

DEAD BEAT ISLAND

Written by

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An Original Screenplay

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OVER MIDNIGHT BLUE.

MESSAGE APPEARS ON SCREEN.

BASED ON TRUE EVENTS... WELL THAT DEPENDS ON HOW GULLIBLE YOU ARE!!!

TITLE APPEARS ON SCREEN.

SOMEWHERE OFF CALIFORNIA.

FADE IN:

EXT. OCEAN. NIGHT

A FULL MOON Lights up the ocean and it's only occupants, EIGHT MEN, mid 30s, on a raft, wearing just speedo sports and sandals.

CALEB

(Plump 5,8" Irish accent) I'm so hungry.

MIKE

(Skinny 6,1" Hippy, Stoner red neck with Texas accent) A rescue party should have been looking for us by now.

GREG

(Muscly 6,0" Polish accent) We wouldn't need a rescue party if we didn't bump into you.

MIKE

I never asked you guys to get on the raft with me.

GAZ

(Fat 5,8" Geordie accent) Yes you bloody well did and you also said you knew how to navigate a raft.

MIKE

(Laughs) Oh my god, nobody knows how to navigate a raft, It's not a magic carpet, it's a bunch of logs tied together with rope you crazy man.

CHRISTIAN

(Fat 5,6" Romanian count Dracula accent) He's got a point, it was our fault for getting on the raft with him, Anyway I've had a good night, better than having to put up with the wives and girlfriends.

ALEX

(Slim 5,10" Speaks quiet with English accent) Yeah I suppose (Looks at watch) We've been out here for nearly four hours, surprised we haven't seen any sharks yet.

GAZ

Okay don't jinx it.

ANGLE ON- Mist in the distance.

ALEX

What the hell, look at that mist on the horizon.

ANGLE ON- Mist getting closer and higher.

GAZ

Oh bollocks (BEAT) Mike? (BEAT).

MIKE

Yes Gaz?

GAZ

You're a prick.

MIKE

Thanks (BEAT).

GREG

Anyone brought their mobile?

(BEAT)

GREG (CONT'D)

Great.

THEY ENTER THE MIST.

THE LADS OS

(Shouts of panic).

LATER

THE LADS OS (CONT'D)
(Still shouts of panic)

GAZ OS
(Shouts) SHUT THE FUCK UP.

THE LADS OS
(Heavy breathing)

SOME TIME AFTER.

EXT. OCEAN. MORNING

ANGLE ON- SKY, We move across the sky, We slowly pass
VULTURES circling. We scan more sky.

SOUND of a record scratching to a halt.

We move straight back to the vultures circling.

We roll down the sky.

ANGLE ON- The eight lads on a raft lay scattered on their
backs staring at the vultures.

MIKE
This is the life.

GAZ
No it's not you deranged fruit
cake. Them beasts are gonna swoop
down anytime and munch the hell out
of us.

ANGLE ON- Eric dabbing A bloodied cut on his arm.

CALEB
Wow that woman really took a bite
out of you didn't she.

ERIC
(Polish accent) Yeah don't worry,
It's a love bite.

CALEB
On your arm?

CHRISTIAN sees something and jumps up.

CHRISTIAN
Look you guys.

ANGLE ON- A MOUNTAIN ISLAND.

Everyone leans over board and paddles as fast as they can towards the Island.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH- MOUNTAIN ISLAND. DAY

Golden sands followed by rocks, then wild west style Plaza, In the distance- A MOUNTAIN.

ANGLE ON- PLAZA DIRT PATH- COWBOYS going about their business'.

ANGLE ON- A MAN, Hanging from some GALLOWS. Two men take the man down and place him on the back of a cart.

The lads walk further up the rocks and onto the dirt path, A few cowboys acknowledge the lads and draw their pistols.

MAN OS

"NOTHING TO SEE HERE PEOPLE"

A BIG FAT MAN 60, Emerges from a saloon, wearing A 1800s Sheriffs uniform, Rifle ready, shuffles across the dirt path. He reaches the lads, The other cowboys go about their business'.

MAN

(He speaks something in Spanish).

GAZ

What?

MAN

(Wild west Californian accent) You speak English?

GAZ

Yeah.

The lads look at each other, bemused.

MAN

Good, I'm Sheriff Willows, we don't want no more refugees here, so you're going to have to get off my Island before I shoot you dead where you stand, you hear.

The lads start laughing.

GREG

You cheeky wanker we're not
refugees, we took a wrong turning
on our raft.

The sheriff shocked and bemused.

SHERIFF

Where have you come from and where
did you get them fancy short pants?

CALEB

Crab Island and we got our shorts
from a shop like everyone else.

SHERIFF

Strange, them shorts look somewhat
futuristic. Anyway, You boys have
any money to spend here or you just
come for trouble?

The lad shrugs except Mike.

MIKE

(To Sheriff) Can I have a word with
you over here please Sheriff?

Mike walks past the Sheriff and the sheriff follows.

Mike stands with the sheriff, they're whispering to one
another. The Sheriff shakes Mike's hand.

Mikes walks back to the lads. The sheriff walks back onto the
dirt path nodding and smiling.

MIKE (CONT'D)

All sorted.

GREG

What do you mean all sorted, has he
got us a boat ride back to Crab
Island or what?

MIKE

(Laughs) Not quite. We're stuck
here for the duration.

KENNY

(Slim 5,10" Irish accent) Duration
of what?

MIKE

We're here until Saturday, the next
boat comes on Saturday night.

KENNY

Can't you just phone for a boat to come and pick us up?

MIKE

What the hell's a phone?

CALEB

Stop being stupid, are we actually stuck here until Saturday.

MIKE

Well yes, that's when the next boat comes.

Mike turns and walks across the dirt path, he walks up an alley way into town.

The lads look at each other, they turn to the raft.

ALEX

You wanna just get back on the raft?

CALEB

No point, Let's just find a phone and call someone to come and pick us up.

They turn back towards the dirt path and see that Mike has disappeared.

ALEX

Where's he gone?

GAZ

Who cares that guy is an absolute cretin (BEAT) let's have a look around. I've always wanted to be in the wild west.

CALEB

Hope you know it's not the real thing, Looks nothing like what I've seen on TV anyway, This place looks filthy and smells like boiled shit.

CHRISTIAN

Looks realistic to me, where we gonna stay until Saturday? That's five days. None of us have any money.

CALEB

What did Mike mean when he said, it was all sorted?

GAZ

Don't know, let's walk around and we might just find out.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD. CONTINUOUS

The lads walk close to each other past the saloon. COWBOYS stand in the doorways of every building, staring at the lads.

One cowboy gestures to another to follow from the saloon, the cowboys pace over to the lads.

Cowboy one 40s, stocky, punches Caleb in the face knocking him flying to the floor, The two cowboys draw their pistols and the lads keep their distance.

COWBOY ONE

You boys have ten seconds to explain your presents in this town.

GAZ

We got lost at sea and ended up here.

COWBOY TWO

(40s slim) Don't bullshit me boy.

Cowboy two cocks his pistol and presses it against Gaz' head.

Gaz trembling.

COWBOY TWO (CONT'D)

You ain't gonna piss yourself are you boy? (Spits tobacco on Gaz' bare chest).

More cowboys walk over and gather round.

Caleb gets to his feet dabbing his bloodied lip.

COWBOY ONE

Now we're gonna play a little dancing game.

The lads bemused.

CALEB
Dancing game?

COWBOY ONE
Yeah dancing game.

COWBOY TWO
You wanna dance for us?

GREG
No why would we wanna do that?

SOUND of pistols cocking all round.

The lads look terrified.

KENNY
(Smiling) Oh I think I know what
this is.

ANGLE ON- All pistols pointing down at the lads feet.

The two cowboys stand back with the crowd.

COWBOY TWO
You boys ready to dance?

Cowboy two, starts shooting at the lads feet, the rest of the cowboys follow suit and the lads are jumping up and down dodging the bullets, the cowboys cheering and shooting creating a dust cloud around the lads.

SOUND of TWO LOUDER THUNDEROUS SHOTGUN SHOTS.

The cowboys stop shooting, Some holding their ears.

ANGLE ON- Kenny clung to Gaz, he's pissed down Gaz' leg. Piss forms in the dirt on the floor.

ANGLE ON- Sheriff Willows standing with shotgun barrels smoking.

ANGLE ON- Gaz realizes that Kenny' pissed down his leg and pushes him aggressively to the floor.

SHERIFF.
What on gods earth is going on
here?

The sheriff barges through the crowd of cowboys, he reaches the relieved lads.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)
Are you boys okay?

The lads nod anxiously.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)
(To cowboys) You men have had
enough fun for one day now get the
hell out of here.

SOUND of murmuring from the cowboys as they disperse.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)
Okay boys didn't your friend tell
you that you have lodgings?

GAZ
No we didn't really get chance to
ask him what he meant, he just
left.

SHERIFF.
That's Mike all over.

CALEB
You know that guy?

SHERIFF.
Well yeah, he's the village idiot.
Smokes too much pot and eats too
many of them funny mushrooms.
Nothing but trouble that boy.

Sheriff walks ahead along the dirt path. He gestures the lads
to follow.

CALEB
This is one strange tourist
attraction.

GAZ
I guess we should just play along.

The lads catch up with the sheriff.

CALEB
So where we staying then Sheriff?

SHERIFF.
First of all, I want to get to know
you boys before I have you roaming
about my town.

LATER

CUT TO:

INT. MCGREGOR'S SALOON. DAY

The lads and the sheriff sit around a table in the corner of the saloon.

SHERIFF.

Okay I'm guessing you boys are English or European by the sounds of your accents.

The lads look at each other.

GAZ

Yeah, we sure are, we come for the gold rush.

SHERIFF.

Where you get them strange short pants? Prospectors don't dress like that.

GAZ

It's a new trend in England, some Cricket fanatic invented these shorts.

Sheriff bemused.

SHERIFF.

Cricket hey (BEAT) Isn't that the game with a bat and a ball?

GAZ

Yes, the English love it.

SHERIFF.

Strange, Okay where in Europe did you part from?

GAZ

In erm Ireland.

SHERIFF.

Hmm (BEAT) Let's rewind a little, Where did you boys meet? I mean are you friends, family or did you just meet each other on that raft of yours?

