DESECRATION

By

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is relatively neat, with the exception of a large pile of clothes stuffed in the corner next to the bed.

On the bed sits TARA, early twenties, and dressed in a cheerleader outfit. A schoolgirl outfit is laid out across the bed next to her.

In a chair in the corner is LAUREL, also early twenties. She is dressed in a shiny, silver, space girl outfit, and wears a pair of antennae on her head that spring back and forth.

Tara shouts to the nearby bathroom door.

   TARA
   What are you doing in there? We need to get going.

   HALEY (O.S.)
   Hold your horses. I’ll be out in a minute.

   LAUREL
   What time is it?

Tara looks at her watch.

   TARA
   Almost seven.

   LAUREL
   Doesn’t it start at seven?

   TARA
   Yeah, but you don’t want to be late do you?

Haley enters from the bathroom dressed in her underwear. She stands with her hands on her hips.

   HALEY
   Haven’t you learned anything from me? If you get there too early you look desperate.

   TARA
   Well, that won’t be a problem now considering we’re going to be late.
Haley thinks it over for a moment.

Haley

It was either my sister or from watching Swingers. I can’t remember which.

Tara points to the outfit on the bed next to her.

Tara

So, are you planning on getting dressed, or did you decide to go to the party as a Victoria’s Secret model?

Haley adjusts her breasts and admires herself in a nearby mirror.

Haley

You think I could?

Laurel shrugs her shoulders.

Laurel

Probably, but you don’t want to come off as too easy.

Haley waves her off.

Haley

Fuck that. There’s gonna be a ton of hot guys there.

Tara picks up the outfit.

Tara

And by the time you get ready, they’ll all be unavailable.

Haley

Would you relax?

Tara

I will once we can get out of here. It’s already taken you like two hours to get ready.
HALEY
That’s it. You’re getting laid tonight. I can’t take this attitude any more.

TARA
Yes, please, get me laid. You can’t imagine how long I’ve been waiting to sleep with someone like all those winners you hook up with.

HALEY
I’m not marrying them. Just a little fun is all.

LAUREL
Tara and fun? I’d like to see that.

TARA
You guys act like I’m a prude or something. I’m fun.

HALEY
Please. I probably got more excitement out of douching in the bathroom than you’ve had in the past three years.

Haley and Laurel laugh, but Laurel attempts to cover hers up.

TARA
Very funny, bitch.

HALEY
Better a bitch than a virgin.

Tara throws the outfit at Haley, who smiles and catches it. She slides the short plaid skirt on and moves over to the bed.

She takes a seat and puts on white knee high socks.

HALEY
Okay, library lady, we’ll go. Like there’s anything remotely exciting going on at seven o’clock anyway.
INT. LIQUOR LODGE - NIGHT

Four men, BUZZ, NICK, PIKE, and ACE, all in their early thirties, stand in front of the counter.

They each hold a handgun, except for Buzz who has a shotgun that’s aimed at FRED, late sixties, who stands behind the counter with his hands in the air.

Also behind the counter is CARRIE, a late twenties woman. She stands a few feet away from Fred, with her hands in the air as well. Tears stream down her face.

Ace steps forward and puts the gun right in Fred’s face.

ACE
Open the safe! I said open the goddamn safe!

FRED
I can’t. It’s on a time lock. It won’t open until nine AM tomorrow.

Ace slams his fist down on the counter. It startles Carrie.

ACE
Son of a bitch!

PIKE
Fuck it. Let’s take it with us.

ACE
The thing probably weighs about five hundred pounds you fucking idiot.

Ace slams his fist down a few more times before Buzz grabs him by the shoulders, spins him around, and slaps him in the face.

BUZZ
You need to calm down, friend. Your temper is gonna blow this whole thing out of proportion.

A look of anger comes over Ace’s face. He stares down Buzz.

ACE
What the fuck do you think you’re doing? Nobody smacks me in the mouth.

Buzz grabs him by the lapels.
BUZZ
You listen to me, asshole. I don’t give a fuck how crazy you think you are with all this shouting and pounding on the counter bullshit, but I can guaran-goddamn-tee that the worst thing you’ve ever seen or done is kindergarten bullshit compared to what I’ve done.

Buzz pulls him in close.

BUZZ
Now, are we on the same page or what?

Ace nods. Buzz turns an ear toward him.

BUZZ
What?

Ace nods again as Buzz tightens the grip on his shirt. Ace struggles for breath.

ACE
Yes. Yes.

NICK
Hey guys, I don’t wanna break up the "Who’s got the biggest dick?" argument, but if we don’t get movin’ we’re all gonna get busted.

Buzz turns to Nick and gives him a cold stare. He closes his eyes, breathes heavily, and releases Ace, who places his hands on the counter and fights to regain air.

Fred looks at Ace’s hands on the counter.

Buzz turns to Nick.

BUZZ
Relax, everything’s under control.

Fred quickly reaches under the counter, retrieves a small hatchet, and with a quick strike he chops Ace’s hand off at the wrist.

Ace quickly raises his hand and looks at the bloody stump as blood quickly shoots out of it and covers his face. He screams in agony. Carrie screams in fear.

Pike points at Ace.
Holy shit!

Fred raises his arm to strike a fatal blow to Ace, but Buzz reacts quickly and fires his shotgun.

The shot hits Fred in the face, and half of it explodes every which way.

His body flies backward into a shelf of liquor bottles and falls to the ground.

Bottles fall off the shelf on top of him and shatter every which way.

Carrie screams louder now as she looks at the near headless body on the ground.

Nick takes off his long sleeve shirt and quickly wraps it around Ace’s wrist.

Ace’s screams subside, but he still grimaces in pain.

Buzz walks to Carrie and sticks his gun in her face.

**BUZZ**

You saw what I did to him, and if you don’t shut the fuck up this second, I’m gonna do the same to you.

Buzz stares at her, stone faced. He reaches out with his right hand to stroke the side of her cheek, and a slight smile crosses his face.

**BUZZ**

Maybe worse.

Her cries lower to a slight whimper.

Buzz turns to the three men.

**BUZZ**

Okay, now that everything’s under control --

**ACE**

Under control? Are you shitting me? I lost my fuckin’ hand!

Buzz sighs as Ace raises his bloody stump. Buzz raises a finger.
BUZZ
Well, I’ve got good news for you...

Buzz picks up Ace’s hand from the counter and shows it to him.

BUZZ
...I found it. Now fetch.

Buzz tosses the hand into one of the aisles. Ace follows it with his eyes the entire way as it slides along the floor and suddenly stops.

Buzz turns his attention back to Carrie.

BUZZ
Now, like I was sayin’, you want to live through this, don’t you?

Carrie quickly nods.

BUZZ
Good. You listen to what I say, and you’ll be fine. First things first, open up the register.

Carrie quickly goes to the register and opens it up. She looks blankly at Buzz. He gestures with his gun.

BUZZ
Well? You know the drill. Empty the money.

She removes the money from the register and holds it in her hand.

Buzz nods toward the counter.

BUZZ
Set it down.

She sets the money down and Buzz picks it up. He looks at the small stack of bills in his hand.

BUZZ
Looks kinda light.

CARRIE
We don’t keep much in the register, just change. We have to drop in the safe every two hours.

Buzz counts the money.
NICK
We can count it later, man. Let’s just get the fuck out of here.

Buzz rolls his eyes.

BUZZ
Would you please, for the love of all holy hell, shut up for two seconds?

PIKE
Yeah.

Buzz looks to Pike.

BUZZ
I don’t need any help from you.

Buzz turns back to Carrie.

BUZZ
This is it? A hundred and fifty bucks?

She nods.

BUZZ
Fuck. What a waste. Alright boys...and girl. Let’s get movin’.

Buzz tosses the shotgun to Nick, pulls out a handgun, and motions for Carrie to step out from the counter. She quickly obliges.

He grabs her by the arm and holds the gun to her side. She exhales in fear.

Buzz motions toward the door.

BUZZ
Move it out.

Ace motions toward his hand in the aisle.

ACE
What about my hand?

BUZZ
What the hell do you want that for? It’s not like it works.
ACE
If I can get to the hospital, maybe they’ll reattach it.

Buzz sighs and scratches his head with the handle of his gun. He nods toward the hand.

BUZZ
Fine.

Ace quickly walks over and snatches his hand up from the ground.

ACE
I’m not gonna lose my hand for a lousy thirty five bucks.

BUZZ
Thirty seven fifty.

Buzz raises his gun and plants a bullet right in Ace’s forehead. He falls back into a shelf of potato chips, dead.

Nick points at Ace’s body on the ground.

NICK
What the fuck did you do that for?

BUZZ
He wanted to go to the hospital. There’s cops at the hospital. I don’t like cops. Fuck him.

PIKE
Does that mean we get to split up his share?

Buzz nods.

BUZZ
Indeed it does.

PIKE
Cool with me. Fuck him.

Pike reaches down to Ace’s body and grabs a bag of potato chips.

BUZZ
That’s a good idea. Grab a few bottles of booze and meet us in the car.
Buzz leads Carrie out by the arm. Nick shakes his head and follows behind.

NICK
Fifty lousy bucks.

PIKE
Don’t worry, man. We’ll make it up with the booze. What’s your poison?

Nick continues forward and just waves a hand in the air.

NICK
Whatever.

Nick exits and Pike shrugs his shoulders.

Pike walks around the counter and stockpiles bottles of booze into two large paper bags.

EXT. LIQUOR LODGE - NIGHT

The sun is nearly set. Pike exits the grocery store with the two large paper bags stuffed with liquor bottles.

Nick puts the shotgun in the trunk, and gets in the back seat of their car.

Buzz puts Carrie in the seat next to him and shuts the door.

Buzz walks around to the driver’s side and gets in as Pike puts the two paper bags in the trunk.

He slams the trunk shut and gets in on the passenger’s side.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Pike looks to Buzz.

PIKE
Where to?

BUZZ
We drive and I think. This hundred and fifty dollar bullshit just ain’t gonna cut it.

Buzz looks at Carrie through the rear view mirror.
BUZZ
Any other liquor stores or gas stations in the area?

Carrie shakes her head.

CARRIE
Not for about thirty miles up the road.

BUZZ
Damn.

PIKE
Thirty miles ain’t so bad, right?

BUZZ
No bother. I got another idea.

Buzz turns to Carrie in the back seat.

BUZZ
What’s your name?

CARRIE
Carrie.

BUZZ
Well, Carrie, I think you’re in for one exciting night.

Carrie looks at him in fear as he smiles mischievously. Buzz starts up the car and speeds off down the road.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

BRODY, early thirties, and PETE, early fifties, sit in the car and sip from coffee cups.

It’s deathly quiet around them, except for the occasional static from the CB radio.

Pete reads a copy of Animal Farm, and Brody stares out the window.

PETE
Aww hell!

Pete closes the book and tosses it on the dashboard in frustration.

Brody looks over.
BRODY
What’s up, Pete?

PETE
That goddamn book.

BRODY
What about it?

PETE
They killed off Boxer. You believe that shit? Boxer!

Brody thinks it over for a moment.

BRODY
The horse?

PETE
He wasn’t just a horse. He was the best damn horse you ever saw. He worked hard all day, every day, and where does he end up? The glue factory. It ain’t right.

Brody smiles and laughs slightly.

BRODY
It’s just a book.

Pete grabs the book from the dashboard and waves it in the air.

PETE
This ain’t just a book, it’s a metaphor for life. You work hard, do your best, and you get sent to the glue factory. Plain and simple. That Orwell was no dummy. He knew how things were.

Brody puts a hand on Pete’s shoulder.

BRODY
You getting antsy, Pete?

Pete cocks his brow.

PETE
About what?
BRODY
You know. Getting old, being sent to the "glue factory"?

Pete smirks.

PETE
And what? Leave you in charge? Sorry, fella, but I got a lot of years of keeping the peace ahead of me yet.

Brody looks out the window into the dead, dark, night.

BRODY
Yep. Lots to be on the lookout for out there.

A quick burst of static echoes from the CB.

HELEN (V.O.)
Pete? You there, Pete?

Pete picks up the CB mic, presses the button, and speaks into it.

PETE
Go ahead, Helen.

HELEN (V.O.)
Pete, I just got a call from Tom Butler, and he said something really bad’s happened down at the Liquor Lodge.

Pete looks to Brody who stares at the mic in anxiety.

PETE
How bad?

HELEN (V.O.)
Looks like a robbery, but Tom says there ain’t much left of Fred if you know what I’m saying.

Brody sits up straight. Pete lowers the mic, closes his eyes and sighs.

BRODY
What about Carrie? Where’s Carrie?

Pete raises the mic back to his mouth.
PETE
Anything on Carrie, Helen?

HELEN (V.O.)
Tom said he didn’t see her anywhere, but there’s another dead fella he said definitely ain’t from around here.

Brody grits his teeth.

