# ZOMBIELAND

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AINSLEY (O.S.)
First thing. Wake up. Keurig's broken.

FADE UP ON:

EXT./INT. OFFICE - DAY

Cubicles divide a sedate office. We're on the FIRST FLOOR, looking through a huge PLATE GLASS WINDOW onto a PARKING LOT outside. Two pasty OFFICE WORKERS, AINSLEY and FRED, sit in FRONT of the window, BACKS to it, in the midst of a full-on white-collar American moan-and-groan.

AINSLEY
No coffee. Yeah. So I drive to Starbuck's. 'Cause I can't function. I get out of the car. Phone flies off my lap onto the asphalt. Screen cracks.

FRED
Oh, man.

AINSLEY
I'm staring at the crack. Pissed as shit. 'Cause I just got the new 5S. And a new plan.

FRED
Take it back, tell them it came that way. They might replace it. If you find the right Genius.

In the parking lot BEHIND Ainsley and Fred, a woman silently SPRINTS in HIGH HEELS toward her CAR, chased by a hungry ZOMBIE. Thus begins a marvelously intricate, chaotic, gruesome <u>ACTION SCENE</u> kicking off the zombie apocalypse.

<u>WE HAVE A FRONT ROW SEAT TO THE MADNESS OUTSIDE, BUT AINSLEY AND FRED HAVE THEIR BACKS TO IT, OBLIVIOUS AS THEY BITCH.</u>

AINSLEY
And of course what do I notice - this isn't even part of the story - one of my apps is missing. The icon. From the home screen. Somehow I deleted it.

FRED
Butt-deleted.

The woman outside squirms into her car and slams the door. The zombie dives through the glass of the DRIVER'S WINDOW. Its legs dangle out the window.

AINSLEY
Butt-deleted. Yeah. Only I can't remember which one's gone, 'cause it's gone. And I won't figure it out-

FRED
(nods)
-'til you need to use it. I hate that.

The woman PEELS OUT of her space. A truck speeds past, a BUSINESSMAN ZOMBIE hanging off its back bumper. The truck SMACKS the LEGS of the first ZOMBIE, RIPPING it IN HALF.

The truck goes over a SPEED BUMP. The businessman zombie lets go, FACE-PLANTS, SKIDS across asphalt, notices the disembodied legs of the first zombie, and starts to EAT them.

AINSLEY
Fucking. Hate! So it gets better. I order at Starbuck's. And they ask my name. No one ever hears my name right. Ainsley. No one ever gets that. So I say Jill. And he writes Jill on the cup. Only now my coffee's ready. They call out Jill. I've forgotten I'm Jill! Which wouldn't be a problem...

FRED
Lemme guess...

A LANDSCAPER runs into frame with a JANITOR ZOMBIE on his heels. The landscaper is trying desperately to start a gas-powered double-bladed HEDGE TRIMMER.

AINSLEY
(nods)
Another fucking Jill. She walks off with my soy chai latte. And I end up with her whole milk whatever-the-fuck. But of course I don't realize it 'til I'm back in the car, and I'm two thirds through the venti, thinking this tastes a little different.

FRED
Wait, aren't you-?

The LANDSCAPER starts the HEDGE TRIMMER, turns, SWINGS, and HALF-DECAPITATES the JANITOR ZOMBIE.

AINSLEY
(nods)
Lactose intolerant. And now I've finished a venti of cow's milk. So I gotta pull into Walgreen's for some Lactaid so I don't get diarrhea. 'Cause that's what dairy gives me. Diarrhea.

FRED
Oh my freaking God. So-?!

The businessman zombie abandons its meal and runs after the landscaper, who fails to extricate his hedge trimmer from the janitor zombie's neck. The businessman zombie TACKLES the landscaper, who is IMPALED on the hedge trimmer.

AINSLEY
Still haven't shit my pants. Genius of Lactaid. But day ain't over yet. I know, I know. Hash-tag, 'First-world problems.' Some poor soul's actually suffering out there...

A MAN runs past the window ON FIRE, chased by a 400-POUND FEMALE ZOMBIE.

FRED
It's OK to get irritated. You're used to the life you're used to. You're allowed to get annoyed. Ah, lunch...

TALLAHASSEE, 40's, square-jawed, wearing khakis and a green polo shirt, 'WHICH SANDY?' embroidered onto the chest, pulls a SANDWICH CART up to the cubicles. He's just as oblivious as Ainsley and Fred to the chaos outside.

Tallahassee hands over 2 wrapped sandwiches, NAMES in MARKER.

TALLAHASSEE
'Fred.' 'Aisley?' 'Ashley?' 'Ass-?'

AINSLEY
It's mine.

The 400-pound zombie fails to catch the man on fire. It stops, catches its breath, and turns to look IN the WINDOW.

TALLAHASSEE
Can I interest you in dessert?

Ainsley shakes her head, reaches across her desk, and holds up a TWINKIE.

AINSLEY
Already hit the vending machine.
(to Fred)
On the Lactaid, figured why not a Twinkie.

FRED
Go, girl.

The 400-pound zombie catches sight of the Twinkie, TURNS, and BEELINES for the PLATE GLASS WINDOW.

TALLAHASSEE
Mm! Can't remember the last time I had a Twinkie!

AINSLEY
Shut the fuck up. Pickles in the tuna-fish?!

Inspired by the tuna, the 400-pound zombie gets closer...

TALLAHASSEE
You don't like pickles?

AINSLEY
Pickles make everything else taste like pickles. I specifically asked-
(tosses sandwich down)
Could this day possibly get any worse?!

On cue, the 400-pounder SMASHES through the WINDOW... and we FREEZE FRAME.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Call me crazy, she may be about to get an answer to that question. You know what they say about zombie attacks. You always remember your first time. Any guesses who's gonna survive this one? Choose fast!*

The action STARTS again. The 400-pounder takes AINSLEY DOWN. Then turns and BELLY-SPLASHES Fred.

