

BACK TO THE ZOMBIE

by

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BACK TO THE ZOMBIE

FADE IN:

INT. AN ABANDONED OFFICE BLOCK - DAY

On the second floor where lies overturned tables and PC computers. The area is untidy and there is dry blood spatter around the area. Two tired looking men, 18 year old RYAN CAMPBELL & his father JOHN CAMPBELL stand in the room, they have weapons such as Knives and sledgehammers attached to their bodies via makeshift sheaths.

JOHN CAMPBELL

We'll have to stay here for a while,
I cant carry on just yet. I'm so
tired it's untrue.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Dad its not the safest place here...

JOHN CAMPBELL

I know Ryan but I've not slept for
about 30 hours I was literally
sleepwalking at one point. I just
need a few hours sleep thats all.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Ok. I'll check this floor out.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Lets barricade the exits first.

JOHN & RYAN use tables, filing cabinets, anything they can find to barricade the doorways.

JOHN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

We should be ok..I just need a
powernap or ten.

JOHN CAMPBELL takes off his bloodsplattered coat and bundles it up into a makeshift pillow and lays down on the floor.

JOHN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Ryan maybe you should get some
rest too.

RYAN switches on a PC.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Dad this ones got the
internet...I'll put some music on
for you.

JOHN CAMPBELL

No Ryan we dont want to make any
noise.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Dad no zombies are gonna get in here. Weve not heard any music for about 2 weeks..c'mon Ill just put it on quietly.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Ok, Ok

RYAN inputs some info into the youtube searchbox

RYAN CAMPBELL

How about an 80s playlist

JOHN CAMPBELL

Why not

RYAN looks around the office and searches through the desk drawers.

JOHN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

What are you looking for

RYAN CAMPBELL

I don't know , I was hoping somebody may have left a chocolate bar or something

JOHN CAMPBELL

You're optimistic

RYAN CAMPBELL

I'm bloody starving is what I am
(pause)

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

There must be a canteen in here, probably a vending machine or something.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Ryan I know what you're thinking.
Don't

RYAN CAMPBELL

Dad I promise I'll be careful, the place is probably empty anyway, you get some rest and ill look around.

JOHN CAMPBELL

No Ryan just stay put...

RYAN CAMPBELL

What are you going to do Ground me! Send me to my room whilst the zombie apocalypse carries on ha ha

JOHN CAMPBELL

You can be a right smartarse
sometimes Let me get some rest and
we'll look...ok

RYAN CAMPBELL

Ok

An hour or so passes JOHN is fast asleep RYAN is sat in a revolving chair slowly spinning around he looks up at a ventilation shaft cover and then looks at his dad.

RYAN places the chair on top of the table underneath the ventilation shaft cover, he stands on the chair and steadys himself as pries the shaft cover off he slowly places the cover onto the table, he pulls himself into the shaft, threes enough room to crawl along the shaft.

RYAN crawls along the shaft and eventually comes to a left turn and carries on , a decaying ZOMBIE in a maintenance suit crawls to the area where RYAN was minutes previously the ZOMBIE comes to the shaft opening and looks down.

Meanwhile RYAN has come to another ventilation shaft opening cover, he peers through the grill and spots a couple of vending machines.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Now we're talking.

RYAN starts to lift the shaft cover when he is startled to see a female ZOMBIE in the canteen below, part of her face is missing and she is slowly decaying and grey, she is wearing a shirt which is ripped open at the front exposing her breasts.

RYAN stares at the female ZOMBIE and then undoes his pants

RYAN CAMPBELL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Oh this is so wrong but Vie not
seen a woman for about a year.
God forgive me.

RYAN starts to masturbate.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Hey bitch look up here.

The female ZOMBIE looks up RYAN in the shaft and holds out her arms and snarls.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

You want some of this. Yeah you
do don't you.

RYAN finishes and shoots his load onto the female ZOMBIE he dangles down and swings his boot into the ZOMBIES face then drops onto the floor of the canteen.

CUT TO:

INT. CANTEEN - MOMENTS LATER

RYAN has a weighty sledgehammer held in his hands the female ZOMBIE lunges for him he swings the sledgehammer into her midriff the zombie goes crashing over a table , RYAN walks over and smashes the sledgehammer into the ZOMBIES skull smashing it like a pumpkin.

RYAN verifies the room is clear from any more undead , he looks at the two vending machines to see threes plenty of chocolate bars and crisps still in the machines.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Yo Yo Yo oh man I'm in chocolate heaven. Dad is going to be so pleased.

RYAN proceeds to smash the vending machine glass with his sledgehammer.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED OFFICE BLOCK - CONTINUOUS

The maintenance ZOMBIE drops onto the table below the shaft opening, it gets up off the floor and sees JOHN CAMPBELL still asleep on the floor , the ZOMBIE shuffles over.

CUT TO:

INT. CANTEEN - CONTINUOUS

RYAN is scoffing a chocolate bar and stuffing several more into his coat pockets and a satchel he has with him. He leaps onto the table and reaches up to pull himself into the ventilation crawlspace.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED OFFICE BLOCK - CONTINUOUS

The maintenance ZOMBIE drops to it's knees just as JOHN CAMPBELL wakes up, the ZOMBIE bites him on the arm before he has chance to react JOHN screams and punches the ZOMBIE in the side of the head, JOHN quickly grabs his knife from a sheath on his leg and repeatedly stabs the ZOMBIE in the head.

JOHN stands up and holds his arm as he grimaces in pain, he looks around.

JOHN CAMPBELL

RYAN...RYAN...

RYAN drops into the room through from the shaft.

RYAN CAMPBELL
DAD OH MY GOD! What happened?
Are you ok.

JOHN CAMPBELL
Where the fuck were you?

RYAN CAMPBELL
I..I got you some chocolate

RYAN holds out a chocolate bar JOHN knocks it out of his hand.

JOHN CAMPBELL
You stupid little prick, I've been bit, I've been fucking bit.

RYAN CAMPBELL
I'm so sorry Dad there must be something we can do...

JOHN CAMPBELL
THREES NOTHING WE CAN DO! I'm going to become one of them, all for a fucking bit of chocolate.

JOHN flings a chair across the room.

JOHN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
2 years we've been surviving, 2 fucking years and this is how it ends for me..this..I'm so sorry Ryan..I didn't mean to get angry with you.

JOHN & RYAN hug each other

RYAN CAMPBELL
Dad I'm so so sorry I just wanted you to get some rest and find some food..I fucked up.

