

XOMBIEZ

written by

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FADE IN

EXT. DESERTED INDUSTRIAL SECTOR - DAY

In a desolate industrial section of the city, ASHLEY (20's, athletic) climbs up from the river bank and scrambles onto the shore.

Among the clutter around her is a newspaper that reads "ZOMBIES! FOR REAL!"

She moves her way cautiously along the street. Spotting a wandering zombie, she conceals herself among some trash.

When the zombie is out of sight she cautiously continues her progress along the street.

Ashley reaches a building, reads the company title on the sign.

SIGN: "HANK'S SHIPPING - FOR SALE."

ASHLEY
(to herself)
This is it.

Ashley hears a zombie SNARL down the street and hurries into the building.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Moving through the irregular stacks of palettes of boxes with trepidation she turns a corner and finds herself facing into a gun.

The gun shakes in DARLA'S (20s, nerdish) hand.

DARLA
(yelp)
Oh my God, I almost shot you!

ASHLEY
Whoa there Calamity Jane. I'm not one of them.

DARLA
Have you been bit?

Darla makes a little circle motion with the gun.

Ashley slowly turns full circle to show she is not injured.

Darla lowers the gun.

DARLA (CONT'D)
Yeah... yeah, okay.

Ashley breaths a sigh of relief.

ASHLEY
Been holing up here long?

DARLA
Only about half an hour.

ASHLEY
Where'd ya get the gun?

DARLA
Boyfriend. He gave it to me.

ASHLEY
Got another?

DARLA
Sorry, no. My boyfriend has only one.

After a pause, both women laugh.

DARLA (CONT'D)
Gun that is, only one gun.

A zombie SNARLS AND SHUFFLES somewhere outside the building.

Both women huddle down.

DARLA (CONT'D)
They have only one thing on their tiny little minds.

ASHLEY
Um,... are we still talking about boyfriends?

The two women look at each other and smirk.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Where is he? Your boyfriend that is.

DARLA
Don't know. I was supposed to meet him here.

ASHLEY

Huh, I'm supposed to meet mine here too. He had this idea that zombies can't climb ladders and he found a place where --

DARLA

Hey! That was my idea too!

The two women stare suspiciously at each other.

ASHLEY

What's your boyfriend's name?

DARLA

Jimmy.

ASHLEY

Mine goes by James.

DARLA

How tall is he?

ASHLEY

Five foot nine. What's his hair color?

DARLA

Brown. Eyes?

ASHLEY

Blue. Build?

DARLA

Thin.

ASHLEY AND DARLA

(at same time)

That bastard!

Darla points the gun at Ashley.

DARLA

You've been dating my boyfriend!

ASHLEY

You've been dating mine!

It's a stand-off.

Ashley tucks down under the gun and tackle rushes Darla.

The two women struggle over control of the gun. They both have their hands on the gun which is pointed above them.

Suddenly there is a zombie nearby in the warehouse SHUFFLING toward them. Both still holding the gun, together they aim.

BLAM!

The Zombie, shot in the head, falls to it's knees, then flops the rest of the way to the ground.

After a moment of relief they realize what they were doing and resume their struggle for control of the weapon.

The weapon slips from their grip to the floor.

They push, shove, and grapple to keep the other from getting to the gun. Finally, Darla manages to get to the gun first.

Again, she holds Ashley at gun point.

Suddenly a zombie comes up behind Ashley.

DARLA

Duck!

Ashley drops.

BLAM!

There is a pause as Darla is shocked at having shot the zombie by herself.

Ashley takes advantage and again rushes Darla. Again, they wrestle for control of the gun.

There is the sudden loud SCRAPE of an old metal hinge followed by a CLANG of metal on metal.

The two women freeze in their position wrestling over the gun and look to where the sound came from.

JACK (30's, their mutual boyfriend as describe) climbs down metal rungs attached to a concrete post, from a hatch in the ceiling.

DARLA (CONT'D)

Jimmy?

ASHLEY

James?

JACK

Actually, it's Jack.

ASHLEY AND DARLA
(together)
Jack?

The two women look at each other and untangle themselves.
Darla still has the gun.

ASHLEY
Where did you--

DARLA
Come from?

JACK
Upstairs. The ladder idea works
great, by the way. Plenty of food,
water tank on the roof, beds, and
now... with the BOTH of you...

Jack raises his eyebrows suggestively several time

Suddenly a FEMALE ZOMBIE pops up behind Jack, grabs him and
bites him on the neck.

Out of reflex Darla raises the gun and SHOOTs the zombie. She
is frozen in her stance at the shock of what is happening.

Jack falls to his knees, grabbing the bleeding bite wound.

Ashley takes the gun from Darla's lax hand and points it at
Jack.

ASHLEY
(to Jack)
Sorry.

BLAM!

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
(to Darla)
Would have had to be done
eventually.

DARLA
I know.

They both sigh and look around.

ASHLEY
That's a pretty smart idea about
the ladder.

DARLA
Thanks. And you're really athletic.
I could tell as we grappled. I got
kinda, kinda . . .

ASHLEY
Hot?

DARLA
Yeah.

ASHLEY
Me too.

DARLA
Really?

ASHLEY
Yeah.

Darla and Ashley regard each other in a new way.

There is a sound of a ZOMBIE SNARLING somewhere outside the building.

DARLA
Well, no reason to let a perfectly
good safe haven go to waste.

ASHLEY
And it was your idea in the first
place.

The two women climb up the ladder out of sight.

WAREHOUSE - LOFT

Climbing up they look around at the stacks of supplies. They begin a quick inventory.

DARLA
I just don't understand why there
aren't any zombie animals, or
insect, or... plants.

ASHLEY
Yeah, and what about the military?
What if they become zombies.?

Ashley picks up a new gun and looks down it's sights. Then begins a practiced check of the weapon.

DARLA
Imagine a zombie fighter jet pilot.

ASHLEY
Yeah, CRASH! Or a submarine.

DARLA
Blub, Blub, Blub. Or hey,
(faux announcer voice)
"Zombies... in... spaaaaace."

Ashley LAUGHS as she tucks the weapon in the back of her pants.

ASHLEY
Hey, if we're going to survive, we
gotta whip you into shape.

Darla opens a box marked "FUN STUFF."

DARLA
(laugh)
Jimmy, Jack, whatever, tried that,
literary.

Darla picks up a leather S&M flogger out of the box.

ASHLEY
Tried that with me too, but I
turned the tables on him. I think
he kinda liked it.

Darla drops the flogger back in back in the box.

She opens another box marked "SUPER FUN STUFF." Her eyes
flash open in shock and she instantly closes it.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Hey, a stereo. Dancing's a great
way to get in shape.

DARLA
Wish I knew how.

ASHLEY
I'll show you.

Ashley sashays up to her.

DARLA
Oh my.

ASHLEY
Guess it's just you and me to--

CLANG CLANG, there is a rapping on the trap door.

Darla and Ashley freeze as they look to the door.

Ashley draws the weapon as Darla approaches the door.

WAREHOUSE

A woman's (BETTIE) well tanned shapely legs, tennis skort and tennis shoes, climbs up into the loft.

The metal hatch above the ladder is CLOSED and LATCHED.

BETTIE (O.S.)
Looking for my boyfriend Jared.

DARLA (O.S.)
More like "Jughead."

ASHLEY (O.S.)
We've got news for you.

DARLA (O.S.)
And an offer.

The muffled sound of ROCK MUSIC mix with Darla's, Ashley's, and Bettie's GIGGLES.

Somewhere in the distance, like a coyote, a zombie HOWLS.

FADE OUT

END