Tallahassee recovers from the shock, thinks fast, aggressively RAISES his SANDWICH CART ABOVE his HEAD, and SMASHES it over the zombie's noggin. The zombie FALLS STILL.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Maybe you woulda chosen the sandwich guy if you knew where this scene took place. Little state called Florida.*

Tallahassee stands tall and spies the BUSINESSMAN ZOMBIE approaching the broken window.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Little town called... Tallahassee.*

Tallahassee picks up a broken piece of the cart, brandishes it like a weapon... and steps out the window to DO BATTLE.

COLUMBUS (V.O.)
*Welcome... to Zombieland.*

Marlo Thomas's 'Free to Be You and Me' kicks off our CREDITS, over a whimsical world-is-falling-apart GRAPHIC SEQUENCE, which slowly forms the TITLE: **Z-O-M-B-I-E-L-A-N-D**

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. INDUSTRIAL PARK - NIGHT

Superimposed on-screen: a TITLE: **2 Months Later**

TALLAHASSEE, the 'Which Sandy?' polo swapped out for snakeskin jacket and tarp hat, SPRINTS toward camera in SLO-MO, a WAREHOUSE behind...

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Z-land is like a Greatest Hits collection of nightmares. The only one they forgot to include is the one where I'm naked and unprepared for my final exam. My 'friends' and I, we're among the few non-zombies left, thanks to a little list.*

Superimposed on-screen: a TITLE: **1. Cardio**

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Cardio. Tops on my Rules for Surviving Zombieland. Zombies lead a very active lifestyle. So should you.*

REGULAR SPEED. Tallahassee RUNS across a parking lot. His tarp hat flies off as he dives over a berm. *

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Never know when you're gonna be running for your life...*

Tallahassee joins COLUMBUS, early 20's, nerdy-handsome, * afraid of his own shadow... *

...WICHITA, early 20's, gorgeous, born con-woman... *

...and LITTLE ROCK, tweens, chip off her older sis's block. *

In Tallahassee's hand is a ZIPPO LIGHTER, still LIT. Behind is the WAREHOUSE he was running from: 'FREDO's FIREWORKS.'

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*...or some other, almost-as-* *
*important reason. Here's to* *
*enjoying the little things.* *

A LIT FUSE curls up through a BROKEN WINDOW... and BOOM! The whole BUILDING GOES UP in an AMAZING DISPLAY of FIREWORKS!

TALLAHASSEE
Happy 4th, mi familia!

WICHITA
(whispers to Columbus)
Who's telling him it's mid June? *

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)* *
*Why ruin the moment? It's not* *
*often you get quality time with the family. And by 'family,' I mean 4 people who could not be more different, thrown together by circumstances that could not be more difficult. I'm Columbus. Not my real name. In Zombieland, we go by the cities we're from. It was* *
*Tallahassee's idea. Keeps us from* *
*getting too attached.* *

The camera moves down the faces of our 'family,' ENJOYING the DISPLAY, a slice of life as it once was. BOOM! BOOM!

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Might've worked too well with* *
*Wichita. I mean, I love her, but* *
*she's put up more walls than a* *
*North Korean chain gang.* *
(MORE)

COLUMBUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
*That's her kid-sister Little Rock - after all she's seen, tough to call her a 'kid.' And finally, the Floridian himself - a zombie-killing, us-annoying legend.*

TALLAHASSEE
Ssh. This could be the big finale.

An awe-inspiring FINISH. The dust settles. Tallahassee APPLAUDS by his lonesome, his claps ECHOING.

TALLAHASSEE
Perfect.

LITTLE ROCK
I dunno. It was missing something.

TALLAHASSEE
It's George Washington's birthday! Our teeth are red-white-and-blue from eating Bullet Pops! I just blew up an entire fireworks factory! What could possibly be missing?

COLUMBUS
(to Wichita, sotto voce)
Are we letting the 'George Washington's birthday' thing go?

WICHITA
(to Columbus, sotto voce)
Maybe he <u>was</u> born on June 17th.

TALLAHASSEE
Answer me! What was missing?!

LITTLE ROCK
Can't you hear?

Tallahassee strains to hear. He's rewarded with NOTHING but VAST, ENCOMPASSING SILENCE. Columbus abruptly REALIZES:

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*All of a sudden, I knew. It wasn't what we could hear. It was what we <u>couldn't</u>.*

Everyone gazes out over an empty STREET. An empty CITY.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*The oohs and aahs of a crowd. The laughter of friends. The chatter of children...*

COLUMBUS
What good is fun? If there's no one to share it with.

LITTLE ROCK
People.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

WICHITA marches angrily up a CITY STREET, past some rotting CORPSES, followed by COLUMBUS, TALLAHASSEE, and LITTLE ROCK.

COLUMBUS
I'm just saying, she's right. We've been wandering around, just the 4 of us, for what, a month? We need to think about our future. Humanity's future. And there is no future without people. *

WICHITA
Yeah, well, we've got a saying.
(nudges Little Rock)
Tell him. Go on.

LITTLE ROCK
(very reluctant)
People suck.

WICHITA
People. Suck. What's so great about people? They're responsible for everything bad that's ever happened to anyone.

COLUMBUS
That's not true!

TALLAHASSEE
He's right! Shark attacks.

WICHITA
Slavery. And World War 2. And...

LITTLE ROCK
Head-lice.

TALLAHASSEE
I once had head-lice.
(frowns)
Though I got it from a girlfriend.
She was technically a person.
(to Columbus and Little Rock)
Sorry.

COLUMBUS
That's OK. We prefer you on her side of the argument.
(to Wichita)
I know you're skeptical. But you know the saying. 'It takes a village!'