JOHN CAMPBELL
Ryan you've got to listen to me, remember everything I've taught you..you're going to be on your own soon...

RYAN CAMPBELL
No Dad No

JOHN CAMPBELL
I want you to stay strong, I don't know how long I have till I turn..you'll have to kill me, I know it will be hard.

RYAN CAMPBELL

No there must be something we can do.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Son there's nothing we can do but you have to kill me before I turn you remember what the new zombies are like when they first turn...they're much faster than those shuffling fucks we've been dealing with.

JOHNS nose starts to bleed.

JOHN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Now we're gonna leave and find a car, the moment I start to turn you will kill me won't you.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE TOWN - MOMENTS LATER - THE TOWN IS A DESERTED WASTELAND WITH VACANT BUILDINGS, RUBBISH SCATTERED AROUND THE STREETS, THERE ARE BONES OF LONG DEAD PEOPLE SCATTERED IN SOME AREAS, A FEW ZOMBIES WANDER AIMLESSLY HOPING FOR THERE NEXT MEAL , JOHN & RYAN ARE NOW ON THE STREETS.

JOHN CAMPBELL

C'mon lets get out of here.

RYAN swings his sledgehammer into one zombie knocking it to the floor , JOHN runs past a group of Zombies he stumbles and one of the zombies grabs hold of John and goes to bite him on the face it chews a little bit of his cheek but then spits it out and backs off, John looks at the zombies as they just shuffle past him.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Dad you ok

RYAN comes running over and smashes a few zombies out of the way, JOHN & RYAN run onwards.

JOHN & RYAN eventually come to a deserted street they cautiously wander down it and come upon a car, RYAN opens the drivers door and pulls out a skeleton, part of its skull is missing, there is a handgun on floor next to the pedals RYAN crouches down to retrieve it , JOHN is stood near the passenger side of the car.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

He must've blew his brains out...don't blame him really.

There is a growl.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Oh god no...Dad

JOHN has blood pouring from his eyes, he is snarling now a zombie, RYAN stands up , JOHN runs round the car to get him.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Dad please, please back off.

JOHN lunges at RYAN, RYAN swings his sledgehammer into JOHNS stomach and knocks him sideways, JOHN quickly gets up and RYAN smashes the sledgehammer into his skull, gristle & blood spurt out onto RYAN and JOHNS body drops lifeless to the floor , RYAN drops to his knees.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Dad I'm so sorry..please forgive me

RYAN looks up to see several zombies coming towards him he gets up and stands there facing them.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

BASTARDS go to hell, go to fucking hell.

RYAN gets into the car and begins to hotwire it, it starts, he spins the car round and drives away knocking over some of the zombies on the way past.

EXT. RYANS 'CAR' DRIVING ON THE LONG WINDING ROAD PAST FIELDS OF NOTHINGNESS - NIGHT

RYAN pulls over onto a field a few yards away there's a dome like metallic building with a bright flashing beacon on top intermittently lighting up the night sky. RYAN gets out of the car and starts to walk towards the building. He arrives at a door which has a code panel next to it , there doesn't appear to be any signs as to what the place could be, next to the panel is a piece of paper taped to the surface with the numbers '02041940' and '(code to access * entry)' written on it, RYAN punches in the code , the large metallic door slowly opens upwards, RYAN looks around to make sure nobodys around he walks in.

INT. THE METALLIC DOME - CONTINUOUS - THERE IS A LONG CORRIDOR WITH A DOOR AT THE FAR END, FLUORESCENT LIGHTING FLICKERS ON & OFF.

RYAN CAMPBELL (whispering)

What the fuck is this place

RYAN slowly walks towards the door at the end of the corridor, the entrance door shuts behind him , RYAN thought for a moment he heard something, he carries on walking towards the door, he opens the door.

INT. THE METALLIC DOME 'ROOM 2' - CONTINUOUS

The ROOM is quite large and spacious, upon one wall lies a huge screen, there are computers & monitors placed around the room, in one area of the room there is what can only be described as a shiny, metallic, corkscrew shaped 'machine' that has a door and various pipes coming from it attached to a large rectangular steel box which is welded to the wall. There are papers scattered around the room and there is some dried up blood splattered on one of the computer panels.

RYAN CAMPBELL

I wonder what happened here then.

A ZOMBIE in a white coat appears behind him and grabs hold, RYAN grapples with it he sticks his thumb into its left eye black squishy blood pours down his arm, they lurch backwards onto a computer panel and in the struggle press some of the function switches on the computer panel, a video flickers into life on the large screen, a man with wavy hair and glasses wearing a white coat appears on the screen his name PROFESSOR MORTER, RYAN realises the Zombie he's struggling to keep from biting him is Professor Morter.

PROFESSOR MORTER (Footage)

Hello fellow human being or beings
if this applies to you then I have
some very important information
you may be able to use to save
this god forsaken planet...

RYAN throws ZOMBIE MORTER against a revolving chair the chair breaks and leaves the pivot attached to the wheels standing there RYAN grabs hold of ZOMBIE MORTER and throws it onto the pivot which impales the Zombie, the zombie rolls backwards with the pivot sticking through it, RYAN grabs hold of his sledgehammer and brings it down onto the Zombie skull smashing it into smithereens.

PROFESSOR MORTER (CONT'D)

I'm Professor Morter and I'm the
last..the last person here, all my
colleagues are dead one way or
another..I don't know how much
longer I have left, I'm going to
become one of them soon..

RYAN pulls up a chair and sits down.

PROFESSOR MORTER (CONT'D)

..I will explain things quickly
and simply, you will have to trust
me...

RYAN CAMPBELL

I need some rest, shut the fuck up

RYAN looks at the control panel and starts pressing buttons

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

How the fuck do you switch this thing off.

PROFESSOR MORTER (Footage)

..The pod in the far corner of the room you must've seen by now is a time machine..

RYAN looks the pod amazed.

RYAN CAMPBELL

What the fuck!

PROFESSOR MORTER

..I will explain quickly, we developed a inhabitant gas that must enter into your bloodstream it is effectively a cryogenic substance that will freeze your body, it will stop your heart beating, your blood flowing, you will travel back in time but you will not age, you will not live until you have reached your destination...

RYAN walks over to the time machine.

