

BUBBLE-BUTT

Written By

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BLACK

Gunfire.

Screams.

Explosive detonations.

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

A long HOSPITAL corridor. Sterile white. Double doors at both ends. A neon clock. Blood red numbers: 23:47.

A beat.

One set of double doors EXPLODE into fragments.

Smoke billows down the corridor.

A WOMAN, (blood spattered, heavily pregnant, pissed off), is rushed from darkness into the bright corridor.

She sits in a wheelchair. Wears a blood soaked t-shirt - BUBBLE-BUTT - across the chest. Grips a gore slicked cricket bat. Pants through clenched teeth.

A MAN pushes the wheelchair. He wears a long surgical coat. A splash of red covers his name tag. All we see is DOC.

Bubble-Butt lets out a cry of pain.

DOC  
Breathe it out!

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Breathe it... what the fuck do you  
think I've been do--AAGH!

She starts to pant really hard.

Gunfire from behind.

Shouts.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
(through clenched teeth)  
Are they coming?

Through the ruined doorway: gunfire... groans... screams.

DOC  
They're coming.

Bubble-Butt cries out. Grabs at her belly.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
It's coming, Doc! It wants out!

He nods. Pushes Bubble-Butt towards the doors at the head of the corridor. Ignores the screams... the gunfire.

She lets out another scream of her own.

Concern on his face.

DOC  
This shouldn't be happening.

Bubble-Butt looks up at him. Winces through a wry grin.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
No shit. From "Oh my God, I'm pregnant!" to "Get it the fuck out!" in less than twelve hours... that's just fucked up.

She points to her extended belly. It's HUGE! His eye's widen - did her shirt just move?

A LOUD, long gurgle-rumble from her belly.

A shocked, stunned beat between the pair.

DOC  
Whoa!

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What the fuck was that?

They share a nervous look.

A beat.

A door beside them swings open.

A FIGURE stands there. In shadow.

DOC  
Thank God! Hey! A little help here!

The figure lurches into the light.

BUBBLE-BUTT

gasps.

DOC

lets his shoulders slump.

DOC

Oh, for the love of Pete...

BUBBLE-BUTT

What is it? What's wrong?

THE FIGURE staggers forward. Once an old man, now he's something else.

DOC

It's Pete.

Flesh hangs from his face like wet cheese... an eye hangs by a single optic nerve strand. Hair has been ripped in great chunks, the skull revealed under bloody patches like a ruined lawn.

DOC

He was always such a mean old bastard but he didn't deserve this.

The MEAN OLD BASTARD shambles forward. Grabs at Doc.

Bubble-Butt swings the bat... knocks Mean Old Bastard back a few steps.

He totters on unsteady feet... regains his balance... comes at them again.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Oh fuck! That GI Joe prick said it was contained. Does this fucking look contained to you? I swear to fucking God, I'm going to write to my fucking MP about this shit.

DOC

Won't do you any good...

DOC

ducks beneath the zombies flail-like arms... grabs around the old man's chest. Doc's face crinkles in disgust.

DOC

(continues)

... he got ripped apart in Exam Room Four.

He spins Mean Old Bastard around... pushes him up against the wall... mashes the man's face like rotten peas.

Doc recoils... his hand clutches gore slick scalp.

Mean Old Bastard slides to the floor. His ruined face leaves a smear of goo on the once sterile white wall... covers an NHS CARES poster.

A beat.

DOC

gives the body a solid kick to the head.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Jesus, Doc. He's dead!

Doc looks at the pregnant woman.

DOC  
That's not the first time I've heard that tonight. Not only a mean old bastard, but a stubborn one to boot. I thought sticking him down here with the others would be the end of it.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Others?

DOC  
Never mind.

He gives another kick.

Bubble-Butt lets out a moan. Doc moves to her, flicks gore from his boot.

DOC  
Let me take a look.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
It hurts Doc. It fucking hurts.

He pulls her shirt up to reveal

A TRULY HORRENDOUS EXTENDED BELLY

covered in veins that throb. Off-green skin. It ripples like water. Something moves just below the surface.

DOC  
Holy crap!

BUBBLE-BUTT  
(sobs)  
What the fuck is it doing?

A THREE FINGERED HANDPRINT pushes against the skin.  
They both start in shock.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What the hell was that?

Doc lowers her shirt.

DOC  
We have to get you to the ward.

A fresh burst of gunfire from behind them.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
They went this way, sir.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
They'll come for us. For me.

DOC  
And we'll deal with them just like  
we did with... you've got to be  
kidding me?!

MEAN OLD BASTARD

slowly rises... lurches forward. A dark trail of slick  
black-red goo drips from what used to be his foot.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Oh. Fuck. Me.

She cries out another powerful contraction.

Mean Old Bastard lumbers closer. Gore pours from his jaws.

Doc leans down.

DOC  
One more?

She lifts the cricket bat with a here-we-go-again sigh. She  
gets a good grip. Test swings it a few times.

Looks up at Doc. Nods.

DOC  
That's my girl.

Mean Old Bastard slugs forward.

She raises the cricket bat. Screams out a battle-cry mixed with contraction pain.

Doc pushes the chair. Screams his own battle-cry.

They rush forward...

FADE TO BLACK:

Their screams slowly merge to become the wail of a SIREN.

BLUE, RED flashes of light.

The WAIL of an ambulance.

DOC (O.S.)  
Keep pressure on it...

TITLE CARD: "DOC & MEAN OLD BASTARD"

FADE IN:

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Doc has blood over a 70's style outfit - bright colours. Large collar. He wears a fluffy afro. Large glasses.

He works furiously on Mean Old Bastard.

NURSE JACKIE hands him another gauze. Her eye-patch has a medical cross on it. Her uniform is a tight sexy version of a nurse's usual attire. A nice display of cleavage.

NURSE JACKIE  
This is the fifth patch, Doc.

DOC  
I know that. And they'll be a sixth and quite possibly a twentieth if I can't stop the bleeding. Jesus, what a mess.

NURSE JACKIE  
I can't believe this is happening.  
Oh, shit!

A jet of blood pumps into the air from the man's shoulder. She automatically hands another gauze patch. Takes the bloodied one Doc holds out.

NURSE JACKIE

Why did he do that? Why did he just go goddamn psycho like that?

DOC

Don't worry, I'll ask him when we get to the hospital. Where are the others?

She looks out of the rear window. Another ambulance races behind. Police cars rocket past in the opposite direction.

NURSE JACKIE

Right behind us. Barry has them in the other ambulance.

DOC

Barry? What the hell is he doing here? He quit for that cushy Government position.

NURSE JACKIE

Jesus, Tom. He's helping out. He was there when it happened. If it hadn't been for Barry--

DOC

If it hadn't been for Barry I wouldn't have to be looking for a new research assistant. Gauze...

She hands him another pad.

NURSE JACKIE

Like you need a research assistant. We're running low on pads now.

The old man GROANS. Tries to sit up.

Nurse Jackie eases him down.

NURSE JACKIE

Lie back. Try not to move.

Doc leans forward to the paramedic driver.

DOC

How much longer?



DRIVER

Ten minutes.

Doc turns to Nurse Jackie.

DOC

He doesn't have that long. Get the tray out.

NURSE JACKIE

Can't we just staunch the bleeding till we get to the hospital?

DOC

He'll have bled out by the time we get there. I have to tie off the severed artery.

He leans down to the old man. Pale face, sunken eyes. Dark blood leaks from his mouth. Eyes unfocused.

DOC

Pete... I have to find the torn artery. Clamp it shut otherwise you'll bleed to death. Do you understand?

Mean Old Bastard lets out a low MOAN.

DOC

I'll take that as a yes.

Nurse Jackie lays a surgical tray on the man's legs. Rips the protective seal from it. Takes out a scalpel.

Doc takes it.

DOC

Hold him down.

NURSE JACKIE

What about anesthetic?

DOC

No time.

He CUTS into the man's shoulder. Blood gushes from the wound. The man GROANS.

Doc cuts deeper. Blood sprays out.

DOC

Tongs...

She passes them.

He spreads the wound open.

Looks at the nurse.

DOC

Really hold him, now.

She nods.

Doc pushes his fingers into the wound. The man SNAPS up, the Nurse unable to stop him.

DOC

Keep him down, damn it!

He pushes the man back down HARD with one hand, the other jammed into the wound.

Nurse Jackie puts all her weight on the man. He YOWLS in pain. GROANS in agony as Doc roots around.

Fingers buried deep, Doc searches.

Tries again.

DOC

Got it...

He moves back, a stringy artery held in gore soaked fingers.

DOC

... clamp!

She passes them.

He uses them.

Sits back.

DOC

There. Done!

NURSE JACKIE

Doc...

DOC

That should buy us enough time to get to the hospital.

NURSE JACKIE

... Doc...

DOC

Yes?

She shakes her head.

Mean Old Bastard lies still. Eyes closed.

Doc lifts a wrist. Feels for a pulse.

A beat.

DOC

Fuck!

He drops the man's arm. Sits back again.

Nurse Jackie moves the bloodied tray.

NURSE JACKIE

You did your best.

DOC

I don't think he'd say that. We'll  
call it when we get there.

(beat)

Where are your kids?

She wipes blood from her hands. Hands a sanitising wipe to  
Doc. He starts to clean up.

NURSE JACKIE

A friend took them.

DOC

The one in the jeans?

NURSE JACKIE

You do realise that she's Barry's  
girlfriend, right? Barry's pregnant  
girlfriend?

DOC

She didn't look pregnant.

NURSE JACKIE

She only just found out. Funny  
thing is, she doesn't even want  
kids.

DOC  
And yet you left yours with her?  
Nice.

NURSE JACKIE  
They'll be fine.

He finishes cleaning up. Nurse Jackie already has the bloodied pads in a waste bag.

Mean Old Bastard suddenly SITS UP.

DOC  
Jesus Christ!

NURSE JACKIE  
Holy Shit!

He vomits BLACK GORE out onto the ambulance floor.

Collapses back.

A stunned beat.

Doc reaches out. Takes the man's arm.

DOC  
For a dead guy, he has a bloody  
strong pulse.

NURSE JACKIE  
I don't understand.

DOC  
Neither do I. He tore a chunk out  
of that kid's leg and then tried to  
rip his own throat out. Not exactly  
normal behaviour.

(beat)  
Weird... that pulse is stronger  
than a racehorse now.

Nurse Jackie fastens an oxygen mask about the man's face.

The pair sit back.

MEAN OLD BASTARD

stares out from beneath the oxygen mask. It doesn't fog with  
his breath.

DOC (O.S)  
So this friend of yours... how  
serious is it?

His eyes close.

FADE TO BLACK:

A beat.

The SOUND of heavy, panicked breaths.

FOOTSTEPS.

The SOUND of muffled moans, as though a hand has been jammed  
over a persons mouth.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
Are we ready? Then let's begin...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MEDICAL LAB

Trapped behind thick plexi glass, a RAT snuffles its way  
through wood chippings. Seeks any scraps of food. Its body  
is thin. Emaciated. Nothing but lank fur over bones.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
Begin insertion...

A GLOVED HAND turns a dial. With a noise like a thousand  
angry snakes, green gas seeps into the cage.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
As you can see, the gas is readily  
absorbed into the subject. The host  
can be contagious for up to 48hrs,  
then the bio-genes will degenerate,  
killing the host and all those  
infected. It's a built in fail  
safe. Ah... it begins.

The rat gives a twitch. The body jerks so violently the  
spine SNAPS.

A reedy WHINE emanates from its mouth. It vomits black blood  
onto the cage floor.

The rat REARS up. Throws itself up against the glass. Again.  
Again. Spider-webs the plexi-glass. Vomits more dark gore.

Shudders. Falls to the cage floor. Lies still.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
And now for stage two...

The cage door is opened. A robotic scoop lifts the rat carcass. Its skin ripples. Splits in places.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
Hmm... an interesting side effect.  
We'll have to watch for that in the  
next stage.

Another cage is opened.

MEAN OLD BASTARD is strapped to a gurney. A metal gag across his mouth. His screams are nothing but muffled moans.

The scoop drops the rat corpse to the cage floor. Retracts. The cage is resealed.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
It shouldn't take too long before  
-- ah...

The rat SPRINGS to its feet. Gore drips from its jaws. It snaps its head round. Searches. Finds.

Leaps onto Mean Old Bastards chest.

He screams...

CUT TO:

MEAN OLD BASTARD  
sits BOLT UPRIGHT.

INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM 3 - NIGHT

Doc jumps back. His stool slides across the room.

Nurse Jackie - now in more suitable attire - smiles down.

NURSE JACKIE  
Hey watch it! You'll pull your  
stitches out!

