

Barnyard

Terror

Chris Hein
4031 Fraser Road
Courtenay BC V9N 9Y6

1 250 218-1598 / 1 250 336-2768
skitheads@webskits.com / bscitrus@yahoo.com

© Copyright March 2013 #100 072385 M

FADE IN.

INT. FARM HOUSE. MIKE BEDROOM - DAY.

Morning light shines into a messy teenage boy's bedroom, trophies and awards are visible as a rooster crows from outside. An Evil Dead movie poster adored a wall as a clock radio goes off, playing a hit from 1985. Mike reaches for radio, knocking over glass of water as he groggy gets out of bed stepping in the water Mike leaves bedroom.

MICHAEL CHRISTOPHER WOODS (MIKE). A good looking 17 year old boy, dark hair, thin, responsible and good at school Mike is on the rugby team, drama club and the chess team at school, has part-time job at local gas station.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

MIKE walks into bathroom, opens a mirrored medicine cabinet reaching for toothbrush, closes cabinet, scruffy looking cat is in reflection of mirror, hisses and jumps down, giving Mike a fright, Mike drops toothbrush, it falls into the bathroom garbage can which is filled with unrecognizable items.

MIKE

Damn it Stab!

Cat runs out of bathroom

STAB, gnarly looking older grey cat, with tufts of fur missing. The family found the cat on their property a few years ago with an arrow sticking through his side.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Mom and Dad are busy getting ready for holidays. Dad is on a cordless phone talking business. Mom is busy cooking eggs in a large frying pan as Mike walks into kitchen.

MOM, typical 80's looking mom. Light green sweater, jeans, and a blue handkerchief around her neck, large styled hair.

MOM

Hi honey, are you excited about the next couple of weeks?

Mike sits at the kitchen table.

MIKE

I guess so.

MOM

Ohh there's my big responsible boy. Now, we will be at the chicken growers convention in Arkansas. Here is the address of the hotel, here is Margaret's phone number if you have any problems.

MIKE

Mom, I'm not going to be calling Margaret for anything.

MOM

Oh come now. I know she is a bit of a prying Gladys. She likes to know what is going on in the neighborhood.

MIKE

She's a gossip with nothing to do.

MOM

And here is a little something for emergencies.

Mom gives ten dollars to Mike. Mike looks disappointed at the ten dollar bill.

MIKE

Thanks Mom.

Mom smiles and sets a breakfast plate for Mike as he sits at the table. Mom kisses Mike on cheek then leaves to look through her purse.

Dad puts down phone, and focuses his attention on Mike.

DAD, typical 80's looking father, casual cloths, greased back, black short hair, retired from military from unknown branch of agriculture.

DAD

How you doing this morning chief?

MIKE

Fine.

DAD

Are you all set to take care of things when we are gone?

MIKE

Sure Dad. No problem.

DAD

There's my big guy, I know we can count on you. Now here is some money, you will need to pick up chicken feed on Thursday ok.

Dad gives Mike an envelope. Picks up a travel bag

MIKE

Ok, will do.

Mom is busy moving luggage out to car. Dad and Mike walk towards the door. Dad stops to talk to Mike. Puts Hand on Mike's shoulder.

DAD

One more thing, if you have anybody over, make sure it's a girl or one of the guys from the rugby team, not the geek. You need to start building up a good reputation.

MIKE

Dad, I've known Wesley since grade 3.

Dad gives a small shake of head of disappointment. Walks out to car. Mike follows. Dad puts luggage in trunk. Mom opens car door to get in, waves goodbye to Mike.

MOM

Have fun honey. Be careful. We'll call you in a couple of days.

MIKE

Thanks Mom, and you don't have to worry about a thing.

MOM

I know.

Mom gets into car. Dad waves gets into car. Car pulls out, honks. Mike opens envelope, sees a 100 in 20 dollar bills, his eyes light up and he walks back into house.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Dad and Mom are driving in car down long driveway past chicken house, they see WESLEY on his bike coming up the driveway towards them.

WESLEY (WES), Skinny, wears glasses, cool 80's haircut, nice clothes borderline nerd he is Mike's best friend since grade school. Wes is unpopular with most people at school. He is in the drama club, chess club and head of debate team.

DAD

Son of a bitch!

MOM

Here comes the geek. Hit him! Hit him!

Dad swerves car to run Wes and his bike into the ditch. Wes wipes out as Mike's parents continue to drive, giving a friendly toot on the car horn. Wes pulls bike out of ditch and rides on. Car exits out of driveway past a sign reading Farm Fresh Free-range Eggs.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - DAY

Wes rides up to house puts down bike as Mike walks out of door with a backpack and a bucket of kitchen scraps.

WES

Man, don't your parents like me anymore?

Mike laughs a little.

MIKE

Man, they never liked you.

Wes gives a small sigh.

WES

I guess. So the parental units are gone for two whole weeks. That's wicked!

MIKE

Sure. I suppose.

Mike puts his backpack and the bucket of scraps down beside his 10 speed bike.

Wes shakes his head and looks at Mike.

WES

You suppose? Hey, when you getting your car fixed?

MIKE

Its at work right now, I need to get an alternator, probably pick one up tomorrow. Cha ching!

Mike grins and flashes the money at Wes.

WES

Whoaa.! Nice. Where did you get all that bread?

MIKE

My dad. It's for chicken food.

Mike puts the money away and grabs the bucket of kitchen scraps.

MIKE

Hold up, I need to feed the stupid chickens.

WES

Alright, Lets giver.

Mike and Wes walk towards barn

WES

You know, we could do great things with that wad of bills.

MIKE

Forget it, I've already got it spent.

Mike stops looking up to see the rooster is on top of the roof of the chicken barn.

MIKE

How the hell do you keep getting out?

The rooster looks down at the boys from the roof. Mike walks over to the side of the large barn and opens up a small door on the side, letting out the chickens.

Mike and Wes step back as a flood of chickens scramble out the small door. The boys laugh to themselves.

WES

Stupid birds. Ever heard of waiting your turn!

The boys move out of the way and Mike calls out to the chickens.

MIKE

Here chicky, chicky, chicky.

The chickens come running towards the two boys as Mike empties the bucket of table scraps on the ground. The flock of chickens gather in a large group and start pecking wildly at the feast on the ground.

WES

That's a little freaky.

MIKE

Hold on.

Mike makes his way through the herd of 400 plus chickens lightly kicking birds in his way as he head towards the chicken barn. The rooster spots Mike and flies poorly at Mike. Mike pauses and lets out a scared yelp. The rooster hits the ground and comes at Mike at full charge. Mike gives the bird a good kick, sending the rooster flying backwards.

MIKE

I hate that damn rooster!

Wes laughs as he watches the scene.

WES

Nice kick. No wonder you made the
rugby team.

EXT. CHICKEN BARN - DAY

Mike walks up to barn, slowly opens the squeaky door. A few chickens are in barn cooing softly. Mike turns to chicken food, which is kept separately in a small room. He notices the container is moving a little. Mike approaches the container cautiously. Mike opens the lid quickly seeing nothing there he turns to see a small rat clinging to the inside of the lid. Shocked, Mike throws down the lid.

MIKE

Crap! That's twice!

Mike picks up the bag of food and pours it into the feed container for the chickens tossing the empty bag he leaves the barn to meet up with Wes who is waiting with the herd of chickens.

MIKE

Done.

WES

Gnarly dude, lets ride!

Mike and Wes get onto their bikes and ride off down driveway.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Mike and Wes' arrive at school and pass by the group of smokers in leather coats in parking lot listening to their boom box.

Walking into the school they pass the preppy girls with shoulder pads and tight jeans, the guys with the big hair,

and the group of stoners standing near Mike locker. One stoner is wearing camo pants and Wes turns to him.

WES

Man, the wars over.

STONER

Not for me man. Not for me.

Wes laughs and shakes his head, the boys walk up to Mike's locker. Mike opens his locker and starts putting away his school things. Wes leans in.

WES

Alright now, think about this, we have to throw a raging party this weekend. Your parents are gone, and you have a wad of bills for booze. It's perfect!

MIKE

I kinda promised I would take care of things.

WES

No prob. We'll keep it low key and I'll help you clean up after. Besides, I already made up the posters. Check em out.

MIKE

What?

Wes pulls out posters to show Mike. ALISTAIR walks up quickly to the guys standing around the locker he pushes his way past Wes.

ALISTAIR. Muscular, tall, popular, blond with white sweatshirt and ripped stone wash jeans, he drives a YJ Jeep. He is on the ruby team with Mike. He is a jerk to Mike, and tolerates Wes because Mike and Wes are best friends.

ALISTAIR

Hey Squirts. I need to stash this shit in your locker.

MIKE

Don't call me that Alistair.

ALISTAIR

Whatever dork. Here I'll give
you this skin mag. Thanks retard.

Alistair puts bags of what looks like pills into the top of
Mike locker, puts magazine into Mike's chest, and exits
before Mike can say anything.

WES

Be sure to tell him about the party.

MIKE

What party? There is no party Man.

WES

But if he was to come, the cool
kids would follow. Plus if Ken
comes he'll bring Barbie. I know you
like her.

MIKE

Ya, I do like her. Everyone guy in
this school likes her.

WES

Perfect opportunity to show her
how cool you can be. Throw a stellar
party, invite the cool kids, get
some street cred back

Mike stares into his locker.

MIKE

Maybe.

WES

That sounds like a yes.

Mike smiles slightly, closes locker. They both walk to
class. The school bell rings.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Mike and Wes are in class. The teacher is writing on the chalkboard and talking about the lesson, students are writing what is on the chalkboard. Wes tosses the magazine onto Mike's desk.

WES

Check out page 15.

Mike slips the skin magazine under his school work on his desk, he moves his papers to see the magazine while the teacher is writing on the chalkboard. The principal comes over the PA speaker.

PRINCIPAL (O.S.)

Attention everyone, The RCMP are here this morning to help the school perform our random locker search for illegal substances. all students are required to remain in your class rooms for the next hour. Thank you.

Wes looks over to Mike, worried. Mike mumbles under his breath.

MIKE

Ooohhh.. crap.

TEACHER

OK everyone lets get back to it.

The teacher turns to continue writing on the blackboard.

Wes motions to Mike with his hand.

WES

Go.

When the teacher back is turned. Mike slips under his desk onto the floor, sliding on the floor making his way to the back door in the classroom, Mike has to stop under Fumiko the Japanese exchange student's desk when the teacher turns to the class. Mike smiles at her as his head is between her legs. Fumiko returns a look of disapproval, but says

nothing. The teacher turns to the blackboard, Mike slips out the back door into the hallway.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Mike is sneaking down the school hallway towards his locker, checking around corners. He can hear the police dog and police checking lockers. The police are around the corner from Mike's locker and moving towards him fast. Mike reaches his locker, but is having trouble with the combination lock.

After the 3rd attempt the locker opens and Mike grabs the bag Alistair left, crotching the bag, Mike quietly closes the locker and heads back to class, just as the police round the corner spotting him.

COP WITH DOG

Hey! What are you doing out of class?

MIKE

Aaahh. Sorry, bathroom

COP WITH DOG

Get back to class.

Mike walks past the police dog. Dog gives Mike crotch a sniff, and continues on. With a sigh of relief, Mike heads for his classroom.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Mike is working on his car in the garage, with the hood up, he is removing the old alternator, talking with Wes. Wes is trying to convince Mike to throw a party on the weekend.

WES

Come'n man, it's perfect, no parents for two weeks, 100 bucks for a keg, it's a teenager's dream. Like some kinda cliché from a movie. This will make us pure cool!

MIKE

No. And besides that money is for the chickens, they need food or they will die.

WES

Don't you have anything you can give those things to last em a fortnight? Scraps? Garbage? That freaky cat of yours?

MIKE

Nope.

Mike pauses, looks up and gives Wes a puzzled look.

MIKE

A fortnight?

Wes thinks to himself.

WES

Hey.. how about that crap under your house? Remember we found it when we were looking through your Dad's old army stuff.