PROFESSOR MORTER (CONT'D)

..the gas is mixed with cryoprotectants so you should be fine but I can't guarantee it, the worlds gone to shit though so what have we got lose hey, you could stop the zombie outbreak, save the loved ones that you've lost in these terrible times..

RYAN starts to cry.

PROFESSOR MORTER (CONT'D)

..Now inside the machine there are two tubes

(Professor Morter shows the metallic tentacle like tubes)

You switch them on here, give them a minute or so to power up , they will have two protruding spears one must be inserted into your heart and the other into your spine..if you're with someone get inside the machine if not then listen to this next part, I'm afraid only one person can travel through time..

*

RYAN grabs hold of the 'tentacles' and holds one against his spine and the other against his heart, he switches them on, the spikes stick into his heart & spine.

RYAN CAMPBELL
AAARRRGGGGHHHHH!!

RYAN drops to his knees.

PROFESSOR MORTER
Now we've not had chance to fully test this we've only previously gone back one day and it worked but we..we never got chance to do tests on the subject he sadly was..anyway enough I'm babbling and there's no time, now there is a tank behind the machine with pipes running to it, switch it on,

RYAN walks over to the tank with the extending 'tentacles' stuck to him, he sees a switch which states on/off , he flicks it and a loud humming noise emanates around the room.

PROFESSOR MORTER (CONT'D)
Now I've tried to calculate how far you can go back but without the proper tests I don't know how safe it will be so I suggest going back to three days before the first reported zombie outbreak, going off the little I know your body will hopefully be able to stay in suspended animation for that period of time hopefully..I know it's not much time but you have to stop the infection, you have to find a way, I don't know how it started so you'll have to figure that out on your own, I pray for all our sakes you will find a way.

RYAN CAMPBELL
I'll try my best.

PROFESSOR MORTER
The dial next to the tank turn it to 200 units, now input 24 months 10th April and get in the machine, you will have approx two minutes before you travel back in time. I wish you luck and hopefully you will not see this message again, the novikov self consistent theory can go fuck itself ha ha, sorry just a little geek joke for me there.

RYAN steadys himself he is turning pale , he turns the dial to 200 units and inputs the the date-year-month as instructed and staggers into the time machine and slides the door shut, he sits down on a small circular couch inside the machine.

INT. TIME MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

There seems to be an almost blinding light that fills the time machine causing RYAN to close his eyes , the noise is tremendous.

INT. THE METALLIC DOME 'ROOM 2' - CONTINUOUS

PROFESSOR MORTER is still apparent in the footage on the large screen his nose starts to bleed.

PROFESSOR MORTER (Footage)

Oh God I forgot to mention don't
forget to press the release switch
otherwise it'll rip the pipes out,
fuck I hope you did
that..Raarrrrrr!!!

PROFESSOR MORTER falls to the ground, the room is filled with a pulsating bright light, the pipes running from the tank to the time machine rip out releasing a gas, the time machine flickers then vanishes as though it had never even been there. On the footage screen it just has the image of the room filled with its computers and panels then suddenly PROFESSOR MORTER jumps back into view snarling he is now a zombie.

INT. TIME MACHINE - MOMENTS LATER

RYAN is deep in slumber, he looks a deathly pale and his veins are showing, a gas begins to slowly fill the chamber.

EXT. FARMERS FIELD - AFTERNOON

There's a farmers house and surroundings isolated in acres of land, the farmer is stood in the field with his wife looking up into the sky.

FARMER

Watch dear the sky keeps flashing
but it doesn't look like lightening

FARMERS WIFE

Are you high on pesticide

FARMER

Watch.

The sky is filled with an amazing purple flash.

FARMERS WIFE

Oh that is strange isn't it

The sky flashes purple again and the time Machine suddenly appears hurtling through the sky.

FARMERS WIFE (CONT'D)

Oh fuck.

The time machine speeds up and heads towards the field, the farmer & his wife attempt to run and hope they don't get hit BAM!! The time machine crashes into the field, it bounces up in the air and lands on the farmers wife instantly killing her, the farmer stands there grief stricken, the door of the time machine slowly begins to open , the 'gas' pipes are spraying out the cryogenic gas it envelopes the farmers wife. The farmer raises his shotgun.

The door of the time travel machine slowly begins to slide open, cryogenic gas spurts from within.

RYAN steps out of the pod.

FARMER

Oh my god...its a fucking alien.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Where am I

RYAN drops to his knees

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

You...you've got to help me

FARMER

Just you stay there I'm going to call the police.

The FARMER searches through his coat pocket for his mobile phone and dials 999 he hears a growl and sees his wife slowly getting up her face is all smashed in, she has bits of flesh hanging off her , her eyes are yellow , RYAN starts to vomit.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Run shes going to eat you...

FARMER

What in gods sweet name is happening here...hello is that the police, you've got to come quick..I think my wife's an alien zombie.

INT. CALL CENTER DEPT IN LOCAL POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

POLICE WOMAN

Now sir do you know you can face a hefty fine and a court order for wasting police time, this line is for em..Farmer Smith is that you.

The POLICE WOMAN hears RYAN shouting telling the farmer to fucking run, she hears screaming and the sound of flesh being bitten and then a shotgun blast.

The POLICE WOMAN radios two local police to go and check it out.

POLICE WOMAN (CONT'D)

Hello do we have any officers in the branchboro farm area.

POLICE OFFICER

Hello we nearby, we can check it out for you.

EXT. FARMERS FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The FARMER lies in a bloodied crumpled heap , RYAN has the shotgun in his hands he pulls the trigger as the farmers wife charges at him in a bloodthirsty rage , the shotgun jams he smashes the butt into her face and turns to run.

The cryogenic gas seems to smothering the air it has created a fog like air and visibility is far from suitable.

RYAN runs and sees two silhouettes in the misty distance, it's two policeman one of them pulls out his truncheon as he sees the blood soaked RYAN running at him.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

Sir SLOW DOWN , stay there

RYAN doesn't stop , the police officer swiftly brings him down with a swipe to the legs.

POLICE OFFICER TWO

What the fucks going on here

The two POLICEMEN hear some growling in the mist surrounding them.

RYAN CAMPBELL

You've got to get out of here, they are zombies

They see the silhouette of The FARMERS WIFE getting closer, The Zombie wife pounces onto POLICE OFFICER TWO it tears at his face and begins to bite into his throat blood spurts from the officers neck, POLICE OFFICER ONE quickly runs to the Police car and gets in.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

Fuck fuck the keys he's got the keys.