CHRISTIAN

We met in England, we worked in the mines together, it was slave labor so we ran off on our employees and came to the U.S via Ireland, we heard all about the gold rush and it excited us.

SHERIFF.

Okay, sounds legit but them short pants look mighty groovy (BEAT) you boys will be lodging up stairs in this saloon. You better change your clothing so that you fit in, there's plenty of old clothes in the wardrobes.

The sheriff stands.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)

You boys are here until Saturday so make yourselves at home, Whatever you buy in this town is on me so help yourselves but don't get too drunk because the men (BEAT) and woman won't hesitate to shoot you if you piss them off. You boys better arm yourselves as well, I've asked the owner of the saloon to put a little something in your rooms (BEAT) Well, okay boys enjoy your stay and if you need anything I'll be in the jailhouse down the road.

The sheriff walks out the swinging doors.

The lads share a glance and break a smile.

ERIC

(Rubbing his arm) We better get changed then boys.

CHRISTIAN

That cut looks manky.

ANGLE ON- Cut, looks infected.

ALEX

I seen a doctors down the road, maybe he can help.

LATER

CUT TO:

EXT. MCGREGOR'S SALOON. DAY

The lads stand outside admiring each other, wearing their NEW CLOTHES- Their Hats- broad brimmed, Shirts- black, white or blue, Pants- Buckskin, boots- spurred, and most important of all. .44 caliber colt pistol in holster hanging from their belts.

GAZ

You boys ready to Rock"N"Roll.

THE LADS

Hell yeah.

The lads swagger along the plaza in the middle of the dirt road. Whores STARE with a look of wonder.

SOUND of GUNSHOTS and screaming.

The lads stand still.

ANGLE ON- MASKED MEN running out the bank with bags, GUNS blazing- "BANG" "BANG" They shoot at the CLERKS running after them, they jump on the waiting horses and ride off down the dirt road out of town.

CALEB

Well that was interesting.

The lads continue swaggering.

KENNY

Hey there's a whore house.

ALEX

I ain't goin in no whore house.

KENNY

You a man or a mouse, remember it's only a tourist attraction.

ALEX

Therefore they're not real whores then you lunatic.

Kenny' face drops then his eyes light up again.

KENNY

No harm in talking to them then is there.

Kenny rushes towards the whore house, Gaz thinks for a minute.

GAZ

Hold on Kenny.

Gaz catches up with Kenny.

The rest of the lads carry on swaggering along the plaza.

CHRISTIAN

There's a doctors.

ANGLE ON- Doctors building.

ERIC

(Rubbing his arm) I don't want to go in there.

Christian grabs his other arm and frog marches him to the doctors.

It's just Greg, Alex and Caleb strutting along like they own the place.

GREG

Hey there's another saloon.

ANGLE ON- Saloon, THE DEAD MAN'S INN.

TWO MEN fight on the ground outside the swinging doors, one man gets the better of the other and knocks him unconscious in the dirt, the man proceeds to beat the unconscious man over the head with the butt of his pistol, the man is satisfied that the other man is dead, he stands, shakes the dirt from his clothes and casual walks back into the Saloon.

ANGLE ON- Lads, mouths open wide.

GREG (CONT'D)

Was that real?

The boys walk past the dead man.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DEAD MAN'S INN. DAY

The lads stand at the bar waiting for service.

ANGLE ON- THE SWINGING DOORS. The dead man gets to his feet, he pats himself down, smiles then casually strolls back in the saloon, he sits on a stool at the piano and proceeds to play- The lads don't acknowledge any of this. They're too busy trying to get served.

The BAR KEEP approaches from the end of the bar.

BARMAN
Yes gentlemen.

GREG
Three whiskeys please.

BARMAN
I take it you boys are with the sheriff?

GREG
Yes Sir, he's helping us until Saturday.

BARMAN
(Signs) Yes he's briefed me on that.

The barman pours three whiskeys and leaves the lads to it.

TWO COWBOYS mid 50s, approach from a nearby table, they lean back against bar, one either side of the lads.

COWBOY ONE
You boys look familiar.

CALEB
Really, we're not from around here.

COWBOY TWO
Limey's hey.

CALEB
I guess.

COWBOY ONE
What do you mean "I guess". Either you are or you're not.

GREG
Yeah okay we're limey's, you never seen a limey before?

COWBOY ONE
You ain't no limey.

GREG

Okay I'm Polish but I speak limey.

COWBOY ONE

Whatever Dick head, We've had Europeans on the Island before, and we worked with plenty of them on the gold rush.

The lads smile with optimism.

COWBOY ONE (CONT'D)

That don't mean we like them so you better wipe that shit eatin grin from your faces.

The lads drop their heads.

COWBOY ONE (CONT'D)

(Breaks a smile) We're just kidding with you boys.

Cowboy one pats Gaz on the shoulder.

COWBOY ONE (CONT'D)

My name's Chuck and this is my old pal and business partner Bud, (They all shake hands) You boys come and have a drink with us (Gestures to table).

The lads sigh with relief and follow the cowboys to the table in the middle of the room.

LATER.

The lads and two cowboys sitting comfortable around the table, Drinking liquor and smoking big cigar's.

CHUCK

So you boys here for the gold rush hey? You've come to the right place, me and Bud here, well we're prospectors ourselves and we kinda need a little help, would you boys be interested in joining our group?

The lads think.

GREG

I'm up for it.

Caleb and Alex shrug.

CALEB, ALEX

Yeah why not.

CHUCK

Nice to have you boys on board,
we'll be heading up the mountain
early tomorrow morning (BEAT) you
boys have any prospecting gear?

CALEB

No not at all, we're only here
until Saturday, the sheriff is
helping us out until then.

Chuck and Bud share a glance, they lean in. The lads follow
suit.

CHUCK

You boys keep a watchful eye on
that sheriff, he's probably up to
no good if he's helping somebody.
Especially foreign folk like
yourselves.

ALEX

What you mean?

BUD

Well foreign folk can't be traced,
he uses them and abuses them like
feral slaves. He's helping you boys
in order to get your trust and then
he's probably gonna want something
back and that man don't take no for
an answer.

CHUCK

You see, we had a group of German
fellows visit about five years
back.

FLASH BACK.

CUT TO:

INT. MCGREGOR'S SALOON. DAY

Sheriff being welcoming, Sitting at a table with the German
fellows drinking whiskey and smoking big cigars.

SHERIFF.

So you boys make yourselves at home, buy what ever you want around the town (Smiles and winks) the tabs on me.

TWO DAYS LATER.

INT. WHORE HOUSE. NIGHT.

The German lads wearing GIMP SUITS, hands chained up to a ceiling beam, Three cowboys having their wicked way with the poor German fellows.

BACK TO SCENE.

The lads look terrified.

GREG

I knew there was something strangely nice and friendly about the sheriff.

CHUCK

Anyway keep a watchful eye and try to avoid him until Saturday.

ALEX

We sure will.

BUD

Okay about the prospecting gear, we can sort that out for you boys, you don't need much really, me and Bud just take pans, pick axes and mules of course.

ALEX

Don't you ride horses?

BUD

No because people think we've got money, don't want no one thinking we've got money (BEAT) anyway our house is on the outskirts of town near that mountain.

CHUCK

So we'll meet you boys ripe and early tomorrow morning?

The lads share a glance.

CALEB

Yeah sure, sounds like a date.

Chuck and Bud share an uncomfortable glance.

CHUCK

Yeah I guess but don't go telling anybody we're going on a date you hear.

BUD

Me and Bud like to keep a low profile if you know walla mean.

The lads agree not actually knowing what they mean.

Chuck and Bud drink their drinks, They stand.

CHUCK

See you boys in the morning

They hurry towards the swinging doors.

ANGLE ON- Chuck and Bud' PANTS- they have assless chaps.

The lads don't notice.

GREG

Nice guys, so we gonna meet them in the morning?

ALEX

Yeah of course, if what they say's true about the sheriff I think it's best we keep away from the town until Saturday.

GREG

What we gonna do about the rest of our boys?

CALEB

They're probably enjoying themselves, It's only until Saturday and I'm pretty sure Bud and Chuck don't want too many of us up there with them, they did say they want to keep a low profile.

ALEX

Yeah I guess.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN DIRT ROAD. MORNING

Warm, bright and sunny morning.

Bud and Chuck ride on their mules.

ANGLE ON- Prospector gear, roll mats, lanterns and rifles tied around the saddles.

The lads walk besides them.

ANGLE ON- Mountain, high and wide with lots of trees and wild life.

BUD

You boys are gonna love it up here
in the wilderness.

CHUCK

Yeah, a couple of nights with some
fresh young men is just what me and
Bud needed.

GREG

We're glad you're happy we came
along.

CUT TO:

INT. MCGREGOR'S SALOON. MORNING

Gaz lays in bed with a woman.

ANGLE ON- Netting tights and exotic clothes scatter the floor.

GAZ

So how long have you been a hooker?

PROSTITUTE

I'd rather you call me a girl of
the night, sounds more exotic.

SOUND of rustling coming from the balcony.

PROSTITUTE (CONT'D)

What's that noise?

GAZ

It's Eric, he wanted to sleep on
the balcony, he has a fever (BEAT)
Maybe from the bite on his arm.

PROSTITUTE

So your telling me he listened to us making out through the night.

GAZ

More than likely (BEAT). Don't worry he's a virgin, the excitement probably got the better of him, he probably fainted after about ten minutes.

SOUND of moving about and then "SMASH" Eric' hand flies through the glass pain in the balcony door. He's reaching for the handle.

Gaz jumps out of bed and opens the door. Eric falls forward on the floor. He's not moving.

Gaz moves away from Eric.

ANGLE ON- Eric' face, Eyes blood shot rolled back up into his head, face pale blue. He starts to twitch.

GAZ (CONT'D)

You okay mate.

Gaz moves closer and crouches down, Eric grabs Gaz' arm and tries to bite him.

Gaz pushes Eric away, Eric stands to his feet and lunges at Gaz but Gaz grabs him by his clothes and frog marches him out onto the balcony and throws Eric over onto the dirt road below.

ANGLE ON- Eric mangled up on the dirt road, Gaz watches for a minute and then Eric starts moving about, he slowly gets to his feet groaning, he then begins staggering zombie like along the dirt road away from the saloon.

