

DAY TWO

BLACK SCREEN

CREDITS.

SCREAMS. Growls and breaking glass. Sounds of a struggle and forced entry.

CUT TO: GRAINY FOOTAGE of two characters, ANDY and MICHAEL, running through a house.

BLACK SCREEN

CUT TO: GRAINY FOOTAGE of them running through a driveway.

BLACK SCREEN

CUT TO: GRAINY FOOTAGE of the pair running down a road.

BLACK SCREEN

CUT TO: GRAINY FOOTAGE of the pair running down into a subway.

BLACK SCREEN

CUT TO: GRAINY FOOTAGE of the pair running through the subway.

TITLE : DAY TWO.

BACK SCREEN.

FADE IN:

CLOCK FACE. The time reads 11.30am.

MONTAGE OF EMPTY STREETS. The shopping promenades and usually busy streets are totally deserted.

BLACK SCREEN

FADE IN

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM - MID-DAY

The room is dingy and poorly lit.

EMMA, 19, is injured and lies across a sofa in the corner; she looks unwell and is bleeding from her arm.

TOM, 21, sits on the sofa, flicking through TV channels, all are out of transmission.

CLAIRE, 18, stands in the corner; phone in hand, biting her nails nervously.

The sense of bleakness is apparent.

JAMES enters the room, carrying a cloth, bandages, a cup of water and a pack of pills.

TOM continues to flick through channels, still unsuccessful in finding anything.

JAMES places the cloth on EMMA's forehead.

JAMES  
How you feeling?

EMMA smiles weakly and nods.

EMMA  
Fine.

JAMES  
Drink this.

He passes her a cup of water, and she weakly holds it and drinks.

TOM looks on, fidgeting. He jumps up suddenly, heading out the room.

TOM  
Where's the food?

JAMES turns slowly.

JAMES  
Err...in the fridge...

He turns back to EMMA, picking up the bandages.

JAMES  
Let me look at your  
arm.

He lifts her arm, removing the red bandage wrapped round it.

CLOSE UP: A bloody bite mark on EMMA's arm.

CUT TO: CLAIRE watches, worried.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES FLAT - KITCHEN

TOM is trashing the fridge, tossing aside items of food.

He picks up a 'VALUE PRICE YOGHURT' and looks at it, disgusted.

TOM  
Cheap skate...

Unimpressed, he moves to a nearby cupboard and rummages there.

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM

JAMES continues to dress the wound, after washing it slightly.

JAMES  
Does it hurt still?

EMMA shakes her head weakly.

EMMA  
No...it's just kinda; numb.

JAMES looks concerned.

JAMES  
Well take these anyway,  
just in case.

He passes her two painkiller, which she takes.

TOM re-enters the room, with a snack pot and fork. He throws himself back into the chair.

He catches CLAIRE's icy glare.

TOM  
What?!  
I'm hungry alright.  
(pause)  
Why you stood there making  
the place look untidy anyway.  
You look about as healthy  
as she does.

He nods in EMMA's direction.

JAMES glances, offended.

CLAIRE  
I just am, ok.

TOM  
He aint gonna call.

JAMES  
Tom -

TOM  
I'm just saying man.  
Let's be honest here.

CLAIRE doesn't flinch.

CLAIRE  
He'll call, he said he would.

TOM sighs.

TOM

For one, your boyfriend never  
was the most reliable of types.  
He can't even pay his rent on  
time.  
But think about it. We barely  
got away from one of those crazies.  
He lives in the busiest shopping  
High street in the town.  
I'm guessing it's a lot worse  
down there than it is here.

CLAIRE's eyes tear up slightly.

She turns away, silent.

JAMES

We can't think like that.

TOM

Why not?!  
It's only being realistic.  
As bad as it is, there's no  
point lying to ourselves.  
Denial will just  
us killed.

JAMES

You're great for morale.

TOM

Fuck morale.  
Did you see that thing?!  
It ran at us and caught us in  
seconds.  
If we hadn't got through that  
locked door, it would  
have done more than that.

He points to EMMA's bite.

TOM

And that was one of them.  
Mike's what - 2 miles away?  
He's gonna get a tenth of that  
before he gets fucking done over.  
If it hasn't happened already.  
He hasn't called in over  
2 hours.

CLAIRE storms out of the room.

JAMES

You can be such a dick  
man.

TOM frowns.

TOM

Fuck you.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES FLAT - KITCHEN

CLAIRE sits silently on the work-surface, eyes filled up.

She stares at her phone wishing it to ring.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN CENTRE - SIDE STREET

CLOSE UP:

MICHAEL, 19, is staring blankly to the floor. He is scratched and  
dirty.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: He cradles his mobile phone, which is cracked and damaged.

ANDY (O.O.S)

Who's there?

ANDY, 18, is sat beside MICHAEL his clothes also dirty and blood  
stained.

MICHAEL

James. Claire. Think  
I heard Tom as well.

ANDY

Not that twat.

MICHAEL smiles weakly.

MICHAEL

(laughs)  
Yeah, afraid so.

ANDY

We could use him as a human  
shield I guess.

MICHAEL

Or just throw him to them.

ANDY smiles slightly.

ANDY

They'd probably throw him back.

MICHAEL

(laughs)

Probably.

There is suddenly loud screams in the distance.

The pair jump, pushed back against the wall.

ANDY

That was far away. Right?

MICHAEL

Yeah.

MICHAEL

(pause)

Yeah, it doesn't sound  
that close.