On the bed, Mean Old Bastard starts to thrash against the straps that keep him secured in place.

Doc, now dressed in clean whites, moves back.

DOC  
How you feeling, Pete?

MEAN OLD BASTARD

Face pale. Sunken eyes.

He FLINCHES.

FLASH BACK TO:

A MASKED FACE

peers down. Leers in close.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
He'll do...

(END FLASHBACK)

INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM 3 - NIGHT

DOC

rests his hand against the old man's forehead.

DOC  
Jesus... he's really burning up.

He leans down with a stethoscope.

FLASH BACK TO:

THE MUTATED RAT

snaps... snarls. Sinks its jaws into Mean Old Bastard's arm.

He screams.

NURSE JACKIE (O.S.)  
What the hell is this?

(END FLASHBACK)

INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM 3 - NIGHT

NURSE JACKIE

holds the old man's arm. Her face ripples with disgust.

Great puncture wounds ringed by rotten flesh. It drips away like hot wax. The nurse catches it in a pan.

DOC  
 Pete... where did you get this  
 bite? What bit you?

NURSE JACKIE  
 You think it's rabies?

The old man moans. Sick gore drools from his lips. He starts to THRASH on the bed. Flecks of blood speckle the Doc's coat. The name tag: DOCTOR GIBSON.

Doc takes a syringe.

DOC  
 We best sedate him or he's going to  
 pull those damn stitches out and  
 bleed everywhere.

He leans in.

FLASH BACK TO:

A GREEN SMOCKED FACE

holds a long syringe. Green liquid within. His face hidden by a surgical mask.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
 As soon as this goes in, we should  
 see some reaction...

SECOND VOICE (O.S)  
 We have the inoculation standing  
 by. Just in case.

He LOOMS closer.

(END FLASHBACK)

INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM 3 - NIGHT

MEAN OLD BASTARD

SNAPS upright. SNARLS. Dark gore squeezes out from behind clenched teeth.

DOC  
 Jesus Christ!

Mean Old Bastard thrashes against the bonds that secure him to the bed. Corded muscle strains at his neck.



DOC  
Relax... relax, Pete. We're trying  
to help.

He gently pushes down on the old man's shoulders.

Mean Old Bastard spits out a dark clump of gore. It spatters  
Doc's coat. Partially covers the name tag.

DOC  
Easy fella. Easy. Nurse...

FLASH BACK TO:

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY

Mean Old Bastard walks his dog. Drinks lager - Stella Artois  
- out of a can. Throws the empty into the bushes.

A TRUCK - large as a car carrier - rushes up beside him.

Doors open. Men in green smocks JUMP OUT.

Grab the old man.

The dog barks. Snaps at their heels.

A SOLDIER drops out of the truck. Armed, he fires two  
silenced shots.

The dog's barks stop.

Mean Old Bastard is yanked inside the truck.

(END FLASHBACK)

NURSE JACKIE

dabs a cold compress against the man's forehead. He moans  
softly. The moans become whimpers.

He lies back.

DOC  
That's better. I'm going to take a  
listen, okay?

He leans down again with the stethoscope.

Mean Old Bastard FLINCHES. Tries to pull away.

DOC  
It's okay... just a stethoscope.  
Okay? I just want to listen to your  
chest.

Doc listens.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. MEDICAL LAB

The two Medics exit the large plastic lab-cage. One carries the still form of the rat. It lies still.

MEDIC  
Test subject reached critical stage  
in six hours, twenty seven minutes  
and contagious stage in half that.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
And the carrier?

MEAN OLD BASTARD lies on a gurney behind them.

One of the Medics, safely out of the lab, pulls his face mask down to reveal a GINGER GOATEE.

GINGER MEDIC  
He's ready.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
Prepare him for transport.

(END FLASH BACK)

INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM 3 - NIGHT

DOC

reaches down to administer the sedative.

Mean Old Bastard snaps a bond on his arm. Swipes at Doc.  
Growls. Snarls.

NURSE JACKIE  
What's happening?

DOC  
I don't know.

Animal growls from the old man. Gorey spittle, thick chunks of internal organs spat out with each snarl.

DOC

Jesus!

Doc jumps back.

THE OLD MAN'S EYES

leak sticky dark liquid.

Dark blood coats his lips.

He turns. Vomits black blood onto the floor. Chunky.

Thrashes on the bed, his hand clenches the Doc's shirt.  
Tears it as the old man spasms.

He drags the Doc down.

More spasms... Doc can only watch in horror.

A crack as something inside the old man breaks.

He lies still.

THE OLD MAN'S EYES

open. Vacant. Blood runs from them.

A beat.

DOC (O.S)

Fuck!

NURSE JACKIE (O.S.)

Is he... is he dead...

(beat)

... this time?

DOC (O.S)

I think so.

A beat.

DOC (O.S)

Definately no pulse.

The eyes BLINK.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

MEAN OLD BASTARD

staggers forward. Blood runs from his mouth.

BUBBLE-BUTT

cries aloud, the cricket bat held high.

DOC

pushes the wheelchair, his own scream of fury loud.

She swings the bat. A solid THUNK as bat meets Mean Old Bastard's mushy head. SMUSHES it even more.

The eye snaps clear... Bubble-Butt swats it aside.

DOC

runs forward... kicks the off balance Zombie to the floor.

MEAN OLD BASTARD

really is a mess. Sightless, half a face, sloppy rotten skin. He still drags himself forward.

DOC

Bat!

Bubble-Butt throws it. Doc catches it one handed, eyes locked on the zombie.

DOC

And this time...

He swings.

DOC

(continues)

... stay...

Another swing. THUMP! - blood sprays up.

DOC

(continues)

... fucking...

SCHLUMP! - more gore gushes over the Doc.

DOC  
(continues)  
... dead!

A final hit reveals Mean Old Bastard's head is now nothing more than a red smear on the floor.

DOC

pants... sweats, a blood soaked nightmare of violent retribution. He wipes at his face - makes it worse.

Bubble-Butt is open mouthed in awe.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Jesus fucking Christ, Doc.

Doc grins though a face-full of blood.

DOC  
Destroy the head... it's the only way to be sure.

He hands the bat back.

DOC  
How are you holding up?

She rubs her belly.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Feels like I need to take the biggest shit in the world ever, other than that... it seems to have stopped, at least.

DOC  
Stopped?

She mimes a giant balloon growing.

DOC  
Right... Why aren't you freaking out more?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
After all the weird, crazy shit that's happened today? Look at what you just did... why aren't you freaking out more?

DOC  
Training, I guess.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
You get much zombie-killing  
training on the NHS?

DOC  
More than you think.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Good...

Bubble-Butt points.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
(continues)  
... cos I think you're going to  
need it.

A motley collection of zombies: Nurses... Doctors...  
Patients, stagger down the corridor.

From behind THAT group comes ANOTHER hoard. Fancy-dress  
zombies: Telly-Tubbies... Superman... Batman... ET.

THE BAT

hits the floor with a wooden ring.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Fuck. Me.

DOC  
Yeah.

A beat.

DOC  
(continues)  
Through here...

He starts to push Bubble-Butt towards the side door.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Doc, wait...

DOC  
What?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
The bat!

He goes back. Picks it up. Drops it on her lap.

The hoard shambles closer.

DOC  
Happy now?

BOOTSTEPS can be heard. Heavy. A lot of them.

SHADOWS on the wall by the ruined double-doors.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
No matter what, gentlemen, we leave  
with the subject or not at all.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Doc...

DOC  
I heard. Hopefully they'll be too  
busy with this lot to come looking  
for us.

They push through the doors.

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)  
What the hell is through here?

The doors swing shut.

The sign on the left door: STAFF ONLY

Low MOANS are heard.

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)  
Oh, Jesus Christ!

The sign on the right door: MORGUE

FADE TO BLACK:

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)  
Barry?

More MOANS.

Bubble-Butt screams.

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - NIGHT

Bubble-Butt sits beside two CHILDREN dressed as their names suggest. PIRATE GIRL. ROBIN THE BOY WONDER.

Pirate Girl clutches a large pink bear.

Around them are an assortment of other costumed characters: Batman, Superman. ET. Is that a SMURF?

A shockwave of pain runs through Bubble-Butt. She grips the cricket bat she holds with white knuckles. Breathes in ragged gasps.

ROBIN

Hey! You okay?

BUBBLE-BUTT

I'm fucking peachy. Sit there and be quiet.

Robin looks shocked.

A beat.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Sorry, but my stomach is fucking killing me. Fuck, I said it again.  
(to herself)  
See... this is why you don't want any fucking kids.

Robin now grins.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Sorry.

Pirate Girl lets out a low MOAN. Her smile is weak. Dark liquid dribbles from her lips.

BUBBLE-BUTT

How are you feeling, princess?

PIRATE GIRL

Not a princess... I'm a pirate.

She gives the bear a hug. Opens the back of it to pull out a small bag of plastic coins.

PIRATE GIRL

See... this is my treasure hoard.

With a disgruntled HARUMPH the Pirate hides her swag within the bear once more. Zips him closed.



BUBBLE-BUTT

Oh. Right.

Stuck for something to say, Bubble-Butt wipes the trickle from the girls face.

Another grimace of pain flashes across her face. She rubs at her belly again.

It lets out a long gurgle-rumble. Both children stare in fascination.

The sound carries... hangs in the air like a bad smell. People turn to stare. Nurses... Doctors... Patients.

ET walks past. Stops.

ET

You okay?

BUBBLE-BUTT

Peachy.

ET

Don't suppose you can spare some change for the phone? Mine's died and it appears my friends have left me behind.

Robin giggles.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Jog on!

ET slumps away. Coughs.

Bubble-Butt looks up at the clock: 22:00. Lets out a frustrated sigh.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Damn it... where's your bloody mum?

Robin goes through his bag of goodies. Doesn't look up.

ROBIN

It's busy. Lots of people have the winter flu.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Who are you... House?

ROBIN  
Mum told me.

Bubble-Butt looks round.

THE WAITING AREA rumbles with explosive coughs. the occasional tsunami of a sneeze.

SUPERMAN turns to one side to vomit a thick stream to the floor... BATMAN pulls his cowl away - or tries to. It sticks to his clammy skin.

PIRATE GIRL (O.S)  
My belly hurts.

Bubble-Butt looks back to the girl.

Pirate Girl sits, her legs tucked under her. She shivers.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Me too, princess.

PIRATE GIRL  
Pirate.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
She looks cold.

SAMURAI JANE (64), looks down. Her smile warm. She wears Samurai robes, dark boots. She takes a cloak from her shoulders. Drapes it around the girl.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Thanks.

SAMURAI JANE  
No problem. You'd have thought they could have turned the heating up a bit, wouldn't you?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
That's the fucking National Health Service for you.

Robin's eyes couldn't get wider.

ROBIN  
Who are you supposed to be?

SAMURAI JANE  
Who do you think I am?

ROBIN

That woman from the Kill Bill  
movie?

SAMURAI JANE

The Bride? No... I'm Samurai Jane.

A puzzled, confused beat. Then --

ROBIN

Who?

BUBBLE-BUTT

Who?

SAMURAI JANE

You've never heard of Samurai Jane?

Robin shakes his head... Bubble-Butt shakes her head...  
Pirate Girl just shakes.

SAMURAI JANE

1970's action heroine... star of  
such glorious movies as '7 Dead  
Ninjas', 'Blood Of The Dragon' and  
of course 'Samurai Jane: Assassin  
Bitch'.

She waits their penny-drop moment. It never comes.

SAMURAI JANE

(continues)

Come on, surely you must have seen  
at least one of them?

More head shakes.

SAMURAI JANE

(continues)

People I am so disappointed.  
Samurai Jane was the pinnacle of  
the woman's fight for equality back  
in the '70's. She was the first  
role model that little girls could  
really look up to, a woman who took  
her life in her hands, modeled her  
own destiny based on what she  
wanted rather than what the  
stifling strangulation of society  
tried to impose on her. If it  
wasn't for Samurai Jane you  
wouldn't have had Princess Leia a  
few years later, or The Bride.  
Tarantino is a big fan of those  
'70's exploitation flicks that the

(MORE)

SAMURAI JANE (cont'd)  
 Samurai Jane series were a part of.  
 Did you know he called up the  
 director of '7 Dead Ninjas' to get  
 an original print so he could show  
 Uma Thurman the kind of vibe he was  
 going for on the Kill Bill films.  
 God... I'd have given anything to  
 go to that party. I auditioned for  
 a part in that flick but they said  
 I was too old and wouldn't be able  
 to do any of the moves.

(laughs)

Can't do the moves... shit, I  
 invented the moves.

PASSING NURSE (O.S)  
 Hey look... it's The Bride.

OTHER PASSING NURSE (O.S)  
 The Bride's grandmother, more like.

Samurai Jane throws sharp blades with her eyes.

Bubble-Butt scrunches her face tight. Breathes out slow.

SAMURAI JANE  
 Going for the triple play?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 What?

SAMURAI JANE  
 Two already and cooking a third.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 These aren't my kids. I'm just  
 looking after them.

SAMURAI JANE  
 First one then. You must be  
 excited.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 Not in the slightest. I will be as  
 soon as I get it taken care of.

SAMURAI JANE  
 What do... oh. Right.

A beat, then:

ROBIN  
Are those real?

He points at the swords strapped to her back.

She pulls one free -- SCHNICK!

SAMURAI JANE  
Razor sharp so don't get too close,  
little man. These blades have  
tasted the flesh and blood of  
dragons.

ROBIN  
Wow...

AN INTRICATE SYMBOL

is etched into the bright silver blade.

ROBIN(O.S)  
What's that?

SAMURAI JANE(O.S)  
That, my young crime fighter, is  
the mark of the samurai.

THE BOY'S FACE

is reflected in the highly polished metal blade. His eyes  
wide with innocent wonder.

ROBIN  
Wow...

SAMURAI JANE(O.S)  
It's the mark of one who walks the  
path of the samurai and only  
embedded in a blade crafted by The  
Djinn.

He shifts his eyes back to this strange woman.

ROBIN  
Who's the Djinn?

She laughs.

SAMURAI JANE  
Later little man...

She slides the blade back into its scabbard.

SAMURAI JANE (CONT'D)

... I might be strong in the way of the samurai but I'm weak of bladder.

(to Pirate Girl)

I hope you feel better soon, princess.

PIRATE GIRL

(sleepy)

Not a princess... I'm a pirate.

SAMURAI JANE

Quite so.

Without another word she walks away. Robin watches her as she heads down the corridor and round the corner.

ROBIN

She was way cool.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Crazy old woman. What the fuck did she look li-- OWW!

She doubles over in intense pain.

ROBIN

What's wrong?

BUBBLE-BUTT

My fucking stomach. It feels like I'm going to shit a lung out.

She sits back. Lifts her shirt.

HER BELLY

is greatly distended.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Fuck me!

Something moves beneath the skin.

ROBIN

Holy shit! You got a chestburster!

BUBBLE-BUTT

stares in horror at the ripple of flesh as it moves. A strange gurgle SOUNDS.

Those that sit nearby get up. Move.

A horrible noise, like wet fingers across a balloon, splits the air. Her belly STRETCHES further - three weeks to four months pregnant in seconds.

People SCURRY to get away from her.

ROBIN looks on in awe... PIRATE GIRL slumps forward.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Help! We need some help here!

She struggles to her feet.

SUPERMAN

slumps off his seat. Hits the floor. Starts to THRASH.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Please... some help!

Another gurgle from her belly. She winces in obvious pain.

PIRATE GIRL

vomits onto the floor, a deadly puddle of gore.

ROBIN  
Holy crap!

Bubble-Butt grabs their hands. Pulls them towards the doors labelled: EXAMINATION ROOMS.

Around them, the SOUND of coughs. Someone VOMITS off-screen.

The disappear through.

A PAIR OF NURSES

rush to a STUDENT who collapses through the main doors. His face all bloody. He wears an AC/DC shirt.

SAMURAI JANE

walks back in. Stops. Surveys the fury of the waiting room as chaos starts to break out.

FADE TO BLACK:

The sounds of sickness.

A snarl.

A cry of pain.

Ripping noises.

Screams.

MUSIC: the opening to "Shaft"

Screams...

SAMURAI JANE (O.S)

Look out...

(grunts)

... no, you don't!

SCHNCK!

SAMURAI JANE (O.S)

Let's get it on!

TITLE CARD: "DISCO DAN'S HALLOWEEN EXTRAVAGANZA"

Neon lasers blow the titles apart to reveal

DISCO DAN

He wears tight, white trousers with a black shirt under a white waistcoat. His hair is a huge fluffy afro. A gold medallion hangs about his neck.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR DANCFLOOR - NIGHT

Village green. Amusement Tents.

Dancefloor.

Disco Dan leads a funky Disco Dance - behind him a dozen people dressed in '70's clothes match his moves exactly.

Bubble-Butt dances beside him, a glass in hand. She laughs as they get their funk on.

They dance on a light-up dance-floor. A glitterball throws sparklies over everyone.

Away from the dance-floor, Nurse Jackie watches. Pirate Girl bobs to the music. Robin looks bored.

After two minutes forty seconds of near perfect Disco choreography, Bubble-Butt waves them away. Moves off the dance floor. Exhausted... exhilarated.



The music, the dance continues in the background.

Nurse Jackie can't stop laughing. Bubble-Butt comes up to the trio.

NURSE JACKIE  
I can't believe you just did that!  
What's got into you tonight?

Bubble-Butt laughs.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I decided to start living for a  
change.

NURSE JACKIE  
What? I can't hear you?

Bubble-Butt finishes her drink. Points to the bar tent.  
Nurse Jackie nods.

The women link arms. Walk away. Nurse Jackie beckons the kids to follow.

Robin taps an imaginary watch.

His mum nods. Smiles. Nods towards Bubble-Butt.

Robin scowls.

Pirate Girl still dances.

The music recedes as they move further away.

They walk past a stand: BEAT THE FACE. A man wears a SMILEY FACE t-shirt. People throw balls at a stack of cans behind him. He defends with a cricket bat.

A man throws... SMiley Face swings - CRACK! The ball soars... rushes past Bubble-Butt by scant inches.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Hey, watch it, jerk!

SMILEY FACE  
Sorry!

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Fucking prick.

Nurse Jackie pulls them away.

NURSE JACKIE  
What was all that about?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Asshole nearly beaned me one.

NURSE JACKIE  
It was an accident.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
It won't be when I smash his face  
in with his cricket bat. What the  
fucks he doing with a cricket bat  
anyway? It's fucking October.  
Cricket season ended fucking months  
ago. Prick.

NURSE JACKIE  
You're in a fine mood tonight.  
Ah... where's Barry? I thought he  
was coming tonight?

Bubble-Butt's face darkens.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
We had an argument.

NURSE JACKIE  
Another? What was it this time?

Bubble-Butt looks at the kids... Nurse Jackie frowns...  
Bubble-Butt gives an emphatic nod towards the kids.

The penny drops.

NURSE JACKIE  
Why don't you two go get something  
to drink?

ROBIN  
Mum... we're supposed to be trick  
or treating!

NURSE JACKIE  
And we will. Later.

ROBIN  
But --

NURSE JACKIE  
Or we can go home right now. Which  
will it be?

Pirate Girl grabs Robins hand. Leads him away before he can get them into more trouble. They disappear into the crowds.

Bubble-Butt watches them go.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
They going to be alright?

Nurse Jackie lets out a laugh.

NURSE JACKIE  
What the hell's going to happen here? Most exciting thing to happen was when they opened up that multiplex cinema. Now... what's up with you?

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR FOOD TENTS - NIGHT

Robin grumbles. Pirate Girl looks around wild eyed.

PIRATE GIRL  
(awed)  
Look at them all...

All around them are colourful characters.

SUPERMAN dances like a nerd. All gangly legs, no rhythm...

BATMAN munches on popcorn... holds the bag out to a SMURF. She raises the head to grab a snatchful of corn.

ET talks on his mobile phone...

Pirate Girl laughs with glee. Robin shakes his head.

ROBIN  
This is so lame.

PIRATE GIRL  
Oh shut up, grumpy guts. What do you want?

ROBIN  
I want to go trick or treating. I want to actually do something fun for a change instead of all this boring stuff. I want Dad back.

Pirate Girl stares for a beat.

ROBIN

What?

His sister points to the drinks tent they stand beside.

PIRATE GIRL

I meant... what do you want?

Robin huffs.

ROBIN

Coke and a hot dog.

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

Everywhere you look there are characters from film, TV.

Nurse Jackie turns an eye over Bubble-Butt's outfit.

NURSE JACKIE

How come you didn't get all  
costumed up?

BUBBLE-BUTT

To me this is a costume. I can't  
remember the last time I was able  
to get all dressed up like this.

NURSE JACKIE

It's supposed to be fancy dress.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Big change for you then. A nurse?

NURSE JACKIE

Not just a nurse.

BUBBLE-BUTT

A sexy nurse?

NURSE JACKIE

No. The theme is film and  
television. I'm Darryl Hannah from  
Kill Bill.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Oh. right.

They saunter through the crowd.

SOUNDS of laughter... gleeful cries... the shouts of stall  
holders all vying for custom.

A COUPLE walk past, both wear STAR WARS t-shirts. Candy floss balls held on long sticks. They tuck in noisily.

A happy night for all.

Nearly all...

BUBBLE-BUTT

This sucks. What the fuck am I doing here?

NURSE JACKIE

You were all for it earlier. Singing and dancing in your bedroom like a loon.

BUBBLE-BUTT

That was before.

Nurse Jackie - intrigued.

NURSE JACKIE

Before what?

Bubble-Butt turns to Nurse Jackie. Her face says it all.

NURSE JACKIE

Oh, Christ almighty.

(beat)

Barry?

Tears fill Bubble-Butt's eyes.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Barry.

Nurse Jackie opens her arms.

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR STALL - NIGHT

Robin watches Pirate Girl throw beanbags at a stack of metal cans. She throws... misses.

Robin laughs.

PIRATE GIRL

Stop laughing. It's a lot harder than it looks.

She throws again... misses again.

ROBIN  
You throw like a girl.

PIRATE GIRL  
I am a girl!

Robin looks her square in the eye. All serious.

ROBIN  
I thought you were a pirate!

He hands her the last beanbag. She grips it tight.

HER EYES

narrow. Focus. Pure concentration.

THROUGH THE PYRAMID OF CANS

Pirate Girl winds her arm back. Lets fly... the beanbag is a canonball broadside that obliterates the pyramid.

CUT TO:

PIRATE GIRL

clutches a giant pink teddy bear dressed in a BANG BANG BEAR t-shirt. They walk through the fair.

PIRATE GIRL  
I'm going to call him Bang Bang Mcgee.

Pirate Girl pecks Robin on the cheek.

PIRATE GIRL  
You're a good big brother, Dom.

Robin blushes. Swipes away the kiss.

ROBIN  
Girls...

Pirate Girl smiles at her brothers discomfort.

INT. HALLOWEEN DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

Nurse Jackie takes two cups of punch from the barman. Navigates a forest of tables.

The place is packed. Faint music from Disco Dan is piped through into the tent.

DISCO DAN (OVER SPEAKER)  
Get ready for the costume  
Competition right after another  
blast of disco past...

Music plays.

Nurse Jackie finds Bubble-Butt sat with her head in her  
hands. Looks up. Takes the drink.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Aren't you supposed to be in that?

NURSE JACKIE  
The competition... I don't mind.

Bubble-Butt takes a long drink. Grimaces.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
This tastes off.

NURSE JACKIE  
It's fruit punch.

A blank stare from Bubble-Butt.

NURSE JACKIE  
No alcohol.

The stare hardens.

NURSE JACKIE  
When did you find out?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
How... how did you...?

NURSE JACKIE  
Nurse, remember. So?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
This morning.

NURSE JACKIE  
And how was that?

Bubble-Butt's face falls.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Fastidiously neat. Everything has its place. On the dresser a framed photo of Bubble-Butt and the GINGER HAired MEDIC.

The door to the bathroom is shut.

ON THE BED

an open pregnancy test.

A beat.

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)  
Oh. Fuck. Me!

(END FLASHBACK)

INT. HALLOWEEN DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

Bubble-Butt stares into the middle distance, the shock of the moment replayed constantly in her minds eye.

NURSE JACKIE  
 Sounds about right. When I found out I was pregnant with Dom, I cried for a week. Then when I found out Hayley was on the way, let's just say things got weird...

CUT TO:

INT. S&M DUNGEON (FLASHBACK)

A MAN is strapped spread eagled, butt-ass naked to a wall.

Nurse Jackie - dressed in full bondage gear - steps inside. Slaps a whip in her hand.

Slinks over.

Picks up a double-ended dildo.

Steps toward the ball-gagged man.

(END FLASHBACK)



INT. HALLOWEEN DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

Bubble-Butt stares. Stunned.

Nurse Jackie waves it away.

NURSE JACKIE

... but this is about you, not me.

BUBBLE-BUTT

No, no. I'm intrigued now. How did Tim take it?

CUT TO:

THE BALL-GAGGED MAN (FLASHBACK)

His eyes go WIDE. A muffled scream.