THE ZOMBIFIED FARMER appears and rushes at RYAN as he dashes towards the police car , the zombie grapples him to the ground they struggle and the zombie lunges forward to bite him but suddenly stops, it stares at him for a moment and

then gets off him and starts to chow down on POLICE OFFICER TWO Ryan walks over and retrieves the car keys from him Ryan runs to the police car, the doors are locked the Police officer looks out afraid Ryan walks round to the passenger side and unlocks the door and gets in.

RYAN CAMPBELL

I saw you hadn't driven off and figured you needed these..

RYAN hands over the car keys.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

I need you to drive me to Winchester Drive we don't have much time, I'll explain on the way.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

What the hells at Winchester drive

RYAN CAMPBELL

..I've got to go there and kill myself to save the world. We don't have much time.

The Zombie farmers wife bangs against the drivers door making the Police officer jump.

RYAN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

GO ! GO ! GO !

The Police officer puts his foot down and speeds away.

INT. THE POLICE VEHICLE

POLICE OFFICER ONE

What in the devils name was that

RYAN CAMPBELL

They are Zombies

POLICE OFFICER ONE

What! You've got be fucking me, like Dawn of the dead Zombies..they eat people.

RYAN CAMPBELL

I'm afraid so I'm going to tell you something and you may think I'm a nutjob but I'm telling you the truth.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

After what I've just seen I'll believe anything.

RYAN CAMPBELL

My names Ryan Campbell and two years from now I travel back in time. I'm from the future.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

You've got be fucking kidding me!!

EXT. FARMERS FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

A few Military vehicles pull up next to the time machine, Soldiers mill about going about their duties , an army sergeant stands facing the time machine a well built soldier called PARKER walks over.

PARKER (saluting)

SARGE

SERGEANT

At ease Parker , so what in the name of sweet Jesus do we have here.

PARKER

We're not entirely sure Sarge , it was recorded on radar as a blip that just appeared out of thin air.

SERGEANT

Nothing just appears out of thin air, it's come from somewhere.

PARKER

Sir they are checking satellite surveillance footage as we speak but from the little info we have it seems it literally did just appear in the sky.

SERGEANT

Parker are you thinking what I'm thinking.

PARKER

What are you thinking sir.

SERGEANT

Well they asked for me specifically to come down here and make sure this gets back to base, could we have a fucking spaceship on our hands.

PARKER

Well Sir that's a possibility.

SERGEANT

What the fuck is this fog around here I don't recall seeing any weather reports about fog...

A soldier comes frantically running over with telecommunications device.

SOLDIER

Sir! Sir! You have to hear this

SERGEANT

Calm down soldier what the hell have you got your knickers in a twist for

SOLDIER

It's the secretary of defense on the line for you.

The Sergeant snatches the telecommunication device from him.

SERGEANT

Sergeant Turnbull here Sir.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (V.O.)

Sergeant Turnbull have you secured the UFO yet...

SERGEANT

So it is a spaceship I knew it...

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

No it is unidentified, it flew and it's an object that's it no more no less! Listen your men must be on alert we have a situation.

SERGEANT

What kind of situation

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

We have an outbreak of the crazies and we are assuming it's connected to the object you're picking up, it seems some people have contracted a virus that is making people bite other people.

SERGEANT

What!

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

There have been emergency reports detailing these incidents near to where you are, it seems people are turning after being bitten and

(MORE)

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (CONT'D)

it's spreading fast, secure the object and get your arse out of there. I've got to go, report back as soon as you're safe.

The Sergeant hands the phone back to the soldier.

SERGEANT

Ok men lets quit fucking around here and secure that sonofabitch and make like a tree and leave.

SOLDIER

Sir What was that?

The sound of low growls come from within the fog, several yellow eyes seem to illuminate in the advancing fog.

Several Zombies attack the soldiers, shots are fired, there are screams, zombies are ripping soldiers throats out with their teeth.

Sergeant Turnbull shouts to the soldiers hoisting the time machine onto the large tow truck.

SERGEANT

Is that fucking thing. Then lets get the fuck out of here.

He shoots a Zombie through the head it drops to the floor , he stares at it for a moment.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)

Shoot them in the head. SHOOT THEM IN THE FUCKING HEAD!

Some of the soldiers have gotten into their vehicles and drove off, the Sergeant runs towards a jeep and jumps in and turns the key and begins to drive off as a Zombie grabs hold of the rear and slowly begins to climb up onto the jeep, the zombie pounces on Sergeant Turnbull and bites into his arm he screams and crashes the car into a tree, The zombie begins to feast on his face.

INT. THE POLICE VEHICLE - MOMENTS LATER

Ryan and the police officer are still traveling through the streets to try and get to where Ryan used to live.

RYAN CAMPBELL

We're almost there.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

Look there's more it's too late

There are zombies running through the street.

RYAN CAMPBELL

I'm so so sorry...this is all my fault.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

What are you going to do.

RYAN CAMPBELL

I need to find my self and Kill me so I don't survive and end up starting the zombie apocalypse again.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

How will that help us now...oh my god!

RYAN CAMPBELL

What?

POLICE OFFICER ONE

Your eyes they're turning yellow, you're becoming a zombie.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Fuck! I need more time, remember what I told you, the freshly turned are fast so you need to find somewhere to hide and stay there till they move on.

POLICE OFFICER ONE

I'm so scared.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Let me out here, I can run from here Ill find my house. Take care.

The police officer stops the car and lets Ryan out , Ryan starts to run towards a street his nose starts bleeding he falls to the ground and vomits black tar like blood, his eyes are fully yellow, he's on all fours and sees a teenage girl hiding behind a fence she pops her head up to look and Ryan gets up and darts after her, she runs but has no chance against the ferocious speed of the now newly turned Ryan he rips her apart and feasts.

INT. THE CAMPBELLS HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

This is Ryans house his Dad, John, is in the Kitchen, he is grabbing tools like screwdrivers and Hammers from a toolbox.

Ryans Mum, Susan, is crouched on the floor in the living room with a wireless radio held next to her ear.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Right we're going to make a run for the car. We can do this.

SUSAN CAMPBELL

John we need to find Ryan, what if he's..he's...

JOHN CAMPBELL

He's gonna be ok I just know it we'll find him Susan I promise you, I know it's not easy but you heard what they said on the radio there's a refuge in the church on Wellington road, the house is not safe enough, you saw what they did over the road they just smashed through the windows.

