

"CHRISTIANS VS ZOMBIES"

By

Robert Sacchi

42854 Lindsey Heights Place
Ashburn, VA 20148
571-529-0552
Rsacchi001@aol.com

FADE IN:

INT: KITCHEN - NIGHT

It has typical appliances and a small table.

The clock on the stove reads 4:54.

MATTHEW, 30, thin build, average height, unremarkable looks, dressed in a shirt and tie, is finishing his breakfast. A jacket is draped on the back of his chair.

RACHAEL, 27, thin build, average height, attractive appearance, wearing a housedress, prepares a brown bag lunch.

Matthew stands and puts on his jacket.

Rachael hands Matthew the brown bag.

Matthew takes the bag and gives Rachael a peck on the lips.

RACHAEL

Drive carefully and have a blessed day.

MATTHEW

You too have a blessed day dear.

Matthew saunters to the door to the garage.

TRACKING:

Rachael steps to the doorway.

The garage door opens as Matthew steps inside the car.

Rachael watches as Matthew starts the car and backs out of the garage.

Rachael waves to Matthew.

Matthew clears the garage and returns the wave.

EXT: CAR DRIVING - NIGHT

It is a cul-de-sac that has single family houses. The houses and the cul-de-sac are well maintained.

INT: CAR DRIVING - NIGHT

The screen indicates a CD is playing.

PASTOR (V.O.)

Happy Sunday and praise the Lord.

Matthew turns onto a highway ramp. There is no other traffic.

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

This morning in my continuing series on The Ten Commandments I am going to talk about the 8th commandment. It is written in Exodus 20:15 "Thou shalt no steal."

(Beat)

For those of you who grew up Roman Catholic or are Lutherans you might think, "Hey, that's the 7th commandment. Well, that's a discussion for another day.

There is mild LAUGHTER over the radio.

There is a bend in the highway.

City lights are visible on the horizon.

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

I know many of you are probably thinking you don't have to concern yourself with this. You've never robbed a bank or stole a car, or even cheated on your taxes.

(Beat)

Just because you haven't stolen by the world's standards that doesn't mean you're in the clear. The world's standards aren't God's standards.

EXT: CAR DRIVING - NIGHT

The car drives down a stretch of highway.

After the car passes a couple of figures emerge from the woods and step onto the highway.

INT: CAR DRIVING - NIGHT

The car is driving 55 miles per hour.

It is a divided highway.

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

Sick days are for when you're sick. Sick doesn't mean you have an eye problem because you can't see going to work.

There is mild LAUGHTER over the radio.

A car on the opposite side of the divided highway drives past Matthew at a very high speed.

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

Surfing the internet. Unless you are being paid specifically to surf the internet, surfing the internet when you are supposed to be working is stealing.

EXT: CAR DRIVING - NIGHT

Matthew's car drives down the highway.

In a ditch there is an overturned car.

EXT: OVERTURNED CAR - NIGHT

Its doors are open and its windows are smashed.

The lights and radio are on.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Police advise people to stay in their homes until more information is known. As of this moment reports of roving bands of attackers are unconfirmed.

INT: CAR DRIVING - NIGHT

Matthew takes an exit at the outskirts of the city.

PASTOR (V.O.)

Does your employer pay you to sit around the watercooler and talk about what happened last night on the most popular TV show?

EXT: PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Matthew's car turns into the empty parking lot.
The lot is adjacent to a tall office building.
The car pulls into a parking space near the front door.
The engine stops and Matthew, brown bag in hand, steps out.
Matthew makes his way to the building's front entrance.
A zombie staggers towards Matthew.
Matthew unlocks the door with his key card and enters the building.

The zombie nears the door as the door slowly closes.
The door closes and LOCKS just before the zombie reaches it.

INT: ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Matthew steps into the elevator and presses the button for the 13th floor.

INT: OFFICE BAY - NIGHT

The bay is a labyrinth of cubicles.
Matthew makes his way through the labyrinth.

INT: CUBICLE - NIGHT

There is a large pile in the in-box.
Matthew puts down his brown bag, powers on his computer, and sits in his chair.

EXT: PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Three zombies are outside the building's front entrance.

INT: LIVING ROOM - DAY

The wall clock reads 7:13.
The room has a couch, love seat, and a coffee table.
The love seat is perpendicular to a bay window.
There is no television set.
Rachael is sitting on the love seat.

She is reading a Bible.