GAZ (CONT'D)

What the.

Gaz walks back in the room and closes the door.

The prostitute sits on the bed staring at Gaz, she's traumatised. Gaz sits on the side of the bed looking at the floor in disbelief.

GAZ (CONT'D)

What the hell just happened?

PROSTITUTE

Where did he go?

GAZ

He's staggering along the plaza, he looked dead but he was alive, it don't add up. I thought these things only happened in movies.

PROSTITUTE

In what? (BEAT) What's a movie?

GAZ

You know? a motion picture, a film, Quentin Tarantino?

The prostitute shrugs.

GAZ (CONT'D)

Are you taking the piss? You take this tourist attraction shit way too serious.

PROSTITUTE

You think this is a tourist attraction?

GAZ

Well it's not the real wild west is it (Thinks) You mean to tell me you're a real hooker?

PROSTITUTE

(Angry) Girl of the night (BEAT) Yes you idiot.

GAZ

So you're telling me that the wild west still exists?

PROSTITUTE

It's not long started.

GAZ

A hundred and fifty years, that's a long time.

The prostitute bemused.

PROSTITUTE

Maybe in England the wild west has been going on that long but not over this side of the Atlantic.

GAZ

We never had a wild west in England.

PROSTITUTE

Oh okay (Thinks) Come to think about it, you're not the only foreigner to say the same sort of thing, we had a group of Australian men claiming they were from the year 2006, this was about ten years back.

GAZ

What's so strange about that.

The prostitute is bemused.

PROSTITUTE

Are you joking?

GAZ

No.

PROSTITUTE

You're not actually joking are you?

The prostitute jumps off the bed and starts dressing.

GAZ

Are you okay?

The prostitute looks worried.

PROSTITUTE

You and your friends better get off this Island before they kill you.

GAZ

Who kill us?

PROSTITUTE

The towns folk.

GAZ

Well where are you goin?

PROSTITUTE

Away from you before they kill me to.

The prostitute opens the door and leaves.

SOUND of screaming from the outside on the plaza, Gaz hurries to the balcony and looks over.

ANGLE ON- Plaza, people running riot like zombies, they are attacking and eating people.

Gaz gets back into the room and closes the door. He looks at the other door, he hurries over and opens it slightly, he sees the coast is clear and leaves.

LANDING.

Gaz looks down into the saloon. The saloon is empty. The lights are dimmed.

ANGLE ON- Swinging doors, blockaded with tables and chairs.

SOUND of groans from outside the saloon.

ANGLE ON- Kenny, hiding behind the bar below. He's holding a rifle in one hand and a .44 Colt in the other hand.

GAZ

(Whispers) Pssst, Kenny.

Kenny looks up.

KENNY

What's happening?

GAZ

I don't know, where's the prostitute?

KENNY

What proustite?

GAZ

Doesn't matter (BEAT) Where is everyone?

KENNY

They all went outside to investigate, I seen people running riot so I come back in and blocked the doors (BEAT) where's your gun?

GAZ

In the room. Why don't you come up here before them things decide to storm this place.

KENNY

We've got to get off this Island.

GAZ

Yeah I know but we've got to wait until them things have gone first before we go anywhere.

KENNY
I need a drink.

GAZ
And me, grab a bottle and come up
here.

Kenny grabs a bottle of whiskey with two glasses and emerges from the bar.

UPSTAIRS ROOM.

Gaz pours two glasses of whiskey and hands one to Kenny.

KENNY
Cheers.

GAZ
Okay first things first, we've got
to find the rest of us then get of
this Island.

KENNY
What if they're already dead?

GAZ
I know Caleb, he's good in these
situations.

KENNY
I really just want to get of the
Island.

GAZ
Stop being a pussy and help me look
for the others.

KENNY
Okay but we should wait until every
things calmed down first.

GAZ
You mean stay in here and get
pissed.

KENNY
Yes.

GAZ
Well we can't get drunk can we,
we'll get too confident and go out
there all guns blazing.

KENNY

Good point.

GAZ

We have a couple of shots to steady the ship and then see what we're dealing with.

KENNY

Cool.

LATER- NIGHT.

SALOON

Kenny and Gaz peeking over the balcony.

ANGLE ON- Plaza, People lay dead, their limbs ripped off all over the dirt road and in the doorways.

GAZ

The place is literally dead quiet.

KENNY

Yeah I know (BEAT)What we gonna do?

GAZ

Okay where do you think the rest of our lads have gone?

KENNY

Probably been eaten by them things.

GAZ

You depressing knob (BEAT) you know Eric started all this?

KENNY

No I didn't, anything to do with that cut on his arm.

GAZ

I think so.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN PLATEAU. NIGHT

Plateau over looking the town below.

The lads, Chuck and Bud sit around a camp fire drinking whiskey and smoking cigars.

ANGLE ON- Tent set up behind them.

CHUCK
Seems awfully quiet down there.

GREG
It's night time.

BUD
Night time is when the town is
alive, Robots don't sleep you know?

GREG
(Sniggers) What?

CHUCK
He's not joking, some of the towns
folk are some sort of alien beings.

BUD
They look just like you and me but
they sure are strong as hell (BEAT)
you boys don't believe us do you?

CHUCK
Something weird is going on down
there, it's never been this quiet
since I don't no when.

ALEX
Maybe everyone is dead.

(BEAT)

BUD
That's a mighty dark joke.

ALEX
Sorry, Just a bit drunk and tired.

BUD
Well go and have a sleep then.

Alex stands and staggers towards the tent but trips in the
grass.

ALEX
I'm just gonna sleep here.

CHUCK
Suit yourself.

CALEB
He gets drunk kinda easy.

BUD

That's okay, that leaves more room
in the tent for the rest of us.

CALEB

Yeah I guess.

GREG

I might sleep out here, It's a
beautiful night.

CHUCK

Even more space, how about you
Caleb?

CALEB

I'm gonna sleep in the tent if
that's okay with you guys?

Bud and Chuck share a more than welcoming glance.

CHUCK, BUD

Hell yeah.

CALEB

But please shut up about them
things from outta space.

CHUCK, BUD

No problem.

Chuck drinks his whiskey, puts down his tin cup, stretches
his arms out and makes a half hearted yawn.

CHUCK

Okay boys I'm gonna hit the sack.

Chuck stands and staggers to the tent.

Greg makes his area as comfortable as possible and lays and
watches the fire.

BUD

You boys want another whiskey?

Greg is snoring.

BUD (CONT'D)

Looks like Greg's had a good night.

CALEB

Yeah, he's had a long couple of
days.

BUD

Think you all have travelling all this way.

CALEB

So what's your story?

BUD

You mean life story or me and Chuck' friendship story?

CALEB

Both I suppose.

BUD

Okay, I was born and raised down in Alabama on a farm way back up in the woods, I was so ragged that folks used to called me patches.

CALEB

Patches?

BUD

Yeah patches because my clothes were always ripped and sewn up with patches (BEAT) well in my teens I made for California and ended up here, I met Chuck and we struck a strong friendship and decided to move in together.

CALEB

Nice story.

BUD

How about you?

CALEB

I met my friends back in England, some of us grew up together, We thought it would be a good idea to travel to the US and that's it really.

Bud drinks his whiskey, puts down his tin cup and stretches.

BUD

Well I'm about ready to hit the sack. You coming?

CALEB

I'll join you in a couple of minutes.

BUD
Okay I'll keep you a nice warm
space.

Bud stands and staggers to the tent.

Caleb sits and watches the stars.

BUD OS
You coming Caleb?

CALEB
One minute.

Caleb drinks his whiskey and drops his tin cup on the floor,
he stands unsteadily and staggers to the tent, he crouches
down to get in and falls forward through the doorway.

BUD OS
You sleep here next to me.

SOUND of Rustling.

BUD OS (CONT'D)
Don't worry Chuck's asleep.

CALEB OS
What the hell Bud, get off me and
put some clothes on.

SOUND of a heavy moving and the tent rocking.

BUD OS
Just stay still boy.

CALEB OS
(Mumbling as if he's being gagged).

BUD OS
Just stay still god damn it.

SOUND of "THUD".

BUD OS (CONT'D)
I told you to stay still.

SOUND of rustling.

BUD OS (CONT'D)
Okay this is where the fun begins
(BEAT) Let's just take these pants
off you.

CUT TO:

I/E. MCGREGOR'S SALOON. NIGHT

Gaz and Kenny sleeping on the balcony.

Gaz awakes from a bad dream, sweating and panting.

Kenny wakes and looks at Gaz.

KENNY

You okay?

Gaz looks around ALERT, he stands, looks over the balcony-
SIGH of relief, He leans in the hotel room, He sees something
and pulls the door shut. He holds the door tight.

KENNY (CONT'D)

What's wrong.

GAZ

There's someone sitting on the bed.

Kenny stands and looks through the window.

ANGLE ON- MAN, back to balcony sitting on edge of bed.

KENNY

Who is it?

GAZ

How my supposed to know?

Kenny looks over the balcony.

ANGLE ON- PLAZA, All the bodies have been cleared from the
dirt road and the place is deserted, Not a sound.

KENNY

What's going on? There were bodies
all over the place an hour ago.

Gaz looks back in the room.

GAZ

He's gone.

ANGLE ON- BED, man has gone.

KENNY

Go in and check it out.

GAZ

(Looks to Kenny) No way am I going
in there, he might be one of them.

KENNY

He's not there, how's he gonna hurt
you?

Gaz looks back through the window (SMASH) A zombie launches himself through the door grabbing Gaz.

Kenny climbs over the balcony and jumps, We HEAR him hitting the dirt road below.

Gaz fights with the zombie, the zombie's trying to eat his face but Gaz punches him, the zombie collapses to the floor. Gaz runs into the room.

ANGLE ON- Zombies burst through the other door. Gaz turns back onto the balcony, kicks the zombies in the face and jumps over.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAZA DIRT ROAD. CONTINUOUS.

Gaz picking himself up, he's hurt his ankle, He looks around for Kenny.

ANGLE ON- Zombie's hang over the balcony GROANING.

KENNY OS

Gaz, over here.

Gaz looks around he can't find him and then he spots him in the shadowed doorway of a hardware store.

Gaz hobbles over the road to the hardware store, Gaz squints his eyes as he looks into the darkness of the open door.