SUSAN CAMPBELL

I know, I could hear Mrs Kershaw screaming.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Do you not know what's going on here you watch all those daft horror movies.

SUSAN CAMPBELL

They're just movies this is real life.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Susan are you ready.

SUSAN CAMPBELL

Yes. They're saying on the radio use force on their head it seems to kill them.

John hands his wife a hammer.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Right let's go.

They hug.

JOHN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

I love you, don't worry we're getting out of here.

The Campbells walk to the front door and open it, they can see the car parked in the driveway. John presses the car key fob to unlock the door, the car makes a slight blip sound.

JOHN CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Ok it looks clear. Just get in the car and lock our doors ok...Ready...Go

EXT. THE CAMPBELLS HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

They are in the garden heading for the car, John gets in the drivers seat and as Susan is getting in the passenger side she hears a sound and turns to see 'Zombified' Ryan walking onto the grass, he stops for a moment to look at his 'Mum' Susan runs over.

SUSAN CAMPBELL

Oh Ryan my baby boy my baby.

She drops the hammer as she grabs hold of him he violently grabs hold of her head and bites a chunk from her neck.

Just at that moment the present day Ryan runs onto the garden to see the 'zombie' from behind munching on his Mum. He screams and quickly picks up the Hammer and repeatedly smashes it over the skull of the zombie until there's nothing left of its head, it's unrecognizable. John Campbell comes running over.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Oh my God Susan why did you get out the car.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Dad she's dead. She's dead.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Ryan we have to go. NOW!

RYAN CAMPBELL

No we can't leave Mum here.

John looks up to see two zombies sprinting in their direction.

JOHN CAMPBELL

FUCKING MOVE! GO.

John and Ryan run as fast as there legs will take them towards the car and jump in, lock the doors and start to drive off, the zombies pounce at the car, Ryan looks out of the back at his mum spurting blood from her neck on the grass.

INT. CAMPBELLS CAR - CONTINUOUS

JOHN CAMPBELL

Where the hell have you been.

RYAN CAMPBELL

I was at my friends..and it all kicked off, why was mum not in the car..oh my god..

JOHN CAMPBELL

She was I don't know why she got
back out. I just don't know.

RYAN CAMPBELL

Dad what are we going to do?

JOHN CAMPBELL

I don't know son I don't know.

EXT. THE METALLIC DOME - LATER

Two soldiers are driving the large Tow truck carrying the
time machine through military guarded barriers, they seem
to have every Tom, Dick and Harry wearing radiation suits
pointing a rifle at them, One of the guards points a walks
up to the truck.

GUARD

Soldiers put your hands up and
slowly remove yourself from the
vehicle.

The two soldiers get out, 4 military guards point rifles
at them, Professor Morter appears and walks to them.

PROFESSOR MORTER

Hi I'm Professor Morter welcome to
Facility 261413 Soldiers is this
the 'UFO'?

SOLDIER

Yeah...What's going on here?

PROFESSOR MORTER

Nothing to be alarmed about, Were
any of you bitten?

SOLDIER

George was, one of those nasty
fucks bit into his arm...hey are
we going to be ok? Whats with the
radiation suits.

PROFESSOR MORTER

You're fine, we're going to take a
look at George and clean you both
up

(PROFFESSOR MORTER
SHOUTS)

PROFESSOR MORTER (CONT'D)

OK SOLDIERS GET THIS THING INSIDE
AND TAKE THESE MEN TO THE LEVEL
THREE CHAMBERS GO GO GO!

The two soldiers are taken away at gunpoint as Professor Morder looks on.

CUT TO:

TWO YEARS LATER

EXT. AN ABANDONED OFFICE BLOCK - DAY

John and Ryan are wearily walking towards an abandoned office block. They are exhausted and look unwashed and unkempt.

JOHN CAMPBELL

Let's go in there, find somewhere to rest for a minute or thousand.

RYAN CAMPBELL

I don't know. It doesn't feel right.

JOHN CAMPBELL

We've survived for two years now we'll be okay. We'll be okay.

RYAN CAMPBELL

I'm getting a strange sense of deja uv, I feel like I've been here before.

JOHN CAMPBELL

C'mon Let's go, we'll be fine.

John and Ryan head into the abandoned office block.

FADE OUT\FADE OUT:

SPIDER, SPIDER ON THE WALL...

FADE IN:

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

DEBBIE ROTHWELL A mother in her 50s sits in the living room watching TV whilst her daughter CHARLOTTE a bright young lady in her 30s sits on the couch reading a book occasionally looking up to glance at the TV programme. Debbie quickly pulls her feet up onto the chair.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

What! What is it?

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Up there a bloody spider, go and get the hoover and stepladders I'll keep an eye on it.

Charlotte leaves the room, Debbie stares intensely as the spider scuttles across the wall high up above the TV.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

Hurry Charlotte it's moving!!

Charlotte come's running back in with hoover and Stepladder and sets the stepladder up and plugs the hoover in. The spider stops running and stays motionless on the wall.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

Christ I feel sick

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Do you want me to do it?

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

No..I'll do it.

Debbie grabs the hose attachment and reluctantly climbs the steps to face the spider, she points the hose at the spider and slowly puts it nearer and nearer.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Do you want me to switch it on now Mum?

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Wait...Ok switch it on NOW NOW NOW!!

Charlotte switches the hoover on the spider is sucked to it's death.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

BASTARD!

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Did you get it?

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
Yeah, switch the hoover off.

Debbie steps down as Charlotte wraps the hoover cord up.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
I can't stand those little shits
ohh I feel all itchy.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
At least it's dead.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
Right Mum I'd better get to bed,
long day at work for me tomorrow.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
Yeah me too.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
Goodnight Mum, I love you

They hug.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
I love you too.

EXT. A SHOPPING CENTER - AFTERNOON

Debbie is walking through the shopping center with a couple of shopping bags, she has a work uniform on, Debbie puts the bags down and makes a call on her mobile phone which goes unanswered.

EXT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

There is a parked police car outside the Rothwell residence as Debbie walks up the street with her bags she immediately sees two police officers, one male one female, stood waiting for her at the door. Debbie walks up the path and puts her bags down.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
Are you Miss Debbie Rothwell.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
Yes.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
Can we go inside Miss Rothwell.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
What's this about?

Debbie feels shaky the male police officer quickly grabs hold of her.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
Miss Rothwell I'm so sorry to inform
you your daughter was involved in
a accident.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
Oh my god no. Is she going to be
ok. where is she.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
I'm afraid your daughter passed
away.

