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FADE IN:

EXT. PARKING LOT - 4 PM - OVERCAST

We see a San Antonio Police Department cruiser parked under a tree, taking advantage of the shade. There are TWO COPS inside.

INT. POLICE CRUISER

On the phone is OFFICER EDDIE HUDSON, 30's, white male. He is getting chewed out by his wife, APRIL.

APRIL (O.S.)

Eddie. I need you here at night. Andrew is waking up every two hours to feed. I can't do it alone.

EDDIE

(into the phone)

April, sweetie, I'm already on the hardship transfer. I'm home by 11:30 every night.

APRIL (O.S.)

But you're on the west side of town. That's the bad part of the city.

EDDIE

I can't very well pick and choose what hours I work and where I work them. I'm not the only cop with a kid.

APRIL (O.S.)

Just tell them you NEED to stay on second shift. Just do that for me.

EDDIE

It doesn't work that...

APRIL (O.S.)

What the hell do they think? Now that the baby's born you can just go back to the graveyard shift?

Next to Eddie Hudson is his partner, CHRIS TOMPKINS, black male, late 20's. He is listening to the radio news reports.

APRIL (O.S.) (cont'd)
 Just march in there and tell them
 you need more time.

EDDIE
 Sweetie, I already told you...

This sets April off. Eddie has to put the phone away from his ear. Tompkins can hear everything.

APRIL (O.S.)
 EDDIE! If YOU KEEP THIS SHIFT so
 help me, I'll take Andrew and go to
 my sisters.

Tompkins actually jumps.

Tompkins leans back in his chair and turns up the volume on the radio. The NEWSCASTER is reporting events about the damage and looting in Houston.

RADIO NEWSCASTER (O.S.)
 <<Reports are coming in that Red
 Cross volunteers are being attacked
 and beaten by the very survivors
 they are trying to rescue.>>

APRIL (O.S.)
 ...plenty of time to talk to
 them...

RADIO NEWSCASTER (O.S.)
 <<...claims of cannibalism and
 torture. These reports have not
 been substantiated...>>

APRIL (O.S.)
 Do you even care about me and the
 baby?

RADIO NEWSCASTER (O.S.)
 <<...extremely mutilated bodies are
 being found floating in the flooded
 regions. Initial reports are they
 might be shark bites, but some
 witnesses report that the bite
 marks look human.>>

EDDIE
 Yes! Why would you even say that?
 Why do you think I do what I do?

RADIO NEWSCASTER (O.S.)
 <<...Houston is still under
 quarantine. The death toll is now
 officially over 127,000 with
 200,000 still missing or
 unaccounted for...>>

Eddie covers his phone and addresses Tompkins.

EDDIE
 What in the hell are you listening
 to?

APRIL (O.S.)
 I'm listening to you lie to me
 about asking for a shift change.

EDDIE
 No sweetie. Not you. Chris has the
 news on about Houston.

Chris lowers the volume.

RADIO NEWSCASTER (O.S.)
 <<...aid is still needed by the
 gulf region of the city. Hopefully
 that will be the last hurricane to
 hit the coast in a long time. Three
 in one month is enough.>>

The dispatcher chimes in.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
 Car 27. Officers Hudson and
 Tompkins?

Tompkins answers the call.

TOMPKINS
 27. Go ahead.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
 Car 27. Make 318 Chatterton. That's
 3-1-8 Chatterton. Reports seven to
 ten men fighting. Complainant says
 they look extremely intoxicated.

EDDIE
 27. Ten-four. En route.

Tompkins puts on his seat belt and turns on the red and blue flashers. Eddie motions again to "hold on". Eddie replies back to his wife.

APRIL (O.S.)
Are you even listening to me?

EDDIE
Sweetie. We've got a call. I've got to go. We'll talk later.

APRIL (O.S.)
FINE!

She hangs up.

TOMPKINS
You know it's not fine.

EDDIE
It never is.

He drops his phone in between his legs and takes a second to gather his thoughts. They start to drive away.

INT. CRUISER - DRIVING

Tompkins notices Eddie is not concentrating on driving

TOMPKINS
You okay to drive? I've seen grandmothers cross the street faster than this.

EDDIE
You're too eager Tompkins. Let them fight it out so they'll be too tired to fight us. Easy arrests.

RADIO NEWSCASTER (O.S.)
<<...survivors are now attacking boat crew, reports of cannibalism are more frequent as of late. Rioting and looting continue...>>

Tompkins turns off the radio.

TOMPKINS
You hear that Eddie. Those are the same lovely people that FEMA wants to fly in here. Just more headaches for us.

EDDIE

Serve and protect, my friend. Don't forget our motto.

EXT. CHATTERTON ST. - DUSK

They reach their destination and park in the middle of the street. Everything seems normal. The cruiser lights are still flashing. Eddie and Tompkins get out of their cruiser.

The doors are still open and the engine is running.

They are three houses down from their original destination.

They make their way towards the house. They both have a "feeling" that something just isn't right. They both take out their flashlights and put their hands on the butt of their guns.

Eddie keys his shoulder mic.

EDDIE

27. Dispatch. Myself and Tompkins are ten-six at the location.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)

Ten-four. All officers hold the air until I hear back from Car 27.

The two officers cautiously proceed on the abandoned street. Dogs are heard barking in the distance. Some sound as if they are hurt. Others yelp in pain.

Then they see a FEMALE WALKING. Short, plump and dressed in clothes too tight for her and trashy stockings. Obvious prostitute. She moves as if she just finished off a 12 pack. Her shirt front looks as if she threw most of that beer back up.

She was dragging something with her. Black and furry and headless. A dead dog.

EDDIE

Is she dragging a dog?

TOMPKINS

What the fuck is she on? Bath salts?

The Prostitute seems oblivious to the two cops.

Eddie and Tompkins just watch her.

Then they see more DRUNKS come out from the side of the house, moving in the same drunken gait, just a bit faster. They pounce on the headless dog and start to rip it open and feast on its intestines and meat.

Eddie and Tompkins unholster their guns, getting them ready then shine their flashlights on the group.

They draw their guns.

The feeders don't pay attention, but the Prostitute makes her way towards the two officers.

TOMPKINS (cont'd)
(to the prostitute)
STOP! POLICE!

No one responds. The Prostitute doesn't utter a sound. Just a little bit of grumbling. Her mouth starts to open.

EDDIE
Stop! Let me see your hands!

Eddie keys his mic.

EDDIE (cont'd)
(to dispatch)
27. We have six at gunpoint. They look drunk or on bath salts. They just tore open a dog and are eating it.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Ten-four. 52-60, 52-62, 52-72.
Start that way. Code three.

The group stop feeding and look back at the two officers. They slowly and drunkenly make their way to them.

The street lamps now are throwing uneven lights across the yards creating deep pockets of shadows between the trees.

Eddie and Tompkins keep backing up towards their cruiser.

Eddie flashes his light on the Prostitutes face.

He is horrified by what he sees. Her face is cut up, beaten, swollen and looks to have been bitten off. Her neck has a big gash on it and caked with fresh and dried blood.

But her eyes are the most troubling. They are clouded over with a milky white film, like a dead persons.

She does not seem to notice his gun or blink when the powerful police flashlight is shined in her face.

EDDIE

Get down on the ground! Do it now.

She just keeps walking towards Eddie.

He holsters his gun for something less lethal.

EDDIE (cont'd)

(to Tompkins)

SPRAY!!!

Eddie pulls out his spray when she was within four yards of him. He sprays her right in the face, in her eyes.

No effect whatsoever. She keeps making her way towards him. She is starting to reach out to grab him.

He sprays her again. Two bursts. No effect.

Eddie empties the can in her face. She is now two feet away from him.

She reaches for him again. Snarling menacingly like a rabid dog. Eddie grabs her hands and knocks her feet out from under her.

She falls on her back. Eddie turns her over and cuffs her just like he's been trained to do. She keeps trying to bite Eddie.

The he hears Tompkins SCREAM..

He looks over to see Tompkins underneath a FAT LATINO in a dirty, blood and gore stained wife beater.

He is missing his lower lip and biting at Tompkins face. Tompkins has his forearm under the Latinos throat, keeping himself from getting bit.

TOMPKINS

Eddie. Fucking help me man!

Fat Latino starts to claw at Tompkins face, shredding his skin off. Tompkins cries out in more pain.

Eddie reaches them and grabs Fat Latino in a choke hold and lifts him off of Tompkins. Fat Latino is trying to bite Eddie and the blood all over Fat Latino loosens Eddies grip. Fat Latino slithers away then charges Eddie.

Eddie slams his flashlight into the bridge of his attackers nose. Stopping him, just for a second.

Tompkins takes out his baton and smacks Fat Latino hard on top of his shoulder. Then again. Then again until he hears bone break.

Fat Latino never cries out in pain nor does he go down.

Fat Latino turns around back after Tompkins. Tompkins strikes at Fat Latinos outstretched hands, then across his face. Fat Latino still seems unfazed.

Eddie than takes out his baton and strikes down on the top of Fat Latino's head four times, cracking it open. Fat Latino finally goes down and doesn't get back up.

As they turn around, another WOMAN attacks Tompkins and bites down on the side of his neck and starts pulling out a chunk of flesh.

Tompkins cries in pain. He pulls out his gun and shoots the woman under the chin, blowing out the back of her head. The noise is deafening and leaves Tompkins momentarily deaf.

Eddie yells something to him but he can only hear the ringing. He is getting weak from the blood loss.

Eddie grabs Tompkins and makes their way to the back of the cruiser for some cover.

Eddie pops the trunk and pulls out his shotgun.

Tompkins hearing is coming back to him.

TOMPKINS (cont'd)

She bit me. That whore bit me. Oh
shit. I hope she doesn't have AIDS.
Oh God it hurts. It's burning
inside Eddie.

Now two more Latinos make their way to the cops. One is a young PREGNANT LADY and the other is a TEENAGED LATINO. They look as looney and bloody and lifeless as the others. Eddie aims the shotgun at the Pregnant Zombie, but cant fire.

He then turns his attention to the Teen Zombie. He sees that his face is battered and bruised and that he has been disemboweled. It dawns on him what he's seeing. But he still can't believe it. The Teen Zombie charges him. Eddie shoots him in the chest.

It sends the teen flying backwards and landing on his ass. Then the teen gets up shakily. The Pregnant Zombie gets closer. Eddie slams the shotgun handle in her face. The Teen Zombie is charging faster and Eddie blows his head off.

Then he turns again to the Pregnant Zombie and fires into her head, blowing it clean off.

EDDIE
God help me.

Tompkins is coughing and wheezing. Eddie bends down to check on him.

EDDIE (cont'd)
You okay partner? Don't worry. I'll get you out and to a hospital. We have back up coming.

He picks up his radio.

EDDIE (cont'd)
(to dispatch)
Dispatch. I need an ambulance pronto. I have Tompkins down. I repeat. Man down.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Ten - four. Ambulance has been dispatched. ETA 4 minutes.

Tompkins coughs up some black phlegmy blood.

Then Eddie notices MORE ZOMBIES coming after them. At least a dozen or so attracted by the noise.

He is mesmerized by the number of walking dead until Tompkins tugs at his arm and points.

Eddie sees a walking dead LITTLE BOY, 9, with a stump for an arm, a half eaten face and no stomach area.

He takes a deep breath, aims, and gets the head shot. Then he grabs Tompkins and throws him in the backseat of the cruiser and he gets into the drivers seat. He reaches over and pulls shut the passenger door right as the Zombies start to swarm the car.

INT. EDDIE'S CRUISER

Eddie slams the car in reverse, running over the dead, then slams the car into drive and tries to peel out but his back tires are on top of zombies and the tires are just tearing their bodies apart.

The car finally shoots forward. He can hear the other police sirens getting closer. Eddie runs over many dead people. He races up a hill, in shock, never seeing the other police car that T-bones into the passenger side. The last thing Eddie sees is the airbag flying into his face.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. EDDIE'S CRUISER - TWENTY EIGHT MINUTES LATER

The sounds of CAR HORNS finally wakes Eddie up after the collision.

He is dazed and groggy. He hears SIRENS and PEOPLE YELLING in the distance. He also hears SNARLING and BITING sounds from behind him followed by a low THUMP THUMP on Plexiglas divider. He looks in his rear view and sees his partner, who is now a Zombie.

Tompkins Zombie is trying to bite Eddie through the glass, with no luck.

He faces his former partner.

EDDIE
Shit, Chris. Not you too.

But the milked over dead eyes tell Eddie everything he needs to know.

He exits his car slowly.

EXT. CHATTERTON ST.

The scene is chaotic. Pandemonium reigns supreme.

Eddie sees 2 EMS guys trying to pin a third MAN down on the ground and trying not to get bit in the process.

Eddie walks around his cruiser to the cruiser that plowed into him.

He looks inside the drivers seat and sees a DEAD OFFICER inside. He leans the Officers head back. The horn stops as well. He pops the trunk latch and goes to the trunk to retrieve the shotgun.

He walks away with the shotgun and extra rounds, knowing nothing can be done for his colleague. As he's walking away, he sees a DEAD FIREFIGHTER face down on the running boards of the fire truck.

Another OFFICER, on his hands and knees is throwing up blackened blood and phlegm. He is missing an ear and half of his face.

SIRENS can be heard in the distance, but fading away.

Then Eddie notices TWO OFFICERS taking cover behind a cruiser, firing their guns into an APPROACHING CROWD OF ZOMBIES.

Eddie goes to help his colleagues.

EDDIE

Hey Gus. Hey Hector.

