

"An Extremely Unpleasant Place"

TV SERIES PILOT

Episode "Eye for an Eye"

written by

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FADE IN:

"THIS IS HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF"

Words fade out.

MUSIC: ADAM SANDLER - "LUNCH LADY"

FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT - EARLY AFTERNOON

Taking up the entire screen is yellow school bus number 531. Soon it takes off with a cloud of smoke. Exposed are four large boxes, stacked in twos and located at the back entrance to a restaurant.

Soon, the back entrance door creeks open. Zombie SAM and a hand truck bang there way out to the boxes. Slowly he stacks the boxes on the hand truck and goes back inside, heading towards the kitchen.

Now in the kitchen he drops the boxes. He puts on a hairnet, dons an apron (which says "Zombies hate fast food") and some rubber gloves. Next, he opens, and then pulls out packages of meat from the top box. He dumps the meat in a big mixer.

He adds some spices to the meat and runs the mixer for a little bit. Now mixed, he picks up a big wad and throws it into a pan. (MUSIC STOPS) Zombie MELANIE walks up to Sam, who acknowledges her with a grunt.

SAM

Mmmmm...

MELANIE

You do know zombies can talk,
right?

SAM

Mmmmm...

MELANIE

Darn it! I thought that one
would get you. Guess you're

MELANIE

(Cont.)

going to stick with that vow of silence until we are returned to the living thing. Well, let me know how that turns out for you.

She rolls her eyes.

SAM

Mmmmm...

MELANIE

Just Mmmmm when the Bloody Joes are done. I gotta go make some menus for the buffet.

Melanie walks away, but turns around.

MELANIE

Forgot the PRE's.

She takes two of the boxes and heads towards the cash register. She places one of the boxes on top of the register's counter, then leans down to pull out a Kindle Fire HDX 8.9" Black. The case is black and has a sticker with the words, Zombie Awesome Posse.

She snickers while typing and soon a printer begins printing.

"ALL A ZOMBIE CAN EAT"

BLOODY JOES
FRENCH CRIES

"DESERT SPECIAL"

APPLE INSIDE HER

The printer begins making a noise and a smudged, yet somewhat legible writing comes out.

"ALL A ZOMBIE CAN EAT"

PRISON BARS
 ARENA SIZED RIBS
 WRESTLING RING WEINERS
 FINGER LICKING BEER DONUTS
 UNBEERIBLE MEAT
 SOUL FOOD

"DRINK SPECIAL"

IRRESISTIBLE STRAWBERRY MILK

Melanie takes the paper off the printer.

MELANIE

Stupid printer. Always
 smudging. Mmmmm... Darn it! Now I
 sound just like Sam.

Melanie places the paper next to the box. She opens the box and takes out bags labeled "PRE". After the last bag is pulled out she opens the other box. Small kids toys are pulled out and placed in the PRE's.

She opens one of the packages of kid's toys, exposing a princess zombie.

MELANIE

I can't believe they found
 these! I loved that show.

She begins singing off key.

MELANIE

They may or may not have your back
 cause you could be their snack,
 The Zombie Awesome Posse. They'll
 take your brain if that's the only
 way, The Zombie Awesome Posse.
 Seriously get out their way as
 they can truly save the day, The
 Zombie Awesome Posse. Brains,
 Brains, Brains, Brains, all
 zombies think the same. GO ZOMBIE
 AWESOME POSSE, YEAH!

Zombie BERT enters and does not close the door behind him.

MELANIE

Born in a barn.

Bert goes to close the door, but a loud noise causes him to look outside.

Sluggish footsteps are heard as a few zombies, including zombie DONALD, walk up and down the street's sidewalks. Abandoned cars and trucks are parked in odd directions, some with doors open and clothed skeletons in or near vehicles.

Heading towards the restaurant are the god's DEATH and HEL. Hel smiles as her hands are folded over each other, covering something up.

HEL

My heart has never experienced such a feeling. I can only say it is the complete opposite of a heart attack.

DEATH

I have no idea what that means, baby. But, now that your orb has bonded with your soul, let us test both. A basic challenge should suffice.