MICHAEL doesn't seem to believe his own statement.

MICHAEL

Although we should probably  
get moving.

MICHAEL gets up, but ANDY stays sitting.

ANDY

Maybe I shouldn't go man.

MICHAEL

What? Why?

ANDY

They'll probably turn up  
right behind me.  
I've been bad luck like  
that.

MICHAEL

No; it was an accident.  
You didn't know.

ANDY

I led them there.  
It's still my fault she's  
dead.

CUT TO: Split second flashback of INFECTED bursting into a room,  
attacking a girl, RACHEL, who is screaming.

MICHAEL

No it isn't. Stop this, now. We need to think about surviving. Not about what were guilty for.

ANDY

That aint likely.

MICHAEL

Come on -

Andy simply laughs again.

ANDY

I let her die man.

CUT TO: Repeated flashback of RACHEL.

MICHAEL

There's nothing we could do.

ANDY

I should have gone back for her.  
She looked straight at me.  
I left her.

MICHAEL

And then you would've been dead, and you wouldn't have been there to save me.  
That's three dead instead of one.  
What you did was the right thing.

ANDY looks down.

MICHAEL

Come on man. Were going to survive this. We'll get to the others, and hide long enough to be rescued.

ANDY lifts his head.

MICHAEL

I might need you to save Me again.

ANDY smiles.

MICHAEL

Come on.

They are both cut short by a long echoing scream.

They both look at each other, worried.

The scream repeats.

CUT TO: Shots of empty streets as the scream echo's.

MICHAEL  
We need to go.

Both Andy and Michael get up, Michael turning round a corner. Looking down a long empty street. They both begin to walk slowly down the street.

The streets are deserted.

They begin walking at pace.

CUT TO: A number of shots of deserted streets as the pair walk.

SCREAMS ring out at intervals.

The pair stop suddenly as they hear a radio transmission noise.

They pause to investigate, seeing a body of a dead soldier, clutching a radio on an adjacent street. A voice rings out.

ANDY begins to approach.

RADIO  
Attention. This is an evacuation  
notice.

ANDY turns to glance at MICHAEL, and the pair of them run over to the radio.

ANDY stops short of the corpse, peering at its face.

He gingerly kicks the radio out of his grasp.

RADIO  
Attention. This is an evacuation  
notice.

ANDY  
Get on with it.

CUT TO:  
GRAINY CAMERA FOOTAGE, someone watching the pair.

(pause)

RADIO

Citizens of the United Kingdom.  
A deadly virus has been unleashed  
on the country and is spreading at  
speed.  
The danger is undeniable.  
Boats will be at all major docks at 9am  
tomorrow, evacuating survivors.  
No-one bearing any open wounds or  
signs of illness will be permitted.  
A warning applies.

Avoid all contact with the infected.

Although reports remain vague, the  
virus is not airborne or carried by  
any other species. The only way to  
contract it is to come into direct  
contact with those already carrying the  
disease.

Approach with caution, and do not attract  
attention to the rendezvous points. Although  
heavily guarded, our military forces are  
alarmingly stretched.

You are not only responsible for your own  
lives, but for the other evacuees.

Again, we can only stress the importance  
of avoiding contact with the infected.

(pause)

Attention. This is an evacuation  
notice.

ANDY and MICHAEL look at each other.

MICHAEL

That isn't far.  
We can get up to Claire, find a  
car and get there.

ANDY

Leave Tom at the flat.

MICHAEL

(ignoring Andy)  
We can all go in James' car.

There is another scream in the distance.

MICHAEL  
We can do this man.  
Things aren't fucked!

ANDY  
Lets not get ahead of  
ourselves.  
We still got to get there.

MICHAEL  
It isn't far.

ANDY  
I was thinking more  
of the hostile people  
rather than the distance.

MICHAEL  
It seems quiet.

ANDY  
Too quiet.

MICHAEL  
Well lets not hang around then.  
Its 20 minutes or so that way.  
Were close.

ANDY starts walking ahead.

ANDY  
James better have filled his  
car up.

MICHAEL follows.

EXT. DESERTED ROAD - JUNCTION

ANDY and MICHAEL walk slowly down the road, seeming conscious that something is watching them.

The pair stop and look around.

It seems quieter than it did before.

There is a movement behind them.

The pair are on edge.

A dog wanders out into the street and crossing the road.

Michael and Andy let out a sigh of relief, believing this to be the source of the noise.

MICHAEL  
That scared the hell out of  
me -

There is a sudden scream, they turn and an INFECTED runs at them shouting.

ANDY freezes.

The INFECTED closes in, screaming and is within touching distance.

There is a loud gunshot as the INFECTED hits the ground, blood spraying on ANDY.

CUT TO: Split second flashback of RACHEL being attacked.

CLOSE UP: ANDY, shock on his face.

LEE  
(Shouts)  
Don't move!!

ENTER LEE, 20. He is wearing a long tatty coat and a trilby hat which is torn. He holds a shotgun in his hands.

He runs over to the dead INFECTED on the ground. He points his gun at it for a few moments, before lifting the gun.

He grabs ANDY by the head.

ANDY  
Get off!!

LEE  
(angry)  
Hold Still!

MICHAEL goes to grab LEE.

MICHAEL  
Get off him!

LEE  
Did the blood go in your mouth?

ANDY  
What?!

LEE  
Did it go your  
Mouth?!

ANDY  
What? No -

LEE  
Your eyes, your nose?!

