Dead Town, USA

Brandon Moglen and Gabe Haggard

9/14/12

Hung Entertainment Group
11020 Ventura Blvd. Ste. G
Studio City, CA 91604
818-761-5664

INT. DELIVERY ROOM WOODWARD HOSPITAL - NIGHT

POV: JT TURNER'S CAMCORDER

Timestamp: March 18, 1992. JT TURNER, 37, wiry, handsome and confident turns the camera on himself.

He wears a huge cowboy hat and a bigger grin.

JT
There! Now we're cookin' with gas!

He whips the camera around to reveal his wife MELODY TURNER, who is laying in a hospital bed, in LABOR.

MELODY
Sweetie ... Now! It's coming now. Get a doctor!

JT whips the camera around and is about to run out the door to yell for a Doctor, when he sees something alarming through the small window on the door.

EXT. WOODWARD HOSPITAL - NIGHT

HOSPITAL DOORS fly open. A scared, screaming boy, ZANE WOODWARD is being pushed on a stretcher. His face and arms are covered by bloody gashes. The boy's father, RANDOLPH WOODWARD grabs DOCTOR MARTIN.

POV: HOSPITAL SECURITY CAMERA:

WOODWARD
You do whatever it takes to save my son.

DOCTOR MARTIN
Yes sir. Do you have any idea what might have caused this reaction?

WOODWARD
Woodward Industries is perfecting an anti-aging drug - Brain Alive. It's not quite ready for market consumption.

DOCTOR MARTIN
Yet your son ...

WOODWARD
My son, was inadvertently exposed to a test sample.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zane screams, the veins on his neck nearly popping through his skin.

DOCTOR MARTIN
It seems human trials were a bit premature.

WOODWARD
(Icily)
You save my son. And if you mention our conversation to anyone, you're finished.

DOCTOR MARTIN
I understand. Confidentiality, or I lose my job.

WOODWARD
You don't understand. Confidentiality, or you're dead.

The stretcher is pushed through the hall, ZANE screaming ...

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT

POV: JT'S CAMCORDER:

From Zane's screams to MELODY TURNER's scream ... she's in LABOR. JT breathes with her.

JT
It's OK. Just keep pushing you're doing great.

Melody gives a painful push.

JT hits the nurse alert button.

JT (CONT'D)
Somebody! Anybody! My wife is in labor. I need help like now!

Nothing.

MELODY grabs JT's hand.

JT (CONT'D)
Alright sweetie. We're doing this together.

INT. ZANE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

POV: OPERATING ROOM SURVEILLANCE CAMERA:

ZANE is strapped down on a hospital bed. DOCTOR MARTIN has a Petri Dish and cuts a small sample of ZANE’s flesh. NURSE TINA assists him. ZANE’s whole body looks as though he as been dead 3 days yet he continues convulsing and Gnashing his teeth, with a Pained, savage look in his eyes.

DOCTOR MARTIN
Easy does it big guy.

NURSE TINA
He’s in such pain.

DOCTOR MARTIN
Administer an IV of Morphine. But we cannot lose this one.

Tina REACHES over Zane, who SNAPS at her arm and draws blood.

NURSE TINA
The bastard bit me!

DOCTOR MARTIN
(joking)
Bad dog! You better wash that off.

Tina runs the faucet, her back to DOCTOR MARTIN.

DOCTOR MARTIN looks under a microscope at the Petri Dish.

DOCTOR MARTIN (CONT'D)
Fascinating. The epidermis has necrotic qualities. Corpse-like yet robust signs of molecular activity. Tina, scalpel please?

TINA is still bent over the sink ... the WATER still running. Doctor Martin walks over to her.

DOCTOR MARTIN (CONT'D)
Scalpel please!

TINA spins around, CORPSE-LIKE. She BITES Doctor Martin on the cheek. He falls back away from her, OPENS the hospital room door and FALLS into the hallway.

HOSPITAL SECURITY CAMERA POV:

CONTINUED:

An INTERN sees him and stops.

INTERN
Doctor Martin! Are you OK?

DOCTOR MARTIN is confused. When he focuses in on the Intern it's like a lion just saw a piece of raw steak ...

PANIC in the Hospital. NURSES and DOCTORS wearing surgical masks fall prey to The Infected. A PLAGUE ALARM is sounded - the doors of the hospital are locked behind STEEL GRATES.

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT

POV: JT'S CAMCORDER

JT has set the CAMCORDER on a counter. It frames JT and Melody, as well as the door of the delivery room. Through a window in the door of the delivery room, we can clearly see INFECTED PEOPLE CHAOTICALLY RUNNING THROUGH THE HALLWAY.

JT BARRICADES the door with a chair.

MELODY
(hearing the alarm) What is going on out there!?

JT
Remember when I was afraid things could go horribly wrong at Woodward Industries?

MELODY
Yeah?

JT
Well I think they did ...

MELODY
He's coming!

JT runs to his wife's bed. She lets out one more SCREAM - and we hear a BABY cry.

With wonder and love in his eyes JT lifts up his new son.

JT and Melody share a moment with their child.

The hospital door window gets SMASHED OPEN by THE INFECTED masses.

CONTINUED:

Melody CALMLY looks over at THE INFECTED NURSES trying to pour into the room. Then looks back at JT.

MELODY (CONT'D)
(smiling)
I guess they're here.

JT
Let's run for it. We can make it out!

MELODY
I can't make it out of this bed. It's OK. I love you. Save our son.

JT
But sweetie no ...

MELODY
It's really OK. (looking at the baby) He looks just like you!

JT
I love you.

MELODY
I know. Go!

THE INFECTED are pushing at the door now.

JT gives his wife a kiss. He puts his SON in a WHEELCHAIR next to the CAMCORDER and brandishes an IV STAND as a weapon.

POV: WHEELCHAIR CAMERA

THE INFECTED break through the barricaded door and begin stumbling towards JT.

JT takes a deep breath, clamps his COWBOY HAT firmly on his head, lets out a yell and RAMS the wheelchair straight towards THE INFECTED. It effectively rolls OVER them and into the hallway.

INT. WOODWARD HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

POV: WHEELCHAIR CAMERA INTERCUT WITH SECURITY CAMERAS

The WHEELCHAIR CAMERA is framed by the baby's arm and leg.

CONTINUED:

JT sprints with his wheelchair battering ram through the hallway, SMASHING through THE INFECTED in various HOSPITAL OUTFITS.

JT
Land sakes alive.

JT passes the NURSING STATION. THE INFECTED have destroyed equipment and each other. Total CARNAGE.

JT LOOKS BACK to see The Infected filtering into MELODY's hospital room.

JT (CONT'D)
Bastards.

JT keeps running. At the end of the hallway are the open, empty doors of an ELEVATOR. JT bolts for it.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

The Wheelchair faces the REFLECTIVE ELEVATOR DOORS - we see JT, his baby and the camcorder in their battle worn wheelchair. He hits the lowest floor.

As the doors shut, THE INFECTED approach the elevator.

JT repeatedly presses the "DOOR SHUT" button.

JT
Come on! Let's go.

JT looks at the button. He was accidentally pushing the "HOLD DOOR OPEN" button.

JT (CONT'D)
Crap.

JT pushes the correct button, the doors start to shut. It looks like it will work until an INFECTED gets his hand in the door. JT chops it off with his BUCK KNIFE.

The doors shut. Elevator music plays. The elevator goes down. Just JT, his BABY and a twitching INFECTED HAND.

JT (CONT'D)
(looking at his child)
I swear there will be better days.

The elevator stops. The doors open. JT pushes the wheelchair into the space. It's quiet.

INT. BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

POV: WHEELCHAIR CAM

Gas pipes everywhere, along with large tanks clearly labeled: FLAMMABLE. JT navigates through the room towards a WINDOW. He opens it and escapes through with his son and camcorder.

JT runs to his truck. He starts the engine.

POV: CAMERA ON TRUCK'S DASHBOARD

JT
Hang in there son ... this rodeo ain't done yet.

As JT drives he looks up. A WOODWARD HELICOPTER leaves from the ROOF of the hospital.

JT (CONT'D)
Well how do you like that?

JT'S headlights shine on JT as he runs back to the hospital near the BOILER ROOM.

JT takes an axe from his truck, and goes INTO the Boiler Room.

Smashing and hacking noises are audible from the boiler room.

JT chops at the gas pipes, releasing the flammable, explosive gas.

Gaseous fumes blast through the opening of the BOILER ROOM window ... followed by JT. JT is coughing and wheezing. JT stumbles to the truck and takes out two BOTTLES OF JACK DANIELS.

JT (CONT'D)
(to his baby)
It's a shame to waste ...

JT creates two MOLOTOV COCKTAILS with the JACK DANIELS WHISKEY BOTTLES, and chucks them into the window.

He turns to run ... but doesn't get far before BOOM!

The explosion sends him flying into the windshield of his car.

CONTINUED:

JT's BABY calmly looks at his daddy ... the hospital BLOWING UP IN FLAMES behind him.

JT, lies motionless on the windshield.

THE CAMERA turns to static

INT. WOODWARD HELICOPTER - NIGHT

POV: HELICOPTER SECURITY CAMERA

WOODWARD sits calmly in his seat. DR. CHANG approaches.

A CONSTANT BANGING is heard in the back of the helicopter.

DOCTOR CHANG glances up at the security camera.

DOCTOR CHANG
My understanding was our work was confidential.

WOODWARD
Your research is my research. And when you make a mistake, I want it documented.

DOCTOR CHANG
We haven't made any mistakes.

WOODWARD
My son would disagree. Doctor Chang. Is it confirmed Zane was infected by Brain Alive?

DOCTOR CHANG
Yes sir. Our camera's caught the entire process.

WOODWARD
Report.

DOCTOR CHANG
As you know, Brain Alive has dramatically extended the life of 100% of our test rats.

WOODWARD
Yes.

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR CHANG
Unfortunately this extended life is a coma-like, violence prone state where The Infected prey upon the uninfected.

WOODWARD
I've seen the rats set upon each other.

DOCTOR CHANG
Saliva can transmit the virus from any living being to another, though it moves slowly. If the bite draws blood, the transfer can be extremely quick. Almost immediate.

WOODWARD
The severity of the contact denotes speed of transformation.

DOCTOR CHANG
Yes.

WOODWARD
How severely was Zane bitten?

DOCTOR CHANG
He was set upon by rats. Multiple rats.

The BANGING GETS LOUDER. A Primal SCREAM is heard.

Woodward stares at a curtain that divides the back of the helicopter.

WOODWARD
Excuse me Dr. Chang.

Woodward walks to the back of the helicopter and opens the curtain.

ZANE WOODWARD thrashes against the restraints of his GURNEY.

Woodward cautiously approaches his son, who momentarily calms down at the sound of his father's voice.

WOODWARD (CONT'D)
There, there son ... it will all be OK. I know you're in pain, but we'll figure it out soon and ...

CONTINUED: (2)

ZANE
Ahhh!

Zane STRAINS against the straps and tries to BITE his father's face.

Woodward JUMPS back. He then reaches forward and viciously SLAPS his son in the face.

Zane lets out a savage scream.

EXT. WOODWARD COURTHOUSE - DAY

TV CREWS are packed in front of the Woodward Courthouse. Reporters file their reports. GABBY MARTIN, 24, has the story for NewsChannel 5.

GABBY
The trial of JT Turner has captured national attention. The verdict for madman that blew up Woodward Hospital is about to be handed down. We now go live to the courthouse.

INT. WOODWARD COURTHOUSE

POV: NEWSCHANNEL FIVE FOOTAGE OF COURTHOUSE

A GAVEL slams down.

We are in a packed COURTROOM. Every one of note in the small town is present, including RANDOLPH WOODWARD. JT TURNER sits in a wheelchair in the front row - LEGLESS. The court room is restless and agitated.

JUDGE
Order! Order! Mr. Turner!

JT
(under his breath)
Oh please, bite me.

JUDGE
What?

JT
Oh, please ... don't indict me?

CONTINUED:

JUDGE
If you have another outburst you'll be held in contempt of court.

JT
I am in contempt of court.

JUDGE
We have received the verdict from the jury - who have found you guilty of 3 charges of domestic terrorism. Before I hand down your sentence - this is your last chance to defend yourself.

JT
With what? My legs? Because that ship has sailed, son.

JUDGE
Do you wish to cede your time to the prosecution?

JT
Ah what's the use. I've said my piece! That hospital was lousy with creeping, plague filled, brain dead zombies! ... Blowing them up while they were isolated in that building is the only reason you're still sitting here.

A tittering of laughter can be heard at the word Zombies.

JUDGE
(Banging his gavel.)
Order! So you're saying you're a hero for saving all of us from these "Zombies"?

JT
I'm no hero. Because I didn't save everyone.

JUDGE
Mr. Turner. You were a citizen in good standing your whole life in our little town. As horrific as your act was the court does see leniency because you are clearly and absolutely out of your mind.
(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

JUDGE (CONT'D)
Perhaps this is best exemplified by your insistence on the existence of these mythological creatures known as “Zombies”. I hereby sentence you to Saint Parish Home for the Criminally Insane.

Gavel Smashes down.

JT
What about my son?

JUDGE
Your son is now a child of the state. He’ll be in good hands within our foster system.

JT begins to cry ...

JT
Ah Jakey ... I’m so sorry kid ...

INT. SAINT PARISH HOME - DAY

POV: JT TURNER’S WHEELCHAIR CAMERA

JT looks into his camera. He seems to be at least 20 years older. He puts on his cowboy hat and mugs for his camera.

He focuses camera on JAKE TURNER (18) ruggedly handsome, looking bewildered and confused as he stands at the front desk talking to a DOCTOR. Occasionally Jake glances at the camera.

JAKE
There must be some mistake.

