

ZOMBIE PLAYGROUND

written

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. AFRICA - PYGMY VILLAGE - FARM FIELD - DAY

The Amazon river winds through the jungle near a village.

SUPER: Somewhere in the Congo. One year ago.

Downtrodden Pygmy natives gather in a dry field and watch--

F.X. "BIG FIG" FIGGIS (50s), corporate predator in Armani crowned with a ridiculous native head dress, addresses the sullen villagers gathered near a wheel driven water mill.

COACH D (40s), NFL linebacker with a bowl hair cut wearing a garish Havana beach shirt, snaps pictures. She weaves through FigCorp PR staff, like an Amazonian paparazzi.

FIGGIS

As CEO of FigCorp, it gives me  
great pleasure to, pull this lever.

A PR staff person whispers in the CEO's ear.

FIGGIS

To bring water to this village.

A sweaty Figgis pulls a dirty handle at the mouth of an irrigation system set up in the field covered with--

FIGCORP LOGOS

A down turned fig leaf covers a globe, in the classic biblical sense. The slogan: "FigCorp. We've got you covered."

The wheel turns. Water flows. The tribe cheers. A native snaps a picture with a FigClik disposable camera.

Coach D wipes Figgis's brow and squirts hand sanitizer in his palms. She puts the tube in her fanny pack.

COACH D

You're sweating like a hog on  
Easter. You should be wearing a  
shirt, like mine. I'll get you one  
out of my catalog. This is so  
exciting. We haven't vacationed  
together since the sixth grade.

Figgis flashes a phony smile at Coach D and nods.

EXT. PYGMY VILLAGE - COURTYARD - NIGHT

A rotund toothless Pygmy woman blows into a large tusk bugle.

Villagers chant and drink purple liquid from a bubbling cauldron, smearing purple goop on their bodies and faces.

Tribal drums drive native dancers exclaiming, "Big Fig!"

Shutterbug Coach D and a bored Figgis watch the celebration.

Purple kids rip open bags of FigPig pork rinds and devour the snacks with feral zeal, ignoring a nearby pig on a spit.

COACH D

Ain't that funny, they'd rather eat  
your pork rinds, than a real pig.

The short horde runs past Figgis and Coach D, the CEO notices an unearthly glow and chants emanating from within a--

THATCH HUT

Rowdy kids jockey for position around a monitor while playing a FigCorp video game. They squabble over controllers.

FIGGIS

They've rejected all my products  
until tonight. What could it be?

Figgis notices the toothless bugle blower meditating in the corner, he speaks to her in an exotic language.

The sage grins and nods. She takes an exotic shaped leaf out of a crude mortar and gives it to Figgis.

Coach D "ooohs" and takes a picture of the leaf. Figgis grabs the camera and smashes it. Coach D gasps.

FIGGIS

No more pictures, you clod!

The game plays a happy jingle. The kids mimic the jingle with chants, the commotion behind them not registering at all.

FIGGIS

With this leaf, I can transform  
every deprived brat on the planet  
into a full time FigCorp consumer!

Figgis samples a cup of the purple brew, he grimaces.

FIGGIS

Yuck, too bitter. What can I hide  
sugar in that kids love?

Upon close inspection, the leaf's veins are not light green,  
but an unusual vibrant shade of purple--

MATCH CUT TO:

A transparent industrial tube pumps vibrant purple liquid.

INT. FIGCORP - BOTTLING PLANT - DAY

Cans move along the FigCorp automated production line.

BITE ENERGY BOOST CAN IMAGE

The "B" and "E" end in fangs. The slogan, "When life bites,  
Bite back. 8 hours of AWESOME in a can!"

A trendy tween, BITE BOY, rocks the Bieber hair flip. He  
gives thumbs up and his coy grin reveals shiny fangs.

INT. FIGCORP - BASEMENT - SUPPLY CAGE - DAY

ABE (60s), blatant comb over in custodial FigCorp coveralls,  
sets a case of Bite on the table. Coach D smiles.

ABE

There you go, dumpling lips. It'll  
be our little secret.

The love struck janitor moves in for a kiss, lips pursed.  
Coach D holds up a Bite can, thwarting the advance.

COACH D

How about, you tell me how it  
tastes tonight, over dinner.

ABE

Dinner? Tonight? Really?

Coach D nods and phony smiles. She turns and football carries  
the case as she exits, a sly grin spreads across her face.

COACH D

(to herself)

Now, we'll see who's the real clod  
of the family, dear brother.

Abe calls after Coach D.

ABE

Have a good day at the playground.  
Let me know when you've changed  
your Facebook status, sugar pot.

Abe sits and reads a FigCorp newsletter, the big headline says: "FIGCORP TO TEST REVOLUTIONARY ENERGY DRINK"

Abe chugs the can of Bite, then belches. He looks at the can.

ABE

Eight hours of awesome in a can.

Abe groans and devours the pork rinds in a snack food fever pitch. The janitor staggers against the cage wall.

Purple liquid pools around the Bite can on the floor.

EXT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - ROOF - DAWN

SCOTT HORTON (12), sits on the roof wrapped in a blanket. LED safety glasses illuminate concern on his face as he writes on a legal pad. He rips the sheet off the pad and crumples it.

Scott throws the crumpled wad through a window into a barren room filled with boxes labeled, "Scott's Stuff". The paper lands in a pile of previous attempts that litter the floor.

The boy starts over again, putting pen to paper.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Dear Mom. The new house is great. I  
love my room, I've got it all set  
up the way it used to be.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAWN

Opened boxes and Ikea furniture fill the spacious room.

GIL HORTON (40s), everyman with earnest eyes, watches JOAN BREWSTER (40s), a natural blonde beauty, sleep. He looks at an open velvet ring box in his palm and sighs.

A diamond engagement ring sparkles in its velvet confines.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Joan is really nice, but don't  
worry about Dad marrying her, it's  
not that serious.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - BREWSTER KIDS BEDROOM - DAWN

HANNA BREWSTER (10), button nosed blonde wearing a "Recycle or Die" T-shirt, sleeps in the top bunk.

MASON BREWSTER (6), shaggy blonde hair and freckles, cuddles LORD GORZON, a young live bearded dragon with green scales, as he snores in the bottom bunk.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Joan's kids are really fun. Hanna hates meat and Mason hangs out with his pet lizard, Lord Gorzon.

EXT. FIGCORP COMMUNITY - DAWN

The cookie cutter employee housing in a gated community sprawls out near an ominous black building. FigCorp.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Dad and Joan really like their jobs. They test cool stuff all day.

AERIAL VIEW

The Fig KidPlex is a corporate sponsored amusement center. The front is playground attractions bearing FigCorp logos.

An arcade and eatery are the hub of the complex. Behind the hub is a mini golf course, batting cages and go-kart track.

The playground and FigCorp stand separate from the housing.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Today there's a special event at the playground just for employee's kids. Stephanie said that sounds way more fun than hanging at the mall. Everything's great, don't worry about me. I love you, Mom.

EXT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - ROOF - DAWN

Scott crumples and tosses the sheet, he starts again.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Dear Mom, this is the worst week of my life, I miss you. Love, Scott.

Scott curls up under the blanket and hugs himself to sleep.

The boy rolls over, a dog eared comic book, "Zombies Among Us!", slides down the shingled surface and falls onto the--

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Scott's zombie comic book lands on the window sill.

Joan stirs from her slumber.

Gil tosses the ring box into his lab coat pocket hanging off the bed post before Joan opens her eyes.

GIL  
Happy anniversary.

JOAN  
Did I sleep through our wedding?

GIL  
It's our one week cohabitation  
equation anniversary, Dr. Brewster.

HALLWAY

Mason, Lord Gorzon in hand, pursues Hanna. Wood floors and bare walls amplify the already loud pursuit.

HANNA  
Mom! Make him stop!

Joan exits the master bedroom in a bathrobe while Mason zombie walks towards his sister and drones.

MASON  
Lord Gorzon must feed.

Joan conceals a smirk, Hanna screams. Gil enters the hall, wearing pajamas. Joan takes a knee in front of Mason.

JOAN  
Lord Gorzon, please accept my  
humble offering of yummy bacon to  
appease your royal appetite.

Mason halts, he whispers to his lizard pet.

MASON  
Can we trust her, my Lord?

Lord Gorzon flits his forked tongue.

MASON

Lord Gorzon accepts your yummy offering, earth woman. You will be spared this time, veggie-alien.

HANNA

Vegetarian!

Hanna huffs and leaves. Mason exits in the other direction.

Joan stands up, Gil puts his arm around her waist.

GIL

You're very persuasive when peddling your pork products.

STEPHANIE HORTON (14), tweener fashion magazine victim, walks past Mason. They exchange stinkeye glares.

Gil and Joan Eskimo kiss in the doorway. Stephanie grimaces.

STEPHANIE

Gross, dad. Get a room.

GIL

I am in my room.

Stephanie shakes her head and walks away.

JOAN

I'll show you some pork products.

Joan pulls Gil into the bedroom.

GIL

The kitchen's downstairs.

The bedroom door slams shut.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Bacon sizzles in a pan, Joan tends the meat. Hanna and Stephanie use their FigCorp laptops and smartphones.

Mason sits at the table, Lord Gorzon on his shoulder.

MASON

Why is the bacon taking so long?

STEPHANIE

Because your mother was upstairs making bacon.



Joan turns to Stephanie, spatula in hand.

MASON

Wow. There's a stove in your room?

Joan smiles and nods as she makes the "mmmhmm" sound.

STEPHANIE

There's no stove upstairs, stupid.

MASON

Don't call my mom a liar, barf for brains! You're the liar!

INT. FIGCORP - BASEMENT - SUPPLY CAGE - DAY

SULLY (40s), scarecrow build with a moustache in a guard uniform, shines a flashlight into the dark cage.

The beam illuminates the Bite can and newsletter in a purple puddle on the floor, but no fallen Abe.

SULLY

Abe, you're one pig of a janitor.

Faint mocking pig grunts break the silence. Sully squints as he scans the cluttered cage, a heavy shelf blocks the door.

SULLY

Abe? You in there?

Sully's radio squawks static, the guard jumps at the sound.

LOUIS (V.O.)

Sullivan, where you at? That chex mix ain't gonna bake itself.

Sully keys his radio, then speaks.

SULLY

Keep your shirt tucked in, Louis.

LOUIS (V.O.)

Big Fig's orders were crystal, verify the building is clear before the scientists get here.

SULLY

Yeah, all clear down here. Out.

A thick stream of purple goo shoots out of the dark cage. The goo splatters Sully's face. The guard chokes and falls.

Abe lunges out of the darkness, a purplish zombie mutant version of his former self.

VIDEO GAME SCREEN

Shrieking purplish hybrid manbats charge out of the darkness.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - SCOTT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Scott plays a game on a FigCorp video console system. He speaks into a headset and presses controller buttons.

SCOTT

Oz, energize the corral posts! We have to capture these cannibal manbats before they escape!

INT. TAKESHIRO HOUSE - TWINS BEDROOM - DAY

OZURU TAKESHIRO (12), dark hair and slim, dons a wireless headset and holds a controller. He plays the same live game. Video game posters fill half the walls.

A mixing board, dissected Nintendo Game Boys and cartridges litter the desk. Ozuru speaks into the headset.

OZURU

Corporal Takeshiro, Report. Kim!

KIMIKO (O.S.)

I'm doing my stretches.

KIMIKO TAKESHIRO (12), long hair in a tight bun, settles into a full leg split on the floor. She leans forward, retrieves her controller and adjusts her wireless headset.

Posters of Japanese gymnast, Koko Tsurumi, fill the other half of the walls. Runner up ribbons and photos of Kim forcing smiles adorn the modest trophies on the bureau.

VIDEO GAME SCREEN

Manbats exit a cavern and bounce off the force field. They break through the unsteady barrier. "Game Over" appears over blood splatter obscuring the scene.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - SCOTT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scott tosses his controller.

SCOTT

Why aren't the posts moveable?  
Total game flaw! We would've  
survived if Oz bored them to death  
with some lame video game music.

INT. TAKESHIRO HOUSE - TWINS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Oz opens up a Game Boy and inspects the innards as he speaks.

OZURU

It's chiptune music, fungus. And I  
will make history with the first  
live arcade symphony concert.

Kimiko sighs and exits the room with a flawless somersault.

OZURU

Today, the Gymnasties will fall  
prey to my vengeance. I will  
restore my sister's honor and  
liberate the KidPlex. I have a real  
plan this time. And I need your  
help. Bring the new kids too.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Count me out. The Brewsters are  
super bizarre.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

A fly lands on Lord Gorzon's bacon, he eyes the insect.

The bearded dragon extends his tongue and snags the fly.  
Mason devours bacon while he cackles and pets Lord Gorzon.

HANNA

What animal are you going to be for  
the Predator/Prey games?

MASON

I'll be a space lion! Rawr! And  
Lord Gorzon will rule the KidPlex.

JOAN

Lord Gorzon stays home.

MASON

But, mom.

JOAN

No, but moms.

HANNA

Mom, can Radislav come over?

