the chest. The kid falls to the ground.

ERIN And you said I was a terrible shot.

MITCH Point Blank doesn't count.

ERIN

Whatever.

The two continue to run towards the car.

As they get closer to the other side of the house, they see a bunch of children in the backyard.

> MITCH Oh fuck! GO!

The two get in the car.

INT. CAR- DAY

The two look ahead and see all of the kids with their heads down.

MITCH Fuck! Erin! Fucking go!

ERIN I'm trying to get the keys out of my pocket!

#### MITCH

Try harder!

Erin pulls them out of his pocket.

ERIN

I got 'em!

MITCH Our situation has not changed.

Erin puts the key in the ignition.

He turns the key, and the car makes a dying noise.

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ERIN What the hell?! MITCH What is it?! ERIN It's not starting! Goddamnit, I just got this car! MITCH The hood's open! Those little pricks did something to it! ERIN Fuck off, you little fucking pricks! Erin hits the wheel and the horn beeps. THE KIDS raise their heads and look at them. Erin and mitch look at eachother.

> MITCH Way... to... go...

The two get out of the car.

MITCH

Plan?!

ERIN Garage! The other car!

**GUNSHOTS!** 

Erin runs beside the house and takes cover.

Mitch tries to run the other way, but stops dead in his track as a bullet whistles past him.

#### MITCH

Fuck!

Mitch turns and runs towards the car.

An infected turns around the corner where Erin is taking cover, trying to get a shot at the kids in the backyard.

Mitch jumps over the hood, aims his gun, and shoots the infected.

The infected child falls to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

Erin turns around and sees the infected child.

ERIN Thanks, bro.

MITCH No problamer.

Erin stands up from his crouched position.

MITCH to the garage?

ERIN Yes! But lets cut through the house to avoid death.

INT. HOUSE- DAY

The door opens, the two run inside and down into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN- DAY

The two run into the kitchen and open the side door.

ERIN you never turned off the gas!

# MITCH Bloody hell.

The two run down the stairs to the basement side door.

INT. BASEMENT- DAY

The two are standing in the doorway.

ERIN They're not in the backyard anymore. Lets go.

The two open the back door, go outside.

Mitch shuts the door.

There is a moment of silence.

The door is kicked open and the two run back inside.

Mitch shuts the door. They crouch.

53.

MITCH Terrible idea.

ERIN Sorry. What do we do now?

MITCH I guess we'll have to go shoot them all.

ERIN I don't know how many children i can shoot before I lose my mind. I'll need psychiatric help after this.

MITCH Quit your bitching and lets get out there and kick some ass.

Mitch opens the back door again.

EXT. BACKYARD- DAY

The run out the back door. They look around.

ERIN Where'd they go?

MITCH

Not sure.

GUNSHOTS!

The two look up and see the kids are on a high raised porch shooting at them.

ERIN Fuck you, motherfuckers!

Erin shoots two kids.

The two are dodging bullets left and right from the five kids on the high rise.

Mitch aims his gun and shoots an infected in the head.

MITCH

Time out.

The two remaining kids are out of ammo. Their guns click. Erin and mitch look at eachother.

(CONTINUED)

The two infected look at eachother.

Erin and Mitch raise their guns.

ERIN Fuck you, you fucking fuckers.

MITCH Yeah, mother fuckers.

The two fire, taking out the remaining two infected. Erin looks at mitch.

> ERIN To the garage?

INT. GARAGE- DAY

The door opens. The two walk in slowly.

ERIN It's fucking gone?!

Erin walks in the garage.

MITCH You're shitting me?

Erin walks in an empty garage.

ERIN Does it look like I am?!

MITCH Where is it?!

ERIN How do I know? And I just wasted two clips out there!

MITCH

Shit!

ERIN

Yeah!

Erin starts routing through stuff making a ruckus.

MITCH What the hell are you doing? 55.

ERIN

I need...

Erin pulls out a sword.

MITCH I've been looking for those!

Erin throws Mitch a sword.

MITCH Off the chain!

ERIN Now we can kick ass.

Erin runs to the side door.

MITCH Where are you going?

Erin runs back to Mitch.

ERIN Alright, there are two unarmed deadites out there.

MITCH Lets Finish them!

EXT. GARAGE- DAY

The garage door slowly opens.

The infected pull out blunt objects and start walking towards the garage.

The garage door opens completely. Erin pulls his sword from the holder. Mitch raises his sword up.

Mitch laughs.

MITCH That's little Linda Gruber.

ERIN We used to babysit her, didn't we?

MITCH No more lying to your mom about us now, are ya?

# ERIN Little bitch.

The two look at eachother and run towards the two kids. We hear off camera slicing and dicing.

Mitch and Erin back up towards the garage.

ERIN Too many kids.

MITCH What now?

ERIN Back in the garage. Let me think of a plan.

MITCH

Brilliant.

The two back up into the garage. Erin shuts the garage door. Gunshots begin firing.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Erin runs to the side door and opens it.

MITCH Now what?!

EXT. GARAGE- DAY

ERIN I'm just seeing if the---

A kid comes around the corner from behind the garage and fires at Erin.

Erin jumps and turns and fires at the kid, missing.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Erin turns and looks in the garage.

He points.

## ERIN Hand me that!

Mitch turns and sees a skateboard lying on the garage floor. Mitch grabs it and throws it to Erin.

Erin holds it up as a shield.

MITCH That'll never work!

ERIN Trust me, i have a plan.

EXT. GARAGE- DAY

Erin pokes his head out of the garage. The kid fires. Erin goes back inside. Then the kid hides behind the garage.

ERIN JUMPS OUT THE SIDE DOOR, firing his gun at the kid, hitting him in the chest, killing him.

Erin quickly gets up, runs to the kid.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Mitch sees Erin run away.

MITCH Erin! Where the fuck!

EXT. GARAGE- DAY

Erin grabs the gun from the infected. He stands up quickly as another kid comes around the corner. He stands against the wall with the skateboard.

Erin puts the gun in his pants, raises the skateboard.

The kid gets closer to the corner of the garage.

Erin turns around the corner and whacks the little girl in the face with the skateboard. She goes to the ground.

Mitch pops his head out of the garage.

MITCH Erin, stop playing around and get back-- 58.

Gunshots from the front are fired. Mitch gets back in the garage.

Kids come around the corner of the front of the garage. They fire at Erin. He turns around the corner of the back of the garage.

# ERIN

MITCH!

Gunshots are fired.

#### ERIN

MITCH!

MITCH (v.o.) OH SHIT! OH FUCK! RUN, ERIN!

More gunshots are fired inside the garage. Glass is broken.

ERIN GODDAMN YOU LITTLE PRICKS!

Erin turns the corner and fires. He takes cover to reload.

ERIN

Mitch!

Shuffeling can be heard inside the garage, but no sounds.

ERIN Oh, god. Mitch... you can't be dead... Goddamn it!

Erin start to tear up.

ERIN Mitch... I'm so sorry that I bickered with you so much. I---

# MITCH

(v.o) FUCKING RUN, BRO!

Erin looks on the other side of the garage and sees Mitch running through backyards.

ERIN

MITCH!

### MITCH MEET ME IN THE WOODS!

Erin wipes his tears. He stands up and turns the corner.

ERIN Remember, Erin... Call of Duty. Aim, hold breath, fire.

Erin aims and shoots all twelve shots.

There is silence.

Erin stares at his gun in shock, and then back towards the direction he fired.

He stands up, picks up his skateboard, and walks towards the chaos.

As he walks towards the garage, a kid turns the corner, holding his baseball bat.