Debbie bursts into tears.

INT. A CHURCH - DAY

It's the funeral of Charlotte Rothwell, Debbie sits alone
on the church seats as the priest conducts the funeral
service. There are not many people there. Debbie looks
at the coffin with tears streaming down her face.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - EVENING

Debbie is in her funeral attire, she is letting a neighbour
out of the house.

NEIGHBOUR
I'm so sorry Debbie, you know if
you need anything you just let me
know. Are you sure you don't want
me to stay.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
No. Thank you I just want to be
left alone. Thank you for coming
today.

NEIGHBOUR
It was a wonderful service. Well
I'm only a few doors down so knock
on anytime if you want a chat or
anything. Bye.

The neighbour leaves Debbie shuts the front door and walks
to the living room , she picks up a picture of her daughter
from the mantelpiece.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
Oh Charlotte why did you have to
leave me.

Debbie sits down on the couch.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
Please God if you're listening
please let me have her back, I
will do anything, I can't live
(MORE)

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
 without her, please please let me
 have her back.

Debbie lies down on the couch clutching the picture crying
 her eyes out.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Debbie is asleep in her bed. The TV in her bedroom is
 displaying some late night rubbish usually reserved for
 attention deficit drunks, the only light is coming from
 the screen. Something seems to be moving behind the TV,

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL (O.S.)
 Mum! Mum!

Debbie wakes up startled and sits up in bed and looks around
 but sees nothing.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
 Mum it's me

Debbie can hear Charlotte whose voice sounds raspy.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Oh my god Charlotte is that you, I
 can hear you.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Mum I..I'm here in the room.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Oh my sweet baby

Debbie goes to switch her bedside lamp on.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 NO !! Mum don't...Switch the light
 on.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 What's wrong dear I need to see
 you where are you.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Mum...Something..need to tell you.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 What is it my dear I want to hold
 you so much.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 I'm...Not the same.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 I don't care, I've missed you so
 much.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum listen to me, you...you're not going to like me anymore..I..

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

I don't care if you're not the same.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum you know I love you, I don't why I've come back the way I have...but we can be a family again. I'm not a ghost Mum..I've come back as a living creature, you're going to hate me...

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Charlotte I will never hate you, I love you you're my daughter.

Debbie stands up and switches on the bedroom light and stands to see 'Charlotte' crawls from behind the TV up the wall, Charlotte is now a big, horrible **Spider** bulky and brutish with the body the size of a cat and legs that are approx 20inches long each. Debbie Jumps on the bed and screams.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum it's still me Charlotte, I saw myself in the living room mirror and I was..disgusted but I've come to accept my new body.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Is this God's way of answering my call, to make me love what I despise, to love all Gods creatures.

Charlotte starts crawling along the wall towards Debbie.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

NO! Please , please leave the room GET OUT!!

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum please don't..

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

I'm so sorry Charlotte, I can't stand to look at you, go to your room please, I can't see you like this not yet.

Debbie opens the bedroom door and then quickly jumps on the bed. Charlotte scuttles across the wall, onto the floor and leaves the bedroom. Debbie slams the bedroom door shut and begins to cry.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

Charlotte...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL (O.S.)

I'm on the landing Mum...I'll leave tomorrow.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

No Wait Charlotte you've got to give me time. Please forgive me, I love you so much, I've just got to get used to you.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Ok Mum we'll work something out. I love you Mum.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Debbie is in the kitchen she has her coat on, she pours some whisky into a glass and mixes it with Coca cola. She has a phone to her ear.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Hiya It's Debbie Rothwell. I'm supposed to be in at eight but I feel really rough, I've been sick all night so I won't be coming in today. Yes will do. Thank you, bye.

She pours some whisky/coke into a flask container and shoves it into her handbag, she walks into the hallway and opens the front door and looks up the stairway for a moment and then leaves.

EXT. A SHOPPING CENTER - DAY

There are people milling about as Debbie with a shopping bag wanders on, a passerby acknowledges Debbie but she just ignores him oblivious to anything going on.

EXT. A PARK - LATER

Debbie is sat on a bench, she is eating a sandwich and has her flask placed next to her. It's a nice day, there people walking, joggers, Debbie looks over at a woman playing with her dog.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Now why couldn't you have come back as a dog. Dogs are cute. Oh Charlotte what am I going to do with you.

She takes a big swig from her flask.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Charlotte is crawling along the living room wall towards a web that has a couple of flies stuck in it, she places herself over the flies eats them. Debbie walks into the living room holding a broom.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Jesus! You scared the hell out of me.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

I'm sorry I thought you were at work.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

I threw a sickie. Don't move just stay where you are.

Debbie turns away so she doesn't have to look at her.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

Listen Charlotte I will try my best but you've got to give me time. You can't come near me just yet and I can't look at you...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum...

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

No Charlotte you know how much I hate spiders, see it from my point of you. I can't look not just yet, if you're in the same room as me you have to stay out of my eyesight understood.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Yes Mum. I think you may need a bigger hoover if you want to suck me up.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Charlotte this is not even funny!

Debbie sits down in a chair.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

Right let's try to act as normal as we can. How has your day been,

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Ha ha well lets see I stood on my bedroom wall for a bit then felt really hungry so came down here and swallowed a couple of flies. That has been my amazing day,

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Christ do you have to do that I
 could make you a sandwich.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 No Mum it doesn't quite work like
 that.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Right.

Debbie gets up and switches the TV on.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
 Dine at my place is just starting,
 Shall we watch it, you used to
 like that program.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Ok.

On the reality show program a guy in questionable attire
 waffles on about what he's cooking for his guests.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Eww that sounds disgusting what
 he's making.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 It does Mum it does.

Over the next few days, Debbie talks to her daughter, reads
 to her from magazines and papers, they watch TV together.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - EVENING

Debbie is sat in her chair in the living room reading aloud
 from a newspaper to Charlotte who is 'stood' still on the
 far wall out of Debbies sight.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 It says here a Man from Cornwall
 was out swimming...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Mum can you do something for me
 tomorrow.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 What dear?