ANDY  
No it's just...

LEE pushes ANDY away, and walks towards MICHAEL.

He pauses to wipe the blood onto his hand.

ANDY  
Just -

He freezes, shell-shocked - peering down at the corpse on the floor.

LEE pulls a rag out of his pocket and throws it in ANDY's direction.

LEE  
Get it off you. Make sure  
it stays out.

LEE raises his gun and looks around.

LEE  
Either of you hurt?  
Bitten? Scratched?

MICHAEL  
What's with the quiz?

LEE  
(snaps)  
Cos I don't want you  
to turn into one of them  
when I turn my back.

MICHAEL looks confused.

LEE  
(exasperated)  
Jesus. It's in the blood.  
Surely you've worked that out.

ANDY continues to stare at the body.

LEE  
What's your friend doing -  
an impersonation.

MICHAEL  
Andy - you alright?

ANDY snaps out of his trance.

ANDY  
I'm fine. Just - so fast,  
you know.

LEE

Get used to it. That's  
How it is. You gotta  
think quickly to survive.  
Although I guess your not  
doing too bad.  
You're the first normal  
People I've seen in three  
days.

MICHAEL

What do you mean about the  
blood?

LEE

The disease. That's how it  
spreads. It's a virus in the  
blood, and transmits super quick.  
Get any blood or saliva inside you  
and your gone in about ten seconds.  
That's how it spreads so fast.

MICHAEL

Where the hell did it come from?

LEE

Terrorists? Biblical Plague?  
I don't know.  
I haven't really had time  
to think about the how's. I'm just  
surviving.

ANDY looks back at the body.

MICHAEL

Well thanks; we'd be meat if you'd  
not been there.

LEE gives a rare smile.

LEE

So would I. Couldn't spare the  
bullets shooting all three of you.

(pause)

Where you headed?

MICHAEL

The top of town. Where my girlfriend is.

LEE

(mock authority)  
TV said to avoid trying  
to reach loved ones.

MICHAEL

Well we couldn't stay at my flat.  
They got in. It wasn't safe there  
anymore.

LEE

No where's safe really.

(pause)

Well. No where stays safe  
for long.

LEE seems lost in a memory for a moment. He arrives back to his senses quickly.

LEE

I'm headed that way too.  
We should stick together.

LEE pulls a handgun from his pocket and hands it to MICHAEL.

LEE

More chance of surviving.

MICHAEL looks at the gun in his grasp.

LEE

Just point and shoot.

MICHAEL

Where did you get the guns?

LEE

It comes with my lifestyle.

LEE goes to walk away, looking back to ANDY.

LEE

You coming?

ANDY looks in a daze, staring at a glass window.

MICHAEL

Andy?

ANDY is stood, slowly approaching a large window, staring at it.

LEE lifts his gun slightly.

MICHAEL

Andy. What is it?

Squints at the glass.

ANDY  
Reflection.

He suddenly turns pale, looking towards to the street corner poorly reflected in the window.

LEE marches forward, gun up, with ANDY and MICHAEL behind him.

They turn the corner onto the road which is poorly reflected into the window.

They pause, as a 14 or so shadowy figures run at speed in the distance closing in at pace.

LEE turns to the left. And a number more appear on the opposite street running at them.

LEE  
Go!!

The trio run in the opposite direction, back down the empty street LEE appeared from.

THE INFECTED begin to catch up.

LEE turns and fires off a few shots, before running again.

They turn to go down one street, as a number more INFECTED appear snarling. They change direction, running down another deserted street.

The mass of INFECTED growing by the second.

They run down an alley, ANDY and MICHAEL scaling the wire fence as LEE fires his shotgun numerous times at the approaching mass.

He then follows, scaling the fence as ANDY and MICHAEL call for him.

He slips at the top and falls, injuring his ankle, falling the ground. Dropping the shotgun.

One of the infected, ahead of the rest, scales the fence and jumps on LEE. They both fall, as he fights it off.

MICHAEL shoots it with his gun.

They all run again, LEE stragging at the back.

They run out onto another empty road and take a sharp turning. Onto another road, jumping over a wall.

Then INFECTED appear and run down the road, as LEE, ANDY and MICHAEL hide behind a wall.

LEE clutches the gun tight to his chest, as the group disappears.

LEE

Fuck.

They continue to wait; and the coast seems to be clear.

LEE lifts himself up, and glances over the wall. The coast appears to be clear.

LEE

I think they're go-

A pair of blood shot eyes meet LEE's, as an INFECTED leaps over the wall, sinking its teeth into LEE's face.

LEE lets out a scream as he hits the floor, the shot gun falling out his grasp.

ANDY jumps and grabs it; firing a shot - killing the INFECTED.

LEE jumps up, his eyes now red as he snarls, now INFECTED.

He wrestles ANDY to the ground, as he drops the shotgun, the pair of them falling into MICHAEL. The three struggle on the floor as MICHAEL manages to get his gun, and shoots the INFECTED LEE.

They turn, to see a number of INFECTED running towards them, hearing the commotion.

MICHAEL

Run!

They both jump over the wall and run.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM - EARLY AFTERNOON

CLOSE UP: EMMA's arm bite.

EMMA sleeps in the corner, paler than before.

TOM sits glued to the TV. A blank channel on the screen, but audio now heard.

TV

Attention. This is an  
evacuation notice.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES FLAT - KITCHEN - EARLY AFTERNOON

JAMES is making food.

CLAIRE is sat on the counter with a cup of water.