WICHITA
And where are we finding this... village?

Columbus has no answer. But TALLAHASSEE raises an eyebrow.

INT. YUKON - NIGHT

The FOURSOME finishes climbing into a BLACK CHEVY YUKON, Tallahassee's ubiquitous number '3' on the side. Tallahassee and Little Rock sit up front, Wichita and Columbus in back.

Tallahassee reaches UP and hits the ON-STAR button (GM's roadside service). After two rings, a sassy, young AFRICAN-AMERICAN WOMAN'S VOICE comes over the car SPEAKERS.

DETROIT (O.S.)
On-Star, how can I help you...

TALLAHASSEE
Detroit! Tallahassee!

DETROIT (O.S.)
Tally, sweetheart! Praise Jesus. Been worried about you guys! You don't call, you don't write! How ya doing?

TALLAHASSEE
Better now. You float my boat, beautiful...

DETROIT (O.S.)
Quit.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*By way of introduction, meet Detroit. The ex-On-Star operator who wasn't about to let a few flesh-eaters force her into retirement. Now she's the Guardian Angel of Zombieland. Our eye in the sky.*

DETROIT (O.S.)
How can I help?

TALLAHASSEE
We were hoping you might be able to lead us to other survivors.

DETROIT (O.S.)
Lonely, eh? Well... rumor has it there's a big, safe community on the eastern seaboard...

LITTLE ROCK
See?!

COLUMBUS
Be real nice to put down roots. Call someplace-

LITTLE ROCK
<u>Home</u>.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*The magic word. Ever since I lost a family, and found one, all I've ever wanted to be... to feel... is <u>home</u>.*

WICHITA
Where <u>we</u> come from, home's a four-letter word. You wanna cross the country for some 'community' you know nothing about? That's the kind of stupid you have rules for.

TALLAHASSEE
(to Little Rock)
For just this once, your big sis may be right. The east coast is 3,000 miles away-ish. With a lot of mindless meat-lovers in between.

Little Rock and Columbus look defeated. Then an idea quickly rekindles his enthusiasm.

COLUMBUS
Maybe we don't have to find a village. We can found a village. Y'know, start it up. Gather our own people.

LITTLE ROCK
(nods)
Pick our own leader!

TALLAHASSEE
Even give the place a name! 'Tallahassee.'

WICHITA
We already need a new leader.

LITTLE ROCK
But why couldn't we start a community?

COLUMBUS
We found Bill Murray, didn't we? Bad example.

DETROIT (O.S.)
Survivors are few and far between. But they're out there. Here we go- Wilshire east. Then left to 135 North Grand. Good luck. God bless.
(beat)
And thank you for using On-Star.
(CLICK)

Superimposed on-screen: a TITLE: **33. Keep Hope Alive.**

TALLAHASSEE
Does she sound hot to you?

COLUMBUS
People in the telecommunications industry usually are.

TALLAHASSEE
She's got a sister...

Tallahassee starts the truck and pulls away from the curb.

LITTLE ROCK
(to Wichita)
3 against 1.

WICHITA *
Whatever. *

Columbus reaches for Wichita's hand. She pulls it away. *

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)* *
*I know what you're thinking: these* *
*two lovebirds should be busy* *
*repopulating earth. Like Adam and* *
*Eve. Or Sarah Connor and Kyle* *
*Reese. Problem is, Wichita and I* *
*broke up...* *

EXT. BEACH - DAY - FLASHBACK

WICHITA walks out of the ocean, slamming in a one-piece.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*...a couple weeks ago.*

COLUMBUS is lying on a towel, reading a BOOK, which he subtly puts away as she approaches.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*In the movies, a first kiss means happily ever after. But in real life, a first kiss is only a first kiss. The <u>beginning</u> of a relationship. In this case, a relationship between two people who epically suck at relationships. The trouble started like this...*

Wichita sits down on her towel... SNATCHES the BOOK. Stares:

WICHITA
'Rookie Dad: Adventures in Fatherhood'?

COLUMBUS
No, no! It's not what you think! I don't want to be an <u>actual</u> father. Not yet. I'm just trying *
to relate to Little Rock. *

WICHITA
OK. Um. She's not your daughter.

COLUMBUS
I guess more like sister-in-law.

WICHITA
Nope.

COLUMBUS
Girlfriend's sister?

WICHITA
Hadn't discussed the G-word.

COLUMBUS
We are dating, right?

WICHITA
Dating. Right.

She smiles to put him at ease. But awfully NERVOUSLY. He takes her hand. She doesn't entirely fight it.

COLUMBUS
It occurs to me. We know each other... but we don't really know each other. Stuff like... what would be your favorite place to honeymoon? Sorry! Something lighter. Who was your 1st grade teacher? OK. What's your favorite bottled water?
(off Wichita's stare)
Another time.

EXT. IKEA SHOWROOM FLOOR - DAY - FLASHBACK

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*And the trouble ended, not long after, like this...*

Our GUYS are camped out in an IKEA SHOWROOM, enjoying different 'rooms.' LITTLE ROCK swings in a hammock, scarfing a plate of SWEDISH MEATBALLS. COLUMBUS PLOPS down on a SOFA next to WICHITA and hands her a PIECE of PAPER. She reads:

WICHITA
What are these?

COLUMBUS
Clues.

WICHITA
(reads)
My honey. My sweetie. Look for the 'X' right under your feetie.
(beat, trying hard to act pleasantly surprised)
A scavenger... hunt?

CUT TO a MONTAGE of WICHITA uncomfortably 'hunting.' Flipping over pillows. Kicking over trash-cans. Columbus watches. At the end of the hunt, there's a FANCY ENVELOPE. Wichita pulls out the card and acts excited.