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Before you go to work can you leave
 my back bedroom window open.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Why is it too stuffy in your room.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

No Mum, I need to get outside for a bit, I've been cooked up in here for a few days now.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

No Charlotte that's not a good idea. What if someone sees you.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Nobody will see me I'll be discreet.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

No Charlotte we can't take the risk it's...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

MUM I need to get out I'm starving for fucks sake.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Don't you speak to me like that Charlotte or...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Or what, you going to stamp on me and crush me.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Charlotte what's got into you...what did you mean you're starving.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum there's nothing for me to eat in the house and I've ate a couple of flies and a bluebottle but I can't survive on that, I feel so weak.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

And what would you eat outside.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

I don't know, maybe some worms or birds I could eat a bird. Please Mum I can't go on like this...Mum look at me while I talk to you please.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

No Charlotte No. I can't. I will leave your window open tomorrow, once you've ate come straight back in.

Debbie gets up and switches the TV off.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

I'm going to bed, I'll shout to
you when I'm in bed so you can go
up. Goodnight Charlotte.

Debbie walks out of the room and leaves the living room door open.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - AFTERNOON

Debbie walks in holding a shopping bag.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Charlotte!

No answer. Debbie walks into the kitchen and places the bag on the kitchen table, she opens the fridge and pours some orange juice into a glass and walks over to the kitchen window and looks out to see 'Charlotte' chowing down a dog, the Spider is sucking the dogs blood through it's fangs turning it's insides to mush, the dog twitches in it's last moments of life, the sac on Charlottes back seems to be pulsating, Charlotte finishes her feast and crawls away leaving the dog looking like a punctured inflatable with it's sack like skin draping over it's bones. Debbie drops her glass and throws up in the sink.

EXT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Charlotte starts crawling up the wall to her open bedroom window, she climbs in.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Debbie is now on the landing, she sees Charlotte crawling in through the window as she shuts Charlottes bedroom door.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

My God Charlotte what have you done!

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL (O.S.)

Mum I didn't want you to see that.
I had no choice. Please don't
have a go at me it's just a dog.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Sweet mother of God. You have to
get rid of it, you can't just leave
it there.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

And how do you propose I do that
Mum. You will have to move it.

EXT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Debbie is in the BACKYARD wiping sweat off her brow as she digs a grave for the dog.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 You lazy girl, even now I still
 clean up after you. Well no more.

She pats the grave down with the shovel.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Debbie storms upstairs onto the landing and faces Charlottes
 bedroom door.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 I've cleaned up your disgusting
 mess, no more Charlotte you can't
 go around doing that sort of stuff.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Mum I have to eat.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Well you will have to just eat
 birds is that understood and clean
 up after yourself.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Mum not one bird came into the
 garden shall I just starve to death
 for Christ sake.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 I'm not asking you Charlotte I'm
 telling you. No arguments.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Fuckoff!

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Right I'm going to bed, you just
 stay in your room.

Debbie walks into her bedroom and slams the door shut.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Debbie is in bed, she wakes up after a restless night and
 glances over at the digital clock on the bedside cabinet
 it displays 7.58AM, she quickly jumps up and starts putting
 some clothes on.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Shit I'm going to be late.

She hurriedly runs into the BATHROOM and let's out an
 almighty scream. Charlotte is in the bath on her back
 looking like she's trying to do an backstroke in invisible
 water. Debbie looks at the hairs protruding from Charlottes
 abdomen and her body twitching and pulsating, her legs
 kicking in the air.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum you have to turn me over, I can't get up.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

No no no no.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum I'll try not to move I promise, get some gloves on.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Please don't ask me to do this Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

You have to, I'm your daughter.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Wait...

Debbie rushes down the stairs and into the kitchen, she gets a pair of gardening gloves kept in a container under the fridge, she grabs a broom and heads back upstairs to face her daughter.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

Charlotte I have a brush handle when I lower it into the bath do you think you can grab hold of it with your legs.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Ok...I'll try, tell me when you've lowered it.

Debbie edges closer to the bath and looks down at her spidery daughter, she jumps back and then steadys herself again and edges forward, she reluctantly begins to lower the broom handle towards Charlotte.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

I've got the brush near you, can you wrap your arms around it.

Charlotte begins to slowly attach her legs to the broom handle whilst laughing in a horrible gurgling fashion.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Ok Mum but I don't have arms anymore they are long gone.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Right are you ready. I'm going to lift you.

Debbie lifts the broom handle with all her might. Her veins are ready to pop!

As she's lowering Charlotte to the floor she suddenly drops the broom onto the floor, Charlotte lands on her side and gets up, her long spindly legs brush against Debbie's leg, Debbie screams so loud people in another country could probably hear her, she jumps into the bath.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum I'm your daughter.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

I'm sorry Charlotte but you...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

What?

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

You're a spider. You're horrible.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Get stuffed! I can't help what I am...I wish I were still Dead!

Debbie and Charlotte stare at each other for a moment. Charlotte crawls off to her room. Debbie gets out of the bath and walks to Charlotte's bedroom door and shuts it.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Charlotte.

No answer.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

Charlotte sweetheart please talk to me. I'm sorry I shouldn't have said that.

TWO DAYS LATER.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - EVENING

Debbie is sat in the living room on her own reading a newspaper, she looks up to see two regular sized spiders on the wall near each other at around head height. She goes into the kitchen to get the hoover from the electric cupboard, walks back to the living room and plugs it in and grabs the hose attachment, she hesitates for a moment then puts the hose nozzle near the biggest spider and switches it on, the spider shoots down the hose to its demise like a death resulting theme park ride, the other spider starts to scurry Debbie quickly hoovers it up, she switches the hoover off and hears an almighty scream, she spins round to see 'Charlotte' rearing up at her, Debbie lifts the hoover up in the air ready to throw at her.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

Mum I know you detest us...

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Us!!

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 ...but next time there's a spider
 let me get rid of them, understood.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Ok, ok, I'm sorry I just panicked.
 I..I've not been feeling too good
 today so I'm going to go to bed
 early, you ok do you need anything.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 No.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Ok goodnight Charlotte.

Charlotte crawls onto the wall and scuttles to the far end. Debbie runs to the living room doorway and up the stairs.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Debbie is now in her bedroom she shuts the door and places her bed in front of it so no-one can get in without a struggle. She sits on the bed and begins to cry.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

It's the morning after, Debbie is getting ready for work, she walks out of the bathroom onto the landing to be faced with the sight of Charlotte and her eight beady eyes looking at her on her bedroom door.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Mum we havn't really spoke much
 recently.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 I know I've just been busy and...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 You don't like me anymore do you
 Mum?

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Of course I do I...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 LIAR!!