PETE
Alright, Helen. We’re on the way. Over and out.

Pete sets the mic down and looks to Brody.

PETE
You were saying something about being on the lookout?

Pete starts the car, turns on the lights and siren, and takes off at top speed.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

The interior is quite humble, with a few pieces of old furniture and even older newspapers strewn about.

EVERETT, late fifties, sits in a chair and reads the paper.

He looks up as JIMMY, mid thirties, enters with an armful of rope and a bear trap.

Jimmy takes a seat on the couch and coils the rope into a tighter loop.

Everett looks at him sternly.

EVERETT
Boy, what the hell are you doing?

JIMMY
I just heard on the police scanner that there’s been a robbery down at the Liquor Lodge. Two people shot dead.

EVERETT
Who?
JIMMY
Sounds like one of them was
Fred. Not too sure about the other
one.

Everett sits up and leans forward. He shakes his head.

EVERETT
That’s too bad. Fred was a damn
guy too.

JIMMY
Yeah.

EVERETT
That still don’t answer my question
about what you’re doing though.

JIMMY
There’s some bad stuff going on out
there. Just being safe.

Everett tosses his newspaper to the floor in disgust.

EVERETT
Aww shit, Jimmy. You can’t keep
going out there every other night
and setting those traps. It’s not
safe.

JIMMY
It is safe, Daddy. I got a map all
drawn up. I know where they’re all
at.

EVERETT
Well one day you’re gonna forget to
write one of them locations down
and...

Everett drags a finger across his neck in cut throat motion.

EVERETT
...Goodnight, Irene.

JIMMY
As long as it keeps the cemetery
people away, it’s worth it.

Everett points a finger at Jimmy.
EVERETT
And the goddamn cemetery people. I’ll never forgive your mother, God rest her soul, for telling you that stupid story.

JIMMY
But she said she saw them.

Everett waves a disregarding hand.

EVERETT
Only thing your mother ever saw was her goddamn moonshine hallucinations. There are no cemetery people. It’s all a myth.

Jimmy hooks the rope around his arm and gets up from the sofa.

JIMMY
Well, I sure feel a lot better knowing this stuff’s out there.

Everett shakes his head, picks up his paper and goes back to reading it.

EVERETT
Fine. You wanna go out in the woods and act like goddamn GI Joe, be my guest.

JIMMY
Alright, Daddy. I’ll see you in a bit.

Jimmy exits and Everett lowers the paper just enough to watch the door close.

Everett shakes his head in disgust.

EVERETT
Cemetery people. What a crock of shit.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A light fog rises in the darkness as Buzz’s car sits parked along the roadside.

The three men and Carrie stand in a circle a few feet in front of the car with the headlights shining on them.
Buzz motions to Carrie with the gun.

**BUZZ**
Take your pants off.

**CARRIE**
What?

**BUZZ**
Your pants. Take them off.

**CARRIE**
Why?

**BUZZ**
Don’t ask questions. Off.

**NICK**
Is this really necessary?

Buzz turns to Nick.

**BUZZ**
Do you know my idea?

**NICK**
No.

**BUZZ**
Then shut the fuck up.

Buzz motions to Carrie again. She removes her shoes and pants.

Pike grabs her behind and gives it a squeeze.

**PIKE**
You got a really great ass.

**BUZZ**
Hey. You don’t touch her.

**PIKE**
Aww, c’mon man. Could be fun.

**BUZZ**
No. I got other plans for her. Besides, she probably got a boyfriend that’s captain of the football team. Ain’t that right, girlie?
CARRIE
Actually, he’s a deputy.

Buzz’s eyes go wide in mock fear and he turns to Pike.

BUZZ
Hear that, Pike? A deputy.

Pike raises his hands and shakes them rapidly.

PIKE
I’m shakin’ in my boots.

Buzz turns back, eyes her up and down, and motions at her shirt.

BUZZ
Whatcha got under there?

CARRIE
A t-shirt?

BUZZ
Bra?

Carrie shakes her head.

BUZZ
Alright. Take the shirt off, but leave the t-shirt. Don’t need you hanging out for the whole world to see, just yet.

Carrie looks around at the three men.

Buzz stands stone faced, Pike smiles in excitement, and Nick furrows his brow in frustration.

Carrie pulls the shirt over her head and drops it to the ground. She stands perfectly still.

Buzz motions further on down the road.

BUZZ
Okay, now start walkin’.

CARRIE
Where?

BUZZ
Just down the road, straight ahead.
CARRIE
Can I at least put my shoes back on?

Buzz eyes her suspiciously.

BUZZ
Alright, but don’t go gettin’ any ideas about runnin’ off.

Carrie bends down, picks up her shoes, and puts them on.

CARRIE
I won’t.

BUZZ
Good. Cause if you do, I’m gonna shoot you in the leg and let Pike here fuck you a couple times before I decide to kill you.

Nick throws his hands up in frustration.

NICK
Hey, sure, why not? How about you fuck her a couple of times too?

Buzz cocks his head to the side.

BUZZ
I might. I usually like to wait until after I kill ‘em though.

Buzz uses the barrel of his gun to lift Carrie’s shirt slightly above her belly button.

Carrie stands perfectly frozen and looks at the gun.

She slowly shifts her up to Buzz, then to Pike who smiles and moves his eyebrows up and down rapidly.

BUZZ
Now go on. Slowly.

Carrie slowly walks down the road.

NICK
What the fuck is the point of this? What does this have to do with robbery?
BUZZ
Easy. Sooner or later somebody’s bound to come along and see her all fucked up like that. They’d have to be a real asshole not to stop.

NICK
Then what?

BUZZ
Then we’ll be close by in the woods, ready to strike.

NICK
What if it’s a cop?

BUZZ
Like Deputy Dan, the boyfriend? Then we shoot ’em.

Pike laughs.

PIKE
Yeah. Fuck you Deputy Dan. Blammo!

Pike mock fires his gun. Nick points to the car.

NICK
And the car?

BUZZ
Kill the headlights and pop the hood. Make it look like it’s broken down.

Nick shakes his head.

NICK
I don’t know about this.

BUZZ
It’ll work. No sweat. Now c’mon.

Buzz and Nick walk toward the woods while Pike kills the headlights and pops the hood of the car.

He goes back to the trunk and grabs a bottle of liquor.

He closes the trunk and waves the bottle as he jogs to catch up to Nick and Buzz.
PIKE
Hey guys. It’s party time.

INT. DANCE CLUB - NIGHT

Techno music pumps loudly through the speakers as a large group of Halloween costumed twenty-somethings dances wildly.

Some pop pills, others smoke joints and many fling water from plastic bottles at each other.

The only light in the room comes from a disco ball on the ceiling and the glow sticks that all of the patrons wear.

Laurel plays with a glow stick on her wrist. Tara looks around the room, unimpressed. They’re both obviously bored.

TARA
This party...really...blows. There’s no hot guys here.

LAUREL
It’s still a little early yet.

TARA
You’re gonna start in on me now too?

LAUREL
No. I was just saying.

TARA
This isn’t what I had planned for girl’s night out.

LAUREL
Yeah, but you know Haley. If she thinks this is the place to be, then we have no choice but to follow along. I just wanna know who thought of having a Halloween party in July.

TARA
Look around, Laurel. I bet half these people don’t even realize it’s July.
LAUREL  
At least it explains that guy from earlier.

Tara laughs.

TARA  
(in a fake, macho male voice)  
Hey Babe, you wanna da --

Tara bends over and acts like she’s throwing up. She pops her head back up and still laughs.

LAUREL  
It wasn’t funny!

TARA  
Oh, lighten up woulda?

Laurel raises an eyebrow.

LAUREL  
Well, look who’s crossed over to the dark side everybody.

Laurel raises her hand over Tara’s head and points down at her.

TARA  
Oh, knock it off.

LAUREL  
What’s really sad is that was probably the most excitement we’re gonna see all night.

LAUREL  
Well maybe if Haley ever got her ass back here we could leave.

Tara looks to the dance floor.

TARA  
Where’d she go off to anyway?

Laurel waves at the crowd of people on the dance floor.

LAUREL  
I’m sure she’s in there somewhere, bumping and grinding away.
INT. DANCE CLUB, BATHROOM STALL - NIGHT

Haley sits on top of VINCE, late twenties, who sits on the toilet.

She rapidly thrusts up and down as she unbuttons the white shirt of her schoolgirl uniform and opens her bra to expose her breasts.

Vince is dressed as a zombie. His face is pointed toward the ceiling, his mouth is wide open, and his eyes are closed. He is asleep.

Haley looks at him inquisitively. She slows down on her thrusts, but becomes much more forceful and puts everything she has into them.

HALEY
Hey. Wake up. Wake up!

She lightly slaps Vince on the cheek a few times. He snaps to and looks around in wonder.

VINCE
Where am I?

Haley points downward as she starts to bounce a little faster.

HALEY
Duh. You’re inside me, jackass.

Vince smiles.

VINCE
Well alright alright.

Vince leans forward and gets into it right along with Haley. They get a good rhythm going but after a minute, a scared look comes over Vince. Haley doesn’t notice.

HALEY
Oh yes! Yes! Fuck me!

VINCE
Wait a minute!

HALEY
I’m almost there!

VINCE
Wait! Don’t move so much!
HALEY
Almost there! Just another minute! I’m gonna cum!

Haley thrusts and it’s completely out of rhythm. They both groan, Haley in ecstasy and Vince in agony. They freeze.

HALEY
What happened?

VINCE
It bent.

HALEY
What bent?

VINCE
My dick. It slipped out and you came crashing down on it. I think you broke it.

HALEY
How can you break a dick? There’s no bones in it.

VINCE
I don’t know, but you did.

HALEY
Well, how bout we just go ahead and take care of that?

Haley reaches into the pocket of her skirt, pulling out a little blue pill and placing it on her tongue.

VINCE
You know that won’t kick in for awhile, right?

She leans in and places the pill on Vince’s tongue. He swallows it.

HALEY
No sweat. It’ll give us time to get up to that party you were talking about.

Vince reaches into his shirt pocket, retrieving a small, glass vial. He holds it up to Haley.

VINCE
Let’s see if I can’t speed it up a little bit anyway.
He opens the vial and empties its contents onto Haley’s bare breasts.

It’s cocaine, and he buries his face in it, sniffing like a madman.

Haley looks down at him, and cocks an eyebrow in curiosity. She shrugs her shoulders and lets him go about his business.

INT. DANCE CLUB - NIGHT

Tara and Laurel still stand in the same spot and look more bored than before.

Haley walks up as she buttons the last button on her blouse.

    TARA
    Where the hell have you been?

    HALEY
    Around.

    LAUREL
    Yeah, around the world.

    HALEY
    Shut up.

    LAUREL
    Before you go and tell us that you weren’t just off fucking some guy, you might wanna untuck your skirt from inside your underwear.

Haley checks out her backside, confirming that her skirt is indeed tucked inside her underwear. She rolls her eyes and adjusts it.

    HALEY
    Okay, you caught me.

    TARA
    And where is this Prince Charming of yours?

Vince sneaks up behind Haley and wraps his arms around her waist.

    LAUREL
    What the hell is that?
VINCE
Whaddya mean? I’m a zombie.

Tara points at him as she looks at Haley.

TARA
You fucked that?

VINCE
Ha Ha Ha. So we gonna go to this party or what?

LAUREL
What party?

VINCE
Friend of mine. His folks got a house up near the lake and he’s throwing a bash.

Laurel points at her outfit.

LAUREL
I can’t go to a party dressed like this.

VINCE
Why not? You came here didn’t you?

LAUREL
This is a costume party. You don’t always look like that, do you?

VINCE
Yeah, but the dermatologist said it’s getting much better. Trust me, I’m sure the guys won’t mind.

HALEY
So when are we leaving?

VINCE
As soon as those two assholes get over here.

Two guys, JERRY and DAN, both mid twenties, make their way through the dance floor. Dan is dressed as a priest and Jerry as Tarzan.

They dodge the wild party goers, and use some dance moves themselves to get through.

They clear the crowd and stand next to Vince.
JERRY
We ready?

VINCE
Yeah, and we’re gonna have some company.

DAN
Who?

Vince points at the three girls. Jerry and Dan, turn to look at them. Their mouths drop open in awe at the sight of them.

JERRY
Holy fuck, dude!

Jerry crosses himself.

DAN
That’s the hottest shit I’ve ever seen.

LAUREL
Nice to meet you too.

HALEY
This is Laurel and Tara.

JERRY
I’m Jerry. This is Dan.

DAN
The man with the plan.

VINCE
You fuckin’ stroke.

Dan peels his eyes at Laurel.

DAN
Do I know you? I mean, have we met before?

LAUREL
Yeah. You almost threw up on my shoes earlier.

DAN
Oh, right. Sorry about that.
LAUREL
It happens.

VINCE
Alright, what do you say we hit the road?

Haley
Starting to kick in is it?

