

ZWARM

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

An old crappy short school bus rattles down a dirt road out in the country. Dark smoke spurts out the exhaust pipe.

The side of the bus has a cartoon of kids of different nationalities.

Above them in large letters are the words, CHAMPIONS OVER CHALLENGES for KIDS.

All of the letters are in black except for C, O, C, and K which are in red.

INT. SHORT BUS - DAY

The back seats are stuffed with backpacks, camping supplies, and other outdoor gear.

The radio plays old eighties/nineties classic rock.

The driver, BRUTUS, (30+), ex-marine, drives the short bus.

He wears a black short sleeve shirt and camouflage pants.

One arm is tattooed with a rifle and the words, 'My True Love' under it.

His mirrored lenses cover his eyeballs as he scans the road.

He checks out MEGAN, (25), in her shorts that hugs her trim thighs and tiny waist, in the rearview mirror.

A tight black tee shirt with the same company logo, CHAMPIONS OVER CHALLENGES FOR KIDS outlines her ample breasts.

The song ends on the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Get ready to put on your sunscreen folks. NASA reported the sun flares burped out a solar flare last night and is headed our way. Electronic devices could go down. Oh my god, no cellphones. Really, will it kill you to lose the playstation for a few hours?

Five tween kids, four boys and one girl, sit by themselves.

They don't acknowledge each other's existence.

MARCUS, 12 with saggy baggy pants and hoodie shirt with a rap artist on it, listens to his Ipod with ear buds crammed in his ears.

His skateboard is next to him.

His nostrils flares.

MARCUS

What the hell stinks?

Another kid, NOAH, also 12, fidgets and squirms in his seat. He wears sunglasses, a Nirvana tee shirt and denim jeans.

NOAH

This blows. What are we doing out here?

CHUBS, 11, with the inhaler shoved in his mouth, wears shorts with multicolored socks, with his striped shirt. His backpack is next to him.

He's not looking too well. He snorts nose spray up each nostril.

CHUBS

I think I'm gonna throw up.

LIAM, 13, smart ass, has on jeans, denim shirt with cut off sleeves covering a band logo tee shirt. He sports a bandanna on his head.

LIAM

Bet he made a chocolate bar.

CHUBS

Did not!

Liam leans into him.

LIAM

I can smell it. You calling me a liar?

Chubs squirms in his seat.

MARCUS

With nuts in it.

EMMA, 12, all attitude, has on jeans, white tank top with a blue shirt with rolled up sleeves. Her hair is tucked under a black Rubbish Pointelle knit hat.

EMMA

I can't believe they sent me to a stupid ranch.

NOAH

We get to eat beans and fart around a campfire. Priceless.

FRONT SEATS

Megan scans the surroundings.

MEGAN

This doesn't look right.

BRUTUS

I've been through the mountains of Torah Bora, searched for insurgents in Kandahar, and almost got my ass shot off in Pakistan. I think I can find a dude ranch.

MEGAN

Unless you're planning on getting there by way of Asia, I think you missed the turnoff back there.

BACK SEATS

CHUBS

I gotta go to the bathroom really bad.

LIAM

I smell a chocolate bar coming.

EXT. SMALL TOWN - DAY

A nice small Mayberry type town in white bread America.

A gas station, grocery store, movie house and small shops make up downtown.

There's a small park and across the street, is a grade school.

Kids laugh and play near and on the swing sets. Parents sit on benches and talk among themselves.

The short bus rolls on by.

CHUBS (O.S.)

(Sings)

The wipers on the bus go swish
swish swish.

GROUP (O.S.)

Shut -- the -- fuck -- up.

INT. MILITARY AUDITORIUM - DAY

An audience of high government officials sit in front of a stage as two people, a man and a woman introduce the latest nanotechnology.

A large banner has a logo with the letters, SWARM Inc. A cartoon robotic looking mosquito flies behind it.

CHAD IVERSON, 25, handsome, smart, brash, never short on charm and smug, looks at the video monitor.

It shows small robot drones hover over a combat patient.

CHAD

This was recorded six months ago in
Al Bayda Province in Yemen.

SCREAMS, YELLING, and GUN FIRE goes off in the background.

CHAD (CONT'D)

A small group of insurgents caught
some American soldiers off guard,
causing a fire fight.

The wounded soldier is in the middle of a combat zone.

CHAD (CONT'D)

As they tried to get cover, one of
our men was wounded. There was no
way to get to him.

The next scene shows his buddies fighting off the enemy to a draw. Neither one can get to him. He's bleeding out.

The drone gets in close to the wound and fires off a laser beam.

CHAD (CONT'D)

This is the first use of the new
medidrone in a battlefield. What
you are now seeing is actual
footage inside the wound from a
microscopic camera drone.

The video follows the beam inside the body.

Nanobots, perform a clean, sweet operation. It clots the blood on the combat patient.

The nanobots work with precision procedure.

They float inside the patient's blood stream repairing damages.

The video pans back to show that outlining area.

Behind a wall out of harms way is a medic unit, looking through a mini viewscreen while the patient is in the danger zone.

HOLLY COURTESAN, 22, scans the crowd as she watches the readings on the dignitaries faces.

The video ends.

The audience heads bob up and down. They like what they see.

Holly smiles.

Got 'em.

CHAD (CONT'D)

As you can see, our latest medical drones are microscopic, precise and can achieve their mission to reach their target no matter the conditions. Once they stabilizes the wounded soldier, the others can remove him once the area is clear of insurgents. We also have a fail safe system backup in case of an attempted unauthorized hacking.

The video starts up again and switches to a different scene.

CHAD (CONT'D)

And here are our other drone models. The action speaks for themselves.

The new scene of mini drones do their formation and fly through a fake village.

A cardboard cutout terrorist pops out.

BLAM!

The drones laser strike it down. Another one appears and the same thing happens.

A small boy jumps out from behind a door.

The drones stop and don't attack.

CHAD (CONT'D)

As you can see, the response time is faster, thus eliminating firing on innocent civilians. As we speak our drones are working in the field and have ninety five percent accuracy ratings.

EXT. SUN - DAY

The sky lights up as the solar flare streaks across the heavens.

It reaches its destination and engulfs the earth.

It's a worldwide aurora borealis across the hemisphere.

INT. MILITARY AUDITORIUM - DAY

The equipment flickers and then goes offline.

The audience looks bewildered.

CHAD

Nothing to worry about. The backup generator should kick in.

The system and monitor comes back online.

INT. STAGE - DAY

The room is empty of people. The expressions on Holly and Chad's faces shows that it was a hell of a great demonstration.

HOLLY

Aren't you laying it on a little thick Pinocchio?

CHAD

Give them what they want to hear. Every country out there was drooling on themselves. They can't wait to pay top dollar to get this.

HOLLY

There's still some bugs to deal with.

CHAD

That's why Bill Gates invented upgrades. Get the product out and worry about it later.

Chad's cellphone rings. He answers it.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Fix it. We got buyers.

He hangs up.

HOLLY

What is it?

CHAD

A little burp in the system.
They're going through it now.

EXT. THREE SILVER'S RANCH - DAY

Horse and cattle ranch for troubled kids.

The horses run in the fields that stretch beyond the horizon.

Ranch hands go about their duties.

Cattle munch on grass and do whatever it is they do.

A Marlboro Man type cowboy rides his horse toward the barn. A thoroughbred horse, deep dark chocolate brown trails behind.

ALEX, (21), wears a light tan colored cowboy hat that's a bit beat up. He has on denim jeans and plaid shirt.

A luxury convertible sports car pulls up the driveway and stops. It looks like it just rolled off the assembly line.

CAROL (18), wearing dark celebrity type sunglasses and clothed in the latest Rodeo Drive fashion, takes a small bottle out of her purse.

She sprays her throat before she gets out of the car.

Alex pulls up on the reins.

CAROL

Well you look all hot and sweaty
from doing that cowboy stuff.

ALEX
What brings you back in town?

CAROL
I miss my big stud muffin.

She hugs the chocolate brown horse.

CAROL (CONT'D)
Baby, mommy's home.

Alex takes care of his horse.

Carol stumbles and drops her purse. Her crap scatters on the ground along with a plastic bag.

Alex sees a bag of pot and picks it up.

ALEX
The hell?

She snatches it from him.

CAROL
I thought we could have a party.
Happy birthday.

She sniffs it like a Cuban cigar.

ALEX
Christ Carol; are you crazy? You
can't bring that here.

CAROL
Why not? It's legal now.

ALEX
This is a troubled kids program. If
the state finds out, our funding
goes out the window, plus your
dad's going to freak.

CAROL
I'm a tax paying adult, if I had a
job. Besides, what daddy doesn't
know...

Alex walks over to Night Walker, the chocolate brown horse and takes a look at it.

ALEX
What happened this time?

She flips her hair as she checks it out in a compact mirror.

CAROL
Nothing... well sort of nothing.
They wouldn't hear my side of it,
so I left. Principal's a bitch
anyway.

ALEX
Your dad's gonna have an all points
bulletin out on you.

Night Walker snorts.

She sees a wound on his thigh.

CAROL
What happened?

ALEX
He jumped the fence. I had to go
after him.

A bucket of apples are next to the barn's entrance.

Carol takes one out and feeds Night Walker.

Alex goes inside.

She follows behind.

CAROL (O.S.)
I can bake my special cake.

ALEX (O.S.)
It's not my birthday.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

Small country food and supply store with an old horse buggy
wheel mounted on the wall.

Old photos of homesteaders are also on display.

CHESTER, 50+, foreman of the Three Silvers Ranch, worn,
grizzled with the smell of shit and alcohol, walks in.

He wears worn out jeans, outdoor boots, a light color plaid
shirt and a cowboy hat.

He goes to the animal traps display case.

He picks up two of them and takes them to the counter.

Phil, 30, the store clerk waits on Chester.

Chester plops the animal traps on the counter.

Phil rings up the cost.

PHIL
Kind of late to be trapping.

CHESTER
Losing too much herd. Put it on my
account.

PHIL
Got a new shipment of feed today.
Really fattens up the cattle. I can
deliver a trial bag.

Phil writes down something on paper.

CHESTER
Sounds good. What's the latest?

PHIL
Hear talk of a high tech company
looking for property. Jobs with
good pay.

Chester takes the traps.

CHESTER
Just what we need; more taxes
shoved down our throats.

A burst of light from outside blinds everyone.

CHESTER (CONT'D)
The hell was that?

EXT. THREE SILVER'S RANCH DRIVEWAY - DAY

The burst of light continues to blaze across the sky.

As the short bus rolls up, the engine coughs, sputters, and
dies.

Brutus cranks the ignition.

Nothing.

Pissed, he gets out and opens the hood.

EXT. BARN - DAY

Carol steps out of the barn with Alex.

CAROL

Oh look. The gang-bangers are here.

Alex gets prepared for the meet and greet.

ALEX

Be nice. They have issues.

CAROL

Who doesn't?

Megan and the kids pile out of the bus.

Brutus looks up and checks out Carol.

BRUTUS

This might not be so bad after all.

MEGAN

Keep your flagpole down sailor. Go
turn a nut or something.

He looks at her dirty.

She ignores him as she walks away.

EXT. THREE SILVER'S RANCH DRIVEWAY - DAY

She clamps onto Alex's hand, then shakes it.

ALEX

Megan. You're early.

MEGAN

Alex, good to see you again. We got
a new batch for you. I hope this
doesn't screw up your plans by us
being here early.