MIKE

Oohh.. yaaa..

MIKE is lost in thought.

EXT. FARMHOUSE. CELLAR - DAY

Mike and Wes look younger. They are dressed up in army clothes running around in the yard. Wes spots the cellar opening they decide to check it out.

WES

Hey, look at this. Can we go down there?

MIKE

Sure, my Dad's old army gear is down there. There might be something cool.

WES

Bitch'n! Let's check it out.

The boys open the cellar door and enter. They explore the cellar and find Mike's dad's old army gear. They find a metal crate with the words X-Metholtrexate Testosterone. On the side reads, in case of emergency, radio frequency 121.5. They open the crate to find it's full of small feed pellets. Wes takes a small hand full and eats it.

MIKE

Bro! Grodie!

WES

Hhhmm. Not bad.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Mike returns from deep thought.

MIKE

I suppose that stuff could work.
It didn't seem to have an effect
on you.

WES

Now your getting it.

Alistair pulls up in his jeep to the gas pumps with a slushy, the bells dings, KELLY is in the passage seat.

KELLY - The hot blond with big hair that all the boys lust over, the most popular girl in school. Kelly is in drama class with Mike. She has a small crush on Mike, but hangs out with Alistair because he is the most popular boy in school. Mike walks over to Alistair's jeep.

ALISTAIR

Fill it up, dinkweed. Hey man
thanks for covering for me today.
Where the fuck are my pills?

Mike starts to pump gas.

MIKE

Don't worry Alistair, I got em.

MIKE

Next time warn me

ALISTAIR

So. You two homos. are having a party
this weekend.

Mike looks at Wes with confusion. Wes looks around
innocently and walks back up towards Mike's car.

WES

I'll just go get your backpack.

ALISTAIR

Ha.. I can just imagine how fucking
lame it would be. The only chicks
would be from that fucking magazine.
You two could jerk each other off
with it. It's the closest thing to a girl you
two are going to get.

Alistair laughs to himself and chokes a little on his
slushly, he looks at Kelly who seems unimpressed.

Wes walks over to Mike and hands him his backpack, Mike
takes the pills out of pack and throws them to Alistair.
Alistair catches them.

MIKE

Your welcome.

Mike goes back to filling up Alistair's Jeep. Mike glances
at Kelly. She notices him looking at her and smiles.

KELLY

Hi Mike. So you having a party
this weekend?

MIKE

Hi Kelly. Uuumm. I guess so.

Wes clenches his fist in triumph.

MIKE

You can come if you like.

KELLY

Maybe I will.

Alistair looks at Kelly then at Mike.

ALISTAIR

You flirting with my girl Squirts? Like you have a fucking chance.

Mike is finished pumping gas returns to Alistair.

MIKE

That's twelve bucks. And don't call me that.

Alistair goes to hand the money to Mike then drops the money on the ground.

ALISTAIR

Opps. Later losers.

Alistair starts Jeep and drives off. Mike starts to pick money off the ground. He mumbles to himself.

MIKE

Asshole jerk.

Alistair burns out of gas station garage and throws his slushy onto Mike's car windshield that is in the parking lot.

MIKE

Fucker!

Wes stands beside Mike looking at Alistair driving off.

WES

Oh.. man I hope he is coming.

INT. SCHOOL. DRAMA CLASS - DAY

Wes is in drama class as they are putting on a bad performance of A streetcar named desire. Two students are busy acting.

Wes is watching the play, and he glances over to Mia. Mia returns the look and licks her lips. Wes quickly and shyly looks away.

MIA - Long black hair with a purple streak, dark jacket with skulls, black stretch pants. Skinny and pale skin in appearance. She likes Wes.

STUDENT 1

Honey, you lost?

STUDENT 2

Umm I'm looking for Elysian Fields.

STUDENT 1

This here is Elysian Fields.

RODNEY nudges Wes during the play.

RODNEY - Short, a little chunky, geeky looking, glasses, no style. He is good friends with Wes.

Rodney turns to Wes.

RODNEY

Yo. Dungeon master, what's going on with this party? Sounds like a perfect opportunity to have a gathering.

WES

Ya sure, sounds good, tell the guys.

Wes pauses.

WES

And hey do me a favor, make sure to invite Mia.

The students on the stage continue the play in the background.

STUDENT 1 (O.S.)

What number are you looking for?

STUDENT 2 (O.S.)

Six Forty two.

STUDENT 1 (O.S.)
You need to look no further

STUDENT 2 (O.S.)
I'm looking for my sister Stella
Dubois.

RODENY
What, my cousin? Get out of town.

WES
Ya, for sure, her.

RODENY
Alright.. I'll ask her. Gross dude.

Wes is watching Mia intently.

EXT. RUGBY FIELD - DAY

Kelly and the other cheerleaders are having practice, while Mike and the rugby team are having a practice game. The cheerleaders are watching the boys playing. LEAH, one the cheerleaders turns to Kelly.

LEAH
So, are you and Alistair going to that narbo Mike's party?

KELLY
Probably, Alistair knows him, so I'll go with him. It could be fun, besides, Mike is nice.

Kelly is watching Mike playing.

LEAH
He hangs out with dorks, and he's like border-line dexter. You know there's a reason he's called Squirts.

KELLY
Whatever, that was a long time ago. Besides I think he's kinda cute. Hey Mike!

Kelly yells at Mike to get his attention. Mike is running down the field, looks over at Kelly. Kelly lifts her top to reveal her bra. Stunned, Mike is instantly tackled hard. A gasp is heard from the crowd of spectators.

EXT. JUNKYARD ENTRANCE - DAY

Wes and Mike roll up on their bikes, and enter the junkyard shop. They are busy talking.

MIKE

So you asked the pale weirdo to hang out at the party.

WES

I like her. I think she's smoking.

MIKE

Your on glue man, the chick is a mental case. She is always sitting by herself at lunch.

WES

So what. I like her.

MIKE

Really. Ya know, I heard that..

Mike's sentence is cut short as he walks into RALPH the junkyard owner, giving Mike a fright, he lets out a small yelp.

RALPH - 60 something, grey hair, deep wrinkles, missing teeth, black fingernails, ripped red and black checkered jacket. A smoke hangs from the corner of his mouth.

RALPH

Hello Mike! That old car giving you trouble again?

MIKE

Yup.. I think it's the alternator this time.

RALPH

Hee Hee. That old rust buckets is

going to be the death of you.

MIKE

Probably.

RALPH

You seem jumpy?

MIKE

I'm fine. Is Dax back there?

RALPH

Nope. Sent him on a run, should be back any minute. I'll tell him your out back.

MIKE

Thanks Ralph.

Mike and Wes head out the back of the shop into the junkyard and begin searching for a car with an alternator.

MIKE

So... your not going to be hiding out with the spazes playing D n D all night are you?

WES

No. Not all night. Maybe a quick game, I want to impress Mia.

MIKE

Oh ya. I'm sure your wizarding skills are a sure thing move.

Mike laughs to himself out loud. Wes hits Mike in the shoulder.

WES

Shut up.

Wes turns to Mike as they continue to walk.

WES

What's the deal with Dax anyway? I haven't seen him since he left school.

MIKE

He lives here in a trailer, works
for Ralph now.

WES

I surprised he's not more messed up
I mean, his Dad runs off when he's born
His Mom is murdered in their own house.
That's got to screw with a guys head.

MIKE

He's alright, He was definitely a
hand full when we took him in, but
once he had a taste of normal, that
mellowed him out.

Mike finds a car, the boys walk over, Mike pops the hood
and starts to work on pulling out the alternator. Wes leans
in.

WES

So what are doing about getting
a keg?

MIKE

No worries, I'll ask Dax when he
shows up. He'll hook us up.

WES

Do you trust him?

DAX walks into the scene be-hide Wes.

DAX - 19 years old, handsome, muscular, tall, stubble, a
little dirty. Wears jeans and a dark overcoat. Mike's
foster bother after Dax's mother died. All the girls like
him.

DAX

Hey twerp.

Wes jumps slighty. Dax walks over to Mike to give him a
bear hug. Sets him down.

DAX

How you doing little punk.

MIKE

Good. Good. I'm Fine.

DAX

You haven't been around for
awhile.

MIKE

Ya.. Listen I need a favor.

DAX

You want me to get booze for your
little party this weekend.

MIKE

Ya right. How did you know?

DAX

Words getting around.

Mike throws a glare at Wes. Wes looks down innocently.

MIKE

So how about it. I've got 85 bucks..

Dax cuts Mike off as he spots a rat running across the lot.
Dax throws his jacket open and pulls out a sawed off
shotgun from under his overcoat and blasts the rat. Mike
seems unfazed as Wes screaming, dives for cover.

WES

Aaahhh...

Dax turns to Mike.

DAX

No problem.

MIKE

Awesome. Thanks man. Here.

Mike hands the money to Dax. Mike goes back to working on
the car. Pumping the spent round out of the shotgun Dax
turns to Wes hiding behind the car.

DAX

Kills rats dead.

Dax walks over to the dead rat to inspect it. Wes slowly emerges from behind the old car.

WES

Christ man! You sure it's a good idea
He is coming?

MIKE

Its fine, he'll get us the beer plus
if people know he is coming, more
chicks will show up.

Mike pulls out the old alternator. Thunder rolls in the background.

MIKE

Got ya beautiful. Come on Let's
roll.

EXT. FARMHOUSE. DAY - DUSK

Mike pulls in his car to the front of his house. Mike hears thunder, looks up. Drags the metal crate of experimental food out of the cellar and puts it in a wheelbarrow. He heads out towards the chicken barn.

Mike scoops out food into the feeder, pauses to think, then continues to feed them. The chickens begin to crowd around the feeder and start eating. Once the crate is light enough he pours the rest into the feeder.

He notices the call numbers on the side of the crate. Mike closes the barn door to head back to the house, he turns his head to look at the barn.

INT. FARMHOUSE. - DAY

Mike is eating dinner with Stab watching happy days, The chickens are finished eating and start to roost. Mike is in bed watching the Roger Corman movie, 'Attack of the giant leaches' as a storm rolls in.

Lighting hits the metal chicken weather vane, sending a bolt of lighting into the chickens sleeping area, lighting is bouncing off the metal rafters and frying the chickens.

Puffs of smoke rise from each chicken as they lay on the ground.

Mike looks up from watching tv as it flickers, Stab hisses and jumps off the bed, running out of the room.

MIKE

What is it Stab?

Mike lies back down on his bed, gets comfy and continues to watch the movie.

EXT. CHICKEN BARN. DAY - DUSK

The smoking chickens are lying in a pile on the barn floor. Most of the birds have been zapped by the lighting strike. A couple of chickens that escaped the bolt of lightning are walking amongst the smoking birds. A few of the fried birds are twitching.

INT. FARMHOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

Mike is sitting at the table having breakfast when Wes walks into the kitchen.

WES

How's it going? Today's the day.

MIKE

Going good, it will be good. A few people, keep it low-profile, no problem.

WES

Great! The band is coming at 11 to set up.

MIKE

Band? What band?

WES

It's just the headbangers from band class, it will be fine, their not that bad. They do a lot of Motley crew Van halen Def Leppard plus they have

all their own shit.

MIKE

Oi!

Mike sighs deeply, goes back to eating his breakfast.

WES

Relax. After tonight everyone will remember this party. And we will become the kings of cool. We will be more popular than Alistair and Kelly combined.

Wes slaps Mike on the back and heads for the door.

WES

Stop worrying man, It's going to be historic. I'm out, cups and ice.

Wes stops and he turns to Mike.

WES

Can I take your car?

Mike looks up, sighs takes out keys and tosses them to Wes.

MIKE

Fine. Just bring it back in one piece, I just fixed it.

Wes catches keys, winks to Mike as he walks out of house.

Mike gets up from table to walk out to the back porch of the house.

EXT. FARMHOUSE. PORCH - DAY

Mike walks onto the porch where he notices a keg with a note attached to it. A tap lays on top.