The kid swings. Erin jumps back and hits him in the stomach with the skateboard. The kid drops the bat and falls to the ground.

Erin drops the skateboard and picks up the bat.

POV:

ERIN steps over the kid and crouches, looking into his eyes.

# ERIN T-ball practice was cancelled.

Erin bashes the kid in the face.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. BEDROOM- DAY

Erin walks in, grabs the bow and the arrows. Walks over to the satchel.

FADE TO BLACK

Mitch is walking along the treeline, waiting for Erin to meet him.

MITCH Goddamn. Erin, what the hell are you fucking about. Hurry up.

Mitch looks at his guns.

MITCH eight fucking bullets. Neat-o.

Leaves crackel in the woods.

Mitch turns around.

MITCH Stay the fuck back, bitches!

Two children come out of the woods, with spears made of sticks.

Mitch aims his gun at the kids, then a branch comes out of nowhere, hitting him in the hand. He turns and sees another kid.

Mitch fires one shot at the kid, hitting him in the head.

Mitch leans to pick up his other gun. A spear lands right by his hand, making him jump backwards.

MITCH

WOAH!

Mitch aims and fires at the one kid, killing him. Behind him is another kid.

The two infected look at eacher and begin sprinting towards him.

MITCH Shit Shit Shit!!!

Mitch crawls back and then turns and stands up and sprints back into town.

Erin walks out the back door and into the yard.

He raises his bat and aims towards a kid holding a lead pipe.

ERIN Batt'er up, bitch. Let's see what you've got.

The kid charges towards Erin.

Erin pulls out his gun and shoots the kid in the face.

Then he runs off camera.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Erin walks into the garage.

He walks over to the back and grabs his blade and puts it in his pocket.

He walks towards the door to leave. He hears shuffling and instantle pulls his gun. He walks towards the back of the garage.

Something is moving under a tarp.

ERIN What... the fuck?

EXT. NEIGHBORS BACKYARD- DAY

Mitch runs into a backyard and turns and aims his gun.

He fires, it clicks.

# MITCH

Cock fucker!

Mitch pockets his gun and continues running.

A spear is thrown and almost hits him, but sticks into the tree.

Mitch looks up the tree and gets an idea.

He begins to climb the tree.

CONTINUED:

The kids come running right underneath him and begin to climb.

He kicks a kid down on his way up.

He is able to stop for one minute ro put a few bullets in his empty revolver.

He aims down and shoots. Killing one of the infected.

He aims for the other and misses that shot.

#### MITCH

Get away from me, you bitch!

Mitch fires, hitting the little infected girl.

Mitch looks beside the tree and sees a trampoline. He turns and looks the other way and sees five more kids running towards him.

# MITCH

Give me a break!

The tree branch he is sitting on breaks and he lands on the ground.

#### MITCH

Ouch! Fuck!

Mitch quickly stands up and limps quickly away.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Erin walks slowly towards the tarp.

He reaches out his hand towards it.

ERIN Terminator. Here kitty kitty.

Erin lifts the tarp.

A SNAKE-LIKE EEL TENTACLE PARASITE slithers towards him. It has vicious teeth and snaps at him.

Erin falls on his ass and begins to crawl backwards.

POV:

The tentacle slithers towards him.

CONTINUED:

As Erin crawls, he tries to aim his gun, but it flies out of his hand.

Erin continues to crawl back, until he is backed into the garage door.

The tentacle slithers to him. Erin KICKS it. It goes back a few feet.

Erin quickly pulls out the knife.

The tentacle parasite springs into the air.

Erin closes his eyes and swings his blade.

TENTACLE HEAD falls to the ground.

Erin opens his eyes and sees the tentacle cut in half.

ERIN That was some John McClane/Night of the Creeps shit.

Erin looks to the side and sees the dead bodies of the infected. Their shirts are moving.

Erin hears the slithery sound the Parasite was making.

ERIN Alright, alright. I'll fuck off.

Erin gets up and runs out the door.

EXT. HIGH RISE PORCH- DAY

Mitch is running up the stairs.

The kids are in the yard.

He gets to the top of the porch. The kids are right below him, coming up the stairs.

The kids get to the top of the stairs and run inside.

PAN OVER, we see hands holding on to the legde.

MOVE UP AND TILT DOWN

Mitch is hanging off the ledge of the high-rise porch. His gun is on the ledge. He can't reach it.

64.

MITCH Oh, fuck. This was stupid. I'm dead... I'm DEAD!

Erin walks into frame.

ERIN Mitch, what are you doing up there?

MITCH Taking a nap! Help me down.

ERIN Well, while you were hanging around here, I uncovered some crazy shit!

MITCH That's fan-fucking-tastic... but can you help me down?!

ERIN Just let go, I'll catch you.

MITCH Ok, on three.

ERIN One. Two. Three. Go?

MITCH One. Two. and I'll jump!

#### ERIN

Gotcha.

MITCH One. Two. Three!

Mitch lets go and plops to the ground.

He quickly stands up.

#### MITCH

Dick!

ERIN You said three!

# MITCH

Three IS go!

Erin pulls out a gun. He hands it to Mitch.

Then he takes the bow off his back. he hands it to Mitch.

65.

ERIN You asked for it.

MITCH

Life saver!

GUNSHOTS!

The two jump to the side and go down a small flight of stairs.

EXT. BASEMENT STAIRS- DAY

Gunfire is going on as they take cover. There are several gas tanks surrounding them. Many of them are empty.

MITCH You know, I'm becoming extremely exhausted with all of this! No break at all!

ERIN

Yeah.

MITCH I mean... this is fantastic we survived as long as we did, but this is so fucked.

ERIN

Yep.

Mitch looks up to see where the gunshots are coming from. He notices the gas cans.

MITCH Ok, alright. Let's see how fucked we are. The children of the corn are attacking the town. We're basically out of ammo. And we're taking cover under a porch surrounded by gas cans!

ERIN

Dude, if we make it out of this alive... they totally need to make a movie about us.

MITCH Yeah, except we're going to die here as soon as these gas tanks are hit. ERIN Dude... I grabbed EVERYTHING.

MITCH

Meaning?

ERIN

Idea.

Erin grabs a gas can and throws it into the yard.

MITCH

good idea. There are still a hundred fucking gas cans here waiting to blow the fuck up on our asses.

ERIN Wait for it.

The kids are running towards them.

MITCH

Erin... do it.

Erin fires, hits the gas can, and it blows up. burning all of the kids.

MITCH

As terrible as it sounds, being you just burned a bunch of kids alive... that... was... amazing.

ERIN

Got my gaming instincts back.

MITCH

Fuck yeah!

The two run out from under the porch.

They turn the corner of the front yard and see a bunch of children running towards them. They turn back.

MITCH Next plan?

ERIN Not sure. We may be fucked.

MITCH Way to be optomistic. ERIN Let me think!

MITCH Think faster!

BANG BANG!

Mitch turns the corner and fires twice.

Erin opens his eyes wide-eyed.

ERIN Ok, I have an idea.

MITCH Lets hear it!

ERIN

Alright, in the movie GRINDHOUSE, there was this chick that had a gun for a leg, and what she did was shoot INTO the ground and went like fifty feet into the sky.

MITCH Lets try it!

ERIN

Alright.

The two aim.

MITCH AND ERIN One. Two. THREE!

BANG BANG!

They go nowhere.

Erin looks at his gun, confused.

MITCH That did NOT work.

ERIN Well, it worked in the movie!

MITCH How about we just run?

ERIN Deal! The two run away. EXT. BACKYARD- DAY Mitch and Erin are in their own backyard, literally. MITCH Where exactly are we going. ERIN We're going to get the fuck out of Greenline and head towards Punxy. MITCH What's in Punxy? ERIN Not fucking zombies! MITCH Don't say that, they're not zombies. ERIN Whatever. Do you need anything at the house before we... Erin is looking towards the house. MITCH What? Mitch turns. Their little brother ADAM walks out of the house. MITCH Shit the bed! ERIN Adam? MITCH Un-ba-fucking-leavable. ERIN What's up with his trench coat?

MITCH Not sure. I won't lie, he does look pretty badass in it.

Erin elbows Mitch anc chuckles.

ERIN Hey... he must be the big boss.

Mitch laughs.

MITCH

I guess.

ERIN Are you going to shoot him, because I don't think I can.

MITCH I contemplated it. He did risk the Red Ring today.

ERIN Seriously, man, are you?

Adam pulls out a machine gun.

ADAM Gu Mona Stalo!

MITCH Where the fuck did he get that?

ERIN Not sure but you better shoot him!

MITCH

I can't!

# BANG!

Adam's gun is shot out of his hand. Adam looks to his left. Mitch and Adam look at their guns, confused.

MITCH

Did you...

ERIN

Naw, man.

BANG BANG BANG!

Adam falls inside and lies on the ground.

# VOICE (OFFSCREEN) GET YOUR ASSES IN HERE!

Mitch and Erin look into the distance and see a man standing there with the door open, holding a rifle.

The two look at eachother.

ERIN Well, thank god for that.

INT. SUNROOM- DAY

Erin, Mitch, and the stranger are standing in the doorway.

The stranger slams the door shut and locks it.

ERIN Thank you, man. You are a life saver.

The man, dressed in all black steps toward Erin and extends his hand. This man's name is LIAM RODREGIUEZ.

LIAM

Liam.

ERIN I'm Erin. This is my brother.

MITCH I'm Mitch. And again, thank you.

ERIN I don't think I could have shot him.

LIAM Do not hesitate, or you will be shot.

MITCH Thanks for the advice.

LIAM No problem. Now come in and meet the rest of them.

Erin and Mitch look at eachother confused.
INT. DINING ROOM- DAY

Liam stands in the enterence of the dining room and extends his arm.

Mitch and Erin walk in and sees FIVE MORE SURVIVORS in the room.

LIAM I believe this is the rest of the survivors of Greenline.

A woman in the back has her head turned away from them.

A woman in red walks over to the two brothers. This woman is HEATHER MARTEZ.

HEATHER Hola, boys. I'm Heather.

Mitch smiles at Heather. Erin extends his arm.

ERIN I'm Erin. This is Mitch.

HEATHER Pleasure to meet the both of you.

Heather looks towards Mitch.

HEATHER Especially you.

Mitch grows a giddy smile and somewhat hunches. Being the fact a woman actually is flirting with him.

Heather backs away.

The two brothers look further towards the back of the room and see a man in a cowboy hat sitting in a chair.

> MITCH Oh look, it's "The Man With no Brain."

ERIN Fucking redneck.

STEW BRADFORD stands up, holding a hunting rifle.

STEW What'd ya queers say? ERIN I was just asking how it felt to fuck your farm animals, hick-fuck shit kicker.

STEW You really wanna start shit NOW? Who's holding the gun.

ERIN Well, I happen to have a gun. And so does my partner in crime.

Mitch holds up his gun and waves it.

LIAM I take it you fellas know eachother already.

ERIN Unfortunately.

Stew flips Erin off and sits back down.

MITCH (whispers) What a cocksucker.

ERIN (whispers) I know.

Another woman in a dress extends her hand. This woman is VENESSA WATERS.

ERIN Hey! Venessa! I haven't seen you since graduation of 09'!

VENESSA It's been so long!

ERIN Shit! How have you been?

VENESSA Eh, surviving.

MITCH Aren't we all?

WOMAN VOICE That's the truth.

Another woman walks in from the kitchen, holding an apple.

## MITCH (whispers) Who's that?

ERIN (whispers) Another girl I went to school with. She's a creeper. She's all into occult bullshit. Fucks with Ouija boards, practices witchcraft, cuts chickens heads off. Reads the bible, all sorts of crazy shit.

MITCH (whispers) Fucking creepy.

PATRICIA Hello, boys.

Erin puts his head down and is trying not to laugh.

Mitch just holds his hand over his mouth and tries not to, but you can see his smile.

ERIN Hi Patricia.

MITCH Can you tell us when Cthulhu's going to rise?

Erin and Mitch bust out laughing.

Patricia rolls her eyes and walks over to the window.

ERIN I'm sorry, that was mean.

PATRICIA Just feel lucky I didn't use my voodoo spells on you like I wanted to, Erin Librias.

Erin's face goes from smiley to freaked-the-fuck-out.

Voodoo?

PATRICIA Mhm. I see you've changed.

ERIN

Changed how?

PATRICIA Complete nerd to complete asshole.

MITCH He is an asshole.

ERIN

Hey, now!

LIAM Alright, enough of that.

Erin and mitch turn to eachother.

MITCH (whispers) Who the hell is this guy and why does he think he's our boss?

ERIN

Not sure.

Erin turns to Liam.

### ERIN

I don't mean to be an ASSHOLE! However, who died and made you king of the village?

LIAM Nobody, I'm just trying to keep things civil.

The woman in the back stands up and turns towards the boys.

Liam points behind Erin and Mitch, who are looking opposite of her.

LIAM And I believe everybody knows Ms. Leah Zellers.

Erin and Mitch quickly turn their heads to her direction.

Leah smiles and waves at the two boys.

75.

Erin freaks out and walks in her direction.

ERIN Leah Zellers! The SINGER! No way!

LEAH Yes, sir. That is me.

ERIN

I seriously listen to your music all the time! Ask my brother. We've been listening to your music all day!

Erin turns towards Mitch

ERIN Haven't we, Mitch?

MITCH Yes, we have!

Mitch turns his attention towards Heather.

MITCH So, how did you all survive this long?

LEAH

Well, I just so happen to be driving through this town to get to my gig before my tire flattened. Finding out it was gunfire, I ran into Stew here, and we made it here.

Erin gazes into Leah's eyes.

### ERIN

We went out of town to get some stuff. And then we came back and found out the whole town was destroyed and these kids were infected with parasites.

LEAH

Oh yeah?

ERIN Yeah. God, you're lovely.

Leah smiles.

LEAH

Thank you.

Stew stands up.

STEW I was at the gun range.

Erin rolls his eyes.

ERIN Surprising, not.

STEW Fuck you, you baby-face faggot!

Erin turns and faces Stew.

ERIN

I have a baby-face by choice. It's called looking professional. A clean-cut shave. Thank god I do because I'd hate to look like a fucking rat took a shit all over my face. So go back to your farm, you fucking hick.

LEAH Boys, please calm down, there are more opressing matters at hand here.

Erin gets a look of guilt on his face for causing a scene in front of THE Leah Zellers.

ERIN Sorry, babe.

Leah glares at Erin.

LEAH Don't call me babe, Erin.

ERIN Sorry, sweetheart.

LEAH

Or that.

ERIN

Sorry.

Liam steps in.

LIAM

I'd say lets sit and chat, however there are infected kids out there with guns, and we need to get out of this town.

### STEW

Well we were about to get the hell out before these two idiots rolled into town and started making all sorts of noise. Now they all know we're here.

MITCH

Well, we killed a good number of them out there.

ERIN There's still a lot more.

## VENESSA

How about we figure out a plan instead of standing here bickering.

HEATHER Not all of us have guns. We can't all run out there and make a run for the highway.

STEW Well, i may have a plan.

Stew walks up to Liam.

STEW

I have a gun room at my house. It's about three houses away. If we can make a run for it. We can get everybody guns n' ammo.

Erin and Mitch stand side by side.

### ERIN

(whispers) I liked it better when it was just us two.

MITCH (whispers) I'm afraid I must agree. At least we're safer.

Liam turns to the crowd.

LIAM Alright, the two brothers come with me. Stew, you too. Everybody else, stay here, We'll be back with guns, and then we're getting the hell out of here. ERIN Sure, follow the leader.

PATRICIA Shut the fuck up.

EXT. DOORWAY- DAY

The door opens. The four stand there.

STEW

Just don't get your queer self anywhere near me, I don't wanna turn into one of ya.

MITCH Don't worry, you smell like shit... literally.

ERIN Horse shit.

LIAM Alright, guys, lets go.

The four run out of the door. Liam shuts the door.

Liam and Stew are running normally.

Erin and Mitch are roady running.

GUNSHOTS ARE FIRED.

Liam shoots.

Mitch Shoots.

Erin Shoots.

Stew Shoots.

STEW My house is the red one.

# LIAM Everybody keep moving!

Erin turns around and sees a kid running at him firing.

Erin shoots him in the chest.

Mitch shoots upwards.

STEW Backdoor! Front door is locked!

# ERIN

Fucking brilliant.

The four go around the house and run to the backdoor.

Stew opens the backdoor and ---

BANG!

Stew is shot in the arm.

STEW

Fucking Queer!

Stew shoots a kid in the hallway.

The four make it inside.

INT. GUNROOM- DAY

ERIN Holy shit.

MITCH Thank god for rednecks.

STEW See, I am prepared for the apocalypse too.

LIAM Everybody grab some guns!

Erin walks over to an AK-47.

ERIN This is totally mine. Definitely. STEW You like it, eh?

ERIN Stew, I must say, I have way more respect for you now. Because this..

Erin cocks his gun.

ERIN Is one badass motherfuckin' gun.

STEW You two aren't so bad yourselves.

MITCH I'm enjoying this bonding time, but we need to move on.

LIAM Very true.

Liam stuffs a duffell bag full of guns.

STEW Cool bow, kid.

MITCH Haven't used it yet.

STEW Ya' know how?

MITCH Pfft, are you kidding me? Crossbow champ of 2010.

LIAM

Really?

Erin and Mitch both knod their heads.

MITCH AND ERIN

No.

EXT. STREET- DAY

The four run through the streets.

Erin is shooting all over the place.

Fuck you!

Erin shoots again.

# ERIN

# Fuck yeah!

Liam fires his gun.

Mitch shoots his shotgun.

Stew aims and shoots his rifle.

INT. SUNROOM- DAY

The door is kicked open and the four come running in.

Liam shuts the door.

ERIN Yippie-ki-ay!

MITCH Yeah, motherfucker!

Erin and Mitch high-five eachother.

INT. DINING ROOM- DAY

The four come running in all smiley.

STEW That... was the shit. Erin. You kicked ass.

ERIN You are pretty handy with the rifle yourself.

STEW You shot like thirteen kids with that gun!

ERIN I've never seen anybody shoot that fast with a rifle!

STEW We were both pretty badass, weren't we?

Fuck yeah.

The crowd looks confused.

VENESSA What the hell just happened in those ten minutes?

ERIN

Bonding time.

LEAH

How cute.

Liam throws the bag into the ground.

LIAM Pick your poison.

POV:

Bag is opened. Everybody reaches in and grabs a gun.

PATRICIA I probably won't use this.

VENESSA

Why not?

PATRICIA Don't you people realize, these are kids we're killing? They're not even thirteen years old.

MITCH I bet you like them thirteen, don't you?

Erin turns to Mitch and shrugs his shoulders.

ERIN That doesn't make much sense.

LEAH I think I have to agree with her.

LIAM Ladies, these creatures out there are not children anymore.

Erin steps into the crowd.

Look, what's inside these kids are these demonic little snake-like creatures, alright. I was attacked by one. Just one. And it was vicious, and just it was fucking insane, alright. The longer we stay here and bicker, it won't be just the village people we'll have to worry about.

VENESSA

So pick up your fucking gun and lets get out there and make it to the highway.

Patricia throws her gun to the ground.

Mitch runs over and picks it up.

Erin looks at Mitch again.

MITCH

I dropped my other gun.

STEW Fuck it, let's get out there.

Everybody walks out of the Dining room and into the sunroom.

Patricia stands in the Dining room.

Mitch is the last one to leave.

He stops and turns towards Patricia.

MITCH Maybe your voodoo magic will save you.

PATRICIA I'm not into voodoo. I believe in god. That voodoo thing was a joke. I believe in the bible, and I believe these are the end of times.

MITCH Don't you want to try and survive?

PATRICIA I will survive. In the kingdom of heaven with The Lord, my savior. MITCH Do you really think this is the apocalypse?

PATRICIA

I know it is.

Patricia pulls out a cross necklace and holds it.

PATRICIA I don't need guns to survive. The Lord will protect me through the valley of darkness.

GUNSHOTS FIRE THROUGH THE WINDOW.

Mitch jumps into the Sunroom as Patricia is shot to the ground, dead.

MITCH Holy fucking crap!

Mitch turns and runs to the sunroom.

INT. SUNROOM- DAY

MITCH They're here!

LIAM Alright. Follow the leader. ONE. TWO. THREE.

Erin and Mitch run in front, but are stopped.

Erin and Mitch look at eachother.

LIAM

GO!

The door swings open and everybody runs out.

EXT. DOORWAY- DAY

Everybody begins shooting.

Heather tripps and falls Immeadiately, after a bullit almost hits her.

Mitch turns around and picks her up.

MITCH Stay with me.

Erin is shooting in several different directions.

# STEW

Come on, kiddies! Free Candy!

Stew shoots his rifle. He reloads. He shoots again.

LIAM Head for the road!

ERIN No! Head for the Treeline!

VENESSA

Why?

STEW Good idea! We can take cover easier there!

Venessa fires her gun.

VENESSA Oh my god, I just shot Little Clinton!

Mitch is holding Heather's hand. Mitch is firing ahead of him.

A little boy walks out in front of Mitch.

Mitch fires, but his gun is empty.

The little boy raises his gun.

BANG!

Heather's gun exhausts smoke.

# MITCH

Thanks!

HEATHER Don't mention it.

Mitch smiles and pulls her arm and they continue running. Leah shoots a little girl.

LEAH If my agent saw this, I'd never have a gig again. ERIN You'll be fine, babe. Don't worry. LEAH I said don't call me that! ERIN Sorry babe! Erin shoots. Liam shoots. Stew Shoots. Mitch shoots. Venessa shoots. Heather shoots. Leah shoots. STEW I could totally do this for a living. Liam points. LIAM The treeline! Come on, guys! MITCH

Follow the leader!

EXT. TREELINE- DAY

The seven survivors run into the trees.

LIAM Now, is there a way to get to the highway from here.

Erin looks at Mitch.

ERIN Uh... no. LIAM Then why the fuck did you bring us here?!

STEW Lets not fight now! Let's go deeper in.

Erin leans to mitch.

MITCH That's what she said.

STEW There is a way out. We need to get to the other side of the woods. There's a construction site, with vehicles.

HEATHER Yeah! Lets get a car and just drive out of here and never look back.