DOCTOR
No son, there’s no mistake. We’re releasing your father into your custody.

JAKE
But doctor, you told me yourself, he’s a crazy lunatic!

DOCTOR
Jake, he’s a lunatic. But he’s not crazy.

JT
You heard it here son. Not crazy!

CONTINUED:

Pleadingly to the doctor.

JAKE
What does that even mean? You said he had a life sentence ...

DOCTOR
Well Jake I don't know what to tell you. I guess the state has changed it's mind. Your father is being released into your custody.

JT
Enough jibber jabber, Jakey. Jakey! Let's blow this ghost town! We're free!

DOCTOR
He may be a lunatic. But he's a harmless lunatic. And we need the bed.

JT
Enough of this.

JT hurls his chair towards the double doors and smashes them open, heading towards Jake's TRUCK.

INT. JAKES TRUCK - DAY

POV JT'S CAMCORDER

Jake enters the driver side.

JAKE
How did you even get in here? It was locked?

JT
I may be a lunatic. But remember, I'm a genius lunatic.

JAKE
Do you have to videotape everything?

JT
Yes everything! You never know when Armaggedon's gonna hit. And when it does, I want to have a record of it.

Jake shakes his head.

CONTINUED:

JAKE
You're not gonna blow my truck up, are you?

JT
Who me? Completely rehabilitated.

JAKE
Turn that off.

JT
No way.

Footage gets chaotic as Jake grabs the camera out of JT's hands. JT gives up a little fight. Just before camera is turned off we hear JT say ...

JT (CONT'D)
Sneak attack, no fair! Elder abuse!

Camcorder turns to static.

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DAY

TIMECODE: JUNE 15, 2010 APPEARS ON SCREEN.

JT is gathering steam as he rolls himself towards the screen door. He slams into it.

JT (O.S.)
Ouch! Son of a ...

JT wheels himself into the kitchen, dusting himself off with his cowboy hat.

JAKE barely acknowledges his dad.

JT (CONT'D)
I just want to say it's meant a lot to me that you've taken me in after all these years.

Jake stares into space.

JT (CONT'D)
And I know we've only been living together for a month ... but we really haven't had a talk. I'm sure you have a lot of questions.

JAKE
Less than you'd think.

CONTINUED:

JT
Try me.

Jake struggles with this one.

JAKE
Why all the cameras?

JT
That's a non-starter, Jakey. We've gone over this. The less you know the better. For your safety.

JAKE
Oh, you're so concerned with my safety? You killed mom, what's to stop you from killing me?

JT
Oh come on Jakey ...you don't believe the nonsense they say about me?

JAKE
Well, here are my choices: Believe my dad is nuts. Not fun, but simple. Or, believe a hospital filled with infected people was destroyed by my father who is the only surviior alive to tell about it. More fun, but kind of hard to swallow.

JT
I see your point.

JAKE
Let's just pretend it never happened.

JT
Sure. No problem. Great.

JAKE
Great.

Beat.

JT
I'm gonna be ready when those bastards come back.

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE
Wait. You told the Nut House you're harmless, that you know it was a crazy fantasy, that you know Infected freaks don't exist, that you're all better now ...

JT
A man does what a man has to do. But you know and I know what I know.

JAKE
What you think you know.

JT
Look, this isn't gonna be easy. But I really do want to be a father to you. Can we give that a shot?

JAKE
We can give that a shot.

Pause.

JT
Great. As your father. I think we should move.

JAKE
What?

JT
Like far. And high. Maybe Tibet. The Andes. The Infected can't handle the elevation.

JAKE
This how it's gonna be?

JT
No son. This is how it is. I saw. I know this will happen again. Frankly, I'm surprised it hasn't happened already.

JAKE
Dad. I'm not moving. We're not moving. I'm happy here, and Tiffany and I are getting really close to marriage. Don't screw this up for me.

CONTINUED: (3)

JT
I hope you're right son. I really do.

JAKE
Thanks dad.

JT
But when you're not. Don't worry - I got us covered.

JAKE
Great to hear it dad.

INT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC - DAY

DATE AND TIME APPEAR JULY 19th 2012

CAM01

The camera is from a surveillance type angle looking down on a room that looks to be some sort of command center.

JT is fiddling with wires and typing at his main console. There are GUNS and AMMO behind him, as well as stack upon stack of CANNED FOOD. He hits a button that scrolls through camera angles.

CAM02 another angle of his command center

CUT TO:

CAM03 Kitchen.

CUT TO:

CAM04 Living room Jake is hanging out with friends.

CUT TO:

CAM05 news feed a REPORTER talking about the Lansville meteor 100th anniversary celebration.

CUT TO:

CAM01 JT looks at his work and is pleased. In front of him is bank of video screens displaying all the cameras just scrolled through in addition to many others. JT focus' in on the CAM04 feed...

CUT TO:

INT. TURNER HOUSE LIVING ROOM- DAY

JT'S SURVEILLANCE CAMERA 04 SCANS THE LIVING ROOM

JAKE is lounging on a sofa with three friends. JULIO is his geeky, brilliant best friend, TIFFANY is beautiful ambitious, artistic girlfriend, GWEN, who is a gruff tomboy who dates/owns JULIO.

JULIO reads from a FLYER.

JULIO
The Lansville meteor turns 100 - Games, Prizes, fun! Everybody who's anybody will be there!

GWEN
Try everybody that's nobody. If I want to hang out with my grandma I'll find a garage sale.

JULIO
Uh, perhaps you didn't hear me - there will be games and prizes ...

GWEN
Oh I heard you Geeky-one-Kenobi.

JAKE
That's a new one.

TIFFANY
Can't do it Julio ... it's my last Saturday before I head to NYU.

GWEN
That's right! And you're spending it camping with us!

TIFFANY
Gwen - you know I still have to get ready, pack, prep ...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE
Come on Tiff, we've wanted to celebrate ever since you got that art scholarship!

JULIO
(channeling Yoda) The force is strong with you young Tiffany. Pack in time for camping you can. Spend time with friends you will.

GWEN
(ignoring Julio) Tiffany. I'm not asking you - I'm telling you. You'll have time to pack your brushes and aprons when we get back.

JT enters the room.

JT
I'm so proud of you kids.

JAKE
Dad, c'mon leave us alone.

TIFFANY
Thanks, Mr. Turner.

JT
And I've been thinking. What better way to honor Tiffany then to make sure she don't forget us.

JT opens a bag, and gives everyone tiny GO PRO cameras.

JT (CONT'D)
I know you're all planning on this weekend get-a-way. Capture this weekend. I want you all to remember it. Forever.

GWEN
That is so nice of you!

JULIO
Wow, thanks Mr. Turner.

TIFFANY
I think it's sweet. Thanks Mr. Turner.

CONTINUED: (2)

JT
You're more than welcome, Miss Tiffany.

POV: JULIO, GWEN AND TIFFANY'S CAMERAS

They mug for their new toys.

JULIO
Now you have to come camping Tiffany ... Regret you'll feel if ditch your friends you do.

JAKE
Enough Julio.

GWEN
Idiot you are.

JULIO
Turns you on it does.

Gwen takes Julio's hat and playfully swats him.

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CAM06, in front of the house, has a view of street.

JT controls camera and focuses it on TIFFANY.

Jake catches up with TIFFANY on the street.

JAKE
Tiff wait up!

He puts his arm around her and leans against the house.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Come on Tiffany you've got to come on this camping trip.

TIFFANY
Jake, you know there's no where I'd rather be than with you guys. But I've got to get ready.

JAKE
I promise it's going to be really special this time ... There's something I really want to tell you ...

JAKE'S WALKIE TALKIE BEEPS.

CONTINUED:

JT (O.S.)
Come in Loose Cannon this is Rock Steady. Do you read me. Over!

TIFFANY
Walkie talkie? What is this 1975?

JAKE
My dad insists they're more reliable.

TIFFANY
Are we hauling tomatoes across country?

JAKE
(Frustrated)
Yeah dad. I'm on my way.

TIFFANY
A walkie talkie? Really

JT (O.S.)
Say it! Over.

JAKE
Dad ...

JT (O.S.)
You gotta say it ... How do I know the call is over unless you say over? Over!

JAKE
Here's how.

Jake flicks off the Walkie Talkie.

TIFFANY
Another favor for pops?

JAKE
Yeah, I've got to stop by the hardware store ...Could you give me a hand?

TIFFANY
Oh yeah ...anything for JT.

INT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC - DAY

POV: INTERCUT BETWEEN CAM 01 AND CAM 02

CONTINUED:

JT moves like a spider with a system of wires and pulleys. It's dark, but we can make out reinforced windows, provisions stacked against the walls ... This is JT's Zombie Proof Attic.

JT laughs to himself as he sharpens a blade ... Then his face turns cold.

He drops his BLADE as he looks at his MEDIA CENTER ... six television on at once.

JT
Well I'll be.

POV: CAM05 - NEWS FEED

CU: TELEVISION

NEWSCHANNEL 7'S REPORTER DEBRA SCHIFRIN, 32, ADDRESSES THE CAMERA.

DEBRA
Only a few days until Lansville's Centennial celebration of the Lansville meteor. Every day we've been featuring the best of Lansville ... and today our most famous resident Randolph Woodward joins us.

RANDOLPH WOODWARD walks into frame. His son ZANE can be seen in the background, handlers all around him. ZANE is disturbed but keeping it together.

JT
Son of a bitch.

CU: TELEVISION

DEBRA
Mr. Woodward. From what I understand, you'll be helping Lansville celebrate?

WOODWARD
Thanks Debra. It's true, we have a lot to be excited about on this, the 100th anniversary of the Lansville Meteor. And Woodward Industries has chosen this day to make an incredible announcement.

DEBRA
What do you mean?

CONTINUED: (2)

WOODWARD
We've known for years the Lansville meteor brought with it the 119th element known to man - Healinium. For years we looked for a way to utilize this new element.

DEBRA
And what did you find?

WOODWARD
We found that we can use Healinium to be the basis of an anti-aging drug - Brain Alive. It actually freezes the aging process.

DEBRA
I could use that!

WOODWARD
It's like Botox for the brain. It should extend human life expectancy by 50 to 100 years.

DEBRA
Extraordinary. I know my brain could use a boost.

WOODWARD
Well, some people are just too far gone ...

DEBRA
Oh Dr. Woodward ...

WOODWARD
The best part of this of course is that it means more jobs and an economic boon to Lansville. I'm thrilled to open the new facility during our 100th anniversary celebration.

DEBRA
(laughing)
Dr. Woodward our town owes you so much. Good luck with Woodward Industries and with Brain Alive!

JT stares at the screen dumbstruck.

JT
It's just a matter of time.

EXT. TURNER HOME - DAY

CAM 06: JAKE and TIFFANY carry a long piece of ALUMINUM SIDING.

CAM 07: Focused on JT as he talks to JAKE and TIFFANY.

They set it down in front of the house.

TIFFANY
I assume your dad's paying usual scale?

Jake smiles and hugs Tiffany.

Jake's walkie talkie crackles to life.

JT
Ten four ghost rider!

Tiffany pulls away.

JAKE
Dad, lower the lift.

JT
Say it!

JAKE
C'mon dad.

JT
Say it!

JAKE
Pistachio.

TIFFANY
What?

JAKE
(sighs)
Password.

A LIFT drops from the attic window, connected by thick ropes.

EXT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC - DAY

JT yells out the window.

JT
You're so late!

JAKE
(under breath)
You're so annoying.

Jake puts the aluminum siding on the rope pulley. JT pulls it up an through a window in the Attic.

The remainder of their communication is through WALKIE TALKIE.

JT
Jake - this isn't reinforced titanium! I explicitly said it needed to be reinforced titanium. Over.

JAKE
It's the only kind they had ... this will be fine. Besides it was on sale.

JT
Say it.

JAKE
Over.

JT
Our safety is not for sale, Jacob Turner. It's time you move up here with me. Over.

JAKE and TIFFANY exchange a look.

JAKE
Uh. Thanks for that kind offer. But I'll go ahead and enjoy my youth with the good people of planet Earth and not cooped up in your attic. Over.

JT
I'm serious Jakey. It's happening soon. Over.

CONTINUED:

JAKE
I know. It's been happening soon for 2 years. Thanks for that offer but I'll pass. Over it.

JT
Suit yourself. Tell Tiffany she's welcome also.

Tiffany shakes her head quickly.

JAKE
She'll think about it.

TIFFANY
Is there even a bathroom up there?

JAKE
Sort of.

Off Tiffany's reaction ... the attic window slams shut.

JAKE and TIFFANY LISTEN as a series of BOLTS, LOCKS and LATCHES are slammed into place.

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE - DAY

INTERCUT POV: JULIO, TIFFANY, JAKE AND GWEN'S CAMERAS.

Images of dozens of groups of campers setting up tents.

JULIO
As you can see, it's like an Abercrombie and Fitch cookout. Oddly no one has asked me to take off my shirt.

JAKE and JULIO are unloading Jake's TRUCK moving boxes of food, sleeping bags as well as a case of small propane canisters out of the truck bed.

TIFFANY and GWEN are busy setting up their tents.

At a nearby plot four SHIRTLESS JOCKS toss a football. They are DAN WILLIAMS (20) cocky jerk, MORRIS BLOOM (22) a bumbling, giant meathead, KEN FINE (21), Square jaw, Aryan looks, the leader.

BOY SCOUT TROOP 305 sets up their tent nearby.

JULIO mock interviews DAN.

CONTINUED:

JULIO (CONT'D)
Dan you were the running back for the football team. You'll be attending an Ivy League school in the fall. Dan, is there some advice you'd like to give the young people of America?

DAN
Just ... take notes. Watch how it's done.

One BOY SCOUT runs over to Dan.

BOY SCOUT
Wanna buy some popcorn? We're raising money for Boy Scout Troop 305.

