

The Gay Zombie Movie

by  
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Current Revisions by  
Peter Zaragoza, April 2016

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Registered with WGA  
Writers Guild of America, West  
Registration Number: 1836842

EXT. COLLEGE - DUSK

The sun is setting on this Miami college campus, as weary students leave class and head home.

INT. DORM ROOM - DUSK

Two twin beds on opposite sides of the room are separated by two desks.

ADRIC SMITH is at his desk studying. He is a twenty-one-year-old leading man type. Laid back and friendly.

PHILLY BEAUREGARD, nineteen years old, makes a grand entrance in nothing but a white thong. He is effeminate and outrages, but not a stereotype. He speaks with a thick, Southern accent this side of Scarlet O'Hara, and his hair is long in a pink Emo style.

Philly twirls around, showing off his smooth, lean, pale body -- with red blotches on it.

PHILLY

Well, what do you think?

Adric looks up at Philly and laughs.

ADRIC

You look like a plucked chicken.

PHILLY

Leona waxed me from head to toe.  
My mama always told me, there's  
nothing worse than a hairy twink.

ADRIC

Philly, you weren't that hairy to  
begin with.

PHILLY

(walking towards him)  
Well, now I'm as smooth as a baby's  
bottom. Wanna feel?

ADRIC

(jokingly)  
Eew! Get away!

PHILLY

(stops walking)

You know, Adric, someday you're going to look back at your senior year and ask yourself: oh, why didn't I pound my sexy roommate's supple, young ass every single night?

ADRIC

Do we have a new, sexy roommate I don't know about?

Philly plops down on his bed.

PHILLY

Fuck you! It's not my fault that you have horrid taste in men. And women.

ADRIC

Oh, sweetie, you're gorgeous, You're just...

ADRIC (CONT'D)

...not my type.

PHILLY

(mockingly)

...not my type.

PHILLY (CONT'D)

You're pansexual, for God's sake. You'll sleep with anything with a pulse except me.

ADRIC

You're like my little sister.

PHILLY

Incest is best. Keep it all in the family, I say.

(grabs his junk in pain)

Ouch!

ADRIC

What's wrong?

PHILLY

Have you ever had your balls waxed by an angry, man-hating lesbian?

ADRIC

Nope.  
 (goes back to his  
 studying)  
 And I never will.

PHILLY

It's not easy being beautiful.

LEONA HILL, age twenty-one, enters holding up a waxing strip. She's a beautiful lipstick lesbian, with a little butch in her.

LEONA

(waving the waxing strip)  
 Philly, we're not finished. We  
 still have to do your hole.

PHILLY

Oh my God, you sadist cunt. Please  
 allow my divine body to heal.

LEONA

Listen, you ungrateful little  
 queen, I gave up kickboxing class  
 just to wax you.

PHILLY

Oh, like you don't get pleasure  
 from inflicting pain on men.

LEONA

The only man I see here is Adric.  
 Hi, Adric.

ADRIC

Hey, Leona. How's it hangin'?

LEONA

Loose.

HARRY GONZALEZ -- a twenty-one-year-old, Puerto Rican chubby bear -- enters. He sports a manly beard, yet he's passive.

HARRY

Hello, men.

ADRIC

Hey.

LEONA

Hey.

PHILLY  
 (pointing at Harry)  
 Hey, wax HIM. You'll be at it for  
 days.

Harry walks over to Philly and rips his tank top off.

HARRY  
 Jealous?

PHILLY  
 (covering his eyes in mock  
 horror)  
 Ahhh! Fat and hair together!

ADRIC  
 (his eyes feasting on  
 Harry's body)  
 I love it.

PHILLY  
 (to Adric;  
 melodramatically)  
 You just want to kill me, don't  
 you?

ADRIC  
 What can I say, I like a little  
 meat on my bones.

Harry gives Adric a quick peck on the lips.

HARRY  
 Gracias, papi.

PHILLY  
 Yuk.

HARRY  
 Hey, guys, it's Friday night.  
 Let's go dancing.

ADRIC  
 Oh, I'm sick of South Beach.

LEONA  
 Yeah. So much attitude...and  
 drugs.

PHILLY  
 Really? I feel right at home  
 there.

LEONA

Exactly.

HARRY

I have my dad's old SUV for the weekend. Let's drive up to Wilton Manors.

ADRIC

I don't know, Harry. Midterms are next week and --

HARRY

And you're wound up so tight you're going to snap. Come on, you need at least one night of fun.

Philly jumps to his feet.

PHILLY

I'm in. They love me in Wilton Manors. What can I say? They love me everywhere. Oh, I need to score some Molly before we go.

Philly grabs Leona by the hand and drags her back to her room across the hall.

PHILLY (CONT'D)

Come on, butch. Let's do my hole.

LEONA

Yay.

Philly and Leona are gone.

HARRY

Umm, do you think he grasped the fact that I wasn't inviting him?

ADRIC

Oh, don't be mean, Harry. The obnoxiousness is just a cover for his insecurities.

HARRY

Then he must be REALLY insecure.

Adric rubs Harry's furry tummy.

Harry moans in ecstasy and sits on his lap.

ADRIC  
 (seductively)  
 You know what will really relax me?

HARRY  
 What, papi?

ADRIC  
 Taking you on your back with your  
 legs in the air.

HARRY  
 Oh my God, you're filthy. I love  
 it.

They kiss passionately.

AJ (O.S.)  
 (calling out)  
 Harry...

The romantic mood is broken.

HARRY  
 My geek roommate has perfect  
 timing, doesn't he.  
 (loudly)  
 In here, AJ.

AJ WILLIAMS enters. He's a twenty-one-year-old, African  
 American nerd with thick glasses and a skinny body.

AJ  
 (sadly)  
 Hey, guys. My life is over.

HARRY  
 (stands)  
 What's wrong, dude?

AJ  
 I had to quit my part-time job at  
 the research lab today.

HARRY  
 Why? I thought you wanted that  
 extra credit for grad school.

AJ  
 I had a fight with Professor Von  
 Sphincter.

ADRIC

Isn't that old fart dead yet? I had him my freshman year and he was already pushing a hundred.

HARRY

Yeah. You know, there are rumors that he was actually a researcher in Nazi Germany.

AJ

He's also won a Nobel Price in science.

HARRY

You're defending him?

AJ

No. I just think he's gone senile. He's been working on this top secret experiment to create, get this, real-life zombies.

Adric and Harry laugh at the absurdity.

HARRY

No, really...

AJ

Really.

ADRIC

I just don't get everyone's obsession with zombies lately. I really don't care for that entire genre.

HARRY

You need to talk to your agent, papi.

AJ

You know I'm a sci-fi nut, so at first I went along with Doctor Von Sphincter's research 'cause it was kind of fun. And the extra credit, of course. But now he wants to start experimenting on animals.

ADRIC

That's vile.

AJ produces a big, green glowing capsule from his pocket.

AJ  
 So I'm going to turn him in.  
 (holds up the capsule)  
 And I stole some proof.

ADRIC  
 (stands)  
 What the hell is that?

AJ  
 He calls it a Z Capsule.

HARRY  
 Dude, it's glowing.

AJ  
 This is what he's going to start  
 giving the poor animals. Each  
 capsule is supposed to contain a  
 synthetic virus that turns you into  
 a walking corpse...or something  
 ludicrous like that.

Philly enters in nothing but a tiny towel. He grabs the Z  
 Capsule from an unsuspecting AJ's hand and swallows it with  
 ease.

HARRY  
 Dude, what the fuck?!

ADRIC  
 No, Philly!

AJ  
 Are you nuts?!

PHILLY  
 My ass is done.

AJ  
 Yeah, it is! Why did you do that?!

PHILLY  
 You know me and free  
 pharmaceuticals, sugar. It's the  
 Valley of the Dolls and I'm Miss  
 Patty Duke.

Adric runs over to Philly.

ADRIC  
 That wasn't a party drug, you  
 idiot! That could be poison!

ADRIC(cont'd)

(grabs him)

Come on, let's puke it out.

Adric drags Philly into the bathroom.

INT. DORM ROOM BATHROOM - DUSK

Adric forces Philly on his knees in front of the toilet, kneeling down with him.

Harry and AJ stand at the door, looking in.

ADRIC (CONT'D)

Stick your finger down your throat!

PHILLY

But I haven't been bulimic in months.

ADRIC

Oh my God, Philly! I'm not fucking kidding around!

Philly sticks his finger down his throat, trying to make himself vomit.

A green florescent liquid pours out into the toilet. It creates a bit of smoke when it hits the water.

ADRIC, HARRY, AJ

Eew!!!

PHILLY

Gross!

ADRIC

Is it all out, AJ?

AJ

I don't know. I've never seen anything like that.

ADRIC

(to Philly)

Try it again, sweetie.

PHILLY

(now a bit high)

I love it when you call me "sweetie."

Philly sticks his finger down his throat again, but this time nothing comes out.

AJ  
I think he puked it all out.

ADRIC  
We should still take him to the ER.

Philly jumps to his feet a little faster than a human should.

PHILLY  
(high)  
ER?! I feel great!

ADRIC  
(standing)  
AJ?

AJ  
I don't know. I don't think it had  
a chance to get into his blood  
stream or anything.

PHILLY  
I'm fabulous, girls! Now I'm  
taking my shower 'cause we're going  
out partying tonight.

ADRIC  
(livid; shakes Philly)  
You Goddamn druggy, Philly! Don't  
you ever do that again!

PHILLY  
(touched)  
You DO care.  
(drops his towel and gets  
into the shower)  
Wanna scrub my back?

Leona appears at the door.

LEONA  
Did I miss anything?

They all look at her like she's mad. Except for Philly.  
He's high as a kite, pouring liquid soap on his body.

PHILLY  
Feast upon my naturally lean,  
smooth, young body. I'm  
Taylor Swift with a dick.

PHILLY(cont'd)  
 (squeezing the liquid soap  
 on his chest and stomach  
 like a child)  
 Weee!

INT. COLLEGE SCIENCE LAB - NIGHT

ON FOUR GLOWING, GREEN Z CAPSULES

They are identical to the one AJ had.

They are in a glass case, with other ominous looking drugs  
 and vials on every shelf.

VON SPHINCTER (O.S.)  
 (with a thick German  
 accent)  
 I knew it. The damn schwartza  
 stole one of the Z Capsules!

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)  
 (O.S.; in a puppet  
 falsetto, with a Hitler  
 accent)  
 Ja! You can't trust those people,  
 Major Von Sphincter.

VON SPHINCTER (O.S.)  
 Ja.

WIDER

We now see DR. VON SPHINCTER standing in front of the  
 cabinet. A thin, tall man in his nineties, he is wearing a  
 doctor's white coat.

We soon notice that he is wearing a ridiculous looking HITLER  
 HAND PUPPET on his right hand. His fingers fully animate the  
 puppet, whose lips don't move -- but his do.

Von Sphincter closes the cabinet and inspects the lock.

VON SPHINCTER (CONT'D)  
 He jimmied the lock. Damn geek!

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)  
 You MUST get das Z Capsule back,  
 Major!

VON SPHINCTER

Ja. I must get it back, no matter what.

TIGHT ON VON SPHINCTER'S HAND

He grabs the remaining four Z Capsules, plus the large vial and huge syringe next to them.