There are some INDISTINCT NOISES outside.

There are people moving outside.

Rachael notices the movement. She hesitates then looks outside.

EXT: LIVING ROOM - DAY

Armed people, mostly women and children, are rushing past her window.

EXT: CUL DE SAC - DAY

Rachael steps outside. A MUSCULAR WOMAN, mid-20s, about 5'7", has 2 pistols in belts, carrying 4 rifles, and some bandoliers of ammunition slung over her shoulders, notices Rachael.

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Don't just stand there. Get your gun!

RACHAEL

What is going on?

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Didn't you hear it on the news?

RACHAEL

I haven't watched television or-

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Zombies are coming.

RACHAEL

There is no such thing as zombies.

MUSCULAR WOMAN

You can tell them that when they come but you are better off letting your guns do the talking.

RACHAEL

I don't have a gun.

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Do you know how to shoot one?

RACHAEL

My daddy taught me how to-

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Here take one of mine.

The Muscular Woman hands Rachael a rifle and a bandolier.

MUSCULAR WOMAN (CONT'D)

Now come with me.

Rachael runs with the Muscular Woman to where the neighbors are forming a firing line.

INT: CUBICLE - DAY

Matthew is working at his desk.

The inbox pile is noticeably smaller.

His computer indicates 360 unread email messages.

EXT: PARKING LOT - DAY

An out-of-control vehicle, with zombies hanging onto it, hits into a crowd of zombies and crashes through a window.

There are short screams as zombie attack the vehicle's occupants.

Some zombies stagger through the broken window.

EXT: CUL DE SAC - DAY

Rachael is at the firing line with the others.

On a roof a BOY, 10, looks through a pair of binoculars.

BOY

(Yells)

About a dozen are coming! Straight ahead!

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Remember, only head shots count.

EXT: WOODED AREA - DAY

It is behind a roadway.

It has a hill and the trees are well landscaped.

About a dozen zombies make their way through the trees.

The zombies emerge onto the grassy area before the road.

CUT TO:

Rachael on the firing line.

She fires one round.

CUT TO:

A zombie is shot in the shoulder.

CUT TO:

Rachael fires another round.

CUT TO:

A shot grazes the zombie's cheek.

CUT TO:

Rachael fires another round.

CUT TO:

A shot hits the zombie between the eyes.

The zombie collapses.

CUT TO:

MOTHER, 25, watches as her DAUGHTER, 7, aims a rifle.

Daughter fires a shot.

CUT TO:

A zombie is shot in the chest. The zombie stops momentarily then continues moving forward.

CUT TO:

MOTHER

Alright now aim higher. We need head shots.

The Daughter fires her rifle.

CUT TO:

The zombie collapses.

CUT TO:

MOTHER

Very good honey.

CUT TO:

Rifle Scope View.

EX-HUSBAND ZOMBIE, wearing pajama bottoms.

Scope pans to GIRLFRIEND ZOMBIE, wearing a negligee.

CUT TO:

DIVORCED WOMAN, 35, looking through a rifle scope.

DIVORCED WOMAN

Look it's my ex and his girlfriend.

The woman fires two rounds.

DIVORCED WOMAN (CONT'D)

Roast in hell you two!

INT: CUBICLE - DAY

Matthew is eating his lunch.

His inbox is almost empty.

He has 63 unread email messages.

INT: LOBBY - DAY

Zombies are milling around the lobby.

A zombie unsuccessfully attempts to open a stairwell door.

A zombie opens another door to a stairwell.

INT: STAIRWELL - DAY

Zombies stagger in and climb the stairs.

EXT: CUL DE SAC - DAY

The Boy on the roof takes the binoculars from his eyes.

BOY

Coming straight ahead! Hundreds of them!

The firing line readies their rifles.

MUSCULAR WOMAN

As we discussed, wait until I give the
order to fire.

EXT: WOODED AREA - DAY

A horde of zombies appear among the trees on the hill.

EXT: CUL DE SAC - DAY

Rachael looks through her gunsight.

RACHAEL

(Singing)

Glorious things to thee are spoken.

ALL

(Singing)

Zion city of our God,

He whose word cannot be broken,

Formed thee for His own abode,

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Steady.

ALL

(Singing)

On the rock of ages founded,

What can shake Thy sure repose,

With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Ready, fire.

The firing line SHOOTS.

CUT TO:

A line of zombies drops.