VINCE
No. I don’t know what the fuck is going on.

Haley
Maybe all that coke counteracted it.

Tara
Is what kicking in?

Vince looks around uncomfortably.

VINCE
Uh, nothin’. Let’s go.

The group makes their way out of the club.

INT. LIQUOR LODGE - NIGHT

Pete and Brody survey the mess.

Pete leans against the counter and stares at Fred’s mangled head.

Brody crouches down over Ace’s dead body.

BRODY
What the hell do you think happened here?

PETE
Looks like a botched robbery. Well, maybe not too botched since the cash register’s empty. Definitely other people involved.

BRODY
You think so.
PETE
Sure. Long as I’ve known Fred, I know he don’t keep a gun around. He does, however, keep a hatchet. A hatchet just right for cutting off somebody’s hand.

Pete nods toward Ace’s missing hand.

PETE
The way I see it, our culprits tried to rob the place, shit got a little hairy, and they took your lady as a little insurance.

Brody quickly stands up.

BRODY
Well shit, let’s go find her.

PETE
Way ahead of you kid. I got backup and the county coroner on the way. Soon as they get here, we hit the road.

BRODY
I’m not waiting for any goddamn back, and I sure as hell ain’t waiting for any coroner. We gotta go!

PETE
Listen, I know you’re close to this. Hell, I am too considering how long I’ve known Carrie, but we gotta keep to the rules here. I promise we won’t waste a minute.

Brody places his hands on top of his head. He shuts his eyes and exhales deeply.

INT./EXT. DAN’S CAR - NIGHT

The group is crammed in the car with Dan behind the wheel. Haley sits in Vince’s lap in the back seat.

Dan peers his eyes at the road ahead.

DAN
Dude, where the fuck is this place? We’ve been driving for forty five minutes.
VINCE
Why you acting like you’ve never been out here before?

DAN
Yeah, but I didn’t drive.

VINCE
What the hell does that have to do with anything?

DAN
It’s a scientific fact that people have a harder time remembering where places are if they don’t drive.

JERRY
What’s that bullshit?

DAN
I’m serious. You don’t have to pay attention to the road, so you forget easier.

JERRY
Whatever, Magellan. We got about twenty or so miles yet.

LAUREL
Is it dark like this the whole way?

VINCE
Yep. No lights out here.

DAN
Or in here!

Dan cuts the headlights of the car off. The girls scream in fear. He cuts them back on, then off again, rapidly flashing them before turning them off completely.

Haley reaches up and smacks him on the back of the head.

HALEY
Turn them on!

DAN
Are you scared?

TARA
Turn the fuckin’ lights on, you idiot!
DAN
Alright, alright. Shit, woman.

Dan turns the lights on just in time to see Carrie on the side of the road.

They speed past, but Dan quickly slams on the brakes.

JERRY
What the fuck was that!

DAN
It looked like a girl.

VINCE
What the fuck is a girl doing all the way out here?

DAN
Better yet, what the fuck is a girl doing all the way out here dressed in just her underwear?

TARA
Maybe we should help her.

DAN
Are you fucking crazy? Don’t you watch TV? This is some bad shit.

VINCE
She’s by herself, man. We can’t just leave her out here.

Dan looks around at all the passengers in the car. They stare back at him in silence.

DAN
This is fucked man. This is so fucked!

HALEY
Think of it as your good deed for the day.

Dan points at his costume.

DAN
You do realize that I’m not really a priest, right?

Laurel points out the window to Carrie. She walks slowly along, right past the car.
Okay, now that was seriously fucking creepy.

See? Walked right by. She doesn’t want our help.

Maybe she’s just in shock.

Yeah, or maybe she’s Bloody Mary, the fucking hitchhiker ghost.

The girls stare at Dan until he sighs in frustration.

You’re not going to leave me alone, are you?

Tara shakes her head.

Nope.

Fuck!

Vince, Dan, and Jerry get out of the car.

The three men walk briskly to catch up with Carrie.

Hey. Hey lady.

Carrie freezes, but doesn’t turn around. The three men catch up to her and stand in front of her.

Jerry puts his hands on Carries shoulders. She shakes in fear.

It’s alright. We’re not going to hurt you. Are you okay?

Carrie stands in silence and gestures her eyes toward the woods.

Jerry takes notice and subtly moves his eyes in the same direction.
Jerry turns her around and quickly moves her toward the car.

JERRY
We gotta go.

Vince and Dan stand still.

VINCE
What’s wrong?

JERRY
I’ll tell you later, but we gotta move. Now.

Vince and Dan catch up.

DAN
Can we just go home? Forget we were ever even out here?

VINCE
Yeah. That’s probably a good idea.

JERRY
I’m for that. I don’t feel much like partying anymore either, but we need to get her somewhere first.

They get back to the car and look inside to discover that the girls aren’t there. They stick their heads inside the windows.

They look around the inside of the car and at each other with curiosity before they pull their heads out.

They turn around and each one of them is met with a devastating right hand to the face.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Seven figures walk through the darkness, three of them pull bodies along the ground behind them.

A flashlight lights a path, but flickers on and off.

EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - NIGHT

Tara, Haley, Laurel, and Carrie enter the clearing with Buzz, Nick, and Pike. The three men each pull one of the guys behind them.
In the center of the clearing, they drop the bodies and take a brief stretch.

Haley makes a run for it, but Pike grabs her and puts a knife to her throat.

   PIKE
   Easy now. I don’t wanna have to cut your throat. Not yet anyway.

Haley freezes. Everything is deathly calm. Buzz looks to Nick who holds a duffel bag.

   BUZZ
   Gimme the booze.

Nick tosses Buzz a bottle of liquor. He opens it up and takes a long drink. He offers it to the ladies, who shake their heads no.

Buzz shrugs his shoulders and pours some of the contents on the three unconscious men.

They all wake up at the same time and look at their surroundings. Vince puts a hand over his eyes.

   VINCE
   Fuck that burns!

   JERRY
   What the fuck? Where are we? What’s going on?

   BUZZ
   You been abducted.

   VINCE
   Abducted?

   BUZZ
   That’s what I said. Good thing you stopped too. I don’t think we woulda had much luck without our decoy.

Tara points to Carrie.

   TARA
   She’s in on it?

Carrie shakes her head. Buzz raises an eyebrow in surprise.
BUZZ
Well, not willingly, but other than that, exactly right. You must be one of them smart cheerleaders. What’s with the costumes anyway? Halloween ain’t for another three months.

HALEY
It’s none of your fucking business!

BUZZ
Hey now, I’m just trying to be social. You wanna do this the hard way? We’ll do it the hard way.

PIKE
Yeah, the hard way! Want me to cut her, Buzz?

The three men get up. Vince takes a step forward, but stops and raises his hands when Buzz trains his gun on him.

VINCE
Listen, we don’t want any trouble. We’ll just give you our money and we’ll be on our way.

BUZZ
On your way to where? The cops?

VINCE
No, we won’t go to the cops. We just wanna get out of here.

BUZZ
I’m sure you do. Now how bout you go ahead and throw your wallets on the ground?

Vince, Dan, and Jerry throw their wallets on the ground. Buzz lets go of Tara and Pike releases Haley.

BUZZ
Ladies?

The ladies each reach into assorted undergarments, take out their money, and throw it on the ground.

Buzz smiles.
BUZZ

Nice.

LAUREL

Can you just let us go? Please.

BUZZ

Nick, get the money.

Nick walks over to the pile of money, picks it up and counts it. He looks to Buzz.

NICK

About two hundred.

PIKE

That’s it? You mean to tell me I walked through the goddamn woods for three hours for two hundred bucks?

NICK

More like sixty six. There’s three of us.

PIKE

Fuck!

NICK

At least it’s tax free, and we got the fifty from earlier.

PIKE

Sonofabitch!

Nick nods toward the scared group.

NICK

So, we done here?

Buzz puts his hands on top of his head, resting the gun on it.

BUZZ

No, I don’t think so.

Pike laughs. Nick looks on in confusion.

NICK

We got the money. They’re not gonna be much use to us now.
BUZZ
Oh, I wouldn’t say that.

NICK
Well then what the fuck would you say?

BUZZ
I’d say you shut your mouth and do what I tell you. Now, take the rope out of the bag.

Nick reaches into the bag and pulls out a long piece of climber’s rope.

Buzz motions to Vince.

BUZZ
Now toss it to Bela Lugosi here.

Nick tosses the rope to Vince.

VINCE
What do you want me to do with this?

BUZZ
I want you to tie your two friends to that tree over there.

Buzz points to a nearby tree and the three men walk over to it. Vince ties up Jerry and Dan.

BUZZ
Make sure you get ’em good and tight. I don’t wanna find out that it’s loose and have to shoot ya.

NICK
This wasn’t part of the plan. We were just supposed to get some money and go.

BUZZ
That’s the beauty of my plan. I can change it whenever I want. Now I’m gonna change so things ain’t so goddamn boring.

NICK
I didn’t sign up for this shit.

Pike’s flashlight goes on and off again. Buzz sighs in frustration.
BUZZ
Didn’t I tell you to get a new flashlight?

PIKE
I didn’t get a chance. It’ll work alright in a minute.

The light flickers off and on. It stays on this time.

PIKE
See?

TARA
What are you going to do to us?

BUZZ
Shut up.

TARA
We won’t go to the cops, we won’t tell anybody I swear.

BUZZ
I said shut up!

TARA
Just let us go!

Buzz rears back and slaps Tara across the face.

NICK
What the fuck are you doing?

BUZZ
If you ask me that one more goddamn time, I’m only gonna have to split that money two ways.

NICK
Don’t you threaten me you fuckin’ psychopath.

Buzz smiles.

BUZZ
Psychopath? Friend, you ain’t seen nothin’ yet.

Buzz and Nick stare each other down. Nick throws his hands up.
NICK
You know what? Keep the fuckin’ money. I’m outta here.

Nick turns and walks away, but only gets a few steps when Buzz pumps his shotgun.

BUZZ
Oh, I don’t think so.

Nick stops in his tracks. He exhales deeply and slowly turns back around to face Buzz.

BUZZ
Now are you with me or are you with me?

NICK
Do I have a choice?

BUZZ
Nothing that would be favorable to you.

NICK
Then I guess you just answered your own question.

BUZZ
I knew you’d see things my way.

Buzz looks at the three girls.

BUZZ
Now, where do I start?

HALEY
What are you gonna do?

Buzz quickly turns his attention to her. A look of anger on his face.

BUZZ
You. Take off your panties.

Haley’s eyes open wide with fear.

HALEY
What?

BUZZ
I said off.

Tears stream down her face.
HALEY
No. Please.

Buzz puts his gun to her head.

BUZZ
Off!

Haley starts to full blown cry. She slowly pulls her panties down and steps out of them.

BUZZ
Now... give 'em to me.

Haley stands motionless. Buzz puts the shotgun right in her face.

BUZZ
I said pick 'em up, bitch!

Haley slowly bends down and picks up the panties. She holds them out to Buzz who quickly snatches them away from her.

He continues to look at her with an angry twinkle in his eye.

He slowly brings the panties up to his face and inhales deeply to smell them.

He lowers his hand, disappointment written all over his face.

BUZZ
You’ve been fuckin’ tonight haven’t you?

Haley quickly nods. Buzz throws the panties to the ground.

BUZZ
I can smell it. No good.

Buzz walks away from her as she slumps to the ground and sobs heavily.

Nick, Vince, Laurel, and Tara look on in sympathy.

Carrie stands in silence with her arms wrapped around herself.

Buzz takes a seat on a log and stares at the girls. He taps himself in the forehead with his fist.

He stops, and looks to the group.
BUZZ
Oh, so many choices, so little time.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Pete and Brody’s car pulls up behind Buzz’s car and stops. They get out and look at it.

PETE
Well, that’s interesting.

BRODY
Can’t be out of gas. We would have passed them.

PETE
Right, and somebody that’s out of gas ain’t gonna leave their hood open either. This here is somebody trying to look like they broke down.

BRODY
Keep moving then?

PETE
Makes sense to me.

They go back to the car, get in, and drive off.

EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - NIGHT

Buzz gets up from the log and makes his way toward Tara and Laurel.

He stands in front of them and looks back and forth. He looks to Pike.

BUZZ
Whaddya think?

Pike smiles deviously.

PIKE
I don’t know. They both look awfully good.

TARA
Oh God.
Tara and Laurel cling to each other in fear. Buzz moves in close to Tara.

BUZZ
How bout you? You been doin’ any fuckin’ tonight?

Tara says nothing, she just stares at Buzz as tears well up in her eyes.

BUZZ
Huh? Have you? And don’t lie cause I can always check.

Tara shakes her head no.

BUZZ
Well then, I guess you’ll do just fine.

Buzz hands the shotgun to Pike and takes out his handgun. He grabs Tara, who struggles to keep her grasp on Laurel.