CLAIRE

James?

JAMES

What?

CLAIRE

Are they going to make it?

JAMES continues making himself busy.

JAMES

I wouldn't listen to Tom.  
As good a friend as he is,  
he can have a poison tongue  
sometimes.

CLAIRE

I guess disaster affects people  
in different ways.

JAMES continues making himself busy.

JAMES

I don't know.  
I thought he was always like that.

CLAIRE smiles.

CLAIRE

I want to thank-you.

JAMES

Why?

CLAIRE

For letting us all, you know.  
Hide here.  
You could've just hid here  
with Emma. You risked a lot  
letting us in. And with Mike and  
Andy.

JAMES

It's what you do for your friends.

(pause)

I only wish I could help them get  
here.

CLAIRE tears up.

CLAIRE

Well Michael isn't a quitter.  
He's too stubborn to go down without  
a fight. And anyway, Andy's with him.  
They'll get through it.

JAMES

I hope so.

(pause)

Listen. Claire.  
Tom's right about something.

CLAIRE tries to cut JAMES off.

JAMES

Claire. We can't wait here forever.  
Its been 2 hours; and you heard the  
TV.

CLAIRE

I'm not leaving without him.

JAMES

Not yet - but how long do we wait,  
trapped in here. They're getting people  
out of the country.  
Away from this. We have to try and take  
that chance.

CLAIRE

There will be another -

JAMES

How do you know?  
I don't want to leave them either.  
But we have to keep alive too.

JAMES begins to walk out of the kitchen.

CLAIRE.

What about Emma?!

JAMES stops, turning slightly.

JAMES

She'll be fine soon. Snap right  
out of it. We'll bandage her up,  
they won't notice.

He leaves the kitchen.

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM

JAMES enters, TOM still listening to the evacuation message.

JAMES  
(snaps)  
Why are you still playing that?!

TOM  
So hopefully, you'll come to your  
senses, and we can hop in the car  
and go.

JAMES  
We will.  
Michael and Andy will be here soon;  
sneak on in. Emma will be feeling better,  
and we can all drive up there.  
Take some quiet roads.

TOM looks unconvinced.

TOM  
What about the no open wounds?

CLOSE UP: Emma's bite.

JAMES  
We'll wrap it up. She'll be better  
then. They won't notice it.

JAMES  
Are you feeling any better?

EMMA sits up, smiling weakly.

EMMA  
Much better. I'll be fine to go.

JAMES eyes tear up slightly, as he turns to face TOM.

JAMES  
(unconvincing)  
See.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - KITCHEN - MID-AFTERNOON.

There is a loud crash as ANDY and MICHAEL push a cabinet up against a  
back door.

The KITCHEN is poorly lit and dirty.

A mass of INFECTED bang on the windows all around the kitchen. The  
sound deafening.

MICHAEL

Fuck!!

ANDY

The hinges are gonna break!

They both stand back, agape at the mass of bloody hands and faces banging on the kitchen door glass.

They are both pale and terrified.

MICHAEL

Just FUCK OFF!!!

The gathering mass ignore MICHAEL's plea's.

ANDY

Come on.

MICHAEL

Where?

MICHAEL follows ANDY out of the kitchen.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DINING ROOM

They enter the room adjacent to the kitchen, INFECTED pressed up against this window too.

ANDY runs over and draws the curtains on the window.

MICHAEL

That won't do anything!  
They already know were in here.  
They aint gonna forget!!

ANDY

(snaps, shouting in fear)  
Well do you have any better ideas?!  
That's about the last hope we've got.  
If the windows and doors even hold!!

MICHAEL exits the room, walks down the hallway, and into the front room. His gun up in anticipation of the houses owners.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - FRONT ROOM

MICHAEL looks out of the front window.

More infected run through the driveway and down the side of the house towards the back door. Some stand in the driveway.

There is a bang as one rams into the front window.

MICHAEL jumps back startled, and leaves the room.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - HALLWAY

ANDY meets him in the hallway.

ANDY  
Are they round the front?

MICHAEL  
They're fucking everywhere.

ANDY  
Shit.

The pair begin to panic.

MICHAEL stands at the bottom of the stairs, holding the gun up.

ANDY  
What the fuck we going to do?!

MICHAEL  
(snaps)  
I don't know.

ANDY  
Think!

MICHAEL holds his hands on his head.

MICHAEL looks back towards the kitchen, he then moves suddenly, opening a door under the stairs. There is a window showing the side gate latched open.

He stops back in the hallway, his face darkened.

MICHAEL  
We let them in.

ANDY looks blank.

ANDY  
What the fuck?!

MICHAEL  
We open the back door.

ANDY  
Are you insane?! That's suicide!  
I'd rather shoot myself.

ANDY gestures to the gun.

MICHAEL  
(frantic)  
No listen.  
We make noise, open the back door,  
and run. They'll chase us.  
We can get to the front door, get out,  
Shut it and unlatch and shut the gate  
at the side of the house. That's all of  
them trapped.

MICHAEL picks the front door key up off a key rack, and holds it up to  
ANDY.

ANDY  
But what about the ones round the front.

MICHAEL  
They'll follow the others round the  
back. You've seen - when they hear something  
they go after it.

ANDY  
What if we can't out run them?!  
What if they catch us?!

MICHAEL  
(shouts)  
Then were fucking dead Andy!  
What do you want me to say huh?!  
We either try, or just wait for them  
to break through and eat us. Which is  
going to be damn soon!!