(END FLASHBACK)

INT. HALLOWEEN DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

Nurse Jackie stirs her drink.

NURSE JACKIE

Not well. What about Barry? I take it he wasn't thrilled?

BUBBLE-BUTT

That's the thing. He was over the fucking moon. It's me that doesn't want kids. When I told him he went fucking mad. Started yelling about how now was a great time for change or some crazy shit.

NURSE JACKIE

He's under a bit of pressure, though. What with the new job.

BUBBLE-BUTT

The new job he wants to quit?

NURSE JACKIE

He's only been there a few weeks.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Exactly. He was all up for it. Couldn't move fast enough. A chance to do the kind of work he was

(MORE)

BUBBLE-BUTT (cont'd)  
 trained for - I don't know how  
 anyone can find chemistry exciting,  
 but he does - instead of being a  
 research assistant for others.

NURSE JACKIE  
 Doctor Gibbons thinks highly of  
 him. He was gutted when Barry  
 handed his notice in.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 Well, now he wants to quit. Says he  
 hates doing what he's been made to  
 do by a faceless boss.

NURSE JACKIE  
 Like what?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 He wouldn't tell me. Says he's  
 signed a confidential agreement of  
 non-disclosure.

NURSE JACKIE  
 He's your husband. He should be  
 able to tell you anything. At the  
 very least he should be more scared  
 of you than his boss.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 Like that's ever going to happen.

A beat.

They drink.

Bubble-Butt's face screws up.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 I need something stronger.

A HAND

comes into frame. A beer glass held.

BARRY (O.S)  
 Will this do?

Both women stare up at the newcomer.

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR DANCFLOOR - NIGHT

Disco Dan stands behind the DJ booth.

The dancefloor heaves as costumed people dance. They move to the music, a colourful throng.

DISCO DAN  
It's Halloween and time for the  
monsters to come out and play.

MEAN OLD BASTARD

his shirt stained with blood, leather thongs about his wrists. Face pale.

He MOANS.

Shoulders slumped... head drooped... something dark runs from his mouth.

He WATCHES.

A group of STUDENTS move past hm. Two men, two women. In an AC/DC shirt DAVID bumps into Mean Old Bastard.

DAVID  
Sorry, mate.

Mean Old Bastard groans.

DAVID  
Hey... cool zombie, man.

The two female students - VIRGINIA, BRENDA (20s) - are dressed as sexy witches.

VIRGINIA  
Oh, we can do better than that,  
right Bren'?

BRENDA  
You betcha. Let's have a few  
drinks, nip back to the flat and  
get these two into the spirit of  
things before the competition.

KEVIN shakes his head.

KEVIN  
Do we have to?

The others grab him.

DAVID  
 Yes. Stop moping. She dumped you.  
 Move on.

KEVIN  
 (morose)  
 I want to die.

THE OTHERS  
 Come on!

Kevin is dragged into the crowd.

MEAN OLD BASTARD

watches.

INT. HALLOWEEN DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

Bubble-Butt sits alone with Barry.

A long beat of silence.

They both start talking together.

BUBBLE-BUTT	BARRY
I'm not changing...	I just wanted...

A beat.

They laugh. Tension eases.

BARRY  
 You go first.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 (sighs)  
 I'm not going to change my mind,  
 Barry, especially not with you so  
 undecided about your job.

BARRY  
 That's what I was going to say.  
 (beat)  
 I'm sorry.

A beat.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 What?

BARRY

I'm sorry. The job. Something... something happened that made my mind up. I'm not going back. I quit. I just can't do it and with what happened... Jesus.

His voice trails away. He takes a deep drink. Finishes it.

BUBBLE-BUTT

What happened?

Her voice full of concern. She lays a hand on his.

He looks at it for a beat. Looks at her.

Lays his hand on hers.

She smiles.

BARRY

I quit. Let's leave it at that. Now... the baby...

Bubble-Butt removes her hands.

BUBBLE-BUTT

I told you Barry, I don't know if I want to keep it. I'm not exactly mother material.

BARRY

Now you're being ridiculous. You'll be a great mum.

BUBBLE-BUTT

But I fucking hate kids. They always need something. They're smelly, always needing cleaning and you know I fucking hate cleaning shit up.

(beat)

I barely look after you.

Barry smiles.

BARRY

True.

She playfully swats at him.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
Oh, Jesus... that's disgusting.

They both look over at

MEAN OLD BASTARD

who crashes into a table. Knocks drinks everywhere. The old man is escorted out.

BARRY'S EYES

go wide with shock.

BARRY  
(mutters)  
Oh shit.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What? He's just drunk.

BARRY  
Lets go home and talk about this.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I'm here with Jackie. I can't just leave her.

BARRY  
She'll understand.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I want to talk about it now.

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

Mean Old Bastard staggers into a crate of glasses. Turns. Coughs over them. Flecks of gore spatter the glasses.

He staggers away.

INT. HALLOWEEN DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

Bubble-Butt stands.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I'm getting another drink.

Barry stands. Takes her glass.

BARRY  
I'll get it. You stay here. Don't  
move at all.

She sits.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Who died and made you master?

BARRY  
Please?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Fine.

He walks to the bar.

Waits.

Looks around. Nervous. Scared.

The bartender comes up.

BARRY  
Two please.

The bartender takes two glasses from the crate. Starts to  
scoop punch.

Barry reaches into a pocket. Pulls out

A VIAL OF GREEN LIQUID.

Stares at it.

MUSIC fades up. We CLOSE IN on

THE VIAL.

It turns in Barry's fingers. A LABEL in military script:  
FORMULA 51

BARRY (O.S)  
All this madness. All this pain,  
the suffering... for this.

We PULL OUT to reveal

BARRY

in medical scrubs. Bloodied medical scrubs.

INT. LAB COMPLEX (FLASHBACK)

A low hum hangs under everything.

The room is 8 feet wide, 20 feet long. Broken into three compartments. Barry stands in the LAB COMPLEX part.

Mean Old Bastard lies strapped to a gurney behind the thick plexi-glass wall of the CONTAINMENT CELL.

Another door leads away to the third compartment.

BARRY

holds the same vial in his gloved hand. Stares at the swirling liquid within.

It moves as though with a life of its own. Gently laps at both ends as though on a soft tide.

A MEDIC stands beside Barry.

MEDIC

Careful with that. You don't want that shit touching you.

BARRY

This isn't the contagion.

MEDIC

No. It's worse.

BARRY

How can the cure be worse?

They move to a long lab desk.

All the fixtures - test tube racks, computers, even the glove dispensers - are bolted in place.

MEDIC

It's worse.

BARRY

I worked on what we gave him. There's nothing worse than that.

The Medic laughs.

MEDIC

Except what you hold in your hand right now. Look...

He points through the plexi-glass window.



Inside the CONTAIMENT CELL, Mean Old Bastard lies still. Immobile. Leather thongs bind him in place about the wrists. About the legs.

MEDIC

You think that what you've done there was impressive?

BARRY

There's nothing remotely impressive about genocide.

Another harsh laugh from the Medic.

MEDIC

Don't mix politics with science. That's their job.

He jabs a gloved thumb towards the door behind them.

Barry looks at it. Nervous.

MEDIC

Don't worry. They can't hear us. See us, yes...

He nods up at the surveillance camera.

THE IMAGE

becomes like that viewed on a monitor.

MEDIC (ON MONITOR)

(continues)

... hear us, no.

A laugh OFF SCREEN.

INT. TROOP COMPARTMENT

Locked off from the rest of the M.M.U (**M**obile **M**ilitary **U**nit) a squad of troops sit in full battle gear. Weapons are locked against the wall.

BARRY (ON MONITOR)

You sure?

Sat in front of a bank of monitors, the mission leader DANIELS watches the screen marked LAB.

MEDIC (ON MONITOR)  
You think they're interested in  
what we have to say? IT's what we  
do that gets them hard. Stop  
worrying about them and come watch  
this. You think you've done the  
hard stuff but this little vial  
holds the true work.

Daniels lifts a phone. Waits.

BARRY (ON MONITOR)  
What does it do?

DANIELS  
Do I stop them, sir?

He listens.

DANIELS  
Very good.

Daniels hangs up. Looks to the troops.

Shakes his head.

INT. LAB COMPLEX

The medic moves to the door that leads towards the  
Containment Cell.

MEDIC  
I'll show you.

He see's the look of confusion on Barry's face.

MEDIC  
Don't worry. They don't care. He's  
scheduled for disposal anyway. They  
already have what the needed.

BARRY  
Is that what they're calling it?

MEDIC  
One words as good as another.

CUT TO:

GRAINY MONITOR IMAGE

that shows the Medic leave the lab... enter a short corridor... punch a code into the thick doorway.

Enters the CONTAINMENT CELL.

A puff of cigar smoke FOGS the image.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTAINMENT CELL

With a deep rooted hiss the door seals shut.

The Medic moves to the still form on the gurney.

Barry peers through the glass. His hand hovers over a

BIG RED BUTTON

encased in plastic, labelled CLEANSER.

BARRY (OVER INTERCOM)

Is he dead?

The Medic slides a scalpel across Mean Old Bastards exposed arm. Blood - thick, dark, clogs out.

No other reaction.

MEDIC

That answer your question?

INT. LAB COMPLEX

Barry watches the Medic lean down to the old man. Removes the vial. Takes a syringe. Fills it.

Looks up. Grins.

MEDIC

An innoculation on its own, but  
when added to your special brew...

ON THE GRAINY MONITOR

the Medic injects two drops into Mean Old Bastard.

MEDIC (ON MONITOR)  
(continues)  
... it should have a special kick.

More cigar smoke.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
This should be interesting.

The Medic stands back...

INT. CONTAINMENT CELL

... moves to the door.

MEDIC  
Designed to protect our troops on  
the ground from your nasty  
bugjuice, we found there was an  
interesting side effect.

Punches the code in.

Nothing happens.

MEAN OLD BASTARDS HAND twitches. Clenches.

The Medic tries the door again.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP OF MONITOR

In big red letters: CELL CONTROL OVERRIDE

CUT TO:

INT. CONTAINMENT CELL

MEAN OLD BASTARD

jerks. Spasms. A low groan.

THE MEDIC

punches at the door buttons.

MEDIC  
Open up, damn it!

Mean Old Bastard THRASHES on the gurney. Blood bursts from between the man's mouth. Thick. Dark.

INT. LAB COMPLEX

Barry's hand hovers over the cleanse button.

BARRY  
What do I do?

Through the glass, the old man snarls. Growls.

A BOND

snaps on his left arm. He flails.

THE MEDIC

punches hard at the door.

ANOTHER BOND

snaps on the old man's right arm.

THE MEDIC

beats at the door itself.

MEDIC  
Let me out!

BARRY  
It won't open!

MEDIC  
Help me!

BARRY  
Fuck!

He runs down the small corridor to the cell door. Looks at the keypad. At the Medic on the other side.

BARRY  
I have no code for this.

MEDIC  
One-One-Three-Eight!

Barry punches the code in.

Nothing.

MEDIC

Try again. One-One-Thr---AAAGHHH!

He SLAMS into the door. Eyes wide. Starts to shake, almost vibrate against the glass.

Blood bursts from his mouth.

BARRY

Holy shit!

INT. TROOP COMPARTMENT

Daniels leans in to the monitor. Watches Barry step back from the door, its surface smeared with the Medics blood.

He turns to the men seated behind him. A silent command.

They start to rise.

INT. CONTAINMENT CELL

Now the Medic really starts to thrash. To bang against the door so hard the plexi glass cracks.

Mean Old Bastard stands behind him, his hand buried deep into the Medics back.

A yank.

Gore SPLASHES the floor as Mean Old Bastard pulls his fist out. Clenched in blood spattered fist - the Medics heart.

BARRY

Holy fuck!

Barry runs back into

INT. LAB COMPLEX

Straight to the console in front of the plexiglass window.

IN THE CELL

the reanimated old man rips apart the Medic in a bloody frenzy. Throws chunks aside. Feasts.

Whips his head to the window.

Barry freezes. Stares into a gore soaked nightmare.

He reaches for the button.

A HAND

grabs his.

Barry turns.

DANIELS - hard face. Cold eyes.

DANIELS

Don't.

INT. LAB COMPLEX - LATER

Barry sits. Head between his knees. He groans.

A trooper - RIDLEY (30s, Squad Sgt, tough) hands him a cup of coffee.

RIDLEY

You okay?

BARRY

I... no.

RIDLEY

Okay.

Barry looks over at the bloodied corpse of the Medic now lain out on the central table.

BARRY

What's going on? What is it?

DANIELS

You tell me. You're the scientist.

