

SCHOOLIES WEEK

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. BOTTLING FACTORY - NIGHT

A MASKED MAN exits the factory. He carries a metal case. A snake tattoo circles his wrist. The man gently closes the door and looks around. He runs into the bush that surrounds the factory.

INT. BOTTLING FACTORY - NIGHT

Crates with boxes of bottled water fill the factory floor. The crates are marked for delivery to Surfers Paradise and Byron Bay.

A SECURITY GUARD paces slowly through the factory. He swings his baton and WHISTLES a lively tune. He is completely unaware that anything is amiss.

INT. MATT'S HOUSE - MATT'S BEDROOM - DAY

A bedroom typical of your average teenager. Clothes are everywhere except the cupboard. Posters of scantily clad woman and photos of friends cover the walls.

MATT, 17, a scruffy yet handsome young man lies on his bed with ANGIE, 17, gorgeous with legs that do not stop. The pair kiss passionately. Matt stops and looks at Angie.

MATT

Excited about Schoolies Week?

ANGIE

Oh my God, are you kidding? I can't wait.

MATT

This is pretty much it you know.

ANGIE

What do you mean?

MATT

Well after this we kind of have to start acting like adults.

ANGIE

That's a bit dramatic.

MATT

I'm serious. Uni, moving out, and then the rest of our lives ahead of us.

ANGIE
Jeez, we can still have fun until
then can't we?

MATT
Sure but only cause I love you.

Angie tickles Matt.

ANGIE
Oh you love me now do you?

MATT
You better believe it.

They embrace and kiss again.

ANGIE
So when do the guys get here?

MATT
Shouldn't be too long now.

Angie rolls her eyes.

ANGIE
Yeah but you know what he's like.

MATT
Come on, Ang. Give him a break. Are
you going to be able to live with
him for a week?

ANGIE
I'm going to have to aren't I?

Matt nods.

MATT
True.

A KNOCK on the bedroom door and it immediately swings open.
Matt's mother HEATHER, 45, stands in the doorway.

MATT (CONT'D)
Mum! What the hell are you doing?

HEATHER
What? I knocked.

MATT
Generally people wait for a please
come in or something to that
effect. What if I was getting a leg
over?

HEATHER

Oh, Matt. Don't be so crude in front of Angie.

MATT

What are you talking about? She's the main offender. She can't keep her hands off me.

Angie shoves Matt.

ANGIE

Stop it you tool.

MATT

Just stating the facts. How can I help you, mother dearest?

HEATHER

The guys just pulled into the driveway.

MATT

Great. Can you let them know we'll be down in a minute.

HEATHER

Sure. Don't be too long. You need to get on the road so you aren't driving in the dark.

MATT

Mum! Just let them know we won't be long.

Heather shakes her head and leaves the room. Matt and Angie look at each other and laugh.

INT. MATT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Heather and Matt's friends DOUG, 18, a tall muscular guy covered in tatoos with a cigarette perched behind his ear and TOM, 17, a well presented, clean cut young man wait for Angie and Matt.

DOUG

(to Heather)

So how you been, Mrs. H?

HEATHER

Very well thanks, Doug. Are you fellas looking forward to your holiday?

DOUG

Yeah we are. Just hoping we can get Tommo some action.

Tom just shakes his head.

HEATHER
Is that all you boys think about?

DOUG
Of course. Is there anything else?

Matt and Angie enter the room with their bags.

MATT
Okay let's get out of here.

Matt gives his mother a kiss and a hug.

HEATHER
Make sure you look after each other. There are a lot of hooligans out there.

MATT
Yes, mum. Everything will be fine. I'll call you when we get there.

EXT. MATT'S HOUSE - DAY

Heather stands on the porch as the guys pack Doug's car. The car is old but functional.

HEATHER
Love you. See you later.

DOUG
Love you to, Mrs. H.

Matt punches Doug in the arm. Matt waves and everyone gets in. Heather waves as the car pulls away.

INT. DOUG'S CAR - DAY

Doug uses his knees to steer the car as he lights up a cigarette. He offers the pack around and they all decline.

DOUG
So here's the plan. We should get there around seven tonight --

ANGIE
-- Jesus how fast do you plan on driving?

DOUG
(to Matt)
Please can you control your woman.

ANGIE

Excuse me?

MATT

Settle down you two.

DOUG

Yeah, Yeah. Well as I was saying. Once we get there we get ready, have a few drinks at the motel, and then hit the clubs.

MATT

That sounds good and all, but how exactly do we plan on getting in?

DOUG

Fake ID's of course.

MATT

Of course, and where do we plan on getting those?

DOUG

All taken care of my very sceptical friend. Tommo, if you will.

Tom opens the glove compartment and takes out three drivers licences. He hands one to Matt and one to Angie. He keeps one for himself.

TOM

Problem solved.

Matt stares at the licence in amazement.

MATT

Holy shit, Dougie. How the fuck did you do this?

DOUG

(smugly)

I know a guy who knows a guy.

MATT

Well played.

ANGIE

I don't know about this.

DOUG

Oh for God's sake, Ang. You only live once. Just chill out. We're all here to have fun so lets make the most of it.

Matt gives her a pleading stare. Angie lets out a large SIGH.

ANGIE

Okay screw it. Let's go crazy.

LATER

The car cruises up the east coast. The ocean skirts the horizon. Doug, cigarette in mouth, taps his fingers on the wheel to some or other TUNE.

Tom's feet hang out of the passenger window. He stares off into the distance. Matt and Angie sleep in the back seat. Angie's head rests on Matt's shoulder.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE - NIGHT

Surfers Paradise lit up in all its glory. A neon playground. The night not yet in full swing but the streets are still filled with tourists, families, and locals going about their business.

INT. DOUG'S CAR - NIGHT

Doug pulls into the motel parking lot. Matt, Angie, and Tom are all asleep.

DOUG

Wake up. We have arrived.

They slowly wake up and stretch.

ANGIE

How good is that ocean air? Can't wait to get on the beach.

They exit the car.

EXT. MOTEL CARPARK - NIGHT

Matt, Angie, and Tom grab the bags out of the boot, and Doug gets the carton of beer. They head towards the motel entrance.

EXT. BYRON BAY - NIGHT

A quiet night in Byron Bay. The calm before the storm that is Schoolies Week. VOLUNTEER WORKERS prepare different stands around town. Information booths, first aid stands, and free water points.

EXT. WATER POINT - NIGHT

GERALD, 48, a volunteer sets up a water point with LINDA, 40 and JANICE, 60.

GERALD

Two days to go. Ready for the madness?

JANICE

Well it's a bit late now if we aren't.

LINDA

I just hope they are well behaved. I don't want to have to deal with a bunch of animals.

GERALD

I think that's what we signed up for.

LINDA

Nothing a good clip around the ears wont fix.

The group laughs.

GERALD

Excuse me, ladies. Just going to use the little boy's room.

Gerald walks into the building.

INT. VOLUNTEER'S BUILDING - TOILET - NIGHT

Gerald stands at the urinal. When he is done he zips his pants, washes his hands, and exits the toilet.

INT. VOLUNTEER'S BUILDING - NIGHT

Crates of bottled water fill the building. Gerald pulls open a box and removes three bottles. He makes his way back outside.

EXT. WATER POINT - NIGHT

Linda and Janice are seated and they talk amongst themselves.

GERALD

I got some water. Did either of you want a bottle?

LINDA
Gerald you weren't supposed to open
those.

GERALD
And who's going to know?

Linda shakes her head.

LINDA
I'm fine thanks.

JANICE
No thanks.

GERALD
Suit yourselves.

Gerald opens a bottle and takes a sip.

GERALD (CONT'D)
So that's us done for the night.
Either of you have plans tonight?

LINDA
No. Just a quiet one.

Janice looks up to reply. Gerald has started to sweat profusely.

JANICE
(to Gerald)
Are you Okay? You don't look well.

Gerald loosens his collar.

GERALD
I'm fine. Just a bit hot.

Gerald takes another sip of water. All of a sudden he bends forward at the waist, grabs his stomach, and SCREAMS in pure agony.

Gerald starts to dry heave then vomits. Blood covers his shoes.

JANICE
Oh my God! I'm going to call you an
ambulance. Just sit down.

Janice runs to her car which is parked down the road. Linda places a hand on Gerald's shoulder.

LINDA
Help will be here soon.

Gerald slowly raises his head. He looks like a new man. He has a vacant stare and blood still drips from his mouth. His eyes are bloodshot.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Whats wrong?

Gerald stares at her.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Gerald, your scaring me. Are you
Okay?

In a flash Gerald has Linda by the throat. He squeezes tighter and tighter. He lifts her off of the ground. Linda pulls and scratches at his arms. Her scratches draw blood.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Let go. Let go.

Linda begins to turn blue. Her efforts to free herself slow down. A CRACK and Linda's limp body signals her time is up.

Gerald drops Linda to the ground, grabs her leg and drags her into the volunteer's building. Seconds later Janice returns.

JANICE
Gerald, Linda? The ambulance is on
its way. Where are you guys?

A door slams shut inside the volunteer's building. She enters the building.

INT. VOLUNTEER'S BUILDING - NIGHT

Janice surveys the room but sees nothing but crates of water.

JANICE
Hello? Is anybody there?

Janice makes her way though the building. She scans the area and looks between each stack of crates. A trail of blood leads to a small office. The door is ajar.

JANICE (CONT'D)
Lind --

Something flashes past the opening. Janice jumps.

JANICE (CONT'D)
Hello?

An indistinguishable sound comes from behind the door. A CRACK, CRUNCH, and TEAR. She gently pushes the door open.

OFFICE

Gerald, on all fours, leans over Linda who lies in a pool of blood. Half of her face and some her arm have been eaten. Janice SCREAMS.

JANICE

Linda!

Gerald looks up. A piece of flesh hangs from his mouth. Janice turns and runs for her life. Gerald spits out the flesh and follows her.

VOLUNTEER'S BUILDING

Janice hides between the crates and pulls out her mobile. She dials 000.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Hello. Police, ambulance, or fire brigade?

Janice whispers into the phone.

JANICE

Police. Please hurry. Please. He's going to kill me.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Where are you located?

Gerald moves between the crates as he stalks his prey.

JANICE

121 Becker Street, Byron Bay. Please hurry.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

We will have someone out there as soon as possible.

Gerald closes in. Janice can clearly hear his FOOTSTEPS. They stop. Gerald sniffs at the air.

JANICE

He's right here. Please hurry.

Janice ends the call. She looks around the crate. Gerald faces the opposite direction and sniffs again. She looks at the exit and makes a break for the door.

Gerald spins around and pursues her. She exits the building.

EXT. WATER POINT - NIGHT

As Janice leaves the building she trips. She rolls to face Gerald. He pounces on top of her. Janice flings her arms up to defend herself. Gerald bites at her forearms. He removes flesh from bone. Janice fights for survival.

JANICE

Stop, Gerald. Please stop!

The onslaught continues. Janice pushes Gerald off, gets up, and begins to run. He grabs at her foot and she falls flat on her face.

Janice is dazed but starts to crawl away. SIRENS approach.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I don't want to die. I don't want to die.

Gerald flips Janice on to her back and grabs her hair. He bares all his teeth. A Car SCREECHES to a halt. Two POLICE OFFICERS jump out and unholster their weapons.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Sir, leave the woman alone. Stand up and raise your hands above your head.

Gerald looks up to see why his meal is being disturbed. He does not release Janice.

The officers take a momentary step back as they see the carnage.

POLICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)

Sir, get up and move away from the woman.

Gerald considers this for a moment then bites off a chunk of Janice's cheek. The officers are in complete shock. Finally one of them fires his weapon. It strikes Gerald in the shoulder. Gerald looks up calmly.

POLICE OFFICER 2

What the fuck. Shoot him again!

Another shot is fired. It hits him in the chest. Gerald gets up and charges the officers. He releases a guttural SCREAM. Both officers empty their clips into Gerald. He drops to the ground with a THUD.

POLICE OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

Is he dead?

One of the officers rushes to aid Janice. She bleeds profusely. The other officer checks Gerald for a pulse.

POLICE OFFICER 1

He's gone.

More SIRENS as the ambulance arrives. The PARAMEDICS immediately begin work on Janice. The two officers head into the volunteer's building.