The note reads: Later, and don't worry wimp.
Mike smiles and crumples up the note and returns inside the house.

EXT. CHICKEN BARN. - DAY.

Inside the barn a couple of normal chicken is walking among a few of the charred chicken bodies that were hit by the lighting. A chicken is pecking and scratching at a clump of a burnt chicken body. A group of mutated chickens appear from the side of the barn. Suddenly the normal chicken disappears in a scuffle and a puff of feathers.

EXT. FARMHOUSE. YARD - DAY

The band has arrived and they begin to set up their stage with yellow milk crates and plywood. Four guys and a couple girls are helping out, moving equipment and lights into place.

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Mike is busy inside the house moving furniture, covering the couch and chairs with blankets, putting away anything breakable or valuable. Overall being anal.

INT. FARMHOUSE GARDENSHED - DAY

Wes is busy setting up a table and chairs for his game of Dungeons and Dragons, he sets down a cooler full of ice, Mountain Dew and Jolt Cola. He then sets up the board, along with other DnD objects.

He puts out a few candles and puts out chips on the table. He places drawings on the back of the chairs representing the different characters.

EXT. FARMHOUSE YARD - DAY LATE AFTERNOON

The band is finishing setting up, a few people are milling around the yard helping the band or standing around talking. People are starting to show up early for the party. A guy and girl helping out the band decide to sneak down the path to the chicken barn for a little romance.

They open the barn door carefully, looking around to make sure no one spots them. The girl spots a nice patch of hay in the corner.

GIRL

Ohh.. here we go. This is nice.

GUY

It stinks in here.

GIRL

Don't worry about it.

The Girl spreads out a blanket in the hay and the couple sit down and start making out. Things start to get hot and heavy. The Guy breaks free.

GUY

Wait. What if someone comes in?

GIRL

Relax, no one is going to come in.
Come on baby, loosen up.

The Girl kisses the Guy, he relaxes and they both roll around in the hay.

From across the barn a chicken is watching the couple with their red eyes in the darkness. From the chicken periscope view from out of the hay a chicken starts to move closer to the couple.

The Guy removes the Girl's shirt and they continue rolling in the hay. The Girl is on top straddling the Guy who is in the hay. The Guy is suddenly startled.

GUY

Oohh! Something poked me.

GIRL

Here, get back on the blanket.

The girl grabs his hands and places them on the back of her bra. The pile of hay he was on starts moving. The guy is trying to remove the girl's bra. The chickens POV begins to move closer to the girl's back.

Guy finally gets the bra off. POV stops.

GUY

Finally.

The couple return to making out, the guy lays on top of the girl. From a chicken POV, looking down from the ceiling the chicken drops from the ceiling just as the girl opens her eyes looking up.

From the outside of the barn the couple begin to scream.

EXT. FARMHOUSE PORCH - DAY. EVENING

Mike is standing on the back porch getting the keg set up when the group of stoners shows up, they walk up to Mike.

STONER

Hey man.. where is the can man?

MIKE

All around you. Piss outside.

Stoner looks around at yard with a stunned look.

STONER

What? Never mind bro.

The other stoners in the group, walk up behind him and head into the house. Mike watches with disapproval and mutters to himself.

MIKE

Great.

A Stoner spots the keg.

STONER 2

Wow. A keg. Alright.

Stoner 2 stares at the keg for a few seconds, wipes away a single tear, then walks off following his fellow stoners saying nothing.

MIKE

Ok.. freaking reefer addicts.

Mike continues working on keg, when he spots movement coming from the shrubs at the end of the deck. Mike slowly moves towards the moving shrub. Getting closer Mike says in a low voice.

MIKE

Stab?

Mike sees more commotion in the shrub, getting close, Mike reaches out his hand to part the bush. Stab jumps out of the shrub, giving him a fright. Stab has chicken feathers in his mouth, he is covered with clumps of dirt. Mike sighs.

MIKE

Fricking cat! What were you into?

Mike returns to the keg as Wes runs outside excitedly.

WES

She's here, she's here, she's here!
How do I look?

Mike seems confused by the question.

MIKE

What? Like what. I don't know.
What?

WES

Perfect.

Wes runs off porch around to the front of the house to meet Mia. Mia is walking up the driveway by herself, wearing vampy clothing. Running, Wes spots her and slows himself down. He walks casually up to Mia and stops in front of her. She smiles.

WES

Hi. Mia.

MIA

Hi. Wesley.

WES

Glad you made it. You look great.

MIA

Thanks, You look... nice.

After an awkward moment of silence Wes finally speaks.

WES

Soo have you ever pla..

Wes' sentence is cut short, when Mia leans forward and kisses Wes on the mouth. Wes is stunned, searching for the right word he smiles.

WES

Aaaahhh..

MIA

Why don't you show me Mike's room.

Wes' eyes open wide showing excitement.

WES

Ok. Sure.

Mia takes Wes by the hand and leads him toward the house.

EXT. FARMHOUSE. - DAY. EVENING.

The band is set up and milling around, getting ready for a set, most people have arrived, but cars continue to pull up and park in front of the house, the party seems to be getting started.

People are hanging out around the house, on the deck, around the pool area. Mike is in front talking with Dax when a truck load of people from a rival school show up.

The half back pickup has three loud guys and one girl in the group. They stop the truck and the driver TURTLE gets out.

TURTLE is a 18 year old high school drop out that still hangs out with high school kids. He wears jeans and a dirty shirt with a trucker hat.

Mike turns to Dax.

MIKE

Shit. This doesn't look good.

DAX

I got your back.

Mike walks towards the driver of the truck. Dax watches from the steps of the house.

MIKE

Hey. You lost?

TURTLE

We're here to school you Highland pussies on how to fucking party!

MIKE

Sorry man, private party.

Turtle looks back at friends, they all start to get out of the truck. Dude walks towards Mike.

TURTLE

Private party. Bullshit. You going to stop us from having a good time?

Before Mike can answer, Alistair appears beside Mike.

ALISTAIR

He ain't, but I am.

Turtle stops, looks at Alistair, looks at Mike. Dax is behind Mike and Alistair watching the scene hanging back. Turtle's friends rally to hide him. After a tense moment Mike gets between Turtle and Alistair, Mike turns to Turtle.

MIKE

Hey look man, I don't want any fighting, the last thing I need is the fricken cops showing up. You guys can stay as long as you park down the driveway and don't cause any shit. Ok?

Mike turns to Alistair.

MIKE

And no fighting. Ok?

Mike turns to Turtle.

MIKE

OK?

Turtle thinks before answering.

TURTLE

Fine.

Mike turns to Alistair.

ALISTAIR

Whatever.

Turtle walks back to truck, his friends follow. Turtle turns to his buddies.

TURTLE

What a bunch of fucking wussies.

The unwelcome guests get back in their truck and burn out down the driveway to park. Mike turns to Alistair

MIKE

Thanks Alistair.

ALISTAIR

Shut up Squirts.

Alistair walks back to the house and he spots Dax standing on the back steps.

ALISTAIR

Well, well look who it is.
How's your Mom?

DAX

Eat shit Alistair!

ALISTAIR

Don't think I haven't forgot
about Linda you douche bag!

Alistair pokes Dax in the chest, Dax pushes Alistair's arm away. They face off, nose to nose.

ALISTAIR

You think you're such a bad ass.
Your fucking pathetic with your
trench coat from the Sally Ann, and
the 'I'm so deep' attitude.

Alistair turns his back from Dax and starts to walk away, he stops and quickly turns to Dax and throws a fake punch at Dax. Dax flinches.

ALISTAIR

Fucking loser.

Alistair laughs and walks away to the backyard. Mike walks up to Dax.

MIKE

You ok?

Dax shrugs Mike off and walks off

EXT. FARMHOUSE. BACKYARD - NIGHT

The band has started to play, people are dancing in front of the stage, Alistair is trying to dance but is doing a poor job. Kelly is on the porch talking with Fumiko, the Japanese exchange student, they are both watching Alistair dance.

FUMIKO

Alistair is a kinda of a spazz on the
dance floor isn't he?

KELLY

I know, that's why I don't dance
with him. he's pretty lame at it.

Mike walks up to Kelly.

MIKE

Hi Kelly. Glad you showed up.

KELLY

Hi Mike. Great party.

Mike smiles at her, then turns to Fumiko and smiles. She smiles back.

MIKE

Thanks. So far so good.

Mike hears something smash from inside the house. He turns his attention to the commotion.

MIKE

Ahh. gotta go. See you later ok.

KELLY

Bye Mike. See you later.

Mike smiles at her and turns to leave quickly into the house. Fumiko turns to Kelly.

FUMIKO

Did you really flash him?

KELLY

Is was just a gag. I wanted to see his reaction.

FUMIKO

So, did you get the reaction you wanted.

Kelly smiles.

KELLY

For sure.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Mike walks into the kitchen to find the source of the smashing. A girl is sweeping up broken glass. She looks up at Mike.

GIRL

Sorry. Dropped a glass. I got it.

MIKE

Thanx. Garbage is under the sink.

Mike smiles at the girl and he notices smoke coming from under the closed bathroom door. Mike walks over quickly and opens the door.

Inside the bathroom, the stoners have set up a super toker in the bathroom sink, smoke fills the bathroom.

MIKE

What the hell man? Come on!
do that shit outside!

STONER

Wooh.. buzz killer bro.

STONER 2

Bogus man.

MIKE

Out, out, get out of there!
Potheads burnouts.

Mike pushes the stoners out of the bathroom, they stumble out and slowly make their way through the party. Mike turns the fan on in the bathroom and sprays air freshener.

He hears cheers coming from the living room. Mike leaves the bathroom to investigate; a girl waiting for the bathroom quickly goes in and closes the door.

Mike walks into the living room to find Dax and a girl making out standing in the middle of the room, with people cheering them on. Someone is playing Zaxxon on the t.v.

The girl breaks off the kiss, sits down to catch her breath, Dax raises his arms in triumph. The crowd cheers as he has a drink. Dax turns to Mike

DAX

I'm using your room.

MIKE

What? No, Come on man. Use your
old room.

Dax grabs the girl by the hand, pulls her off the couch and leads her out of the room. The crowd cheers.

INT. TOOLSHED - NIGHT

Wes and his two guy friends and Mia are sitting around the table with the DnD game, they are all dress up as the characters they are playing.

RODNEY

I am Moltrikor - Troll of the Ancients and master of the my Axe, which was forged deep in the Gintemos mountains.

LIAM. friends with Wes and Rodney. Another geek in the clique. He has acne wears an alligator shirt, short light brown hair parted down the middle. A little more geeky looking than either Wes or Rodney.

LIAM

I am Yarnexk, master wizard, keeper of secrets. I was banished from my village for refusing to kill the dragon who saved my life.

WES

I am Flamma, undefeated warrior of the old games, who tired of combat and went in search of adventure and and treasures in lands afar.

Wes turns to Mia. Mia looks up from laughing under her breath.

MIA

Oh.. and I am Illumina, forest princess or something..

Wes smiles at Mia as she puts down her game piece and she smiles back. Mike opens the shed door, looking around he spots Wes.

MIKE

Really? You guys in here know there is a party going on right?

Mike turns to Wes.

MIKE

A party that was your idea.

RODNEY

Close yond portal, ye mortal eyes
are not meant for such sights!

Mike shakes his head a little disappointed.

MIKE

Don't be in here all night.

Mike closes the door to the shed, leaving the gang to their
little game.

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY. DUSK

The party is in full swing. People are watching the band
play, some are dancing, people are milling around the pool
and deck area.

Turtle and his gang of cronniees are walking in the area
with the parked cars. Turtle spots a cute girl walking by
herself. He turns to his buddy.

TURTLE

Watch this.

Turtle walks up to the girl.

TURTLE

Hey baby, what's up? You want to
party?

CUTE GIRL

I'm at a party.

Turtle grabs the girl by the arm.

TURTLE

Come on baby, lets you and me
have a good time.