GAZ

Kenny, where are you?

(BEAT)

Gaz tip toes through into the darkness.

SOUND of door creaking shut.

CUT TO:

INT. HARDWARE STORE. CONTINUOUS.

PITCH BLACK.

GAZ OS

Kenny don't take the piss, where
are you.

SOUND of match striking.

ECU- of KENNY'S FACE.

KENNY

BOO!!

Gaz jumps back and falls to the floor.

Kenny is laughing hysterically.

Kenny lights a candle.

The room is dimly lit.

GAZ

You complete prick.

Gaz stands and goes for Kenny but Kenny draws his pistol and
points it at Gaz' head. Gaz throws his hands up.

GAZ (CONT'D)

You gonna shoot me?

Kenny spins his pistol around his index finger and drops it
in his holster.

KENNY

Don't be stupid.

Gaz lowers his hands.

Gaz looks over Kenny' shoulder.

GAZ

WATCH OUT!!!

Kenny turns around and sees nothing and looks back to Gaz.

"WHACK" Gaz punches Kenny between the eyes, Kenny falls back
and Gaz catches the candle mid flight, Kenny falls on his
arse and looks up at Gaz.

GAZ (CONT'D)

Don't ever play silly buggers with
me again knob head.

Kenny nods with a naughty school boy look on his face.

GAZ (CONT'D)

Okay get up before you get piles.

Gaz places the candle on a table, offers his hand and Kenny grabs it. He pulls Kenny to his feet, Kenny pats himself down.

KENNY

I know not to joke about with you again.

Gaz smiles.

A ZOMBIE JUMPS OUT OF THE DARKNESS, GRABS AND SINKS IT TEETH INTO HIS FACE.

Kenny screams and fights back for dear life.

Gaz quick thinking finds an axe and swings at the zombie, lunging it through it's upper back, the zombie pulls his teeth out of kenny and "GROANS" Gaz pulls the axe out and the zombie lets go of Kenny who drops to his knees, He's dead but twitching, he falls forward on his face.

The zombie goes for Gaz but Gaz lifts the axe above his head and lunges down on the zombies head and through it's body. Gaz pulls the axe out while the zombies still standing swaying from side to side with his upper body split in two, then Gaz swings the axe side ways and slices through the zombies body creating a zombie jig-saw puzzle- OVERKILL.

Gaz looks down at Kenny.

ANGLE ON- Kenny, He's stopped twitching, face ripped off and flesh everywhere.

Gaz keeps his distance.

FLASH BACK.

INT. MCGREGOR'S SALOON. MORNING

Eric laying still, looking dead as a door nail.

Gaz crouches down and Eric tries to bite him.

BACK TO SCENE.

Gaz looks at Kenny.

GAZ

Sorry Kenny we had some good times
and better times when we were
pissed but...

Kenny lunges for Gaz but Gaz is quick, he swings the axe and
chops off Kenny' head. Kenny' head BOUNCES across the floor.

SOUND of horses trotting outside.

MAN OS

Bring out yer dead (BEAT) bring out
yer dead.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARDWARE STORE. CONTIUOUS.

Gaz stands outside the door watching A COVERLESS WAGON pass
pulled by two horses and driven by coachman.

ANGLE ON- Coverless wagon filled with corpse's.

ANGLE ON- Coachman, He spots Gaz and pulls at the horses and
the horses stop.

Gaz waits patiently.

The coachman jumps from the wagon, wearing a long black coat
and top hat.

He stands staring at Gaz.

MAN

Are you one of them things?

GAZ

No.

MAN

You have any idea what's going on?

GAZ

I don't have the foggiest.

MAN

What?

GAZ

I don't have a clue what's going on
or why them people turned so
violent.

MAN

What you doing out here?

GAZ

Looking for my friends.

MAN

You'll be lucky to find anyone
alive around here my friend.

GAZ

I really need to find my friends
Sir, I want to get out of this
place.

MAN

As I said, you'll be lucky to find
them alive so you wanna come along
with me or you wanna wait here to
be eaten by one of them things?

Gaz looks at the corpse's on the wagon.

GAZ

I think I'm gonna take my chances
alone thanks.

MAN

Suit yourself young man but be
careful you here.

GAZ

Okay Sir nice talking to you.

The man steps back on to the wagon and pulls at the horses.
The horses trot off.

Gaz walks across the dirt road.

SOUND of shouting, up ahead.

ANGLE ON- THE WAGON, It's come to a halt, the corpses have
come alive and are attacking the coachman.

The Zombies spot Gaz, they groan and begin to pace towards
him, Gaz pulls his pistol and starts shooting with no luck.
Instead he runs back towards the Mcgregor's saloon, Zombies
emerge from the swinging doors, Gaz stops, looks around but
more and more zombies emerge from different buildings, Gaz is
near enough surrounded, he sees an empty alley which leads
further into town. He runs for it and the zombies follow, he
runs between buildings until he loses the zombies, He runs
through an arch built in a building, he runs for the arch.

COURTYARD.

Gaz stands centre of the court yard.

ANGLE ON- BALCONY RAILINGS, centre the wooden buildings, another arch the other end. He walks slowly towards the other arch way.

He hears GROANING getting closer and closer from the other side of the arch.

Gaz stops and stares anxiously.

ZOMBIES clamber into the courtyard. Gaz thinks quick, He sees a door ajar to his right, he runs for the door and jumps in, then closes the door.

CUT TO:

INT. COURTYARD BUILDING. NIGHT

Gaz locks the door and pushes a cupboard against it.

SOUND of banging and groaning at the door.

He closes the curtains leaving the room just about visible by a single candle lantern on the wall.

ANGLE ON- Table with drawers.

Gaz looks through the drawers, he finds a pistol along with a box of bullets. He takes the pistol and box, he empties the box onto the table, he fills the pistol with bullets. He takes his own pistol and fills that as well. He puts one pistol down the back of his pants and the other in the holster.

He peeks out the curtain.

Zombies everywhere wondering about aimlessly sniffing each other.

GAZ

Sod this, I hate this Island.

SOUND of someone in the room "Pssst"

Gaz startled grabs his pistol.

GAZ (CONT'D)

Who's there?

WOMAN
Don't shoot Mr.

GAZ
Okay come out.

A young petite beautiful whore emerges from behind a desk wearing whores clothing.

Gaz drops his pistol back in it's holster.

GAZ (CONT'D)
You been bitten?

WOMAN
No, why?

GAZ
What's your name?

WOMAN
Francine.

GAZ
Nice name.

WOMAN
You know what's happened to them people out there?

GAZ
Not really but they're definitely infected. You know away out of here?

WOMAN
Yeah but I've been told to wait here?

GAZ
By who?

WOMAN
My man.

GAZ
You mean your pimp?

WOMAN
If that's how you want to put it then yes.

GAZ
Where's he go?

WOMAN

Out to look for the rest of us. He can't afford to lose us or he'll go out of business.

GAZ

What a scum bag, listen forget him he's probably dead, if he don't have the brains to find a proper job then the chances are he's not gonna have the brains to survive them things.

WOMAN

Okay what's your plan?

GAZ

Well I was hoping you know a way out of here.

WOMAN

To where, we're surround by them things.

GAZ

I need to find my friends (BEAT)
Well my remaining friends. I know two are dead and I come here with six.

WOMAN

If they had any brains they would've went up the mountain. Our best bet is to head over the roof tops.

GAZ

I'll follow you then.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL ROOF TOPS. NIGHT

Gaz and Francine creep across the roof tops keeping low.

ANGLE ON- Zombies crammed in the courtyard.

ANGLE ON- Town before the mountain, the odd zombie walking about here and there.

FRANCINE

As long as we're careful we can get to the mountain safely.

GAZ

A gun shop would be ideal.

FRANCINE

There's no shortage of gun shops in this town. Lets concentrate on getting down from this roof first.

They reach the end of the roof.

ANGLE ON- Top of ladder.

Francine holds the ladder and looks over.

ANGLE ON- Ground below, coast is clear.

GAZ

You going or what?

FRANCINE

No maybe you should go first.

Francis pulls away from the ladder and gestures to Gaz to go first.

GAZ

(Shakes his head) Women!!!

Gaz starts stepping down, Francine follows.

LADDER.

Francine looks down at Gaz as she's taking steps. Gaz is looking back up with a big smile on his face.

GAZ- POV We see Francine's fishnet stockings followed by bare skin then by exotic panties.

ANGLE ON- Francine's face- Angry.

Half way down ladder.

GAZ (CONT'D)

Thanks for letting me go first
(Winks).

Francine stamps on his fingers. Gaz let's go and swings to one side just about keeping hold of the ladder with the other hand. He swings back on the ladder.

GAZ (CONT'D)

You crazy whore.

Francine snares at him and stamps on both sets of fingers repeatedly. Gaz lets go and falls to the floor landing on his back.

Francine gasps and scampers down the ladder.

She trips on the last step and falls on top of Gaz.

Gaz is still hurt but seems to have gotten a whole lot better since Francine has fell on top of him.

Gaz holds Francine tight, they look into each others eyes and then kiss. Francine pulls away and wipes her lips. She pulls herself to her feet and helps Gaz up in the process. They pat themselves down and look at each other.

GAZ (CONT'D)

That was interesting.

FRANCINE

Just a bit. We better get out of here before them things see us.

ANGLE ON- A straight dirt road between houses and stores, through the town to the mountain.

ANGLE ON- A ZOMBIE ahead on the dirt road, staggering aimlessly, Towards them.

GAZ

How about we pretend to be one of them? Follow me.

Gaz walks zombie like up the dirt path towards the zombie, Francine sighs and follows suit.

Gaz and Francine stagger side by side, arms stretched out GROANING.

The zombie spots them and staggers towards them.

FRANCINE

(Mumbles) He's coming towards us.

GAZ

(Mumbles) So what just keep going.

The zombie staggers faster and groans louder like a horny old man.

FRANCINE

(Panic mumbles) He's coming towards me.

The zombie ten yards away edging towards Francine.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)
(Normal voice) Sod this.

She grabs the boot from her foot and swings it around the zombie's head, the zombie spins to the floor. Gaz runs for the mountain. Francine watches Gaz run. She finishes the zombie off by beating the crap out of it. She stamps on its head crushing its brains into the dirt, she doesn't stop until the eyes have pooped out.