Brutus walks over to the group.

ALEX

That's all right. We have the rooms
ready.

The kids climb out of the bus. None of them look thrilled to
be there.

Alex turns to them.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Alex. Are you ready to
enjoy your stay for the month?

MARCUS

A month? They lied and said it was
a week.

LIAM

Surprise.

MEGAN

Here's the latest bunch care of the
judicial system.

BRUTUS

I still say military discipline
will work better.

MARCUS

It was a case of mistaken identity.
It wasn't my drugs.

ALEX

I've heard that happens a lot.

MEGAN

As you can see, Brutus is our new
driver.

ALEX

What happened to Mel?

Brutus makes the crazy sign with his finger.

Alex steps into a awkward moment.

MEGAN

Where's Chuck?

ALEX

In town. Not sure when he'll be
back.

Chubs wheezes. He shoves the inhaler in his mouth again.

NOAH

Bet he gets high off of that.

BRUTUS

Gear up kiddies.

ALEX

I'll show you to your rooms.

Brutus takes out a huge army size backpack and other items and piles it on Alex.

BRUTUS

Don't need to go empty handed.

Alex can't see what's ahead of him.

ALEX

Follow me.

He struggles up the steps. The others follow.

INT. MILITARY LAB - DAY

A small room with a few laptop computers hooked up to a couple of large monitors. On the wall are a few movie posters; one of the Wizard of Oz and the other of Star Wars.

A technician hunches over the computer monitor. HI-TECH BOB, 30, balding and looking old for his age, inspects one of the drones on the table, then activates it.

HI-TECH BOB

Well my pretty, what have you got to show me?

INT. CHAD'S OFFICE - DAY

CHAD

Is it within the perimeters?

Holly looks over the data.

HOLLY

It's only showing 85 percent. Think they'll go for it?

Holly checks more data on the screen.

CHAD

Fuck it; it's the government. We'll get them the upgrade later.

INT. MILITARY LAB - DAY

HI-TECH BOB

This isn't right.

Hi-Tech Bob types computer codes.

Something buzzes near his ear. Hi-Tech Bob swats at them.

INT. CHAD'S OFFICE - DAY

Chad's cell buzzes.

Chad answers it.

CHAD

(In Farsi language)

Yes. We have everything ready. Our people are going through the final data information as we speak. Let me check the account.

He goes to his laptop and checks out the bank account. He grins like a Cheshire cat.

Chad and Holly don't pay any attention to the monitor.

INT. MILITARY LAB - DAY

Hi-Tech Bob furiously swats at the buzzing nanobots. He screams as the cloud of nanobots swarm inside his nostrils, mouth and ears. He chokes from the swarm invasion.

He drops to the floor and goes through convulsions.

The opening oozes blood and puss from Hi-Tech Bob's nostrils and mouth.

His facial muscle twitches.

His hand reaches for the control panel. He misses the communication button and hits the open air vent button instead.

He drops dead on the floor. The swarm make a mass exit through the ventilation grid.

EXT. RANCH FIELD - DAY

Horses run through a huge pasture of grass, flowers and other types of plants. Cattle eat the grass and lay around.

There's a buzzing sound in the sky.

The animals heads perk up.

The massive swarm turns daylight into darkness.

The horses bob their heads and dig their hooves in the ground. The message is clear.

RUN.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - DAY

Alex leads the group down the hallway.

Rows of animal heads mounted on the wall stare at them.

A huge stuffed grizzly bear in an attack stance, housed in the corner.

One the wall is a boars head.

Noah sneaks up behind Chubs.

NOAH

Look, one of your relatives.

Marcus and the others laugh, except Emma.

CHUBS

Knock it off.

EMMA

Stop being an ass.

LIAM

This is lame. I could be home playing video games.

MEGAN

Or getting into trouble. That's why you're here.

LIAM

They got nothing better to do than harass me and my homies.

MEGAN

The injustice of the system.

Marcus and Noah look at photographs of cowboys standing in front of the ranch.

NOAH

There's a black dude in this picture. I thought they were only in the movies.

MARCUS

Dude, ever her of Marshal Bass Reeves? My grandpa talked about our people all the time.

MEGAN

If you'd opened a history book you'd have known about it.

LIAM

He's too busy trying to get in Emma's pants.

EMMA

Screw you.

Megan separates the two.

MEGAN

Both of you shut up. Get your things.

MARCUS

Bitch started it.

MEGAN

Watch your mouth. You're just kids.

BRUTUS

When you're fucking old enough, than you can fucking cuss.

MEGAN

This bootcamp's suppose to help them, not turn them into you.

Brutus pretends to be put down then laughs it off.

ALEX

Okay... well then. Once you get your things unpacked we'll have an old fashion country meal ready for you.

MARCUS

It better not be beans. If Chubs rips one, it'll kill us all.

He makes fart sounds with his forearm against his mouth.

The others laugh except Chubs and Emma.

EMMA

Why don't you grow up?

NOAH
Why don't you put out?

EMMA
Why don't you go beat off?

MEGAN
Enough! You two, over there and
keep it shut.

She directs them away from each other.

INT. MEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Brutus and the boys check out the room. There's two rows of
bunk beds, three on each side.

Alex looks at Carol.

ALEX
Why don't you show them the girl's
rooms?

CAROL
Might as well make myself useful.

Carol leads the other two to their new rooms.

Alex drops the backpacks on the floor.

BRUTUS
Hey watch it. There's some
expensive things in there.

ALEX
Back's a little stiff.

BRUTUS
I can loosen that up in no time.
Military exercise will put muscle
on that skinny frame.

CHUBS
I gotta go to the bathroom.

ALEX
The bathroom is down the hall at
the far end.

Chub looks down the eerie looking hall. Pictures of old
cowboys hang on the wall on both sides. A big mirror
separates them on one side.

Noah sneaks up on Chubs.

NOAH

Boo!

Chubs jumps.

CHUBS

That's not funny. Once was enough.

NOAH

What happened, crapped your pants again?

INT. WOMEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Megan and Carol stand next to the bed as Emma puts her clothing away in a drawer. Carol sizes Megan up.

CAROL

Why do you keep doing this? Aren't there enough animals in the city?

MEGAN

I hope to tame them out here so they won't become the animals back there. How are you doing?

Megan opens her backpack and rolls out her sleeping bag.

CAROL

If it weren't for Night Walker, my horse, I wouldn't bother showing up.

MEGAN

Sometimes I think animals are more reliable but don't rule out humans just yet. There's still a few good ones out there.

Belching and fart sounds can be heard from the hallway.

CAROL

You sure about that?

EMMA

Boys are a pain in the butt.

MEGAN

The outdoors seems to work well for Alex. Have you and him, you know.

CAROL
Alex? Well...

She looks at Emma.

EMMA
I'm not stupid. I know what sex is.
My sister got knocked up by her
boyfriend. Now I have to set an
example for the little twerp. Like
I don't have enough on my plate.

She goes back to what she was doing.

The two older women look at her.

CAROL
Anyway, not my type. He's too...

MEGAN
Klutzy? He'll work his way out of
it. The way he looked at you I
thought

CAROL
Just friends. He's nice to talk to,
that's all. What about who you came
up with?

MEGAN
Every time he opens his mouth I
feel my I Q drop.

Emma rolls her eyes and shakes her head.

Emma sniffs her armpits.

EMMA
I feel gross. I need to take a
shower.

CAROL
It's outside.

EMMA
You've gotta be kidding.

CAROL
Oh no. It's a public shower.

EMMA
I wanna go home.

CAROL
Just kidding. It's next door.

Emma's not laughing.

MEGAN
Don't look at me. I thought she was
telling the truth.

Alex sticks his head in.

ALEX
We'll have breakfast bright and
early. Grits, eggs, bacon and
sausage. Coffee for the adults and
orange juice for the kids. Have fun
on your nature hike tomorrow.

He ducks out.

Emma looks at Megan.

EMMA
Nature hike? Aren't there bears out
there?

MEGAN
Maybe a fox and some deer, but no
bears.

Emma looks bewildered.

EMMA
What's grits?

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Small police station that would fit right in with Andy
Griffith's Mayberry, has two patrol cars and a beat up truck
parked in front.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Chester stands in front of the desk. Sweat pours down his
face.

People at their computers, struggle to get them back online
again. Cellphones are messed up too.

SYD, 30+, a big bulky cop behind the counter, sweats like a
waterfall, even though a fan blasts air in his face.

CHESTER

Look, Syd, something's gotta be done about this. I've got dead cattle out there. I know those damn cults are doing it.

SYD

I'll check it out. I've got other things to deal with. That sun spot do hickey screwed up everything.

CHESTER

Next thing you know they'll be high and naked running up and down the street.

The phone rings. Syd answers it.

SYD

Sheriff's office. Oh, hello Mrs. Chadwick.

He pantomimes her yapping with his hand.

SYD (CONT'D)

Calm down, I'll send someone-

CLICK

All phone lines are down.

SYD (CONT'D)

Damnit. WALLY.

CHESTER

Well?

SYD

Hang on.

Syd still holds a dead phone.

CHESTER

My tax dollars at work.

SYD

Where the hell is he? Wally.

Syd looks around and finds his peon, Wally, (20+) year old intern.

SYD (CONT'D)
Call the phone company and tell
them it's down and we get first
priority.

The intern looks bewildered.

CHESTER
You should arrest the whole bunch
of them. What the hell is going on
in this country letting them in?

SYD
I'll get back to you when I can.

CHESTER
You do that. Maybe I'll take care
of it myself.

SYD
Don't do anything stupid.

SLAM

Chester has left the building.

The intern tries to get Syd's attention.

WALLY
Boss, I can't-

SYD
Well, when are they gonna fix it?

The intern looks like he's going to hurl from fright.

SYD (CONT'D)
What are you waiting on, Halloween?

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

ALEX'S FANTASY:

Alex, in his chair, stares at Carol's butt as she rummages in
the fridge.

She wears Daisy Duke type shorts.

ALEX
I don't need a big lunch. I still
have things to do.

CAROL

You can't work on an empty stomach.
It's not good for you. Besides, you
can't leave without tasting my
special patties.

She wiggles her butt as she's bent inside the fridge.

Porn type music plays in the background.

ALEX

I wouldn't mind that.

CAROL

Good. I like mine with lots of
meat.

She shifts her weight which makes her butt adjust to its new
position.

Alex stares at it.

She backs out of the fridge with a handful of meats, spread
and cheese.

Her bra bikini top strains against her breasts. She puts the
food on the counter and gets to work on the sandwich.

CAROL (CONT'D)

You're gonna love this special
spread.

She dips her finger in the small jar and rims the edges until
her finger is covered in mayonnaise. She sashays over to
Alex.

ALEX

You spread... the mayonnaise real
well.

She swishes herself against him. He can't go anywhere. He's
all sweaty as she grinds herself into his crotch.

She puts her mayonnaise covered finger in his mouth and
seductively rolls it on his tongue.

She then takes his hat off his head and tosses it on the
table.

Her mouth is millimeters from his ear.

BRUTUS (O.S.)

I need a screwdriver.

ALEX

What?

THE REAL WORLD:

The music screeches to a halt.

BRUTUS

You got a bigger screwdriver?

ALEX

Yeah. I think.

Brutus sees the sandwich on the plate.

Carol isn't in the kitchen.

BRUTUS

You gonna eat that?

Alex is in a stupor. He shakes his head no.

Brutus grabs it and leaves the kitchen.