INT. VOLUNTEER'S BUILDING - NIGHT

The police officers make their way through the building. The blood trail left by Gerald leads them to the office. They position themselves on either side of the door.

POLICE OFFICER 2

(quietly)

One, two, three.

Both officers swiftly enter the room with their weapons raised.

INT. VOLUNTEER'S BUILDING - OFFICE - NIGHT

Linda's body lays there mutilated. One of the officers loses the contents of his stomach. The other takes out his radio.

POLICE OFFICER 1

HQ this is car bravo thee alpha
requesting backup immediately.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Other than the bedrooms the motel room is open plan. The gang are dressed for a night on the town. Beer bottles cover the dining table and the kitchen counter. Matt and Angie whisper sweet nothings to each other as they kiss on the couch.

DOUG

Okay you two. Break that shit up.

ANGIE

Don't be jealous, Dougie. I'm sure
there will be someone desperate
enough for you.

DOUG

Oh don't worry about me. I brought
my A game.

ANGIE

Yeah? Does it involve roofies?

Everyone laughs at Doug's expense.

DOUG
 Whatever. This is the guy we need
 to worry about.

Doug grabs Tom and puts him in a head lock. Tom tries to
 fight his way out of it to no avail.

TOM
 Let go!

DOUG
 Come on, Tommo. Relax. You ready to
 pop that little cherry of yours?

TOM
 Piss off.

MATT
 Just leave him alone.

Doug releases his grip on Tom.

DOUG
 Fuck sake. Are all of you going to
 be limp dicks this whole trip?

MATT
 No. You just need to take it down a
 notch.

Doug grabs a bottle of whiskey and takes a substantial sip.

DOUG
 Not a chance. I'm here to lose my
 shit. Now lets get the fuck out of
 here.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - NIGHT

The streets overflow with people. Matt and Angie walk hand in
 hand. Tom takes in the sights, and Doug eye fucks every hot
 piece of arse that comes his way.

DOUG
 (to Tom)
 There's definitely an abundance of
 lovely ladies to chose from so I'll
 accept no excuses.

TOM
 I don't answer to you, and what
 makes you think I want any of those
 lovely ladies?

DOUG
 How about I be your wing man for
 the night?

TOM
I don't need a wing man.

Doug laughs.

DOUG
(to Matt and Angie)
You hearing this?

MATT
Yeah I heard it.
(to Tom)
Tommo as much as I hate to say it
you probably would have more luck
with Dougie.

ANGIE
Yeah that ego gives him a lot of
confidence.

Doug shows his middle finger to Angie.

TOM
Holy shit why is everyone so
concerned about my sex life?

DOUG
Well for me personally it's the
lack there of that concerns me. You
can't keep that shit all bottled
up. You just might snap one day and
go on a killing spree.

TOM
A killing spree. Really?

DOUG
Stranger things have happened my
friend.

TOM
Well with that well rounded
argument how on earth could I say
no.

DOUG
It's decided then. By the end of
the night you'll have some glamour
on your arm and I'm going to be the
one to make it happen.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

They arrive at the night club and join the entry line. When they reach the front they produce their fake ID's for the BOUNCER. Doug goes straight in. Matt and Angie follow.

The bouncer looks Tom up and down several times as he checks the ID. He hands him the card and waves him through.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

TOM
I thought I was busted.

ANGIE
We wouldn't have left you out there.

DOUG
Speak for yourself. What are we drinking?

They make their way to the bar. Doug orders a round of tequila. They salt their hands and grab a slice of lemon. Doug raises his glass and the rest follow.

DOUG (CONT'D)
To the start of an amazing week.

They lick the salt throw back the shot and suck the lemon.

MONTAGE - THE NIGHT OUT

- The group dances the night away.
- They return to the bar time after time for more shots.
- Matt and Angie dance together.
- Doug and Tom dance with two very attractive FEMALES.

BACK TO SCENE

Matt and Angie push through the crowd. They find Doug with a brunette, 18, who sits open legged on this lap with her tongue down his throat. Tom sits next to a blonde, 20. He fidgets with discomfort.

MATT
Hey, guys. We're going to head off!

Doug stops and looks over the females shoulder.

DOUG
Yeah I think it might be about that time.
(to the females)
So, ladies. Want to join us back at our motel for some drinks?

The two females look at each other. The blonde shrugs.

BRUNETTE FEMALE

(to Matt)

You don't have a problem with that,
do you?

MATT

Not at all.

Angie pulls Matt aside.

ANGIE

Matt?

MATT

You had to know there was a
possibility this was going to
happen.

ANGIE

Yes a slim one. I didn't actually
think anyone would fall for
Dougie's bullshit and Tommo, well,
he's Tommo.

MATT

We can't really stop them. They
paid for the room just like us, and
I don't know about you but I plan
on getting some while I'm here.

Angie's face lights up and her lips widen into a smile.

ANGIE

Okay fine.

MATT

(to Doug)

Come on then. Before the boss
changes her mind.

Angie slaps Matt on the back of the head. He laughs.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The MUSIC blares. Angie and Matt dance in the lounge room.
Doug throws back shots with his new found friend, and Tom is
finally having a conversation with his girl.

TOM

So what do you do for a crust?

BLONDE FEMALE

I'm a meter maid, and I work at a
bar here in Surfers.

TOM

Like a gold bikini meter maid?

BLONDE FEMALE
Is there any other kind?

A sheepish smile covers Tom's face.

TOM
I guess not.

She leans in closer to Tom.

BLONDE FEMALE
How about we continue this party in
your room.

TOM
Excuse me?

She grabs him by the wrist and leads him to his room. Matt
and Doug exchange a sly glance.

DOUG
Go, Tommo! Don't stick it in the
wrong hole.

ANGIE
Leave him alone.

Doug waves a hand at Angie and continues his conversation.

TOM'S ROOM

Once in the room she kisses Tom then pushes him down on the
bed.

BLONDE FEMALE
I forgot to tell you something.

TOM
Yeah, what's that?

BLONDE FEMALE
I'm still wearing my work uniform.

She slips out of her clothes and reveals her gold bikini. She
only lets Tom take it in for a second. She removes her bikini
top. Her breasts are pure silicone perfection. Tom's eyes
grow wide.

TOM
Wow.

She laughs and jumps on top of him.

LATER

Tom lies awake with a massive smile on his face. A naked beauty sleeps with her arm on his bare chest and her head on his shoulder.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Doug lies passed out on the lounge room floor. His face sits in a pool of vomit. His girl gives him a soft kick in the ribs to try wake him. A GRUNT is his only reply.

BRUNETTE FEMALE
Fucking loser.

She grabs her things and shows herself out.

MATT'S ROOM

Matt spoons Angie. They are both sound asleep.

INT. MORGUE - DAY

Gerald's body lies lifeless on a slab. He has a Y incision from shoulders to stomach and the top of his skull has been removed exposing his brain.

A DOCTOR in a lab coat stands beside the body. Two DETECTIVES accompany him. One of them jots points down in a note pad.

DETECTIVE 1
Have you been able to determine what caused the deceased's erratic behavior?

DOCTOR
Unfortunately not. We have sent blood and tissue samples to be tested for anything unusual.

DETECTIVE 2
Unusual how?

DOCTOR
Well the autopsy did reveal something quite strange.

DETECTIVE 2
Strange?

DOCTOR
The officers that shot the deceased hit him with nine rounds. More than enough to kill him. Three of the shots were merely superficial.

The doctor points to Gerald's shoulder, leg, and chest.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The rest however all hit vital organs and should have killed him instantly.

DETECTIVE 1

He's dead so what's your point?

DOCTOR

My point is that, of all the rounds that hit him, the only one that would have and did kill him was this one.

The doctor points to a hole in Gerald's head.

DETECTIVE 2

How on earth could you know that?

DOCTOR

Because despite the wounds all other organs are functioning normally. It really is like nothing I've seen before.

DETECTIVE 2

When will you receive the test results?

DOCTOR

We should get them sometime later today.

The doctor removes his gloves and bins them.

DETECTIVE 1

What can you tell us about the survivor?

DOCTOR

She sustained horrific injuries. They are keeping her in the ICU at Byron Bay hospital. Sorry, that's all I know.

DETECTIVE 1

Thanks. Let us know if you hear anything.

The detective hands him his card.

DOCTOR

Will do.

The other detective flips his note book closed and both exit the room.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE - DAY

A perfect morning. Blue skies without a cloud in sight. SURFERS fight for a wave and the beach is already packed with beautiful PEOPLE.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MATT'S ROOM - DAY

Matt and Angie are still in bed. Angie straddles him. She slowly rocks back and forth. She quickens until they both climax. Angie kisses Matt deeply and rolls off of him. They are both puffed.

MATT

Now that's how you start Schoolies week.

ANGIE

Tell me about it.

MATT

I wonder how those other two got on.

ANGIE

I hope Tommo got some but I bet they spent the night talking about their feelings. Hey, do you think he's gay?

MATT

No of course not. He's just a late bloomer. I just hope he bloody well bloomed last night.

ANGIE

And Dougie?

MATT

What, gay?

ANGIE

No! Do you think he got lucky?

MATT

Well he thinks he's a player but he didn't look like he had a whole lot of game left last night.

ANGIE

Yeah he was wasted. I'm going to get up. Don't want to waste such a great day.

MATT

Okay, I'll be right out.

Angie wraps herself in a sheet and walks towards the en-suite. She stops in the doorway and looks back at Matt.

ANGIE
Feel free to join me.

Matt jumps out of bed and they both vanish into the bathroom.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Matt and Angie walk into the lounge room. Matt covers his nose and Angie dry heaves at the stench in the room. Doug still lies face down in vomit.

ANGIE
What the fuck. That is disgusting.

Matt laughs.

MATT
Doug you dirty bastard. Wake up!

Doug slowly comes to. He peels his face off of the carpet and looks at Matt and Angie.

DOUG
Hey, what's going on?

ANGIE
Why don't you tell us?

Doug gets up and washes his face in the kitchen basin. He then drinks a bucket load of water.

DOUG
Now that was a party...

He stretches and surveys the room.

DOUG (CONT'D)
Beer?

Doug picks up a few empty cans on the kitchen counter. He shakes them until he finds one that still has beer in it and has a sip.

ANGIE
I hope you're going to clean up this mess.

DOUG
You're the female here. That's one of your jobs.

ANGIE
Matt?

MATT

(to Doug)
Just clean it. No one wants a beer,
it's only nine.

DOUG

Buzz kills. Fine I'll sort it out.
Speaking of buzz kills. Where's
Tommo?

Tom and his bombshell of a friend exit his room. She holds Tom's hand. They do not acknowledge the three on-lookers. Tom walks her to the door. He turns to look at her.

BLONDE FEMALE

Thanks hun. I had a great night.

TOM

Likewise.

She leans in, cups the back of his head, and kisses him.

BLONDE FEMALE

Call me.

Tom opens the door and she leaves. Doug looks stunned. Tom turns to face his audience. Somehow he seems taller and more confident.

DOUG

Can someone tell me what the fuck
is going on?

TOM

Well you won't hear it from me. A
gentleman doesn't kiss and tell.

ANGIE

Good for you Tommo.

DOUG

She was a hooker wasn't she? She
had to be.

TOM

A meter maid actually.

DOUG

As in?

TOM

Yip. You got it.

DOUG

You son of a bitch. All hail Tommo
the meter maid wrangler.

Doug begins to bow. His arms stretched out in front of him. Matt and Angie join in. Toms face lights up.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE - MAIN BEACH - DAY

PEOPLE pack the beach. Children run riot, friends play touch football, and everyone soaks up the sun. Matt applies sun cream to Angie's back. Tom digs a hole, and Doug lies on his back.

DOUG
So what's the plan for tonight?

MATT
I think we should come down here.
There's a DJ on the beach.

ANGIE
Yeah it's supposed to be a great party.

DOUG
What about you, Tommo? Going to call that bird?

TOM
Maybe.

DOUG
Jesus. Vague much? You do realize that's the hottest piece of arse you're ever likely to get.

TOM
Still hotter than anything you're ever going to get.

Matt and Angie laugh.

MATT
Oh burn.

DOUG
Can you believe this guy. Bags himself one girl and now he's king shit.

MATT
Compared to the night you had, I think he's earned it.

DOUG
If you don't throw up by the end of the night you clearly haven't partied hard enough.

