

ZAMBITOWN
Thunder City

Written by

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BLACK:

A SONG PLAYS - One Way or Another by Blondie

3D GOLD SCROLL ROLLS DOWN THE BLACK SCREEN:

ZOM-BIE/ZAMBI/'ZAMBE NOUN:

1. Originally, A snake-deity or Voodoo cult of or deriving from West Africa, the Southern United States and Haiti.

2. A person held to resemble the so-called walking dead; especially: automaton. One who is or appears to be lifeless, apathetic, or totally lacking in independent judgment.

3. A soulless Corpse said to be revived or reanimated by witchcraft/Voodoo, especially in certain African and Caribbean religions.

SYNONYMS: ZOMBI

A mobile catatonic being.

UNTIL NOW!

FADE IN:

EXT. AFGHANISTAN DESERT OF DEATH - DAY

LEXUS KING (20's), a tatoood beauty with brown hair wearing full U.S. Marine Corps combat gear with sergeant insignias carrying an M-16 rifle looks up to the horizon from behind a small brown hill.

She spots a Marine Apache helicopter pop over the ridge flying in her direction.

3D SUPER - Afghanistan Desert of Death, present day

Lexus then sees enemy combatant gunfire, honing in on the chopper. Lexus immediately swings into action and rushes over the ridge behind her.

She stops at the ridge and starts shooting at the six enemy below her.

The helicopter passes overhead and flies on with an armed combat Marine sitting in the door with a foot on the skid looking at her as they pass.

Lexus shoots two enemy.

LEXUS
(in American English)
I lost my ride you son-of-a-bitches.

She rushes the sight and keeps shooting. Three more enemy go down. The last one starts yelling in English.

ENEMY COMBATANT
(in Croatian accent
English)
I surrender. Don't shoot.

Lexus stops shooting and keeps her rifle ready.

LEXUS
Hands on your head.

The enemy throws his rifle down and puts his hands on his head.

Lexus gets to him and ties his hands with a plastic tie. She pulls the hood off of his head.

ENEMY COMBATANT
Don't kill me. I won't give you any trouble.

Lexus is looking him over when the helicopter comes back over the nearby hill and circles. She waves and throws a grenade out on the ground that makes yellow smoke for the chopper to see.

Lexus looks at the enemy closer.

He has blue eyes.

Lexus pulls out a wanted poster and looks at it then holds it next to the combatants face.

The helicopter lands and four combat ready marines jump out and begin to check the area. One goes to Lexus.

MARINE SERGEANT
Thanks for keeping them off of us.

LEXUS

No problem. Can you take this prisoner? He's the Croatian hired gun, we got a poster on. I going home and I don't want to screw with the paper work.

MARINE SERGEANT

Got ya covered.

He pulls the prisoner up and takes him to the chopper as Lexus follows.

ENEMY COMBATANT

I work for your government. Take me to the command post.

MARINE SERGEANT

Is that why you shot at our chopper?

They all get on the chopper and it flies away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. REMOTE SLEAZY BAR AND DINER ON I-30 ARKANSAS - AFTERNOON

Four rough looking, tattooed red-neck men dressed in tee-shirts and jeans are leaned against an old black classic flamed-out 4X4 Ford pick-up.

They talk and watch the front door while an aging Old Milwaukee neon beer sign buzzes and flickers.

3D SUPER - Interstate-30 near Little Rock Arkansas USA, Present Day

MATTHEW COOPER (late 20's), a handsome and muscular tanned guy talks and laughs with a stranger as they come out of the diner.

MATTHEW

Thank God it's Friday.

STRANGER

Hell yeah. I'm just fifty miles from home.

MATTHEW

See ya on the turn around.

The stranger gives him a wave, smiles and walks on.

Matthew moves toward his plain unmarked, olive drab eighteen wheel 5 ton military truck and trailer with no signs or markings.

ART (late 20's), a husky red-neck with a buzz cut and one of the men lean on the black Ford pick-up, yells to Matthew as he moves toward him.

ART
Hey... you'll be needin ta open
that trailer.

A beefy Rottweiler wakes up inside the pick-up and jumps out through the window. He rushes to Art's side. The dog focuses on Matthew.

Matthew stops and looks at Art as the other three men move up behind him.

MATTHEW
Come on now. You boys don't really
want to get in that trailer. It
belongs to the Army and you'd be
bringing a lot of heat down on me,
and you.

Art moves closer and the Rottweiler growls.

ART
Open it now boy. We're takin your
load.

Matthew just looks at him like he's crazy.

Art swings, Matthew dodges and hits Art in the face. The other three men jump on Matthew and beat him down to the ground as the dog growls and barks at the action.

COONIE (20's), an ignorant looking big man with a five o'clock shadow takes Matthew's keys from his pocket and kicks him.

COONIE
Stay put ass-hole.

The gang leaves the beat up Matthew lying in the gravel parking lot, bleeding and hurting.

They go to the back of the truck with the big dog and Coonie in the lead. Coonie takes Matthew's keys and tries the lock. The key doesn't work.

ART
Out of the way ass munch.

COONIE
Watch yourself bitch.

Art walks up with a bolt-cutter and cuts the locks on the trailer door. He opens the doors. They see a large sign on the back of the doorways.

CLOSE ON THE SIGN - EXTREME DANGER, Classified U.S. Government Bioagra Hazardous Materials.

A refrigerated fog floats across the cargo of four feet high glass vials suspended in padded wooden crates.

Art is staring. Coonie pulls the nearest vial to him. The vial teeters a little.

ART
OMG.

Coonie gives Art a strange look.

COONIE
What, are you in high school?

ART
Shut up, that's my phone lingo.

Coonie moves to get out and snags a vial. It tips and Coonie grabs for it. The vial hits the side of the trailer as Coonie rushes to stop it.

It cracks then burst, dropping the fluid and glass to the ground landing next to the dog. The dog jumps but gets a whiff of the gas and keels over hitting the ground.

Coonie is surprised.

COONIE
What the hell?

ART
You done it now. That stuff could be hazardous.

Coonie's silly eyes look up at the hazard sign on the door then the rottweiler.

COONIE
Proibly.

The material begins to smoke and put off more gas as the air infiltrates it.

Matthew's weak eyes slowly open while he is still on the ground.

He sees the smoking vial and jumps to his feet running toward the Diner to get away from the gas. He jerks his iPhone from his pocket and slows down to dial.

MATTHEW

Major, I got trouble. Some hijackers broke one of the vials...
Yes sir, I will. But... Yes sir.
Are you sure, sir? I got it.

Matthew stops and turns rushing back toward his truck cab.

Art and his three men are already coughing and almost subdued by the thick gas as they look toward Matthew.

ART

You shit-heel, you done killed us.

MATTHEW

You killed yourself, ass-hat.

Matthew dodges the thick gas and opens his truck cab. He puts on a yellow marked haz-mat suit with oxygen mask and pulls out an M-16 rifle locking and loading a banana clip.

He puts extra loaded magazines in his pockets and turns to the coughing men.

Matthew immediately shoots the four struggling men multiple times.

He looks toward the diner.

Matthew sees the thick gas has floated through the diner doors and inside still lingering.

While lying on the ground the bloody Coonie revives. He pulls out a brushed aluminum GLOCK 9MM automatic and weakly shoots at Matthew hitting him in the leg.

Matthew flinches and shoots Coonie.

Coonie jerks from the new wound and shoots wildly.

His bullets break ten more vials as they slice through the trailer's contents.

Matthew's eyes get big.

Gas begins to bellow from the commercial trailer.

EXT. ROADSIDE INTERSTATE PARK - SOMEWHERE IN TEXAS - DAY

Lexus wearing a low cut yellow tank top and tight jeans stands by her red classic 1970, hardtop Malibu Super Sport with the door open.

She looks at her iPhone GPS and pushes a few keys on the screen while Rock music blares from her classic radio. A Welcome to Texas Sign is on the rest-stop bathrooms in her background. She continues to push virtual buttons on her screen.

An older big sedan with a bad paint job pulls in and parks beside Lexus. Two rough and weird looking men get out looking her over while walking toward the bathrooms.

Lexus turns away from the men, still looking at her GPS. She shows an automatic pistol in the small of her back.

The men look away and walk on focused straight ahead.

Lexus' radio stops and a public service messages starts. First with the emergency beeping and siren sound. She looks toward the radio.

The people near her and the men look toward her radio.

COMPUTERIZED NATIONAL ALERT SYSTEM
VOICE (RADIO V.O.)

This is an alert. This is not a test, from your National Radio Emergency Broadcast System. (The National Alert System buzz is heard again) This is not a test. Stand by for a national alert. There has been an industrial accident in the Northwest Suburb of Little Rock Arkansas. All inhabitants of the area should evacuate due North immediately. There is a visible toxic gas traveling with the prevailing winds. I repeat a lethal gas, is in your area, evacuate North immediately. Proceed with caution, but evacuate with all haste. I repeat evacuate at all haste. This is not a test. The gas is traveling Northwest at an average of ten miles per hour. Stay tuned to this channel for all emergency updates.

The radio goes back to Rock music. Lexus immediately gets in her car and speeds away as others are rushing to their vehicles.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. REMOTE SLEAZY BAR AND DINER ON I-30 ARKANSAS - AFTERNOON

Matthew limps to the truck and opens the cab sitting in the seat. He looks at his entrance and exit wound then grabs some duct tape and puts a stripe of it on the bullet holes in his leg.

He tinkers with his dashboard GPS and a map comes up with directions to a military location.

Ten people begin to pour out of the diner showing contorted faces, coughing and moving toward Matthew.

Matthew gets out of the truck and quickly shoots them all. He opens his iPhone, sets it on speaker and speed dials.

MAJOR STRING (TELEPHONE V.O.)

Major String... speak.

MATTHEW

Major, better send a chopper. This stuff is in the air and uncontainable...

MAJOR STRING (TELEPHONE V.O.)

Can't help ya Buddy. We got our own troubles. That GPS location I gave you... make your way to it, ASAP. Don't screw around and don't listen to any of the emergency broadcast, that gas travels like lightin, my man. We are making ready for it to get here in under two hours. On the road Goldilocks.

MATTHEW

Roger, right away sir.

Matthew hangs up the phone thinking.

Suddenly The big dog revives, but his eyes are glazed like a dead person. The zombie dog growls and slobbers looking toward Matthew.

Matthew turns toward the rottweiler.

The dog jumps for him. He is airborne going for Matthew's face.

Quickly, without thinking, Matthew raises his rifle and blasts the dog out of the air and the animal hits the ground with a thud.

Matthew sadly shakes his head.

He slings his rifle over his back then puts on a shoulder holster with a 9mm automatic in it and ammo packs lining the front strap.

Matthew methodically turns while taking a key from his pocket. He unlocks a metal box anchored to the side of his cab with a caution sign on it. Matthew pulls a heavy nylon rip cord with a ring on the end. A digital voice sounds off from speakers inside the truck cab.

DIGITAL VOICE

You have one hundred and eighty seconds until thermal detonation. One hundred eighty, One hundred seventy nine, One hundred seventy eight...

Bright red lights come on inside the box with a set of countdown numbers running down from one hundred seventy eight seconds.

Matthew limps down the access road still wearing his haz-mat suit. He glance back to see the truck and contents.

The tractor trailer goes up in a ball of fire.

A hot blasting breeze passes around Matthew and the fire ball is reflected in his face shield. He turns and limps on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESOLATE STRETCH OF I-30 BETWEEN TEXAS AND ARKANSAS - AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON AN INTERSTATE SIGN - WELCOME TO ARKANSAS

Suddenly, Lexus classic Malibu SS blast past the Arkansas sign at a hundred plus.

INT. RED CHEVROLET MALIBU - AFTERNOON

Lexus is on her iPhone.

LEXUS

Have ya heard.

SUSAN (TELEPHONE V.O.)

I heard, that shit is everywhere.
They say when it rains it gets
bigger.

LEXUS

I know. Hey, we got another
problem. I talked to Matthew. He's
in trouble.

EXT. CAMP PENDLETON MARINE BASE - DAY

SUSAN KING (40's), a USMC uniformed attractive redheaded woman Sergeant Major Marine is talking on her cell phone walking toward a Marine Humvee.

SUSAN

Not anymore, I'm on the way.

EXT. DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Matthew stops and sits on a big log near the road nursing his leg. His cell phone rings and he answers.

INT. U.S. ARMY REGIONAL BASE HEADQUARTERS OFFICE FORT ROOTS - DAY

MAJOR BART STRING (40's), a tough looking army man with a very short haircut and an eye patch talks on the phone with a digital computerized map behind him showing the spread of the gas virus.

P.O.V. MAJOR STRING

NICK ZANE (40's), a rustic, long haired and tattooed biker type drives an old yellow open Jeep past the Headquarters office pulling a military style trailer that is loaded with army supplies. TOO-TALL JOHNS (30's), a handsome midget version of Nick stands in the back of the Jeep manning a mounted M2 BROWNING .50 Caliber machine gun. They wave at the major as they pass.

3D SUPER - DAY FIVE

BACK TO SCENE

Major String smiles and waves to Nick and Too-Tall as he talks on his cell-phone.

MAJOR STRING

(looks at N. Zane and Too-Tall)

Better head for the hills you crazy bastards.

(goes back to his phone conversation)

Cooper, this thing has gone viral. That poison gas shit is multiplying when it rains. You get on up in the mountains. Maybe it'll freeze those zombie's asses this winter and we can come back in the spring.

MATTHEW (TELEPHONE V.O.)

I see it growing in the air too.

MAJOR STRING

What ever you do, don't breath it. It'll dissipate in a week or two and then all ya gotta deal with is the freaks it created.

TOO-TALL

We got gas mask.

MAJOR STRING

Use'em. When it rains the stuff multiples a hundred times faster and now it's rained. Hang in there, It will finally go away.

MATTHEW (TELEPHONE V.O.)

Right now, the stuff is spreading fast.

Major String sees a big soldier zombie moving toward his office.

String checks his 9mm automatic as he speaks.

MAJOR STRING

Be careful buddy. I'm outfitting army personnel and civilians to defend against the freaks here.

MATTHEW (TELEPHONE V.O.)

What is this shit?

Major String watches the zombie closely.

A shot is heard and the zombie goes down.

String looks outside.

The major sees Too-Tall holding a hunting rifle with a scope. Too-Tall smiles and waves as N. Zane drives on.

The major smiles and gives a thumbs up.

MATTHEW (TELEPHONE V.O.) (CONT'D)

Major...

The major snaps out of his victory gaze at the zombie.

MAJOR STRING

Oh, ah... It's an old cold war gas toxin that the army has been testing lately. It got mixed and the stuff was scheduled to be burned at the arsenal. Originally it's was intended as a killing agent, but instead, in this humidity it turns people into, well for lack of a better term, zombies.