Turtle grabs the girl with both hands and pushes himself on
her trying to kiss her. His buddies are watching laughing.

CUTE GIRL
Get off me you skid!

Cute girl knees Turtle in the nuts, he lets out a sharp moan and falls to the ground as the cute girl walks away.

Turtle's buddies burst out laughing at Turtle moaning on the ground.

TURTLE
Assholes, help me up.

Turtles buddies help him up as they continue to laugh at him.

INT. FARMHOUSE PORCH - DAY. DUSK

Mike walks out onto porch to check if everything is ok. Dax walks up beside him. Mike turns surprised to see him.

MIKE
That was fast.

DAX
Shut up jerk. Why do hang out with that douch Alister?

Dax pulls out a smoke and lights it up watching Alister dance. Alister notices Dax watching and fingers him.

DAX
aargg! I want to pound him into the fucking ground.

MIKE
Not tonight, party is going great.

DAX
Party is going fucking great. Nothing going to slow this train down.

EXT. FARM - DAY. DUSK

The chickens are massing for their attack on the farmhouse, chicken feet are running down the trail and splitting into groups as they continue running through the underbrush.

EXT. FARM. DRIVEWAY - DAY. DUSK

Two female party goers are outside by the cars smoking. They are a little tipsy trying to keep straight when one of them spots a group of 5 chickens coming towards them.

GIRL 1

Oh look chickens.

She outstretches her hand and call to the chickens.

GIRL 1

Come here little bird.. tweet tweet..
little birdy.

GIRL 2

They look kinda gross and gnarly.

GIRL 1

Come on here little chicken.

MUTANT CHICKENS - Red and black. All hens, they are a little bigger than normal Rhode island reds. Red eyes, a little dirty and burnt looking and have grown large talons.

They are fast moving and travel in groups of 5 to ten when attacking.

The lead chicken jumps on Girl 1 hand, pushes off and flies at her face ripping her nose off, it dangles on the side of her face as she screams. The other chickens begin to fly and attack both girls. The girls start to run towards the house screaming and flaying their arms.

EXT. FARMHOUSE PORCH - EVENING

Mike and Dax both hear the screaming, look at each other with confusion and move to investigate. They stop short

when they hear screaming from the pool area. They turn and stop.

MIKE

What the hell?

Mike and Dax run toward the pool area. They arrive and find the party guests under full attack by the chickens.

A guy jumps in the pool to avoid the chickens, a girl has a chicken in her big hair.

People are in a panic running in circles with chickens flying at them from all directions. People's cloths are being shredded arms and faces are cut by the chickens talons.

DAX

What the fuck is this shit!

Mike is watching stunned as the horror unfolds around him. He turns to Dax and yells.

MIKE

Get everyone into the house!

Mike runs the length of the porch towards the pool, screaming.

MIKE

Everyone get in the house!

Dax yells towards the band and group dancing.

DAX

Come on! Into the house! Get in
The house!

People on the dance floor are being attacked as well as the band, who continue to play. A girl and guy are dancing as a chicken flies into the face of the guy, the girl laughs at him, not realizing how serious things are. The guy throws off the chicken to reveal his eye missing. The girl screams and runs off.

Dax runs off to the other side of the house to help people get into the house.

At the pool and guy is in the water underneath a rubber raft hiding from the attack. A periscope view as the chicken moves underwater towards the guy's legs hiding under the raft. The raft begins to thrash and a muffled scream is heard. Blood begins to discolor the water from under the raft.

Mike stays at the pool area rounding up people and moving them towards the side door. Chickens begin to fly at Mike. He does his best to avoid them, knocking some to the ground with his fists. Mike turns to the band area and yells to Alistair, who is yelling and fighting off chickens flying at him.

MIKE

Alistair! Get everyone inside!

ALISTAIR

Ya man!

Fighting off chickens, Alistair herds the people on the dance floor towards the porch door. Screaming at people and fighting off chickens now that he realizes what is happening.

INT. GARDEN SHED - NIGHT

The group is deep into their game, unaware of the chaos outside. Screams are heard faintly coming from outside. Rodney and Liam are arguing over how to play the game correctly.

LIAM

You can't use Plus 3 Flame spell on a Dungeon rat. They're flame proof stupid.

RODNEY

Not Oblivious Dungeon rats!

Mia looks up thinking she hears a noise from outside.

MIA

Do you hear something?

The group stops to listen.

MIA

It sounded like screaming.

LIAM

It's just the party. And don't
change the subject Illumina.

Wes hears commotion from outside the shed.

WES

Shut up! Listen.

The group stops to listen again, this time small foot steps can be heard on the metal roof of the shed. Screams continue in the background. A large bang echoes on the door. The group jumps slightly in their chairs.

MIA

OK. What's going on Wesley?
Rodney stands and talks in a loud voice.

RODNEY

It's probably just Mike trying
to scare us. How immature.

There is a short pause. Another large bang is felt from the outside of the shed wall, tools hanging on the walls sway from the thump.

LIAM

Wes. Go take a look and see what's
going on out there.

WES

I'm not looking, you look.

LIAM

You should look, you're the warrior
here.

RODNEY

Ya.. you should look.

The group agrees that Wes should take a look. He gets up slowly and moves towards the door as another bang is heard against the shed. Wes slowly stretches his hand to the

door, little feet are heard on the roof, the group looks up together. Rodney pushes Wes, startling him.

RODNEY

Hurry up!

WES

Chill.

Wes opens the door slowly inward, nothing happens, he peeks his head through the crack.

WES

Hello?

After a couple of seconds Wes turns to the group. The door is still ajar.

WES

Nothing.

Suddenly a chicken hits Wes in the back of the head, flinging him forward on to the ground. The chicken is frantically flying around the shed, slashing at the group. Wes quickly closes the door, just as the door is hit from the outside, Wes braces the door with his back. The group screams in panic as the chicken flies around the shed.

RODNEY

Kill it, kill it! It's a bird
Possessed!

WES

Get something to brace the door!

Liam is cowering in the corner nursing his arm, as Wes holds back the door that continues to be hit from the outside.

LIAM

Help me.. I'm hurt.

The chicken lands on the game table and sets it's sights on Wes who is keeping the door closed. Wes looks at the chicken, Mia swings an axe, hitting the chickens body, almost cutting the bird in half. It flops around spraying blood over the group and walls of the shed.

Rodney finds a board to brace the door, he gives it to Wes and the two brace the door. A large thumping can now be heard hitting all sides of the shed.

The group calms down, catching their breath from the excitement they look at the dead chicken then at each other confused at what just happened.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

The chaos continues. Chickens are attacking from all angles, the band fights off chickens with instruments as they make their way to the house. Mike and Alistair are outside motioning people to get in the house. Dax is in the house pulling people inside.

One party guest is engulfed by chickens, they hang off him digging their talons into his flesh, and he becomes a moving swarm of chickens. He falls to the ground and stops moving, as the chickens continue to peck and scratch into the blood soaked body.

One guy is running from the dance floor, he is tripped by a chicken that is waiting for him. Picking himself up, the guy gets to his feet and begins running backwards, he is again tripped by another chicken, falling backwards the guy is impaled through the back of the head by a pitchfork. The pitchfork exits through his face, an eyeball dangles from one of the tines. A chicken eats the eye.

Mike and Alistair have rounded up the last of the guests, one girl is fighting her way through the chickens. She gets her Achilles tendon slashed by a chicken and she falls. Both Alistair and Mike stop running and look back at the falling girl.

ALISTAIR

Go! I got her.

MIKE

Hurry up! Come on!

Alistair runs back towards the girl, helps her up and helps her to the house door, fighting chickens along the way.

They fall into the house. Mike quickly shuts and locks the door as chickens fly against it.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The party goers are tending to their wounds and talking anxiously amongst themselves. Everyone has cuts and torn cloths. A group of girls are huddle on the couch and they softly sob.

Everyone is catching their breath. The more serious injured are lying in the kitchen. A couple of girls are wetting towels to put on wounds. Chickens are heard flying into the door and windows.

The group gasps as chicken after chicken try to smash their way into the house.

Alistair turns to Mike.

ALISTAIR

What the fuck! What the hell
are those things?

DAX

They looked like rabid chickens or
some shit. Mike? You know what's
going on?

Mike pauses to compose himself.

MIKE

I don't know, I don't know
what those things are.

A girl in the group stands up and sobs.

GIRL IN CROWD

They killed people.

Mike cuts in.

MIKE

Now we don't know that!
Did anyone see anybody dead.

Mike looks around the quiet room.

Suddenly, a chicken crashes through a small window in the living room, surprising the girls on the couch. It starts to attack anything in its path.

Mike, Dax and Alistair run into the room.

MIKE

Quick! Block the window.

Mike and Alistair pick up a coffee table and prop it against the window blocking any more chickens from coming through.

The crazed chicken has set his sights on the girl sitting on the couch. She sees the chicken start to run towards her and she pulls out a large bottle of hairspray, pointing it at the chicken, she sprays and lights the stream of hairspray, creating a flamethrower that engulfs the chicken.

The flaming chicken flops around the room, Dax winds up and kicks the flaming chicken against the wall. The chicken comes to a rest. People gather around the burnt chicken, moving in closer the chicken moves slightly. Everyone gasps. They move in for a closer look.

GIRL

What is it?

Mike bends down for a closer look at the blackened chicken.

MIKE

I don't know. It looks like one of our chickens.. but different.

ALISTAIR

Seriously, that aint no ordinary chicken. What the hell kinda farm you got going on here?

The chicken moves slightly, startling the people gathered around it who all gasp. Alistair steps on the bird.

Dax walks over to Mike.

DAX

This is messed up bro. What do you
feed these things?

Mike thinks to himself about the government food he fed the
chickens the day before, realizing it must be what made the
chickens sick.

MIKE

Oohh.. shit.

DAX

What is it?

Mike looks around at the scared people in the room.

MIKE

Nothing, nothing. Forget it.

Dax looks at Mike with doubt.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF HOUSE - NIGHT

From outside of the house a chicken cuts the phone line
running along the outside wall, with its talon.

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

The sound of chickens flying against the house and windows
can be heard.

A GIRL from the crowd on the floor stands up.

GIRL

We need help! People are hurt!

Another GIRL from the crowd stands up and pleads.

GIRL 2

Call someone. The police, the hospital,
the fire department, Call somebody!

Mike thinks for a second. Worried he'll be in trouble for
the party. He realizes he has to do the right thing.

MIKE

Right. I'll call the cops.

STONER

No way man, that's totally bunk.

Stoner runs to the bathroom.

Mike picks up the phone, gets ready to dial. He turns to Dax, hits the receiver a couple of times and holds the phone to his ear. Setting down the phone he looks at Dax again.

MIKE

It's dead.

Suddenly the lights in the house go out, the girls on the floor shriek in terror. People flick their lighters for light.

Alistair looks around and throws up his arms.

ALISTAIR

Great!

Alistair pauses, and lights a bic lighter which shows his face in the dark

ALISTAIR

Nice fucking party Squirts!

INT. GARDEN SHED - NIGHT

The group is sitting around the table as the light in the shed flickers and goes out, the boys jumped in their seats. The candles on the table are the only light source.

MIA

Ohhh.. This is classic

Rodney turns to Wes a little scared.

RODNEY

This is getting a little freaky man

WES

I agree. Maybe we should get out of here and try to get in the house.

LIAM

With them things out there, forget that noise. We should stay in here. Its safer in here.

The banging on the outside of the shed becomes more intense. The group seems a little jumpy.

WES

We gotta do something, these candles aren't going to last all night and sooner or later those things might get in here.

RODNEY

Ya your right Wes, plus I have to use the bathroom.

WES

Ok then, lets find more stuff we can use for weapons to defend ourselves.

The group begins to find objects in the shed for weapons, they find an axe, pickaxe, shovel, hammer in the belt, sickle. They dress themselves in armor made of big o for arms and legs, a birdcage for face protector, hat, helmet, eye goggles, gloves and garbage can lids for shields.