WICHITA
A... poem!
(scans)
You rhymed 'yearning' with...
'burning.'
(panicky)
That's incredibly nice. I'm so...
(goes to say 'touched')
...sorry. Really, really sorry.

COLUMBUS
Oh, man. Are you..?

WICHITA
Slowing this down. Way down.

COLUMBUS
But Krista...

WICHITA
(winces)
Cool if we go back to Wichita?

COLUMBUS
You're revoking my Krista privileges?! Be honest. Is there anyone else?

Wichita and Columbus look over at the anyone else: TALLAHASSEE. He's writhing around on a fake BEARSKIN RUG, wrestling to get his JEANS on OVER his BOOTS.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*So you see, Wichita and I had already slowed it down. Way down. Maybe it was a good thing. This family's plenty dysfunctional.*

EXT. AHMANSON THEATER - DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - MORNING

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Maybe that's why we need new, uh, blood...*

Our HEROES stand downtown, BLINDED by the GLITTERY glass of the L.A. LANDMARK. Suddenly, TALLAHASSEE spies MOVEMENT. It's the REFLECTION of a ZOMBIE running from behind!

Tallahassee nonchalantly draws his WINCHESTER RANDALL, swings it until it's upside-down, pointing BACKWARD over his shoulder, and FIRES. The zombie DROPS in a spray of BLOOD. *

Alerted by the noise, a BEARDED MAN in WINDOW-WASHING GEAR appears on the ROOF of the Ahmanson, where he's been taking clothes off a makeshift CLOTHESLINE. He waves excitedly.

WINDOW WASHER
Morning!

TALLAHASSEE
Morning! Could use some company! Join us?!

WINDOW WASHER
Marvelous!

The man disappears, then reappears with a SUITCASE and climbs onto a WINDOW WASHING PLATFORM. He uses the ROPE/PULLEY to LOWER the platform - and himself - toward the street.

COLUMBUS
It is marvelous. Remember this day. As the start of something truly special.

Wichita ROLLS her EYES. The man is passing a row of windows when WITHOUT WARNING...

...a ZOMBIE SMASHES THROUGH the glass and TACKLES him. The pair SPLATS on the street. Our heroes STARE, STUNNED. *

TALLAHASSEE *
Fuck. Me. *

WICHITA
I'll remember it alright.

<u>END OF ACT ONE</u>

ACT TWO

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY *

COLUMBUS loads his GUN next to a GAS STATION BATHROOM. *
TALLAHASSEE exits the bathroom, waving the air with his hand. *

TALLAHASSEE
Talk about post-apocalypse.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*Funny thing, the post-apocalypse. Not funny - haha. Funny - we just watched a man die, but we've already moved on. Bottom line, you can't let things get to you. Rule #41:*

Superimposed on-screen: a TITLE: **41. Everybody Dies Sometime.**

Tallahassee and Columbus walk back toward the YUKON, which is PARKED 100 yards down the street.

TALLAHASSEE
Y'know, I do all my best thinking with my pants around my ankles.

COLUMBUS
You don't say.

TALLAHASSEE
And it just occurred to me.
(beat, we expect something important)
Why was every Steven Seagal movie 3 words?
(imaginary marquee)
Steven Seagal in... 'Marked For Death'... 'Out for Justice'... 'Above the Law.'

COLUMBUS
'Hungry For Lunch.'
(beat)
'Lather Rinse Repeat.'

TALLAHASSEE
'Keep Off Grass.'

The two laugh as they keep it up:

COLUMBUS
'Now With Calcium.'

TALLAHASSEE
'May Cause Diarrhea.'

COLUMBUS
'Dry Clean Only.'

TALLAHASSEE
'No Free Refills.'

COLUMBUS
(beat, STOPS WALKING)
'Crazy Stupid Love.'

Tallahassee stops, follows Columbus's gaze to the YUKON, 50 yards ahead. WICHITA is LYING on the HOOD, SUN-BATHING.

TALLAHASSEE
A-ha! I just figured it out! Why you keep wearing that sad bunny face!

COLUMBUS
I thought you did your best thinking with your pants around your ankles.

TALLAHASSEE
I was occupied with the Seagal thing. The point is, you're upset 'cause you still wanna back up that ba-dunka-dunk.

COLUMBUS
Ba-what-a-what?

TALLAHASSEE
No one likes getting thrown out at home. But be patient, sad bunny. She likes you. No idea why, but she does. You'll get another at bat. Wait and see.

COLUMBUS
In the immortal words of Wichita. Whatever.

TALLAHASSEE
I can't stand seeing you like this. Which is why I'm gonna teach you something to do whenever you feel low.

COLUMBUS
Here we go.

The two start WALKING AGAIN.

TALLAHASSEE
I want you to picture you've been dead a long time. And God comes to you. And says, son. I'm gonna let you go back down to earth and live. For 5 minutes. But only 5.

COLUMBUS
Uh-huh?

TALLAHASSEE
Then picture those 5 minutes... are right. Now.

Tallahassee closes his eyes and feels the SUN and BREEZE on his face. Life is good.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*It's hard to take advice from a guy who asks for a price check at the 99 cent store. But he may be onto something.*

Columbus drinks in the sight of WICHITA. *

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

A view THROUGH BINOCULARS of a LONG, TALL BRIDGE spanning a CONCRETE CANAL. Burned VEHICLES litter the bridge. DETROIT's VOICE comes over car speakers:

DETROIT (O.S.)
That should be her. Better luck!

The binocs' view falls on a CAMPSITE near the MIDDLE of the bridge, complete with TENT and rolling HOT DOG CART. *

We reverse angle to see TALLAHASSEE behind the WHEEL of the YUKON, holding the binocs. He lowers them. Grins.

TALLAHASSEE
Take two.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Our HEROES walk down the bridge toward the tent.