Hanna turns her laptop towards Joan and beams.

LAPTOP SCREEN - WEBCAM WINDOW

RADISLAV "RADISH" GRABOWSKI (13), curly hair and big ears, grins. Radish waves hello to Joan.

HANNA (V.O.)

He's going to the KidPlex too.

RETURN TO SCENE

Joan tightens the robe around her chest as Scott enters the kitchen. He looks at the laptop and speaks mid-yawn.

SCOTT

Hey Radish.

JOAN

What? Who?

RADISH (V.O.)

(filtered)

Radislav Grabowski. The bacon smells great. Can I come over?

SCOTT

Radish is an epic mooch so his parents have to spend their lives working for FigCorp rebuilding the global food supply.

JOAN

How can he smell bacon through a webcam?

Scott points out a window as he pours milk into his cereal.

SCOTT

Cuz we just moved next door to him.

Joan looks outside. Radish sits by an open window at his laptop in the adjacent house. He waves to Joan, again.

JOAN

OK. Time to log out, it's a Sunday morning breakfast and then off to the KidPlex, no bandwidth required.

Gil enters, all smiles. He kisses Hanna on the cheek.

Scott sideways glances at his father embracing Hanna.

Stephanie phone texts as she talks.

STEPHANIE

Dad, I need a makeover, stat. Scott and I are ditching the dweeb patrol and going to the mall.

SCOTT

Yeah. We're all Brewstered out.

GIL

No mall and no texting. We now have the Fig to Fig family package.

The sullen Horton kids look at the smiling Brewster kids.

Gil presses the fig leaf logo on his phone, the device beeps.

GIL

(into phone)

Hello, Natalie. Joan and I work today. So, the kids need a lift to and from the KidPlex event.

NATALIE (V.O.)

(filtered)

No problem, Mister Horton.

MASON

She always smells like corn nuts.

EXT. FIGPLEX COMMUNITY - GARTH'S HOUSE - DAY

A minivan sits in the driveway of an upper middle class prefab domicile in the pristine neighborhood.

NATALIE (17), girl next door, puts away her FigPhone and blushes as GARTH (17), gangly with athletic physique, nuzzles her neck. Garth holds a packet of FigCorp Corn Nuts.

GARTH

You smell amazing.

Natalie giggles as Garth eats a handful of corn nuts.

NATALIE

Really? You're the first boy to ever say that to me, ever.

Garth offers her corn nuts, Natalie declines. She takes a deep breath and wrings her hands.

NATALIE

Garth, remember when I said my father is really strict and would kill you if he found out we were dating without his permission?

Garth stops chewing, processes her words and resumes chewing.

GARTH

Yeah, I do. He likes church. Coach D will never know we're at the KidPlex. No worries, I took extra maximum care of everything.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - SCOTT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gil fusses with moving boxes that prevent the door from opening all the way.

GIL

How's it going?

SCOTT

Cannibal manbats keep eating me.

Gil hands Scott the zombie comic book from the window sill.

GIL

I thought we agreed there would be no more sleeping on the roof.

Scott takes off the headset and shrugs at his father.

GIL

I know it's the first week in a new house, but it's still the same neighborhood. School starts soon. Oz and Kim will be at the KidPlex for Predator/Prey Day. You can all run around and eat each other. It'll be fun.

SCOTT

I don't want to go to your boss's stupid playground.

GIL

I know it's hard getting used to all of us living under one roof. Maybe, it would help if you got to know Hanna and Mason a little better instead of sitting in your room playing video games all day.

SCOTT

Her kids are weird. I don't want my friends to see me with them.

GIL

Her name is Joan. Give them a chance. We could be a family again.

SCOTT

No, thanks. And I don't want a new mother. I already have one.

GIL

Stop being so selfish.

SCOTT

Leave me alone!

Scott storms out and slams the door, moving boxes topple.

GIL

There's going to be some big changes around here! I hope.

HALLWAY

Hanna and Scott make eye contact, he pushes past her.

SCOTT'S BEDROOM

Gil turns a photo on the window sill. It's a happy image of Scott, Stephanie, Gil and a woman, together.

A car horn beeps outside. Gil sighs.

HALLWAY

A concerned Hanna watches Gil close Scott's door.

HANNA

Is everything alright?

GIL

Of course. Everything's great.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - DAY

Scott sits in the empty bath tub and sobs.

EXT. FIGPLEX COMMUNITY - STREET - DAY

A Toyota Prius passes blocks of FigCorp housing. Each house sports a black mailbox with a fig leaf icon.

INT. PRIUS - DAY

Gil drives, Joan reviews paperwork.

GIL

It's Sunday, we should be with our kids, not studying soft drinks our boss wants them to buy.

JOAN

What they need is to skin a knee instead of surfing the net all day. It's the first week, honey. There's bound to be some friction and discomfort to work out.

GIL

They're kids, not a rash.

JOAN

There'll be other Sundays.

GIL

Sure, we can start being a family next weekend. But wait, I almost forgot, next Sunday we have focus groups for FigCorp's new ointment.

Joan looks through her schedule book.

JOAN

I don't see... ha-ha, very funny.

GIL

(game show emcee voice)  
New Fig KidFix Ointment. Apply liberally to the neglected child twice daily for best results.

The center console GPS monitor activates. Figgis appears on screen. He wears a Havana button front beach shirt and stands in front of a picturesque beach scene.

GIL & JOAN

Big Fig! Mr. Figgis.



FIGGIS (V.O.)  
(filtered)  
Gil and Joan, greetings from Aruba.  
No need to be so formal. We're one  
big happy family here at the Fig.

GIL  
Well, thank you, Francis.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
Only my sister calls me that.

JOAN  
We love the house.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
You should, it's much better than  
those single parent dwellings you  
were both assigned.

JOAN  
About the project--

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
I can tell you're as excited as I  
am about Bite Energy Boost.

The CEO pauses and smiles. Gil and Joan nod.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
Get those testers taking their  
first Bite by nine sharp. I want to  
present our results to Tokyo before  
they get started. I see you're  
arriving at the lab. Keep me posted  
on that ointment, sounds figtastic.

The GPS screen deactivates. Gil looks at Joan as he talks.

GIL  
How'd he know about the ointment?

JOAN  
How'd he know we're near the lab?  
Honey, wrong way. Gate.

GIL  
What?

JOAN  
Wrong way! Gate!

Gil stops short of a spike strip at the security gate.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Natalie drives, Garth rides shotgun, Hanna and Stephanie sit in the second row and Radish, Mason and Scott in the back.

STEPHANIE

So Garth--

GARTH

Hogarth. Only Nana calls me that.

STEPHANIE

Are you and Natalie--

NATALIE

I'm giving Garth a ride to the KidPlex, so he can meet someone.

Radish uses Hanna's laptop while she watches him.

RADISH

This laptop is awesome.

HANNA

That old thing? Mom and Gil are getting me the new model that comes with a solar recharging laptop bag.

RADISH

Really? Can she get me one? Your mom's amazing.

GARTH

Yeah, Miss Brewster's a total milf.

Silence.

MASON

What's a milf?

STEPHANIE

Milf stands for, mothers in love with farts.

Mason grimaces, his face flushes while Stephanie giggles.

MASON

Mom hates farts! Take it back!

STEPHANIE

Milf. Milf. Milf. Milf. Milf.

Mason lunges at Stephanie. She recoils and snickers.

INT. FIGCORP - LOBBY - DAY

Joan buttons her lab coat. LOUIS (50s), turkey neck guard, watches. The lobby is corporate chic. Gil clears his throat.

LOUIS

Doctor Brewster in the house. I hear Big Fig ordered the building cleared. So, you two science superstars can test in secrecy and steal some Tokyo thunder.

JOAN

Something like that. How'd that recipe turn out?

LOUIS

Sully's whipping up a batch for the upcoming playoff spectacular.

JOAN

Don't forget the Worcestershire.

LOUIS

No, ma'am.

GIL

Is Glen here yet?

LOUIS

He's got your disgruntled gerbils all hooked up and ready to taste test in observation room B.

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - DAY

A conference table and chairs fill the room. FigCorp product posters line the walls.

GLEN (20s), lanky with a soul patch, checks an electrode hub at the center of the conference table.

The FOCUS GROUP, a dozen folks of varied ages and genders, sit around the table, electrodes attached to them. They talk excitedly amongst themselves.

Bags of FigCorp corn nuts, pork rinds and a large pyramid of Bite cans surround a wall mounted HDTV as it plays--

FIGCORP STILL FRAME IMAGES & CORPORATE LOGO

Happy Pygmies. FigCorp laptops. Native kids smiling. Fig Cell phones. Healthy crops. Fig Pork Rinds. American flag.

The flag fades to a stylized globe.

A fig leaf appears over the globe. The leaf inverts, a la the "Garden of Eden" biblical use and covers the Earth.

"FigCorp" text displays over the inverted leaf. The tagline zips onto screen below the leaf: "We've got you covered."

RETURN TO SCENE

LEAHANNI MONROEVILLE (80s), wears a pill box hat over blue silver hair, chastises Glen while he shows her a clipboard.

LEAHANNI

LEE-AHH-HAN-KNEE. Two n's. Of the Pittsburgh Monroevilles. When do we get paid?

The focus group nods and approves MOS.

GLEN

FigCorp appreciates your dedicated service on this day of rest. Checks will be sent via FigEx overnight.

LEAHANNI

What's that box on the wall for?

Leahanni points to a portable defibrillator.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - CONTINUOUS

The lab is centered around a two-way mirror observation window that enables Gil and Joan to look at the focus group.

Several monitors display EKG/EEG readouts of the testers.

Gil speaks into a microphone as he looks at a clipboard.

GIL

That's just a standard safety measure in case of an unforeseen catastrophic cardiac event.

Joan punches Gil in the arm. He looks up from his work.

GIL

Don't worry, Mrs. Monroeville. You don't look a day over--

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Leahanni glares at the mirror, right at Gil, as if she could somehow sense the offending scientist's location.

GLEN

Alright folks, who's ready to make  
some energy drink history and take  
the first Bite?

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Natalie drives past a billboard advertising the KidPlex, a playground amusement experience FigCorp franchise. A "Closed for special event" notice is attached to the sign.

STEPHANIE

Bite me, Scott.

SCOTT

Steph, just quit it.

STEPHANIE

That's what the little mutant gets  
for using my make up on his lizard.

MASON

Lord Gorzon needs his war paint  
before going into space battle!

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - DAY

Leahanni, slathered in heavy make up, sniffs an open can of Bite and gulps down the contents.

She belches, crushes the can and tosses it into a growing pile on the table. The entire group chugs can after can.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - CONTINUOUS

Joan studies monitor readouts, Gil watches the group.

GIL

Wow. They all love it.

EEG/EKG MONITORS

A dozen split screen readouts spike and plummet.

RETURN TO SCENE

JOAN

Take a look at this.

GIL

That's not possible. The EEG hub must be malfunctioning.

JOAN

This doesn't make any sense, the Vagus nerve cluster affects appetite, pigmentation, cravings...

The drone of a EKG flatline fills the room.

GIL & JOAN

...and heart rate.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Leahanni moans and pounds the two-way mirror with her fists, the focus group begins to panic. Joan recoils

JOAN

The gerbils didn't do that.

GIL

Don't worry, it's shatterproof.

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EKGs play a symphony of flatline drones and beeps. Glen tries to restrain Leahanni, she resists, then collapses. The intern checks her pulse and shakes his head at the mirror.

Testers gather around Leahanni. Purple ichor oozes out of her tear ducts, mouth and ears.

Glen gives Leahanni mouth to mouth. She opens her eyes and moans. Leahanni grabs Glen by the back of the neck.

She kisses Glen full on the lips. The intern struggles and gags as purple goo dribbles down his chin.

Glen spasms, he falls as the elderly mutant releases him.

Leahanni sits up. Skin and fingernails now purplish.

The purple elderly lady ravages the bags of FigCorp snacks, moaning as she ingests the junk food.

Panicked focus group members try the door, it's locked. A tester grabs Glen's ID lanyard.

Glen grabs the tester with a purple hued hand and rises to his feet. Focus group members convulse and stumble.

Glen moans and stares at his purple soul patch in the mirror.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - CONTINUOUS

Gil and Joan stare at Glen in the two-way mirror.

GIL

It's contagious. Glen didn't drink the Bite and look at him. The old lady must've infected him.

JOAN

But how?

Glen projectile vomits a massive volume of thick purple ooze, it coats the glass and obscures the scientists' view.

Gil and Joan listen to the panic as they hold each other and watch the thick ichor slide down the glass.

MASON (V.O.)

I'm going to eat your face!

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Mason bites Stephanie's forearm as she screams. Garth tries to pull Mason off. Hanna scratches Garth. Mason twists Stephanie's hair, she kicks the front seat hard.

Natalie pitches forward and hits the steering wheel. She swerves to avoid the KidPlex's perimeter fence.

EXT. KIDPLEX - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The minivan squeals to a stop near the entry gate.

A sign on the high chain link fence says: "Closed for Private Party. Welcome Special Fig Kids to Predator/Prey Day."