Barry - stunned. Stares at

MEAN OLD BASTARD

The creature paces its small cell.

BARRY

This isn't right.

Another trooper - DAVE (30s, smart ass) barks out a laugh.

DAVE

No shit, Sherlock. What was your first clue?

Barry rubs at his face. The rasp of his stubble is loud in the small room.

A beat.

BARRY

The inoculation was just that, a preventative for guys like you.

DANIELS

Guys like us.

BARRY

You know, front line troops. For when we used... the other. But somehow... somehow, when the inoculation mixes with the contagion after the subject has contracted it, it causes this.

Mean Old Bastard slams bloody hands against the window. Barry jumps back.

The troops laugh.

DANIELS

So we now have the perfect weapon.

Barry turns.

BARRY

What did you say?

DANIELS

We send your Formula 1138 into a hot zone, kill a few bad guys with it or at least get them to breathe that shit in.

Dave SMACKS his fist into his palm. Barry jumps - again.

DAVE

Then flood this crap in, turn them into more of those and watch them tear themselves apart on News 24 with a cold beer.

Daniels draws a pistol.



DANIELS

And now we know it works, we don't  
want any loose ends.

BARRY

Loose ends?

DAVE

Sucks to be you...

Daniels levels the pistol.

THE MEDIC

swipes at Daniels. Knocks his arm. The shot hits the  
plexi-glass window. Spider-webs it.

Mean Old Bastard slams his fists against it... cracks it  
further... again. Again.

The Zombie-Medic sits up. Grabs at Dave.

DAVE

Holy shit!

A LOUD CRASH

Mean Old Bastard climbs through the broken window.

BARRY

Jesus...

He runs down the corridor.

DANIELS

Stop him!

Dave bats away the Medic, only to be grabbed by Mean Old  
Bastard. They fight.

DOWN THE CORRIDOR

a thick double door. Barry punches a code. The door swings  
open. BRIGHT SUNLIGHT floods in.

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY

Barry jumps down from the rear of a long military flatbed.  
The lab, cell and troop compartments all within an adapted  
large cargo container.

GUNFIRE from within.

Barry runs.

A beat.

The door swings open.

Mean Old Bastard jumps down. Staggeres off into the brush.

INT. LAB COMPLEX

The troops stand around.

The Medics head is a red smear on the wall.

Daniels talks into a radio.

DANIELS  
Subject has escaped sir.

The scene becomes

THE GRAINY MONITOR IMAGE

partially obscured by cigar smoke.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
I saw. Find them.

DANIELS (ON MONITOR)  
Yes, sir.

Daniels hangs up. The troops start gathering more weapons.

Another puff of smoke.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
Excellent.

A chuckle.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER

Barry scrubs himself.

Sobs.

INT. BEDROOM

Barry dresses.

From the pocket of his scrubs he takes out the FORMULA 51 vial. Stares at the liquid within.

WE CLOSE IN ON THE VIAL

BARRY (O.S)  
Oh, shit. What have I done?

A beat.

(END FLASHBACK)

INT. HALLOWEEN DRINKS TENT - NIGHT

BARRY

The bartender gives him a funny look.

He puts away the vial.

BARTENDER  
You say something, buddy?

Barry shakes his head. Takes the drinks.

BUBBLE-BUTT

sits at the table. Looks over at a woman who fusses with her kid. A look of fascination passes over Bubble-Butt's face - a softening. A longing?

A beat.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Fuck that.

Barry approaches.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What took you so fucking long?

BARRY  
It's busy.

She drinks. Grimaces.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
It tastes funny.

BARRY  
It's the punch.

He drinks.

BARRY  
(continues)  
Mines fine.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Oh, fuck and look at the glass.  
It's fucking dirty. How difficult  
is it to clean a glass. Look.

She points at the red smear on the side.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Fucking lipstick. Perfect.

Barry holds his drink out.

BARRY  
Have mine then.

She takes it. Drinks. Hands it back.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Thanks, but it tastes funny too.

BARRY  
Jesus Christ, woman. There's just  
no pleasing you, is there? All you  
do is complain.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I like things just right. Not  
fucked up. Like you, for instance?

BARRY  
What the hell does that mean, like  
me? What's up with me now?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
You're acting weird. What's wrong  
with you?

BARRY  
I just want to go home.

A SCREAM outside.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What the hell was that?

BARRY  
Come on. We're leaving.

He stands. Grabs her hand.

Another SCREAM. More.

BARRY  
Now.

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR - NIGHT

They emerge from the tent into chaos. People run. Scared.

Bubble-Butt grabs at a man dressed as THE POPE.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What's going on?

THE POPE  
Some old guy's going crazy back  
there. Grabbing people. Clawing at  
them. Weird psycho shit.

The Pope tears himself away. Runs.

Barry starts to pull at Bubble-Butt.

BARRY  
Come on.

Another SCREAM.

Bubble-Butt stops.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Jackie!

She pulls away from Barry.

BARRY  
What are you doing?

Bubble-Butt fights against the tide of people. Disappears  
amongst the Disco divas, the colourful characters.

BARRY  
Fuck!

He goes after her.

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR DANCEFLOOR - NIGHT

DISCO DAN lies in a puddle of blood. Blood that streams from his ripped leg.

More people lie about him. Some have long gashes to their faces. Others have chunks of flesh missing from their cheeks... their hands.

Robin stands against the DJ booth, his arms about Pirate Girl. They stare as Mean Old Bastard snarls at them.

Nurse Jackie screams.

NURSE JACKIE

Help them, someone. Please!

Bubble-Butt pushes through the edge of the crowd. Barry a second later.

NURSE JACKIE

Please!

Bubble-Butt goes to rush forward. Barry grabs her.

BARRY

What are you doing?

BUBBLE-BUTT

Let me go!

Mean Old Bastard advances. Dark gruel drips from his jaws. He lunges for the kids.

NURSE JACKIE

NO!

A FIGURE

jumps forward. THE KID (20s) intercepts Mean Old Bastard. Wrestles him to the ground.

Amidst snarls of anger, shouts of frustration, they fight. Roll across the ground.

The four students stand at the edge of the crowd.

KEVIN

This is awesome-sauce!

They 'chink' glasses. Kevin drinks deeply.

ON THE DANCEFLOOR

Disco Dan drags himself away, leaves a long trail of blood.

The Kid punches Mean Old Bastard. Barely phases him. The old man growls... tears into the Kid's neck with feral hunger... blood gushes.

DRACULA leaps onto Mean Old Bastard. Drags him of the bleeding Kid. Hangs on tight as the old man spins round.

DRACULA

Someone help me for fucks sake!

BUBBLE-BUTT

tries to. Barry still holds her fast. His eyes wide with terror at what is happening.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Let me go, you fucking coward!

NURSE JACKIE

runs to her kids.

DRACULA

hangs on to Mean Old Bastard for dear life.

DOC

dressed in sparkly 70's gear emerges from the crowd. Carries a medical bag.

BUBBLE-BUTT

breaks free. Runs over to Disco Dan. He grabs at her shirt with bloody hands. She pulls him.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Help me Barry, for fucks sake.

Barry goes to help.

DOC

takes out a syringe. Jabs it into the old man. In second's Mean Old Bastard is out cold.

DRACULA

rolls off him. Blood runs from deep cuts to his face. A nasty bite to his arm.

DRACULA

Whatever the fuck he was on... I  
want some!

DOC

You okay Bill? That looks deep.

Dracula looks at the wound to his arm. A second later he  
hits the ground.

Doc checks him out.

DOC

Passed out.

He grabs a bystander.

DOC

Go to the other side of the fair.  
Get the ambulance teams here.

The bystander runs away.

Doc goes to Nurse Jackie.

DOC

You okay? The kids?

She can't speak. Just nods.

Bubble-Butt rushes up.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Dan's in a pretty bad shape.

Doc goes over.

BUBBLE-BUTT

What happened?

NURSE JACKIE

Pete... he went crazy. Just plain  
crazy. Started... well, you can see  
what he did.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Jesus.

BARRY

We should go.



BUBBLE-BUTT  
We can't just leave.

DOC (O.S)  
No you can't. I need your help.

Doc stands there.

BARRY  
This has nothing to do with me. I  
quit, remember? It's not my job  
anymore.

DOC  
Yes, you and your cushy little  
research job. You're still a  
trained paramedic so help me.

SIRENS.

The crowd part as the first ambulance arrives.

DOC  
We'll take Pete here. Barry, you  
take Dan and the others. Best not  
have them in the same bus as Mr  
Psycho.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What about me?

NURSE JACKIE  
Can you take the kids? I know, I  
know... but this is different.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
The kids?

NURSE JACKIE  
Please?

Bubble-Butt looks scared to death.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I can't. Look at me.

She indicates her blood stained clothes.

Doc grabs an oversized t-shirt from a vendor. Throws it at  
Bubble-Butt. She opens it. Reads it.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Nice.

DOC

And factually accurate. Now that that's sorted, Jackie, help me get him up.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL MORGUE

A dozen covered gurneys. One exposed. The one on which

BARRY

now sits. His face blank. Ashen skin. Blood around his mouth. Head bowed.

BUBBLE-BUTT

stares up from her wheelchair. Gore drips from the bat.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Barry?

No answer. He stares at the floor.

Doc pushes Bubble-Butt over.

DOC

Jesus Barry. What the hell happened?

BARRY

My fault. All my fault.

He gives a sudden twitch. A violent spasm.

Doc pulls Bubble-Butt back a spell.

BUBBLE-BUTT

What's wrong? Barry, what's wrong?

DOC

I think we should go...

MOANS from outside.

Bubble-Butt cries out. A high pitched scream. Grabs at her belly. That low-gurgle sound.

Barry doesn't seem to care.

A trickle of blood escapes her lips.

DOC  
We're going. Now.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Barry, come on.

A beat.

BARRY  
All my fault. I just wanted to...  
to help.

More MOANS from outside. Louder. Closer.

BARRY  
I just wanted to protect us.  
Protect you. But I killed us...

INT. HALLOWEEN DRINKS TENT - (FLASHBACK)

Barry pours Formula 51 into their cups.

(END FLASHBACK)

INT. HOSPITAL MORGUE

Barry only now looks up. His eyes are red pits. His cheek ripples like water.

BARRY  
I killed them all -- aAAGAH!!!

He drops an empty vial. It rolls across the floor. Barry clutches at his face - tears skin away.

The covered gurneys all twitch. Jerk. Sheets drop to the floor to reveal

DISCO DAN

his face twisted into zombified hunger.

NURSE JACKIE

slumps forward, her hands clenched into talons.

ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

snarls. Gore drips from his mouth.

PIRATE GIRL

still grips Bang Bang Mcgee. The giant pink bear now speckled with blood.

MORE ZOMBIES

stagger forward.

DOC

Jesus!

BUBBLE-BUTT

Don't think he's coming to help us.  
OW! -- wish he bloody would though.

Barry continues to rip at his face, pulls more flesh away to reveal muscle, skeletal structure. It's like a gore soaked striptease just with flesh instead of clothes.

He WHIPS his 'face' to the pair. Snarls.

DOC

We're out of here!

He turns Bubble-Butt round. Rushes through the doors. Bursts out into

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

thick with Zombies. They stagger down both sides of the corridor towards the pair.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Fuck!

Without pause, Doc reverses back into

INT. HOSPITAL MORGUE

Spins Bubble-Butt round. Fast.

She lashes out with the bat. Takes down an orderly.

Doc JAMS the doors closed. USES two thick brooms to jimmy them fast.

BUBBLE-BUTT

spins. Takes down another zombie patient.

DOC

grapples with Disco Dan. Kicks at his wounded leg. Snaps it clean off. Blood pours out of the stump.

Bubble-Butt comes to a rest before NURSE JACKIE. The nurse snarls. Swipes at the wheelchair bound woman.

BUBBLE-BUTT

doesn't hesitate.

A heft swing mulches Nurse Jackie's head.

Doc runs over. From within his jacket he pulls out the two Samurai swords. Becomes a whirling Jedi of death.

He chops... blood gushes.

He cuts... organs spill.

He spins... limbs fly.

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)

Look out!

Doc spins... the blades come down... stop inches from

PIRATE GIRL

She looks up at him. Gore slicked. Ripped flesh.

DOC

Oh, sweetie, no. Not you. You're a zombie too.

Blood pours from her mouth.

PIRATE GIRL

Pirate...

She lunges.

Doc whirls round. Takes her head off. It SOARS through the air. The body falls forward.

Bang Bang Mcgee falls into Bubble-Butts lap. She grabs at him. Lifts him. Frowns.

THE DOORS RATTLE.

Bubble-Butt grimaces.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Doc... it's time. No way I can hold  
back now.