TARA
No...no...please.

Carrie takes a step forward. She raises her hands when Buzz points the gun at her. He holds firm grasp of Tara’s arm with his other hand.

CARRIE
Please, don’t do this.

Buzz raises an eyebrow.

BUZZ
You volunteering to take her place?

Carrie stands on silence for a moment. She shakes her head.

CARRIE
No.

Buzz nods.

BUZZ
Good. You look like shit right about now anyway.

Buzz pulls Tara and Laurel apart with a forceful tug. Laurel cries heavily as Tara screams in sheer terror.
Pike grabs Carrie and forces her to the ground next to Laurel.

Buzz leads Tara to the tree where Jerry and Dan are tied up.

Nick takes a step toward them, but Buzz quickly turns and points his gun at him.

**BUZZ**

You just stop right the fuck there. I have absolutely no problem shooting you in the head and letting Pike literally fuck your brains out.

Nick looks to Pike, who nods in agreement.

**NICK**

This is fucking sick!

**BUZZ**

This isn’t sick. This is love. The priest here is gonna marry us first. Make sure things are good and proper.

**DAN**

But, I’m not really a priest.

**BUZZ**

That’s alright, I really don’t wanna get married. Just play along though, alright?

Buzz points his gun at Dan.

**DAN**

Uh, we’re uh, gathered here today--

**BUZZ**

No! No! No! Get to the good stuff!

**DAN**

Do you take this woman to be your wife?

**BUZZ**

Fuck yeah.

Dan looks to Tara.
DAN
And do you take this man to be your husband?

Tara does nothing until Buzz tightly squeezes her arm. She quickly nods yes.

BUZZ
Wonderful.

Dan looks at Buzz with uncertainty.

DAN
I now pronounce you man and wife?

BUZZ
You bet your sweet ass you do.

Buzz grabs the back of Tara’s head and leans in for a disgustingly sloppy kiss.

Tara moves her face from side to side in an attempt to avoid it.

NICK
Alright, you had your fun. Now let’s get the fuck out of here before somebody comes.

BUZZ
Now that’s where you’re wrong. My fun is just beginning.

Tara struggles and pulls away in an attempt to get away from Buzz.

TARA
Please. No. Please don’t.

BUZZ
Now now, darlin’. If this marriage is ever gonna work, it’s gotta be consummated.

Buzz grabs a handful of Tara’s hair and throws her to the ground, her body slumped over a fallen tree log.

He gets down on his knees behind her, quickly flips up the backside of her skirt, and rips her panties off.

He holds them in the air like a trophy.
BUZZ
I sure do love when they come off easy like that.

He tosses the panties to the ground.

BUZZ
Hey, Pike. Any of these idiots decides to make a move, you just go right ahead and blast ‘em.

Pike trains the shotgun on the group.

BUZZ
Do a good job and I’ll let you keep them panties.

Pike smiles and puts even more effort into his guard duty.

Tara struggles desperately, but Buzz quickly settles her with a gun pressed firmly against the back of her head, and his free hand around her neck.

Tara cries hysterically, but stops her struggle.

Buzz moves his hands down to his pants, unbuckles them, and pulls them down to just above his knees.

He maneuvers a little bit, but suddenly thrusts heavily against Tara. She screams louder than ever.

Carrie turns her face away from the scene.

Everyone else watches in sheer horror except Pike, who smiles and rubs his crotch with one of his hands as Buzz gets progressively more and more into it.

BUZZ
You like that, bitch? You enjoyin’ it? I ain’t never fucked no cheerleader before. How bout you give me a B, huh?

Buzz continues to thrust. Tara lies motionless until Buzz smacks her in the back of the head.

BUZZ
I said gimme a B, goddammit!

TARA
B!
BUZZ
Gimme a U!

TARA
U!

BUZZ
A Z!

TARA
Z!

BUZZ
Another Z!

TARA
Z!

She cries so much that she hyperventilates.

BUZZ
Aww hell. One more Z!

Tara tries to speak, but nothing comes out.

BUZZ
What’s that spell!

PIKE
Buzz!

Buzz raises his gun into the air and fires a shot for each of his last three thrusts.

He moans in ecstasy and stays still for a moment.

He leans in close and presses his lips against her ear.

BUZZ
Your name ain’t Sanchez, is it?

Buzz’s hand disappears underneath Tara’s skirt. He moves it around for a moment until she emits a terrible groan.

He removes his hand and runs his middle and index fingers across her upper lip, which leaves a multicolored red and brown stain.

She does nothing but cry uncontrollably.

He gets up and fixes his pants. Tara stays slumped over the log in a heap.
A heavy wind rushes through the clearing, and a loud hum echoes off in the distance.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Jimmy puts the finishing touches on a rope trap with a couple of leaves placed strategically over the loop on the ground.

A lantern that hangs on a nearby tree provides the only light as he looks down on his trap with accomplishment.

The loud hum passes loudly overhead.

Jimmy quickly looks to the sky and around the area.

JIMMY
No...No, no, no.

He quickly grabs the lantern from the three and runs off into the woods.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Pete and Brody stand in front of Dan’s car. They hold the lapels of their jackets to combat the wind as it whips about.

They look to the sky in wonder as it dies down.

BRODY
Damn, that was weird.

PETE
Can’t say it surprises me much out here. This car’s got me stumped.

BRODY
You think they got their hands on others?

PETE
That’s what don’t make no sense. They would’ve taken the car for cover. I can’t see them walking off into the woods.

Brody and Pete stand in silence.
PETE
Hell, I couldn’t see Fred getting half his face blown off either. I’ll radio in.

BRODY
I got it.

Brody walks off toward the car. Pete looks to the sky and shakes his head.

EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - NIGHT
Pike looks around the clearing. All is calm.

PIKE
What the fuck was that?

Buzz looks in the direction that the sound came from.

BUZZ
Got me.

He walks toward Laurel. Fear is widespread across her face as she slowly backs up.

She only gets a few feet before Pike sneaks up from behind and grabs her by the neck.

Buzz slowly advances. He stands in front of Laurel and gently runs a hand through her hair.

BUZZ
You just relax, babe. I’m gonna be nice and gentle with you.

Laurel shakes her head to remove Buzz’s hand from it and glares at him.

He smiles, crouches down, and places a hand on the inside of her leg at the knee.

He slowly runs his hand up the inside of her thigh and stops just inside her skirt.

He looks up at her and smiles as he slowly rubs her leg.

BUZZ
You like that? That get you hot?

Laurel spits in his face.
He shuts his eyes and slowly wipes it off. He gets angrier as his hand moves down toward his chin.

He looks up at her.

**BUZZ**
You’re gonna pay for that, bitch! Hold her down, Pike.

**PIKE**
But it’s my turn.

**BUZZ**
I said hold her down!

Pike forces her down to the ground. She struggles wildly and kicks her feet. Buzz turns to Vince and Haley.

**BUZZ**
Get over here. Now!

They walk over to Buzz.

**BUZZ**
Grab her ankles.

**HALEY**
What?

**BUZZ**
Get down there and grab her ankles.

**HALEY**
Please. Don’t hurt her.

Buzz grabs her by the back of the neck and pushes her down.

Nick quickly advances toward Buzz. Buzz turns and walks toward Nick.

Nick lunges, but is met with a whack to the side of the head. Nick falls to the ground and holds his head in pain.

Buzz crouches down over him and grabs him by the shirt.

**BUZZ**
When this all over, I suggest you get yourself another line of work. You ain’t got the stomach for this.

Buzz takes the bag from Nick and roots around inside. He looks to Carrie, who sits on the ground, curled up in a ball.
BUZZ
You sit tight. I’m watching you.

Carrie nods in agreement. Buzz looks at Haley and Vince.

BUZZ
Now...hold them ankles.

They grab Laurel’s ankles. She lies perfectly still.

BUZZ
Now...spread them legs.

Laurel, Haley, and Vince each look at one another. They slowly spread her legs apart.

She closes her eyes as teardrops run down her cheeks.

Buzz quickly stands up and pulls a road flare from the bag.

BUZZ
How bout we play a little game called "Fuck the Rocket ship"?

Buzz tosses the bag to the ground and ignites the flare. He holds it like a rocket ship soaring through space.

He makes whooshing noises and his eyes bulge wide open as he slowly advances.

The light from the flare casts a creepy shadow on his face.

He kneels down in between her legs.

BUZZ
Just sit back and relax, babe. I guarantee this is gonna be the hottest fuck you’ll ever get.

Nick pulls himself up and rests on his elbows. He watches the scene with shame on his face.

Laurel screams. Vince and Haley turn their heads away.

Carrie sobs loudly.

BUZZ
Ready for blast off!

Buzz quickly draws the flare back, ready to jam it home.

Pike throws his hands up and points off in the distance.
PIKE
Hey. There’s somethin’ out there!

Buzz looks at Pike.

BUZZ
What?

Pike points out into the darkness.

PIKE
Out there. In the trees. It’s a bunch of little silver things.

BUZZ
You better not be fucking with me.

Vince, Nick and the girls look into the woods.

PIKE
Woulda just look?

Buzz turns to see dozens of shiny, silver circles in the darkness of the woods. He raises an eyebrow.

BUZZ
Looks like coyotes.

PIKE
Not out here. Maybe bats, but they look awful low.

The silver circles move around slowly from side to side.

Buzz reaches down and grabs a handful of leaves. He crushes them in his hand and looks at the dust they produce.

BUZZ
Just what I thought. Dry.

Buzz flings the flare in the direction of the circles, and soon a large brushfire burns and lights up the woods in a straight line about fifty yards away.

They look at the fire in silence. The circles get progressively closer until it’s revealed just what they are, the eyes of zombies.

The zombies have midnight black skin, long hair, teeth, and nails, and the silver of their eyes reflects against the fire as they slowly walk through it.

Everybody jumps up.
NICK
We need to get the fuck out of here. Now.

PIKE
See ya.

Pike runs off into the woods, flashlight in hand. Buzz fires at him, but misses as Pike disappears into the darkness.

BUZZ
Come back here with my shotgun, you fuckin’ rat bastard!

Buzz pushes Vince.

BUZZ
Let’s move.

Buzz, Vince, Laurel, Haley and Carrie move away from the crowd.

Nick moves closer to the group.

NICK
What about the girl? What about them?

Nick motions to Jerry and Dan, who struggle to get free.

Buzz looks to the zombies.

BUZZ
Fuck ‘em.

Dan and Jerry scream bloody murder. Tara stays slumped over the log.

JERRY
Get us out of here! Get us the fuck out of here!

DAN
Help!

Buzz walks to the duffel bag and grabs a flashlight and two flares from it. He looks to Nick.

BUZZ
You go ahead and stay if you want. Buy us some time.
Buzz turns and leads Vince, Haley and Laurel into the trees. Carrie stands perfectly still and stares in horror.

Buzz looks to her.

**BUZZ**
You comin’?

No response. Buzz shrugs.

**BUZZ**
Suit yourself.

Buzz disappears into the darkness.

Nick looks at Dan and Jerry, then to Tara.

He quickly runs over to Tara and picks her up. She screams wildly and claws at Nick’s face.

Nick shakes her as hard as he can.

**NICK**
Stop it! I’m trying to fuckin’ help you!

The zombies are much closer now, and Jerry and Dan scream louder as they slowly inch their way around the backside of the tree.

Carrie screams in horror and points at a zombie over Jerry’s shoulder.

Jerry turns to see it and screams as it quickly raises its hand and swings downward.

The razor sharp claws take a huge chunk of flesh from Jerry’s arm.

Jerry screams in agony as the zombie bites into his shoulder. The flesh rapidly rips away and each bite is quickly spit out.

The hand strikes move downward and slice into his side.

**EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT**

Brody stands outside the car with the mic in his hand.

**BRODY**
Helen? Are you there? Come in, Helen.
Brody throws the mic on the driver’s seat.

**BRODY**

She sure picked a hell of a time to take her fucking lunch break.

Screams echo from the woods. They turn to it, and Brody places his hand on his gun.

Pete looks to Brody.

**PETE**

At least we know where they went now. Ready to go?

Brody nods in agreement, and takes a shotgun from the back of the car.

They head off into the woods.

**EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - NIGHT**

Blood and flesh fly everywhere and hit Dan in the face as he stands in shock and watches his friend being torn apart.

He quickly turns to Nick and struggles in desperation.

**DAN**

Fuck! Fuck! Fuckin’ untie me!

Nick has his hands full with Tara, and after numerous failed attempts to stop her scratches, he punches her in the jaw and knocks her out.

He looks over to Dan, who still screams and watches Jerry being torn to shreds.

Jerry’s body rapidly twitches and blood spews from the corners of his mouth.

Nick looks to the zombies, who still advance.

Their movements are slow and mechanical, but they occasionally speed up in short bursts.

Dan jumps up and down as much as the rope will allow him to.

He looks to Nick, pleading in his eyes.
DAN
Oh God, fuckin’ untie me please. I
don’t wanna die like this. I don’t
wanna die!

Nick quickly reaches into his pocket and pulls out a
straight razor.

He runs over to the tree, kicks the zombie in the head to
get it away from Jerry, and quickly cuts the rope.

After a few slices, the rope breaks, and Jerry’s lifeless
body slumps to the ground.

Nick and Dan run to Tara. Nick picks her up and throws her
over his shoulder.

Dan picks up the duffel bag and retrieves a flashlight.

The three of them quickly move toward the woods as the
zombies pass the large tree.

Dan grabs Carrie by the arm and pulls her along.

Some of the zombies stop to claw and bite at what’s left of
Jerry’s body as the rest continue the pursuit.

Jerry’s guts spill out and soon the legs and torso are
separated.

The attack continues, with each bite done to destroy rather
than devour.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Buzz, Laurel, Haley, and Vince walk through the woods.

Buzz shines the flashlight in front of them and keeps a
close lookout.

Laurel trips on a fallen branch and tumbles to the ground.

The group stops and Buzz shines the light in her face as he
sighs in frustration.

BUZZ
Get your ass up, woulda? I don’t
know why I even bothered to help
you.

Laurel gets up, anger in her eyes.
LAUREL
Help us? You sick fuck! You raped my friend and then left her for dead!

BUZZ
She was more than welcome to come with us. Maybe she couldn’t walk so good.

VINCE
Motherfucker!

Vince takes a swing at Buzz, but he quickly ducks out of the way and sends Vince to the ground with a quick backhand to the head.

Buzz rears back and kicks him while he’s down. He attempts another, but the girls jump on top of him and pull his hair.

Buzz elbows Haley in the face and blood spurts from her nose as she tumbles to the ground.

He flings Laurel off of him and kicks her square in the stomach. She falls her to her knees and clutches it.

BUZZ
It’s been fun, kids. Hope you ain’t scared of the dark.

Buzz quickly moves along.

The group lies on the ground and watches the beam from the flashlight move away until they’re in total darkness.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Nick, Dan, and Carrie move along with Nick still carrying Tara on his shoulder.

DAN
Thanks for helping me out back there.

NICK
Don’t worry about it. I’m sure you would have done the same.

DAN
I doubt it. I probably would have run off like a little bitch, but you? You just got shit done. You saved me. You saved her.
Dan nods at Tara.

NICK
I didn’t save her.

DAN
Sure you did. You--

Nick stops.

NICK
No, I didn’t! If I would have stopped Buzz from doing what he did, then I would have saved her. This? This is nothing.

DAN
But she’s alive. We’re all alive.

NICK
Alive? Is that what you call it? Buzz fucked her up so bad she’ll never be the same. This ain’t a life, it’s an existence. And the next time I see Buzz he ain’t gonna have either one. For this or what he did to her.

Nick motions to Carrie. She places a hand on his shoulder.

CARRIE
You did save her, and you did all you could for me. You remember that. I know you’re not like him.

Nick looks into her eyes for a moment and snaps to.

NICK
We gotta get moving. Last thing I want is to get caught with my pants down.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Pike stands against a tree and pees on it. He has his flashlight tucked under his arm and looks around in all directions.

PIKE
Where the fuck is the road? I swear this is the way we came in.
The flashlight flickers and goes out as the last splashes of urine hit the tree.

PIKE
Oh, not now. Please don’t die on me now.

Pike whacks at the flashlight with the palm of his hand.

PIKE
C’mon!

Pike whacks the flashlight one more time and it turns on. He breathes a sigh of relief.

PIKE
Beautiful.

He zips up his pants, picks the shotgun up from the ground, and whistles a happy tune.

He turns to his right and shines the flashlight right into the face of a zombie, who unleashes an animal like scream before it descends upon Pike.

Pike raises his flashlight in an attempt to strike, but the zombie is too close and takes him to the ground with a powerful blow as he screams in terror.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

The sound of Pike’s screams echo through the woods. Buzz stops and shifts an ear toward it. He smiles.

BUZZ
Later, Pike.

Buzz runs away, deeper into the woods.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Brody and Pete stand frozen. They shine their flashlights along the path ahead of them.

BRODY
Son of a bitch, what’s going on out here?

PETE
Got me, but all this screaming is giving me the fucking creeps.
A figure quickly emerges from the darkness and takes him to the ground with a flying body tackle.

Brody pulls the figure off and shines the light on it. It’s Jimmy, who stands and sobs with his arms in the air as he quickly backpedals away.

JIMMY
You gotta get out of here. You gotta run. It’s not safe.

Pete stares at him in wonder.

PETE
Jimmy? What the hell’s wrong with you, son?

JIMMY
Run. Just listen to me. Run.

Jimmy runs off.

Pete looks to Brody.

PETE
You got enough shells for that shotgun?

BRODY
I think so.

PETE
Good. I think we’ll be needing them before the night’s out.

BRODY
I sure as hell hope not.

PETE
He’s probably headed home. Let’s follow him.

They walk off in the direction Jimmy ran.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Jimmy runs along as fast as he can.

He zips through a tree line and stands only a few feet from Buzz, who has his flashlight trained on him.

Jimmy looks at him and sobs.
JIMMY
What did you do? You stupid bastard, what did you do?

Buzz bends down and pulls a knife from a strap attached to his boot.

BUZZ
You just stop right there. I didn’t do anything.

JIMMY
They’re out. I saw them.

Buzz shakes his head.

BUZZ
Them? Who’s them?

JIMMY
The cemetery people. They’re out of their graves and we’re all gonna die. Because of you. Because of you!

Jimmy runs at Buzz and right into Buzz’s knife.

Jimmy leans back and looks up at Buzz with pain in his face.

He falls to the ground and looks up. He struggles to speak.

JIMMY
You’ve unleashed the evil. There’s no escape.

Jimmy’s head sinks to the side as he dies.

Buzz looks down at the lifeless body.

BUZZ
Evil? I guess these fucks don’t know who they’re messin’ with.

Buzz wipes the blood off his knife, puts it back, cocks his gun, and runs off into the night.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Laurel cracks a flare that lights up the general area where the group sits on the ground.

Vince looks to Laurel in wonder as she holds the flare away from her face.
VINCE
Where’d you get that?

LAUREL
Fuckhead dropped it when me and Haley jumped him.

VINCE
Nice work. I thought we were gonna be screwed sitting in the dark.

Haley pulls her hand away from her nose, blood covers her face and hand.

HALEY
Fuck, this hurts!

Vince rips one of the tattered edges from his shirt and hands it to her. It’s only a small piece, and Haley looks at it unimpressed.

She tosses it aside, removes her shirt and presses it against her face. The blood quickly seeps through it.

LAUREL
Are you gonna be alright?

HALEY
Yeah, but it’s definitely broken.

LAUREL
Just keep the pressure on. Hopefully it’ll stop bleeding.

HALEY
Probably not the best time to be pointing this out, but this is seriously going to hurt my man getting abilities.

VINCE
We should get moving. I don’t know how long those flares last.

Laurel looks deeper into the woods.

LAUREL
Which way do we go?

VINCE
Fuck, I don’t know. Anywhere but here.

Laurel points off into the direction that Buzz went.
LAUREL
Well we’re not going that way. I wanna stay as far away from him and those gunshots as possible.

She points behind Vince.

LAUREL
And we’re not going that way because that’s where that scream came from.

She points behind Haley.

LAUREL
And that’s the way we came, so I guess we only got one other choice.

She points behind her.

LAUREL
This way.

They get up and move onward into the woods.

VINCE
You think the rest of them got away?

LAUREL
I don’t know.

VINCE
I mean, that guy, he was gonna try to help them wasn’t he?

LAUREL
I don’t know.

VINCE
What about your friend?

LAUREL
I don’t know! The only thing I know is that we got abducted by a couple of wackos, one of my best friends got raped, and now we’re being chased through the woods by a horde of fucking black things. That’s all I know.

They walk along in silence until a loud snap and crunch ring out. Vince screams and falls to the ground.
Laurel and Haley quickly turn to find that Vince has his foot caught in a bear trap.

Vince sits up and leans forward. He tries to pull the trap apart, but he’s only able to spread it apart a tiny bit before it snaps closed and drives further into his ankle.

VINCE
Fuck!

Laurel and Haley try to help him pull it apart, but they are unsuccessful as well.

The trap springs closed. It catches Haley’s finger and slices it off at the tip. She screams in pain.

Vince looks into the woods. A dozen pairs of silver eyes are closing in.

Vince quickly looks back and forth between the eyes and Laurel.

VINCE
You gotta stomp on it.

LAUREL
What?

VINCE
On the trap. Stomp on it.

LAUREL
That’ll cut your foot off.

VINCE
If you don’t do it, they’re gonna eat it off.

Vince motions toward the eyes in the woods.

Haley sees them and screams. Laurel looks at Vince’s foot, then at him. He clenches his teeth.

VINCE
Just do it.

Laurel lifts her foot into the air and holds it there in hesitation.

VINCE
Goddammit, do it!

Laurel delivers a swift downward kick to where the trap meets Vince’s ankle.
It cuts deeper, but not all the way through. Vince yells in pain.

Haley delivers a kick of her own, and her and Laurel take turns until the trap cuts through completely.

Vince crawls away from the trap as the zombies close in, now visible in the flare light.

Laurel and Haley help him up and carry him along.

HALEY
What are we gonna do now?

VINCE
Move! Move!

The move quickly through the woods until Vince is suddenly whipped up into the air, victim to a rope trap.

He dangles upside down from a tree by his one good foot, his face at Laurel and Haley’s eye level. The other foot drips blood down on him.

Laurel desperately swipes at the rope with the flare, but it’s far too high for her to reach. She hands it to Vince.

LAUREL
Can you reach it?

Vince takes the flare and swings himself upward in an attempt to burn the rope.

He’s close, but not close enough, and after a few tries he falls in exhaustion.

VINCE
Fuck!

He takes a few more desperate attempts, grunting forcefully with each swing before he gives up and passes the flare back to Laurel.

VINCE
Get out of here.

HALEY
We can’t leave you here!

VINCE
I’m done, I can’t get out of this. Go!
Laurel nods in agreement, grabs Haley by the arm and pulls her away as she cries and reaches for Vince.

Vince watches the light from the flare get darker. As the zombies close in, he tries to pull himself up the rope out of reach.

He’s unable to grab it and the zombies grab hold of his shoulders, quickly overtaking him as he swings his arms wildly to fend them off with no success.

The zombies eat away and blood pours to the ground until a flashlight beam shines on Vince’s chewed up face.

The zombie’s hands and teeth tear into his stomach. His intestines spill out.

A flashlight beam shines on the zombies, and they turn in the direction of it to see Dan, Nick, Tara, and Carrie.

    NICK
    Shit.

    DAN
    What do we do?

Nick surveys the situation.

    NICK
    Run around ’em.

    DAN
    What?

    NICK
    Run around ’em. They ain’t that fast. That way.

He nods to his right and adjusts Tara on his shoulder.

They quickly dash to the side and run right around the zombies as they advance toward them.

Dan keeps his eyes fixed on the zombies mulled around Vince.

    NICK
    Look out!

Dan turns just in time to see himself run right into the arms of a zombie.

Nick stops and turns to see the zombie lift Dan into the air and tightly squeeze him as he screams and struggles.
The scream gets progressively fainter as all of the air is sucked from his body.

He swings his arms and hits the zombie in the shoulders and face to no effect.

Carrie reaches out as a loud crunch signals Dan’s back breaking in two. She screams.

Blood trickles from his mouth and his body goes limp. The zombie drops him and ferociously tears away at the carcass.

Nick and Carrie look on in sympathy before they push ahead. They see a red flare in the distance and pick up the pace to catch it.

**CARRIE**
Think that’s Buzz?

**NICK**
I sure hope so, cause I’m gonna feed him to these fucks before the night’s out. I’ll see to that.

They move onward.

**EXT. DEEP WOODS – NIGHT**

Buzz is in a brutal fight with a zombie. He delivers numerous kicks to its chest that do nothing but bump it back a few feet before it progresses again.

He delivers one more powerful roundhouse kick and sends the zombie backward. It gives him just enough time to pull out his gun and shoot it in the head.

The zombie falls dead, and Buzz puts his hands on his knees to catch his breath. He looks to the sky.

**BUZZ**
Now what did I do to deserve this?

Buzz laughs to himself and jogs off into the darkness.

The zombie slowly rises and walks after Buzz.
EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Nick and Carrie rush through the trees and get closer and closer to the light from the flare.

The flare waves around wildly, and Nick gets within a few yards of it to find Laurel, who swings the flare at a group of zombies to keep them at bay.

Haley stands behind her.

LAUREL
Go away! Go away!

Nick shines the light in her face to get her attention.

NICK
Hey!

The girls turn around.