GUS

What the hell's going on here
Eddie?

EDDIE

I don't know.

HECTOR

What's happened to them? I emptied
a clip into one and he just kept
coming.

Hector stands up and starts to fire off his gun into the Crowd. He hits two of them in the head. They drop to the ground. Others take chest/arm/gut shots with no effect.

Hector takes cover again to reload and Gus takes his place, firing off randomly into the crowd.

EDDIE

Gus. Head shots.

Gus aims at a HOUSEWIFE ZOMBIE. He pulls the trigger. The bullet goes straight in the forehead and makes the back of the head explode.

Eddie stands up and "aims and prays" with his shotgun. The buckshot gets some in the head, dropping them.

Hector gets up and goes for the head shots. Getting some, but the Crowd is just too much for them

HECTOR

They just keep coming for fucks
sake!

Then the Crowd breaks through their defensive line.

Through the smoke and strobe lights, shadows turned into badly torn and abused bodies, still moving, still walking.

Zombies move through gaps in the cars and attack an OFFICER. They collapse on top of him in a writhing mass. The officer's SCREAMS found a SERGEANT to help him. The Sergeant just goes down the line of Zombies, planting one bullet in each head he saw, Unfortunately, he couldn't reload fast enough as he also went under a throng of HUNGRY ZOMBIES.

Eddie looks around and sees he is alone. Then he hears Hector screaming like a madman. He has his old style black hickory baton out. He hits a FEMALE ZOMBIE so hard upside the head that the baton cracked in half too.

Then Hector got his collapsible baton and that was the last Eddie saw of him..

Eddie scrambles through the parked and abandoned cars. He sees Gus fighting off a GROUP OF ZOMBIES. He races to help him but runs into his former partner, Tompkins Zombie.

Tompkins Zombie shows no hint of recognition, no sign of life in his milky white eyes. The only thing Eddie sees is Tompkins Zombies hungry open mouth.

Then Tompkins reaches for Eddie.

Eddie instinctively knocks Tompkins Hands away and Eddie pushes him back, very forcefully. Tompkins doesn't fall nor acknowledge it.

EDDIE

Stop, Chris, or so help me.

Tompkins charges again. Eddie raises his shotgun and shoots him in the chest. This sends Tompkins zombie spinning and back a few steps. Tompkins Zombie charges again and Eddie has no choice but to blast his head off. Tompkins headless body folds to the ground in a heap.

Then Eddie feels a cold hand grab his shoulder. Eddie back kicks the ZOMBIE in the midsection and then turns around and swings the shotgun like a baseball bat and nearly decapitates him. The zombie falls in a heap. The shotgun is useless as well.

Eddie sees a hole in the MOB OF ZOMBIES. He runs for it with his baton drawn. He hits a few upside their heads, dodging grabbing hands, missing bites by inches, cracking skulls, clipping some, throwing others on the ground.

He gets grabbed by one from behind and flips that zombie over his shoulder.

He finally breaks free and makes it to a common stone wall that separates the backyards from the neighborhood greenbelt.

He hops the wall.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD GREENBELT

He runs to the middle and falls to his knees, bloody, scratched, bruised and exhausted.

He can still hear gunshots in the distance only fewer and farther in between.

EDDIE

(to himself)

Okay. I need to regroup with my shift. Half are dead. Half are missing. Where do we regroup? FUCK! SHIT!

He looks around as sees how lonely he is and quiet it has become.

EDDIE (cont'd)

(to himself)

Okay. I need a car. A plan. But first a car. But the only cars are back over the wall. FUCK!

He looks down to his radio thinking it was broken then realizes it is off. He turns it on and is hit with a MASS OF OVERLAPPING VOICES AND EMERGENCY TONES.

Cops are heard screaming for help, pleading for back up and it seems that every dispatcher is trying to talk at once.

Eddie cannot get an idea of what is going on because he could only hear half of a sentence before a emergency tone kicked in and another cop would start talking.

Then it hit Eddie.

EDDIE (cont'd)
APRIL! ANDREW!

He checks his pockets for his phone.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Fuck. The phone's in my car. Shit.

Eddie turns the radio down and runs back to the wall. He starts to walk along side it until he reaches a point with as little activity as possible.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Okay. The elementary school.
They've got to have HQ set up
there.

He sees an opening and climbs back over the wall into a different backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD

Eddie is creeping towards the front yard and away from all of the commotion. He desperately tries not to draw attention to himself by stepping on or kicking away any of the noisy toys strewn about, which is getting harder to do with the lack of sunlight and all of the shadows from the trees.

He opens the fence door and makes his way to the front yard.

INT. FRONT YARD

The sound of gunfire rolls away into the distance like thunder. People can still be heard shouting and sirens are still wailing off in the distance.

He turns left on Chatterton street, away from the hill.

EXT. CHATTERTON ST.

Eddie is walking through front yards, checking the front doors to houses, making sure none are open and no other zombies walk out.

He tries to stay out of the light and keeps under the cover of the trees when possible.

Then Eddie notices the sirens stop wailing. No dogs are barking and the nose of the crowd from the top of the hill died off as well.

He heads down Chatterton Street. The tree cover is getting heavier because the closer he gets to the elementary school, the bigger the lots with larger trees.

EXT. LARGER FRONT YARD

As he walks through one of the front yards, he comes across a huge Spanish oak with a canopy almost as large as the house it stands in front of.

He walks around its canopy and sees an opening where one of its larger branches curve down from the central bale. There is enough room for a man to walk under it. He swings open the curtain of leaves and enters.

INT. INSIDE TREE CANOPY

He is hoping to catch his breath for a moment, but this place is no sanctuary. What he sees makes him yell out loud.

There is a ZOMBIE MAN on his hands and knees eating a large piece of viscera from a gaping hole in a DEAD WOMAN'S stomach. A long lumpy rope of intestine dangles from his fingers.

The sound of Eddie screaming makes the Zombie stop eating and look around for the noise. The Zombie's milked over dead eyes fix on Eddie and the Zombie gets up and quietly shambles towards Eddie, reaching for him.

Eddie sees this, wipes off his mouth and backtracks out of the canopy followed by the Zombie.

EXT. LARGER FRONT YARD

EDDIE

What the hell is wrong with you?

Not expecting an answer, Eddie pulls out his gun. Lumps of flesh are falling out the Zombie's mouth as he charges Eddie.

Eddie levels his and points his gun at the Zombie's forehead. The void in the Zombie's eyes never recognize the danger of his predicament and his imminent death.

Eddie pulls the trigger. Dead Zombie.

Eddies starts to walk away from the canopy and then abruptly stops. He sees the extent of the carnage. Wrecked cars, broken glass, and every kind of debris spread out over lawns and into the street. So many dead people are strewn about that the road glistens from the blood spilled.

He starts to walk in the middle of the street.

EXT. MIDDLE OF CHATTERTON STREET

Eddie happens upon a CRAWLING ZOMBIE with broken, useless legs. The zombie growls at Eddie. Eddie takes his gun out, aims but right at that moment, a police car comes to a screeching halt on top of the Crawling Zombies head, causing the car to skid a few extra feet, leaving a trail of brainy, bloody gore marks.

Out of the drivers side, a teenager, JOEY, 15, black, jumps out. He has a set of handcuffs dangling off his left wrist and is dressed like a gang-banger, but looks more like a very scared 15 year old . Eddie draws his gun on Joey.

EDDIE

Freeze! Hands where I can see them!
Show me your eyes.

JOEY

N..n..n..no. Don't shoot, sir. I
need your help. I got a cop in the
backseat. He's hurt bad.

He opens his eyes real wide.

EDDIE

Slow down kid. What's your name?

JOEY

Joey, sir.

Eddie keeps his gun trained on Joey as he makes his way to the backseat. Eddie opens the door and sees another COP, CARLOS WILLIAMS, late 30's, bleeding and bruised in the backseat. Eddie holsters his gun.

EDDIE

Jesus, Carlos. What happened?

Carlos is pale in the face.

CARLOS

(exhausted)

I busted that kid over there for a B and E and started to drive him to the station... for booking when I literally drove... into this cluster fuck. Got out to help people. I had to shoot a lot of people Eddie. A LOT of people. Then this one crazy hand cuffed hooker... bit me and I shot her too. I had to un-cuff that punk there to drive us the fuck out of there...and here we are.

Eddie looks at the bite on his forearm. It looks very infected. Smelly black gunk and puss is slowly seeping out.

CARLOS (cont'd)

I shot and killed a lot of...people, God forgive me. I had no choice...I shot them all...they kept coming...but I shot them.

EDDIE

C'mon Carlos. We're going to get you to a hospital.

CARLOS

No...no...need to get home.

(beat)

My wife is waiting...

(beat)

We have our first date at, at, at the drive in.

Eddie looks at Carlos' eyes.

CARLOS (cont'd)

Hey. How's that April of yours? Little Andy Pandey?

Eddie realizes that Carlos is fading away.

EDDIE

Good. They're good. Thanks.

CARLOS

You call them yet?

EDDIE
No. I lost my phone.

Carlos takes his phone and gives it to Eddie.

CARLOS
Here. Use mine.

EDDIE
Thanks Carlos.

Carlos gets out of his car and staggers to the back. He hands Eddie his flashlight and then un-holsters his Lock. He releases the empty cartridge and re-loads. Then he looks to Joey.

CARLOS
Hey kid. You did good. Hope you get on the up and up. And you can have my gun in a second.

Carlos puts the gun in his mouth and blows his brains out.

EDDIE
Carlos! NOOOOOO!

His body drops to his knees then falls face down on the street.

Joey screams in horror.

The gunshot and scream attract more zombies from up the hill.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Holy shit. Get in the fucking car!

Eddie jumps in the drivers seat. Joey rounds the car and gets in the passenger seat. Eddie tries to turn the ignition. The car wont start. Tries again. The engine locked up.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Shit. Let's get the hell out of here.

They jump out of the cruiser. Joey makes his way to Carlos' corpse and gets his gun. They start running away.

The crowd of Zombies coming down from the top of the hill grew steadily larger. They resemble a stream of dark water overflowing an embankment, coming down the hill without direction, following the path of least resistance, driven only by a vague impulse to keep moving.

JOEY

Where are we going officer?

EDDIE

Keep it down. We're heading to the school. I'm hoping they set up some kind of station there.

They make it past the bodies and trash in the street and all the way to the end of the block and end up at the end of a cul de sac.

EXT. END OF CUL DE SAC

They see the school and make a break for it. They reach the school property line.

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL FENCE

The edge of the school's property is protected by a seven foot high hurricane fence.

They climb the fence onto school grounds.

EXT. SCHOOL PROPERTY

The floodlights light up the corners of the building and the playground area and the empty parking lot beyond.

EDDIE

Shit. No cop cars.

He scans the area again.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Let's make for the gym.

Eddie starts to trot away towards the playground when Joey grabs his arm. Eddie pulls back hard, instinctively.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND

EDDIE

Don't put your hands on an officer.

JOEY

Sorry, but I swear I heard something.

Eddie listens intently and hears it too. The sounds from a large set of keys rattling. He flashes his flashlight towards the sound and slowly sweeps the area. They hear the noise again, louder. Eddie trains the light in that direction.

Then they see a SWAT OFFICER walking between the monkey bars and seesaws. He has a Lock in and an AR-15 slung over his shoulder. He seems to be hurt and limping.

Joey calls out to him.

JOEY (cont'd)
Officer. Over here. Hey OFFICER!

Eddie covers Joey's mouth with his hand to try and shut him up and lay flat on the ground, trying to blend.

The Swat Officer turns his head towards Eddie and Joey. That's when they see the vacancy in the Swat Officers eyes.

EDDIE
Holy shit. He's one of them.

JOEY
I'm sorry. I didn't know.
(beat)
Shoot him, Eddie.

Eddie raises his gun to shoot the SWAT ZOMBIE. His instincts tell him not to shoot a fellow officer, but he fights off that urge.

The Swat Zombie "sees" his mark and raises his hands up and inadvertently fires several rapid-order shots in a sloppy arc through the air.

Eddie and Joey hear TWO BODIES FALL on the ground. They turn and see two Zombies with bullet holes in their heads shot by the Swat Zombie.

Eddie and Joey get up and take off running for the school.

Swat Zombie is still chasing and shooting, kicking up umbrellas of dirt at their feet. Exhaustion and tired muscles are keeping them from running fast. Swat Zombie keeps at a good pace even though one leg is obviously broken. But he registers no pain whatsoever. It slows him down, but not by much.

Eddie and Joey run pass the playground area and out into the parking lot.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT

EDDIE

We need to get to those doors over there.

He points to them and then they run towards a set of green metal gym doors.

EXT. SCHOOL GYM DOORS

Eddie pulls at the doors. They're locked. He checks his watch. They hear the rattling keys getting louder and the dragging slide of Swat Zombie approaching footsteps.

JOEY

Can't you shoot the keyhole or something?

EDDIE

Not that easy. If you can do it differently, go ahead.

Joey pulls at the doors. He kicks the handles. Kicks the door. Pounds on the door.

Swat Zombie drags himself up the curb and step into the grass.

JOEY

Shoot him man! Stop fucking around!

Eddie gives him a mean look. He then turns to the Swat Zombie. He points his gun. He pulls the trigger and only hears the click click of an empty chamber.

Swat Zombie is ten feet away and closing in. Then Eddie hears the sudden explosion of a pistol shot and feels the breeze of a bullet flying right by his ear. Eddie drops for cover, covering his head. He sees Swat Zombies head explode.

Eddie looks back to see Joey holding a smoking Lock.