MATTHEW (TELEPHONE V.O.)

Zombies? Like in the movies, zombies?

MAJOR STRING

Hell yeah, dead out, walking dead zombies. All they want to do is eat flesh... That stuff flips a switch in the brain.

MATTHEW (TELEPHONE V.O.)

Don't you have anybody that can stop it?

MAJOR STRING

No, sorry buddy, it's to late. America will be zombie land in a week or two. Like I said it's airborne and traveling, there's no stopping it.

EXT. DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Matthew is still talking on his phone. He see a man and woman walking down the road.

A heavily armed MEXICAN BOB (30's), a slick looking and handsome athletic Latin man and MARIA CONGO (30's), a Latin beauty with long black hair and almond eyes walk toward Matthew.

MEXICAN BOB
 (Mexican accent)
 Hey amigo. Hey!

Matthew discretely readies his rifle as he talks on the phone.

MATTHEW
 Good luck major.

MAJOR STRING (TELEPHONE V.O.)
 You too. It's already hit the jet
 stream and some in Canada. Just try
 to stay alive.

Maria cautiously continues to walk toward Matthew.

MARIA
 (Mexican accent)
 Hey, something wrong?

Bob readies his shotgun watching Matthew.

Matthew watches Bob and Maria intently, still on the phone.

MATTHEW
 Thanks, we probably won't talk
 again, my phone's losing power. See
 ya in hell String.

MAJOR STRING
 See ya there.

Matthew hangs up his phone. It starts to rain. Matthew rolls his eyes and then looks at Bob and Maria.

MATTHEW
 Hold up. Let me get a look at ya.
 Who are you?

Bob and Maria stop waiting for any sudden moves.

MEXICAN BOB
 My names Robert Casa, everyone
 calls me Mexican Bob.
 (looks at and points to
 Maria)
 This is Maria Congo. Who are you?

Matthew stops looking at them.

MATTHEW
 I'm Staff Sergeant Matthew Cooper,
 U.S. Army. Where you headed?

MEXICAN BOB

Any place safe. You?

MARIA

You want to travel together? Safety
in numbers.

MATTHEW

Yeah, I'm headed for an army
facility up the road.

(moves to Mexican Bob and
Maria)

Good to see somebody that's not
comatose and blue.

Bob and Marie smile as they all begin to walk toward
Zambitown in the rain.

MARIA

Any idea what's going on?

MATTHEW

Yes, there's a gas that escaped and
it's turning people into zombies.

Bob looks down the road.

MEXICAN BOB

Like that?

Matthew sees a heavy fog of gas creeping up the country road
growing from the rain and he quickly puts on his haz-mat
helmet.

MATTHEW

Put a mask on. Whatever you do,
don't breath the gas.

Two powerful Harley-Davidson motorcycles speeds through the
thick gas fog.

Right before the big bikes gets to Matthew, four zombies
enter the road and attack. The first motorcycle crashes right
away when he hits a zombie.

The second motorcycle crashes when a zombie grabs the passing
handle bars and another is hit. The bike drags the zombie
holding on until the bike wrecks.

The remaining zombie moves toward the first wrecked bike.

The driver lies on the side of the road and the advancing zombie bites the first downed rider, then he and the dragged zombie that is now up attacking the injured second driver bites him until he quits struggling.

Matthew, Mexican Bob and Marie start shooting the attacking zombies that are starting to notice them.

The bike riders are reviving and already turning into zombies. Matthew quickly shoots the first one in the chest and he goes down and Marie quickly shoots the second one in the head. He wilts to the ground.

The group stands prepared for anything, with rifles ready looking around. A single zombie comes from the woods next to the road moving toward them. Matthew shoots him and he goes down.

Mexican Bob and Maria lay back watching, trying to avoid the gas. Matthew walks toward the motorcycles. He casually shoots the injured zombie by the motorcycle as he passes.

Matthew slings his rifle across his back.

He picks up the motorcycle and gets on while checking it out, then starts it and smiles. He looks back at the saddle bag and sees a strap hanging out. He pulls out a gas mask and throws it to Bob and Maria.

Mexican Bob puts the mask on and goes to the second bike and picks it up, then checks it out. Bob slings his shotgun across his back.

Maria backs up avoiding the gas.

Mexican Bob pulls a gas mask from the canvas bag on the back of the motorcycle and throws it to Maria. She puts it on and goes to Bob. He starts the bike, then smiles at Marie and Matthew.

MEXICAN BOB

Looks like our walking days are over.

The two motorcycles ride away. As they motors down the road Bob sees a zombie.

Maria shoots it with her 9mm pistol as they go by with Matthew.

EXT. DESERTED TRUCK-STOP - AFTERNOON

Lexus pulls into a main fuel island of the truck-stop and stops near an abandoned car.

She gets out stuffing a .357 revolver in her front belt. She takes out a gas can and hose from the Malibu trunk.

Lexus puts a syphon hose in the car and sucks on the hose. Gas begins to run in her can. Lexus car radio is on and her eyes scan the area.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

Hello, if anybody's out there, this hazardous gas thing is in the air. It turns out, that if you breath the gas, it makes you a zombie and the stuff expands when it rains. The government originally thought it would kill you. But guess what, it does kill you, but you get a bonus zombie life first.

(Lexus smiles)

So, right now America is almost fully contaminated. I'll hang on here as long as I can and bring you news from my sources in the field as long as they last or their cell phones.

After a short wait, Lexus takes the hose out of the abandoned car and starts putting the gas in her vehicle. She hears a noise and looks around. Lexus finishes putting the gas in her car.

Lexus hears another noise still looking around and then goes to another car and starts siphoning again. She looks up and sees a Humvee in the distance.

It is headed for her. Lexus watches for a second and the Humvee slides to a stop next to her. Susan gets out.

SUSAN

Sorry I'm late... I been moving through freaks for the last hundred miles.

LEXUS

Me too. I talked to Matthew three days ago, he said those mutants are caused by some kind of cold war gas that escaped and is multiplying.

SUSAN
Probably some of that shit he
transports.

A large WWF (World Wrestling Federation) show truck pulls up
and the driver gets out stretching.

Lexus takes a moment to look.

LEXUS
Will you look at that. They don't
have a clue.

Two tough looking professional wrestlers get out of the truck
and walk near the driver.

The friendly driver notices them, then all at once, a female
zombie comes from behind the truck and immediately attacks
him near the back edge of the WWF trailer, then another and
another.

Susan yells out to try and help.

SUSAN
Hey... Hey!

The first wrestler smacks the woman zombie in the face and
another zombie bites his arm.

By now twenty zombies are biting and chewing on both the
driver and wrestlers.

The wrestlers do body slams and flip the zombies until they
are overcome by the extreme numbers of zombies munching on
them.

LEXUS
Shoot'em!

Susan turns to Lexus. She pulls out her forty-five from it's
shoulder holster and shoots past Lexus killing an approaching
zombie near Lexus' back.

SUSAN
Holly shit, they're everywhere.

LEXUS
Those poor bastards didn't have a
chance.

SUSAN
Better stay alert, that could be
us.

Lexus looks around and sees ten more zombies approaching.

She and Susan shoot them.

More zombies show up from behind the building.

They reload and start shooting.

Twenty zombies go down almost in a pile.

Susan and Lexus gun barrels have smoke boiling from them as they stare at their work.

Susan and Lexus go to the zombies that are still attacking the wrestlers and driver. They begin to shoot and kill them all.

They reload. Lexus and Susan are finally relaxed a little, their eyes scan the area to be sure it is safe.

LEXUS

This creature population is
growing. That means we got to get
Matthew out before they get him.

Susan shoots two more zombies that appear from behind the gas station building and it is totally quiet.

SUSAN

You got a GPS on his phone?

LEXUS

Yeah, but I can't tell exactly, his
powers going out. I got a fix on
his last locations this morning,
he's up in the hills.

She looks toward a distant mountain and nods toward it.

SUSAN

Okay, we need to get it on. When
you get your fuel I need some
diesel.

A zombie trucker comes from behind a burnt out car.

Lexus draws her weapon and shoots the zombie.

It is hit between the eyes and drops.

Lexus looks around.

LEXUS

We probably should get down to one vehicle. Just for security's sake.

Lexus smiles and looks toward a body shop.

SUSAN

Yeah, let's take the Humvee. There's plenty of eighteen wheelers around here that we can siphon diesel out of. Probably should put a couple of reserve tanks in the back.

LEXUS

I'll get the fuel, you knock off the rest of the zombies, give me a couple of hours.

SUSAN

Hurry up. The zombie population is growing.

Lexus jumps in the Humvee and drives away as Susan starts looking for and shooting zombies.

EXT. TWO LANE ROAD - DAY

Matthew and his new friends are rolling down the road on their motorcycles.

He sees two police cars blocking the road with lights flashing.

3D SUPER - DAY TEN

Matthew and Mexican Bob stop their bikes and looks for a moment.

Marie pulls an ear plug from her ear. She disconnects the ear plug from her battery powered radio and the radio can be heard.

Four policemen start walking toward them.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

Hello out there. Me again, zombie land emergency news. If anybody else is still alive, it's official, this gas thing has covered the United States. It appears the disaster is contained in America, Mexico and Canada.

(MORE)

RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Who the hell would have believed
 this two weeks ago.

The zombie police are still coming toward the group.

Mexican Bob takes his shotgun off of his back and pumps a shell in the chamber. He looks at Maria and then Matthew.

MEXICAN BOB
 Better get ready they're coming.

Marie checks her 9mm automatic's magazine. Matthew take the m-16 rifle from his back and checks the magazine.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)
 If you're still alive and not a zombie, go to Chicago, Atlanta, New York, Los Angeles or Houston and they will quarantine you. When you are considered safe, the government people will transfer you to an unquarantined facility... Stay away from the very visible floating gas fumes, if you want to live...
 (the zombie cops keep advancing)
 I'm hanging on here with my trusty oxygen tank as long as I can, to bring you news from my field resources, while they last.

Matthew's and Mexican Bob's motorcycles idles and they anticipate the zombie cops.

The policemen are in clear sight now and it is clear they are zombies.

Matthew, Marie and Bob take aim. They begin to shoot the zombie police.

The cops fall back, but get up and keep coming.

The group is surprised and turns their motorcycles off, then they get off as the zombie's are almost on them.

Matthew sees they have bullet-proof vest.

MATTHEW
 They got vest on, shoot'em in the head. Maybe blow a leg off.

Marie immediately shoots at their heads.

Two are hit in the forehead and go down.

MARIA

That's how it's done boys.

MATTHEW

Bingo.

Mexican Bob is smiling.

The remaining two zombies are on them. Mexican Bob side kicks one and backs-off as the other zombie grabs at him. He scrambles backward toward the motorcycle to get away.

The zombie stumbles over the bike and grabs at it inadvertently ripping the fuel lines and wiring loose.

Matthew shoots the zombie in the eye and he goes down.

The second zombie attacks Matthew and they fall on his motorcycle.

Maria shoots the second zombie in the chest and the bullet goes through him and into Matthew's gas tank.

The zombie hesitates and then falls backward, out of commission.

Matthew is relieved as he surveys the area. He checks his motorcycle and realizes it will not run as does Mexican Bob.

Matthew takes a backpack from the bike and walks on slinging his rifle on his shoulder followed by Mexican Bob and Maria.

MARIA

How much further?

MATTHEW

Couple a miles.

INT. U.S. BASE HEADQUARTERS OFFICE FORT ROOTS - DAY

Major String is looking across the army base holding a loaded M-16 rifle and he speaks profoundly to a young Sergeant standing near him holding a 9mm pistol.

MAJOR STRING

My God, the war machine has finally screwed the world... And itself.

Hundreds of zombies are moving toward him, some soldiers, some civilians. Three buildings are on fire and two soldiers are still fighting near the headquarters building to keep the zombies back.

Major String aims and begins to shoot zombies that are approaching near him.

The sergeant shoots a zombie approaching him. Another grabs him from behind. String shoots it and then three more attack and strings has to defend himself.

They overpower the major and six of them bite his arms and neck while he pulls his pistol and shoots them.

A few zombies have the sergeant on the floor biting him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TRUCK-STOP - DAY

Lexus roars out of the body-shop driving the Humvee and stops. It has large yellow, blue and red flames across the hood and fenders.

Susan is sitting on a rusty olive drab barrel holding a HIGGINS sawed-off automatic shotgun. Her eyes tell she likes the Humvee.

SUSAN

You missed your calling girl. I had know idea.

Lexus looks out of the Humvee.

LEXUS

If I'm leaving my baby here, we gotta have a cool ride.

Susan gets in the Humvee looking in the back.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TWO LANE ROAD - DAY

Matthew, Bob and Maria are walking on the side of the dirt road.

They see an old flat bed farm truck just ahead of him.

Mexican Bob walks to the truck and looks in the cab.

A farmer is leaned over in the seat with a .44 Caliber revolver in his hand and two boxes of bullets sitting in the seat.

Bob looks closer.

He sees the farmer has a hole in his head, like he had shot himself.

Bob grabs the pistol, the bullets and a green canvas bag with a shoulder strap. He puts the gun and the bullets in the bag and slings them across his shoulder. He takes the gun out and checks the cylinder to be sure it is loaded.

He turns to leave and sees Maria and Matthew.

They are staring at ten zombies very close to them and coming on fast.

Matthew abruptly begins to shoot zombies with his new weapon.

He shoots six. They fly back and slam down to the ground.

His pistol clicks.

Marie is still shooting.

Matthew hurriedly attempts to reload while the four zombies that are left advance on them. They are suddenly on top of Maria as Bob shoots and shotguns all four to the ground.

The group turns and sees more zombies advancing on them. Suddenly a zombie dressed like a cook carrying a cast iron frying pan reaches for Matthew and attempts to raise the pan to crack him on the head. Matthew unceremoniously shoots him then the other one next to him.

Matthew takes a breath and gets up, checking his stuff as Bob and Maria shoot two more zombies. They move on down the road with a few zombies in their background slowly following.

Marie turns and shoots the remaining four then walks on.

They see a small country high school with 60's architecture, just a city block ahead of them sporting a prominent sign - PERRYVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, Home of the Tigers.

Bob looks at it for a moment.

MEXICAN BOB

Let's check it out. Maybe some
food.

They walk toward the school.

INT. PERRYVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Bob, Matthew and Maria open the large metal doors and walk inside. They look around.

The hall is scattered with debris and a large portion of the lockers are open.

Bob, Maria and Matthew begin to walk down the hall looking in the lockers.

Maria takes a backpack from a locker and begins to go through candy bag, boxes and bars in it.

Bob grabs some sours candies and eats them. His face pucker and he swallow.