THE DOORS SHAKE.

DOC  
Perfect timing. Here...

He pushes a body off a gurney.

DOC  
(continues)  
... hop on.

Bubble-Butt looks at him.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Hop?

DOC  
Come on.

He helps her. She still holds the bear. Doc starts to take  
it. She pulls it to her chest.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
No. I want to keep him.

DOC  
Are you serious?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I want him. For good luck.

DOC  
Fine. Whatever. Lay back.

She does.

The doors shake. Loud MOANS from outside.

Something HEAVY hits the doors. A crack appears.

DOC  
We've no anesthetic.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I know.

DOC  
This s going to hurt.

BUBBLE-BUTT

I...  
 (pants)  
 ... Fucking...  
 (pants more)  
 ... Know!

The doors PUSH INWARD. The mop brace holds.

For now...

FROM BETWEEN HER LEGS

DOC

I've got to admit... this is pretty bloody amazing.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Why thank you Doctor. I try to keep in shape down there.

He looks up.

DOC

I mean... less than twelve hours and here you are about to give birth. That's pretty wild.

She CRIES out another contraction.

BUBBLE-BUTT

I'm so fucking glad you fucking find this fucking fun, but fuck! They tell you not to drink or smoke during pregnancy 'cos it might affect the baby. You go to any lectures about what experimental military chemicals administered by fuck-tard husbands will do?

DOC

Fraid I missed that one. Okay... here we go...

Bubble-Butt bears down. Clutches the bear tight.

Sounds OF EXPLOSIONS... SCREAMS

FADE TO BLACK:

The screams mix into techno-funk MUSIC.

BRENDA (O.S)  
Oh man. Man... that's gross!

VIRGINIA (O.S)  
Do it again!

The sound of RETCHING.

SCREAMS of disgust.

TITLE CARD: "THE WAITING ROOM MASSACRE"

FADE IN:

INT. STUDENT FLAT MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Music plays. Loudly. Film posters on the walls: SHAUN OF THE DEAD; PLANET TERROR.

Two girls VIRGINIA, BRENDA (20s) dressed as sexy witches apply creature make-up to a sick KEVIN.

He pauses with a handful of Pringles partway to his mouth. Puts them back with another loud belch.

VIRGINIA  
Did you do his eyes yet?

BRENDA  
Not yet. Jesus, Kev. You look like a Bulldogs arse-hole.

KEVIN  
I really don't feel good, Bren.  
(belches)  
I think it's all the Pringles.

VIRGINIA  
I think it's all the punch you had.

KEVIN  
You had some too. We all did. Plus it didn't help seeing that old bastard rip that guys leg open like...

He stops. Covers his mouth. Lets out a god-awful belch.

The others laugh.



BRENDA

We had some but obviously not as much as you. Hold still or I'll poke your eye out.

He drops the tube to the floor.

DAVID, already made up, pours drinks. His back to the others.

DAVID

Can you believe that old guy? What a fucking moron.

BRENDA

I'm surprised they carried on with the fair. Did you see all that blood? I nearly puked.

KEVIN

It looked worse than it was.

He degenerates into a thick cough. Hacks up a phlegm ball, rolls it in his mouth desperate for release.

BRENDA

Unlike you. Jesus man, you look like shit.

Kevin sees

THE PRINGLES TUBE

which he grabs... spits the wad inside.

VIRGINIA

Oh, mate. That's disgusting.

David heads over with the drinks. Hands them out.

DAVID

Ooo... Pringles.

He takes the pack from Kevin. Digs deep. Throws a handful into his mouth.

The girls look sick.

Kevin laughs - coughs harder than before.

A doorbell sounds.

DAVID  
Pizza! I'll get it!

VIRGINIA  
Bonus points if you scare him...  
and you know what points make!

Both girls pull open their shirts for a tempting glimpse.

KEVIN  
(coughs)  
Prizes!

He falls back on the sofa. Pained expression on his face.  
The doorbell rings again. David is out the door like a shot.  
As he leaves, Kevin starts to convulse on the sofa.

EXT. STUDENT FLAT - NIGHT

The DELIVERY GUY checks his watch. Mutters a soft curse.  
Goes to knock on the blue door again.

It swings open to reveal

DAVID

in full makeup. He moans theatrically.

DAVID  
Brains...

DELIVERY GUY  
(bored)  
I got a mighty meaty and a Texan  
BBQ. Both large.

He yanks them from the bag.

DAVID  
(unsure)  
Brains...?

DELIVERY GUY  
Nineteen seventy-four.

DAVID  
Nineteen seventy-four. That's  
bloody murder!

The Delivery Guy just stares.

David gives up. Takes the pizzas. Passes a twenty.

DAVID  
Keep the change.

He closes the door on a pissed off Delivery Guy.

INT. STUDENT FLAT DOORWAY - NIGHT

David looks up the stairs to the girls. They hold up handwritten signs. Both large zeroes.

DAVID  
Fuck you!

VIRGINIA  
(sly smile)  
Not with nil points.

KEVIN (O.S)  
Where's the fucking food?

David starts up the stairs.

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR - NIGHT

Bubble-Butt - now dressed in THAT T-shirt - watches an Ambulance pull out of the field. Lights flash. No siren.

Beside her stand two children. PIRATE GIRL (6), ROBIN THE BOY WONDER (8), both dressed as their names suggest. They hold Trick or Treat bags.

Stare expectantly at Bubble-Butt.

Unsure. Awkward. Bubble-Butt is at a loss.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Erm... Mummy had to go to work so I guess you're with me for a bit.

ROBIN  
You've still got blood on you.

She wipes at her face.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
That bastard!

The children stare.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Don't tell your mum I said that.

PIRATE GIRL  
She calls my Dad that, too. Are all  
Dad's bastards?

Bubble-Butt laughs.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
All men are, sweetie. You'll learn  
that in time.  
(beat)  
So what do you want to do?

ROBIN  
We were supposed to go trick or  
treating after the fair.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
You want to go trick or treating  
after that?

A beat.

ROBIN  
Yes.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Bloody kids. Seriously, trick or  
treating?

The kids nod, enthusiasm pours off them.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Fine.

KIDS  
YAY!

They start to walk away.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
I swear to god... next time I see  
Barry... I'm going to kill him.

INT. STUDENT FLAT HALLWAY - NIGHT

The sound of knocks on the door. David comes out of the  
bathroom, zips his trousers. The door to the main room is  
shut.

The loud sound of meaty smacks. Groans.

DAVID  
Greedy bastards. Leave some for me!

A sudden shrill scream. Snapped off.

INT. STUDENT FLAT MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

THE PIZZA BOXES

sit untouched.

Brenda lies sprawled on the sofa. Very bloody. Very dead.

Kevin hunches over Virginia, munches into her throat.

She lets out another frenzied moan.

INT. STUDENT FLAT HALLWAY - NIGHT

David listens. Shakes his head.

DAVID  
Virginia... always a screamer.

EXT. STUDENT FLAT - NIGHT

A beat. Bubble-Butt knocks again. She looks down at the children. Smiles at them.

They smile back.

Pirate Girl coughs. Its not a good SOUND.

INT. STUDENT FLAT HALLWAY - NIGHT

David starts downstairs.

DAVID  
I'll show them. I'll scare whoever  
this is so bad I can get me some.

He starts to groan loudly.

INT. STUDENT FLAT MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin's head snaps up at the sound of David's groan. His face smeared with gore.

Something wet, something stringy hangs from his teeth.

INT. STUDENT FLAT HALLWAY - NIGHT

David heads down the stairs. Starts dabbing more make-up onto his face.

Behind him, the door to the main room opens. A shadow moves on the wall.

EXT. STUDENT FLAT - NIGHT

From within come the sound of slow, heavy footsteps. A groan.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
About bloody time.

She knocks again just as the door swings inward.

PIRATE GIRL  
Trick or Treat!

ROBIN  
Smell my --

His voice trails away. The girl gasps at

DAVID

a cheek is ripped... a long flap of ashen skin hangs down. His clothes are spattered with red-brown stains. Another dark circle spreads across the crotch of the jeans.

His face is blank, vacant.

Behind him Kevin lumbers down the steps.

David calls out an iconic horror battlecry.

DAVID  
Brains!

Takes a swing at the kids. They cry out.

Bubble-Butt grabs at the kids.

BUBBLE-BUTT

I don't think that's very fucking funny at all. Scaring children like that. I don't care if it is Halloween.

DAVID

Fresh brains...?

He takes another swipe. Misses again.

Kevin is now right behind him.

She ushers the kids away.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Let's go somewhere else. Somewhere that doesn't have a fucking retarded moron trying to scare people shitless.

(beat)

Prick!

They hurry down the street.

David moans again then in an instant the blank expression is gone.

He breaks out in laughter.

DAVID

Oh man! Christ, I thought she was going to piss her pants.

He leans out to look down the street. From behind the door he brings out a bowl full of snack sized sweets.

DAVID

Hey!... hey come back! I was just joking with you. Hey! Come ba--

His shirt tents... his head throws back as a gore-encrusted hand bursts from his chest. The hand sweeps up... fingers close about his eyes... they dig in, rip his eyes out...

He slinks forward. The sick squelch as he slides along Kevin's arm is a drawn out note.

He falls forward. Jerks as he passes over the fingers. Falls. Hits the ground.

MOANS from behind. Stood at the top of the stairs

ZOMBIE VIRGINIA

stares with vacant eyes. Beside her

ZOMBIE BRENDA

munches on a slice. A slice of flesh.

They start down the stairs.

Kevin reaches down... grabs David's ankles... yanks him inside... the door slams shut...

The SOUND of meaty smacks.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A pleasant WOMAN hands out an apple to each of the kids.

BUBBLE-BUTT

What do you say to the nice lady?

PIRATE GIRL

(unsure)

Thank you...?

ROBIN

(no enthusiasm)

... I think.

WOMAN

Such pleasant children.

She closes the door. They walk away. The kids stare wide-eyed at the fruit.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Don't worry, your mum'll cover them with chocolate when you get home.

ROBIN

Aren't you coming with us?

Bubble-Butt looks really uncomfortable at the thought. Before she can reply she winces. Clutches at her belly. Sucks air in through her teeth.

PIRATE GIRL

Are you alright?

She can't answer. Simply nods.



PIRATE GIRL

Are you sure? You don't look good.

The girl breaks out in an attack of thick coughs.

Bubble-Butt looks up. At

PIRATE GIRL

Her eyes are dark circles. Something gorey leaks from her nose. The girl looks drained.

BUBBLE-BUTT

You don't look so hot yourself. Are you alright, Princess?

The girl shakes her head.

PIRATE GIRL

Not a princess. I'm a Pirate. I don't feel well.

They stop.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Come here.

She wipes the gore from the girl's face. More of it starts to seep from the corners of her eyes.

ROBIN

Holy crap. That's disgusting.

PIRATE GIRL

I feel like my belly's on fire.

Bubble-Butt holds her hand to the girl's forehead.

BUBBLE-BUTT

You do feel hot.

(beat)

What did your Mum give you to eat?

PIRATE GIRL

Nothing. We were going to get pizza afterwards.

The kids look at each other. Robin shakes his head.

BUBBLE-BUTT

What? Come on... out with it. What did you have?

ROBIN  
Just a drink.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Nurse Jackie talks to Bubble-Butt.

Robin sneakily grabs her glass. Takes a drink. Passes it to Pirate Girl. She drinks too.

(END FLASHBACK)

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Bubble-Butt's eyes narrow with suspicion.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
A drink?

PIRATE GIRL  
I had a sip of Mum's fruit punch.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What about you?

A beat, then

ROBIN  
(reluctant)  
Yeah...

Pirate Girl suddenly turns aside. Vomits dark blood onto the street in a great stream.

She cries.

The boy stands mute. Scared.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Right. That's it. I'm taking you to your Mum.

INT. HOSPITAL RECEPTION - NIGHT

The doors slide open to reveal a fairly busy reception desk.

A sizeable queue snakes its way to the desk, the majority of those waiting wear fancy dress.

Bubble-Butt strokes the girl's hair.

Robin looks around the room.

ROBIN

Hey, look at that. It's Darth Vader.

Sure enough, Darth Vader sits on a chair. Slumped forward, hands on knees.

He suddenly lurches forward. Heaves a couple of times.

A beat.

Slowly, Darth Vader raises his helmet. Black vomit trickles out. Chunks of red in the stream.

He pulls the helmet back on. Sits back.

Robin grimaces. Looks over as

E.T

fishes coins from his costume, his head tipped back. Curses as the head drops forward.

NURSE JACKIE (O.S.)

Next.

The Boy Wonder scurries up to the desk.