ANGIE
 (condescendingly)
 Wiser words have never been spoken.

Doug grabs a hand full of sand, gets up, and throws it in Angie's hair. He starts to run away.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
 You arsehole! I'm going kill you.

She gets up and follows in hot pursuit. Doug laughs. When Angie catches him she delivers several blows to his shoulder. He only laughs harder.

Matt and Tom join them. Matt throws Angie over his shoulder and they all run into the surf.

INT. LABORATORY - NIGHT

A SCIENTIST looks into a microscope. She suddenly raises her head with look of realization on her face.

SCIENTIST
 Oh my God.

She gets up from her stool, grabs some paperwork, and leaves the office.

CORRIDOR

The scientist sprints down a long corridor. She arrives at an office, knocks once, and barges in.

PATHOLOGISTS'S OFFICE

A PATHOLOGIST sits at his desk.

PATHOLOGIST
 What's wrong?

SCIENTIST
 I have Gerald Elliot's test results. It's unbelievable.

She passes him the paperwork. He reads it and his eyes grow wide in horror.

PATHOLOGIST
 And it definitely came from the water?

SCIENTIST
 Undoubtably.

PATHOLOGIST

Set up a video conference with the Health Minister immediately.

She leaves the room.

INT. LABORATORY - BOARDROOM - NIGHT

The scientist fiddles with cords while the pathologist pushes his hair into place and straightens his tie.

SCIENTIST

We are ready to go.

The pathologist nods. A button is pushed and the HEALTH MINISTER's face appears on the monitor. He does not look impressed.

HEALTH MINISTER

Can someone tell me why I was pulled out of a meeting for this?

PATHOLOGIST

Sir, last night we received the tissue and blood samples of a man who brutally murdered one woman and left another severely disfigured.

HEALTH MINISTER

What does this have to do with me? It seems like a police matter.

PATHOLOGIST

The results are extremely disturbing.

The pathologist ruffles through the papers and pulls one out.

PATHOLOGIST (CONT'D)

The perpetrator was infected with a very unique virus. It attacks the part of the brain that controls reason.

HEALTH MINISTER

So he was insane?

PATHOLOGIST

No not at all. He had merely resorted to an animal like state, controlled by an instinct to hunt and survive at all costs.

HEALTH MINISTER

How is that possible?

PATHOLOGIST

We don't know.

HEALTH MINISTER

So where did this come from?

PATHOLOGIST

This is why I had to speak to you now. It was in the water that he drank. We know this water is being distributed in Byron Bay and Surfers Paradise for the Schoolies Week celebrations.

HEALTH MINISTER

Is this some kind of biological attack?

PATHOLOGIST

I'm not sure. The water in Byron Bay has been contained, but the water in Surfers Paradise may already be getting distributed.

HEALTH MINISTER

The survivor you mentioned. Is she infected?

PATHOLOGIST

No, Sir. All her tests were clear. It doesn't seem to transmit from person to person.

HEALTH MINISTER

So what's the worst case scenario?

PATHOLOGIST

Complete and utter chaos. Hundreds, possibly thousands of infected or dead young Australians.

HEALTH MINISTER

My God.

The Health Minister leans forward, CLICKS a button, and the screen goes black.

The pathologist reclines back in the chair.

PATHOLOGIST

(to himself)

Complete and utter chaos.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE - MAIN BEACH - NIGHT

There are hundreds if not thousands of SCHOOLIES on the beach. The MUSIC plays loudly. Matt, Angie, and Tom dance in the thick of it.

TOM
Where's Dougie?

Matt and Angie shrug.

MATT
Who knows.

TOM
He's been gone awhile. I might go find him.

Matt nods. Just as Tom turns, Doug barrels through the crowd. Doug takes no notice of the annoyed stares as he pushes his way through.

TOM (CONT'D)
Where the hell have you been?

DOUG
I got you all a little surprise.

Doug pulls out a tiny plastic bag. There are four pills inside. Doug seems proud of his effort.

MATT
What the fuck is that?

DOUG
Eccies mate. One for each of us.

MATT
We don't do drugs, Dougie. You don't do drugs.

DOUG
Come on. Let's give it a go.

MATT
We aren't doing it.

Matt grabs the bag and throws it into the crowd.

DOUG
What the fuck did you do that for?

Doug shoves Matt in the chest.

ANGIE
Stop it!

DOUG
 (to Angie)
 Fuck off!

Matt shoves Doug back.

MATT
 (to Doug)
 How about you fuck off.

DOUG
 You know what? Screw you guys.
 Since the start of this trip you've
 been telling me what to do. I'm
 done.

Doug turns and vanishes into the crowd.

TOM
 Doug!

MATT
 Just let him go. He needs to cool
 off.

ANGIE
 Can we please just go back to the
 motel? I'm over it.

MATT
 (to Tom)
 You happy with that?

Tom nods. They fight their way through the crowd.

LATER

The beach party rages on. Scantly clad bodies are crammed in next to each other. It is a hot, sweaty mess.

VOLUNTEERS are up on the stage with boxes of water. Shoolies in the crowd reach out to receive a bottle. The DJ grabs the microphone.

DJ
 Who's having a good time?

The crowd SCREAMS with enjoyment.

DJ (CONT'D)
 Remember to stay hydrated. If
 anyone is feeling faint or needs
 help for any reason there is a
 first aid point behind the stage.
 Now that's enough of the boring
 stuff. Who's ready to party?

Another SCREAM, louder this time. The DJ does his thing. The volunteers start to throw bottles of water into the crowd.

A group of friends, two FEMALES and a MALE, close to the front of the stage are some of the first to receive bottles. One of the girls has a drink of water. Moments later she vomits blood. The crowd scatters around her.

Everyone except her friends look at her with disgust.

FEMALE

You okay?

The girl gets a tissue out of her handbag and reaches out to wipe her friends mouth. Before she can react, her friend seizes her hand and bites off her thumb. She CRIES out in sheer agony. The crowd becomes hysterical.

Everyone tries to run but there are too many people on the beach.

More and more people become infected as the water gets drunk. The party turns into a feeding frenzy. SCREAMS of terror mix with SCREAMS of pain. The beach sand is stained a deep dark red.

The DJ hides behind his decks. He pulls out his mobile phone and dials 000.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Police, fire, or ambulance?

DJ

All of them. As many as you can.
Now.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Where are you? Can you tell me
what's going on?

DJ

Main Beach, Surfers paradise. The
crowd has just --

Suddenly an infected girl grabs his leg and drags him off of the stage into the crowd. He drops his phone and is set upon by several of them. His body is torn to shreds.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Sir, can you hear me?

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Matt, Angie, and Tom enter the motel room. Angie puts her bag down on the counter and grabs a beer out the fridge.

ANGIE
You guys want a beer?

MATT
I'll take one.

TOM
I'm good.

Angie throws Matt a beer.

ANGIE
I can't believe that guy. Who does
he think he is?

MATT
That was a breaking point for me.
He just has no limits.

ANGIE
He's your bloody friend.

MATT
I feel like I have to reassess that
more and more often lately. What do
you think about all of it, Tommo?

TOM
I only put up with him because he's
your mate.

MATT
Either way we are stuck with him
for the rest of the trip. I'll have
a word to him tomorrow.

ANGIE
(to Tom)
So you sure you were happy to leave
the party so early?

TOM
Yeah. I didn't get much sleep last
night anyway.

Tom has a massive smile on his face. Matt shakes his head.

MATT
Here we go. Don't worry we all
remember.

TOM
Just making sure. I'm going to head
to bed. Catch you in the morning.

MATT AND ANGIE
Night.

Matt and Angie take a seat on the couch. Matt flicks on the TV and Angie cuddles up to him.

INT. LABORATORY - BOARDROOM - NIGHT

Every seat around the table is filled. Four MEN and three WOMEN in suits sit shoulder to shoulder with a military GENERAL and the pathologist. The Health Minister sits at the head of the table.

HEALTH MINISTER
So everyone is up to speed. The --

A MESSENGER bursts through the door.

HEALTH MINISTER (CONT'D)
What in God's name?

The messenger takes a second to catch his breath.

MESSENGER
Sir, we just received word that a triple zero call came out of Surfers Paradise. It's too late.

The table erupts with CHATTER.

HEALTH MINISTER
Quiet! Quieten down!

The room drops into silence. The Health Minister seems to gather his thoughts.

HEALTH MINISTER (CONT'D)
(to the General)
Lock it down.

GENERAL
Sir?

HEALTH MINISTER
You heard me. I want the whole area locked down. No one in or out until we know how to deal with this.

GENERAL
Sir, there could be heavy losses.

HEALTH MINISTER
And heavier if we don't act now. Do it God dam it!

GENERAL
Yes, Sir. Immediately.

The General removes himself from the table and charges out the door. The silence is broken again with people unable to contain their distress.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

The General enters the office. He locks the door and closes the blinds. He picks up the phone handset and dials.

GENERAL

He wants it locked down.

(beat)

Yes, just as you said.

(beat)

They all think it's a virus

(beat)

Yes, he --

The General looks at the handset then hangs up.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Tom sits with his legs up on the lounge room table. He eats a bowl of cereal. Matt and Angie enter from their bedroom.

MATT

Morning.

ANGIE

Morning, Tommo.

TOM

Hey, guys.

MATT

Dougie still is bed?

TOM

Must be. I haven't seen him this morning.

Matt walks over to Doug's door and KNOCKS.

MATT

Dougie, you up?

Matt KNOCKS again.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hey, Dougie. You in there?

He turns the knob and pushes the door open. The room is empty. Matt closes the door.

MATT (CONT'D)

He didn't come back last night.

TOM
You think he picked up?

ANGIE
Not likely.

MATT
(to Tom)
Give him a call and see where he
is.

TOM
Sure.

Tom pulls out his mobile and dials. All he hears is a BEEPING tone. He tries again. Same thing.

TOM (CONT'D)
I haven't got any signal.

Matt pulls out his phone.

MATT
Me neither. What about you Ang?

Angie gets her phone out of her bag on the kitchen counter.

ANGIE
Nothing.

MATT
What's going on?

Matt checks the motel room phone.

MATT (CONT'D)
It's dead.

He hangs up.

MATT (CONT'D)
I'm going downstairs to see what's
going on.

Matt leaves the room.

INT. MOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

The lobby is empty and extremely quiet. Matt makes his way from the elevator to the customer service desk. One female RECEPTIONIST mans the desk. She looks down at something. Matt reaches the desk, and she does not look up.

MATT
Excuse me. The phone in our room
isn't working.

She does not acknowledge him.

MATT (CONT'D)

Excuse me. Can I get some help here?

Matt sees a bell on the desk. In his frustration he starts to ring it continuously in an attempt to get some service. Suddenly her hand flies out and forces Matt's hand down onto the bell. She still does not look up

MATT (CONT'D)

Let go of me.

She starts to hold tighter and at the same time pushes Matt's hand harder and harder down onto the bell. Matt tries to free himself but can not.

The pressure is too much. The blunt knob of the bell pierces Matt's hand. He CRIES out in pain. Blood runs down the counter. Matt sees a letter opener behind the counter and he strains to reach it.

He inches it closer, bit by bit, until he has his free hand firmly wrapped around it. He stabs it into the woman's forearm. She releases Matt and finally looks up at him. Her eyes are bloodshot and vacant. She SNARLS at him.

MATT (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Matt pulls his hand off of the bell with a wince and runs towards the elevator. The woman jumps up on the counter and starts to follow.

Matt flies forward as the receptionist jumps on his back.

He rolls onto his back. She continuously tries to bite him. Matt sees that the letter opener is still stuck in her arm. He pulls it out and repeatedly stabs at her neck. Her blood covers Matt's face.

MATT (CONT'D)

Die you fucking bitch.

Matt brings a leg up to his chest and kicks the receptionist off of himself. She gets up as if nothing had happened.

MATT (CONT'D)

Oh you have got to be kidding me.

Matt races to the elevator. He pushes the up button repeatedly.

MATT (CONT'D)

Come on, come on!

Matt looks over his shoulder. The woman is almost upon him. The doors open and he slips in.

ELEVATOR

Matt hits the door close button. The doors are almost closed. He releases a SIGH of relief.