The vial reads: "Zombie Gegenmittel -- Do not take gegengift when operating motor vehicle or heavy machinery."

BACK TO SHOT

He places the drugs in his pocket.

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)

You have your mission, Major.

VON SPHINCTER

(like a child)

Can I wear my special outfit, mein Führer?

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)

What did you say?!

VON SPHINCTER

I mean, MAY I wear my special outfit?

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)

Ja, you may.

VON SPHINCTER

(excited)

Danke.

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)

You must get Z Capsule back to create our unstoppable army of zombie Nazis. Today Miami, tomorrow... Tallahassee!

From a nearby drawer, Von Sphincter takes out an antique pistol in a timeworn shoulder holster and an ankle holster with a smaller pistol.

VON SPHINCTER  
(holding puppet up in Nazi  
salute)  
Heil Hitler!

TIGHT ON PUPPET HITLER

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)  
Heil me!

EXT. SUV - NIGHT

The old SUV makes its way north on Federal Highway.

INT./EXT. SUV - NIGHT

Harry is driving, with Adric riding shotgun.

A giddy Philly is sitting between AJ and Leona in the back seat. He is fidgety like a kid on a long car trip.

LEONA  
(annoyed)  
I swear to God, Philly. If you don't chill out, I'm going to bitch-slap you.

PHILLY  
I can't help it, Leona. I'm as excited as a virgin belle before her first cotillion.

ADRIC  
You're not doing coke again, are you?

PHILLY  
I'm telling you, I'm still high from that big, green pill.

AJ  
That's impossible. It wasn't in your system long enough. You're just experiencing a placebo effect.

PHILLY  
Whatever it is, I'm flying high, sister.

AJ

Well, I'm glad you're feeling good, Phillip. Of course, I have no proof now that Von Sphincter is a nut case, and lots of guinea pigs and monkeys are going to suffer a horrible death. But hey, Philly is feeling good, so it was all worth it.

PHILLY

Are you being sarcastic? I can never tell with you people.

AJ

(in his face)

Excuse me, cracker boy?

PHILLY

Oh, that wasn't a black thing or nothing. I meant you Yankees. Tyrese Jones. Big, muscular black buck with a foot long pecker. He impaled my skinny, white ass in boarding school and I was never the same again. Damn, I love me some black meat!

AJ

You never cease to amaze me, Philly.

Harry interrupts, desperately trying to change the subject.

HARRY

So what club do you guys want to go to? The Manor? Hunters? They have great drinks specials till midnight at BoyBar.

ADRIC

Whichever has a teen night tonight. Philly's nineteen, remember?

AJ

Which explains so much.

PHILLY

Hey, screw you, Urkel! I graduated high school when I was fifteen and I have a hundred and fifty-nine IQ. You were probably still picking your ass when you were fifteen.

ADRIC  
(almost to himself)  
So much potential, Philly.

AJ  
Wasted.

Something snaps in Philly. His eyes are suddenly glowing a florescent green. As if in a trance, he violently grabs AJ by the neck and begins to choke him.

Everyone else is startled by Philly's sudden violence.

HARRY  
(looking in the rearview  
mirror)  
What the hell, Philly?!

Adric quickly turns around to face the back seat.

ADRIC  
Philly, stop! You're hurting him!

A stunned AJ is about to pass out.

Leona suddenly grabs Philly in a choke-hold and pulls him off AJ. She's a strong girl, yet this takes all the strength she can muster

AJ coughs, about to pass out. His neck is slightly bruised.

Philly snaps back to normal, his eyes no longer glowing green.

PHILLY  
(confused)  
Hey, what's going on?! Let go of  
me, Hulk Hogan!

EXT. SUV - NIGHT

Harry pulls over to the side of the road.

INT./EXT. SUV - NIGHT

A freaked out Harry turns to the back seat.

HARRY  
Are you okay, AJ?

AJ can barely speak. Blood is trickling out of his nostrils.

Philly is transfixed by the blood and licks his lips.

AJ  
 (wiping his nose with his  
 hand)  
 Shit, I have a nose bleed!

Adric hands AJ a napkin from an old Burger King bag on the floor.

PHILLY  
 I said, let go of me, Leona!

Adric nods to her that it's okay to let him go. She does so reluctantly.

PHILLY (CONT'D)  
 What happened?

HARRY  
 (to Philly)  
 You psychotic, little shit! Get  
 the hell out of this car!

Harry reaches under his seat and brings out a machete.

ADRIC  
 (genuinely stunned)  
 What the fuck?!

HARRY  
 Hey, I'm Puerto Rican. We don't  
 take shit from nobody.

ADRIC  
 (the adult)  
 Will everyone PLEASE relax. Take a  
 deep breath.

HARRY  
 (to Adric)  
 I want him out of my vehicle, dude!

ADRIC  
 Philly, what's going on with you?

PHILLY  
 (now grasping the gravity  
 of the situation)  
 I don't know. I blacked out and  
 came to in Leona's arms. For real.

AJ

Bullshit!  
 (takes out his phone)  
 I'm taking an Uber home.

ADRIC

No you're not, AJ. I believe  
 Philly. I've known him for almost  
 a year and I've never seen him  
 violent.

Philly is now spent.

PHILLY

(sincerely)  
 I'm sorry, AJ. I really don't know  
 what happened.

ADRIC

Hey, AJ, switch places with me.

AJ

Gladly.

Adric and AJ exit the SUV and change seats.

Adric wraps his arm around Philly.

ADRIC

(to Philly)  
 Everything's going to be okay.

Philly can barely keep his eyes open now. He tenderly rests  
 his head on Adric's strong shoulder.

LEONA

Jesus. All you fags are such drama  
 queens.

ADRIC

(to Harry)  
 Will you put that machete away,  
 man. You're scaring me.

HARRY

I'M scaring you?! Me?  
 You're always standing up for that  
 spoiled, little, rich bitch, aren't  
 you, Adric.

ADRIC

Harry, look at him. There's  
 something wrong.

A pissed off Harry faces front and puts the machete back under his seat.

HARRY  
(under his breath)  
Oh, there's something wrong  
alright.

ADRIC  
We should go home.

HARRY  
Hell no! We're a few blocks away  
from Wilton Manors and I need a  
drink.

ADRIC  
Are you going to be okay, AJ?

AJ's nose is no longer bleeding.

AJ  
Yeah. I guess. I get nose bleeds  
all the time.

LEONA  
Harry's right, Adric. We're here.  
And I'm not driving back to Miami,  
another forty-five minutes, without  
a few drinks in me first.

HARRY  
And I'M driving.

Harry puts the SUV into gear and they take off.

ON HARRY

He looks in the rearview mirror.

HARRY'S POV

Adric tenderly rests his head on a now sleeping Philly's  
head.

ON HARRY

He's quite jealous, but seems used to it.

EXT. SUV - NIGHT

They drive into the night.

LEONA (V.O.)  
A machete? Really, Harry?

HARRY (V.O.)  
Hello...? My dad's a gardener.  
There are tools everywhere.

LEONA (V.O.)  
I still think you're all drama  
queens.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - NIGHT

A typical, packed Friday night on the strip of this gay  
mecca.

EXT. WILTON MANORS - SIDE STREET - NIGHT

A car pulls out, leaving the only available parking space to  
be seen.

Harry swoops in and perfectly parallel parks the SUV.

ADRIC (V.O.)  
Wow, I can't believe you found a  
spot, Harry.

HARRY (V.O.)  
Now that's some serious parallel  
parking skills right there.

PHILLY (V.O.)  
(yawning)  
Are we there yet?

LEONA (V.O.)  
It's awake.

PHILLY (V.O.)  
And I'm getting my second wind.  
Where are the horse-hung muscle  
men?!

HARRY (V.O.)  
(sighs)  
Jeez.

They all get out of the SUV. Philly is wired again.

After they walk away, a black Mercedes double parks next to the SUV.

Von Sphincter, now in a full Gestapo uniform, gets out of the car with Puppet Hitler. He is visibly wearing his pistol in the shoulder holster.

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)  
They went that a way, dummkopf!

VON SPHINCTER  
Ja, mein Führer.

Von Sphincter follows our gang.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

The beautiful people pack the club entrance.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The joint is jumping and the MUSIC BLARING. The packed dance floor is surrounded by bars, with the bathrooms in the rear.

Adric, Harry, AJ, Leona and Philly enter.

Philly -- wearing a green wristband reserved for the under twenty-one crowd -- immediately removes his shirt and takes his place in the middle of the dance floor.

The others head to the main bar.

ON THE MAIN BAR

Adric, Harry, AJ and Leona squeeze in and try to get BARTENDER PETE's attention.

Bartender Pete is a young Guido stud from Jersey. He's clad in tight jeans with a noticeably super-bulge and leather boots. Of course, he's shirtless -- like all the bartenders at the club -- so his muscle-bound body is in full display.

They talk loudly over the music.

ADRIC  
(looking around)  
Where's Philly?

HARRY  
 (pointing to the dance  
 floor)  
 Doing what he does best: whoring.

ON PHILLY IN THE MIDDLE THE DANCE FLOOR

He is the twink-meat in a MUSCLE MEN sandwich, as they grind their shirtless, sweaty bodies together.

ON THE MAIN BAR

Leona is ordering drinks while the others look at Philly.

ADRIC  
 (laughs)  
 That's my boy.

HARRY  
 Adric, why do you always enable him?

AJ  
 Yeah.

ADRIC  
 Enable him to do what?

HARRY  
 Be a whore...

AJ  
 Be a drug addict...

LEONA  
 Be obnoxious...

ADRIC  
 I do not. And nice things to say about your friend, guys.

HARRY  
 I only talk to him because he's your roommate.

AJ  
 Ditto.

LEONA  
 I actually like him. He has the mean streak of a Kardashian.



ADRIC  
 (genuinely surprised)  
 Are you jealous?

HARRY  
 Well, yeah. I am, actually. I  
 thought you and I...you know...

Adric takes Harry's hand.

ADRIC  
 We are. These last few months with  
 you have been incredible.

HARRY  
 Then why don't you give a shit  
 about me the same way you give a  
 shit about him?

ADRIC  
 I do, Harry. Philly's just such a  
 mess most of the time that I tend  
 to be over-protective.

HARRY  
 Are you his mother or his father?

ADRIC  
 They don't give a damn about  
 Philly. They just throw money at  
 him.

HARRY  
 Oh, where do I sign up for that  
 deal?

ADRIC  
 I'm serious. You and your family  
 are really close, like me and my  
 mom. Imagine growing up raised by  
 servants while your parents are  
 traveling the world.

HARRY  
 (beat; he just can't stay  
 mad at Adric)  
 Why do you always have to be such a  
 good guy?

ADRIC  
 I thought that was one of the  
 reasons you liked me.

HARRY

Naw, I'm just into your huge,  
leading man cock.

They laugh. Adric takes Harry into his arms and kisses him.

INT. CLUB MENS ROOM - IN A STALL - NIGHT

Philly has a big muscle man, MUSCLE MAN ONE, bent over the toilet while he pounds his ass hard.

PHILLY

Why aren't there any friggin' tops  
left in all of Wilton Manors?!

MUSCLE MAN ONE

I AM a top!

PHILLY

Sure you are. So's my Aunt Fluffy.

Philly pounds him harder.