She's satisfied it's a goner.

ANGLE ON- Gaz still running occasionally looking back, he's reached the mountain.

Francine slides her boot back on her foot and then calmly walks along the dirt road after Gaz.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)
Absolute gentleman.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLATEAU- MOUNTAIN. MORNING.

Alex wakes to find Greg snoring away by the smouldering camp fire.

He stands, looks around and walks over to Greg and kicks his feet.

Greg lays blinking at the sun.

ALEX
We have a slight problem.

Greg rubs his eyes and looks around.

GREG
Where's the rest of us?

ALEX
That's the problem they're gone.

GREG
Shit, where?

ALEX
God knows.

Greg pulls himself up.

GREG
Well this ain't no good is it.

ALEX
Nope.

ANGLE ON- Town, Fifty odd zombies staggering about.

GREG
They must have partied hard last night, They all look drunk.

ALEX
You want to go and see what's going on down there?

GREG
No way, nothing worse than a load of drunk cowboys. We have three days left, let's just ride it out up here.

ALEX
Yeah remember what they said about the sheriff.

GREG
Okay let's look for them three, I bet they've gone to look for food in the mountain.

Alex spots something down the mountain.

ALEX
Hey isn't that.

ANGLE ON- Chuck and Bud riding their mules a mile down the mountain.

GREG
It's Chuck and Bud.

ALEX
Where's Caleb.

GREG
Got me.

ALEX
(Shouts) Hey, you guys.

BEAT.

Chuck and Bud play deaf and carry on.

GREG
Caleb's probably gone back to the
Saloon for a drink. You know how he
hates hangovers don't you.

Alex gestures to Greg to follow as he walks towards the dirt
track down the mountain.

GREG (CONT'D)
Thought we were avoiding town until
Saturday?

ALEX
We can't stay up here with no food
(BEAT) and I'm not going without
alcohol until Saturday.

LATER.

Foot of mountain.

ANGLE ON- Dirt road heading into town.

GREG
This is our road.

ANGLE ON- ZOMBIES up ahead staggering about.

Alex walks ahead towards the zombies.

GREG (CONT'D)
Where you going?

ALEX
I'm gonna ask these guys why
everyone's so drunk.

Greg catches up with Alex.

They approach the zombies.

GREG
Hey, excuse me.

The zombies look at Greg and Alex.

ANGLE ON- Zombies, face pale blue and eyes blood shot. The
zombies arms stretched out, rush towards them.

Alex grabs Greg.

ALEX
Run.

Alex trips while Greg falls over him, The zombies catch up and dives on the pair just about to lunge their teeth into the lads.

"BANG" "BANG" The two zombie heads explode.

Alex and Greg blood and brains all over their face' and jackets, They look at the zombies and then look up the dirt road.

ANGLE ON- Sheriff with smoking rifle, standing on the balcony of a saloon.

Sheriff lowers his rifle.

SHERIFF.

(Shouts) You boys all right.

ALEX

Yeah I guess.

SHERIFF.

You boys better come up here, the place is swarming with them things.

Alex and Greg get up, They hurry towards the saloon. The sheriff waits on the balcony.

ANGLE ON- Sign, ACE HIGH SALOON.

ANGLE ON- Swinging doors blocked from the inside with tables and chairs.

The sheriff throws down a bundle of bed sheets tied together.

CUT TO:

I/E. ACE HIGH SALOON. MORNING.

Room over looking the dirt road.

Alex and Greg sit on the bed while the sheriff paces up and down the balcony.

SHERIFF.

So you boys spent a night with old Chuck and Buddy boy.

ALEX

Yes sheriff.

SHERIFF.

I hope you boys slept on your backs last night.

ALEX

Why's that sheriff?

SHERIFF.

Because them two perverts are known to have their wicked way with young boys like yourselves.

GREG

Why haven't you done anything before?

SHERIFF.

Because they have money and I mean money.

ALEX

They give you any money?

SHERIFF.

Yeah, they pay me to keep my mouth shut.

GREG

So why you telling us then?

SHERIFF.

Well I need men on my side in this moment in time, I don't want you boys hanging about with them two again or you could end up dead.

GREG

But our friend has disappeared somewhere.

SHERIFF.

Them two have probably done something with him and when I say done something, I mean they've probably killed him in a inhumane sexual manner.

GREG

You know what's happened with the rest of our friends?

SHERIFF.

They're probably dead too. Now we've got to concentrate on getting rid of these things. We have about ten of them locked up in the jail house.

GREG

Why don't you just kill them?

SHERIFF.

Because they're all whores, we need whores, they bring in revenue.

ALEX

I can't imagine anybody wanting to have sex with a brain dead flesh eating whore.

SHERIFF.

If you're willing to have sex with a whore then I guess you'd have sex with anything (BEAT)

Alex and Greg look bemused and stuck for words.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)

Anyway we better start the cleansing.

GREG

Zombies.

SHERIFF.

What?

GREG

Them things are called zombies.

SHERIFF.

Zombies?

ALEX

The undead, people who are dead but are still functional.

SHERIFF.

Okay I'll take your words for it (Thinks) Zombies hey, gotta nice ring to it.

GREG

Where we gonna start then sheriff?

SHERIFF.

Well boys we're gonna go down stairs and help ourselves to Leslie's guns and ammo stash. He's dead so he won't mind us taking his arms.

GREG

Was he part of the sheriff's department.

SHERIFF.

Hell no, he's an illegal arms dealer (Winks). If we get outta here alive you boys don't tell a sole about this place you hear?

GREG AND ALEX

Yes Sir.

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNSTAIRS- THE ACE HIGH SALOON. DAY

Behind bar. The sheriff pulls up a trap door in the floor. The climb down.

SELLER.

Cold dank seller.

ANGLE ON- Beer and wine bottles lines the walls in racks.

ANGLE ON- Guns, rifles, Bowie knives neatly stocked on the floor along with boxes of ammo.

GREG

Jesus.

SHERIFF.

Watch your mouth boy, not in the presents of so much killing equipment.

ALEX

What can we take?

SHERIFF.

Anything you want but take only what you can carry, don't be greedy, that's important.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN- FOREST. DAY

Gaz and Francine asleep, cuddled up at the foot of a tree.

Gaz wakes and shakes Francine.

GAZ

How long we been asleep?

FRANCINE

A fair few hours, we ran all night
in circles remember.

GAZ

Yeah, you know what time it is?

Francine looks at the sun high in the sky.

FRANCINE

Well it's noon.

GAZ

How do you know.

FRANCINE

The position of the sun.

GAZ

Hmm okay.

They get up and take a stroll towards the edge of the forest.

LIP OF CLIFF.

ANGLE ON- Smouldering camp fire below.

FRANCINE

Shall we take a walk down?

GAZ

Why not.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLATEAU- MOUNTAIN. DAY.

Smouldering camp fire.

Gaz and Francine stand watching over the town.

GAZ

Where could they have went.

FRANCINE

They could well be dead.

ANGLE ON- Something reflecting in the grass.

Gaz walks over and picks it up.

ANGLE ON- Zippo lighter with cannabis plant engraving.

GAZ

They were here.

FRANCINE

How do you know?

GAZ

This is Alex's Zippo.

FRANCINE

What the hell's a zippo.

GAZ

You light cigars with it look.

He lights the zippo.

FRANCINE

Wow.

GAZ

Cool hey. (BEAT) You wanna go back up there?

FRANCINE

We've already been up there and It's creepy.

GAZ

We could go a little further up into the mountain.

LATER.

RIDGE- Horizontal dirt path between rocks and trees.

FRANCINE

I'm really thirsty.

GAZ

Me to.

SOUND of mumbling.

FRANCINE
You hear that?

GAZ
No what?

SOUND of mumbling.

ANGLE ON- Narrow path leading down between the rocks.

FRANCINE
It's coming from down there.

They take a walk down the path.

SOUND of mumbling getting louder.

Gaz bursts out laughing.

ANGLE ON- Caleb tied to a tree naked, covered in feathers, his mouth is gagged with a pink handkerchief, his lip is cut, he has a black eye and his arse is bleeding.

Caleb is trying to say something through the gag.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)
Is that your friend.

GAZ
(Laughing) Yeah.

Francine looks disgusted at Gaz. She runs to Caleb' and unties him and takes off the gag.

CALEB
You bastard what's so funny?

Caleb hobbles towards Gaz while farting, Gaz is trying to keep a straight face while edge back, Caleb jumps at Gaz but Gaz moves to on side and Caleb falls to the floor like a wet fish out of water.

Gaz stops laughing.

Caleb lays on the floor, he bursts into tears.

Gaz helps him to his feet and hugs him.

GAZ
I'm so sorry mate, what did they do to you?

CALEB
(Calming down) I really don't want
to talk about it all right.

GAZ
Okay we'll leave it at that. Sorry
for laughing at you.

CALEB
No worries just pass me that water
over there.

ANGLE ON- Canteen in the grass.

GAZ
Thank god, I'm seriously thirsty.

Gaz takes the canteen and starts filling his mouth.

CALEB
Stop you arse hole save some for
me.

Gaz keeps swigging until Francine punches him in the stomach.
Gaz drop the canteen and drop to his knees coughing.

Francine hands the canteen to Caleb.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Thanks at least someone's got some
manners.

Caleb takes a swig and gives Francine the canteen.

CALEB (CONT'D)
You have the rest if you want.

FRANCINE
Thanks.

She drinks the rest.

CALEB
Okay you guys seen Alex and Greg?

GAZ
No, we trekked all night up the
mountain and fell asleep in the
wilderness, we woke up and spotted
the camp fire.

CALEB
On the plateau?

GAZ

Yeah on the plateau, I found Alex' trusty zippo.

CALEB

Well we come up here with two oldish guys, after they had their way with me (BEAT) they headed back down into town, they said they going to get more liquor and then come back up here to finish me off.

FRANCINE

Sounds like you made a nice couple of friends.

Caleb looking at Gaz' pistol.

CALEB

You got many bullets in that pistol.

GAZ

Yeah sure why?

Gaz shows he has two pistols.

Caleb gestures to the pistol down the back of his jeans.

Gaz hands him the pistol.

CALEB

Lucky you never blew your ass off.