Then he sees Swat Zombies body collapse onto the ground.

EDDIE

Where the hell did you get that gun from?

JOEY

Your cop friend said I could have it.

Eddie mulls it over.

EDDIE

Fuck it. Be careful with it. Now let's find a way inside the school.

That's when they see a group of about 15-20 zombies approaching.

Eddie goes to the dead Swat Zombie and gets the extra clips for the Lock and reloads his. He pockets the other clips.

The Zombies are getting closer, some faster than others. Eddie and Joey line up and take aim.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Wait until you see their eyes and aim for the nose.

Joey is scared but controls his nerves. A FEMALE ZOMBIE steps over the curb. Joey holds the gun with both hands. He takes a deep breath.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Hold it. Aim. Hold it. Aim. NOW!

Joey pulls the trigger and shoots the Female Zombie between the eyes. She goes down. Then they turn their attention to the approaching horde, taking their time and aiming. They shoot down a dozen, but MORE ZOMBIES appear from the parking lot.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Stop shooting. Let's go to the front.

They take off running again for the front of the school. They reach the front door, while dodging zombies.

EXT. FRONT DOOR OF SCHOOL

Joey pulls at the door. It is locked as well. But these doors have little windows at the side. Eddie takes out his baton and smashes one. Joey reaches inside to depress the push bar and gashes his forearm.

JOEY

OH SHIT!

The doors open and they make their way in as a group of zombies descend on them. They're safe inside.

INT. SCHOOL

They face the hallway and sit down to take a rest. It's obvious that what has happened on the outside has also happened here.

The hallway is a total mess with bodies, blood, garbage and more bodies everywhere.

Eddie takes out the phone Carlos gave him and tries to dial his wife's number.

Busy tone. He tries again with the same result. He tries again. No tone this time. No nothing.

EDDIE

Shit. Phone lines are down.

Then they hear the moaning. Lots of it.

Eddie goes to the start of a hallway. He puts the phone out into the hallway and takes a picture. Luckily, it's quiet and no flash. He looks at the picture.

JOEY

What's it look like Eddie?

EDDIE

Not good. Not bad. They're
(beat)
Eating. Is your gun loaded?

JOEY

Yessir.

EDDIE

Okay. We're going to slowly walk in there and just shoot them in the back of the head. There's about 12 of them. I'll take the larger group on the right. You take the 5 on the left.

Joey nods in agreement. They slowly round the corner.

EXT. JOINING HALLWAY

They tiptoe towards the two FEASTING GROUP OF ZOMBIES. The moaning and biting and chewing sounds mask the sound of their footsteps in the blood puddles.

Joey slips a bit but rights himself as he braces on the locker. But that little rattle is enough to get the zombies attention. The two hordes stop eating and look at Eddie and Joey. Some start to get up. Gore and human flesh falling out of their mouths. The one closest to him has intestines stuck on its teeth and drags the length of it with him.

Eddie just aims and starts to shoot the nearest zombies. Joey gets a little closer and starts to fire his gun as well. He gets two in the head, two in the torsos, knocking them back down.

Eddie's group has all been killed. He turns his attention to the other two and shoots them.

Now the moans are getting louder and closer.

Eddie grabs Joey by the arm.

EDDIE

Let's get to the office.

They take off running for what they hope to be safer digs.

They enter another hallway towards the office. They stop. There are TWO YOUNG CHEERLEADER ZOMBIES blocking their path. Eddie aims but right before he can fire his gun, an OLDER MAN cracks their heads open from behind. This man can pass for a chemistry or math teacher. He looks at Eddie and Joey and makes a "Shhh" motion with his fingers to his lips. He then grabs the cheerleaders by their legs and drag them away around the corner to the left.

Eddie and Joey reach the Office. The lights are off inside. The doors are locked. He shines his flashlight through the window and it looks ransacked. He knocks on the windows.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Hello! Anyone in there?

He hears faint cries and shuffling. Then off to his right in the office, he sees a LEG MOVE out of view. Eddie slams on the window harder and shines the light right in that spot.

He definitely hears TWO GIRLS SCREAM.

EDDIE (cont'd)
 I'm a cop. Open the door.
 (beat)
 Police! Open the door!

He sees a HISPANIC MAN's head peek up from behind the desk. The frightened man shakes his head no.

EDDIE (cont'd)
 Open the fucking door!

He still shakes his head.

JOEY
 Open the fucking door or I'll kick
 your fucking ass.

The moaning gets LOUDER.

Eddie takes out his gun and points it at the man. His name tag reads OCTAVIO. He gets up with his hands in the "surrender" position. He goes to the door and unlocks it.

Eddie and Joey run inside and quickly lock the door again.

INT. SCHOOL OFFICE

Joey punches Octavio in the face, but doesn't hit him full on. The man stumbles back and falls on the ground. Eddie holsters his gun.

OCTAVIO
 Por favor. No más. Tengo
 estudiantes asustados aquí.

Then FOUR YOUNG STUDENTS, JASEMIN, CARTER, JON and MASON come out from behind the table as well. They are all scared and crying. They run up to Eddie and crowd hug him. They won't let go.

They hear the MOANING get louder and the SHUFFLE of FEET approaching. Eddie turns off his flashlight. They duck back behind the desk as a GROUP OF ZOMBIES walk past the office.

FOUR CHILDREN
 Help us/ I want my mommy/ What's
 going on?/ The principal is dead in
 his office.

EDDIE
 Slow down kids. Slow down. I need
 to think for a second.

He pulls out the phone and tries April's number. The phone is answered.

APRIL (O.C.)
Hello? Help me. Eddie? Is this you?
I need..

The connection is lost. He tries again. The phone is answered again by April.

EDDIE
April. Sweetie. It's Eddie. Where
are you?

The connection is bad.

APRIL (O.C.)
In the car
going....sis....Help...babies
crying....bad people...

The connection is lost again. He tries again. Nothing. He pockets the phone.

He looks to Octavio.

EDDIE
Do you have a car?

OCTAVIO
Como?

EDDIE
A car? Automobile?

JOEY
Truck motherfucker!

Joey approaches him aggressively. Eddie backs him up.

OCTAVIO
Troca? Si. Una troca.

EDDIE
Where? Donde?

Octavio points towards the corridor Eddie and Joey just came through. The same one the Zombies are walking around in.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Are you sure? Verdad?

Octavio nods yes like an idiot. He points at Eddie and then his gun, then at the hallway and makes like he is shooting a gun. Eddie figures out that Octavio is lying but does not let on.

EDDIE (cont'd)
No mas bullets. No mas.

Eddie shows him the empty clip. One of the kids, JON, speaks up.

JON
Officer. This hallway over here goes to the back of the school. There's a work truck back there.

Eddie gives Octavio a look that could kill.. Octavio looks down at his feet. Eddie takes out his metal baton, extends it and pokes Octavio in the chest, making him lead the way.

EDDIE
Tu primero. Vamos.

They leave the office and quietly make their way down another hallway.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY GOING TOWARDS THE TRUCK

Joey takes up the rear, keeping the kids between him and Eddie. They reach a corner with a connecting small hallway that leads to the outside. Octavio slowly rounds the corner, prodded by Eddie's baton. Octavio stops dead in his tracks. He nearly screams but Eddie covers his mouth first and pulls him back.

Then Eddie sees why. There are 5 ZOMBIES eating an ADULT. They don't notice Eddie as he makes a "SHHH" sound to the group.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY LEADING TO EXIT DOORS

Eddie quietly walks through three HUMAN CADAVERS and in puddles of blood. He gets to the closest and CLUBS it upside the head, splitting that Zombies head open like a ripe melon.

The zombie to the right notices, looks up and tries to get up but Eddie hits that Zombie in the head so hard, his metal baton bent a little.

Another zombie tries to get up but slips on the gore and takes the other three down as well. Three more WHACKS, three more dead zombies.

He quietly calls for the group. The kids are scared and can't move. Joey lifts up two of the smaller ones. Octavio gets one and Eddie goes back for the last.

EDDIE

Kids. Close your eyes. Don't look.

They hear more MOANING getting louder and louder

They go through the first set of doors as a group of ZOMBIES round the corner. The doors close and Eddie puts his baton through the handles to help keep the doors closed.

INT. SMALL ALCOVE BETWEEN HALLWAY AND OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL

The zombies make their way there and somehow get the push-bar down. The doors open slightly and the kids scream from being scared. The baton is doing its job for the most part but Joey pushing back on it is helping as well.

One of the zombies hands makes its ways through the small opening and grabs Joey's shirt. The zombie is rather strong and pulls Joey. The kids scream again and Joey pulls out his gun.

JOEY

Close your ears kids.

They do so as Joey puts a bullet in that zombies head. The doors close and Joey puts his full weight on the door. Eddie looks to Octavio.

EDDIE

Keys? Where are the keys?

He makes as if he's putting a key in a lock.

OCTAVIO

En la troca.

Eddie looks through the small glass windows into the fenced in yard area. He sees the maintenance truck there. He also sees 4 DEAD MAINTENANCE WORKERS and TWO ZOMBIES milling about. Eddie flashes his flashlight around the van. Octavio gets crazy when he sees one of the Female Maintenance workers.

OCTAVIO (cont'd)
 LUPE!! Aye dios mio!

He slams open the door to run after Lupe. Eddie reaches out after him but closes the door when he sees TWO MORE ZOMBIES make for Octavio.

EXT. BACK OF SCHOOL BY THE TRUCK

Octavio runs to the one he called Lupe. He gets on his knees and cradles her head. She has bite wounds on her neck and arms and very pale in the face. He lifts her head to his and gives her a kiss on the lips as he strokes her hair.

Then Lupe's milky white, lifeless eyes open.

CU on Lupe's eyes.

And she bites him in the mouth, ripping off his lips. The two zombies behind him reach him and start biting his neck and arm. Octavio cries out in pain. He disappears under the three Zombies. His screams dye out as well.

INT. SMALL ALCOVE BETWEEN HALLWAY AND OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL

EDDIE
 You stupid son of a bitch.

The kids are crying again.

EDDIE (cont'd)
 Joey. Can you hold that door for 5 more minutes?

JOEY
 I'm good Eddie. What's going on?

EDDIE
 Just be ready for when I honk my horn. Jon? Can you do me a favor?

JON
 Yes sir.

EDDIE
 Look through the window. If zombies come to my right. Blink this on and off two times. If they come from my left, three times. Okay?

JON
Okay. I can do that.

Eddie takes a deep breath, let's it out, takes out his gun, throws the door open, knocking down a zombie from outside. Jon quickly closes the door again.

EXT. BACK OF SCHOOL BY THE TRUCK

Eddie quickly but quietly runs to the truck. He sees three flashes of the flashlight. He looks to see a LUNCH LADY ZOMBIE coming after him quicker than the others. Eddie fires into her head. She goes down. Other ZOMBIES hear this.

The ZOMBIES BY THE FENCE are hitting the fence with their hands, getting excited about a possible meal.

Eddie gets in the truck and closes the door. He fires up the truck and peels out towards the fence.

INT. SMALL ALCOVE BETWEEN HALLWAY AND OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL

JON
Oh no. He's leaving. Why is he leaving?

Joey gets up to look. But the door opens a bit and he slams it closed again.

JOEY
I'm sure it's part of his plan.
He's one of the good guys. He won't leave us.

INT. PICK UP TRUCK - DRIVING

Eddie guns the engine towards the fence and runs it over, taking out some zombies with him. He puts the truck in reverse and makes a U-turn for the school again.

INT. SMALL ALCOVE BETWEEN HALLWAY AND OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL

JON
Yes! He's coming back! He's coming back!

The kids cheer and whoop. Then Zombies on the other side of the door bang harder.

INT. PICK UP TRUCK - DRIVING

Eddie comes to a skidding halt right by the door. The passenger door is facing the school door. He scoots over and unlocks the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE DOOR WHERE THE GROUP IS WAITING

EDDIE

Jon. Open the door and run on in.

The door opens and Jon and the kids run out and into the truck. Joey is still holding the door. Barely.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Joey! C'mon. Get the fuck in here.

JOEY

I can't. Too many of them. You go.
I'll hold them off.

JON (O.S.)

Officer! ZOMBIES ARE COMING!

EDDIE

Get your ass in the truck now!

Joey let's go of the door and makes a path to the truck. The doors burst open with zombies. Eddie slams the other door in their faces and gets in the truck. Joey is in the drivers seat.

INT. PICK UP TRUCK

EDDIE

Drive! Drive! Drive!

As Eddie closes his door a ZOMBIE grabs his hand. Eddie slams the door on its hand. The truck is picking up speed but the zombies grip is so tight that he is being dragged along. Then Jon rolls down his window and hits the zombie in the head with a hammer. After the third whack, the zombies head splits open and let's go of Eddie. He closes the door.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Go through that opening.

Joey guns the big V-8 engine, running over zombies as they leave the school.

FADE OUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - DRIVING -TEN MINUTES LATER

EDDIE

Pull over here by the convenience store. We need gas and food and water.

Joey drives to the blackened out store front and puts on the high beams. They look inside. It looks safe.

JOEY

I'll grab some stuff. Honk if you see anything.

Joey gets out and goes into the store. Eddie gets in the drivers seat and backs up to the pumps. Eddie looks back towards the kids.

EDDIE

Okay now kids. I need each one of you to be my eyes out there. Jon, you look ahead. Mason, to your right. Jasemin, behind and Carter, to the left.

Eddie gets out and goes to the pump and starts pumping gas.