INT. CLUB MENS ROOM - THE URINALS

An entire row of men -- the URINAL MEN -- are peeing and looking back at the stalls, titillated by the heated POUNDING emanating from inside.

INT. CLUB MENS ROOM - IN A STALL

Philly and Muscle Man One are lost in passion, as Philly continues to hump him hard.

TIGHT ON PHILLY'S FACE

His eyes suddenly snap open. They are glowing green again. This time around, he has gone full zombie, his skin pale like a cadaver. He growls as drool drips out of his mouth.

TIGHT ON MUSCLE MAN ONE'S FACE

He is in ecstasy.

MUSCLE MAN ONE

OMG, you are so rock hard right  
now, man! What are you on?

## MUSCLE MAN ONE(cont'd)

It's like rigor mortis has set in  
on your cock.

BACK TO SHOT

Without missing a humping beat, Philly violently pulls Muscle Man One's head up by his hair. He then reaches his head around to rip off the unsuspecting stud's jugular with his teeth.

INT. CLUB MENS ROOM

Muscle Man One's SCREAMS OF AGONY fill the room.

The Urinal Men uniformly turn completely around to look at the stall, while pissing all over the floor.

The stall door is kicked open. Philly is standing against the wall, munching on Muscle Man One's jugular as blood drips down his chin and chest.

Muscle Man One has already turned into a grotesque zombie, with the front of his neck missing.

Zombie Muscle Man One lunges out at the shocked Urinal Men. He takes two of them down at the same time, biting off one of their faces and the other's throat.

The other shocked Urinal Men try to flee but slip on the urine.

Zombie Muscle Man One's victims have quickly turned into zombies too. The three of them attack the other men.

One of the men falls against the stall door, slamming it shut.

INT. CLUB MENS ROOM - IN A STALL

TIGHT ON THE DOOR LOCK

It snaps shut.

WIDER

Zombie Philly is locked inside.

INT. CLUB MENS ROOM

It is a bloody pandemonium as all the men have turned to zombies.

A LEATHER MAN opens the door and enters the bathroom, letting the zombies out into the bathroom area.

The last zombie out takes the Leather Man down and tears into him.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

ON THE MAIN BAR

Adric and Harry are passionately making out.

A sweaty Leona and AJ come back over.

LEONA

Hey, you two. Get a room.

Adric and Harry laugh.

ADRIC

Can't keep my hands off my big teddy bear.

The crowd begins to SCREAM.

The gang turns its attention to the club.

WIDER

Zombies are pouring out of the bathroom area, rapidly creating other zombies as they go along.

The crowd trips over one another as they try to run away. This creates a zombie smorgasbord, as they munch on their victims before the victims quickly transform into zombies themselves and munch on other victims. They're multiplying exponentially like macabre rabbits.

These zombies are not lightning fast like in World War Z or 28 Days Later; however, they are not as slow and clumsy as the classic Romero zombies either. They can move swiftly, and they have super human strength.

ADRIC  
What the fuck???!!!

HARRY  
Jesus!

AJ screams like a woman and jumps into Leona's strong arms.

Around them the Main Bar clears out, except for Bartender Pete, who is mesmerized by the scene.

TWO HUNGRY ZOMBIES approach the gang.

Leona drops AJ and kickboxes both of them in the head. They fall, but quickly begin to get up again.

BARTENDER PETE  
Quick! Out the back!

The gang jumps over the bar and follows Bartender Pete to the kitchen.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Zombies are pouring out into the streets. They attack shocked passersby, rapidly creating more zombies, who in turn create even more zombies. All it takes is one bite and they immediately turn.

Von Sphincter walks up to the scene. He is horrified by what he sees.

VON SPHINCTER  
Nein! I was supposed to take Z Capsule and be mein zombies' master!

PUPPET HITLER (VON SPHINCTER)  
These zombies are not pure! They are mongrels and must be eliminated!

VON SPHINCTER  
Ya vol, mein Führer!

Von Sphincter begins to shoot zombies in the head, systematically, killing them dead.

However, for every zombie he kills, fifty more are being created around him.

INT. CLUB KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bartender Pete runs in followed by Adric, Harry, AJ and Leona.

Bartender Pete makes a beeline for the knife rack, where he grabs the biggest, sharpest knife he can find.

BARTENDER PETE  
(almost giddy)  
Arm yourselves. The zombie  
apocalypse is finally here!

Adric, Harry, Leona and AJ look around in confusion and panic.

AJ  
This can't be happening!

ADRIC  
Wait a minute! Where's Philly?!

ZOMBIES enter the kitchen from the club.

BARTENDER PETE  
Quick, out the back door!

Bartender Pete runs to the back door. On the way there, he stabs a couple of zombies in the head.

The gang follows him to the door. Leona clears a path with her kickboxing skills.

They all run out the door, barely shutting it before the zombies get to it.

EXT. CLUB BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

DISTANT SCREAMS and GROWLS are heard.

Bartender Pete and the gang push against the door, desperately trying to shut it, but the zombies are pushing it open.

Leona and Adric roll a huge dumpster against the door, as the others let go and clear out of the way.

LEONA  
Lesbo power!

They all now push the dumpster flush against the door, cutting off a couple of zombie arms as the door slams shut.

The arms hit the ground -- still animated.

Harry looks around and spots his car on the street.

HARRY  
There's my car!

HANDHELD, WE FOLLOW HARRY AND THE OTHERS

They make a run for it, down the alley to the SUV about half a block away.

There are presently no zombies in the alley.

EXT. WILTON MANORS - SIDE STREET - NIGHT

Harry, Adric, Leona, AJ and Bartender Pete reach the SUV.

HARRY  
Damn, we're blocked in!

LEONA  
Your SUV can cut through that damn Mercedes like paper, Harry.

ADRIC  
No, we're not leaving Philly behind!

HARRY  
(shaking Adric)  
Philly is already dead!

ADRIC  
(pushing Harry off)  
We don't know that!

Adric grabs Harry's keys from his hand and runs to the trunk.

He opens it to find garden tools of all shapes and sizes. He quickly grabs the biggest machete he can find.

The others follow him.

HARRY  
What the fuck are you doing, Adric?!

ADRIC  
(with determination)  
I'm going back for him!

Adric runs off.

AJ  
Let's get the hell out of here!

Harry reluctantly grabs a huge sickle from the trunk.

HARRY  
I'm not going to let my Adric fight  
alone!

Harry follows Adric O.S.

Bartender Pete trades his knife in for a machete.

BARTENDER PETE  
(excited)  
Let's kick some gay zombie ass!

Bartender Pete runs O.S.

AJ  
They're all fucking crazy! Leona,  
let's get the hell out of here!

Leona grabs an axe from the trunk.

LEONA  
Grow some balls, you pussy!  
They're our friends!

Leona runs O.S.

AJ looks around in pure shock and confusion. His balls  
finally drop and he grabs a pickaxe from the trunk.

AJ  
I hate being a follower!

AJ runs off after the others.

INT. CLUB MENS ROOM - IN A STALL - NIGHT

TIGHT ON PHILLY

His head is against the wall and his eyes closed as blood  
drips out of his mouth onto his bare torso.

His eyes spring open, but they are back to normal. We now notice that he's gotten his color back and his skin has returned to normal.

He looks down at the blood dripping down his body, confused as all hell.

INT. CLUB MENS ROOM

Philly opens the stall door and steps out into the blood and guts filled room. All the zombies have gone by now.

He is sickened by the massacre, but everything is still pretty surreal to him.

Philly walks to the door, through the blood and assorted body parts.

EXT. CLUB - BATHROOM AREA - NIGHT

The MUSIC HAS STOPPED and there is an eerie silence.

TIGHT ON PHILLY'S STUNNED FACE

He looks around the club.

PHILLY'S POV - PANNING

About a dozen zombies remain on their knees, eating the dead, before they too turn.

Some of the dead are too far gone to turn, so they are just a meal for the others.

The ZOMBIE GROWLS mix with a cacophony of OTHER DISTURBING SOUNDS: the licking of their chops; the sound of gooey guts being pulled out of bodies; the screaming outside the club; etc.

BACK TO SHOT

Philly is scared, but absentmindedly walks onto the dance floor nonetheless.

The zombies take notice of him and jump to their feet.

PHILLY  
 Is this some kind of elaborate  
 practical joke?  
 (loudly)  
 'Cause I don't think it's very  
 funny, guys!

Philly walks closer to the zombies, but instead of attacking him, they cower back as they growl in fear.

PHILLY (CONT'D)  
 Are you afraid of me?

Philly moves even closer to the zombies and they back away, repelled by him.

PHILLY (CONT'D)  
 (to the zombies; offended)  
 So what? I'm too skinny to be  
 eaten? Talk about rejection.

Philly leaps forward, closer to the zombies.

PHILLY (CONT'D)  
 Boo!

The zombies scurry away from him.

PHILLY (CONT'D)  
 I swear to Jesus, I'm never doing  
 drugs again.

Philly walks through the bloody room, looking around slowly and surreally -- like Carrie at the prom after the bucket of pigs blood has been poured on her.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - NIGHT

Bedlam has broken out as the zombies attack.

Adric, Harry, Bartender Pete, Leona and AJ run into the thick of things. They immediately look overwhelmed.

Zombies start coming at them.

BARTENDER PETE  
 Remember, aim for their heads.

Bartender Pete decapitates a zombie with his machete, just for sport.

The gang is rushed by more zombies now.

Adric hesitantly chops an attacking zombie's head off with his sharp machete. He still can't believe this is actually happening.

ADRIC  
 (screaming at the top of  
 his lungs)  
 I hate zombie movies!!!

Harry follows suit with his sickle, detaching a charging zombie's head.

Leona swings her axe like a lumber jack, right into a zombie's skull, as it's about to attack an oblivious AJ from behind.

LEONA  
 (to AJ)  
 Balls, Urkel!

AJ  
 (screaming at her)  
 At least my balls are bigger than  
 yours!

Pure adrenaline takes over AJ and he goes into zombie-killing mode. He lifts his pickaxe and drives it into several zombie skulls, one after the other.

The gang is kicking gay zombie ass, but they are simply overpowered by the large number of the undead.

BARTENDER PETE  
 Temporary retreat!

Bartender Pete looks around and sees an adult novelty store on the strip. It's the only place fairly clear of zombies.

Bartender Pete runs into the store, followed by the gang.

INT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE - NIGHT

The gang quickly barricades the door.

ON THE COUNTER

A SLEAZY CLERK peeks out from behind the counter. He is sniffing popper and is totally out of it.

Leona is about to axe him, when he jumps to his feet.

SLEAZY CLERK  
I'm alive, Paul Bunyan!

Leona stops.

LEONA  
Who you calling Paul Bunyan,  
bitch?!

INT. DRAG CLUB - NIGHT

A TACKY CHER IMPERSONATOR is on stage performing whatever Cher song we can get the rights to.

The AUDIENCE is sitting at their tables, getting drunk.

The doors suddenly swing open and the zombies rush in, feasting on the audience. They too quickly turn.

A true trooper, the Cher Impersonator doesn't miss a beat -- continuing her performance as all hell breaks loose all around her.

A STAGESTRUCK ZOMBIE attempts to climb on the stage, but she nonchalantly kicks him off with her six inch stiletto heel.

CHER IMPERSONATOR  
(to the Stagestruck  
Zombie; with a deep,  
manly voice)  
I work alone!

