

Hell on Earth

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FADE IN:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A well-kept gravestone reads;

MARIE LAMBERT

LOVING WIFE & MOTHER

FEB 8th 1969 - OCT 31st 2005

LOGAN, an athletic, grungy kind of 19 year old, stands on the grass. He looks down at -

JOSH, a cute, chubby, 14 year old, sits by the gravestone. A woolly hat lies by his side. He lays some flowers, his eyes wet with tears.

Logan ruffles Josh's scruffy brown hair and smiles down at him.

LOGAN

Come on little man, better be going.

Josh stands up as Logan looks to the dark, heavy clouds in the sky.

LOGAN

Looks like rain.

They both take one final look at the gravestone...

LOGAN

Miss ya Mom.

...then walk along the path towards the gates of the graveyard. Josh's hat still by their Mom's grave.

The graves that fill the place range in age. Some go back to the eighteen hundreds. Some only a few months, fresh soil by those ones.

CRACK OF LIGHTNING!

Reveals an empty grave at the back. The headstone fallen to the ground.

THUNDER!

The heavens open. Rain bullets down.

EXT. LAMBERT HOUSE - DAY

A simple, isolated building. The rain pelts off the roof.

INT. LAMBERT HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

STEPHEN (42), sits in an armchair. His eyes fixed on the television set in front of him. A beer in his hand which he chugs. His eyes sombre and drawn.

A photograph on the wall; Stephen, MARIE, Logan and Josh. In happier times.

A door opens and closes at the back of the house. Stephen doesn't notice or ignores it.

Logan and Josh walk in. Logan shakes his head and gestures for Josh to go upstairs. He runs off.

Logan walks to a chair opposite Stephen and sits down.

LOGAN

Would have liked you with us today,  
Dad.

Stephen glances towards his son but remains silent. Takes another swig of his beer.

LOGAN

I can't do this all by myself, you  
know?

Stephen moves as if to speak...but stops.

Logan shakes his head and stands up. Walks to the door.

LOGAN

What's the point?

Stephen bows his head a little. Takes a look at the can of beer in his hand and finishes it off.

INT. LAMBERT HOUSE, JOSH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Horror movie and 'KISS' posters cover the walls.

A poster of 'Gene Simmons' in full make-up.

Josh sits on a chair beside the poster in full Gene Simmons get-up; black leather jacket and pants, white face with black around his eyes.

Logan sits in front of him and finishes off the make-up around Josh's eyes. An amused smile on his face. He sits back, admiring his work.

LOGAN  
(laughing)  
Let's see the tongue then, Gene.

Josh flashes out his tongue and wiggles it, raising his hand and showing the horns.

Stephen stands by the door. An apology written all over his face.

STEPHEN  
Logan, can I have a word son?

Logan shrugs and stands. Walks out the room with his Dad.

INT. LAMBERT HOUSE, LANDING

Stephen and Logan stand outside Josh's room. Logan closes the door.

LOGAN  
What is it Dad? I was just about to take him 'Trick or Treating'.

STEPHEN  
I just wanted to say sorry son. I know I'm a waste of space, I know I'm putting too much on you.

Logan rolls his eyes and leans against the wall.

STEPHEN  
No son, I mean it this time. I'm going to sort myself out and take better care of you two.

Logan flashes his Dad a steely stare.

LOGAN  
It's Josh that needs looking after, Dad. I can take care of myself.

Stephen nods, looking to the ground.

STEPHEN  
Yeah, I guess you're right.

Logan waits for a moment and then walks back into Josh's bedroom.

Stephen stares at the door then turns to the stairs.

INT/EXT. LAMBERT HOUSE, FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

The door opens. Josh and Logan walk outside into the pouring rain. Logan wears a heavy coat but Josh just in his costume.

Logan looks to the sky.

LOGAN

I don't mean to sound like a tart,  
bro, but I think you could use your  
hat and coat here.

JOSH

Aw, come on Logan, it'll spoil the  
costume.

Logan gazes at Josh, still amused by his costume.

LOGAN

Yeah, I know. How about you take  
them off before every house?

Josh weighs that suggestion up...smiles and nods. Walks back inside.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Logan and Josh, now in his heavy coat, walk along the path in the torrential rain.

LOGAN

Now quickly get your hat Josh. The  
other kids would've claimed the  
good --

They both stop dead and look around the graveyard.

All the headstones are overturned and the graves are empty. The dirt haphazardly lies either side of each one.

They walk further on.