GAZ

You planning on looking for them two guys that raped you?

CALEB

I wanna kill them sons of bitches and no they never raped me, they just had their filthy way with me.

GAZ

Raped you!

CALEB

(Sighs) If you say so asshole. Let's just get going.

GAZ

Okay what's the plan of action?

CALEB

Let's go down town and find them bastards.

FRANCINE

You do realize town is swarming with the un-dead?

GAZ

You know what these things are?

FRANCINE

I read about this kinda thing in a book once. People who are dead but still alive, in the book it says you have to cut off it's head or remove the brain.

GAZ

Just like in the movies.

Francine looks clueless.

GAZ (CONT'D)

Okay stop playing dumb Francine.

FRANCINE

(To Caleb) He keeps telling me about these moving pictures that come to life.

CALEB

Okay, what you talking about?

GAZ

Movies.

CALEB

Not the movies, the un-dead. (BEAT)
What un-dead?

GAZ

There are loads of zombies running about killing people down there.

Caleb laughs and then looks at Caleb and Francine who are not laughing.

CALEB

You're not joking are you.

Caleb looks down at the town.

ANGLE ON- Town below, Calm and not a zombie in sight.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Looks okay to me.

FRANCINE

They do come out believe me, they come out in their swarms for some reason.

CALEB

Sure they're not ware wolves or vampires?

GAZ

Nope definitely zombies we saw them with our own eyes.

CALEB

Wow (BEAT) Hmm this changes the whole situation doesn't it.

GAZ

Yep. We're not sure if anybody is still actually alive down there.

CALEB

What about Alex, Caleb and the rest of us?

GAZ

Gone I think. Dead just like them.

CALEB

Christian? Kenny?

GAZ

Not sure about Christian but I killed kenny.

CALEB

(Angry) You killed Kenny?, You bastard.

He swings for Gaz but Gaz ducks and Caleb misses him. Gaz restrains Caleb and pins him to the floor arms behind back.

GAZ

Relax okay, He turned into one of them things.

CALEB

Okay let go of me.

Gaz releases him. Caleb gets up.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Okay what about the rest.

GAZ

Eric was the first to turn, remember he was bitten on Crab Island, well he finally turned into a zombie, I threw him over the balcony and then he ran riot around town infecting everyone.

CALEB

Okay, we need to get off this Island quick.

FRANCINE

The only way is through town.

GAZ

Can't we try the other side of the Island?

FRANCINE

The people that inhabit that side of the Island are animals, we would never survive on that side and even if we did manage to get past them, nothing but shark infested waters. At least if we get past these zombies we can find a boat and get across to the next Island.

GAZ

The chances are crab Island is infested with zombies as well. Eric was bitten there remember.

FRANCINE

How about Red bridge Island?

CALEB

Never heard of it, enlighten us.

FRANCINE

It's the Island west of crab Island. We've got nothing to lose.

GAZ

Worth a try.

Caleb nods.

CUT TO:

I/E. BALCONY-ACE HIGH SALOON. NIGHT

The sheriff, Alex and Greg sit drinking whiskey out on the balcony.

SHERIFF.
Beautiful night ain't it boys?

ALEX
Yeah sure is.

GREG
Sheriff, them two weird guys...

SHERIFF.
The perverts?

GREG
Yeah they mentioned something about robots.

SHERIFF.
Let me just stop you there boy,
they ain't no robots on this Island
you hear so don't you listen to
them sick bastards.

Alex and Greg bemused.

ALEX
How did you know we were going to
mention them being on this Island?

SHERIFF.
(Embarrassed) Let's talk about
something else shall we, don't want
to be talking about no stupid
robots.

Alex and Greg share a glance.

ALEX
Okay sheriff let's change the
subject.

AN AWKWARD PAUSE.

The sheriff whistles and looks down at the floor.

ALEX (CONT'D)
You okay sheriff?

SHERIFF.

(Looks up and smiles) Yeah why
wouldn't I be?

SOUND of galloping outside.

Everyone stands and looks about the street.

ANGLE ON- Man on horse back racing up the dirt road from the plaza. As the horse gets closer we see it's Mike with a bottle of liquor in his hand and a rifle on his saddle. The horse skids to a halt outside the saloon.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)

Oh no here's trouble.

Mike gets off the horse. He looks up at the balcony. He's swaying drunk.

MIKE

(Slurring) Hey sheriff? (Squints)
Hey you guys, how's your stay on
this beautiful Island.

ALEX

It's different I'll tell you that.

Mike takes a long swig of the liquor.

MIKE

You gonna let me up or what?

SHERIFF.

No chance not in your state.

MIKE

Well I ain't goin nowhere until you
let me up.

SHERIFF.

Sorry son but your too drunk and I
ain't lettin you in.

The sheriff gestures the lads to follow as he walks into the room. Alex and Greg follow, they close the door behind them.

Mike stares drunkenly up at the balcony.

MIKE

I'll show them.

A pack of zombies happen to emerge from around the corner.

Mike looks at the saloon doorway.

ANGLE ON- Doorway, tables and chairs jamming the entrance.

Mike grabs a long thin rope from his saddle, ties the rope around the horses and the other end, he ties around a table at the bottom of the barricade.

Mike whistles getting the zombies attention.

Mike gets on his horse, he whips the horse and the horse races forward, pulling away the table and the barricade spills out in the dirt road.

Mike and the horse race away towards the plaza, Mike's cheering, the zombies stagger towards the saloon.

The sheriff emerges from the room and onto the balcony.

ANGLE ON- Zombies entering the saloon down below.

SHERIFF.

That son of a bitch.

The sheriff runs into the room.

ROOM

Alex and Greg sit drinking. They look at the sheriff.

SOUND of banging and groaning from down stairs.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)

Quick barricade the door.

They start pushing a wardrobe against the door.

SOUND of banging at the door.

They look to the balcony.

ALEX

Shit we're doomed.

SHERIFF.

Okay you boys grab your guns and bowie knives.

Sheriff cocks his pistol.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)

We're gonna fight these creatures.

The door hinges are coming loose. "BANG" A door panel breaks and a zombie sticks his head through, biting at thin air.

Alex swings at it with his bowie knife splitting it's head through the middle. He takes the knife out. The zombies are pushing through. The sheriff and Alex push the wardrobe back against the zombies while Greg chops at the zombies, the zombies aren't backing off.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)
How many of them things are out on
the street?

Greg runs and has a look.

GREG
Loads.

SHERIFF.
Shit we're done for.

ALEX
What about the roof.

SHERIFF.
(Smiles) Never thought about that.

Alex and Greg grab chairs and take them outside on the balcony. Sheriff tries to hold off the zombies.

BALCONY

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)
You boys get up there before these
things break through.

Alex and Greg stack the chairs. They start climbing.

ANGLE ON- The zombies burst through into the room.

The sheriff begins firing, He's having to retreat to the balcony.

The lads have reached the roof.

ALEX
Sheriff garb our hands.

The sheriff stacks the fallen chairs and begins to climb, The lads take hold of the sheriff's hands and begin to pull but the zombies burst out on to the balcony and grab at the sheriff's legs, the zombies pull the sheriff to the ground.

ANGLE ON- Zombies feasting on the sheriff.

The lads share a glance.

ALEX (CONT'D)
We tried our best.

GREG
He was a good man.

ROOF TOP.

The lads hurry across the roof top to the other side.

ANGLE ON- Dirt road below, the odd corpse laying about but nothing moving about.

ANGLE ON- Ladder a few feet away.

They begin climbing down until they reach the dirt.

DIRT ROAD

They stand still.

The place is abandoned, not a sound coming from the surrounding buildings. Not even a peek from the whore house which is a rarity.

SOUND of someone in the saloon across the street.

SOMEONE
Psssst.

ANGLE ON- HORSE SHOE SALOON, A shadowy figure crouched behind the swinging doors.

SOMEONE (CONT'D)
Oi come here you two it's us.

ALEX
Who's us?

SOMEONE
It's me Gaz.

Alex and Greg relieved run low across the dirt road to the saloon.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HORSE SHOE SALOON. NIGHT

No light but moon light. Everyone crouches in the darkness.

ALEX
Who else is here.

CALEB

Me.

ALEX

Be more specific I can't see you.

CALEB

Caleb.

FRANCINE

My names Francine.

GREG

Cool a whore.

SOUND of SLAP.

GREG (CONT'D)

Calm down woman.

FRANCINE

Don't be so rude.

GAZ

Okay you two stop fighting.

GREG

Okay sorry Ma'am.

FRANCINE

Just call me Francine.

ALEX

Anyway what's the plan.

CALEB

My plan is to kill them bastards.

ALEX

What bastards.

CALEB

Them bastards that took us to the plateau.

ALEX

Oh Chuck and Bud. What they done wrong?

GAZ

They raped him.

CALEB

(Angry) They didn't rape me, they tied me to a tree and had sex with me.

GAZ

Yeah most people would call that rape.

ALEX

(Snigger) Unless he asked them to tie him up and have sex with him.

BEAT

GREG

Well did you let them do them things?

CALEB

Don't be so stupid knob head.

GAZ

I rest my case.

CALEB

Either way I'm going to kill them bastards.

GAZ

Good luck with that one because I'm getting off this Island ASAP.

BEAT

ALEX

I kinda feel sorry for Caleb, I reckon we should help him.

GAZ

What?

GREG

Me to.

FRANCINE

And me.

GAZ

They're probably dead.

BEAT

GAZ (CONT'D)
 (Sighs) This better be worth it.

CALEB
 They live right near the mountain.

LATER

CUT TO:

EXT. CHUCK AND BUD'S LOG CABIN. NIGHT

Log cabin surrounded by forest.

The lads and Francine hide among the trees watching the cabin.

ANGLE ON- BOAT, in the grass beside the cabin.

GAZ
 That's our ticket out of here.

CALEB
 Okay that's cool but I'm more interested in them two perverts.

GAZ
 Rapists.

CALEB
 Piss off.

ALEX
 Okay where are these guys? We ain't got all year.

FRANCINE
 Maybe they're asleep.

Caleb duck walks to the cabin trying to be as stealthy as possible.

ALEX
 He looks so stupid.

Caleb takes a look through the window, shakes his head and duck walks to the next window. He looks back at the rest.

CALEB
 Nobodies in.