INT. STRIP BAR - NIGHT

Hot STRIPPER ZOMBIES in g-strings awkwardly "dance" on stage as the patrons are being slaughtered and turned.

STRIPPER ZOMBIE ONE wanders over to the pole and just stares at it for a moment. Like a distant memory, the skill sort of comes back to him and he spins on the pole -- only to fly off and hit the wall head-first, his brains splattering everywhere.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - SIDEWALK BISTRO - NIGHT

The bloodbath continues as Philly walks through the crowd, almost in a daze.

He stops in front of Le Manor Sidewalk Bistro. A trendy, romantic eatery under a rainbow awning.

Some of the zombies are fascinated by the glowing candles on the bistro tables.

Philly hears GUNSHOTS and looks around to investigate.

Von Sphincter is still shooting one zombie after another in the head.

TIGHT ON PHILLY'S FACE

He looks outraged by the zombies' deaths.

BACK TO SHOT

Philly leaps off the ground and lands on Von Sphincter, taking him down.

ON PHILLY

We can now see he has turned again. He growls angrily as he eats Von Sphincter's face off.

ON PUPPET HITLER

It is still in the dying Nazi's hand. Puppet Hitler covers his eyes.

INT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE - NIGHT

Adric and Leona are barricading the front door while Harry finishes securing the store's back door.

AJ is on his cell phone.

Bartender Pete is sitting on the counter with his pants down around his ankles. The Sleazy Clerk is bent over in front of him, his head bobbing up and down. He reaches up and hands the popper to Bartender Pete, who takes a good long hit.

Leona looks back at them in disgust.

LEONA

Really? You're getting oral in the middle of the fucking zombie apocalypse?!

BARTENDER PETE  
(ecstatic)  
Ain't it great?!

LEONA  
(goes back to work)  
I need to stop hanging around fags.

Harry joins the rest of them in the front of the store.

HARRY  
Back's secure.

ADRIC  
I think we're safe for the moment.

AJ  
(on his cell phone)  
No, officer, real-life zombies.  
(pissed off)  
No, I'm not high! Listen, you get  
your pig asses to the Wilton Manors  
strip NOW!  
(beat)  
Hello? Hello?!

AJ angrily throws his phone against the wall and screams in frustration.

HARRY  
(to AJ)  
What?

AJ  
They think I'm smoking meth or  
something. We're not getting any  
help from the cops.

Adric and Leona finish the front door.

LEONA  
Great. It just keeps getting  
better and better.

A frustrated Leona walks over to the plate glass window and looks outside.

AJ  
What are we going to do?

ADRIC  
 (picking up his machete)  
 I need to get back to that club and  
 search for Philly.

HARRY  
 (blows a gasket)  
 Will you stop it with Philly  
 already!

ADRIC  
 (in his face)  
 I know you hate him, Harry! But do  
 you hate him that much?!

Harry takes a beat.

HARRY  
 (trying to be sensitive)  
 Adric...look...papi...it's just  
 that he's probably already dea--

ADRIC  
 Don't say that again! He could be  
 hiding somewhere like we are.

LEONA  
 Oh my God! You guys, come over and  
 look!

Adric, Harry and AJ run to the window.

THEIR POV

We see Philly on the sidewalk in front of the novelty store,  
 with his back to us. He is just standing there looking at  
 the bloody melee.

ADRIC (O.S.)  
 That's Philly! He looks like he's  
 in shock!

BACK TO SHOT

Adric puts down the machete and begins to unbarricade the  
 door. Harry runs over to help him.

HARRY  
 Come on you guys, help us!

Leona runs over to help, but AJ stays at the window.

AJ

I don't know guys. There's something not right about this. Why aren't the zombies attacking him?

HARRY

Maybe they don't like him either.

Adric shoots Harry an angry look.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I'm kidding.

They open the door and Adric runs to Philly, unarmed.

POV FROM STORE DOOR

ADRIC

(calling out to him)

Philly! Philly Beauregard!

No reaction from Philly.

Adric grabs his shoulder and turns him around. Philly is still a zombie. He grab's Adric's arm and is about to bite him.

EXT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE - NIGHT

A stunned Adric pushes Zombie Philly back, but Zombie Philly is just too strong, and won't let go.

Harry and Leona bolt outside to Adric's aide.

Harry lifts his sickle and Leona her axe.

ADRIC

No!!!

With all the strength he can gather up, Adric sucker punches Philly with his free hand, knocking him on his zombie ass.

ON ADRIC, HARRY AND LEONA

HARRY

Dude, what are you doing?! He's gone!

LEONA  
(ready to swing her axe)  
We have to end him!

Beat.

PHILLY (O.S.)  
Guys, what's going on?

Adric, Harry and Leona look down at Philly in pure amazement.

ON PHILLY

He's back to normal again, looking lost.

PHILLY  
I don't feel well.

WIDER

ADRIC  
Come on!

Adric carries Philly inside the store.

INT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE - NIGHT

Harry and Leona follow Adric and Philly inside. They immediately begin to re-barricade the door.

ADRIC  
(screaming at the horny  
perverts on the counter)  
Clear the Goddamn counter!

Bartender Pete pulls his pants up and darts away, followed by the Sleazy Clerk.

Adric gently lays a weak Philly on the counter.

ADRIC  
Are you okay, sweetie?

PHILLY  
(weak but smiling)  
I love it when you call me  
"sweetie."

AJ walks over to them.

AJ

There's something really wrong about this, Adric. He was a zombie and then he wasn't. And did you notice that the other zombies didn't go anywhere near him?

ADRIC

I don't know, AJ. He's human now.

AJ

But for how long?

HARRY

We have to secure him in case he turns back.

ADRIC

Hell no!

PHILLY

(getting stronger)

They're right, Adric. I blacked out a couple of times, and I'm pretty sure I turned into one of those things out there.

Adric is at a loss.

Harry walks over to them.

HARRY

(trying to be sensitive)

We have to, Adric. For his own safety. Until we can find an answer.

ADRIC

(giving up)

Secure him how?

The Sleazy Clerk snaps into action.

SLEAZY CLERK

You're in an adult novelty store, for God's sake!

The Sleazy Clerk quickly goes through the shelves, grabbing different objects.

SLEAZY CLERK (CONT'D)

Sit him up.

Adric sits Philly up, turning him around so his legs hang off the counter.

The Sleazy Clerk effortlessly handcuffs Philly's hands behind his back. He then sticks a ball-gag in his mouth and ties the leather strap tightly around his head. Lastly, he wraps a thick, studded dog collar around Philly's neck and attaches a short leash to it. For his final act, he ties the leash to a hook behind the counter. The Sleazy Clerk does all this like a pro who has done it a million times before.

SLEAZY CLERK

There. Secure. Amateurs.

The Sleazy Clerk takes Bartender Pete by the hand and leads him to the storeroom in the back of the store. He picks up a huge, black double-headed dildo on the way. Bartender Pete takes his machete with him.

SLEAZY CLERK (CONT'D)

We'll be in the storeroom if you need us.

The Sleazy Clerk and Bartender Pete are gone.

Adric, Harry, Leona and AJ are just standing around, not knowing exactly what to say.

Philly is trying to talk. Adric undoes the ball-gag, so it just hangs around his neck. If need be, he can tighten it back up in a jiffy.

PHILLY

Don't worry. I've been tied up worse.

LEONA

I'm sure.

ADRIC

What...? I mean...does anybody...?  
I don't know. I feel like I've gone insane.

HARRY

No, dude. The world has gone insane. We're just spectators.

LEONA

What the fuck is going on?

AJ is struck by a revelation of sorts.

AJ

I think that Z Capsule Philly took DID get into his blood stream...and there was a synthetic virus inside.

ADRIC

What do you mean?

AJ

I mean, perhaps it was Philly who inadvertently started this whole zombie epidemic?

(beat)

I thought I was just imagining things, but I think I saw Philly's eyes turn like a glowing green in the car while he was choking me.

ADRIC

That's insane. He wasn't a zombie when we got here.

AJ

I think he was for a few seconds. And as the virus got further into his system, he may have turned for longer periods of time. But into a proper zombie like we just saw on the sidewalk. Perhaps he turned long enough to infect other people.

ADRIC

Yeah, but the other people aren't turning back and forth like you say Philly is.

AJ

Maybe that's because they died while being infected. But Philly, as patient zero, never died at all. Instead, he got infected by the virus in that capsule.

LEONA

You mean, Philly's like Typhoid Mary?

PHILLY

Who you calling Mary, Biff?!

AJ

(the condescending  
scientist)

AJ(cont'd)

I think what you're trying to suggest is that Philly could be an asymptomatic carrier.

ADRIC

So what triggers his turning?

PHILLY

(an epiphany)

Anger...I remember each time I blacked out I was pissed off at something. Except for the one time when I was...umm...ejaculating into a muscle man's tight ass.

(beat)

Have you guys noticed there no real tops left in Wilton Manors?

AJ

Anger or any other severe emotion that makes his heart race, and pumps more blood through his body.

PHILLY

(concerned)

AJ, you said that each time I turn, I turn for longer periods of time. Will there come a point when I won't change back at all?

AJ

(beat; he doesn't want to say it)

I'm sorry. But Yeah, I think so.

This hits Philly hard. His eyes water up.

ADRIC

But don't worry, Philly. We'll find a way to fix you.

HARRY

I'm sorry, Adric, I think this is one time that your messiah complex won't make everything right.

PHILLY

AJ, I think there's more going on here though. In a weird way, I feel like I'm connected to them somehow. Like I'm part of them. Protective of them even.

PHILLY(cont'd)

Earlier, a crazy Nazi guy was shooting them in the head and...and I'm pretty sure I killed him. And why are they afraid of me?

AJ

Because you're probably a hybrid of sorts. You created them, so in a way you ARE all connected somehow. One of Von Sphincter's lifelong studies was on collective consciousness.

ADRIC

What the hell is collective consciousness?

AJ

Well, in this case, it's like psychic zombie Wi-Fi. In theory, it would connect all of the zombies' brains to patient zero: Philly.

HARRY

Does that mean if we kill...  
(air quotes)  
..."patient zero," they'll all die too?

AJ

I don't know. In theory maybe.

ADRIC

Wait a Goddamn minute everyone! No one is laying one hand on him!

HARRY

Because as usual, he's more important than the rest of the world.

ADRIC

Fuck you, Harry! And what did you mean by messiah complex?!

HARRY

You always have this uncontrollable need to save the world. Especially hopeless cases.

ADRIC

It's called compassion. And he's not a hopeless case!

LEONA

Hey, fighting amongst ourselves is the last thing we need right now.

HARRY

(over it)

Whatever. This tedious exposition is giving me a headache anyway.

A disheartened Harry walks to the back of the store and plops down on the floor.

PHILLY

Harry's right, Adric. This is all my fault and...

(beginning to grow up)

...and maybe I should die before more people get hurt.

AJ

Philly, this is as much my fault as it is yours.

(a revelation)

Hey! Maybe we don't have to kill you.

PHILLY

(sarcastically)

Gee, thanks.

AJ

Maybe we just need to CURE you.

This grabs Adric's attention.

ADRIC

What did you say?

AJ

Curing him could break the psychic link as well, and un-animate the zombies.

ADRIC

But how?

AJ

An experienced scientist like Von Sphincter would never create a virus of this magnitude without creating an antidote.