NURSE JACKIE (38) looks down with her one good eye at the children. The other is hidden beneath a black patch.

NURSE JACKIE

What the hell are you doing here?

BUBBLE-BUTT

She's not well. I didn't know what else to do.

Nurse Jackie comes out from behind the desk. Kneels beside her daughter.

NURSE JACKIE  
 (instant worry)  
 Has she been sick?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 And then some. It was really quite  
 impressive.

NURSE JACKIE  
 Oh poor baby.

She looks up at her friend.

NURSE JACKIE  
 (continues)  
 Can you take them to the waiting  
 area? I'll go find the Doc.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 (unsure)  
 Well...

NURSE JACKIE  
 Please. Just five more minutes.  
 It's a nightmare here tonight. Lots  
 of people sick. Most from the fair.

A beat.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 How is he?

Nurse Jackie takes Bubble-Butt to one side.

NURSE JACKIE  
 He died.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 What?

NURSE JACKIE  
 We don't know why. Barry's with him  
 now. We're lucky to have him.  
You're lucky to have him.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 Don't start...

Another Nurse appears. Looks equally harried. Beckons for  
 Nurse Jackie to follow.

NURSE JACKIE

Look, there's a couple of seats.  
I'll be back as quick as I can.

Pirate Girl puts her hand into Bubble-Butt's. Bubble-Butt lets out a resigned sigh.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Fine.

Nurse Jackie rushes out. Towards the examination rooms.

Bubble-Butt leads them to the seats.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Doc passes several cubicles, the curtains open to reveal:

INT. CUBICLE 1

A man. A SMILEY FACE t-shirt. Blood runs from his eyes...

INT. CUBICLE 2

DOROTHY from The Wizard Of Oz shakes uncontrollably...

INT. CUBICLE 3

An OLD WOMAN sits beside the bed on which lies a still old man. She cries. She leans forward.

OLD WOMAN

Goodbye, my sweetheart.

She kisses the old man's forehead.

Doc moves on.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

All around are signs of sickness. Nurses carry full pans of vomit. Black, blood filled vomit. The sound of wet coughs fill the air.

Doc stops outside Cubicle 4.

Nurse Jackie comes up.

NURSE JACKIE  
My kids are here.

DOC  
You need to get them out of here.  
Whatever this is, it's lethal and  
possibly contagious.

NURSE JACKIE  
What do I say?

DOC  
I don't know. Did Barry take the  
bodies?

She nods.

DOC  
Good. That's one thing I don't have  
to worry about at least.

He takes the chart. Reads it.

DOC  
Bill... He's going to have an awful  
lot of explaining to do when this  
is over.

NURSE JACKIE  
How would he know? He's just a  
Lib-Dem MP, they barely know what  
day of the week it is.

DOC  
It just seems... what's that noise?

A low keen, like a dog worrying a bone.

As one they both turn to look at the drawn curtain of  
Cubicle 4.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - NIGHT

A horrible noise, like wet fingers across a balloon, splits  
the air. Her belly STRETCHES further.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Help! We need some help here!

She struggles to her feet.

SUPERMAN

slumps of his seat. Hits the floor. Starts to THRASH.

Bubble-Butt grabs the children. Pulls them towards the doors marked: EXAMINATION ROOMS.

They disappear through into

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

The curtain to cubicle 4 SWISHES open. Nurse Jackie, spattered with blood, staggers out.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Jackie?

NURSE JACKIE  
He's --

She is yanked back inside the cubicle so fast one shoe is left behind.

Terrible screams come from within.

Bubble-Butt pushes the children back.

Whips back the curtain --

INT. CUBICLE 4

Mean Old Bastard stands behind the Nurse. His skin is ashen. His eyes are deep red. Dark bile pools from his open mouth.

Body parts litter the cubicle. Blood everywhere.

Doc lies on the floor, a gash to his head. A low moan escapes his throat.

Strong hands hold Nurse Jackie tight. She struggles.

Nails like talons puncture her shoulders. Her tunic, her flesh. Blood stains the uniform in a rush.

She screams.

His face presses against the back of her head. He bites into her skull.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Jackie -- NO!

Like a dog with an old rag Mean Old Bastard worries her head side to side.

Gore spatters everywhere: hair hits the walls; blood drenches the curtain.

The sound of tearing meat.

Mean Old Bastard pulls away, his face smeared with blood. Flesh hangs from his teeth.

He throws the Nurse aside. She hits the wall. Goes down.

He takes a sluggish step forward. Bubble-Butt pushes him back. Mean Old Bastard comes again...

Bubble-Butt backs away...

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

... right into Pirate Girl. She tries to get past. Bubble-Butt struggles to hold her.

PIRATE GIRL

Oh my God!

She glances at the body on the floor... the body that now starts to twitch.

PIRATE GIRL

Mum?

Mean Old Bastard slugs forward. Blood gushes from his slack mouth. Brain slops down his chin.

DOC (O.S.)

No!

DOC

leaps from the cubicle. Onto Mean Old Bastard. With a powerful shrug, the Doc is sent to crash into a wall.

Pirate Girl tries to flee... Mean Old Bastard grabs her... She struggles...

ROBIN

jumps in. Defends his sister.

A swipe of Mean Old Bastard's claw like hands tears a rip into both children's flesh.

The boy's face pale. Terrified. He falls back, skids across the floor to rest beside Cubicle 1.



Like a sluggish beast Smiley Face staggers from cubicle 1. His face ashen, slack. Dark blood drips from his mouth. Runs from his eyes.

He carries a cricket bat in a slack hand.

ROBIN

Oh...

He sees the boy. A low moan from blood flecked lips. He jerks towards the boy.

A dark stain appears on the Boy Wonders shorts.

ROBIN

M-m-mum...

Bubble-Butt snatches the cricket bat from Smiley Face. Swings away.

SMULCH! - the head liquifies.

ROBIN

is showered in gore.

A beat.

Robin looks like a used tampon. His stare says it all.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Erm... sorry about that.

BARRY

grabs Mean Old Bastard... spins him round... grabs Pirate Girl... pulls her off the zombie.

BARRY

Stay here. Don't move!

He turns back.

MEAN OLD BASTARD

snarls. Swipes at Barry... Barry ducks... pulls a gun from his waistband.

The old man snatches at Barry... knocks the gun from his hand... it skitters across the floor... sticks in a puddle of intestines.

PIRATE GIRL

stares down at the weapon, Bang Bang Mcgee clutched tight.

BARRY

punches the old man... barely phases him. Mean Old Bastard clutches at Barry... the pair fall... hit the floor. Blood drools onto Barry's face.

THUNK!

Bat meets head... knocks the old man aside.

BUBBLE-BUTT

helps Barry up.

BARRY

Thanks.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Don't mention it. Now to finish off that crusty old fuck.

Mean Old Bastard is GONE!

BUBBLE-BUTT

What the fuck?

Barry looks back at the girl. Sees the rip on her hand. Pulls her close. Looks at her

EYES

that slowly fill with blood.

BARRY

Oh, no Princess.

Pirate Girl give him a look.

PIRATE GIRL

Not. A. Princess.

DOC

comes up. Groggy.

BARRY

You okay, Doc?

DOC

I'll live.

Screams from the waiting area.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What the hell is going on?

BARRY  
Holy fuck! I should ask you the  
same question. What the fuck is  
that?

He points at her really extended belly. It lets out another  
growl-ripple.

She gags. Looks like she's going to throw up. Barry grabs a  
bed pan.

BARRY  
Here. Use this. Don't make a mess.

He obviously can't see the gore on the walls. The floor. The  
mulched head of Smiley Face.

She throws up. It's not pleasant, but it does last a while.

Over the extended SOUNDS of vomit, Doc surveys the carnage.

DOC  
Barry... when she's finished, I  
need you to take the kids somewhere  
safe. Somewhere secure.

BARRY  
Safe... there's nowhere safe now.

Bubble-Butt raises her head from the bowl.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Nowhere safe... what the fuck does  
that -- BLEURRRGH!

Round two of the vomit-thon.

BARRY  
I mean, it sounds like all hell is  
breaking loose. Listen.

They do.

A beat.

Silence.

Bubble-Butt upchucks violently once more.

DOC  
Just take the kids.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Where are you going?

DOC  
You're coming with me.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
What... why?

DOC  
Because that doesn't look too  
healthy, that's why.

He points at the floor.

She stands in a puddle of amniotic fluid. a few red swirls  
in there.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Oh... fuck.

BARRY  
Babe... I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.  
This is all my fault.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
No shit, fucker. "I'll pull out,"  
you said. Guess Mr quick-shot got a  
few quick blasts out early. As  
usual.

BARRY  
That's not what I meant...

Screams.

DOC  
Go. Talk about this later. I need  
to get you to the ward.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Why?

DOC  
'Cos you're having a baby.

He takes her arm. Steers her towards the doors.

She grabs the bat.

DOC  
 What the hell are you bringing that  
 for? Leave it!

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 You never know.

DOC  
 Fine... and you. Move!

Barry stands, his arms about the kids.

Pirate Girl holds the bear. Coughs.

Robin's head hangs. He coughs.

BARRY  
 Don't worry. I'll take care of  
 them.

Bubble-Butt leans against Doc.

They move through the doors. Disappear.

BARRY

turns to the kids. Smiles.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

Bubble-Butt lets out a moan. Grabs onto Doc - hard.

DOC  
 Ow!

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 Ow? You're giving me ow?

DOC  
 Sorry, but you're digging your  
 nails into my arm.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
 Well fuck me very much.  
 AAGH...JESUS!

She doubles over. Lets out a series of breaths.

DOC  
 That's it... breathe it out.

She does.

Stands.

DOC  
Better?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Doc... I'm scared.

He nods.

DOC  
Want to know something... me too.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Much as I appreciate the honesty,  
Doc... that was the fucking last  
thing I wanted to hear right now.

A GOD-AWFUL SCREAM from just beyond the doors. The sound of  
a person's soul being forever damned.

A beat.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Actually, that was the last thing I  
fucking wanted to hear right now.  
Do we have to go through there?

DOC  
It's the only way to the ward. I  
need to get you hooked up to a  
monitor so I can see what the hell  
is going on in there.  
(beat)  
You ready?

She hefts the bat.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Ready.

DOC  
Okay... let's do this.

Doc pushes open the doors. They step through into

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - NIGHT

Chaos.

THE POPE

gnaws on a severed arm...

NURSE GIBSON

slumps forward, an arm missing...

BATMAN

grapples with Superman. His teeth tear into the Man Of Steels neck. Blood flows...

BUBBLE-BUTT

(screaming)

What the hell is going on?

DOC

is instantly set upon by a zombie ET. Holds him back as he avoids the hooked claws that scratch at his eyes. The sharp teeth that snap at his neck.

He punches ET full on. The zombie grins through a bloody mask of gore.

DOC

Come on then, you fucker!

ET takes a step towards him.

DOC

punches hard. It barely fazes the enraged creature.

He's pushed into the wall with such power that the plaster cracks.

Doc groans, slides down.

The Exit doors hiss open... smoke billows down the corridor. A figure strides through the smokey haze...

DARTH VADER

stands framed in the doorway for a beat. Strange breath sounds from beneath the mask. His hands drip blood.

He advances, mask locked onto the stunned Doc.

Darth Vader stalks down the corridor.

AN ORDERLY

falls forward, pushed by a terrified patient who tries to flee. He falls into the talons of the Dark Lord... ripped to pieces in an instant.

The Sith's cape sweeps over the corpse.

As he passes a wounded patient he grabs an arm, tears it away to batter a Nurse with the wet end. Her head hits the wall to become a dark stain.

He stands over Doc... reaches down...

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)

OY!

BUBBLE-BUTT

shirt splattered with blood... hair greasy with sweat. She slaps the bloodied gore encrusted cricket bat in the palm of her hand.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Get away from him, you bitch!

Darth Vader swings the arm. Bubble-Butt swings the cricket bat. They connect in a gory parry. Again. Vader lowers his guard. Bubble-Butt swings.

Vader's head is swept away. It hits the blood splattered floor. Rolls. Comes to a rest. Brains spill from inside.

A beat.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Who's fucking next?

She doesn't stop. Doesn't pause. She dispatches each of the infected with cold, professional ease:

ASDA WOMAN'S

head mulches as she munches on a severed limb...

NURSE GIBSON

has her midriff splattered apart with a great backswing. Guts explode onto the floor in a wet puddle.

Another is split in two.

BUBBLE-BUTT

leaves in her wake the detritus of death. It's an amazing display of aggression. Blood runs. Body parts fly till only Doc, Robin and Yummy-Mummy remain.

All stare at their blood soaked saviour.



Doc looks around in slack jawed disbelief.