WICHITA
Girl Scout cookies!

ZIP! The tent door opens from the inside. A GIANT (250 poundish) FRECKLED WOMAN with an UZI peeks out, SMILES.

WOMAN
I'm a sucker for Thank You Berry Munches.

EXT. BRIDGE - MINUTES LATER

Our newly minted FIVESOME walks back down the bridge. *

LITTLE ROCK
(ruh-GEEN-uh)
Regina?

REGINA
Regina. Like vagina. With an R.

TALLAHASSEE
For real?! Vagina. *
(giggles) *

WICHITA *
Over-under on how many times he *
says the word vagina? *

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)* *
*That counted as 1. Those of you at* *
*home, feel free to play along!* *

A '1' is superimposed on-screen. *

COLUMBUS *
(to Regina) *
We can't tell you how happy we are.

REGINA
And about to get happier. Taste my boysenberry pie. *

Regina hands Columbus a PIE TIN. Everyone PARTAKES. It's the * BEST THING they've EVER PUT in their MOUTHS. Within moments, * everyone has purple lips and teeth. *

WICHITA
Omigod. Omigod.

COLUMBUS
Whoa.

LITTLE ROCK
Shut up.

TALLAHASSEE
(happy little whimpering)
Never been a food worth eating that didn't make your teeth a different color. Welcome to the family, Vagina with an R!

Every time Tallahassee says 'vagina,' he pronounces it a little differently (hard 'g,' french accent, etc.). A '2' is superimposed on-screen.

Regina walks slower than the rest, and with every step, gets further BEHIND. They fail to notice, continuing to TALK:

TALLAHASSEE
You're one of us now. And membership has its privileges. Columbus here's got these rules for surviving Zombieland. Kinda vagina, but absolutely foolproof.
(the '2' rolls over, becoming a '3')
Then there's Little Rock. She's a dead-eye with that rifle.

The group walks toward camera in wide-shot. Regina is nearly 20 feet behind...

...when a ZOMBIE SPRINTS into frame from right to left, TACKLING her OVER the RAILING and OFF the BRIDGE. No one hears at first. They keep right on WALKING.

TALLAHASSEE
And me? My picture's up at the zombie post office. Long as you're with us, we got your back.

Our heroes walk a couple more paces. Then frown. STOP. And tentatively, cringingly TURN AROUND. Tallahassee slow-burns.

TALLAHASSEE
Could use an anger lap.

EXT. BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

We look UP at our HEROES as they PEER OVER the side of the bridge, APPALLED. Everyone still has purple lips and teeth.

WICHITA
You can't help but think. How quick it can all end.

Tallahassee and Little Rock EXIT FRAME. Wichita looks Columbus in the eye:

WICHITA
With... unfinished business.

COLUMBUS
(hopes suddenly up)
Really?

WICHITA
(nods)
What did you do with the pie? Hey. She took a number. God called it. There was nothing we could do. Pie?

COLUMBUS
(rolls his eyes)
Rule #19 for surviving Zombieland.

Columbus opens his backpack and holds up a ZIPLOC BAG with the remainder of the PIE inside.

COLUMBUS
Ziploc Bags.

Superimposed on-screen: a TITLE: **19. Ziploc Bags.**

WICHITA *
Thank you berry much. *

INT. YUKON - DAY

Our HEROES are back in the YUKON, weaving through DOWNTOWN L.A. on the hunt for another community member.

TALLAHASSEE
(to Little Rock)
This may be news. But there was * actually life before Y2K. Ms. Pac Man kinda looked like Pac Man in drag. She had red lipstick. And mascara. And a bow in her hair.

COLUMBUS
She had hair?

TALLAHASSEE
Actually, you're right. She was bald. They were both bald.

COLUMBUS
And she had a mole on her cheek.

TALLAHASSEE
A big facial mole. Right there. And she and Pac Man would just go around and eat. All they'd do was eat. 'Til they met each other.

COLUMBUS
And then they kissed.

TALLAHASSEE
So picture a yellow bald guy stuffing his cheeks, and then macking out with another yellow bald guy.

COLUMBUS
With a big mole on his face.

TALLAHASSEE
In drag.

LITTLE ROCK
I'm sorry I missed that.

WICHITA
If Detroit's right... that's the place.

EXT. UNFINISHED BUILDING - CENTURY CITY - DAY

Our HEROES are now parked by an UNFINISHED 10-story LUXURY CONDO BUILDING overlooking the L.A. COUNTRY CLUB - floors in place, but no exterior walls. Tallahassee WAVES skyward.

TALLAHASSEE
I'm Tallahassee! This is Columbus, Little Rock, and Wichita!

A TALL, NERDY MAN WAVES back down from about 6 stories up.

MAN
Eugene!
(grins)
Oregon! Be right down!

TALLAHASSEE
No! Stop. We're coming to you!

INT. CONSTRUCTION ELEVATOR - DAY

TALLAHASSEE, WICHITA, COLUMBUS, and LITTLE ROCK ride an open-air, heavy-duty CONSTRUCTION ELEVATOR UP to the 6th floor.

TALLAHASSEE
Listen up, dammit. Eugene... is the president. We... are the secret service. I'll take a bullet if I have to... taste his food... lay down my life. But he is not. Dying. On our watch.

COLUMBUS
Understood.

Little Rock nods, all business. But Wichita doesn't look nearly as concerned. Tallahassee and Columbus notice.

WICHITA
Understood. What!

INT. UNFINISHED BUILDING - DAY

We're now on the unfinished 6TH FLOOR of the condo building. Temporary wood floors. Open walls. Etc. EUGENE finishes zipping up his DUFFEL BAGS and slings one over each SHOULDER.