The group is standing in a circle dressed in their homemade outfits and armed with what they could find in the shed. They are ready to venture outside. Wes puts his hand in the middle of the group.

WES

Is everyone ready for this?

Wes looks over at Liam.

LIAM

Ready

Liam looks over at Rodney.

RODNEY

Ready.

Rodney looks over at Mia.

MIA

Led the way.

Mia looks over at Wes. Wes smiles slightly. Rodney turns to Wes.

RODNEY

Wes?

WES

Yes?

RODNEY

This is by far the best gathering
I have ever been to.

WES

Thanks.

Wes opens the shed door, the group runs into the night with weapons raised and screaming.

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

The group of party goers are all crammed in the kitchen. People have their lighters going for light Mike is lighting extra candles on the table. The chickens are flying against the outside windows and doors trying to get in.

DAX

Here, I found these in the pantry.

Dax sets down two lanterns on the table and lights one. He gives it to a group of girls huddle on the floor, he lights the one on the table. He then turns to Mike.

DAX

OK. So what do we do now?

Before Mike can answer Alistair speaks his mind.

ALISTAIR

Ya fuck up. You might have mentioned
killer attack mutant chickens from
hell before I came to this lame
party.

Mike turns to Dax.

MIKE

Someone has to go for help.

DAX

How?

A loud banging on the kitchen door starts. People huddle
together start to scream. A voice is heard outside the
door.

MIA

Let us in! Open the door!
Open the damn door!

Mike jumps to the door, he looks through the window of the
door and sees it's the group from the shed.

MIKE

Hold on!

He stumbles as he fights to open the door. Mia comes
through the door followed by the rest of the group, who are
fighting off chickens as they go.

RODNEY

Fear not mortals! We have come to
banish these goblin birds.

GIRL

Close the door nerd!

Mike quickly closes the door behind the group of nerds who
are dirty and covered in blood. Wes spots Mike.

WES

What the hell's going on dude?

Before Mike can answer, Alistair grabs the sickle from
Wes's hand and heads for the door.

ALISTAIR

Fuck this. I'm going for help.

MIKE

Wait Alistair, we need a plan first.

WES

Don't do it man, there are tons of those things out there.

Alistair throws open the door into a bombardment of chickens swinging the sickle as he runs into the night. Mike and Wes shut the door behind him. Seconds later, Alistair is hammering on the door.

ALISTAIR

Let me in! Let me in!

Mike opens the door, Alistair falls into the house onto the floor badly cut all over, a chicken flies through the open door and lands on the kitchen floor. Dax stomps it, causing the chicken to burst. Mike closes the door. Wes and Kelly are helping Alistair up.

ALISTAIR

There's hundreds of them, all over the place, you geeks really stirred em up. They seem pretty pissed off.

The group sighs in disbelief, and talk amongst themselves. Kelly starts helping Alistair with his wounds. A girl begins to panic.

GIRL

What are we going to do? They are going to get in here and kill us!

The group is looking to Mike for answers. He looks around at the group. First at the girl the he looks at the guys holding the table against the broken window. Mike nods slightly and in a calm voice.

MIKE

Ok. Here is what we're going to do. Lets get the windows and door barricaded. There are nails in the pantry. We can use the shelves and

whatever else for boarding up the windows. Wes, get some guys and find some boards. Dax, help Roger with that broken window, get it sealed up, we don't want any more of those things getting in here.

Dax turns to Mike.

DAX

Mike. You know, we are still in need a rescue plan. We can't stay in here forever. If your parents return to find 60 dead people in the house and killer mutant chickens, your going to be toast.

Mike snickers to himself.

MIKE

I know, I think I have an idea. I'll tell you later.

The group begins work on fortify the inside of the house. Boards are put up against the windows, the doors are nailed shut. Mike goes to look in his parent's room. He finds a small 22 rifle and brings it back to the kitchen table. The group consisting of Alistair, Wes, Dax, Rodney, Liam and Stoner return to the table. Alistair walks up to the table and picks up the gun.

ALISTAIR

All right, a weapon, that's what I'm talking about. How many rounds you got?

MIKE

Ten.

STONER

How many chickens do you have?

MIKE

About 400.

The group looks around at each other disappointed. Alistair puts the gun down on the table.

MIKE

Ok look. I've got an idea. Someone needs to cause some kind a distraction, say near the pool, so that when the chickens go check it out, I can make a break for my car and head for town.

WES

Whoa.. you ain't going anywhere without me. Someone has to watch out for you.

MIKE

Thanx, but someone needs to stay and take care of things here.

ALISTAIR

I'll stay. I ain't going back out there.

DAX

So what do you have in mind for a distraction?

Mike pauses as he looks at Dax.

MIKE

I'm thinking a person. Someone has to run outside.

The group looks around at each other.

MIKE

Get the birds to chase them. So I can make a break for it and get to the car, then I can go for help.

Everyone pauses.

WES

I don't know man

MIKE

If you go out the guest bedroom window, jump down, make some noise and run for the tractor barn you could double back to the house. I mean they're chickens, how fast can they run.

ALISTAIR

Alright, so who is going on this little suicide jog.

Mike looks around at the group for volunteers. No one seems eager to volunteer.

DAX

I'll go

The group of girls swoon. One turns to the other.

GIRL

He's so brave.

MIKE

Ok. Good. Remember you can get back on the roof by my room using the ivy.

DAX

Ya I know. I showed you that.

Dax grabs his coat and his shotgun from out of the closet. Mike grabs the sickle and hammer, Wes grabs the axe, turns to Mike. They both turn to Dax.

DAX

Give me three minutes. Once you hear the second shot, get to your car. Don't let me down bro.

MIKE

I won't

Dax heads upstairs, Mike and Wes pull the board off the door holding it back, and wait for the signal. Mike turns to Alistair.

MIKE

Be sure to nail this shut once we
leave.

Kelly grabs Mike by the arm.

KELLY

Be careful.

Mike smiles.

MIKE

We will.

Alistair pulls Kelly back by the arm.

ALISTAIR

Don't fuck this up and leave us
hanging Squirts.

Mike glares at Alistair.

MIKE

Don't fucking call me that.

INT. FARMHOUSE SPAREROOM - NIGHT

Dax crawls out of the second story window and pumps the
shotgun, he looks around to see the chickens patrol the
outside of the house. Dax is unaware Scratch is watching
him exit the house. Dax jumps down onto the grass.

DAX

Here we go.

Scratch looks up at the window on the second floor, it is
slightly open.

SCRATCH - the leader. A rooster. He looks like the other
chickens except a few more black feathers and he has a
black comb, which hangs to one side. He is a little larger
then the hens and is the brains and coordinator behind the
attacks.

EXT. FARMHOUSE YARD - NIGHT

Dax is crouching down on the grassy yard, a few chickens have already noticed him and start towards him, Dax fires one shot at the chickens.

DAX

Over here! Come and get me you fuckers! Over here!

The chickens surrounding the front door, stop and turn towards the noise and begin to run towards Dax. Dax fires another shot into a group of chickens, hitting one of the birds, it stumbles and continues to chase him. Dax turns and runs for it. Scratch looks at the second story window and looks up towards it. A couple lackey chickens are behind him.

INT. FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mike and Wes hear the second gun shot. Mike opens the kitchen door slowly to look outside.

MIKE

It's now or never.

WES

Lets go man.

Mike and Wes run outside and close the door, the geeks begin to nail the door shut behind them.

EXT. FARMHOUSE DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Mike and Wes are running towards Mike's car, dodging a few chickens still around and weaving in between parked cars. Wes is swinging the axe at the birds, they fly at him from all directions.

MIKE

Come on, come on, get to the car

WES

I'm trying, these things are insane!

Mike jumps over the hood of his car and gets inside the drivers side. He locks the door. Wes gets in the passenger side.

WES

Damn! That was close!

A chicken slams into the passenger side window.

Wes is in a panic.

WES

Ahhh.. Shit! Lets go! Lets go!

Mike goes to start the car, he brings the keys to the ignition, then drops the keys. Both begin to panic.

MIKE

Shit!

WES

Come on, hurry up, hurry up!

MIKE

Shut up!

Mike in a panic, sticks the key into the ignition and turns the key, breaking the key off in the ignition.

MIKE

Shit!

WES

What!?

MIKE

It broke, the key broke off!

WES

What!?

MIKE

The key broke!

Chickens are flying against the car windows, they begin to crack.

MIKE

The glove compartment, the
glove compartment, there are pliers
in there!

Wes opens the car's glove compartment and searches for the
pliers. More chickens are attacking the car, making it rock
back and forth from the bombardment. Wes finds the pliers.

WES

Here!

Wes hands the pliers to Mike but drops them between the
seats.

MIKE

Come on!

Mike fumbles under the car seat looking for the pliers with
his hands.

Mike finds the pliers. A chicken cracks the windshield by
flying into it with a large thump. Both boys looks up and
scream. The bombardment becomes more intense.

The passager side safety glass window shatters from a
chicken, Wes holds up the shattered glass, as chickens try
to slice their way in.

WES

Come on, come on, hurry.

Mike clamps the broken key with the pliers and turns the
key, the car starts.

WES

Go, go, go

The car lurches forwards hitting chickens and dodging
parked cars, they make it to the drive way.

WES

Floor it man! lets get out of here!

The car speeds down the driveway and chickens chase the car
into the night.

EXT - FARMHOUSE YARD - NIGHT

Dax continues to run, a herd of 100 chickens are chasing him and catching up. Dax jumps a barbwire fence and fires into the chickens he spots the tractor barn. The chickens run into the fence, some are stuck in the barbwire the other make their way through.

Dax makes it to the tractor barn, he looks around and finds he is trapped in the barn. Chickens appear at the entrance.

Dax spots a red container of gas, he picks it up and throws it towards the chickens. He takes aim at the canister and fires. The gun clicks, he is out of ammo.

DAX

Shit!

The chickens run towards dax.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Wes and Mike are driving out of the driveway and are on the road heading for town, they are out of danger and begin to relax.

WES

Oww! Something cut me!

MIKE

What?! What is it?!

Wes leans over to look under the seat.

WES

Oh, it's nothing, just a wire from this crappy seat.

Wes sits up, a chicken is right behind his head. The chicken flies scratching at Wes' head. Two more chickens from the back seat attacks Mike as he drives.

MIKE

Son of a bitch!

WES
Little fuckers.

The boys are fighting the chickens, as Mike tries to drive, the car speeds up and swerves on the road. Wes grabs one chicken by the neck and throws it in the back seat. Mike flails his arms, punching chickens as he tries to drive.

Wes grabs another chicken by the neck and pulls it, the chickens lets out a cry and goes still. Another chicken that is attacking Mike stops and turns to Wes, it flies at Wes, he moves and traps the bird between the windshield and the dashboard. Using the axe, Wes crushes the chicken.

WES
Take that you bastard!

The chicken shits on Wes' lap.

WES
Oh come on! Grodie man!

The chicken in the back seat flies at Mike again, slashing his cheek. Mike lets out a painful scream, and the car goes off the road into a small ditch and hits a utility pole, coming to a stop.

Mike regains composer and grabs the chicken now on the dashboard and using both hands bends the birds neck backwards, shaping the chickens neck.

MIKE
Fucker!

Mike pauses and turns to Wes.

MIKE
You ok?

WES
Ya. Great. You?

Wes is opening the passenger side door when a power line falls hitting the car close to Wes, a shower of sparks flies up from the downed power line and Wes receives a shock. Wes shouts out as he is zapped by the power line.

MIKE

Holy shit? Wes! Wes!

WES

Whew! I'm fine. I'm fine I think.
A little tingly, I can taste metal.
or like a 9 volt battery.

The boys exit the car and exam the damage. Mike has a flashlight, he looks the car over, its smashed and stuck in the ditch.

MIKE

Shit..

WES

Now what?

Mike looks down the road then up the road.

MIKE

I don't know. There could be more
of those fuckers around, probably
coming now to finish us off.