ADRIC

So we go back to Miami and break into that Nazi's lab.

AJ

A Nazi!

ADRIC

What?

AJ

Philly said he saw a Nazi shooting the zombies.

PHILLY

Yeah. It was kind of weird. He was in a full gestapo uniform and had a Hitler hand puppet.

AJ

Von Sphincter has a full gestapo uniform and a Hitler hand puppet. He wore it to class a few months ago, during one of his Dementia episodes. They came close to firing his ass.

(beat; angry at himself  
for not noticing it  
sooner)

Oh my God, that's why the Mercedes that was blocking Harry's SUV looked so familiar. I've seen it in the faculty parking lot a million times.

ADRIC

You mean, Von Sphincter is here?

AJ

He could have followed me if he suspected I took one of the Z Capsules.

PHILLY

Well, he's dead now.

AJ

But he's probably still walking. And he probably brought the antidote with him just in case he got infected.

ADRIC

So that's it then. We find the  
Nazi and cure Philly, and that will  
kill the zombies.

(beat)

Did that sound as ridiculous to you  
guys as it did to me while I was  
saying it?

They all nod.

LEONA

You won't survive five minutes out  
there, Adric.

PHILLY

Yes he will. He has a zombie  
repellent. Me.

ADRIC

(excited)

Yeah!

LEONA

How do you even know that's going  
to work?

ADRIC

Because it has to work, Leona.

Adric unhooks the leash from the wall and pulls Philly to his  
feet with it.

PHILLY

(stronger)

Let's go.

Harry gets up and joins the group.

HARRY

Wait. I'm coming with you.

ADRIC

Oh, now you care all of a sudden.

HARRY

Adric, your compassion is one of  
the reasons that I lo--

(beat)

--that I care about you so much. I  
just worry that while you're out  
saving everyone else...Who's going  
to save you?

ADRIC

I don't know, Harry. I guess I always thought that you had my back.

HARRY

(moved)

I do. Always. And I'm coming with you whether you want me to or not.

Harry grabs his sickle and hands Adric the machete. He then walks to the door and begins to take down the barricade yet again.

Leona and AJ help him clear the doorway.

Adric and Philly walk to the door.

ADRIC

Leona, you and AJ stay here. If we're not back in an hour, assume we're dead and try to make a run for it.

LEONA

Hell no.

AJ

We're coming too.

ADRIC

Look, we can't risk AJ's life. He's the only one who knows how to stop this thing. And he needs a tough, kickboxing dyke to watch his back.

Leona and AJ are about to argue with Adric, but they know he's right and back down.

Leona opens the door.

LEONA

Good luck.

AJ

Ditto.

ADRIC

Philly, you lead the way and we'll keep as close to you as possible.

PHILLY  
Tighten the ball-gag in case I  
turn.

Adric reluctantly sticks the ball-gag back into Philly's  
mouth and tightens the leather strap.

Philly walks out, followed by Adric and Harry.

ADRIC  
Keep close, guys.

Leona and AJ quickly barricade the door behind them.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - NIGHT

Only zombies roam the streets now. The few who were too far  
gone to turn are being eaten.

The zombies check the boys out as they walk by them, but are  
quickly repelled by Philly.

ADRIC  
Philly, take us to where you saw  
the Nazi last.

Philly nods.

They slowly and cautiously walk O.S.

EXT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE - NIGHT

The zombies are suddenly interested in the store and a small  
group begins to walk towards it.

INT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE - NIGHT

Leona and AJ look out the plate glass window, nervously.

LEONA  
What the hell? Why are they coming  
this way all of a sudden?

AJ  
Because Philly is gone. And I  
think we're the only life people  
left around here.

LEONA  
Oh, shit!

AJ

Ditto!

They back away as the hungry zombies start pressing against the window.

More and more zombies join them until they break the glass and walk right through the window.

Leona and AJ grab their weapons and run to the back of the store, into the storeroom -- locking the door behind them.

LEONA (O.S.)

Oh, for God's sake, get dressed,  
you horny bastards!

The zombies are now walking through the store on their way to the storeroom.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - SIDEWALK BISTRO - NIGHT

Philly, Adric and Harry are now in the same spot where Philly attacked Von Sphincter -- right in front of the sidewalk bistro.

ADRIC

Is this where you last saw him,  
Philly?

Philly nods.

There are zombies everywhere, but no Nazi.

Adric sees something on the ground and picks it up. It is a bloody Puppet Hitler.

HARRY

Something tells me we're close.

They look around as Adric absentmindedly stuffs Puppet Hitler into his pocket.

Three of the Stripper Zombies from the strip club, one of them ZOMBIE RANDY, walk by.

ADRIC

(pointing to Zombie Randy)  
Oh my God, that's Randy Williams  
from our wrestling team. I didn't  
know he was a stripper.

HARRY

Yeah, I knew. He was putting his way through college, the poor bastard.

ADRIC

Maybe we should put him out of his misery? I mean, it's the compassionate thing to do, right.

HARRY

I'll do it, papi.

Harry lifts his sickle.

A livid Philly shakes his head no, but the boys don't notice.

With deep regret, Harry swings the sickle and decapitates his friend, Zombie Randy.

Philly begins to growl and pull on the leash. He has turned into a proper zombie once more.

ADRIC

Oh shit!

Zombie Philly attempts to attack Adric but can do no damage with his mouth gagged and his hands cuffed behind his back.

HARRY

He turned!

ADRIC

Philly, calm down. Please chill.

Philly bites down on the ball-gag so hard that he breaks the plastic. His mouth now unobstructed, Philly tries to bite Adric.

Adric lets go of the leash and drop kicks him, knocking Philly on his back.

With his hands cuffed behind his back, Philly futilely struggles to stand.

The zombies are now very interested in Adric and Harry. They come closer to attack them.

HARRY

Now what?!

ADRIC

Run!

Adric and Harry run for their lives with the zombies following them.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - DOWN THE BLOCK - NIGHT

Adric and Harry turn the corner only to be met by more zombies. They are surrounded.

They take down several zombies with sickle and machete; however, there are too many of them.

Adric sees an alleyway between two clubs.

ADRIC  
Quick, this way!

Harry follows Adric down the side alley.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - SIDE ALLEY - NIGHT

Adric and Harry run down the alley, leaving the slower zombies behind. Alas, the alley leads to a dead end.

They are trapped against a wall as the zombies approach.

ADRIC  
Well, I think we're fucked, Harry.

HARRY  
Yup.

ADRIC  
Who would have thought it would end like this.

HARRY  
It wasn't exactly in my horoscope this morning.

ADRIC  
Hey, I'm sorry I snapped at you back there.

HARRY  
I had it coming.

ADRIC  
No you didn't.

HARRY  
 (tears rolling down his  
 face)  
 I love you, you know. You dumb  
 fuck.

ADRIC  
 (touched)  
 I know.

HARRY  
 I'm sorry for acting like such an  
 asshole, but I get so jealous that--

ADRIC  
 I love you too, papi.

They surrender to the fact they're about to die, so they drop their weapons and passionately kiss -- perhaps for one last time.

The zombies are but a few feet away now.

TEEN BOY (O.S.)  
 Quick, up here!

A rope is thrown down to them from the roof and they hurriedly begin to climb it. Harry pushes Adric ahead of him, following right behind.

The zombies pull at Harry's feet, pulling him down to the ground.

ON THE ROOFTOP

The teen boy, AAMES, helps Adric up to the rooftop.

Aames is seventeen and has a toned gymnast build. He's dressed in tight, girl jeans and a tank top. Basically, he's capable of being a heroic, younger version of Adric.

Adric looks down to help Harry up, but is devastated by what he sees.

ADRIC  
 (screaming)  
 No!!!

ON THE ALLEY GROUND

The zombies are feasting on Harry.

ON THE ROOFTOP

Adric tries to climb back down to help Harry, but Aames holds him back.

AAMES  
No, man! It's too late!  
(in a sad whisper)  
It's too late.

Adric looks away in hysterics.

ON THE ALLEY GROUND

Harry turns and pushes away the zombies that are eating him. He then clumsily stands and growls.

ON THE ROOFTOP

Aames pulls up the rope as Adric collapses and cries.

AAMES  
We gotta go or they'll climb over each other to get up here. I've seen them do it.

Aames runs away, jumping onto the rooftop of a nearby building.

AAMES (CONT'D)  
Come on!

Adric gets his wits about him and follows Aames onto the other rooftop.

EXT. ANOTHER ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Aames sits in the center, away from the ledges. He motions Adric to come over and sit. Adric does so.

AAMES  
We can rest here a minute till they smell us and come for us.

ADRIC  
Thanks for saving my ass back there.

AAMES

Don't mention it.

ADRIC

Can they really climb on each other  
and make it up here?

AAMES

If there are enough of them.

(beat)

I'm sorry about your friend, by the  
way.

ADRIC

(tears swelling up)

Harry Gonzales. His name was Harry  
Gonzales. And I loved him...a lot.

AAMES

(devastated himself)

I lost my best friend Lisa tonight.  
We got fake IDs this morning to get  
into gay clubs for the first time.  
We just wanted to dance, you know.  
We sure picked a hell of a night  
for it.

ADRIC

I'm sorry for your loss, kid.

AAMES

Aames.

ADRIC

I'm Adric.

AAMES

Adric? Doctor Who fan?

ADRIC

My dad was.

AAMES

So he named you after the doctor's  
youngest companion, who sacrificed  
himself to save mankind.

ADRIC

Yup. Not that much to live up to,  
huh.

AAMES

So are you anything like your namesake?

ADRIC

(thinks about it)

Unfortunately, yes. Always trying to save everybody. And neglecting the ones who want to save me...Like Harry. And I got him killed because of it.

AAMES

Maybe that's why he loved you, man...Because of your big heart.

ADRIC

(lost in thought)

I don't know.

AAMES

Well, if it's any consolation, we're going to be dead too real soon. We're surrounded.

ADRIC

Maybe the cops will finally come help--

AAMES

(an ironic laugh)

They already came, man! I saw those things take down an entire SWAT team in less than five minutes. By now, they've probably spread through half of Fort Lauderdale. They're multiplying too damn fast and there's no way to stop them.

ADRIC

How have you survived so long?

AAMES

I'm a gymnastics champ. First time it's ever come in handy in my real life...Except for in bed, of course.

(beat)

As they were coming for me, I jumped up as high as I could and grabbed on to an awning.

AAMES(cont'd)

Then I swung myself up here where  
it's safe. Well, safer.

(beat)

But I couldn't save Lisa.

ADRIC

That's not your fault.

AAMES

Who cares anymore, right. Face it,  
man. We're dead.

Adric jumps to his feet.

ADRIC

(suddenly inspired)

Not if I can help it. You were  
right before: my big heart was why  
Harry loved me. And I still have  
to save the world...Because Harry  
would expect nothing less from me.

AAMES

(stands)

How?

ADRIC

To start with, by finding a zombie  
Nazi with a Hitler hand puppet.

AAMES

Man, you saw him too? That was the  
weirdest thi--

ADRIC

(grabs Aames by the  
shoulders)

Where did you see him?!

AAMES

(points left)

Five rooftops down. In front of  
the yogurt place. Why?

Adric runs in that direction.

ADRIC

Come on, Aames! Help me save the  
world...For Lisa.