EXT. GAS STATION - PUMPS - EVENING

The engine is still running. The high beams are still on. It's finally a little quiet. His phone rings.

EDDIE

Hello?

APRIL (O.C.)

Eddie? Oh thank God. Where are you?

EDDIE

I'm at a gas station getting gas and trying to figure out where to bring these kids. Where are you Sweetie? Are you safe?

APRIL

Yes. I'm home. But I'm real scared.
The news keeps saying that
survivors in Houston are eating
people. They said...

EDDIE

It's real sweetie. Everything
they're saying is real.

APRIL

Eddie. Please come...we...Andrew is
crying...home...please.

The connection is lost. The gas tank is full. Eddie puts the
nozzle back and as he goes to screw the cap back on, where he
is looking straight into a pair of HUMAN EYES under the tarp.

He jumps back a couple of feet and draws his gun. The man
under the tarp stands up in a "surrender" pose.

MAN

No. No. NO. Don't shoot. I'm not
infected.

EDDIE

Are you bit? Show me your hands.
Turn around.

JASEMIN

Don't shoot him officer. He's our
science teacher. Mr. Stoler.

STOLER

That's right. I am. I'm Ken. Ken
Stoler. I hid in here so those
zombies wouldn't find me.

(beat)

Can you put the gun down.

Eddie holsters it.

STOLER (cont'd)

Can I come down now?

Eddie nods yes. Stoler gets down as Joey runs up with a
cooler full of food and drinks. He sees the teacher.

JOEY

Hey Mr. Stoler.

STOLER

Hey Joey. Missed you in class today.

JOEY

Yea, well..

EDDIE

Never mind. Let's get in. I'm driving.

INT. TRUCK - DRIVING - EVENING

As they are driving, they can see orange glows in the distance. Trails of smoke from buildings. And the carnage around them is too much to bare. They keep passing ZOMBIES ATTACKING PEOPLE. An OLD LADY gets taken down by YOUNGER ZOMBIES and eaten alive.

STOLER

You know they're not zombies right? That they're still alive, right?

EDDIE

I've seen them take a whole clip in the chest and survive. No one can survive that. How can you say they're alive?

STOLER

Because I caught one back when this first started. I tied her to a table and studied her after she...came back. I found a heartbeat. A pulse and they bleed alot.

EDDIE

Living people cannot act that way. At least on some level, they'd have to know what they're doing. Why else would they eat people? Why not just hit up the drive thru?

STOLER

I don't have the answers. I do know they have a huge appetite for human flesh. They digest. They know human from non human. I just never thought that zombies would be living people. I always thought they would be dead dead.

They reach a Fire Station that seems to not have been ransacked and looted. No lights are on however.

STOLER (cont'd)

Why here?

EDDIE

Because these are equipped with back up generators, showers, kitchens. We need to find a TV and see what's going on everywhere else.

(to the kids)

I'm going to check the station out. You all stay here until I give the all clear. Stoler, stay with the kids.

STOLER

No problem whatsoever.

Eddie and Joey go to the front of the fire station.

EXT. FRONT OF FIRE STATION

Eddie uses his flashlight to see inside. It's clear from what he can see. Joey cautiously goes to the left of the building. Clear. He goes back to Eddie. He looks up to a window on the second floor.

JOEY

If you give me a boost, I can smash in that window and crawl in.

Eddie however goes to the front door and tries the door knob. It turns. The door opens.

INT. FIRE STATION

Eddie walks in, gun drawn followed by Joey. He checks the bottom floor. All clear.

EDDIE

Go tell Stoler and the kids to come in.

Joey leaves. Eddie checks some more. It seems calm, as if there was absolutely no commotion whatsoever. He reaches the Station Managers office and enters.

INT. STATION MANAGERS OFFICE

There are three phones on the desk. Eddie tries them all. None work. It seems as if he was rushed out because his sports jacket was still hung over his chair. Eddie lifts it up out of curiosity and hears keys jangling. One of the keys said CHEVY on it. Eddie pockets the keys. He also found the Station Manager's I-Phone. Eddie takes it out and dials April's number. Five rings. It's answered by April.

APRIL (O.S.)

Eddie? Is that you?

(static)

Eddie. Me and Andrew are scared...you....home?

EDDIE

Honey. Go in our bedroom and get in the closet with some water.

APRIL (O.S.)

I hear people out there crying. 911 isn't working...home fast...

EDDIE

April. Get some food too and go in the closet. My other gun is in a box on the top shelf. Barricade yourself in until I get there. And do not open the door for anyone.

(beat)

Hello? April?

(beat)

April?

The line went dead. He doesn't know if she heard him or not. In a fit of rage and stress, he throws the phone against the wall, shattering it. Stoler walks in.

STOLER

Why'd you do that?

EDDIE

Fuck off.

STOLER

Did the phone work?

EDDIE

Yea.

STOLER
And you broke the only working
phone?

Eddie doesn't tell him about the other phone in his pocket.

EDDIE
Yea. Guess I did.

He plops down in the big comfy chair, exhausted.

STOLER
We could have used that phone.

EDDIE
That was my wife, Stoler.

STOLER
Yea, but...

EDDIE
Mr. Stoler. I've sworn an oath to
protect and serve. But not to
compromise my family at the same
time. I am leaving now to find my
wife and make sure she is safe.

STOLER
Leaving? What about us?

EDDIE
What about you? I got you into a
fortress. You have food, water,
bathrooms, showers and tv's. You're
safer here than anywhere.

STOLER
But we'll be stuck here.

EDDIE
No you won't. I will leave you the
truck. I'm taking a different car.

He dangles his new keys. Then they hear Jasemin and Carter
scream. They run out of the office to the stairs.

INT. FIRE STATION - STAIRS

There was a light on at the top of the stairs but the stairs
were dark. Eddie pulls out his gun and starts to mount the
steps slowly, because he keeps stepping in something sticky.

He shines his flashlight on the steps and sees nearly dried blood and a long smear of blood leading up to the top landing. He takes a deep breath and keeps going. Joey has his gun pointed up as well for back up. Stoler is with the kids trying to comfort them. Eddie reaches the top of the stairs where he steps in a big puddle of blood.

INT. FIRE STATION - TOP OF STAIRS

Eddie sees another long, black, bloody smear on the wall leading to the back locker room. He can hear MOANING now. He approaches quietly. He can see shadows going back and forth in a drunken gait. Eddie knows already what to expect.

He reaches the locker room and peeks inside. It's a complete disaster. Blood everywhere. A severed leg. Hands. Body parts. A head in the corner. Blood. Then Eddie spots him. The STATION MANAGER ZOMBIE. He is walking towards the back corner. Eddie follows him.

He never sees the FIREMAN ZOMBIE behind him. The Fireman Zombie growls right before he grabs Eddie. Eddie turns around and clotheslines him to the ground. The bloody floor making the Zombies feet slip easier. Eddie puts a bullet in his head.

The Station Manager zombie turns around after Eddie only to get a bullet in his head. The Zombie drops to his knees, then falls face forward into a puddle of blood.

Then Eddie sees the bodies moving. He suspects that another zombie is there.

EDDIE

Police! Who's there? Show yourself.

Then two bodies fall forward and a YOUNG FIREFIGHTER emerges, covered in blood and scared shitless. He is holding a Glock pistol.

FIREFIGHTER

Don't...don't shoot. I'm...I'm alive.

The Firefighter is drenched in blood.

EDDIE

Are you bit? Take off your clothes.

The firefighter lays down his gun and strips to his underwear. He is not bit.

FIREFIGHTER

I..I had to kill them. They were trying to kill me. Then I ran out of bullets and hid behind them so that the Captain wouldn't find me. Oh God. I'm going to get the death penalty.

Eddie holsters his gun.

EDDIE

No. No you're not. Now wash up and come downstairs. And bring your gun.

Eddie leaves. He hears the shower running.

INT. FIRE STATION - DOWNSTAIRS LIVING AREA

STOLER

What was it? What happened?

EDDIE

Two zombies and a scared kid. He's washing up and coming downstairs.

The Firefighter shows up in clean clothes and bloodless. He has his Glock in the waistband of his pants. He introduces himself as MATTHEW.

MATTHEW

Thanks for saving my life.

EDDIE

No problem. I'm glad you're here because I am leaving.

JOEY

What the hell you mean you leaving?

EDDIE

I need to find my wife. I can't do it from here and you guys will slow me down.

(beat)

Make sure you take care of the kids and try calling their parents every now and then. And Joey...I hope you turn out okay.

Eddie walks out the door.

EXT. FIRE STATION.

Eddie makes his way to the small Chevy truck. It looks like a piece of shit. He opens the door and it's filthy inside. He closes the door and fires up the engine. Then Stoler comes running out.

STOLER
Eddie. Officer. I'm coming with you.

EDDIE
No. Stay here and keep the kids safe.

STOLER
Fuck them. They can handle themselves.

He gets in.

EDDIE
You're going to abandoned those kids?

STOLER
I just can't be boxed in like that. Being mobile is the key to survival. Plus. I hate kids. Be a teacher as long as I have and you will too.

EDDIE
Worthless bastard.

They drive off.

INT. CHEVY TRUCK - DRIVING

They are driving about 20 miles per hour because of the mayhem and stalled cars. They see TWO ZOMBIES eating a PERSON they tore in half.

EDDIE
So how do you figure this virus is spread?

STOLER
Transmission of bodily fluids is the most likely culprit. Blood, for example.

STOLER(cont'd)

But, obviously a bite will do it too. Maybe a scratch if the fingernail doing the scratching has a virus on it.

EDDIE

How do you think it escaped Houston?

STOLER

I don't know yet. That's something that the CDC will have to look into later. There are precedents to go by. The Black Death was spread by fleas on rats. Typhoid Mary shows how a single infected person could start an epidemic. Fleas or ticks or a combination of insects. Mosquitos maybe, like a ramped up West Nile virus.

They pass a YOUNG ZOMBIE tearing off the leg off of a WOMAN and eating it. He looks up as Eddie drives by.

EDDIE

Any idea on why it formed? The virus, I mean.

STOLER

Could be a number of factors. Unsanitary conditions in the wake of the Houston hurricanes probably. Who knows? Maybe it's not even a virus. Maybe it's a bacteria. A super bacterium brought on by doctors over prescribing antibiotics.

EDDIE

So what you're saying is that you have no fucking idea?

STOLER

Basically, yeah.

(beat)

Suppose it's a virus that somehow thrives on the complex functions of the human mind? Eating it away.

EDDIE

Like Alzheimer's?

STOLER

Yes. Only this virus would work much faster. In hours instead of years. And when it's done with the mind, it eats the body.

Then they see a MAN moving quickly down the street followed by SIX ZOMBIES. Eddie slows down to check on the man running away from the Zombies. Eddie pulls up to the curb. He leans over Stoler's side and calls out to him from the open window.

EDDIE

Hey! You okay?

The man stops near the front passenger tire. The side of his face was one continuous wound, from his ear all the way down to his shoulder.

STOLER/EDDIE

Holy shit!

Eddie peels out and away from the dead man.

STOLER

What the hell'd you do that for?

EDDIE

I thought he was, you know, not a zombie.

STOLER

You mean you couldn't tell from the way he was walking?

EDDIE

Why? You could?

Stoler just shakes his head and they drive on in silence.

Then they hear gunfire! Eddie locks the brakes stopping the truck. He jumps out, gun at the ready and goes towards the area where he saw a muzzle flash. Stoler is right behind him.

EXT. FRONT YARD OF DIFFERENT HOUSE

STOLER

Eddie. What are you doing? Get in the truck.

EDDIE

Gunfire. Somebody back there has a gun.

EDDIE(cont'd)

Maybe he can help us or he needs help. Either way, it's an extra gun.

STOLER

Don't be stupid, Eddie. Let's get out of here.

EDDIE

This first.

STOLER

Fine. But I'm not staying.

EDDIE

Wha...

As Eddie turns around, Stoler sucker punches Eddie in the face. Eddie goes down to one knee. As he looks up, Stoler is in the truck. Peeling out.

EDDIE (cont'd)

(yelling)

Stoler! Get the fuck back here!

He fires his gun twice at Stoler then realizes the futility of it. Eddie hears another gunshot by the houses behind him. He turns around and makes for the action.

He goes to the spot where he saw the muzzle flash.

EXT. SIDE OF HOUSE

EDDIE

Police! Can you hear me?

Silence.

He inches around the back corner of a house.

EXT. BACKYARD OF NEW HOUSE

There he sees an OFFICER standing there. He has his back to Eddie. In front of him is a PATROL Sergeant and TWO MALE ZOMBIES. All three have those tell tale zombie eyes and moan. There are also TWO DEAD PEOPLE on the ground, face down.

The Officer spins around and nearly shoots Eddie.

EDDIE

Stop Arguello. It's me. Hudson!

Arguello, 20's, built like a Mack truck, looks torn up. His shirt is ripped in places, showing off his body armor. He has tears streaming down his face.

Eddie dodges around and goes to shoot a Zombie coming up on Arguello. He then shoots the other Male Zombie. Then Eddie turns to shoot the Sergeant. But he gets tackled from the side by Arguello, and getting the wind knocked out of him. Arguello starts to choke Eddie, but not too hard.

ARGUELLO

Don't fucking touch him you son of a bitch!

EDDIE

What the hell? Get the off of me.

Eddie digs his fingers into Arguello's eyes causing Arguello to loosen his grip. Eddie then slams both of his fists down on Arguello's nose, nearly breaking it. Blood shoots out of his nostrils. He gets off of Eddie and jumps on Eddie's gun. He stands up as Sergeant Zombie and TWO MORE ZOMBIES try to catch him.

Arguello is too fast and dodges them easily enough. He shoots the two new zombies in the head, but not the Sarge.

EDDIE (cont'd)

What the hell are you doing? Shoot him!

The Sarge's face was torn to pieces and has a gaping hole in his neck. Arguello stands there, letting the zombie inch closer to him, making no attempt to move out of the way.

ARGUELLO

I can't...I can't shoot my dad.

EDDIE

You can't do anything for him.

Arguello pushes his dad back a couple of feet. Sarge makes his way back towards Arguello.

ARGUELLO

Shut the fuck up Hudson. I can take him somewhere. Someone can do something. Maybe they have a cure.

EDDIE

He's too close to you Arguello. Back up.

Arguello cries some more. Eddie reaches up and calmly grabs his shoulder. Arguello shrugs him off at first, but lets Eddie pull him back the second time.

As Eddie gets Arguello out of the way, Sarge turns on Eddie and he leads him away. When Eddie is far enough away, he stops and let's Sarge raise his hands to grab Eddie. Eddie performs a classic take down on Sarge, turns him over and cuffs the hands behind the back.

ARGUELLO

Get off my dad!

He tackles Eddie shoulder first, totally overcome with grief and rage. Eddie scrambles out from under him but Arguello is faster and points Eddie's gun at his face. Eddie smacks it away and just as fast, pulls out his flashlight and smacks Arguello across the face with it, breaking his nose this time. Then Eddie hits him right behind the ear, nearly knocking Arguello out, but Arguello has enough sense to mule kick Eddie in the mouth. Eddie lands on his ass.

EDDIE

Ow shit. That hurt.

Now Eddie collects both guns. He holsters his and unloads Arguello's. He tosses the gun back to Arguello but tosses the clip about ten feet away.

ARGUELLO

If you hurt my dad, I swear I'll
fucking kill you.

Eddie doesn't say anything but leaves the same way he came in.

EXT. STREET BY NEW HOUSE

He jogs up the middle of the street looking inside cars for keys. Then he hears the familiar pop of Glock followed by Arguello's agonized scream. Then another pop. The scream stops.

EDDIE

I'm so sorry Arguello.

He comes upon a GROUP OF FEASTING ZOMBIES that stop eating and start to make for the backyard. Eddie ducks for cover then under an SUV as they pass. After they do he runs back towards the food source and sees what is left of Stoler. There is still a ZOMBIE WITH A BROKEN BACK under the truck's tire feasting on him. The truck is idling.

Eddie gets in, puts it in gear drives a bit, puts the truck in reverse and runs over the Zombies head. Now he drives off.

FADE TO:

INT. CHEVY TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Eddie is going as fast as he can considering the circumstances. Then the truck starts to stall and overheat around an older, neglected neighborhood.

EDDIE

Christ on a fucking stick. Not now.

He pounds on the steering wheel as it coasts to a stop. Eddie puts it in park. Then he notices the familiar blue and red lights of a patrol car. He gets out of the truck and start to jog towards the cruiser.

FADE TO:

EXT. APPLETON ST.

Eddie sees the car. He also sees a group of zombies moving through the back patio of a bar across the street and they are real close to the cruiser. Eddie picks up a solid object and hurls it at a car farther down the street. That car's window shatters, setting off the alarm.

The zombies break for the noise. Some moving faster than Eddie is used to seeing.

Eddie gets in the car.

INT. NEW COP CAR

No keys.

EDDIE

Shit.

He checks on the floor, moves the sun visor then glances outside and notices a DEAD COP on the ground. Missing his stomach. Eddie quietly gets out, goes to the dead cop and reaches in his pockets for the keys. He finds them. He also takes the other clips for the Glock and a new baton and flashlight.

As he turns to leave he kicks an empty beer bottle that clanks loudly in the quiet evening.

That noise gets the zombies attention and the FAST ZOMBIE takes off after his dinner.

Eddie pops the trunk open and takes out the shotgun. He loads two rounds in there. Aims. Waits. The fast zombie is ten feet away. Five. BOOM. Eddie blows his head off.

Eddie sees the Horde coming after him.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Holy shit. Get out of here Hudson.

He gets inside the cruiser, starts it, shifts it into gear as the horde start to surround the car. Eddie peels out, running over a few of them.

EXT. APPLETON ST.

We see Eddie pulling into a subdivision. This neighborhood has not been spared.

INT. CRUISER

Eddie is using the cars spotlight to check in between houses. He sees Zombies here and there, eating, sitting, standing, banging on doors. Then out of nowhere A MAN is running along the car, beating on the window.

MAN
Officer. Let me in. I can't run anymore.

Eddie slams his brakes and unlocks the doors. The man jumps in.

MAN (cont'd)
Thank you officer.

EDDIE
Have you been bit?

MAN
N..no. But the motherfuckers scratched the hell out of me.
(beat)
I need to get home. I'm about a block away. Need to find my wife and kid.

EDDIE
Tell me where to turn.

MAN

End of this street. Take a left.
Fourth house on the left.

Eddie gets to the two story house. The door is open and there is a car in the driveway.

MAN (cont'd)

What the fuck? Why is John's car in my...

Eddie pulls up on the lawn. They both get out.

EXT. MANS FRONT LAWN

Eddie pulls his gun.

EDDIE

Stand right there. Turn around.
Hands on the hood.

MAN

What the fuck man? You're arresting me?

EDDIE

No. You've been scratched. You're infected. You're going to turn into one of them. I need to protect my ass because I have my own wife and kid to find. I'll let you go as soon as I leave. But if you want my help, I need to cuff you.

The man relents. They enter the house.

INT. MANS HOUSE

The place looks relatively untouched, save for some blood on the floor and blood streaked walls.

They get to the stairway to the second floor. They slowly ascend the stairs and get to the second floor.

INT. SECOND FLOOR OF MAN'S HOUSE

EDDIE

Which one is your room?

MAN
The back one.

They get to the room. The door is closed. Eddie slowly opens it. It's a mess. There are THREE ZOMBIES eating a NAKED WOMAN on a bed. In the corner, there is a turned over crib and TWO ZOMBIES hunched over.

EDDIE
Do you have a baby?

MAN
Y..yes. Why? Is he safe. Please tell me he's safe.

EDDIE
I'm not going to lie to you because you're going to see it anyway. Just give me a moment.

Eddie enters the room and closes the door after him. The man can't see anything. Then he hears POP. POP....POP...POP POP. Eddie comes back and opens the door.

EDDIE (cont'd)
It's clear now, but...I'm sorry. No one survived.

MAN
I need to see. Move out of my way.

He makes his way into the bedroom and its a bloody mess.

INT. MAN'S BEDROOM

EDDIE
Your son is under those two over there.

The man starts to break down and cry. Then his walk in closet door opens and another MAN, JOHN, 40's, in his boxers, jumps out. Eddie turns around and instinctively shoots him in the stomach. John screams in pain.

JOHN
Ow fuck. That hurt.

MAN
What the fuck are you doing in my house John?

JOHN

Sam. I swear. It's not..

Sam goes and kicks him in the stomach.

SAM

You couldn't at least save my son,
you sonuvabitch? You left my son to
die, you selfish piece of shit?
FUCK MY WHORE WIFE! BUT MY SON, YOU
MOTHERFUCKER, DIDN'T DESERVE
THIS!!!

John coughs up some blood. Eddie pulls his gun on Sam.

EDDIE

Sam. Freeze. Stop right now.

SAM

He killed my son, Officer.

EDDIE

I know. Come here and turn around.

Eddie holsters his gun, takes out the cuff keys and un-cuffs Sam.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Do what you got to do Sam. I need
to find my wife and baby.

He gives Sam the cuffs. Sam goes to cuff John.

JOHN

Sam. C'mon bro. Don't do this. I,
I, I didn't mean to. I tried to
save them. I swear on my kids life
I did.

Sam cuffs John.

SAM

(to Eddie)

Officer. Thank you for your help. I
hope you find your wife and son.

EDDIE

Thanks Sam. You take care. May God
be with you both.

SAM

Fuck God.

JOHN
What? Officer? You can't leave me
like this. He's going to kill me.

Eddie closes the door and can hear the thuds of punches and screams of pain.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISER - MOVING - MOMENTS LATER

We see Eddie driving away with the house in the back getting smaller. Then we see a man, presumably John, thrown from the second floor window onto the lawn followed by a HORDE OF ZOMBIES converging on his body.

EDDIE
I'm coming home honey.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISER

He is driving like a man possessed. He hits a zombie. Then another. Takes a right turn. He tries to hit them now.

EDDIE
Fuck you assholes.

Takes a left turn. And sees a Horde of ZOMBIES in the middle of the street. He turns on the cruisers power flashlight on them. He turns his siren on one time to get their attention.

EXT. STREET WITH ZOMBIE HORDE

We see Eddie revving up the engine. The Zombies all turn and look at Eddie. The powerful flashlight doing nothing to them. Eddie peels out towards the Horde and plows through them like a bowling ball through pins.

INT. CRUISER - MOVING

We see zombie after zombie getting hit and either flying to the side or over the car. He clears the horde and there is A LONE ZOMBIE standing there, raising its hands in anticipation of food. Eddie accelerates and hits him.

The impact breaks the zombies knees and he flies straight through the windshield on the passengers side. The Zombie looks over at Eddie and moans and tries to bite Eddie.

Eddie takes another sharp left turn. Decapitating the zombies head from his body. The body flies away. The head lands on the passengers seat, still moaning and biting air. Eddie opens his window, grabs the zombies head and throws it outside.

EXT. STREET WHILE CAR IS MOVING

We see the zombies head fly out of the window and hit another zombie in the head, knocking that one down.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF EDDIE'S HOUSE

Eddie comes to a screeching halt on his lawn. He jumps out of his car, not closing his door, and runs to the front door. He kicks it open.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE

Eddie rushes in and sees his NEIGHBOR ZOMBIE. He just shoots him in the head. He kills TWO MORE LOUNGING ZOMBIES on his sofa.

EDDIE
APRIL!! APRIL!!!

He goes towards his bedroom.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. BEDROOM

He closes the door behind him. The room is clear. No zombies. No bloody mess. No wife or child either. April's clothes are strewn about as are Andy's toys.

EDDIE
April? Are you in here?

He checks the bathroom. Empty. He urinates. Then washes his hands and face and takes a big drink of water from the sink. He dries his hands.

He checks the walk in closet. Empty. He sees his gun box on the floor. Empty as well.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Oh thank God you took the gun.

He opens his safe. He takes out some bullets and loads his clips.

He goes back in the bedroom towards his door when he steps on Andy's teddy bear. He picks it up. Hugs it. Drops to his knees and cries.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Where are you guys? God? Give me a
hint, a clue?
(screaming)
I WANT MY FAMILY DAMMIT!

He squeezes the bear tighter. Then...

EDDIE (cont'd)
Shit! The garage.

He gets up and slowly exits the bedroom.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. HALLWAY

He makes his way to:

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

He pulls out his gun and slowly opens the door. He peeks inside, then opens the door wider. It's empty. No car. Nothing. Then:

EDDIE
Shit. The front door!

He hears some noise from the kitchen and as he turns he is attacked by a FAST ZOMBIE. The collision knocks the gun out of his hand and it goes sliding across the garage to the end by the garage door.

He is pinned under the Zombie. The zombie is trying to bite his face off. Pure adrenaline is keeping Eddie from getting bit. He has one hand under the Zombies throat, trying to choke him out. The other hand is hitting him in the head. To no avail. Eddie tries to knee the zombie in the crotch.

No effect. Then he tries to flip him over. With a little success.

But TWO MORE ZOMBIES enter the garage. Eddie manages to kick one in the knee, breaking it and knocking her down. The other zombie goes down to bite Eddie, but Eddie puts the Fast Zombies arm in it's mouth. The other zombie instinctively bites down on it and tugs and tears a mass of flesh off. That makes the Fast Zombie get up a bit and gives Eddie the opening he needs to get his feet under the Fast Zombie and hurl him across the garage. Four more zombies rush in and descend on Eddie.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Nooooooooo!

Then he hears Six Gunshot blasts and all six zombies in that pile are lifeless. Eddie looks up and sees his old partner, MARCUS, late 20's, Mixed Race, smoking gun in hand.

MARCUS
Hey partner.

EDDIE
The hell are you doing here?

MARCUS
Saving your ass. Again. It's what friends do.

Fast Zombie gets up and tries to attack Marcus. Marcus side steps and trips him. Fast Zombie falls and then gets a bullet to the head.

MARCUS (cont'd)
Got bullets?

EDDIE
Yea. In my bedroom. Did you close the front door?

MARCUS
Of course. Do I look like an animal to you?

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM MASTER CLOSET

EDDIE
They're in the safe.

Marcus opens it up. He whistles his satisfaction.

Eddie hands him an empty pillow case. Marcus starts to fill it up with bullets and shotgun shells.

MARCUS
Should keep us loaded for a while.
Got any food?

INT. KITCHEN

Marcus finishes a sandwich and downs a beer. Eddie is finishing a glass of milk.

Eddie dials his phone again. No answer.

EDDIE
Shit. Still not picking up.

MARCUS
Where do you think she could be?

EDDIE
I don't know. Anywhere.

MARCUS
Okay then. Let's go find her.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

They look out of the window and see FOUR ZOMBIES milling about Eddie's bashed up cruiser. Marcus's cruiser is all clear.

MARCUS
Put your CD player by the window,
turn it on. The noise should
attract them.