A zombie football coach complete with whistle around the neck breaks out of the gym at the end of the hall followed by a football team of zombies.

Bob is a little shocked.

MEXICAN BOB
Holy hell, zombie ball.

The coach begins to advance.

Marie shoots the coach in the head.

The coach goes down and is trampled by the football team.

Matthew smiles when he sees a football lying in the hall. He throws the ball and the football zombie follow the ball.

The three look at them for a moment.

MARIA
Sports nuts.

They leave the school.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HUMVEE - MORNING

Susan checks-out a couple of cases of SPAM and several weapons in the back of the Humvee including Claymore mines, M-16 rifles, ammo and so on.

SUSAN
Looks like we got enough to last us a couple a weeks.

LEXUS
Yeah, I just got a good solid ping off of Matthew's phone. He's eight miles dead ahead.

Lexus drives on.

EXT. SMALL MOUNTAIN TOWN (ZAMBITOWN) - MAIN STREET - DAY

Mexican Bob, Maria and Matthew are walking to the city limits. Matthew is still wearing his haz-mat suit looking around just to be safe. He sees a sign. They all look.

CLOSE ON SIGN - The town name PERRYVILLE is crossed out with red paint and in crude letters above Perryville is painted in: Welcome to ZAMBITOWN.

MATTHEW

(mumbles to himself)

This dumb-ass can't spell. Probably a zambi himself.

MARIA

Let's find some food.

MEXICAN BOB

Hell yeah. I starving

Matthew unslings his rifle and checks it to be sure it is ready. He then looks up.

High on a ridge is an abandon fortified white concrete block laboratory.

MATTHEW

Will ya look at that, an army facility way out here.

MEXICAN BOB

That is a little strange.

He looks closer. The Laboratory metal doors are wide open and the razor-wired chain-link fence that surrounds it, has holes in the fencing and the gate is wide open.

Matthew, Bob and Maria walk on passing a neatly kept old-fashioned grocery store. They hear something fall inside the store and jerks a look toward the building.

Matthew, Bob and Maria vigilantly watch the area as they moves down the neatly kept street.

They pass a colorful circus like shop near the center of town with a large colorful sign on it.

CLOSE ON THE SIGN - GUNS-R-US, Big Boys Toys

Matthew thinks he sees something and looks closer.

A shadow passes between the Guns-R-Us building and the bank next door. A noise is heard of something falling inside the bank.

The group stops and checks out the area holding their weapons at the ready. Matthew quickly checks his ammo magazine and hears another noise behind him. They turn quickly.

Ten zombies are coming from the woods and pouring into the main street moving toward them.

They hear another noise and pause, then turn back to see.

An exceptionally attractive black haired SHE ZOMBIE (ageless), wearing tight leather black pants and a skimpy top that shows off her shapely body and powder blue skin viciously snarls.

Her fierce cat shaped blue eyes and lush pink lips seem to make an attractive blend for a zombie. She is an unusually alert creature for a zombie.

Matthew and his friends pull up their weapons to be sure they are ready for an attack.

MATTHEW

Better watch your ass.

The zombie shows her sharp teeth again as she lurks behind Matthew checking him out about a hundred feet away with a hundred hungry zombies behind her.

Matthew takes a closer look, then slowly raises his rifle and fires.

The zombie woman swiftly drops to the ground dodging the bullet and hisses.

Mexican Bob and Maria shoot at her. She zombie dodges and disappears behind a building.

The group hears more zombies and turns.

MARIA

Holy shit!

Bob shoots four of them and Maria shoots two more that are getting to close.

Matthew turns back to maybe see the zombie woman.

She is not there, but in her place are one hundred unsightly zombies moving toward them.

He shoots five.

MEXICAN BOB

Behind you.

Matthew rapidly turns to the ones advancing on the group from behind.

He shoots three more as Marie and Mexican Bob shoot five more.

Matthew turns again.

He sees even more zombies that are moving in on them.

Matthew shoots five granny zombies and sees more coming from behind the buildings still advancing on him,

Mexican Bob and Maria start shooting.

Three more grocery clerk zombies drop to the ground.

Matthew turns and shoots three others behind him that are close, only to see ten more advancing on them.

Abruptly, the flamed-out Humvee blast down the road hitting zombies and blasting past Matthew hitting more.

The powerful Humvee slides around in the dirt street and runs over a few more. Lexus guns the vehicle and stops beside Matthew. She slings open the passenger door and looks out at Maria, Mexican Bob and Matthew.

LEXUS

Get in.

Matthew jumps in the front of the truck while Bob and Maria get in the back with Susan. Lexus speeds away heading for a group of a hundred zombies blocking the road.

She plows through the zombies until her wheels and engine are completely locked up from zombie body parts.

The vehicle grinds to a stops and Susan jumps out first from the back door with an M-16 rifle shooting zombies.

Lexus and Matthew jump out, as do Maria and Mexican Bob. Lexus kisses his quickly on the cheek and hands Matthew a forty-five automatic and a bandolier of ammo.

He starts shooting as does Lexus with her three fifty-seven revolver.

Mexican Bob and Marie start shooting and ten growling zombie go down.

Matthew yells out to get everyone's attention.

MATTHEW

Look at that.

From the end of Zambitown Main Street Nick wildly drives his old yellow Jeep toward the group.

Too-Tall stands in the back of the Jeep shooting his .50 caliber mounted machine gun at the zombies as the Jeep roars forward knocking zombies out of the way with its wide heavy metal brush guard and running over them.

The group is completely surrounded, but are able to fight and open a path to the Guns-R-Us store.

Nick and Too-Tall are still coming and shooting Zombies.

Lexus steps to the front door of the Guns-R-Us store and shoots the lock off the door.

They see Nick and Too-Tall still blasting toward them. Nick and Too-Tall slide to a stop and get out of the jeep shooting zombies with M-16 rifles and Nick's .45 COLT automatic pistol.

Lexus, Matthew, Bob, Maria and Susan give them cover by shooting more zombies.

The group, Nick and Too-Tall go inside still shooting zombies closing in behind them.

INT. GUN-R-US STORE - DAY

Matthew and Lexus block the door with heavy shelving, while Susan, Nick, Bob, Maria and Too-Tall shoot zombies through the security bars.

The zombie begin to work their way through the glass windows in the front and now, are pushing on the security bars behind the displays. The bars are beginning to give way.

Susan sees a stairs. She moves toward it.

SUSAN

Come on.

They all move up the stairs as the zombies break through.

INT. GUNS-R-US STORE - 2ND FLOOR - DAY

Lexus sees a trap door in the ceiling.

LEXUS
That must go to the roof.

SUSAN
Let's go.

They all move up a ladder with the zombies moving in on them. The door has a lock on it.

Lexus shoots it off and Susan opens the door as Matthew, Nick Bob, Marie and Too-tall shoot the zombies below him.

They all go out on the roof and slam the door. Bullets from everyone shooting the door, drop zombies to the floor.

EXT. GUNS-R-US STORE - ROOF - DAY

Lexus looks at everyone and stops shooting.

LEXUS
Stop.
(the shooting stops)
We need this door.

She locks the door to the roof with a two by four slide bar as zombies begin to push against it.

The group relaxes for a moment then look across the valley below the town.

P.O.V. THE GROUP

A thousand hungry zombies are slowly moving toward the little town and hundreds more pour out of the woods.

BACK TO SCENE

Matthew is awed.

MATTHEW
Son-of-a-bitch. Look at that?

MEXICAN BOB
Scary.

MARIA
Damn scary.

Nick shakes his fist.

NICK

That... she bitch zombie is calling them in.

Susan looks toward the she zombie.

SUSAN

What? Zombie's don't call.

NICK

They do now. She's some sort of highbred... by the way, I'm Nick Zane, People call me N. Zane, incase anybody wants to know and this is Too-Tall Johns.

They all nod to each other.

SUSAN

I'm Susan, this is Lexus and Matthew.

NICK

Yo.

TOO-TALL

Hey.

Susan just stares as Lexus sits down.

Matthew points to Bob and Maria.

MATTHEW

Hey, almost forgot, this is Mexican Bob and Maria Congo.

Everyone nods a welcome.

Susan looks at Nick. Nick rolls a joint and lights it.

SUSAN

How'd you get stuck in this hell hole.

NICK

Me and Too-Tall came here to be herb farmers, cause it's out of the way and no law.

MATTHEW

I'm Glad to see you boys can shoot. Thanks for helping us out.

NICK
No problem. Ole Too-Tall is a
Golden arches Olympic Rifleman.

TOO-TALL
Gold medal.

NICK
Yeah, gold, up your ass medal
winner.

Too-Tall is amused.

MATTHEW
That's so cool Too-Tall.

Too-Tall nods toward Nick.

TOO-TALL
Man boobs there, is Forced Recon
Marines. He can shoot like a gamma
ray.

Nick coughs the words bull-shit, then points to the wrecked
army laboratory.

NICK
Bull-shit, see that building up
there, it's an army lab.

TOO-TALL
We had a peaceful coexistence, til
things went bad in the Frankenstein
laboratory. When that happened, the
army out-fitted us with ammo and
food, then said you're on your own.

NICK
Yeah, they were experimenting on
some sort of bioagra-something Gas
that was hush-hush.

LEXUS
Isn't that the stuff you were
hauling, Matthew?

Matthew nods and sadly answers.

MATTHEW
Yeah, it's some bad shit.

SUSAN
So, the army ignored you, if you
ignored them.

Nick puts on a big smile.

NICK

Yeah, we walk the walk. We put on a hometown USA front. We let them take over our town and they let us work.

Too-Tall smiles and fishes in his pocket as he walks to the edge of roof. He pulls out a grenade and drops it in the middle of the zombies below.

TOO-TALL

X-hometown.

The grenade explodes and a couple of zombie body parts fall on the roof.

Nick smiles and shakes his head.

NICK

Yeah x-hometown, this was a great town till the army took it over, then their shit started with the zombie hordes.

TOO-TALL

A couple of times, an experimental zombie escaped and the troops from the army base on the other side of the mountain would come and kick ass.

NICK

Now the official population is a shit load of zombies, plus me and Too-Tall.

She Zombie howls to the horde.

TOO-TALL

There she goes again. That she devil is something special, better watch her close.

Too-Tall goes in his other pocket and come out with another grenade and throws it like a baseball player.

Nick watches. The grenade goes off.

NICK

You're range is short on her. But, it got about ten of'em.

Too-Tall smiles.

MATTHEW

Where'd she come from?

TOO-TALL

Me and N. Zane saw her escape from the army lab up there, when the gas came.

(nods toward the beat-up laboratory)

A couple of guys tried to stop her, but she kick their ass, like instantly.

NICK

That one is bad-ass.

LEXUS

She looks like a bad-ass.

She Zombie looks toward them for a moment. She and Lexus make eye contact from the distance. She Zombie hisses.

Nick is thinking and looking toward She Zombie.

NICK

The last doctor out, said before he was infected, she was an experiment with that drug called Bioagra. The whole deal went bad wrong when they made it into a gas. The stuff made her sort of a half zombie.

TOO-TALL

Yeah, she's pretty evil.

NICK

But she's cool too, sort of. I'd do her, if I could keep her from biting me.

Too-Tall is amused.

TOO-TALL

That's creepy dude.

Susan and Lexus cut him a look.

MATTHEW

That Bioagra stuff is the liquid gas I was hauling to the burner for the army. This is getting weirder by the second.

SUSAN
Your government at work.

Lexus smiles.

LEXUS
We gotta get rid of those devils
some way. Maybe the lab has an
antidote.

NICK
No, those freaks destroyed
everything up there. It's stripped
clean.

Lexus looks across the valley.

LEXUS
Damn, look at 'em coming. We're
screwed now.

SUSAN
Must be ten or fifteen thousand
of 'em.

TOO-TALL
If we can get to that garage, me
and Nick can take 'em out.

Nick and Too-Tall sit down and get comfortable. Nick rolls
and lights up a joint.

Lexus is rude as she watches Nick and Too-Tall.

LEXUS
Oh yeah, I can see you're up to the
challenge.

Susan smiles and is sarcastic.

SUSAN
Take a break boys. I mean why would
you want to be alert around here.

MATTHEW
Hell yeah, take a nap. The zombies
will wait.

NICK
Relax.

EXT. VALLEY BELOW ZAMBITOWN - DAY

She Zombie moves toward the valley and all zombie fall in behind her like a magnet.

She gets close to a weird looking zombie wearing a bloody hoody and long coat. The zombie breaks and runs. He dodges zombies like playing football.

She Zombie turns and runs unlike a normal zombie and catches the runner grabbing him by the throat and other zombie bite at him.

RUNNER

No! Please, I was just trying to survive. Please.

She zombie drops the runner and lets the other zombies bite him. She holds her arms up in victory.

EXT. GUN-R-US STORE - ROOF - DAY

Nick and Too-Tall are still smoking their joint.

Susan, Lexus and Matthew sit down with Nick and Too-Tall while Bob and Maria sit together near everyone. Nick smiles.

NICK

Chill, life's a bowl of strawberries, make a cream pie.

MATTHEW

Spoken like a true weed pilot. What now, Cream pie?

Nick smiles.

NICK

Chill, old Too-Tall's a real thinker. He knows how ta build stuff to save our ass. A regular McGuyman.

(smiles)

My buddy.

Matthew is amused and nods. Too-Tall rolls his eyes.

Nick smokes and inhales deep. Too-Tall relaxes and smokes with Nick.

LEXUS

Yeah, I can see he's a natural born thinker.

Nick gives Susan the joint. She is amused and takes it smoking like a pro.

SUSAN

I can see why they call you, N.
Zane, I do like your tattoos.

NICK

Yeah, ain't it cool. Peace baby.

LEXUS

Before we get all homey. We gotta
get outta here.

Susan is getting mellow.

SUSAN

So Bob, where are you and Maria
from?

MEXICAN BOB

We came from Dallas. We had to get
out of there when it became
contaminated.

MARIA

The food and water was gone and
zombies everywhere.

SUSAN

Lexus, where do you think we should
go?

MATTHEW

I think we should go North like the
radio said. To another hell hole
without zombies.

LEXUS

I agree.

MATTHEW

By the way, Thanks for finding me,
how the hell did you do it.

LEXUS

I pinged your GPS.

MATTHEW

I tried to call three days ago and
my phone wouldn't work, must of had
a little battery left.

Maria smiles at Matthew.

MARIA

Where ever we go, it's gotta be
soon, those zombies are gonna want
ta eat.

Nick and Too-Tall smugly nod, indicating it is a good idea while smoking their dope with Susan.

EXT. VALLEY BELOW TOWN - DAY

An Army Military Police car with two people inside is speeding across the broad valley on a rutted out cow trail headed for Zambitown with their lights flashing and siren blowing.

The zombies are turning to look and getting out of the way because of the lights and siren.