GAZ

Okay let's just take the boat and go.

Francine sees something.

FRANCINE

Hey look maybe they're up there.

ANGLE ON- MOUNTAIN, camp fire burns somewhere in the mountain.

GREG

That's on that plateau.

CALEB

You sure?

GREG

One hundred and ten percent.

Gaz looks pissed.

GAZ

Can't we just forget about the rapists for one day and get off this Island?

CALEB

Go if you want but I'm staying on this Island until I get my revenge.

GAZ

I'm not even gonna argue.

Gaz walks towards the dirt road in a strop.

CALEB

How about you guys?

The rest shrug and smile.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Cheers I really appreciate what you guys are doing.

They jog after Gaz.

LATER

CUT TO:

EXT. PLATEAU- MOUNTAIN. NIGHT

The group crouch behind some rocks close by to the plateau.

ANGLE ON- Camp fire, still burning but Nobody around.

CALEB

Where the hell are they?

SOUND of laughing and screaming "NINE" "NINE" JURGEN KLOT WINKLE SHUCKEN" "NINE" followed by sadistic laughing, higher up in the mountain.

CALEB (CONT'D)

That's them.

FRANCINE

How do you know?

CALEB

That's their sadistic laugh.

ANGLE ON- Mountain ridge. A dark figure stands on the rocks, it disappears.

GAZ

They're on the ridge.

FRANCINE

It's creepy up on that ridge.

GAZ

Everyone got pistols or bowie knives?

Everyone checks and nods apart from Francine.

FRANCINE

I haven't.

ALEX

Always one (Smiles).

Alex hands Francine one of his spare pistols.

ALEX (CONT'D)

It's loaded.

GAZ

You ever shot a pistol before?

FRANCINE

I've held one.

Gaz sighs.

GAZ
It's easy just aim and pull the
trigger.

Francine points the pistol in front, she aims at some rocks.
"BANG".

Everyone hits the deck.

GAZ (CONT'D)
What the hell Francine.

ANGLE ON- Ridge, black figure emerges watching down at the
group.

GAZ (CONT'D)
Shit there's that figure again.

They all look up at the ridge "BANG".

A rock explodes next to Caleb' foot.

They all dive for cover.

GREG
What we gonna do?

ANGLE ON- Path leading up around some rocks.

CALEB
Here's our chance.

GREG
What you mean?

CALEB
That path goes to the ridge.

ALEX
I hope you know what you're doing.

PATH.

Path between rocks heading up.

The group waling slow and stealthy.

MOMENTS LATER.

RIDGE.

The group stay low among the trees and rocks.

ANGLE ON- Ridge dirt path, quiet and nobody insight.

FRANCINE

This is where we were before.

SOUND of laughter about one hundred yards along the ridge on the other side.

ALEX

Okay let's get across.

GAZ

Is it me or did them guys sound German?

GREG

There's a good chance they were the ones being tortured.

FRANCINE

Tortured?

CALEB

Yes fucking tortured, the horrible old bastards like to torture people.

GAZ

Okay let's go.

They cross keeping low. They hide amongst the trees on the other side.

Francine looks down the other side of the mountain.

FRANCINE

That's devils country.

The lads look down the steep rocky slope.

ANGLE ON- A THOUSAND tree tops poking out the top of mist.

GAZ

Smells like burning flesh down there.

GREG

Do people live down there?

FRANCINE

I wouldn't exactly call them people (BEAT) More like barbarian cannibal inbreeds.

(MORE)

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

Men of the confederate army have
went down there, hundreds in fact
and not one of them ever come back.

Caleb' looking right over the cliff, Gaz pushes but keeps
hold of him. Caleb screams like a girl while Gaz laughs.

Caleb swings around and punches Gaz to the floor.

Alex and Greg grab Caleb, while Caleb is trying to get at
Gaz.

CALEB

I'm gonna kill him.

Gaz wipes his bloody mouth.

Alex and Greg hold him back, Caleb calms down.

ALEX

You calm?

CALEB

Yeah I'm calm.

Gaz gets back up. He offers Caleb a hand shakes.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Piss off you.

Gaz pulls his hand away.

GAZ

If it's any consolation I'm sorry.

CALEB

Don't talk to me.

SOUND of Laughing along the ridge.

GAZ

We gonna check out what's going on
up there then?

CALEB

Yeah let's go.

They sneak along the ridge between the trees.

SOUND of laughing getting closer.

SOUND of screaming, "NINE" JIZINME CRACKEM SVOLE "NINE".

ANGLE ON- path leading down around some rocks.

FRANCINE

The same.

CALEB

I know.

FRANCINE

I'm not going down there.

ALEX

How about me and Caleb go down (To Gaz and Greg) You two keep watch with Francine?

GAZ

I owe you one Caleb so I'll come down with you two. Let's kill them sons of bitches.

Caleb smiles and offers a handshake, Gaz accepts.

CALEB

You two keep watch up here then.

Greg and Francine nod.

Caleb, Gaz and Alex sneak down the path between the rocks.

HIDE OUT.

Caleb, Gaz and Alex crouch behind a rock.

SOUND of Laughing and screaming "NINE" NOOSH ARSEVEN VENGA "NINE".

ANGLE ON- Back of Chuck and Bud whipping two naked men, hung up-side down from a branch. Hands tied behind their backs. Blood covers their whole bodies and faces. One man is dead or unconscious.

SOUND of hissing.

The lads looks down.

ANGLE ON- RATTLE SNAKE at Caleb' feet.

GAZ

(Whispers) You really are having a shit holiday aren't you?

ALEX

(Whispers) Just stay still don't move an inch.

The snake slithers around Caleb' foot. Caleb is trembling and sweating.

GAZ
(Whispers) You show fear and it
will bite you.

The snake slithers up Caleb' jeans.

Caleb panics and starts beating at his leg.

Chuck and Bud turn to the lads, grab their rifles and "BANG", the lads DUCK behind the rock.

Gaz and Alex cock their pistols while Caleb has already ripped off his jeans, He throws the jeans over to Chuck and Bud.

Chuck and Bud keep low while watching out for the lads behind the rock.

Bud stares at the hissing jeans while Chuck concentrates on the rock.

CHUCK
Is that you Caleb?

CALEB
Yes Chuck it is.

CHUCK
Why don't you boys come on out from
behind that rock.

BUD
What's in these jeans?

Bud crouches down, he pokes the jeans with his rifle.

"HSSSSS" The snake jumps out at Bud, he spins and whacks the snake like a baseball letting off a bullet which blows off Chuck' finger.

The lads run back towards the ridge.

RIDGE

Francine and Greg have vanished.

Caleb, Gaz and Alex look around bemused. They look back down the path.

SOUND of Screaming "MY FINGER".

BUD OS
Calm down Chuck.

CALEB
I want to go back and kill them
bastards.

SOUND of Chuck and Bud moving about down rocks.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Quick their getting away.

They hurry back down the path.

HIDE OUT.

Both of the tortured men are unconscious.

The lads move in.

Gaz checks their pulses.

GAZ
They're dead.

ALEX
Sick bastards.

SOUND of rustling ahead between some rocks.

The lads creep ahead, between the rocks.

Narrow path with steep drop into the mist.

ANGLE ON- The other side of the mountain.

SOUND of talking.

ANGLE ON- Chuck and Bud up ahead, backs to wall creeping
along the path.

GAZ
They're going back towards town.

Chuck and Bud disappear around the mountain bend.

CALEB
Shit don't let them out of our
site.

The lads get on the path backs to wall and hurry along the
path.

THE BEND.

They come to the bend on the narrow path. A couple of yards further they reach a narrow rocky path in the mountain, it leads up to the ridge.

RIDGE.

ANGLE ON- Nobody on the ridge. The look between the trees and rocks to see if they're hiding, planning an ambush, In the end they cautiously creep across to the other side.

ANGLE ON- IN THE DISTANCE- Bud and Chuck running down the dirt path towards town.

GAZ

Christ's sake they're quick for a couple of old timers.

ALEX

What about Greg and Francine?

CALEB

They've probably headed back to town.

GAZ

Why the hell would they do that?

ALEX

Francine did say she gets scared up here in the mountain.

GAZ

Hmm Okay let's go and get them two rapists.

Caleb' eyes roll. Not happy.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIDGE- FOREST. NIGHT

Francine and Greg walk with their hands in the air.

ANGLE ON- Back of man, walking behind them with a rifle pointing at them.

GREG

Did you have your wicked way with Caleb too?

ANGLE ON- The man, It's Mike.

MIKE

No I just watched, I'm not that way
incline.

FRANCINE

You people are animals.

MIKE

As a matter of fact we call
ourselves by animal names.

FRANCINE

What you and them two perverts.

MIKE

Yeah, we only call each other by
our animal names when we are alone.
My animal name is the antelope. You
don't want to know why but it
involves putting my mouth around or
up something and sucking hard.

Francine and Greg cringe.

GREG

That's disgusting, how about the
other two?

MIKE

Well here's where the journey ends
you guys.

ANGLE ON- DIRT PATH that slopes down into bushes and trees.

GREG

What's down there?

MIKE

You'll soon find out now get moving
before I shoot you.

Francine and Greg walk down the slope occasionally slipping
until they reach the bushes blocking the path.

GREG

You want us to go through them
bushes?

MIKE

(Rolls eyes) Well yeah.

They cautiously push through. Mike stands and watches with a
big grin on his face.

GREG OS
Okay Mike we're through.

Mike looks surprised, he makes his way down the slope and enters the bushes. "Whack".

SOUND of Gun shot.

Greg and Francine burst back up the slope leaving Mike in the bushes. "BANG" a bullet flies out the bushes missing Greg's head by an inch.

Mike emerges from the bushes and runs after Greg and Francine who have already made their way onto the ridge.

Mike runs after them.

RIDGE.

ANGLE ON- Greg and Francine up a head running for dear life.

Mike aims his rifle "BANG".

ANGLE ON- Greg, his head explodes, his body skids across the dirt road. Francine stares at Greg's lifeless body and then looks back at Mike.

ANGLE ON- Mike's face, He's grinning. Mike aims his rifle at Francine but she runs as fast as she can. "BANG" He misses. Francine runs through the trees to the edge of the mountain.

ANGLE ON- Francine on dirt track heading down to the plateau.