INT. MEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

The kids go through their things and put them away in the drawers.

It's frigid between the boys.

They don't look at each other. They guard their stuff.

Liam takes some clothes out of his backpack and puts it in his personal drawer.

Marcus sees Liam's photo and snatches it from his backpack.

LIAM

Get out of there.

Liam grabs for it but, Marcus keeps it out of arms length.

MARCUS

Is this your squeeze? Stud boy's got a girlfriend.

Marcus waves it around and blocks Liam from getting it.

LIAM

Give it back. You got no business getting in my stuff.

Noah gets in on it.

NOAH
Let me see.

The two play keep away with it.

Chubs stays out of it.

Liam grabs Marcus' arm sleeve and drags him down.

They roll around.

Marcus manages to hand it off to Noah who now keeps it out of range.

LIAM
It's not yours, you asshole.

Noah stops and holds it like he's going to rip it in half.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Don't.

NOAH
Take it back.

He looks at the photo.

NOAH (CONT'D)
What's wrong with her?

MARCUS
Yeah, she looks retarded.

Liam loses it and tackles Marcus who inadvertently slams into Chubs. The photo flies into the air.

CRASH!

The lamp on the end table shatters into a million pieces.

Chubs is sprawled on the floor.

Brutus and Megan rush in with Emma behind them.

BRUTUS
What the hell is going on?

Chubs reaches out to pick himself up and grabs the photo.

LIAM
Give me my photo.

He grabs it from Chubs but ends up ripping it.

LIAM (CONT'D)
See what you did, you pig? I'm
gonna kill you.

He lunges at him but Brutus holds him back with Megan's help.

CHUBS
It wasn't my fault. I didn't rip it
on purpose.

BRUTUS
You started this?

Chubs has another wheezing fit.

Emma finds his inhaler and helps him with it.

Marcus and Noah go sweet and innocent.

Everyone talks over each other.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Brutus and Megan are away from the kids.

MEGAN
You aren't honestly going to buy
that tripe? You saw how he is.
Chubs going head to head with that
bunch?

BRUTUS
Don't let that nerdy kid act fool
you. I bet my next paycheck that
kid will be the next cyber
terrorist. I red his home life
report. Only child, kept to
himself, knows computers
practically from birth. Yeah, I got
him down.

MEGAN
You're just the driver. What are
you doing reading his files?

BRUTUS
Like I said. I don't go into enemy
territory without knowing what I'm
getting into. Besides, I'm not just
a driver as you put it. I'm
authorized to read their files.

INT. MEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Emma helps Chubs up.

EMMA
You all right?

Chubs nods his head.

CHUBS
I didn't do anything.

EMMA
I know.

She seethes at Liam and the other two.

Face off.

The three boys team up like the contestants on Survivor.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Chester's pickup veers in and out of the traffic lane.

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Chester, drunk out of his mind swerves in different lanes down the road.

He almost smacks into oncoming traffic. Cars BLARE their horns.

The passenger seat is covered with old newspapers, porno mags and empty beer cans.

Chester looks back at the pissed off drivers and flips them off.

CHESTER
Kiss my ass. Stay off the street if
you don't like it.

He goes back to watching the road ahead of him. He belches his beer odor on his hand then sniffs it. He wrinkles his face.

He flips on the radio and blares out country music as he tortures the lyrics.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
We break in with a news report.
There seems to be a lock down at a
military base. Rumors are that some
sort of a viral outbreak may have
gotten loose. Officials have denied
it.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The grand piano by the front window.

Carol sits in front of the piano. She runs her fingers across
the keyboard and goes into a bit of classical music.

Alex walks in on her.

ALEX
I didn't know you played.

CAROL
Daddy made me take lessons. Said it
built character. Everything builds
character in his world. For me it
took me out of it. I make my own
world.

Her music gets more stern sounding.

ALEX
Guess that's his way of dealing
with business.

CAROL
I'm his daughter, not a stock
option. You know he wants me to go
to college in Belgium.

Alex looks startled by the statement.

ALEX
What do you want to do?

She hits the notes slowly and methodically as if in thought.

CAROL
There's nothing here to hold me
back.

She caresses the ivories as she looks at him.

CAROL (CONT'D)
What do you think?

CRASH!

The sound from the barn startles them both.

ALEX
What the hell?

They both run to the front door. Alex leads the way as Carol is right behind him.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Chester's truck is embedded in the barn door. He trips over himself as he stumbles out of the truck.

Alex and Carol run to help him up.

ALEX
What the hell happened?

CAROL
Are you all right?

CHESTER
I'm fine. Damn near hit someone
coming up the driveway. Idiot.

There's nothing in the driveway.

ALEX
I don't see anyone.

CHESTER
He was there. Looked like hell.

He shrugs Alex's arm away. Alex takes a whiff. He knows.

ALEX
Again?

CAROL
What are you talking about?

CHESTER
I needed something to cool off. A
few drinks doesn't hurt.

Alex looks at the messed up barn and truck.

The horses disappear downrange.

ALEX
Damnit Chester. I'll go get them.

He goes inside the barn.

Carol looks at Chester who tries to get the traps out of the truck bed.

CAROL
What are those for?

CHESTER
Ankle busters.

Alex comes out of the barn sitting on his horse. There's rope hooked to the saddle and a holstered rifle.

CHESTER (CONT'D)
You're going to need help. I'll get my horse.

ALEX
I've got enough to worry about.

He takes off after the horses.

EXT. MORTUARY - DAY

Hi-Tech Bob's body with his chest cracked open, lays on a slab. Some of his internal organs are on a plate next to him.

Doctor Gary Larsen takes the liver and weighs it on a scale, then writes down the information. It shows 3.4 pounds.

He clicks a handheld unit.

DOCTOR LARSEN
Time is one twenty five and the deceased, thirty year old male, body weight at time of death, one hundred eighty five pounds.

Hi-Tech Bob's fingers twitch, then his hand. It knocks over a medical tool.

The noises startles Doctor Larsen. He goes over to see it on the floor.

He reaches to pick it up and as his face is level with the slab, Hi-Tech Bob stares at him.

He grabs Larsen's jaw, squeezes it open, then face plants his mouth on his.

The nanobots bounce off the back of Larsen's neck.

BLOOD CHILLING SCREAM

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The wind blows through the trees.

Inside the mass amounts of trees, are sounds of snapping twigs. There's also the sound of footsteps.

MARCUS (O.S.)
This sucks. Why are we out here?

LIAM (O.S.)
God, what is that stink?

MARCUS (O.S.)
Not me. It's hot out here.

NOAH (O.S.)
Something went down my shirt. Get
it out!

BRUTUS
You whining bunch of babies have
only been out here a half hour.

Brutus takes the lead while the five kids follow behind him. Megan takes up the rear. Each carry their own backpacks.

The group drag their feet behind troop leader Brutus. Megan takes up the rear.

MEGAN
Keep up with the rest.

The kids trudge along, complaining with each step.

The sunlight breaks through the trees.

EMMA
It's hot out here. I gotta pee.

LIAM
Bet Emma's a squirter.

EMMA
Shut up.

MEGAN
Knock it off you two.

MARCUS
I'm thirsty.

MEGAN

Where's your waterbottle?

MARCUS

In the van. I'm hungry.

MEGAN

After that big breakfast this morning? You're out of luck.

CHUBS

You can have some of mine.

MARCUS

It's probably got blow-back in it.

The other two boys chortle.

BRUTUS

Pay attention and keep in formation.

They march onward. Emma sticks with Megan.

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

Liam and Noah swat at the bugs that dive at them.

Marcus scratches his arms, neck and shoulders with fervency.

MARCUS

Damn, these things won't quit.

Liam smacks at a mosquito on his arm.

It buzzes away.

LIAM

What kind of a bug is this? It won't die.

A mosquito goes into a power dive over his head.

Liam claps his hands then looks to see the results. He missed again.

BRUTUS

Quit whining.

They walk along the trail. Brutus stops and looks around.

He goes over to a bush and picks at a berry on a branch. He takes a bite.

EMMA

Ewe.

BRUTUS

This is good. Each of you take a berry.

The kids hesitate.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Come on. It won't kill you.

CHUBS

I break out in hives if I eat certain fruits.

MARCUS

How's it gonna get through all that fat?

The other boys laugh.

EMMA

You're such a butt wipe.

MEGAN

Since you're so tough Marcus, you take the first bite.

Marcus goes to the branch and pulls off a handful of berries.

Liam and Noah egg him on.

NOAH

Come on. Don't be a wuss.

LIAM

Does it taste like chicken?

MARCUS

Screw you.

He stuffs them in his mouth and swallows. He makes gagging noises as if he's choking. He falls to one knee. Chubs freaks out and goes into hyperventilation.

Megan rushes to Marcus who starts to laugh at the gag he pulled. Meanwhile Chubs is about to pass out. Brutus looks at Chubs in disgust.

BRUTUS

Come on son. Don't you know a joke when you see it?

Megan forgets Marcus and his laughing buddies and tries to help Chubs.

MEGAN

Come on. Take deep slow breaths.

She wraps her arms around Chubs. He breathes even faster.

Emma also tries to help calm him down.

EMMA

You can do it.

MEGAN

Look in my backpack and take out a paper sack.

Emma does as she's told. She hands it to Megan. She puts it over Chub's nose and mouth.

BRUTUS

Be careful. He might be allergic to his own air.

She ignores him and continues helping Chubs. He starts to calm down and breathes at a regular rate.

MEGAN

There you go.

She looks at the others. They stop laughing... sort off.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

The three of you get back in formation. A word with you.

BRUTUS

Oh golly. I'm in trouble now.

They walk away from the group out of earshot.

MEGAN

You and I need to get something straight. You aren't in the army anymore.

BRUTUS

Marines.

MEGAN

Whatever. You table the testosterone. You agreed to teach them about nature not to act like the animals in it.

BRUTUS

I'm teaching them about survival.
Sometimes you have to fend for
yourselves because nobody's gonna
help you. The weak get eaten.
That's the law of nature.

He motions for the kids.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Let's go. He'll be all right.

They get back on their journey. Chubs and Emma stick close to Megan. The other three hang onto Brutus.

The sound of twigs break under the stress of footsteps. Heavy breathing is heard. The group is being watched but they don't know it.

LIAM

I gotta pee.

BRUTUS

Hold it til we get back.

LIAM

I can't.

BRUTUS

Make it fast.

Liam breaks from the group and goes into the wooded area.

INT. MILITARY BASE - DAY

The drones continue the rampage.

Civilian and military personal scatter and run.

People get blasted and drop where they are.

The nanobots repair the damaged bodies and turn them into zombies.

The place goes into lockdown.

Chad and Holly run like hell.

They find a car with a dead body in it. They throw it out and take off.

EXT. FOREST WOODS - DAY

Liam goes behind a tree and does his business. In the background we hear the creepy asthmatic type air sucking sound.

Liam looks around but doesn't see anything. He pees on a tree.

A twig snaps and startles him. He pees faster, gets himself together and zips up his fly.

LIAM

Guys?

A form moves through the trees. It's hard to tell what it is but it blends in with the background.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Quit playing.

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

The others wait around for Liam.

Brutus has no patience.

BRUTUS

For Christ sakes. What are you
doing, putting out a forest fire?

There's no response.

NOAH

Probably got lost.

The others crack up laughing.

EXT. MILITARY BASE - NIGHT

Carol walks into the kitchen. She puts her hand on the light switch. It blinds her to the point she hits the switch again. The light goes out.

CLIP CLOP!

The sound comes from outside.

She opens the door and peeks out. It's light outside but no one is there.

EXT. FOREST WOODS - DAY

Liam looks around to get his bearings.

On the other side is a large form stalks behind some bushes.

Something brushes against the leaves.

Liam stops and scans the area.

He walks close to the bushes and is about to stick his head inside.

A doe JUMPS out into the open.

Liam yells.

They both run in opposite directions.

Brutus grabs Liam by the collar.

BRUTUS
Get with the group.

LIAM
I thought it was a bear that was
going to eat me.

Brutus drags Liam back to the rest of the group.

Back in the brush, a swarm of nanorobots ravages the doe.
Blood gushes from the body.

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

Brutus and Liam walk to where the group is suppose to be.

SCREAMS cut through the trees.

Megan pushes Chubs. Emma screams like a banshee.

Behind them are a couple of fast moving zombies.

Megan gets knocked over by a zombie and fights it off.

BRUTUS
What the hell?

The boys split up.

Liam and Noah find undergrowth and dive in.

Marcus scampers up a tree but a zombie grabs his pant leg.

MARCUS

Get away you freak!

He kicks it in the face. That pisses it off.

Brutus smashes the zombie's back. It sends Brutus flying in the air.

Megan runs and jumps the zombie and beats it on the head.

It twirls around trying to get rid of her.

She gets slammed against a tree and slumps to the ground.

The zombie reaches to get her but Chubs and Emma throw rocks and whatever they can get at it.

EMMA

Leave her alone.

She chucks a rock and hits it in the chest. Chubs throws one but misses.

A zombie child goes after him. Chubs runs and trips. It grabs Chub's leg and pulls him toward the thick trees.

CHUBS

Leggo!

He kicks with his free foot. It's not letting go.

Megan is dazed as blood drips from her mouth. Her left arm is bruised. It hurts like hell.

Emma tries to help her up. Megan and Emma double tackle it. Emma jumps on its back as Megan grabs a rock and bashes it's brains on the ground.

She backs away shaken with pieces of child flesh on her.

Brutus looks for the other two boys.

BRUTUS

Marcus! Noah! Liam! Where are you?

He searches around where he last saw them.

Marcus comes out of hiding.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

You all right?

He nods his head.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Did you see Megan and the others?

He's in shock.

MARCUS

Maybe they ate some weird berries.
Crap, I ate some. I'm gonna turn
into that!

BRUTUS

No you're not. Help me look for
them.

A black cloud hovers over head, then floats away.

No one notices.

EXT. FOREST WOODS - DAY

Megan can barely move.

Megan coughs. She moves but winches in pain.

Chubs looks around in bewilderment.

CHUBS

I don't see the others. We're lost.

EMMA

She's hurt bad. What do we do?

CHUBS

I don't know. They'll find us.

EMMA

We have to get her help. Brutus
will know what to do.

She looks at Megan. She wipes the hair from her forehead.

CHUBS

What if they come back?

EMMA

We kick their asses.

She looks around the area.

EMMA (CONT'D)

We need to hide so they won't find
us. You have to find the others.
I'll stay here.

CHUBS

Me? I'm not going out there. We should stick together.

EMMA

Stop being a pansy. No wonder they kick your ass.

MEGAN

Will you two stop? You're worse than the headache.

They dash to Megan. Emma hugs her. Megan grimaces.

EMMA

Sorry. Are you all right?

MEGAN

I've had worse. You two are going to have to work together so we can get out of here. Where's the others?

CHUBS

Don't know. We all ran in different directions.

MEGAN

Okay.

She tries to sit up. She grimaces in pain.

Emma gets to Chubs' backpack and takes out a long sleeve shirt. It has an anime cartoon scene on it.

CHUBS

Hey! What are you doing?

Emma rips it into strips then ties them together. She goes to Megan.

CHUBS (CONT'D)

My mom's gonna kill me.

EMMA

I'll vouch for you.

Emma wraps the sling around Megan's shoulders. She adjusts it and slides her elbows into it.

MEGAN

Nice.

CHUBS
Hey, I liked that shirt.

EMMA
You want to help, don't you?

CHUBS
Sure.

EMMA
Then stop acting like a dweeb.

MEGAN
I hate to break this lovefest up
but we've gotta find the others and
get some help.

She tries to stand up but can't quite make it on her own.
They help her up.

CHUBS
What if we don't find them?

MEGAN
We'll head back to the bus.

CHUBS
I don't want to stay out here.

EMMA
You worry too much. We'll have to
work on that when we get back.

MEGAN
You heard the lady.

EXT. FOREST WOODS - LATER

They find the short bus.

CHUBS
Where are they?

She finds a cellphone in the glove compartment.

It doesn't work.

MEGAN
Great.

Brutus, Marcus, Liam and Noah come up the trail.

BRUTUS
You weren't going to leave us were you?

MEGAN
Not all of you.

Brutus looks at her arm.

BRUTUS
Should I kiss the boo boo?

MEGAN
I'd rather let leeches suck on it.

INT. SHORT BUS - NIGHT

Megan readjusts her arm.

Brutus drives.

The children sit in the back. Marcus nudges Liam.

MARCUS
What's that smell?

He points at Chubs.

LIAM
Did you crap your pants again?

CHUBS
Shut up.

Marcus and Liam take a couple of whiffs in the air.

NOAH
I smell it too. Ewe. Chubs crapped his pants.

CHUBS
Shut up Shut up Shut up!

He breaks down.

EMMA
Button it or I'm gonna punch your face in.

MARCUS
You his bodyguard or his mother?

MEGAN

Knock it off. I don't have time for this.

BRUTUS

Leave em alone. They're just blowing off steam. We're all frazzled.

Face off time.

MEGAN

First off, don't counterman me again. I don't know what your problem is but stow your ego.

The kids look at the fight.

BRUTUS

You're too uptight and think everything should fall in place at your command. Well it ain't happening with me. If you were in my unit, I'd have you drummed out of the marines.

MEGAN

Or they'd all get medals after they shot you, you self service prick.

The kids stare at them. Megan stares back.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

What?

They look the other way.

Chubs whips out his inhaler and takes a few puffs.

EMMA

Shouldn't we get out of here?

BRUTUS

We'll stay here until daylight, then head back to the ranch.

INT. SHORT BUS - DAY

BAM BAM BAM!

They wake up to a horde of zombies surrounding the short bus.

The kids scream!

Brutus stares at the mass of zombies.

This is war.

He fires up the engine, shoves the bus in reverse and stomps on the accelerator. He looks out the outside mirror and faces more zombies.

BRUTUS

Fuck this.

EXT. SHORT BUS - DAY

The bus slams into one of the undead. It bounces over the roof and hits the ground. The van smashes against a tree.

The taillight and bumper get crumpled on impact.

INT. SHORT BUS - DAY

The kids get thrown around. They scream and yell as Brutus tries to get them moving.

He throws it into first gear and floors it.

EXT. SHORT BUS - DAY

The school bus barrels toward the zombies. It takes out a bunch of them out like bowling pins. Bodies fly everywhere.

INT. SHORT BUS - DAY

Brutus smiles and flips them the finger.

BRUTUS

Let's see them walk away from that.

He takes out another zombie. It smashes into the windshield. The glass buckles.

Megan is face to face with it.

The zombie grabs Megan.

The kids in the back scream in terror as Megan fights it off.

It grabs her hair and pulls it toward his face. The mouth opens wide and almost has her face within it's gross tongue.

Brutus smacks it with his right hand while trying to steer with the other. It's a wild ride.

The zombie looks at Brutus and goes for him. They look eye to eye at each other like two heavyweight fighters.

Brutus slams on the brakes. The zombie flies out onto the ground. Brutus then mashes his foot on the accelerator.

EXT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

The van pancakes the zombie. Guts and body parts spray underneath and around the van. The van skids to a stop.

Brutus gets out and walks back to the zombie and his buddies which come out of the woods.

Megan sticks her head out of the side window to see what's going on. The kids stick their noses against the back window.

MEGAN

Get back here!

BRUTUS

Mess with me you son of a bitch!

He's ready to go man to zombie until he sees more coming his way.

He gets back in the bus and takes off.

INT. SHORT BUS - DAY

Marcus and Liam freak out.

Emma looks at Noah.

EMMA

Look what Noah did.

She points at his crotch.

He pissed himself.

Chubs smiles.

Noah tries to cover himself with Liam's jacket. He snatches it back.

LIAM

Are you crazy?

Megan knocks the broken windshield with her foot. It crashes on top of the hood.

MEGAN

This is coming out of your
paycheck.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

A truck rolls into town and stops at a gas station.

Three guys pile out. They scan the area and pull out guns.

One guy stands guard at the back of the rig. The other two walk to the little combination gas station and deli.

The place is empty except for the cashier who's back faces them.

GUNMAN ONE

This is a withdrawal gramps. Give
me what you got.

The other two loot the shelves of beer, snacks and anything else they can get.

Gramps shuffles against the wall. He keeps banging into it.

GUNMAN ONE (CONT'D)

Yo gramps. You deaf? Move it.

The other stop and look at him. They laugh.

GUNMAN TWO

Maybe he's too scared!

GUNMAN THREE

Or his hearing aid's off.

He goes behind the counter.

Gramps still bangs against the wall.

Gunman one loots the till.

Gunman three grabs gramps by his shoulder and twirls him around. Grandpa is a zombie.

GUNMAN THREE (CONT'D)

Oh hell!

Grandpa zombie grabs the guy's face and chews a hunk off.

Gunman three screams.

The other two back away. Gunman one fires off a few rounds. It doesn't stop zombie gramps. Pieces of him splatter against the food rack.

Gunman three drops to the floor as blood sprays everywhere.

Zombie grandpa chows down on him.

The other two leave everything and dive back into the truck.

It doesn't start.

GUNMAN TWO

Come on!

GUNMAN ONE

Shut up, I'm trying! Son of a bitch, catch!

WHIRR WHIRR WHIRR

Nothing.

Gunman two looks up and sees a black mass of locust coming their way. They aim for the truck.

The gunmen freak. They get out of the truck and run.

Gunman two is too slow and gets covered by the drones. He screams as they invade his body through his nose, mouth, and eyes.

Gunman one sees it and stands there in shock.

He looks around him. Zombies come out of buildings, the woods; everywhere. They surround him.

The swarm hone out his former partner, then circle above him.

The new zombie, gunman two stirs, then gets up and joins the group.

Gunman one takes his weapon, says a silent prayer and stuffs the barrel in his mouth.

BLAM!

INT. SHORT BUS - DAY

Megan slams the door.

MEGAN

I can't get it to work. The ranch has got to be close.

BRUTUS

Maybe all that bouncing around did something to it.

MEGAN

We'll have to call from the ranch.

The kids scream.

Megan and Brutus turn to see what's going on. In the back are more zombies. They're all over the place.

Dark massive cloud-like drones fly overhead.

BRUTUS

What the hell is that?

He slams his foot hard on the accelerator.

The van takes off with tires squealing and smoke belching into the air. It hits the main road and hauls ass.

The sky turns black at the swarm moves across the scene.

Brutus sees a cop car up ahead. It's embedded in a wall with the engine running at high idle. The rear tires burn rubber and smoke up the place.

MEGAN

You kids stay down.

They're way too scared to hear what she says.

Brutus drives behind the cop car and gets out.

He goes over to the car.

EXT. STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

A cop is slung over the steering wheel still harnessed to his seat belt. He looks dead.

Brutus opens the driver's door.

The guys foot is smashed on the accelerator. Brutus kicks it away and reaches in to turn off the ignition.

Brutus goes to the passenger side and reaches in. He grabs the assault rifle that's holstered to the console. He inspects it, then smiles.

He sees the trunk lid button and reaches for it.

Syd, the zombie cop, flops in his seat, which makes Brutus bash his head against the ceiling.

The guy jerks around in the chair but can't get out. He growls and grunts.

Syd, the zombie cop, swings at Brutus but is too fat to get him.

Brutus times it and hits the trunk lid button before the zombie cop gets him.

The deck lid pops open.

Brutus goes to the back and sees weapon arsenals, ammo and vests.

BRUTUS

Oh yeah! Santa read my wish list.

He takes them out.

Zombie Syd flails in his seat but can't stop the theft.

The nanorobots crawl out of the cops ears and mouth and buzz around the car.

Brutus swats at them as they attack him.

He grabs what he can, jumps in the bus and floors it.

Two people wearing hi-tech bunny suits, run from behind a building.

It's Chad and Holly.

They see the bus and scream for them to stop but it keeps going.

Chad sees the cop car and zombie Syd. He takes out his gun and splatters his brains. He throws him out of the car.

HOLLY

This thing is spreading. If it gets to the cities-

Chad gets on the radio.

CHAD

If anyone can hear this, we need help.

Nothing but static.

Zombies come out of nowhere.

The cloud of drones hover above.

Holly and Chad get in and take off.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

Carol sits in the livingroom. She's worried and scared.

There's a sound behind her. She looks around. Nothing's there. She grabs a pillow and hugs it against her chest.

Alex barricades the front door. The windows have bars but Alex still hammers plywood on the inside.

Chester helps him.

ALEX

How much plywood do we have?

CHESTER

Not enough to cover all the windows.

Loud buzzing and banging hit the side of the ranch.

CHESTER (CONT'D)

It's like a locus of walking dead people. It's a goddamn apocalypse.

ALEX

I don't think God had this in mind. Heard of locusts stripping everything in it's sight, but I've never seen them do that to a human like that before.

They go to the next window and nail another sheet of plywood.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Carol steps out into the light and walks out back.

She follows a path that leads her into a wooded area. There's the sound of running water.

Carol sees a person hunched over the edge on her knees.

A woman scrubs a clothes on a large rock then dunks it into the running water.

Carol walks closer but doesn't see anything.

The person keeps scrubbing away without saying a sound.

The zombie woman whirls around.

Carol SHRIEKS when she sees a ugly deformed face.

The zombie woman growls at her and flies into a rage as it attempts to smash Carol's head with the rocks.

Carol jumps out of the way and trips.

It opens its mouth and exposes rotted teeth.

BLAM! BLAM!

Bullets rip into the body.

Alex grabs Carol and drags her out of the way.

Chester re-cocks the rifle and fires two more rounds into it.

It reels back as holes are made into it. It doesn't stop.

CHESTER

Move! I need a clear shot.

Alex shoves Carol behind him.

He aims at the zombie but his rifle jams.

He fights to get it to work.

Carol screams as the zombie gets hold of Alex.

BLAM!

The zombie's head splits open like a melon. It flops back on the ground.

Chester pokes the body with the rifle barrel.

Pieces of flesh fall off.

ALEX

What the hell were you doing out here?

CAROL
I heard something.

CHESTER
You might want to do your moonlight
walk some other time.

Alex grabs Carol.

EXT. THREE SILVERS RANCH - NIGHT

They head back to the ranch. Alex and Chester have the
weapons drawn and ready.

WHAP! BAM!

Chester cautiously walks toward the sound. He aims in the
direction of the noise.

Alex backs him up. He puts his hand out to Carol to stay
back. She complies.

Chester keeps the rifle at shoulder height.

Carol practically straddles Alex.

Chester turns toward the corner of the house.

CHESTER
Oh shit.

A raging mob of zombies pounce on him like tigers on a water
buffalo.

Chester screams as he fires off his rifle.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

Alex attempts to go after Chester but Carol grips his arm.

CAROL
No!

CRUNCH.

An arm flies out and plops on the ground.

Chester, with a missing arm, tries to outrun them but he's
tackled to the ground.

The zombies rip him apart.

ALEX

Run!

Alex and Carol bolt to the ranch with the zombies after them.

INT. THREE SILVER'S RANCH - NIGHT

They make it in and jam the door shut.

The zombies break windows and rip at the boards which start to give.

One of them, a female zombie, gets her head inside. Alex shoves the rifle barrel in her mouth.

ALEX

Enjoy your blowjob.

BLAM!

Zombie brains get blown out as the body flops to the ground.

EXT. RANCH DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

The short bus, with the horn blasting, screams up the driveway and screeches to a halt.

Brutus grabs his weapons.

BRUTUS

Help me get all this inside.

Megan and the kids grab the arsenals and run. The zombies block their way in.

MARCUS

Damn.

Marcus goes back and grabs his skateboard.

A zombie gets hold of Marcus. He tries to fight him off but another one grabs his other arm and starts to pull in the opposite direction. Marcus screams in pain.

Megan jumps one of the zombies. She puts her martial arts skills to work and snaps its neck.

The other zombie drags Marcus away as he throws down his own punches using the skateboard.

The zombie with the broken neck gets back up and goes after him.

ALEX
Take her inside.

Emma and Chubs grab Carol's arms and run towards the ranch.

More of the zombies surround the three. Pandemonium is at heart attack level.

One of the zombies bends over and gets ready to munch down on Marcus' arm. Marcus slams the skateboard into the zombie's dead balls. It crumples to the ground.

MARCUS
How you like riding that pine?

ALEX
Let's move!

Marcus gets up and beelines it inside.

Megan gets blocked by a zombie high school football player.

It gets in her face and slobbers on her. She looks like she wants to puke.

The swarm fly in and out of its mouth, nose, and ears.

MEGAN
What the hell?

She punches it in the guts. Nothing happens.

It grabs at her and misses.

It loses its balance and falls forward. A rifle barrel gets pressed against the back of its head.

BLAM!

Zombie brains spread everywhere.

ALEX
Touchdown.

Alex helps her up. They rush in before the other zombies can get to them.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Alex gets inside. Brutus barricades the door.

Noah helps push a large cabinet in front of it. Then goes to get more furniture to shore it up.

EMMA
What was that?

MARCUS
I want the fuck out!

NOAH
No shit. I'm not turning into one
of them.

ALEX
You won't. I won't let it happen.
(Looks at Brutus)
Where the hell were you?

Brutus points to a splattered zombie in the hallway.

CAROL
Anybody think to call the cops?

Brutus waves a weapon.

BRUTUS
They didn't need these anymore.

NOAH
We don't get out of here, we're
gonna get eaten.

MARCUS
Like hell. It ain't eating me.

CHUBS
I'm gonna puke again.

Alex catches Carol as she slumps to the floor.

ALEX
We need some water and a medical
kit in the kitchen.

MEGAN
I'll go.

BRUTUS
Not without backup.

MEGAN
Fine.

Brutus follows her.

EXT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Megan leads the way and goes through the different cupboards.

Brutus has his back to the door.

MEGAN

Grab some rags or something and get them wet.

Brutus goes to a drawer and opens it.

He takes out some rags and dish towels.

Megan searches the inside of a cupboard and pulls out different small bottles.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Why did you even take this job? All you do is flirt with every girl that volunteers. Tell me you're not trying to recruit these kids for the military.

BRUTUS

Proud to serve my country. Makes boys into men, discipline, builds character.

MEGAN

You're a walking commercial. You probably cum when you polish your rifle barrel.

Brutus turns toward Megan. His back is towards the door.

Megan eyes go wide open.

Chester stumbles in.

Brutus turns and sees what she sees.

BRUTUS

Mother of-

Chester is bloody with only a portion of his arm hanging by a thin piece of skin.

His head is partially smashed.

Part of his intestines hang from a chewed portion of his stomach.

He tries to get to Brutus who backs up.

Megan looks at Chester who shouldn't be alive.
Chester lifts up his arm with the dangling hand.

ALEX
What the hell's the hold up?
He walks in and freezes.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Chester.
He reaches for him.
Brutus stops him.

BRUTUS
Whatever he was before, that ain't
him now.

ALEX
He needs a doctor.

BRUTUS
He needs a mortician. An exorcist
wouldn't hurt either.

Megan backs out of the way.
Alex goes for the rifle.
Chester shoves Alex against the cupboard.
CRASH.
Brutus jumps Chester and pries him off of Alex.
Alex gets a deep gash on his shoulder.
He covers the wound with his hand but blood still gushes out.
Chester stops, looks at Alex with remorse.
He kneels down and bows his head.
Brutus aims the rifle at him.
Alex stops him. Brutus hands him the rifle.
Alex blows Chester's head off.
He drops the rifle and drops to the floor.
Megan works on Alex's wound.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)
Take him to the others. I'll board
up the back door.

Megan takes Alex. They leave the kitchen.

EXT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The two rush in the livingroom where Carol is still knocked out.

The kids gather around the adults.

Megan props Alex on a chair.

Megan still holds pressure on the wound.

She tosses the medicine on the coffee table.

MEGAN
Noah, come here.

He goes to her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Hold it tight.

NOAH
It's bloody. I might get zombie
disease.

MEGAN
No you won't. I have to cover the
wound.

He moves in position and places his hand on Alex's shoulder.

Alex moans in pain.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Open that bottle and give me two
tablets.

Emma picks it up and opens it, then plops two oblong tablets
in Megan's palm.

ALEX
Take care of Carol. I'll make it.

She shoves them down Alex's throat and then chases it with
water.

MEGAN

Why are they after us?

Brutus enters the room.

BRUTUS

I've seen diseases before but
nothing like this.

EMMA

Is there anything I can do?

MEGAN

Put this towel on her forehead
sweetheart.

Emma takes the towel and tends to Carol.

INT. LIVINGROOM - LATER

Alex comes out of it but he's in pain.

ALEX

Felt like I got hit by a buffalo.
How bad is it?

He looks at Megan. It's bad.

BRUTUS

For a dead guy it took a lot to put
him down.

MEGAN

This wasn't how I expected to use
my vacation. You're gonna need more
than stitches. This needs graphing.
Your friend took a lot of meat out
of you.

ALEX

I don't know who he was but that
wasn't Chester. How's Carol?

MEGAN

She needs a doctor. How are we
getting out of here?

Brutus looks out the window and smiles.

BRUTUS

I think the calvary's here.

They peek out the window and see military planes in the sky.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A C one thirty cargo plane and a couple of combat jets fly overhead.

They circle the area. A huge black cloud seems to retreat backward as the cargo plane opens its bay doors.

The combat jets also make a couple of passes.

A huge cylinder object ejects from the C one thirty. The plane pulls away along with the jets. A FLASH spreads across the sky.

The cloud reacts and seems to drop out of the sky. It regains its control and goes after the planes.

It swarms them. Sparks fly and all three planes drop like bricks and explode on impact.

The black cloud turns and goes back to what it was doing.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Brutus and the others jaws are wide open.

Alex looks at Brutus.

ALEX

What the hell was that?

For once, Brutus hasn't anything to say.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Carol is in bed. Alex covers her with the blanket and props her head with a couple of pillows. He brushes the hair from her closed eyes.

Brutus walks in.

BRUTUS

I take it you got a thing going with her. Daddy know?

ALEX

She doesn't even know. We don't hang with the same crowd.

BRUTUS

A word of advice from a warhorse.
You get emotional with them and
they'll have your bags on the front
porch when it's over.

ALEX

Maybe. Right now things are a
little complicated.

BRUTUS

You involved with your horse?

Alex looks at him. Another stupid joke goes flat.

Brutus looks out the window.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Should make a great theme park. See
the walking dead people.

ALEX

It'll be a packed house. How did
you cross paths with a bunch of
kids who don't want to be here?

BRUTUS

And here we have our heart to heart
moment. You want to know my history
on why I keep people at bay? If we
survive this, I might tell you
after I get drunk enough. I need
information about this ranch and
town.

ALEX

I've seen hurricanes and tornadoes
up close. That was neither. I want
to know what that thing was in the
sky.

BRUTUS

For once, I don't have a clue.

Alex winces from his shoulder wound.

The wrapping is red.

They both know it's bad.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The kids sit on the floor playing and watching a video game. Noah and Liam have the game controllers.

Chubs and Emma are off in the background not paying any attention to the others.

CHUBS

Are we ever going to get out of here?

EMMA

I don't know. I'm scared because...

She sobs.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You've gotta promise me something. I mean it.

Chubs nods his head.

EMMA (CONT'D)

If they get me.

CHUBS

They won't.

EMMA

But if they do.

CHUBS

I won't let them... no matter what. I swear.

Gunshots go off in the background.

Noah holds the game station and jerks it around - like that's gonna help.

VIDEO:

The troops hide behind various buildings, tanks while jet fighters zoom by overhead. Explosions reverberate all around them. The avatar fires at the enemy but gets shot.

The avatar bolts behind a overturned car and fires shots at moving targets.

BLAM!

One enemy goes down. The scene changes as the jets spray the ground with ammo.

NOAH (O.C.)
Run and keep firing, don't stop.
Hey! Quit shooting at me, idiot!

MARCUS (O.C.)
Well if you'd get out of the way!
Look out!

Marcus goes on the attack.

LIAM (O.C.)
You can't shoot, loser.

END VIDEO

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alex looks out the window.

A blazing, smoldering horizon lights up the night.

Zombies drag themselves aimlessly around the property.

CAROL
Ummm.

Alex goes to her.

She stirs a bit then jolts upright.

Alex holds her down

ALEX
Easy.

CAROL
Bad dream. Must be bad pot.

ALEX
I wish it was.

CAROL
There's no way this is happening.
Chester?

Alex doesn't look her in the eyes.

She knows. She breaks down and tries to hide the tears.

Alex consoles her.

ALEX
We'll get out of this.

CAROL
This isn't happening. Where's
daddy?

ALEX
I'm sure he's safe.

CAROL
I fooled around with Greg Hoffman
in the science class during lunch
break. I just thought you should
know.

Alex looks at her but tries to regain focus.

BAM BAM

Something's going on in the barn.

ALEX
Stay here and keep the door locked.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Alex walks in. It's dark.

He doesn't notice a large shadow.

A horrific whinny makes Alex WHIRL around.

He backs away and runs into a post. Zombie Night Walker goes
after him. Alex fights him off.

Hanging up on a post is the shovel. Alex grabs it and swings.

It hits dead Night Walker on the head. Blood seeps through
the split, but he still goes after Alex.

It staggers backward before regaining its balance and rears
up on its hind legs.

This time Alex switches the shovel with the spade end out.

Zombie Night Walker goes after him again only this time spade
meets brains.

The head flings into the air as the body drops to the ground
and stops moving.

Alex is on adrenaline and keeps hacking at the head. He
finally stops, looks at what used to be a horse.

ALEX

Goodbye.

Alex runs to the corner of the barn and upchucks his guts.
Tears stream down his face.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Alex is covered in blood and horse brains.

Carol is downstairs.

CAROL

What happened? I thought I heard
Night Walker but it didn't sound
right.

He can't bring himself to say the words.

He grabs her before she leaves.

CAROL (CONT'D)

No.

He doesn't look at her.

ALEX

I'm sorry.

She backs away.

He reaches for Carol. She knocks his hand away.

CAROL

Don't... don't you tell me you...

She cowers to her knees.

PANIC ATTACK! SHOCK, RAGE, DISBELIEF!

ALEX

He was already dead. I did him a
favor.

She launches off the floor then rips into Alex. He doesn't
block it. She screams, yells, lets go of all restraint.

CAROL

You killed my friend. He was
innocent. I hate you! Go to hell!

She rushes down the hallway and locks herself in the
bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

She hovers over the sink, sobbing and coughs up blood.
There's a buzzing sound around her.

EXT. RANCH FRONT WINDOW - NIGHT

The group is on edge. The kids wander around in the livingroom.

Carol is by the fireplace shivering.

Alex looks at her but doesn't make a move to go to her.

Brutus sits at the coffee table. It's covered with gun parts, ammo and rags.

Megan is busy tending to the children.

Alex looks through an opening in the window. He sees zombies moving around the yard.

ALEX

Maybe we can make a break when it's light.

BRUTUS

Better to hole up here. How much food and supplies do we have?

He puts a part on the rifle.

ALEX

I don't know. Chester was suppose to put in an order.

Brutus cocks the rifle like the marine that he was.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Look at this.

Brutus gets up and goes to the window. Alex moves out of the way.

Brutus sees the zombies stumbling in the yard. No big deal.

BRUTUS

So? They drag their feet.

ALEX

They're not just walking around.
It's like they're in formation.

MEGAN

Are you telling me they think? This is stupid. Why? What's the point?

BRUTUS

They don't want us leaving.

He turns from the window.

MEGAN

What are we going to do?

ALEX

Come up with a plan until the military show up.

BRUTUS

We already saw how that worked out. We're on our own.

The zombies move and make a circle around the ranch.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Brutus shoves the rifle barrel through the broken glass.

ALEX

This isn't good.

Alex grips his weapon.

BRUTUS

Get me some more clips.

Carol grabs a shotgun when no one's looking.

She runs past Brutus and goes outside.

EXT. THREE SILVER'S RANCH - NIGHT

Carol runs out on the front yard.

She aims the shotgun at a zombie.

CAROL

Let's see you walk away from this.

Alex runs after her.

She pulls the trigger before Alex can knock it down.

BLAM!

Brain matter and flesh rips away from its head. The body plops to the ground.

The zombies go crazy and attack.

Brutus shoots at them as Alex runs out and pulls Carol back inside who's screaming her lungs out.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

They bring her inside. Megan struggles to restrain her.

Brutus and Alex scan through the slit between the pinewood.

BRUTUS

That's gonna piss them off.

ALEX

What's going on?

The zombies pound on the walls and windows trying to break in.

BRUTUS

Get everybody near the back.

Megan scoots the kids and Carol to the hallway.

Brutus and Alex stand guard with weapons drawn.

More banging is heard.

Carol gives Alex a ugly look.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

You can forget about getting laid.

A hand breaks through the door. Brutus goes up to it and shoves the rifle barrel in its face. He fires off a round.

MEGAN

So where's the calvary?

BRUTUS

Budget cuts.

The kids yell and cry.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Shut up. I'm trying to think.

MEGAN

We've got five scared kids. If you've got any ideas, now's the time.

Brutus scowls at her.

ALEX

She's right. They're eventually going to get in.

Things go bump on the porch. There's also groaning sounds.

Liam whispers something to Megan.

MEGAN

Liam and Emma need to go to the bathroom.

BRUTUS

Tell them to hold it.

He sees the glare in Megan's eyes.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Fine. Take this.

He tosses the shotgun to Megan.

She and the two children leave the room.

INT. RANCH HALLWAY - NIGHT

Megan and the children make their way down the hall.

They reach the two bathrooms. One says cowgals the other says cowpokes.

MEGAN

Go ahead.

They stall.

LIAM

I don't want to go in by myself.

EMMA

Wuss.

MEGAN

There's nothing to be afraid of. I'll be out here. Nothing can get past me.

LIAM

Okay.

He walks in.

Emma goes inside the women's bathroom.

Megan stands guard like a military police.

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Emma walks in but she looks around for any danger.

CLINK.

She turns around. It's the sound of old pipes.

Emma goes into the stall and closes the door.

INT. BOY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Liam does his business and goes to wash his hands.

The lights flicker.

He washes his hands faster. He waves his hands under the paper towel dispenser. Nothing happens. He does it again. Nothing. The lights flicker.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Megan stands at the ready.

MEGAN

Hurry up in there.

EMMA (O.S.)

Okay.

LIAM (O.S.)

Okay.

INT. BOY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Whirrrl.

The heat dries Liam's hands. He hears a buzz. He turns around and sees a locus swarm rise out of the toilet.

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - NIGHT

The same thing for Emma. She dries her hands then leaves the bathroom.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Emma comes out of the bathroom.

MEGAN

Liam! Come on.

Silence.

Megan bursts through the boys bathroom. Emma follows.

INT. BOY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Emma shrieks and buries her face in Megan's stomach.

There's blood on the hand dryer, but no Liam. A trail of blood leads to an open window.

Brutus rushes in and sees the mess. He goes to the window and looks out.

MEGAN

I didn't hear anything. How? Liam!
Liam!

She looks through the open gap.

BRUTUS

Nothing out here. They don't move
that fast.

He looks down on the ground and picks something up. It's a small shoe.

Megan clamps her hand over her mouth to keep from screaming.

There's a child's foot inside.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Two adults from now on and we don't
take our eyes off of anyone.

INT. RANCH LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Nobody says a word. The remaining kids stick together like super glue.

Chubs hugs Emma who is now withdrawn.

Megan, Alex and Brutus huddle up in another part of the room.

MEGAN

I should have been in there. Make them use the same bathroom.

BRUTUS

I should have been there to watch them.

MEGAN

Don't put this on me.

BRUTUS

You had a simple job and you screwed up.

MEGAN

Piss off you son of a bitch.

EMMA

Shut up shut up shut up! I wanna see my mom and my stupid brother. I don't wanna die out here.

Chubs holds Emma's hand.

CHUBS

We're gonna make it. Remember the promise?

NOAH

Really dude, you need to get a clue. Those things are going to suck the fat between your ears.

BRUTUS

Knock it off! We need to get to the bus and get our asses out of here.

KABOOM!

The house rattles.

A flash of light blinds everyone as the group rush to the front window.

The short bus is engulfed in flames.

Metal thrusts into the air and crashes back to earth.

Also engulfed in the explosion are some zombies. They stagger around in flames before dropping to the ground.

ALEX

So much for getting out.

BRUTUS

Suicide zombies. That's gotta be a first.

MARCUS

God's out to get us. I'm not hanging around.

MEGAN

Calm down.

NOAH

We're gonna die here. No way am I letting them get me.

He paces in the room. Marcus puts his hand on his shoulder.

MARCUS

Dude. We gotta hang together.

NOAH

Those things ate Liam like he was a bucket of chicken. The hell with that.

He goes for the door. Megan tackles him.

MEGAN

It's safer inside.

NOAH

Let me go. I don't wanna die.

He sobs.

She hugs him.

MEGAN

I know baby.

NOAH

Why are they trying to kill us?

MEGAN

I don't know. We'll find a way out.

NOAH

Promise?

MEGAN
Scouts honor.

BRUTUS
Why don't we hold hands and sing?

The lights go out.

Brutus looks outside. All the other lights are on.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)
Great. Got any matches or lanterns?

ALEX
In the basement.

BRUTUS
Of course it's in the basement.
Okay, let's go.

ALEX
We can't leave them alone. One of
us has to stay here.

MEGAN
I can handle it. I don't need you
to protect me.

BRUTUS
Try not to lose anyone this time.

Alex gets in his face.

ALEX
If you could have done better, I'd
like to see how. We don't know what
we're against so bury your ego.

Brutus glazes at him and smirks.

He gestures for Alex to lead the way.

Brutus follows after him.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Brutus flicks the light switch. Nothing.

Brutus uses the flashlight.

It's a mini living quarters with a livingroom and rec room.

Alex makes his way to a workbench in the corner of the basement.

He rummages through the drawer and takes out some tools.

Brutus explores around.

BRUTUS

Where do they keep the lanterns?

ALEX

Should be in the cabinet.

Brutus rummages in the cabinet and grabs a lantern.

They pick up rope, wire cutters, screwdriver and tape. He picks up some flares.

Brutus sees a cabinet. He opens it.

It has a full automatic rifle, and boxes of cartridges.

BRUTUS

Oh yeah, come to papa.

ALEX

Just so you know, I wasn't saying
you couldn't have done something.

BRUTUS

When I was over in Iraq, there was
some funky crap going on every
second. I E D's every place.
You'd be afraid to make your next
step because it might be your last.
Some came back all messed up. This,
I've never seen before.

They leave the basement and head up the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The lights go back out. Alex turns on the flashlight again.

Brutus goes to the windows and puts duck tape diagonally on them from corner to corner.

ALEX

Expecting a storm?

BRUTUS

Last thing you need is broken glass
flying everywhere. Check the locks.

A form appears at the window and makes Brutus jump back.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)
What the hell was that?

Alex looks where Brutus was looking at.

ALEX
I don't see anything.

BRUTUS
Something was there and then
vanished.

He goes to the door and looks out. He doesn't see anything.

CRASH!

SCREAMS from the livingroom.

The two guys rush out of the kitchen. The back door is
unlocked.

The doorknob turns.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Brutus and Alex rush in.

On the floor is a shattered lamp. Megan and Carol pick up the
pieces.

ALEX
What happened?

MEGAN
Kids got a little nervy. Hope it
wasn't expensive. What did you
find?

BRUTUS
Some supplies. Not much.
Everything's locked up and secured
downstairs and in back.

BRRRING

Carol's cellphone rings. She picks it up and puts it to her
ear.

CAROL
Daddy?

She goes into shock. She tries to mouth some words but nothing comes out. Her hand trembles.

Alex takes the cellphone from her and listens.

ALEX

Who is this? Hello? What do you want? Say something.

Carol cowers to a couch.

BRUTUS

Well?

ALEX

It sounded like her father, but.

BRUTUS

Say something.

ALEX

I couldn't tell. It was groveled sounding.

CAROL

What's going on? Why doesn't he come?

Alex hugs her.

The kids are tired and scared.

BRUTUS

I've got a bad feeling this isn't only happening here.

ALEX

You think it's spreading across the state?

BRUTUS

I don't know, but we've got to get answers.

ALEX

I got a car out back. It's not much but it'll get us out of here.

CRASH

Brutus motions to Alex.

He points to go around to the hall.

They both check it out.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

They squat down low and make slow movements.

A form stumbles by.

Alex sees nothing.

Brutus hobbles forward and swings his weapon left to right and back again.

A zombie catches Brutus off guard.

It's a bloodied young male dressed in farm clothing.

Brutus aims his weapon at him.

It growls and runs at Brutus.

Brutus butts it in the head with his rifle.

It's pissed and slams Brutus against the wall.

Alex jumps it.

They both fight it as Alex's weapon flings from his hand.

ALEX

Screw this.

Brutus uppercuts the zombie.

The zombie grabs Brutus' ankle and twists it until it snaps.

Brutus screams in pain.

Alex aims his rifle.

BLAM!

Zombie brains splatter against the cupboards.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The two make it back shaken but still alive.

MEGAN

What happened?

BRUTUS

Damn things are as strong as a
bull.

CAROL

We're not getting out of here
alive.

Megan helps look at Brutus' foot. It's twisted and ugly.

CRASH!

Wood snaps.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

They get to the end of the hall and face a zombie. A swarm of
nanobots hover around it.

A window is busted.

The zombie attacks Brutus.

Brutus beats it with his rifle butt.

Alex can't get a clean shot.

Another zombie tackles Alex and rips a gash in his shoulder.

He SCREAMS as the rifle hits the floor.

Brutus speed crawls to his weapon.

The swarm gets more agitated.

The zombie grabs Brutus' leg and pulls him back.

Brutus slams his foot into the zombie's face.

It's nose and mouth break off.

Alex still has his zombie trying to eat him.

He flips the zombie head over heels and then dives for his
rifle.

He aims at the head and fires.

The zombie's head explodes and sprays the wall before it
flops to the ground.

BRUTUS

A little help.

Alex rams the rifle barrel into what's left of the zombies face and fires.

It makes a mess of the floor and gets zombie juice on Brutus' clothes.

Alex drags the zombie off of Brutus then sees the wound on his leg.

The swarm grows.

ALEX

We gotta get out of here.

Alex grabs Brutus and drags him out.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Alex rushes into the livingroom and faces two zombies.

One takes a beat down from Megan.

The other has Carol.

The kids beat on it with whatever they can use.

Alex sees a bat on the floor and grabs it.

He swings and hits a home run on the Zombie's noggin.

It's brain matter sprays against the fireplace.

The kids punch on the other zombie.

It distracts itself from Megan and goes after them.

BRUTUS

Duck!

He fires his gun. Another zombie bites the dust.

76 The kids freak out as Megan tries to calm them down.

Carol is distraught and rocks back and forth on the floor.

Chubs sits in a daze.

Noah sucks his thumb.

Megan goes over to Emma and covers her with a blanket.

Carol stares at the brain matter on her clothes.

CAROL

This was my best outfit.

Megan looks at the zombie on the floor.

MEGAN

Can we get that thing out of here?
It scaring the kids.

BRUTUS

Get used to it. There's gonna be
more.

MEGAN

How far is this spreading?

BRUTUS

Dead people are walking and a huge
locus cloud is downing planes like
flies.

CAROL

We're all gonna be eaten by
those... things. Why do they want
us? I didn't do anything to them.

Megan goes to her and tries to comfort her. It's a waste of
time. Carol shrugs her off.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Don't you get it? It's all over.

BRUTUS

Will you shut up?

MEGAN

Don't talk to her like that. She's
scared.

Alex steps in.

ALEX

Tough guy yelling at women.

They go nose to nose.

Brutus has a hard time standing but that doesn't stop him
from getting in Alex's face.

BRUTUS

I can take you out with both bad
legs.

It's Megan's turn now.

She shoves herself between the two.

MEGAN

Stop comparing who's the biggest dick and get over yourselves. We gotta get out of here and find some help.

The two men back down.

BRUTUS

I'm open to a plan.

ALEX

But what started it?

MARCUS

Yeah. What's with that?

NOAH

I thought that stuff was only in comic books.

BRUTUS

You think that's what's in the hallway?

CHUBS

We need to catch one.

MARCUS

Dude, what are you talking about?

Marcus and Noah come over to him.

NOAH

What are you, an expert?

EMMA

If you guys know so much, then let's hear your theory.

MEGAN

It's all right.

EMMA

No it's not. We're not stupid. We're gonna die here. I'll never see my family again.

Megan hugs her and doesn't let go.

Alex sits down. He looks beat.

Brutus squats down next to him.

BRUTUS

Maybe I dumped on you too much.
Sorry.

ALEX

We've gotta hold it together. Okay,
we have ordinary people turning
into zombies.

BRUTUS

How is that possible? Most people
get a rash and get over it. The
kid's right. We need a sample to
see what we're dealing with.

The undead bang on the door but it holds.

Carol opens the curtains and sees a crop of undead staring at
her. She SCREAMS and backs away.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Get something to hold them back.
Don't they ever take a lunch break?

Megan grabs a chair and props it against the doorknob at an
angle. It holds the door in place.

The zombies pound the glass. They're all in various stages of
decay.

ALEX

Now what?

The group gather close in a corner of the room. Alex cocks
his rifle and waves it side to side.

MARCUS

Man this is bad. If I get out of
here, I'm going to act right.

NOAH

Sure you are.

Megan gathers the children and pulls them away from the front
area.

The zombies growl and moan like it's feeding time.

The ground shakes.

EARTHQUAKE!

The group hold onto anything that's ground connected.
The children scream and hold onto anything.
Various items crash to the floor.
Sparks shoot out from lamps and electrical sockets.
The chandelier above swaps around. Then everything stops.
Megan looks at the window. The zombies are gone.

MEGAN

They're gone. What happened?

Brutus grabs Alex by the arm and pulls him aside.

BRUTUS

Any wives tales we should know
about?

ALEX

Not that I know of. Carol, do you
know?

He looks around. She's missing.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Carol!

Everyone looks around.

The hallway door's open.

NOAH

They got her. We're next.

Alex runs into the hallway.

Brutus hobbles behind him.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

ALEX

Carol!

He scans that hallway.

The dead zombie is still splattered.

Brutus notices something.

BRUTUS
Those flying things are gone.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Alex searches the area.

ALEX
Carol!

He goes to the middle of the huge backyard and looks around for her.

Brutus keeps his rifle drawn.

BRUTUS
We gotta get back in.

Brutus grabs Alex's arm. He pulls away.

ALEX
I've gotta find her.

BRUTUS
Not now you're not.

Out of the back woods are more zombies coming their way.

The two run back inside and barricade the door.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Alex and Brutus are back in the livingroom. The sounds of groaning in the background can be heard.

ALEX
What do they want with us?

MEGAN
You have to know a way out of here.

ALEX
They've got it blocked from both ends. We're stuck.

Megan peeks through a window and scans the area.

MEGAN
If you've got a plan, I want to know.

The noise outside dies down.

MARCUS

They went away.

CHUBS

This stuff isn't real. Dead people
can't get up and walk.

NOAH

What do you know? You got some
scientific data to prove it?

CHUBS

I'm just saying this doesn't happen
on its own. I don't know the
reason.

MARCUS

Maybe we should send you in.

Chubs finds a glass jar and top. He bolts out the door.

The adults run after him. He's outside in the mists of the
swarm. He holds the jar in the air and captures a few
insects. He clamps the lid tight.

BRUTUS

Are you insane kid?

Chubs goes to his backpack and takes out a microscope.

The insects buzz around in the jar, trying to escape.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Brutus stops where the dead zombie lays. He turns him over
and looks at his deformed face.

Alex stands next to him.

BRUTUS

I've seen him. That's Senator Henry
Mason from Iowa.

ALEX

He's along way from there. What's
he doing here?

Brutus goes through his pockets. He pulls out an official
military pass.

BRUTUS

Vandenberg Air Base. What's going
on over there?

ALEX

I saw it on the news. A group of officials and dignitaries were in town.

CHUBS (O.S.)

Wow! This is weird.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The group stand by the table.

Brutus and Alex walk in. They see Chubs looking in his microscope.

BRUTUS

What's going on?

MEGAN

I don't know.

Chubs moves a glass plate with a bug on it.

CHUBS

This is fantastic.

BRUTUS

What are you yapping about?

Chubs moves out of the way. Brutus looks at it.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

What is that? It looks like a mosquito.

ALEX

We get them out here, but I've never seen that many in a season.

CHUBS

It's not a real mosquito. It's like a nanite.

BRUTUS

A what?

CHUBS

It's a tiny robot, like a mini drone.

EMMA

You really are a nerd. What's it for?

ALEX

If it's military, nothing good.

MEGAN

We can't stay here. We've gotta get outside help.

BRUTUS

We're already on it. Road trip to Vandenberg. Alex and I will go. You watch the fort. There's plenty of food and weapons.

MEGAN

You better get back here.

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

Brutus and Alex step outside. The mass of flying drone nanobots hover over the field. Below, the zombies move in formation like an army on patrol.

Alex and Brutus hug the side of the house as they make their way round to the front. The car, under a tarp cover is parked in front of a garage.

Brutus pulls out his binoculars and focuses on the zombie horde. It's a clear shot to the car.

BRUTUS

Damn I miss the cold war days.

ALEX

Why?

BRUTUS

At least the threat of death was a deterrent. How do you scare the undead?

They make their way to the garage.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Let's see this beast.

Alex proudly unwraps the car.

A circus clown car has more room.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

You've gotta be kidding me.

ALEX
Hey we've gone across country
together. She's never let me down.

Brutus isn't convinced.

ALEX (CONT'D)
We can ride horseback, but there's
only one left.

BRUTUS
Fine, but I'm driving. I'm not
going to be your bitch in this
thing.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Brutus starts up the car.

They fly down the driveway and head for the open road.

BRUTUS (O.S.)
This thing better not sound like a
bicycle horn.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Chad and Holly search the area. The place is empty. They find
a radio and turn it on.

Chad scans for a live signal as Holly looks for supplies.

CHAD
Testing! Anybody out there?

Holly looks out the window and sees the undead moving around.

HOLLY
They're everywhere!

CHAD
This is urgent. Please respond. We
are surrounded by what could be a
virus outbreak and need help.

INT. SHORT WAVE RADIO/CAR - DAY

The radio squawks.

CHAD (O.S.)
May day May day. We're stuck at the
(static). My god, we're over run
with walking dead people.

Brutus can't get to the radio mic. He's too busy avoiding
zmbies.

A clinging zombies attacks Alex.

Alex battles the zombie, but it clamps his arm.

The zombie busts out the back window and climbs inside the
car. He grabs Alex and drags him over the front seat. He then
rakes his bony claws across Alex's chest.

Alex screams.

Brutus tries to maintain control.

The zombie opens its mouth. A cloud of nanobots floods into
the open wound.

Alex is shocked as he sees the invasion going inside him.

Alex goes into convulsions.

It's bad.

The radio squawks again and drives the zombie crazy. He rips
it off its mount and tears off the mic. It's worthless.

Brutus aims the rifle while driving and splatters the zombie.

BRUTUS
Hold on to your saddle bags!

Alex tries to say something, but can't. He's dying fast.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

A group of zombies block the road.

The car aims for them.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Brutus gleefully grips the steering wheel.

BRUTUS

The wheels on the bus go crunch
crunch crunch! Yeah I know it's not
a bus, but what the hell.

He looks at Alex and smiles.

Seeing Alex almost dead wipes the smirk off his face.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Hey Marlboro! Stay with me.

Silence.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Thought all you cowboys were tough
asses.

Brutus slams on the brakes and climbs over his seat to Alex.

Alex coughs up blood.

There's no way out. Some of them get inside the wound and
start to do their handy work.

Alex comes out of it.

ALEX

Did I tell you about our no-refund
policy?

Alex opens the car door and drags himself to the side of the
road.

Alex looks at the rifle.

Brutus places the barrel at Alex's forehead.

Alex closes his eyes as Brutus looks away.

BLAM!

Brutus turns the car around.

EXT. THREE SILVER'S RANCH - NIGHT

Brutus rolls up the driveway but it's too late. The place is
covered with zombies. He yells as he goes nuts and rams the
zombies as he rushes to the ranch.

Blood and gore splatter everywhere.

He slams on the brakes, and jumps out.

The front door is opened. With his weapon in hand, Brutus runs inside.

INT. RANCH HALLWAY - NIGHT

Brutus faces a hideous zombie with part of it's mouth missing.

It attacks him. He shoots it in the head. It splatters everywhere.

BRUTUS

Megan!

He rushes down the hall and sees the back of one of the kids. He cowers in the corner.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Where's the others?

No response.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

Kid.

Brutus puts his hand on his shoulder.

The zombie child twirls around. Part of his chest is ripped away.

Noah attacks Brutus.

A rod sticks out of a wall. They tussle.

Brutus pushes zombie Noah backward and impales him on the rod. He flails and tries to remove himself but can't.

Brutus runs up the stairs. He hears noises in one of the rooms.

CHUBS (O.S.)

Help! Get us out!

EMMA (O.S.)

We're trapped! Megan locked us in and hasn't come back.

BRUTUS

I'm gonna find another way in! Hold on!

Brutus fights his way downstairs as more zombies come up.

He squeezes the trigger.

CLICK.

Damn!

He swings it like a baseball bat.

One of them gets the Gallagher treatment.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Brutus looks around for another way in. He looks up and sees Megan and Marcus on the second level.

Megan keeps a zombie at bay with a pitchfork.

BRUTUS

Megan!

She doesn't hear him.

He runs inside.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Brutus sees what she's battling.

BRUTUS

Megan!

Megan holds off a huge muscular zombie. Marcus, wide eyed with fear, clings to Megan.

MEGAN

A little busy!

Brutus runs inside and tackles it like a linebacker.

The zombie grabs Brutus and slams him against the wall.

Brutus sees the electric cattle prod, grabs it, and shoves it into it's forehead.

It gets brain fried and falls on the hay and bursts into flames.

The fire spreads and travels up the walls.

EXT. BARN ROOF - NIGHT

All three climb out a window and crawl across the roof.

Marcus clings to Megan like Velcro.

The nanorobots swarm across the heavens.

Flames shoot out of the barn window. There's no going back.

MEGAN

Hold on tight, okay?

Marcus sees more zombies surround the barn.

MARCUS

They're gonna eat us.

MEGAN

No baby, no they won't.

They keep moving toward the edge of the roof.

The flames bursts through the roof and separates them.

BRUTUS

Megan!

Brutus finds a rope, unties it and makes a lasso.

He tosses it at a weathercock.

He misses.

The flames grow and creeps towards Megan and Marcus.

Brutus tries again.

Success!

He tightens the rope.

He braces his foot and lunges across the roof and makes it.

Megan sees Brutus. She reaches out and grabs his arm.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)

You can't get rid of me.

MEGAN

There's always next time.

BRUTUS

How are you holding up kid?

MARCUS
I still hate the country.

BRUTUS
Let's get out of here.

MEGAN
How about calling in an airstrike?

BRUTUS
My guess is the military's a little
busy fighting their own zombie
infestation.

He unhooks the rope and tosses it across to a light pole. It
grabs it.

The zombies swarm the front and backyard.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)
Marcus, grab the rope and I'll ease
you over the roof edge. Use your
hands over hands like I showed you.

MARCUS
Okay.

Marcus grabs the rope. He swings and makes it across.

Megan sees the flames slither towards them.

MEGAN
Brutus.

He knows.

BRUTUS
Come on.

She moves but slips and slides toward the roof ledge.

Brutus grabs her hand. The flames are almost on them.

The zombies growl and snarl as they wait for dinner.

They look up and reach for her but can't get her.

She hangs over the ledge. Her hands begins to slip.

BRUTUS (CONT'D)
Come on! Climb!

He tries to pull her up. She struggles to climb up but her
feet slips.

Parts of the roof give way.

Brutus is losing his grip on her.

MEGAN

Take care of them.

She struggles to hang on but knows it won't happen.

Brutus repositions himself to try and use both hands. The fire is almost on the rope.

Megan screams in pain.

BRUTUS

I won't lose you. Don't you let go!

She looks at him while he struggles to get a footing. She slips from his grip and falls into the zombie mosh pit.

He looks on in horror.

She screams as she gets devoured.

EXT. RANCH BACKYARD - NIGHT

Marcus runs.

A zombie bursts through the barn wall.

It's on fire.

Marcus back pedals.

MARCUS

Oh hell no!

The zombie drops and smoulders.

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

Brutus flings his shirt across the rope and jumps off the roof just before the flames get to him.

EXT. RANCH BACKYARD - NIGHT

The rope snaps, sending Brutus tumbling to the ground. He crashes into some barrels. He winches in pain.

Marcus helps Brutus as he struggles to move.

MARCUS
Where's Megan?

BRUTUS
She wanted you safe and that's what
I'm gonna do. Get in.

They both get in the car.

MARCUS
Where are we going?

BRUTUS
As far away as I can get us.

The zombies are busy eating pieces of Megan.

They back off as the flames get bigger. The whole barn is in flames. It crashes to the ground and takes a lot of zombies with it.

The engine fires up. They don't look back as they leave.

EXT. SECOND FLOOR WINDOW - DAY

Two small faces press against the window. They scream and pound on the barred glass. It's Chubs and Emma.

Down below, more zombies rush inside.

Chubs and Emma move away from the window.

CRASH!

EMMA (O.S.)
AAAHHHH!

INT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The car drives down the road.

A man and a woman wearing, bunny suits, walk off to the side of the road, thumbing for a ride.

INT. CAR - DAY

Marcus and Brutus sees them.

They slow down.

Marcus rolls down the window.

Chad and Holly look battle worn.

BRUTUS
Where you headed?

CHAD
Vandenberg Airbase.

BRUTUS
I was just headed there. Get in.

Chad has a briefcase in his possession.

Chad and Holly sit down.

MARCUS
What's that?

CHAD
Cyber bug spray. Hopefully it'll
wipe all the nanorobots out at
once.

BRUTUS
What about our hungry dead?

CHAD
Kill the brain, the body dies with
it.

HOLLY
In theory, it should work.

EXT. CAR - DAY

The car chugs down the road.

A deer crosses in front of them.

OH WA OH WA!

BRUTUS (O.S.)
Oh Great.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

SIX MONTHS LATER

The door opens. Someone walks in.

The floor is covered in food wrappings and other junk.

A small rodent scampers to get out of the way and vanishes into a small mouse hole.

Chubs drops a backpack on the bed. He opens it and takes out some food. He's emotionally drained.

Chubs stands in front of a mirror.

He raises his shirt and looks at a gash just below the rib cage.

It's infected. He struggles to hold back from gagging.

BONK BONK.

CHUBS

Be quiet. They'll hear us.

The sound happens again.

Someone in a rocking chair bangs against the wall.

A FLASH of sunlight hits a decaying face.

It's Emma, or what's left of her, tied to the chair.

She groans and makes gross sounds as she struggles to break free.

CHUBS (CONT'D)

They went to get help. As soon as they're back, we'll go.

He caresses her tied up decaying arm.

She attempts to bite him.

CHUBS (CONT'D)

Stop playing. It's just you and me now. It always will be.

Chubs grabs his stomach and winches in pain.

He kneels over a bucket.

The room goes dark.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

This is Chad Iverson at Vandenberg Air Base. Six months ago we sent the virus through global satellites. There's been no evidence of it taking effect.

God help us. We think the drones
have upgraded themselves.

There's a gagging sound as Chubs throws up.

FADE OUT: