

"Brains, Stains, and Automobiles"

By

 Matthew Cohen

INT. SCHOOL BASEMENT - EVENING

Steam covers the floor. There is a tense feeling in the air. A door at the top of a staircase leading to the lower areas of the basement slams open. A JANITOR grumbles down to check on the boilers and other machinery.

JANITOR
(mumbling)
These mothahfuckers tellin' me to
fix shit. You fuckin' fix it...

He pulls a wrench from his duffel bag and tinkers with the machines, constantly talking under his breath. Faint pitter-patter of footsteps is heard in the distance.

From behind one of the boilers, a large rat with a rotten face and frothy mouth scurries towards the janitor. From the rat's perspective, it runs towards the janitor's leg, and takes a large bite out of the side of it.

JANITOR
FUCK! GET DA' FUCK OFF AH ME.

He kicks his leg and the rat flies across the room. The rat collides with the wall, exploding into a large stain of chunky red goo. The janitor makes a noise of disgust, and packs up his tools. As the door closes behind him, three or four rats of similar appearance scurry out of the maintenance room and into the hallway behind the janitor.

The camera focuses in on the trail of blood left behind from his leg wound on the floor. It is smoking and bubbling, as if it were a caustic acid.

INT. CAR - DAWN

The following Monday. A car speeds down a road, and skids stopped at a house. A teenage girl, CAM, runs from the house with backpack in hand, and opens the door to the back seat of the car. There are 4 kids in the car: JACKSON, SOFIA, WES, and LEVI. Cam enters the car.

Jackson floors the gas pedal. The car bolts off into the distance. Sofia is inhaling Levi's face in the backseat. Cam stares awkwardly. Wes and Jackson headbang in the front to the heavy metal blasting on the radio.

CAM
(muffled by radio)
Wes! WES! Turn that shit down.

(CONTINUED)

Wes hesitates to answer, and Jackson glances at him as if to incite a response.

WES
(tentatively)
Um..yea. C'mon, Cam. It's the new
fucking Cannibal Corpse album. No
one's gonna fuck with Cannibal
Corpse.

Wes turns the radio's volume up a couple of notches. Cam is infuriated. Jackson and Wes blather on about the music, somehow hearing each other over the blaring metal. Cam tries checking her cell phone and notices that she has no reception.

CAM
(Screaming over the music)
Guy's, turn that shit down!

The song ends and, sympathetically, Wes turns down the radio and gives a quick smile towards Cam.

JACKSON
Fuckin' pussy.

CAM
(Holding up her phone)
Anyone else have service?

Jackson and Wes shake their heads.

WES
We were talking about it before.
Pretty weird. There wasn't even a
storm or anything.

JACKSON
You guys and your fucking cell
phones man. Who needs 'em.

Jackson turns the music back up, effectively ending the conversation

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAWN

The group arrives at the school. Jackson, Wes, and Cam exit the car.

CAM
We're late.

(CONTINUED)

Jackson sends her an annoyed, yet playful, look. Levi and Sofia are still in the back seat. Jackson slams his hand against the window next to Levi's head.

JACKSON

Hey faggot, get out of your
girlfriend's pussy and get the
fuck out of my car.

Sofia holds up the middle finger and finishes her long makeout session with Levi. Sofia climbs over him as he opens the door, and he slaps her rear end on the way out. Jackson throws his keys into the backseat, leaving the car unlocked. The friends regroup in a straight line, and walk together towards the entrance of the school.

Sofia and Levi are holding hands and fondling each other casually. Wes and Cam seem to want to begin a conversation with each other, but neither takes advantage of the situation. Jackson, the assumed leader, walks triumphantly in the center of the group. As the bell signifying they are late rings, the friends enter the school.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The friends take their separate ways. Wes and Sofia go to economics. Cam and Levi turn into zoology. Jackson wanders off into the hallway, walking aimlessly as to avoid going to class.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Cam and Levi sit down next to each other towards the back of the room. Surprisingly, only about a quarter of the normal class is there; the others seem to be missing. The two exchange smiles, displaying their friendship they have shared since a very young age. As this happens, Levi begins to nod off to sleep, quickly waking and snapping back into consciousness.

CAM

Are you okay Levi?!

LEVI

(fighting sleep)

Yea yea I'm fine. I've been up all
night. I was y'know, with Sofia,
and then I was watching this sick
hentai called Urotsukidōji and
there was fucking tentacles every-

(CONTINUED)

CAM
(interrupting)
Levi, shut up. I don't want to know
about your sick sexual fetishes.

As Cam yells this, she gets a few odd looks from the few kids in the class. The teacher, MR. DORSIA, walks into the room and pulls down the projector screen while quickly popping on the projector and plugging in his laptop. A Powerpoint flickers on the screen, displaying the title "Mammalia: From Rats to Man." Mr. Dorsia lectures about mammals and the effect of viruses on their brains.

Meanwhile, Cam zones out, presumably thinking of her morning commute, specifically her shared moment with Wes. Levi is now focused, interested in the odd science of how the mammalian brain can succumb to a near mind-controlling virus so quickly.

A loud buzz from the PA system. PRINCIPAL CORMAN's voice crackles into a barely audible announcement.

PRINCIPAL CORMAN
(panicked)
Attention teachers and students. We
are now in emergency lockdown. Stay
in your classrooms, lock the doors
and assume positions.

The announcement cuts off. Mr. Dorsia, unprepared, shuffles to close and lock the door quickly.

MR. DORSIA
All right, everyone, all right.
You've done this before. Just sit
in the corner, stay quiet, and wait
for all of this to blow over.

The students crowd together on the floor in the back corner of the room. Time passes. After what seems to be hours, the loudspeaker finally cracks back on. However, there is no intelligible announcement being made. There is only what seems to be the muffled screams and moans of the administration staff.

Mr. Dorsia, being impatient with the long drill, makes a decision to peek his head out the window of the door.

CAM
Mr. Dorsia? Do you think you should
be doing that? It kinda didn't
sound like a drill...

MR. DORSIA

Sit down now, Ms. Wallas! If you talk out of turn again, it's detention. I'm just checking outside. Maybe we missed the announcement...

Levi pulls Cam down back onto the floor.

LEVI

Are you fucking crazy? Dorsia is a maniac. He'll bite your head off if you don't listen to him.

Mr. Dorsia dramatically unlocks the door to the classroom. He slowly peeks out into the hallway and looks around.

MR. DORSIA

You see, Ms. Wallas? Nothing to freak out about-

He is interrupted by a drooling, rotted corpse that grabs him by the shoulders. In a disturbingly long ordeal, the corpse bites down onto Mr. Dorsia's cranium and pulls with vigor, ripping it violently from the neck, causing blood to splatter all over the disgusted students. The zombie looks at the terrified teenagers and let's out a bloodcurdling moan.

Panic ensues. An obese boy, TOMMY, screams and tries to run out the door, but is stopped in his tracks by the walking cadaver, becoming dessert to accompany Mr. Dorsia's head. Cam, trying to avert her eyes, pulls Levi, who is in shock, out of the room while the zombie is occupied devouring Tommy's large body.

INT. CORRIDORS - DAY

Panic is everywhere. Around every corner, there is another member of the walking dead waiting to chase and kill. There are bodies and blood everywhere. While running down the hallway, Cam and Levi pass a door, blocked by a pile of bodies, with loud screams coming from behind it. Cam looks quickly into the window, and sees Wes and Sofia struggling to keep a flesh eater at bay.

WES

Cam! Fucking open the door, get us the fuck out of here.

Wes swings a metal chair connecting with the zombie's head, blood splatters onto the side of Sofia's face. She screams in surprise and revulsion.

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LEVI

Sofia! Wes, if you hurt her I will
fuck you up, man.

(To Cam)

Move!

Levi pushes Cam out of the way and singlehandedly pushes the pile of cadavers to the side in order to free his woman. Sofia runs into Levi's arms, as vapid as ever.

SOPHIA

Thanks baby! I knew you could save
me...

They share a kiss, and Sophia begins to fondle his body. Cam interrupts.

CAM

Not now you fucking, horndogs.
Where's Jackson? We need to find
him.

LEVI

Fuck Jackson, he's an asshole and
always has been. Let's get the fuck
out of here.

WES

Levi's right let's get out of here.
Jackson can take care of himself.

Cam is shocked, seeing as how Wes is usually the one to look after others before himself. Outvoted, she gives up.

The quartet scrambles down the only clear hallway in the school. As they near the end of the hallway and salvation in the form of an exit, a snarling corpse reveals itself from a classroom to the side. The friends have no chance of survival. When all hope is lost, Jackson pushes his friends aside, carrying a large, heavy tennis racket.

He tackles the zombie, pinning it to the ground. He forces the face of the zombie through the slots in the weave of the racket, turning the zombie's face into tiny cubes of infected meat.

JACKSON

Take it you fucking undead piece of
shit! Take it in your fucking face!

He yells somewhat of a victory screech into the now completely mulched zombie's face before stomping its head apart. He stands triumphantly, and drops the racket.

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JACKON
(sarcastically)
So how was first period for you
guys?

LEVI
Shut it, man. Let's just fucking
go.

JACKSON
Where have you guys been? Looking
all over for me, I bet.

WES
Levi, had to save his dumb slut
girlfriend.

SOPHIA
(offended)
Hey! I may be a.... (pause) I'm not
dumb so cool it you fucking retard.

Levi smacks Wes on the back of the head.

LEVI
Stop calling her a slut, man.

WES
Touch me again and I'll cock slap
you right in the mouth, Levi.

LEVI
(Tauntingly)
You won't.

Cam is disgusted by the idiotic conversation happening
during this crisis, which the group should obviously focus
on.

CAM
Everybody stop talking for one
fucking second. Let's go to
Jackson's car, drive away, and then
we'll think of a plan.

JACKSON
Yea, you're right. Let's go.

Jackson takes two steps forward, and is greeted by a
lumbering dead football player. The jock zombie proceeds to
ram Jackson into a wall, and continues the attack by
punching Jackson's face against a locker, crushing his head
like a grape. The group of friends is splatter with gray

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matter and blood. Instead of mourning the loss of their close friend, the group decides to just follow the plan and get the fuck out of the school.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

The group runs out of the school, and around to where Jackson's car is parked. They knew Jackson like the backs of their hands, and figure as much that he would leave his car unlocked with the keys in the backseat.

The parking lot is pandemonium people dying and some coming back to life and attacking others. They make it to the car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Wes steps into the drivers seat and starts up the car.

WES

Where to?

CAM

I don't know. Just drive. Get as far away from here as possible.

Wes pulls out of the parking lot and on to the main road outside of the school. He continues in this direction for a few minutes.

WES

This is probably a stupid question, but what the fuck just happened?

LEVI

You think we know? It seems like something out of a fucking movie. Ya know I was watching this hentai last night-

CAM

(irritated/stressed)

Shut up Levi. Just shut the fuck up.

Cam pops on the radio and flips from the metal station to a news station, to find out if this is a local, national, or possibly international crisis. Nothing mentions the insanity that seems to have gripped the community.

Cam turns off the radio and looks at Wes.

(CONTINUED)

WES
I know, we're fucked.

INT. CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

There is a visual passage of time. Wes has been driving for hours. As he drives even further down an identical road, he notices a police blockade. However, there is only the actual road barriers; there are no police cars.

WES
That's weird. Help me move that
shit out of the way.

EXT. BACK ROADS - LATE AFTERNOON

The group steps out of the car, and begins to remove the blockades from the road. While they are doing this, there is a faint rustling in the background. Six zombies emerge from the woods on one side of the road. Cam is the first to notice the zombies sprinting towards them.

CAM
Guys. Fucking run.

EXT. WOODS - LATE AFTERNOON

They are chased through the woods by the zombies in a long ordeal, with many trips and close calls. They come to a clearing in the woods, revealing a house with nearby shed.

EXT. KALE'S YARD - LATE AFTERNOON

As the group makes a run for the shed, more zombies appear from around the sides. They are cornered, outnumbered, and surrounded by the undead. A zombie has Cam by the shirt and is pulling itself in for the kill. Cam's head is pressed against the shed, and a zombie's his face is only inches from her's snapping its mouth and snarling.

From above them a gunshot is heard, and the zombie confronting Cam's head ruptures in a gory blast, once again splattering fluids on the teenagers. One by one, they watch as the remaining 5 corpses coming towards them a heads are blown apart by gunfire. The group looks around to find the source of the blasts. Standing on the roof of the shed holding a smoking revolver is a man named KALE. Slowly he walks down to the edge of the roof and then jumps down. He stands in front of the group while pulling shells from his

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belt and reloading his pistol. For few moments no one says anything.

KALE

You came from the road?

The group nods in response.

KALE

I was out there earlier, real shitshow. I guess it's gotten pretty fucked up all around today hasn't it?

WES

Our friend was killed.

KALE

(Grunts in agreement)

I expect there will be a lot more of that.

No one responds except Sofia who grabs Levi's arm tightly. Kale snaps the cylinder of the revolver back into place and holsters it, staring at the group for a few more seconds while he makes up his mind.

KALE

You should come inside. There's more of these things every minute and they're getting crazier.

Without saying another word he turns and walks towards the house. The friends are at first reluctant, but then realize they have no other viable option. They enter the house with him.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: FOYER - DUSK

The friends walk into the expansive house, and immediately Wes gets a bad feeling and starts looking for a way out. He checks the nearest window to see if he can see any zombies, but the light is fading.

KALE

Before we get started, names. You first.

Kale points directly into Levi's face. Sofia is still clutching his arm tightly.

(CONTINUED)

LEVI

Levi and Sofia. And thanks for letting us in, but no fucking with me or my girlfriend. You got it?

KALE

Ok, dipshit. I got it, don't fuck your girlfriend. Now how 'bout you two?

Levi is visually infuriated. Kale now points towards Wes and Cam but Wes is pre-occupied with looking out the window.

CAM

I'm Cam. And that's Wes. Thanks for helping us out we....

Kale holds up his hand to silence her.

KALE

Who's the leader of this crew?

All four of the teenagers look around. Normally, they would say Jackson, but this is obviously out of the question. Wes tries to take the opportunity to impress Cam.

WES

I'm the leader.

KALE

(surprised)

You?

WES

(Moving closer)

Yeah, asshole, me. You got a problem with that?

KALE

(surprised/sarcastic)

Whoa whoa whoa. We got us a fucking leader. Nice. Now, Les, was it?

WES

Wes. Get it right, asshole.

KALE

(Suddenly serious, stepping very close to Wes)

Call me asshole one more time.

(Beat)

That's what I thought. I've taken shits that are harder than you are,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KALE (cont'd)
so get out of my face unless you
want to end up like one of those
zombie cockeaters out there.

Wes takes a definitive step back.

KALE
Good. Now there is only two rules
in this house that you need to
understand if your going to stay
here. Number one is pretty simple.

Kale pulls his pistol with amazing speed.

KALE
Fuck with me or my stuff... And
I'll kill you.

Fear fills the room.

KALE
(Continued)
I'm the boss. Period, end of
sentence. The moment you forget I'm
the boss, you'll be on your own,
outside with those undead fuckers.

Kale points the the gun at each of them.

KALE
(Continued)
I. Am. The. Boss. You got it!
(Pause) Good. Number two. No one
goes upstairs.. ever. Upstairs is
off limits. Those of you wondering
what happens if you go upstairs,
please refer to rule number one. Do
you understand?

Kale holsters his pistol.

KALE
Good. Now, who's hungry for dinner?

Kale turns around and walks into a large kitchen with them
following.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: KITCHEN - DUSK

He opens up a cabinet, pulls a bottle of bourbon down and pours himself half a glass with no ice. He then takes a swig from the bottle and offers it to them. No one moves to take it. Kale mumbles something with the only word they were able to make out being "pussies" and places the bottle back before opening a second cabinet this one stacked to the top with military grade MREs.

KALE
Dinner is served.

The friends look at each other, puzzled at how calm and strange this man is. Kale lets them each pick their own dinner then guides them to the dining room.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone takes their seats around a long dinner table, and starts trying to eat out of their own individual rations. Kale sits with his feet up at the head of the table, and watches the others as he eats slowly. Sofia and Levi talk quietly to each other, occasionally giggling. Wes is invested in his can of chicken soup, still condensed. Cam barely touches her food.

KALE
Lemme take a little guess about you guys. High school students, right?

The group nods.

KALE
(continued)
Great. Just great. All high school kids these days are such pussies. You never had any hardships. No chance to build character. It's sad really I-

CAM
Whats your name?

KALE
Kale.

CAM
Well Mr. Kale I-

(CONTINUED)

KALE

Kale is fine

CAM

Okay. Kale. We've had a pretty bad day. Do you think you can cut the shit?

Kale locks eyes with Cam and looks directly through her, immediately deciphering her every trait. She suddenly feels like a bug in a jar and looks back down at her food, somewhat disturbed by their exchange of looks.

There is a rustle outside the window. The frothing mouths of two zombies press up against the glass plane. Kale turns to look at them coldly.

KALE

Looks like we have guests.

There is a collective gasp from the group, several of them swearing, Sofia buries her head in Levi's chest covering her ears. Kale turns back to the table.

KALE

Don't worry they can't break it.
Tempered glass.

WES

Those things are fucking creepy.

The zombies continue to claw and pound at the glass. Kale continues to eat as the rest of them stare past him. Slowly Cam gets up from her chair and walks toward the window. With everyone watching she reaches out to touch the glass sending the zombies into a frenzy as she paw at it.

CAM

(Softly to herself)
Crazy.

Kale brushes her aside and opens the window. The zombies immediately try to climb into the house breaking the spell and sending the others into a fresh panic. In one quick motion, Kale pulls his .357 magnum from the holster on his belt and puts a round into each of their skulls sending a fountain of gore arching up and into the room splashing himself Cam and the table. He turns to face the table of horrified teens with blood covering the one half his face and pistol still dangling from his hand.

(CONTINUED)

KALE

I guess that means it's bedtime,
kiddos.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: BUNKER, SLEEPING AREA - NIGHT

This is the designated room chosen by Wes and Cam to sleep in. Two very separate cots are laid out on very opposite sides of the room. Cam and Wes sit crosslegged in the center of the room, chatting.

WES

So. How are you? I mean, with this whole societal collapse bullshit or whatever...

Cam chuckles.

CAM

I guess, I'm okay. It feels exciting actually, not to have to deal with the usual daily routines. I kinda like being able to take out my frustration on some undead.

Wes provides almost an identical, awkward chuckle.

WES

Yea, it's pretty nice...

Awkward pause.

CAM

Yea... oh. Thanks for looking out for me this morning, in Jackson's car. Besides the whole zombie thing, it feels kinda nice that I got someone watching my back.

Sofia and Levi can now be heard violently fucking in the room next door. The sounds are so loud, it is almost as if they are doing it into a megaphone.

CAM

They have got to be kidding!
There's fucking corpses trying to kill everyone and all Levi and Sof can think about is boning each other. I'm convinced they're nymphomaniacs.

(CONTINUED)

WES
Hahahaha. Seems like they *are*
having fun though. In a hot, sexual
sort of way.

Wes and Cam now look directly at each other for the first time in this conversation. The moment last several seconds and then they both look towards the wall separating them from their friends.

KALE
Hey, Jess?

WES
(shocked/confused)
Wes.

KALE
Oh yeah, sure. Hey can you come
here for a second?

Kale pulls Wes into the area right outside of the room where Cam is now sitting alone in. His face is clean but he's still wearing the blood stained clothes from dinner. He swirling a large glass of bourbon in his hand, as he leans against a wall, it occurs to Wes that he might be drunk.

WES
(aggravated)
What?

KALE
I thought you might want a little
help.

WES
Are you fucking serious, man? Right
now! You must be the biggest
fucking cock-block ever!

KALE
Sure. Your doing great, I'll leave
you two alone.

WES
You've been listening to us. How
long have you been standing here?
Jesus Christ, your a creepy fuck.

KALE
It's my house.

Kale turns to walk away an Wes stops him.

(CONTINUED)

WES .

You think I have a shot?

KALE

Look around you, dude. The world is fucking ending. If you can't bang this bitch now your not going to.

WES

She's not a bitch, you fucking scumbag. And why in the fuck should you care?

KALE

It's complicated. Listen, if you are interested in fucking this *chick*, you're going about it all wrong. Quit fucking around. If you want to get some fucking pussy, you gotta stop being such a fucking pussy.

WES

So you're saying that I'm moving to slow? I thought this was going by really fast...

KALE

No no no no. You don't understand. You can not go fast enough with this girl. You're putting pussy on a pedestal.

WES

You really think I could do its?

KALE

You're not a half bad looking kid. And that girl, Cam, right? She has the hunger for some cock. She's itchin' for a squishin'. Now get in there a seal the deal, broham.

Wes enters the makeshift bedroom, and shuts the door. Cam appears to be asleep on her cot with her back to the door.

WES

(whispering)

Cam, hey Cam.

With no answer, Wes lays down on his own cot and stares at the ceiling. From a distance, he hears Kale yelling about not getting anything on his sheets and then laughing at his own joke.

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WES
(To himself)
That asshole has no idea what he's
talking about.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: BUNKER - EARLY MORNING

Kale is working at a large workbench in the corner. He is fastening some shotgun shells into a mechanism attached to the back of a large leather gauntlet. Cam enters the room quietly but he still hears her.

KALE
Good morning.

CAM
Morning.

KALE
It's early. Can't sleep?

CAM
Wes snores. If it wasn't for the
nightmares, I wouldn't know I'd
slept at all.

Kale grunts in agreement and then tries the gauntlet on his left hand flexing his fingers.

CAM
What's that?

KALE
Leverage. Can you cook?

CAM
(Confidently)
I can cook.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: KITCHEN - MORNING

Kale is pulling things out of his refrigerator and placing them on the island of his huge kitchen. Boxes of frozen waffles, bacon, eggs, cheese, et cetera. He hands Cam a large skillet and starts to unwrap things.

KALE
Put the skillet on the center
burner, medium heat. Don't scorch
my pan. Start by frying up ten
eggs.

(CONTINUED)

Kale leaves the room to go upstairs as Cam starts cooking breakfast. For the first time, she really starts looking around at the house. It had a spacious open floor plan. From the kitchen you could see almost every window on the first floor. Unlike last night, every window had its blind pulled down tight to block off all light coming in, which was fine by her. She didn't want to see outside anyway, not yet.

KALE

It's not pretty out there.

Startled Cam's head snapped around to look at him he was staring at her from a doorway. She unconsciously brushed her hair over her ear and wondered if he could read her mind.

CAM

What do you think is going on, really?

KALE

Really? Shit, kid, I have no idea. Cell phones are down but the power is still up. We got an unlimited number of undead freaks running around and I don't think anybody is coming to rescue us any time soon. Maybe never.

CAM

And none of this bothers you.

KALE

It might if I stood still long enough. I'm going to get your friends. What was your buddy's name, Bess?

CAM

Wes.

KALE

Right.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: BUNKER - MORNING

Kale enters the bunker beating on a trash can and shouting at the top of his lungs.

KALE

Rise and shine, fuckos! Your in the army now! Drop your cocks and grab your socks!

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Kale kicks the door to Wes's room open, Wes sits up with a stunned look on his face. He checks the cot where Cam was sleeping and then looks back at Kale who cuts him off as he starts to speak.

KALE
You didn't do it.

WES
No shit, I didn't do it, she was sleeping by the time I got back in here.

KALE
(Looking doubtful)
She wasn't sleeping.

WES
How would you know? What did you want me to do, rape her!

KALE
It would have been a start.

LEVI
(Sleepily)
Who's getting raped?

SOFIA
(Panic stricken from inside the room)
Someone got raped!

WES
Shut up, whore!

KALE
Come on up, breakfast is on. Cam is cooking.

WES
Cam is cooking!?

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: KITCHEN - MORNING

The group is gathered around the island eating as nobody wanted to go to the table to eat. Wes has stuck like glue to the side of Cam since emerging from the bunker. Kale finishes eating and goes upstairs again and is gone for several minutes.

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WES
Whats he doing up there?

LEVI
Probably jerking off.

CAM
You have a serious problem Levi.
Not everybody thinks about his dick
every goddamn second.

LEVI
Sucks for them.

WES
We heard you guys last night by the
way. Could you not fuck like
pornstars when I'm six inches away.

SOFIA
(Putting her arms around Levi)
You could hear us?

CAM
The dead people outside could here
you.

LEVI
Maybe we woke them up.

They all share a laugh that is way too hard for such a
terrible joke.

WES
That was the worst fucking joke
I've ever heard, Levi.

LEVI
You laughed!

They turn as Kale comes back into the room. He is changed
and clean shaven from the night before. His eyes look sharp
and he scans their faces.

KALE
Your going to need guns.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: BUNKER: GUN ROOM - MORNING

Kale leads them into a small room in the corner of the bunker, behind him on the wall is an assortment of weaponry including assault rifles, shotguns and pistols.

KALE

Here's the way it is kids. The world's gone to shit. I don't have any answers. All I know for sure is that we're going to need to fight to stay alive and since we're fighting together you might as well have some good weapons.

LEVI

Fuck yeah, we're gonna shoot shit up!

KALE

I like your enthusiasm. You get a shotgun.

LEVI

Fuck yes!

Kale turns around and after taking a moment to think about it he grabs two sinister looking long guns off the wall and then turns back to them.

KALE

This is probably a good time to ask. Have any of you ever shot a gun before?

Silence.

KALE

Paintball... airsoft...a fucking Nerf gun?

Kale is answered by a lot of shrugging and some mumbling.

KALE

Un-fucking believable.

WES

Does Call of Duty count?

KALE

It does today.

Kale hands them weapons based on what he thinks they will handle best. Levi gets a semi-automatic shotgun. Wes gets an AR 15, Cam and Sofia both get 9mm carbines.

EXT. KALE'S YARD - NOON

Training montage with them shooting zombies. All of the teens seem a little nervous firing the weapons other than Levi who fires his shotgun recklessly in the direction of any zombie. Kale spends time with each of them giving them advice and showing them how to control their weapon. After clearing the yard Kale meets with them again to discuss hand to hand weapons.

KALE

Your going to need a good melee weapon on you at all times if you plan on surviving out here.

WES

Why can't we just stick with the guns? They seem to be working pretty good.

KALE

What happens when you run out of bullets?

Silence.

KALE

Your fucked, that's what. You need something that you can fall back on if you can't use your gun.

Kale pulls his melee weapon from its holster on his back. It looks like a homemade medieval battle axe with a long curved blade on one side and a heavy spike to balance it on the other.

KALE

There is a barn right over there with a lot of my old tools in it. Find something that you can use and then meet me back in the house.

They all leave and head towards the barn but Cam lingers behind.

CAM

Why are you doing all this?

(CONTINUED)

KALE

I don't know... better catch up to your friends.

Kale turns his back and walks toward the house, Cam watches for a moment then turns around and heads toward the barn.

INT. KALE'S BARN - AFTERNOON

Levi enters the barn first swinging the shotgun wildly in all directions. He spins around various objects yelling "clear" until the rest of the group enters.

WES

Knock it off Levi. Be careful where your pointing that thing.

LEVI

I could have saved your life, man.

WES

The barn was fucking locked, you tool.

LEVI

What do you think, Sof? Do I look badass with this thing or what?

SOFIA

Totally badass.

CAM

It is a pretty sweet gun.

WES

Hey what about this?

Wes does a few poses with his AR 15.

CAM

(Jealously)

Yours is pretty awesome too.

WES

I wonder why the girls got the little guns? I think that's a bit sexist.

SOFIA

Yeah!

(CONTINUED)

WES
Sofia ,what does sexist mean?

SOFIA
It means, ummm...

WES
Your really are a stupid whore.

SOFIA
I'm not stupid!

LEVI
Its alright babe, I know what
sexiest means.

Levi starts groping Sofia right in front of Cam and Wes who collectively roll their eyes and turn their attention to the many potential weapons on the walls. Cam picks up a pair of hedge shears and look at them for a moment, Wes hefts a small axe.

CAM
Its okay, I know what it means. Did
you say that just for me or do you
really think it?

WES
I mean it.

CAM
That's sweet.

They both turn their attention back the tools, leaving Wes to wonder if he helped or hurt his cause. Frustrated, he turns on Levi and Sofia who are almost having sex on the dirt floor at this point.

WES
Fucking shit guys! You *have* a
goddamn room okay. Get your head in
the game and out of each others'
pants for a fucking second and
let's pick our shit and get out of
here.

LEVI
You know I'm getting a little tired
of your shit. When did you decide
you were our "*leader*" anyway?

WES
I didn't hear you volunteering.

LEVI
So what? That doesn't mean I have
to listen to you.

WES
Get out of my fucking face Levi or
so help me I'm gonna-

LEVI
(Tauntingly)
What? Hit me? Do it. You won't.

Levi and Wes stand toe to toe for a few moments eyes locked.
Finally Levi sensing he wasn't going to get a reaction from
Wes, turns away first.

LEVI
Whatever man, I'm going to make my
own weapon, like Kale did, only
even more sick.

WES
I don't think that's possible? Did
you look at it? It looks positively
medieval.

CAM
And he welded it together himself.
Can you weld metal?

LEVI
(Defiantly)
Yes.

WES
Yeah, okay.

SOFIA
So has anybody asked him what he
does?

Everyone stares at Sofia.

SOFIA
Think about how much we know about
him. Nothing. We don't know what he
does, how old he is, what he's
doing in this big ass house all by
himself, we don't even know if Kale
is his first or last name.

(CONTINUED)

WES

Wow, that's actually a coherent thought.

SOFIA

I know, right. This might not even be his house.

WES

I'm sure it's his house. He knows everything about it.

SOFIA

Maybe it's a friends house. Maybe he killed them and put the bodies upstairs... that why he doesn't want us to go up there, that's were he put the bodies! Oh god!

CAM

He's not a murderer, Sofia. Calm down.

SOFIA

How do you know?

CAM

Because he gave us these. What kind of a murdered gives his future victims guns?

LEVI

I'm going to look upstairs when we go back inside.

WES

That dumb fucking idea.

LEVI

Why?

WES

He was pretty clear about not wanting us up there. I don't know a lot about him but from what I've seen he doesn't seem to be the type of person you want to fuck around with. You've seen what he can do with that pistol he wears around, *all the time*, he probably sleeps with it on.

(CONTINUED)

LEVI

What's he going to do? Shoot me?

WES

Yes, I think that's exactly what he would do.

Changing the subject.

I think I'm going with the baseball bat. What about you Cam?

Cam pulls a long slender machete from a hook on the wall. It was coated in a thick layer of dust indicating it had been untouched for a long time, even more so than the other tools. The back of the blade was curved towards the end making it almost look like a giant bowie knife. Cam whips it around her a couple times and then strikes the workbench sinking the blade in a full inch. She pulls it out and stares and the gleaming sharp metal.

CAM

I want this one.

WES

Nice choice. Now I'm jealous.

Levi has some assorted items in his hands, a broken axe handle, some chain, and what looked like the head off a mallet.

LEVI

I'm going to make a mace.

WES

You're *going* to hurt yourself.

Sofia holds up a golf club driver.

SOFIA

What about this one?

WES

Whatever, that works. I'm going back in, I'm hungry.

SOFIA

Me too. You coming babe?

LEVI

No, I'm going to finish this.

(CONTINUED)

WES
Suit yourself.

The three of them leave the barn with Wes leading the way. His AR15 is up and ready to shoot anything that moves. They walk quickly to the house without seeing anything.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

The group enter the house with their new weapons. Kale is in the kitchen eating a sandwich and upon seeing them walks up to greet them. He is interested in their weapon choices, but his eyes immediately lock in on Cam's machete.

KALE
Haven't seen that in a while.

CAM
I found it hanging on the wall.

Kale grunts and looks at Wes.

KALE
What are you going to do with that?

WES
It's a bat. I'm going to bash some fucking heads in. What do you think I'm going to do with it?

KALE
I think your going to want to modify it a bit. We'll work on it. Where's Levi?

SOFIA
He's still in the shed. He wants to finish his masterpiece.

WES
(Interjecting)
He making a mace out of some old tools.

KALE
He shouldn't be out there alone. No one should be outside alone anymore.

SOFIA
What do you think of my weapon?

(CONTINUED)

Kale gives Sofia disinterested look somewhere between disgust and ambivalence.

KALE
It's a fucking golf club.

SOFIA
I know its a golf club!

KALE
There's an entire shed full of sharp metal objects and you pick a faggoty ass plastic driver.

Sofia turns towards the kitchen looking completely defeated and Kale watches her go coolly.

KALE
As long as you're going to the kitchen, why don't you make yourself useful and fix us up some sandwiches.

SOFIA
Screw you, pig.

Despite her obvious anger, Sofia reluctantly starts going through the ingredients on the counter to make sandwiches.

KALE
(To Wes)
Let's take this downstairs and do some mods on it. With a little work it could be really badass.

CAM
I'm going to go check back on Levi.

KALE
You'll be okay by yourself?

CAM
Yeah I'll manage. Its not so bad in broad daylight.

KALE
Okay then.

Wes and Kale go down into the bunker to work on Wes's melee weapon. Cam turns to head back out to the shed then hesitates. She turns back around and then heads towards the stairs leading upstairs.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA
(Whispering)
Where are you going?

CAM
Shut up and cover me. Let me know
if you hear them coming back up the
stairs, yell that the sandwiches
are ready or something.

SOFIA
Be careful!

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: UPSTAIRS - AFTERNOON

Cam ascends the stairs slowly. There is a hallway at the top of the stairs that runs in both directions. She first goes left, there are 3 doors all closed. She opens the first one slowly and finds only an empty room, the second room is a bathroom. At the end of the hallway she opens the last door and finds herself in a study. There is a large corner desk and a bookcases from floor to ceiling. The titles range from science fiction to military manuals on improvised explosives.

Unsatisfied, Cam closes the door and moves to the other side of the house. Once again all the doors are closed but she finds what she assumes to be two children's bedrooms and at the end of the house, along with a large master bedroom.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Inside the master bedroom she starts searching. She looks in the dresser drawers, under the bed, in the bathroom. Several minutes have passed since she went upstairs but she continues to search. She is about to open the closet when she hears the creak of a footstep at the door to the bedroom. Her head snaps around so fast it hurts her neck. She tries to move but she's frozen. The door handle turns and she closes her eyes thinking that she's about to die.

Levi pokes his head into the room.

LEVI
Did you find anything?

CAM
Shit, Levi! You scared me to death.

(CONTINUED)

LEVI
(Laughing)
Sofia told me you were up here. I
got you good.

CAM
Shut up. I can't find anything
proving this is his house, no
pictures of him on the dresser,
Prescriptions bottles in the
bathroom, photo albums, nothing.

LEVI
Cool. (Pause) What's in the closet?

Cam realizes she still has her hand on the doorknob to the
closet and opens it.

CAM
Let's find out.

The inside of the closet is remarkably neat. There were
several small cardboard boxes on the floor. Cam opens the
first one.

CAM
Jackpot.

LEVI
What's in the box?

Cam flips through some photographs from the box.

CAM
It's his house.

Suddenly there is another creak from outside the doorway.
Cam and Levi both freeze in place staring at the open door.
A long tense moment passes and then Sofia pokes her head
inside the room.

SOFIA
What are you two doing up here?

CAM
Sofia! Who's fucking watching out
for Kale?

SOFIA
(with blank stare)
I just wanted to see what was going
on.

Cam puts the box back where she found it.

(CONTINUED)

CAM
Let's get out of here.

SOFIA
What did you find?

Cam, furious, ignores Sofia and pushes past her.

SOFIA
Cam! What did you find?

LEVI
(Taking her arm)
Let's go, Sof.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

They arrive back in the kitchen at the same time as Wes and Kale emerge from the bunker. Cam tries too act casual although she feels like the more she does the more she looks guilty. She glances at Kale only to find him already looking at her and quickly looks away.

WES
Check this shit out guys!

Wes proudly holds up the bat he took from the shed to show off the modifications Kale had made to it. It was now about about 10 inches shorter and had large lag bolts into the sawn off end of it making it look like some sort of club.

LEVI
Not bad, but look at this!

Levi opens the front door to grab his mace from outside, and is immediately attacked by a zombie which had been leaning against the door. It bites him in the shoulder and tears away a large chunk of flesh. Blood sprays from the wound as Levi struggles to pull away splashing the walls and the people standing close to him. Everyone is screaming as Levi awkwardly dances with the undead man. Kale pulls his pistol but hesitates, not being able to get a clean shot. Wes is the first to grab the zombie and try to pull it away but is flung backwards. Sofia runs towards Levi but Cam holds her back.

KALE
(To Wes)
Club him! Club him!

Wes notices that he is still holding his bat. He reaches up behind his head with both hands and brings the bat crashing

(CONTINUED)

down on the zombie. The sound of crunching bone fills the room and the zombie collapses in front of him. Cam releases Sophia and she grabs Levi's face looking directly into his eyes.

SOFIA

Baby, are you okay? Say something to me.

LEVI

(In shock)

It bit me.

SOFIA

You'll be okay. It'll all be okay.

LEVI

It bit me. I'm bit.

Already looking pale Levi's legs seem to melt out from under him and he collapses to the floor, blood seeping through his fingers where he's clutching the wound on his shoulder. Cam and Sofia drag him up against the wall and Sophia continues to talk to him while Kale and Wes look on, stone-faced.

WES

Shouldn't we bandage him up?

SOFIA

(Turning suddenly enraged)

What do you mean should we bandage him up! Of course we fucking bandage him, he's bleeding to death!

KALE

He's been bit.

WES

Kale's right, Sof. He's been bit he'll turn soon... into one of them.

SOFIA

You don't know that. We can sterilize the wound, he doesn't have to die.

There is a few moments of silence where they all exchange looks as the realization hits them that Levi is indeed going to die. Kale raises his pistol.

(CONTINUED)

KALE

Back away.

SOFIA

No you bastard!

Sofia lunges for Kale who calmly backhands her across the face. She retreats dazed, but still standing.

LEVI

Wait! Wait! I don't want to die. I don't want to die! Not now. Not like this.

KALE

I'm sorry kid, I really am but there's nothing...(Kale pauses for a moment trying to find the right words) There's just nothing.

LEVI

I'm still alive man! Just... just patch me up and give me one more chance to fuck before you kill me.

Sofia collapses back onto Levi who clutches her tightly. Both of them are crying, Sofia hysterically.

SOFIA

Don't. Please don't... don't do it.

Kale stands resolute for a few more moments and then his facial expression softens and he actually manages half a smile. He holsters his pistol again.

KALE

Fair enough.

WES

Really?

KALE

How can I turn down a last request like that?

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: BUNKER - LATE AFTERNOON.

Kale is patching up Levi in front of his workbench. Levi is looking more pale with each passing minute. Kale wonders how he can even stand, let alone screw. Levi seems to be over the initial shock and is holding Sofia's hand with his good arm but his eyes keep wandering over to the gun room.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
There, finished. For what it's
worth it's not a bad fix. Normally,
you'd live from a bite like this.

LEVI
(with a bit of sarcasm)
Thanks.

KALE
No problem.

LEVI
I suppose you'll be the one to
shoot me?

KALE
Unless someone else wants to
volunteer.

LEVI
Just wait until I'm dead okay. I
don't want to see it coming.

KALE
I'll do what I can.

LEVI
(extending his hand)
Swear to it.

KALE
Done.

Kale and Levi shake hands and then Kale helps him to his
feet and helps him to the door to their room.

KALE
Have fun.
(Quietly To Sofia)
Be careful.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: KITCHEN - LATE AFTERNOON

Kale walks into the kitchen where Wes and Cam are sitting at
the island with the sandwiches Sofia had made and laid out
before them. They had just finished dragging the corpse
outside and there was still a trail of gore leading out the
door from the foyer. They are clearly in shock and not
interested in eating. Kale walks to the nearest sandwich and
starts eating without even checking what it is.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
You should eat.

CAM
There's no way I could eat right now.

WES
I can't either.

KALE
You did a good job clubbing that zombie.

WES
(solemnly)
Thanks.

Kale finishes his sandwich and then looks at them sitting around. They look depressed and the mood is starting to wear on him. He walks to the front door and grabs Levi's shotgun and checks the bolt and ammunition.

KALE
I'm going for a ride.

CAM
I'm going to.

WES
(Surprised)
Whoa, wait what? Where are you going?

KALE
Out.

Cam is already up and grabbing her gun and machete as well. Kale makes no effort to stop her.

WES
Can I come to?

KALE
Somebody has to stay, in case things go bad with Levi.

WES
Go bad? You mean like he turns into a fucking zombie and starts trying to eat us?

(CONTINUED)

KALE

Yeah, but I don't think that it's going to happen just yet.

(Looking at Cam)

If your coming, we got to get you set up.

Kale goes upstairs to get some items for Cam leaving the two downstairs in awkward silence.

WES

I can't believe your leaving me here.

CAM

Oh stop whining, you'll be fine.

WES

I'm not whining. Why do you want to go with him anyway?

CAM

(Pausing)

Do you think you could shoot Levi if you had to?

WES

Its funny you know. I've been wanting to shoot Levi since I've known him.... but yeah I think I could.

CAM

Well I couldn't.

WES

Oh.

Kale returns with an ammo belt equipped with pouches for her carbine clips and a sheath for her machete. He helps her put on the belt and sheath adjusting it to fit properly.

KALE

Ready?

CAM

Yes.

Kale pulls an extra semi-automatic pistol from his back and places it on the kitchen counter. He locks eyes with Wes for a second.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
Hold it down.

Wes nods in response and then Kale peaks through the blinds on the front door and places his hand on the knob. He stops and turns back to Cam who is now clutching her carbine tightly.

KALE
Don't shoot me.

CAM
Okay.

KALE
No I'm serious, don't fucking shoot me.

CAM
Okay!

KALE
Safety off?

Cam looks at her carbine and flicks off the safety she smiles and shrugs.

KALE
Perfect.

Kale throws the door open and charges down the steps. Cam takes one more quick look at Wes and then follows. Wes slams the door shut behind her as shotgun blasts ring out. He peaks through the windows, following them as they move towards Kale's garage. He watches them until they enter the side door of the garage and then lets the blinds fall back against the window and looks at the sandwiches. Reluctantly he walks back over to the counter and starts eating.

Outside Kale tears out of the garage in his truck and speeds down the long driveway. He swerves to hit the occasional zombie running at the truck and then disappears into the treeline.

INT. KALE'S TRUCK - LATE AFTERNOON

Kale and Cam cruise down a dirt road that leads from Kale's house to the main road. Kale is driving his GMC pick-up which has a large brush bar on the front of it that seems perfect for deflecting and killing zombies. He does just this several times.

(CONTINUED)

Kale turns on the radio and starts flipping through channels. Every channel seems to have regular programming playing. After a minute he switches to AM. On the AM channel, they finally catch a story about a cyber-attack on the United States that has temporarily blocked most internet traffic except for "essential" systems. Kale turns it off when the story starts to repeat itself.

KALE

That's clever.

CAM

How is the fact we're being over run by zombies not being covered on every station?

KALE

Diversionsary tactics.

CAM

What?

KALE

Its the old razzle-dazzle kid... misdirection. It's all a trick. Look over here at this hand while I do this with my other hand.

CAM

So the terrorist attack on the internet is a diversion?

KALE

Do you trust your government?

CAM

I never thought about it.

KALE

(Smiling and talking slowly)
There was no attack. The federal government has the power to pull the plug on the internet whenever they feel the country is in what they would consider imminent danger. Part of the new and expanded powers added when they renewed the Patriot Act.

Kale pauses and swerves to clip another zombie.

(CONTINUED)

KALE

Shit, it's kind of clever really. The tactic you're using to stop the truth from getting out actually becomes the story used to distract the people from it. Without the internet, it's going to create enough confusion and chaos to buy them some time.

CAM

Time for what?

KALE

To figure out their next move.

CAM

What would that be?

KALE

To save what's left or kill us all.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: KITCHEN - LATE AFTERNOON

Wes is walking around the downstairs of the house with the pistol tucked into the back of his pants like Kale had it. Occasionally he'll stop and pull the pistol out quickly as if he's in a duel. He talks to himself, reciting lines from some of his favorite movies. He hears a muffled scream from down in the bunker and runs to investigate.

INT. KALE'S TRUCK - LATE AFTERNOON

They are now on the main road, which is choked with cars and bodies. Kale has had to reduce his speed to pick his way through the wreckage, which has allowed the zombies to catch up with them. The truck is being battered from all sides and Cam is growing increasingly nervous. Blood is coating the windows and the sounds of snarling and growling fill the truck overcoming even the loud engine noise.

CAM

There's so many of them!

KALE

I can see that.

CAM

I think we should turn around.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
Probably a good idea.

They continue to pick their way through the crowd of zombies the truck actually starting to rock from the weight of all the bodies pressed against it. The sound of rending metal is heard. Kale turns the radio back on but the sound is quickly drowned out.

CAM
Now might be a good time!

KALE
Can't. We'd end up leading them right back to the house.

CAM
So what are we going to do then?

KALE
Hell if I know. Do you want to drive?

Up ahead the trees end on either side of the road and it opens up into the rolling fields of a sod farm.

KALE
That'll work.

Kale turns the truck off the road and guns the engine sending the truck sprinting across the field with the zombies in tow but falling far behind. Inside the truck Kale and Cam bounce around as they accelerate across the rough surface. Kale is laughing and turns the radio up in the truck.

KALE
(Yelling)
Hang on to something!

Kale cuts the wheel one way then the other spinning the truck around and coming to a stop. The radio is still blaring and they can see a huge pack of zombies running towards the truck. Cam is still holding on tightly to the handle over the door with her feet braced against the dashboard. Kale takes a moment to adjust the radio again and finds a song that he likes.

KALE
I love this song.

(CONTINUED)

CAM

There's something wrong with you.

(Music Swelling)

KALE

Ready?

CAM

Fuck it.

Kale howls and punches the accelerator. They plow into the pack of zombies sending body parts flying and huge amounts of gore splattering over the truck and field. The truck bucks wildly as it drives over bodies. The sound of crunching bones and rending metal can be heard over the blaring music. Kale pushes the truck into a slide and takes out more zombies. At some point during all of this, Cam has started to laugh and scream at the same time as they continue to kill off the rest of the zombies in the field.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: BUNKER - LATE AFTERNOON

Wes is standing outside the door to Levi's room talking to a hysterical Sofia. The door to the room is shut but Levi can be heard smashing and throwing things on the other side.

LEVI

Fucking shit, it's not fair! It's not fucking fair. You did this to me! You did it!

WES

Well at least we know he's not a zombie.

SOPHIA

It was terrible! He looks so pale already. And his eyes! Those aren't his eyes anymore.

WES

Did you..

SOFIA

No. He couldn't. He kept trying, that's when he really lost it. He started blaming me. Me! I was going to let him do it!

(CONTINUED)

Sofia throws herself into Wes's arms who stands there awkwardly for a moment before hugging her back. Wes realizes that the banging in the room has stopped, just as the door opens next to them. Sophia recoils from the sight of Levi and hides behind Wes.

Levi is almost a corpse and Wes can't figure out how he isn't dead already. His skin is pale and waxy and his hair is matted down to his head with sweat. The area around each of his eyes looks so red it appears to ooze blood. He moves his mouth awkwardly as he speaks through splitting lips and grey gums.

LEVI

Oh. That's fucking great

Wes points the pistol in Levi's face but takes a step backwards at the same time.

WES

Stay away from me, Levi.

LEVI

(Advancing slowly)

Couldn't wait to fuck my slut girlfriend, huh Wes.

WES

Fucking stop Levi or I'll blow your fucking head off.

LEVI

(Almost smiling)

You won't.

Wes lets off a single deafening round. It rips a large chunk of flesh and the ear off the right side of Levi's skull. He howls and staggers backwards falling. Sophia instinctively goes towards him and then stops herself. Levi notices this and starts crying his tears mixed with blood run down his face as he jerkily gets back to his feet.

LEVI

Fuck you! Fuck all of you!

Levi turns and staggers toward Kale's work area, and the gun room.

EXT. KALE'S HOUSE: YARD - DUSK

Kale drives his barely running truck up to the house. There is so much blood on the truck it looks like it drove through a slaughterhouse. An arm complete with wristwatch is jammed in between the brush bars on the front, a body panel has come loose on the side and there is not a single panel that isn't dented in some way.

Kale stops right in front of the steps to his house and puts it in park. While walking around the back of the truck Kale notices something moving in the truck bed and motions for Cam to stop.

KALE
Hey, check this out.

Kale pulls a severed head of an older black man from the back of the truck. Its jaws snapping wildly Kale holds it away from him by its white hair.

KALE
How fucking cool is this!?

CAM
Seriously?

KALE
(Moving closer to Cam)
What? You don't like Henry!?

CAM
You know him!

KALE
I do now.
(Speaking to the head)
I shall call you Henry and you are mine now, you are my new pet.
(To Cam)
Say hi to Henry!

Kale holds the head closer to Cam its eyes fixed on her with jaws snapping.

CAM
(Backing away)
Stay away from me with that thing.

KALE
(Smiling)
Aww, your going to hurt Henry's feelings. Come on give him a kiss.

(CONTINUED)

CAM
(Laughing)
No! You fucking sicko!

Cam runs away into the house with a mock shriek and Kale chases her up the steps and into the house still holding the severed head and laughing as well.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: FOYER - DUSK

Kale's still laughing when he enters the house. He sees Cam frozen in place in the foyer and freezes as well.

CAM
Something's wrong.

Kale could feel it too. The house had much more ominous feeling to it than when they'd left less than an hour ago. It was somehow colder and the air had become stale.

CAM
Wes?! (pause) Wes, where are you?

KALE
They must be in the bunker. All of them.

As they move towards the bunker Kale casually set the head on the island counter top as if he had just come home with groceries.

INT. KALE'S HOUSE: BUNKER - DUSK

They enter the bunker and can hear voices growing louder as they work their way back towards Kale's work area.

WES
Levi can you hear me? Don't you fucking do it. Sophia is right here. Do you want her to die?

SOPHIA
Just give it to me baby. Just hand it to me.

Kale and Cam enter the work area to see Wes and Sophia huddled around the entrance to the gun room. Kale's blood immediately runs cold as he suddenly realizes what they are talking about.

(CONTINUED)

CAM
What's going on?

Wes whirls around still clutching the pistol Kale left him.
He looks at Cam then Kale then back to Cam.

WES
Levi has a grenade.

CAM
What?
(To Kale)
You have grenades?

KALE
Of course.
(To Wes)
Has he pulled the pin?

WES
No, but his finger's is curled in
it.
(Whispering)
He doesn't have much time left. He
stopped talking about ten minutes
ago after...

CAM
After what?

WES
I shot him.

CAM
You shot him. You shot Levi.

KALE
Where?

WES
I kinda shot him in the head.

CAM
You shot Levi in the head.

WES
(Defensively to Cam)
Yeah, but I didn't kill him.

KALE
Well why the fuck not?!

(CONTINUED)

WES

(Suddenly angry)

Listen, asshole. You shouldn't have left me here with him to go take your fucking joyride or whatever.

KALE

I guess I assumed you couldn't possibly mess it up. How could you shoot somebody in the head and NOT kill them?

Cam moves past and turns her attention back to the gun closet. She kneels next to Sophia, who has never taken her attention off of Levi. Levi's breath is now coming in shallow rasps. His skin has become so gray that Cam can see the blood pumping through the blue veins beneath it. More blood still seeps rhythmically from the hole where his ear used to be. He clutches a green fragmentation grenade in his lap with both hands. The pointer finger on his right curled into the safety pin. Even the shifting of his eye from Sophia to Cam seemed to take effort.

CAM

Hey, Levi. It's me, Cam. Are you still there? (Pause) Listen Levi, you have to hold on stay with us.

Levi has no response. Cam can't keep her eyes away from the grenade. It's only about 4 feet from her location at the doorway to Levi on the back wall. She's tempted to just leap for it. She doesn't even realize that she is starting to shift her weight forward onto the balls of her feet, like a big cat waiting to pounce.

Levi must have somehow sensed what she was thinking, and slowly starts to separate his hands, putting pressure on the grenade pin, pulling it partially out.

CAM

(Backing up a bit)

Okay. Okay, Levi. What do you want?

Levi's throat starts to burble and his mouth works feebly, but after an eternity of trying a single word comes out.

LEVI

Kale.

CAM

Kale, he wants you.

Kale stops arguing with Wes and looks into the closet. He immediately sizes up the situation and starts giving orders.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
Get out of here.
(To Wes)
Get them out now. Her too.

SOPHIA
(Screaming at Kale)
No, I won't leave him!

KALE
Yes you will!

Levi suddenly makes a loud moaning noise, getting everyone's attention for a moment. He locks eyes on Sofia and somehow manages to say 'go'. This breaks the last of Sophia's resistance and she crumbles, sobbing. Wes and Cam catch her under the arms and pick her up.

KALE
Get her out of here and grab
everything you can on the way out.

Kale walks over to his workbench and grabs the gauntlet he was working on earlier in the day, tossing it to Wes.

KALE
Take this too. Get to the garage.
I'll meet you there.

When they leave the bunker, he unsnaps the holster on his pistol and walks back to the gun closet. Levi is still sitting on the floor in the same spot, his eyes glaring up at Kale with pure hatred.

KALE
So I guess it's just you and me
then, huh, Levi?

Levi remains motionless and Kale guesses he was giving them enough time to clear the house. Moments stretch on, and Kale hears the distinct sound, although muffled, of gunshots filtering into the bunker. They are coming from outside. Kale quickly draws his pistol, but Levi's arms are already moving. The gunshot is deafening inside the bunker and the round completely takes the top of Levi's head clean off. When his hands fall apart, he has the safety pin still dangling one finger, of his right hand. His left hand rolls over in slow motion spilling out the grenade. As it hits the floor, the activating lever flies off of it.

KALE
Aww shit.

(CONTINUED)

Kale bolts through bunker and up the stairs knowing he has 5 seconds to live. He is three strides across the foyer when the whole floor heaves and the house explodes around him. He's thrown across the room and into the far wall by the front door which has been blown off its hinges. He grabs the doorsill and pulls himself up and out of the house as the secondary explosions from the stored munitions and gasoline start going off.

Kale staggers towards the garage. A female zombie comes running towards him and he shoots, missing wildly. She is on him in seconds and snapping at his face. He sticks the barrel of the gun in her mouth and blows her head apart. Rolling her off of him, he sees another zombie approaching and misses once again. This time the zombie is taken out just before it gets to him by gunfire coming from the garage. He trips unable to keep his balance. From behind him he feels someone grab him under the arms and help him up. Together he and Wes stagger to the garage.

Once inside Cam slams the door shut and Wes sits Kale down on a barrel.

CAM

Oh shit, your bleeding. Did they bite you?

Kale feels his neck and his hand comes away bloody. He panics for a moment and then realizes the membranes in his ear and nose must have ruptured from the explosion.

KALE

I'm okay.

WES

The house is gone, man.

KALE

So's Levi. He fucking blew it, that little blonde cocksucker.

CAM

What do we do?

KALE

We need to get out of here. It's too close to the house. It will start burning up soon.

As if on cue, the garage structure starts to moan.

(CONTINUED)

CAM

Where can we go? Those things are crazier at night.

KALE

There's a treehouse in the woods. I used to use it for hunting. It's high enough off the ground. We should be okay for the night.

WES

Can we make it?

KALE

We'll burn if we stay.

Kale stands up, a little more sure footed now that he has caught his breath.

KALE

Take everything you can that shoots or kills. We're going out the back door.

The group fights their way out the back door and to the woods where they spend the night.

EXT. WOODS - DAWN

The group climbs down from their hiding place. There are a few zombie stragglers wandering around, but for the moment all is clear. Kale has been silent since they awoke and everyone can feel the tension. Cam and Wes watch him suspiciously. They are convinced he might kill them at any moment. Sofia is too distracted by the loss of Levi to care. After a moment Kale starts walking off with a determined gait. The others, not knowing what to do, follow at a distance.

WES

Go talk to him.

CAM

Why can't you go talk to him?

WES

No way, he'll shoot me.

CAM

Maybe he'll shoot me. Is that what you want?

(CONTINUED)

WES
He won't shoot you. He likes you.

CAM
(Defensively)
Likes me? What do you mean he likes me?

WES
Not like that. I mean out of all of us.

CAM
Let's give him a bit more time.

Wes eyes Cam with curiosity as a thought occurs to him that he never contemplated. After some time passes, Cam hikes forward to walk along side of Kale.

CAM
I'm sorry about your house.

There is no response and another minute passes.

CAM
Look. I can imagine that your really pissed but-

Kale stops suddenly and turns on them

KALE
But what? You lost your friend too. I've lost everything. Food, water, guns and ammunition. Everything we need to survive out here. I took you in I gave you shelter and your asshole friend burned it down around me.

CAM
I'm sorry.

KALE
You said that already, now what? You're sorry. You don't know what this really means yet. We went from here to here on the food chain. If we don't find more weapons and shelter soon we will die. Do you understand? We will fucking *die*!

Cam stands with her back rigid, with tears welling in her eyes. However, she is not about to let herself cry.

(CONTINUED)

WES

Lay off her, will you.

Kale unholsters his pistol and holds it by his side. His gaze burning a hole through Wes and beyond.

KALE

Say again?

WES

(Swallowing hard)

Lay off her. It's not her fault.

KALE

Well look whose balls just dropped!
And all it took was burning down my
fucking house.

WES

I didn't burn down your house
either. Levi burned your house and
he's already dead. Go back and see
if you can find enough of him to
beat up if you feel like taking it
out on somebody.

KALE

Not a bad idea... but I have a
better one.

Kale quickly lifts the pistol and fires in Wes's direction striking an unseen zombie that was about to attack him from behind. Cam screams and Wes jumps as the shot was fired. Kale pushes Wes out of the way to straddle the fallen zombie and proceeds to punch its face repeatedly and extremely violently until the head completely comes apart and he is just punching fleshy pulp. When he is finished he stands back up and exhales hard for a long time before turning back to them.

WES

Feel better?

KALE

Yes. Yes I do.

WES

So what's the next move?

KALE

There's a hardware store about 5 or
6 miles in that direction. (pause)
More or less. We need to get to it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KALE (cont'd)

I know the owner and if there's anybody that still alive in all this it's him.

WES

Okay then. Let's do it.

KALE

Look. If were going to make it, we're going to need to move quietly. No talking above a whisper and avoid using the guns-

WES

You mean like you just did?

KALE

Yes, exactly. Avoid using them, we need to make the ammo last, anyway.

Kale starts walking again and intentionally does not look at Cam as he passes. Wes and Cam exchange looks and grab Sofia's arms and start walking.

EXT. JIM'S HARDWARE - DUSK

The trek to the hardware store has taken a toll on the group. 6 miles turned into 10 as they hit rivers they couldn't cross and had to intentionally avoid a road bridge that was crawling with zombies. They killed several zombies along their way, all in hand to hand combat. They are tired, filthy, and bloody when they arrive to find a large group of zombies outside the hardware store.

Jim's hardware is a small store with a small house attached to it in back. All the windows and doors are boarded up and there seems to be no signs of life anywhere.

KALE

I count 20.

WES

That's a lot of corpses, man.

KALE

Yeah, and once we get past them we still have to get in.

CAM

Do you think he's in there?

(CONTINUED)

KALE

I hope not.

WES

Why not?

KALE

Because if he is in there, there's a very good chance he'll shoot us.

The group turns to stare at Kale.

KALE

It's what I would do.

CAM

Well its getting dark. We have to do something, or we'll be eaten alive out here, literally.

WES

Can we take them?

KALE

Possibly, but we'd have to use the guns, and it would be close.

CAM

How are we getting in?

The group looks around for a minute. Kale notices a van sitting next to the building. It's close enough that somebody could be lifted up onto the roof of the store. From there, somebody could have access to the second story windows of the house.

KALE

I'll distract them and you guys go for the van.

WES

Zombie bait? Fuck that, man.

KALE

Somebody needs to lead the zombies away long enough for us to get on that van. Once we're on it we'll be able to get to that roof.

SOFIA

I'll do it.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
(Stunned)
This is no cake walk, kid.

SOFIA
I ran track for 4 seasons. I'm
easily the fastest one here. I'll
do it.

KALE
Done.

EXT. JIM'S HARDWARE: SIDE - DUSK

Kale, Wes and Cam have worked their way through the woods so that they are closer to the van. Sofia steps out from behind a car she was hiding behind on the opposite side of the building and hurls a stone at the group of zombies.

SOFIA
Dinner's on, you undead
cocksuckers!

The zombies break into a lumbering sprint after her as she runs around the back of the building and then across the parking lot. Suddenly, there are a lot more zombies that are following her. They start coming from all directions. Sofia sprints and jukes around zombies, nearly getting clawed several times and disappears from sight around another building.

CUT BACK TO KALE

KALE
Go!

The group breaks cover and climbs onto the van. Kale realizes that it's a farther distance to the roof edge than they had previously thought. He leaps, grabbing the edge of the wall and pulling himself over the ledge onto the flat roof, then turning to call the others.

KALE
Jump and I'll pull you up!

WES
You go first.

Cam steps back and leaps for the edge of the roof, just barely grabbing it. Kale grabs her by the wrists and pulls her up the rest of the way.

(CONTINUED)

KALE

(To Cam)

Go keep an eye out for Sofia.

(To Wes)

Your turn, and you better make it a good leap. I'm not getting dragged head first off of this roof by your fat ass.

WES

I'm not fat, you fuck!

KALE

Then let's go, man.

Wes throws his bag to Kale. They can hear the sound of the horde growing closer. Sofia is on her way back.

CAM

They're coming back. There's hundreds of them!

KALE

Now would be a good time!

WES

Alright!

Wes takes a step back and then charges forward, leaping for the roof. He isn't even close. Kale has to lunge forward and grab for him with one hand. They briefly touch before Wes falls to the ground between the van and the building. Although he only fell 8 feet, Wes feels his ankle fold and crack under the impact. He screams in pain.

WES

Holy fuck! My ankle! My ankle's broken!

CAM

Wes!

Kale doesn't hesitate. He leaps off of the roof and hits the top of the van, rolling off the far side and coming up with his war axe clenched between his fists. He decapitates a zombie that has come running from the woods. He runs around the other side of the van and lifts Wes onto his feet and tries the door on the van. It's locked.

KALE

I can't believe you couldn't jump five fucking feet.

(CONTINUED)

WES

I'm sorry, I suck. I suck at everything.

KALE

Can it. Cam, how much time?

CAM

10 seconds!

Kale busts out the window in the passenger side of the van and pulls the lock, opening the door.

KALE

Get in!

Wes climbs awkwardly into the delivery van and crawls into the back. Kale slams the door behind him and climbs up the front of the van to get back on top. At this point he sees Sofia still in a full sprint with a horde of zombies following her and reaches down behind the van.

KALE

Jump for it kid!

Sofia leaps grabbing Kale's hand and is pulled on top of the van. The horde of zombies hits the van causing it to lurch forward. Kale and Sofia are temporarily knocked off of their feet as the zombies start to pile up at the rear of the van, clambering over each other to get on top. Kale pulls Sofia to her feet, as he kicks a zombie in the head.

KALE

Get to the roof!

Sofia leaps to the roof and grabs it easily. She starts to pull herself up, and Cam helps her the rest of the way. Kale whirls backwards, focusing on a group of zombies clawing their way onto the top of the van. He pulls out his .357, fans, the hammer, shoots 5 or 6 zombies down, and kicks another in the face before turning and leaping to the edge of the roof. He pulls himself up and over, while the girls try to help, and lays on his back, panting.

CAM

Where's Wes?

KALE

In the van. He busted his ankle. He couldn't make the jump.

Cam moves to look over the side of the building and Kale grabs her.

(CONTINUED)

KALE

Don't. You'll just stir them up more. He either makes it or he doesn't. There's nothing we can do now.

SOFIA

I never ran so fast in my life. If only Coach Gee could see me now.

KALE

(Nodding and exchanging a high five)
Fucking awesome.

CAM

(Quietly looking toward the ledge)
Wes.

INT. JIM'S HARDWARE DELIVERY VAN - EVENING

Wes is panicked. The van is still rocking violently, filled with the sound of snarls and fingernails scratching on metal. He piles boxes between the cargo hold and the driver's area of the van. His ankle is shoots excruciating pain throughout his entire body. His only hope is that the zombies outside don't discover him. Satisfied with the barrier he's made, Wes lays down on the floor and stares at the ceiling of the van.

WES

(In a whisper)
And now we wait.

EXT. JIM'S HARDWARE: SIDE - EVENING

Kale is walking around the roof of the hardware store, reloading his pistol, while Cam and Sofia try to peak over the edge and sneak a look at the van.

CAM

(urgent whisper)
We have to get Wes out of there now. They're going to get in.

KALE

(apologetic)
No can do, kid. We try to save him, we all die.

(CONTINUED)

CAM

We have to try!

SOFIA

I can distract them again.

KALE

No. It's suicide to go down there
and you both know it. No, we wait
it out.

Cam defeatedly sits down with her back to the ledge. Kale inspects the windows on Jim's house that overlook the hardware store. The bars look very well made. He turns his attention to a maintenance hatch in the center of the roof. He breaks the lock and hinges off with the back of his ax and pulls the hatch open. Staring into the blackness, he can see a rectangle of light hitting the floor a good ten feet below.

KALE

Looks like ole' Jimbo isn't home.
(To Sophia and Cam)
Guess we'll have to invite
ourselves in.

Sophia and Cam join Kale at the hatch and stare into the dark store.

KALE

Ladies first?

Sofia and Cam both give him an "are-you-fucking-kidding-me" look.

KALE

(mockingly)

Okay, okay. I'm kidding. I didn't
realize you had no sense of humor.
I'll go.

INT. JIM'S HARDWARE STORE: MAIN FLOOR - EVENING

Kale lowers himself through the whole and drops to the floor below. Instantly his pistol is out. He waits for his eyes to adjust while quickly scanning the room. After a minute, he realizes that he's dropped into the center aisle of the store. He's been in the store many times before, and quickly navigates over to where the step ladders are stored. As he is about to take the ladder off of the rack, he hears a scraping noise behind him. He turns, but the store is still extremely dark and his ears are still ringing, a result of

(CONTINUED)

the constant gunshots fired at zombies. He doesn't know for certain if he heard anything at all.

KALE

I should have found a fucking light switch first.

Kale grabs the ladder and sets it up under the hatch opening.

KALE

Come on down. I'm going to go see if I can find some lights.

Kale turns away from the ladder. As Sofia works her way down, he walks about 3 steps out of the light when he is hit by a large blunt object and crumples to the floor. Sophia hears the noise, and takes a tentative step off the ladder.

SOFIA

Kale! Was that you?

Sofia looks back up at Cam, who is just starting to work her way down from the top of the ladder.

SOFIA

Did you hear that?

JIMBO steps out of the darkness and kicks the ladder over, sending Cam tumbling to the ground like a ragdoll, knocking her unconscious. He walks into the full light in front of Sofia. Jim is a huge hulking man with stained overalls and terrible brown teeth, which he bears after spitting tobacco on Cam's motionless body. Sofia locks eyes on the object in his right hand: a pipe wrench, freshly coated in a layer of Kale's blood.

SOFIA

Kale?

JIMBO

Dead, most likely. Why you bustin' open my roof? Wreckin' my house?

SOFIA

(Stuttering)

I..I...

JIMBO

(Suddenly furious)

Who the fuck said yous was invited to my paaaartyyyy!?

(CONTINUED)

Jim, surprisingly quickly for his size, lunges the distance and grabs Sofia by the neck. The massive force propels her up against a rack of items. His face is just inches from her's as he grins, again revealing his vile rotted teeth. Sofia winces and tries to turn her head away.

JIM

Looks like today's my lucky day,
what with you little sluts falling
through my roof and all.

Jim uses his free hand to violently grab the crotch of Sofia's jeans, violating her through the material.

JIMBO

I guess now that I got's a little
fresh poon, I better get to usin'
it.

Jim, still smiling, goes in for a kiss, and Sofia thrashes her head, preventing him from doing so. This enrages Jim. He pulls her head back and smashes it into the display case hard enough to stun her. Sofia struggles to stay conscious.

JIMBO

(Screaming)

Too good for me? Whas' your name,
bitch? TELL ME YOUR FUCKING NAME.

Sofia shakes her head clear. Suddenly unafraid, she turns her face to Jim. Knowing what she has to do for the group, for Cam, she looks Jim in the eyes.

SOFIA

Sofia.

JIMBO

Well Sofia, let's say we get a peek
at that tight little cunt of yours.

SOFIA

(Smiling defiant)

I have a feeling you're going to be
severely disappointed.

Jim slaps her hard across the face, leaving a large red mark on her cheek and splitting her bottom lip. Sofia staggers, but stays standing. A split second later, Jim hits her with even greater force from the other direction, knocking her to the ground.

The camera pans away as Jim continues to hit Sofia. Cam's unconscious body still lies bloodied on the floor, her face

(CONTINUED)

in focus. Jim continues to pummel Sofia in the background. The beating stops, and Cam is dragged by her foot out of sight. We see Jim dragging both Sofia and Cam towards the back of the store.

JIMBO

Fucking bitches. Ol' Jimbo gonna show you what's up. Gonna bust your fucking asses out fer sure.

INT. JIM'S BUNKER: BEDROOM - NIGHT

A short passage of time. Cam awakes to noises of a quite obvious nature. Her hands are tied together and hung on a hook above her head. Jim is in the process of brutally raping Sofia from behind on a cot in the opposite corner of the room. Even though her face is already distorted and bruised from the beatings, she continues to resist Jim. Cam looks away and tentatively tries to dislodge her hands. She realizes that if she stands on her tiptoes, she can unhook herself. Her machete is gone. She starts to scan the room for anything that could be used as a weapon.

Cam get's her first good look around. They are in a small room with a low ceiling. In the corner across from her is a small closet with an adjacent table and accompanying chair. The wall next to her is completely covered in shelving, mostly filled with food. Almost directly behind her is the door. Her escape. She stares at the door, tempted to try and make a run for it. After a quick thought, she decides she can't leave Sofia.

Cam unhooks herself and sneaks under the nearby shelving. She finds a small kitchen knife and, while removing it, makes a noise loud enough for Jimbo to hear. Sofia, knowing Cam is about to be found out, reaches out and violently slashes at Jim's face to get his attention before he can see Cam.

JIMBO

You fucking *bitch!*

Jimbo rears back and punches Sofia square in the face, rendering her completely unconscious. He then turns his attention to Cam, who has ran back and hunger herself back on the hook. Getting up, he fixes his overalls and moves towards her.

JIMBO

I been getting a little tired of her anyway. That pussy's used up. Lucky fer me, I got two.

(CONTINUED)

Cam's eyes flash back and forth from Sofia to Jimbo. Her knife suddenly seems very small. Jimbo is on her, his huge dirty hands groping her body and mauling at her breasts and vagina. He roughly grabs her face and twists it towards him. The smell of meat and alcohol on his breath washes over her face as he leans in close.

JIMBO

Ol' Jimbo gonna take his time wick'
you. I just gonna let you hang
there while we get more
comfortable.

Cam can feel Jimbo's hands tugging at the waist of her jeans as he unbuttons them. Cam is too tense to move.

JIMBO

Let's see what we got down here.

Jimbo's hand slides down her body as he starts to tug her pants down. He kneels down in front of her, ready to have his way. Cam repositions the knife she had been hiding in her hands, and slams down onto Jimbo's body, burying the 5 inch long blade into his back. Jimbo screams and arches backwards trying to grab the knife, but his fat body prevents him from reaching it.

Cam turns and tries to run, but Jimbo locks and squeezes her right leg with his crushing grip. He coughs, and a trickle of blood appears in the corner of his mouth. The knife has pierced one of his lungs.

JIMBO

Where the fuck you think you
going?

Cam screams and kicks her jeans off, striking Jimbo's face several times in the process. She runs to Sophia, her hands still bound together.

CAM

Sophia, wake up! *Wake up!*

Jimbo slowly stands up, wounded, but still dangerous. He lumbers towards her. Goliath towards David. Cam tries to avoid him, but the room is too small. He gets one hand on her and pins her in the corner, finally removing the knife from his back. He holds the bloody knife up to her face.

JIMBO

You're gonna bleed for a long time
before you die, bitch.

(CONTINUED)

With a bloodcurdling scream, Sofia jumps onto Jimbo's back and proceeds to tear shreds of flesh away from his face and head with her nails. Her nails try to find their way towards Jim's eyes. He stands up, and backpedals directly into the wall, crushing Sophia with his immense bulk. Bones crack as the air rushes out of Sophia's lungs. Jimbo whirls around and moves in on her, grabbing the back of her head. He jams the knife straight up into the soft part of chin, killing her instantly. Sophia, with knife still embedded in her brain, falls with lifeless eyes. Jimbo squints through one beady eye, and spits on her body.

JIMBO

That's right, ya little whore!
Don't fuck with ole' Jimbo! You'll
be just as good to me dead as ya is
alive.

Cam is still standing in the corner near the bed. Out of the corner of her eye, she sees the wrench Jim was carrying lying on floor beside the cot. She lifts it slowly. A new sense of empowerment fills her body. Cam stares at Jimbo, knowing she is going to take this man's life.

Jimbo struggles to hold on to his eyesight and hearing, but he isn't about to give into to some small high school rodent.

JIMBO

You come at me then, bitch. I'll
stick that wrench right up your
cunt after I kill you.

A pounding at the door breaks the moment. Kale's voice can faintly be heard from outside.

CAM

(Screaming)

Kale!

Jimbo quickly moves toward her while she's distracted, but Cam manages to connect a blow to his head, sending him slightly off balance. During the struggle, she drops the wrench as she continues to fend off his attacks. Kale starts to chop through the thick door with his axe. Jimbo finally manages to get his hand on the wrench and knocks Cam to the floor. Her face lands, now staring into Sofia's vacant eyes. Triumphant, Jimbo turns to the door, where Kale has almost chopped all of the way through.

JIMBO

(looking back at Kale)
Be with you in one fucking second.

(CONTINUED)

Cam notices the knife still embedded in Sophia's chin, and pulls it out slowly. While Jimbo is looking away, she slashes the tendons at the back of his knees. Jimbo howls in pain. His legs crumple under his mass. Cam is on top of him before his back even hits the floor. She starts stabbing him repeatedly, mutilating in his upper torso.

CAM

FUCK YOU! *Fuck you*, you fucking rapist pig! How do you like it you, fucking cocksucker!

When Kale finally kicks through the door, Cam is standing with bare, blood-covered legs over the corpses of both her friend and attacker. She has transformed from a helpless teenager into a strong young woman. She slowly pulls the ropes off of her wrists and drops the knife.

KALE

What'd I miss?

FADE OUT

INT. JIM'S BUNKER: BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jim's bunker is set up not to differently than Kale's. It consists of 3 rooms: a bedroom with a very basic bathroom (which Cam had originally thought was a closet), an armory, and a living space. Cam comes out of the bathroom and sees some basic clothes on the shelf. She puts on a fresh T-shirt and a pair of shorts, all while trying to avoid looking at the spot where Sophia died. Kale has already moved her body somewhere else, but the bloodstains from the struggle were still on the floor. She swings the door open to the living room and sees Kale calmly sitting inside, sipping on a bottle of Wild Turkey Bourbon.

INT. JIM'S BUNKER: LIVING AREA - NIGHT

KALE

Hey kid.

She takes a seat next to Kale and he offers her a sip from the bottle. Unlike before at Kale's house, she grabs it taking a healthy swig and explodes coughing.

KALE

Take it easy.

Cam nods, looking down intentionally to not meet Kale's gaze.

(CONTINUED)

CAM
Where'd you find the clothes?

KALE
I ransacked the house while you
were in there.

CAM
(Disgusted)
These are HIS clothes.

KALE
I doubt he wore them very much.
Maybe on the weekends.

Cam ignored the joke, and look down at the floor for a long moment. Finally, she speaks.

CAM
I don't want to talk about it.

KALE
Good.

Kale abruptly gets up and walks towards the only other door to the room.

CAM
(Surprised)
That's it.

KALE
Yeah, that's it.

CAM
I just saw my best friend get
murdered, I...

KALE
Yes, you did, and someday you're
gonna have to deal with that shit
but now, right now, you're going to
have to focus on surviving if you
want to stay alive.

CAM
Is that how you do it? Is that how
you forgot about your family?

KALE
My family?

Cam stays silent and Kale takes a moment to consider what she just said.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
You went upstairs.

CAM
(nodding)
Yes.

KALE
You saw my pictures.

Cam nods again and Kale sighs.

KALE
My family's not dead, kid.

CAM
What?

KALE
(gestures to himself)
I wasn't exactly cut out for the
married life.

CAM
So you're divorced? I thought they
were dead. I thought that was why
you were-

KALE
The way I am?
(Laughing)
No, kid. I just do what needs to be
done.

Cam, still incredibly confused, takes another swig of
bourbon. She handles this gulp much better and coughs less
this time.

KALE
Now come on. I've got something
that will cheer you up.

INT. JIM'S BUNKER: ARMORY - NIGHT

Kale flings open the door to Jim's extensive armory.

KALE
Sweet Baby Jesus I love America.

The armory is downright impressive, surpassing the arsenal
of Burt Gummer in *Tremors*. The walls are completely lined
with firearms, covering nearly every inch of space. A closet

(CONTINUED)

is open on the far end of the room, containing crate after crate of a near endless supply of ammunition. Above the door to the closet hangs a genuine samurai sword.

KALE
Beautiful, ain't it?

CAM
Okay, this is making me feel a little better. It looks like a redneck Christmas in here.

KALE
(chuckles)
You're going to be alright kid.

Cam and Kale take all they can from the arsenal. They start filling several large bags with UZIs, AK-47s, a Mossberg shotgun, and 9mm pistols. They grab extras for Wes. Cam looks up at the sword, and decides it's time to retire her machete. Kale looks to a workbench, noticing lots of usable leather straps and pins.

KALE
Where's Wes's bag?

CAM
Still on the roof, I think.

KALE
Why don't you head back to the other room and see what there is to eat down here. I'm going to go grab that bag.

CAM
Be careful.

INT. JIM'S BUNKER: LIVING AREA - LATE NIGHT

Kale returns with Wes's bag in hand. Cam has laid out a few cans of food that she's opened with an electric can opener.

KALE
This is it? There's tons of food in there. Literally.

CAM
It's all expired, really expired. Half of it went bad before I was born. This is the only food we can trust.

(CONTINUED)

Kale settles down and picks up a can of pears. He starts drinking the juice. They eat and Kale empties Wes's bag. Some spare clips and food wrappers fall out gingerly, until Kale's Gauntlet that he had been working on lands on the table with a thud.

CAM
You kept that thing?

KALE
Like I said, leverage.

Kale puts the Gauntlet back in the bag, and looks at his watch.

KALE
It's 2AM. we need to get some sleep. Dawn's in less than 5 hours, and then it's time to have to rescue Wes.

CAM
Oh my god. I completely forgot about Wes!

Cam reaches for her cell phone then stops. Looking deflated, again she leans back against her chair.

KALE
He's fine, I got a pretty good look at the van when I was up there. It doesn't look like they got into it.

CAM
Really?

KALE
Yeah, he'll be fine til morning. Hungry, I'm sure, but fine.

Kale gets up and walks towards the door to the bedroom.

KALE
I'm going to bed.

CAM
I'm not sleeping in there.

KALE
Me neither.

Kale reaches into a cabinet and pulls out some fresh blankets. He proceeds to lay them on the carpeted floors and rolls one up for a pillow and unceremoniously lays down.

KALE

Goodnight

Cam debates for a second then makes herself comfortable in the blankets. She is turned away from Kale, but can't sleep. After a minute, she speaks.

CAM

Kale, can I ask you something?

(silence)

Do you still think about your family?

Kale starts to snore quietly.

CAM

Goodnight.

INT. JIM'S BUNKER: LIVING AREA - MORNING

Cam wakes with a start to find Kale is already gone. She looks around fervently for him, and hears noises coming from the armory.

INT. JIM'S BUNKER: ARMORY - MORNING

Cam walks in wiping sleep from her eyes. Kale is busy working at the bench, perfecting the Gauntlet.

CAM

What time is it?

KALE

9 o'clock. I figured I'd let you sleep in a little.

CAM

(urgently)

9 o'clock! We have to go get Wes.

KALE

No no no. Not yet. Let's give it a little while. They're still pretty antsy out there.

After putting on some finishing touches, Kale raises his left arm. It's outfitted with a strange device - a heavy leather welding glove with three metal tubes attached to the back of the hand. Metal straps are strategically wrapped into the leather. Cam could see that there are shotgun shells stuck in into the tubes with some sort of spring loaded firing mechanism behind them.

(CONTINUED)

Kale stares at it lovingly like it was his own child. He has turned himself into a walking weapon.

CAM

Now that you've "Pimped Your Hand"... how are we getting Wes?

KALE

We're not just getting Wes out of the van. We're taking the whole van outta here.

CAM

Outta where?

Kale opens a cabinet to reveal a CB radio. Next to the radio is a scribbled note that reads:

ISOLATED INCIDENT. MILITARY BLOCKADE 5MI WEST. FOOD. WATER. SHELTER. COMMUNICATIONS. TRANSPORTATION.

A map is folded out next to the note. Jim has planned a path to the military blockade that seems viable. Kale knows this is their best shot for survival. Kale trusts this is the best way to safety.

KALE

Fucking CB Radio. The only thing I didn't have.

Kale flips on the radio. A pre-recorded message is in the middle of playing. It states that the military has quarantined the area, and is encouraging people to stay in place. After a while, the message repeats itself.

KALE

It just keeps repeating over and over. Find a safe place, stay put. It'ss on every station. Jimbo-
(Kale pauses and looks at Cam)
HE must have figured it out before they flooded the channels. They've got it contained.

CAM

(In shock)

They've got it contained. We can get out of here! We can go home!

Cam hugs Kale and starts to tear up. Kale remains solemn.

(CONTINUED)

CAM
(giddy)
Why aren't you happy?! We can get
out of this!

KALE
There's a chance that they'll just
shoot us on sight. To, you know..
(Motions to the outside)
To bury all this mess.

CAM
Whatever! It's better than what we
have now, living in a hole
surrounded by walking corpses.

KALE
Maybe.

CAM
Look. You said last night you do
what you have to survive, right?
This is what we have to do. We
can't stay here anyway. What would
we eat?

Kale, realizing she's right, nods in agreement.

KALE
Okay. Let's do this.

INT. JIM'S BUNKER: LIVING AREA - NOON

Cam climbs packs up the last of the equipment. She is suited up and ready for action. She takes a last look around bunker and into the bedroom, noting the horrors that have taken place in the last 24 hours. Instead of shunning these memories, she will embrace them, becoming a stronger woman in the process. Not long after, Cam hears Kale coming into the room.

KALE
Come on, lets go get your
boyfriend.

CAM
(Defensively)
He's not my boyfriend.

Kale turns his back on her and walks out.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
(teasingly)
Whatever.

INT. JIM'S HARDWARE STORE: MAIN FLOOR - MORNING

The two discuss the plan on getting to Wes in van in the parking lot. Kale drops off some of the equipment by the boarded up main entrance. He hands Cam a handheld radio and her carbine.

KALE
Head up to the roof and cover me.
Once I get the van moving, I'll
meet you back here by the door. I'm
going to be real close to the
building, so don't step outside.

CAM
Okay, good luck.

EXT. JIM'S HARDWARE: ROOF - MORNING

Cam climbs through the hole that they used to initially access the store. She creeps to the edge and looks down at the van. Cam immediately spots Wes in the passenger seat of the van waving frantically at her.

CAM
(over the radio)
He's in the front seat of the van
now. He seems okay though. Should I
try to get his attention?

KALE (V.O.)
How many dead are there? Can you
talk to him?

CAM
Can't see any, but us yelling at
each other probably isn't going to
help much.

KALE
I need to know if the keys are in
the van somewhere.

After a few minutes of Cam motioning to Wes, he gets the picture and searches the van. After a few minutes of scavenging around, he makes the universal "no good" sign to her.

(CONTINUED)

CAM

No Keys.

KALE

Shit. Any other vehicles close?

Cam looks around, she spots a large Hummer-like truck in the distance, but it would be nearly impossible to get to with Wes's condition.

CAM

No.

KALE

Then we'll go with the van.

CAM

But the keys.

KALE

I'll have to hotwire it. Get ready to cover me.

CAM

Wait, how are you going to open the door?

KALE

Leverage.

Kale rears back and punches the door. The explosion practically blows the door off its hinges. Kale takes a second to stare at his left hand, admiring the awesome power he possesses.

KALE

Badass

EXT. JIM'S HARDWARE: FRONT PARKING LOT - NOON

Kale steps out into the the daylight toting an AK-47 with a 50 round drum mag underneath. He starts for the side of the building where the van is.

CAM

Wait. Oh fuck. Oh shit. Oh fuck.

A horde of zombies emerge from the woods and begin to advance towards the hardware store.

(CONTINUED)

CAM
Get back. Get back in the fucking building.

KALE
(freezing)
What? What the fuck is going on?!
Talk to me!

CAM
Zombies. Fucking zombies, what do you think?

KALE
Shit. How far from the truck?

CAM
It's probably 15, 20 yards away.

KALE
Did they see me?

CAM
They sure as hell heard you.
They're heading your way.

KALE
Fuck me in the ass. Do you think I can make it?

CAM
No.

Kale looks back at the door weighing his options. He turns back towards the truck determined.

KALE
I'm going for it. You ready?

CAM
Ready.

EXT. JIM'S HARDWARE: PARKING LOT - MORNING

Kale meets the zombies head on, mowing them down with the AK and punching the occasional one that gets too close, resulting in showers of blood being sprayed over the parking lot. Cam provides excellent cover, killing any zombie that Kale might have missed. Soon the gunfire dies down as Cam picks off the remaining stragglers.

Kale moves to the driver's side door of the van and pulls on it. It's locked.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
(sarcastically)
Wes! You want to unlock the door?!

Wes reaches over to unlocks the door. As he does he sees a zombie directly behind Kale.

WES
Behind you!

Wes points back to the approaching zombie. Kale realizes what Wes yelling about, lifts his .357 from his holster, and blindfires a round behind his back. It travels through the head of the zombie, dropping it instantly.

KALE
The fucking door, Wes.

Wes unlocks the door and Kale slides in, flipping himself around to hotwire the van.

KALE
Reminds me of my middle school days.

The van starts up within seconds. Kale pulls over towards the front of the store, running over numerous fallen zombies. Wes opens the side cargo door as Kale grinds the passenger side of the van against the building and stops with the cargo door in line with the opening.

KALE
Everybody out.

Cam has left her post on the roof, and climbed back down into the store. Wes gingerly steps out of the van as Cam rushes up to greet him. She gives him a huge hug and doesn't let go.

CAM
I'm so happy to see you alive.

WES
Me too.
(Looking around)
Where's Sophia?

Even as he says it, Wes knows the answer by the look on Cam's face.

WES
Oh.
(turning to Kale)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WES (cont'd)
What's the plan

CAM
We're getting out of here. The army
has a roadblock only a few miles
away.

WES
Can we make?

KALE
We make it or we die trying.

CAM
(With strength)
We make it.

There is a brief lock and load montage as they load up
weapons. Kale takes his UZI and with some duct tape and
fastens it to a crutch for Wes. They all load into the van.

KALE
Let's rock.

INT. VAN - MID MORNING

Cam and Wes are in the back of the van as Kale drives the
towards the military blockade. It is eerily quiet. Wes
finally decided to get everything out in the open.

WES
Clarify something for me. Sofia's
dead. What the fuck happened?

KALE
Jim wasn't too happy with our
arrival.

WES
And?

KALE
He murdered her.

CAM
(interrupting)
He raped her.

WES
Are you fucking kidding me?

(CONTINUED)

KALE

I don't know, man. I was unconscious the whole time. Cam took out Jim herself.

Cam smiles modestly.

CAM

Stabbed him right in his fat fucking rapist heart.

WES

Are you okay?

Cam grabs his hand.

CAM

Honestly? I am now.

WES

(nervously)
Uhhh.

CAM

I was really worried while you were gone out there. We've lost enough already. I didn't want to lose you.

Wes glances up from the chaos at Kale in the rear view mirror. Kale gives a slight, acknowledging nod as he closes the curtain to separate the seats from the bay of the van.

Wes, finally man enough, leans over to Cam.

WES

You can never lose me.

He begins to kiss Cam. Surprisingly, it's a pretty lengthy endeavor. It shifts from innocent kissing, to near violent making out. They do it.

Only a couple of minutes later, Cam is sitting in the passenger seat next to Kale, slightly embarrassed. Wes is laying down in the back with an incredibly large smile on his face.

KALE

(to Cam)
So how was it?

CAM

Shut. Up.

Kale cracks a smile. After a few seconds, so does Cam.

INT. VAN - NOON

Time has passed, and the group is much closer to the military blockade.

KALE

Heads up.

Ahead, there stands a mammoth horde of zombies, much larger and much denser than anything seen before. As the van barrels through the zombies, it starts to quickly decelerate. The corpses begin to overwhelm the worn out van, as it creeps towards the edge of a precipice to the right, leading to a steep 50ft hill.

The van flips over, and tumbles downwards, rattling and beating up the crew inside. The zombies continue to chase the van down the hill, some falling over and tumbling as well.

EXT. WOODS - NOON

The van lies at the foot of the hill as smoke begins to emerge from the hood. Zombies start to climb into the van through the side door. Kale climbs out of the driver's side door taking one of the duffel bags. Wes and Cam struggle and kick open one of the back doors. Kale and the couple are separated, and run in opposite directions.

After a few moments Kale stops, realizing no zombies are chasing him. He looks from his hiding spot and sees a large group of zombies crowded around a large sewer pipe. He realizes that the teens are inside.

Kale can see the military blockade. Salvation looks so close. Kale's conscience takes hold. He runs back and goes full badass*, saving Wes and Cam from certain death.

**(What Kale actually does, and how he gets specific kills, will be determined during storyboarding and/or shooting.)*

Cam and Wes, who had backed into the large drainage culvert, look up at Kale's triumphant silhouette.

KALE

I'm back, bitches.

Kale helps Cam up first. As he helps Wes up, he notices something alarming. He and Wes share a look before Wes shakes his head violently. A BITE is ignored.

They split up the last of the guns and ammo.

They start the long and trek towards the huge wall separating them from freedom.

EXT. CAMP SALVATION: OUTSIDE THE GATES - AFTERNOON

As they approach the blockade, the group continues to encounter small groups of zombies. They are tired, sleep deprived, bloodied and hungry. It grows increasingly hard to carry Wes. They're progress slows to a crawl allowing time for more zombies to attack them. They start running low on ammunition. Cam is now hacking at zombies with her sword, and Kale has only a few shells left for his Gauntlet.

It appears as if this is as far as they're going to get when gunfire erupts around them, killing the last of the zombies. Military personnel grab Wes and carry him. Kale and Cam run the remaining distance to the blockade gates. As they enter they notice a sign above that reads "Camp Salvation." The gates slam shut behind them.

EXT. CAMP SALVATION: GATES - AFTERNOON

Inside the gates there is a brief pandemonium. Men slapping Kale on the back and congratulating the group on the way they fought. Cam is euphoric and hugging anyone who gets close. The mood is celebratory. Then a soldier calls out.

SOLDIER 1

He's bit.

The mood changes rapidly. The soldiers move away from the group calls of "we have a bite" ring out from the crowd. Two soldiers are trying to pull Wes away from them.

Kale reacts swiftly and violently kicking one soldier and punching the other. He spins drawing his pistol on the rest to keep them back. The sound of many rounds being chambered echoes in the silence as dozens of weapons are now trained on the group. Cam moves closer to Kale.

KALE

Stay back!

CAM

Don't touch him. He's not bit!

WES

(Quietly)

Yes. I am.

(CONTINUED)

CAM

What?

Cam turns to Wes and he shows her his arm where he's bit and shrugs.

WES

It happened when the van flipped.

CAM

You didn't say anything?!

WES

I didn't think we were going to make it this far.

Kale continues to keep his eyes locked on the soldiers as the scene plays out behind him. He can see a man wearing a Department of Homeland Security hat working his way through the crowd followed by a military colonel.

KALE

Aww shit.

CAM

What?

KALE

Feds...

The soldiers part and the DHS AGENT and COLONEL IKKIN work their way through the crowd and stand in front of Kale.

COLONEL IKKIN

Drop your weapon, sir. There's no need for that. We're here to protect you.

KALE

(to Cam and Wes)

Didn't I tell you the government's always trying to take our guns? (To the pair) No can do, assholes.

The DHS agent moves closer to Kale.

DHS AGENT

That boy is bit. Civilians are not allowed to carry weapons in this camp. You need to surrender both to me immediately, or you will all be ejected.

(CONTINUED)

KALE
Open the gate then.

WES
No! Don't do this.

KALE
We can take our chances out there.

Cam stays quiet. She looks to Wes for an answer. Inside ,she knows there are no good one to be found. She grabs Wes's hand.

WES
It's okay. I'm okay with it.
(Pausing)
I'm tired, you know. I can feel it.

CAM
You're quitting on me?

WES
It's okay. It's you. You were
always the one that was gonna make
it. Stay close to him.
(They hug)
Survive, I'll always be around.

Kale can hear what's going on and struggles to remain focused on the men in front of him. He feels a hand on his shoulder and he turns to face Wes.

WES
Take care of her.

KALE
You got it, Wes.

WES
Thanks, for everything.

Kale nods stonefaced with cloudy eyes as Wes walk up to the soldiers and is taken away. The agent advances on Kale, his hand outstretched.

DHS AGENT
Now the gun...

Kale cocks the pistol, immediately raising the tension level again.

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL IKKIN

Sir, you don't have to this! You're here. You've made it! We can protect you. Think about it, warm meals and a hot shower. It must have been hell in there. Do you really want to go back?

Kale looks back at the gate and takes a step backwards.

COLONEL IKKIN

Stop! You're the only people to come out of there in the last 24 hours. You may be the last. Why are you throwing it away?

Kale hesitates. He feels arms around his waist. Cam is hugging him.

CAM

Don't.

Kale slowly uncocks his pistol and releases the cylinder, dropping the shells from the gun.

COLONEL IKKIN

(Relieved)

Thank you.

The DHS agent advances on Kale, again his hand outstretched expecting Kale to surrender his weapon. Kale deftly strikes him in the face with the butt of the gun, sending him sprawling. Kale holsters his weapon.

KALE

You're still not taking my gun,
G-man.

The soldiers stand, still awaiting orders.

COLONEL IKKEN

For Chrissake, let him keep it.
He's earned it.

The soldiers lower their weapons and the mood immediately lightens again.

EXT. CAMP SALVATION - AFTERNOON

As they move farther into the camp, people are running up to Kale and Cam to congratulate them or to ask questions.

They are led to a large tent. There is a montage of scenes depicting them getting medical attention, eating, showering, debriefing. They learn that the outbreak has escaped the quarantine zone but remains under control.

Along the way, Kale claims that Cam is his daughter and they are allowed housing together. They walk to their tent together.

INT. CAMP SALVATION: KALE'S TENT - PREDAWN

Kale is sleeping on his cot, snoring quietly, when he jerks awake drawing his pistol. Cam is standing over his cot holding a blood covered M-16.

CAM

It's starting again.

As if on cue, the sound of screams and yelling erupt all around them in the camp, followed by sporadic gunfire. The pair take a second to gather what they can into bags that they sling onto their backs. Kale re-loads his pistol and Gauntlet with some fresh shells he had hidden.

They stop at the entrance to the tent.

KALE

Shall we?

CAM

After you.

They charge out of the tent.

CRASH BLACK

Credits.