THE CORRIDOR

looks like a slaughterhouse.

SAMURAI JANE

wipes blood from her blades as she walks towards the pair.

SAMURAI JANE

Can't do the moves, eh? What do studios know?

She sees Bubble-Butt... more accurately, her belly.

SAMURAI JANE

(continues)

Whoa... what happened to you?

DOC

That's what we're going to find out. Think you can move?

Bubble-Butt grins through her pain.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Do I have a choice?

DOC

Not really.

SAMURAI JANE (O.S)

Oh, shit...

A wall of zombies block their path... march inextricably closer... lurch forward.

BUBBLE-BUTT

tightens her grip on her bat... flicks gore from the tip.

The zombies lurch closer...

SAMURAI JANE

test spins her blades... impressive display.

The zombie horde stagger onwards...

DOC

looks for a weapon to use... finds none... clenches his fists instead.

BRIGHT LIGHT fills the waiting room, thrown in from beyond the entrance doors.

A loud ROAR of an engine.

SCRASH!

The glass wall of the hospital reception SMASHES open.

THE MILITARY TRUCK

reverses inside. The doors fly open. The troops jump out.

Squad Leader

RIDLEY

takes centre stage. Sights.

RIDLEY  
Make 'em count!

Shoots. Takes the head off a zombie-nurse. To his left

FLETCH

unleashes thunderous fire. Screams his bloodlust with each mutated kill.

REID

kneels. Sights. Fires.

A ZOMBIE KNEECAP

becomes fine red mist. Its owner falls to the floor. A second later, his head erupts in an explosive detonation.

ADAMS

uses single shots to take out an infected orderly... an infected Smurf... something that looks like a Fraggie.

He pauses long enough to look over at

DITCH

the final member of the team. He doesn't shoot, just stares at the Pope who staggers around. Blood pumps from the stump of his arm.

DITCH  
Well, give the man a hand.

ADAMS  
They already got it.

ADAMS

jabs his weapon over to the clump of mutations who gnaw on the severed limb.

DITCH  
WHOA! That's fucked up.

A RAVENOUS TELLY-TUBBY

leaps through the broken doorway of the hospital. Rushes Ditch. He fires.

DRY MAG

DITCH  
Fuck!

REID (O.S)  
Jesus!

A Nurse with no face has risen. Claws at Reid. A low, wet moan escapes its gore filled mouth.

Grabs at Reid.

RIDLEY

fires burst after burst into the maddened throng.

RIDLEY  
There's too many of them.

BUBBLE-BUTT, DOC, SAMURAI JANE

all duck for cover as gratuitous firepower is unleashed.

Craters of gore are punched into the zombies. Blood plumes into the air. Bodies fall.

Parts of bodies fly.

Smoke hangs in the air. Groans from the wounded.

On a signal from Daniels, the squad walk amongst the fallen. Dispatch them with single shots.

More zombies start to rise faster than they can shoot.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
Who the fuck are you?

DANIELS  
I'm sorry, but I can't tell you.  
That wasn't the plan.

BUBBLE-BUTT  
This was a plan? Are you fucking  
insane?

Her face hardens. Her hand goes to her stomach.

DANIELS  
What's wrong with her?

DOC  
She's having a baby.

DANIELS  
Early?

BUBBLE-BUTT  
By about nine months... oh, fuck  
Doc. I think it's coming... Look  
out!

She swings the bat... takes out a Nurse.

Chaos. Utter bedlam.

ADAMS

shoots bursts of death into the crowd as they scramble over  
chairs to get to the fresh meat.

RIDLEY

ducks under the frenzied swipe of a Smurf. Blood stains the  
blue creatures face. Flesh hangs from gore soaked teeth.

Ridley unleashes a panicked burst while on the left flank

DITCH

gives cover fire to allow

FLETCH

to advance.

BUBBLE-BUTT

recoils as a blood soaked body part comes flying out of the chaos. She bats it away.

Wipes at her sweat soaked forehead.

TWO BLOOD SOAKED NURSES

fall on Reid. Drag him down. Hits the floor. In seconds he disappears under their bodies.

His screams become wet gurgles.

ADAMS

is cornered by three zombies. He drops his rifle.

They advance, blood pours from their twisted mouths.

He draws his sidearm. Loads it. Shoves the muzzle into his mouth. Fires.

Adams head mushrooms onto the wall behind him.

BUBBLE-BUTT

swings the cricket bat. Blocks the down stroke of claws from a blood soaked Doctor.

She reverses the movement, punches him through the eye with the tip.

PLOP - pulls it out. He falls to the ground. Thrashes.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Fucking zombies!

DANIELS

shoots round after round into the mass of bodies.

DANIELS

They're not zombies. They're just infected.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Infected with what? What did you do?

She ducks under another clawed swipe. Her backswing takes the head off her attacker.

DANIELS

A test formula. For urban  
pacification.

A throng of zombies ROAR towards them.

BUBBLE-BUTT

They don't look fucking pacified to  
me.

He shoots. She swings.

SAMURAI JANE

wades through the crowd, blades drawn. She slices left - an  
arm is severed. She slices right - there goes a leg. She  
screams her fury, an aged angel of death.

BATMAN

clamps his mouth down on Fletches arm. Bites deep.

Blood gushes from an orderly's face as his flesh is ripped  
away by an enraged Telly-Tubby.

Frozen by indecision the squad get too close.

DITCH

is yanked into the group. He is ripped apart by a sexy Nun.

DANIELS

Pull back! Pull back! Fletch...  
take the woman.

BUBBLE-BUTT

You're not taking me anywhere.

DANIELS

Yes we are. Seems like you have an  
imunity to the contagion and that  
is an interesting side effect the  
lab techs are going to want to  
examine.

DOC

You're crazy if you think I'm  
letting you take her anywhere.

Doc pulls Bubble-Butt back... away from the Military man.

The torso of Reid drags itself across the floor, leaves  
behind a trail of gore.

Bubble-Butt staggers. A wince of pain. She clutches her belly. Scared eyes.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Ooh... that smarts.

DANIELS

She has to come with us. She --  
YEAHH!

REID

grabs at Daniels leg.

Momentarily forgotten, Doc pulls at Bubble-Butt. Grabs a wheelchair. Pushes her in.

DOC

Come on!

SAMURAI JANE

clears a path. Nothing can stand before her blades. Her face is gore streaked, twisted in righteous fury.

DANIELS

spins around. Sees Doc disappear with Bubble-Butt. He pulls his pistol... fires.

SAMURAI JANE

walks into the line of fire. Her head disappears in a fine mist of blood.

BUBBLE-BUTT

is showered. The body of Samurai Jane falls across her. Doc grabs the blades. Pushes the body aside.

Rushes towards the double doors at the end of the room.

FLETCH

backed into a corner pulls a grenade.

DANIELS

Do it!

He does.

The grenade arcs through the air, over Doc's head. Hits the double doors.

THEY EXPLODE in spectacular fashion.

Doc and Bubble-Butt rush through. An instant later and they are gone!

Smoke drifts over Daniels as he drags himself across the floor towards two discarded machine guns.

THE HOARD

rush him.

He lifts the weapons. Thunderous explosions as they blast hot death at the creatures. So loud it shakes everything.

RIDLEY

appears out of the throng. Daniels levels. Sights.

DRY CLICK!

DANIELS

Fuck!

Ridley falls on him. Jaws snap. Snarls.

Desperate battle. Daniels punches the creature away.

ON DANIELS BELT

a radio SQWAUKS to life.

MAN'S VOICE (OVER RADIO)

Homebase to Striker. Homebase to Striker.

TALONS

reduce Daniels arm to pulp. Great furrows ripped into his flesh. Daniels screams. Kicks.

RIDLEY

flies back into the throng.

From his belt, Daniels reloads both weapons. Unhooks a grenade. Snaps the pin. Throws it.

DIVES through the doors.

A HUGE EXPLOSION

FADE TO BLACK:



Screams...

Heavy, breathless pants...

DOC (O.S)  
Come on, now. Just a few more. You  
can do it.

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)  
I can't... I can't... it hurts,  
Doc. Oh, fuck it hurts...

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL MORGUE

BUBBLE-BUTT'S SPREAD LEGS

DOC

his head pops up from between Bubble-Butt's spread legs.

DOC  
I can see the head. Just another  
push now.

He scootches back down. His voice drifts up from between her  
legs.

Her voice hangs in the air. Her legs twitch... strain with  
each push.

Behind him the doors shake some more.

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)  
It hurts Doc... AAGH!

DOC (O.S)  
That's it... another push. Wait...  
Wait... I can see... yes... Push  
again, one more should do it!

SUSTAINED AUTOMATIC GUNFIRE sounds behind the doors... the  
SOUNDS of bodies hitting the ground. Screams.

DOC (O.S.)  
I'm going to help manoeuver... it  
might feel a little  
uncomfortable...

BUBBLE-BUTT (O.S)  
Just... fucking... do... it!

He reaches in.

DOC (O.S)  
Just moving the chord so as not  
to... AAGGGHHHHHH!!!!

DOC

jumps up. Blood pumps from where his fingers used to be. Now nothing but bloodied stumps.

He falls back.

The DOORS smash open...

Doc is grabbed by two zombies... torn apart in moments. Chunks go a-flying.

BUBBLE-BUTT

raises herself up to stare

BETWEEN HER LEGS

The head is misshapen... grey, hairy.

Bubble-Butt starts to thrash on the bed as unimaginable pain floods through her body.

Her scream is feral, brutal, intense to the point of disgusting discomfort.

She is no longer pushing. She doesn't have to.

GREY CLAWS

rip into the vaginal opening... TEAR IT WIDE... blood literally FLOODS across the gurney as though a shark's insides have just been opened.

Her cries become WET GURGLES as blood spurts from her mouth.

Literally ripping its way to life the ZOMBIE-BABY emerges. Grey all over with dark matted hair it is an abomination. Claws instead of fingers. Talons instead of toes.

Its mouth is filled with razor sharp teeth. It spits out several gloved fingers.

It pulls free, flops to the floor.

IN THE DOORWAY

the two zombies start forward.

GUNFIRE blows them apart.

TWO SOLDIERS dressed in full chemo-gear stand there. Smoke drifts from their weapons.

Bubble-Butt collapses back onto the gurney. On her chest

THE ZOMBIE BABY

spreads its lips, bares its teeth. Hisses its hunger.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)

Make a hole.

The soldiers part.

Cigar smoke heralds the appearance of

THE COLONEL

Tall, Sam Elliot moustache, shoulders more rigid than an EU law he enters the room.

THE COLONEL

Take them. Take them both.

More CHEM-SOLDIERS enter. One carries a metal cat-basket.

BUBBLE-BUTT

No... don't...

THE ZOMBIE BABY

hisses at them. Tries to run. It gets as far as the umbilical chord allows. Flops back.

A soldier quickly scoops it up inside the case.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

The Colonel leads them out. Behind him Bubble-Butt is pushed on a gurney. Bang Bang Mcgee clutched under one arm.

They walk past bodies. Lots of bodies.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - NIGHT

The Colonel watches his men load Bubble-Butt into the back of the truck.

He takes a radio.

THE COLONEL

This is Hawk. Returning to nest. We have a new hatchling.

VOICE ON RADIO

Hawk this is Nest. Excellent. Stage three is being prepared. Well done, Colonel.

THE COLONEL

Thank you, sir. Out.

He puts the radio away. Gets on board.

The doors slam closed.

CUT TO BLACK.

CREDITS

MUSIC

FADE TO BLACK

Silence.

A beat.

GUNSHOTS

THE SCREAM OF TYRES

HORNS

CUT TO:

EXT. MOTORWAY - NIGHT

The Military Truck swerves across the deserted motorway. Hits the side barrier.

MORE GUNSHOTS.

Blood spatters onto the windscreen.

THE TRUCK

swerves violently... CRASHES through the barrier... ROLLS...  
TUMBLES... ROLLS SOME MORE...

Comes to a rest in a field on its side.

Smoke. Fire.

A beat.

A ragged hole about the size of a dog in the side of the  
vehicle. Metal punched OUTWARD.

A beat.

LOUD THUMPS from within.

Another hole is PUNCHED through the top/side of the crashed  
truck.

A CRICKET BAT appears, quickly followed by

BUBBLE-BUTT

Framed by smoke, covered in blood, she stands atop the  
ruined truck. Stares out across the fields towards

THE NEON SIGN OF CANNONGATE CINEMA

She slaps the bat in her hand.

BUBBLE-BUTT

Come to momma!

She jumps down...

CUT TO BLACK:

TITLE CARD: BUBBLE-BUTT WILL RETURN IN  
"BUBBLE-BUTT 2: THE LAST SHOW"

**THE END**