

(NEC) ROMANCE

Written by

Gregory Bryant, Jr.

Based on, "My Little Dead Girl"

1515 CR 773, Devine, TX 78016
commandapandafilms@gmail.com
(210)371-6420

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

THREE ZOMBIES in their mid-twenties sit on a couch.

SEAN (V.O.)

My name is Sean Baker. I'm the one in the middle. The one on the right is my best friend, Russell. And the voluptuous person on the left is my new girlfriend, Maggie.

Russell's stomach GROWLS.

Russell puts his hand over his stomach as Sean and Maggie turn to look at him.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I hear you.

MAGGIE

Yeah, me too.

RUSSELL

How can my stomach growl if I am supposed to be dead?

SEAN

(shrugging)

Are you really dead? I mean you move and speak and feel.

MAGGIE

Technically I'm the only one who's dead since I came out of the grave. You two are just infected.

RUSSELL

But you're just like us, so wouldn't that make you alive, too?

MAGGIE

I was reanimated by magic. That puts me in a different category from you two.

SEAN

I can't really make a distinction.

RUSSELL

My head hurts from thinking.

MAGGIE

(snapping fingers)

I've got it! Let's order a pizza.

Russell and Sean turn to look at Maggie.

SEAN (V.O.)

Of course, we weren't always like this. Things got strange when I stepped into that weird bookstore. Actually, things were set into motion before that.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Sean sits at a table staring out of the window. He drums his fingers and taps his foot.

A half empty glass of water is set to the side.

A WAITRESS comes by.

WAITRESS

Would you like another refill?

SEAN

No, thank you.

WAITRESS

Just let me know if you get hungry.

SEAN

I will. Thanks.

GABBY TORRES, a hot woman, enters the restaurant in slow motion.

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

And there is my ex-girlfriend before she was my ex. Gabby Torres. I always wondered how a guy like me hooked up with such a hottie. In retrospect what was about to happen to me was probably way overdue.

Gabby takes a seat across from Sean.

GABBY

Sorry I'm late. Have you been waiting long?

SEAN

No. I just got here myself.

Waitress comes by.

WAITRESS

Can I get you guys anything?

GABBY

Just a water. We won't be here long.

WAITRESS

(rolling eyes)
Coming right up.

Waitress walks away.

GABBY

How are you?

SEAN

Good so far. You?

GABBY

Can't complain. Have you talked to your dad?

SEAN

Not lately. He hasn't been returning my calls. It's not like I have much to say anyway. How's school?

GABBY

I got a B on my paper. The grade is good, but I'm just glad to be done with it.

SEAN

So, you asked me to meet you here. I don't see why we could've just met at my place or yours.

GABBY

Sean, we need to talk.

SEAN

We are talking, Gabby.

GABBY

(sighing)
About us.

SEAN

Okay...

GABBY

I can't do this anymore.

SEAN
Do what exactly?

GABBY
Us.

SEAN
(looking confused)
I don't understand. Did I do
something wrong? If I did I can fix
it.

GABBY
No. It's not you. It's me.

Sean gives Gabby a skeptical look.

GABBY (CONT'D)
What?

SEAN
I think you're an okay girlfriend.

GABBY
Just okay?

SEAN
I don't mean it like that. You know
what I'm talking about.

GABBY
Humor me.

SEAN
Well, you know. We've had fun times
together. Remember when we went to
see Bruno in the theaters and
didn't expect it to be such a crazy
movie?

GABBY
That was a pretty gross movie.

SEAN
But we laughed so hard through the
whole thing. And what about the
time we went to the zoo and I was
hung over?

GABBY
We were looking at the snakes and
you seemed so unexcited.

SEAN

You asked me where my inner child was, and I told you that he drowned in alcohol the night before.

GABBY

I didn't know you considered that a fun day.

SEAN

Yeah, I did. I hadn't been to the zoo in years until you suggested going. Then there was that time when we went to Six Flags with Heather, my little cousin and her boyfriend.

GABBY

(smiling)

After we left we got lost and it took us two hours to find our way back.

SEAN

(laughing)

By the time we got back home everyone was grumpy and tired.

The smile fades from Gabby's face.

GABBY

Yeah, but those were different times.

SEAN

Different times? Gabby, that was just two months ago.

GABBY

Things have been stressful lately.

SEAN

Well, I thought that was why you smoked pot.

GABBY

Shhh! Keep it down! Do you want everyone to know my business?

SEAN

(in a loud voice)

What's that? You smoke weed? So do I!

None of the patrons turn to look Sean's way.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Nobody cares, Gabby. Everybody's tried it at least once.

GABBY

Regardless, between work, class and our relationship I'm going crazy.

SEAN

Going? I think you've been crazy since day one.

GABBY

I'm being serious!

SEAN

I know, Gabby, and I wish you weren't. I can understand your job and school being stressful, but I really can't think of any way I've been adding to that. If you need some breathing room just let me know.

GABBY

It's more than that. This just isn't working out.

SEAN

Maybe if you'd actually talk to me and we tried it would. Are you really going to give up after two years together?

GABBY

Two years, three months and half a day.

SEAN

Whatever. The point is that I've put a lot of time and energy into this. This is the first relationship where I've actually tried to be responsible and caring. I'm not letting you go without a fight.

GABBY

That's nice of you to say, Sean, but it's over. We had a good run, though.

Gabby gets up from the table.

GABBY (CONT'D)
Good-bye, Sean.

Gabby takes a ring off of her finger and puts it down on the table.

GABBY (CONT'D)
I can't keep that promise anymore.
I'm sorry.

SEAN
Not as much as I am.

Gabby turns and begins to leave.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(reaching out)
Gabby, wait.

Gabby keeps walking. Sean's arm falls to his side and his shoulders slump.

Sean stares out of the window and spots

GABBY GETTING INTO A SPORTS CAR WITH ANOTHER GUY.

Sean turns his head and catches the waitress staring at him.

WAITRESS
She's a stupid girl, that one.

SEAN
Were you listening in on our
conversation?

WAITRESS
I've been married three times. Each
one of them went to crap.

SEAN
That's encouraging.

WAITRESS
Want a piece of pie?

SEAN
I'm broke until payday.

WAITRESS
My treat.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Russell cuddles next to DROWSY WOMAN when the PHONE RINGS.

Russell stirs.

DROWSY WOMAN
Don't answer it.

RUSSELL
I have to.

DROWSY WOMAN
Just let it go to voicemail.

RUSSELL
Can't do that.

DROWSY WOMAN
Yes, you can.

RUSSELL
What if it's an emergency or something?

DROWSY WOMAN
What kind of emergencies would you have?

RUSSELL
I don't know. My mom is pretty old. She could be dying.

DROWSY WOMAN
That's awful. Why would you think like that?

RUSSELL
It could happen. Picking up that phone could mean life or death.

DROWSY WOMAN
(rolling eyes)
Alright already. You can get the phone.

RUSSELL
I was gonna do that anyway, but thanks for your permission.

DROWSY WOMAN
Make it quick.

Russell picks up the phone.

RUSSELL
Yeah?

SEAN (V.O.)
Hey, Russ.

RUSSELL
(frowning)
What's wrong?

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Waitress places pie in front of Sean while he talks on his cellphone.

SEAN
How did you know something was wrong?

RUSSELL (V.O.)
We've been friends forever, dude. I can hear it in your voice.

SEAN
(sighing)
Gabby broke up with me.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Really? When?

SEAN
Just now.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Where are you? I hear voices in the background.

SEAN
Some restaurant.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
She did that in public? Harsh.

SEAN
I don't understand why she couldn't have just come by the house.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Gabby probably didn't want you flipping out on her. I saw this movie once where this guy broke up with a chick while they were still in bed.

(MORE)

RUSSELL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
She pretended to go to the bathroom
and came back with a knife.

SEAN
I wasn't going to knife Gabby to
death. I just wanted to talk things
out.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Did it work?

SEAN
No. I think she got into a car with
another guy.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Then there probably was nothing you
could do to make her stay short of
stabbing her to death.

SEAN
I tried so hard to make things work
this time.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
I know you did.

SEAN
What am I going to do?

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Get out and get some fresh air.
Clear your head. It won't do you
any good to mope.

SEAN
Yeah, you're right. I should take a
walk.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Great idea. Tell you what, you take
a walk and I'll be over later to
check up on you.

SEAN
Okay, buddy. Thanks.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Anytime. And Sean...?

SEAN
Yeah?

RUSSELL (V.O.)
 You can do better. I know that
 seems impossible right now but it
 isn't.

SEAN
 Okay. Bye.

Sean pockets his phone and rises from the table.

SEAN (CONT'D)
 (waving to waitress)
 Thanks for the pie.

WAITRESS
 You're welcome, sweetie.

BACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Russell hangs up his phone.

DROWSY WOMAN
 That didn't sound like much of an
 emergency.

RUSSELL
 It was. That was what you call an
 H.I.D.

DROWSY WOMAN
 What's an H.I.D.?

RUSSELL
 A homie in distress.

Russell playfully slaps drowsy woman on the backside.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
 Up and at 'em.

DROWSY WOMAN
 For what?

Russell hops out of bed and opens up the curtains.

RUSSELL
 You wouldn't want to miss this
 beautiful day, would you?

Drowsy woman puts the covers over her head.

DROWSY WOMAN
 Maybe I'm a night person.

RUSSELL
 Either way, I have things to do and
 you can't stay here.

DROWSY WOMAN
 (pouting)
 But, Russell...

Russell throws clothes at drowsy woman.

RUSSELL
 Don't do that. You know the rules.
 Besides, I didn't say you couldn't
 come back later.

DROWSY WOMAN
 (sighing)
 Fine.