WES

Yaa.. lets split.

They look around, and start to run down the dark road.

WES

Where are we going?

MIKE

Hold up. This way, come on.
the path to old man Becks.

They run off the road and start along the path.

EXT. FARMHOUSE YARD - NIGHT

The farmhouse is surrounded by chickens, a dead guy lying in the grass has chickens scratching and pecking at his organs which are spread out on the grass.

INT. FARMHOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The party goers are huddled together listening to the sounds of chickens trying to get into the house.

Allistar has the rifle in his hands swinging towards any sound he hears. Rodney is busy hanging dead chicken feet off his troll belt. He looks up to Kelly.

RODNEY

How long has it been?

KELLY

About an hour.

Alistair is pacing nervously.

ALISTAIR

Where the fuck are they? It doesn't take this long to get to town from here.

Kelly looks at Rodney.

KELLY

You think something happen?

Rodney shrugs. And continues to work on his troll outfit.

ALISTAIR

I knew I should have gone, those two screw ups can't be trusted. We're going to need a plan.

The sounds outside become more intense, freaking people out in the house. Girls begin to weep.

ALISTAIR

OK. Someone has to run outside and distract those things, so the rest of us can run for the cars.

Silence falls on the crowd. Everyone looks around at each other.

ALISTAIR

Well? Anybody else have a bright

ideas?

LIAM

Maybe we should try to hold out
until it gets light out

ALISTAIR

Then what smart-ass!?

LIAM

I don't know, maybe we might have
a better chance to fight them off.

ALISTAIR

Brilliant dickweed.

MIA

Sooner or later those things are
going to get in here

ALISTAIR

We should have a fall back area,
somewhere with only one way in.

RODNEY

That's stupid. We would be trapped.
We need somewhere with an escape
route.

GIRL IN CROWD

What about upstairs? There is a
door at the bottom of the stairs.
And chickens can't fly, so they
can't get on the roof.

ALISTAIR

Good idea, go check it out.

LIAM

You have the gun, you go.

ALISTAIR

You telling me what to do freak?

Alistair walks towards Liam, Mia steps in front of him.

MIA

I'll go.

Rodney steps up beside Mia.

RODNEY

I'll go to.

Liam steps beside the group.

LIAM

So will I.

JOCK

Great. dork, dorkier and dorkest.

Mia, Rodney and Liam walk towards the door leading upstairs. Mia opens the door to the dark staircase, Liam hands her a flashlight. They begin to walk up the stairs, Mia in the lead with the boys behind her.

INT. FARMHOUSE. UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Mia, Rodney and Liam slowly reach the top of the stairs, Mia has a flashlight in one hand and a hatchet in the other the two boys also carry weapons. Mia is in the lead.

Mia shines the flashlight down the dark top floor hallway to see a shadow quickly move in a doorway.

MIA

Hello?

Mia turns to the boys and whispers.

MIA

I think there is something up here.

They leave the stairs and enter the hallway. Mia turns to Liam

MIA

Watch our backs.

LIAM

Right.

As Mia turns forward, Scratch appears slowly in the darkness of a doorway and flies at her, cutting her face.

Mia yells and the boys scream. She swings the hatchet at Scratch as he flies back into the room hitting the side of the door frame. Scratch flies out the bedroom window.

MIA

Ahhh!!

RODNEY

My lady!

Suddenly, four other chickens attack from behind the group. Liam and Rodney swing their weapons.

LIAM

Aaahh!! Holy Cow!
Ambush attack!

RODNEY

To arms!

Mia sees that the guest bedroom window is open.

MIA

There! The window is open!

The group enters the room, fighting chickens as they go. Mia struggles to close the open window she turns to the boys.

MIA

Help me! It's stuck.

The boys run over to Mia.

RODNEY

The mattress.

They lift a mattress off the bed and cover the window. Then pull a dresser over to hold the mattress in place. They turn to the four attacking chickens.

Weapons swing, chickens fly, blood splatter war cries are shouted. The chickens are killed and the group stops to catch their breath and smile over the small victory.

RODNEY

Some party eh?

INT. FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

The crowd of party goers downstairs can hear the commotion coming from the group upstairs. The out of town party crashers are in a small group looking at the ceiling.

TURTLE

Come on, lets get out of here.

The group agrees and huddle around their leader.

PETER

Ya man, lets get out here.

Turtle turns to Shelly whom doesn't move.

TURTLE

Let's go!

SHELLY

I'm staying here.

TURTLE

Dumb bitch. If you stay here you are going to die. Lets go.

SHELLY

I'm staying.

TURTLE

Whatever. You're useless.

Turtle turns to his group of cronies in frustration and silently mutters.

TURTLE

Lets go!.

The outsider group leaves the kitchen and sneaks into the master bedroom off the kitchen.

Shelly follows the group, but hangs back watching as Turtle opens the sliding glass door in the bathroom and looks around.

TURTLE

It's ok, Come on, go, run for the truck. Go.

Turtle runs out the door and doesn't stop to look back. The other two guys step outside to follow Turtle and one is suddenly engulfed by chickens. Screaming he runs with chickens hanging off him, Turtle looks back and keeps running.

Chickens begin to enter through the sliding glass door, heading inside they knock over the third guy, and begin to shed him to a bloody mess. Shelly, watching turns screaming and running for the kitchen.

SHELLY

Aahhh.. help.. they're getting in! they're getting in!

The group of partiers start to panic. A few chickens run into the kitchen area. People run in all directions yelling and pushing. Alistair runs for the master bedroom and looks in to see the dude on the ground engulfed in chickens squirming on the floor in pain, Alistair closes the bedroom door, chickens smash hard against the door, threatening to break down the door. There is no lock on the door.

ALISTAIR

Everyone get upstairs!

A girl stumbles and falls, a chicken is closing in on her, Stab jumps at a chicken, chomps onto the chicks neck as he dives in the air. They both tumble and fight as the girl gets to her feet and runs.

A few chickens are attacking and chasing people as they run for the stairs. The phone rings and the answering machine picks up.

MOM (V/O)

Hello? Mike its Mom. Just checking in.
hope everything is going ok. We will
be heading to Washington tomorrow so I'll
call you from there. Ok, Bye.
Love you.

A chicken is distracted by the answering machine and pecks
at the red light.

The mob is running upstairs in a panic, trying to escape.
Rodney and Mia are pushed into a closet by people running
past Mia lands on Rodney they look into each others eyes
and have a moment.

MIA

Thanks.

Rodney responses nervously.

RODENY

Sure. No prob.

EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Turtle reaches his truck and gets inside. Catching his
breath he laughs to himself realizing he has made it. He
looks down to insert the key into the ignition and when he
looks up, Scratch is in the reflection of the rear view
mirror. Turtle turns around as Scratch flies at his face.
He grabs scratch and holds on to his wings as scratch
rapidly scratches Turtle's face off.

Turtle screams with his eyes wide and missing face skin.
The truck seen from outside, moving wildly, then becomes
still.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alistair is holding the door closed as chickens continue to
push from the other side. The group is upstairs and
Alistair is becoming tired, he tries to reach for the rifle
on the floor, stretching out his hand.

Alistair takes a breath and lets go of the door and lunges for the rifle. Chickens quickly pour into the kitchen, and some run for Alistair.

Alistair opens fire killing multiple chickens, they flop around as they are shot.

ALISTAIR

Come on! You little fuckers!
I got plenty!

Chickens continue to run and Alistair continues to fire until he runs out of ammo. He starts to swing the rifle wildly, hitting chickens as they fly at him. Mia is looking through the crack of the open stairway door and calls to Alistair.

MIA

Hurry, come on.

Alistair is becoming overwhelmed by the chickens. He backs up towards the stairway door as chickens start flying at Mia and she is forced to close the door.

Alistair is becoming weak as he receives multiple cuts on his face and body as the chickens swarm and attack him from all angles.

Alistair screams as he is forced to the floor and two chickens tear and peck at his eyes, blinding him. Alistair flails his arms at the chickens blindly, the birds stop attacking and watch him stumble around the kitchen. Alistair screams in pain.

ALISTAIR

Come on you bastards! Where
are you?!

Alistair stops swinging his arms and falls to his knees he begins to weep.

ALISTAIR

Where are you?

Scratch slowly walks through the group of chickens stopping in front of Alistair, jumping up Scratch slashes Alistair's throat. Alistair gurgles in his blood, mumbles something

and falls to the floor. Mia peeks through the crack of the open door, she closes the door.

EXT. TRAIL IN WOODS - NIGHT

Mike and Wes are on a path heading to a neighbors house, they slow to a walk and breath heavy.

MIKE

Hold up.

WES

Ya. Slow down, my head is pounding.

They continue along the trail at a walking pace.

WES

Ya know. If those things leave the farm and start spreading, it's kinda of our fault. It's like we

WES (cont)

started some kind of plaque or something.

MIKE

I know. We gotta take of those things before its too late.

WES

Maybe we should go to the cops.

MIKE

And say what? Oh me and my buddy accidental created a bunch of killer mutant chickens that mutilated a bunch of our friends.

Mike pauses.

MIKE

They would probably shoot us on the spot.

WES

Ya, I guess. It does sound stupid out loud.

MIKE

We have to do this ourselves. Once we kill all the chicken, then we can get the cops.

WES

Maybe we should call the army.

Wes looks over at Mike seriously.

Mike remembers the call numbers on the side of the metal container when he first fed the chickens.

MIKE

Maybe.

Mike. reaches out to stop Wes.

MIKE

Hold up. There's Beck's place. I know he has guns.

WES

Lets go then.

The boys sneak across the yard towards the back deck when a dog starts to bark making the boys jump.

MIKE

Shit! I didn't know he had a dog.

Mike walks over to the dog to try to calm it down.

MIKE

Ssshhh.. Shut up dog.

WES

What are you doing?

MIKE

Don't worry his truck is gone, he's probably at the pub. Come on, I bet the back door is open.

Mike approaches the dog and pats his head, the dog spots Wes and starts to bark at him frantically.

WES

Whoa. Nice dog.

Mike grabs the dog by the collar and drags him to the end of the back porch.

MIKE

Come on mutt.

Mike turns to Wes.

MIKE

Try the door.

Wes opens the door and walks in kitchen area of the house.

WES

Sweet. Ok.. where is the phone.

Mike walks in and closes the door behind him.

MIKE

He doesn't have one. He is kinda of a hermit.

WES

What? You said he had a phone what the hell are we doing here? We should have gone for town.

MIKE

That would have taking hours and everyone could be dead by then. I know he has guns, if we can find them we can go back and clean up this mess. We can fix this ourselves.

Wes pause to think.

WES

Alright man. I'm with you.

MIKE

Good. Lets find the guns.

Mike and Wes start to search the house. Mike heads for the living room, while Wes stays in the kitchen where he finds flares in a drawer.

WES
Cool. Flares.

MIKE (O.S.)
Grab em!

Mike opens a closet and finds a shotgun and rifle.

MIKE
Jackpot!

Mike grabs both weapons as well as a small empty backpack. He shoulders the rifle as Wes walks in the room.

WES
Look at this beauty!

Wes holds up a crossbow with arrows attached to the sides.

MIKE
Rad! Now we just need ammo.
Lets check the living room.

They walk into the rustic living room complete with animal heads on the walls, Wes spots a picture of Beck's dead wife on the mantle.

WES
Oh man, check out his wife. She is
butt ugly!

MIKE
Give me a break. Keep looking. We
gotta get back.

Wes begins to feel dizzy as he sets down the picture.

WES
Whew, I need to chill. Not feeling
so hot.

Wes sits on the couch, as Mike opens a drawer on a cabinet, which reveals a couple boxes of ammo for both guns.

MIKE

Found it.

Mike looks at Wes on the couch. Mike grabs the flares from Wes and puts them into the packback.

MIKE

You ok? You look pale.

WES

I'm alright. Just a little tired from all the excitement.

MIKE

Ya.. me too.