Mike takes aim "BANG" He shoots her in the arm, she falls to the ground but gets back up and keeps running, she runs past the plateau and onto the second dirt road heading to town.

Mike aims and "BANG" He hits Francine in the left bum check, she hits the dirt screaming.

Mike skips down to her like a little girl skipping from an ice cream van with an ice cream in each hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHUCK AND BUD'S LOG CABIN. NIGHT

Caleb, Gaz and Alex keep low among the trees outside their cabin.

GAZ
Are you positive they come back here?

CALEB
Yes I'm positive, can't you hear
them in there?

BEAT

ALEX
No.

ANGLE ON- Cabin, The curtain twitches.

CALEB
You see that?

ALEX
Could've been the wind.

CALEB
Fuck you guys I'm going in.

Caleb keeps low, does some army moves rolling and gambolling
across the ground towards the cabin.

Alex and Gaz watch in disbelief.

GAZ
What the flying pig shit is he
doing.

Caleb makes it to the cabin. He stands back to wall besides
the window. He takes a swift peek and signals to the other
two to do the same.

ALEX
Am I fuck doing what he just done.

GAZ
Let's just keep low.

Alex and Gaz duck walk fast through the grass to the cabin.
They reach Caleb.

ALEX
Are they in there?

Caleb looks alarmed.

GAZ
Well?

Caleb nods.

Alex and Gaz crawl under the window and take a peek.

ALEX
What the fuck.

ANGLE ON- Chuck and Bud spit roasting a mule while the other mule cowers in the corner.

GAZ
You wanna shoot them now or you
wanna sneak up on them?

ANGLE ON- Mule sucking away on Chucks beef jerky.

Alex aims his pistol at the mule thigh "BANG".

ANGLE ON- The mule bites down on Chucks wiener, Bud jumps back with his trousers down, he falls back out of sight.

Chuck is punching the mule' head but the mule just keeps his teeth clamped and finally rips off Chucks cock, Chuck screams holding his crotch. Blood squirts through his fingers, The mule jumps around the room going wild. The other mule stays cowering.

ALEX
C'mon boys let's enter love shack.

CUT TO:

INT. CHUCK AND BUD'S LOG CABIN. NIGHT

The three lads stand watching Chuck cower in the middle of the floor covered in blood.

ANGLE ON- Wardrobe, SOUND of heavy breathing from inside.

CALEB
Hmm I wonder who could be in there.

BUD OS
(Scared) Hey Caleb, back up on the
mountain (BEAT) That wasn't all my
doing, it was Chuck' idea.

Caleb rushes to the wardrobe, opens it, drags out Bud and presses his pistol against his head.

CALEB
You mother fucker, you dirty mother
fucker.

"BANG" Bud' brains air strike the floor.

Alex and Gaz stand back in shock.

GAZ
Wow Caleb (BEAT) You really took
that raping personal.

Caleb snaps and pistol whips Gaz around the head, Gaz hits
the floor. He's unconscious but breathing.

ANGLE ON- Chuck, Gripping his teeth in agony holding his
crotch. He's looking at the lads wondering what they're going
to do.

Caleb cocks his pistol.

CHUCK
Please don't kill me.

CALEB
Give me one good reason why I
shouldn't kill you.

CHUCK
(Thinks) Erm I've got so much to
give.

ALEX
He does give good anal.

Caleb flips "BANG" A bullet in Chucks chest, Chuck coughs
blood, "BANG" in the head, Chuck's dead.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHUCK AND BUD'S LOG CABIN. NIGHT

The lads stand over the boat. Gaz nursing his head.

GAZ
What about Greg and Francine.

ALEX
If they were alive they'd be
somewhere hiding down here.

CALEB
Greg's a big lad, for all we know
he's down on the beach waiting for
us.

GAZ
Without the boat?

ALEX

Either way we've got to get off this Island with or without them. I don't mean to sound selfish but I real want to get off this Island.

CALEB

Me too.

GAZ

Come on then but we've still got to get through town carrying this thing.

ANGLE ON- Boat, long boat.

CALEB

It's like a cruise ship.

GAZ

It's not that big.

CUT TO:

EXT. ACE HIGH SALOON. NIGHT

The lads cautiously walk past the saloon, Alex walking in front, Rifle in one hand, pistol in the other. Gaz and Caleb walk behind carrying the boat.

No sign of Zombies.

ANGLE ON- Balcony, No sign of the sheriff.

ALEX

The sheriff's gone.

GAZ

He probably turned into one of them.

CUT TO:

EXT. MCGREGOR'S SALOON-PLAZA. NIGHT

ANGLE ON- Beach, Oh so calm and empty.

The walk anxiously past the saloon.

GAZ

This is where it all started.

ALEX
You mean Eric changing into one of
them things?

GAZ
Yeah up on that balcony.

ANGLE ON- Balcony, doors open.

SOUND of galloping.

ALEX
You here that.

GAZ
Yeah, it might be Greg and
Francine.

A person on horse back strides closer on the dirt road.

ALEX
There's only one person.

Gaz squints his eyes.

GAZ
Oh for fuck sakes it's that stupid
prick.

ANGLE ON- The horse gets close enough to see, It's Mike with
a rifle.

The horse skids to a halt.

The lads hurry over the dirt road onto the rocks.

ALEX
(Aiming rifle at Mike) Not now Mike
we're in a hurry.

Mike aims his rifle at Alex.

Alex shoots at Mike but misses, Mike returns fire and shoots
Alex in the shoulder, he drops his rifle.

The lads stand still. Mike points his rifle at Gaz.

MIKE
Kick that rifle over here will you
Gaz.

Gaz kicks his rifle towards Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Next one of you boys to move gets a bullet in the head.

ANGLE ON- Zombies, emerging from the town onto the plaza.

Mike smiles at the lads.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You boys aren't going nowhere.

The zombies hit the beach and surround the lads.

The lads stay tight.

ANGLE ON- CU the lads fear the worse as the zombies are in touching distance drawling and groaning.

GAZ

I guess this is it lads.

Alex and Caleb gulp and nod.

The lads crouch down slowly. The zombies lean over them.

MAN OS

(Shouts top of his voice) Stay down boys.

"BURSTS OF FIRE" "ZOMBIE HEADS ARE EXPLODING AND BODIES BEING BLOWN APART"

ANGLE ON- The lads lay flat on their bellies, hands cupping their ears.

ANGLE ON- Mike getting thrown from the horse while the horse sprints down the road.

The bursts of fire carry on until all the zombies are obliterated.

The shooting stops.

The lads lay still. Flesh and blood cover them and the surrounding area.

ANGLE ON- Sheriff and about thirty other men holding rifles, stand on the dirt road.

ANGLE ON- Sheriff' face and hands, metal under ripped skin, his hands are fully robotic like the terminator.

ANGLE ON- Some of the men, they also have skin missing with robotic body and head underneath.

ANGLE ON- Mike picks himself up.

MIKE

(To Sheriff) Thank god you came
Sheriff, I tried to scare them
things away but I couldn't do it
all by myself.

SHERIFF.

Yeah of course you did Mike
(Gestures his men forward)

His men move in on Mike, they pick him up above their heads.
Mike is kicking and screaming.

MIKE

Hey what's going on sheriff?

SHERIFF.

Well Mike, seems like you're over
due a bath so this bath on us.

Mike panics, kicks and screams.

The men carry him towards the ocean.

MIKE

No you can't do this, someone help
the sheriff's gone crazy.

The men start cheering as they throw Mike up in the air a few
times, They reach the ocean. They lower him, They take his
arms and legs and start swinging him back and forth.

THE MEN

A leg and a wing to see the king, a
one, a two, and a jolly good
threeeeeeeee.

They throw Mike in the ocean.

ANGLE ON- Mike, he's splashing about, he starts to
malfunction, sparks begin to fly from his head and body and
then finally he explodes into pieces.

The lads pick themselves up. The sheriff strolls over to them
and shakes their hands.

SHERIFF.

I'm sorry about the trauma, you
boys have went through a lot the
last few days.

The lads look at the sheriff and his men in disbelief.

GAZ
Are you men really robots?

SHERIFF.
We're half robot, half human.

Caleb faints and Alex catches him before he hits the rocks.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)
You boys better get off them rocks
before you all faint.

Alex and Gaz smile, they both carry Caleb onto the dirt road
and lay him down on his back.

SHERIFF. (CONT'D)
I take it you boys want to get off
this Island.

GAZ
Yes sheriff we sure do.

SHERIFF.
I don't blame you.

Caleb comes around. He sits up.

CALEB
I had the most weirdest of dreams
(Looks at Sheriff BEAT) Hmm I guess
it weren't a dream then.

Alex and Gaz help him to his feet.

SHERIFF.
You boys must be hungry maybe
thirsty at least?

CALEB
I am.

SHERIFF.
Well come and have something to eat
and drink in the saloon.

Gaz looks at the ocean.

ANGLE ON- Ocean, pitch black.

GAZ
You think we can stay the night
Sheriff? we can head off in the
morning when it's light.

SHERIFF.

I don't see why not. Come on then boys.

The sheriff walks towards the saloon and the lads follow.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH. MORNING.

A crowd of cowboys and whores wave the lads off as they paddle away in their boat.

LATER.

EXT. OCEAN. DAY

The lads still paddling.

GAZ

Where we actually heading.

CALEB

I'm not sure.

Alex sees something.

ALEX

Here we go again lads.

ANGLE ON- Mist rising on the horizon.

CALEB

I hope it's better than last time.

They enter the mist but this time the lads keep quiet.

EXT. OCEAN. DAY

Hot sunny day.

Middle of the ocean. The mist has vanished.

GAZ

You think Greg and Francine are still alive?

ALEX

I hope so.

Caleb sees something.

CALEB

Hey look.

ANGLE ON- Island, Dance music and fog horns echo, Young men and women jumping about wearing next to nothing.

GAZ

You beauty.

They are about one hundred metres away from shore.

CALEB

Hey what ever happened to
Christian?

Alex and Gaz shrug.

GAZ

God knows.

They paddle quicker to the shore.

The camera pans down under the water.

ANGLE ON- Christian holding on tight to the bottom of the boat. ECU- Christian' face, Eyes blood shot and face pale
ZOMBIE.

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE APPEARS ON SCREEN.

THE END.

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