She Zombie looks up and sees the event, then moves toward the speeding police car.

She stops near the vehicle and screams out to the zombie and motions for them to block the car.

The zombies start stepping in front of the big sedan and it hits them, splattering blood and zombies everywhere. Zombie are rolling and bumping over the top of the car like mowing grass. The tires bounce and bump like they are on an obstacle course across zombie bodies.

Finally a zombie gets caught in the grille and the car engine gets hot and blows steam, then the motor locks up and the car rolls to a stop. Zombies crawl all over the car. Glass begins to break and shots are fired.

Zombies fall back and more shots are fired and more zombies fall back. Two U.S. Army Military Policemen get out. One is shooting with M240B General Purpose Machine Gun mowing down zombies. The other one lays down fire on the zombies with an M249 Machine Gun. More zombies are dropping like flies.

She Zombie rushes the men from behind. He jumps and lands on top of the car and lunges against the first soldier and hits him with her foot knocking him to the ground and he is almost instantly covered by zombies still firing his machine gun.

The second man turns and he slams into She zombie and he falls with other zombie on him. The two machine guns are silent.

She zombie appears pleased and walks away. A zombie is in her way and she slaps him out of her path and continues on as the others clear a way.

EXT. GUN-R-US STORE - ROOF - DAY

Mexican Bob is watching the valley with Maria.

MEXICAN BOB

Those poor bastards, didn't know
they never had a chance.

MARIA

This is a bad time we live in.

MEXICAN BOB

We'll kick some zombie ass and get
through this.

Marie smiles at Mexican Bob.

Matthew smiled at Susan and Lexus.

MATTHEW

I'm sorry I got you two into this,
but I'm glad you came after me.

Lexus gives him a loving look.

LEXUS

We love you baby.

NICK

Anybody want some weed? It'll take
the edge off.

Mexican Bob and Maria nod. Nick hands them a joint and rolls
another.

MEXICAN BOB

Yes, I need something to let me
down a little.

LEXUS

No, not me. Not until we get out of
here and back to civilization.

Matthew rolls his eyes.

SUSAN

I don't think it matters, where you
are or how much weed you do, those
freaks are all over the country by
now. Right here is our new family.

NICK

Far out, that was... profound.

Mexican Bob and Maria smile.

MEXICAN BOB

Hell yeah.

MARIA

That was good girl.

Susan is amused.

SUSAN

Thanks, I'm feeling lonesome for home. But I gotta realize, it's just us, not Nick the weed farmer or Staff Sergeant Matthew Cooper. It's just Nick, Matthew, Too-Tall, ya know?

TOO-TALL

That's right. Civilization is on this roof, fighting for a can of beans.

Too-Tall rolls a new joint and lights up. Nick is amused.

NICK

Make mine pork in.

MEXICAN BOB

All we got to do is survive. They'll probably starve out.

Too-Tall nods and looks at Lexus.

TOO-TALL

You two related?

LEXUS

Yeah, Susan's my aunt and Matthew here is my lover, since high school.

Too-Tall and Nick smile with approval nodding.

MARIA

Cool.

NICK

That's so cool. Lookin out for your man and auntie takin care of family. This is sort of a Kodiak moment.

TOO-TALL

Kodak... That family stuff is way cool. Awesome freakin family shit, ya know.

NICK

How about you Mexican Bob? You and Maria got family?

MARIA

They're all zombies now.

MEXICAN BOB

Yes, they turned early on at a family reunion and bam, our whole family became blue biters.

TOO-TALL

Guess you missed the reunion.

NICK

You're orphans, like me and Too-Tall.

They hear a screeching howling sound and look.

P.O.V. THE GROUP

The attractive partially converted zombie woman is standing on a big rock screeching and howling to the zombies below her in the valley. You can hear the zombies making grunting sounds to acknowledge.

BACK TO SCENE

Matthew shakes his head.

MATTHEW

I hope they don't breed. We got enough already.

SUSAN

We need food and ammo before all of those ass-holes get here.

LEXUS

Let's go get it. There's plenty in the truck.

NICK

And, there's guns and ammo down stairs.

MEXICAN BOB

Better be careful, might turn out
like those army boys.

Susan and Maria are looking at the zombie woman.

SUSAN

Look at them, sniffing the air like
a dog in heat. She's the queen of
somethin.

MATTHEW

That zom-she is drawing'em in.

LEXUS

Maybe if we take her out. They'll
leave.

SUSAN

Without a mind, you can't decide to
leave. Maybe you should think in
terms of shooting all that cross
our path.

TOO-TALL

Like I said get us to the garage
and we can take'em out.

Lexus looks outside at the horde.

LEXUS

Look, somebody else is trying to
make it to town.

NICK

I hope the hell they make it, but
considering the others, the odds
are low on that deal.

The group watches.

EXT. VALLEY BELOW TOWN - DAY

A huge eighteen wheeler with RED BULL, energy drink blazoned
across the trailer is barreling through the valley running
over zombies moving straight toward town.

The zombies just watch as the truck smashes into them.

The driver is blowing his truck horn and shifting gears to
speed up.

Abruptly She Zombie lands on the running board of the truck next to the shocked Red Bull uniformed driver.

She snarls and bites his arm sticking out the window then grabs the steering wheel while the truck is still smashing zombies in its path.

The truck veers off of the dirt road and hits a big rock. It turns over on its side and slides sideways across the valley floor smashing zombies as it goes.

She Zombie jumps clear and hits the ground rolling then stands to watch the truck slide.

The truck spills thousands of Red Bull cans across the valley while it slides. It comes to a stop and the driver gets out, he stumbles then looks up at She Zombie.

RED BULL TRUCKER
Are you freakin crazy?

He looks around and the zombies do not attack. They just stand and look at him.

RED BULL TRUCKER (CONT'D)
What the hell are you freaks
looking at.

The trucker's eyes go pale and his skin begins to turn blue. He looks at the wound on his arm.

RED BULL TRUCKER (CONT'D)
Shit.

He turns into a zombie and is absorbed into the crowd.

She Zombie is smugly pleased as she watches.

A female zombie picks up a can of Red Bull and bites it. The can spews a little and she drinks it from the tooth holes.

Other zombies begin to pick-up cans and bite them, drinking the contents.

They begins walk faster in their usual stiff legged manner and bump into each other like a computer game, sometimes biting the one they bump into.

EXT. GUN-R-US STORE - ROOF - DAY

The group is fixed to the valley events.

LEXUS

Look at those freaks, their getting high off of the energy drink.

MATTHEW

Looks like a bunch of corpses on speed.

TOO-TALL

They're so hungry, they'll eat anything.

EXT. VALLEY BELOW TOWN - DAY

The zombie are beginning to awkwardly fight by wrestling and stiff armed slaps.

She Zombie is angry and goes through the horde slapping and pushing the fighting zombies.

EXT. GUN-R-US STORE - ROOF - DAY

The group is beginning to relax.

NICK

Looks like the head zombie's got trouble in the home office.

TOO-TALL

Let's get on to the garage while they're high.

LEXUS

You better have a bunch a bullets in that garage. We're gonna need'em.

TOO-TALL

We do. You got any Claymore's in your truck?

Susan and Lexus smile and nod.

The she zombie howls from the valley.

Everyone looks and Nick jumps up. He turns toward her drawing his pistol and shoots two shots only to see if she is out of range.

The zombie woman looks toward him unconcerned, then turns back to the zombies in the valley holding her arms out.

Matthew looks around.

He looks at a wide and deep stream running the length of the town near the buildings in the back.

MATTHEW

Well at least they can't get to us
from the back, that stream will
stop'em. If they try to cross
they'll drown.

Everyone looks at the water.

P.O.V. THE GROUP

They see zombies emerging from the water and walking out on the bank toward the back of the town and into the valley.

Lexus is amused.

LEXUS

Or maybe not.

They hear a motorcycle speeding through the horde of zombies in the valley and look.

MARIA

Will you look at that?

P.O.V. THE GROUP

CHROME CATHY BRIGHT (30's), a tattooed, strong built, very pretty blonde woman is riding her red flamed-out Harley through the horde with two feet long sharp cutting spikes sticking from her wheels on both sides of the bike.

The spikes are chopping zombies down right and left as she rides and shoots others with her forty-five automatic pistol.

BACK TO SCENE

Nick looks at Two-Tall and scratches his balls thinking.

NICK

We should do something.

TOO-TALL

Right. Like now.

LEXUS

Maybe they'll be thinking about Red
Bull and not that rider.

Nick smiles and nods.

Too-Tall gets in a prone position and aims his scope mounted 273 Remington bolt-action rifle and begins to shoot while Nick stands over him watching.

NICK
Cool, that's what I was talkin
about. Olympic Pistol Team deluxe.

TOO-TALL
Rifle team.

NICK
Olympic pissin contest, team.

Too-Tall smiles and shoots again.

EXT. VALLEY BELOW TOWN - DAY

Too-Tall bullet hits two zombies with one shot in front of Cathy's motorcycle helping clear the way for her.

Cathy glance toward the direction of the shots and speeds on, shooting zombies as she goes.

Directly in front of her is a wide ditch with zombies on the bank and in the four feet deep gulch.

Cathy opens the throttle and the motorcycle bellows. She speeds forward cutting zombies down right and left as they try to grab onto her and the bike.

Chrome Cathy shoots a couple of zombies clearing a path in front of her.

The heavy motorcycle jumps the ditch taking three zombies heads off as she passes overhead and slams down on the other side of the ditch on top of two.

Chrome Cathy speeds on toward Zambitown. Abruptly a zombie steps in front of her and suffers a direct hit smack on the front fork of the motorcycle.

The zombie is stuck trying to grab and/or bite Cathy. She quickly points her pistol and blows the mangled zombie off of the bike.

EXT. GUN-R-US STORE - ROOF - DAY

Everybody is yelling for Cathy so she can see where safety is.

MARIA

Up here.

LEXUS

Hey!

Too-Tall, Susan, Mexican Bob and Matthew have their rifles pointed in her direction, shooting zombies.

Nick shoots them with his pistol.

NICK

Come on wild thing. I think I love ya.

EXT. ZOMBIETOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

Chrome Cathy blast down Main Street and slides to a stop in front of the doors to Guns-R-Us. She looks up.

Everyone is waving.

LEXUS

Up here!

SUSAN

Come on!

MARIA

Hurry!

Too-Tall, Mexican Bob and Nick are still shooting approaching zombies that are falling all around her.

She jumps from her motorcycle and pulls out a big Gerber survival knife slashing a zombie's throat. Chrome Cathy slashes and shoots two more zombies on the way to the front door.

A heavy zombie woman grabs her from behind and she turns, cutting it to ribbons with several slashes to the stomach face and neck as she moves inside to the store to confront even more zombies.

Blood splatters across the store display windows as Chrome Cathy works with her Gerber survival knife.

EXT. GUN-R-US STORE - ROOF - DAY

Shooting and scuffling noises are heard inside. Nick and Too-Tall watch and listen as the others look on. It's quiet for a second. Too-Tall opens the roof door ready to shoot.

Chrome Cathy comes through hatch shooting zombies as Too-Tall slams the door on a zombie's head that is just behind Chrome Cathy and locks it.

Chrome Cathy looks around at everyone pushing her hair behind her ear and smiles.

CHROME CATHY

Hi, I'm Chrome Cathy.

MEXICAN BOB

I'm Mexican Bob. This is Maria.

She smiles and shows chrome covering six of her top front teeth.

NICK

Yo. I'm Nick, this is Too-Tall.

Too-Tall nods and give a flirt smile. Matthew smiles.

LEXUS

I'm Lexus, That's Susan and this is Matthew.

TOO-TALL

Cool name. Chrome Cathy, I like it.

CHROME CATHY

Thanks big man. Where the hell am I. I been fighting zombies for the last hundred miles and the mob just kept getting thicker as I rode farther.

LEXUS

You don't know how lucky you are, you're the only one that has made it here. Those zombie are a death trap.

NICK

Yeah, a few weeks back they started showing up and contaminating everybody, now I think they're coming to see the she bitch.

(he points)

Over there.

P.O.V. NICK

The dynamic She Zombie stands on a bluff watching the horde moving closer. She realized Nick is looking and shoots him the finger.

BACK TO SCENE

Cathy smiles.

CHROME CATHY

Damn, that one's not like the others. I never seen a zombie shoot the finger.

MATTHEW

Decaying finger.

MARIA

Pretty evil.

NICK

Yeah, she's something else.

CHROME CATHY

Gees, how'd she get that way?

NICK

Beats me, she came from the laboratory up there.

(points)

Doesn't matter, I heard on the radio the whole country's becoming zombies.

CHROME CATHY

How'd this happen?

Matthew is solemn.

MATTHEW

I can tell you. I was hauling a poison liquid gas for the Army to be burned at the disposal center in Pine Bluff Arkansas when I was high-jacked.

CHROME CATHY

Damn. The Army screwed the pooch in that one.

MATTHEW

The idiots that robbed me, broke some glass containers in my load and the whole thing started. That damn stuff multiplied and floated everywhere.

TOO-TALL

That's cool man. You didn't make it.

MATTHEW

I had a haz-mat suit or I would be one of them. I'm really sorry, but I had no idea that stuff would do this.

Nick tokes his weed.

NICK

Relax man. Act of nature, sort of.

CHROME CATHY

Hell, it's done now. So what we got ta do, is survive. Right?

Everyone looks at Lexus and Susan.

LEXUS

What's the look for. We're Marines, not scientist.

SUSAN

I got a solution. Shoot'em all.

NICK

You're gonna need a factory to get enough bullets ta do that.

SUSAN

We got enough, right out there in that truck. Claymores and bullets.

NICK

That wench is causing this...

(Nick take two shoots at

She Zombie)

IF YOU CAN UNDERSTAND ME, I'M
COMING FOR YOU!

P.O.V. NICK

She Zombie looks toward him defiantly for a moment then yells out in a deep voice.

SHE ZOMBIE

I UNDERSTAND... YOU UNDERSTAND ME.

I'M COMING FOR YOU.

BACK TO SCENE

Nick pulls back a little worried.

TOO-TALL
Son-of-a-bitch it talks.

NICK
She's smart.

MARIA
What is she's?

MATTHEW
We better be careful. That one
looks like she could kick some
major ass.

A sparrow swoops down and tries to peck Lexus.

Too-Tall swats at it and it flies away.

TOO-TALL
Don't let the little bastard peck
you, he's a zombie.

MEXICAN BOB
Shoot him.

NICK
The son-of-a-bitch killed TONY Two-
Toes.

CHROME CATHY
Who?

TOO-TALL
Our friend, Tony Two-Toes and
former partner.

LEXUS
I've heard it all now, Tweetie Bird
with a poison pecker. Poison
pecker, kills Tony Two-Toes.