STEW Wait, Erin... don't you have a car.

ERIN The munchkins fucked with it. I don't know what they did.

LIAM Well lets stop talking and head that way.

The two turn around.

A teenage kid is holding a shotgun.

Liam stares at him.

The kid hits Liam with the butt of the gun, knocking him out.

AN ARROW flies into his chest, killing him. We hear the shrieking of the parasite in him dying.

PAN RIGHT:

Mitch holds the bow in his hands.

Erin turns to Mitch.

ERIN Mitch! Katnus!

MITCH Call me Snake.

Venessa drops her gun and walks over to Liam. Who is struggeling to get up.

LIAM What the hell?

VENESSA Are you alright, Liam?

Liam focuses on Venessa and smiles.

LIAM

I'm fine now.

Stew pulls out a clip, and throws the empty clip behind him. GUNS COCKING can be heard all around them.

> VOICE (hispanic accent) Put the guns to the ground.

The gang looks around and sees kids surrounding them.

STEW Head for the trees.

LEAH Not a good call, Erin.

ERIN Sorry, babe.

LEAH Don't call me babe.

A kid with a gun walks out of the darkness.

MITCH Holy damn, Hanson Smith is an infected?

HANSON Drop to your knees... EVERYBODY!

Everybody puts their hands in the air and drops to their knees.

HANSON Hands behins your head. You're all coming with us.

STEW

Brilliant.

Mitch is staring down Erin.

Erin turns his head to Mitch.

ERIN This is all YOUR fault.

INT. BACK OF TRUCK- AFTERNOON

The seven are in the back of a van, tied up, with guns pointed on them.

VENESSA This is so fucked.

ERIN Leah, I just thought I should let you know, I'm your biggest fan. I love all of your music. From Sweet Dreams to Souljacker. I listen to your music every time I play Pokemon Blue.

LEAH Well... thank you.

Liam turns to one of the infected.

LIAM Where are you taking us?

HANSON QUIET, HUMAN. You'll see soon enough.

Stew turns to Erin

STEW Erin, do you have a cigarette?

Erin turns to Stew.

ERIN

Got gum.

MITCH We are so fucked. This is the end.

HEATHER We'll figure out something, honey. Don't worry. Your brother is full of ideas.

MITCH And look where they've gotten me.

EXT. TRUCK- DAY

The truck comes to a stop. The driver gets out and opens the back.

INT. TRUCK- DAY

DRIVER Come with me.

## STEW Yes, sir.

EXT. TRUCK- DAY

The survivors get out of the truck.

They are walking with guns pointed at their heads.

They come to a giant, metal gate. Mitch and Erin look up at it.

LIAM What do you keep in here, King Kong?

The leader turns to Liam.

# LEADER

Not exactly.

The big metal gate opens, revieling hundreds of children. All chanting and yelling at the survivors.

> MITCH This shit just got real.

As the survivors walk through, they see the children everywhere. Raising their guns, yelling at them. The infected seem to be chanting something in spanish.

Erin turns to Mitch.

ERIN I thought these kids spoke another language.

MITCH They grow up so fast.

The survivors are dragged to the center of the

HEATHER Mitchell, I'm scared.

MITCH Don't worry. We'll be fine.

Liam turns to Stew.

LIAM I'm not liking this one bit.

STEW I'm smellin' what you're cookin.

Liam turns to Erin.

LIAM Erin, you wouldn't happen to have another one of your brilliant plans in that brain of yours, would you?

ERIN Eh, not exactly.

LEAH Maybe think of something. I don't think these kids want to play football.

Liam leans to Venessa.

LIAM Just stand by me and everything's going to be alright. VENESSA I trust you, Liam.

HANSON holds his hand up in the air and everybody stops chanting.

### HANSON

ATTENTION! Here be the plage, human! Who we dispise! Now, why don't we kill them now, and stop this parasite? This is a war.

Mitch leans to Erin.

MITCH Did they just call us parasites?

ERIN What the hell, man.

# HANSON

We keep this swine alive, so our leader can decide what punishment these dirty, foul-mouthed humans deserve. Once this village is clean, we shall continue to banish the rest of the human race to extintion.

STEW This really is the apocalypse.

MITCH So we're the parasites.

HANSON

The Plaga race will rise. And the Human race will be burnt to extintion. WITH the acception of our leader. Who I now introduce! Everybody give an applause... to our creator... LORD... SADDLER!

Erin and Mitch look at eachother in amazement.

LIAM You are kidding me.

MITCH AND ERIN

Saddler?

A hispanic man, dressed in a business suit, unbuttoned, revieling a band T-shirt, holding a gun, walks out of the dugouts. LIAM Chet Saddler.

The man continues to walk.

LIAM Holds over eighty percent of the cocane sold in this country.

### ERIN

Drugs?

The man continues to walk up to them.

LIAM His corporation is in Pittsburgh, but he is from Portugal.

MITCH

A drug lord?

LIAM He worked with the spanish military for seven years. He is an amazing scientist. But the power got the better of him. And i think I know why he's here.

CHET SADDLER walks up to the group of survivors.

SADDLER Mister Rodregiuez. How art thou, homes?

Venessa turns to Liam.

VENESSA Liam Rodregiuez? The notorious drug dealer of Philidelphia?

Liam turns to Venessa.

# LIAM

Sorry, Venessa.

Saddler raises his gun to Venessa's head and pulls the trigger without hesitation.

Everybody in the group jumps.

SADDLER You'd best keep your bitches on a leash, dawg! LIAM Why are you here, Chet?

SADDLER You know exactly why I'm here, homes!

Erin leans to Mitch

ERIN This is some fucked up shit.

LEAH Shh! He'll shoot you too.

LIAM I never got it, Saddler.

SADDLER Well, that's why I happened to drive down here! Before some asshole ran me off the road.

Erin gets a very concerned, confused look on his face. Mitch turns and glares at him.

LIAM If you just give me more time, I can find it for you.

SADDLER

Fifty G's of pure Sad-coke, homes. And it's MIA. Top-notch shit, homes. I trusted you with it.

LIAM I don't know what to tell you.

SADDLER I have an idea! Let's play a little game, dawg. If you win, I'll just give you the package, free of charge. But if you lose...

Mitch turns to Erin.

MITCH I'll bet if he loses, he dies.

SADDLER

You die, homes!

Erin leans to Mitch.

### ERIN Called it.

Saddler grabs Liam and Draggs him to the cage in the field. The gates shut, and he is locked in, with two infected. Saddler gets up on a platform and looks at the audience.

> SADDLER Boys and girls! I give you... K-9 and Jupiter!

The audience chants and cheers.

SADDLER Alright, Rodregiuez, the rules are pretty simple, I'm sure you've seen it on TV. You fight to survive.

K-9 has a baseball bat.

Jupiter has a chain.

Saddler walks over to one of the infected, who hands him a sword.

SADDLER Lucky you, we picked this up for ya.

Saddler hands Liam the sword.

LIAM Saddler, let me go and I can get you your package.

Mitch leans to Erin

MITCH you know that package they're talking about?

ERIN I hope it's not...

MITCH It's from Pitt.

ERIN Mitch... not now. MITCH It accidently got shipped to OUR HOUSE!

ERIN Mitch, keep your fucking mouth shut.

MITCH We are now involved in drug shit!

STEW Guys, please stay calm.

Saddler raises his hands.

SADDLER Sorry, bro. I have morals. You fuck with me, you get fucked. LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

Jupiter runs toward Liam and whips the chain at him.

Liam blocks it with the sword.

LEAH Hey, boys, hush. He's coming back.