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 No Charlotte, I do, I havn't got
 time for this.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 You're a liar I can see it all
 over your face, I disgust you, I'm
 scum to you now, if you could you'd
 (MORE)

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
 wipe me off the face of the earth
 wouldn't you. You don't even love
 me anymore.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 I do Charlotte I do.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 Say it.

Debbie doesn't respond.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
 Say you love me.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Please Char...

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 SAY IT! SAY IT! You fucking can't
 can you.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 NO! You're right! You fucking
 disgust me, maybe you weren't
 supposed to come back. I cried a
 thousand tears for you Charlotte I
 begged to have you back and maybe
 this is God's way of saying no-one
 has a second chance, you have to
 accept life as it is whether it's
 good or bad, you being dead was
 the way it was supposed to be.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 So you wish I were dead. Your own
 daughter.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
 Please Charlotte I...

Debbie begins to walk down the stairs tears rolling down
 her face.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
 I hate you Mum.

Debbie turns to look at Charlotte up on the landing wall
 and sees she's carrying a sack coated in web that seems to
 be delicately moving. Debbie leaves the house.

EXT. A PARK - LATER

Debbie is sat on a park bench, she begins to sob her eyes
 out, a passerby stops and hands her a tissue.

PASSERBY
 You ok lady.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

Yes. I'll be fine thank you.

PASSERBY

Are you sure you can tell me,
sometimes it better to get it off
your chest. Go on, what's...

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

I have a daughter whose a big
fucking spider and she's pregnant,
do you have kids, maybe they're
big fucking cockroaches.

Debbie grabs the tissue and storms off.

PASSERBY

Weirdo.

EXT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

The POSTMAN a bulky chap in his 40s with a scowl on his
face looking like he'd rather shit on your step than give
you time of day bangs on the front door.

POSTMAN

There's never anybody in, why the
hell do people order stuff if
they're never going to be in for
fucks sake. Well if you can't be
arsed being in I shall leave it
round the back.

The postman walks round the back and begins to open the
sack, Charlotte hurriedly scurries down the back wall with
a gleeful look in her eight eyes. She lops onto the yard
and approaches the postman.

POSTMAN (CONT'D)

Holy fucking shit!

He backs away, Charlotte rushes after him, he kicks out ,
she pounces on him and crawls up his body she spins web
over his body he struggles insanelly as Charlotte bares her
fangs and bites down as she injects her 'venom' into the
poor postman, he convulses, his body begins to sink and
deflate as his insides turn into mush. Charlotte sucks
the internal organs and blood and skin into her mouth, the
sac on her back pulsates violently.

INT. PUBLIC BUS - LATER

Debbie is sat on the bus, she looks out of the window.

EXT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Debbie walks up to the front door and puts her key in and
unlocks the door, she hesitates for a moment and then steps
inside.

INT. THE ROTHWELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Debbie is in the hallway, she looks around.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
Charlotte!

No answer.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
Here goes...

Debbie walks up the stairs and stands outside Charlottes bedroom door.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
Charlotte, are you in there...we need to talk.

Debbie hears a groan from inside the bedroom, she opens the door and is faced with the horrific sight of the web cocooned postman stuck to the wall, his face sunken with a look of fear forever etched into his face, his sunken skin hangs off his bones, there are gaping holes with gristly meat hanging from them and a couple of spiders crawl out of them, blood drips from the body onto the wooden floor and a trail of blood is splashed across the wall as it leads to Charlotte perched there. Debbie SCREAMS and vomits.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)
Oh my god Charlotte what have you done!!

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
Mum please forgive me, I felt so weak it was a moment of madness, I'm pregnant Mum I had to feed my babies.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
GET OUT! We can't live like this anymore you have to leave.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
You have to help me I can't help what I am, I promise I'll...

DEBBIE ROTHWELL
NO! NO! JUST LEAVE! I want you gone, you're not my daughter you shouldn't be here.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL
I'm pregnant and you want to throw me out. You wanted me back.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

No, not like this Charlotte, I
can't take it anymore. I wished
you hadn't come back.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL

ARRRGGGHH!!

Charlotte's screaming gets more intense, she scuttles up and down the wall, the sac vibrates then bursts, hundreds of spiders of various sizes and appearance appear, they run everywhere, the walls, the floor, the ceiling. Debbie turns to run, some are crawling up her body, she tries to beat them off, she stamps on some on the floor.

CHARLOTTE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

My babies! You're killing my babies
you fucking bitch!!

Charlotte runs towards her Mum, Debbie backs away and runs into the bathroom and shuts the door, she stamps on as many spiders as possible coming through underneath the door. Debbie turns the hot water tap on and starts filling the bath, she then climbs onto the bath and opens the hatch leading to the loft she pulls herself up and quickly glances down to see spiders galore on the floor, some of the spiders are floating about in the bath hopefully dead or dying. Debbie shuts the hatch door.

The loft is dark, there are boxes and items such as an old rocking horse and a couple of suitcases. Debbie searches for the light and pulls the cord to switch it on, the bulb flickers on and off. Debbie picks up a box and places it on top of the hatch door.

She walks to and fro and then picks up a lampstand that's stored in there, she begins to smash it against the roof harder and harder she makes a small hole which lets a bit of daylight in, she spins round as she thinks she hears something behind her.

The bulb flickers back on for a moment long enough to reveal a giant spider so big it spans the entire wall it's 'sat' on it has a dark brown body which is around six foot in length it's legs and body had hair that seemed to stand on end, it starts to move.

Debbie bashes more frantically at the hole determined to make it bigger, she places her mouth to it.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL

HELP! SOMEBODY PLEASE HELP ME!

The giant spider uses one of its huge, hairy, rippling legs to throw Debbie across the room. It's dark and when the light comes back on the beast is on the floor staring at Debbie she can see all its majesty as the light flickers on and off.

Debbie gets up and goes for the hatch the spider runs into her and knocks her to the floor knocking the box on top of the hatch lid over. The huge spider crawls and stands above her, she tries to scream and the spider plunges it's fangs into her and begins liquefying her insides.

The hatch door opens, hundreds of spiders crawl in as does Charlotte. Charlotte faces her mother, Debbie writhes in pain as spiders crawl over her face and her insides are being destroyed.

DEBBIE ROTHWELL (CONT'D)

Charlotte please help me...I love
you.

Charlotte stares at her mother as the gigantic spider finishes her off.

FADE OUT: