

i kill zombies

episode two

an original screenplay by

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FADE IN

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A FAMILY of four sit in a booth. Wait impatiently. FATHER, 30's, checks his wristwatch.

WENDY, in waitress uniform, scurries to the booth with her pad and pen.

WENDY

I am so sorry. What can I get you?

FATHER

We've been sitting here for fifteen minutes.

WENDY

Again, I apologize. We're short staffed today.

FATHER

That's not my problem.

Wendy looks up at the large window. Her eyes widen.

JACK stands outside in the parking lot.

FATHER (CONT'D)

I'll let it go this time, but if it happens again--

Wendy hands the pad and pen to the Father.

WENDY

Here. Just write down what everybody wants. I'll be right back.

Wendy walks off. The Father is flabbergasted.

TODDLER, 4, looks up at his Father.

TODDLER

I want spizgetties.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Wendy exits the restaurant and walks up to Jack slowly.

WENDY

Jack?

Jack turns around. Smiles.

WENDY (CONT'D)

What happened to you? You scared
the shit out of me.

JACK

I'm sorry.

WENDY

I looked everywhere for you. I
thought you were dead.

Jack takes Wendy in his arms. They gaze into each other's
eyes. Wendy grabs Jack's head and kisses his lips. She
releases.

JACK

Come on, Wendy. It's time.

WENDY

Time for what?

INT. WENDY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Wendy lies in bed. She opens her eyes. FRANK stands in the
doorway dressed in a dark suit.

FRANK

It's time to wake up.

Wendy sits up and looks around the room. She takes a breath.

WENDY

Okay, I'll be right there.

Frank walks away. Wendy lies back down. Sniffles back tears.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Shit.

EXT. CEMETERY- DAY

Wendy, in black, stands and stares down at the ground. Frank
holds TIMMY in his arms.

GEORGE, RITA, and BOBBY, stand behind them. Solemn faced.

A PRIEST stands and scatters ashes.

WENDY (V.O.)

Nobody gets buried anymore. It
doesn't matter how you die. Or what
you are when you die. It's just a
ritual.

(MORE)

WENDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It's supposed to makes those of us left behind feel hopeful, I guess. But, how can you have hope. Or faith. It's almost insane to believe in Heaven. And God. How could God let this happen? But, if you're a believer, this is exactly what He said would happen.

Wendy looks up. Puts on a brave face.

EXT. CEMETERY- DAY - LATER

George and Bobby sit on a bench under a tree. Bobby smokes, undoes his tie. George looks up.

GEORGE

So, if you die, you're supposed to go to Heaven, right? But if you come back as a zombie and die--does that mean you have to go to Hell?

Bobby takes a drag and exhales.

BOBBY

You know what, George? Sometimes, you really ask some fucking retarded questions.

George looks away, hesitates, then looks back to Bobby.

GEORGE

Okay, what if you were gay?

BOBBY

What if who was gay? Me?

GEORGE

No, not you. I mean, what if a gay person dies? Would they come back as a gay zombie?

BOBBY

Look, I don't want to rain on your gay parade, but I never heard about any gay zombies. But, listen.

Bobby flicks his cigarette to the ground.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I'll make you a deal. Let's go back to the car. I'll get my gun and I will shoot you right in the head.

(MORE)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Then if you come back as a gay zombie,
you have to promise me that you will
shut the fuck up.

EXT. CEMETERY- DAY - SAME TIME

Wendy and Rita walk along the road and talk.

RITA

So, Bobby is thinking about the army.

WENDY

I thought he was staying here to
work in his brother's garage.

RITA

He's not sure what he wants to do.

WENDY

What about the two of you?

RITA

He's not sure about that either.

WENDY

Oh. Sorry.

RITA

Yeah, well, nothing's set in stone
anymore. Does your dad know anything
new about Jack?

WENDY

No. He's still considered missing.

RITA

Well, that's good, right?

WENDY

No. It just means-- they don't know
what the hell happened, but, hey,
hang in there.

RITA

Are you still going to the Academy?

WENDY

I don't know. I don't think I want
to go without Jack.

RITA

You have to go. You have a
scholarship.

WENDY

It wouldn't feel right.

RITA

What do you want to hang around here for? You're not like the rest of us.

WENDY

Thanks.

RITA

I mean, you have a future. You could make a difference. If it was me, I mean, if I was as smart as you - I would go.

Wendy stops and turns to Rita.

WENDY

This is all my fault, Rita.

RITA

What is?

WENDY

Everything. I rejected Jack. He told me he was in love with me, and I got pissed, and I yelled at him. I turned my back on my best friend. And now, I'll never see him again.

RITA

You don't know that. He could be--

WENDY

I do, Rita. I do know that. I know when Jack is sick, I know when he's depressed, I know when he's worried-- I know everything he's feeling.

RITA

You didn't know he loved you.

WENDY

I did. But, I convinced myself I was just imagining it.

EXT. CEMETERY- DAY - LATER

George gives Wendy a hug then gets into the back of Rita's car. Bobby and Rita stand and talk to Wendy.

BOBBY

Are we doing anything later?

WENDY
I have to work.

BOBBY
Okay.

Bobby hugs Wendy and gets into the car.

RITA
I'll call you later. You gonna be alright?

WENDY
I'll be fine.

Rita hugs Wendy and gets into the car.

RITA
You need a ride?

WENDY
No, I gotta go find my dad.

RITA
You want us to come with you?

WENDY
No. I know where he is.

EXT. CEMETERY- DAY - LATER

Frank stands under a tree. Stares ahead. He holds Timmy close. Kisses his head.

Wendy walks up behind him.

WENDY
You alright, Dad?

Frank turns to Wendy and nods.

FRANK
This is the spot your mother and I picked out after we got married. She really loved this tree.

WENDY
I know.

FRANK
Sometimes, I'll come here and talk to her. Let her know how proud of you she would be. Or, if Timmy gets a new tooth.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

I used to think it was crazy. What it must look like standing here talking to a tree. But, I see other people do it.

Wendy takes Frank's hand.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

Wendy's car chugs down the street and pulls into Sophia's driveway. Wendy, in waitress uniform, exits the car, opens the back door, and carries Timmy and a diaper bag to the front door.

SOPHIA answers the door and greets them with kisses and a ton of Spanish. Wendy kisses Timmy. Sophia takes Timmy and the bag and waves to Wendy as she heads back to the car.

Wendy kicks the back door closed and gets in the car.

Wendy's car backs out of the driveway and chugs down the street. Sophia and Timmy wave.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Wendy approaches a booth and stops short.

WENDY

Oh, shit.

JENNITH, 18, beautiful super bitch, sits across from KIMMY, 18, beautiful bitch-in-training.

Wendy takes a breath and walks up to them. Nods.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Kimmy. Jenn.

JENNITH

It's Jennith.

WENDY

Jennith.

JENNITH

Hi, Patterson. Holy shit, you look awful. Were you at a funeral or something? Oh, that's right. I heard you killed Jack Cooper's parents. That's pretty intense. I was sorry to hear about Jack, though. I liked him. He was really hot.

Wendy suppresses her anger.

WENDY

Thanks. Do you want anything?

JENNITH

I didn't come here to talk to you.
Two Italian salads. No dressing.
And two waters.

WENDY

Okay.

Wendy goes to walk away.

JENNITH

Oh, Patterson.

WENDY

Jennith?

JENNITH

Don't even think about hocking in my
water, or I'll kill you.

Wendy turns and walks away.

WENDY

Never crossed my mind.

MOMENTS LATER

Wendy stands at the counter with a tray of food. She takes
a spoon and stirs the two glasses of water.

Wendy takes the tray over to Jennith and Kimmy and serves
them.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Can I get you anything else?

JENNITH

No, we're good.

WENDY

Okay, then.

JENNITH

Oh, say hello to your dad for me.
He's so sweet.

WENDY

My dad?

JENNITH

He pulled me over the other day for texting. I had to tell Kimmy about my nail appointment. Anyway, I tried to tell your dad it was really important. And I wouldn't do it again- whatever. Told him I was a friend of yours from school. So, he left me off with a warning. He was super cool.

WENDY

Yeah, he is.

JENNITH

Anyway, I told him I owe him one. If you know what I mean. He doesn't have a girlfriend, does he?

Wendy turns. Her face intensifies. Takes a step.

JENNITH (CONT'D)

Hey, Patterson.

Wendy turns back to them.

JENNITH (CONT'D)

Where's my straw, bitch?

Wendy takes two straws from her apron and tosses them onto the table. Turns and walks away.

Jennith inspects her glass of water and switches it with Kimmy's.

JENNITH (CONT'D)

Shut up.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Wendy storms out of the restaurant, walks over to a bush and kicks it. Screams. Takes a breath. Calms.

Wendy looks to the far side of the parking lot.

WENDY

You gotta be shitting me.

Rita and Bobby stand by Rita's car. Bobby is drunk. Rita pleads with him.

RITA

Just get back in the car.

BOBBY

Don't tell me what to do.

Wendy runs up to them.

WENDY

Rita, what the hell--

RITA

Wendy, he won't listen to me.

BOBBY

Just the person I wanted to see.

WENDY

Bobby, just get back in the car.

BOBBY

I just wanna tell you somethin'.

WENDY

Not here. We'll talk later. Go home with Rita.

BOBBY

I just wanted to say...You are so bad ass. Killin' zombies and shit.

WENDY

Okay, thanks. Now, go home and sleep it off.

BOBBY

We should do that. All of us. Just go out and kill some fuckin' zombies.

RITA

That's a great idea. Let's go home and talk about it.

BOBBY

I am so fuckin' tired of these fuckin' zombies in fuckin' Florida. I'm just tired of it.

Rita opens the back car door.

RITA

Come on, Bobby. Get in the car.

BOBBY

You know what I'm sayin'?

Bobby staggers into the car. Hits his head.

RITA

Be careful.

BOBBY

Bye, Wendy.

Rita closes the car door.

WENDY

Bye, Bobby.

RITA

I'm sorry.

WENDY

I really don't need this today.

RITA

I didn't know what to do. One of Bobby's cousins was killed.

WENDY

Oh, shit. I'm sorry. Just take him home. I'll call you later.

Wendy hugs Rita. Rita opens the car door, gets in, and starts the engine.

Wendy shuts the door and looks in the window at Bobby.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry to hear about your cousin.

BOBBY

Hey, life sucks. What can you do?

Wendy steps back and watches as the car pulls away.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - LATER

Wendy's car chugs down the street and pulls into Sophia's driveway. She gets out of the car and notices a commercial nursery truck parked next door.

Wendy walks up to the front door, rings the door bell and waits.

A NURSERY WORKER steps out of the truck, notices Wendy, and smiles. Wendy smiles back.

Sophia answers the door with Timmy and the diaper bag in her arms, hands them to Wendy, and pinches Timmy's cheek.

Sophia waves to Wendy and Timmy as they walk to the car. Sophia blows kisses then retreats into the house.

P.O.V. RESIDENTIAL STREET - CONTINUOUS

Wendy straps Timmy into the infant seat. The Nursery Worker hoses the neighbor's flower bed.

Wendy stands and closes the back car door. She turns and stops short.

REVERSE P.O.V.

A ZOMBIE stands at Wendy's driver's side door.

Wendy takes a step back. Looks in the window. Her purse sits on the driver's seat inches from the zombie.

Wendy looks in the back window at Timmy strapped in the infant seat.

She looks over to the neighbor's yard and calls to the Nursery Worker.

WENDY

Yo. Hey, Julio. A little help here.

He looks up from his work and waves to Wendy. Wendy motions to the zombie.

The Nursery Worker sees the zombie. His eyes widen as he drops the hose. He crosses himself, takes a few steps backward, then runs away.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oh, come on.

Wendy scans the yard. Nothing. She looks at the neighbor's yard and sees a machete stuck in a tree stump.

She looks back at the zombie. It snarls, shows its fangs.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Stay right there, motherfucker.

Wendy dashes to the tree stump, yanks the machete loose, and turns back.

The zombie stands at the rear of the car and stares into the window at Timmy. Timmy waves to the zombie.

WENDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hey!

The zombie turns and sees Wendy poised to strike. She backs away. The zombie follows her.

WENDY (CONT'D)

That's it.

Wendy backs up onto the neighbor's lawn. The zombie growls and follows her.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Okay. Let's do this.

The zombie reaches for Wendy. Wendy swings the machete and chops off the zombie's hand. Blood squirts as the hand falls to the ground.

The zombie looks at his hand squirm on the lawn. The creature roars at Wendy.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Stings, doesn't it?

The zombie lunges at Wendy. Wendy plunges the machete into its chest. The zombie, stunned, walks around the yard with the machete protruding from its torso.

Wendy sneaks up behind the zombie and kicks its legs. The zombie falls to the ground. Wendy pulls the machete from its chest.

Wendy wields the machete and slices off the zombie's head. Blood gushes. The head rolls.

Wendy stands in her blood-soaked uniform and breathes heavily.

Her face intensifies. She raises the machete and savagely attacks the zombie's corpse. She lets out a grunt with each blow until she becomes exhausted.

The zombie's corpse lies in pieces on the lawn. Blood everywhere. Wendy catches her breath and looks up.

A YOUNG COUPLE stand on the front porch and see the zombie parts scattered on their front lawn.

Wendy pulls her hair away from her face and shrugs at them.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Wendy takes the machete and plunges it into the zombie's limbless torso.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I had a really bad day.

Wendy walks back to her car as the Young Couple stare.

INT. WENDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Wendy sits on the bed and plays with Timmy. She lifts him onto her lap and sniffs his hair. Kisses his head.

Wendy opens a scrapbook and points to pictures as she turns pages and speaks to Timmy.

WENDY

There's me and Dad. Yeah, I used to want to be a ballerina, if you can believe that. That was my birthday party. I was about twelve. That was our grandpa and grandma. You don't know them. That used to be my dog when I was little. I named him Digger because he dug big holes in the yard. No, I don't see any pictures of you yet.

Wendy turns the page and stares.

WENDY (CONT'D)

There's Mom. She was so pretty. Look. Who's that? Yeah, that's you when you were just a baby. You were so little when you were born. I remember that day. Mom made me promise to take care of you.

Wendy kisses Timmy's head.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Don't worry, buddy. I won't let anything hurt you.

Timmy pulls the picture of Wendy and Jack from the book. Wendy takes it and looks.

Wendy searches for her cell phone on the bed, picks it up, and calls.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hey, Rita. It's me... Okay. How's Bobby feeling?... Good. Hey, I was thinking about what Bobby said... Yeah, I know he was drunk...I'm in.

FADE OUT