CARRIE
This way!

The light from the flare subsides. They turn and run past them, deeper into the woods as they bring up the rear.

They run through the woods until they come to a clearing.

Nick drops to his knees, allowing Tara to fall off his shoulder to the ground.

NICK
I gotta stop.

Laurel, Haley, and Carrie stop and look at Nick.

Haley removes the blood soaked shirt from in front of her face.

HALEY
Are you fucking crazy? They’re after us!

She throws the shirt to the ground in disgust.

NICK
Listen, I’ve been carrying around your friend here for half the goddamn night. I gotta stop.
CARRIE
Are you okay if we have to move again?

Nick nods yes.

NICK
Yeah. You guys okay?

LAUREL
I’m fine, but Haley’s nose is broken and part of her finger got chopped off. Dan and Jerry?

NICK
Didn’t make it. What about Buzz and the other guy?

HALEY
That bastard took off after he broke my nose. Vince...Vince is...

Haley starts to cry.

LAUREL
He didn’t make it either. What’s going on? Why are they after us?

NICK
I don’t know what’s going on. I just wanna get out of here.

HALEY
Well we’re not gonna get out of here by sitting on the fucking ground!

NICK
What do you wanna do? You wanna go that way?

Nick points behind Haley.

NICK
That’s all well and good if you wanna get away from the guys behind us, but for all we know we could be walking right into another set.

Laurel walks over and crouches over Tara. She puts a hand on her face and looks to Nick.
LAUREL
Is she okay?

NICK
As you can see...

Nick points to the scratches on his face.

NICK
...she kinda freaked out on me when I was trying to help her, so I had to knock her out.

Laurel lightly slaps Tara on the cheek.

LAUREL
Tara, wake up, it’s me.

Laurel slaps her a few more times until she comes to.

She looks at her surroundings, then Laurel who is covered in dirt and grime. Tears immediately stream down her face.

TARA
It’s real? It’s real? No!

Tara screams as Laurel grabs her and pulls her close. She rocks back and forth as both of them cry.

Tara’s eyes are tightly shut. When she opens them she sees Nick, who sits and rests with his head down.

Fear overtakes her, and she quickly grabs Laurel tighter and tighter.

TARA
No, please! Not again! No!

LAUREL
Tara, no. He’s helping us. He’s trying to help us.

TARA
Get him away from me!

LAUREL
He’s trying to help us!

Laurel shakes Tara with all her might until she calms down.

She looks Laurel square in the eyes.
LAUREL
He’s trying to help us.

Nick stands up.

NICK
We better get moving.

Carrie quickly looks around.

CARRIE
You see something?

NICK
No, but like she said...

He nods toward Haley.

NICK
...we ain’t gonna get out of here just sitting around.

Nick looks to Laurel, who nods in agreement and gets up.

She helps Tara to her feet.

LAUREL
We need to be careful of where we walk. There’s traps out here.

NICK
Traps?

HALEY
Bear traps, rope traps, who knows what other shit’s out here.

LAUREL
So just watch where you step.

CARRIE
We have to watch for traps now too? Great.

NICK
Just keep your eyes peeled.

They take a few steps toward one of the clearing’s exits, but a group of zombies emerges from the trees.

Tara clings to Laurel and screams for her life.

Nick quickly surveys the land and points in an alternate direction.
That way.

They quickly exit the clearing.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Pete and Brody walk along with their flashlights. Brody freezes, and Pete follows suit.

PETE
What?

Brody nods up ahead.

BRODY
Look at that. Looks like blood.

Pete looks ahead to a small pool of blood on the ground. He walks to it and inspects it.

PETE
It’s blood alright, and fresh too. Ain’t even dried up yet.

BRODY
You think it’s Jimmy’s?

PETE
No clue, but whoever it belongs to can’t be in too bad of shape if they kept on moving.

BRODY
Yeah, but there’s no trail.

Brody shines his flashlight along to show no other traces of blood.

PETE
Hell, I don’t know. All I know is there’s no body. You know what that means, don’t you?

Brody shakes his head.

BRODY
No.

Pete smiles.
PETE
No paperwork. Now c’mon, let’s go.

Pete takes a step and sets off a spike trap made of four sharp sticks that springs up from the ground and stabs him in the chest.

Blood trickles from his mouth. He looks down at the trap stuck in his chest.

Brody looks on in horror.

PETE
Goddamn. If that ain’t a son of a bitch.

Brody rushes over to help.

BRODY
Hang on, Pete. I’m gonna get you out of here.

PETE
Good luck with that one, kid. This things got my innards all fucked up.

BRODY
Well, I can’t just leave you here.

PETE
No bother. You got other worries.

Brody stares in confusion.

BRODY
What?

PETE
You ever hear of the cemetery people?

BRODY
Yeah. What’s that got to do with anything.

Pete gestures behind Brody, and he turns to see three zombies standing perfectly still and staring at him.

Brody’s eyes go wide with fear, and he turns back to Pete.
BRODY
We need to get you out of here.

Brody fiddles with the contraption in an effort to release Pete.

PETE
Listen to me. If I only give you one piece of good advice, let it be this. Run. Run like hell.

BRODY
What? I’m not leaving you out here to die.

PETE
You won’t if I’m already dead.

Pete raises his pistol to his head.

BRODY
No!

Pete pulls the trigger and leans to the side, dead.

Brody stares at the body momentarily, then back to the zombies that now progress.

BRODY
Fuck this.

Brody runs off.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Buzz slowly makes his way through the woods and shines his flashlight in all directions as he looks around.

His facial expression is very casual.

He looks up ahead and sees a flashlight flicker on and off on the ground.

He raises a brow in curiosity as he moves toward it.

He gets to the flashlight, and it’s being held by the chewed, mangled body of Pike.

Buzz looks at him in disgust.
BUZZ
Stupid fuck. That’s what you get for running off on me.

Buzz spits on the body. Leaves rustle in the distance, and cause him to shift his glance.

He shines the flashlight toward the noise and lights up six sets of silver eyes.

Buzz stands firm, his fists up and ready to fight.

BUZZ
C’mon you fucks.

Buzz turns his head to find a screaming zombie right in his face.

Buzz falls to the ground on top of Pike and quickly rolls off him as the zombie reaches down and grabs his ankle.

He kicks and kicks, but can’t shake it. He aims his gun carefully and pulls the trigger.

The blast knocks it back and forces it to let go.

Buzz gets up, grabs the shotgun next to Pike, and rushes off.

He runs past the zombies as they swipe and bite at him.

He moves along until he sees a house with its porch light on in the middle of a clearing.

He looks to the edge of the clearing where a group of ten zombies moves toward the house.

Buzz ducks behind a tree and watches the group move along.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Nick, Laurel, Tara, and Haley walk along. Carrie sees the porch light up ahead.

CARRIE
What’s that light?

NICK
Maybe it’s a house.
HALEY
Why would a house be all the way out here?

NICK
With the shit I’ve seen tonight I wouldn’t be surprised to find a carnival out here.

They make their way toward the house. As they get closer the full house comes into view.

LAUREL
Oh, thank God.

NICK
Let’s move.

They pick up the pace, but stop when they see the zombies near the house. They stand at the tree line.

HALEY
No. No!

She cries. Nick shushes her.

NICK
Would you shut up? They’ll hear you.

CARRIE
How are we gonna get past them?

NICK
Running past them seems to be working.

LAUREL
Aren’t they kinda close, though?

NICK
You got a better idea?

The zombies stop ten feet from the front porch and emit their loud, animal-like screams.

Nick looks to the girls, who say nothing.

NICK
That’s what I thought. We go on three.
INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Everett snoozes in a chair, but is jarred awake by the loud screams outside.

He pops up in the chair and looks around in wonder while still half asleep.

    EVERETT
    Jimmy? That you boy?

More screams from the outside. Everett gets up and moves to the window.

He pushes a curtain aside to get a look, and spots the zombies. His eyes pop open in surprise.

    EVERETT
    What the shit?

He scans the area and sees Nick and the girls making their way toward the cabin.

    EVERETT
    Goddamn.

Everett walks over to the kitchen area and grabs a shotgun.

    EVERETT
    Shells...shells. Where are my goddamn shells?

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Buzz looks through the trees and catches sight of Nick and the girls.

    BUZZ
    Oh, I don’t think so.

Buzz pops up and heads toward the house.

Nick and the girls get closer, and the shuffles of their feet stops the zombie’s screams.

They turn and walk toward them.

The two groups clash and Nick stands in front of Haley. He pushes the zombies away as Laurel, Carrie, and Tara run toward the house.

Nick clears an opening, grabs Haley’s hand, and pulls her toward the steps.
Laurel bangs on the door. Tara and Carrie watch the scene in fear.

Buzz approaches the house. Tara spots him and backs up against the door as she cries heavily.

Haley trips and falls on the porch. She loses grasp of Nick’s hand and falls right at Buzz’s feet.

Nick quickly turns and makes eye contact with Buzz.

NICK
Help her up!

The zombies close in. Buzz looks at Nick on the porch and stares a hole right through him.

Nick waves them over.

NICK
C’mon!

Buzz does nothing until Nick takes a step toward him. He quickly helps Haley up and holds her by the arms.

She makes a move for the house, but Buzz keeps a firm grasp on her as the zombies get closer.

HALEY
Let me go!

Haley struggles with Buzz, who still holds her but refuses to move. The zombies are only a few feet away, they reach out for them.

BUZZ
My pleasure.

Buzz pushes Haley right into the zombies.

Haley screams in terror and locks her eyes on Buzz as he slowly walks backward on the steps.

Nick takes a few quick steps toward Haley and the zombies, but it’s too late.

Claw and bite marks are quickly on her stomach and inner thigh as they lash out at her with vicious strikes.

She screams in agony.

Brody quickly darts out of the tree line toward the house and unloads everything he has into the group of zombies.
CARRIE

Brody!

The zombies fall back from the blasts and away from Haley. Brody reaches Haley, quickly lifts her up and Nick helps drag her toward the house.

The zombies get up and desperately grab at the three on the porch steps.

Everett opens the door to the house and steps outside with his shotgun as the group piles in.

Everett aims his shotgun at a zombie that stares at him. He pulls the trigger and blasts its head wide open.

Everett retreats into the house and shuts the door.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Everett locks the door and turns to the group.

Brody and Nick set the battered Haley on the sofa.

Buzz looks at everyone in the room.

BUZZ

Well, if this ain’t a happy ass reunion. Looks like we got a little lighter since I last saw you all.

Buzz steps toward Tara, who cowers behind Nick. He reaches a hand out toward her face.

BUZZ

Glad to see my little flower was able to make it though.

Nick delivers a right cross straight to Buzz’s jaw.

Buzz buckles over, grabs it, and pops back up.

He wipes a small trail of blood from his lips.

Nick raises a hand to deliver another blow, but Buzz brings his shotgun up and sticks it right in Nick’s face.

He pumps it ferociously.
BUZZ
C’mon. I said c’mon! You wanna be a fuckin’ hero!

NICK
You were gonna let that girl die! You almost killed her!

Buzz nods.

BUZZ
Yeah, almost. I won’t make the same mistake with you.

Everett trains his shotgun on Buzz.

EVERETT
You just hold it right there, boy. Only person that does any killin’ in this house is me, and you ain’t handsome enough to even come close.

Brody steps in.

BRODY
Now just hold on a minute, both of you! We got enough problems without us killing off each other.

Buzz and Everett exchange stares until Buzz lowers his gun.

EVERETT
Does somebody mind tellin’ me just what the fuck is goin’ on around here and why the cemetery people are suddenly surrounding my house?

An arm busts through the door and grabs Everett. He struggles to pull away, but the grip gets tighter and tighter.

Nick looks around the room, and catches a machete that sits in an umbrella stand near the door.

He grabs it and quickly chops off the zombie arm, which still holds firmly on to Everett. Blood sprays from the zombie’s stump, all over Tara, Carrie, and Laurel.

Thunderous bangs echo throughout the house as the zombies attempt to get in.

Everett walks to the kitchen and comes back with two hammers and a jar of nails.
He grabs the dining room table and pushes it into the living room.

Nick and Brody help him move it toward the door. He grabs one of the hammers and they flip the table on its side.

They firmly nail it to the door.

Everett looks to a nearby closet door and gestures toward it.

**EVERETT**
Get that door off the hinges. Get any doors you can off the hinges.

Nick and Brody rush to the door and take off one of its hinges.

A window crashes open, and two zombies stick their upper bodies inside.

The girls scream as Everett walks over and hits the zombies with his hammer.

They get the door off and quickly presses it against the window. They nail it up and step away.

After a moment, the banging stops. Nick looks to Buzz.

**NICK**
So, you planning on helping us at any point?

**BUZZ**
Fuck you. I’m tired.

Nick shakes his head in disbelief before he and Everett exit the room.

**INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM – NIGHT**

They finish boarding up the last window. Brody pulls on the door to check for strength and looks to Nick.

**BRODY**
We’re gonna have to go back through later on and put some screws in these. Enough of ’em get behind it and they’ll pop these nails right out.

Nick nods in agreement. Tara screams from the living room.
NICK
Shit.

They run toward the living room.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Nick, Brody, and Everett enter, and Buzz grabs at Tara while Laurel and Carrie attempt to push him off.

LAUREL
Get the fuck off of her!

CARRIE
Let go of her you bastard!

Nick and Everett grab Buzz, pull him off and throw him into a lounge chair.

NICK
What the fuck is wrong with you!

BUZZ
Just tryin’ to get me another piece of that sweet ass.

NICK
You stay the fuck away from her! You even think about her and I’ll kill you!

BUZZ
Aww, how sweet. Little Nick went up and fell all in love. How touching.

Nick points a finger in his face.

NICK
You just stay away from her.

BUZZ
Shit. I bet she ain’t gonna be good for nothin’ no more anyway. Ain’t that right, whore?

Tara nestles against Laurel and cries. Laurel gets up and leads her toward another room.

LAUREL
We’re gonna get away from this for awhile.
BUZZ
Yeah, why don’t you go outside?

Buzz laughs to himself. Everett raises a hand.

EVERETT
No, I think we all need to stay together in one room. There’s no tellin’ if they can get in anywhere yet.

Laurel nods to Tara.

LAUREL
Can I at least get her cleaned up?

EVERETT
Bathroom’s around the corner, but be careful. There’s a window in there that ain’t boarded up yet.

CARRIE
Do you need any help?

Laurel shakes her head.

LAUREL
No, I think we’ll be alright. Thanks though.

Carrie nods, and Laurel leads Tara to the bathroom.

Carrie takes a seat on the couch and Brody moves up next to her. Haley sits leaned over the arm.

CARRIE
How did you find us?

BRODY
Got a call about the robbery, figured you’d gone missing, and decided to come looking for you. We found the car on the side of the road and thought we’d take a look in the woods.

CARRIE
We?

BRODY
Me and Pete.
CARRIE
But, where’s Pete?

Brody shakes his head.

BRODY
He didn’t make it.

Everett perks up.

EVERETT
Pete’s dead?


NICK
Shit.

Carrie sobs and looks to Buzz.

CARRIE
You. This is all because of you! Why couldn’t you be the one that died?

Buzz shrugs his shoulders.

BUZZ
Probably cause the couple run ins I had ended with me Chuck Norris-ing those bastards. Who gives a shit? It’s just a dead pig.

Brody gets up.

BRODY
That pig was my friend, you son of a bitch!

Buzz wipes fake tears from his eyes.

BUZZ
Boo fucking hoo.

Buzz’s stare turns to Haley. She’s still slumped over the arm of the sofa and breathes heavily.

BUZZ
Hey. You getting ready to die?
HALEY
Fuck you.

BUZZ
Hey, now we’re speaking the same language. I was just gonna suggest the same thing. Let you go out with some style.

Haley shakes her head.

HALEY
I’m too tired to fuck, but I’d be more than happy to give you a blowjob.

Haley smiles. Buzz laughs slightly.

BUZZ
Lady, you must think I’m stupid or something.

Haley looks at Buzz with want in her eyes.

HALEY
Oh, come on. I’ve never wanted to have someone’s dick in my mouth so bad in my entire life.

Buzz doesn’t move. Haley chomps her teeth.

BUZZ
That’s kinky.

INT. HOUSE, BATHROOM – NIGHT

Laurel and Tara stand to the side of the tub. Laurel helps Tara undress.

Laurel looks at Tara, her naked body is covered in bruises and dried up blood sticks to the insides of her thighs from where Buzz violated her.

Tara looks down and sees just how bad of shape she’s in. She sobs heavily.

LAUREL
Just take it easy, Tara. Everything’s gonna be okay now.

Tara folds her arms across her chest and shivers in fear.
Laurel places her arms on her shoulders and looks her square in the eyes.

    LAUREL
    Now listen to me. You’re okay now, you’re gonna be okay.

Tara and Laurel stare into each other’s eyes.

    TARA
    Why didn’t you just leave me out there, Laurel? Why didn’t you just let me die?

    LAUREL
    Don’t talk like that.

    TARA
    Who’s gonna ever want me now? I’m damaged goods. I’m unclean.

Tara starts to cry again. Laurel hugs her.

    LAUREL
    Tara, you didn’t do anything wrong. He’s sick. That’s all there is to it.

    TARA
    Who’s gonna want me?

Tara cries heavier.

    LAUREL
    Nobody ever has to know about this. Let’s just worry about getting out of here.

Tara leans her head back.

    TARA
    Really? Nobody has to know?

    LAUREL
    Never. Now, c’mon, let’s get that fucker washed off of you for good.

Tara nods in agreement and Laurel helps her into the tub.

She winces in pain as she sits down in the water.

Laurel turns off the faucet and grabs a nearby wash cloth, that she loads with soap and water.
She cleans Tara off, who just stares at the wall in front of her.

TARA
Thank you, Laurel.

LAUREL
Remember, it’s our secret. No one else’s.

Laurel cleans the blood and dirt from Tara’s body.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nick and Buzz sit in chairs. Carrie, Haley, and Brody on the couch.

Everett peers out the window at the zombies around the front of the house.

He searches back and forth.

EVERETT
You didn’t see my Jimmy out there, did ya? Fella about your age?

Buzz looks around suspiciously.

BUZZ
Nope. Can’t say I saw anyone else out there.

CARRIE
I didn’t see anybody.

BRODY
I saw him.

Nick points outside.

NICK
What? There’s somebody still out there?

BRODY
I don’t know. He ran into me and Pete and took off like a bat out of hell. We thought he was coming here.
EVERETT
Who knows with him and the way he walks around out there. I just hope the cemetery people ain’t got ’em.

Buzz lights ups a cigarette, takes a long drag and looks to Everett.

BUZZ
What’s all this talk about cemetery people?

Everett gestures toward outside.

EVERETT
Out that way, bout a quarter mile or so, there’s an old cemetery. Been there as long as I can remember.

BUZZ
What about it?

EVERETT
Well, I ain’t never believed it, but there’s an old story that says if the ground that the cemetery rests on is desecrated, the dead won’t be able to rest in peace until they right the wrong.

CARRIE
Desecrated?

EVERETT
Somethin’ bad happened out there tonight, and you kids ended up smack dab in the middle of it.

Nick points at Buzz.

NICK
You! This is all your fault you son of a bitch!

BUZZ
Aww bullshit. I ain’t takin’ the blame for this just cause of some goddamn spook story.
EVERETT
I’m afraid it ain’t no spook story, son. Not now that I’ve seen it with my own two eyes.

Nick looks to Everett.

NICK
It’s him. He did it. He raped that girl that’s in the bathroom and made them come out.

Everett looks to Carrie. She nods in agreement.

CARRIE
It’s true. They robbed my Dad’s store, killed him, and took me hostage.

HALEY
And he broke my nose.

He lunges at Buzz, grabs him by the lapels and shakes him.

NICK
You did it! It was you! And now we’re all gonna die because you’re a sick fuck! It was only supposed to be a robbery!

Buzz pushes Nick to the ground. He gets up and stands over him, his gun pointed at Nick’s face.

Brody sits up.

BRODY
Whoa. Easy, chief.

BUZZ
Gimme one good reason why I shouldn’t pop you right now and get your ass to quit jumpin’ on me?

NICK
Cause they’ll still be outside waiting for you.

EVERETT
I wouldn’t say that.

Everett pumps his shotgun and points it at Buzz.
EVERETT
You kill him, and I blow your ass away and end this mess.

NICK
Fuck it, shoot him now. End it now.

Buzz turns to Everett, grabs the barrel of the shotgun and presses it firmly against his forehead.

BUZZ
Yeah, old man, do it. End it now.

BRODY
Goddammit! Stop pulling your fucking guns on each other!

Buzz and Everett stare each other down. Everett lowers the shotgun from Buzz’s head.

EVERETT
There’s gotta be another way.

BUZZ
That’s what I thought.

NICK
How can there be another way? You said they wouldn’t stop until they right the wrong.

EVERETT
I don’t know that for sure. Like I said, it’s just an old story.

NICK
Well it seems to be pretty fucking accurate so far.

EVERETT
You sound just like my Jimmy. He’s always out in them woods, setting traps to keep ‘em away.

Haley sobs.

HALEY
Vince.

Nick puts a finger over his lips.
NICK
Don’t say anything about traps in front of the girls. One of their friends got caught in one.

EVERETT
Fine, fine. Let’s just see if we can’t work somethin’ out here.

BUZZ
You know something, old man? You’re alright. Don’t go jumpin’ off the handle or nothin’.

EVERETT
Listen, boy. My name ain’t old man, it’s Everett. I suggest you start using it.

BUZZ
Whatever.

Everett goes back to the window and looks out.

EVERETT
I sure hope he’s alright out there.

Nick gets up from the floor.

NICK
I’m gonna go check on the girls.

Everett still looks out the window.

EVERETT
You might be able to rustle up some clothes for ’em in one of my drawers. Same for you two.

Carrie just waves it off.

CARRIE
I honestly don’t care anymore.

Haley shakes her head.

HALEY
I have no ambition to go looking, and all you people have gotten a good enough look at my tits stuffed into this bra as it is.
BUZZ
That cheerleader broad is
definitely gonna be needin’ some
new underwear.

Nick brushes past Buzz and bumps him with his
shoulder. Buzz laughs.

INT. HOUSE, BATHROOM - NIGHT

Laurel helps Tara out of the tub. She moves like she’s
sore, but is much cleaner now.

Nick enters the room with a t-shirt and pair of boxers in
his hand. Tara and Laurel look at him.

Nick retreats behind the door at the sight of Tara’s naked
body.

He extends the clothes into the doorway. Laurel reaches out
and grabs them.

NICK
Sorry.

Laurel helps Tara get dressed.

LAUREL
It’s alright. You can come in now.

Nick enters the bathroom.

NICK
Everything okay?

LAUREL
About as good as it can be.

Nick looks to Tara.

NICK
How bout you? You alright? All
things considered I mean.

Tara nods her head yes.

TARA
Thanks for helping me.

NICK
I’m just sorry I couldn’t do
anything earlier.
TARA
I understand.

Tara turns and looks out the window. She stares at the soft glow of the porch light.

Laurel places her hand on Nick’s chest.

LAUREL
Thank you, Nick. I’m sure it wasn’t easy carrying her all that way.

Nick places his hand on top of Laurel’s. They stare into each other’s eyes.

Tara turns her attention away from the window. She smiles lightly.

The window busts open and shards of glass fly everywhere.

Nick and Laurel jump back as four zombie arms grab Tara and pull her out the window.

Tara’s body rubs up against the jagged pieces of glass still left in the door frame. They cut into her skin and rip the clothes from her body as she screams hysterically in pain and terror.

Nick and Laurel rush over and lunge at her feet.

Laurel misses as one foot is pulled completely out the window.

Nick is successful and grabs hold of her ankle. He desperately tries to pull her back in.

Laurel grabs hold of the ankle and pulls as well.

A zombie pops up and hits Nick with a hard strike that causing him to let go. A cut is left on his arm.

Laurel pulls and pulls until she suddenly falls to the floor.

She quickly gets up and looks to the floor to see one of Tara’s legs, filled with bite marks just above the thigh where it was chewed off.

Nick rushes back to the window, and he and Laurel watch the zombies head off into the woods with Tara as she kicks her one leg and screams in terror.
She reaches out to Laurel and Nick as blood spews from her bloody stump.

TARA
Help me!

LAUREL
Tara!

Laurel cries as Nick bangs on the wall next to him.

NICK
Fuck!

Nick regains his composure, grabs Laurel and pulls her away from the window as she reaches out to Tara.

LAUREL
We have to help her!

NICK
You gotta get away from the window.

Everett, Buzz, Brody, and Carrie stand at the entrance to the bathroom.

LAUREL
We can still help her!

Carrie raises a hand to her mouth.

CARRIE
Oh my God.

Laurel struggles. Nick grabs tight hold of her and looks her straight into her face.

NICK
She’s gone.

LAUREL
We can get her!

Nick shakes her.

NICK
She’s gone!

LAUREL
No!

Laurel stops stares at Nick, at first in a daze, but then she sobs.
BRODY

Shit.

EVERETT

I told you to watch that goddamn window!

Everett disappears for a second and returns with the hammer.

He knocks the bathroom door off the hinges and secures it over the window opening.

When he’s finished, he quickly walks past the group into the living room.

Buzz looks at the window and smirks in disappointment.

BUZZ

Damn. I sure am gonna miss her. Mind if I keep that leg as a little memento?

He chuckles and goes into the living room just as Laurel spits at him.

Carrie watches the scene.