Susan smiles.

SUSAN
He gives pecker-head, a whole new
meaning.

Susan sees the bird coming back. She abruptly blows the
sparrow out of the sky and all you see is feathers floating
to the roof.

CHROME CATHY
Way ta go sister.

MEXICAN BOB
What a shot.

NICK
Far out. That's some fine skeet
shootin baby.
(he puffs on his joint)
Not to mellow, but effective.

Suddenly six huge buzzards drop out of the sky attacking the group.

Everyone ducks the first one coming in.

TOO-TALL
Shoot'em, they're zombies too. They
killed off Big bone Sally down at
the grocery store.

Lexus laughs.

LEXUS
Does everyone around here have a
nickname?

NICK
Yeah, like Susan. She killed the
zombie sparrow. Now her name is
Susan sparrow.

Susan shotguns a buzzard right away as the others fly around trying to grab someone.

LEXUS
Susan Buzzard.

Susan cuts her a look.

Then one lands on Chrome Cathy's back and Too-Tall knocks it off with his fist and she shoots it.

Nick shoots one as it gets close and Lexus shoots another that is trying to land on Nick.

Matthew fights another buzzard that attempts to land face on with him. Lexus knocks it off with her rifle butt and shoots it.

Cathy wheels and Maria shoots one as it dive bombs Cathy.

They all pause and look around and in the air.

MATTHEW

What next, zombie rats maybe?

SUSAN

I hate those things, I can't
imagine a zombie rat.

MARIA

Eww, those beady little eyes.

CHROME CATHY

Holy hell, I hope we don't run into
zombie rats. They're are creepy
little bastards, even when they're
not zombies.

LEXUS

Me too.

MEXICAN BOB

Right now I could fry one up.

Nick smiles and raises his eyebrows.

NICK

Na man, there's no rats. But there
is a zombie dog pack around here
somewhere. We knocked off a few
of'em, but there's about a hundred.

MEXICAN BOB

Don't worry, whatever comes, we'll
be ready.

MARIA

Yeah, we will be ready.

The she zombie's shapely silhouette howls toward the massive
horde that is steadily moving toward Zambitown and her.

CHROME CATHY

Damn, will ya look at that evil
dead diva.

EXT. VALLEY BELOW TOWN - DAY

The she zombie moves quickly down the hillside and into the
horde being touched by her followers. She begins to bite
zombies on the neck ripping chunks out, killing them and
tossing the corpses to the side.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

The zombies in the street turn and begin to move toward the she zombie.

EXT. GUN-R-US STORE - ROOF - DAY

Susan is looking down at the zombies while the rest of her group are resting.

SUSAN

Hey, they're moving to the valley where that freaky skank is.

NICK

Let's get over to my shop while we can. We got a better chance there.

TOO-TALL

Let's go. This is our chance.

They all quickly get up. Too-Tall opens the roof hatch and shoots two zombie at the foot of the ladder. They move quickly through hatch and down the ladder, shooting straggler zombies.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

Too-Tall comes out of the store, Nick behind him. Nick shoots a couple of zombies guarding the others.

Too-Tall gets the jeep and drives it to the front of the mercantile as everyone is piling guns and ammo from the store in it and the trailer.

Nick shoots two more zombies.

EXT. VALLEY BELOW TOWN - DAY

The she zombie is still biting unassuming zombies and disposing of them.

She hears the shooting and looks up for a second then goes back to her business.

She comes to another female and it slaps her away.

The she zombie is posed to fight then abruptly slaps the unusual female down.

The unusual female gets up and looks at the She Zombie that lets her guard down. Suddenly the unusual female slaps She Zombie to the ground.

She whimper on the ground and the female zombie come to her to dominate. Suddenly, She Zombie gets up and slaps the female to the ground then hits her hard on the side of the head and kicks her in the stomach.

She Zombie stands over the female on her arms just staring at her. She Zombie gets off and lets the female get up.

She Zombie points to a place directly behind her. Female Zombie steps behind She Zombie and gets slapped on the back of the head for being slow. She Zombie grunts at her.

She Zombie takes notice of Lexus and the group moving to the garage and signals all zombies to follow her and Female Zombie to the garage.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

The group is rushing to the garage as the zombies move toward them.

Too-Tall stops the Jeep. He gets out and tries the door lock, but can't open it. He looks toward the zombies and keeps working the key.

The zombies are getting closer and She Zombie directs Female Zombie to move ahead of the others to press the attack.

Too-Tall keeps trying the lock as everyone watches.

Mexican Bob takes aim and shoots.

A zombie drops to the ground and the rest are undisturbed, getting closer.

Too-Tall hurries still jiggling the key as the others shoot zombies.

They see Female Zombie moving fast on them.

Matthew starts to shoot zombies, then Susan and Lexus start.

The zombie keep coming.

Nick shoots at Female Zombie and she dodges slowing her advance.

Nick continues shooting at her and then Cathy joins him with Maria.

Female Zombie keeps dodging the bullets like she has a sixth sense about where they will hit.

Everyone but Too-Tall is shooting and he is still trying to get the lock undone. Lexus grabs the lock and tries it.

LEXUS

You shoot, I'll try the lock.

The zombies are within a few feet.

Too-Tall pulls out a forty-five automatic pistol and shoots then grabs the lock back.

TOO-TALL

I can do this.

Lexus starts shooting zombies again.

LEXUS

Hurry!

The lock finally opens and the large double doors swing back. Nick is in the Jeep, he shoots a couple of zombies and drives inside.

Matthew and Too-Tall shoot more zombies and close the door as the others provide cover with their weapons.

Lexus locks the door as the Jeep and the last of the group come inside.

Zombies bounce off of the just closed doors.

Female Zombie slams against the doors to no avail.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - DAY

Everyone is looking around the huge garage.

MATTHEW

Wow, this is a great place.

They look out the back and see a ten feet high chain-link fence in the back yard surrounding the entire back lot of the garage and another acre beyond that full of marijuana.

MEXICAN BOB

Man, this is a fine weed factory.

Chrome Cathy moves close to look and the others follow.

CHROME CATHY

Hey, that's zombies back there.
What the hell are they doing?

Nick smiles proudly.

NICK

Making electricity.

TOO-TALL

It so cool. They never stop.

Six zombies have chain harnesses on their body, padlocked to a metal wheel. As they walk trying to bite a dangling arm or leg in front of them, the wheel turns and generates electricity. A dozen more zombies roam a fenced lot. One bumps into the fence and sparks fly.

NICK

Almost forgot. Don't touch the fence.

SUSAN

You own zombies?

NICK

Well yeah, sort of. They make electricity. Without them walking the wheel I got no power and no DVD movies.

MARIA

Wow, innovative.

NICK

Our city electric plant shut down early on, besides they're cheaper. Zombies only cost an arm and a leg.

TOO-TALL

Funny dude. There's something else. We got a natural gas well over there in the corner. We used it to power the town before the freaks came.

SUSAN

This really is your town.

MARIA

That is really cool.

Nick and Too-Tall smile big.

MATTHEW

I say we set up a way to use that gas to make a bunch of blow torches or one big one.

NICK

Good thinkin, I can do that.

CHROME CATHY

Hey what are you doing with all of that dope.

Too-Tall smiles proudly.

TOO-TALL

We usted to sell it, but now, I guess we could feed it to the zombies, might mellow them out.

Lexus is amused.

LEXUS

That process is to slow. What about some kind of electrical charge to fry their asses, like a bug zapper.

TOO-TALL

I like it, I know something. The only problem is, we'll be tethered to the generator. You'll need to keep the zombies off of the line so we can work and not loss power.

NICK

Yeah same with the gas. I can do a flame thrower, but it'll be tethered to the well.

(smiles)

But it will make crispy critters.

LEXUS

Don't worry, we'll keep'em off of your lines.

MEXICAN BOB

I'll help somebody.

MARIA

Me too.

Chrome Cathy look sweetly at Too-Tall.

CHROME CATHY

Let's do this. I'll help Too-Tall.

Chrome Cathy smiles sweetly at Too-Tall.

Susan gives Nick a sexy look.

SUSAN
Great, I'll help Nick.

NICK
Just call me N. Zane.

Lexus looks at Matthew.

LEXUS
I guess Matthew and me can get the
weapons ready as a back up.

MATTHEW
I'm in.

MEXICAN BOB
Maria and I can make some machetes.
I once made them at a factory.

MARIA
We can do that for close in
fighting.

They go about working on their projects.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

She Zombie stops at the garage doors and turns back to look at the massive group of zombies. She begins biting unassuming zombie necks again and throwing them to the ground. She stops for a second and sniffs the air. She turns to look.

P.O.V. SHE ZOMBIE

She Zombie sees Matthew's muscular arm grabbing a rifle through a crack in the doors.

BACK TO SCENE

She Zombie keeps looking and sniffs the air while holding a struggling zombie by the neck. She gets a smirk of a smile then turns back to her prey and bites it's neck, then drops it to the ground.

She goes back to biting zombies and throwing them to the ground. After two bites she starts to bite a male zombie. He pushes her away.

She hesitates sizing him up then grabs his neck. He jerks her hand loose and appears expressionlessly defiant. She Zombie slaps him hard, but he doesn't go down. He Zombie hits her back but she stands firm. The other zombies begin to mill around the two combatants.

She Zombie gets close to He Zombie, in his face growling. He stands his ground.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - DAY

Nick looks out through a heavily barred window while grinding on a large piece of metal making sparks.

P.O.V. NICK

He sees She Zombie and He Zombie doing their stand-off. Suddenly She Zombie knocks He off of his feet. He quickly gets up and slaps her to the ground. She gets up emotionless.

BACK TO SCENE

Nick goes to the window and Susan follows.

NICK

Will you look at that, she's found another high-bred. Before ya know it, there'll be little z's everywhere.

SUSAN

That is too strange.

Nick smiles as the others come to the window watching the scene.

Too-Tall jumps on a table next to the window and looks out.

TOO-TALL

She's met her match now.

Matthew stands by him and watches through the window.

MATTHEW

She's a tough ass little wench. My moneys on her.

P.O.V. MATTHEW

She Zombie sees him and grabs He Zombie by the neck and looks kindly at Matthew. She Zombie hisses at He.

BACK TO SCENE

Lexus steps up next to Matthew. Nick looks at She Zombie and then Matthew and Lexus.

NICK
She's major hot for you man, don't
think she likes Lexus much.

CHROME CATHY
Is that even possible? I mean
dating a zombie.

Susan looks sexy at Nick.

SUSAN
Nick's right, she wants Matthew.
I'm a woman, I know.

LEXUS
She's not takin my man. I'll kick
her blue ass.

MARIA
Protect your man baby.

TOO-TALL
That's right girl, kick that zombie
ass.

Matthew smiles and shakes his head as they watch the zombies
outside.

MATTHEW
Man, talk about dead sex.

NICK
A ticket straight to hell, but what
a ride.

TOO-TALL
She gives sex slave a whole new
meaning.

The women roll their eyes.

SUSAN
Man, that He Zombie's probably got
blue wood.
(Nick gives her a look)
What?

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

She Zombie slowly looks back at the high-bred male as he jerks away. She begins to beat him down like a boxer.

He falls to his knees and she keeps beating him. She Zombie raises her fist to hit him again.

Suddenly he puts up his hand as a sign of surrender. She hits him anyway. Then motions for him to get up. He is hurt but gets up.

She Zombie snarls and points for him to get behind her with Female Zombie. He weakly complies.

Female Zombie mutely attempt to console him and gets a growl and hiss from She Zombie for it.

She Zombie turns to the window looking at everyone with a triumphant glare. She stops and looks toward the ridge in the background to her left.

Above her, coming over the ridge are two hikers walking toward the town.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - DAY

Nick looks in the same direction to see. The rest of the group looks.

They see the hikers.

Nick becomes excited.

NICK

Holly hell.

(yells through the window)

GO BACK, RUN!

MEXICAN BOB

Go back!

MARIA

Look around.

The entire group begins to yell out to the hikers.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

She Zombie signals her zombies to go after the unaware hikers then points at Female Zombie and He Zombie to stay behind her as she watches her zombies work.

The unaware hikers keep coming.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - DAY

Everyone is still watching the hikers.

TOO-TALL
(yelling)
Go Back!

LEXUS
We got to save them.

MARIA
I'm in.

Too-Tall gets his rifle and aims. He shoots, jacks his bolt and shoots again.

TOO-TALL
This is to damn slow.

Nick grabs a bull-horn and speaks out the window.

NICK
Jane and John Doe, go back. Run
away. Leave... Go, there are men...
and women eating zombies coming for
you.

Too-tall leans his rifle against the wall. He grabs a pump-shotgun, then jacks a shell in it and puts a shell Bandelier across his chest.

TOO-TALL
I'm going after them.

Matthew grabs some shells and checks his automatic pistol to be sure it is loaded.

MATTHEW
I'll help.

TOO-TALL
Hell no. That She Zombie wants you
and I don't need the grief. All of
you stay here.
(Too-Tall walks toward the
door with Nick following)
I'll going alone and get them.

Matthew picks up Too-Tall's rifle.

MATTHEW
I got ya covered.

Mexican Bob holds up his rifle.

MEXICAN BOB
Me too.

TOO-TALL
The rest of you get your weapons
and keep them off of me.

Too-Tall stands ready and Nick opens the door. Too-Tall goes out staying close to the building. Nick slams the heavy doors.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

The hikers are now running from the zombies. The zombies are closing on the hikers as they trip and run for town, down the steep bank of the stream that runs across the back of town.

She Zombie sees Too-Tall.

He sees her at the same time and shoots at her.

She confidently dodges his bullet and just watches him. She Zombie screeches and signals her zombie mob to go after Too-Tall.

Too-Tall waves to the hikers as they try to make it to him.

TOO-TALL
Over here.

Too-Tall shoots a couple of zombies making his way to the hikers.

Suddenly zombies begin to come out of the water and grab the hikers.

Mexican Bob shoots two times from the garage window.

Two zombies fall that are next to Too-Tall.

Too-Tall shoots two more and runs toward them.

The water zombies drag the fighting hikers into the turbulent water as they scream for help.

Too-Tall stops and watches for a second and then realizes he is surrounded by zombies himself.

Zombies are falling all around him from his friends shooting from the garage, but not fast enough.

He begins to shoot them. Too-Tall slows down to reload and they all grab at him and then close in biting each other and piling on until Too-Tall is not visible. A couple of shotgun blast are seen and body parts fly from the mob, then nothing. The zombies are in a feeding frenzy.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - DAY

The group is looking out the window.

MARIA

Holy mother, let the saints be with him.

LEXUS

The poor bastard never had a chance. I should have gone with him.

CHROME CATHY

Me too. Little Too-Tall was brave.