ERIN Like I knew! I was going to return it to the post office!

MITCH You know, this whole thing is YOUR FAULT. YOU ran him off the road!

ERIN How the hell would I know he had a truck load of parasites.

HEATHER Guys, shut up!

Saddler walks back over to the gang.

SADLER

Watch this, this will be fun, boys.

Erin hops over to Saddler.

ERIN Mister Saddler?

Saddler turns to Erin.

SADDLER Are you talking to me?

K-9 charges with the baseball bat, swinging, hitting Liam in the legs.

Liam spins around and swings his sword at K-9, but it's blocked by the bat.

ERIN You're this infamous Drug Lord from pittsburgh... where's your gang? Don't you have an entire possee.

SADDLER I did... until I wrecked into the reservoir.

STEW They died in the wreck, sir?

Saddler turns to Stew.

SADDLER

Nope.

Liam swings the sword at Jupiter. It gets caught in the chain and pulled out of his hands.

K-9 leans over Liam and bashes him in the head.

The group is all wide-eyed in terror.

MITCH

Holy crap.

## SADDLER

When I was working with the Spanish military, we tested my DNA with specific brain parasites. There was a certian type of cocane grown in the Jungles of Brazil. We mixed it all together, and created my children. The Plaga.

ERIN

So, when you wrecked into the reservoir...

SADDLER

The plaga escaped into the water. Not my intentions. But it's pretty fucking cool, ain't it, homes! MITCH Did they kill your gang?

SADDLER

Yep.

ERIN Why are you not like... one of them.

SADDLER Immune. Fucker.

Saddler walks up on the stage.

SADDLER It appears, my former business partner, is deceased!

Stew leans to Erin.

STEW do you have a fucking plan yet, bro?

ERIN Yes. I'm trying to get the knife out of my pocket.

MITCH Thank fucking god. Just hurry, ok?

HEATHER I think we're next.

SADDLER Now... lets let the audience vote... WHO'S NEXT?!

The group looks up as Saddler.

## SADDLER

We have the beautiful woman in red! We have everybody's favorite musician! We have the two nerds! and we have the shit-kicker! Take your pick!

All of the children in the crowd point at Mitch. Erin looks up at everybody. 99.

MITCH How's that plan coming?

ERIN Got it. Follow my lead. Look behind you.

Saddler walks off of the stage and walks up to Mitch.

SADDLER Sorry, kid, but it appears they really like you.

ERIN Shouldn't have shot the Kintner boy.

MITCH No! No! This is NOT my fault! YOU ran this fuck-nut off the road! YOU didn't take the package that was delivered back! This is YOUR fault!

Saddler looks at the two.

ERIN Oh, grow the fuck up! You're the one who said "LETS GO GET THE GUNS!"

MITCH I didn't think we'd actually go out and blow almost three hundred dollars on guns!

ERIN I ONLY MADE THE SUGGESTION! We were watching Hot Fuzz, what do you expect?!

Saddler gets up in their faces.

SADDLER Hey, Jay and Bob, quit your fucking bitching. YOU, come with me.

Mitch hops backwards.

MITCH Absolutely not! Fuck this! I am a regular guy, who happens to be completely innocent in this! SADDLER Do you know who you're FUCKING talking to, homes?

MITCH Why is he calling me homes?

ERIN

Keep your FUCKING mouth shut and do what he says.

## MITCH

NO! Saddler! HE is the one who ran you off the road, HE got the package delivered to his house. HE decided to drive out of town. This entire thing is HIS fault!

### ERIN

Mitch, quit acting like a fucking moody five year-old, kid! We're in this together, you want to bitch right before you fucking die? You want to be remembered as the whiny little bitch, then go right ahead, kiddo.

### MITCH

I told you---

Mitchspins around, grabs the gun out of Hanson's hand, and turns around and hits Saddler with the butt of the gun.

## MITCH DON'T call me kiddo.

Erin runs over and cuts STEW, HEATHER, and LEAH'S ropes.

BULLETS ARE FIRING.

# STEW

Fucking Run!

The survivors make a run and take cover behind a huge metal fence.

STEW Alright, everybody stay here, the guns are literally five feet away in that box.

Stew Stands up and is shot in the other arm. He falls to the ground.

Fuck!

LEAH What the hell do we do now?!

Mitch looks down and sees the thing they're taking cover behind has wheels.

MITCH

Idea!

The metal barrier begins to roll over to the guns.

The survivors pick up their guns and begin firing.

Bullets are blazing past everybody.

STEW I hope your plan includes getting us the fuck out of here!

Saddler stands up, confused, from being knocked out.

SADDLER DO YOU THINK YOU FUCKING GUYS CAN FUCK WITH A BIG TIME CRIMINAL?!!!

ERIN SADDLER, YOU'RE SMALL TIME!

MITCH YEAH, MOTHERFUCKER!

SADDLER GET EM' KIDS!

Erin looks and sees the passage that leads out of the Colessuem.

ERIN There's the exit!

HEATHER We'll never make it out! There's too much gunfire! We'll all die!

Stew closes his eyes and thinks. Then he looks at everyone.

STEW Not exactly.

Stew puts his arm on Erin's shoulder.

STEW

Get these three out of here. Erin... you are a pretty cool cat.

ERIN Thanks, but what the fuck are you thinking?

STEW

Idea.

SLOW MO:

Stew turns and runs the opposite direction of the doorway. He fires his gun at all of the kids shooting at him. About ten steps out, he begins to get shot. He continues firing.

Erin stares in shock as he runs out, committing suicide.

He quickly turns around and pushes them all towards the exit.

Stew continues to fire as he is being shot. He falls to his knees and continues to fire.

THE THREE are at the exit, out of harms way.

Erin turns and looks at Stew. Stew is now lying on his belly.

ERIN I'm sorry I called you a pig fucker.

Stew turns and looks at Erin.

Stew Winks and then takes his last breath.

A FOOT comes down on his face, killing him.

TILT UP: We see saddler staring at Stew's face.

Erin turns and gets the others out of there.

EXT. COLESSUEM- AFTERNOON

They are out, they look ahead.

LEAH Where's the truck?!

ERIN

FUCK!

MITCH How do we get out of here?!

HEATHER Where's your car?!

ERIN The fucking village people!

MITCH Any other ideas?!

Erin turns and looks around. His focus it on something high.

ERIN I think that's mine...

They all turn and look, they see a piece to a car sitting on a podiem.

LEAH Talk about dumb luck.

Erin grabs the piece and they all run for the woods.

EXT. FRONT YARD- DAY

CRASH-ZOOM/WHIP-PAN

THE CAR PIECE BEING PUT BACK IN.

ERIN Anybody need to use the bathroom quick?

INT. BATHROOM- DAY

WHIP-PAN/CRASH-ZOOM

USING THE BATHROOM.

EXT. FRONT YARD- DAY

ERIN Alright, are we ready?

LEAH Let's get the fuck out of here.

HEATHER Wait... is everyone here?

LEAH One. Two. Three. Yes!

ERIN There was four of us.

Erin looks around.

ERIN Where's Mitch?

Erin's cell phone rings.

Erin pulls it out of his pocket.

LEAH You had your cell phone on you.

ERIN I always do.

HEATHER Why the hell didn't you use it?

ERIN Because I didn't really have time, now did I?

Erin looks at his phone.

ERIN He's calling me now. He must be in the bathroom.

Erin opens his phone.

ERIN Yo hurry up, we're ready to bounce.

SADDLER (voice) Going somewhere, homes? Without your little brother, eh? Erin's eyes widen.