Aames follows him as they leap onto the next rooftop.

INT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE - NIGHT

The zombies are clawing at the storeroom door.

INT. STOREROOM - NIGHT

Leona, AJ, Bartender Pete and the Sleazy Clerk are barricading the door with giant penis statues and other sordid objects.

The Sleazy Clerk seems to be vibrating a bit.

AJ  
We're so trapped.

LEONA  
I know.

SLEAZY CLERK  
(bitchy)  
Thank you for leading them back here, by the way.

LEONA  
They would have found you anyway from your loud moaning and groaning.

SLEAZY CLERK  
Yeah, I can be a bit loud during ana--

LEONA  
Stop right there! I don't want to know.  
(she looks at him more closely)  
Are you...vibrating?

SLEAZY CLERK  
(matter-of-factly)  
Why yes. How perceptive of you. I have an electric butt-plug deep inside me.

LEONA  
Oh my God! I can never un-hear that.

The zombies' clawing becomes more intense, and the GROWLS grow louder.

AJ  
They're going to get in no matter  
what.

BARTENDER PETE  
(swinging his machete)  
Yeah! I'm ready to kick some gay  
zombie ass!

AJ  
This isn't a video game, you  
halfwit! What the hell's wrong  
with you?

BARTENDER PETE  
That was rude, and a tad hurtful.  
And you're welcome for saving your  
asses back at the club, by the way.

AJ  
(under his breath)  
Thank you.

BARTENDER PETE  
You know, as society begins to  
crumble, the first thing to go is  
good manners

SLEAZY CLERK  
Ain't that the truth, brother.

AJ  
I have great manners. I'm just  
really stressed right now.

BARTENDER PETE  
Are you afraid to die, Urkel?

AJ  
AJ!

BARTENDER PETE  
I heard the lesbian call you Urkel  
outside.

LEONA  
Leona! And how do you know I'm a  
lesbian?

SLEAZY CLERK  
Oh, please, butch. Helen Keller  
could tell that you're a carpet  
muncher. And she's dead.

BARTENDER PETE

I'm Pete.  
 (to the Sleazy Clerk)  
 What's your name?

SLEAZY CLERK

I prefer not to divulge that information at the moment. I'm still not convinced that the Negro nerd and the loud lesbian are not agents with the federal government.

LEONA

What?!

SLEAZY CLERK

You're probably responsible for this whole zombie apocalypse.

LEONA

That's ridiculous.

AJ

Umm...Leona, I wouldn't argue with the man on that one.

SLEAZY CLERK

I knew it!

BARTENDER PETE

You didn't answer my question. Are you afraid to die, AJ?

AJ

Of course I am. Everybody is.

BARTENDER PETE

I'm not. My lord and savior, Jesus Christ, will save my soul.

LEONA

Really? So you think your eternal soul is going to ascend to heaven after all the sinning that just went on in here.

BARTENDER PETE

Oh, I ain't going to heaven. The real party is going to be down under.

AJ

Australia?

BARTENDER PETE

Hell, my young friend. Hades. The Lake of Fire.

SLEAZY CLERK

Ooh! The Lake of Fire. Kinda sounds like a big, packed hot tub full of horny men at the bathhouse on cream-pie orgy night.

BARTENDER PETE

That's where I know you from. You're the singing power-bottom on the sling.

SLEAZY CLERK

Yes, I love singing show tunes while I'm getting pounded.

BARTENDER PETE

Your medley from Camelot was actually pretty good.

SLEAZY CLERK

Why thank you. I rehearsed that one for days.

Leona heads for the door.

LEONA

I think I'll take my chances with the zombies outside.

The door begins to shake and Leona stops dead in her tracks.

AJ

Are you sure about that?

Leona looks at AJ with trepidation in her eyes.

EXT. YOGURT SHOP ROOFTOP/STREET BELOW - NIGHT

Adric and Aames are standing at the ledge looking down.

AAMES

(pointing down)  
There. That's him.

ADRIC

Oh, God!

THEIR POV OF THE STREET BELOW

A faceless Zombie Von Sphincter is wandering about aimlessly in the middle of the street, surrounded by many zombies.

BACK TO SHOT

Adric and Aames look at each other, worried.

ADRIC (CONT'D)

I don't know how we're going to get to him?

AAMES

We?

ADRIC

Hey, you still got that rope?

AAMES

It'll take me two minutes to go back for it.

ADRIC

I think I have an idea.

AAMES

I'll be right back.

Aames jumps onto another rooftop and is gone.

Adric is left lost in thought.

EXT. COLLEGE COURTYARD - DAY

The tables are empty except for two. Adric is sitting at one of them, eating a sandwich. Across the courtyard, Harry is sitting at another, eating a salad.

Adric is clad in tight jeans and a sexy tank top. Harry, on the other hand, is wearing baggy clothes that hide his body. He is far from the confident Harry we're used to.

Adric is blatantly checking Harry out. Harry glances at Adric, then awkwardly turns away when he sees Adric staring back.

This happens several times, until Adric finally walks over to Harry's table with his lunch.

ADRIC  
Hi.

HARRY  
(nervously)  
Hi.

ADRIC  
You mind if I join you?

HARRY  
Yes.

ADRIC  
You do?

HARRY  
(angry with himself)  
I mean, no. Go ahead.

Adric sits right next to him. A little too close for comfort for Harry.

Adric eats his sandwich while they talk. Harry doesn't touch his food.

ADRIC  
My name's Adric. What's yours?

HARRY  
(panics)  
Umm...?

ADRIC  
I've always wanted to meet someone named Umm.

HARRY  
(spits it out)  
Harry! My name is Harry.

ADRIC  
Did you just forget your name for a moment, Harry?

HARRY  
(admitting it without  
pretense)  
Yeah, I guess I did.

ADRIC  
You're on the wrestling team.

HARRY

I am?

(happy to remember that he  
actually is on the team)  
Yeah, I am! How do you know?

ADRIC

I'm friends with Randy, your team  
captain. I've seen you compete in  
a couple of matches.

HARRY

Oh my God, I look so fat in those  
damn wrestling singlets.

ADRIC

I think you look just right.

HARRY

(embarrassed)  
Umm...

ADRIC

There you go again, Harry.

HARRY

Sorry.

ADRIC

I'm trying out for the team next  
semester.

HARRY

Oh, cool.

ADRIC

Maybe you could show me a couple of  
your fancy holds some time. I like  
practicing naked like in Ancient  
Greece.

HARRY

(stunned)  
Ay Deios mio, are you hitting on  
me?

ADRIC

Yes, Harry, I am.

HARRY

Are you a male prostitute?

ADRIC  
Do I look like a male prostitute?

HARRY  
Yeah.  
(trying to take his foot  
out of his mouth)  
I mean, you're hot enough to be one  
if you wanted...to be one.

ADRIC  
Why thank you. But, I'm not a  
hustler.

HARRY  
It's just that guys who look like  
you don't usually hit on guys who  
look like me.

ADRIC  
Well, that's their loss. I think  
you're smokin' hot.

HARRY  
(blushes)  
Thanks.

ADRIC  
I noticed you haven't touched your  
food since I sat down.

HARRY  
Oh, I can't eat in front of other  
people. I feel like they're  
staring at me 'cause I'm fat.  
(revelation)  
Oh my God, you're not one of those  
chubby-chasers who likes to feed  
their partners Taco Bell during  
sex?! 'Cause I went on one of  
those phone apps by mistake one  
time, and I met this weirdo who  
wanted me to scarf down beef  
burritos while he rimmed my ass.  
Turned me off so much that I  
couldn't even get it up.

Adric laughs hysterically.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
(hurt)  
You're making fun of me.

ADRIC

No! I think you're adorable. And no, I'm not into that particular fetish. I just like big bears. Always have. And if you're a bottom, I might just marry you right now.

HARRY

(excited; really loud)  
I AM a bottom!

Harry looks around all embarrassed while Adric beams at him.

ADRIC

(big smile)  
I think you and I are going to get along, Harry Umm.

Harry laughs, for the first time feeling at ease.

AAMES (V.O.)

Adric...

EXT. YOGURT SHOP ROOFTOP/STREET BELOW - NIGHT

Still lost in thought, Adric hasn't noticed that Aames has returned with the rope.

AAMES (CONT'D)

Adric...?

Adric comes back to the present -- reluctantly.

ADRIC

Oh, hey. I'm sorry. Didn't see you there.

AAMES

It looked like you were a million miles away.

ADRIC

(sadly)  
Yeah. I was.

AAMES

So what are we doing with the rope?

ADRIC

Can you tie a noose?

Aames gives him a curious look.

DISSOLVE TO:

LATER

ON THE YOGURT SHOP ROOFTOP

Adric and Aames are still at the rooftop ledge. Aames is finishing tying the long rope into a noose.

AAMES

Are you sure about this, man?

ADRIC

No. But we're going to do it anyway.

AAMES

Okay.

ADRIC

(screaming at the top of his lungs)

Hey, zombies! Over here! Fresh young meat for your dining delight!

ON THE STREETS BELOW

The zombies react to Adric's screams and head for the building they're on.

ADRIC (O.S.)

(screaming)

That's right, you ugly motherfuckers! Come and get it! That means you, you sick Nazi bastard!

ON THE YOGURT SHOP ROOFTOP

AAMES

Well, you got their attention alright.

## ON THE STREETS BELOW

The zombies are now right beneath them, reaching up and growling. Zombie Von Sphincter is right smack in the middle.

## ON THE YOGURT SHOP ROOFTOP

Aames and Adric lower the noose.

ADRIC  
How's your aim?

AAMES  
I don't know. I haven't exactly  
done this before.

## YOGURT SHOP ROOFTOP/STREETS BELOW

The noose hits the head of the zombie next to Zombie Von Sphincter.

ADRIC  
A little to the right.

AAMES  
I know. I know.

The noose swings over to Zombie Von Sphincter's head. They lower it a bit more and it wraps around his neck.

ADRIC  
Okay. One, two, three...

Adric and Aames pull on the rope. It tightens around Zombie Von Sphincter's neck and begins to lift him up.

ADRIC  
That's right! That's it!

They continue pulling on the rope, lifting Zombie Von Sphincter closer and closer to the rooftop.

From a distance it looks like a zombie lynching.

Zombie Von Sphincter is now a few feet away from them, on the other side of the ledge.

Aames takes the rope while Adric attempts to gag Zombie Von Sphincter's mouth with a sock, all the while trying not to fall over.

This isn't easy because Zombie Von Sphincter is not only trying to bite Adric, but he's also reaching up with his hands trying to scratch him.

Zombie Von Sphincter suddenly grabs on to the ledge and pulls himself up onto the rooftop.

ADRIC, AAMES  
Oh, shit!

ADRIC (CONT'D)  
Well, I wasn't expecting that.

Aames lets go of the rope and they back away.

Zombie Von Sphincter is now standing right in front of them. He looks quite threatening as he growls at the boys, not particularly happy that there's a noose around his neck.

Adric and Aames seem shocked that the situation has suddenly become so precarious.

AAMES  
Now what?

ADRIC  
I don't know. That didn't go exactly as planned.

AAMES  
No shit.

A surprisingly spry Zombie Von Sphincter leaps on top of Aames, knocking him on his back, and landing on him.