MEXICAN BOB

What a man.

Lexus and Cathy grab shotguns and jack a shell in the chambers. Nicks steps next to them.

NICK

What the hell are you doing? If you go out there, they'll eat your ass too.

LEXUS

Let me out Nick, I'm going after him.

Zombie rattle the door trying to get in.

CHROME CATHY

I'm with you. Chick's rule.

Maria takes a pump shotgun leaned against the wall and pumps a shell in it.

MARIA

Let's get some revenge.

MATTHEW

Come on Lexus, feeling guilty,
isn't going to bring him back.

Susan stands her ground holding a rifle on her hip.

SUSAN

Chill girls, we got a bigger battle
to fight.

Nick lights a joint and attempt to look normal as he smokes
and passes it to Bob.

NICK

This is so intense.

Matthew is looking out the window.

MATTHEW

If you just gotta go, I'll help
you.

LEXUS

No baby, that she bitch'll put them
all on us if you go out there.

Nick is completely out of the loop looking out of the window
then at the group.

NICK

Okay go, but your only going after
what's left.

SUSAN

You're not helping Nick.
(looks at Lexus)
Back-off baby, he's gone. Let it
be.

Nick looks out the window.

NICK

Wait, look. Too-Tall is
resurrected.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

Too-Tall is crawling out from under the pile dragging his
shotgun as they feed on each other.

He quickly moves back toward the garage shooting zombies on
the way.

She Zombie glances at Female Zombie and nods for her to go. She goes after Too-Tall.

Mexican Bob and Maria shoot from the garage window.

Female Zombie dodges Mexican Bob and Maria's bullets and keep coming.

Too-Tall is close to the front door of the garage when Female Zombie jumps in front of him. He pause and sizes up the situation.

Female Zombie makes a false move to test Too-Tall. Too-Tall stands his ground and pumps a shell in the shotgun.

He shoots Female Zombie and moves on toward the garage door.

She Zombie is hit, but manages to grab his leg.

She Zombie watches intently then begins to move toward them.

Lexus comes out of the garage shooting Female Zombie three times with her 12 gauge. Female Zombie is killed lying spread eagle on the ground.

She Zombie rushes straight toward Lexus and Too-Tall, but they manage to get in the garage and slam the door.

She Zombie scratches deep grooves across the door and snarls then screams loudly from frustration. She howls loudly to her zombies.

A pack of twenty big zombie dogs at the end of the street hear the howl and look up, then run to She Zombie's side and mills around her. She Zombie watches the dogs and soothes them.

She Zombie hears a click and noise of metal hitting the ground. She looks down.

An armed grenade is lying near her in the zombie dog pack.

She jumps for cover and the grenade goes off killing about fifteen dogs and a few zombies.

She stands up in front of the garage doors and howls beating the portal. A rifle barrel comes out of the window and she jumps next to the wall as it is fired.

She Zombie directs He Zombie.

EXT. CHAIN LINK FENCE BEHIND THE GARAGE - DAY

He Zombie goes to the chain link fence and rattles it to get the group insides attention.

Other zombies begin to move toward the fence.

They all pack up and push on the fence.

Too-Tall walks out and looks at them. He smiles and flips a light switch.

The zombies are lit up with electricity and stuck to the fence. He Zombie gets a shock and is knocked back to the ground.

The harnessed zombies just look and keep following and trying to bite the dangling arm and leg generating electricity.

The free zombies come to He Zombie, but won't touch the fence. He grunts to them and gets up going to the fence. He takes his finger and quickly touches the fence and jerks back. Nothing happens. He touches the fence. He is not shocked and assumes it's safe.

He rattles the fence. Other zombies begin to push on the fence trying to tear it down again. He zombie backs off of the fence and calls more Zombies.

Too-Tall stands by the switch smiling. He watches for a second and flips it on again.

The zombie are fried to the fence and the electricity arcs.

He zombie goes to the electrocuted zombies and touches one. He gets a huge shock knocking him to the ground.

He Zombie gets up and his attention span being short, he sniffs the air and moves down the fence to the marijuana patch.

He pulls a few leaves off the plants that are sticking through the fence, then sniffs them and takes a small bite.

Suddenly She Zombie surrounded by the remaining zombie dogs slaps the weed from his hand and points to the fence where the other zombies are sizzling.

He Zombie is a little defiant and attempts to hump her leg wanting sex and she slaps him off, then points again to the fence where the other zombies are. He Zombie obediently stands by watching. She Zombie takes a leaf, smelling the marijuana and tosses it to the ground. He Zombie grabs it and chews.

Matthew and Nick walk out the back of the building with rifles ready, looking at the ordeal.

NICK

Hope they don't short that fence out.

MATTHEW

If they do we can torch'em.

Too-Tall is smiling watching the scene with his hand on the switch.

TOO-TALL

I don't think they want anymore of this.

Matthew nods and smiles as he looks at the other zombies that are making electricity.

MATTHEW

Shocking.

Nick and Too-Tall are amused.

She Zombie holds her arms out to Matthew.

He Zombie goes crazy and jerks on the fence getting shocked and knocked to the ground again. He bellowing incoherent noises toward Matthew as he gets up and steps in front of She Zombie. She Zombie knocks him out of the way.

More zombies are walking toward the fence focused on Too-Tall, Nick and Matthew.

Too-Tall turns the switch off.

Zombies corpses fall to the ground.

Nick and Matthew smile.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Man, she controls them like robots.

She zombie screeches to them as they walk to the fence and grab it.

Too-Tall flips the switch.

The fence fries them again. Some of their bodies are electrified and blasted back with bolts of electricity while other are stuck to fence being cooked.

She Zombie rolls her eyes then screeches more.

The zombies that can, weakly get up and go back to the growing horde.

She Zombie looks at Matthew again.

Nick aims at He Zombie standing nearby She.

She Zombie grunts to him and he leaves before Nick can shoot. The other zombies settle down and walk away.

Nick aims at her and pulls the trigger.

A zombie steps between her and Nick's bullet. The shot explodes his head and he drops to the ground. She Zombie walks back to the horde unconcerned.

Nick slams another shell in the chamber and sees he has no shot then looks at Matthew.

NICK

Man she's got major woman wood for you buddy. If she ever gets you in bed... Well I don't know, but I bet it's like... super kinky.

TOO-TALL

Zombie Kinky, sounds perverted.

Matthew shakes his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - AFTERNOON

Nick and Matthew walk in and sit down next to a large fireplace in an open living room area that sets in the corner of the garage.

Mexican Bob and Maria are cozy looking out the window.

Susan is making a stew from can goods.

Too-Tall and Chrome Cathy are nibbling on each others lips and face, giggling across the garage.

SUSAN

What was the trouble?

MATTHEW

Nothing, just that She Zombie's looking for a way in.

The front doors rattle loudly, and then there is a steady banging.

Too-Tall appears discussed. He gets up and goes to the window with Chrome Cathy. He aims his rifle outside.

TOO-TALL
I'm going to stop all this noise.

CHROME CATHY
Hey, see that short, uniformed
zombie crossing guard.

Too-Tall is looking down his rifle barrel.

TOO-TALL
Yeah.

CHROME CATHY
Ten points. Get fifty and get a rub
from you know who, you know where.

TOO-TALL
It better be good.

Too-Tall smiles and shoots.

P.O.V. CHROME CATHY

The uniformed zombie crossing guard carrying a crosswalk stop sign goes down.

CHROME CATHY (O.S.)
See that road worker guy there with
the neon vest and the hard-hat
twenty points.

Too-Tall shoots and the zombie road worker goes down.

BACK TO SCENE

Too-Tall shoots three more times and turns to Chrome Cathy.

She kisses him.

TOO-TALL
You're suppose to be rubbing.

The front doors rattle and bangs again.

Nick shoots the front door and it is quiet for a second then it starts again.

Lexus walks up from the last project she was working on.

LEXUS

They're going to eventually break through and then we'll have to fight.

SUSAN

Let's check out some of those new weapons.

Nick and Matthew stand.

NICK

Hell yeah. I want to do mine first.

Nick grabs a flame thrower he has made and looks back at the gas well to be sure the line is still connected.

The long line appears good.

Matthew goes to the front door.

MATTHEW

I'll get the door just be sure you are ready.

Lexus pulls the gas line to give Nick room to move. He moves to the front doors.

NICK

Lucky for us this is a low pressure gas well. Some of these things have around a couple hundred to two thousand pounds of pressure, but our well has a constant eighteen pounds. Perfect for a good steady flame.

Lexus lights the pilot of Nick's device that will eventually light the gas coming out of the flame thrower.

She goes to Matthew to help. Susan steps up with Too-Tall and Chrome Cathy.

TOO-TALL

Wait for me. I want to see this.

NICK

Open her up.

Matthew and Lexus unbolt the doors and swing them open as Mexican Bob and Maria stand guard.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

A horde of zombies are moving toward the front doors.

The big doors swing wide open and Nick is suddenly standing there holding the torch wearing large welders gloves. He pulls the trigger to release the gas.

A huge blue flame like a blow torch blast out of the torch and almost instantly turns fifty zombies to charcoal.

She Zombie cuts a look toward the flame and howls to her zombies.

They back off as the penetrating flame stretches out getting more of them while others are partially on fire still moving around.

He Zombie runs to the edge of the water and directs them to the water.

She Zombie signals the zombie dogs to attack Nick as he continues with his giant blue flame.

Three dogs start the attack.

Nick turns his attention to the rushing dogs and sets them on fire. A lone dog jumps sailing through the air toward Nick. He increases the flame and turns that dog to cinders in mid-air.

The garage doors slam shut covering Nick.

She Zombie steps in front of the doors and screams out like a prehistoric challenge and orders her burning zombies against the door attempting to burn it out.

Suddenly water rains down on the burning zombies.

Lexus is spraying them from the roof with a water hose putting them out.

She Zombie bellows at her in defiance.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - NIGHT

They are all elated about their success.

TOO-TALL

Man did you see that torch. I bet those zombies thought they had just stepped into hell.

MEXICAN BOB
Shish-kazombie.

Lexus walks down from the roof.

LEXUS
They didn't know what hit'em.

MATTHEW
Let's do Too-Tall's electric deal.

Too-Tall goes to his table and picks up a rod with a u-shaped prod on the end and a large rubber handle where he holds it. Matthew is uncoiling his heavy electric wire and Too-Tall moves to the door. He looks toward Chrome Cathy.

TOO-TALL
Hit the switch baby.

She smiles and flips a handle on the electric box marked 220 volts.

Too-Tall pulls a trigger to activate the prod. A huge blue arc of electricity sparks across the bars.

Matthew goes to the doors with Nick ready to open. Susan, Lexus and Chrome Cathy grab their rifles standing ready to back up Too-Tall

Matthew and Nick look at Too-Tall.

Too-Tall nods to them.

The doors swing open.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - NIGHT

The zombies are standing away from the door to keep away from the flame.

Too-Tall moves outside wearing rubber boots and gloves.

LEXUS
Be careful. If you go out to far,
they'll trap you from behind.

Too-Tall nods.

TOO-TALL
Nick get the water hose and hose'em
down then make a trail to me.

Nick smiles and leaves going to the roof.

EXT. GARAGE ROOF - DAY

Comes out of trap door and goes to the water hose. He turns the hose on and puts out a heavy stream of water from the roof down on the zombies.

P.O.V. NICK

The water covers about twenty zombies and then Nick sprays more water near Too-Tall.

Nick smiles as he sprays the zombies.

EXT. ZOMBIETOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

She Zombie rushes Too-Tall and he puts up his hissing blue arc to hold her back. The blue electrical arc dances close to her face as Too-Tall jabs it at her.

Too-Tall touches the water with his arch rod and the electricity travels through the water and electrocutes the twenty zombies.

Too-Tall is happy about how it's working.

TOO-TALL

Go electro.

It also gives She Zombie a little shock from being so close. She immediately steps out of the water.

Two more zombies move in to his back.

LEXUS

Look out Too-Tall.

Lexus shoots them with her shotgun and Too-Tall glances toward the falling bodies.

Mexican Bob and Maria are aiming at She Zombie. They pull the trigger at the same time.

She Zombie, pulls a zombie in front of the bullets and it is blow apart saving her. She smirks.

She Zombie rushes forward, but is shot at by Matthew keeping her back.

Matthew pulls Too-Tall back inside and watches his back as She Zombie rushes forward again.

MATTHEW

Come buddy, time to go.

Matthew keeps She Zombie back with his prod. Other zombie pour in.

Mexican Bob and Maria shoot the zombies, keeping them off of Matthew and Too-Tall.

The doors slam shut and the zombies begin to push hard on them.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Lexus and Matthew manage to lock the doors.

Nick comes down the stairs from the roof.

NICK

Better connect that to the bars on the windows and wire a metal welcome mat.

Too-Tall looks at everyone.

TOO-TALL

Yeah, looks like it's back to the drawing board for this one.

LEXUS

I have an idea. If we can get to the Humvee.

MATTHEW

Are we going after the claymore's?

Lexus smiles nods yes.

LEXUS

Yeah, the end of the world for them.

SUSAN

There's so many of those bloody freaks out there, I don't know if you can get to the Humvee and back.

Lexus looks across the group.

LEXUS

I figure if one of you will go with me, we can shoot our way through the crowd by using banana clips on our M-16's and then when we hit the Humvee, we can lobe a dozen or so grenades and work our way back with a case of claymores.

SUSAN

I'll go.

NICK

No, we can't have women doing that.

SUSAN

I'm a Marine first and so is Lexus. We're going. Help us get ready.

Nick smiles and nods.

NICK

Damn woman, I love your style. Go ahead and hurt me.

He grabs two banana clips from a table and starts taping them together as does Matthew then they load the magazines.

MATTHEW

I'm not going to try and talk you out of it, just be careful.

Lexus smiles and kisses him then takes a rifle and checks it as Susan does. They load up and take extra magazines.

LEXUS

I will, cause I got something to come back to.

Susan looks at Nick.

SUSAN

Yeah, me too.

Susan puts a 9MM automatic in her belt behind her back then checks her Gerber survival knife in it's holster. She continues with another pistol in her shoulder holster.

CHROME CATHY

Me and Too-Tall can lay down cover fire for ya.

MARIA

We will too.

Lexus nods and smiles as Susan hands her an ammo belt. She slings it across her shoulder.

MATTHEW

Don't worry, I got ya covered.

Lexus pats his cheek lovingly and kisses him.

LEXUS

Love ya baby.

Nick smiles and holds up a rifle shaking it in support.

NICK

Let's roll. I'll man the torch.

Chrome Cathy is looking out the window.

CHROME CATHY

Holly shit, will you look at this.

Everyone looks out the barred window.

P.O.V. CHROME CATHY

A group of forty Nazi zombies are moving up the trail to the town with a few stragglers mixed in working they're way toward the horde.