DAN
Sorry kid.

BOY SCOUT
It's for a good cause.

DAN
Kid. There's one cause for the Danster. And it's nothing a boy scout can help me with.

Dan gives Morris a high five.

The boy scout walks away, dejectedly.

JULIO
And there you have it, the future of America.

EXT. FIREPIT - CONTINUOUS

JAKE and JULIO are putting wood in a fire pit.

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA.

JAKE
Julio I have a question for you.

JULIO
Smart man. You've come to the only guy in this campground with a 185 IQ.

CONTINUED:

JAKE
And for the first time I'm glad you're rolling on this. This is gold.

JULIO
Go on.

JAKE
I think I'm ready to do it.

JULIO
A little more information please. Do what?

JAKE
Propose. I'm ready to propose to Tiffany. Like tonight. Like now.

JULIO
Woah. Wow. That's deep. You know, statistically, 50% of all marriages in America end in divorce.

JAKE
Thanks for the vote of confidence

JULIO
It is a simple fact, in 2006 Drs. Lambert and Wardsen conducted a study including over 1000 couples...

JAKE
(cuts him off)Sheesh Julio. I was going to ask you to be my best man ... but I need a little more support here.

JULIO
Me? Wow. I accept Jake! Conditionally, of course, upon her acceptance of said proposal.

JAKE
Of course she'll say yes.

GWEN and TIFFANY run over.

GWEN'S CAMERA POV

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN
Let's look for the old man's cabin!

JULIO
Ah that's just a rumor there has never been any scientific proof that...

GWEN
(cuts him off) You're wrong about that, egghead. I've heard about the old man in the woods for too many years. C'mon guys, it will be fun!

JAKE
The way I look at it, there are two options. We look and don't find the place, and that sucks. Or we find the place and he's pissed at being found. So either option sucks.

GWEN
Wow you are a buzz kill of epic proportion.

JAKE
Actually ... I've got some surprises up my sleeve. In fact, Tiffany, can I talk to you for a second?

TIFFANY
About what?

JAKE
Just come with me for a second ...

KEN FINE approaches. He makes a beeline for Tiffany.

KEN
Hey kids.

JAKE
Hey Ken.

Ken ignores Jake.

KEN
Hi Tiffany.

CONTINUED: (3)

TIFFANY
Hi Ken.

KEN
Look, we're making the ultimate Smore's here later ... imported chocolates, organic Marshmallows. free range graham crackers ... I mean the best of everything.

TIFFANY
Sounds nice...

Ken looks directly at Tiffany.

KEN
And of course we have plenty of alcohol. If you want, you can party with us.

JULIO
A smore's party. There's three things I never say no to: technical conferences, Mac upgrades and Smores. I'm in Ken!

KEN
Great. I guess we'll be seeing ... all of you then.

Ken gives Tiffany a squeeze on her shoulder and walks off.

GWEN looks directly into her camera and mock sticks her finger down her throat.

INT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC

POV CAM 5: NEWS FEED

EXT. LANSVILLE TOWN SQUARE - DAY

NEWSCHANNEL SEVEN'S DEBRA SCHIFRIN addresses the camera in front of a townsquare decked out in festive ribbons, signs and balloons.

DEBRA
All of Lansville is here in the town square to celebrate the Lansville meteor.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

DEBRA (CONT'D)
Randolph Woodward has chosen this day to make a special announcement.

A CROWD surrounds a podium in front of the imposing WOODWARD INDUSTRIES Building. It dwarfs the buildings around it.

Three CHEERLEADERS do kicks and wave pom poms as RANDOLPH WOODWARD takes the mic.

WOODWARD
I'm so thrilled to be a part of this wonderful celebration. And to honor it, we are so proud to announce the discovery of Healinium! A unique element found in Lansville's very own meteor!

The crowd cheers ...

WOODWARD (CONT'D)
This fabulous discovery has led to the development of breakthrough new drug Brain Alive, which will provide jobs and good health for Lansville residents for years to come!

More cheering ...

Woodward reaches out his hand ... on cue ZANE is gently pushed forward by two burly HANDLERS. Zane awkwardly walks towards his father.

WOODWARD (CONT'D)
This is a personal triumph for me ... as this discovery has had a direct impact on my own life. Let me introduce my son Zane. As you've heard, he's been sick for many years. But with the help of Brain Alive, he's back, and I'm thrilled to have him with me today.

The crowd cheers. Zane is like a trained, rabid dog. He is fighting his instincts to go crazy.

Woodward notices this, and gives a nod to his handlers, who politely, but firmly pull Zane into the background.

CONTINUED: (2)

WOODWARD (CONT'D)
And one more thing - Woodward Industries will produce Brain Alive exclusively in our local plant, where we have maximum access to the meteorite elements.

The crowd cheers.

WOODWARD (CONT'D)
Today is a day to rejoice, and celebrate ... the Lansville Meteor!

A banner drops behind him, revealing two massive catapaults. They are released, sending hundreds of foam replicas of the Lansville Meteor into the crowd.

The crowd cheers. Woodward raises his arms triumphantly.

The CHEERLEADERS celebrate, waving their pom poms.

ZANE sees all the excitement ...and he breaks. He pushes one of his handlers, and bites the other one on the NECK.

The CHEERLEADERS grabs Zane's attention. Zane makes a beeline for them. A cheerleader thinks he's going to kiss her, instead, he bites her face.

The crowd starts to see what's happening on stage. Zane jumps into the crowd and starts attacking. The Handlers and CHEERLEADER start attacking people as well.

INT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC

CU: TV Screen

The Pandemonium is being captured on TV.

Watching the Feed is JT TURNER in his attic.

JT
It begins anew!! ...

JT turns on his walkie talkie.

JT (CONT'D)
Jake, come in.

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE - TOP OF HILL

POV: JAKE AND TIFFANY'S CAMERAS

JAKE and TIFFANY are hiking. The sun sets behind them as they reach the crest of a hill.

JT (O.S.)
Jake, Come in. Over.

Jake theatrically turns off his walkie talkie.

JAKE
Sorry dad. I've got everything I need right here.

Tiffany smiles.

EXT. LANSVILLE TOWN SQUARE

JT watches CAMERA 5 carefully ... he sees WOODWARD running into a chauffeured limousine and speeding off. Images of carnage surrounding it as the car makes its way through the chaos.

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE - TOP OF HILL

JAKE and TIFFANY sit underneath a tree.

Jake sets his camera on a rock. He plays a song on his IPOD and slow dances with Tiffany.

TIFFANY
Ooh ... recording this, hmmm? Kinky.

JAKE
I'm so glad we're together. Wherever we are.

TIFFANY
I keep trying to tell you that. There's a whole world outside of Lansville.

JAKE
Yeah.

Jake takes a knee.

CONTINUED:

JAKE (CONT'D)
And wherever I go, I want to be there with you. Tiffany, will you marry me?

Tiffany is shocked. There is an awkward moment as she is waiting for a ring. When she realizes its not coming, she leans down and hugs Jake.

TIFFANY
Jake I love you. You know that.

JAKE
I do. You love me. But.

TIFFANY
But we're just so young. And, I mean how are we going to support ourselves? You can't even afford a ring!

JAKE
I can - just not the one I want ... we'll make do ...

TIFFANY
Jake. We just don't have a plan. I want to be with you. But I need some security. I need to know that we have at least thought about how we are going to make it in this world. We still have to go to college, get jobs ...

She kisses Jake's head.

Jake is heartbroken.

Their silence is broken by the SCREECHING of WHEELS and a CRASH.

They exchange a look then sprint back towards camp. The CAMERA shaky as they run.

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE CAMPSITE - DAY

POV: INTERCUT JULIO, GWEN, TIFFANY AND JAKE'S CAMERAS

A car has crashed into a tree.

CONTINUED:

A group has clustered around it, slowly gathering the courage to get closer.

Finally, a CAMPER breaks the driver's side window.

CAMPER 1
Are you OK?

The CAMPER leans into the car.

A bloodied, INFECTED DRIVER lashes out and bites him.

The CAMPER backs away screaming, his friends come to his aid. Bad move.

Montage of Campsite Chaos:

A bloodied INFECTED mindlessly circles a tree, chasing a camper. The camper breaks off and finds a RED HOT LOG from the campfire. He jams it in the INFECTED'S face. It stuns, but doesn't kill him. The camper is confused, then gets tackled by another INFECTED.

GWEN and JULIO are being chased by an INFECTED. They put a campfire between them and the INFECTED.

Eventually the INFECTED just walk over the fire, his clothes burning.

GWEN stabs him through the heart with a Smore's stick. The Infected keeps coming.

Gwen stabs the him in its genitals. It keeps coming.

Julio stabs him through the brain. The Infected falls backwards onto the fire, dead.

JULIO
It's the brain - you have to attack the brain.

GWEN
How did you ...

JULIO
Well statistically speaking the cerebral cortex...

GWEN
Shut up and fight!

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE ON A HILL - CONTINUOUS

TIFFANY, JAKE, KEN, DAN and the FOOTBALL TEAM hide in a clearing on a hill looking down at the battle.

POV: JAKE'S CAMERA

KEN
Disgusting.

DAN
Should we help?

KEN
We can help by staying out of it.

A MILITARY PLANE flies over, dropping leaflets.

DAN dances wildly, trying to get it's attention.

KEN (CONT'D)
Get down! You don't want these things seeing us!

Dan runs to pick up a leaflet. He reads it.

DAN
Lansville citizens. A state of emergency as been declared, an infection as spread like wild fire through the town, Stay calm, help is on the way. Go inside, lock all doors do not open them for anyone Help is on the way.

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE - CONTINUOUS

GWEN and JULIO'S CAMERAS are tied around their necks, capturing the action.

GWEN sees a WINCHESTER RIFLE in a flatbed and loads it.

She picks off Infected's like ducks in a pond.

GWEN
Crap. one bullet left. Julio - need help!

JULIO
I've got something, but I don't know if it will work.

CONTINUED:

GWEN
Do it.

JULIO
I mean, we should test it.

GWEN
No time. Let’s do this.

Gwen and Julio open the gas on two PROPANE LANTERNS. TWO FLAMES shoot from the lanterns.

GWEN (CONT'D)
Oh this is gonna be fun.

Gwen and Julio rush a group of Infected’s and blast them with their new FLAMETHROWER.

JULIO
Yes!

JAKE and TIFFANY see Gwen and Julio battling.

JAKE
I’m going down to help. I’ll come up after I help Gwen and Julio.

Jake SPRINTS down the hill towards Gwen.

On the way he comes face to face with an INFECTED. He grabs a FISTFUL OF DIRT and throws it into it’s eyes. Jake tries to run by, but the Infected grabs his arm. They wrestle.

Jake’s WALKIE TALKIE falls off his body during the struggle.

Jake is being overpowered. It brings its mouth slowly towards Jake’s face when ...

CRACK! A branch crushes the Infected’s skull, and it falls limp onto Jake.

Jake pushes the disgusting mass off of him and looks up - Gwen has saved him.

Next to her, the FLAMETHROWER is out of gas.

She takes a tent post and hurls it javelin style through two charging Infected’s heads.

GWEN
Two for one.

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN is bloodied, tired ... and has a large gash on her shoulder.

JAKE
Gwen you're amazing!

GWEN collapses.

GWEN
Your dad was right all along.

JAKE
Unbelievable. What do we do?

GWEN
First. You kill me.

Julio runs up to her and grabs her.

JULIO
No!!

JAKE
What?

GWEN
Listen to me Julio! One of those bastards got me. I've seen what happens.. It's just a matter of time ... and when I go I'm gonna be one badass Zombie.

Julio in shock steps back

JULIO

I can't ...

GWEN
You have to.

She takes the rifle off her shoulder and shoves it into Jake's hands.

JAKE
Don't film this, Julio.

GWEN
He has to! The world has to know about this. All of this. It's OK.

JA
Gwen ...

CONTINUED: (3)

GWEN
There's one shell left in here. Make it count, I'd hate to die by tent pole.

JAKE
How can you be so cavalier about this?

GWEN
This isn't about me - you have to save yourself. Your dad understood this when he blew up the hospital. And if I survive as an Infected I will kick your ass!

Gwen falls to the ground ...clearly in pain.

GWEN (CONT'D)
My brain. It's gotta be my brain.

Julio slumps into a sitting position watching and filming in horror.

Jake hesitantly walks over to Gwen. He sees her skin grow cold, her eyes start to go dead. She quickly is transforming into an INFECTED. Her lips curl as she sees Jake, and it's clear she sees dinner.

KEN, DAN and TIFFANY are huddled behind a rock. Tiffany buries her head in Ken's chest.

KEN has Tiffany's camera and records the action.

KEN
Don't worry Tiff. I got you.

TIFFANY
Call the cops!

KEN
We've tried. There's no phone connection.

DAN
Internet's down too.

KEN
I'm not gonna let anything happen to you. We'll figure a way out of this.

Their conversation is interrupted by the REPORT of a rifle.

CONTINUED: (4)

DAN
Jake just shot Gwen in the face.

TIFFANY
Jake? How could he kill our friend like that?

KEN
Tiffany, give me your camera. We need to document this. He'll have to answer for his actions when this is over.

KEN runs down the hill. DAN and MORRIS follow.

TIFFANY
Ken - be careful!

JAKE has taken over where Gwen left off. He creatively and effectively is slaughtering the INFECTED CAMPERS. JULIO is battling like a man possessed, using camping equipment to destroy them.

Ken reaches Jake.

POV KEN'S CAMERA:

KEN
What the hell are you doing?

JAKE
Surviving. Grab a steak knife, we're out of ammo. They're everywhere. Is Tiff OK?

KEN
She's fine. Jake, these people were our friends and classmates like an hour ago.

JAKE
Well they ain't so friendly anymore.

KEN
You'll have to answer for your actions when this is done.

Ken sees a 10 PERSON TENT in the distance.

Ken yells to a group of Infected's.

CONTINUED: (5)

KEN (CONT'D)
Come here my friends. I'll take you to the promise land.

The Infected start chasing Ken. Two, five then a dozen ... He gets a huge group to follow him. He sprints inside a 10 PERSON TENT. They mindlessly follow him inside.

Ken sprints out the back, zipping up the tent.

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE

POV KEN'S CAMERA.

KEN
(to camera)
Well done, Ken ... Saving the world one Infected at a time.

Jake runs over.

JAKE
Nice! I'll get some propane and we can incinerate them.

KEN
Easy, Mengele. We're not incinerating anyone.

JAKE
Ken, it's the only way.

KEN
It's your Dad's way. Who knows what this disease is? There could be a vaccine right now that we don't know about. Besides, you've seen the military planes. Help is on the way.

JAKE
I highly doubt there's any vaccine for this.

KEN
The Infected are people too, Jake.

Tiffany runs up to meet the group.

JAKE
No, they're actually not.

CONTINUED:

KEN
And we have it all on tape, by the way.

TIFFANY
That was amazing Ken!

JAKE
Tiffany! I'm so glad you're OK!

TIFFANY
Who are you Jake? You can't just massacre people like that.

JAKE
Are you kidding me? The infection makes them mindless killers.

TIFFANY
We don't know that.

Jake cracks an INFECTED'S SKULL that has lunged towards them.

JAKE
Well they're making a pretty convincing argument so far!

JULIO drives up in Jake's TRUCK.

JULIO
Let's go.

DAN
Dude there's no where to go. Anywhere there's people, there's The Infected.

JULIO
There's one guy that lived without people.

The light goes on in everyone's head.

TIFFANY
The Old Man's cabin!

JULIO, TIFFANY, DAN, MORRIS, JAKE, KEN and campers BONZO, (21) whiny and whimpering and JENNY (20) hot and vacuous, jump into Jake's TRUCK.

POV: TIFFANY and JAKE's CAMERAS:

KEN and JULIO have the other cameras.

CONTINUED: (2)

JULIO GUNS IT ...running over two of The Infected.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Head for the mountain road!

Julio steps on the gas ... an INFECTED leaps onto the edge of the truck bed near BONZO.

JAKE
Hit him with a stick Bonzo!

BONZO scrambles away.

BONZO
I can't!

JAKE
Oh man ...

JAKE dives to the back of the truck and tries to bash the hand of the INFECTED with The butt of his rifle.

His rifle comes down on the Infected's hand - but the Infected CATCHES the barrel. He flips it backwards - sending Jake sailing.

The truck continues to drive, the Infected holding onto the truck and the barrel, and Jake holding onto the butt of the rifle.

Julio sees what's happening out of his rear view.

JULIO
Hold on!

Julio takes a sharp turn to the right.

Everyone in the truck's flat bed crunches together on one side.

The sharp turn flings Jake back onto the edge of the flatbed, where he crawls up to safety. So does the Infected.

They both catch their breath. Then the battle begins.

The Infected rolls on top of Jake. He bares his teeth, but is thrown off when Julio takes a sharp turn.

The Infected rolls right in front of Morris.

INFECTED
Ugggh!

CONTINUED: (3)

MORRIS
Ugggh!

They are remarkably similar ... Morris takes the Infected by the collar and chucks him out of the moving truck.

JAKE
Nice work Morris!

KEN
Mo - you big galoomph. You just killed a human being.

MORRIS
Sorry Ken.

The Infected give chase to the Truck.

Julio swerves to avoid them.

JULIO
Aah!

The truck rams into the Infected and flips ... all the people in the truck bed are thrown into a bush.

The truck slides to a stop.

Jake runs to the passenger side.

JAKE
Tiffany. Are you OK?

TIFFANY
Yeah ... I think so.

Ken appears by her side.

KEN
I'll take it from here, punk.

TIFFANY
Um, Ken. I'm starting to think The Infected aren't all that, you know, reformable.

KEN
Tiff - we've all been through a lot. Just follow my lead here.

JULIO
Look - there's the trail into the forest. We can try to find the Old Man's Cabin by foot.

CONTINUED: (4)

DAN
I don’t have any better idea.

The group heads off into the forest.

EXT. LANSVILLE STREET OUTSIDE JT’S ATTIC - DAY

THE INFECTED aimlessly swarm the area.

Random Images:

AN INFECTED gnawing on a bone.

Another attacks his own image in a window.

Four sit in an abandoned car.

POV: JT TURNER looks out his window at the masses of INFECTED people.

He talks into his walkie talkie.

JT
Jake, come in. Damnit.

JT survey’s the scene.

JT (CONT'D)
It was only a matter of time. I’m ready for you.

JT sits back and looks at his monitors ...

EXT. OLD MAN’S LOG CABIN - NIGHT

POV: JULIO’S CAMERA.

The camera light illuminates the scene.

The group is huddled together, staring at the house.

BONZO
This isn’t good.

DAN
Well staying out here doesn’t sound all that great.

KEN
I’ll check to see if there’s any threat in there. Who’s coming with me.

CONTINUED:

Jake steps forward.

JAKE
Let’s go.

KEN
OK. But no killing. Just corralling.

JAKE
Sure Ken.

JAKE and KEN strap CAMERA’S to their bodies. They act as lights as they tip toe around the cabin.

Ken and Jake don’t see MOVEMENT inside the cabin ... something quickly scurries out of view.

Jake approaches a window. He clears dust off it and peers inside.

The cabin is abandoned. There are some comforts of home though - wood burning fireplace, some canned food, a water purification machine ...

JAKE (CONT'D)
Ken. Take a look in here.

Jake and Ken press their face against the glass to get a better look. They are starting to get comfortable when ...

CRASH! Something falls in the cabin.

Jake and Ken dive for the ground.

TIFFANY
Are you guys OK?

Ken and Jake look at each other.

JAKE
Yes we’re fine ...

Ken and Jake crawl along the outside of the cabin to the front door.

KEN
OK. I’ll turn the knob, then let’s both kick it in.

JAKE
Lead on.

CONTINUED: (2)

Ken grasps the door knob. He takes a deep breath. Turns the Knob.

KEN
AAHHH!

Ken and Jake kick the door open, Jake wields his rifle like a baseball bat ready to crush anything. Ken stands as a pacifist, empty handed.

In front of them a golden retriever, LUCY, looks up at them, tail wagging.

It approaches them, picking up a ball to play.

JAKE
Bark if you're infected.

LUCY rolls submissively onto her back. Jake sticks out his hand and LUCY happily licks it. Not Infected. Not by a long shot.

INT. OLD MAN'S LOG CABIN - NIGHT

JULIO, KEN, JAKE, TIFFANY, MORRIS, BONZO, DAN and JENNY are inside the cabin.

POV: INTERCUT JULIO, KEN, TIFFANY AND JAKE'S CAMERAS

It's sparse but comfortable. It appears to have been lived in until recently, and there is a fair amount of canned foods and emergency supplies. The group investigates their new home.

Tiffany pulls blankets out of a closet.

Jake walks into a small pantry filled with dried fruit, meats, grains, beans, rice and nuts.

Jenny enters the main room.

JENNY
I can't believe this dump doesn't have a shower. Ugh I feel so gross.

BONZO
I mean, you're alive.

JENNY
Barely. This is not living. I would do anything for a bath.

CONTINUED:

Bonzo gets an idea ...

BONZO
Anything?

Beat.

JENNY
I guess I wouldn't do anything.

Ken finds an 8 gallon bucket on the porch, designed to catch condensation and rainwater from the roof. It's full of water.

DAN discovers a five gallon pot on the back porch.

DAN
Wheat. Yeast. Hops ... Holy motherload. We have beer.

JULIO fiddles with a battery operated television.

MORRIS snores lazily against a wall. Lucy sleeps on his lap.

BONZO tends to a wood burning fireplace ...giving the cabin a cozy glow.

Ken walks into the pantry with Jake.

JAKE
I think we should ration the food. There's a fair amount here, it could last a few days. But we need to be smart about this.

KEN
Dude. I've got this under control. I don't need you to tell me what to do. OK? So just chill out.

Dan walks into the pantry.

DAN
The Old Man has been brewing beer. Smells a little like Hefeweizen.

Dan notices the food.

DAN (CONT'D)
Oh man ... jackpot ...

CONTINUED: (2)

KEN
Don’t get any ideas. I think we should ration the food. There seems to be a lot here, but it probably will only last a few days. We need to be smart about this.

DAN
Yeah, you’re right man. Good call.

Jake looks at Ken incredulously.

KEN
Tell the others we’re meeting in the main room.

Julio continues to work on the TV.

JULIO
I got something. I just need one piece of metal ... Jenny. Give me your hair clip.

JENNY
Uggh. I’m having the worst hair day ever and you want my clip?

JULIO
I’m not really so concerned about hair.

Jenny looks at his hair.

JENNY
Clearly.

She gives him the clip and he attaches it to the antennae.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Can we at least stop all this filming? I look like crap.

JAKE
The point is we have to capture this. The world has to know what’s going on here.

KEN
Exactly. They have to know what a butcherer you are.

CONTINUED: (3)

TIFFANY
What's the plan?

JAKE
We go to town.

KEN
No. We stay here.

JULIO let's out a yell.

JULIO
I got it! We have something!

The group runs over to the TV to watch.

Ken shoots Jake an angry look, then looks at the television.

It's a scratchy, inconsistent picture. But clear enough for the story to come through.

CU: TELEVISION SCREEN

A News Anchor tries to remain composed. His shirt is ripped, his tie loosened.

NEWS ANCHOR
... Repeat this is a cry for help. Some sort of plague has ripped through the city. This is footage from earlier.

Footage of the city, overrun with THE INFECTED.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
The cause appears to be Woodward's new drug Brain Alive, harvested from the Lansville meteorite. The lone test subject Zane Woodward appears to have attacked and bitten many people ...

Images of Woodward at the podium, then the chaos that ensued.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
... depending on the intensity of the bite, victims become infected in moments or hours ... Victims may look approachable - but they are to be avoided at all costs.

CONTINUED: (4)

Images of a reporter in the field getting mauled by hordes of The Infected.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
This, footage from earlier today.

Communication towers are burning ...

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
... All telephone and internet connections have been lost in Lansville. We don't even know if this signal is getting out. But the situation here is dire. If you get this message. Please send help to WTUV Newsroom. Please.

The anchor looks off screen. He screams.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
No! A breach? What do you mean a breach? OK the third floor. Let's go.

The anchor runs off camera. A group of people run quickly past the camera. A pause.

An Infected stumbles in their direction.

A pause.

The anchor and the staff run the other way past the camera.

Four more Infected chase after them.

Screams are heard off Camera ...

INT. OLD MAN'S LOG CABIN

The group stares at the screen in disbelief.

JULIO
That wasn't encouraging.

TIFFANY
About that plan to go to town ...

KEN
We're safe now. Here. We've seen the military planes, they'll be here any minute. We need to reinforce these walls.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

KEN (CONT'D)
And we need to eat. Dan, Bonzo, Morris ... Morris!

Morris wakes up from his nap.

KEN (CONT'D)
We'll board up some of the holes in this dump. The rest of you, it's dinner time.

Julio, Jake and Tiffany head to the pantry to make dinner.

JULIO's CAMERA POV:

JAKE
Tiffany. Let's talk.

TIFFANY
Now? Really? I mean, the world is kind of ending right now so forgive me if I don't feel like getting into it.

Julio tends to the wood burning stove.

JAKE
Tiff, we need each other now more than ever.

TIFFANY
I agree, Jake. But I'm not in a place to talk about us right now.

JAKE
We'll be OK.

TIFFANY
We might very well not be OK Jake! Gwen is tougher than all of us and she was begging to die by the end.

JAKE
Yeah, about that. She was totally infected by the time I ... uh ...

TIFFANY
It's OK. I understand you didn't kill Gwen - you killed an Infected Gwen. But you know, maybe Ken is right. Maybe we shouldn't just be slaughtering them all...

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE
Tiff, Gwen was one of our best friends. Tiff, once they're infected, they're threats. It's kill or be killed, Tiff.

TIFFANY
OK.

JAKE
OK?

TIFFANY
OK.

They hug.

JAKE
So about the proposal, and not having a ring and everything ...

TIFFANY
Really Jake? Let's just table that conversation to a time when ... we're not like, Defcom 5 Zombie Alert?

JAKE
Yeah. Of course. Makes sense, Tiff.

Julio starts doing a dance in the kitchen.

TIFFANY
You were not just recording that conversation.

JULIO
That was beautiful.

JAKE
Julio, turn that off!

JULIO
We have strict orders to roll on everything, sir.

Jake grabs at Julio and the camera goes off.

INT. OLD MAN'S LOG CABIN

The group is huddled around the fire place. They are drinking beer and finishing off the last of the meal. Tiffany sits next to Ken.

JULIO's camera POV:

KEN
Everything's gonna be alright gang. It always is.

Lucy the dog walks over to Jake and puts his head on Jakes' lap. Jake pats Lucy's head.

TIFFANY
I'm worried about my parents.

KEN
Don't worry they're fine.

TIFFANY
How do you know?

KEN
Look, my dad's chief of police for Lansville. If there was a real problem he'd have gotten in touch with me.

TIFFANY
How?

KEN
He just would have.

BONZO
I can't believe I'm gonna die a virgin.

DAN
What?

BONZO
Oh yeah. I had modest goals growing up. That was one of them.

DAN
Of all the things to worry about right now ...

CONTINUED:

JENNY
Oh, gross. I'd rather do an Infected than Bonzo.

DAN
I call bullcrap on that.

JENNY
You're probably right. But it's close.

A rustling in the forest outside catches their attention.

BONZO
Something's out there!

The group jumps to their feet. Jake grabs a stick with flames on it opens the door and points towards the forest.

Morris grabs a rock.

Bonzo and Tiffany huddle close to Ken.

TIFFANY turns on her camera light to illuminate the forest.

KEN
Who's out there?

Morris chucks his rock into the brush.

VOICE
Ouch!

JAKE
Not infected.

KEN
Come out. We won't harm you.

VOICE
How do we know?

JULIO
A. The infected tend not to be very articulate.
B. They tend to not spend time reasoning with people.
C. Statistically speaking, they'd would be trying to eat your brains by now.

CONTINUED: (2)

Slowly, a dirty, rugged man comes out of the forest. He walks towards the firelight. He is PALMER.

PALMER
I'm with a group. We've seen some horrible things. Is it safe here?

KEN
Yes. Infection-free Zone. How many are you?

Palmer looks into the woods. Five 20-something's appear out of the woods. They are CHASE, MARY, FRANK, MOLLY and COURTNEY. COURTNEY holds a baby in her arms.

PALMER
We could use a meal.

EXT. OLD MAN'S LOG CABIN

JULIO positions a camera on the roof outside the cabin. It is angled towards the front porch.

INT. OLD MAN'S LOG CABIN - NIGHT

The new group sits around the fire place, ravenously eating anything put in their way.

JAKE'S CAMERA POV:

JAKE
So what's your story?

PALMER
We were camping. We knew there was that whole college party thing going on so we went deeper into the woods. At one point in the middle of the night, we heard a moan. We thought it was a wounded dog ... but it was infected. There were 9 of us then.

TIFFANY
I'm so sorry.

PALMER
Yeah. Well. It's tough all over.

KEN
Things will be OK.

CONTINUED:

MOLLY gets up and stretches ... there is a CUT on her leg.

POV: KEN'S CAMERA

MOLLY
I really am feeling a little under the weather. I'm turning in.

Dan sees an opportunity. He begins giving her a shoulder massage.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I really don't feel well.

DAN
I would disagree. I think you feel great.

MOLLY
It's just that, I just feel dizzy

He gives her a kiss on the neck.

DAN
We've laid a bunch of rugs down in the main bedroom. It's like a giant sleeping bag. I'll show you.

DAN grabs Ken's camera.

DAN (CONT'D)
You won't be needing this, will you?

DAN and MOLLY leave the room.

POV: JAKE'S CAMERA

TIFFANY
That has got to be the worst pickup line ever. Yet it was oddly effective.

PALMER
We're heading to town to get supplies.

KEN
Whoa - you don't want to do that. It's a dead zone there.

PALMER
And what's your plan?

CONTINUED: (2)

KEN
Stay here. Wait.

JAKE
And run out of food?

KEN
I'd rather take my chances starving in the woods.

JAKE
Palmer's right. We should go to town. My dad's there. He'll know what to do.

KEN
Wow. You're most convincing argument is to get counsel from a madman. No thanks.

JAKE
That Madman has been living in what he calls his "Zombie Proof Attic" for 2 years.

KEN
There's no such thing as a Zombie Proof Attic.

PALMER
We did see the military planes. There might be help downtown.

KEN
And there's might be infected hordes.

PALMER
Well, we appreciate your hospitality. But we're leaving in the morning.

KEN
And we're staying. We're untouchable up here.

INT. BEDROOM - LOG CABIN - NIGHT ...

DAN'S CAMERA - POV

DAN is angling his camera in the corner of the room to capture the bed. He mugs for his camera.

CONTINUED:

Dan spoons behind her, pumping his fist to the camera.

Molly is too tired to notice.

Molly closes her eyes, clearly uncomfortable. We see the cut on her leg starting to ooze ..

Dan runs his hand through her hair ...

DAN
Just relax. These are magic hands. I will transform you.

MOLLY
No. It’s ...

Molly starts frothing at the mouth. Her eyes roll back in her head. Dan sees her reacting from behind, and thinks she’s getting into it.

DAN
That’s it. Just let it go ...

Dan grabs the back of her head and moves in for a kiss. As he does, he sees her face - she is transforming.

DAN (CONT'D)
Oh. No!

MOLLY strikes out at Dan, clawing at his body and biting his face and neck. He screams.

INT. OLD MAN’S LOG CABIN

The group hears the screaming behind the closed doors of the bedroom.

BONZO looks into JAKE’S CAMERA:

BONZO
This is gonna be good.

JAKE
That is nothing good.

PALMER
Molly?

The bedroom door bursts open. Molly and Dan stand in the entrance, bloodied and savage.

JAKE
Run!

CONTINUED:

Everyone runs out of the cabin towards the campfire.

JAKE grabs a BURNING branch out of the fire JULIO takes a fishing pole, and starts swinging it wildly at the Infected.

They get distracted by the shiny FISHHOOK at the end of the string.

JULIO realizes this ... and begins leading them outside.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Julio, run!

JULIO
No I got this.

JULIO grabs the fire branch away from Jake and throws it on a pile of dead leaves. He then leads the INFECTED towards the fire, and puts the fishhook directly above the flames ... MOLLY and DAN trip over themselves trying to get to the fishhook. They don't realize they have lit themselves on fire. By the time they do ... it's too late.

Dan collapses in the flames ... burning. Molly manages to rise out of the flames - and runs screaming into the woods. Eventually her screams die out.

JULIO (CONT'D)
Fascinating.

Ken gets in Julio's face.

KEN
Great. Way to go. You just killed Dan and Molly.

Jake jumps to Julio's defense SHOVING Ken back.

JAKE
Get it through your head Ken. These things are not our friends! We have to kill them to survive!

KEN
You're just as bad as they are if you believe that!

JAKE
Well then that's one thing the Infected and me have in common.

CONTINUED: (2)

The tension is cut as PALMER looks at the remains of Dan burning in the flames.

PALMER
It’s not safe here. It’s not safe anywhere. We’re heading to town - and trying to find help.

KEN
That’s a suicide mission.

PALMER
If we find help, we’ll come back for you. If you’re still alive.

PALMER, CHASE, MARY, FRANK and COURTNEY WITH BABY walk off into the night towards town.

JENNY
Wait!

Jenny walks off with them.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Sorry guys. I know how things end here. At worst, I got a chance if I go to town.

Jenny leaves with the group.

OLD MAN’S LOG CABIN - DAY

Rain is falling.

INT. OLD MAN’S LOG CABIN

KEN, TIFFANY, BONZO, MORRIS, JAKE, JULIO and LUCY THE DOG all sit around the fireplace.

POV: TIFFANY’S CAMERA

JAKE
We’re running out of food.

KEN
We’ll be OK.

JAKE
We need supplies. We should go into town.

CONTINUED:

KEN
We're safe here. We should stay here until they find us.

JAKE
Who is they?

KEN
(unconvincingly)
The cops. The military. My dad.

JAKE
Right. Your dad. There's only one dad who might still be alive. And that's mine.

KEN
That psycho?

JAKE
Oh I'll show you psycho.

Jake stands up and goes after Ken. Morris stops him.

TIFFANY
Guys stop it.

JAKE
I'm heading back tomorrow. Who's with me?

JULIO
I'm in.

BONZO
I'm in.

TIFFANY
I think I'm in.

Ken is surprised. But he recovers quickly.

KEN
OK. You're right. We need supplies. Let's head to the campsite - there has to be plenty of supplies there. I don't know about going to town. The campsite can hold us over until we decide what to do.

JAKE
Alright. Tomorrow then. We leave tomorrow.

EXT. OLD MAN’S LOG CABIN - NIGHT

POV: Roof camera facing the porch.

Morris stumbles onto the porch. He unzips a backpack - stuffed with food.

MORRIS
Yummy.

He leans against the cabin wall, happily eating his food.

There is a rustle in the brush. Morris is blissfully unaware.

Suddenly a hand reaches out and grabs Morris. He instinctively grabs it and pulls it towards him - it’s MOLLY - and she looks exactly like a an Infected burn victim would look like - hideous.

Molly BITES his shoulder. He punches her in the face - immediately knocking her out.

Morris carries her body into the woods.

He takes some water, and washes out the cut.

MORRIS (CONT'D)
Uh oh.

He walks back inside.

EXT. OLD MAN’S LOG CABIN

POV: TIFFANY’S CAMERA

The group is loading up backpacks.

KEN
Alright gang. We have everything?

BONZO
Uh yeah. We’re missing one thing.

KEN
What’s that?

INT. OLD MAN’S LOG CABIN

MORRIS sleeps soundly.

CONTINUED:

The group watches him.

KEN
How did that bastard get out of helping us pack up?

TIFFANY
He was just so cute, I didn’t have the heart to wake him.

Bonzo gets really close to his ear with two pans.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Oh don’t do that its so mean ...

Bonzo stretches his arms ...then bashes the pans together.

Morris wakes up with a start. He’s infected. But just as slow and lethargic as when he was human.

KEN
Morris. Let’s go ya’ big lump.

MORRIS
UUUhhhrrrr ...

KEN
I feel the same way. Pull your load.

Ken puts a backpack on Morris.

MORRIS
UUUhhrrr.

Morris seemingly sleepwalks towards the group, allowing himself to be led.

Jake motions to Julio.

JAKE
Is he ...

JULIO
Hard to say ...

Jake and Julio keep an eye on him as the group walks into the woods ...

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE CAMPSITE

JULIO, JAKE, KEN and TIFFANY all have cameras.

CONTINUED:

Carnage. Tents destroyed, bodies strewn everywhere, an apocalyptic camping scene.

THE INFECTED roam aimlessly ...

JAKE, TIFFANY, JULIO, KEN, BONZO, MORRIS, LUCY THE DOG are on top of a hill, observing the scene.

INTERCUT POV: JAKE, TIFFANY, JULIO AND KEN'S CAMERAS

BONZO
That's a whole lot of unhappiness.

JULIO
Wow. Complete obliteration.

Morris is as lethargic infected as he was a person. But he lazily sidles up to take a bite out of Tiffany.

Tiffany pushes him away.

TIFFANY
Ew. Gross. As if I'd ever Morris.

Morris just accepts the rejection.

KEN
There's gotta be some salvageable stuff.

Bonzo takes in the scene through binoculars.

The CAPTURED INFECTED that Ken had tricked into the 10 PERSON TENT still move inside.

BONZO
Woah ... that's gotta be a heap of nasty in there.

POV: KEN'S CAMERA

KEN
See, no need for violence.

A decomposing arms falls out of the top of the tent. Ken sheepishly looks to see if anyone else notices this.

Morris lumbers over to Ken to bite him ...

Ken shoves him away.

CONTINUED: (2)

KEN (CONT'D)
Morris, bug off. I have the camera now. And do something about your breath. You smell like death.

JULIO
Look at that guy - its Nick from my AP bio class.

JAKE
Oh yeah!

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA

JULIO
And he's got a walkie talkie around his neck.

JAKE
That's my walkie talkie. It has a single channel direct to my dad!

TIFFANY
Why would Nick want to talk to your dad?

JAKE
I need that walkie talkie. If we can get in touch with my dad ... he might be alive!

Jake starts walking down the hill.

KEN
What's your plan Jake? The Infected are everywhere.

JAKE
I'm not sure. I'll know once I get that walkie talkie.

JAKE starts walking down the hill. JULIO chases after him.

JAKE (CONT'D)
You don't have to do this.

JULIO
We're in this together. Besides, I've got an idea. Statistically speaking were we to approach this situation without a plan our odds of survival are less than 1%.
(MORE)

CONTINUED: (3)

JULIO (CONT'D)
Now, now, with a plan, I figure we increase our odds by at least 5%.

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE CAMPSITE

Julio and Jake shield themselves behind a tree.

POV: KEN'S CAMERA

KEN
When this fails miserably ... at least you'll know your demise was captured for posterity.

JAKE
Ready?

JULIO
Yup. This is the only way to separate him from the pack without drawing attention.

JAKE
Cast away, Mensa.

Julio casts the fishing line at INFECTED NICK. He misses.

Nick notices it, but doesn't think to consider the source.

JULIO
Crap.

Julio tries again. This time he makes a direct hit - the hook catches in Nick's head.

JULIO (CONT'D)
Oh I landed a big one.

Julio begins reeling Nick in. Nick feels a tug on his head and just goes with it.

When he gets to the tree, Jake waits with a baseball bat.

JAKE
Nothing personal, Nick.

Jake takes a home run swing at Nick's head. It merely dazes him.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Weird.

CONTINUED:

Jake takes another roundhouse swing. This one drops Nick to the ground.

Jake reaches for the walkie talkie. As he grabs it, Nick's hand clamps over his.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Oh crap.

Nick starts pulling Jake towards him. At the last moment -

LUCY THE DOG leaps onto Nicks neck and clamps down.

Nick throws Lucy off ... who runs off into the woods.

Julio cracks Nick across the face again. This time, it's lights out for Nick.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Thanks.

JULIO
Geeks rule! What about Lucy?

JAKE
She's going back to the cabin. That's home for her ... she'll be OK.

Jake turns on the walkie talkie, and searches for the correct frequency.

INT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC

JT is sitting in a chez lounge, drinking a beer.

TIFFANY films JAKE as he talks on the walkie talkie.

JT
Damn Zombie interference.

(O.S. OF JAKE)
Dad. Dad! Can you hear me. Dad!

JT
Sweet Georgia Brown. Cheers!

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE - DAY

JAKE
Dad. Come in. Come in dad.

CONTINUED:

Jake looks down dejectedly.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Thanks a lot dad. Thanks for nothing.

JT (O.S.)
(through crackling walkie talkie)
Sheesh, first give me a chance to disappoint you, son.

JAKE
Dad!

JT
Who'd you think it'd be? One of them damned monstrosities? They don't tend to have patience finding the right frequencies.

JAKE
You're alive!

JT
Alive and well. You don't spend two years making a zombie proof attic unless you mean it.

JAKE
Dad it's horrible. We were camping, then they attacked ... they were everywhere.

JT
I know. I seen it. And I've seen it before. We'll be OK.

JAKE
My gosh! You really have seen it before!

JT
Look. Get here. I'll explain everything. Oh and uh ... bring some lime.

JAKE
You didn't stock your Zombie Proof Attic with food?

JT
Yeah, of course.

CONTINUED: (2)

JT looks at his beer.

It would have been nice to have a lime to uh ... Never mind. Just get here safely. I love you son. Over.

Jake is visibly moved to hear those words.

JAKE
Yeah. Yeah you too, dad. Over.

Jake smiles.

JAKE (CONT'D)
We're heading to town, Julio.

EXT. TOP OF HILL - LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE - LATER

KEN, JAKE, TIFFANY, JULIO AND BONZO sit on top of a hill, eating food they foraged from the camp site.

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA

KEN
No way.

JAKE
Look, my dad knows about these things. That crazy kook is probably the only person that knows what to do.

KEN
And what's that?

JAKE
Well, he had the foresight to live in a Zombie proof attic.

KEN
This is ridiculous.

BONZO
I mean, that is a town just spinning with The Infected.

TIFFANY
And how do we know we can even make it there safely?

JAKE
What's the last full meal you had?

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY
Two days ago.

JAKE
What was it?

TIFFANY
A piece of bread. And some jelly.

JAKE
The truth is, we don't have a choice. If we're gonna make a run, now's the time - while we still have some strength.

JULIO
OK. I'm in.

BONZO
In.

TIFFANY
I guess so. Ken?

KEN
I don't like it. I think we can scrap it together in the hills until things settle. But I'll stay with Tiffany.

TIFFANY
Ken you're so sweet.

Jake rolls his eyes.

KEN
But if we're going, we're going my way. And that means no harming these people.

Jake has heard enough.

JAKE
Ken. You're welcome to come. You're welcome to stay. But if we are going into the heart of an infested town - we're going to do whatever it takes to survive. And that includes killing the infected.

Jake picks up his baseball bat, complete with NICK's brains on it.

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE (CONT'D)
I used this bat to obliterate the skull of what used to be Nick Ferentino. He was once an AP biology student - but when he tried to eat my brain, I realized he's not so interested in biology anymore. Say what you will about my dad - he was right. Infected's are back - and the only way to survive right now is kill them before they kill us. I'm living with my choice. Some advice? Don't die with yours.

Jake turns and strides resolutely down the hill.

TIFFANY
Wow Jake. I didn't know you had it in you!

Tiffany smiles and follows Jake down the hill.

KEN
Savage.

Ken, Morris, and Bonzo walk down the hill.

EXT. LANSVILLE NATURE PRESERVE

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA

The group walks briskly through the camping area. They head towards the BRIDGE. Scattered near the entrance to the bridge is BOY SCOUT TROUP 305.

JAKE
There's the bridge. That's what separates us from civilization.

JULIO
Or lack thereof.

BONZO
Thanks Mr. Peppy.

TIFFANY
It looks like it's ... are those security guards? Like little midget security guards?

KEN
No. Those are boy scouts!

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY
Here to save us!

BONZO
Whoa. I don't think so. That my friends, is an Infected Boy Scout Troop.

KEN
They're just kids. How dangerous can they be?

JAKE
Very dangerous. Very freaking dangerous infected boy scouts. We have to treat them like we'd treat any other Infected.

KEN
Exactly. We're gonna give them a chance. I was a boy scout. I can speak their language. I can connect with them.

TIFFANY
Oh ... I don't know Ken ...

JAKE
The only thing that's going to connect is their little baby teeth and your face. Don't do this Ken.

KEN talks into his CAMERA.

POV KEN'S CAMERA.

KEN
Watch and learn.

Ken walks towards the nearest INFECTED BOY SCOUT. He's more shy than a typical infected. But clearly touched.

KEN (CONT'D)
Hey buddy.

Ken walks gingerly, his fist out to be smelled, like he was approaching a growling dog.

JAKE
This is gonna end badly.

KEN
It's OK. Troop 3455. Lake Winnetoga. 2004.

CONTINUED: (2)

The INFECTED BOY SCOUT looks at him blankly. Not sure what to make of him. Ken is just out of his reach.

KEN (CONT'D)
Look. I know you're a good kid. I know you've seen some awful things. But I'm here to tell you I understand you.

Ken inches forward.

TIFFANY
Oh Ken. That is sort of sweet.

Jake shakes his head.

KEN
I've been scared before. I know there's just a frightened, good kid underneath this cover. If you hear me, look at me.

INFECTED BOY SCOUT is getting visibly irritated. Ken interprets it as a breakthrough in communication.

Ken looks back at the group.

KEN (CONT'D)
I think he's feeling me. This is good.

Ken turns back to the INFECTED BOY SCOUT.

KEN (CONT'D)
Come here. Give me a hug.

JAKE
Oh Ken no ...

Ken goes in for the hug.

INFECTED BOY SCOUT puts his arm around Ken's neck, pulls him close.

KEN
Suck on this, Jake.

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA

At that moment INFECTED BOY SCOUT latches his teeth on Ken's nose.

KEN (CONT'D)
Ahhh!

CONTINUED: (3)

Ken wildly tries to swing the boy scout off him. The Boy Scout just latches on harder, looking for flesh to consume.

The thrashing alerted other Boy Scouts, and they swarm around Ken, ripping at his flesh.

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA

TIFFANY
Oh my gosh!

JULIO
Oh I thought he really had a connection going there.

JAKE
Yeah ... heartwarming.

Tiffany is crying.

Jake goes to comfort her.

TIFFANY
Oh no ... not Ken ...

JAKE
I'm sorry Tiff. He meant well.

TIFFANY
He didn't deserve to die like that.

JAKE
And he'd want us to live. And to learn from his mistake. And that means ...

TIFFANY
Kill or be killed.

JAKE
Yeah. It does. Stick with me Tiff. We'll make it through this.

Tiffany and Jake hug.

The Boy Scouts pick at Ken's now still body.

JULIO
If we're gonna make it into town, we have to cross that bridge.
(MORE)

CONTINUED: (4)

JULIO (CONT'D)
And to cross that bridge, we have to make it through Boy Scout Troop 305.

POV: TIFFANY’S CAMERA

One of the INFECTED BOY SCOUTS looks at Ken’s footprint. He follows it to the next one.

TIFFANY
What’s that one scout doing?

BONZO
Is he ... tracking us?

Several INFECTED BOY SCOUTS are following Ken’s FOOTSTEPS - leading them straight towards the group.

JAKE
Alright they are gonna force the issue here. We need to be prepared.

JULIO
No they need to be prepared.

JAKE
What?

JULIO
Boy scout motto. Be prepared.

JAKE
Let me guess.

JULIO
Troop 3433. Lake Macahuenga Division.

The INFECTED BOY SCOUTS have located the group. They begin spreading out.

JULIO (CONT'D)
Ah. Fanning. Yeah, I remember that!

JAKE
What are they doing?

JULIO
We are taught as Boy Scouts to never leave trash in a campsite. So we’d fan out, and clean up our row.

CONTINUED: (5)

JAKE
So in this scenario ...

TIFFANY
We're the trash.

An INFECTED BOY SCOUT swings on a vine onto Bonzo, and knocks him down.

BONZO
Tarzan boy scout! Help!

The Tarzan Boy Scout tries to bite Bonzo.

The Infected troop begins moving quickly towards the group.

JULIO
Brilliant. They used the distraction attack technique.

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA

Bonzo WRESTLES with the pint sized TARZAN BOY SCOUT. The boy scout is about to take a bite out of Bonzo, when Bonzo rips the merit badge off the scout's uniform.

BONZO
Be prepared ... For this!

Bonzo takes the badge and drives the sharp edge into the Boy Scout's eye. He falls off of Bonzo.

Bonzo punts him like a soccer ball.

The Boy Scouts surround TIFFANY, JAKE, BONZO, JULIO, MORRIS. They slowly advance.

JULIO
These are horrible boy scouts.

JAKE
Why do you say that.

JULIO
A scout is supposed to be brave, loyal, trustworthy, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, clean and reverent. These boy scouts are untrustworthy, unhelpful, unfriendly, discourteous, unkind, dirty and disobedient.

CONTINUED: (6)

JAKE
You’re a moron.

JULIO
They are kind of brave.

SCOUT 1 runs at Julio. Julio takes his baseball bat and knocks him into a tree.

SCOUT 2 takes out his pocket knife, holding it weakly in his hand as he comes at Jake.

Jake takes THE SCOUT’S HAND and stabs him in the head with his own pocket knife. THE SCOUT is distracted, trying to pull it out of his skull.

JAKE
Let’s make a run for it!

Julio, Tiffany, Bonzo, Morris and Jake run for the bridge.

MORRIS stops when they pass Ken’s body.

BONZO
Morris! Let’s go! There’s no time for sentimentality.

MORRIS gets down on a knee next to what’s left of Ken’s body, and picks up his hand.

TIFFANY
Ah, so touching.

MORRIS takes a huge bite out of Ken’s hand.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Oh. No.

MORRIS happily chews away in a distracted manner.

BONZO
He’s been ...

JAKE
Infected...

JULIO
This whole time ...

TIFFANY
OK. That’s just way too creepy.

CONTINUED: (7)

The group runs across the bridge.

They get to the other side, on the edge of the city.

A group of The Infected stare at them warily, but do not give chase.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Oh my Gosh. That’s the ...

It’s the group that had stayed with them in the cabin. They are CHASE, MARY, FRANK, and COURTNEY. JENNY is also with them.

The BABY sits in a baby carrier ... gnawing on a bone.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
They didn’t make it.

JAKE
Easy, Tiff.

TIFFANY
We’re not gonna make it either!

JAKE
We’ll be OK.

TIFFANY
Oh yeah, why?

JAKE
Because we have my dad. He’ll know what to do.

Tiffany collapses in tears.

JAKE (CONT'D)
C’mon. I know what will cheer you up.

EXT. WALMART - DAY

POV: STORE SECURITY CAMERA

Jake, Bonzo, Julio and Tiffany stand in front of the store.

POV: INTERCUT JULIO, TIFFANY AND JAKES CAMERAS

JAKE
Let’s do this.

CONTINUED:

GLUTTONY MONTAGE: The group shoves food down their throats. Boxes are spilled. Sodas and water are pouring down their faces. They are tossing food back and forth, laughing, rolling in the aisles and otherwise taking over the store.

BONZO
We should never, ever leave here.

JAKE
I'm sure others had that idea. And it didn't work out for them.

BONZO
We've got everything we need. We can secure the doors, and just wait this thing out.

JAKE
We're heading to my dad's zombie proof attic. He's managed to survive the storm - he's gotta know something we don't.

BONZO
Go ahead. I've found my home - and it's filled with food.

Jake, Julio and Tiffany wander around the store.

Julio stands in front of the meat locker. He pulls the latch and opens the door.

Inside, 5 staff workers lay frozen and dead on the floor.

JULIO
Dead. But none of them are infected.

TIFFANY
Never good when freezing to death is your best option.

POV STORE SECURITY CAMERA:

Bonzo lies on a wicker chair, snacking on a bag of potato chips and reading US WEEKLY. He hears something rustle behind him.

BONZO
Oh no ...

Bonzo throws his chips behind him, momentarily confusing the Infected. Then he runs in the direction of the group.

CONTINUED: (2)

BONZO (CONT'D)
Help!

The Infected see the group, and lose interest in Bonzo. Bonzo splits off and hides behind bags of dog food.

Jake and Julio run to the left ... separating themselves from Tiffany. One Infected chases Jake and Julio. The other three focus on Tiffany.

Jake and Julio run to the cutlery section of the store.

Tiffany is in between three of The Infected ... she looks to run left - but an Infected is there. She looks to run right - two of The Infected. She looks behind her - and thinks about going in the freezer ...

TIFFANY
That didn't work out so well.

Tiffany looks straight ahead. Bingo. A battery powered chainsaw is hanging on the wall.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Bring it, bitches.

Tiffany grabs the chainsaw off the wall. She whirs it to life.

The Infected's are a little put off by the sound, but recover and close in on her. Tiffany lets out a battle cry and rushes them.

INT. CUTLERY SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Jake and Julio are resting with a carved up Infected at their feet. They hear the war cry and the whirring sound.

JAKE
Tiffany?

INT. NEAR MEAT LOCKER - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany charges chainsaw-first through Infected #1. She turns and massacres the Infected #2. Infected #3 watches Tiffany annihilate his friends. He has a moment of human cognition - and runs.

Tiffany chases the very confused zombie down an aisle.

Jake and Julio see her flash across an aisle, chasing a scared zombie.

CONTINUED:

POV: SECURITY CAMERA

Infected #3 sees the stacks of dog food, and leaps behind them for safety.

He lands directly on top of Bonzo.

BONZO
Hello.

The Infected buries his teethe into Bonzo's skull.

Tiffany arrives just in time to slay both of them.

TIFFANY
Sorry Bonzo.

Jake and Julio show up, out of breath.

Tiffany turns off the whirring chain saw. She's disheveled, covered in food, blood and Purina.

POV: JAKE'S CAMERA

JAKE
How are you?

TIFFANY
Never been better.

JULIO
Cleanup, aisle 5.

TIFFANY
You're right, Jake.

JAKE
Right about what?

TIFFANY
It's kill or be killed. You're right. You were always right.

JAKE
Tiffany, it's ok. This whole thing is confusing ...

TIFFANY
Not really. You were always there for me, and you always were trying to protect me. I'll follow you anywhere Jake. I can't believe it took this to make me see it.

CONTINUED: (2)

Jake and Tiffany embrace.

Julio starts shuffling uncomfortably.

POV: JAKE'S CAMERA

JULIO
Um kids, I'm really happy for you. But we kind of gotta keep moving.

TIFFANY
I want to meet up with your dad. I really do. But first, we have to make a detour.

JAKE
Where else is there to go?

TIFFANY
I want to check on my parents. I know they're gone. But I have to see it. Just to know.

JAKE
Tiff. We kind of know.

TIFFANY
Do this for me. It's on the way to your dad's anyway.

JAKE
OK. I'm in.

JULIO
Let's do it.

TIFFANY
Awesome. I love you guys!

JAKE
But first we have to join a club.

TIFFANY
What club?

JAKE
The NRA.

INT. GUN SECTION - WALMART

Jake loads ammo in a pump action shotgun. Julio has two Magnum revolvers hanging on his jeans. Tiffany has a pistol in one hand and the chainsaw in the other.

CONTINUED:

JAKE
Want another gun, Tiff?

TIFFANY
Nah. This thing is money.

The crew is loaded with supplies and packing weapons as they strut out of the WALMART into the parking lot.

Julio hot wires a Mustang convertible. The three of them get in, and drive off.

EXT. LANSVILE

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA

Julio leans out the window, as they drive through town, looking at scenes of destruction.

EXT. TIFFANY'S PARENT'S HOME - DAY

They park in front of the house. It looks peaceful.

In front they see the dog tethered to the front porch breathing heavily ... it's infected.

TIFFANY
Oh Mugsy ... sweet pooch ...

JULIO
So what's the plan?

Jake shoulders his weapon.

JAKE
I guess the front door makes sense.

They approach the door.

JAKE (CONT'D)
On three, I'll kick the door open, and you all cover me.

TIFFANY
But Jake ...

JAKE
One, two ..

TIFFANY
Jake ...

CONTINUED:

JAKE
Three!

Jake kicks the door. It doesn't give, and Jake holds his leg in pain. He rolls on the ground ...

Tiffany looks at him in pity. She reaches into her pocket, pulls out a key, and unlocks the door.

TIFFANY
You forget. It's my home.

Tiffany walks in.

INT. TIFFANY'S PARENT'S HOME - DAY

JULIO'S CAMERA POV

Tiffany, Jake and Julio walk around cautiously. Photos of Tiffany and her parents line the walls. It's a warm environment. Tiffany sees a photo of her parents and starts to cry.

Jake begins walking up the stairs.

He reaches the bedroom door, and hears heavy breathing behind the door.

Jake slowly pushes the door open, ready to fire ...

INT. TIFFANY'S PARENT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Tiffany's parents, MARTA and BEN SIMMONS, are lying on the bed ... they are infected. Despite this, they are peacefully sleeping on the bed, holding each other.

Tiffany comes up the stairs, and takes in the scene.

Jake and Tiffany watch them for a moment ... clearly in pain, yet still showing warmth towards each other.

JAKE
That's incredible.

Tiffany takes steps towards her parents.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Tiffany don't.

Tiffany gets to the foot of the bed.

Ben Simmons' eyes open up and he hisses at Tiffany.

CONTINUED:

Tiffany backs up. Ben eyes her warily, a vague recollection in his eyes. Then lays back down on bed.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Tiffany. Come on. That's the best they can do right now. It's amazing he didn't attack us - it's because he still feels something.

Jake gently takes Tiffany by the shoulders and leads her out of the room. Jake takes one look back at the loving couple - united despite being infected.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Tiff. I'm sorry.

TIFFANY
No, this was good. Now I know. We have to do what we can to survive.

JAKE
You can really see their love. Even now.

TIFFANY
Yeah. It's beautiful.

JAKE
I want that one day.

TIFFANY
Me too.

EXT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC - DAY

POV: JULIO'S CAMERA

The streets are teeming with infected. Jake, Tiffany and Julio stay out of sight as they survey the scene.

JULIO
There's too many of them.

JAKE
You sound like Bonzo.

JULIO
Well, how do you propose getting from A to B when there are 70 Z's in between those two points?

CONTINUED:

Jake produces his walkie talkie.

JAKE
Dad. Jakey. Over.

JT
Son! Since when did you become Jakey?

JAKE
Uh, did I say that?

JT
Yeah. You called yourself Jakey. Kind of pathetic to give yourself a nickname.

JAKE
Dad. We just watched our friends die and fought these creatures to get here. Can you help?

JT
Right. Of course Jakey ... come on up!

JAKE
Would love to. There's the minor issue of a street filled with The brain hungry Infected.

JT
Oh that! I got it. Give me a minute. Over.

TIFFANY
So?

JAKE
So my dad says he's got it.

JULIO
He's got it?

JAKE
Yeah he's got it.

JULIO
What does that mean?

JAKE
I'm not sure yet.

CONTINUED: (2)

JULIO
We came all the way out here, and the zombie proof attic you speak of is completely surrounded by the very thing its supposed to protect us from.

JAKE
He seems to think he's got it.

Julio faces Tiffany and Jake, and delivers a lecture. Jake and Tiffany look over his shoulder as he speaks.

JULIO
Great. He thinks he's got it. That's not a plan. That's not strategy. That's a state of mind.

A small window OPENS in the attic, and JT waves. A stream of LIQUID POURS out of the window into the Infected masses. They all reach for the liquid, crowding together as they fight themselves for the liquid.

JULIO (CONT'D)
And I'm glad he's optimistic. But you can't just hope The Infected away!

JAKE
Uh, Julio.

Julio turns around.

A flaming object flies out of the attic window. It IGNITES the infected horde. They are either frying, or trying to eat the frying infected.

JULIO
Whoa.

Jake's walkie talkie crackles to life.

JT
Jakey. Not bad for the old man, eh?

JAKE
Incredible.

JT
Alright. Drive in. Fast. And when you get to the wall, I'll drop the ladder.

CONTINUED: (3)

JULIO
I guess he did have a plan.

The group gets into the Mustang.

JAKE
Hold on.

Jake guns it, and they knock off Infected left and right as they approach the wall.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Drop it!

JT
Wait a second. How do I know you're not infected?

JAKE
What?

JT
The infected are evolving all the time. You could be pulling my leg! If I had one.

JAKE
I wouldn't eat your brains if I was an Infected. Drop the ladder!

JT
Sarcasm. Too evolved. Alright. Here you go!

A ladder drops from the attic window.

Jake, Tiffany and Julio climb up the ladder.

INT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC - DAY

It's a Blade Runner 30th reunion party.

TWO CAMERAS record everything inside the ATTIC and appear on 2 of the multiple screens on JT's VIEWING CONSOLE.

A marvel of high tech and chaos. A completely solar powered hub of flickering computers, black and white screens and firepower. The walls are patched together with layers of metal.

Canned foods are stacked high in a corner. Wires crawl along the walls.

CONTINUED:

JT sits in his custom made wheelchair. He reaches for Jake, who hugs him.

JT
Welcome to Alcatraz.

JAKE
That's a prison, dad.

JT
Well, it's also an island. A safe island in the middle of very unfriendly waters.

Tiffany gives him a hug.

JULIO
This is impressive Mr. Turner.

JT
When you're playing for your life, you tend to play well.

JULIO
Reinforced titanium. Months of rations. I like how you maximized energy through the convex wiring.

JT
Yes ... I wanted to go for a bifurcated system but found it interfered with the radon processing.

JULIO
Fascinating.

JT moves fluidly through the Zombie Proof Attic, proudly explaining the impenetrability of his fortress. He picks up a massive, bazooka type gun.

JT
This is my little friend. The ultimate Zombie Buster. If you need to take out a group of 10 zombies, one dose of this should do the trick.

JULIO
Impressive.

JT walks to the VIDEO CONSOLE - covered in video screens.

CONTINUED: (2)

JT
My radar - It detects all movement within a half mile. I've been studying their patterns. It's interesting - zombies are inherently social beings. Though they don't interact, they want to be around each other. Apparently zombies don't like being alone.

JULIO
How is that useful?

JT
I don't know yet. This I do know.

JT holds up a bucket filled with a liquid.

JT (CONT'D)
These creatures love Oil.

JAKE
Oil?

JT
I guess they kind of dry out after awhile. Must be uncomfortable. So every now and then I give them an oil bath, and they can't get enough. I imagine it doesn't feel so good when I torch them afterwards ...

JAKE
So that's what you sprayed on them.

JT
Oh yeah. Very effective.

JULIO
How would you even know that?

JT
I've had a lot of time to think about how to destroy zombies. And I'm really good at it. And I'll need to be.

TIFFANY
Why?

JT gives sad glance to Jake.

CONTINUED: (3)

JT
Let’s get something to eat. You’ve been through a lot.

INT. JT’S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC - NIGHT

Tiffany is sleeping in a makeshift cot.

JULIO’S CAMERA POV:

JT and Jake sit next to each other at a dining area, eating canned tuna, canned peaches and canned corn.

JT
You really love that camera, huh Julio?

JULIO
I haven’t stopped shooting since this whole thing started. I’m not stopping now.

Jake is gorging on the sparse rations.

JAKE
Mmm. Canned corn. You really pulled out all the stops for your guests.

JT
Get used to it.

JAKE
What’s for dinner?

JT
Canned tuna.

JAKE
Dessert?

JT
Canned peaches.

JAKE
Bunker living isn’t as glamorous as they said it would be.

JT
Just focus on the “living” part of bunker living.

Jake takes a thoughtful bite of canned corn.

CONTINUED:

JAKE
So dad.... you knew this was going to happen. How?

JT
I would have told you before, but you didn't want to hear it. No one did.

JAKE
Dad - the entire world thought you were a nutcase. If I sided with you, then I was a nutcase.

JT
Yet you brought me supplies. You helped me. You believed in me.

JAKE
I humored you.

JT
Whatever it was, it meant the world to me, son. And it's saved our lives.

JAKE
For now.

JT
Yes, for now.

JAKE
So this isn't the first time then.

JT takes a deep breath.

JT
No son, it's not. The first time took place a few weeks before you were born. Back then, I was heading up the research wing of Woodward Industries.

JAKE
What did you research?

JT
The Lansville Meteor. Almost exclusively. That was Woodward's obsession - monetizing the Lansville Meteor. I've never showed anyone this ... but look.

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE
But nothing came of it until a week ago.

JT
Not really. 20 years ago we found that when trace amounts of the Healinium found in the meteor combined with penicillin and radiation, it created an incredible drug - which seemed to reverse the aging process. We began experimenting with it in rats.

JAKE
What happened?

JT
It was extraordinary. Cancers, arthritis, bone disease - in almost everyone case the rats condition improved.

JAKE
Sounds promising.

JT
It was ... until they started having a mildly negative reaction.

JAKE
Infected rats?

JT
Exactly. They wouldn't die, but they sure as hell weren't alive. It's like their brains were in formaldehyde - but functioning.

JAKE
Not bad.

JT
And they'd become savagely violent.

JAKE
Not good.

JT
Woodward was obsessed - he was convinced he was close to discovering the ultimate drug.

CONTINUED: (3)

JAKE
Except for that minor infection issue.

JT
Right. That. His son, Zane, was working for me at the time. Great kid. Unfortunately for Zane, he had a big environmentalist streak - and he hated that we were doing lab tests on animals. One day he decided to play hero - and freed some test rats.

JAKE
Uh Oh.

JT
We had video running 24/7, so we saw it. Took about one second for the rat to realize it was free, and two seconds for it to latch its tiny little rat teeth onto Zane's face.

JAKE
I bet that rat was thinking, "Hey, this isn't cheese."

JT
That's a good bet. When the crew found Zane he was not in great shape. Woodward took his son to the hospital ... and that's where the first infestation started. Twenty years ago.

JAKE
So why did you blow up the hospital? And kill mom?

JT
Jakey, it's the hardest thing I've ever had to do. But I knew I had to do it. The infection had spread uncontrollably. I knew it could never leave that hospital. Unless that hospital and everyone in it were destroyed, we'd have to blow up the city.

JAKE
But you stopped it.

CONTINUED: (4)

JT
I did. That time. But Woodward - that stubborn bastard. He's been working on a vaccine for years now. And I guess he thought he had brought his son back from the uh ... undead.

JAKE
I'd say that's not the case.

JT
Uh yeah. Now we're probably the last living people in Lansville ... it's just a receptacle for The Infected. We really only have one option. We have to escape this town.

JAKE
Escape? Lansville is crawling with Infected. How do you just escape?

JT
Don't worry ... I've got a plan.

There's a banging on the ceiling of the attic.

JAKE
What's that?

JT
Ah, just idiot zombies trying to break in. They don't realize this place is zombie proof.

JAKE
So what's this plan to escape?

JT
Don't worry about it. We've got supplies, we're safe, we've got time. Let's rest now.

Smash! A fist breaks through the ceiling.

JT (CONT'D)
What's he thinking? This is completely zombie proof!

Smash! A second fist breaks through the ceiling.

CONTINUED: (5)

JT (CONT'D)
That bastard.

JT wheels himself underneath the dangling arms of the infected, who seems to be stuck. JT reaches below his wheelchair, and pulls out a chainsaw. He presses a button on his wheelchair, and rises to the level of the roof. He slashes the infected's arms off.

JT (CONT'D)
Invited guests only.

JAKE
Dad! You said it was a zombie proof attic!

JT
It is! See, no damage done.

JULIO
We got a bogey!

Julio is holding an Infected at bay with a baseball bat.

JT
How did he get in here?

JULIO
It looks like he came in through the window.

JT
Those are locked!

TIFFANY
My bad.

JT
You're bad?

TIFFANY
Its musty in here. I wanted a cross breeze.

JT
This place is Zombie proof but it's not idiot proof! No offense.

TIFFANY
None taken.

Julio bashes the infected on the head. It doesn't even feel it and advances.

CONTINUED: (6)

Julio sees the ZOMBIE BUSTER GUN. He runs for it.

JT
Julio, no!

Julio is in survival mode. He turns the gun on, aims for the Zombie.

JULIO
Not today dude.

Julio pulls the trigger. An energy source blasts out of the gun. It blows the Infected back into the wall, and cuts a massive hole in the wall.

JT's attic is now Infected-proof, with the exception of a gaping hole in the wall.

JT
Oh this is not good.

Zombies are crawling down from the roof, sliding in through the hole blasted in the wall.

JULIO
Wow this gun really works.

TIFFANY
I wish this place was idiot proof.

Zombies are now spilling in ... Julio, Tiffany and JT are backing into a corner.

JT
Ah crap. Two years of work up in Zombie.

JAKE
Well you tried dad. We all tried.

JT
Don't quit on me yet son.

JT pulls a lever. An ESCAPE HATCH hole opens in the floor of the attic behind the Infected masses.

JT (CONT'D)
Son! Push me through those bastards. We're heading for the hatch.

JAKE
Uh Dad ...

CONTINUED: (7)

JT has loaded machine guns in both hands.

JT
Now or never!

Jake sprints towards the Infected, JT firing all the way. It's similar to the HOSPITAL escape scene ... only now Jake is pushing his father through the horde.

They reach the hatch.

JT (CONT'D)
Last one in is a zombie.

JT rolls straight into the HATCH on the floor ... which is revealed to have a SLIDE, just wide enough for his chair. JT goes down and lands safely in a dark room - it is JT's ESCAPE ROOM.

Jake jumps down, followed by Tiffany, Julio and unbeknownst to them - an Infected. They scream all the way down, and fall upon each other in darkness when they land.

INT. JT'S ZOMBIE PROOF ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Confused Infected's wander around the attic.

INT. JT ESCAPE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JT flips a switch. Fluorescent lights flicker on.

POV: JT'S WHEELCHAIR CAM

Tiffany, Jake, Julio and the Infected take in their surroundings.

JULIO
Holy ...

The Infected gathers his bearings, and moves to pounce on Julio.

A shot rings out.

The Infected falls forward next to Julio.

JT sits calmly in his chair, a smoking handgun by his side.

CONTINUED:

JT
The brain. You gotta shoot ‘em in the brain or they really don’t go down.

JULIO
Yeah. Thanks Mr. Turner.

JT
It’s no Zombie proof attic, but it’ll have to do.

The flickering lights illuminate a stark warehouse. Blank walls. A couple jugs of fresh water. In the middle of the room is a bizarre, Blade Runner type vehicle.

Two Infected’s slides down into the Escape Hatch. Julio, Jake, JT and Tiffany all fire into the Zombies at once.

TIFFANY
Your Zombie proof attic is crap.

JULIO
What’s that?

JT
That, son, is the endgame.

The Vehicle is a WINNEBAGO turned into a KILLING MACHINE. Chainsaws jut out of the sides. Missile Launchers in front. Machine gun turrets from on top ... a snow plow attached to the front bumper. “Zombie Killer” is spray painted on the sides.

CAMERA’S are located on the FRONT, REAR and INTERIOR of the WINNEBAGO.

JT (CONT'D)
Let’s go.

TIFFANY
Where are we going?

JT
This Escape hatch is not Zombie proof.

TIFFANY
Ya think?

JT
There’s nowhere to hide kids - time to take it to them. Our only option is to run.

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE
With that.

JT
Yes, that is the ultimate Zombie killing machine. Nothing will stop us from blowing dodge in that thing.

JULIO
It’s zombie proof.

JT
Absolutely.

INT. ZOMBIE KILLER WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

WINNEBAGO CAM - POV:

JT, Tiffany, Julio and Jake load into ZOMBIE KILLER. Julio pops his head out of the top of the car, and practices shooting with the machine gun turret.

The Infected continue to slide into the escape hatch area, milling about aimlessly.

JULIO
This is gonna be fun.

Tiffany starts the chainsaws along the side of the car.

Jake sits up front with JT. The drivers side is equipped with hand held controls, designed for JT.

JT
Ready for some zombie killing?

JAKE
Let’s do this.

JT starts the controls, the Winnebago whirs to life.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Where’s the door?

JT
Door?

JT floors it. The Winnebago barrels directly for the wall.

POV ALTERNATES BETWEEN EXTERIOR WINNEBAGO CAMERAS AND THE INTERIOR WINNEBAGO CAMERA.

CONTINUED:

JT laughs maniacally as they roll over several Infected and aim at the wall.

The Winnebago blasts through and onto a driveway.

Now Jake starts laughing.

JAKE
Yeah!

The gun turret rises above the vehicle. Julio is at the controls.

JULIO
Good evening ladies and germs.

Julio opens fire ... obliterating the Infected as the Winnebago zips through town.

JT swerves to hit Infected's, laughing with his son as they knock them off one at a time.

They approach a particularly thick group.

JT
Missile launch on. Do the honors, son?

Jake hits a button ... a MISSILE launches from the front of the car into the mass of Infected's.

JT (CONT'D)
Direct hit!

Tiffany peeks up front. She notices Jake and JT smiling and laughing together.

JAKE
Dad, we should do this more often.

JT
I agree. What'd we wait this long for?

The Zombie Killer rolls on.

It passes below an underpass ... as it does, a zombie drop directly onto Julio and the machine gun.

Julio is bitten ... He manages to throw The Infected onto the gun turret and unload on it, throwing him off the vehicle.

Julio is weakened, and falls back into the Winnebago.

CONTINUED: (2)

TIFFANY
Julio!

She runs to his side. He’s in a bad way. She pats his head, he moves to bite her, and she shoots him.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Sorry Julio.

JAKE
What the hell was that?

Tiffany goes to the front of the Winnebago ... she is crying.

TIFFANY
I’m sorry Jake ... I had to do it. They got him.

JAKE
Julio’s dead?

Tiffany cries again ...

JAKE (CONT'D)
Dad. Are we all gonna end up like Julio?

JT
No Jake. I lost you once. I’m not losing you again.

JAKE
What does that mean?

JT
Trust me.

They pull up to the GATE of WOODWARD INDUSTRIES.

POV: SECURITY CAMERAS ATOP the Woodward Industry Gates.

A massive group of ZOMBIES follow the car to the GATE.

JT punches in a code, and enters the WOODWARD INDUSTRIES parking lot. The gate closes. Several of The Infected get wedged in the middle of the gate - preventing it from closing completely.

Woodward Industries Building looms in front of JT, Jake and Tiffany.

POV: WINNEBAGO INTERIOR CAMERA:

CONTINUED: (3)

JT (CONT'D)
OK guys. Here's the plan. Notice how the lights of Woodward Industries are still on?

TIFFANY
Yes ...

JT
Totally powered by nuclear energy. There is a nuclear reactor at the core of the complex.

JAKE
And so ...

JT
And so I designed it. I installed it. And now I'm gonna blow it up.

JAKE
How?

JT
(pats the ZOMBIE KILLER WINNEBAGO)
I've got enough C-4 in here to trigger one mean reaction.

JT hands Jake a detonator.

JAKE
What's this?

JT
That son, is a remote control detonator. You have one, and I have one. If I don't make it out in time ...

JAKE
You'll make it. You're zombie proof, remember?

JT and Jake share a moment ... JT sees Infected's crawling over each other, breeching the gate.

JT
Hold them off Jakey!

JAKE
But how will you get out?

CONTINUED: (4)

JT
Ah, you're old man still has a few tricks up his sleeve.

JT waves out the window of the Zombie Killer - then makes a beeline to the front doors of Woodward Industries.

JT (CONT'D)
Here we go!

POV: WINNEBAGO ROOF CAM:

JT blasts the doors with a missile before smashing through the opening. The alarm goes off ... He drives through the massive lobby.

EXT. WOODWARD INDUSTRIES PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

POV: WOODWARD SECURITY CAMERAS

The Infected Horde is spilling through the opening of the gate.

Jake and Tiffany pepper them with bullets - but where one falls, three seem to take its place.

Still firing his machine gun, Jake looks at Tiffany.

Tiffany sees his look.

TIFFANY
What?

JAKE
I love you Tiffany.

She smiles - but never stops firing.

TIFFANY
I love you too Jake.

INT. WOODWARD INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

The ZOMBIEKILLER Winnebago lies in a smoking pile.

JT is mobile now - speeding down a hallway in his SOUPED UP WHEELCHAIR. Attached to his wheelchair is a box filled with C4 EXPLOSIVES. On his lap is a bottle of JACK DANIELS WHISKEY next to a CAMERA.

A second CAMERA is attached to his wheelchair, giving a profile of his face.

CONTINUED:

He arrives at a door and punches in a code, then gives a retinae scan.

AUTO DOOR
Welcome Dr. Turner. Access Granted.

JT wheels up to the glowing NUCLEAR REACTOR.

JT
Well hello, doll.

He begins laying PACKS OF C4 around it.

JT does not notice A RAT scurry by him.

EXT. WOODWARD INDUSTRIES PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

POV: WOODWARD SECURITY CAMERAS

Jake and Tiffany have retreated behind a MUSTANG.

TIFFANY
Jake - the keys are in the ignition!

Tiffany and Jake spray bullets at the stream of The Infected as they jump into the car

JAKE
(into walkie talkie) How's it going in there dad?

JT (O.S.)
Almost there, son! Keep holding 'em off!

INT. WOODWARD INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

JT is done placing his C4, and takes a moment to assess his work.

JT
Not bad for an old man.

He takes a swing of JACK DANIELS.

He's ready to leave ... he reaches down to adjust the wheel on his chair.

AN INFECTED RAT bites him on the hand.

CONTINUED:

JT (CONT'D)
You bastard.

JT Squishes it with his Jack Daniels bottle.

He hears the sounds of rats. He lifts his head - and sees thousands of INFECTED RATS pouring into the reactor room.

JT looks down at the bite on his hand ... the infection has already begun to spread.

JT (CONT'D)
Jakey ...

SCENES INTERCUT PARKING LOT TO REACTOR ROOM

JT (CONT'D)
I'm not gonna make it, Jakey.

Jake and Tiffany are in the MUSTANG, completely surrounded by The Infected.

JAKE
Dad, no!

JT
It's up to you son. Get as far away as possible then blow these bastards to the moon.

JAKE
We'll come get you!

JT
It's OK, son. I love you.

JAKE
I love you too, dad.

INT. WOODWARD INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

JT clamps his cowboy hat firmly on his head. He lights a rag and dips it in the Jack Daniels bottle. He hurls the flaming MOLOTOV COCKTAIL into the INFECTED RATS.

EXT. WOODWARD INDUSTRIES PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Jake hears the last words of his father over his walkie talkie.

CONTINUED:

JT (O.S.)
Come getcha some!

A yell ... then silence.

JAKE
It’s OK dad.

Jake dives into the driver’s seat of the MUSTANG. He reaches under the dash and hot wires the car. The engine purrs.

JAKE (CONT'D)
You might want to put on your seatbelt.

TIFFANY
Safety first.

Jake is resolute as he guns it for the Gate. The Mustang picks up speed as it crashes into the crowd of The Infected.

The Infected are repelled off the Mustang as Jake and Tiffany crash through the gate.

EXT. OPEN ROAD MILES FROM LANSVILLE - DUSK

POV: TIFFANY’S CAMERA

Jake floors it out of town. They pass a sign that says Lansville City Limits.

JAKE
Tiffany. You’re gonna want to roll on this.

Tiffany leans out the window of the car and records.

JAKE (CONT'D O.S.) (CONT'D)
I love you dad.

Jake hits the button on the detonator.

A beat.

Lansville erupts in a blast of flames. Jake and Tiffany drive away with the burning city in the background.

POV: TIFFANY’S CAMERA

The Open Road.

CONTINUED:

Jake smiles at her.

Jake's smile turns to horror.

Jake slams on the brakes, sending the car into a talespin.

THE CAMERA rests on the Dashboard:

Jake roughly pulls Tiffany out of the passenger side of the car.

TIFFANY
Jake, why?

Jake throws Tiffany to the ground and roughly puts his foot on her chest.

He glances at her arm.

Tiffany follows Jake's gaze to her arm.

There is a slight but visible BITE on it.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Oh no ... Jake!

Jake takes aim at Tiffany and fires.

The screen goes black.

FADE IN:

EXT. OPEN ROAD MILES FROM LANSVILLE

POV: CAMERA ON DASHBOARD

Jake calmly driving. Seemingly alone in his car.

Tiffany sits up in the back seat. Her arm is missing.

TIFFANY
Will that work?

Jake shrugs.

POV: HELICOPTER CAMERA

THE MUSTANG approaches warning signs - QUARANTINE. DANGER. DO NOT PASS.

Jake drives on.

CONTINUED:

Eventually helicopters and military planes circle his car as he speeds down the road.

Jake drives on.

Now military vehicles drive alongside him. Men in HAZMAT SUITS aim weapons at him through windows of their cars.

BULLHORN
Stop your vehicle. You are leaving an unstable area.

They reach a blockade in the road. Massive lights have been set up. Rows of men in HAZMAT suits line the sides of the road. A helicopter hovers above the blockade.

JAKES POV: Lights blare in his face, he can barely make out the images in front of him.

He can see the image of A MAN exiting one of the vehicles. Rather than protective gear, he is wearing a stylish suit. And a gas mask.

The man finally walks out of the shadows.

It is RANDOLPH WOODWARD.

POV THE HELICOPTER: We see Lansville burning ... The standoff in the middle of the open road is framed with Lansville burning in the distance.

FADE TO BLACK