ERIN Where the hell is he?

SADDLER (voice) He's right here, homes. You want to say hello?

INT. DARK ROOM- DAY

Saddler holds the phone to Mitch's ear. Mitch is tied up and dangeling over a pit of parasites.

EXT. FRONT YARD- DAY

### MITCH

(voice)

Erin! This fucking guy has me tied the fuck up and is going to throw me in a pit of fucking eels! He's such an asshole! He grabbed me in the woods and dragged me back! You didn't even look! He's going to kill me so hurry the fuck up and---

SADDLER

(voice)

Bring my package, homes, and maybe I'll let him go. Can't say the same for you since you RAN ME OFF THE FUCKING ROAD!

ERIN If you hurt him, I'll--

# SADDLER

(voice) You'll what, call the cops? Once my children are finished with you, soon there won't be any fucking cops, homes. You have thirty minutes. A minute later and I'll cut this fucking rope, dawg.

Saddler hangs up.

Erin throws his phone against the house, it shatters.

HEATHER

What?!

LEAH Where's Mitch?

ERIN Saddler's got him!

HEATHER What does he want?

Erin stares off into space.

LEAH Let's just get the fuck out of here.

ERIN

NO! Fuck you! He's my fucking brother! We're not fucking leaving until we get him!

### HEATHER

Lets go!

Erin and Heather walk towards the car.

### LEAH

Wait! Think about this! We go back there, we're dead! Fuck that, I have a show tomorrow!

### ERIN

Don't you fucking get it, bitch! If we don't do something, there won't be any fucking gigs or shows tomorrow or ever, because those fucking village people are going to do THIS to the entire planet! WEREN'T YOU FUCKING LISTENING! AND Saddler has my little brother! I'm not going anywhere without him, ALRIGHT?!

Leah stares at Erin.

Heather walks up to Leah.

### HEATHER

you may be some famous singer, but... jesus christ... man the fuck up. Help us out. Save the world, and his little brother.
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Leah looks at Erin, who is about in tears.

LEAH

Let's go committ some child abuse.

Erin and Heather look at Leah.

MONTAGE OF COLESSUEM ARRIVIAL.

EXT. COLESSUEM- AFTERNOON

The car arrives at the football field.

The three get out of the car and roady run up to a tree to take cover.

ERIN Alright, how do you girls think we aught to do this?

LEAH Well, I suspect they'll assume we'll come in through the back. So I suggest we go in through the main enterence. It'll catch them off guard. They won't be expecting that.

ERIN Very well... What she said.

The three roady run up to the main enterence.

ERIN You ladies ready?

HEATHER Let's fucking do this.

LEAH Hey, if we make it out of this, I may be able to get you backstage passes to my next show.

Leah winks at Erin.

ERIN You could do that?

LEAH I'm Leah fuckin' Zellers, of course I can. ERIN I'll be looking forward to it.

Erin turns back to the enterence.

ERIN Alright ladies. On one. two. three. GO.

HEATHER Let's fucking do this.

ERIN One. Two. Three. GO!

Erin kicks the door open.

Automaticlly, gunfire is spread.

There are five children with automatic weapons shooting at them.

The three run behind a wall and take cover.

LEAH Alright, maybe they WERE expecting it.

# HEATHER

Ya think?

ERIN Alright, the plan is still the same.

LEAH Yeah but how do we find---

BANG!

Leah is shot in the chest.

Erin quickly turns and sees a kid standing around the other corner.

Erin shoots and kills the kid.

Erin leans over Leah.

LEAH Oh fuck! This hurts!

ERIN Oh my god! HEATHER! Heather turns the corner and begins firing. ERIN You'll be fine, babe. Don't worry. LEAH Erin, I'm not going to be fine, and you know it. ERIN If you just be still and don't talk, then---LEAH Erin, don't sugar coat this for me. Let me speak. ERIN No, please don't. Oh god. Leah, I'm so sorry I yelled at you back there. LEAH Oh, it's alright. He's your brother. I was the one who... Leah coughs blood. Erin starts to tear up. LEAH I guess those backstage passes are a no-go, eh? Erin chuckles and then cries. LEAH Look, before I go... I just wanted to let you know that... ERIN That what? LEAH That I think you're a pretty cute guy. ERIN And you're a pretty cute girl.

LEAH Goodbye, Erin Librias.

Leah closes her eyes and exhausts her last breath. Erin cries, and then gets a look of rage on his face. SLOW-MO:

Erin spins around, grabs his gun, and runs out into the crowd, firing his gun.

Heather's eyes widen. She continues firing.

Erin aims, killing a kid.

He turns around and shoots a kid behind him.

He fires again. and again. and again.

He gets to the end of the field and KICKS OPEN THE DOOR>

INT. DARK ROOM- DAY

# ERIN

SADDLER!

Saddler approaches Erin.

SADDLER Try not to be a hero, kid. Remember who the hostage is.

Saddler points.

PAN

We see Mitch tied up over a pit.

MITCH

Erin, get me the hell out of here, please! I want to kick this fucker's ass like now!

SADDLER You have my package?

Erin's eyes widen.

The kids drag Heather in.

Mitch looks up.

MITCH You left Heather on her own?!

ERIN I was coming to get you! She was covering me!

MITCH She did a shit job!

HEATHER Mitch, help!

Saddler walks up to Heather and shoots her in the face.

Mitch's eyes widen.

#### MITCH

HEATHER!

ERIN Holy fuck.

SADDLER Shit just got real, homes! Now where's my FUCKING PACKAGE!

Mitch looks at Erin. Erin closes his eyes.

MITCH YOU DIDN'T! AGAIN?!

ERIN I left it in the car. WHICH IS PARKED OUT FRONT.

Saddler raises his gun to Erin.

SADDLER Which I know the location of, which means there is no use for you anymore.

Erin closes his eyes.

SLOW-MO:

Erin open's his eyes.

ERIN (voice) Grab arm.

Erin Grab's Saddler's arm.

ERIN (voice) Take gun. Making defensless. Erin take's Saddler's gun. ERIN (voice) Low knee to groin. Kneels over in pain. Erin knees Saddler in the crotch, he bends over. ERIN (voice) Take out with knee to face, knock him out. Erin knees him in the face, Saddler falls to the ground. ERIN (voice) Damage: Broken nose, cracked scull. Recovery time; three to six weeks. ERIN OPENS HIS EYES. SADDLER This is all your fault. You fucking crashed my car dawg. Saddler cocks his gun. SADDLER Any last words, homes? Erin grabs Saddler's gun. Knees him in the groin. Saddler bends over in pain. Erin knees him in the face. Saddler falls to the ground, knocked out. Erin spins around and shoots the three kids behind him. ERIN Now you can call me Holmes.

MITCH THAT... was some Guy Ritchie shit!

ERIN Fuck yeah!

MITCH Now get me the fuck down from here.

Erin runs over and cuts Mitch loose with the knife in his pocket.

MITCH Now, let's get the fuck out of here.

ERIN

Fuck yeah.

The two run off screen.

EXT. CAR- DAY

The two get in the car and slam the doors.

ERIN

Ready?

MITCH Lets get the fuck out of here!

INT. CAR- AFTERNOON

They drive away.

Children run out of the woods and begin chasing them.

EXT. FRONT YARD- AFTERNOON

The two pull up to the front yard of their house.

ERIN You go do your thing, I'll keep moving!

MITCH Be back in a minute. SHIT here they come.

Mitch runs into the house.

The kids follow.

Erin drives around and hits a bunch of children with his car.

INT. HOUSE- AFTERNOON

Mitch runs through the house and out the back door. He shuts and locks the door.