LEXUS

Damn. I thought the Nazi's went away after Hitler bit the dust.

Nick nods toward the Nazi's.

NICK

I recognize that bunch. They're a nest of skinheads that hold up down in the valley, practicing their radical bull-shit.

TOO-TALL

Yeah, we were trying to figure out what to do. You know, confront'em or bring the law down on'em and us too probably.

CHROME CATHY

Looks like they got noticed.

LEXUS

Let's rock, we'll take care of them.

Matthew and Chrome Cathy unlock the doors as Too-Tall mans his rifle in the window and Nick grabs the torch.

Mexican Bob throws two new machetes sticking them in the door.

MEXICAN BOB

Take these. I made about twenty of them. They are razor sharp.

Susan and Lexus take the machetes.

Matthew and Chrome Cathy swing the doors open.

Nick pulls the trigger and the torches powerful flame reaches out and burns a dozen zombies.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

She Zombie screeches to the zombies. They move away from the flame and move back.

Lexus and Susan hurry out into the vacant area moving toward the Humvee.

LEXUS

Stay close.

They reach a point to where the flame can't reach and Nick is busy keeping the zombies out of the garage.

Lexus and Susan chop zombies with the sharp machetes. Susan does an overhead swing and splits a zombie head in half.

Lexus swings across and severs a zombie head.

SUSAN

That is so grouse.

The zombie are closing. They drop the machetes and come out with 9MM automatics, careful to make every shot count, as they shoot zombie after zombie. They continue to move toward the Humvee.

The zombie are closing in and very close to them.

Susan shoots a few more zombies as Lexus opens the Humvee door.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Get the box, I got you covered.

Lexus pulls out a case of Claymore mines while Susan is still shooting zombies.

A zombie manages to grab Lexus and she quickly pulls out her pistol and blast him off of her.

Susan takes a split second to unsling her rifle and cock it ready for action. A zombie is right on top of her. She shoots and it is blown back.

Lexus comes out with two grenades.

LEXUS

Show time.

She pulls the pins lobbing them into the horde, toward the back of the crowd.

They blow-up and body parts land everywhere.

Lexus glances toward Susan.

LEXUS (CONT'D)

Make us a path, so we can get on
the other side.

Lexus pulls a box of fragmentation grenades and drags them with her as she shoots zombies.

Susan grabs the claymores and drags them shooting zombies as she moves to the other side of the truck.

Lexus begins to lob grenades and they blow body parts everywhere.

SUSAN

Damn, look at that.

She Zombie shows up with He Zombie. They rush toward Lexus and Susan.

Lexus and Susan shoot other approaching zombies and drag the big boxes toward the front garage doors. Lexus lets go of her loaded box of grenades and helps Susan with the Claymores, while still shooting zombies.

LEXUS

Hurry they're coming.

She Zombie and He Zombie close in fast.

Susan and Lexus make it through the metal garage doors as She Zombie and He Zombie arrive just short of getting them.

She Zombie is frustrated and bellows.

He Zombie has moved to the grenade box. He picks up a grenade looking it over.

The group is looking out the barred window.

MEXICAN BOB

Look at that dumb-ass.

Maria smiles.

MARIA

Oh shit, he's pulling the pin.

She Zombie has a look of alarm on her face as she looks toward He Zombie.

He Zombie has pulled the grenade pin looking at it and abruptly it explodes killing him and several others.

She Zombie is angry. She slams against the doors and screeches out.

Mexican Bob and Maria try to get a clear shot, and fire.

She Zombie dodges and the bullets hit the ground.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Susan and Lexus put their rifles and ammo belts on a nearby table and look in the case at the mines.

NICK

We got that hatch that goes to the roof. We can set the Claymore's up around the roof pointing toward the ground.

TOO-TALL

Yeah and I wired the window bars and the doors, so when we flip the switch, it'll be like an electric bug trap at a fast food store.

Everyone smiles.

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - MORNING

Hundreds of zombies mill around outside of the garage doors and building.

She Zombie walks through the horde to an old pick-up bed. She jumps in the back and continues watching her horde gather.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - MORNING

Too-Tall is digging in a canned food container to get the last bites of food. He takes a bite and throws the can in the trash then gets up and puts a log on the fire.

Nick is smoking a joint relaxing working on his computer while everyone else sleeps near the fire.

NICK

Thank God, YouTube and Facebook are still running. I'm watching zombies all over America.

CLOSE ON LAPTOP SCREEN - YouTube has zombie scenes on every video.

Too-Tall glances at the YouTube video.

TOO-TALL

It hasn't hit Europe or the Middle-East... Yet. I wonder when it'll get to them?

NICK

Maybe never, but I saw chatter about Canadian zombies.

TOO-TALL

Too bad... but we got our own problems. We're out of food and there's ten times the freaks out there than there was a few days ago.

Susan gets up wearing shorty pajamas and walks toward the bathroom in the far corner.

Mexican Bob and Maria are snuggles near the fireplace watching everyone.

Nick watches Susan from the corner of his eye.

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NICK

Yeah, we gotta leave. As that She Zombie gets smarter, the more trouble we'll have.

TOO-TALL

Pretty soon they'll be breaking in here. I guess we can rig up the jeep and slide down the hill and into the open spaces, then maybe we can hunt.

Nick gets up and walks to the bathroom talking.

NICK

Maybe.

Lexus is awake.

LEXUS

We gotta find vegetation or canned goods, maybe fish. The animals are going to be contaminated by now.

TOO-TALL

You know, there's food in the general store at the end of the block. Not much, but maybe enough for another month until we figure out a better plan.

Chrome Cathy is sitting on the table playing with a new machete. Suddenly a big zombie shakes the bars on the window and sticks it's ugly head through to inside the garage.

Chrome Cathy slams her machete across the zombies neck and cuts it's head completely off.

The head rolls across the floor next to six others.

Chrome Cathy smiles.

CHROME CATHY

Bingo. I'm going for a record.

Too-Tall moves next to Cathy and she rubs his back.

TOO-TALL

Damn girl, you're getting good at that.

Nick gets up and stretches then walks toward the bathroom.

Maria smiles and punches Mexican Bob to notice Nick.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - BATHROOM - MORNING

Nick walks in the bathroom and sees Susan in the shower.

She sees him and smiles not trying to cover herself.

SUSAN

What are you doing in here?

NICK

Just what you ask me to do.

Susan smiles and gets out of the shower, putting on a towel. Susan seductively steps into him kissing Nick deeply pressing her almost naked breast against his chest.

The couple slams against the wall next to the small barred window. Susan's towel drops to the floor and she tears at his shirt. It comes off and goes to the floor. Unknown to the couple, a zombie arm comes through the bars and grabs Susan by the arm.

Nick lurches back pulling Susan with him. He pulls out his pistol and shoots the zombie.

Susan looks at him.

SUSAN

They'll be coming. Put your shirt on.

NICK

Damn it. Those ass-holes are getting in my personal business now.

Susan hands him his shirt and Nick puts it on. He steps out of the bathroom.

SUSAN

Tonight baby.

INT. NICK'S GARAGE - MORNING

Nick is smiling.

Mexican Bob kisses Maria lightly and they smile at Nick.

Too-Tall rush to Nick.

TOO-TALL

What happened?

NICK

Zombie.

TOO-TALL
Yeah, zombie humpin.

Nicks buttons his shirt. Too-Tall is amused at where he has been.

NICK
I been thinkin.

TOO-TALL
Think us out of here, Mr. Wizard.

NICK
Let's grab that chow at the grocery store then head for the laboratory. The building is stronger and there's a tunnel in the back where we can make our get away.

Too-Tall is getting into it.

TOO-TALL
Yeah, the tunnel goes through the mountain to the missile base on the other side, there may be something there.

NICK
Hell yeah, let's do it.

Lexus walks up.

LEXUS
It won't be as easy this time there is a hell of lot more of them than before.

NICK
Yeah, We'll need to do something innovative.

TOO-TALL
Like?

Lexus smiles.

LEXUS
I got something.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ZAMBITOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

The garage doors flies open and the group is armed and ready. A table is set up in the doorway with six Claymore mines nailed to it pointing in all directions.

The hundreds of zombies that are milling around pause for a moment.

She Zombie looks up from on top of a building and snarls watching the event.

N. Zane smiles and pushes a button. All of the Claymore mines go off at once.

The claymore pellets tear though the zombies by the dozens. The riddled killing field is wide and long. A few hundred smoking zombies are shredded lying more dead on the ground while others are walking wounded.

LEXUS

Let's go.

NICK

Lock and load.

The group moves out with their weapons, ammo and baseball bats moving toward the laboratory.

LEXUS

Stay close.

She Zombie screeches and all of the remaining zombie turn toward the group.

They begin to close in. Mexican Bob begins to shoot them.

Lexus looks across the valley.

There are even more zombies coming.

Nick shoots six zombie moving in from the side.

Mexican Bob and Maria shoot ten zombies in their path.

MARIA

I hope we have enough bullets to last until we get there.

MEXICAN BOB

We got enough, keep shooting.

Lexus shoots six zombies as they move in close and keeps moving toward the lab.

LEXUS

It's now or never. There's another
ten thousand in the valley.

Chrome Cathy looks at Too-Tall as he pumps his shotgun and
shoots zombies.

CHROME CATHY

If we don't make it. I love you Too-
Tall.

Too-Tall gives her a little kiss.

TOO-TALL

I love you too baby.

Nick shoots a zombie cowboy closing in on Too-Tall from
behind.

Susan quickly shoots two more women zombies that are closing
on Nick.

Suddenly, She Zombie moves through the zombie horde and is
discretely behind the unaware Matthew. She slaps a dog choke
collar on him and jerks Matthew into the crowd of zombies
while he struggles.

Mexican Bob, Maria, Too-Tall, Cathy, Nick, Susan and Lexus
are shooting zombies all around where Matthew disappeared.

The zombies fall and other zombies fall over them.

Nick moves forward and motions to Lexus.

NICK

Come on, he's done.

MEXICAN BOB

Let's go or we will be too.

Lexus is shooting and standing her ground as zombies close
in.

LEXUS

I can't leave him!

Maria pulls on her arm and then Susan pulls her.

SUSAN

We gotta go sis. I'm sorry she's
got him now.

Maria and Susan pull Lexus and she cries.

MARIA

Come on sweetie, we can't help him
now.

They all shoot zombies to keep the creatures back. Mexican Bob with Nick and Too-Tall shoot zombies blazing a trail.

Lexus is still crying. They move toward the laboratory. Tears roll as Lexus angrily moves forward shooting zombies.

LEXUS

You-son-of-a-bitches.

The group starts up a narrow hillside trail toward the government laboratory.

Mexican Bob stops to shoot zombies that are trying to come up the trail.

MEXICAN BOB

Keep moving we're not there yet.

Too-Tall and Chrome Cathy show up beside him shooting, trying to get next to Maria, Nick, Susan and Lexus.

Too-Tall runs out of bullets. He grabs a baseball bat from a bag he is dragging and hits a zombie construction worker that is in front of him.

TOO-TALL

Out of the way bat-boy.

She Zombie stands on a nearby ridge boldly watching, giving the group a grime smile. She has the badly beaten and weak Matthew collared and on a leach behind her. She Zombie turns to Matthew and becomes very sexual. She rubs her breast and crotch against Matthew while watching the group. Matthew pushes her away. She Zombie grabs his hair and pulls his head back boldly rubbing on him again.

Nick looks back toward the laboratory.

NICK

Let's go. She's keeping him.

CHROME CATHY

Ow, look at that, she's rubbin it
on'em. That's kind of weird.

MARIA

In a sexy sort of weird way.

CHROME CATHY

Girl, you got issues.

Lexus yells out toward Matthew.

LEXUS

We'll come for you Matthew.

She Zombie hisses at her and directs more zombies to attack them.

The group moves on up the hill shooting more zombies.

Nick turns, he pulls the pin on a couple of grenades and drops them on the trail.

NICK

Merry Christmas.

They roll down hill, bouncing as they go. The group keeps going toward the Lab.

As they reach the lab and go inside, the grenades go off in the background knocking off more zombies.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Nick slams the metal door shut. Too-Tall locks the dead bolt while Chrome Cathy and Susan push heavy shelving against the doors.

Lexus is looking out at Matthew. Maria is sad for her.

MARIA

He'll be all right honey.

LEXUS

Do you think she'll kill him?

SUSAN

No she wants him for a mate.

CHROME CATHY

We'll get him back for ya.

MARIA

Yeah.

Nick looks out.

NICK

Do you really think we can do that?

Chrome Cathy cuts him a shut up look.

Susan hugs Lexus and turns to Nick.

SUSAN

I do know, we need to try.

TOO-TALL

Listen, I know you love him, but there are only five of us and five hundred thousand of them... she's gonna hump him and then who know what.

LEXUS

He's right. Before we lose anyone else, let's make our way through the tunnel to a safer area and stay alive.

CHROME CATHY

Yeah, you're right Lexus. We can't help Matthew, if we don't stay alive.

Lexus is resigned to Matthew's fate.

LEXUS

I know, Let's get going.

Glances back in Matthew's direction.

Nick goes to the back of the small building and grabs a key from a box and starts opening the door to the cavern entrance as the others gather around. He opens the heavy door and a couple of hundred zombie vampire bats aggressively blast inside.

CHROME CATHY

Holy shit.

Everyone starts shooting, except Nick and Too-Tall.

They hit the zombie vampire bats with the baseball bats Too-Tall is carrying. Nick and Too-Tall smack them hard sending the attacking slow flying bats sailing across the room like missiles, slamming into the wall.

TOO-TALL

Base hit.

Bob shoots a couple of bats out of the air.

Things settle down a little and Lexus signals the group while standing in the mouth of the cavern.

LEXUS

Let's go while we can.

They all work their way inside the pitch black cavern and Nick slams the damp door shut as Chrome Cathy shoots an attacking bat with her forty-five.

INT. CAVERN - DAY

BLACK:

CHROME CATHY (V.O.)
I need some light this is too weird.

MEXICAN BOB
Don't let those bats get in your hair.

LEXUS (V.O.)
Damn, I hope we don't bump into anymore zombies... of any kind.

Nick lights a joint with his Bic lighter.

The Bic light reveals a metal electrical panel on the wall.

TOO-TALL
Far-out man.

Chrome Cathy flips the switch on the side of the panel. A generator motor is heard starting up and the lights that illuminate the cavern corridor get bright, exposing the location of two golf carts.

Nick give the joint to Mexican Bob and rolls another one.

SUSAN
Wow, look at that it's Solar.

LEXUS
How can you tell?

Susan points to a sign: Solar Powered.

TOO-TALL
The solar must have given out, I hear a generator running.