In an instant a hand has him by the shirt. He punches at it frantically and it lets go. The doors close and Matt falls to the floor. He is out of breath.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Matt races through the door. He locks and bolts it behind him. Angie and Tom sit on the lounge. They get up and race to help Matt.

ANGIE
Holy shit. What happened to you?
You're bleeding.

MATT
Most of it isn't mine.

ANGIE
What?

MATT
Just my hand.

Matt holds his hand out. It has a large hole in it. Angie grabs a clean tea towel. She wraps it around his injury.

ANGIE
Hold onto that.

MATT
She attacked me.

TOM
Who attacked you?

MATT
The fucking receptionist.

ANGIE
What? Why would she do that?

MATT
I don't know. She's having a bad day.

ANGIE
We need to get you to a hospital.
You need stitches.

MATT

No way. I'm not going out there. I think she would have killed me.

TOM

That seems a bit overboard.

MATT

A bit overboard? Look what she did to my hand. You didn't see her. She looked possessed.

ANGIE

Let's take the stairs down. Maybe she won't hear us coming.

MATT

Okay. We need something to protect ourselves with.

TOM

Seriously?

MATT

Yes! I'm serious.

Tom starts looking through the kitchen draws he finds a large chef's knife and a meat cleaver. He holds them up for Matt to see.

MATT (CONT'D)

That'll work. We need one more.

Tom leaves the knives on the kitchen counter and runs into the bathroom.

BATHROOM

Tom rips the shower curtain from the railing. He removes the railing. It is a solid stainless steel pipe. He swings it through the air as if to beat someone. Tom leaves the bathroom.

MOTEL ROOM

TOM

This will do. Grab the car keys.

Angie gets the keys from the kitchen counter and picks up the meat cleaver. She passes the chef's knife to Matt.

ANGIE

Lets go.

The trio leave the motel room.

HALLWAY

Slow and silent they make their way to the stairs.

ANGIE

Why the hell is it so dam quiet?

MATT

It was the same downstairs.

BANG, a motel room door up ahead slams shut. Angie lets out a SHRIEK. Matt covers her mouth puts his finger on his lips. Matt removes his hand.

ANGIE

Is someone in there?

MATT

I don't know. I'm going to check it out.

ANGIE

No, Matt. Let's get out of here.

MATT

I'll just be a second.

They reach the door that slammed shut. Matt turns the knob, opens it a fraction, and peeks in. It is empty. He opens it wider and still nothing. He pushes it completely open.

MATT (CONT'D)

Just wait here.

Matt enters the room.

INT. EMPTY MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Matt works his way through the motel room with the knife stretched out in front of him. He carefully checks all the rooms. Finally he comes to the main bedroom.

MAIN BEDROOM

The room is empty. He enters the en-suite.

EN-SUITE

A closed shower curtain. Matt creeps up to it. He quickly pulls it open. Matt flies back until he slams into the wall behind him. In the shower lies something that almost looks human. It is a mass of flesh and bone.

MATT

Holy shit.

Matt leaves the bathroom in a hurry.

MAIN BEDROOM

As Matt walks past the bed his legs suddenly vanish from under him. The knife flies from his hand. A TEEN no older than Matt tries to pull him under the bed. Matt fights to free himself.

MATT

Tom!

In an instant Angie and Tom enter the room. Tom grabs Matt's arms and starts to pull him out from under the bed.

MATT (CONT'D)

Kill him. Fucking kill him!

The teen, now halfway out from under the bed, still holds onto Matt's ankles. His face covered in blood. His eyes have that same vacant, bloodshot look.

Angie starts to chop at his wrists with the meat cleaver. Tom hits the teen repeatedly with the railing. As hands separates from arms Matt is finally free.

He kicks off the hands that grip onto his ankles, gives the teen a solid kick in the face, and gets up. He picks up his knife.

MATT (CONT'D)

Run!

The teen still attempts to crawl out from under the bed. Matt, Angie, and Tom flee the room.

INT. MOTEL - HALLWAY - DAY

They race down the hallway.

ANGIE

What the fuck was that? What's going on?

MATT

I don't know, but he looked like that bitch that did this to my hand.

They reach the stairs and as they do they hear a door get kicked open. They look back and it is the teen. Blood gushes from his handless wrists but he is as determined as ever.

MATT (CONT'D)

Go, Go!

They head into the stairwell.

STAIRWELL

They charge down the stairs. When they reach the ground floor Matt takes a second to peek through the door to see if the receptionist is there.

MATT

I can't see her. Let's just go straight for the car and get the hell out of here.

Angie and Tom nod in agreement.

Matt holds Angie's hand. He opens the door and breaks into a sprint. Tom follows right behind them.

LOBBY

They move through the lobby at a hell of a pace. Just before they reach the door the teen exits the stairwell.

TOM

Shit he's still coming.

They run out the front exit.

EXT. MOTEL - DAY

The morning sun blinds them as they exit the motel lobby.

It only takes a second for them to regain their sight. What lies before them is unbelievable. Cars are parked all over the street and up on the curb.

Small fires burn in buildings and some vehicles are completely burnt out. Dead bodies litter the streets.

Hundreds of pairs of bloodshot eyes turn to face them.

ANGIE

What do we do?

MATT

The car, get to the car!

Matt runs around the building to the carpark. Angie and Tom follow. Not only are they pursued by the teen but also by a large group of infected PEOPLE.

INT./EXT. DOUG'S CAR - DAY

They reach the car, jump in, and lock the doors behind them. In an instant the crowd is upon them. The people climb on the roof and bonnet. They shake the car from side to side.

Angie passes Matt the keys.

ANGIE

Drive, Matt. Get us out of here!

Matt tries to start the car. The engine does not turn over. He tries again and again. He slams his hands down on the steering wheel.

MATT

Fuck!

The crowd has started to smash through the back window. An arm inside the car grabs at Tom. He successfully dodges the attempts.

TOM

They're almost in. We need to go now!

Matt gives it on last try. The engine starts.

MATT

Yes!

He grinds the gears into reverse and floors it. Bodies fly off of the car. Others get crushed under the wheels. Matt pushes it into first gear and rubber burns on the road as the car SCREECHES out of the carpark.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - DAY

The car races through the streets of Surfers Paradise. Matt dodges cars and bodies as best he can. Before Matt has time to react a car pulls out directly in front of him.

Matt tries to swerve but its too late. He smashes into the side of the car.

INT./EXT. DOUG'S CAR - DAY

The age of Doug's car means no luxuries like air bags. Matt's head strikes the steering wheel and a large cut opens up.

Angie and Tom are, for the most part, in one piece. All three of them are dazed and struggle to regain their bearings.

Matt shakes it off.

MATT
Ang, you all right?

ANGIE
Yeah I'm fine.

MATT
Tom?

TOM
I think so.

Matt tries to open his door, but it has been crushed shut. He picks his knife up off of the floor and climbs out the window. Angie and Tom get out as well.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - DAY

The other car seems in pretty bad shape. Two people, a MALE, 20, blooded and bruise and a FEMALE, 22, in not much better shape are inside. Matt goes to the drivers side where the male is and tries to shake him awake by his shoulder.

MATT
You okay?

The driver slowly opens his eyes. Matt takes a step back and lifts the knife ready for action. The driver sees Matt and flings himself back in the seat. A look of sheer terror on his face.

MATT (CONT'D)
I'm not going to hurt you.

MALE
That knife you're pointing at me makes me feel a bit differently about that.

Matt lowers the knife slightly.

MALE (CONT'D)
You aren't infected?

MATT
Infected? No, we are trying to get out of here. Who are you?

MALE
I'm STEVE and this is my sister JOANNE.

Joanne shakes off a concussion. She gets out of the car and Steve follows.

MATT

I'm Matt. That's Tom and Angie. Do you guys know what's going on?

JOANNE

You didn't hear the broadcast?

ANGIE

What broadcast?

STEVE

A virus spread through Surfers.

MATT

A virus?

STEVE

They said it was in the water. The bottled water.

MATT

Who's they?

STEVE

Some military looking guy. That's not the end of it though. The whole place has been locked down. There are road blocks in every direction and no way out for us or the infected.

JOANNE

That's what they called them. The infected.

MATT

So what about us? Are they coming to get us?

STEVE

No one is coming. We're on our own till they figure this out.

MATT

Great. That's fucking great. They're leaving us here to die. There are five of us and hundreds of them.

STEVE

There is a gun range a few blocks from here. That's where we were going. Maybe we'll stand a chance if we can get there.

Matt looks at Angie and Tom.

TOM
Hey it's the best shot we've got.

ANGIE
I just want to get out of here.
Whatever it takes.

MATT
(to Steve)
We're in.

The group start to make their way through the streets of
Surfers Paradise.

MATT (CONT'D)
(to Steve)
You here for Schoolies?

STEVE
No we share an apartment in
Surfers. We --

TOM
Oh shit. Get down.

Everyone ducks behind a car. Up ahead is a group of three
INFECTED.

MATT
(to Steve)
Can we go around?

STEVE
Not if we want to get to those
guns. The range is just past them.

MATT
Shit.

TOM
What if I make a diversion.

MATT
Like what?

TOM
I don't know. I'll think of
something.

MATT
Okay you get them away from the
entrance and we'll get the guns.
Meet us back out front in ten
minutes.

TOM
Done.

ANGIE
Be careful.

TOM
Always.

Tom smiles at Angie then jumps up.

TOM (CONT'D)
Oi! Come and get me you mother fuckers!

Tom starts to BANG on the car's bonnet. The three infected look over at him. He takes off down an alleyway and as planned they follow.

STEVE
Let's go.

Steve gets out from behind the car, helps Joanna up, and runs towards the range. Matt and Angie follow.

When they reach it Steve tries the door.

STEVE (CONT'D)
It's locked.

Matt looks around. He sees a car with its passenger door open. He pops the boot and digs through the junk inside. He pulls out a tire iron.

MATT
This should do the job.

Matt walks up to the door.

MATT (CONT'D)
Stand back.

Matt shields his face with his left arm and swings at the glass window. Initially there is just noise, a lot of noise, then a small crack. All at once the window shatters into a million pieces.

Matt looks around to see if he has stirred any unwanted attention. It seems clear.

STEVE
We need to find the keys to the safe.

ANGIE
We'll look in the office.

STEVE
Jo and I will check reception.

They split up.

INT. GUN RANGE - OFFICE - DAY

They search high and low but can not find anything. Finally they come to the desk. Matt rips open every draw. He lets the contents fly on the floor.

The last draw is locked. Matt kicks at it and little by little the wood brakes apart. A large set of keys falls out. Matt grabs them.

MATT

Bingo.

They leave the office.

RECEPTION

Steve and Joanne are no where to be seen.

MATT

Where are you guys?

Steve and Joanne race into the reception area.

STEVE

Find anything?

Matt holds up the keys.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Good. We found the safe. It's back here.

All of a sudden Tom enters the room. He is out of breath and sweat drips from every pore.

TOM

Run, Hide!

The group race off in all directions. Tom climbs inside a cleaners closet. Matt and Angie run into a change room.

CHANGE ROOM

There are large lockers in the change room. Matt forces Angie into one of them.

ANGIE

Don't leave me here.

MATT

You'll be safe. I promise. Just be quiet.

ANGIE

Please, Matt.

MATT

Just stay here.

Matt closes the locker door then runs into a toilet stall. He closes the door and stands up on the toilet seat.

CLOSET

All is quiet. Tom stands in the dark and listens expectantly.

LOCKER

Angie's eyes dart back and forth as she looks for any sign of the infected through the small openings on the locker door.

Very faintly at first Angie hears rough and laboured breathing. It gets louder and louder as a male infected approaches. Angie wraps her hands around her mouth to muffle any sound. She can no longer hear the infected.

Angie begins to relax slightly then in an instant two bloodshot eyes stare right at her. She releases an almighty SCREAM. The infected starts to fight at the locker as he tries to rip it open.

ANGIE

Matt!

CHANGE ROOM

Matt hurries out of the toilet stall. The infected takes no notice and he continues to claw at the locker. He can just barely see Angie's eyes through the locker.

Matt walks up behind the infected and raises the knife above his head then lowers it again. He makes a gun signal with his hand and points to the door. Angie shakes her head furiously. Matt continues past the infected and exits the change room.

HALLWAY

Once clear of the change room Matt begins to look for the safe.