LOGAN

What the -- ?

Josh looks up at Logan with a furrowed brow.

JOSH  
What's happened Logan?

Logan scans the area, puzzled.

LOGAN  
I don't know Josh. I think you  
should just grab your hat and we'll  
get the hell out of here.

Something or someone watches them from the bushes. As Josh runs and picks up his hat from their Mother's empty grave. HEAVY BREATHING. This thing moves closer.

Josh puts his hat on and rejoins Logan. As they turn --

A SMART ZOMBIE stands in front of them, in a tattered, worm eaten suit. His flesh hangs loosely from his face and neck as he stares at them with hunger in his dead eyes.

Josh SCREAMS as Logan's eyes go wide.

The Zombie lunges forward to grab Josh but Logan pulls him away by his hand. He sprints past the zombie, pulling Josh behind him.

The Zombie staggers after them slowly. His GROANS fill the air.

Josh stumbles and falls. Starts to CRY.

Logan turns around and picks him up. Continues to run.

JOSH  
Wh...what is it Logan?

LOGAN  
I don't know bro, but whatever it  
is we need to get --

As they round the corner out of the gates a FEMALE ZOMBIE lunges towards them in a ball room gown.

The female zombie takes a bite out of Josh's shoulder.

Logan pushes her away as Josh lets out a PIERCING SCREAM. He sprints off into the distance as ZOMBIES of all genders and age emerge from everywhere.

INT. LAMBERT HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

The fridge door stands open. The interior bare.

Stephen stands by the sink. Several beers on the bench by his side. He opens each one and pours the contents down the drain.

Through the window; Logan sprints into the garden, Josh in his arms. They crash into the door, and fumble with the handle.

Stephen frowns and walks to the door, opens it. Logan and Josh fall inside.

STEPHEN

What the hell's happened?

They get to their feet. Dried tears on Josh's cheeks. Blood covers his arm.

STEPHEN

What happened to your brother's arm, Logan?

Logan's eyes dart between the door and his Dad. He walks over and puts the bolt in. Checks the locks on the windows, then walks out of the room.

Stephen bends down by Josh and inspects his arm. A bite size chunk taken out of it.

STEPHEN

What the hell?

Stephen stands back up and walks after Logan.

INT. LAMBERT HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

Logan closes all the windows and locks them.

Stephen walks in.

STEPHEN

Is this some sort of trick, Logan?

Logan secures the final window and turns around.

LOGAN

I don't know what's going on Dad. All I know is there's a lot of people that aren't really people staggering around outside.

Josh walks through and looks at the pair of them.

LOGAN

One of them took a bite out of  
Josh's arm.

STEPHEN

Are you trying to get me back for  
today, son? I've said I'm sorry,  
it's just -

JOSH(O.S)

They looked like zombies.

They both stare at Josh by the door.

JOSH

You know...from films.

Stephen raises an eyebrow and looks back to Logan. He  
shrugs.

LOGAN

I guess they did, Dad.

Stephen rolls his eyes and takes a seat.

STEPHEN

Okay, so who have you got helping  
you? You couldn't have done this by  
yourself.

LOGAN

Dad, you've got to believe us, this  
is not a joke!

Logan walks towards his Dad. As he moves the window is  
exposed...

An army of ZOMBIES approach the house. ZOMBIE MARIE leads  
them.

Josh is the only one that sees them. Logan with his back to  
the window, Stephen's view blocked by Logan.

STEPHEN

Come on, you expect me to believe  
that the living dead are roaming  
the streets?

JOSH(O.S)

Dad?



LOGAN

I know it sounds crazy, but how do you explain Josh's arm?

JOSH(O.S)

Logan?

STEPHEN

Come on, I know he's into horror films. You two could have just copied some make-up guide. You know, one of the special features on that new one he got shows you how to do it.

Zombie Marie stands at the window, looking inside.

Josh gulps and looks to his Dad and Brother.

JOSH

Erm...Mom's outside!

Logan spins around as Stephen stands up. Their eyes wide in horror...

...as Zombie Marie SMASHES the window with her arms.

Logan acts first; picks up Josh and runs out of the room. Stephen stands, mesmerized by Zombie Marie, as she approaches. The rest of the zombies wait outside.

STEPHEN

Marie? Honey?

She staggers closer to Stephen, tears well in his eyes. Oblivious to the hellish look of her.

He holds his arms out for her...

...she lets out a MOAN and opens her mouth. Lowers her head to his shoulder.