RUSSELL
 Now get dressed so we can go get
 lunch.

DROWSY WOMAN
 Where are we going?

RUSSELL
 I'm in the mood for IHOP.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Sean walks down the street with his head down and his hands
 in his pockets.

He looks up and spots a HAPPY COUPLE necking on a bench.

A JOGGING COUPLE pass him by on the sidewalk.

Sean walks by a playground and spots a LITTLE BOY AND GIRL
 playing. The little boy kisses the girl on her cheek and runs
 away.

SEAN
 (looking skyward)
 I get it. You hate me.

Sean ducks into a random store and...

INT. BOOKSTORE - CONTINUOUS

...Crashes into a display of romance novels.

SEAN
Who puts a display here?

A CASHIER dressed in army fatigues sits at the register looking half asleep. He slowly raises his hand.

CASHIER
That would be me.

SEAN
(picking up books)
Sorry about your display.

Cashier shrugs.

CASHIER
Welcome to Kent's Slightly Used
Book Store. I'm Kent, Jr.

SEAN
How long has this book store been
here?

KENT
My father opened this bookstore
back in two thousand five.

SEAN
Wow. I've been here my whole life
and never noticed this place.
Perhaps you should advertise more.

KENT
Those types of decisions aren't up
to me.

SEAN
How do you guys stay open if no one
knows you're here?

KENT
It's just a front. We're run by the
mafia.

Sean gives Kent, Jr. a disbelieving look.

KENT (CONT'D)
That was a joke just in case you
forgot to laugh.

SEAN
I think I'll just have a look
around.

KENT
Fine by me. Give a holler if you
need anything.

Sean looks through the different books on shelf.

SEAN
Do you have anything on
relationships?

KENT
Try the self-help section.

SEAN
Where's that at?

KENT
Near the New Age section in the
back.

SEAN
Thanks.

Sean heads toward the back of the store and stops at the New
Age section.

SEAN (CONT'D)
What do we have here? How to Cook
Dragon. Unicorn Philosophy. Fairie
Karma Sutra? Who writes this crap?

Sean plucks a book off the shelf.

THE COVER READS "A PRACTICAL GUIDE TO LOVE BEYOND DEATH."

Sean opens the book. The pages are in a foreign language.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Weird.

Sean flips a page.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(squinting at page)
Dume roch udo na. Vestib glin
necromis inshi.

Lights flicker and THUNDER rumbles.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Hey, did you just see that?

Kent looks up from his iPhone.

KENT
See what?

SEAN
Nevermind.

Sean brings the book to the counter.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Hey, would you happen to know what language this book is in?

Sean hands Kent the book and he examines it.

KENT
Well, some of it is written in squiggly lines like Arabic, but I don't see any familiar characters. Then you have your English letters, but the words obviously aren't English.

SEAN
Where'd the book come from?

KENT
Your guess is as good as mine. My dad travels a lot and buys books wherever he goes. I just stock 'em and sell 'em. Did you still want the book?

SEAN
Yeah. Maybe it'll make me look sophisticated to have something exotic on my bookshelf. What's the damage?

KENT
(scanning book)
Eleven forty-five.

SEAN
I really shouldn't be doing this. Guess I'll just have to be short on rent this month.

Sean pulls out his wallet and hands Kent money.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Can I ask you a question?

KENT
You may.

SEAN
Why do you wear camouflage? Is it
some kind of theme you've got going
on?

KENT
Zombie apocalypse.

SEAN
I don't get it.

KENT
They can't see you when you wear
fatigues.

SEAN
How would you know that?
(jokingly)
Ever been attacked by a zombie
horde?

KENT
I have. Did a tour in Iraq and my
squad was attacked by the men we
were sent in to rescue.

Kent leans in closer.

KENT (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Our own government is using
chemical warfare to turn people
into zombies. Think about it.
Soldiers who don't feel fear or
pain would be damn near
unstoppable. We were all sworn to
secrecy and honorably discharged.

SEAN
Let's say I believe you. That would
be in Iraq. Surely we're safe half
a world away.

KENT
(shaking head)
No. We're not.
(MORE)

KENT (CONT'D)

Do you remember that story that came out a while ago about the guy who ate someone else's face off?

SEAN

Yeah. The papers said he was high on bathsalts.

KENT

That was a cover-up. One of the test subjects got loose and they had to put it down.

SEAN

That's a pretty crazy accusation.

KENT

That's exactly what they want you to think. But trust me, the zombie apocalypse is closer than you think. I've got a stockpile of weapons stored away for that specific time.

SEAN

I don't think I should be hearing this.

KENT

You're right. I've already said too much. They have eyes and ears everywhere.

Kent pulls out a business card from his pocket and hands it to Sean.

CARD READS: "KENT JR. ZOMBIE HUNTER 555-8306."

KENT (CONT'D)

Just in case you see anything funny, call this number and use the code phrase.

SEAN

What's the phrase?

KENT

The ducks are swimming in blood.

SEAN

Will do. Look, it was nice meeting you, but I have to go. Thanks for the book.

KENT

Remember to keep your eyes open.

Sean puts the card inside the book and rushes out. Kent goes back to fiddling with his iPhone.

EXT. BOOKSTORE - CONTINUOUS

Sean exits the bookstore in a hurry.

KENT'S CARD DROPS ONTO THE GROUND.

A RANDOM GUY walks by and picks up the card. He looks at it thoughtfully and pockets it.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DUSK

A WEEPING WOMAN kneels at a grave.

A WIND suddenly picks up and abruptly dies.

At a grave behind the woman

A HAND EMERGES FROM THE GROUND.

Maggie pulls herself out of her grave. She shambles over to the woman and grabs her from behind.

The woman's scream is cut short as Maggie sinks her teeth into the woman's throat.

The woman goes limp as Maggie tears off a chunk of flesh from her neck.

Maggie wipes blood off her mouth with the back of her hand then drags the body over to the open grave.

Maggie wipes her brow with the back of her forearm then stuffs the body into the grave. She kicks dirt over the hole and packs it down.

After inspecting her work, Maggie shuffles out of the graveyard.

EXT. MAGGIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Maggie shuffles up to the front door and rings the DOORBELL.

MRS. SIMONE, a middle-aged woman, answers the door.

MAGGIE
Hi, Mom!

MRS. SIMONE
M-Maggie?

MAGGIE
Yep. It's me.

Mrs. Simone faints.

MR. SIMONE comes to check up on his wife.

MR. SIMONE
Marie, who's at the-?

Mr. Simone spots his wife on the ground, then he sees Maggie.

MR. SIMONE (CONT'D)
(shaking with anger)
You need to leave.

MAGGIE
But, Dad, it's me.

MR. SIMONE
Whoever you are, this is not funny.

MAGGIE
It's really me, Dad.

MR. SIMONE
You've got three seconds before I
get my gun.

MAGGIE
Wait! Remember when I stepped on
that nail in Granpa's old shed and
you carried me all the way back to
his house to fix my foot? You
taught me how to drive. You took me
out for my first drink when I
turned twenty-one. It was a gay bar
and you didn't know it until a guy
tried to hit on you.

MR. SIMONE
Maggie? Is that really you?

MAGGIE
Yeah, Dad. Please don't faint.

Mr. Simone embraces his daughter.

MR. SIMONE
(crying)
You smell funny.

MAGGIE
I know, Dad. I know.

MR. SIMONE
Come on in before the neighbors see
you. Lord knows how they'd react.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggie examines herself in the mirror. Her skin is a bluish-green. Her hair is a mess with clumps of dirt stuck to it. Some of her skin has begun to peel.

Mag sighs.

MAGGIE
What's happened to me?

There's a KNOCK on the door.

MRS. SIMONE (O.S.)
Maggie, you okay in there.

MAGGIE
Yeah, Mom. I'll be right out.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Maggie sits at the table with her father. Mrs. Simone is at the stove. She makes a plate of food and sets it in front of Maggie before taking a seat.

MRS. SIMONE
How did this happen?

MAGGIE
(shrugging)
I'm not sure really. One second
there was nothing, then the next I
woke up in darkness. It took me a
while to dig myself out, but here I
am.

MRS. SIMONE
It's a miracle! I can't believe it.
I have my little girl back.

MR. SIMONE

Maggie, I just have one important question for you.

MAGGIE

What's that?

MR. SIMONE

Did you-? Well, I mean you were a good girl. What I want to know is-

MAGGIE

Did I go to heaven or hell?

Mrs. Simone puts a hand on her husband's.

MRS. SIMONE

What your father is trying to say is he's curious about what comes after.

MAGGIE

(sighing)

I wish I had some amazing story to tell you, but the truth is I don't. After I died there really wasn't anything at all. No bright lights. No flames. No purgatory.

MR. SIMONE

So this is it?

MAGGIE

For me it was, until I came back.

MR. SIMONE

I told you, Marie! It was all a waste. Every Sunday I could've been watching football, but you just had to drag me to church.

MRS. SIMONE

Now, wait a minute. Maybe she just doesn't remember.

MR. SIMONE

Nope. Don't ask me to get dressed another Sunday. I'm going to drink beer and watch TV in my underwear from now on.

Mr. Simone snaps his fingers and point to his daughter.

MR. SIMONE (CONT'D)

And the fact that you're here also means that there's no reincarnation.

MAGGIE

I don't know. Maybe my soul didn't have enough time to respawn as something else.

MRS. SIMONE

Whatever the case, we're glad to have you back. You can stay in your old room.

MR. SIMONE

But that's my man-cave! I just got finished getting everything right where I want it.

Mrs. Simone slaps her husband on the shoulder.

MRS. SIMONE

Harold! This is your daughter we're talking about. She's way more important than your stupid man-cave.

Mr. Simone crosses his arms and grumbles incoherently.

MAGGIE

It's okay, Dad. You can keep your man-cave. I'm actually looking for someone. I just wanted you two to know I'm okay.

MRS. SIMONE

Is it that nice young man you dated before going to college?

MAGGIE

No. I'm done with him.

MRS. SIMONE

Pity. He had so much going for him. Went into the military.

MAGGIE

I know. That's why we broke up. I didn't want to deal with him coming back to me all messed up or not coming back at all.

MRS. SIMONE
What was his name?

MR. SIMONE
Kent something.

MAGGIE
Mom. Dad. Can we please stop
talking about my ex? That's done
and over with.

MRS. SIMONE
So, who's this new guy? Does he
know you're...you know?

MAGGIE
I don't even know if it's a guy.

MR. SIMONE
(getting worked up)
Oh, no! Don't tell me coming back
from the dead screwed up your brain
that much. Now that you're back I
want grandchildren.

MAGGIE
Calm down, Dad. I didn't say I was
going to screw this person. And I
don't even know if I can have kids
anymore.

MR. SIMONE
Wouldn't see why not. Everything
else seems to be in working order.

MAGGIE
It's complicated.

MR. SIMONE
Do you have any clue as to how
you're going to find this person?

MAGGIE
I have a lead.

MRS. SIMONE
Dear, you haven't eaten one bite of
your food.

MAGGIE
Sorry, Mom. I'm just not hungry
right now.

MRS. SIMONE

But you were always eating before.
There were times we couldn't get
you to stop.

MAGGIE

Well, I suppose I could try.

Maggie's stomach GROWLS. She picks up her fork and timidly
takes a bite of food. She chews and tries to smile.

MRS. SIMONE

Do you like it, honey?

Maggie stops chewing and spits the food out.

MAGGIE

I'm sorry, Mom.

MRS. SIMONE

It's okay, sweetheart. You must be
sick.

MAGGIE'S POV - MRS. SIMONE'S SPEECH IS UNINTELLIGIBLE.
PARENTS' FACES APPEAR DISTORTED.

MAGGIE

No, Mom. Don't.

MRS. SIMONE

It's okay, sweetheart. I'll take
care of you.

Maggie begins to shake.

MRS. SIMONE (CONT'D)

Maggie, you're shivering. Do you
have a fever?

Mrs. Simone puts her hand on Maggie's forehead. Maggie grabs
her mother's arm and takes a big chunk out of it.

Mrs. Simone screams and tries to shake Maggie off.

Mr. Simone is knock off his chair.

MR. SIMONE

What the hell is going on?

MRS. SIMONE

Get her off of me! Get her
off!

Maggie growls like a feral beast. Mr. Simone holds his wife
as she whimpers in his arms.

MR. SIMONE
Maggie, what are you doing?

MAGGIE
She wanted me to eat. I didn't want
to be disobedient.

MRS. SIMONE
(sobbing)
Oh, God. It's like she's possessed.

MR. SIMONE
You stop this right now! I am your
father!

Maggie eyes her father with a wild, hungry look.

MAGGIE
(giggling)
You're more like dinner at the
moment.

Maggie pounces on her parents.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Russell plays videogames while Sean mopes on the couch.

SEAN
I just don't get it. Why would she
dump me for another guy?

RUSSELL
Let's see. Maybe he looks better
than you, has a nicer car, is a
douchebag-

SEAN
Okay, stop. You're not helping.

RUSSELL
Yeah! Headshot! Take that!

SEAN
I have to find some way to get
Gabby back.

RUSSELL
Dammit! I hate it when little kids
get online. How is it that I'm
smarter and yet they can kick my
ass every time at this kind of
stuff?

SEAN

Are you even listening?

Russell pauses the game.

RUSSELL

Did you listen to anything we talked about on the phone? I said forget her. You can do better.

SEAN

You don't understand. It's like withdrawal. I keep wanting to call her and ask her if she wants to do something.

RUSSELL

That's a bad idea. Terrible idea.

SEAN

You're right. I should find the clothes she left here and just smell them and imagine her with me.

RUSSELL

That's even worse!

SEAN

You can't comprehend what it's like because you haven't been with anybody for more than a month.

RUSSELL

That's not true.

SEAN

Oh, yeah? What was her name, and how long were you with her?

RUSSELL

Um...

SEAN

My point exactly.

RUSSELL

You're right. I don't know how it feels. I actually envy the fact that you were able to stay with someone that long.

SEAN

Really?

RUSSELL
Yes. But I hate seeing you like
this.

SEAN
I know you're just trying to help.

RUSSELL
That's what friends do.

SEAN
Hey, you want to see something?

RUSSELL
Sure.

SEAN
Promise not to make fun of me for
it?

RUSSELL
Where's the fun in that?

Sean grabs a book off his coffee table and hands it to
Russell.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
A Practical Guide to Love Beyond
Death? Did you really buy this?

SEAN
Yeah.

RUSSELL
(flipping through pages)
It isn't in English. Who gives it
an English title and writes the
rest in gibberish?

SEAN
I was thinking the same thing.

RUSSELL
And yet you bought it. Did you do
this because of Gabby?

SEAN
(breaking eye contact)
No.

RUSSELL
You're lying. I love you to death,
bro, but this is pretty pathetic.

SEAN

I know.

RUSSELL

Do you even know what any of this means?

SEAN

No. I tried reading it, but I can't make sense of anything in there.

RUSSELL

You know what you need to do? Socialize.

SEAN

But-

RUSSELL

No buts. I'm going to this party later on tonight. You need to come with me, get hammered and make out with some random chick who's just as smashed as you.

SEAN

(rolling eyes)

Fine. I'll go to the party with you. But I'm not getting drunk or making out with any weird chicks. That's how you catch mono.

RUSSELL

Great! Now that plus one won't be wasted.

SEAN

You could've brought Susanna with you.

RUSSELL

Yeah, but she's too clingy. I can't have any fun with her in public.

SEAN

Why do you keep seeing her if you don't like her?

RUSSELL

I didn't say I don't like her. I just try to keep her out of situations where she'll become a problem.

Sean shakes his head.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
But enough about me. This is about
you. I have to go get ready. I'll
be back for you in two hours.

SEAN
I'll be here.

RUSSELL
Great!

Russell gives Sean a pat on the shoulder then leaves.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Maggie is eating the corpses of her dead parents like a
lioness eating a pair of gazelle when she comes back to her
senses.

Maggie looks at both hands full of guts, then she looks down
at the bodies.

MAGGIE
What have I done?!

Maggie flees the scene.

EXT. GHETTO - NIGHT

JOHNNY AND MIGUEL, two thuggish looking guys, lean up against
a telephone post smoking cigarettes.

JOHNNY
So, you hook up with that chick I
saw you at the party with? You
know. What's her name?

MIGUEL
Who, Shelly?

JOHNNY
Yeah, that's the one.

MIGUEL
Nah. We're taking it slow.

JOHNNY
Slow? What kind of gay shit is
that?

(MORE)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 I'm tellin' you, man, she's a waste
 of your time. Take my advice, get
 yours then get out.

Johnny spots Maggie slowly coming down the street.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 (flicking his cigarette)
 Well, what do we have here?

MIGUEL
 Hey, Johnny, you're not thinkin' of-

JOHNNY
 Damn straight I am.

MIGUEL
 She don't look so good. Look at how
 she's walkin', like she's hopped up
 on somethin'.

JOHNNY
 Calm down. You act like you never
 seen a crackhead before.

MIGUEL
 I'm gettin' weird vibes from this
 one. Just leave her alone, Johnny.

JOHNNY
 And miss out on all the fun? Nah.

Maggie shambles a little closer.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 Hey, baby. What are you up to?

MAGGIE
 I'm looking for someone.

JOHNNY
 Well, it's your lucky night 'cuz
 you found him.

Maggie sniffs in his direction.

MAGGIE
 No, it isn't you.

JOHNNY
 Betcha I could change your mind.
 Nice girl like you could get hurt
 in a place like this. I could keep
 you safe and warm.

MAGGIE
 (laughing)
 I think it's a little too late for
 either one.

Johnny pulls out a switchblade.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 Especially the safety part.

JOHNNY
 Alright. I tried to be polite. What
 did I tell you, Miguel? Tryin' to
 be nice is useless.

MAGGIE
 Trust me. I'm not your type.

JOHNNY
 Then I'll just have to make you my
 type, won't I?

MAGGIE
 I'm not going to fight you.

JOHNNY
 Smart girl. Now let's start with a
 kiss.

MAGGIE
 (sighing)
 You asked for it.

Maggie leans in as if she's going to kiss Johnny then bites
 off his lip.

MIGUEL
 Oh my god!

JOHNNY
 Ahhh! You vitch!

Johnny thrusts the switchblade into Maggie's belly and she
 goes down.

MIGUEL
 Hey, Johnny, you okay?

JOHNNY
 No! She vit vy wip off!

MIGUEL
 Dude, she's not moving. I think you
 killed her!

JOHNNY
Serves her right!

MIGUEL
Shouldn't there be like a pool of
blood or something?

JOHNNY
I don't know.

Johnny walks over and nudges Maggie with his toe. Maggie
springs to life and grabs Johnny's leg.

MIGUEL
Jesus!

Miguel takes off.

JOHNNY
(falling)
Help nee Niguel!

Maggie sinks her teeth into Johnny's hamstring. Johnny begins
sobbing and screaming.

Maggie gets to her feet and watches as Johnny attempts to
crawl away.

MAGGIE
Is the seduction going the way you
hoped?

JOHNNY
Help!

MAGGIE
It's too late for you.

JOHNNY
Oh, God.

MAGGIE
There's really no use in trying to
escape.

JOHNNY
(sobbing)
Please! Don't kill nee! Ine sorry.

MAGGIE
You don't need to worry about that.
Death would be too good for you.

Maggie walks away as Johnny starts going into spasms.

INT. RUSSELL'S CAR - NIGHT

Russell sings with a tune on the radio.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Maggie feeds off of the corpse of a dead HOMELESS MAN.

The sound of a CAR ENGINE comes closer and Maggie takes cover behind a dumpster.

Russell drives past the alley in his car.

Maggie sniffs the air.

MAGGIE

He's close.

With some difficulty Maggie picks up the homeless man's body and tosses it into the dumpster.

Maggie leaves the alley and heads in the opposite direction of Russell's car.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DOORBELL RINGS. Sean gets up from his couch.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Sean begins to open the front door.

SEAN

What, did you forget something?

Maggie is standing on the front porch.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Oh, my god! Are you okay?

MAGGIE

I'm a little hungry.

SEAN

You're covered in blood. Were you in a car accident?

MAGGIE

May I come in?

SEAN
You look like a serial killer.

MAGGIE
I'm not a serial killer. I'm
just...hungry.

SEAN
Okay. Come in. But if you kill me
neighborhood watch will find you.

Maggie steps inside and looks around.

MAGGIE
Nice place.

SEAN
You must be in shock. I have to
call nine-one-one.

MAGGIE
No! I, uh, don't have insurance.
I'll be fine. I just need to sit
down.

SEAN
There's a couch in the living room.
Come on.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggie and Sean take a seat on the couch.

SEAN
This is insane. Where'd you come
from? Your clothes are a mess.
What's your name?

MAGGIE
Maggie. My name is Maggie.

SEAN
If you're hungry I've got a sub in
the fridge.

MAGGIE
No, thanks. I'm on a strict diet.

Sean spots the knife wound in Maggie's stomach.

SEAN
Doesn't that hurt?

MAGGIE
(touching the wound)
Oh that? I forgot about that. Don't
worry, it's superficial.

SEAN
Are you crazy? Somebody needs to
have a look at that.

MAGGIE
You're right. Do you have a needle
and thread?

SEAN
I mean a doctor, Maggie. Your wound
smells like rotting meat.

MAGGIE
Then put some alcohol on it.

SEAN
Why are you so afraid?

MAGGIE
It's complicated. Please, just
trust me.

Sean gives an exasperated sigh.

SEAN
This is hands down the worse day of
my life. Stay right there.

Sean gets up and walks O.S.

INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Light comes on as Sean enters the closet. He rummages through
a bunch of boxes.

SEAN
Where is it?

Sean pulls out a sewing kit from a box.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Here we go.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sean returns with rubbing alcohol and sewing kit in hand. He
sets it down the leaves again.

Moments later Sean returns with a bottle of liquor and sets it down on the coffee table.

SEAN

I don't have any pain killers. This is the strongest stuff I could find. Are you sure you want to do this?

MAGGIE

Yeah. I can't walk around with a gaping wound in my tummy, can I?

SEAN

Okay, but I'm no surgeon.

MAGGIE

I trust you.

SEAN

(handing Maggie the liquor)

Here, take a few big swigs of this.

Maggie does as told.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I'm going to clean the wound. Okay?

Maggie nods.

Sean pours alcohol onto the wound and Maggie doesn't even flinch.

Sean pours alcohol on a cotton swab and begins cleaning the wound.

He suddenly stumbles back in fear.

MAGGIE

What? What's wrong?

SEAN

You're not bleeding even a little bit. What are you?

MAGGIE

I'm a zombie. I would have told you earlier, but I didn't want you to freak out, Sean.

SEAN

How do you know my name?

MAGGIE

You have mail lying on your coffee table.

SEAN

There's got to be some rational explanation for this. A clot or something. Zombies don't exist.

MAGGIE

I was stabbed. The wound is too deep for clotting. Can we continue?

Maggie reaches out for Sean. He backs away and makes a cross with his fingers.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

That only works on vampires.

SEAN

Stay away from me.

MAGGIE

Sean, if I really wanted to hurt you I could've bitten you a long time ago. Now I'm asking for your help.

SEAN

Why haven't you eaten me?

MAGGIE

(shrugging)

Don't know. You don't smell like lunch.

SEAN

How did this happen?

MAGGIE

I'm not quite sure. One minute there was darkness, then it was like some invisible force was tugging me from my grave.

SEAN

And you ended up here?

MAGGIE

Yep.

SEAN

You were looking for me?

MAGGIE
That's right.

SEAN
What makes me so special?

MAGGIE
Not quite sure, but you seem nice.

SEAN
Alright. I'll help you, but only if
you promise not to eat my brains.

MAGGIE
Don't worry, the skin is the best
part.

Sean turns white.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
I was joking. I won't hurt you.

SEAN
This day just keeps getting weirder
and weirder.

MAGGIE
Yeah? Tell me about it.

SEAN
(grimacing)
Well, it started out normal enough.
My girlfriend broke up with me.
Then I bought this weird book that
makes freaky things happen when you
read it. And now there's you.

MAGGIE
Can I see the book?

Sean nods toward the coffee table. As Maggie picks up the
book he begins threading a sewing needle.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
And you say reading it causes
freaky things to happen?

SEAN
Yeah. I read a few words and then
the lights in the books store began
to flicker.

MAGGIE

I can't understand any of this. Why would you read it if you don't know what it says?

SEAN

I don't know. Guess it was pretty stupid of me.

MAGGIE

Wait! What time was this?

SEAN

It was almost night when I left the store. Why?

MAGGIE

The sun was setting around the time I woke up.

SEAN

You're not saying-

MAGGIE

Seems like more than a coincidence.

SEAN

So I'm to blame for this? Great.

MAGGIE

Hey, calm down. This isn't necessarily a negative thing.

SEAN

Name one way any of this is positive.

MAGGIE

You have a new friend. Me!

SEAN

You're dead! And it's not like I can take you anywhere. I'd always have to worry about you eating someone.

MAGGIE

I can be a good girl.

Sean begins to stitch the wound.

SEAN

This is way too much. What am I going to do with you?

MAGGIE

Being a zombie doesn't mean I'm
useless. I can cook and clean.

SEAN

I'm not sure having a corpse near
my food is sanitary. Animated or
not.

MAGGIE

Now you're just sounding racist.

SEAN

I suppose I can buy you some new
clothes. Maybe stop by Wal-Mart
real quick.

MAGGIE

Can I come?

SEAN

No. Can you imagine how awkward
that would be trying to explain to
people why a zombie is tailing you?
We at least have to get you looking
somewhat normal before even
considering having you out in
public.

MAGGIE

You have a steady hand, like you've
done this before.

SEAN

Trust me, I've never mended a knife
wound before, but my mother did
teach me how to mend ripped
clothing. There was a time when my
family couldn't afford to buy new
clothes.

MAGGIE

Where is your mother?

SEAN

(sighing)
She died of cancer three years ago.

MAGGIE

I'm sorry.

SEAN

No need to be. It's not your fault.

MAGGIE

But you seem so sad.

SEAN

They say it makes it easier to talk about it. It hasn't so far.

MAGGIE

And where's your dad?

SEAN

Florida. He didn't have the heart to sell the house, but I guess he couldn't live with the memories, so he left the place for me to take care of.

MAGGIE

What's your dad like?

SEAN

I really couldn't say. We never saw eye to eye on things, so I never really talked to him. I guess I was as much of a reason to leave as Mom dying. What about your parents?

MAGGIE

They're dead.

SEAN

That sucks. How'd they die.

MAGGIE

They were murdered.

SEAN

What? Did they catch the guy?

MAGGIE

No. They probably won't either.

SEAN

Damn. Sorry to hear that.

MAGGIE

It happens.

SEAN

There. All done. You're as good as new.

Maggie surprises Sean with a kiss. Sean immediately pulls away and starts retching.

MAGGIE
I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to.

SEAN
(dry heaving)
Ugh, I kissed a dead girl.

MAGGIE
I wasn't thinking. I forgot about that.

SEAN
I think I'll just go get those clothes now. What size are you?

MAGGIE
Size ten.

SEAN
(coughing)
Okay.

Sean leaves the house.

MAGGIE
(smacking her forehead)
Why did I do that? Stupid!

EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Russell's car pulls up in front of Sean's house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggie peeks through the blinds.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Russell comes through the front door.

RUSSELL
Party time!

The house is deadly silent.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
You can't hide from me buddy. Sean.

Maggie slams the front door shut. Russell does a one-eighty.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Where did you come from?

Maggie takes a step closer. Russell laughs nervously.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Does Sean know you're here?

Maggie draws a little closer.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Where's Sean?

MAGGIE
He'll be back. But until then we
have the place all to ourselves.

Maggie lunges at Russell. They both fall to the floor.

Russell holds Maggie at bay while she snaps her teeth at him.

RUSSELL
Get off!

Russell throws Maggie off and gets to his feet. Before he can run for the door Maggie trips him.

Russell hits the floor hard busting his nose.

Maggie gets up and grabs Russell by the ankles.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
No! Noooo!

Maggie drags Russell into the living room. As he goes Russell smears blood on the wall.

Russell's screams can be heard coming from the living room.

EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - LATER

Sean pulls up into his driveway and gets out of his car holding bags. He spots Russell's car.

SEAN
Oh, no!

Sean rushes into the house.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Immediately upon enter Sean sees

BLOOD STAINS ON THE FLOOR AND WALL.

SEAN
Russell? Are you here?

Sean slowly heads for the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sean rushes in and finds Russell's body on the floor. Sean quickly goes to Russell and cradles his head in his arms.

SEAN
(slapping Russell gently)
Come on, Russ. You're not dead.
Don't do this to me.

Sean begins to sob.

Maggie appears behind Sean.

SEAN (CONT'D)
What did I do to deserve this?

MAGGIE
I'm sorry, Sean. I was hungry and
he just came through the door.

SEAN
(angry)
You killed my best friend!

MAGGIE
I tried to resist, but I was
starving.

SEAN
We grew up together!

Sean turns to face Maggie.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(pointing)
You murdered my best friend!

MAGGIE
It'll be okay. Just give it an hour
or so.

SEAN
My friend is laying on my living
room floor covered in blood and all
you have to say is 'It'll be okay?'

Sean tackles Maggie and wraps his hands around her neck. He begins to squeeze.

MAGGIE
Please, don't.

SEAN
Why? Am I hurting you? Don't like a
taste of your own medicine?

MAGGIE
(wheezing)
I'm...already...dead. I
don't...have to...breath.

SEAN
We'll see about that.

Maggie scratches Sean on the face. He stumbles backward and puts his hand up to his cheek.

SEAN (CONT'D)
You scratched me.

MAGGIE
You tried to kill me.

Sean begins to sway.

SEAN
I don't feel so hot.

MAGGIE
Oh, no!

Maggie catches Sean as he passes out and gently lays him on the floor.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

SEAN'S POV - SEAN OPENS HIS EYES. MAGGIE'S FACE COMES INTO FOCUS. SHE'S WEARING NEW CLOTHING. SHE LOOKS CONCERNED.

Sean sits up slowly.

MAGGIE
How do you feel?

SEAN
Like I was hit with the flu.

MAGGIE

I have some good news and some bad news.

SEAN

Give me the bad news.

MAGGIE

You've been infected. When I scratched you it turned you.

SEAN

What?!

MAGGIE

But the good news is you're still alive. Sort of.

SEAN

I should-

Sean's stomach GROWLS.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Get something to eat. Move out of my way.

Sean heads for the kitchen with Maggie following.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sean opens up the refrigerator and peers inside.

MAGGIE

You can't just open up your fridge and get a snack anymore.

SEAN

I'm not eating people.

MAGGIE

It's not so bad once you develop a taste for it.

SEAN

I don't want to develop a taste for it. I don't want to be that guy that eats someone else's best friend. By the way, why isn't Russell up like me?

MAGGIE

I don't know.

SEAN

Well, why don't you know?

MAGGIE

I've been a zombie for less than
twenty-four hours and I didn't
exactly get an instruction manual!

Sean pulls an apple from the fridge and takes a bite. He
chews a few times, makes a face and spits it out.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

I told you.

SEAN

Then I'll just eat meat.

MAGGIE

Dead meat isn't going to be enough.

SEAN

Don't tell me what I can't eat. You
don't even know.

Sean pulls out a raw steak. He looks at it funny. Sniffs it.
Takes a bite and chews. Swallows.

SEAN (CONT'D)

See? Not hungry anymore.

Sean suddenly doubles over and vomits the meat out. His
stomach GROWLS.

Maggie kneels next to him and puts a comforting arm around
his shoulders.

MAGGIE

We need fresh meat, Sean. Otherwise
we can't survive.

SEAN

I can't. I have problems killing
flies.

MAGGIE

Come on. There's got to be someone
you don't like and wouldn't mind
seeing dead.

SEAN

Well, I do have these annoying
neighbors...

MAGGIE

Great. Let's go get dinner.

Maggie takes Sean by the hand and drags him away. The front door can be heard opening and closing.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RUSSELL'S HAND TWITCHES.

Russell sits up and looks at his wounds.

RUSSELL

What the hell happened to me?

Russell has a flashback of being attacked by Maggie.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

I've got to protect Sean from that girl before he finds her here.

INT. LIVING ROOM (JOE'S HOUSE) - NIGHT

JOE and his room mate WENDELL, two guys with messy hair and five o' clock shadows, watch TV on the couch. There's a KNOCK on their door.

WENDELL

I'll get it.

Wendell gets up from the couch.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Wendell opens up the door. Maggie and Sean are standing outside.

WENDELL

Hey, Sean. Long time no see. What brings you here?

SEAN

We're baking cookies. Maggie and I.

MAGGIE

Hello.

SEAN

I was wondering if I could borrow some of your sugar.

WENDELL
Only if we could get some when
you're done. Come on in.

Sean and Maggie step inside.

WENDELL (CONT'D)
(squinting)
You both look a little green around
the gills. Literally. You two
feeling alright?

SEAN
Yeah. It's been a rough day.

WENDELL
Okay. Let's go get that sugar.

Wendell turns away from them and goes to a cabinet.

WENDELL (CONT'D)
How much did you say you need?

SEAN
A cup and a half.

Wendell gets out two measuring cups and turns around. Sean
and Maggie are staring at him.

WENDELL
What are you guys looking at me
like that for?

Both zombies attack. Maggie goes for the throat while Sean
grabs an arm.

Wendell gurgles blood when he tries to scream. He drops the
measuring cup. It CLANGS when it hits the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Joe hears a CLANG in the kitchen and perks his head up.

JOE
Wendell? Who was it?

After receiving no answer Joe gets up from the couch and
heads toward the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kitchen is dark. Joe flips the lights on. Wendell is nowhere to be found. The measuring cup is still on the floor.

JOE

Wendell, come on. This didn't work
the last twelve times you did it.
You're not scaring me.

Joe picks up the measuring cup and puts it into the sink.

The light suddenly goes out.

There's the sound of plates SHATTERING AND GRUNTING.

A SHRILL SCREAM is cut short.

The light comes on. Maggie is standing by the switch. Sean is standing above Joe's body.

MAGGIE

Betcha he never saw that coming.

SEAN

That was...fun. I can't remember
the last time I felt so...

MAGGIE

Alive? It pays to embrace your
nature.

SEAN

Don't you worry about police or
jail?

MAGGIE

We're undead. The law no longer
pertains to us.

SEAN

That won't stop them from coming
for us.

MAGGIE

Then we'll eat them, too.

Maggie locks arms with Sean.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Come on. Let's go check up on
Russell.

SEAN
Just one second.

Sean grabs Maggie and kisses her.

MAGGIE
Wow.

SEAN
It isn't so bad now that we've been
eating the same thing.

MAGGIE
Isn't so bad?

Maggie grabs Sean and kisses him deeply.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
How was that?

Sean swoons.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Russell hides behind the front door with a lamp in his hands.

MUFFLED VOICES come from outside.

As the door opens Russell swings and hits Sean in the face
with the lamp.

RUSSELL
(surprised)
Sean, you're alright.

SEAN
I was until I too a lamp to the
face.

RUSSELL
Sorry about that. I thought you
were someone else. Look, we have to
get out of here and call the cops.
There's this crazy chick-

Maggie walks in.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Sean, look out!

Russell raises the lamp for a swing at Maggie.

Sean jumps in front of Maggie causing Russell to stop in midswing.

SEAN

No!

RUSSELL

What are you doing, man? That girl is vicious. She attacked me!

SEAN

She got me, too, but I can explain. She's a zombie.

RUSSELL

A what?

Russell drops the lamp and starts laughing hysterically.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

That break-up with Gabby really did a number on you.

MAGGIE

It's true. Sean resurrected me when he read a spell out of a weird book.

RUSSELL

Wait, that book you bought to get Gabby back brought this thing here?

MAGGIE

I am not a thing! I'm a zombie.
(pointing at Sean)
He is, too, and so are you, for that matter.

RUSSELL

Bullshit. If I was a zombie wouldn't I want brains or something?

Russell's stomach GROWLS.

SEAN

I think you should take a seat.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sean and company sit on the couch.

RUSSELL

What am I going to do now? How am I going to live?

SEAN

I don't know, but we're in this together now.

RUSSELL

Can I still, you know, with girls?

SEAN

Honestly, I don't know. I've only been a zombie for a few hours.

RUSSELL

And what about you? How long have you been a zombie?

MAGGIE

Since sunset.

RUSSELL

I can't believe it.

SEAN

I'm sorry I dragged you into this, buddy.

RUSSELL

You couldn't have known.

Russell's stomach GROWLS.

Russell puts his hand over his stomach as Sean and Maggie turn to look at him.

SEAN

I hear you.

MAGGIE

Yeah, me too.

RUSSELL

How can my stomach growl if I am supposed to be dead?

SEAN

(shrugging)
Are you really dead? I mean you move and speak and feel.

MAGGIE

Technically I'm the only one who's
dead since I came out of the grave.

RUSSELL

But you're just like us, so
wouldn't that make you alive, too?

MAGGIE

I was reanimated by magic. That
puts me in a different category
from you two.

SEAN

I can't really make a distinction.

RUSSELL

My head hurts from thinking.

SEAN

We can go on forever about the
philosophy of undeath, but it won't
help us score our next meal.

MAGGIE

(snapping fingers)
I've got it! Let's order a pizza.

Sean and Russell look at Maggie quizzically.

SEAN

We've already established that we
can't eat normal food.

MAGGIE

(rolling eyes)
You guys. Think for a second. What
happens when you order pizza?

SEAN

A delivery person brings it to you.

MAGGIE

What do we eat?

SEAN

People. Oh, I get it!

RUSSELL

Meals on wheels.

MAGGIE

Exactly. We order the pizza. The delivery guy comes and gets the surprise of his life.

SEAN

(getting up)
Let me get the phone book.

Sean grabs the phone book and sits back down. He flips through the pages and stops, then he pulls out his phone and dial.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I'll put it on speaker phone.

ANGIE (V.O.)

Pauley's Pizza. This is Angie speaking. How can I help you?

SEAN

I would like to order something for delivery. Do you have any specials tonight?

ANGIE (V.O.)

We sure do. What kind of pizza were you looking for?

SEAN

We need something with lots of meat.

Maggie stifles a snicker.

ANGIE (V.O.)

We have two medium pizzas for sixteen ninety-five. They both come with two toppings.

SEAN

We'll go with that. Make the toppings pepperoni and beef.

ANGIE (V.O.)

Okay. And will that be cash or credit?

SEAN

Cash.

ANGIE (V.O.)

What's your address, sir?

SEAN
Three thirty-two Samson Lane.

ANGIE (V.O.)
It'll be about twenty minutes.

SEAN
Thanks.

Sean hangs up.

SEAN (CONT'D)
We have the bait. Now we set the trap.

EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angie's car pulls into the driveway. ANGIE gets out holding pizzas.

She walks up to the porch and knocks on the door. It opens slightly.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Angie sticks her head inside the front door.

ANGIE
Hello? Pizza delivery!

SEAN (O.S.)
I'm in the bathroom. The money's on the kitchen counter. You can keep the change.

Angie slips inside and heads for the kitchen.

She's tackled by Maggie and Russell.

ANGIE
What are you doing?

MAGGIE
This is it, Russell. Make your first kill.

ANGIE
Take the pizzas! I'll pay for them!

MAGGIE
We don't want the pizzas, stupid girl. We're going to eat you!

ANGIE

No! Please don't hurt me!

RUSSELL

I can't. She's too pretty.

MAGGIE

Pretty girls are a dime a dozen. If you don't eat her you'll starve. Bite her already!

Russell bites Angie's face. Angie screams in agony.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Why'd you bite her face? There are meatier parts.

RUSSELL

I don't know! You told me to bite her and her face was right there!

ANGIE

(sobbing)
Please, let me go.

RUSSELL

Can you please be quiet? I can't concentrate while you beg.

MAGGIE

She's going to wake up with teeth marks in her face!

RUSSELL

(sarcastically)
I didn't know there was an art to it! Maybe I should've bit her ass instead! Then she could've covered it up.

MAGGIE

Just finish her. She's beginning to squirm too much.

RUSSELL

I'm going to hell for this.

Russell lifts up Angie's shirt and buries his face in her abdomen. Angie's screaming intensifies.

INT. FOYER - LATER

Sean stands above Angie's body shaking his head.

ANGIE'S INTESTINES ARE HANGING OUT OF HER BELLY.

Maggie is stroking Angie's hair.

Russell sits up against a wall staring out into space.

MAGGIE
How do you feel?

RUSSELL
Numb.

Russell looks over at Sean.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
What?

SEAN
Did you have to pull out her
intestines? The house smells like
poop now.

RUSSELL
Why is everyone criticizing the way
I eat? I didn't know there was
proper etiquette for cannibalizing
a human being.

Russell heads for the front door.

SEAN
Where are you going?

RUSSELL
I've got a party to go to.
Hopefully I can still get drunk.

SEAN
But-

Maggie puts a hand on Sean's shoulder as Russell leaves.

MAGGIE
Let him go. He'll be back.

SEAN
I'm just worried about him.

MAGGIE
He'll be fine. So, who is this
Gabby he spoke of?

SEAN
Gabby Torres? She's my ex.

Maggie's face darkens.

SEAN (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

MAGGIE
I went to school with her.

SEAN
You two were friends?

MAGGIE
Hardly. Back in high school I was
an ugly duckling, and she was the
bitch that made my life hell.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A YOUNG MAGGIE, dressed in nerd attire complete with thick plastic rimmed glasses, opens up her locker only to have all her books fall out.

YOUNG GABBY AND FRIENDS congregate in the hall not too far away. They all point and laugh at Maggie.

Maggie glances at the group then quickly looks away as she gathers up her books. She has her eyes downcast as she timidly begins to walk by the group.

Gabby sticks out her foot and trips Maggie. Books go flying as Maggie hits the floor.

GABBY
What a klutz. I can't believe
someone who's supposed to be so
smart can be so uncoordinated.

Maggie reaches to pick up her glasses, but Gabby crushes them beneath her shoe.

GABBY (CONT'D)
Oops! Guess you're not the only one
who needs glasses. I didn't see
them there.

The rest of the group laughs.

GABBY (CONT'D)
Come on, girls. We don't want to be
late for class.

The group leaves Maggie on her knees holding a pair of broken glasses.

BACK TO:

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

A look of surprise crosses Sean's face.

SEAN

Wow. I didn't know that she could be so cruel.

MAGGIE

Now you do.

SEAN

So, how did you die, if you don't mind my asking.

MAGGIE

I drank way too much everclear at a college frat party. It was my first and last.

SEAN

Damn.

MAGGIE

It was the best night of my life until I blacked out. Now I want to ask you something.

SEAN

Anything, my dear.

MAGGIE

Will you take me to Gabby's house? We should get her back for what she did to me and you.

SEAN

Okay, but we have to fix ourselves up a little bit. I bought makeup along with your clothes when I went to Wal-Mart.

Maggie finds the makeup.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Here, let me help you.

MAGGIE

Noooo. I don't want to end up looking like a clown girl. You may be good at sewing, but I doubt you'd know how to apply makeup correctly.

Maggie applies the makeup until her face looks like it has a normal shade.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Come here and let me do you.

SEAN

(as Maggie puts on makeup)
How bad do I look? Be honest.

MAGGIE

Let's just say when I looked in the mirror I didn't recognize myself.

SEAN

Maggie?

MAGGIE

Hmmm?

SEAN

You killed your parents, didn't you?

Maggie stops putting on Sean's makeup. She looks at him seriously.

MAGGIE

Yes. Yes I did. It wasn't intentional and I wish I could take it back, but I can't.

SEAN

Does the hunger ever go away?

MAGGIE

So far it hasn't, but the degree of hunger varies from time to time. Now let's finish you up.

INT. PARTY - NIGHT

Russell chugs down a beer then grabs another one and guzzles it. PARTY GUY walks up to Russell fistpumping to the MUSIC.

PARTY GUY
Damn, man! You've been drinking
like there's no tomorrow. You okay?

RUSSELL
No. I've had ten beers and I'm not
even buzzed.

PARTY GUY
Maybe you should take it easy.

RUSSELL
Yeah, well maybe you should mind
your own damn business!

PARTY GUY
Asshole!

Party guy walks away.

RUSSELL
You suck at dancing!

Russell goes and sits down on a couch next to MARIA. She taps
her foot to the music and looks longingly at the couples
dancing.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Hey.

MARIA
Hey.

RUSSELL
You don't mind me sitting here, do
you?

MARIA
No. This couch was beginning to
feel kind of empty.

RUSSELL
I'm Russeell, by the way.

MARIA
Maria.

RUSSELL
I've never seen you around before.
Who did you come with?

MARIA

My room mate talked me into coming.
I'm new to town and she dragged me
along so I could make friends.

RUSSELL

You look terrified.

MARIA

(laughing nervously)
Does it really show? I'm not use to
socializing with people in this
type of environment.

RUSSELL

You seem to be doing well enough
with me.

MARIA

(smiling)
Well, it was you who talked to me
first.

RUSSELL

You mentioned a room mate. Do you
go to school around here?

MARIA

Yeah. I go to the local university.

RUSSELL

What do you major in?

MARIA

Nursing. I want to work the
neonatal ward in the hospital.

RUSSELL

That's with the newborns, right?

MARIA

Yeah. How did you know?

RUSSELL

All the women in my family are
nurses.

INT. LIVING ROOM (GABBY'S HOUSE) - NIGHT

Gabby enters holding a tub of icecream in her hands. She sits
down on her couch and grabs the remote for her TV.

GABBY
Finally, I can sit down and watch
season one of Gilmore Girls in
peace.

She aims the remote at the TV then sits back with her
icecream.

EXT. GABBY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sean and Maggie creep up to the porch. Sean produces a key
from his pocket.

SEAN
I forgot to give her back her house
key when she broke up with me.
Guess now is as good a time as
ever.

Sean opens the front door and they silently slip in.

INT. LIVING ROOM (GABBY'S HOUSE) - CONTINUOUS

Gabby is eating icecream and watching TV when Sean and Maggie
enter the living room.

SEAN
Hello, Gabby.

GABBY
(startled)
Sean. What are you doing here? How
did you get in?

Sean tosses Gabby her key.

SEAN
I came for closure.

GABBY
Who is that with you?

MAGGIE
You don't recognize me? I'm hurt.

GABBY
Maggie Simone? I thought you were
dead.

MAGGIE
Well, I'm baaaack.

GABBY

What do you want with me?

MAGGIE

Your head on a platter would be nice, but any form of demise will do.

GABBY

Sean, are you going to let her hurt me? We've been together for two years.

SEAN

We were together two years, three months and half a day. Then you dumped me for a guy in a sports car.

GABBY

I'm sorry. I was wrong. I'll take you back.

SEAN

Sorry, Gabby, but that position is already filled.

Sean pulls out the promise ring from his pocket.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Maggie, will you be mine?

MAGGIE

Oh, Sean. Of course I will.

Sean puts the ring on Maggie's ringfinger.

SEAN

Then let's celebrate.

Both zombies go for Gabby.

SCREAMS FILL THE HOUSE AS BLOOD SPLATTERS ON GABBY'S TV.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

MUTED DANCE MUSIC can be heard through the walls as Russell and Maria make out. Russell begins kisses Maria's neck.

MARIA
 (moaning)
 Oh, it's been such a long time
 since I've had anything like this.

RUSSELL
 Glad I could help.

MARIA
 I don't usually go this fast with
 guys.

RUSSELL
 It's cool.

MARIA
 I just don't want you to think
 badly of me.

RUSSELL
 Relax. You're good.

Russell begins to nibble on Maria.

MARIA
 (smiling)
 Kinky. I've never had anyone bite
 me before.

Russell continues to bite.

MARIA (CONT'D)
 Not so rough, baby. Slow down.

Russell starts to get wild. Maria tries to push him away.

MARIA (CONT'D)
 Russell, stop! You're hurting me!

Russell puts his hand over Maria's mouth as he begins tearing
 off flesh. Maria struggles in vain as she's eaten alive.

INT. LIVING ROOM (GABBY'S HOUSE) - NIGHT

Sean and Maggie sit on the couch watching TV.

SEAN
 You know, I feel better now. Like I
 have some closure.

MAGGIE
 So do I.

SEAN

You do know she's going to come back.

MAGGIE

Yeah. That's part of her punishment.

SEAN

Damn, you're vindictive! It's kind of sexy, though.

MAGGIE

Don't worry. I'm all yours now.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Maria is kneeling over the toilet. The shower curtain is closed.

MARIA

But Russell, I'm so hungry!

RUSSELL (O.S.)

Just wait for someone to come in. It won't be long with all these drunk people.

Party guy opens the bathroom door and bumps into Maria.

PARTY GUY

Oh, I didn't see you there. I go find another bathroom.

MARIA

(in a weak voice)
Please, help me.

PARTY GUY

(looking concerned)
Hey, are you okay? Just tell me what you need.

Party guy bends down to hear what Maria has to say.

MARIA

Meat!

Maria tears into party guy's ear. Russell pops out from behind the shower curtain. He trips and knocks party guy over.

Both zombies tear party guy to shreds as his screams are drowned out by LOUD MUSIC.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Do you usually trip when you go after somebody?

RUSSELL

Hey, I'm kinda new at this, too.

MARIA

Now what do we do?

RUSSELL

Shove him in the tub. I don't know how long it'll take for him to get back up.

Both zombies plop party guy's body into the tub and close the shower curtain.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

I don't know about you, but I feel like dancing.

MARIA

They're playing a good song right now. Let's go.

Maria takes Russell by the hand and leads him to the dancefloor.

DRUNK COUPLE stumble into the bathroom.

DRUNK GUY

I love you so much.

DRUNK GIRL

(giggling)
You're just saying that 'cuz you're drunk.

DRUNK GUY

No, I really love you.

DRUNK GIRL

(giggling)
You'll say anything to get into my pants.

DRUNK GUY

Come here.

Drunk girl lean forward and gets a peck on the lips from drunk guy.

DRUNK GIRL
Ewww! You smell like booze and cigarettes.

She playfully hits drunk guy on the shoulder.

DRUNK GUY
So do you.

Drunk guy kisses drunk girl and grab the shower curtain. He accidently tears it off revealing

PARTY GUY'S DEAD BODY.

DRUNK GUY (CONT'D)
Oh, shit!

Drunk girl screams and both run out.

INT. LIVING ROOM (RANDOM GUY'S HOUSE) - NIGHT

Random guy peeks out of the blinds to his window.

PEOPLE ARE RUNNING OUT OF THE PARTY HOUSE FROM ZOMBIES.

Random guy holds Kent's card in his hand and dials his phone.

KENT (V.O.)
Hello?

RANDOM GUY
You don't know me, but I found your card on the ground today.

KENT (V.O.)
Okay...

RANDOM GUY
I think there are people being attacked by...Well, there are people eating other people right outside my window!

KENT (V.O.)
I swear to God. If this is another prank caller-

RANDOM GUY
It's not! I'm freakin' out here!

KENT (V.O.)
Okay, tell me where you're located.

SERIES OF SHOTS

Kent laces up his boots.

He applies facepaint to his face.

Kent opens up a door to a room full of guns.

Kent picks his arsenal of guns and loads each one.

END OF SERIES

KENT
Time to go headhunting.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - LATER

Kent's car comes to a screeching halt outside the house. All around is chaos. COPS are being attacked by zombies. PARTY GOERS are lying on the ground dead or wounded. Zombies are wandering about in a daze.

KENT
It's just like Iraq all over again.

Kent pulls out guns from his vehicle.

KENT (CONT'D)
You're not overrunning my country!

Kent lets go with a barrage of bullets from his automatic weapon.

Bullets tear everybody to pieces.

KENT (CONT'D)
(laughing maniacally)
You're not converting me to Islam,
Osama!

Kent shoots a couple of zombies in the head then starts laughing again.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Russell peeks out of the front door to see what's going on. A spray of bullets just misses his face as he stumbles backwards.

RUSSELL
Oh, shit! I have to get the hell
out of here.

Russell heads toward the back of the house and goes out the back door.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Russell sneaks around the side. He sneaks a peek around the corner to see Kent shooting into the air.

Russell pulls out his cellphone and dials.

INT. LIVING ROOM (GABBY'S HOUSE) - NIGHT

Sean's phone RINGS. Sean flips it open.

SEAN
Hey, Russ. How's the party?

RUSSELL (V.O.)
It's gone to hell. Things have
gotten really hot around here.

SEAN
I knew we should have stayed
together! Are you still at the
party? I'll come pick you up.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Don't! There's this guy with guns.
He's shooting everyone! I mean
everyone! This nutjob is screaming
about zombies in Iraq and
everything.

SEAN
Oh, my god. You're talking about
Kent.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
You know this guy?

SEAN
He sold me the book!

RUSSELL (V.O.)
You've been making a lot of weird
friends lately. I have to find a
way out of here.

SEAN
Russell, just stay on the phone
with me. I need to make sure you
get out alright.

RUSSELL (V.O.)
Okay. I don't think he's looking.
I'm going to make a run for it.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

Russell lowers the phone from his ear and makes a dash for
it. Kent spots Russell.

KENT
Where do you think you're going?

Kent takes careful aim and SHOOTs Russell in the leg. Russell
collapses and drops the phone.

SEAN (V.O.)
Russell! What's going on? Talk to
me!

RUSSELL
Sean, he's got me, buddy. I'm sorry
I couldn't make it.

SEAN (V.O.)
No, Russell! Run away!

Kent slowly approaches Russell as he crawls closer to the
phone.

RUSSELL
You're my best friend. You know
that?

SEAN (V.O.)
Don't talk like that. You've got to
focus on getting out of there.

KENT
Well, well. I didn't know zombies
could use phones.

Kent leans closer to the phone.

KENT (CONT'D)
I don't know who you are, but your
friend here is as good as dead.

SEAN (V.O.)
Kent, please don't. This isn't his
fault. This isn't Iraq.

KENT
Damn straight this isn't Iraq. It's
America! We have to fight harder on
our home turf!

Kent SHOOTS Russell in the back. Russell cries out in pain.

SEAN (V.O.)
Kent! You son of a bitch! I swear
if you hurt him-

KENT
You'll what? Catch a bullet to the
head from my gun? I'm just doing my
duty. Something a civilian like you
wouldn't understand.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM (GABBY'S HOUSE) - CONTINUOUS

A single GUNSHOT is heard over Sean's phone.

SEAN
Russell! Russell?!

KENT (V.O.)
Feel free to come and get me zombie
lover. I'll be waiting.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kent stomps on Russell's phone.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM (GABBY'S HOUSE) - CONTINUOUS

Phone goes dead.

SEAN

Hello?

Sean hurls his phone at the wall in anger.

MAGGIE

What's wrong?

SEAN

I-it's Russell. I think he may be...

Sean gets choked up.

MAGGIE

Oh, no. This is all my fault. If I hadn't attacked him-

SEAN

(composing himself)
There's no time to feel guilty. We have to find Kent and kill him. Permanently.

MAGGIE

Wait a minute. You said Kent?

SEAN

Yeah. He's ex-military, and apparently he just blew away a shitload of people. Russell included.

MAGGIE

Oh, boy.

SEAN

Is there something you'd like to tell me?

MAGGIE

Kent and I use to be an item. He was part of the reason why I died the way I did.

SEAN

What, did you pressure you into drinking yourself into a coma?

MAGGIE

No. Nothing like that. Kent was the first really good boyfriend I had. We started dating my junior year in high school. Then we graduated...

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Young Maggie and YOUNG KENT make out on Maggie's bed.

MAGGIE

I've got some great news today.

KENT

Yeah? What is it?

Maggie retrieves an envelope from her nightstand and hands it to Kent.

He pulls the letter out of the envelope and reads it.

MAGGIE

I've been accepted!

KENT

That's great!

MAGGIE

I start next semester. You should come see the campus with me. It's absolutely beautiful. The dorm rooms are nice, and I already met my room mate. She seems pretty cool.

KENT

I'm happy for you.

MAGGIE

You don't look happy. What's wrong?

KENT

Maggie, I've been waiting for the right time to tell you. The truth is I don't know how. I signed up for the military.

MAGGIE

That's not so bad. A lot of people go into the military.

KENT

They're sending me to bootcamp. I ship out to Virginia in three days.

MAGGIE

Oh.

KENT

I'll write and call. And when I get some leave time I'll come and see you.

Maggie grabs a hold of Kent and squeezes him.

MAGGIE

I don't want you to go.

KENT

It'll be alright, Maggie. I promise.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM (GABBY'S HOUSE) - NIGHT

Sean listens to Maggie as she finishes up her story.

MAGGIE

He wrote and called just like he said he would. Then he was deployed to Iraq. I broke up with him because I didn't want to end up losing a boyfriend to the war or have him come back a different person. He wrote to me a few times after, but I never responded to his letters. One night I was invited to a party. I felt guilty about what I did and I just kept drinking until the end.

SEAN

Most long distance relationships don't last. I can't say I blame you for ending it. When I first met Kent he seemed okay until we started to talk.

Sean grabs Maggie by the shoulders and looks into her eyes.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I know this may be hard but I'm asking you to help me take Kent out. We may be monsters, but we only go after people for food. He's killing humans and zombies in cold blood.

MAGGIE

Kent has guns and a lot of bullets.
How are the two of us going to take
him down without him sniping us on
sight?

SEAN

We gather our troops. Everyone you
or I have bitten and everyone
they've turned. We find them and
make them help, starting with
Gabby.

MAGGIE

(sighing)
I was afraid you'd say that.

SEAN (V.O.)

It's time to stop pussyfooting and
act like real undead.

SERIES OF SHOTS

Sean slaps Gabby awake and helps her up.

Angie rises from the dead and tucks in her guts and leaves
Sean's house.

Joe and Wendell awaken from death and leave their house.

Johnny and his new UNDEAD GANG stomp out their cigarettes and
start walking.

The bum from the alley climbs out of the dumpster and begins
to walk.

The weeping woman from the graveyard climbs out of Maggie's
grave.

Maggie's parents leave their house.

END OF SERIES

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

Kent sits on the porch reloading his guns.

A THICK FOG ROLLS IN.

Kent looks up.

INDISTINCT CHANTING comes from all around.

SHADOWS BEGIN SHIFTING AND MOVING STRANGELY.

WHISPERING VOICE (V.O.)
Kent!

KENT
(spinning around)
Who's there?

WHISPERING VOICE (V.O.)
Kent, Jr.!

KENT
Show yourself!

WHISPERING VOICE (V.O.)
We're coming for you.

SOMETHING DASHES THROUGH THE FOG.

Kent fires his gun in that direction.

EVIL LAUGHTER echoes all around.

KENT
Trying to play mindgames with me?
You can't break me!

SEAN (V.O.)
Oh, we can and we will.

Kent backs up into the front door. He turns around and tries to go inside, but the door is locked.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
You can't run from us! Come play
with us!

KENT
Show yourselves, you cowards!

Kent spins around in circles while shooting.

LAUGHTER echoes throughout the neighborhood.

Sean appears out of the fog and punches Kent in the face. He runs back into the fog laughing.

KENT (CONT'D)
Come back here and face me!

Johnny appears behind Kent and stabs him in the back with his switchblade.

Kent spins around to shoot Johnny but other zombies appear from the fog and strip Kent of his weapons.

The zombies grab Kent and keep him restrained.

The fog clears revealing all the zombies.

KENT (CONT'D)
Why don't you just kill me?

SEAN
(stepping forward)
A quick death would be too good for you.

KENT
(surprised)
You!

SEAN
Yes. That book you sold me had an interesting spell in it. You see, these zombies are not created by the government. To a degree, they are all here because of me.

KENT
You did all this?

SEAN
I can't take all the credit. I had help from a mutual friend of ours.

KENT
I don't share any friends with you!

SEAN
Oh, but you do.

The group of zombies part to let Maggie through.

KENT
Maggie.

MAGGIE
Hello, Kent. It's been a while.

SEAN
It is a very small world.

KENT
You're with him?

MAGGIE
(flashing her ring)
More or less.

KENT
How could you do this to me? How
could you betray me?

MAGGIE
Betray you? We've been broken up
for years.

KENT
Come back to me. Help me fight
these abominations.

MAGGIE
In case you didn't notice, I am one
of the abominations. In fact, I'm
the Alpha.

Maggie turns her back on Kent and walks away from him.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
(as she passes by Sean)
You're right. He is off his rocker.

SEAN
I hope you're ready to die, Kent. I
told you I'd come after you if you
hurt my friend.

KENT
Don't act all innocent! You've
killed people, too. You're the
monster here, not me!

SEAN
It's true. People got hurt. People
died. I actually felt bad for most
of them. But they came back. The
people you've killed are never
coming back.

KENT
So you're okay with spreading this-
this plague?! You'd let it reach
epidemic proportions?

SEAN

Maybe even pandemic proportions, if we're lucky. Then we could unite the human race with one common goal in mind; to eat.

KENT

I won't let you. I'll stop you all!

SEAN

You won't even live to see the next day. My friends and I are starving and I doubt there will be any of you left to even come back as one of us.

Sean snaps his fingers.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Oh, by the way, your theory is garbage. We can all see you in your stupid camouflage!

The group of zombies slowly converge on Kent.

MR. SIMONE

I always wondered what happened to you.

MRS. SIMONE

Such a nice boy. Such a sweet and tasty boy.

KENT

No! Don't touch me!

JOHNNY

We're gonna mess you up, pretty boy!

KENT

Get away from me!

BUM

Spare some change? I won't lie. I need a drink.

KENT

Go to hell!

Zombies dogpile on top of Kent and go into a feeding frenzy.

KENT (CONT'D)

No! Nooooooooo!

When zombies disperse only a skeleton with ribbons of flesh attached is left.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - LATER

Sean finds Russell's dead body and cradles it in his arms.

MAGGIE

Is he...?

Sean shakes his head sadly.

SEAN

Poor, Russ. He just wanted to have fun and hook up with chicks.

MAGGIE

Now that my grave is unoccupied we can give him a semi-proper burial.

SEAN

I think he'd like that.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - SUNRISE

Zombies are gathered around Maggie's grave. ZOMBIE PRIEST gives the eulogy.

ZOMBIE PRIEST

Russell James Matthews was a good friend both in life and undeath. Not only was he a kind soul to loved ones but his kindness also extended to strangers. Friends and family would describe Russell, or Russ as he was affectionately called, as an outgoing person...

SEAN

(whispering to Maggie)
I never liked funerals when I was alive. Don't like them now.

MAGGIE

(whispering back)
I never cared until now. Usually the people who died were distant relatives that I never knew.

SEAN

I wonder how many people get to have their fried die twice in one day.

MAGGIE

You shouldn't dwell on it.

SEAN

Isn't it ironic? The undead burying the dead dead?

MAGGIE

Nothing lasts forever. I imagine someday I'll have to die again.

SEAN

Not if I can help it.

MAGGIE

And exactly how would you plan on keeping me alive forever?

SEAN

Use a spell.

MAGGIE

You can't just keep using spells for everything. It'll eventually come back to bite you in the ass.

SEAN

It already has.

MAGGIE

And you still don't seem to have learned your lesson. Haven't you seen Sorcerer's Apprentice?

SEAN

The movie with Nicolas Cage?

MAGGIE

No. The little cartoon with Mickey Mouse.

SEAN

I vaguely remember it.

MAGGIE

We should get something to eat afterward. I am famished.

Sean and Maggie stand before Maggie's grave. They both lay flowers down near the headstone.

SEAN

I can't believe he's gone. Really gone.

MAGGIE

If you can find a way to bring me back I'm sure we'll find a way to resurrect Russell.

SEAN

(hopeful)
You think?

MAGGIE

I'm sure of it.

SEAN

What do we do until then?

Maggie takes Sean's hand and gives it a gentle squeeze.

MAGGIE

What we always do, Sean. Eat.

Sean and Maggie watch the sun come up.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM (SEAN'S HOUSE) - DAY (SEVEN MONTHS LATER)

Sean and a pregnant Maggie are relaxing on the couch watching TV. Maggie puts her head on Sean's shoulder.

MAGGIE

Do you ever look back and regret reading from that book?

SEAN

No. I don't regret any of the choices I made that brought us together. I just wish things didn't get so chaotic afterward.

MAGGIE

Did you ever expect a zombie could get pregnant?

SEAN

That came to me as a big surprise.
But I've always known you're not
the average undead woman.

(sighing)

If Russell were still here he'd
have the answer to his question.

MAGGIE

Well, at least my dad will get what
he wants. Ever since I came back
he's been bugging me about starting
a family.

Sean rubs Maggie's belly.

SEAN

I can't wait for little Russell to
get here.

MAGGIE

Did you feel him kick?

SEAN

(nodding)

You know, now that things are
changing, I don't feel that sense
of dread I use to when thinking
about bringing up a child into the
world.

MAGGIE

Now that the sole concern of
everyone in town is eating things
have become a lot less complicated.

SEAN

Hopefully in time we can make the
rest of the world the same way.

DOORBELL rings. Sean jumps up.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I'll get it.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Sean opens up the door. UPS MAN is outside holding a package.

UPS MAN

Afternoon. Are you Sean Baker?

SEAN
That would be me.

UPS MAN
I've got a package here for you.

UPS man hands Sean the package then pulls out a clipboard.

UPS MAN (CONT'D)
I just need you to sign here and here.

Sean signs then hands the clipboard back to the UPS man.

SEAN
You're a lifesaver. I've been waiting for this for a long time.

UPS MAN
Glad I could help. You have a good day.

UPS man starts to leave.

SEAN
Oh, by the way, watch out for the neighbors.

UPS MAN
(turning around)
What?

UPS man is suddenly tackled to the ground by Wendell.

SEAN
(waving)
Hi, Wendell.

Sean closes the door as Wendell begins to devour the UPS man.

SEAN (CONT'D)
I warned him.

INT. LIVING ROOM (SEAN'S HOUSE) - CONTINUOUS

Sean sits on the couch with the box in his lap.

MAGGIE
What's that?

SEAN
This, my love, is our way of getting Russell back.

Sean opens the box and pulls out

THE NECRONOMICON.

MAGGIE
Cool binding.

SEAN
It's supposed to be made of human
skin.

MAGGIE
So what exactly is in there?

SEAN
Spells of the dead. I plan to bind
Russell's soul to the baby!

MAGGIE
Is that a good idea?

SEAN
We'll know soon enough.

Sean laughs maniacally.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END