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Joan opens a panel and presses a red button labeled, "Extreme Emergency Use Only". Klaxons sound off, sirens flash.

COMPUTER VOICE

Bio-containment and transmedia isolation protocols activated.

BEGIN LOCKDOWN MONTAGE

- overhead lighting turns off, floodlights activate
- Zombie Sully and Abe hold cookie sheets in a break room
- electronic door lock displays turn from green to red
- blast doors lower over ground level windows and entrances
- perimeter fencing hums to life with lethal electricity
- security gates at the corporate entrance slide shut
- FigCorp space satellite aligns itself over California
- satellite dish emits a translucent beam down to Earth
- the wide beam blossoms over FigCorp and the nearby KidPlex

END LOCKDOWN MONTAGE

EXT. KIDPLEX - ENTRY GATE - DAY

The kids gather their stuff and exit the minivan, Mason lags.

GARTH

Meet me at the mini golf course.

Natalie nods, Garth jogs off.

NATALIE

Mason, hurry up, we're late.

Mason finds Lord Gorzon under the back seat. He stuffs the placid bearded dragon into his backpack.

Natalie holds the gate open as Mason trots past.

Scott stands outside the KidPlex.

NATALIE

Hurry up, Scott.

SCOTT

No.

NATALIE

Come on, I'm sure you'll have a super fun day with your family.

Scott corrects her while he walks through the gate.



SCOTT  
They're not my family.

Natalie follows Scott. The gate swings shut, the electronic lock display turns from green to red.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Gil and Joan check their cells.

JOAN  
No service.

Gil presses the fig leaf icon on his phone, the device beeps.

GIL  
Direct Connect works.

Joan slides her ID card and keys numbers on the door pad.

JOAN  
Doors are locked down.

Joan watches shadows move across the ooze coated glass.

GIL  
They're just as trapped as we are.

JOAN  
But they're hungry.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Coach D bites into a big sandwich as she stands up in her FigCorp electric golf cart, springs squeak under the strain.

Forty kids, ages 6-14, stand at attention. They range from scrawny to fat, few are athletic. The coach addresses them.

COACH D  
Eat or be eaten.

Coach D uses her monogrammed windbreaker's lapel as a napkin. She flicks a relish chunk off the embroidered "D".

COACH D  
Predator or prey? Which are you?

She grabs a Bite can from a cup caddy and takes a big gulp.

COACH D

My Big Fig big shot brother wants  
me to entertain you while he's off  
at some beach. You don't need  
entertainment, you need education!

The kids groan.

COACH D

You'll be assigned a suitable  
species tag chosen by my all state  
gymnastics assistants, Peg and Amy.

The GYMNASTIES. PEG and AMY, beauty queen tween girls in  
leotards, wear green track pants with matching shiny braces.

They grin a metallic green sneer as they approach Oz and Kim.

GYMNASTY AMY

Ready to lose regionals this year?

KIMI KO

How'd your surgery go?

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY

What surgery?

OZURU

The one where they removed your  
lips from Peg's butt.

The twins high five. The Gymnasties growl and grab Oz and Kim  
by their shirt collars.

Coach D blows her whistle, the Gymnasties release the kids.

COACH D

Anyone not wearing their species  
lanyard, will spend the rest of the  
day in the tool shed of doom.

Kids gasp as Coach D points to a nearby shabby prefab shed.

COACH D

Zero climate control, cupcakes.

A FAT BOY bulges his eyes as he dons a turtle lanyard.

COACH D

The red stickers on the back of  
your species tag are used for a  
kill. Simply place the sticker on  
your cowering pathetic victim.

Natalie lines up her charges in the back and sneaks off.

Coach D points to a large garish inflated jumpy jump, the creepy castle is crowned with a grinning clown head.

COACH D

Victims will report to the compost pile to be reborn. No weapons allowed. Use your wits to survive.

CHIPMUNK GIRL (7), plain with a bowl cut like Coach D's, raises her hand. Coach D walks up and stands over her.

CHIPMUNK GIRL

What's compost?

Coach D sees a "kindred spirit" and speaks in confidence.

COACH D

It's when your brother abandons you and says, "Tough. Get a job." Then you feel like total compost, kid.

Scott shakes his phone, Peg approaches.

GYMNASTY PEG

Cell phone!

Amy snags the phone. Peg smacks Scott in the back of the head. He shoves her, all the geeks gasp.

SCOTT

Give that back.

GYMNASTY PEG

Shut up, loser.

COACH D

Learning to survive means no calling mommy or sending her an e-mail to fix your life.

HANNA

Cell phones and laptops are part of every day life for kids.

COACH D

Sounds like a bunch of that science geek gerbil talk to me, girls.

The Gymnasties laugh, green braces gleam. Peg and Amy confiscate their bags, Mason resists. Amy pushes him away.

MASON  
Give it back.

Mason eyes his backpack, Lord Gorzon's tail sticks out of it!

COACH D  
Nerd gear in my office, girls.

The Gymnasties nod in unison.

SCOTT  
Way to go, Hanna.

HANNA  
I was only trying to help.

SCOTT  
You were trying to impress Radish.

Radish beams. Hanna blushes.

HANNA  
No, I wasn't.

The Gymnasties push Scott and Hanna together.

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY  
They make such a cute couple.

Peg and Amy make kissy faces, green braces flashing at the disenchanted kids, as the color coordinated bullies leave.

Coach D blows her whistle.

COACH D  
Prey will move in pairs. We break  
for lunch at one.

FAT BOY  
What's for lunch?

The coach looks at her FigCorp clipboard and rolls her eyes.

COACH D  
Super bodacious bacon FigBurgers  
and PotatoTastic FigFries.

FAT BOY  
What's PotatoTastic mean?

She flips a page.

COACH D  
 Deep fried partially hydrated  
 potato by-product trimmings. Any  
 non-loser questions?

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Joan holds her cell phone as it beeps.

JOAN  
 (into phone)  
 Mr. Figgis? Is that you?

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
 You've isolated my entire building.  
 The lockouts must be lifted at a  
 secure terminal with a master key.

JOAN  
 What about the KidPlex?

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
 It's the same security grid. Now,  
 why did you shut down my FigCorp?

JOAN  
 Well sir, there's seems to be a  
 problem with the Bite.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
 Don't mince words, doctor.

JOAN  
 The Bite turned the group into some  
 kind of snack obsessed zombies.

Gil yips as he touches a wire to a circuit board that sparks.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Coach D blows her whistle as she stands on the cart's seat.

COACH D  
 Feeding time! You have ten minutes  
 before my girls hunt you down.

Prey kids scatter into the large playground.

Oz and Kim approach Scott and Hanna.

SCOTT  
The Gymnasties suck. Do you two  
really have a plan to nail them?

KIMIKO & OZURU  
We've been working on it all week.

SCOTT  
Count me in.

Hanna beams at the twins.

HANNA  
My name's Hanna. Can I come?

KIMIKO  
What about her?

SCOTT  
Forget her. I'll ditch the green  
bean and meet you at the fortress.

Radish catches up with the group.

RADISH  
Scott, can I go with you and Hanna?

OZURU  
Private Radish, report for duty.

Kim and Oz hook arms with Radish and pull him away.

A despondent Hanna trails Scott.

HANNA  
I'm not a green bean, you know.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE ANNEX - DAY

An indoor video game arcade and fast food eatery make up the  
hub of the FigCorp KidPlex compound.

Mason looks at a door labeled, "Coach D".

MASON  
(whispers)  
Lord Gorzon?

STEPHANIE (O.S.)  
The arcade is out of bounds, Mason.

Stephanie stands by a slushie cart near the eatery.

STEPHANIE

Come on, gerbil buddy, if you play right, I'll buy you a slushie.

MASON

I don't want a slushie.

Mason runs towards the playground area.

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - DAY

Coach D closes the locker full of "nerd gear". The Gymnasties sit in front of her desk in the cramped room.

COACH D

Girls, you're the athletic elite of this geek community. You deserve the best. If life doesn't give you what you deserve, then you take it.

Coach D opens a large cooler full of Bite Energy Boost cans.

GYMNASTY AMY

Bite Energy Boost, the new Fig energy drink, but it's not out yet.

GYMNASTY PEG

How did you get it?

The coach cracks open another Bite and drinks deep. She grimaces, then regains her composure.

She looks at the awkward photo of her and Figgis in Africa.

COACH D

I want you to teach those future lab geeks my big brother loves so much a lesson they'll never forget. And we're using his new fancy drink to do it. Am I clear, girls?

The Gymnasties sneer with metallic green glee.

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY

Yes, coach!

Coach D falls under her desk. She groans and belches.

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY

Coach? Are you alright? Coach D?

Zombie Coach D pops up and splatters the Gymnasties with goo.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Gil tinkers with wiring under the medical console.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
 (filtered)  
 It's vital we collect samples and  
 find out what went wrong. And by we  
 I mean, you two.

JOAN  
 (into phone)  
 How is it you can use the Direct  
 Connect frequency, which has the  
 effective range of a mile, to talk  
 to us from a beach in Aruba?

INT. FIGCORP - BUNKER OFFICE - DAY

Figgis stands by a green screen in the small room. He wears  
 the Havana shirt, his pants and shoes are business formal.

FIGGIS  
 (into phone)  
 I'm in a subterranean bunker inside  
 the building. I lied because... I  
 didn't want my little sister to  
 know I was in town.

JOAN (V.O.)  
 (filtered)  
 It's a perfect beach shirt.

Figgis sighs while he looks at the nice gift.

FIGGIS  
 That's what she said. I should've  
 thanked her for picking it out.

JOAN (V.O.)  
 How'd you get on our calling plan?

FIGGIS  
 Doctor Brewster, I'm the CEO, I'm  
 on everyone's calling plan. I'll  
 neutralize the lockouts. You get to  
 the Interpolator lab.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Gil twists two wires together. The overhead lights turn on.



GIL

Got it.

Joan looks at the two-way mirror, her eyes bulge.

JOAN

(into phone)

Sounds good, Francis.

Gil grins as he rises from the floor, his back to the mirror.

GIL

What?

Gil turns, his expression withers as they both look at--

TWO-WAY MIRROR POV

Glen shepherds the horde. Zombies stand on the conference table and hoist each other up into the ceiling vent duct.

RETURN TO SCENE

Gil and Joan look up as metallic rumbles echo down from the vent duct in the lab.

GIL

Maybe they're heading to the break room for more snacks.

JOAN

We're the snacks.

Gil swipes his ID and pulls on the door, it won't open.

GIL

Come on, come on.

The rumbling noises overhead intensify.

JOAN

Gilbert!

GIL

OK, let's review our situation.

JOAN

The doors are electronically sealed. We're about to be overrun by purple zombie things. And the samples we need are on the other side of the shatterproof glass.

Gil brightens, a eureka moment.

He pulls the small velvet ring box out of his lab coat pocket. Gil opens the lid, the engagement ring shines.

JOAN

Oh, Gil.

GIL

Diamonds cut shatterpr--

She wraps her arms around Gil tight, they hold each other.

GIL

I've been waiting for the right--

Gil holds Joan's hand, looks into her doe eyes.

GIL

Joan, will you mar--

The duct cover hits the floor, purple arms reach down.

Gil heads for the two-way mirror, ring in hand. Joan grabs a first aid kit and checks the contents.

JOAN

No one's going to believe this.

Gil studies the ring's facets as he speaks.

GIL

I know, purple zombies, go figure.

JOAN

Mother thought you'd never propose.

He digs into the glass surface with the diamond.

GIL

Oh, I have a pretty good idea what your mother and her goon cat think about us getting married.

Gil finishes carving a big "X" into the glass.

JOAN

Mister Muffin is not a goon.

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A thrown chair crashes through the glass and skids across the conference table, knocking the electrode hub to the floor.

Joan climbs through the opening, Gil follows.

She opens the first aid kit. Gil looks at the conference table, then back at the opening.

GIL  
Little help.

Gil and Joan move the table and grab two armchairs.

They lift and flip the table, then rest it on the chairs as they see Leahanni drop down in the lab. She glares at Gil.

GIL  
What's with the zombie stinkeye?

JOAN  
Mother figures aren't exactly your strong suit, sweetheart.

Leahanni charges the opening as Gil braces himself against the table and digs in with his feet. The table shudders.

GIL  
What's that supposed to mean? I love my mother.

Joan snaps on gloves and collects samples as she talks.

JOAN  
Of course, you love your mother.

GIL  
How are those samples coming?

JOAN  
There you go, changing the subject.

Purplish hands reach around the table's edges.

GIL  
It's kind of an important subject.

Joan closes the kit and peels off the gloves.

JOAN  
Done.

GIL  
Great, now get us out of here.

JOAN  
What? How?

Gil looks around the room, then back to his fiancée.

GIL  
Climb into the ventilation shaft.

JOAN  
They might still be up there.

Gil shakes off zombie arms grabbing at him.

GIL  
They're definitely down here. You  
have to go. Now.

Joan notices the portable defibrillator on the wall. She  
grabs the damaged electrode hub off the floor.

Joan yanks two wires out of the hub and adheres the exposed  
ends to the paddles with defib gel. She slides the electrodes  
into the magnetic strip reader on the door lock.

GIL  
If this works, I swear, we'll visit  
your mother for Christmas.

The defib unit's hum peaks.

JOAN  
Clear!

Joan discharges the paddles. Sparks fly out of the short  
circuited security device, the door clicks open.

GIL  
You did it!

Joan grabs the first aid kit and holds the door.

Gil runs for the exit, the table topples over. Leahanni  
projectile vomits a purple ooze stream at the couple.

The stream splatters on the door as Gil closes it behind him.

HALLWAY

Gil tries to lock the door, but it won't engage.

GIL  
We must've fried the mechanism.

GIL'S POV THROUGH DOOR WINDOW

Leahanni growls at Gil, she throws the table aside.

RETURN TO SCENE

GIL  
She really dislikes me.

JOAN  
Come on, we have to get to the lab.

Joan pulls Gil down the corridor, they break into a run.

GIL  
You know, airfare is really  
expensive around the holidays.

Joan lets go of Gil and runs faster, he tries to keep pace.

GIL  
Honey, wait up.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - DAY

The eighteen hole course separates the batting cages from the go-kart track in the back half of the KidPlex.

Garth peeks around a FigCorp replica.

GARTH  
The coast is clear.

He coaxes Natalie out from behind the mini FigCorp.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - PIRATE COVE - DAY

Garth leads Natalie to a hilltop in the center of the course. A pirate ship sits in a cove at the base of a waterfall that cascades over a walk through faux stone cavern.

NATALIE  
Where are we going?

GARTH  
It's a surprise.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - CHURCH - DAY

Garth opens the roof of a church replica.

CHURCH INTERIOR POV

Natalie peers down inside and blushes.

RETURN TO SCENE

Garth turns on string lights in the cozy interior. A bag of Fig corn nuts sits on a blanket as a sappy love song begins to drone on Garth's cell phone.

GARTH  
It's a church. So, you're dad  
should be cool and stuff.

NATALIE  
Oh, Garth.

GARTH  
Only Nana calls me Hogar--

Natalie kisses Garth hard on the lips, he cradles her hips.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ROPE CLIMB TEEPEE - DAY

Scott approaches a large colorful teepee shaped rope climb. A central ladder supports the entire structure and each of the three levels has its own round platform to stand on.

HANNA (O.S.)  
You think Radish likes me?

Scott climbs the teepee, rolled comic book in pants pocket.

Hanna snakes under the rope web and climbs the ladder while Scott scales the heavy duty nylon exterior.

SCOTT  
How should I know?

Hanna climbs the ladder up to the second platform.

HANNA  
Maybe we'll have some classes  
together and we can help each--

Scott yells down at Hanna as he climbs towards the peak.

SCOTT  
You and Radish can push your desks  
together and live happily ever  
after for all I care.

Hanna's expression sours, she sits on the platform.

HANNA  
I was talking about you and me.

Scott turns away from Hanna and lays on the ropes.

EXT. KIDPLEX - HAMSTER CAGE - DAY

Mason runs towards a large rectangular play cage. Colorful plastic tubes connect the two levels. A series of wavy chutes and horizontal ladders make up the top level.

STEPHANIE

Mason, wait.

Mason crawls through a tube into the cage.

Stephanie struggles to crawl through the kid sized tube.

Mason exits the tube into a ball pit on the ground level. A large exercise wheel stands at the far end beyond the pit.

MASON

Why do you hate everything?

Stephanie pops her head out of the tube.

STEPHANIE

I don't hate everything.

The boy sits in the ball pit.

MASON

You hate my mother and now Lord Gorzon is gone.

Stephanie grunts her way through the tight fitting tube.

STEPHANIE

It's just a dumb lizard.

MASON

He's not dumb! Lord Gorzon has super powers, Gil said so!

Mason runs past the big wheel and enters the ascending tube.

Stephanie trips and falls face first in the ball pit.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

The mother of all playground mega action sets. A maze of jungle gyms, slides, ladders and tunnels all connected by chain bridges and staircases, crowned with a lookout tower.

Kim sticks her head out of a tunnel.

KIMIKO

All clear.

Radish descends a tall corkscrew slide as he bellows.

RADISH  
Alllllll clear.

Oz stands vigil in the lookout tower. Two slides bookend the tower and a rope ladder leads down the back side.

Kim and Radish climb into the tower.

KIMIKO  
What's wrong?

OZURU  
It's quiet, too quiet.

Oz shrugs and jumps down a slide.

Kim and Radish descend the slide and the pair meet up with Oz. He pulls a panel off the last section of a cube tunnel.

RADISH  
You broke it.

OZURU  
I made it.

Oz tosses the panel and unzips a huge duffel bag in the cube.

RADISH  
What's that?

KIMIKO  
Revenge.

DUFFEL BAG POV

Radish stares into the bag, jaw agape as Kim and Oz grin.

RADISH  
Whoa.

RETURN TO SCENE

Radish reaches into the bag. Oz and Kim slap his wrists.

OZURU  
Patience, Radish. Patience.

KIMIKO  
The Gymnasties are in for a big surprise when they come over.



EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Zombie Coach D and the Zombie Gymnasties break their huddle.

Coach D sneers and purses her slimy lips, she blows her whistle. The mutant jock Gymnasties take to the playground.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

Louis walks as he keys his walkie-talkie and talks into it.

                  LOUIS  
                  Sullivan, talk to me.

The radio drones static. Louis approaches a corner and slows, he sniffs the air and picks up the pace.

                  LOUIS  
                  Sully, now's not the time for  
                  snacks, we've got a situation here.

INT. FIGCORP - BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The focus group zombies moan as they gorge themselves on platters of baked rice chex mixed with pretzels and nuts.

                  LOUIS  
                  You folks shouldn't be in here.

Leahanni hisses, the group turns on Louis. The security guard backs up towards the doorway.

Louis backs into Sully and Abe, he scares himself.

                  LOUIS  
                  Sully, you scared the--

Sully grins and sneers as purple goo dribbles down his chin.

Louis gasps, Leahanni wheels him around and gives the struggling guard a big ooze spewing smooch on the mouth.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

A door marked "Supplies" cracks open, Gil peers out.

INTERPOLATOR LAB DOOR

The electronic lock display glows red.

RETURN TO SCENE

Gil sighs and shuts the door.

INT. FIGCORP - SUPPLY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Joan opens a box of syringes in the cramped space.

GIL  
Still locked.

She draws ooze into a syringe as she talks.

JOAN  
CEOs are never on time.

INT. FIGCORP - ELEVATOR LOBBY - DAY

Figgis wedges the sliding doors open with a screwdriver.

The CEO hoists himself up and worms his way out of the shaft, his beach shirt and dress pants stained with grease.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

Figgis presses the green fig leaf icon, his phone beeps. A faint follow up beep echoes down the corridor.

FIGGIS  
(into phone)  
Security, this is CEO F.X. Figgis,  
are you receiving me?

Figgis pauses and sniffs the air.

INT. FIGCORP - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Sully, his back to Figgis, rummages through the freezer. The CEO stands in the doorway and clears his throat.

FIGGIS  
Hello?

Figgis steps in purple goo as he taps Sully on the shoulder. Sully turns, frozen pizza in mouth, box and all.

The CEO backs against a counter as Sully advances. Figgis feels a knife block behind him near a metal strainer.

Sully opens his gooey maw, Figgis cries out and wields the strainer overhead, like a butcher knife.

They look at the strainer for a moment. Sully launches a slime attack as Figgis shields his face with the strainer.

Figgis slides opens a drawer and hits Sully in the knee.

The purplish guard grimaces as Figgis takes a wooden tenderizer out of the drawer and conks Sully on the head.

Sully falls unconscious. Figgis takes his tazer. He samples baked chex mix while he catches his breath.

FIGGIS  
Needs Worcestershire.

Figgis looks at the gnawed frozen pizza on the floor.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

Oz looks through binoculars, the distant sounds of kids screaming fills the air.

OZURU  
What's with the jumpy jump?

Radish grabs the binoculars, the strap chokes Oz.

RADISH  
They got that fat kid. The cheaters  
aren't even using the red tags.

EXT. KIDPLEX - EVIL JUMPY CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

Fat Boy screams as Gymnasty Peg drags him to the castle. The slimy tweener tosses the child into the inflated prison.

He clutches the window net and screams as a homely THIN ZOMBIE GIRL grabs him and spews purple goo all over his face.

Chipmunk Girl pulls on the locked gate. The display is red.

She screeches and flails as Gymnasty Amy picks her up and fireman carries her towards the "compost pile".

Purple crusty Predators haul more crying human Prey towards the gyrating scream-filled funhouse.

Zombie Coach D cackles as her "girls" subjugate the geeks.

Wimpy Prey kids emerge from the jumpy castle as purple hued spawn, hissing and leering as they take the field.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Radish drops the binoculars. He pulls Oz and Kim down with him as he sits on the floor and hyperventilates.

RADISH  
Monster jocks. Everywhere.

INT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - CHURCH - DAY

A cheesy romantic fireplace application plays on a cell phone as Garth and Natalie cuddle inside the mini church.

Natalie spots movement outside the church.

NATALIE  
Something's not right.

GARTH  
It's all good, babe. We're in a  
mini golf house of God.

Natalie nuzzles into Garth's shoulder. She makes eye contact with a PEEPING ZOMBIE peering through a window and shrieks.

GARTH  
Little bro, this ain't a peepshow.

Natalie screams, three ZOMBIE VOYEURS crowd other windows.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

The peeping zombie opens the flip top roof, the group spews purple ichor into the church while the teen lovers scream.

INT. FIGCORP - CCTV STATION - DAY

Many monitors and a computer terminal fill the cramped room.

Zombie Louis toggles through remote camera views. He stops on an image of the bottling plant and touches the screen.

Louis sniffs the air, he looks into the hallway.

Hot cheese glistens on a pizza sitting in the middle of the corridor, Louis leaps to his feet.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Figgis, back against the wall, watches Louis dive face first into the pizza and ingest the greasy pie.

Figgis zaps Louis with the tazer in the butt.

The zombie guard tries to stuff his face as he convulses, a slice in hand flops just out of reach of his gaping maw.

Louis drops face first in the pizza and passes out. Figgis rolls Louis over, cheese sluffs off the portly guard's cheek.

FIGGIS

Too much pizza's bad for your skin.

INT. FIGCORP - CCTV STATION - DAY

Figgis slides his key card through the computer's reader.

COMPUTER SCREEN

Figgis types, a dialog box displays: "Emergency Interior Security Protocols Terminated, Diagnostic Cycle Started".

RETURN TO SCENE

The door lock display turns from solid red to blinking green.

Louis stirs in the hallway.

FIGGIS

They don't stay down for long.

Figgis barricades himself inside with a chair.

INT. FIGCORP - SUPPLY CLOSET - DAY

Joan peels off latex gloves, Gil's phone beeps.

JOAN

You're saying you'd rather be eaten by zombies than visit my mother?

GIL

That's unfair. The zombies haven't eaten anyone, that we know of.

Gil's phone beeps again.

JOAN

Keep your ring, you selfish boob.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
 (filtered)  
 Hello? Is anyone there?

GIL  
 I'm the one being selfish?

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
 Doctor Horton! The lab is unlocked  
 and I'm rerouting emergency power  
 to the Interpolator.

GIL  
 (into phone)  
 That's great news, Sir.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
 (fists pounding door)  
 I had to disable all door locks.  
 Which means, they can go wherever  
 you can go. I've found stunning the  
 zombies has little effect on them.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

Gil exits the supply closet wielding a guillotine paper cutter like a weapon. Joan follows him out.

She opens the main lab door while Gil watches her back.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Joan powers up the Interpolator computers and unpacks glass slides, Gil barricades the door.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ROPE CLIMB TEEPEE - DAY

Scott lays on the ropes near the top. He reads his comic book, back to the center platforms where Hanna sits.

SCOTT  
 I'm not going to be here, to help  
 you with your homework.

Hanna climbs up to the second level platform as she talks.

HANNA  
 Why not?

SCOTT  
Because I'm probably going to live  
with my real mom, OK?

HANNA  
Is it because of me and Mason?

Scott flips over and looks at Hanna through the rope webbing.

SCOTT  
No. Why'd you think that?

HANNA  
Well, you and Gil were yelling this  
morning. Our dad left because he  
didn't want us anymore. Mason  
stopped talking for a while, until  
mom met Gil. He got Mason talking  
with a present.

SCOTT  
What was it? A new Fig computer?

HANNA  
Lord Gorzon. Gil told Mason bearded  
dragons have special powers and can  
keep your secrets safe.

Scott ponders the words.

SCOTT  
Yes. Radish likes you.

Hanna brightens.

HANNA  
Really?

SCOTT  
Big time.

HANNA  
I wonder where he is right now.

Two ZOMBIE JOCKS approach the teepee, unseen by the kids.

SCOTT  
He's with Oz and Kim at the slide  
fort. I'm supposed to meet up with  
them. You want to come?

HANNA  
Big time.

Scott flips over and looks down at the "Predators". He drops his red post-it notes and comic book to the ground.

SCOTT  
We're not playing, gerbil national  
holiday. Go read a comic book.

Hanna smiles and drops her notes.

The zombie duo rip the "Zombies Among Us!" comic book in half as they cackle and growl at the unsuspecting humans.

The jocks split up, one scales the rope web, the other climbs the ladder up the platforms.

Hanna screams and scrambles up to the third platform.

HANNA  
What's happening?

Scott reaches through the netting.

SCOTT  
Hurry, take my hand.

The zombie closes as Hanna stretches and sobs.

HANNA  
I can't reach.

SCOTT  
Jump! I'll catch you!

Hanna looks down, the jock creature reaches for her. She screams and leaps for the ropes.

Scott catches Hanna by the wrists. He tries to pull her through the narrow opening.

The zombie stands on the platform and opens his mouth wide.

SCOTT  
Kick your feet!

Scott swings Hanna as she flails, her heel smacks the jock square in the chin and knocks him out.

The surrounding ropes shudder, Hanna looks past Scott.

HANNA  
Behind you!

Scott looks over his shoulder, the hissing jock closes fast.



HANNA

Swing me over. I can make it.

Scott swings Hanna and lets her go. She grabs the ropes with one hand and catches the zombie's foot with the other.

The mutant jock trips and mashes his groin against the ropes, he grimaces and whimpers.

Scott grabs Hanna by the wrist as she starts to fall. He reaches through the gap and clasps her other hand.

SCOTT

I got you.

Scott pulls Hanna through the opening to safety. The pair descend the rope web as they talk.

HANNA

What are those things?

SCOTT

I don't know, but Oz might.

The felled zombies stir as Scott and Hanna reach the ground.

HANNA

We have to find Mason.

EXT. KIDPLEX - HAMSTER CAGE - DAY

Mason exits a tube back onto the ground level. He looks around as he passes the giant exercise wheel.

The distant sounds of children screaming fill the silence as Mason stares at the ball pit he must cross to exit.

MASON

Stephanie, I know you're here, you can come out now. Stephanie?

The boy gulps as he steps into the torso deep ball pit. He hears growling and freezes.

Mason pivots. No one's there.

A hand shoots up from the colorful pit and grabs Mason by the ankle. The boy screams, Stephanie sits up.

MASON

You scared me.

Stephanie wraps her arms around him and gurgles. Mason's grimace turns to a smile.

STEPHANIE

You know, I had a guinea pig for a pet and she used a wheel like that one over there. One time, I took her to school. And by recess, I wasn't feeling blue anymore.

MASON

Then what happened?

STEPHANIE

She pooped in my desk.

Mason and Stephanie share a chuckle.

An EXHAUSTED BOY falls against the cage. The kids scream.

A BURLY ZOMBIE GIRL grabs the boy from behind. She spins him around and lays an ooze-spewing kiss on his unwilling lips.

The victim falls and convulses, Stephanie shields Mason.

The husky monster hisses at the frightened pair and tries to climb into the kid sized entry tube, but fails.

STEPHANIE

She's gone.

MASON

Is he alright?

STEPHANIE

I don't know.

Stephanie crawls into the tube, she gets stuck.

STEPHANIE

Mason, give me a push.

Stephanie wriggles and twists as Mason pushes.

STEPHANIE'S POV

She looks through translucent yellow plastic, the boy stirs.

STEPHANIE (O.S.)

He's OK. Push. Push!

RETURN TO SCENE

Mason gasps as the purplish boy creature hisses and growls.

MASON  
He's one of them!

Stephanie panics in the confines of the tube.

STEPHANIE  
Pull! Pull me back!

Mason grabs her ankles and pulls as the zombie approaches.

The boy sticks his head in the tube and grins, ooze drips from his purplish lips.

Stephanie screams and slides back through the tube. She falls as ooze shoots out. Mason lands butt first in the pit.

She grabs Mason and stuffs him into the ascending tube. Mason pulls her through as zombie boy crosses the ball pit.

The pair sprint across the wavy chutes and catwalk as the purplish mutant boy looks up at them and growls.

STEPHANIE  
Jump!

Stephanie and Mason leap for the horizontal ladder, the zombie spits a thick stream of goo wide of the pair.

Stephanie and Mason cross the rungs, the zombie pursues. They climb back down to the ground level.

Scott enters the cage. The face to face siblings scream.

STEPHANIE  
There's a purple thing up there!

SCOTT  
Two more are chasing us!

Hanna crawls into the cage, the reunited quartet of siblings hold each other, monster jocks close in on the cage.

HANNA  
This must be how lab rats feel.

Stephanie looks at the big exercise wheel. Eureka! She charges through the pit and yanks on the wheel's platform.

Zombie boy crawls down the tube, the jocks enter the cage.

SCOTT  
You two, in the wheel.

Scott and Stephanie push the platform to the ball pit's edge.  
The younger siblings climb inside.

The purple mutant trio stand on the far side of the ball pit.

STEPHANIE

Run!

Hanna and Mason run, the exercise wheel gains speed.

The mutant trio growl while they wade into the ball pit.

SCOTT

Now!

Stephanie and Scott tilt and lower the spinning wheel into  
the pit. The sheer momentum propels the plastic balls.

Dozens of round missiles blast the zombie trio. The monsters  
shudder like machine gunfire victims, they are knocked out.

INT. FIGCORP - CCTV STATION - DAY

Figgis types as he talks, creatures bang on the door.

BEGIN FIGGIS/GIL & JOAN PHONE INTERCUT

FIGGIS

Status report.

GIL

The Interpolator should have the  
results in a couple hours.

FIGGIS

I don't have a couple hours. Look  
closely at the lagging DNA strand.

GIL

I don't understand.

FIGGIS

I discovered a plant with exotic  
properties that stimulate cravings.  
I synthesized the effect and  
incorporated it into the Bite.

GIL

Why would you do that?

FIGGIS

I thought spiking Bite's molecular punch with the plant would entice drinkers to buy FigCorp products. But the first tests failed.

INT. FIGCORP - LAB - FLASHBACK

Figgis, wearing a lab coat and goggles, pours a thick purple goo into a test tube next to a bubbling beaker on a counter.

FIGGIS (V.O.)

I hybridized a high fructose corn syrup cocktail with a larger dose of the plant to enhance the new batch, then rushed into production.

END FLASHBACK

JOAN

Typical. Why am I not surprised? Kids, sugar and addiction. How could you, Francis?

FIGGIS

I swear, I had no idea the syrup would mutate the plant.

The door frame starts to give, zombie hands push through.

FIGGIS

How many kids do you two have?

GIL

Four, two each. You?

FIGGIS

FigCorp is my only child. I've been unable to neutralize the satellite. I'm unlocking the exterior gates.

GIL

Why would you do that?

FIGGIS

You're here because of me, I arranged this test today, get out while you still can. Please, tell my sister, I'm sorry for being such a lousy big brother.

END INTERCUT

Figgis stops typing.

FIGGIS  
Well, at least I won't be around  
for all the lawsuits.

Leahanni, Glen, Louis and Sully break through the door.

Multiple ooze blasts pummel Figgis and the computer. Sparks fly from the terminal as the CEO gags and falls.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Gil and Joan look at the cell phone's display: "Signal Lost".

EXT. FIGCORP - SECURITY GATE - DAY

An automated fence gate slides open at the checkpoint.

EXT. KIDPLEX - PORT-A-POTTIES - DAY

Scott peeks out from behind a row of port-a-potties near a pair of metal trash cans set back from the playground.

SCOTT  
Almost there.

He takes a lid and wields it like a shield. Mason grabs the other lid and strikes a brave pose. Hanna pulls him along.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

A centrifuge spins as computations and molecule diagrams flash across display monitors.

Gil looks at a wallet sized photo of Scott and Stephanie.

GIL  
We don't have any pictures of us  
all together.

JOAN  
We've just been so busy lately. I  
bet you right now the kids are  
having a great time, running around  
like little maniacs.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

Scott pulls a silly string can out of the large duffel bag.

SCOTT  
We're so screwed.

Oz, Scott and Kim sit in the lookout tower.

Scott tosses the can back into the bag. It clangs against several other cans next to half face respirators, goggles, feather dusters and metal pool skimmer segments.

KIMIKO  
Weapons aren't allowed in the game.

OZURU  
It took days to sneak that stuff  
out here and we had to take things  
our grandparents wouldn't miss.

Scott extracts two short sword length feather dusters.

Oz gasps, as if Scott is juggling nitroglycerin.

OZURU  
Careful! Grandma hasn't cleaned  
those in years.

Mason sits on a faux rock cliff and looks at the distant arcade. Stephanie climbs the wall and sits next to him.

STEPHANIE  
We'll get Lord Gorzon back.

Radish peers through binoculars as he sits on the high end of a see-saw. Hanna sits on the other end.

RADISH  
Want to have a look?

Hanna centers the see-saw and they simultaneously get off. She smiles and accepts the binoculars from Radish.

The pair mount the see-saw at the same time.

Radish elevates Hanna as he stares at her. She peaks over the binoculars at Radish. He averts his gaze.

The sun reflects off the glass lenses as Hanna grins.

BINOCULARS POV

The Gymnasties form up troops by the ooze coated jumpy jump.

A drooling Coach D, wearing a chef's hat, holds a clipboard.

The lens flare catches Chipmunk Zombie Girl's attention. She points and hisses at the slide fortress in the distance.

Coach D and the Gymnasties look towards the kids' hideout.

RETURN TO SCENE

HANNA

They're coming.

Radish and Hanna make their way to the tower.

RADISH

Guys, we got a problem.

Stephanie and Mason join the group.

HANNA

The monster jocks know we're here.  
And Coach D is one of them.

RADISH

But, someone must've heard the--

SCOTT

Screaming and running? Yeah, that's  
so weird for a playground, the cops  
will be here any second.

STEPHANIE

We can make a run for the gate.

OZURU

It's locked.

STEPHANIE

What about the fence?

Oz throws a can of silly string at the high fence. All watch  
the can burst in a shower of sparks.

Mason bawls and holds his sister's hand.

MASON

I hate being a gerbil.

HANNA

Coach D didn't say the good stuff.

MASON

What's so good about gerbils?



HANNA

Like, wild gerbils live in groups  
and they look out for each other.

STEPHANIE

Hello? We need a plan, like now.

Scott kneels next to Mason.

SCOTT

Hey Mason, you like silly string?

Mason wipes his nose on his sleeve and nods.

SCOTT

Good, cuz we've got a lot of it to  
move. Oz has a plan we can use to  
get out here and we need your help.

Scott looks up at the rest of the group.

SCOTT

Right, guys?

The kids, minus Mason and Scott, "yeah" and nod.

SCOTT

So, will you help us, Mason?

Mason nods and smiles.

BEGIN FORTRESS DEFENSE MONTAGE

- Mason and Scott unpack silly string cans in the tower
- Stephanie clicks two pool skimmer segments together
- Oz and Kim hold Mason by the feet at the base of a slide
- Mason slathers the corkscrew slide with silicon spray
- Scott gingerly places the feather dusters next to the lids
- Radish pulls up a rope ladder and silicon sprays the wall
- Oz and Kim pull Mason up a twisty slide as he slicks it
- Radish blocks the tunnel with Oz's fake panel
- Oz slides on elbow pads and grabs goggles
- Kim pulls up knee pads and puts on goggles
- Hanna and Scott strap on half face respirators

- Oz and Kim stuff silly string cans into their pockets

END FORTRESS DEFENSE MONTAGE

EXT. KIDPLEX - JUMPY CASTLE - DAY

The Gymnasties rally the slimy horde. The mutant army charges across the playground.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

The Gymnasties halt the troops short of the target.

Scott and Hanna wear half face respirators, wield trash can lid shields and feather duster swords, like backyard knights.

Oz and Kim stand on the chain bridge and hold silly string cans, like dual six shooters.

Stephanie holds the pool skimmer like a polearm.

Radish and Mason stand in the tower, armed with silly string.

Kids and zombies glare at each other. Mexican standoff.

Oz's trigger finger hovers over a spray nozzle.

SCOTT

Gerbils rule, on three. One, two  
three.

ALL SEVEN KIDS

Gerbils rule!

The horde balks at the kids' unified front.

Scott clucks like a chicken.

Zombies charge the fortress, the kids spring into action.

Ooze streams bounce off shields as Oz and Kim launch whooshing silly string volleys into the charging horde.

Zombies rush the jungle gym, trying to grab slick rungs.

Scott thumps a zombie with the duster sword, a grey cloud envelops the victim and starts an area effect sneezing fit.

Purplish mutants jump on the ground level slides and fall as they hit the slippery surfaces.

MASON

They're going for the wall!

Creatures stand on each other's shoulders, they reach for the cliff. Stephanie topples the invaders with the skimmer.

Oz jumps through the air and fires double silly string blasts at an advancing zombie and trips the hapless beast up.

Hanna clubs a zombie with the duster, sending a vicious dust cloud into the purplish masses.

Scott leaps and slashes a zombie with a dust choked blast.

All the nearby creatures sneeze and spurt purple snot.

Burly Zombie Girl sneaks up on Oz.

Kim somersaults and sticks the landing. She clogs the big girl's wide maw with globs of silly string.

Oz and Kim give each other thumbs up, Mason rolls several silly string cans down the slide to them.

Zombies step over their own to gain traction on the slide.

MASON

They're on the twisty slide!

Scott chest thumps the lead slide zombie with the duster.

The zombie sneezes and falls, sweeping all the other ascending attackers down and off the corkscrew slide.

The Gymnasties surround Kim on the catwalk. They open their slimy mouths and fire goo, Kim does a flawless full split.

The ooze hard-core splatters the Gymnasties in the face. Kim dives between Amy's legs. The growling pair pursue her.

Kim jumps and grabs the horizontal ladder and hoists herself up, as if she was doing an uneven bar routine.

The Gymnasties overcommit and stumble down a slide and pile into the silly stringed masses below.

Amy lands with her lips smooshed against Peg's butt.

Kim hangs upside down on the ladder and giggles.

Hanna screams and falls as a zombie trips her.

MASON

Hanna!

The creature stands over Hanna and rips off her respirator. She screams as the beast opens its muzzle and hisses.

Radish battle cries as he sails down the slide face first. He soars off the end and head butts the mutant off Hanna.

Radish lands on Hanna, face to face. She kisses his cheek.

Oz runs out of silly string and gets pulled down by invaders.

Stephanie pushes back wall scalers, one of the zombies grabs her skimmer net and wrings the pole out of her hands.

Zombies trip up Scott from behind, he stumbles.

An airhorn blast, the sound resembles the Pygmy tusk bugle.

The Gymnasties halt their slimy troops.

Coach D, wearing an apron, blasts the airhorn. The sneezing silly string slathered horde retreats towards the arcade.

SCOTT

They had us beat.

OZURU

Why did they stop?

MASON

I smell burgers. And pork rinds.  
When do we eat?

KIMIKO

We're almost out of silly string.

Hanna holds up her frayed feather duster.

RADISH

And the dusters are dust busted.

HANNA

We need to call our parents.

SCOTT

Our phones are in Coach D's office  
by the arcade, you know, the place  
where all the zombies just went.

MASON

I'm thirsty.

Stephanie looks at dried ooze, she gets an idea.

STEPHANIE  
How about a nice cold slushie?

EXT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE & SNACK CENTER - DAY

The sounds of zombies inside drowns out Oz and Kim's clandestine approach to the slushie cart.

The pair duck behind the cart and open the supply cabinet, revealing a row of syrup jugs and plastic cups.

OZURU  
Crap. No grape.

Kim smacks her brother.

OZURU  
Just cuz you're seven and a half minutes older--

Kim holds up red and blue jugs. Oz rubs his head.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

Stephanie mixes red and blue syrup in a plastic cup.

LATER

All the kids, except Stephanie, hold giant slushie cups.

STEPHANIE  
Commence zombie makeover.

The group douse each other with purple syrup, Stephanie supervises the sticky mayhem.

Stephanie inspects the "zombie makeover". She grabs Scott's cup and smears syrup in his hair.

Stephanie sprays silly string all over the kids.

STEPHANIE  
Drop and roll.

The sticky sextet roll all over each other on the grass.

Stephanie looks over the group and nods.

STEPHANIE  
Congratulations, you're all disgusting. Now, I'll stay here--

The kids tackle Stephanie.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE & SNACK CENTER - DAY

The faux zombie pack huddle behind the slushie cart. Grunts, moans and belches waft out of the playground eatery.

SCOTT  
Everyone, just act natural.

RADISH  
We're all natural zombies here.

Hanna giggles, the rest of the kids groan.

MASON  
Must eat.

Mason bee lines to the food.

HANNA  
Mason, come back here.

INT. KIDPLEX - SNACK CENTER - DAY

The modest eatery, saturated with FigCorp product placement, houses a dozen prefab plastic tables.

Hanna and Radish round the corner.

Zombies devour greasy burgers topped with glistening bacon and cheese. The horde rips into bacon strips, like sinew.

Fat boy zombie suckles the oil off PotatoTastic FigFries.

HANNA  
I'm gonna throw up.

Hanna gags, Radish covers her mouth.

RADISH  
Anything but purple comes out of  
there and we're next on the menu.

Zombie Coach D wears an apron emblazoned with a "D" on the chest and a grease stained FigCorp chef's hat as she grills.

Mason drools as he ogles the fast food bonanza. He queues with actual zombies and cuts in line.

Oz, Kim, Stephanie and Scott enter. Stephanie watches a zombie stack fries on a bacon burger and consume the pile.

STEPHANIE

I am so not dating him again.

Mason grunts as he yanks the greasy platter out of Coach D's purplish hands. She chuckles at the eager "zombie" lad.

Oz, Kim and Scott shamble towards the arcade, but the Gymnasties block the annex that connects to the game room.

Peg and Amy look them over, point to the grill and moan.

The trio back up, the Gymnasties advance.

KIMIKO

(whispers)

Guys, I think they're on to us.

Zombies rise and circle Hanna, Radish and Stephanie as the Gymnasties corral Oz, Scott and Kim.

STEPHANIE

(whispers)

What do we do now?

Mason jumps up on a table and growls. He belly flops and consumes any greasy morsel he can steal off a plate.

All creatures turn their attention towards the gluttonous display, they cackle and pound tables in support.

SCOTT

They got Mason.

Mason thrashes, burger in mouth, like a cat with a mouse.

HANNA

Nah, that's normal for him.

Mason spits out the meat, he slurps grease through a straw.

LATER

A few geek mutants play games in the arcade as the kids pick at the greasy plates in front of them.

Mason lays on a nearby table. Meat coma.

Coach D watches Hanna from the service window.

Scott pokes Hanna and motions towards her untouched food.

HANNA

(whispers)

No way. I'm a vegetarian.

SCOTT  
(whispers)  
We'll all be vegetables if you  
don't eat that meat.

Hanna grimaces, picks up the burger and bites into it. She chews through a fake smile and swallows the meat.

Coach D grunts approval and lowers the window shutter.

RADISH  
Oh, free stuff.

Radish pockets KidPlex placemat maps and crayons.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE ANNEX - DAY

The group looks into the arcade across the corridor.

KIMIKO  
I know him, he sucks at Turbo Dance  
Battle Extreme.

ZOMBIE DANCE KID steps on the illuminated arrow pads with flawless precision. The game plays a celebratory jingle.

OZURU  
No way, he executed my high score.

Mason holds his tummy as Scott peers down the corridor.

SCOTT  
Come on, her office is open.

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - DAY

The sticky septet scour the cramped windowless room.

Radish takes a key ring labeled, "Tool Shed", off a hook.

Stephanie looks at the photo of Figgis and Coach D in Africa.

STEPHANIE  
Creepy, party of two, your table is  
ready.

Stephanie finds moist towelette packets in the desk, she wipes purple syrup off her face.

SCOTT  
What are you doing?



STEPHANIE

Saving my face. Chill, Dad will  
come get us.

SCOTT

We haven't found the phones yet.

Oz opens a locker.

OZURU

Found them.

Kim and Oz dole out laptop bags and backpacks.

Scott checks his cell phone as Hanna grabs her laptop.

SCOTT

No signal.

The cell beeps and burps static as he presses the fig icon.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Gil's cell display intermittent flashes on a counter, he and  
Joan study data on the other side of the room.

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - DAY

Scott stands up on the desk and holds the phone as high as he  
can. Static chirps and the display flickers.

Hanna powers up her FigCorp laptop.

MASON

Did you find my pack?

OZURU

Give me the phone.

Scott, ignoring Oz, strains and extends on his tippee toes.

SCOTT

Work you cheap piece of--

Oz punches Scott's foot. He drops the cell and Oz catches it.

SCOTT

Ass!

The girls shush Scott. Radish pockets a staple puller.

HANNA

No internet.

Oz opens the antenna relay port on the back of the phone.

OZURU

Radish, paper clip.

Radish fishes through the desk and tosses a paper clip to Oz.

Oz catches the clip. He bends and angles the thin metal.

OZURU

Scotch tape.

Oz performs phone surgery as Radish hands him the tape. The bent clip slides into the port, tape holds it in place.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Gil picks up his cell as it beeps and hiccups static snarled voice snippets. Joan and Gil, ears to the speaker, listen.

GIL

Scott?

BEGIN GIL & JOAN/SCOTT & GANG PHONE INTERCUT

JOAN

(to Gil)

Whatever you do, don't tell them about the zombies.

STEPHANIE

(to Scott)

They'll think we made it up.

SCOTT

Hey Dad, how's it going? Can you come pick us up, we're...bored?

The kids roll their eyes and groan at Scott.

JOAN

Your Dad and I have to finish some very important work right now.

GIL

Now's a very bad time, we can talk about this later.

SCOTT

Why can't you make the time now?

GIL

Whatever's boring you, I'm sure it's important, but Scott, you don't understand what we're--

SCOTT

You know what? Just forget it.

The kids bulge their eyes, jaws agape.

SCOTT

I don't know why I thought you'd care. You always do what you want and never listen to me. Our family was fine and you ruined it! And now you want a do over with new kids.

Mason bites Scott in the leg. Scott yells and drops the phone on the desk. The clip falls out and the screen flickers.

MASON

(into phone)

Mom, I have a tummy ache and the zombies won't leave us alone. Can we go home now?

All the other kids facepalm.

END INTERCUT

GIL & JOAN

What?!?

JOAN

Mason baby, don't drink the Bite. And don't touch the zombies, they're bad. Bad touch, Mason.

The phone's screen display turns off.

JOAN

Mason Wolfgang Brewster, if you even think about touching a zombie, you're so grounded. Do you hear me?

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie shoves Scott.

STEPHANIE

What was that all about, jerk?

SCOTT

I'm tired of being told I don't understand. And I'm sick of jocks calling us geeks and losers and pushing us around.

Scott jumps down from the desk.

SCOTT

It was bad enough before. Now they've got mutant power ups and turned everyone else against us!

Oz powers up and checks over his Game Boy.

SCOTT

They're spitting all over us! Look at us! And then we break in here looking for help and what do we find? These jocks kicking ass at our video games! That's it! I say, this is our playground and we make the rules. No zombies allowed!

OZURU & KIMIKO

Yeah.

STEPHANIE

Are you two mental?

KIMIKO

He started with the crazy.

OZURU

But ended with the cool.

RADISH

I liked the we make the rules part.

HANNA

Me too.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

The Interpolator beeps and a dialog box appears on screen.

JOAN

How'd the Bite get out of FigCorp?

INTERPOLATOR COMPUTER SCREEN

The dialog box blinks: "Analysis Complete. Systemic molecular disruption detected."

RETURN TO SCENE

Gil presses buttons, a rotating DNA strand appears on screen, purple stringy clusters contaminate the double helix.

GIL  
Figgis said something about the  
lagging DNA strand.

Gil keys buttons.

INTERPOLATOR COMPUTER SCREEN

The strand magnifies. A purple hexagonal pattern infests the strand and fluctuates the helix structure.

JOAN (V.O.)  
Look, the Bite influences the Vagus  
nerve cluster. There is a chance  
this can be cured.

RETURN TO SCENE

Joan presses buttons and checks her wrist watch.

JOAN  
The pattern mutation completes its  
cycle just after five o'clock.

GIL  
Then what? A worse mutation?

JOAN  
I don't know, I'm no biochemical  
expert and neither are you. But we  
should not kill any of the zombies.

GIL  
Great, so we just sit here and  
document the full gestation cycle?

JOAN  
We have to decide what's more  
important, being good scientists or  
being good parents.

Gil holds Joan's hand in his.

GIL  
Let's go get our kids.

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - DAY

Mason hugs Lord Gorzon and gets syrup on the lizard's scales.

MASON  
I promise I'll never leave you  
again. Do you forgive me?

The purple spotted pet flits his tongue at Mason.

Scott hands the tool shed keys to Oz.

SCOTT  
See what weapons you two can find.  
Then meet us at the mini golf  
cavern. Steph, give them your cell.

Mason grimaces and holds his tummy.

MASON  
I'm gonna be sick.

SCOTT  
Can you hold it?

Mason shakes his head, his sister comforts him.

HANNA  
I'll take him. We'll catch up.

Radish gives Hanna the staple puller.

RADISH  
Be careful.

INT. FIGCORP - CCTV STATION - DAY

Ooze clings to the blown out computer screen.

Joan looks at CCTV monitors, Gil checks under the desk.

JOAN  
Honey, I doubt Figgis conveniently  
dropped his key card.

GIL  
Would've been nice of him. We need  
it to unlock the KidPlex.

JOAN  
I haven't seen a single creature on  
the monitors.

If you were a profit hungry zombie  
CEO intent on infecting the world  
with your new mutant prototype  
energy drink, where would you go?