They both stare at each other, eye to eye. Tension risen.

ANDY shakes his head.

ANDY  
Fuck it.

ANDY walks at speed straight to the kitchen.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - KITCHEN

ANDY runs over to the door, and starts banging on the windows. He walks  
over to MICHAEL and takes the gun from the belt.

He fires a single shot.

The mass of infected rally round the back, the door creaking. As ANDY  
begins to move the cabinet by the door. MICHAEL starts to panic.

MICHAEL  
Actually, Andy. Maybe it's  
not such a good idea.

ANDY

Well were gonna die anyway.

ANDY has pumped himself up, and is now tearing down the barricade, hell or high water.

MICHAEL is losing his nerve.

The cabinet is struck to one side, as ANDY puts his hands on the back door key.

He fires the gun again.

ANDY

Come on mother fuckers!  
Come and get it, all you can  
Eat!

MICHAEL turns pale.

MICHAEL

Andy-

ANDY turns the key and pulls the handle down at speed, turning to run as the door flies open, as running infected burst through the door.

ANDY

Fucking run!!

The house fills up in seconds, as ANDY and MICHAEL tear through the house, chased by a wave of baying INFECTED.

They reach the front door, and manage to bundle through, slamming it in the face of the nearest INFECTED, which slams its fists on the door angrily.

They fall on to the gravel outside.

MICHAEL leaps up fast, and runs to the side of the house, as a mass of INFECTED run towards the side gate. He grabs it and tries to unlatch it, but the latch is stiff and won't move.

ANDY runs round, firing the hand gun and killing two INFECTED that close in as MICHAEL manages to free the gate. Slamming it.

They run out of the house driveway.

Two INFECTED chase them, as ANDY fires shots, killing them as they run down the road.

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM.

CLOSE UP - A bloody cloth.

EMMA leans back into her seat, blood dripping out from her nose.

JAMES  
Hold your head back!

EMMA sighs loudly.

JAMES  
It's going to stop bleeding ok!

EMMA just grunts in approval.

JAMES  
Tom can you get some ice?

TOM  
Ice?! What the fuck's ice  
gonna do?

JAMES  
(snaps)  
Just go get some ice!

TOM gets up.

TOM  
Fine.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES FLAT - KITCHEN.

CLAIRE is pouring water and cleaning the bloody cloths.

TOM enters.

TOM  
Don't know what ice is gonna  
do. He's going crazy.

CLAIRE  
Wouldn't you?

TOM  
No. I'd be busy driving to  
an evacuation point. And not  
waiting around for dead people.

CLAIRE stops.

CLAIRE  
Why do you do that?

TOM  
What?

CLAIRE

Just disregard everyone's feelings. Saying that about Mike.

TOM

It's just the way am, I guess.

TOM rummages in the freezer.

CLAIRE

Can't you just make an effort? Were all scared. We could all bite each others head off. But most of us don't. Can't you just try.

TOM

(pause)  
No.

CLAIRE

You really are a dick Tom.

TOM laughs.

TOM

Whatever.

Screams erupt from outside. The sound of an infected catching a survivor. The sound is loud, as TOM and CLAIRE stand staring. Frightened.

The sounds die down. TOM reduces his voice to violent whisper, moving into CLAIRE's face.

TOM

I just want to get the hell out of here, ok.

TOM moves towards CLAIRE.

TOM

We have a chance to escape, and I don't want to sit up here and wait for them to come and get me.

CLAIRE turns, and stares into the sink.

CLAIRE

Tom...

TOM

What?

He follows her gaze.

TOM  
What?!

EMMA picks up the rag, which is full of holes.

CLAIRE  
It's dissolving the cloth.

TOM  
What is?

CLAIRE  
(pause)  
Emma's blood.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED BACK ROAD - LATE AFTERNOON.

MICHAEL and ANDY are hid behind a building, they are covered in blood and dirty. They look around nervously, before turning to look down the road.

MICHAEL  
It's the flat at the end.

ANDY  
Great.

They both look around.

MICHAEL  
Well, I can't see anyone.

ANDY  
Run for it?

MICHAEL  
Walk.

ANDY  
Don't you want to get their  
Quickly.

MICHAEL  
I want to get there quietly.  
And not attract any attention.

ANDY  
Fine lets fuckin' tiptoe.

They both leave the safety of their positions, and begin down the street.

MICHAEL  
It looks clear...

They get closer to the house, beginning to speed up.

As they get nearer, they pass a turning that leads down to the main road. As they pass it, ANDY stands on some glass.

a number of INFECTED are there. They look up.

MICHAEL  
Shit -

They all look up and begin running.

ANDY and MICHAEL run the rest of the way, the INFECTED gaining on them.

MICHAEL fires the last bullets in the hand gun, before tossing it to the ground.

They reach the door to JAMES FLAT, stop.

MICHAEL  
Oh fuck what number is it.

ANDY  
Your joking! Press all of them.  
Shit!

MICHAEL starts pressing random buttons, as ANDY picks up a brick from the porch and stands at the gate.

ANDY  
Come on, come on.

MICHAEL  
Answer!!

He gives up, and begins shouting.

MICHAEL  
Grrr...James!  
Open the fucking door!!

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM.

They all hear the calls, and look each other.  
CLAIRE jumps up.

CLAIRE  
I'll do it!!

CUT TO:

EXT. JAMES FLAT - FRONT PORCH

One of the infected reaches ANDY and struggles with him, as ANDY hits it in the head with the brick a number of times. As it dies, a second jumps on him.