MATT

Steve, Jo? Where are you?

STEVE (O.S.)

In here.

Matt runs into a large room.

SAFE ROOM

The room is empty except for a massive walk in safe. Matt produces the keys and starts to work his way through them to find the right one. Another SCREAM from the change room.

Matt fumbles through the keys.

MATT

Fuck, fuck, fuck! Which one is it?

Matt sticks another key in, turns it, and a CLICK signals he has finally found the right one. Steve spins the safes opening device and the two of them swing the heavy door open.

SAFE

Rifles, shotguns and pistols line the walls. Ammunition is kept in a separate smaller safe which Matt quickly finds the key to and opens.

CHANGE ROOM

The infected continues to rip at the locker. Angie SCREAMS her lungs out.

The locker can not take anymore and the door swings open. Angie's expression is a mixture of shock and terror.

ANGIE

Matt, Help --

The infected grabs her and hurls her across the room.

He dives on top of her. She fights to keep the bites from finding flesh.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Matt!

The infected is way too strong. He lowers his face down to meet Angie's. Blood and saliva drip from his mouth onto Angie's face.

He opens his mouth widely ready to take a bite. A BANG sees the infected's head vanish from his shoulders.

The limp body collapses onto Angie. She is covered in blood and flesh. Matt stands in the doorway, shotgun in hand.

Angie cries hysterically.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Get it off me, Get it off!

Matt runs over, throws down the shotgun and rolls the infected off. Angie wraps her arms around him and cries into his should.

MATT
You're all right. I'm here.

Matt rubs her back for a moment.

MATT (CONT'D)
We need to go.

ANGIE
Are we going to get out of here?

MATT
Yes I'll make sure of it.

Tom, Steve, and Joanne join them in the change room.

STEVE
Holy shit.

Steve kicks the infected.

STEVE (CONT'D)
(to the body)
That'll teach you.

MATT
We need to stock up on weapons and
get the hell out of here.

Matt picks up the shotgun and leads the way out of the change room.

HALLWAY

The group makes its way to the safe. Matt stops in his tracks and turn to face Tom.

MATT
Weren't there three of them, where
are the other two?

Matt barely gets the words out and Tom is pulled into one of the ranges. A CRY of pain follows very shortly. Matt barges through the door, Steve in tow.

RANGE

Another male infected has Tom in a bear hug. Tom bleeds from his shoulder. The infected has a chunk of Tom's flesh in his mouth.

TOM

Shoot it!

Steve takes aim with a pistol and shoots the infected right between the eyes. It drops with a THUMP.

TOM (CONT'D)

Fuck sake. He fucking bit me!

There is a first aid cabinet on the wall. Matt grabs some bandages and straps up Toms shoulder. Tom winces as his wound is dressed.

MATT

How's that?

TOM

It hurts like hell but it will do.

(to Steve)

Good shot. You saved my skin.

STEVE

Don't mention it.

Matt and Steve help Tom to his feet. Steve eyes off Tom's bandaged shoulder as they leave the range.

HALLWAY

ANGIE

Oh my God, Tommo. Are you all right?

TOM

Barely.

They make their way to the safe.

SAFE

They pile into the safe and grab as many weapons as they can carry. They collect a mixture of shotguns, rifles, and pistols and enough ammunition to kill an army.

They place it all in a bag which Matt finds in the safe. Matt places the chef's knife in as well. Once they are loaded up they gather outside.

SAFE ROOM

MATT

I think we are set.

STEVE
Yeah almost. There's a small
problem though.

MATT
What now?

Steve raises his pistol and points it at Tom. Joanne follows
suit but aims at Angie.

MATT (CONT'D)
What the hell are you doing?

STEVE
Sorry but we aren't going to be
able to take you with us.

ANGIE
Why not?

STEVE
Well poor Tommo over there has been
bitten and we don't know how else
this thing might spread.

ANGIE
What you think he's going to turn
into one of them?

STEVE
Let's just say I'm not willing to
take the chance. I'm going to need
you to get back into the safe now.

Steve waves the pistol, motioning them to get into the safe.

MATT
You're crazy. We'll die in there.

STEVE
It really is an unfortunate turn of
events.

MATT
What if we refuse?

STEVE
I don't really think you understand
how this is going to go. You either
get in the safe or I shoot you out
here. It's your choice.

Matt takes a step towards Steve. Steve promptly fires a shot
in the vicinity of Matt's feet. He jumps out of the way. Tom
shields Angie.

STEVE (CONT'D)
That's the only warning you're
getting. In the fucking safe now!

The trio begin to walk back into the safe.

ANGIE
Please don't do this.

Once everyone is in, Steve begins to close the safe door. Before he has the chance to react two INFECTED charge through the door. One attacks Joanne. It bites her neck and severs the carotid artery. Blood gushes out every where.

Steve turns and shoots the infected that moves towards him in the chest. It does not stop.

Joanne is now on the floor. She has no fight left in her. She is however still alive. The infected rips bits of flesh off of her.

Joanne lies helpless as she is eaten alive. The pain apparent in her eyes.

SAFE

Matt, Angie, and Tom look on from inside the safe in horror.

ANGIE
What are we going to do?

MATT
We should let them die.

Matt thinks for a moment then shakes his head.

MATT (CONT'D)
Fuck sake.

Matt gets a six shooter. He loads it and throws it to Tom. He gives Angie a M16 assault rifle.

MATT (CONT'D)
(to Angie)
If either of those things come
through that door you shoot them
you hear.

ANGIE
Okay.

MATT
The safety switch is off so all you
have to do is point and shoot. Will
you be all right?

ANGIE

I think so.

Matt gives her a kiss then picks up the shotgun and cracks it open. He replaces the rounds.

MATT

(to Tom)

You take the one on Jo. I'll help Steve. Just keep shooting till the thing drops.

TOM

Roger. On three?

Matt nods and slams the shotgun shut.

TOM (CONT'D)

One, two, three.

They use their shoulders to swing the door open wide enough for them to get out.

SAFE ROOM

Tom quickly fires all six rounds into the infected. Two of them strike him in the head and he drops.

Steve wrestles with the infected that wants to kill him.

MATT

Hey, you! Over here!

The infected leaves Steve and makes its way towards Matt.

Two BANGS see arm separate from torso and half his face removed. He looks at Matt for a second, drops to his knees then falls dead onto his face.

Steve hurries over to Joanne who lies lifeless. He cradles her in his lap and lightly taps her face.

STEVE

Jo, come on, Jo. Please don't leave me.

MATT

We need to go before anymore of those things show up.

Angie comes out of the safe.

STEVE

I'm not leaving her.

MATT

There's nothing you can do. She's gone.

Matt tries to pull him away. Steve shrugs him off.

STEVE

I said I'm not leaving.

Tears run down Steve's face.

MATT

There is no point both of you dying.

Steve closes her eyes and gives her a kiss on the forehead. He places her gently on the ground.

Matt quickly reloads the shotgun.

STEVE

I'm so sorry, Jo.

ANGIE

Please can we get out of here.

Tom grabs the bag. Matt closes and locks the safe, and they leave the Range.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - DAY

The streets are quiet. No infected can be seen. Matt turns to Steve and raises the shotgun.

MATT

Now we have a bit of a problem.

STEVE

What your going to kill me now?

MATT

The thought crossed my mind. Just drop your gun and kick it over to me.

Steve does as Matt requests. Matt picks it up and passes it to Tom. He puts it in the bag

MATT (CONT'D)

I've just got some trust issues now. We'll take you with us but no guns for you.

STEVE

What if I don't want your help?

MATT

That's up to you but you're not getting the gun back.

STEVE

What's stopping me from just getting another one.

Matt digs the keys out of his pocket and holds them up for Steve to see.

MATT

You stick with us or you're on your own. Simple as that.

Steve considers this for a moment.

STEVE

Fuck sake. Let's get on with it then.

MATT

Good choice.

TOM

(to Matt)

So where are we going to go?

MATT

We need to try find Doug.

ANGIE

You're kidding?

MATT

We have to. We can't just leave without him.

ANGIE

That's exactly what he would do. He wouldn't even give it a second thought.

TOM

She's right.

MATT

Let's go down to the beach. Maybe he's still there.

TOM

And if all that's down there are those things?

MATT

We can protect ourselves now.

Matt lifts the shotgun.

STEVE
(to Matt)
I tend to agree. We should just
leave.

MATT
Oh I'm sorry. Not really sure why
you think you have a say.

Steve looks away.

MATT (CONT'D)
Come on, we have to look for him.

TOM
Okay but if he's not at the beach
that's it.

MATT
Fine.

They start to make their way to Main Beach.

INT. BYRON BAY HOSPITAL - JANICE'S ICU ROOM- DAY

Janice lies in a hospital bed. She is intubated and has all
sorts of tubes going in and out of her. She is unconscious.

INT. BYRON BAY HOSPITAL - ICU - DAY

Janice's room is isolated from the rest of the ICU. A POLICE
OFFICER sits outside the door. He reads a magazine and
listens to an mp3 player.

A NURSE walks over and waves to get his attention. He removes
one of the earphones.

NURSE
I need to take her vitals.

The officer nods then replaces the earphone and goes back to
his magazine.

JANICE'S ICU ROOM

The nurse takes Janice's blood pressure, pulse, and places a
stethoscope on her chest.

All of a sudden Janice sits upright in the bed. She has a
look of panic on her face as she fights at the tube down her
throat.

The nurse helps her remove it. She leans over the side of the
bed and vomits on the floor. The nurse rubs Janice's back.

NURSE

Let it all out.

When Janice seems to have stopped. The nurse tries to manoeuvre her back into bed but Janice does not budge.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Come on, love. Let's get you back down.

The nurse tries again. Janice swings around with some force. Arm out stretched she swats the nurse back into the equipment behind her. Janice rips at the tubes until she has removed them all.

Janice crouches on the bed then dives down on top of the nurse.

ICU

Muffled SCREAMS come from the room. The officer's MUSIC drowns out the noise.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - DAY

The group carefully make their way to Main Beach. They look around corners in a military fashion. They are ready to fire on anything that is not quite human anymore. They round the final corner and it hits them all at once.

The beach is littered with hundreds of bodies and body parts. Most cover the sand but some float lifeless in the ocean.

Approximately thirty INFECTED feed on the bodies.

ANGIE

Matt, we can't go down there. He's either dead or infected.

TOM

Shes right mate.

MATT

I need to get a closer look.

ANGIE

What? Are you crazy?

MATT

Just stay here.

Angie grabs at Matts sleeve.

ANGIE

I wont let you. Tell him, Tom.

TOM
 Dammit. We take one look then we
 get the fuck out of here.

MATT
 (to Angie)
 Keep an eye on him. If he tries
 anything shoot him.

Angie points her rifle at Steve. Matt and Tom duck down and start to weave their way closer to the beach.

EXT. MAIN BEACH - DAY

Matt and Tom get as close to the beach as they can. They search for any signs of Doug.

TOM
 He's not here. Surely you know
 that.

MATT
 I just needed to see for myself.

The guys start to head back when Tom trips on some debris. As he slams into the ground his pistol discharges a round. The BANG echoes through the streets of Surfers Paradise.

TOM
 Oh shit.

Matt looks back. All of the infected face their direction. Matt grabs Tom by the arm and pulls him up.

MATT
 Run!

The infected take chase. When Matt and Tom are out of the way Angie unleashes with her rifle. Some of the infected hit the ground but most of them move closer to the group.

MATT (CONT'D)
 Go, go, go!

Matt takes the lead. They move as fast as they can but the infected start to gain distance.

STEVE
 They're catching up. We need to
 hide now.

They come to an open tattoo parlour and Matt directs them in.

INT. TATOO PALOUR - DAY

Once inside they close the door. Matt surveys the room. A large cabinet rests against the wall.

MATT

Help me with this.

Tom and Steve slowly push the cabinet in front of the door. Seconds after it is in place the infected start to pound at the door. The force is so great that it rocks the cabinet but it stays in place.

ANGIE

Now what? We just locked ourselves in a room waiting to die.

MATT

Fuck, Ang. I'm trying my best.

STEVE

That door isn't going to hold long.

The determination of the infected seems to grow. They pound harder and harder. The cabinet moves an inch and then another. Just when they think all is lost the infected give up and silence fills the room.