Gil notices the bottling plant on a damaged monitor.

GIL  
I'd go make more energy drinks.

INT. KIDPLEX - SERVICE EXIT - DAY

Scott, Radish, Oz and Kim sneak out the back. Stephanie,  
bringing up the rear, stands in the doorway.

Patrolling Gymnasties spot Stephanie, no longer purple,  
before she rounds the corner to freedom.

STEPHANIE  
Guys, run for it.

SCOTT  
No, I won't leave you.

STEPHANIE  
They only saw me. Now go, before  
it's too late.

Scott looks at the scared kids, then his older sister.

STEPHANIE  
If you don't save them, who will?

Stephanie shuts the door. She yells at the Gymnasties.

STEPHANIE  
What's up, Gym Uglies?

The Gymnasties growl and pursue Stephanie.

Stephanie runs back towards the arcade annex.

EXT. KIDPLEX - SERVICE EXIT - CONTINUOUS

Scott wipes tears from his eyes as he leads the silent group.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE ANNEX - DAY

Hanna exits the bathroom and looks at the closed office door.

HANNA  
(whispers)  
All clear. Mason, come out.

Stephanie rounds the corner in a full sprint.  
Mason throws open the office door in Stephanie's face.  
Stephanie smacks into the door and gets knocked out.  
The Gymnasties appear before Hanna and Mason can react.  
Coach D exits the kitchen. Mason and Hanna are surrounded.  
The Gymnasties spew thick goo all over an unconscious Stephanie and drag her away.  
Hanna reaches for the bathroom door. Coach D grabs her hand and inspects the purple syrup with a skeptical eye.  
Lord Gorzon pokes his head out of Mason's backpack.  
Coach D groans and head tilts at the purple spotted creature.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - TOOL SHED - DAY

Kim checks to see if the coast is clear while Oz leans against the prefab shed's back wall.

OZURU  
And I'll be like, "What was that  
zombie? You want some of this?"

Oz "attacks" with an air chain saw, including sound effects.  
Kim pulls Oz around the corner.

INT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - TOOL SHED - CONTINUOUS

The handle turns and the door opens.  
Oz and Kim stand in the doorway.

KIMIKO  
This is the lamest tool shed, ever.

The modest shed contains a riding mower, hedge trimmers, fencing supplies, backpack leaf blowers and a tool box.

OZURU  
Where are all the chain saws?



KIMIKO  
(into phone)  
The shed is a bust.

OZURU  
There's always an ax in the shed.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF - PIRATE COVE - DAY

Radish washes up at the waterfall base next to the pirate ship "Inferno" par three.

SCOTT  
(into phone)  
There's gotta be something useful.  
Snap some pictures.

INT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - TOOL SHED - DAY

Kim holds up the cell and presses a button. The image capture of the shed inventory pops up on the display.

INT. KIDPLEX - SNACK CENTER - DAY

Lord Gorzon eyes the bacon as Coach D, the Gymnasties and Hanna watch the syrup spotted bearded dragon.

A fly lands on the bacon. Lord Gorzon extends his forked tongue and snags the insect.

The zombies cackle and cheer.

Mason eyes the bathroom door and holds his stomach.

Coach D slaps Mason on the back. The boy pukes on the floor.

PUKE POV

Coach D and the Gymnasties look down at the vomit. They inspect the mess, then sneer and hiss.

RETURN TO SCENE

Hanna and Mason, with Lord Gorzon in hand, run for it.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

Gil and Joan inch a door open and peek into the--

## BOTTLING PLANT

Leahanni, Glen, Sully, Abe, Louis and the focus group zombies wear hair nets and operate the Bite production assembly line.

A pallet wrap dispenser sits on cases of Bite by the door.

## RETURN TO SCENE

Joan points down the hall. The couple approach an ajar door labeled, "Control Room". They peer through the opening.

## CONTROL ROOM

Mutant Figgis sits in front of a control panel and supervises the worker zombies through a large window.

## RETURN TO SCENE

The pair retreat as Joan whispers.

JOAN

Now what?

## EXT. KIDPLEX - BATTING CAGES - DAY

Mason and Hanna hide behind the central throwing machine of the batting cages as the Gymnasties search the area.

HANNA

I don't know.

Hanna looks at the netting that divides the batting area.

## EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF - PIRATE COVE - DAY

Scott, wet and clean, toggles through the phone pictures.

SCOTT

Is this everything?

OZURU

I know, right. Where's the axe?

RADISH

Did you say axe? Let me see. Is it all bloody? Did Hanna call?

EXT. KIDPLEX - BATTING CAGES - DAY

Hanna hacks at netting on a pole with the staple puller.  
Mason keeps lookout, the Gymnasties spot the pair.

MASON  
They're coming!

Hanna pulls her little brother through the opening.

Peg and Amy run around the cages, Hanna and Mason approach--

EXT. KIDPLEX - GO-KART TRACK - CONTINUOUS

The twisty track with overpass separates the batting cages  
from the mini golf course.

Hanna pull starts an F1 style kart as Mason takes the wheel.

HANNA  
You can't reach the pedals.

MASON  
Then what do I do?

Hanna grabs a metal lid from a nearby trash can.

HANNA  
Cover me.

Hanna, with Mason standing behind her in the seat, speeds  
onto the course as the Gymnasties approach on foot.

The Gymnasties see a pair of green karts and grin.

Mason looks back and giggles at a pair of ZOMBIE JOCKS trying  
to chase the kids on foot.

Gymnasty Peg blows past the jocks in her kart.

MASON  
She's gaining on us!

HANNA  
I'm going as fast I can!

The jocks run across the course towards the overpass.

Peg fires an ooze blast. Mason blocks the goo with the lid.

MASON  
Yeah!

The zombie jocks standing on the overpass fire ooze streams at Hanna. She screams and swerves to avoid the attacks.

Peg gets hit by the goo, her kart careens into a haystack.

Mason's cheers echo as the kart motors under the overpass.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF - PIRATE COVE - CONTINUOUS

Scott and Oz watch the distant activity on the go-kart track.

SCOTT

All these zombies want to do is play games all day. I don't get it.

OZURU

Me neither.

Radish looks through the tool shed images and chuckles.

RADISH

We can run them over with the mower, if they all stand still.

SCOTT

No way, there might be a cure. We have to capture them somehow. That's it! Cannibal manbats.

Scott grabs Radish and kisses him.

RADISH

Gross. And gross.

Oz considers the words, then grins.

OZURU

Cannibal manbats.

EXT. KIDPLEX - GO-KART TRACK - DAY

Hanna stops the kart. There's something in her way.

Gymnasty Amy revs the engine of the other green kart as she sits at the far end of the straightaway.

HANNA

Go, I'll take care of her.

Mason shakes his head and hugs his sister.

Hanna sees the zombie jocks approach in the side view mirror.

HANNA

Hang on.

Hanna mashes the gas pedal, the kart lurches forward.  
Amy grits her shiny green teeth and replies in kind.  
The two karts speed towards each other on a collision course.

HANNA

When I say now, give me the lid.

The hellbent Gymnasty looses a gooey blast from her mouth.  
Mason deflects the slime assault away with the metal lid.

HANNA

Now!

Hanna slides the disc over the kart's left fender and yanks the steering wheel hard to the right.

Amy's kart hits the lid with the left front tire. The kart launches into the air and barrel rolls.

BEGIN SLOW MOTION

Mason sticks his tongue out at Gymnasty Amy.

END SLOW MOTION

The zombie jocks dive off track to avoid the airborne kart.

Amy rolls to safety, the flipping kart's engine catches fire.

MASON

Do it again! Do it again!

INT. FIGCORP - BOTTLING PLANT ENTRANCE - DAY

Louis and Sully set a stack of Bite cases by the door. As the zombie security guards leave, Gil inches the door open.

He grabs the pallet wrap dispenser off the cases.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF - PIRATE COVE - DAY

Scott points at a KidPlex placemat map with a crayon while he goes over the plan with the group.

SCOTT

Kim, you take out the jumpy zombie jail. Then, the girls will herd them to our position here, where we'll be waiting with the go-karts.

KIMIKO

Wait, only the boys get to drive?

SCOTT

Well, yeah.

KIMIKO

Girls can drive.

OZURU

No, they can't.

HANNA (O.S.)

Yes, they can.

The kids break the huddle. Hanna and Radish hold hands.

MASON

She ripped the Gymnasties faces off with a go-kart. It was awesome!

SCOTT

OK, she drives.

HANNA

Why don't you two go clean up?

MASON

We hate bath tubs.

HANNA

But this tub has a pirate ship.

Mason and Lord Gorzon cannonball into the pirate cove. The little lizard dog paddles while Mason washes up.

SCOTT

Did you see Stephanie?

HANNA

The Gymnasties got her.

Scott struggles to keep a lid on his emotions.

SCOTT

Then, we're gonna get them.

Hanna notices Oz still wears the purple syrup.

HANNA  
Why are you still in zombie camo?

OZURU  
Because, I'm the distraction.

HANNA  
What distraction?

Oz grins the widest grin a child can muster.

OZURU  
Can I borrow your laptop?

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - CLOSET - DAY

Oz connects the laptop to a server computer via USB cable in the cramped supply closet. He powers up his Game Boy.

He plugs a cartridge into the Game Boy. The hand written masking tape label on it reads: "Oz Symphony #9".

LAPTOP SCREEN

A dialog box opens as Oz types: "Connection established. Protovision Arcade Master Control v2.7".

RETURN TO SCENE

OZURU  
Protovision, I have you now.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

The games are set up amphitheater style around the flagship FigCorp machine, Turbo Dance Battle Extreme (TDBE).

Oz sets the laptop and Game Boy on the TDBE console. He plugs a customized wired maestro's baton into a splitter, which links the Game Boy and laptop.

Oz adjusts a digital mixing board on the laptop and Velcro straps the Game Boy to his thigh.

He starts a TDBE round and toggles through the song choices until he finds "Oz Symphony #9", then selects it.

Oz sweeps across the semi circle of games with the baton. As he does, each game plays digitized sounds and color bursts.

He presses a TDBE arrow foot pad. The pad reacts like a bass drum. The digital maestro cracks his knuckles.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE & SNACK CENTER - DAY

A chiptune symphony thunders through the external speakers, like a digitized version of the Pygmy tribal rhythms.

Zombies flock to the center and queue to get in the arcade.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - CONTINUOUS

Zombies crowd into the arcade as Oz "plays" the game consoles with his baton, like a symphony orchestra conductor.

The mutants groove to the jiggy electronic jam.

BEGIN ZOMBIE JAM MONTAGE OVER OZ'S CHIPTUNE SYMPHONY #9

- the laptop's webcam displays the concert on screen
- pulsing game screens strobe colors in the dimly lit arcade
- Scott and the gang stand in the tool shed doorway
- Kim grabs two backpack leaf blowers
- Hanna grabs fistfuls of zip ties
- a wide eyed Mason wields a hedge trimmer like a chain saw
- Radish convulses as Mason mock attacks him with the trimmer
- Hanna stacks fence posts like firewood in Scott's arms
- Mason slides on a backpack leaf blower and falls backwards
- Kim cuts batting cage netting with the hedge trimmer
- Scott, Radish and Hanna drive go-karts off the track
- Radish hammers a post onto a kart's ball hitch bumper
- Oz busts out serious dance steps on the TDBE foot pads
- "500 BEAT COMBO!!!" flashes on the TDBE screen
- the Gymnasties start a zombie kicking chorus line
- Gil and Joan peak through the open door at Figgis and nod

END ZOMBIE JAM MONTAGE & OZ'S CHIPTUNE SYMPHONY #9



INT. FIGCORP - BOTTLING CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Gil and Joan, pallet wrap dispenser in hand poised between them, enter the operations center.

They sneak up behind Figgis and secure the CEO to the armless chair on wheels with several loops of pallet wrap.

Gil pops nose holes in the pallet wrap around Figgis's head with a ballpoint pen while Joan digs through his pockets.

JOAN

Got it.

The scientists high five as the bound zombie CEO struggles. Figgis kicks buttons on the control panel.

OBSERVATION WINDOW POV

The automated bottling system fails, Bite cans bottleneck. Purple juice spews out of the pulverized containers.

The zombie labor force protest the poor work conditions.

RETURN TO SCENE

Joan reads the card's fine print: "Retinal confirmation required for security override protocols."

JOAN

Oh, come on! Really?

INT. FIGCORP - EXIT CORRIDOR - DAY

Joan and Gil run down the corridor, pushing the chair bound CEO as the purple horde pursues them.

Gil looks back, Leahanni hisses and fires an ooze blast. He ducks the slimy projectile.

The goo hits the automated door, it beeps and slides open.

EXT. FIGCORP - PARKING LOT - DAY

The Prius beeps, headlights flash and the doors unlock.

Figgis rolls and bumps into the trunk, like an errant shopping cart, Gil and Joan each open a back door.

Zombies exit the building as Joan pulls Figgis into the back seat of the car and Gil pushes.



INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

Sweat pours off Oz as he waves his baton and pounds out dance steps on the TDBE arrow pads.

He notices his sister outside shambling across the field, like an epileptic hunchback zombie ninja.

The oblivious raver zombies gyrate to the digital symphony beat and game console light show.

EXT. KIDPLEX - EVIL JUMPY CASTLE - DAY

Kim ducks behind the ghoulish conversion chamber crowned with a demented clown head and lowers her mask.

She pulls out the castle's air hose, stuffs the blower nozzle in the hole and guns the trigger.

An unseen Zombie Stephanie sits up inside the castle while the creepy chamber starts to overinflate.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

The TDBE game plays an explosive celebratory digital jingle.

TURBO DANCE BATTLE EXTREME GAME SCREEN

A seizure inducing blast of color fills the screen as a dialog box flashes: "1,875 BEAT COMBO WORLD RECORD!!!"

RETURN TO SCENE

Oz, out of breath, turns to the screen and fist pumps.

OZURU

Yes! Take that zombies!

The room is silent. Oz turns and faces the horde. He looks at his sweaty forearms, the syrup's gone.

EXT. KIDPLEX - EVIL JUMPY CASTLE - DAY

The over inflated clown head bloats and twists as the entire structure groans and swells to freakish proportions.

Zombie Stephanie sneaks up on an unsuspecting Kim.

KIMIKO

Come on, blow up already.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

Oz puts away his baton. The horde closes in on him.

OZURU  
Good luck, guys.

The digital maestro takes a bow. The Gymnasties grab him, their maws dripping goo. Oz closes his eyes and winces.

EXT. KIDPLEX - JUMPY CASTLE - DAY

Zombie Stephanie growls, ooze leaking from her mouth.

A defenseless Kim looks up at Stephanie and gasps.

Zombie Stephanie fires an ooze stream at Kim.

The inflated structure explodes in a colorful burst of carnage, the sound thunders throughout the community.

The force of the blast deflects the ooze back at Stephanie and throws her to the ground, unconscious.

INT. TAKESHIRO HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

GRANDPA & GRANDMA TAKESHIRO (70s), Japanese and gray hair, wake from a reclining loveseat slumber in front of the TV.

GRANDMA TAKESHIRO  
Oh, what was that noise?

Grandpa squints at a wall clock.

GRANDPA TAKESHIRO  
It was probably you. It's time to pick up Ozuru and Kimiko.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

Oz opens his eyes while the zombies run outside. He exhales.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - CHURCH - DAY

The flip top steeple opens, mutant Garth looks around. Zombie Natalie pops up. The pair Eskimo kiss and close the steeple.

INT. PRIUS - DAY

A chair bound Figgis flops around in the back seat.

JOAN

Can't this thing go any faster?

EXT. FIGPLEX - NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

People gawk at the Prius, rims grinding into the asphalt.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Scott, Radish and Hanna, wearing goggles, stand in front of three go-karts, fence posts extend up from each vehicle.

The Gymnasties lead the zombie army onto the field.

SCOTT

There's some new rules around here.

Scott frisbee throws a tin sign at the purple invaders.

A FigCorp Playground Rules sign lands in front of the horde.

Several offenses on the sign have been crossed out in purple syrup and replaced with the words, "No Zombies Allowed".

Oz, Kim and Mason flank the go-karts. Lord Gorzon sits on Mason's shoulder. The trio rev their blowers.

SCOTT

Play time is over!

The mutant army charges across the field.

The leaf blower trio, wielding lid shields, spread out as Scott, Radish and Hanna jump into the modified go-karts.

Hanna takes one flank with Mason and Oz on blower detail, Radish takes the other flank with Kim.

Scott hangs back in the central go-kart as the batting cage netting attached to all three karts spreads out.

A zombie launches slime at Kim, she guns the trigger. The ooze deflects and smacks the zombie square in the face.

The go-kart trio close the gap on the horde, the mobile net corral stretches to fifty feet wide and fifteen feet high.

The blower kids and flanking go-karts pincer the zombies getting pelted by forced air and debris.

Hanna and Radish turn and tighten the net points attached to posts on their karts' rear.

They cross each other and turn again, cinching the net and moving the horde like cattle as they double back.

Scott backs up his kart, which has a front net post. He pulls the net while Hanna and Radish cinch the ends.

Hanna notices the net atop Scott's post is fraying.

HANNA

The net's breaking!

Scott wedges a hammer against the kart's accelerator. He stands on the seat and jumps onto the net.

The Gymnasties grab Scott, he shakes them off and climbs.

The mobile corral closes on the live electric perimeter.

OZURU

The fence! We have to stop!

Mason drops his blower and runs for the unmanned kart.

The netting rips, Scott reaches the top.

He pulls zip ties out of his back pocket while holding on with one hand and wraps the ties around the pole.

SCOTT

Come on, stay together.

EXT. KIDPLEX - PARKING LOT - DAY

The tireless Prius skids to a stop. Angry parents complain MOS about the locked gate and their children.

Gil and Joan exit the car and open the back doors.

GIL

We need some help over here!

Grandma and Grandpa Takeshiro recognize Gil.

JOAN

We're almost out of time.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Ooze samples fizzle and seep into an electron microscope. The device short circuits and explodes in a shower of sparks.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Mason tosses the hammer, it hits the fence and throws sparks. He stops the kart just short of the perimeter.

Scott zip ties the netting while the kids watch below.

SCOTT

We did it!

The horde groans like rugby players in a scrum as they are squashed like disgruntled sardines by the tight net.

The Gymnasties growl and fire massive ooze streams up at Scott. The multiple impacts repel the boy off the net.

MASON

Scott! No!

EXT. KIDPLEX - ENTRY GATE - DAY

The elderly Takeshiros help Joan and Gil hoist the chair bound CEO up to the gate's retinal scanner.

Figgis moans as his face is pressed against the scanner. The card reader display turns from red to green.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - FENCE LINE - DAY

The lethal hum falls silent a moment before Scott's body hits the fence. The injured boy lands on the ground, unconscious.

The kids rally around their fallen comrade, Mason cries.

HANNA

He saved us.

MASON

The fence fried his brain.

Mason puts Lord Gorzon on Scott's chest and whispers.

MASON

Lord Gorzon, if use your super powers to bring Scott back, I'll never eat bacon again.

The bearded dragon scurries up to Scott's face. The kids watch, breathless, all of them holding hands.

Lord Gorzon flits his tongue against Scott's chin. The boy wakes, surrounded by his "family".

Scott sits up. He marvels at the mobile net corral holding the moaning lethargic mutants.

SCOTT

Not bad for a bunch of gerbils.

The kids surround Scott and hug him.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ENTRY GATE - DAY

Parents rush into the playground as Joan tucks Figgis's key card in between pallet wrap layers around his torso.

GIL

Look.

Figgis passes out, his purplish features return to normal.

Gil unwraps the CEO's head and lightly slaps his cheek.

Joan gives Figgis a solid swat. He rouses and groans, groggy. Figgis develops a wide central purple streak in his hair.

JOAN

It's nice to meet you.

FIGGIS

Likewise. I'd shake your hands but--

Joan and Gil peel off pallet wrap as they gawk at the streak.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

The kids stand around the net, like fishermen that landed the big one as human Natalie and Garth take their picture.

NATALIE

Got it.

NATALIE'S DAD (50s), blue collar, approaches as Natalie nuzzles Garth. The husky bearded man clears his throat.

NATALIE

Daddy, this is Garth, he stayed with me and kept me safe.



NATALIE'S DAD

Garth, what're your intentions with my daughter? Are you religious?

GARTH

Oh, I love church.

Garth shakes the man's hand and grins, Natalie blushes.

Oz, Kim and their grandparents review the chiptune concert footage together on Hanna's laptop.

OZURU

This is so going on YouTube.

The Gymnasties wriggle and squirm in the net corral.

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY

Let us out of here.

KIMIKO

Grandpa, do we have to let them go?

OZURU

Can't we keep them that way?

KIMIKO & OZURU

Please?

Stephanie finds Scott amidst the crowd. The siblings hug.

STEPHANIE

Thanks, brother.

Stephanie notices Gil, she whispers in her brother's ear.

STEPHANIE

Someone's looking for you.

Father and son make eye contact.

SCOTT

Dad.

Scott runs to his father. Gil catches and hugs him tight.

SCOTT

What about your work?

GIL

It can wait.

Joan watches the reunion from a respectful distance, Scott smiles at her over his father's shoulder.

MASON & HANNA

Mom!

Mason and Hanna rush Joan and hug their mother.

MASON

Hanna made the bad guys go whoosh and blam! Stephanie made us into zombies! And Lord Gorzon brought Scott back from the dead!

STEPHANIE

And Mason ate lots of junk food and saved us all.

MASON

Scott helped too.

HANNA

Thanks for coming to pick us up.

JOAN

No problem, sweetie. Anytime.

HANNA

Can Radish come over for dinner?

Radish waves to Joan, third time today.

Gil holds the ring. He looks at Joan. Joan sees the ring. She smiles and nods. Gil beams. He takes Joan's hand into his.

GIL

Kids, Joan and I have something we--

A loud bellow cuts through the air.

Zombie Coach D drives her golf cart across the field on a collision course with Scott and the gang.

The crowd screams and scatters as Coach D screeches and opens machine gun like gooey fire with her gaping maw.

Gil and Joan grab trash can lids off the ground and shield their kids from a dozen rapid fire projectile ooze streams.

FIGGIS

Stop!

Figgis puts himself between Coach D and the families. The cart skids to a stop.

The sibling pairs step out from behind the shields and look at their parental defenders in total awe.

The parents stand tall and smile, shield to shield.

GIL & JOAN  
We're getting married.

Gil puts the ring on Joan's finger.

The new couple shares a victory kiss, the crowd applauds.

Mason points at the CEO's purple stripe hair and laughs.

MASON  
He's a skunk!

Coach D leaps out of the kart and grabs her clapping brother.  
Figgis squirms as Coach D lifts him up by the shirt collar.

FIGGIS  
It's my fault. I created the Bite.

The crowd boos and shouts slurs at the CEO.

FIGGIS  
The boy's right, I'm obsessed with  
profits, lied to my little sister  
and treated her like a stranger.  
Thank you for this wonderful shirt.  
Can you ever forgive me, Daisy?

Coach D looks at the goo and grease coated shirt. She reverts  
to a human and slumps in her much smaller brother's arms.

The CEO's sister awakens and looks up at a smiling Figgis.

COACH D  
Oh Francis, I forgive you. I'm  
sorry I stole your new drink.

Figgis addresses the throng of disgruntled parents.

FIGGIS  
I'll create a healthy, mutant free  
drink for kids, and call it Big D!

The crowd cheers, Coach D blushes.

Gil picks up an empty Bite can off the ground and smiles.

GIL  
The mutation was like a sugar rush.

JOAN  
Eight hours of awesome in a can.

GIL  
Well, eight hours and change if  
you're a really big gi--

Coach D towers over Gil.

COACH D  
I have a very slow metabolism.

GIL  
Yes, ma'am.

The husky coach glares at the crowd.

COACH D  
Is that a problem?

The crowd blanches and shakes their heads.

Coach D blows her whistle and addresses the Gymnasties.

COACH D  
Girls, explain to me how a bunch of  
geek gerbils beat your behinds?  
Teamwork! That's how, you got that?

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY  
Yes, coach! Teamwork!

FIGGIS  
So, Joan tells me you're looking to  
visit her mother over the holidays.  
Take all the time you need.

Gil forces a smile, Joan smiles back at him.

GIL  
Thanks. Should be quite a trip. Too  
bad, looks like you'll be around  
for those lawsuits after all.

EXT. FIGCORP - PARKING LOT - DAY

Leahanni swats at Louis and Sully with the hair net as they  
offer her assistance.

LEAHANNI  
Hands off, gorillas!

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Coach D stands next to her brother.

COACH D  
Those lawyers will have to get  
through me first.

Figgis pats his much larger sister on the shoulder.

FIGGIS  
Not to worry, you should see the  
waivers we make focus groups sign.

Gil, Joan and Figgis gasp.

GIL, JOAN & FIGGIS  
The Tokyo focus group!

FIGGIS  
What time is it in Japan?

All eyes fall to the elderly Takeshiros.

GRANDPA TAKESHIRO  
What? Just because I'm Japanese--

Grandma Takeshiro slaps her husband in the head.

GRANDPA TAKESHIRO  
It's Monday morning, nine fifteen.

INT. FIGCORP TOKYO HEADQUARTERS - BOARD ROOM - DAY

The expansive ultra corporate chic room overlooks a much  
larger FigCorp community near the bustling metropolis.

The BITE BOY, tweener celebrity on the can, crushes a can of  
Bite Energy Boost, Japanese executives applaud.

The boy transforms into a purplish mutant and moans.

The executives marvel at the "publicity stunt", several of  
them take pictures with their FigPhones.

Zombie Bite Boy hisses and growls, the cheers swell.

FIGPHONE SCREEN

The tweener looks right at the camera and opens his slimy maw  
nice and wide as he approaches.

Projectile purple ooze coats the screen.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END