It goes to bite him before MICHAEL hits it with across the face with a flower pot.

The door buzzes.

MICHAEL grabs ANDY and drags him up. A third INFECTED reaches them, bundling with them through the door, attacking ANDY.

ANDY punches it and tries to fight it off, but it is too strong and aggressive. MICHAEL kicks the door shut in the face of the other waiting infected, who bang on the door screaming.

ANDY wrestles with the INFECTED, as MICHAEL joins the fray.

They overpower it, killing it at the foot of the stairs.

They stand, staring at the INFECTED banging on the door.

MICHAEL  
Let's get upstairs.

They walk up the stairs, pausing when getting to the right floor.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

There is a bang on the flat door.

CLAIRE and TOM stand, pale. Worried.

CLAIRE walks towards the door.

INT. JAMES FLAT - HALLWAY

A scarred MICHAEL appears through the window, banging on the glass. He looks around, worried.

CLAIRE runs to unlock the door, letting them in and embracing MICHAEL as he enters.

MICHAEL weakly hugs her back.

MICHAEL  
Oh...gently. My bruises  
have bruises.

CLAIRE's eyes tear up.

CLAIRE  
You look awful.

She laughs.

MICHAEL  
Thanks. You look surprisingly good,  
considering the world is ending.

CLAIRE  
It's surprising I look good?

ANDY limps in; locking the door.

ANDY  
Hold the flirting for just a few  
minutes yeah. Jesus.

MICHAEL and CLAIRE follow ANDY to the Living Room.

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM

CUT TO:

JAMES nursing EMMA. She looks a lot worse now.

CLAIRE, MICHAEL and ANDY enter.

The mood is somber, as ANDY and MICHAEL stare blankly at EMMA.

CUT TO: Close up of the bite.

MICHAEL  
What happened?

There is a silence.

MICHAEL  
Are you guys deaf?

MICHAEL has become irritable quickly.

CLAIRE  
Mike...

JAMES  
They tried to get into the flat.

MICHAEL  
How long ago?

JAMES  
A few hours.

ANDY and MICHAEL exchange glances.

MICHAEL  
(confused)  
She was bitten a few hours ago?

JAMES  
Yeah.

JAMES is defensive.

JAMES  
She's in shock.

ANDY  
It looks like more than shock.

JAMES  
What's that supposed to mean?

ANDY  
We need to kill her.

Everyone looks at ANDY shocked, even MICHAEL.

JAMES  
What?!

TOM  
Oh here we go. We were  
pretty peaceful and quiet before  
you came along.

ANDY  
You shut up.

CLAIRE  
Andy you can't say things -

MICHAEL  
What Andy means is;

ANDY  
That we should kill her.

MICHAEL  
No - we've got to move her.  
Out of this room.

JAMES  
Abandon her? What the fuck?  
You come in here -

TOM  
Can people not shout.

ANDY  
You shut up!

JAMES

She needs a doctor at the most.  
She'll be fine.

CLAIRE

She can get treatment  
at the evacuation point.

MICHAEL

No they -

JAMES

Were not going to the evacuation.

There is a sudden silence.

TOM

Oh, jesus.

CLAIRE

But you said!?

JAMES

I thought she was getting better,  
but look at her! Were not going  
anywhere when she's like that!

CLAIRE

But -

JAMES

They say no open wounds,  
they won't take her!  
Were not going without Emma!

TOM

So what do you want us to do!?  
Sit here and wait to die!  
I ain't staying here - especially  
after Laurel and Hardy just led  
fuck loads of them here.

ANDY

Seriously, Carry on and I'll throw you  
out there.

TOM

Oh that seems your solution to  
everything!  
Lets just fucking kill everyone!  
That'll solve everything!!

ANDY

Well I'm in that kinda mood  
at the moment. Keep testing me.

CLAIRE

Stop fighting!! Were meant to  
all be hear to keep safe! Not  
come in and try and kill each other!

There is an Icy silence.

ANDY stares down TOM, who slumps back into his chair.

MICHAEL

Listen, James. I know this maybe hard  
for you to understand -

JAMES

No. You're the one who has to  
understand.

CLAIRE

James! Just listen!

JAMES

Of course you would defend him.

CLAIRE

It's not about defending!

ANDY

He knows what your going to say.  
And he knows its true. He just doesn't  
want to hear it.

There is another silence.

MICHAEL

James. Listen.  
It's in the blood. It's a virus,  
Transmitted, human to human.

(pause)

Through, getting any of the blood  
Into your system. Saliva. Anything.  
The bite infects.

JAMES trembles.

JAMES

Your lying.

MICHAEL

We've seen it happen!

JAMES

Bullshit! You just ran here  
like Claire's love sick puppy;  
you even left Rachel to die to do that!  
You haven't seen anything.

JAMES regrets what he said, and turns away.

There is another awkward silence.

ANDY  
You what?

There is a tense pause.

ANDY picks up a fire iron from beside the fire.

MICHAEL  
Andy!

MICHAEL jumps and grabs ANDY, holding him back.

ANDY tugs forward, anger etched on his face.

JAMES steps back.