EUGENE
So fired up. Some folks to play Boggle with! It's lonely. You get to thinking, if something happens to me. No one's even gonna know.

TALLAHASSEE
Hey, don't go all vagina.
(a '4' is superimposed on-screen)
Nothing's happening to you. Trust us.

TALLAHASSEE tentatively takes the lead. The others subtly, awkwardly form a PROTECTIVE CIRCLE around EUGENE, GUNS DRAWN.

Eugene finds this a little ODD. Everyone BEAMS fake SMILES at him. The FIVESOME slowly crosses toward the ELEVATOR.

TALLAHASSEE
You're one of us now, Eugene. And membership has its privileges. Tell him what he's won, Columbus.

COLUMBUS
Yes. I have these rules for surviving Zombieland. Very handy. One might even say foolproof...

FROM NOWHERE, a SNARLING CONSTRUCTION WORKER ZOMBIE (complete with hard hat) DROPS DOWN INTO FRAME from the open floor ABOVE and TRIES to LAND on EUGENE's BACK...

...only to lose its GRIP. The zombie BREAKS THROUGH the temporary wooden floor and SMASHES down through MULTIPLE floors, all the way to concrete...

...leaving Eugene UNSCATHED. His HEELS protrude over the edge of the hole behind him. A BEAT of silence and RELIEF.

EUGENE
Whew.

Suddenly, the EDGE of the damaged floor GIVES WAY, and Eugene PLUMMETS after the ZOMBIE to his death.

We look UP through the hole from BELOW as... one new head at a time... our four heroes PEER down into the abyss.

TALLAHASSEE closes his eyes. Then throws an ANGRY TANTRUM, PUNCHING and KICKING the air.

TALLAHASSEE
We're cursed! Like we picked up Bobby Brady's ass-reaming Tiki idol! *
(to Little Rock)
Do <u>not</u> say who's Bobby Brady!

Wichita chokes down a nasally trace of a GIGGLE. *

COLUMBUS
Not funny.

WICHITA
The tiniest bit funny.

Superimposed on-screen: a TITLE: **41. Everybody Dies Sometime.**

The Sometime drops away, replaced by: **Every Time.** *

<u>END OF ACT TWO</u>

ACT THREE

EXT. R.V. PARK - DAY

DETROIT (O.S.)
Destination's on the right. And thank you for using On-Star.

Our HEROES drive through an abandoned R.V. Park, headed for a really big, cool MOTOR HOME. TALLAHASSEE looks out of sorts.

COLUMBUS
What's wrong? This is supposed to be a very sweet old couple.

WICHITA
And slow and weak. Someone we can outrun when we get attacked. Hey, it worked with the other 3.

TALLAHASSEE
It's not that. It's just... this is the first time I've been to an R.V. Park since - since - fall of '99. Just outside Flagstaff. Me and the little lady were getting our Grand Canyon on. We stopped my 'Bago at the Oceanview R.V. Park...

LITTLE ROCK
'Oceanview?'

TALLAHASSEE
That's what I said! So we pull in, and who parks next to us? None other than Matthew McConaughey... in his I've-got-a-bigger-wang-than-you Airstream.

LITTLE ROCK
The Matthew McConaughey?

TALLAHASSEE
We found one you recognize!

WICHITA
Tell me he was shirtless.

TALLAHASSEE
I'm getting there. So, dude wedges his R.V. next to mine. Cheek to cheek, windows this close. And proceeds to spend 9 consecutive hours... balls-to-the-floor naked.

LITTLE ROCK
Uh, I'm 11.

TALLAHASSEE
That wouldn't have stopped 'Hollywood.' 9 straight hours. *
Fixing his satellite dish? Naked.
Making waffles? Naked. Late
afternoon fucking Zumba? Naked. *
You imagine what that was like?

WICHITA
I'm gonna try.

TALLAHASSEE
Like <u>you</u>, my little lady was enjoying this. Practically sliding off her seat. So I man up. Open the window. And say: Would it kill a guy to put on a stitch or two in front of another man's woman?

COLUMBUS
And..?

TALLAHASSEE
Dude hands me a hundred dollar bill, says, 'you're welcome.' Next morning, Airstream's gone. And there, on my driver's side window? An imprint of ass-cheeks. What's worse, the so-called environmentalist's left 6 inches of sewage water under my front steps. Don't go barefoot around R.V.'s. I never forgave the son-of-a-bitch.

INT. R.V. - DAY

We're INSIDE the QUAINTLY DECORATED MOTOR HOME when we hear KNOCKING. The side door OPENS from the outside, revealing TALLAHASSEE, COLUMBUS, LITTLE ROCK, and WICHITA, guns drawn.

TALLAHASSEE
Anybody home?
(shrugs)
Probably making a Metamucil run.

TIME CUT TO:

Our HEROES exploring the MOTOR HOME. There's a wall of PHOTOS.

At the center is a HUGE PORTRAIT of the SWEETEST OLD COUPLE: 2 adorable frost-tops, arm-in-arm, posing for a warm JC-Penney-style picture. A bronze label on the portrait reads:

COLUMBUS
Bubbie...
(the 'u' sounds like the 'u' in sugar)

TALLAHASSEE
...and Pee-Paw.

WICHITA
(genuinely touched)
Aww.

Columbus looks at Wichita WISTFULLY. It's cool to see her moved by something emotional.

The other pics show Bubbie and Pee-Paw surrounded by adoring GRANDCHILDREN... wearing 'I 'HEART' Bubbie' and 'I 'HEART' Pee-Paw' t-shirts. B&P push little kids on swings, blow out birthday candles, frolic, etc.

LITTLE ROCK
Omigod. They're, like, sooo cute.

TALLAHASSEE
Gotta admit, it's touching. God bless the 'Greatest Generation.'

COLUMBUS
They remind me of Nana and Zayde.