Zombies step over the fallen zombies.

CUT TO:

Firing line.

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Fire!

The firing line SHOOTS.

CUT TO:

A line of zombies drops.

Zombies stumble over the fallen zombies.

CUT TO:

Firing line.

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Fire!

The firing line SHOOTS.

CUT TO:

A line of zombies drops.

Zombies climb over the fallen zombies.

CUT TO:

Firing line.

MUSCULAR WOMAN

Fire at will!

The firing line lets out a continuous barrage of fire.

Rachael fires until her magazine is empty.

She takes out the empty magazine, inserts another, and resumes shooting.

Empty shell casings fall onto empty shell casings on the ground.

INT: TACTICAL VEHICLE DRIVING - DAY

A FIRST LIEUTENANT, early 20s, stands. The soldiers are sitting.

The MACHINE GUNNER intermittently fires BURSTS.

FIRST LIEUTENANT

While it would be nice if we could rescue some people, our primary goal is to secure the infrastructure and business records. That's why they don't just nuke the cities.

EXT: TACTICAL VEHICLE DRIVING - DAY

The vehicle screeches to a stop.

The Machine Gunner intermittently fires BURSTS.

Soldiers rush out of the vehicle.

INT: STAIRWELL - DAY

Zombies crowd the stairwell.

The zombies in front reach a door with the number 12.

A zombie CLICKS the door open.

Some zombies amble through the doorway. Other zombies continue climbing the stairs.

INT: CUBICLE - DAY

Matthew's inbox is empty.

The screen shows 0 unopened emails.

Matthew is cleaning around his cubicle.

INT: HMMWV PARKED - DAY

The vehicle is in the parking lot.

A COLONEL is in the front passenger seat.

The radio CRACKLES.

SOLDIER (V.O.)

Second floor is secure.

The Colonel looks at the office building.

Some soldiers are dragging bodies out of the building.

INT: LOBBY - DAY

A few soldiers stand guard.

Other soldiers drag bodies out of the building.

INT: STAIRWELL - DAY

Zombies reach a door with the number 13.

INT: CUBICLE - DAY

Matthew looks at his computer's lower right.

The screen shows it's 3 PM.

Matthew sets his computer to "Shut Down".

He exits the cubicle.

INT: STAIRWELL - DAY

Zombies are staggering through the open 13th floor door.

INT: ELEVATOR ALCOVE - DAY

There is a number 13 between two elevator doors.

Matthew presses the down button.

INT: LOBBY - DAY

A few soldiers stand guard.

Other soldiers drag bodies out of the building.

An elevator DINGS.

The soldiers look at each other.

SOLDIER 1

I thought we weren't supposed to use the elevators?

SOLDIER 2

Would they know how to use the elevators?

An elevator door opens.

Matthew steps out of the elevator.

The soldiers point their rifles at Matthew.

Matthew puts up his hands.

MATTHEW

What's going on?

SOLDIER 1

He's alive!

Two soldiers grab Matthew and rush him out of the building.

EXT: PARKING LOT - DAY

Matthew is in his car with is driver side window open.

A CAPTAIN stands outside the car and gives instructions to Matthew.

CAPTAIN

The highway out of the city is secure.
Keep your radio on and for God's sake
follow any instructions.

MATTHEW

Thank you and God bless you.

Matthew starts his car and turns on the radio.

Matthew maneuvers his vehicle around pyres of corpses.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The loss of life in the major cities are of Biblical proportions. In the rural and suburban areas ad hoc militia groups prevented a much greater carnage. Max Simpleton from one of our sister stations is talking with a leader of one such ad hoc militia.

MAX SIMPLETON (V.O.)

I'm Max Simpleton and I'm talking with Mary Jamison who rallied her neighbors into an armed force that prevented these Non-Living Humans, NLHs, from ravaging her subdivision.

(Pause)

Mary, to what do you attribute your group's success in neutralizing the threat in your subdivision?

MARY JAMISON

Three things. God, guns, and guts.

EXT: CAR DRIVING - DAY

Matthew's car nears his cul-de-sac. On the opposite side of the roadway there is a long, smoldering, pile of burnt skeletal remains.

INT: KITCHEN - NIGHT

Matthew and Rachael are at the kitchen table with their dinner in front of them.

They have their heads bowed.

MATTHEW

Amen.

They raise their heads and pick up their utensils.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

So, how was your day dear?

FADE OUT:

THE END