Aames is desperately pushing Zombie Von Sphincter off him, while the revved up zombie tries to bite and scratch him.

Adric takes Puppet Hitler out of his pocket and wears it on his right hand.

ADRIC  
(guessing at a puppet  
voice and German accent)  
Schnell, Von Sphincter! Das Hitler  
here!

A distracted Zombie Von Sphincter stops to look up at Adric, in confusion, with his literally blank face.

Adric looks around for a weapon. In pure desperation, and with all the adrenaline strength he can muster, he rips off a nearby electrical pipe from the rooftop ledge.

He swings the pipe like a bat, hitting Zombie Von Sphincter in the head, and knocking him off Aames. All the while, he's holding the pipe with Puppet Hitler still on his hand.

Aames quickly rolls out from under Zombie Von Sphincter and backs away.

Adric violently plunges the pipe into Zombie Von Sphincter's skull. In a homicidal rage, he keeps plunging the pipe in and out, smashing the zombie's brains in, even after Zombie Von Sphincter is obviously done for.

Of course, Adric is releasing all his anger for Harry's death.

AAMES  
(yelling)  
Adric!

No response. Adric is too far gone.

AAMES (CONT'D)  
(stands; shaking him)  
Adric!!!

Adric finally stops and looks up at Aames.

AAMES (CONT'D)  
I think you got him.

Adric drops the bloody pipe and puppet.

ADRIC  
Are you okay. Did he scratch you?

AAMES  
No. I'm good.

Adric kneels and goes through Zombie Von Sphincter's pockets until he comes across the vial and syringe. As he pulls them out, the four glowing Z Capsules fall out onto the rooftop, near Puppet Hitler.

ADRIC  
Bingo.

Adric notices Zombie Von Sphincter's ankle holster and pulls out the pistol.

He stands, and like a cop on TV, he stuffs the pistol in his waistband.

They throw Zombie Von Sphincter's carcass off the roof, onto the hungry zombies below.

INT. STOREROOM - NIGHT

ON THE DOOR

The zombies are now breaking it down.

WE PAN TO

Leona, AJ, Bartender Pete and the Sleazy Clerk. They are standing in combat positions, holding their weapons: Leona, her axe; AJ, his pickaxe; Bartender Pete, his machete; the Sleazy Clerk, his huge, black double-headed dildo.

BARTENDER PETE

Ready, men?!

LEONA

Ready!

SLEAZY CLERK

Ready!

AJ

Let's kick some gay zombie ass!

WIDER

The zombies break through the door, easily knocking down the makeshift barricade. They attack our new gang.

The gang swing their weapons, doing some major damage to the zombies.

The Sleazy Clerk wields his huge dildo like a katana sword, whacking zombies in the head.

But our gang is outnumbered and they lose their ground, backing up against the wall.

SLEAZY CLERK

Did I mention there's a basement  
right under us?

LEONA, AJ, BARTENDER PETE

(angrily)

No!!!

Leona looks down and lifts up the trap door that leads to the basement.

The others cover her as she jumps down.

The zombies pin the Sleazy Clerk to the wall and begin to devour him.

SLEAZY CLERK  
Not in the face!

AJ is next to jump down into the basement.

Bartender Pete follows, but the zombies pull him out and rip him apart.

AJ peeks his head out and sees all the carnage. He quickly closes and locks the trap door behind him.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS/SIDEWALK BISTRO ROOFTOP - NIGHT

ON ZOMBIE PHILLY

He is right where the boys left him, still on his back, trying to get up.

Around him, the other zombies roam.

WE TILT UP TO THE SIDEWALK BISTRO ROOFTOP

Adric and Aames lean on the ledge, looking down.

CLOSER ON ADRIC AND AAMES

ADRIC  
Good. He's right where Harry and I left him.

AAMES  
I still don't get your plan, man.

ADRIC  
That's because you came in after that long, convoluted exposition. Believe me, it's better not to think about it too much. And forget it was written by a hack who used to direct gay porn.

AAMES

Okay.

Adric aims the pistol at a posh clothing boutique across the street.

ON THE CLOTHING BOUTIQUE

It looks pretentious, like most things on the strip.

ADRIC (O.S.)

I'm a pretty good shot. Are you ready?

ON ADRIC AND AAMES

AAMES

Why don't you just shoot at a gas tank and blow up a car? That'll get their attention for sure.

ADRIC

Because we can't afford big fire effects.

AAMES

Okay.

ADRIC

Trust me, that's a swanky, mens clothing boutique across the street. It's chock-full of expensive shit. I mean, a simple jockstrap goes for two hundred dollars there. If I shoot at the door, the alarm will go off for sure and attract the zombies.

AAMES

I hope you're right.

Adric takes aim and shoots at the boutique door.

ON THE CLOTHING BOUTIQUE

The shot shatters the glass part of the door.

ON ADRIC AND AAMES

AAMES  
 I don't hear an alarm.  
 (looks down)  
 If anything, the gunshot is riling  
 them up and making them notice us  
 even more.

ADRIC  
 I'm not done.

Adric fires the pistol two more times.

ON THE BOUTIQUE DOOR

The shots hit the door jam and doorknob, making what's left  
 of the door swing open.

Suddenly THE STORE ALARM BLARES through the strip.

ON ADRIC AND AAMES

AAMES  
 Yes!

ADRIC  
 Told you.

ON THE STREETS

The zombies are indeed being attracted to the blaring alarm.  
 They walk away from underneath the boys' building and make a  
 beeline for the boutique.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

We hear THE ALARM in the distance.

The small basement is crammed with more adult merchandize.

Leona and AJ are bloody and shell shocked.

AJ  
 Now what?

LEONA  
 I don't know.

We HEAR the zombies start clawing at the trap door.

AJ and Leona look up in a panic.

LEONA  
Now we're really trapped.

AJ  
(looks around)  
No more Deus ex Machina secret  
rooms to save us.

ON THE TRAP DOOR

The zombies continue clawing and pounding on it with more intensity.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS/SIDEWALK BISTRO ROOFTOP - NIGHT

ON THE CLOTHING BOUTIQUE

The zombies are piling inside the boutique, with a large overflow outside trying to get in. They are mindlessly bumping into the store walls over and over again.

ON THE SIDEWALK BISTRO ROOFTOP

Adric and Aames look on with hope.

ADRIC  
It's now or never, Aames.

Aames nods.

WIDER

Aames jumps off the sidewalk bistro rooftop, bounces off the rainbow awning, and does a triple somersault before landing on his feet close to Zombie Philly.

ON THE SIDEWALK BISTRO ROOFTOP

ADRIC  
(under his breath)  
Fucking show off.

WIDER

Adric jumps onto the rainbow awning. Instead of bouncing, he breaks right through it and lands on his ass.

The awning has broken Adric's fall enough so only his ego is bruised.

He stands and goes over to Aames and Zombie Philly.

ON ADRIC AND AAMES STANDING OVER ZOMBIE PHILLY

The hybrid is squirming about, growling and trying to get up.

AAMES  
Are you okay, man?

ADRIC  
I meant to do that.

AAMES  
You probably consume too many  
carbs. Weighs you down.

ADRIC  
(not amused)  
Thank you.

Adric produces the syringe and vial from his pocket. He is about to fill the syringe with the antidote, when...

The ALARM STOPS.

AAMES  
What the fuck?!

They look towards the boutique.

ON THE CLOTHING BOUTIQUE

The zombies quickly lose interest in the store and notice the boys across the street. They start coming for them.

ON ADRIC AND AAMES STANDING OVER ZOMBIE PHILLY

AAMES  
I don't know about you, but I'm  
taking a shit in my pants right  
now.

ADRIC  
I already did.

AAMES  
(to himself)  
What would Daryl do???

WIDER

The zombies are closing in on them.

ADRIC  
Cover me while I inject him.

AAMES  
(looking at the herd of  
zombies)  
You're kidding, right.

ADRIC  
(an idea)  
Wait a minute. Kneel next to me  
behind Philly. They're repelled by  
him.

Aames does as he's told.

Adric drops to his knees and fills the syringe with the  
antidote, which begins to glow green.

INT. STOREROOM - NIGHT

The zombies are on their knees, fighting for room as they  
claw and pound on the trap door.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Leona is sitting against the wall. AJ is in an embryo  
position, with his head on Leona's lap. They seem to have  
accepted the fact that they are doomed.

AJ  
I hate it when you call me Urkel,  
you know.

LEONA  
I'm sorry.

AJ

I mean, I don't look anything like him.

LEONA

(small laugh)

To tell you the truth, I don't even know who Urkel is. I've just heard Philly call you that, and I remember how pissed off it made you.

AJ

(reminiscent, not angry)

Fucking Philly Beauregard. What a character.

LEONA

Yeah.

(beat)

Do you think he and Adric and Harry made it?

AJ

If they would have made it, the zombies would have died by now.

LEONA

How can you die when you're already dead?

AJ

Re-died?

LEONA

I just hope the guys are okay.

AJ

Yeah. Me too.

LEONA

So who's Urkel?

AJ

(a quick laugh)

Steve Urkel was an iconic, African American, uber-nerd in a bad 90's sitcom.

(beat)

I Googled it.

LEONA

Philly's always watching TV Land.  
Oh my God, he loves that Designing  
Women show.

AJ

(laughs)

Yeah. Sometimes he thinks he's  
Suzanne Sugarbaker.

LEONA

Did you Google that too?

AJ

Okay. I admit it. On lonely  
nights at home I used to watch old  
sitcoms.

(beat)

And there were a lot of lonely  
nights too. Jeez, I wasted so much  
time, thinking I had a full life  
ahead of me.

LEONA

You're not the only one. After  
Wynonna dumped me last year, I  
haven't gone near another woman.  
That's why I hang around with you  
guys.

AJ

At least you had a relationship to  
be dumped from.

(beat; a difficult  
confession)

I'm a virgin.

Leona tenderly runs her hand through AJ's hair, not at all  
surprised.

LEONA

Hey, nothing wrong with that. You  
were just saving yourself for the  
right guy.

AJ

Yeah, right.

(beat)

I have a huge crush on Adric.

LEONA

Who doesn't? Hell, put enough  
tequila in me, stuff him in a  
pushup bra, and I'D hit that.

AJ laughs and so does Leona.

LEONNA (CONT'D)

I'd have to fight him for the top  
though.

AJ

I think you'd win.

LEONA

You know, Philly's right. All you  
gay guys have turned into bottoms  
lately. Not a top amongst you.

AJ

I think I could top.

LEONA

(laughs)

You'd probably get another nose  
bleed.

They laugh.

They are suddenly startled by the SOUND of zombies tearing  
through the trap door.

AJ

Are you scared?

LEONA

Of course I am.

AJ

I'm almost jealous of that  
bartender guy.

LEONA

Why?

AJ

Because at least he believed in  
something. I'm an atheist. All I  
have to look forward to is a void.

LEONA

I think we go someplace else after  
we die.

LEONA(cont'd)

I mean, there are all kinds of weird and miraculous things in this world that we don't understand or that are hard to believe.

AJ

Like real-life zombies?

LEONA

Yeah. And sleazy store clerks who fight real-life zombies with black, double-headed dildos.

AJ

(laughing)

Hey, he whacked a couple of them really hard with that thing.

LEONA

(laughing)

Yeah.

AJ

(suddenly serious)

You know what sucks?

LEONA

What?