TALLAHASSEE
And Granmoo and Gampoo.

LITTLE ROCK AND WICHITA
(share a warm look, interlocking arms)
And Gray-gray and Muffer.

TALLAHASSEE
'Gray-gray and Muffer?'

LITTLE ROCK
'Granmoo and Gampoo?'

COLUMBUS
The point is, everyone had their grandfather and grandmother... and now they're gone.

WICHITA
Kinda bringing down the room.

LITTLE ROCK
I can't wait to meet Bubbie and Poopie.

COLUMBUS
(corrects)
Pee-Paw.

LITTLE ROCK
Right.

TALLAHASSEE
(wipes misty eyes, covers)
Little dusty in here.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

COLUMBUS opens the door to the BEDROOM and sees a big BED, upon which sit TWO HEART-SHAPED PILLOWS, one with a picture of Bubbie's smiling face, the other with Pee-Paw's. He SMILES and walks past, NARROWLY MISSING...

...an OLD PERSON's HAND protruding from UNDER the BED. Columbus reaches the MASTER BATH, peeks inside, then rests his SHOTGUN against the wall outside the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*One thing about Zombieland. You can never feel clean <u>enough</u>.*

COLUMBUS washes his face in the BATHROOM, then reaches for two TOWELS, one with an embroidered 'B,' one with a 'P.' He pulls off the 'P' towel, dries his face. When he goes to replace the towel on the rack, it SLIDES off onto the floor.

He kneels to GRAB it when he SENSES SOMETHING, then raises his head to find himself staring out the bathroom at TWO FEET. We TILT from TOE to HEAD to REVEAL...

...<u>BUBBIE</u>, standing by the bed. She sports a BATHROBE with a big 'B' on the chest. She's the cute old woman from the picture, only RECENTLY <u>ZOMBIEFIED</u>.

COLUMBUS
B-bubbie?

Another ZOMBIE stands up from BEHIND the BED... an OLD MAN in a bathrobe with 'P' on the chest. Yes...

COLUMBUS
Paw-Pee? Sorry, Pee-Paw?!

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

TALLAHASSEE is visible OUTSIDE the R.V.'s windshield, CLEANING it with PAPER TOWELS and WINDEX. LITTLE ROCK opens a CUPBOARD and pulls down 'World's Best Grandma' and 'World's Best Grandpa' COFFEE MUGS. Hands one to WICHITA.

WICHITA
(means it)
So precious...

INT. BATHROOM / BEDROOM / MAIN ROOM - DAY

COLUMBUS stands up in the bathroom. His shotgun leans against the bedroom wall outside, out of reach. He faces down BUBBIE and PEE-PAW. Pee-Paw has an almost gentle look.

COLUMBUS
C-can you guys can still hear me? If so, you should know. My Nana once mistakenly wrote me a birthday check for ten thousand dollars. And I did <u>not</u> cash it.

Bubbie sweetly reaches out. But then... her fingers clench MENACINGLY. BOTH she and PEE-PAW widen their EYES and SCREAM BLOODY MURDER, the most terrifying WAILS ever.

Columbus SCREAMS himself... and BUBBIE and PEE-PAW ATTACK!

These two are hardly frail old things. In fact, they're the baddest-of-bad zombies. Total Terminators.

Columbus dives for his SHOTGUN, but TRIPS on the WET TOWEL and FACE-PLANTS. B&P land on Columbus and WRESTLE with him. He kicks them off, but they still LOOM OVER HIM when...

...CRASH! One of the COFFEE MUGS SMASHES into the back of Pee-Paw's head... thrown by WICHITA. He DROPS.

Little Rock throws the SECOND MUG - BASH! - into Bubbie's head. Bubbie, too, drops.

WICHITA
Not as cute as Gray-Gray and Muffer.

Columbus bounces up and tries to STEP OVER B&P, when... Pee-Paw's EYES OPEN, and he GRABS Columbus's SHOE.

Columbus pulls away, but his shoe POPS OFF at the HEEL. He tries to stomp it back on.

Like lightning, B&P scramble to their feet. Wichita and Little Rock RUN toward the front of the R.V., Columbus hop-stomping behind them. He KICKS OFF his shoe.

Bubbie and Pee-Paw LUNGE. Columbus, Wichita, and Little Rock go down in a DOG-PILE. Everyone ROLLS AROUND in MID-GRAPPLE.

BUBBIE is about to BITE Little Rock's neck. Columbus and Wichita SEE this. Columbus heroically DIVES <u>BETWEEN</u> Little Rock and Bubbie. Bubbie <u>BITES HIS NECK INSTEAD</u>.

Bubbie pulls back, and her DENTURES come out, clamped harmlessly onto Columbus's shirt collar. Little Rock grabs B&P's PORTRAIT off the wall and SMASHES it over Bubbie's head. It remains there like a necklace.

Pee-Paw grabs Wichita by the HAIR. So she grabs HIM by the HAIR... only it comes right off - a TOUPEE! Wichita, too, is in trouble. Columbus DIVES and KNOCKS Pee-Paw off, when:

TALLAHASSEE (O.S.)
Pee-Paw! Bambi!

B&P look up to see the INTIMIDATING FIGURE of TALLAHASSEE standing tall inside the door: world's finest ZOMBIE-KILLER.

COLUMBUS
Bubbie.

TALLAHASSEE
Right. I love you two old birds.
Don't make me do this.

ANGLE ON: A METAL TIRE-JACK in Tallahassee's HAND. Pee-Paw abandons Wichita. Bubbie abandons Little Rock. They step toward Tallahassee aggressively.

TALLAHASSEE
(genuinely upset)
Please!

Pee-Paw BELLOWS and SPRINTS at Tallahassee. Bubbie, too.

TALLAHASSEE
Fine, you get the horns.

Tallahassee SWINGS from his HEELS with the TIRE-JACK, like BABE RUTH, or PAUL BUNYON, beating the living shit out of these blue-hairs. It's AWESOME to behold.

TALLAHASSEE
(anguished)
I'm very!
(BAM!)
(MORE)

TALLAHASSEE (CONT'D)
Very!
(BAM!)
Sorry!
(BAM!)

B&P lie STILL on the floor. Tallahassee, chest heaving, bows his head in sorrow... and BRUSHES BUBBIE's HAIR OVER HER EAR.

TALLAHASSEE
They were too good for this world.

LITTLE ROCK
There are 2 more angels in heaven.

But as Tallahassee TURNS, B&P's eyes OPEN.

COLUMBUS
(points frantically)
Pee-Paw and Boobie!

LITTLE ROCK
(corrects him)
Bubbie!

COLUMBUS
Right!

TALLAHASSEE
(irritated)
Seriously?

EXT. R.V. PARK - DAY

We're OUTSIDE the R.V. for a quiet beat. Suddenly... SMASH! PEE-PAW flies THROUGH the FRONT WINDSHIELD onto the pavement. A beat. BUBBIE soars after him. THUNK.

TALLAHASSEE (O.S.)
Why me?!

INT. R.V. - DAY

The OTHERS watch TALLAHASSEE START up the R.V. and <u>RUN BUBBIE and PEE-PAW OVER</u>. SQUISH. They go under the FRONT wheels.

TALLAHASSEE
Wait for it.

A long pause. Then SQUISH. The BACK wheels. Tallahassee engages reverse. SQUISH... they go under the back wheels again. A long PAUSE. And SQUISH. The FRONT wheels.

Superimposed on-screen: a TITLE: **3. Double Tap.**

TALLAHASSEE
(bows head, a beat)
There's nothing more romantic than an old couple dying within a few minutes of one another.

COLUMBUS
That's because you smashed their heads in with a tire-changing jack.

WICHITA
And ran them over with an R.V.

TALLAHASSEE
(solemn)
I know.
(little smirk)
'Zombie Kill of the Week?'

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*A close second, actually...*

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HILL - DAY

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*...to Sean Kerrigan of Elberta, Michigan.*

An 'Indiana Jones'-esque THEME SONG kicks in as SEAN KERRIGAN, a small-town hick, SHOVES against... ...one of those big orange UNION 76 GAS STATION BALLS, poised at the top of a HILL. The ball ROLLS down, picking up speed, on the HEELS of a ZOMBIE, like Indiana Jones in 'Raiders.'

Unlike Indiana, the ZOMBIE gets SQUASHED. Right in our LAP.

INT. R.V. BEDROOM - DAY

COLUMBUS walks back into the R.V. BEDROOM, where he collects his SHOE, puts it back on his foot, stands, and TURNS...

...nearly BUMPING INTO WICHITA, who FOLLOWED him into the bedroom. Her expression is one of GRATITUDE and ATTRACTION.

She REACHES as if to brush Columbus's hair over his ear... and instead REMOVES the <u>DENTURES</u> SNAGGED on his collar.

COLUMBUS
Thank you.

WICHITA
Thank you.
(a long beat, sheepish)
Fiji.

COLUMBUS
Favorite honeymoon?

WICHITA
(smirks)
Bottled water.

We PUSH IN on Columbus, lit up with... HOPE.

Superimposed on-screen: a TITLE: **33. Keep Hope Alive.**

INT. R.V. - SUNSET

The R.V. exits the park, a big '3' on the side and a piece of SEE-THRU PLASTIC DUCT-TAPED into a 'windshield.' TALLAHASSEE drives. LITTLE ROCK sits in front. WICHITA and COLUMBUS stand behind. DETROIT's voice comes over the speakers.

DETROIT (O.S.)
Don't say it.

TALLAHASSEE *
We're still looking to meet that *
special someone. And we just *
ditched our vaginas back in *
Burbank... *
(a '5' pops up) *
...so we're ready to aim for that *
paradise on the eastern seaboard. *
A place to call home. *

DETROIT (O.S.) *
Tell ya what. You head east. I'll *
find that place, get 'em to leave *
the light on for you. Take care of *
your handsome selves. God bless. *
And thank you for using On-Star. *

CLICK. Our heroes smile. Look at one another... and then slowly, one-by-one... BACK UP at the ON-STAR BUTTON.

LITTLE ROCK *
'That special someone.' *

TALLAHASSEE
You thinking what I'm thinking?

COLUMBUS
Somewhere between us and the eastern seaboard. Lies the state of Michigan.

TALLAHASSEE
Hear it's nice this time of year.

Tallahassee smiles and steers the R.V. up a FREEWAY RAMP.

COLUMBUS
Pie?

Columbus slides the pie tin out of the ZIPLOC BAG.

WICHITA
Don't mind if I do.

Everyone fights for PIE.

EXT./INT. FREEWAY/R.V. - SUNSET

A reprise of 'Free to Be You and Me.' The R.V. ZOOMS east. The camera travels from face to face of our HEROES, purple-lipped-and-teethed, happily savoring PIE and sharing LAUGHS.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*A semi-wise man once said: Picture you've been dead a long time. And God comes to you. And says, I'm gonna let you go back down to earth and live. For 5 minutes. But only 5. Which 5 would you choose? Here's a hint. Don't think about the where. Or the when. Think about the who.*

The R.V. heads toward the beckoning HORIZON.

*COLUMBUS (V.O.)*
*This land is your land. This land is my land. This land is Zombieland. Oh, and go ahead and settle your bets, that was 5 vaginas. Next time, we'll count fuck-bombs, so bring your calculators. 'Til then, this is Columbus, Ohio, saying...goodnight.*

END CREDITS.