INT. BYRON BAY HOSPITAL - ICU - DAY

The police officer posted outside of Janice's door takes out his earphones and looks at his watch. He gets up and knocks on the door.

POLICE OFFICER 3

Everything okay in there?

He knocks again and places his ear close to the door.

POLICE OFFICER 3 (CONT'D)

I'm coming in.

He opens the door and goes in.

JANICE'S ICU ROOM

The police officer is immediately greeted by a room splattered with blood, but no one is there. The bathroom door is closed. He quickly draws his side arm and points it at the door.

POLICE OFFICER 3

Come on out. You've got nowhere to go.

He positions himself in front of the door. He takes a deep breath and kicks the door as hard as possible. As it swings open he sees the nurse's dead body on the floor. The momentum of the door sees it swing closed then open again.

As it opens Janice stands in front of him. Her mouth and white hospital gown are covered in blood.

POLICE OFFICER 3 (CONT'D)
You just stay there now. I don't
want to shoot you.

He gets his radio and clicks the push to talk button. He continues pointing his weapon at Janice

POLICE OFFICER 3 (CONT'D)
Requesting backup, Byron bay
hospital. Possible fatality.

OPERATOR (V.O.)
Roger. On their way.

The officer puts the radio away.

POLICE OFFICER 3
Janice I'm going to ask you to turn
around and put your hands behind
your head.

All she does is lift up her hand and start to lick the blood off of it. The officer exchanges his side arm for a stun gun.

POLICE OFFICER 3 (CONT'D)
I'm only going to ask one more
time. Turn around and put you hands
behind your head.

Janice stands her ground and GROWLS at him. He points the stun gun at her and pulls the trigger. It hits her right in the chest and she begins to convulse violently. She drops to the ground. Blood froths at her mouth.

INT. TATOO PALOUR - DAY

Matt takes a look out the window. The infected just loiter around outside.

MATT
There's no way out unless we go
guns a blazing and hope for the
best.

TOM
Too many things could go wrong.

ANGIE

We could just wait it out? Maybe they will just move on.

TOM

How long can we wait though? We've got no food, no water.

MATT

What do you think Steve?

Steve sits on the ground. His knees are pulled up to his chest. He stares down at the floor.

MATT (CONT'D)

Steve!

Steve looks up slowly. He looks defeated.

STEVE

I don't care anymore.

Angie walks over to him and places a comforting hand on his shoulder.

ANGIE

I'm so sorry about Jo.

He pushes Angie's hand away, gets up, and walks to the other side of the room.

MATT

(to Angie and Tom)

Looks like it's up to us. Any ideas?

TOM

Wait till dark. Try get out of here unseen.

MATT

What do you think, Ang?

ANGIE

I don't have a better plan.

INT. BYRON BAY HOSPITAL - JANICE'S ICU ROOM - NIGHT

A FORENSIC TEAM takes photos of the nurse. The police officer is joined by the two detectives. Janice lies cuffed to the bed. She is still out.

DETECTIVE 1

What a bloody mess.

One of the detectives walks over to the bed and starts to stretch his arm towards Janice.

POLICE OFFICER 3

I wouldn't do that.

The detective looks over his shoulder at the officer. The look clearly tells him to mind his business. The officer leaves the room. The detective places a hand on Janice's arm. He gently shakes her.

DETECTIVE 1

Ma'am?

He shakes her a little harder.

DETECTIVE 1 (CONT'D)

Ma'am can you hear me?

There is no response. He turns to face the other detective. Suddenly a hand bolts out and grabs him by the wrist. He turns back to face her. Her eyes are wide and they dart around the room as she tries to make sense of the situation.

The detective fights his hand free.

DETECTIVE 2

You all right?

DETECTIVE 1

Yeah. Just stay back.

Janice begins to settle down. She locks eyes with the detective and tries to say something. Her lips move but nothing comes out. He bends down closer to try and hear what she has to say.

JANICE

What's happening?

DETECTIVE 1

You don't remember what you did?

JANICE

What I did?

The detective obscures her view of the nurse. He turns his body side on so she can see.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

Janice starts to cry. The other detective steps forward.

DETECTIVE 2

What do you remember?

She lies back and takes a moment.

JANICE
Gerald, I remember Gerald. He
killed Linda and attacked me.

The room door swings open. The police officer tries to stop
two MEN and the pathologist. His attempt fails and they come
right in.

POLICE OFFICER 3
I tired to stop them.

DETECTIVE 1
What is going on here?

PATHOLOGIST
I'm going to need you and your men
to leave now.

DETECTIVE 1
By who's authority?

The pathologist pulls a piece of paper out of his pocket and
hands it to the detective. He reads it.

DETECTIVE 2
Pack it up we're leaving.

The forensic team do as instructed.

JANICE (O.S.)
Water please.

The pathologist looks at Janice with shock then turns to the
detective.

PATHOLOGIST
She's responsive?

DETECTIVE 1
Yeah, she started talking a few
moments ago.

PATHOLOGIST
Who is the officer that was here
when the attack happened?

The officer steps forward

POLICE OFFICER 3
That would be me.

The pathologist points at the officer.

PATHOLOGIST
You stay. I have some questions.

The forensic team continue to pack up their things and they
leave the room.

DETECTIVE 1
(to the pathologist)
If you need us we'll be out side.

The detectives leave.

PATHOLOGIST
(to the police officer)
Tell me everything that happened.

INT. TATOO PALOUR - NIGHT

The room is dark. Tom sits on a chair and looks out at the street. The shotgun rests in his lap. Steve sleeps up the back in one of the tatoo chairs. Matt and Angie lie in each others arms.

MATT
So how are you enjoying Shoolies so far?

ANGIE
Please don't joke at a time like this.

MATT
Sorry. What's the first thing you're going to do when we get out of here?

ANGIE
If we get out.

MATT
We will Ang.

ANGIE
I think I'll tell my mum how much I love her and how much I appreciate everything she does for me. What about you?

MATT
I honestly don't know. Anything that doesn't include being chased around by homicidal manics.

Angie allows a small smile to cross her face.

MATT (CONT'D)
I think we should try get some sleep.

Angie cuddles up closer to Matt and they both close their eyes. Tom begins to drift off.

INT. LABORATORY - BOARDROOM - NIGHT

The General, Health Minister, and pathologist sit at the table.

HEALTH MINISTER
What do you have to report?

PATHOLOGIST
We have a potential break through.
The victim that survived the attack
in Byron Bay became infected.

HEALTH MINISTER
I thought all her tests were clear.

PATHOLOGIST
They were.

HEALTH MINISTER
So what is the break through?

PATHOLOGIST
She is no longer infected. Just
before she overcame the infection
she was shot with a stun gun. We
believe that the electric charge
may have altered the virus somehow.

The Health Minister gets up and starts to walk around the table.

HEALTH MINISTER
So what do we do with this
information?

GENERAL
We can't send out hundreds of
police with stun guns.

The Health Minister nods in agreement.

HEALTH MINISTER
(to pathologist)
You said you believe that is what
might have caused the reversal of
symptoms. So you aren't sure?

PATHOLOGIST
Well no. Not a hundred percent.

HEALTH MINISTER
I'm not sending anymore people in
there on a hunch. You're going to
have to find me a better solution.

PATHOLOGIST
Yes, Sir.

GENERAL

What about the people who are still not infected?

HEALTH MINISTER

Until we have a cure they stay in there with the rest of them.

GENERAL

I think that's a wise choice.

HEALTH MINISTER

Keep me informed.

The General and pathologist leave.

INT. TATOO PALOUR - NIGHT

Everyone is asleep. They almost look peaceful when a CRASH at the door sees glass rain all over Tom. They all wake up with a start.

STEVE

What the fuck was that?

Another CRASH and the cabinet moves about a foot.

MATT

Shit, we need to move now.

ANGIE

Where are we going to go?

MATT

Look for another way out.

They look for an exit. There are none. No back-door, no windows to squeeze through, nothing. Matt throws his head back in frustration.

MATT (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Their prayers are answered. A trapdoor into the ceiling. Matt points.

MATT (CONT'D)

Up there. Grab a chair.

Tom promptly drags over a chair. The infected do not stop coming. The cabinet barely holds the door closed.

TOM

Quick, Ang. Get up there.

Angie hops on the chair. She is just not tall enough.

TOM (CONT'D)
I'll boost you.

Tom cups his hands together and Angie places her foot in them. He pushes her up and she opens the trapdoor. With some effort she manages to drag herself into the ceiling. Tom hands her the bag of guns

MATT
Go, Tommo.

Tom pulls himself up.

MATT (CONT'D)
Steve, you're next.

STEVE
I'm not going.

MATT
What?

STEVE
I said, I'm not going. Give me a weapon and I'll hold them off as long as possible.

MATT
Not a chance. We aren't leaving you here to get slaughtered.

STEVE
It's not your decision to make. You can either let me die for nothing or let me give you a fighting chance at getting out of here.

Matt looks at the two faces that peer down on him. Angie nods and passes down the M16. Matt hands it to Steve. He puts his hand out and Steve shakes it.

MATT
Thanks mate.

Matt turns and gets up on the chair. Just as he does one last push from the infected sees the cabinet fall and the door swing open. Infected quickly fill the room.

Matt slips through the trapdoor.

STEVE
This is for my sister you fuckers!

Steve unleashes on the infected.

INT. CEILING - NIGHT

Matt, Angie, and Tom start to crawl through the ceiling. They hear the GUNFIRE which eventually turns into SCREAMS then silence.

MATT

It looks like the ceilings of more than one building are joined. We should be able to get out through one of the other shops.

Before long they all well clear of the tatoo palour's trapdoor.

MATT (CONT'D)

Start looking for --

There is a CRACK underneath Matt and in an instant the roof collapses under him.

ANGIE

Oh my God. Matt?

Angie and Tom look though the hole. The darkness and the dust that has been kicked up makes it impossible to see Matt.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

TOM

Matt?

A COUGH signals that he is still alive. As the dust settles they see Matt on the floor covered in debris.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

MATT

Holy shit that wasn't awesome.

Tom lowers Angie through the hole. She goes to Matt's side and surveys his body.

ANGIE

Did you break anything?

MATT

I don't think so.

Tom throws the bag down then drops through the hole. He has a look around. They have come down into a grocery store. No one is around and all seems quiet.

TOM

Dinner anyone?

Tom grabs three apples and hands them to Matt and Angie.

MATT
I could really go for a drink.

Matt coughs up dust.

TOM
I'm on it. Be right back.

ANGIE
No water.

TOM
You sure?

ANGIE
Smart arse.

Tom makes his way to the refrigerated section. He picks out three drinks then starts to make his way back.

As he walks past the butchery he hears loud CHEWING. He slowly pushes the door open.

BUTCHERY

Four INFECTED eat an animal carcass that hangs inside the butchery.

GROCERY STORE

Tom gently closes the door behind him, grabs the drinks and hurries back to the other two.

When he arrives he puts the drinks in the bag.

TOM
We need to go.

ANGIE
Why?

TOM
They're here. In the butchery.

MATT
Shit we just can't get a break.

ANGIE
Where else can we go?

TOM
I don't know.

Matt walks to the front of the store and has a look outside.

MATT

No one is out there. Let's try get to the road block and get out of here.

ANGIE

What if they won't let us out.

MATT

They have to. There is nothing wrong with us.

The trio exit the store.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - NIGHT

They begin to make their way to the road block.

ANGIE

How far do you think it is.

MATT

Probably about a kilometer or so. If we had a car we would be there in no time.

TOM

We'd also attract a lot of attention. I don't think it's a good idea.

MATT

We walk then.

They walk through a silent and devastated Surfers Paradise. Corpses lie in the street and the sight of them causes Angie to cling tightly to Matt's arm.

TOM

How many do you think died?

MATT

Too hard to tell.

ANGIE

It's so sad. We could be next.

MATT

We won't let that happen. Will we, Tommo.

TOM

Not a chance.

A light begins to flash in the distance.

TOM (CONT'D)
Do you see that?

ANGIE
Yeah, what do you think it is?

TOM
Not sure. Do you think we should
check it out?

MATT
Could be some more people that
aren't infected.

TOM
It's on our way. Lets have a look.

Before long they are in the vicinity of the light. The
distinct CLICK of a gun being cocked is heard.

MATT
Get down.

They all duck for cover.