BLACK

Stephen SCREAMS(O.S)

INT. LAMBERT HOUSE, JOSH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Josh sits on his bed. Tears roll down his cheeks, as sweat builds on his forehead.

Logan piles up anything he can find in front of the door.

JOSH

I want to see Mom, Logan.

Logan turns around, eyes search for something else to add to the pile.

LOGAN

That's not Mom, Josh. I don't know what it is but it isn't Mom. Understand?

Josh shakes his head.

Logan looks to the window.

LOGAN

We could get out of the --

Opens the curtains; the back garden filled with ZOMBIES.

LOGAN

Shit!

He bends down and searches the room.

A loud BANG on the door. Logan looks to it.

LOGAN

Shit!

Josh lets out a GROAN and holds his stomach. Logan looks up to him from the floor.

LOGAN

You okay, bro?

Josh doubles over, then curls on his side to face Logan.

JOSH

If they are zombies, I'm going to be become one aren't I?

Logan stands up and sits on the bed. Takes Josh in his arms.

LOGAN

I'm not going to let anything happen to you bro.

BANG!

The door splinters.

Logan and Josh both look to the door, panic in their eyes.

BANG!

A piece of wood falls from the door. The landing filled with ZOMBIES.

Zombie Marie's face appears in the crack. A mixture of blood and saliva hangs from her mouth.

JOSH

Mom!?

Logan holds him tighter as they stare at their zombified mother.

BANG!

The crack gets bigger.

Logan stands up and opens the window. Looks outside at the zombies below, then at the drainpipe that leads to the roof.

A GROAN from Josh(O.S)

Logan's eyes widen. He freezes...

...slowly he moves his head back inside. He stares at...

...ZOMBIE JOSH gazes at him with pure white eyes, his face pale and his mouth open. A hungry intensity in his gaze.

LOGAN

Josh?

Another GROAN.

LOGAN

Come on Josh, stop messing around.

BANG!

The door hangs on its hinges.

Zombie Josh lunges towards Logan. Logan kicks him in the head, sending him straight back to his bed.

BANG!

The door caves in and the ZOMBIES force their way past the makeshift barricade. Zombie Marie leads the way.

As Zombie Josh lunges again, Logan moves to the window and dives out, grabbing a hold of the drainpipe.

All the zombies move to the window.

EXT. LAMBERT HOUSE - NIGHT

Logan climbs the drainpipe. Rain pelts his concentrated, horrified face.

He slowly makes his way further up, reaches the roof, and climbs on.

He stands up and surveys the area around him.

The house is completely surrounded by a sea of ZOMBIES.

INT. LAMBERT HOUSE, JOSH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The zombies trample over each other desperate to get out of the window. Some fall out, others fall to the ground...CHAOS!

The NOISE OF A HELICOPTER approaches.

EXT. LAMBERT HOUSE - NIGHT

The helicopter hovers above Logan. A rope ladder lowers towards him.

He grabs a hold and climbs up.

A SOLDIER looks down at him from the helicopter, as he holds the ladder tight.

SOLDIER

Come on son, the place is gonna  
blow in two minutes.

Logan closes his eyes and climbs faster.

The Soldier reaches down and grabs his arms.

SOLDIER

Have you been bitten?

Logan stares up at him.

SOLDIER

Son, have you been bitten!?

Logan shakes his head frantically.

The shoulder hesitates then pulls him inside.

The helicopter flies away.

INT. LAMBERT HOUSE, JOSH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zombie Marie spots Zombie Josh and moves towards him. Picks him up and holds him to her face. Her eyes meet his, something else behind them behind hunger...recognition.

A slight smile struggles to break free on her face. Only the corners of her mouth twitch.

The sound of a DISTANT JET. It grows louder at great speed.

They both turn to the window.

EXT. LAMBERT HOUSE - NIGHT

The Jet flies overhead and something drops from it.

As the Jet disappears into the horizon the 'something' plummets in SLOW MOTION towards the sea of zombies.

WHOOSH!

A huge explosion engulfs everything and everyone as far as the eye can see.

INT/EXT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Logan sits with a blanket around him. Tears in his eyes.

The soldier comforts him with a pat on the shoulder.

Logan looks up at him.

LOGAN

What happened?

The soldier frowns and looks out of the window.

SOLDIER

I'm sure we'll find out soon enough  
son, but it's over now. You're  
safe.

Logan lowers his head into his hands.

The flames ROAR below.

FADE OUT.