Mike puts the ammo into the backpack and sets down the guns by the couch. Mike goes into the kitchen and finds beers in the fridge. He hands one to Wes and sits down on the couch.

MIKE

Here.

WES

Thanks. Some night eh?

MIKE

Yup. Just another one of life's little tests.

Wes looks at Mike and starts to laugh. They take a drink from the beers and both get comfortable on the couch.

Mike begins to dream.

INT. FARMHOUSE - DREAM.

The house is a mess and Mike's Mom is yelling at him.

MOM

Who dragged in this mud all over my nice clean floor?

Mike flashes between his Mom and the kitchen full of partiers making a mess in the house. Mike sees a trail of bloody footsteps is on the kitchen floor.

Mom in a stern voice.

MOM

Is that dirt on your brand new
ten dollar shoes?

Mike looks down at his feet, he is not wearing shoes, his feet are covered in mud and blood.

MIKE

Uumm. Yes Mom.

MOM

Michael Christopher Woods! You're
grounded for you for a month!
Go to your room!

Mike sees a dead rotting chicken covered in maggots in a fancy bowl on the kitchen table. A dog is barking in the background.

DAD

I'm very disappointed in you Michael.
Do you ever stop to think of others?
No you don't do you.
It's just me, me, me with you
isn't it. Isn't it!

Mike is watching his Dad turn into Alistair, who's skin on his face melts away to reveal his screaming skull.

INT. BECK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mike wakes up suddenly on the couch and sees that Wes is gone.

MIKE

Wes?

Mike rubs his face and gets up to look for Wes, he sees the door is opened. Mike walks out the door onto the porch, it

is still dark. Mike turns to see Wes on his knees bend over.

MIKE

Wes?

Mike walks over to Wes. Wes turns his head. Mike sees Wes is covered in dogs blood. The dog has been ripped in half and Wes is pulling out the dogs organs. Mike steps back startled.

MIKE

Wes! What the fuck are you doing!?

Wes looks up from the dog. Wes has a deranged look in his eyes and he lunges at Mike, knocking Mike down. Mike lands on his ass and hits the back of his head.

Wes screams

WES

Aaaaaarrggg!!!

Wes throws up his arms and begins to throw the patio furniture around and smashing the table. Mike gets to his feet and runs back into the house. He closes and locks the door. Mike grabs the guns and the backpack which has the crossbow strapped on it.

Wes begins to bash on the door. Mike looks around and runs up the stairs just as Wes smashes through the window into the living room.

Mike quietly runs upstairs looking for an exit. He notices a yellow glow from one of the rooms. Mike takes a closer look and notices it a HAM radio. Mike pauses, remembering the number on the side of the metal crate, he can hear Wes destroying downstairs as he looks for Mike.

Mike turns to leave, then stops and turns back for the radio. Mike sits down and dials in the frequency from the side of the crate.

Mike whispers into the microphone.

MIKE

Hello? Hello? Is this the number from the side of the crate? Is

this 121.5? Hello?

Mike stops to listen, he can hear a buzzing and a faint sound that sounds like a voice. Wes is throwing furniture around with a large crash as Mike looks up.

INT - NIGHT. GOVERNMENT LAB.

Inside a well lite white room a lab technician is seen in the background looking towards the microphone. A hand reaches to the mic.

INT - NIGHT. BEDROOM OF BECKS.

MIKE

I fed the food to my chickens and now they are all fucked up and attacking people, and my friend may be infected. Hello?

Mike can only hear static from the radio.

MIKE

Come in? Anybody. We're in Merville BC.

Mike reads the number on the side of the radio.

MIKE

The radio number is BC4628.

MIKE

Hello? Please help me. Hello.

Mike drops the microphone in disappointment and looks up. Wes is standing in the doorway and snarls at Mike. Mike jumps to his feet and picks up the shotgun, getting up he points it at Wes. Wes moves slowly towards Mike as Mike takes aim with the weapon.

MIKE

I'm sorry buddy.

Wes runs towards Mike as he closes his eyes and fires the shotgun. Wes knocks Mike out of the glass window onto the patio roof. Mike falls backwards and rolls off the roof onto the grass below.

Mike coughs as he has the wind knocked out of him, he looks up to see Wes is not following him. Mike gets to his feet grabbing the shotgun he runs down the trail.

From inside the house, Wes is lying on the floor in the room when a voice comes over the ham radio.

VOICE

Message received. Over.

SCENE MISSING - people in a panic upstairs.?

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE - NIGHT

Mike has sneaked up the driveway to the house ducking among the parked cars avoiding chickens as he goes. Chickens are patrolling the house, Mike sees a window with no birds around, he runs up to the window and peeks in.

Mike can see the chickens have taken over the first floor of the house. Blood, party mess and dead chickens litter the kitchen. Mike spots Alistair lying in a pool of blood.

Under his breath Mike stresses.

MIKE

Oh no.

Mike pulls away from the window to see a chicken rounding the porch coming towards him, Mike raises the crossbow and fires, the chicken is hit and flounders.

Mike climbs the ivy on the porch to the widow walk off his bedroom. Other chickens arrive to see what the commotion is. Mike makes it to his bedrooms widow walk and he thinks he enters the house undetected.

Scratch is watching him sneak into the house from on top of a car.

INT. UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

The group of partiers are huddled together in the hallway and guest bedrooms of the upstairs of the house. A small thud is heard from inside Mike's room. Liam whispers.

LIAM

Did you hear that?

Liam, Rodney and Mia get up armed and ready.

LIAM

It came from Mike's room.

The group slowly move through the crowd of people to Mike's bedroom door.

The door handle of Mike's room begins to slowly turn. The group watches the handle turn they tighten their grip on their weapons. Rodney steps forward to the door and grabs the door handle.

RODNEY

Ahh.. chickens can't turn door knobs.

Rodney begins to open the door. Mia steps forward.

MIA

Don't!

LIAM

Stop!

Rodney opens the door and Mike is standing in the doorway.

MIKE

Hey.

The group sighs in relieve.

LIAM

How did you get in here?

MIKE

It's my house.

Kelly runs to Mike and hugs him.

KELLY
Alistair is dead. Those things
killed him.

MIKE
I know, I saw him.

RODENY
What's happening? Is help coming?

MIKE
We never made it to town. Sorry.

The group of partiers sigh in disappointment and mutter amongst themselves.

MIA
Where's Wesley?

Mike stumbles on his words.

MIKE
He ahh, we decided to split up.
The car crashed and he went for help.
and I came back.

Mike changes the subject.

MIKE
We need to get out of here. Here
someone take this.

Mike holds out the shotgun.

STONER
Alright, giver here man.

Mike withdraws his arm and the gun.

MIKE
Someone else take this.

STONER
Whoa, hey it's cool. Your party bro.

Mia grabs the shotgun at gives the gun a look over.

MIKE

You know how to use that?

Mia pumps the shotgun, sees the gun is unloaded and takes shells from the packback and starts loading the gun.

MIA

I used one like this to kill my uncle.

Rodney and Mike look at her with surprise. Mia leans towards Mike and whispers.

MIA

He had it coming.

Mike snickers. Mia continues loading the gun.

MIA

Wes didn't go for help did he?

MIKE

No he didn't.

MIA

What happened?

Mike leans into Mia.

MIKE

I don't know. Something happened to him, he changed, he attacked me and I had to leave him. I barely made it back here.

A girl from the group hears this and walks up to Mike and Mia.

GIRL

So no one is coming to help us?

Mike turns to her.

MIKE

No. We're on our own.

The group has a low sigh of disappointment.

MIA

Ok. What's the plan?

Mike wipes his forehead and lets out a huge sigh. Rodney and Liam walk up.

MIKE

I've been thinking about it.
There are too many to take
on one at a time. If we can get
them all in the barn and trap them
in there, we can fry them with the
huge propane tank we use to heat the
barn in the winter. Blow the whole
thing, with those fuckers inside.

MIA

Can they be trapped in the
barn?

MIKE

Sure, none of the windows open
and there are only two ways in and
out. If we lead them in the main
door we can escape out the back.
Locking them in. Turn on the gas
and set it off with a flare.

The group looks around at each other with hesitation.

RODNEY

So.. you want everyone to be used
as bait this time?

MIKE

Yes.

The group of partiers mutter to themselves.

MIKE

I think if we all go the majority
of the chickens will follow us
to the barn.

The group of partiers look around at each other. The noise of chickens scratching becomes more frequent.

MIKE

Mia and I will go outside and start blasting, everyone else can get downstairs and head for the barn. Mia and I will bring up the rear.

KELLY

What if they all don't go after you two?

MIKE

They probably won't. Not all of them

Mike looks at Rodney and Liam.

MIKE

You guys will have to take care of any stragglers.

PARTY DUDE

We can help too.

The group of armed partiers nod and agree. Some carry hammers, screwdrivers, kitchen knives, a cordless hand mixer and a cordless electric knife.

The group holds them up in triumph ready to face the enemy

The sounds of chickens on the roof can be heard from Mike's room. Mike closes his bedroom door.

KELLY

They're on the roof.

RODENY

How did they get on the roof? Chickens can't fly.

MIKE

These one's can.

Mia pumps the shotgun.

MIA
Enough talking. Lets fricassee some
freaking birds.

Mike turns to Liam.

MIKE
Liam. You have to lead the
group.

Liam looks apprehensively at Mike.

LIAM
Ok... I can do that.

MIKE
Once you get to the barn I need
you to turn on the gas going to
the heaters.

LIAM
OK.

MIKE
It's outside on the right hand side
of the barn, it's a red handle on
top of the tank. The red handle,
turn it to on, you can't miss it.
Got it?

LIAM
Got it.

MIKE
You can do this.

Liam takes a deep breath and looks at Mike, then at Mia.
Mia smiles at him.

LIAM
I can do this... I can do this.

The sound of glass breaking can be heard from Mike's room,
the chickens are upstairs. A group of girls scream out. The
group begin to panic.

Mike hands the crossbow to Liam.

LIAM

I don't know how to use this.

Kelly takes the bow from Liam. Mike turns to Kelly.

MIKE

Take care of him and everyone.
And take care of yourself.

Kelly kisses Mike and turns to go downstairs. Mike pauses and watches her go down the stairs. The group of scared party people follow. Mia grabs his shoulder.

MIA

Ready?

MIKE

Ya.

Mike talks to the group waiting on the stairs.

MIKE

Once the shooting starts and the coast is clear, everyone get inside the barn and head for the back door.

Mike looks over the group of scared party guests and sighs.

MIKE

Good luck everyone.

Mike and Mia take down the mattress on the guest bedroom window and head onto the roof.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE. ROOF - NIGHT

Mike and Mia step out onto the roof, with no chickens on the roof the pair make their way to the side off the roof crouching down for a closer look. The birds seem to be randomly running around.

MIA

What are they doing?

MIKE

I don't know.

Mike and Mia are kneeling on the roof watching the chickens. They raise their guns and get ready to fire.

MIKE

Ready?

MIA

Now or never.

Mike points at the nearest bird and shoots, the chicken falls.

MIKE

Hey! you fucking jerks! Ya over here
Over here! Come and get some!

Mia starts to fire into the chickens with the shotgun, a couple of the birds fall dead. Mia and Mike yell to attract the more of them.

MIA

Come and get us Kentucky fried
freaks!

MIKE

Over here you 8 pack meal deals!

Mike looks over and smiles at Mia. Both look down onto the lawn and notice the chickens begin to spread thin, no more are showing up to see what the commotion is.

Mia and Mike stop firing.

MIA

What's going on? Where are they?

MIKE

Shit! Its not working. They
aint falling for it.

Mike and Mia stand up and look at each other, worried.

INT. STAIRS OF HOUSE - NIGHT

The group is lined up on the stairs ready to exit the house, sounds of movement are coming from inside Mike's bedroom. The group is becoming impatient.

GIRL

What's going on.