Death finds an old construction truck with a long steel pipe. He picks up the pipe, heaves it like a javelin against the wall and points at Donald.

DEATH

Put that, there. I'm going to get a bite to eat.

HEL

Before you go, make sure you ask Melanie about the rehearsal dinner menu. My dead parents are very particular and make sure Melanie keeps her droll sense of humor off the menu.

Death frowns and rolls his eyes.

DEATH

Yes dearest.

HEL

They're not that bad.

DEATH

I know Melanie is not that funny.

HEL

You know I was talking about my parents.

DEATH

I was just joking and oh yes, they are that bad. Oh, do hurry as the guardian storm is approaching. While you are powerful, you have not achieved the power to calm the storm and I am afraid that Eric forgets his place sometimes. I do miss my pet guardian. Oh well, I digress. Do take care and..

Death wiggles his fingers as if casting a spell.

DEATH

If you need anything just say the magical words.

Death walks inside the restaurant and everything turns silent.

DEATH

You look like you've just seen Death. Wait... That was the wrong tense. You are looking at Death. Table please.

Melanie escorts him to a window seat.

DEATH

Before I forget... Is the menu set and did you get the flowers for my most beautiful future bride?

MELANIE

A dozen black and a dozen blue.

DEATH

Don't you think those are appropriate colors for a wedding?

Death doesn't give Melanie a chance to respond.

DEATH

I picked black, it's for protection, not for despair as one would think. All weddings and lives thereafter need protection. Especially, when wrestling in this... an extremely terrible place.

Death lets out a long sigh and picks up a fake apple from the table's centerpiece. Melanie stands awkwardly listening. Bert has begun to make his way to the table with two plates in his hands. He maneuvers around Sam who is looking out the window. A bucket of water causes Bert to stumble, but not fall. One of the plates is sent in the air and smashes against the window.

SAM

Mmmmm.

Death pays this no mind and Bert is now sitting at the table.

DEATH

The fruit of life, that *damn* apple, in one act it meant death for the gods and in another it was life for humanity. However, no one fears the..

A loud, long squeaking noise is heard.

DEATH

What in the Hell?

Another squeak causes Death to turn towards the noise.

DEATH

Do you mind? I'm trying to tell
the story of this extremely
terrible place.

Sam shrugs his shoulders.

SAM

Mmmmm.

DEATH

Now where was I? Something about
apples? Oh yeah. Wait... before I
get to that, did you know that I
did not have to feed the dead.
It was not until Hell froze over
and I had to move to this. But
that story is for another time.
Now the apple. No one fears the
apples bite, but they do of the
viper.

EXT. ANCIENT STADIUM DRESSING ROOM - AFTERNOON (DISTANT PAST)

HELENA's characteristics are those of half human and half
zombie. She stands next to ODIN, who is sitting on a bench
wearing traditional Norse attire with flashy pants. He
looks intently at a potion that has an eyeball at the
bottom.

ODIN

I still can't believe that
forked tongue giant JORMUNGAND
gave you his eye for an apple.

HELENA

Gaining his trust was just as
easy. He will need many an ally
for the war he so longingly
wishes to bring.

ODIN

Such a grudge the old gods and
their young have. They remained
trapped in a well bygone era. My
father bested them and I will do
the same, especially with this.

He takes another look at the potion.

HELENA

First, pour the liquid over your eye. As your eye dissolves there may be some slight discomfort. The new eye will fall right into place. And not to worry, your new eye will take on the characteristics of your old one.

ODIN

I can't believe I'm doing this. It grosses me out to even watch someone else touch their own eye, much less myself.

Odin brings the bottle to his eye and slowly pours out the contents. His hand slams into his face as he grimaces in pain.

ODIN

Holy mother of...

HELENA

Maybe I underestimated the pain a little. Be a GOD! Suck it up!

After a few minutes the pain subsides. He brushes the aside the mess on his face and looks longingly at Helena. He gently strokes both sides of her face.

ODIN

I do know your feelings for me and that is why you do what you do. Too bad your other half still looks the same. For it would not matter that you are the daughter of my brother. But let's not dwell, for it is my time to show the true power of the future god of gods. My time is now.

FADE OUT.

THE END