TOM
Can you see anything?

Matt sees a male STRANGER who lurks in the shadows.

MATT
(to the stranger)
We aren't infected.

The stranger doesn't answer. Matt lays down his weapon and
slow gets up with his hands raised above his head.

ANGIE
What are you doing? He'll shoot
you.

Matt ignores her.

MATT
We don't want any trouble. We're
just looking for a way out of here.

The stranger remains in the shadows.

STRANGER
There is no way out.

MATT
What about the road blocks?

STRANGER
If you try get out you will be
shot. I've seen it happen.

He slowly reveals himself.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
I can take you somewhere you'll be safe.

MATT
No offence but we don't even know you.

STRANGER
I'm just trying to help.

Matt looks down at Angie and Tom. They both nod reluctantly.

MATT
Okay we'll come.

STRANGER
Follow me.

The stranger takes off. Matt, Angie, and Tom follow close behind.

MATT
(to the stranger)
Are there a lot of survivors?

STRANGER
Quite a few that we have found so far but we are still looking.

MATT
Is there any plan to get out?

STRANGER
At the moment we are just trying to survive.

The stranger stops at a large set of wooden doors.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
This is it.

Matt looks up at the building. A large cross sits on the roof. The stranger KNOCKS on the door. He does three short, sharp knocks followed by three slow ones. Chains can be heard behind the door then it swings open. They all enter.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

The church is filled with PEOPLE. Some sleep on the pews others on the floor. Mothers cradle their children while some people pray. The church is dimly lit with candles.

All the windows have been covered and the door is chained shut. Two large MALES guard the door.

The stranger turns to talk to the group. He sees the wound on Matt's hand and the one on Tom's shoulder. He takes a step back and points at them.

STRANGER

What happened? What are those wounds from?

MATT

It's nothing. One of those things slammed my hand into a bell and Tom got bitten. We are okay though.

The stranger takes another step back and points his weapon at Tom.

STRANGER

You are far from okay.

TOM

What the hell are you doing?

STRANGER

You don't know?

MATT

Know what? What the fuck is going on?

STRANGER

He's been bitten. He's going to turn into one of them.

TOM

What? Bullshit.

STRANGER

I'm sorry to be the one to tell you this but it's true. He needs to leave for the safety of the rest of us.

(to Matt and Angie)

You two are welcome to stay but he has to go now.

MATT

We won't leave him.

TOM

(to Matt)

If that's true you have to stay.

ANGIE

That's not going to happen. We stick together.

The stranger looks at the guards.

STRANGER

Open the door. They're leaving now.

The door is promptly unlocked.

STRANGER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

MATT

I can't believe you're doing this.

STRANGER

When he turns you guys are going to need all the help you can get. If you see it happening, kill him, kill him quick or he wont hesitate to do the same to you.

TOM

I would never!

STRANGER

You're right. You wouldn't but it's not going to be you anymore. You've seen them. They aren't human.

MATT

Let's just get out of here.

They leave the church.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - NIGHT

The door closes behind them and the chains are locked back in place.

ANGIE

Now what?

MATT

We just stick to the original plan. We'll find a way out and they will be able to help Tommo.

TOM

And if they can't, or what if I turn before we get there?

MATT

We will get you help.

They start to make their way through the streets of Surfers Paradise. Matt stops suddenly.

MATT (CONT'D)

I just thought of something.

ANGIE

What?

MATT

The lifeguard towers still use CB radios. We can try reach someone on the outside.

TOM

And ask them what?

MATT

If there's a way out. If there's a cure. I don't know. Anything that can help us. I know its a long shot but I think we should try.

TOM

Let's make it quick.

They head towards the beach.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

This stretch of beach is quieter than Main Beach. Only a handful of INFECTED walk along the sand. The guard tower is close but blocked by two of the infected.

ANGIE

How are we going to get there?

TOM

There's only a few of them. Why don't we just kill them?

MATT

And risk bringing more? It's not worth it. I'll sneak past.

ANGIE

Matt, we should go together.

MATT

It will be easier if I go alone.

Matt makes a beeline for the tower.

The two infected stare at the ocean. Matt picks up a water bottle that lies in the sand and throws it in the opposite direction to the one he wants to travel in.

The bottle hits the sand and draws the attention of the infected. Matt hurries up the stairs of the guard tower as silently as possible. He twists the door handle. It is locked.

MATT (CONT'D)

Shit.

Matt looks for another way into the tower. There are widows on either side but they are impossible to reach because of the height of the tower. He checks the door again and shakes the knob aggressively.

MATT (CONT'D)

Fuck this.

Matt takes a step back and kicks the door. It does not move. The noise has attracted the attention of the infected. Even Angie and Tom hear the noise.

ANGIE

What the hell is he doing?

Matt kicks the door again and again. His assaults get more frantic as the infected approach.

MATT

Come on, come on.

Just as they get to Matt the door BANGS open and he rushes in.

INT. LIFEGUARD TOWER - NIGHT

He shuts the door and wedges a chair between the knob and the floor. The CB radio is in plain sight on a table. Matt flicks it on and starts to scan for a channel.

The infected start to beat at the door.

Matt picks up the handset and depresses the push to talk button.

MATT

Hello, is anyone out there? Hello,
can anybody hear me?

Matt flicks it to another channel.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hello? Anybody. We need help.

One chair leg cracks. Matt opens a window and throws the CB radio out of it. He then climbs out. He is half way out of the window when the chair completely gives way.

The infected rush at him.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Matt quickly drops down to the sand below. He recovers the CB radio and sprints to meet Angie and Tom.

Matt puts the CB radio in the bag and throws it around his shoulder.

MATT

Move!

They run into the first building they come to. It is an apartment block.

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - LOBBY - NIGHT

Tom runs over to the lift and pushes the up button.

MATT

Forget that. We're taking the stairs.

Matt opens the door and waves them into the stairwell.

STAIRWELL

They run up a flight of stairs and exit on the first floor.

HALLWAY

Matt, Angie, and Tom frantically check all the doors for an open apartment.

TOM

They're all locked.

Matt sees a fire hydrant closet. He opens it and picks up the fire hydrant. Matt uses it to smash the door handle of one of the apartments. It is not long before it flies off and the door swings open.

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Matt closes the door. It has a chain lock so he uses it to secure the door.

MATT

Keep quiet. I think we lost them.

Angie and Tom make their way into the apartment. Matt pushes his ear against the door. He can not hear anything.

ANGIE

Are they gone?

MATT

I think so.

Matt places the bag and his weapon down on the dining room table then takes a seat. He takes out the CB radio and starts to flick through the channels once again.

MATT (CONT'D)

Please can anyone hear me? Hello?
Anyone?

Matt throws the handset down.

MATT (CONT'D)

This is fucking useless.

He begins to get up. Suddenly something not quite audible starts to come over the radio. Matt picks up the handset and tries to narrow down the channel.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hello?

The station starts to clear.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL (V.O.)

This is a prerecorded message.
Surfers Paradise residents have
been infected with an unknown
virus. We urge you to remain in
your houses with the doors locked.
Do not approach the infected. We
are working on a cure at this very
moment. Do not attempt to leave as
you will be shot. We will have all
non infected individuals out as
soon as possible. God bless and
keep safe.

TOM

So that's it then. I'm fucked.

MATT

Screw them. They can't just keep us
locked in here.

ANGIE

So what are we going to do?

MATT

I told you. I'm getting us out of
here.

TOM

I'm just going to end up hurting,
or worse, killing you.

MATT

They said they're working on a cure.

TOM

It doesn't matter. I won't get it in time.

Tom starts to pace back and forth anxiously.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'm done. I'm fucking done.

ANGIE

Just calm down Tommo.

Tom continues to pace.

TOM

This is a fucking joke. I'm so fucked!

ANGIE

Please, Tom. Just sit down and take a breath.

Matt places his hand on Toms shoulder.

MATT

Mate, your scaring Ang. Just sit down we'll figure this out.

Tom pushes Matt away and grabs the chefs knife out of the bag. He holds it with both hands. Sharp end towards his stomach.

ANGIE

Oh my God, Tommo. No!

Matt puts his hand out to Tom.

MATT

Come on, Tommo. You're not thinking straight.

TOM

Clear as day actually. You guys mean the world to me and I don't want to hurt you. This is the only way I can make sure I don't.

Suddenly Tom vomits blood. Matt and Angie both take a step back.

MATT

Are you okay? Tommo, are you all right?

Tom slowly raises his head to face Matt. His eyes are bloodshot. He still holds the knife to his stomach.

MATT (CONT'D)
(to Angie)
Stay back.

Tom does not move. He stands there and stares at Matt. It seems like there is a single moment of recognition in Tom's eyes. He lets out an guttural SCREAM and plunges the full length of the blade into his stomach.

MATT AND ANGIE
No!

Tom falls to his knees and Matt rushes to his side. He tries to stop the blood that flows out of Tom. Angie is delirious and starts to cry.

MATT
Shit, shit, shit! You're going to be okay.

Tom looks at Matt again. Matt looks him straight in the eyes. All he can see is pure evil. Any bit of recognition is completely gone.

MATT (CONT'D)
Angie, hide! Now!

Angie runs into the closest bedroom.

BEDROOM

Angie squeezes herself under the bed.

APARTMENT

Matt and Tom stand up together. They hold each others gaze. Tom rips the knife out of himself and throws it to the ground. Matt turns and tries to get to the weapons.

Tom grabs him and throws him to the ground. Matt gets up. He tries to put the dinning room table between himself and Tom, but Tom effortlessly hurls the table out of the way. The bag, radio, and weapons fly across the room.

Matt sees a pistol that lies a few metres away. He dives for it and picks it up as he slides past. He points it at Tom. Tom start to move towards Matt.

MATT
I'm sorry, mate.

Matt fires a round and it strikes Tom in the head. He stops dead in his tracks.

MATT (CONT'D)

Angie, you can come out.

Angie enters the room. Tom lays dead on the floor. She bursts into tears.

ANGIE

Not Tommo. Oh God, Matt. Not Tommo.

MATT

He would have killed us both, Ang.
I had to.

ANGIE

I know. It doesn't make it any
easier to see him like that.

Matt begins to gather up the weapons and ammunition. Angie goes back into the bedroom.

BEDROOM

Angie rips a sheet from the bed and bundles it up in her arms. Matt enters the room with the bag slung around his shoulder.

MATT

What are you doing?

Angie walks straight past him and leaves the bedroom. He follows her out.

APARTMENT

Angie begins to shake the sheet out over Tom.

ANGIE

Help me.

Matt opens up the sheet and they lay it over Tom's body. Angie kneels down next to him.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Tommo.

Angie gets up and they head towards the door. Matt opens it and looks left and right for any signs of infected. It is all clear. He signals for Angie to follow.

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - HALLWAY - NIGHT

They hurry down the hallway until they reach the stairwell.

STAIRWELL

Matt and Angie make their way down the stairs. All of a sudden the exit fills with infected.

MATT
Go back. Quick.

They race back up the stairs.

HALLWAY

Matt runs back into the apartment and Angie follows close behind.

APARTMENT

ANGIE
Now what?

Matt looks around. The apartment has a balcony. He slides the door open and steps outside.

EXT. APARTMENT - BALCONY - NIGHT

Matt takes a look over the edge. It is relatively high.

MATT
We're going to jump.

Angie leans over the edge.

ANGIE
You have got to be kidding.

MATT
I'll lower you down as far as I can. It won't be that high.

ANGIE
There has to be another way.

MATT
Please just trust me.

Angie looks over the edge again.

ANGIE
Okay.

MATT
Climb over and grab my wrists as tight as you can.

With extreme caution Angie does what is asked of her.

MATT (CONT'D)
You ready?

ANGIE
Yeah.

Matt slowly lowers her down. When his arms are at full stretch he looks at Angie.

MATT
I'm going to let go now.

Angie nods and Matt lets her go.

GARDEN

She hits the ground with a THUMP and her ankle twists beneath her. She CRIES out in pain and grabs at her ankle.

BALCONY

MATT
What happened?

GARDEN

ANGIE
I stuffed my ankle.

BALCONY

From Matt's vantage point he can see that Angie's scream has brought six INFECTED to investigate.

MATT
They're coming. Hide.