ANDY  
Oh we've seen things.  
We've seen a lot of things.  
We've seen things you couldn't  
imagine, sat up here - cosy in your  
flat like some coward. At least I'm  
not in denial about whats happening.  
Were all fucked - and you know what,  
Were most likely all gonna die. One by  
one. But I ain't gonna lay down and let  
it happen! And I sure aint gonna sit here  
and let you risk our lives, because your  
not man enough to accept it,  
put aside the pain were all feeling and  
do what's right.  
I killed my own family today. I've stoved  
in a human head with a brick. Infected  
or not - it was a human being.  
And I have no qualms now, about killing  
some more. And I'll kill you too if you  
don't get out the way.

MICHAEL  
Andy.

ANDY.  
No.  
We were stood with someone. He had all the  
Idea's. He knew what was happening. He  
wanted to help us; he was happy to have  
found some fellow survivors. Then guess  
what.  
He was bitten, and bang - ten seconds, he  
didn't feel like that any more.  
He only really care about killing us.  
She's no different.

JAMES

But - what if she's -

TOM

She could be immune.

JAMES looks to TOM hopefully.

TOM

You said they change in seconds.  
Well she's been like that for hours.

ANDY

Look at her!

TOM

Have you set you heart on killing her  
or something, you crazy fuck?  
She hasn't changed has she. This could  
just be some other illness from the bite.  
We don't know how this disease transmits for  
sure. It might not affect some blood types or  
something -

JAMES

She has a rare blood group -

ANDY

Oh shut up, you don't know that.

TOM

Think about it, it's a possibly.

MICHAEL

Either way. We need to get her  
out of here. Into another room,  
just in case.

TOM

Fuck rearranging the seating plan!  
We have to get the hell out of here  
Or were gonna die!

JAMES

Were not going anywhere.

ANDY

Speak for yourself.

TOM

James man. I can't keep  
holing up here.

JAMES

Then go. But were safe here.

There is a loud crash from outside the room.

The room drops to a tense silence.

TOM  
What the fuck was that.

ANDY and MICHAEL look at each other.

There is another loud bang.

MICHAEL  
Still think its safe?

(pause)

Listen. We'll take her with us.  
But she sits in the back,  
tied up and under watch.

JAMES  
But -

MICHAEL  
Don't but James! We'll  
make her comfortable, but we have  
to just in case. Compromise.  
We have to leave, or we are  
Going to die.  
Is that what you want?!

The tension mounts.

MICHAEL  
Grab your stuff and wait here.

CLAIRE lunges at him.

CLAIRE  
What?! You can't go down there!

MICHAEL  
Claire -

CLAIRE  
No, Michael, what are you doing!?  
Why are you trying to be the hero.  
We can just hide.

MICHAEL  
I'm just looking.  
We need to make sure it's safe,  
we want the exit clear to get to  
the car.

He kisses her on the forehead.

MICHAEL  
Convince him.

MICHAEL leads the way out of the room, as ANDY delivers an icy stare to everyone and follows. Fire Iron in hand.

TOM leans forward in the chair.

CLAIRE  
Glad to see you're leaping up  
to be brave too.

TOM  
Fuck that.

CUT TO: JAMES FLAT - STAIRWELL

MICHAEL and ANDY are at the top of the stairs outside JAMES's flat.

ANDY  
What a bunch of dicks.

MICHAEL  
I hope you aren't including  
Claire in that.

ANDY  
Nah she can live. The rest of 'em.  
We should just fuckin leave.

They begin to creep down the stairs.

MICHAEL  
they are right about  
one thing though.  
If Emma was infected, she would've  
changed by now.

ANDY  
She looks like shit.

MICHAEL  
But she isn't biting anyone. Maybe  
she got bitten by someone with the  
flu or something.

ANDY laughs as the voices slowly descend into whispers.

ANDY  
(laughs)  
The flu...

There is another loud bang, and MICHAEL raises his hand to indicate silence.

They walk down the steps, as the movement downstairs gets more audible.

There is glass broken in the lobby and shadows flicker across the floor.

MICHAEL and ANDY look worried and try to look without being seen.

There is a sudden scream upstairs.

MICHAEL and ANDY look at each other.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES FLAT - LIVING ROOM

EMMA is screaming, sweat pouring down her face.

CLAIRE rushes forward with another wet rag, giving it to JAMES who frantically puts it on her forehead and squeezes her hand.

CLAIRE  
Emma?!

JAMES  
It's alright Emma, what's wrong?!

MICHAEL bursts into the room, followed by ANDY.

EMMA stops screaming, and goes limp.  
There is silence.

JAMES  
Oh my god, Oh my God.  
Emma!?

JAMES frantically tries to revive her.

MICHAEL  
We need to leave fast. I think they're downstairs.  
Get your stuff Claire.

CLAIRE continues to stare at EMMA.

MICHAEL  
Go Claire!!

CLAIRE exits the room.

MICHAEL  
Is she gone?!

JAMES continues to help her, before putting his finger to her neck.

JAMES  
I...I feel a pulse!  
Emma! Emma!

MICHAEL  
Alright, Get her up.

JAMES  
Emma, can you hear -

EMMA's eyes open with a flick, revealing red pupils. She snarls and leaps on JAMES. Infected.

JAMES screams as he hits the ground as she bites into his neck.

MICHAEL  
Shit!

She turns quickly to TOM, who tries to get away. She grabs him and forces him to the chair. He kicks her off, as ANDY runs forward with the fire iron.

JAMES is INFECTED and leaps on him before he gets the chance.

He fights him off and everyone runs out the room as the INFECTED give chase.

There is a struggle in the hallway, as everyone tries to bolt through the locked door, as the INFECTED pair attack them.

TOM is bitten in the struggle.