EXT. BACKYARD- AFTERNOON

Mitch shoots the doorknob off.

EXT. FRONT YARD- AFTERNOON

Mitch pours gasoline in the front door, leading to the sidewalk. He shuts the door.

INT. CAR- AFTERNOON

Erin runs over more kids. He almost wrecks. He continues to drive.

EXT. FRONT YARD- AFTERNOON

Mitch pulls out the lighter.

The kids run up to the door, trying to open it.

MITCH No more teachers, no more books.

Mitch throws the flame into the line of gasoline.

INT. KITCHEN- AFTERNOON

THE OVEN.

EXT. FRONT YARD- AFTERNOON

Mitch turns and runs onto the road, looking for Erin.

Erin is looking behind him. Then he looks ahead and screams.

Erin hits Mitch with the car.

Mitch is hanging onto the hood of the car.

MITCH Get me the fuck off the hood of this car! This fucker's gonna blow!

Erin slams on the breaks. Mitch falls off the hood. Runs around the car and gets in the passanger's seat.

MITCH Don't hit me with the car again!

ERIN

Sorry!

EXT. FRONT DOOR- AFTERNOON

The kids scream.

CUT AWAY:

THE HOUSE EXPLODES.

INT. CAR- AFTERNOON

MITCH AND ERIN

YEAH!

They continue to drive.

All of a sudden, a truck comes up beside them and hits the side of the car.

Erin almost swerves off the road.

They challange eachother for a few minutes.

Erin heads to a back alley.

The truck follows.

The truck comes up beside them.

HANSON aims a gun towards Erin and mitch.

Mitch and Erin look at eachother and then back at Hanson.

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# HANSON

# Get outta our town!

Erin points ahead. The two in the truck look forward and get wide-eyes.

The truck crashes into a wall and explodes.

#### ERIN

It's not your town anymore, bitch.

The two are relieved.

#### MITCH

That was some Michael Bay shit.

The two relax and focus on getting out of town.

A kid with a chain slowly rises from the backseat.

Another kid pops up behind him. He raises his chain.

Erin and Mitch do not notice.

The kids are ready to pounce.

Erin looks in the rear view mirror. He sees the kids.

He gets wide eyed and looks at Mitch. Mitch gets wide eyes.

The two kids ATTACK.

THE CAR SWIRVES.

Mitch gets the kids off of them and opens the back door and kicks them both out.

Erin looks behind seeing what happened.

MITCH Fuck! The road!

# ERIN Fuck the what?

Erin looks ahead. He gets wide-eyed again and swirves, avoiding a wall, but wrecks into another wall beside it.

Erin and Mitch get out of the car.

ERIN FUCK! My fucking car!

MITCH Goddamn it! We were out!

ERIN Well what the hell do we do---

A fist comes out of nowhere and punches Erin out cold.

SADDLER Fuckin' broke my nose, homes!

Saddler turns and kicks Mitch in the stomach. Mitch falls to the ground.

SADDLER Fuckin' nerds!

Mitch stands up and punches Saddler in the face.

SADDLER Why the face, dawg?!

Mitch and Saddler go at it and kick eachother's asses.

Erin gains conciousness and crawls to the car.

The two still fight.

Erin is crawling.

Erin gets to the car.

Mitch punches Saddler.

Erin grabs something in the backseat.

Saddler grabs Mitch's hair and slams him to the ground.

Erin slowly stands up.

Mitch quickly stands up.

### ERIN Mitch! Catch!

Erin throws the bow and an arrow.

Mitch jumps up in the air an dcatches it ARMY OF DARKNESS style.

Mitch turns around and aims the arrow at Saddler.

Saddler raises his gun.

Saddler fires, it clicks.

# MITCH Hasta Luego.

#### ERIN

### Yeah, motherfucker!

Mitch shoots, the arrow goes through Saddler's chest.

Saddler falls to the ground instantly, dead.

POV:

SADDLER-

Mitch leans over and looks at Saddler.

Erin limps up.

MITCH I'm pretty sure this cocksucker's dead.

### ERIN

I'll say.

Mitch looks around.

MITCH Weren't all of these kids alive and charging for us like five seconds ago.

ERIN I guess... since fuck-face here was the leader, if we kill him, we kill the eels.

MITCH Then why the fuck didn't we do that at the football field?

ERIN That would have saved us so much time. MITCH Jesus. What a fucking day.

ERIN I know. Fuckin' hell.

Mitch and Erin look around.

ERIN

We kicked some major ass today, though.

MITCH I am very fucking surprised we survived this whole ordeal.

ERIN And they say violent video games and movies are the devil.

MITCH We just saved the fucking planet.

Erin looks around at the town.

ERIN

Mitch...

MITCH

Erin...

ERIN How are we going to explain this to everyone?

MITCH Fuck if I know... Any ideas?

ERIN Let me think...

There is a few seconds of silence.

ERIN

Well... Saddler is here, everybody will probably assume it was him and his gang that did all of this. So... hmm...

MITCH

Waiting...

ERIN Well... I say let's just get in the car, and drive the fuck away from here, and never come back. There is a few seconds of silence. MITCH Erin... ERIN Mitch... MITCH That car is totaled. Remember? We wrecked it. ERIN Oh yeah... Erin turns and looks at the car. Then straight ahead. ERIN Fuck. THE END. END CREDITS: Benjamin Pearce- Erin Librias Evan Pearce- Mitchell Librias Francisco Pineiro- Chet Saddler Joshua Boyer- Glen Demiks Ashley Meyer - Leah Zellers Hunter Pataski- Stew Bradford Ben Whiting- Liam Rodregiuez Courtney Burgman- Venessa Waters Ashlynn Smilowitz- Patricia Yale Autumn Shellhammer - Heather Martez Matthew Pearce- The Gunsmith Lahna Sylman- Linda Gruber (infected) Riley Pearce- "The Big Boss" / Adam Librias (infected)

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### CONTINUED:

Jacob Pearce- The Kintner Boy (infected) Trevor Shaub- K-9 (infected) Tristan Shaub- Jupiter (infected) Zack Beck- Swordsman (infected) Rudy Redilla- Hanson Smith (infected) Tia Sylman- Kendra Durden (infected) Crystal Sylman- Kacey McCready (infected)

Written by Benjamin Pearce & Evan Pearce

Directed by Benjamin Pearce

A Pearce Bros. Film

ADRENALINE

"Cool Apocalypse, Bro."

NERD CULTURE RISES Cigarette Burn Entertainment in association with Red Dragon Productions Benjamin Pearce Films

"ADRENALINE"

Music by

Ashley Meyer

HAIR OF THE DOG PERFORMED BY NAZERATH VILLAGE GREEN PRESERVATION SOCIETY PERFORMED BY THE KINKS SUNGLASSES AT NIGHT PERFORMED BY COREY HEART SWEET DREAMS PERFORMED BY ANNIE LENNOX GHOST TOWN PERFORMED BY THE SPECIALS MIDNIGHT RIDER PERFORMED BY THE ALLMAN BROTHERS BAND FIZZY LEGS PERFORMED BY SHAUN OF THE DEAD YOUNG FOLKS PERFORMED BY PETER BJORN AND JOHN GHOST TOWN PERFORMED BY PRODIGY NO HAY MANERA PERFORMED BY AKWID SOULJACKER PERFORMED BY THE EELS ON RAGALAN ROAD PERFORMED BY CARTER BRUELL TICK TICK BOOM PERFORMED BY THE HIVES GYM BATTLE THEME PERFORMED BY THE KINKS