CARRIE

I’m sorry.

BRODY

What’s that guy’s problem?

NICK

He’s a psycho.

Nick puts an arm around Laurel and moves her into the living room as she stares blankly at the boarded up window.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nick sits Laurel on the couch and takes a seat next to her.

Brody looks at Haley. She lies on the couch the couch with her eyes closed.

BRODY

She alright?
HALEY
I’m fine. Just let me know when we can leave.

Buzz sits in the lounger, smoking a cigarette and flicking the ashes on the rug.

Everett looks out the window again.

The group of zombies has grown larger since he last looked.

EVERETT
Probably not for awhile. There’s more out there.

The zombies emit their screams and jar Laurel up from the couch. She goes to the window.

LAUREL
Why don’t you just go away! Just go away and leave us alone!

BUZZ
They ain’t goin’ nowhere until they get what they came for.

LAUREL
What is it? What do they want?

BUZZ
Me.

Laurel looks to Nick in wonder.

LAUREL
What’s he talking about?

NICK
When Buzz raped Tara, he soiled the land that the cemetery rests on, and now they can’t rest in peace.

BUZZ
Not until they get me anyway.

LAUREL
Then what the fuck are we doing just sitting here? Let’s open the door and throw his ass out!

Laurel advances, but Buzz cocks his gun and points it at her. She freezes.
BUZZ
I don’t think so, sister. I ain’t dyin’ for you or anybody.

LAUREL
This is all your fault! The longer you stay in here with us, the better the chance that we all die.

BUZZ
Then so be it. And besides, the old man said they could be after all of us.

Laurel looks to Everett, who nods in agreement.

EVERETT
Might be.

LAUREL
But why? We didn’t do anything.

Laurel gets up and screams out the window.

LAUREL
We didn’t do anything!

NICK
We don’t know, but the only way to explain it is that they’re killing us all off one by one. If they just wanted Buzz, they would’ve left us alone.

CARRIE
What I don’t get is that they’re just killing us. Don’t they usually eat people?

NICK
Well one of the fuckers bit me.

Nick shows her his cut up arm.

CARRIE
Yeah, but I’ve seen them take bites from the others and spit it out.

EVERETT
Cause it ain’t about eating. It’s about killing. The dead don’t need to eat. That’s movie bullshit. And before you bring it
EVERETT
up, I’ll tell you we can’t kill
them either.

LAUREL
How do you know?

EVERETT
Cause I blew one of them bastard’s
heads off right when you got here,
and we got a headless monster
walking around outside.

Everett looks out at the headless zombie.

BUZZ
Well, since we’re all pretty much
fucked, Why don’t we make a run for
it?

Buzz looks to Everett.

BUZZ
Can you show us another way out of
this place?

EVERETT
Show ya? Hell, I’m gonna use it
with ya.

NICK
You’re comin’ with?

EVERETT
Boy, I lived in this house my whole
life, and so did my daddy and his
daddy before him all without
incident until tonight. I don’t
know exactly what it was that you
kids did, but I sure as shit ain’t
stickin’ around to find out the
whole story.

BRODY
What about Jimmy?

Everett cocks his head to the side in uncertainty.

EVERETT
All I can hope for is that we find
him on the way out.
INT. HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT

The group slowly makes their way down a large, long corridor.

They flash their lights into the cracks of the boarded up windows and catch the shiny of silver eyes.

Each zombie bangs on the windows as soon as they are exposed, and the loud crashes echo through the house.

They get to the back door and look through the boarded up windows into the darkness.

They shine their flashlights outside, and occasionally catch more silver eyes and zombie’s faces as they open their mouths to emit screams.

Nick moves his flashlight along. He stops cold on a zombie that stands just outside the window.

The zombie screams and the group backs up.

BUZZ
Well I guess we can shit on that plan.

BRODY
How many of these things are there?

EVERETT
I’d say there’s about fifty graves in the cemetery.

BUZZ
So why don’t we just blast our way out of here? I already took out a small handful of those fucks myself.

EVERETT
No you didn’t.

BUZZ
Bullshit I didn’t. How you gonna tell me what I did and didn’t do?

EVERETT
Like I already told you. When you guys came stormin’ in here, I personally blew the head off of one them things.
BUZZ
Yeah, and?

Everett motions outside with his flashlight.

EVERETT
And that’s the one.

The group looks out the window where Everett shines his flashlight on the headless zombie.

EVERETT
You can’t kill what’s already dead. They’re not gonna stop until they’re done. If we run, they’ll just follow us.

BUZZ
Hey, I got no problem getting on a plane or jumping in a car every few years to dodge these fucks as they walk across the country. Let’s just get outta here.

NICK
I’m really starting to like the idea of just throwing you to ’em.

Buzz gets in Nick’s face.

BUZZ
You do and I’ll make sure I take you with me, motherfucker!

Nick and Buzz grab at each other.

EVERETT
Quiet!

They freeze. Everett turns his attention outside and shines his flashlight across the darkness.

He stops when the light shines on Jimmy.

Jimmy stands behind the crowd of zombies, perfectly still and looking straight at his father.

EVERETT
Hurry! Open the door.

NICK
What?
EVERETT
My son’s out there!

Buzz shines his flashlight through the darkness. Nothing but zombies.

BUZZ
There ain’t nobody out there.

Everett shines the flashlight on Jimmy.

EVERETT
He’s right there!

They look out. They don’t see what Everett sees.

CARRIE
There’s nobody out there.

Everett pushes the group to the side and retrieves the hammer from his pocket.

He pries the nails loose from a corner of the board.

EVERETT
C’mon, gimme a hand!

Nick looks to Laurel, who stares at him in uncertainty.

Nick quickly shakes his head and smirks in frustration before helping Everett get the board off.

Everett looks out the window at Jimmy.

EVERETT
C’mon! Get inside!

Jimmy darts for the door and pushes zombies out of the way.

Nick takes the last nails from the door and it drops to the ground with a thud.

Everett watches Jimmy make his way up the porch.

Buzz’s eyes go wide and he throws his hands up.

BUZZ
No! Don’t open it!

EVERETT
Shut up. That’s my son out there!

He moves over to the door and flings it open.
Everett’s eyes go wide with shock as he looks up at Jimmy, who is a zombie.

He lunges at Everett, taking a huge chunk out of his throat as the other zombies advance up the porch toward the house.

Everett stands in the doorway and screams in agony. He tries to pull away from Jimmy to get back into the house.

Buzz grabs the door to close it, but only crushes it against the right side of Everett’s body.

He opens the door and pushes Everett into the crowd, but as he goes to close it completely, the zombies force their way into the house.

A zombie latches on to Haley’s skirt. She screams in terror.

    HALEY
    Help! Help me!

Brody grabs her by the arm and pulls, but the zombie’s grip won’t budge.

Haley reaches down and unhooks the button on her skirt, which sets her loose.

She runs over to Laurel.

    HALEY
    Guess I ended up as a Victoria Secret model anyway, huh?

    NICK
    Let’s move.

They move backwards and turn toward the other end of the corridor to see a group of zombies emerge from that side as well.

They look to the bedrooms as the glass from the windows shatters.

The boards slowly push off the window frames with each loud bang, nails creak as they pull farther and further away from the frame.

The boards eventually give way and fall to the floor.

Zombies enter through the windows.

The four look all around. Nowhere is safe, and they stand in the center of a crowd of advancing zombies.
LAUREL
What do we do?

NICK
Just keep ’em off of us!

Nick and Buzz frantically push away the zombies as they exit the bedrooms.

They’re able to clear one of the bedrooms out and move into it. Buzz keeps the zombies out while Nick grabs the door that was nailed to the window.

They prop the door up and nail it into place as the arms of the zombie’s reach through the open spaces.

An arm grabs Buzz and he struggles to get free.

Nick whacks at the hands with his flashlight, but they refuse to let go.

Buzz screams in anger and points the gun behind his back. He empties the clip and forces the arms to let go.

He pulls away and moves in front of a set of closet doors. He breathes heavily as he reloads his gun.

BUZZ
That door ain’t gonna hold for long, but I think I got enough bullets to keep ’em off us for awhile.

Buzz finishes loading the gun, and as he snaps it shut, three zombies bust through the doors of the closet.

Buzz quickly turns and raises his gun. His arm is pushed upward just as he gets a shot off that fires into the ceiling.

Laurel, Carrie, Haley, and Nick quickly back up against the wall.

The nailed up door gives way and the zombies in the hallway bust in.

They watch as Buzz puts up an incredible fight.

Nick motions the girls toward the window.

NICK
Get out! Climb out!
They move toward the window and look to Buzz, who has his gun to his head, his eyes closed, and his teeth tightly clenched. He doesn’t make a sound.

Haley quickly gets out the window and extends her arms out to Laurel.

Laurel gets a leg out the window as Nick and Carrie help her.

Buzz quickly opens his eyes.

    BUZZ
    Sorry, friend.

Buzz removes the gun from his head and points it at Nick.

Brody ducks.

    BRODY
    Look out!

Buzz shoots Nick right in the chest.

Laurel reaches out to him as he falls to the ground. Blood seeps profusely from the open wound.

Carrie holds tightly onto Laurel.

    LAUREL
    Pull me back in.

Carrie looks to Nick. He shakes his head.

    NICK
    Get out of here.

    HALEY
    Yeah, let’s go.

Carrie looks back to Laurel.

    LAUREL
    Pull me in!

Carrie helps pull Laurel back inside.

Buzz smiles and lowers his arm as the zombies finish him off.

Nick looks up to Laurel. The zombies move in closer.
Laurel crouches down and attends to Nick. Carrie backs up into a corner.

Haley leans inside.

HALEY
They’re gonna kill us all.

Carrie points behind Haley at a group of approaching zombies.

CARRIE
Get inside! Hurry!

Haley looks back, sees the zombies and quickly crawls in the window.

A zombie grabs hold of her ankles, and she kicks and screams with all her might.

A second zombie creeps in and claws at the back of her thigh.

Brody pulls at Haley’s arms as she moans in pain. He takes aim with his gun and shoots a zombie in the head. It falls back.

Brody tugs at Haley’s arms with all he has, but the zombie refuses to let go.

Its hands slide along Haley’s leg and leaves heavy scratches.

The claws catch one of her socks and shoes, and a desperate pull from Haley causes them to slip off and let her free.

Brody pulls her inside, and they fall to the ground in exhaustion.

Carrie slowly backs up toward the wall.

Laurel holds Nick.

LAUREL
Don’t die. Please don’t die.

NICK
They’re after me too.
Laurel looks up to see the zombies standing right over her, slowly making their way down toward her face with their arms outstretched.

Arms bust through the wall behind Carrie and pull her through the wall. She screams in terror as she’s dragged away.

Brody reaches an arm out in desperation.

Laurel screams in terror as they slowly progress.

They suddenly stop, and doing nothing but stare at her through their shiny, silver eyes.

Laurel quiets and looks around at the zombie’s with confusion. She looks down to Nick. He’s dead and his open eyes stare blankly at Laurel.

Laurel looks back to the zombies, who stand up straight and slowly progress out of the room.

Laurel keeps her gaze on them and reaches down to bring Nick’s lifeless body up to her.

She clings to him tightly, rocking back and forth as she watches the zombie pass the doorway through the corridor.

She begins to cry, softly at first, but then louder and louder until it’s full on.

Carrie emerges through the hole she was dragged through. She’s covered in bad cuts and her shirt is tattered and torn.

Brody gets up and embraces her.

Haley lies frozen on the floor.

CARRIE
What happened? They just let me go.

Laurel looks at Carrie and Brody with welled up eyes.

LAUREL
It’s over. It’s all over.

Carrie sits down against the wall and sobs.

Haley slowly sits up and looks at the damage to her body.

She breathes heavily and inspects the damage to her leg and foot.
HALEY
Fuck. This is bad.

She lies down in a heap and stares at Laurel, who clings to Nick’s body and watches the zombies move out of the house.

She gently rocks back and forth, wide-eyed and terrified.

Her glance shifts to Buzz’s dead body on the floor.

He’s so chewed up that he’s hardly recognizable, and his eyes are wide open. They stare directly at Laurel with a sinister smile.

LAUREL
This is all your fault you sick fuck! I hope you burn in hell!

CARRIE
He’ll burn, alright. There’s a special place in hell for people like him.

Laurel rests her head on top of Nick’s chest. She laughs and cries in mass hysteria.

LAUREL
You hear that, you fuck! You’re going to get everything you deserve!

She briefly watches the zombies pass and shuts her eyes tight.

Brody holds Carrie tighter.

BRODY
It’s alright now. Everything’s gonna be alright. We’re alive.

They slowly rock back and forth, and the shuffles of the zombie’s feet echo through the room in accompaniment with Laurel’s hysterical cries.

Haley crawls over and rests her head on Laurel’s outstretched leg.

HALEY
We made it, Laurel. We made it.

THE END