ANDY, MICHAEL, CLAIRE and TOM bundle through the door, MICHAEL slamming the door, trapping the INFECTED JAMES' and EMMA inside.

TOM suddenly leaps up, INFECTED and attacks CLAIRE who falls and bashes her head on the all.

MICHAEL grabs him and throws him off as he tries to bite her, ANDY helping as MICHAEL is almost overpowered. They throw TOM down the stairs, ANDY dropping the fire iron as he does so.

They stand and move to the edge of the stairs, looking down.

A mass of infected stand in the lobby, and look up. They begin to run up the stairs.

MICHAEL  
Go!

The three run up the flat complex, the INFECTED covering more ground and gaining on them fast.

They reach the top of the complex and run through the roof exit.

EXT. JAMES FLAT - ROOF TOP - EARLY EVENING.

ANDY, MICHAEL and CLAIRE run onto the roof complex, the INFECTED not far behind them.

They reach the door leading into another flat complex, and as they bundle inside, MICHAEL locks it.

The INFECTED bang on the door on the outside. The hinges creaking.

INT. NEW FLAT - STAIRS.

CLAIRE slides down the wall, clutching her head, as MICHAEL rushes to her.

MICHAEL  
Are you ok?

Her hair is bloodstained where she banged her head.

ANDY  
That's not a bite is it.

MICHAEL  
(snaps)  
NO!

CLAIRE  
I'm fine, lets just go.

MICHAEL helps her up and they begin to descend the steps.

As they reach the midway point of the steps, there is a loud bang as the INFECTED break through the ROOFTOP door.

ANDY and MICHAEL look up and see the descending INFECTED.

MICHAEL  
Run!!

The run down the stairs as fast as they can.

EXT. HIGH STREET - EVENING.

The exit leads to another street on the other side of the flats.

The trio begin running up the road.

The INFECTED enter the street, gaining on them.

Their screams alert other INFECTED who appear from no-where.

As they dodge them, they turn towards a car park complex, running up the steps and bursting through the door. Which ANDY barricades.

INT. CAR PARK - LIFT LOBBY

ANDY  
That aint gonna hold.

CLAIRE begins swaying.

CLAIRE

Mike...

She falls to the floor, as ANDY runs towards the lifts, pressing the call button.

MICHAEL

Shit! Claire! Not now,  
come on...you can do it.

The banging on the outside door intensity's.

ANDY runs from the lift, as the numbers descend towards them.

ANDY

Come on get her up.

The lift beeps as the doors slowly open.

ANDY

Get her in the lift!

MICHAEL picks CLAIRE up, running towards the open lift, ANDY following.

The INFECTED break through the opposite door.

MICHAEL

Oh -

He runs towards the lift, running towards the INFECTED.

The door behind them breaks open.

ANDY

Get in the lift!!

MICHAEL reaches the lift with CLAIRE, running in, as a group of INFECTED stands in the doorway about to enter.

ANDY runs tackles them to the ground, pulling them away from the lift doors as they shut. The rest of the infected swarm on him.

The lift door shuts as he shouts.

INT. CAR PARK - LIFT.

MICHAEL still stands frozen. Before sliding down into the corner of the lift as it ascends; shocked at his friends sacrifice.

He breathes heavily, as CLAIRE stirs.

There is a tense pause, as the lift reaches the top floor.

INT. CAR PARK - TOP FLOOR.

MICHAEL slowly walks out of the lift, with CLAIRE in his arms.

He is tense.

The top floor is silent.

He walks over the the double doors, leading to the Car Parking area.

Again it is eerily quiet, nothing but a corpse in the corner.

He looks over and see's a car, with the door open and the keys in the ignition.

He looks around, before running towards the car.

He puts CLAIRE on the passenger seat, as he gets in and shuts the door.

He begins turning the key, which spits and hisses, refusing to start.

MICHAEL  
Come on! Start!

He keeps turning it, as the car sounds like it is getting near starting.

Suddenly, INFECTED come into view in the back screen, running towards the car.

MICHAEL  
Fuck! Start! Start!

The INFECTED get closer and closer.

The other INFECTED run through the door they come through.

MICHAEL gives one last turn of the ignition.

The car starts.

MICHAEL puts his foot to the floor, as the car speeds off, leaving the INFECTED giving chase.

EXT. HIGH STREET - LATE EVENING

The car surges out of the car park entrance, driving down the road.

As the car goes to disappear, we see ANDY, who we believed was dead, run out of the car park. Covered in blood and scratches but not infected.

He begins to run after the car, before stopping, admitting defeat.

He stands, pale faced as we see the car hurtle off in the distance.

He takes a breath, and looks around, seeing more figures stirring.

CLOSE UP: He looks blankly towards the INFECTED.

CUT TO: Scenes of the car escaping through more empty streets.

CLOSE UP: MICHAEL looks intensely at the road, before glancing at Claire curled up on the front seat.

BLACK SCREEN.

FADE IN

The car has been abandoned, and there is no sign of ANDY or CLAIRE.

The doors are open, and the car looks trashed. Blood is on the seats.

INFECTED wonder aimlessly outside the car. They now also seem ill.

RADIO (OOS)  
Attention. Cancel all attempts  
to reach the evacuation point.  
Stay in doors and avoid all contact  
with the INFECTED. Please wait for more  
information.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK ROOM - EARLY MORNING

We see MICHAEL, leant up against a door, his face hidden in shadow.

He lifts his bloodstained hands to his face.

FADE OUT.