Liam and Rodney approach the door at the bottom of the stairs, Rodney carefully unlocks the door and opens it by a crack. He looks through to see the chickens are still roaming around the kitchen, some pecking at Alistair's dead body, which lies in a pool of red mess.

A chicken looks over at the door, Rodney quickly closes the door as quietly as he can. He whispers to the group.

RODNEY

They are still in there.

The chicken that looked over slowly makes its way towards the stairway door. A few other chickens follow.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE. ROOF - NIGHT

Mike stands up suddenly and shouts.

MIKE

I got it.

Mike begins to call the chickens.

MIKE

Here chicky chicky chick.

Mia looks at Mike a little stunned. Mike continues to call the birds.

MIA

What the hell are you doing?

MIKE

Shut up, get me the garbage from the bathroom.

Mia turns to him confused.

MIA

What?

MIKE

Just get it. Go.

Mike continues to call out to the chickens.

MIKE

Here.. chick. chick. chicky..

Mia climbs back in through the window and goes to the bathroom to get the garbage. Mike continues to call the chickens.

INT. HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The chickens walking towards the stairway door stop and raises their heads looking around for the song coming from outside. The chickens in the kitchen become excited and frantically begin to head outside. The sound of Mike singing can be heard by the group in the stairway, they look around at each other in amazement.

INT. STAIRS OF HOUSE - NIGHT

Rodney slowly opens the door and peers through the narrow crack. He sees the chickens are all leaving. He turns to the crowd on the stairs.

RODNEY

They're leaving. Get ready to go.

Rodney opens the door all the way and checks the behind the door and around the corner. He looks over and nods to Liam.

RODNEY

Lets go!

Liam turns to the group huddle together in the stairway.

LIAM

OK. Lets go!

The group runs down the stairs, through the empty kitchen and out the side door into the night as fast and as quietly as they can.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE. ROOF - NIGHT

Mike continues his chicken song, and the bird begin to appear around the bottom of the roof where he is standing singing. Mike sees the chickens approach and crouches on the roof, staying out of sight.

MIKE

Chicky chick chick chicky.

Mia appears at the window and whispers at Mike.

MIA

Here.

Mia hands Mike the garbage can through the window.

MIA

Come on. Everyone's gone.
Lets get going.

Mike takes garbage can

MIKE

You go, I'll be right behind you.

MIA

I'm not leaving with out you.

Mike looks up at Mia and smiles. He grabs a handful or garbage and tosses it off the roof into the flock of chickens.

MIKE

Here chick, chicky, chicky, chick.

Mike empties the garbage can and quickly climbs in through the window. The chickens are fighting over what they think are food scraps.

Mia and Mike in a rush, head downstairs and go outside to catch up with the group.

EXT. OUTSIDE FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

A line of people made up of the group of partiers led by Liam quickly make their way to the drive way and head for the chicken barn. Rodney brings up the rear with his axe in hand.

The chickens pecking at the bathroom garbage become aware it is not edible. They begin to become enraged, the majority of the birds look up and run around the house. A few stay be hide scratching at toilet paper.

Mike and Mia make it to the end of the group. Rodney waves to both of them.

RODNEY

Hurry up you guys!

The group led by Liam and Kelly continue to run to the barn, a swarm of angry chickens run to the back of the house and spot the party goers.

The chickens squawk and cluck before they engage the group of scared people. Rodney yells at the group.

RODNEY

Come on everyone! hurry! stay together!

LIAM

lets go, lets go. Keep up.

A few people in the group decide to run for their cars, they are quickly engulfed by a flock of chickens.

Mike and Mia see the people in getting in their cars getting attacked, they try to help.

MIKE

No don't! Stay together!

Mike fires his weapon at the chickens, Mia does the same. They quickly realize there are too many of them and continue to run towards the fleeing group.

A car tries to drive away, as they are attacked by the angry chickens, the car crashes into another parked car.

LIAM

Stay together, get to the barn.
come on, don't leave the group.

Liam sees the people in the parking lot getting attacked.

A lone car tears down the driveway to safety.

Some chickens are attack the group one at a time. The armed people on the outside of the main line of people fight off the attacking rogue chickens.

Liam makes it to the barn first, he goes around the corner and finds the propane tank.

Kelly opens the barn door and turns to the crowd shouting.

KELLY

Everyone inside, quick, head for
the back. Come on

Liam is fumbling in the dark looking for the handle on the propane tank, suddenly, Scratch flies at him from out of the dark, Liam quickly raises his garbage can shield, blocking his attack. Scratch is knocked down and flies into the night.

Liam regains himself and finds the gas handle and turns the gas on full. He runs back to the front of the barn, he sees the stoner guy behind the barn door.

LIAM

Come on man, get inside.

STONER

Someone has to close the door
behind ya. Didn't think of
that did ya dude.

Liam stops to think and nods in agreement.

LIAM

Ok then, close the door and bar it with this.

Liam grabs a board lying up against the barn.

LIAM

Then get out of here.

STONER

No worries man.

Liam looks at him apprehensively. As the group of people file into the barn beside him.

Half of the group has entered the barn, the line begins to slow down as people are waiting to get inside.

Mia and Mike take turns loading and shooting into the swarm of birds bearing down on the group from behind.

More chickens from in front of the house run down to attack the group. The swarm of birds becomes larger.

Mike stops to reload, when a chicken runs and flies at him. A shot out of nowhere kills the bird. Mike looks up to see Dax running towards him.

MIKE

Dax!

DAX

Don't stop!

Dax shoots into the chickens and joins Mike and Mia as they run and for the barn turning periodical to turn and shoot chickens. Mike smiles.

MIKE

Where you been?

DAX

Taking a nap, screw you.

The group has made it into the barn. Only Mike, Mia and Dax remain outside, they don't know the Stoner is behind the barn door. Mike and company enter the barn.

The flock of chickens are close on their tails.

INT. CHICKEN BARN - NIGHT

Mike turns to the pipe coming in to the heater, he takes out the hacket from his belt and hacks at the hose, a hiss of gas starts to fill the barn. Running to the other end of the barn Mike turns to Dax.

MIKE

Get everyone out of here, and get far away from the barn.

Dax nods understanding.

Chickens start to enter the barn, passing Stoner hiding behind the barn door. Mike turns to Dax he chokes a little on the gas filling the barn.

MIKE

Keep everyone safe. I'm going to set this bitch off and blow these fuckers sky high.

DAX

Ok, good luck little bro. You make sure you ain't in here when it blows.

Dax hugs Mike quickly and exits out the back of the barn. Dax smiles at Mike and shuts the barn door, locking it and putting up a large board against the door.

Mike takes aim at the chickens, the gun is empty, he throws it into the flock of bird and starts to climb up the wall into the rafters of the barn. He heads for a vent in the ceiling.

EXT. OUTSIDE BARN - NIGHT

The last of the chickens enter the barn and go straight for Mike climbing. Stoner looks around the door to see if any chickens are there, he closes the door.

STONER

Alright dude.

Stoner grabs a board the props it against he door, it falls and makes a loud sound.

Some chickens realize they are trapped and start to fly against the barn door, trying to smash it down. Stoner leans up against the door.

STONER

Whoa man.. don't think I can hold this.

Stoner has his back against the barn door, trying to hold it shut as the chickens from inside are flying against it trying to bust out. Wes appears beside Stoner giving him a fright.

Wes is bloody and crazy looking, but appears to understand what is happing. Stoner continues to hold the door with his back as Wes approaches him holding out his arms.

Stoner is watching as Wes gets closer to him. He keeps holding back the chickens in the barn. Wes pushes past Stoner and holds the barn door closed.

WES

Go!

Stoner leaves with a stunned look.

STONER

Righteous.

Wes pushes against the outside of the barn door. Holding back the chickens. Stoner runs for the cars park at the house.

INT. INSIDE BARN - NIGHT

Mike is climbing amongst the rafters, choking on the gas. Chickens are trying desperately to reach him, flying at the walls and at his feet.

He reaches the vent and pushes it out, then climbs out onto the roof of the barn.

EXT. OUTSIDE BARN - NIGHT

Mike is on top of the barn roof, coughing from the gas filling the barn.

People are running for their cars and starting to drive away. Liam, Rodney, Dax, Kelly and Mia are watching Mike from the ground.

Mike stumbles trying to keep his balance on the roof, he takes out a flare and lights it, he is about to throw the flare down the vent when Scratch jumps out from the darkness knocking the flare off the roof into a rain barrel and the flare sizzles out. Mike looks up.

MIKE

Shit!

Mike stands up and takes out the hatchet and runs towards Scratch with hatchet raised and screaming. Scratch moves quickly out of the way of Mike's blow and cuts Mike leg. Mike stumbles and falls in pain.

Scratch quickly turns back to Mike and runs towards him. Mike raises his head just in time to see this and strikes Scratch with the blunt end of the hatchet sending the bird screeching across the roof.

Liam yells up to Mike who is starting to stand up. Liam is lighting a Molotov.

LIAM

Get off of there!

Mike sees Liam lighting the bottle and realizes what Liam is doing, he runs for the edge of the roof. Liam gets ready to throw the bottle through the barn window.

LIAM

By the fires of Pomadour!

Liam throws the bottle, its smashes the window, the barn window becomes engulfed in flares and suddenly the barn explodes, blowing out the walls and roof just as Mike is jumping off the barn.

Wes is blow back with the barn door landing on top of him, the group hit the ground, Liam is blown back into the bushes. Mike hits the dirt hard and slides face down on the ground as the barn is exploding.

As Mike slowly raises his head to look at the barn on fire.

Scratch is standing behind him looking pissed off. Scratch starts to run at Mike. Mike crawls on his butt pushing himself backwards with his hands and feet trying to get away from Scratch, he looks around for something to grab to throw at the rabid chicken.

As Scratch almost reaches Mike, Kelly uses the pickfork bringing it down hard, stabbing Scratch, pinning the bird to the ground. Scratch struggles stuck on the pickaxe and slowly dies.

Mike stops crawling and breaths heavily. He turns to see Kelly standing over the dead chicken.

MIKE

Thanks.

KELLY

No prob.

Kelly walks over to Mike and helps him stand up, Mike gets to his feet and hugs Kelly tightly.

Dax, the geeks and Mia as well as a few survivors approach the couple from out of the smoke and debris. Mike spots Dax and smiles, Dax covered in blood and mud lights a smoke and gives Mike a thumbs up. The morning light is coming out of the east.

Mike spots Wes pushing off the barn door lying on top of him, Wes is trying to stand on his feet. The group looks over towards him.

Suddenly Mike hears the sound of a helicopter from above him, he looks up to see an army copter landing in the clearing beside the war torn survivors and burning barn.

Military personal dressed in fatigues and armed with rifles jump from the landing helicopter, the military commander is directing the others.

Wes stands up and lets out a loud yell. The military leader calls to one of his men who raises his rifle and aims it at Wes. Mike sees a rifle man and yells as he runs towards him, the rifle man fires a single shot, hitting Wesley in the chest. Wes falls to the ground.

Everything seems to move in slow motion as Mike tackles the rifleman, other military men pull Mike off and throw him to the ground. Mike watches the scene unfold as Kelly kneels beside him. The military carries Wes to the helicopter on a stretcher to put him inside, Mia is sobbing softly.

The commander calls back his troops for a report, satisfied with what he hears, he call his men into the helicopter.

Mike gets to his feet and runs towards Wes. He pushes his way past the military men and makes it to Wes before he is put on the helicopter. Two men grab and hold back Mike as he grabs on to Wes' hand.

Mike

Wes!

WES

Mike.

The two look at each other for a moment.

WES

Tell my mom where I am.

Mike nods smiling as the military men pull him back.

Before stepping into the copter the commander looks over to Mike for a second, he steps into the helicopter and it takes off.

Stoner is inside one of the cars smoking weed. Obliviously to what is going on.

The view from the helicopter shows the group beside the burning debris of the barn, the house, a few parked cars, cars leaving and people walking around. The scene descends on the tractor barn and into a small nest in the corner, in the nest are three eggs, one of the eggs twitches.

END