GARDEN

Angie looks around. There is a garden bed with some dense bushes not too far away. She crawls into the bushes and pulls the foliage around her to conceal as much of herself as possible.

BALCONY

Matt ducks down. Only his eyes can be seen.

GARDEN

The infected come to the area where Angie landed and sniff at the air. One of them sees the drag marks that were left in the dirt and begins to follow. Angie's eyes are huge with fear.

BALCONY

Matt pulls the shotgun out the bag and rests it on the balcony. He sets his sights on the infected that makes her way towards Angie.

Matt slowly starts to pull the trigger. Suddenly gunshots RING out in the distance. Matt releases the trigger and hides himself completely.

GARDEN

The attention of the infected is immediately diverted. They begin to run in the direction of the shots.

BALCONY

MATT
I'm coming down.

Matt throws the bag over the edge then climbs over. He hangs there for a moment then lets go.

GARDEN

He lands hard but no damage is done. He recovers the bag then helps Angie to her feet.

MATT
Can you walk?

ANGIE
I think so.

Angie takes a step and winces in pain.

MATT
There's no way you are going to be able to walk out of here.

Angie sits back down.

MATT (CONT'D)
I'm going to find us a car. It's the only way. You stay here and hide.

ANGIE

Okay.

Matt pulls a pistol out of the bag and hands it to Angie.

MATT

If anything comes your way don't
hesitate. Just shoot.

Matt gives Angie a big hug. Angie retakes her place in the bushes. Matt helps conceal her.

MATT (CONT'D)

I'll see you soon.

ANGIE

You better.

Matt smiles and runs off.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - NIGHT

Matt hurries down the streets of Surfers. He tries the doors of cars and checks ignitions for keys. Finally a door opens and the keys are in the car. Matt gets in.

INT./EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Matt starts to turn the key.

He looks up and sees a armoured cash transport van up ahead.

MATT

Oh fuck yes.

Matt abandons the car.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - NIGHT

Matt runs to the van and tries the door. It opens.

MATT

Please be there.

Matt swings the door open and sees the keys in the ignition. He hops in and closes the door.

INT./EXT. ARMOURED VAN - NIGHT

Matt starts the engine. INFECTED start to appear almost immediately. They run towards the van. Matt locks the doors and start driving.

Any infected that cross his path swiftly get run over. Some manage to hang on to the van but its shell is impenetrable and they eventually fly off in all directions. He finally manages to lose them.

Matt pulls up at the apartment complex and exits the van.

EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT

Matt runs to where he left Angie. The pistol flies up to meet him. He throws both his hands up defensively.

MATT

It's me.

ANGIE

Shit Matt you scared me half to death.

MATT

Sorry. Let's get you out of there.

Matt helps her out of the bushes. She wraps an arm around his shoulders and he wraps his arm around her waist.

MATT (CONT'D)

Your chariot awaits.

ANGIE

You found one?

MATT

I did better than that.

Angie hobbles to the van with Matt's help.

MATT (CONT'D)

That's it.

Angie looks at the van.

MATT (CONT'D)

They'll never get us in there.

ANGIE

We're actually going to get out of here.

MATT

I told you we would.

Matt opens the door for Angie and helps her in. He runs to the passenger side and climbs aboard.

INT./EXT. ARMOURED VAN - NIGHT

MATT

Let's go.

Matt starts up the van and heads towards the road block. Anything that obstructs his path simply gets nudged out of the way. Infected come from all directions. Most of them get crushed under the weight of the vehicle.

The van begins to pick up speed as the way clears. All of a sudden a lone figure stands in the middle of the road. Matt accelerates some more. It could almost be Doug. Matt swerves.

The van skids out of control and slams into a street lamp. The impact is so violent that it cracks the windshield and blows out both driver and passenger windows. Matt and Angie are cushioned by air bags.

MATT (CONT'D)

Fuck sake.

Matt assess Angie for wounds. She looks unharmed.

MATT (CONT'D)

Was that Doug?

ANGIE

Yeah I think so. Was he infected?

MATT

I don't know. He would have to be.

Matt grabs the shotgun and makes sure it has fresh shells.

MATT (CONT'D)

I'll check it out. Just stay down.

Angie sinks down in her seat. Matt gets out of the van.

EXT. SURFERS PARADISE STREETS - NIGHT

Matt cautiously checks around the vehicle.

MATT

Dougie, you out there? Doug?

Matt looks under the van. It is all clear.

MATT (CONT'D)

Doug where are you?

ANGIE

Over there.

Angie points to a barely visible figure hidden in the shadows. Matt starts to make his way towards it. Matt sees just enough to make out that it is Doug.

MATT

You still human Dougie?

Matt moves closer. He is now only meters from Doug. Matt begins to bring the shotgun up, but as he does Doug charges at him. Just as Matt pulls the trigger Doug smashes into him. The shot flies off and strikes a building.

Matt is now face to face with Doug. He is clearly infected. The only thing that separates them is the shotgun. Doug is way too strong and he flings Matt to the ground. Matt loses all the air from his lungs.

Matt lies there. He wheezes and fights to get a full breath of air. The shotgun lies several meters from him so he begins to crawl towards it. Doug walks up to Matt.

Doug opens his mouth wide and starts to lower his head to take a bite out of Matt. A gunshot rings out. Angie has fired the pistol. Doug looks up to see where the noise has come from.

ANGIE

Hey dickhead!

Doug gets off of Matt and starts to run towards Angie.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

I never really liked you anyway.

Angie finishes the rest of the rounds. None hit him in the head but he does slow and drop to his knees. Matt grabs the shotgun and stands next to Doug. He holds it point blank to Doug's temple.

MATT

I can't do this again.

Matt does not pull the trigger. He flips the shotgun around and swings it like a baseball bat. He cracks Doug right in the face and he goes down hard. Matt goes back to the van and gets in.

INT./EXT. ARMoured VAN - NIGHT

Matt pushes the airbag out of the way and turns the key. The van struggles for a moment then starts. Matt and Angie share a look of relief.

ANGIE

Why didn't you just kill him?

MATT

I couldn't. It was hard enough
killing one mate.

Matt backs the van out onto the road. Angie looks down at
Doug.

ANGIE

He's gone.

Matt leans over her to confirm this.

MATT

Can you see him?

Angie looks around frantically.

ANGIE

No.

Matt starts to pull away. Suddenly Doug is at the passenger
window. He grabs at Angie and attempts to pull her out of the
van.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Go, Matt go!

Matt puts the van into first and floors it.

Doug does not let go. He is being dragged alongside the
vehicle as he fights to get Angie out. Matt swerves back and
forth to try shake him. Angie tries to fight him off but
nothing helps.

All of a sudden Matt slams on the breaks. Doug flies forward.
He rolls to a stop a few meters in front of the van. There is
no movement for a moment then Doug slowly starts to get up.
He looks at Matt and releases a hair-raising SCREAM.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Just hit him Matt. Go!

Matt does as he is instructed. He slams his foot down on the
accelerator and the wheels screech as the van takes off. He
crashes into Doug and his limp body vanishes under the van.
Matt continues to speed off.

MATT

That's it. I'm not stopping for
anything or anyone until we are out
of this godforsaken place.

More INFECTED fill the streets and Matt just barrels over
them. It is not long before they can see bright spotlights up
in the distance.

ANGIE

That must be it. We're so close.

MATT

When we go through get down as low as you can. I don't think they are going to let us through without a fight.

As the lights get closer they can make out three vehicles covered in military camouflage. SOLDIERS man the road block which spans the length of a bridge. There are also large barriers that fill the road.

MATT (CONT'D)

I'm just going to ram it.

When Matt is about two hundred meters away a soldier talks into a loud speaker.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

Stop your vehicle immediately. If you do not comply we will shoot.

Matt continues on course.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)

This is your last warning. Stop immediately.

Matt only goes faster. Several weapons open fire.

MATT

Get down.

Angie slides down in the seat. A barrage of bullets ricochet off of the van.

MATT (CONT'D)

Here we go. Hold on tight!

Matt smashes straight through the road block. Soldiers dive out of the way. Their vehicles are written off and the barriers get pushed from the middle of the road.

As Matt continues on his way the soldiers gather themselves and start to fire at the van as it drives into the night.

MATT (CONT'D)

We did it Ang. We fucking did it!

ANGIE

Can we go home now?

MATT

You read my mind.

A kilometer down the road they hear SCRATCHES on the roof.

ANGIE

What the hell was that?

Matt turns his drivers side mirror as far up as it can go to try and see what is going on. Just as the mirror reaches full tilt he sees Doug who promptly grabs his arm and takes a bite.

MATT

Fuck!

Matt drives erratically as Doug tries to bite at him again and again.

MATT (CONT'D)

Shoot him, Ang!

Angie grabs the pistol. She tries to reload it but she shakes so much that most of the rounds land on the floor. She struggles to pick them up as they roll around.

Finally she reloads it and points it at Doug. She fires it right in front of Matts face. The BANG echoes around the van. The round hits Doug in the head and he slides off.

Matt grabs at his ears in agony. Blood starts to seep out of them. He is clearly disorientated and struggles to maintain control of the van. He swerves off of the road and drives the van straight into a ditch. It comes to an abrupt stop.

ANGIE

Are you all right?

Matt can see Angie's lips move but the words are muffled.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Can you hear me?

Matt opens and closes his eyes several times.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Matt?

Finally the words start to clear.

MATT

I'm going to turn Ang. I should have killed him when I had the chance.

ANGIE

I can't lose you.

Matt gets out of the van.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF SURFERS PARADISE - NIGHT

Matt walks around to the passenger side and helps Angie out. They walk the short distance to the beach.

EXT. DESERTED BEACH - NIGHT

Matt sits Angie down then takes a seat next to her.

MATT
How on earth did this all go so
wrong?

ANGIE
I don't know.

MATT
So much for my life being ahead of
me.

ANGIE
Don't say that. We are out now.
They can help you.

MATT
I hope you know how much I love
you.

ANGIE
Stop it.

A tear runs down Angie's face.

MATT
I just don't feel like I told you
enough.

ANGIE
You told me plenty. Why are you
talking like this?

MATT
I need you to do something for me.
It's a big ask but he really need
it.

ANGIE
What? Anything.

Matt holds out the pistol for Angie to take.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
No. Never. I won't!

MATT
Please Angie.

ANGIE
Don't ask me to do that.

MATT

I would rather die as a human than live as one of those things. I can't do it myself.

ANGIE

And what if they find a cure?

MATT

We just had the military try kill us for attempting to leave and we weren't even infected. I don't think they are any closer to a cure.

Tears flood down Angie's face.

MATT (CONT'D)

Please don't do that.

ANGIE

You can't ask me to do something like that.

Matt wipes her tears away and hands her the pistol. She is reluctant to take it but finally gives in.

MATT

Thank you.

Matt kisses her. Angie sits behind Matt. She lays his head on her chest.

ANGIE

Can we just be together for a little longer?

MATT

Of course.

EXT. DESERTED BEACH - DAY

The sun has begun to rise. Matt and Angie have not moved.

MATT

It's time Ang.

ANGIE

Not yet.

MATT

You need to do it before I turn.

ANGIE

I love you so much, Matt.

MATT

I love you to, Ang.

Matt helps Angie raise the pistol to his head. Her hand shakes. Angie kisses the top of Matt's head. Tears roll down her cheeks.

MATT (CONT'D)

Do it now.

Angie slowly pulls the trigger. A BANG sees Matt's body go limp. Angie drops the pistol and CRIES out. She sits there for a long while. She holds onto Matt like she never wants to let him go.

ANGIE

I'll come back for you when I find help.

Angie lays his body out neatly and starts to limp back to the road.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF SURFERS PARADISE - DAY

Still early morning and no traffic. Eventually a car approaches in the distance. Angie goes out to the middle of the road and waves her arms.

ANGIE

Help! Please help me!

The vehicle starts to slow as it gets closer. There is only the male DRIVER in the car.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Oh thank God.

The car comes to a complete halt. The driver leans over and swings open the passenger door. Angie moves as fast as her damaged body will allow her to. She climbs in and closes the door.

Suddenly Angie has a silenced pistol pointed at her face. A snake tattoo circles the wrist.

Two shots and the contents of Angie's head covers the passenger window. The door swings open again and her lifeless body drops out onto the road.

The door closes and the car starts to pull away. It has military licence plates.

FADE OUT.