AJ

That you and I really never got to know each other and laugh around like this. I could see myself chilling with you.

LEONA

I think I would have enjoyed that very much, AJ.

AJ

Why does it take tragedy sometimes to bring people together?

LEONA

I don't know. But we're close now. Hell, we're going to die together in a minutes.

AJ stands and picks up his pickaxe.

AJ

But we're going out fighting!

Leona stands and grabs her axe.

LEONA  
 Fuck yeah! Let's kick some gay  
 zombie ass!

There is a LOUD CRASHING NOISE and they look up at the trap door.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - NIGHT

Adric and Aames are kneeling close to Zombie Philly, who is floundering, trying to stand.

Adric is still holding the glowing syringe, ready to inject him.

The herd of zombies wants to attack them; however, they are too frightened by the hybrid to get but a few feet away from them. They are forming a zombie wall right in front of them.

It's a standoff.

AAMES  
 We've been like this for five  
 minutes. Inject him already.

ADRIC  
 What if it stops him from being a  
 repellent and the zombies don't die  
 right away.

AAMES  
 Well, we can't stay like this.  
 They're dumb, but they're  
 eventually going to figure out that  
 they can circle around the bistro  
 and come at us from behind.

Adric shhh-es Aames.

AAMES (CONT'D)  
 Oh, what? They can understand me  
 now?

ADRIC  
 Let's not assume anything.

Aames looks back at the sidewalk bistro and gets an idea.

AAMES  
 I have an idea.

ADRIC

What are you going to do?

AAMES

I'm a part-time waiter after school. You have your job, man. And I have mine.

Before Adric can protest, Aames runs to the sidewalk bistro behind them.

ADRIC

(confused)

You're going to serve them pretentious, overpriced food?!

Aames pulls a cotton tablecloth from a table and spreads it on the ground. He then grabs an oil cruet from a fancy, tabletop oil/vinegar holder and breaks it on the tablecloth, drenching it in oil. Lastly, he takes a tabletop candle and throws it at the tablecloth. It ignites with a fury.

Aames finds a fire-resistant serving glove at a nearby servers' station and slips it on his right hand.

He picks up the burning tablecloth with his gloved hand and -- waving it in front of him -- runs right through the middle of the herd.

The zombies part like the red sea and Aames comes out on the other side, across the street.

AAMES

(yelling to Adric)

It's no exploding car, but I think it might work!

Aames jumps atop a car, waving the burning tablecloth in front of him.

AAMES (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Hey, over here you dead fuckers!  
Over here!

The zombies turn to him, transfixed by the fire. The herd now moves towards Aames.

AAMES (CONT'D)

(yelling to Adric)

Go! Do it!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

The zombies have broken into the basement and are piling in.

Leona and AJ are now standing against the wall, doing as much damage as they can with their weapons. The look on their faces is that of defiance NOT fear.

LEONA, AJ  
(at the top of their  
lungs)  
Queer power!!!

But there are just too many zombies and they are soon overpowered. They are cornered against the wall, still swinging away.

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - NIGHT

Aames continues to wave the burning tablecloth from atop a car as the zombies converge on him.

Some of them figure out how to climb on the car and come for him. He drops the tablecloth on the ground to fight them off.

ON ADRIC AND ZOMBIE PHILLY

Adric is about to inject a rowdy Zombie Philly in the neck when he is distracted by the familiar growls of one lone zombie trying to get closer, but too afraid of the hybrid.

WIDER

It's Zombie Harry.

Adric is devastated.

Zombie Philly suddenly lifts his head and takes a large chunk out of Adric's arm. Blood gushes everywhere as a stunned Adric pulls his arm back.

ADRIC  
I'm Adric, damn-it! And I'm saving  
the fucking world no matter what!  
You hear that, Harry?!

Adric plunges the syringe deep into Zombie Philly's heart and empties the antidote inside him.

Zombie Philly immediately freezes and shuts his eyes.

ADRIC

Damn it, I refuse to turn!

Adric takes the pistol out and puts it to his head. He thinks better of it and shoots Zombie Harry in the head instead.

ADRIC'S POV

Zombie Harry tragically falls to the ground in SLOW MOTION.

TIGHT ON ADRIC

He puts the pistol to his head once more. He is doing this out of bravery, NOT cowardice.

ADRIC

(one lone tear rolls down  
his face)

I'm right behind you, Harry...

ON AAMES

He is on top of the car, pushing zombies off him.

He hears the second GUNSHOT and looks over to Adric.

The zombies also stop for a moment to check out the gunshots, but quickly go back into attack mode.

AAMES

(screaming)

No!!!

Aames closes his eyes about to be torn apart.

The zombies suddenly stop and begin hitting the ground like sacks of wet cement -- re-dead.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Leona and AJ hold each other as they slide down the wall with the zombies on top of them.

The zombies suddenly stop, falling on top of one another -- re-dead.

Beat.

Leona and AJ are now under a pile of inanimate zombies.

AJ (O.S.)  
Are we dead?!

EXT. WILTON MANORS STREETS - NIGHT

All the zombies are down everywhere -- their bodies strewn all over the strip.

Aames jumps off the car and runs to Adric and Philly (Zombie Philly?).

He finds a dead but still human Adric lying on top of Philly.

Aames drops to his knees and takes Adric into his arms.

AAMES  
(emotional)  
Well done, man. Well done.

Aames gingerly lays Adric next to Philly.

Philly's eyes suddenly snap open. He is alive and well, though weak and confused.

PHILLY  
What's going on? Why am I  
handcuffed? I can't get up.

Aames picks Philly up, like a hero carrying a damsel in distress, and takes him into the middle of the street.

Philly has not seen dead Adric or Harry.

AJ (O.S.)  
(yelling)  
Over there, Leona! There's someone  
alive over there!

AJ and Leona run over to Aames and Philly.

CLOSER ON THEM

Philly sees AJ and Leona.

PHILLY  
 (still out of it)  
 Oh, hey guys. What's up?

LEONA  
 (to Aames)  
 Who are you?

AAMES  
 A friend.

AJ  
 (pointing to Philly)  
 Is he okay?

PHILLY  
 (lustfully looking up at  
 Aames)  
 Have you seen the arms on this guy?  
 Wow!

LEONA  
 (rolls her eyes)  
 He's okay.

AJ  
 Where are Adric and Harry?

Aames sadly shakes his head no.

Philly is looking away and doesn't notice.

AJ and Leona hold each other, weeping.

PHILLY  
 I love Adric. I can't wait to see  
 him again.

The jarring SOUND OF HELICOPTERS above them.

They all look up.

AAMES  
 Well, the National Guard is finally  
 here to save us.

AJ and Leona shake their heads at the irony.

AAMES (CONT'D)  
 We should get the hell out of here  
 before they decide to Napalm the  
 place or something.

LONG SHOT

Our weary heroes walk away, stepping over the dead, towards the rising sun.

PHILLY (V.O.)  
Hell of a night, huh?

LEONA (V.O.)  
(softly; not sarcastic)  
Yeah, Philly. Hell of a night.

SLOW DISSOLVE  
TO:

EXT. A PRETTY CHURCH - DAY

It's a beautiful, South Florida morning.

We see a GROUP OF MOURNERS, dressed in black, standing on the church steps, talking.

A few STRAGGLERS, also clad in black, exit the church and head for their cars.

CLOSER ON THE GROUP OF MOURNERS

We can now see it is Leona and AJ talking to Philly and Aames.

Philly and Aames are holding hands -- obviously now a couple.

AJ no longer wears glasses and stands more sure of himself.

Leona seems more laid back and sweet. Not so rough around the edges anymore.

They are staring at the church doors.

LEONA  
Well, I think that's the last of them.

AJ  
I can't believe so many people came. It was standing room only.

AAMES  
I guess Adric and Harry were very popular, huh.

PHILLY

And very loved.

LEONA

Thanks for speaking at the funeral, Aames. That was lovely what you said. I know their parents appreciated it.

AAMES

I didn't know them well, but they both died heroes. As the only witness, I thought everyone should know that.

AJ

Well, they're together now.

LEONA

What happened to the atheist?

AJ

He became a hopeful agnostic in that storeroom basement.

LEONA

Amen to that.

AAMES

Is the FBI still bothering you guys?

AJ

I think they finally gave up.

LEONA

Yeah, nobody needs to know how it really started.

PHILLY

I still feel I should have taken responsibility for my actions.

AJ

Me too.

AAMES

What's the point? It isn't like you did it on purpose or anything.

PHILLY

But so many people died.

AJ

Yeah.

LEONA

The act of a mad man. That's all anybody needs to know.

AAMES

I agree.

PHILLY

Shoot! I forgot to sign the memorial guest book. I'll be right back.

Philly runs inside the church.

LEONA

(to Aames)

So are you two a couple now?

AAMES

Yeah, I guess. I mean, he's a couple of years older than me, but I really like him. He's sweet.

Leona and AJ look at each other in disbelief, but quickly catch themselves, not wanting to say anything rude.

LEONA

Yeah, he seems mellower now. At peace with himself.

AJ

Yeah, I noticed that too.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

SHOT THROUGH A FILTER

Everything has a surreal gloss to it.

ON THE MEMORIAL GUEST BOOK BY THE DOORS

Philly signs his name.

WIDER

He is about to leave, but something makes him take one last look at the coffins.

PHILLY'S POV

He slowly walks down the aisle to the closed coffins. They are side by side, with lovely flower arrangements all around.

ON PHILLY

He is at Adric's coffin, with his hand on the lid.

PHILLY  
(weeping)  
Adric...I'm so sorry.

Philly slowly lifts the lid.

PHILLY'S POV

Adric is lying in repose, dressed in his best suit. The bullet wound on his head has of course been covered with make-up.

Philly's hand shakes as he's about to stroke Adric's hair.

TIGHT ON PHILLY

He is now crying in earnest.

PHILLY'S POV

He strokes Adric's beautiful hair. Adric looks so very peaceful.

Adric's eyes snap open then. They are zombie eyes.

TIGHT ON PHILLY

He gasps, stunned and terrified.

PHILLY'S POV

Adric is now a full zombie.

He grabs Philly's arm and bites it, ripping off a large chunk.

TIGHT ON PHILLY

Blood squirts on his face as he screams in horror.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

CLOSE ON PHILLY

He is standing at the memorial guest book, screaming.

He catches his breath and trepidatiously turns to the coffins.

PHILLY'S POV

The coffins are as they should be. The lids are shut and all is undisturbed.

CLOSE ON PHILLY

He breathes a sigh of relief.

A hand suddenly grabs his shoulder, making him scream again and jump out of his own skin.

WIDER

The hand belongs to Aames. He turns a hysterical Philly around.

AAMES

(concerned)

I heard you scream. Are you okay?

A shaking Philly embraces Aames.

Aames just lovingly holds him in his arms.

AAMES

It's okay, babe. There's nothing  
to be afraid of anymore. All the  
monsters are dead.

Aames continues to hold and console Philly.

SLOW DISSOLVE  
TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

WE ZOOM IN ON PUPPET HITLER

OMINOUS MUSIC swells.

It is just lying there, soaked in blood. As we get closer we  
see the remaining four Z Capsules strewn around it. They are  
glowing green.

TIGHT ON PUPPET HITLER

Is it our imagination, or does he wink at the camera.

BUMP TO BLACK.