SUSAN
Okay generatored.

Everyone smiles.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Let's check the carts, maybe their
still charged.

CHROME CATHY

Let's get the hell out of here.

Nick and Too-Tall check the carts and get in.

TOO-TALL

They work, let's roll.

Susan, Mexican Bob and Maria get in the cart with Nick still
smoking his join.

SUSAN

Let's go vadge.

Nick cuts her a look.

Lexus and Chrome Cathy get in the cart with Too-Tall. The
carts drives away.

INT. NICK'S GOLF CART - DAY

The carts are rolling along smoothly.

Susan puts her hand on Nick's leg.

SUSAN

Nick... if we don't get out of
this, I just want you to know I
care about you.

NICK

Hell lover, if we get out of this I
want to spend the rest of my life
with you. I'm in love.

Susan smiles and kisses him on the cheek.

SUSAN

I'll do better later.

The cart goes around a gentle curve and the forty Nazi
zombie's from the skinhead installation are coming toward
them.

Nick slams on the brakes as does Too-Tall and they slide the
carts to a stop.

NICK

Where the hell did they come from?

SUSAN

That She Zombie wench is smart. You know she sent them.

Lexus stands and starts shooting.

LEXUS

Cap their ass.

She brings down five right away.

Nick, Mexican Bob, Maria and Susan get out of the cart ready to shoot. Nick grabs his ball bat. He starts swinging and three Nazi zombies go down.

NICK

Nazi's none, N. Zane three.

Susan shoots two more as they jump him.

Too-Tall gets out with his bat and helps. Nazi zombies are falling everywhere.

Chrome Cathy draws a pair of forty-five automatics and starts shooting. More zombies drop to the ground.

Mexican Bob and Maria are shooting Nazi's right and left.

Nick hits the last one and looks around.

LEXUS

That's it. The cavern's blocked by Nazi's now.

SUSAN

Dead again Nazi's.

LEXUS

We'll have to walk from here.

They all nod.

Suddenly the zombie dog pack is heard growling and moving forward in the dark cavern. Abruptly their shining eyes are visible for an awkward moment, then the pack is fully visible snarling and snapping their jaws.

MEXICAN BOB

Does this never stop?

Chrome Cathy and Maria starts shooting dogs as does Susan and Lexus not giving anyone else an opportunity to take out a single zombie dog. Chrome Cathy shoots the last two and blows smoke away from her gun barrel smiling.

CHROME CATHY

That's the way girls, do it.

One dog attempts to jump up and Lexus takes him down with her 9MM automatic.

TOO-TALL

Holly shit, that was exciting. Kind of turns me on.

Chrome Cathy attempts to elbow Too-Tall in the side and misses, because he is short and hits him in the head.

CHROME CATHY

You're a little sick sweet pea.

Too-tall elbows her, hitting her in the leg.

The group gathers their bats, guns and ammo then start to walk.

NICK

Come on, this comes out at an army camp there should be food and ammo there.

SUSAN

We gotta find food soon.

LEXUS

Don't think about food, think about sex or something.

Too-Tall is amused.

TOO-TALL

I'm thinking of Cherry pie and ice cream... on Cathy's body while I lick it off.

LEXUS

Okay then... a little to much information.

Chrome Cathy smiles proudly at Too-Tall.

CHROME CATHY

I'm not thinking about food.

MARIA

Me too.

They continue walking.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. U.S. ARMY BASE HEADQUARTERS OFFICE - FORT ROOTS - NIGHT

The group comes out of the hillside into a similar building to the laboratory cautiously looking around. The building is tossed with papers on the floor and turned over furniture.

Surprisingly and abruptly, a half-dozen birds fly from the building right next to everyone.

Too-Tall lets go with a shotgun blast missing the birds.

Everyone looks at each other and walks on.

LEXUS

Relax, their regular birds.

EXT. U.S. ARMY BASE HEADQUARTERS OFFICE - FORT ROOTS - NIGHT

The group walks through the trashed out building and comes outside.

They are on a ridge above the army camp looking down. Lexus spots a machete sticking out of the building. She pulls it out and checks the blade.

LEXUS

I can use this.

Too-Tall smiles.

MEXICAN BOB

We left twenty of'em back at the garage.

TOO-TALL

Maybe I can recon for some food.

SUSAN

Just wait, we need to get used to this place first.

They hear and see a little movement below them.

NICK

HEY, we're friendly's... Hello.

Nothing happens. Chrome Cathy reaches in a cloth olive drab bag slung over her shoulder and comes out with two road flares. She strikes them and throws the lit beacons below the ridge.

The area is illuminated and the group sees all the way to the end of the light.

Civilian zombies are milling around with a few zombie soldiers mixed in.

Lexus stares and talks.

LEXUS

Look at that horde. The bitch that's got Matthew called'em in.

SUSAN

Better be careful, she's smart.

MARIA

Yeah, they just haven't had time to infiltrate the cavern, but they'll be coming.

CHROME CATHY

We got'em locked out on the other end, I think. So if we go back, we may have to fight them from both ends of the cave.

Chrome Cathy looks a little worried.

NICK

So, what now?

SUSAN

We know two things. We need food and need to get the hell out of here.

LEXUS

Let's hold-up in the building till we figure this out.

The zombies have noticed them and start moving toward the group.

Mexican Bob shoots two of the zombies to slow them down.

They all move back toward the building. Suddenly the zombie Major String is between them and the building snarling and trying to bite.

LEXUS (CONT'D)

That's String, Matthew's commanding officer.

MARIA

The only thing he's commanding now is bad skin.

Too-Tall slams him in the shins with a loose nearby board.

Major String's zombie expressionless face has a small expression of pain.

Chrome Cathy steps in and shoots him once in the head and twice in the chest and the group moves on to the building as he falls to the ground.

INT. U.S. BASE HEADQUARTERS BUILDING FORT ROOTS - NIGHT

Too-Tall is looking down the tunnel. Mexican Bob and Maria stand ready like his bodyguards

TOO-TALL

Let's roll on, before those devils break in and we gotta fight every step of the way.

NICK

You know if those bastards haven't destroyed it, we have a dope plane sitting on a dirt airstrip just over the east hill from town, maybe a mile or less. We could fly out.

Lexus is suspicious.

LEXUS

Do we have a pilot?

TOO-TALL

Hell yeah, Nick is a hell of bush pilot. He can navigate anything.

MARIA

Bob can fly.

TOO-TALL

Great you two can get us out of here.

Nick lights a joint and takes a drag then passes it to Mexican Bob.

NICK

Cool.

LEXUS

Let's get going.

CHROME CATHY

Yeah, why didn't you tell us before.

NICK

Ah, I was preoccupied with zombie stuff.

TOO-TALL

Me too, sorry. We hardly use the plane and it's ready to go. We keep it tuned and fueled all the time.

Susan is checking her weapons.

LEXUS

Let's go, we're burning daylight. We can hit the grocery store when we get to the other side.

CHROME CATHY

What a water haul. Let's roll.

Lexus takes the lead. Mexican Bob and Maria fall in behind her with Susan ready for action.

Lexus unslings her shotgun and jacks a shell in the chamber and walks on as the others follow.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LABORATORY - DAWN

The group comes out of the cavern looking around. Lexus looks out the window.

She sees Matthew still collared and tethered on a rope held by She Zombie.

Lexus is hurt by the sight.

LEXUS

Listen, we need to get Matthew back. Will you help me?

Susan is sympathetic and it shows on his face.

SUSAN

How do we do it?

LEXUS

I figure the zombies smell fresh blood whether it's in your veins or running down your arm, and it triggers them to attack.

TOO-TALL

Yeah, seen that.

LEXUS

So, we take a little blood and throw it on She Zombie. While she is busy with the zombies we'll grab Matthew and make our get away.

Nick smiles and nods.

NICK

Simple, yet effective.

Lexus smiles.

LEXUS

We need a needle or cut a small place to leak some blood in a cup.

MEXICAN BOB

I don't like needles.

MARIA

I'll do it.
(looks at Bob)
Pussy.

Mexican Bob is embarrassed.

MEXICAN BOB

I'll do it.

TOO-TALL

Hey, Tony was a diabetic. He had lots of needles. But, they're in the garage.

Lexus takes a sharp knife and punctures her wrist, grabs a fast food drink cup and begins to drip blood in it.

CHROME CATHY

Damn, I'm in. Sure hope this works.

Lexus blood drips in the cup.

LEXUS

I'll go first and splash the blood
on She Zombie. When they attack,
come out and move toward the plane.

TOO-TALL

I so hungry, Can't we stop at the
store.

LEXUS

To risky. If we make it we'll be
eating in a couple of hours.

Too-Tall nods. Too-Tall cuts his wrist and begins to drip
blood in the cup.

TOO-TALL

Let's nail the bitch.

Lexus looks closer at the cup.

LEXUS

That's enough. Let's go. You're off
the hook Bob.

Mexican Bob smile very big.

Everyone readies themselves to move through the zombies.

NICK

When she sees you. She'll come at
you fast. Throw that blood right in
her face so the zombies will go for
her head and keep her occupied.

Lexus nods and opens the door checking her forty-five
automatic.

Too-Tall looks around behind Lexus.

TOO-TALL

Hey, look at that tanker. I'll open
the valve and that'll keep'em busy
when I light the stream.

Nick hands Too-Tall a Zippo lighter.

Too-Tall takes it with a smile and checks it.

Lexus goes out. Mexican Bob and Maria step out with her.

MEXICAN BOB

We'll go with you.

EXT. ZAMBIETOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

A big green Texaco gas truck with the Texaco star on the tank sits abandoned on the side of the road. Lexus runs past it.

Abruptly She Zombie blast through the crowd of zombies straight for Lexus.

Mexican Bob and Maria see She Zombie.

MARIA

There she is.

They begin to shoot at She Zombie and other zombies too.

When She get close enough, Lexus throws the blood in her face and the zombies instantly turn on her pulling her down. She is hitting and slam zombies as she attempts to get up.

The rest of the group is moving toward the airplane location as Too-Tall heads for the gas truck.

TOO-TALL

Go on, I'll catch up.

Susan slashes a zombie with her survival knife that is watching Matthew and grabs him.

She drags the battered Matthew along as they fight zombies and get away. Lexus is right behind them shooting and slashing zombies. Mexican Bob lags behind shooting zombies.

Maria yells to him.

MARIA

Come on Bob.

MEXICAN BOB

Go, I'll catch up.

Maria is worried but keeps moving and shooting zombies with Lexus, Susan and Matthew.

Too-Tall turns on the gas tap on the truck and goes to help his friends.

Nick breaks into a hard sprints as the others follow and Lexus and Susan pushing Matthew along.

The gas runs down the street through the zombie horde moving closer to the group. Too-Tall is just ahead of the gasoline stream. He strikes the lighter and tosses it on the long gas stream.

It instantly ignites setting zombies on fire, up and down the road.

She Zombie breaks free as the flames approach and beheads a zombie by twisting his head off.

She throws it at Lexus. She Zombie screams out and directs the zombie horde to attack the group. They all turn and move toward Too-Tall as he gets to his friends.

Mexican Bob breaks free and runs toward the group.

MEXICAN BOB (CONT'D)

Keep moving, I got your back.

The group moves quickly to the top of the hill.

Suddenly two huge overweight zombies grab Bob and slam him to the ground, biting him.

Marie screams out and rush to him.

MARIA

Bob!

MEXICAN BOB

Maria! I lov...

The zombie have killed Bob. Maria arrives and shoots five zombies that are on Mexican Bob. She kneels by him and tears run down her face.

Zombies attack her and she shoots them as they slowly cover Maria biting and tearing at her. She fights to the end and finally settle into her defeat.

The group sees the airplane (a twin-engine Beech) in good shape, just waiting.

The zombies that escaped the flames are closing on them.

A zombie grabs Chrome Cathy and another and another. Too-Tall is shooting them and beating the zombies off as they grab him and take Too-Tall down.

Nick shoots zombies and starts to go after his friend.

SUSAN

No Nick, it's to late.

The zombie are moving closer while the others ravage Cathy and Too-Tall.

LEXUS

Come on Nick. He wouldn't want this
for you.

Mexican Bob revives and sits up starting to get up as a zombie. Suddenly a shot is heard and a bullet goes through his head.

A bloody and weak Marie smiles with a pistol in her hand. Ten more snarling zombies attack her as she uses her last bullets on them.

Nick thinks while looking at the zombie, then Susan and the rest move out toward the plane.

NICK

Shit, that's grouse.

Lexus and her crew get to a ten feet wide and deep trench and take turns jumping over it to moves on to the plane as they hit the other side.

Zombies walk off into the trench falling, not having the ability to jump.

She Zombie howls for them to stop and diverts the zombies to a rock ledge below them.

The group rushes down the hill while zombies already on that side of the trench pursue them, right on their heels. The zombie fall and roll as they attempt to navigate down the hillside after them.

They get to the landing strip then the plane. Nick gets in and starts the engines. Lexus unhooks the anchors on the plane. Everyone gets in looking back at the approaching zombies.

Just as they get settled, Nick starts taxiing and slows making his turn for take off when the door flies open and the new zombie Too-Tall jumps in the doorway as Lexus tries to close it.

Nick hesitates looking at his snarling friend and shoots him in the forehead.

NICK (CONT'D)

Sorry Buddy.

Too-Tall gazes at him for a moment and crack a tiny smile, then falls back outside.

Nick is up-set looking at his friend, then the new zombie Chrome Cathy sees Too-Tall and screams out, attempts to claw her way inside.

Nick is very sad, but raises his pistol and shoots Chrome Cathy in the head too. She looks at Lexus for a split second and falls back on the runway next to Too-Tall.

Nick looks straight ahead as Lexus shuts the door and locks it.

He looks out the window.

P.O.V. NICK

He sees the zombies on the runway coming toward them. She Zombie is tearing her way through the slow zombies headed straight for Nick.

BACK TO SCENE

Nick goes full throttle and the aircraft taxis.

She Zombie jumps and lands on the airplane windshield smashing her fist against the glass leaving a black bloody residue.

Nick turns the plane trying to bump her off.

The plane starts to become airborne. She Zombie jumps off and hits hard in some trees and brush.

The airplane becomes airborne. Before the wheels go up they hit zombie's heads and knock them off.

INT. AIRCRAFT - DAY

Lexus is caring for Matthew, She and Susan look outside.

MATTHEW

Finally... I guess that's it for her.

NICK

Man, that was one tough zombie.

P.O.V. SUSAN

She sees thousands of zombies below with Maria in the lead, then she sees She Zombie get up bellowing and moving to the milling zombies.

BACK TO SCENE

LEXUS

Look.

SUSAN

I can't believe she's still alive?

LEXUS

I can't believe we are?

They all smile.

FADE OUT.

THE END