Eddie does that. He opens the window a crack. The zombies hear the music and make their way there. Eddie and Marcus run for the nicer cruiser. Eddie gets to the drivers side.

EDDIE
You know I always drive.

Marcus throws him the keys. They get in a drive away.

INT. MARCUS'S CRUISER - DRIVING

The roads are a mess. Cars are stalled on the road. They take to driving on the shoulders and even the grass. They try real hard not to run over people. They succeed a lot.

MARCUS
So. Zombies?

EDDIE
Yep.

MARCUS
Betchya didn't see this one coming?

EDDIE
Nope. Don't think I did.
(beat)
Why ain't you in uniform?

MARCUS
Day off. Went to check on the commotion outside of my building. Saw an old lady eating a young lady, and not in the sexy way either. It was gruesome. Went to check on one of my ex wives. She turned into one of them. Had to shoot her. Hey. No more alimony.
(forced laugh)
Then I thought, shit, I'm close to Eddie's house, let me see how you and April are doing and that's when I found you.

EDDIE
Well...thanks.

MARCUS
De. Nada. Oh and I don't recommend going to the Northwest Division Station. Most of B-shift is dead.

EDDIE
West?

MARCUS
About the same. What did the news have to say?

EDDIE

Nothing really. First riots and looting. No one said anything about zombies. Like anyone would have the balls to call them that on record.

MARCUS

Heard it was happening all along the Gulf Coast. Because of the shit going on in Houston. Not much after that because the stations went off the air by the time I got to the station.

(beat)

You been downtown yet?

EDDIE

No. I heard all the emergency tones going off on the Downtown channel. Sounds like they got it bad.

MARCUS

I think everybody has it bad. Still. We should head on out that way.

EDDIE

The hell for?

MARCUS

HQ, my friend. If there's some sort of plan in the works, they'll know about it.

EDDIE

What makes you think HQ is still operational? All of the radios went down.

MARCUS

Yea, but they may have only lost the mainframe. The Emergency Operations Command Center is probably still secure. They're supposed to have dedicated lines to Homeland Security and FEMA.

EDDIE

Maybe. But do you want to chance driving all around the city to find out? I just want to find April and the baby.

MARCUS

Me too brother. Me too. And that's why we need to get downtown. If we find April and Andrew, what then? You need a place to put them that's safe. You can't do that without a plan.

EDDIE

That's true. Can we get to the freeway from here?

MARCUS

(smiling)

This is still my district right?

EXT. START OF A BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

There is bumper to bumper traffic on the bridge, as expected. They can also faintly see the familiar blue and red flashing lights at the end.

EDDIE

Shit.

MARCUS

I know. I hate traffic too. Let's see if we can push a few cars out of the way, or fuck it. Let's just walk to the other side.

EDDIE

It's a quarter mile. Think we can make it?

MARCUS

Yea. Just stay towards the middle median. Have a way to leave either side.

EDDIE

Then find another car at the end

They exit the cars with their weapons. They see a few zombies running around with the flow of traffic. The other side of the median is a bit less congested and with less dead there. They take to that side and start walking.

At first they try walking around the cars then they just start to walk on top of them since the traffic build up on this side is just as bad now.

They look over to the shoulder and see that it is nearly free of cars so they make their way there and start walking on concrete again.

Then they come across a small HORDE OF EATING ZOMBIES. They can see at least three bodies being devoured. Marcus aims to shoot but Eddie stops him and makes a "be quiet" gesture. They try to duck walk through the cars, being as quiet as possible...when Eddie kicks a loose zippo lighter that bangs into a car.

The horde stop eating and look their way but they duck down. One of the dead makes its way to the sound of the noise. That's when Marcus gets up and fires a round into its head. That gets everyone's attention.

EDDIE (cont'd)
What the hell did you do that for?

MARCUS
It was getting too close.

He shoots three others in the head. Then they hear moaning coming from the other side. They look back to see about 100 ZOMBIES running after them.

EDDIE
Let's get the hell out of here.

They take off running. Eddie takes the high road on top of cars again. Marcus is on the pavement. Eddie fires his gun and takes down some of the zombies, only to be replaced by more zombies.

He finally makes it on top of a stopped school bus.

Marcus makes his break, being chased by 10 of the faster moving zombies. Marcus goes to the edge of the bridge and jumps over it.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Marcus! NOOOOO!

Zombie after zombie jump over as well. A Stream of about 50 zombies just going over 2,3,and four at a time.

The school bus starts to shake from pounding hands. Eddie looks through the emergency roof latch at the ZOMBIE SCHOOL KIDS trying to get at him. He then looks to the front of the school bus and sees the BUS DRIVER ZOMBIE crawling up on the roof. Eddie plants a bullet in his head.

Then Eddie runs to where Marcus jumped off of the bridge. He looks down and sees Marcus dangling over the edge, having grabbed some concrete.

MARCUS
Hey man. Some help here.

EDDIE
Hold on a sec.

He goes to the nearest car and pops the hood. He pulls out some jumper cables and runs back to Marcus. He throws one end to Marcus. Marcus grabs it and Eddie pulls him up to safety.

Then they see about 10 THIRD GRADE AGE ZOMBIES coming after them.

MARCUS
I ain't no baby killer man.

EDDIE
Lets stuff them in a car.

MARCUS
Let's just run. We got about 200 feet.

They take off again. The Kid zombies aren't that fast and are easily left behind.

Then they see the cop car, still idling. They run for it and see a ZOMBIE EATING A COP by the drivers door. Marcus grabs the Zombies head and snaps its neck.

Then he undoes the Cops utility belt and puts it on himself.

MARCUS (cont'd)
Sorry brother. Rest in peace.

They get in the car and start to drive off.

EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - LATER

The front area of Police Headquarters looks as if a battle has taken place. They see about a DOZEN DEAD PEOPLE on the steps and the sidewalk. Some eaten, some shot in the head. Some are police officers.

Eddie and Marcus turn the car off and exit, but don't close their doors. Eddie makes sure to take the keys.

They get their Glock's at the ready as they make their way to the first floor of the building.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. POLICE HQ LOBBY

The inside looks no better, especially in the bluish white glow of the building's emergency lights. The monotonous hum of the generators is the only noise.

They come across a DEAD FEMALE DETECTIVE lying face down on the floor in a pool of blood. The butt of her Glock is showing. Marcus trains his gun on her and cautiously nudges her with his foot. Eddie has his gun drawn as well.

She doesn't move. Marcus takes her Glock and takes out the clip and pockets it.

EDDIE

Does she have a phone?

MARCUS

I don't know. I got what I need.

Eddie turns the corpse over and sees her phone clipped on her belt as well as the electronic card key around her neck. He takes them both.

The phone's face is cracked, but it being an I-Phone he can navigate it easily. He dials April's number, hears two rings, then static.

EDDIE

Shit. Static.

MARCUS

Keep it. Try again later.

EDDIE

Okay. Let's go check out the Communications room. If any regrouping is happening, it'll be there.

They jump over the security desk and head over towards the back door.

DR. STILES (O.C.)

Oh dear God. Don't kill me! I'm not one of them.

They turnaround real quick and nearly shoot the SCIENTIST hiding under the counter, shielding his head with his hands.

MARCUS
WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?

DR. STILES
Dr. Stiles. From the CDC in Atlanta.

MARCUS
You're too pretty to be a doctor.

DR. STILES
Thank you, but I'm here investigating the infections. The root causes.

Eddie and Marcus relax their guns a bit. Still not sure.

EDDIE
You have any credentials?

Dr. Stiles reaches into his back pocket and pulls out his billfold and throws it to Eddie. He examines it. Satisfied. Throws it back.

EDDIE (cont'd)
So what the hell's going on Doctor? Why is everyone gone nucking futs out there?

DR. STILES
As far as we can tell, it all started in Houston, from the flooding. The first cases here came in last night at the Hospital from the refugees we brought in for treatment. It went to hell real fast after that. The savagery was beyond comprehension.

Eddie uses his new keycard to get into the stairwell.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. POLICE HQ STAIRWELL - FIRST FLOOR

Marcus sweeps the area, left, right and above. All clear.

DR. STILES

We had no idea at the time what we were dealing with. It was only in the early hours of this morning that we realized we were dealing with something new.

They start to ascend the stairs slowly as Dr. Stiles explains in hushed tones. He is standing behind Marcus, in front of Eddie.

DR. STILES (cont'd)

Unofficially, we began calling it the Necrosis Filovirus.

MARCUS

Necro who? English please, Doctor.

DR. STILES

It's a bio safety level-4 agent. That's about as dangerous as any virus you're going to deal with. Protocol calls for heavy-duty biosafety suit to handle it. AIDS is level 2, if that helps you.

MARCUS

So it's like Ebola?

FOLLOW TO:

INT. POLICE HQ STAIRWELL - SECOND FLOOR

DR. STILES

We'd be so lucky. Ebola is like Ted Bundy. Necro Filovirus us like Vlad the Impaler. But not so nice.

EDDIE

So what makes this one so special?

DR. STILES

The thing that makes this special is the incubation period. Other viruses usually show symptoms 5 to 10 days after contagion. This one amplifies in the host within hours. And at the rate it's mutating, in some cases in as little as a few minutes to a half - hour.

DR. STILES(cont'd)

They experience depersonalization to such a degree that they eventually become like... zombies, for lack of a better word.

MARCUS

So you're saying we're fucked?

They start for the third floor.

DR. STILES

Maybe yes. Maybe no. This problem demands a more delicate solution than just sending in the military to shoot all of the infected. If this were an outbreak of a different disease, like bird flu, we wouldn't kill those victims, would we? We can't do that here.

EDDIE

Bird flu and cannibalistic zombies are two different problems, doc.

DR. STILES

These people are not criminals, officer. Nor do they know not what they do. They are normal people and they can't be held responsible for their actions. It's not fair to them. We CAN save some, not all, but some.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. POLICE HQ STAIRWELL - 3RD FLOOR

They reach the middle landing to the third floor. It's real quiet.

DR. STILES

We have a very delicate and moral situation here. We need to study the sick and find a cure for them. Not just kill them. This shouldn't be a death sentence.

MARCUS

I can't believe what I'm hearing. You want to try and capture these things and study them to find a cure?

DR. STILES

With all due respect, OFFICER, what the fuck do you think we were doing at the hospital before we got overrun?

Marcus has no rebuttal. The stairwell opens onto a hallway and the door to where the dispatchers sit is at the far end of the hall. They make for that door. Eddie gets in the ready position. Marcus grabs the door handle and mouths "1-2-3" and opens the door. Eddie clears the left side, Marcus the right. Dr. Stiles is at the door.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. POLICE HQ - 3RD FLOOR -9-1-1 DISPATCHERS ROOM

They sense something is terribly wrong.

EDDIE

It is way too quiet in here.

MARCUS

I hear ya. Even at 3 a.m., There's at least 50 people in here doing something.

EDDIE

Doctor? What exactly happened here?

DR. STILES

In a nutshell. It was a clusterfuck. Lot's of people left, some didn't. Many people attacked. Then they started attacking others.

MARCUS

You still think they shouldn't be held responsible?

DR. STILES

Absolutely.

Marcus shakes his head because he still can't believe what the Doctor is saying.

EDDIE

C'mon. Let's get to the Communications room.

They head towards the back of the area and stop around the corner from the glass doors that lead to the dispatchers pit.

Marcus and Eddie get into position on either side of the door. They peek around the corner.

EDDIE (cont'd)
(whispering to Marcus)
Holy Shit.

MARCUS
(whispering back)
We're not going in there.

We see about 50 DISPATCHER ZOMBIES milling about.

Dr. Stiles peeks around the corner and says loud enough to be heard.

DR. STILES
Holy Mother of God.

There is a sudden crash and the doors fly open. A SLENDER FEMALE ZOMBIE erupts into the hallway and tackles the Doctor to the ground and nearly bites his face off. But not before Marcus grabs her by her ponytail and spins her hard into the wall and puts a bullet in her head. He chuckles a bit.

He then stands in the middle of the doorway and starts firing, but there are just too many of them and they swell into the hallway, separating Marcus from Eddie and Dr. Stiles.

Dr. Stiles takes cover behind Eddie. The zombies are painting them into a corner. Eddie keeps firing cautiously, but for every one he kills, three more take it's place.

Then Eddie sees to his right a MIDDLE AGED ZOMBIE WOMAN sandwiched between a grey exit door and a slew of Zombies. He shoots her in the head and before she can fall, he catches her and uses her as a human shield.

EDDIE
(to Dr. Stiles)
Open the damn door.

Dr. Stiles does as Zombies reach around the corpse trying to scratch and grab at Eddie. Eddie finally gets in the doorway and slips in as he throws the Zombie to it's friends, knocking some down at the same time. Eddie fires into the horde as the door closes trying to make an Zombie barrier to the door. He finally grabs the handle and shuts the door real fast.

As he turns around he slips and slides on PUDDLES OF BLOOD on the floor.

EDDIE (cont'd)
So you think they can still be saved and not held accountable?

DR. STILES
Yes.
(beat)
We have to keep moving.

They see the door handle being moved and the door start to open. Eddie grabs the handle and closes the door again. They start to go downstairs.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - NEW STAIRWELL - SECOND FLOOR

They try to open the door with the keycard but it won't register.

EDDIE
Shit.

DR. STILES
What? Why isn't it working?

EDDIE
I don't know.

They hear the door upstairs open and Zombies shuffling about and moaning. Then they hear then see a LANKY ZOMBIE fall down the stairs. Then another. And another.

Eddie takes out his baton and starts to club them in the head.

DR. STILES
You don't have to torture them like that.

EDDIE
I need to save my bullets.

Another falls down the stairs and he clubs that head open.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Just keep trying the door, Doctor.

He does as told. Eddie makes his way up, gun drawn and starts to shoot some more zombies. The noise is deafening.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Hurry the hell up, Doc.

Then Eddie sees the door fly open and Marcus bursts into the hallway.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Marcus?

MARCUS
Eddie.

EDDIE
Don't let the door clo...shit.

The door closes as Marcus turns around.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Fuck.

Marcus tries to open it again. No luck. He turns back to Eddie.

MARCUS
How many?

EDDIE
A boatload.

Eddie shoots another Zombie.

EDDIE (cont'd)
How many bullets you got left?

MARCUS
About a full clip.

EDDIE
Looks like we need to make them count.

MARCUS
Just save one for me partner.

EDDIE
Way ahead of you there. Partner.

MARCUS
Where's the Doc?

They look around but no doctor.

EDDIE
Asshole just left us here.

Eddie starts to fire again as Marcus keeps trying the door.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Empty.

Marcus tosses his gun to Eddie. Eddie fires some more as bodies keep falling down. They they hear the door on the bottom floor crash open and Zombies spilling into the hallway. They start to slowly make their way up the stairs.

MARCUS
You gotta be shitting me.

Eddie tosses him the baton as a FASTER ZOMBIE makes it's way up the stairs to Marcus, teeth first. Marcus clubs him hard in the head, killing him. Then Marcus kicks him down the stairs, taking out about four other Zombies along the way.

MARCUS (cont'd)
That should buy us some time.

Then the distinctive "CLICK, CLICK, CLICK" of an empty gun fills the stairwell. One Zombie falls down the stairs as three made their way up the stairs. Marcus grabs the fallen Zombie and tosses him head first into the group on the stairs, as if throwing a drunk out of a bar.

Marcus goes to the door again and as he tugs, the door flies open, sending Marcus on his ass and nearly falling down the stairs.

DR. STILES
C'mon. I found a way out of here.
Just be quiet. There's about 12 of
them here.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - IMR OFFICES - 2ND FLOOR

They crab walk away from the stairwell down a little hallway made by cubicles.

They see about a DOZEN DETECTIVE ZOMBIES. Marcus sneaks up on A DAPPER ZOMBIE and breaks it's neck. He then de arms the Zombie and takes his extra clip.

Marcus does it again to AN OLD DETECTIVE ZOMBIE. He then hands that gun and clip to Eddie.

DR. STILES
What about me?

MARCUS
What about you? You're the one that wants to save them. If you want a gun, go get one. You have ten more to choose from.

EDDIE
(to Dr. Stiles)
Where are we going?

DR. STILES
To that door back there.

They follow Dr. Stiles as he leads them to a grey door marked OBSERVATION DECK.

FOLLOW TO:

EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - OBSERVATION DECK

They are on a balcony about 4 feet by 15 feet wide. The smoking section, basically. They see the near empty employee parking lot.

MARCUS
Where to now?

DR. STILES
I'm not sure. But at least we're not trapped in there with them.

MARCUS
(to Eddie)
You got any ideas?

EDDIE
Jump. Then get a car and drive through the fence

DR. STILES
But it's about 30 feet down.

MARCUS
Gosh. Princess. I'm sorry but do you want to go back inside and save some zombies?

DR. STILES

Fuck you.

EDDIE

(to Marcus)

After you.

Marcus climbs the side and dangles for a second before letting go and drops down.

MARCUS

Let's go ladies. It just looks like a long ways down. It's maybe 15 feet.

Eddie climbs over and drops down.

EDDIE

C'mon, Doc. We have to go. We'll leave you if we have to.

Dr. Stiles climbs over, dangles but doesn't let go. Then his grip loosens and he falls down, hard, hurting his ankle.

EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - BACK PARKING LOT

DR. STILES

Oh shit. That hurts.

He starts rubbing it.

MARCUS

Are you dead?

DR. STILES

Obviously, NO!.

MARCUS

Then walk it off princess. Let's go.

Dr. Stiles gets up and they start to walk away when they hear the back door CRASH OPEN and a WAVE OF ZOMBIES spill out.

DR. STILES

Why are there so many of them?

EDDIE

I. Don't. Know. The first floor was empty thirty minutes ago.

Marcus checks his clip.

MARCUS
I have four left.

DR. STILES
We need to get out of here.

EDDIE
How's your ankle, Doctor?

DR. STILES
I can make it.

The zombies start to shamble towards them. Luckily, they are going slow. The trio look around for a good car to take. They start for a nice new cruiser.

Then they hear a YOUNG GIRL SCREAM from their right. So does the horde of Zombies.

CU zombies looking towards the sound.

The three take off after the sound. Marcus in the lead.

He reaches the fence and sees a TEENAGED GIRL, scared to death running for her life away from a FAT PIZZA DELIVERY ZOMBIE. Marcus shoots him in the head.

MARCUS
You need to climb up girl. Start climbing.

She is frozen, looking at the DOZEN ZOMBIES making their way.

Eddie and Dr. Stiles reach the scene.

MARCUS (cont'd)
Gimme your jacket, Doc.

The Doctor does. Marcus throws it over the barbed wire using the jacket as a shield. He hangs over to her side extending his hands.

MARCUS (cont'd)
Grab my hands sweetheart. I'll pull you up.

Eddie shoots three zombies. The girl grabs Marcus's hands but her weight pulls Marcus over and he lands on his back. He gets up slowly and then starts to lift the girl up himself.

MARCUS (cont'd)
Over the coat. Just like I did.

She does and Eddie and Dr. Stiles grab her and pull her down to relative safety. More Zombies approach. Marcus takes down a couple of them using his hand to hand training. Eddie shoots two more, then his gun empties. Marcus turns and shoots three more. But he is getting overpowered.

MARCUS (cont'd)
Run dammit! I'll hold them off.

EDDIE
Hell no. Let's go.

Marcus runs up and jumps up the fence, he gets up a bit when a FAST ZOMBIE runs up and grabs his foot. He is rewarded with a boot to the face that knocks him down. But the Fast Zombie gets up and latches on again. Eddie is making a fuss trying to draw the attention away from Marcus, but its not working.

Then another zombie grabs his leg and a BEAT UP WOMAN ZOMBIE grabs his leg and bites down hard, ripping off pants, skin and tendon. Marcus screams in pain, but still manages to hold on.

Eddie climbs up and tries to help his friend up and over. Their eyes meet. Eddie sees the hopelessness in Marcus's eyes.

MARCUS
It's too late for me, partner. Go find April and Andrew. I'll buy you some time.

Marcus jumps down and unleashes some Police Brutality on the zombies and runs into the oncoming swarm. After a while, they can't see Marcus.

MARCUS (O.S.) (cont'd)
RUUUUUUUUUUUUN!

EDDIE
MARCUS! NO!!!!

Dr. Stiles coaxes Eddie down.

DR. STILES
He's right officer. Let's go. We still have them to deal with.

And points behind them at the now larger horde of Zombies from HQ.

The girl is hysterical. They run towards a car used by the gang unit. The girl needing to be dragged.

DR. STILES (cont'd)
We need to go. You have to move
faster or they're going to kill us.

This lights a fire in her ass and they get into the car.
Eddie fires up the engine and barrel through the fence,
knocking it down and puncturing a tire in the process.

INT. CAR - MOVING

DR. STILES
Where are we going?

EDDIE
(yelling)
I don't know! Why does everyone
keep looking to me for all the
answers?

DR. STILES
Well. You're a cop.

EDDIE
Yea. Just one. Scared shitless like
everyone else.

He calms down.

EDDIE (cont'd)
How's the girl doing back there?

DR. STILES
She's good.

Eddie makes for the front of the building. When he gets
there, he parks by his old, beaten up car. He runs out, opens
the passenger door and grabs the pillow case full of ammo. He
runs back into the GU car and peels away.

INT. GANG UNIT CAR - MOVING

EDDIE
(to the girl)
What's your name young lady?

She doesn't answer. Dr. Stiles turns around to face her. She
flinches and curls up in a ball and starts to scream
hysterically.

DR. STILES
We're not going to...

Eddie gestures to him to stop. The Doctor complies and faces forward again. The Girl stops screaming but keeps on crying.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - LATER

We see the Cruiser slowly passing dying buildings. Eddie is looking for a relatively safe place to hide out for a spell.

INT. GANG UNIT CAR - MOVING

DR. STILES
(pointing down the road)
What's that down there? Smoke?

EDDIE
Looks like a flock of birds.
Grackles maybe.

Eddie stops his car. The streets are relatively clear now.

DR. STILES
Look at that.

Off to their left, they see a smaller part of the birds take off. Then they see the zombies that the birds were avoiding.. First a few, bur more of them start to stream out, about 50 in all.

Soon the whole flock gets agitated, and squawk as they fly off as one, only to settle down about 200 feet away. The zombies in front don't notice Eddie in the car. Yet.

DR. STILES (cont'd)
I don't want to overstep my bounds,
but I really think we should go.

EDDIE
Yea. I think so too.

Eddie puts the car in reverse and out of habit turns his head to look behind him. He frowns and curses under his breath.

DR. STILES
What? What happened?

The doctor looks at his side mirror.

DR. STILES (cont'd)
Shit. We're getting surrounded.

GIRL
NO!!! DON'T SAY THAT!

EDDIE
It's okay sweetheart. I won't let
them get you.

DR. STILES
Where do they keep coming from?

EDDIE
Well, Doctor. San Antonio IS a big
city.

Zombies start to slap the car windows, trying to get inside.
The girl starts screaming again.

Eddie puts the car in drive and peels out to his left.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT

We see the car mowing down zombies then Eddie takes a left,
cutting through a decrepit alleyway, hitting a dumpster real
hard nearly head on on the passengers front end side. He
backs up, puts it in gear and peels out again. He takes a
hard right onto the next street, runs over fire hoses and
nearly crashes into a Fire Truck, that is blocking the
street.

Zombies are starting to fill up the alleyway and coming from
around the sides of the fire truck. Eddie puts the car in
reverse, peels out, running over zombies in the process. One
zombie gets caught up under the car messing up the
transmission. The car dies as it blocks the alleyway.

Zombies run into the car again and start slamming on the
passenger side. The Girl starts screaming again. Eddie gets
out of the car, opens her door and tries to get her out. Dr.
Stiles gets out and runs for an abandoned building across the
street.

The Girl finally comes out but takes off running towards the
zombies.

EDDIE
Where are you going? This way.

The Girl looks disoriented. Then she just stops and looks at
Eddie with tears running down her cheeks. She waves "bye" as
she gets attacked by the zombies. Eddie mercifully shoots her
in the heart and she disappears under the feeding frenzy of
zombies.

Eddie runs for the building but the door is closed and won't budge. He slams his shoulder into it.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - SAME TIME

Dr. Stiles throws some more debris on his barricade as Eddie is trying to slam it open.

EDDIE (O.C.)
STILES! OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR!

Eddie bangs mercilessly on the door. Dr. Stiles backs up slowly and quietly right into a VAGRANT ZOMBIE.

EDDIE (O.C.) (cont'd)
STILES YOU SONUVABITCH! LET ME IN!

Stiles turns and pushes the zombie down and flees. He runs down a dilapidated corridor and runs into a small broom closet.

INT. BROOM CLOSET

He slams the door and uses his body as a barricade. He can still hear Eddie yelling for him to open the door.

DR. STILES
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

EXT. OUTSIDE BROOM CLOSET

The vagrant zombie and three friends walk by and start pounding on the door.

INT. BROOM CLOSET

Stiles hears the slamming and bites his hand to keep from screaming out.

EXT. OUTSIDE BROOM CLOSET

They hear Eddie yelling again.

EDDIE (O.C.)
I swear to God I'm going to kill
you!

The zombies make their way for Eddie.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING

Eddie gives the door one final kick to no avail. Then he hears gunshots and sees the feeding zombies get their heads blown off. He drops to the ground as a group of REDNECK MILITIAMEN start to come out from both sides of the truck. Eddie lays down and plays dead.

Most have semi-automatic high powered rifles and lots of ammo. The Militiamen make short work of the feeding zombies and some of the scramblers.

Then they notice Eddie laying there. The LEADER of the Militia, PAPA WAYNE grabs a YOUNGER MALE.

PAPA WAYNE

Hey, Cooter. Go check out that cop over there. See if he has any weapons.

COOTER

Okay Papa Wayne.

Cooter goes to Eddie and as he kneels down, Eddie grabs and spins him and puts him in a choke hold as he puts his gun to Cooters head.

COOTER (cont'd)

Papa Wayne. Help me.

The Militiamen turn and aim their guns at Eddie.

EDDIE

Not so fast fellas. I'm still the law around here.

PAPA WAYNE

Listen to me, Johnny Law. If you hurt my boy, you won't have to worry about them zombies out yonder.

No one budes an inch. Cooter tries to wiggle out. But Eddie clips the back of his knee and uses him as a shield.

EDDIE

I just want to get to my family.

PAPA WAYNE

Your chances of that happening get better if you let my boy go.

EDDIE

I also need to get my bag from the car.

PAPA WAYNE

I don't know about that, now. SIR. You leave in one piece, that's all I can promise you. Okay?

One of the militia men shoots a zombie that comes shambling out. Then he trains his laser sight on Eddie's head.

PAPA WAYNE (cont'd)

Gunner here was a sniper in the US Army. Name seems fitting you ask me.

EDDIE

I have one clip. Give me two more so I have a chance out there.

Papa Wayne mulls it over. Then he turns and addresses 3 OTHER MEN.

PAPA WAYNE

Roscoe. Go check his car and bring him two clips. Pervis, Coltrane. Get your sights on his head at the ready.

Roscoe goes to the door and starts looking around in there.

ROSCOE

I don't see nothin, Papa Wayne.

EDDIE

They're in the pillow case.

Roscoe pulls out the pillow case, rummages inside and pulls out TWO GUN CLIPS.

PAPA WAYNE

Now go and give them to the good officer.

Roscoe casually meets up with Eddie.

EDDIE
Put them on the ground and walk
away.

Roscoe does as he is told and meets back with the Militia.

Eddie let's Cooter go. He runs to his dad. The laser dots move with Eddie as he gets the clips and pockets them, but never breaking eye contact.

EDDIE (cont'd)
I'm going now.

The laser dots move from him as the Militia men shoot down 7 APPROACHING ZOMBIES.

PAPA WAYNE
Now you can go.
(beat)
Hope you find your kinfolk.

EDDIE
Thank you.
(beat)
Sorry I had to do that to your boy.
Didn't mean no harm.

PAPA WAYNE
No harm, no foul. Godspeed.
(beat)
Friend.

Eddie nods his thanks and walks away past the fire truck into a deserted street. He starts to run away from the Militia, hearing an occasional burst of firepower.

As he turns another corner, he sees a WALL OF ZOMBIES with their collective backs to him. As he starts to walk away, his phone rings and to Eddie, it is probably the loudest ring he has ever heard.

He answers it and ducks behind a car right as the zombies turn around.

APRIL (O.C.)
Hello? Eddie?

EDDIE
(whispering)
I'm here sweetie. Where are you?

APRIL (O.C.)
Eddie. I can barely hear you.

Phone static starts and the call disconnects.

EDDIE

(whispering)

April. I'm losing you. April?
April?

Then a HUGE BLACK ZOMBIE, his mouth greasy with blood and caked with pieces of cloth, grabs at Eddie and bites into his shoulder, but only biting his bullet proof vest.

They wrestle around and Eddie manages to turn around and get his hand under the zombies throat. Eddie brings his gun up and shoots him in the head. Big Zombie falls to the ground.

There is an even larger group of zombies on the street now. Eddie puts in a fresh clip, takes out his baton and charges the first group of zombies. He shoots some down, somewhat clearing a path. When he runs out of bullets, he uses his baton to strike at swinging hands, kicks some down to the ground, hits some over the head, anything to make it out alive. And he does.

And he notices a ruined APARTMENT BUILDING with a gaping hole at its side and runs for it.

INT. RUINED APARTMENT BUILDING

Eddie reloads his last clip as he enters the hole in the wall. He notices two zombies in front of a back exit. Zombies are getting closer to him from the outside. He shoots them then starts to throw debris around trying to slow the others down. He exits the building and reaches a wet, unlined street.

EXT. BEHIND RUINED APARTMENT BUILDING

He looks around and notices a drainage ditch and runs for it. Five Zombies make their way out of the apartment building and give chase.

He now finds himself in some bushes at the base of the slope, knee deep in filthy brown water.

EXT. BASE OF SLOPE

He doesn't stop to rest. The water is actually slowing the Chasers down. He then scrambles up on his hands and knees, dirtying himself in mud and dirt.

Off in the distance he can see the firelight from the burning city. He runs to the elms and heads north.

EXT. ELMS

But a FAST ROAMER attacks him out of nowhere. Eddie manages to throw him off. Eddie shoots three times, misses twice but the third one puts him down.

He runs through the trees, parallel to Roamers on a paved street. They don't notice him.

He exits the elms onto a small unlined road.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE ELMS

As he exits, he sees a White Church with darkened and boarded up windows. He sees a curtain get closed on the second floor. He makes a break for it but starts to get chased from behind.

Eddie starts to shoot at some but doesn't see the ZOMBIES coming from around the church. He fires his last shot, holsters his gun then pulls out his baton again.

He sees that he is getting surrounded even worse now.

EDDIE
(to himself)
I love you April. I love you
Andrew.

He draws the baton back to strike a roamer that is getting real close.

EDDIE (cont'd)
C'mon you piece of shit. Come get
some.

As he charges, he hears another shot ring out and that zombie fall to the ground. Other zombies stop and look for the source of the sound.

Eddie turns as well and sees FOUR BLACK MEN on the church's porch.

The Smaller One waves to Eddie to "hurry up" while the others shoot down the zombies.

Eddie runs for the porch. The men are strategically shooting zombies to clear a path for Eddie. Eddie runs up the stairs and is pulled to the door by the Waving man.

WAVING MAN

We got him Simon. Let's go.

Simon, 6'5" tall and about 280 pounds, resembling an older gangbanger, mean mugs him.

SIMON

There's too many of them here to leave around.

WAVING MAN

I ain't staying out here. We got the cop like Tiresias said. Now let's go.

The other two men are still shooting zombies.

SIMON

If you're going. Go. But give the cop your rifle.

He hesitates, then relents and gives Eddie the gun.

SIMON (cont'd)

Get the hell inside. Pussy.

(to Eddie)

Hey cop. You know how to use one of those things?

EDDIE

Been hunting since I was six. So yea, I know how to use it. How much ammo you guys got?

Simon nods towards a green metal ammunition box on the porch, filled to the top with loaded magazines.

Eddie turns to the Waving man.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Are there more people inside?

WAVING MAN

Yea. Church full. And my family.

EDDIE

Go inside. It's okay. I got this.

SIMON

GOD DAMMIT! FUCKING HELP US HERE!

Eddie checks his cartridge then slaps it back inside, satisfied.

Eddie takes up position by Simon and starts to methodically shoot zombies.

SIMON (cont'd)
How many of these things are there?

EDDIE
Out there? Thousands. Here? Less than 100.

One of the men to his right picks up three more magazine cartridges and flings them towards Eddie's feet then goes back to shooting zombies. This group of men are unorganized and shoot at whatever crosses their paths without thinking about it or any real game plan.

Eddie starts to pick off the closer ones that got through. Four go down in less than 10 seconds then joins the other three men by the center of the porch. He reloads.

He grabs the man that threw him the ammo and points towards the parking lot.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Focus on the ones coming in from over there.

Then he grabs the Big Guy.

EDDIE (cont'd)
Get the ones coming from around the back and the side.
(to Simon)
We'll get the ones coming out of the elms.

Now their formation is yielding better results. There is a near smoke screen from the amount of shots being taken.

After a while, they stop shooting and when the smoke clears, they see the aftermath. The parking lot and yard areas resemble old Civil War casualty photos. Bodies litter the blood filled ground all over. Big Guy scopes out then shoots a 13 year old ZOMBIE GIRL that was dragging her useless leg.

CRYING BABIES can be heard from inside the Church.

Simon loads up another magazines and shoots four more Zombies.

SIMON
Anyone got movement?

AMMO MAN
Done on this side.

BIG GUY
This sides clear, too.

Simon sweeps the empty brass casings off of the porch with his foot.

SIMON
You shoot good. *Officer.*

EDDIE
I'll take that as a compliment.

Simon gets up now to his full height and stares Eddie down. Hatred in his eyes. Eddie knows the game and stares right back equally as hard. Then they hear a calm, grandfatherly VOICE from inside the Church.

VOICE (O.C.)
It's time to come inside now. Both
of you.

Neither Eddie nor Simon move an inch.

VOICE (O.C.) (cont'd)
Simon. Come in, son.

Simon snorts and grunts at Eddie but turns around and walks inside towards the Voice. The other two men follow, leaving Eddie alone by the threshold.

Eddie peers inside the dark church and can see silhouettes of PEOPLE. Someone coughs and shuffles his feet on the hard wood floor.

VOICE (O.C.) (cont'd)
Officer. Come inside please.

Eddie takes one final look behind him at the amount of dead people on the battlegrounds.

INT. CHURCH

He sees Simon in the corner giving off hateful smoldering looks. The man that gave him the rifle is standing next to his WIFE AND TWO KIDS.

EDDIE
 (to Simon)
 Thank you. For saving my life.

Then an Older, nearly blind Black man, TIRESIAS, 70's, appears to Eddie.

TIRESIAS
 You're welcome Officer. We don't have much, but it's warm and dry and you look like hell.

He laughs and extends his hand to Eddie. They shake.

TIRESIAS (cont'd)
 I'm Tiresias Maple. Welcome to our church.

There is a calm that comes over the congregation.

EDDIE
 Thank you sir. I'm Eddie Hudson.

TIRESIAS
 Just call me Tiresias, like all of my friends do.

EDDIE
 Are you the minister here, Tiresias?

TIRESIAS
 Sadly no. The Reverend Joshua Jones passed on earlier today from an attack.

EDDIE
 Oh. I'm so sorry.

TIRESIAS
 Don't be. You had no way of knowing. We're Glad you're here. We've been here most of the day and haven't heard a thing about what's going on. TV and radio have been off the air all day.

Everyone was watching Eddie expectantly, waiting for positive news.

EDDIE
 I won't sugar coat it and I won't lie to you folks. It's bad.

EDDIE(cont'd)

Very, Very, very bad. There are fires burning all over the city and the places that aren't burning are over run with those zombie things.

A WOMAN, 20's, gets up.

WOMAN

What about the Army or National Guard?

EDDIE

I don't know. I hope they're coming. What I do know is that most of the police officers and firefighters are dead or infected. And last I heard, it's happening all over the Gulf Coast from Mexico to Florida. And if that's true, the Army will get slowed sown and their resources divided.

Another FAT MAN, 40's, shouts from across the room.

FAT MAN

So you're saying we're fucked?

EDDIE

Not in the least.

FAT MAN

Don't y'all have a safe area set up for these kinds of things?

EDDIE

As far as I can see, you are in a safe area, and no. No one saw a zombie outbreak coming.

Eddie starts to choke up.

EDDIE (cont'd)

I...I lost my partner tonight. He made sure I lived so I can find MY family. I haven't seen another officer for hours that wasn't trying to kill me.

An OLDER MAN gets up.

OLDER MAN

So what are we supposed to fucking do?

EDDIE

I don't know. Survive? Trust me.
Everyone is better off here than
anywhere else right now.

OLDER MAN

Yea but you're the...

EDDIE

(shouting)

What? The fucking police? As if I
have a magic pill to end all of
this or some grand master
evacuation plan. I don't know if my
wife or son is alive or...dead..or
one of...

Tiresias cuts in and puts a calming hand on his shoulder.

TIRESIAS

People. Please. Calm down. Officer
Hudson has been through too much
already.

The questioners sit down.

TIRESIAS (cont'd)

It looks like we'll be on our own
for just awhile. The lord helps
those that help themselves, so
let's leave the good officer alone
and start helping ourselves.

OLDER MAN

I'm sorry officer.

Eddie nods.

TIRESIAS

I'd like everyone to continue
fixing the damage and boarding the
windows. When you're all done,
we'll start the service.

(to Eddie)

You're welcome to stay here. There
was another officer here earlier as
well. I'm sorry but he also passed
on.

EDDIE

Did you happen to catch his name?

Simon comes out of the shadows just enough that Eddie can see him.

SIMON

What does it matter? One pig cop is just like another pig cop. So long's he dead, what's it matter?

EDDIE

You got something you want to say to me?

SIMON

Tiresias? Why you gonna let this fucking pig stay after what the other one done to us?

TIRESIAS

That's enough Simon.

SIMON

He don't care about us.

TIRESIAS

I said that's ENOUGH, Simon.

Again Simon defers but the hate in his eyes grows even more.

TIRESIAS (cont'd)

Why don't you go and light the candles for the service. We've been in the dark too long. From now on, we worship in the light.

Simon slips away without saying anything else. Then the congregation room starts to brighten up with light. People, smiling people, start moving around and taking seats in the pew.

TIRESIAS (cont'd)

We've been on blackout since before night fall. Our thinking is that those things out there are somehow attracted to light and sound.

EDDIE

So you're not worried about the light attracting them now?

Tiresias takes off his glasses to clean them with a breath and the tail end of his shirt.

TIRESIAS

Actually, I still am. But I think it's more important to give people the small signs they need that things will get better. They, we, all have been through a lot and they need something more than just huddling together in the dark.

He slips his glasses back on.

TIRESIAS (cont'd)

Will you join us for the service?

EDDIE

I shouldn't. I really need to find my family.

TIRESIAS

I have two daughters I haven't heard from. One's in Dallas. The other Atlanta. I know how you feel not knowing if they're safe or not.

(beat)

You're welcome to stay as long as you want.

EDDIE

Thank you.

Tiresias takes a glance around the well lit pews.

TIRESIAS

The other officer was badly injured when he came to us and only fired a couple of rounds before he was attacked. His body is upstairs. Perhaps you'll stay for the service, then take whatever ammunition you can find and then go to your family.

Eddie nods yes. But his eyes say that he would rather not.

TIRESIAS (cont'd)

Excellent. I'll start in just a moment.

EDDIE

You? I thought you said you weren't the minister here.

TIRESIAS

I'm not. I'm a bricklayer. Been doing it more than fifty years. But I've been coming to this church longer than that. The folks here asked me to lead them in prayer.

Tiresias walks away. Eddie takes a spot next to a pillar behind the last pew. More people take their seats. Tiresias mounts the pulpit and everyone gets quiet. He starts his sermon. Eddie slips out and goes to the stairs and makes his way up to the dead officer. He can still hear Tiresias's sermon.