

My Sister's Keeper

By

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INT LIVING ROOM - DAY

BROTHER is getting ready to leave the house. His SISTER is agitated.

BROTHER  
Just stay here, okay? Stay in the house and everything will be fine.

SISTER  
It's not fine.

BROTHER  
I know. But just stay in the house, okay? I wouldn't go out if I didn't have to.

SISTER  
But I'm scared.

He gives her a quick hug.

BROTHER  
I know you are. Just hang tight, okay?

SISTER  
Okay.

He resolutely exits the door, and carefully closes it and locks it behind him. As soon as it becomes quiet, Sister gets agitated again. Any sounds in the house become magnified in her perception. Then she hears a scratching at the back door. She races away from the noise toward the front door. In a panic, she unlocks the door and flings it open. She turns back and dives onto the floor, reaching under the couch. She pulls out a baseball bat and a hatchet. She gets to her feet just as the back door swings open. She runs out the front door, carrying the baseball bat and hatchet.

EXT. STREET - CORNER - DAY

Sister runs full speed down the street and looks behind her as she rounds a corner. There's nothing behind her. She looks in front again, and a zombie is standing there. She shoves it out of her way into the street with her baseball bat held horizontally, and keeps running. As she runs, she sees a zombie step out from behind a tree, and another turn its head to look at her from inside a parked car. She keeps running.

EXT STREET - INSIDE BROTHER'S CAR- DAY

Brother has stopped the car. He's undecided about continuing on, and profoundly sad.

EXT. STREET - EDGE OF LAWN - DAY

A zombie sits up on the edge of a lawn and Sister crashes into it. Her weapons go flying. She crawls over and finally grasps the baseball bat. The zombie is still sitting there as she goes back to it, and she bashes it repeatedly with the bat. She looks at her handiwork briefly before finding her hatchet and sprinting away.

EXT. FRONT OF CABIN - DAY

Sister jogs up to the front of the cabin. She's sweaty and spent. A zombie is standing by the path to the front door. She composes herself, and throws the hatchet at the zombie's head. It bounces off. She races up and hits the zombie with the bat before picking up the hatchet and chopping the zombie with it. She hears a strange keening sound behind her, and when she looks, there's a whole crowd of zombies behind her. She bursts into tears, and stumbles onto the porch of the cabin. From inside, a zombie looks out the window at her. The crowd of zombies approaches, and the noise gets louder. She drops the hatchet to try the front door. A zombie tackles her and pins her to the ground. She struggles with the bat. A zombie holds her hands behind her back. Another zombie bites her shoulder. She screams.

EXT. STREET - CORNER - DAY

Brother drives the car past a WOMAN seated on the sidewalk, at a turn in the road, being treated with an ice pack on her head by a NEIGHBOR. NEIGHBOR 2 is angrily talking on her cell phone. WOMAN's hands and elbows are scraped, as if she's fallen in the street. Brother drives the car around the turn.

EXT. STREET - EDGE OF LAWN - DAY

From his car, Brother looks at a demolished mailbox. It's been completely battered, as if with a baseball bat. His cell phone rings. He guns the car.

EXT. FRONT OF CABIN - DAY

Return to the same shot of the zombie biting Sister's arm. The camera then circles 360 degrees, and it is now an EMT injecting a tranquilizer, and Sister screams. A POLICE OFFICER is holding her down, and finishes cuffing her. Her scream quiets as the tranquilizer takes effect. Brother pulls up in the car next to the wooden carving sculpture that Sister has hacked into pieces, and he exits the car in a panic. He sees her lying on the ground, and stumbles toward her. He's intercepted by the POLICE CHIEF.

POLICE CHIEF

Stay calm, she's not shot, she's tranquilized. I'm sorry, but you know we're taking her this time. How the hell did she get a hatchet?

BROTHER

I don't know...

POLICE CHIEF

She's dangerous, and there's no getting around it. She's just getting worse and worse...

BROTHER

I'm making sure she takes her meds, she takes them every day...

POLICE CHIEF

And she's like this on her meds?! Good lord, son, you can't take care of her any more. We're taking her.

BROTHER

She's my sister...

He begins to cry.

POLICE CHIEF

I know. I know. But she can't be on her own. You know that. You should have seen her...no, better you didn't. But she was terrified. Scared to death. That's no way to live. Can you imagine? Lord knows what's actually going on in her head. But they can help her. Keep her safe. Right? You're not going to fight me on this any more, are you?

(CONTINUED)

BROTHER

No. You're right. I can visit her there...

POLICE CHIEF

Absolutely. After she's evaluated and settled in, no problem.

BROTHER

Maybe...maybe they can get her meds adjusted...

POLICE CHIEF

Absolutely. Of course.

Sister is loaded into an ambulance, and the doors close. The police cars pull out. Brother sits in his car. He looks back at the cabin. A zombie looks out the front window at him. He bursts in to tears again.