

(Name of Project)

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EXT. SCHOOL – DAY

DREAM SEQUENCE

The group of five runs towards the doors, a few zombies slowly making their way to the building. They reach the doors, running inside.

INT. SCHOOL – DAY

Darren picks up a heart necklace covered with blood. He's crying quietly, holding the heart necklace to his chest.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. SHED – NIGHT

Hannah shakes Darren awake. He grumbles as he sits up, rubbing his eyes and looking around.

HANNAH
It's your turn.

DARREN
Already? That didn't seem like two hours.

HANNAH
Well it was. Now get up, you're in my spot.

Darren struggles to get to his feet, and he finally makes it up, stumbling towards the door as Hannah gets comfortable.

EXT. SHED – DAY

Darren sits down in the grass, leaning against the shed. He picks at the grass, ripping the blades to tiny shreds and throwing them back down on the ground. He sighs and looks outward, staring at the buildings near the park.

Ben walks out of the shed, startling Darren. He stands up and looks down at Ben.

BEN
I have to go to the bathroom. Mom wants you to go with me and make sure I don't get killed.

DARREN

Just go behind the shed.

BEN

Behind the shed are woods. I'm not going back there alone.

DARREN

(Pushing Ben along)

Well someday you're going to have to grow up.

Ben walks behind the shed as Darren leans against the side.

DARREN

I'm going to be right here, okay?

Ben doesn't respond.

DARREN

Ben?

Darren inches towards the corner, looking around the shed.

BEN

(Screaming)

Darren, I'm trying to go to the bathroom here!

DARREN

Shut up! You're going to wake everyone up!

Darren continues to wait for Ben to finish his business. He kicks at the dirt, sighing an angry sigh.

DARREN

How long does it take to go to the bathroom?

BEN (O.S.)

I haven't gone to the bathroom in a while...

DARREN

Have you been holding it in?

BEN (O.S.)

I can't go while you're talking to me...

Darren shuts up and folds his arms. He looks around, keeping a lookout for any zombies. After a few more moments, Darren gets impatient.

DARREN
(Turning around the
corner)
Seriously, how long have--?

He turns the corner and sees no one. Staring at where Ben used to be, Darren begins to panic. He turns around, looking for Ben, who is nowhere to be found.

Darren begins to back away around the corner, turning around, and jumping at the sight of Ben.

DARREN
Damn it, where the hell did you go?

BEN
I went around...Sorry if I scared
you...

DARREN
Look it's my ass if you get hurt.
Just get back in the shed and go
back to sleep...

BEN
And what if I don't?

DARREN
Why wouldn't you want to go back in
there?

BEN
Maybe I want to stay out here and
be with my big bro...

DARREN
Just get back in the shed.

BEN
I'm not tired anymore.

DARREN
I don't care. It's dangerous out
here. You could get killed I lose
you.

BEN
How hard is it to get lost in this
place?

Ben walks back towards the back of the shed next to the woods. He looks past the trees and into the darkness.

BEN
(Pointing to woods)
You think there are some in there?

DARREN
Some what?

BEN
Some of those people.

DARREN
(Sitting down)
I don't know and I don't want to
know.

Ben begins pacing back and forth slowly. Darren watches him, but soon begins shaking his head.

DARREN
Will you just sit down?

BEN
What's wrong with you?

DARREN
I'm stressed out. Sit down or go
back in there.

Ben stops and looks down at his feet. He begins to walk towards the back of the shed when he trips over a rock, sending him forwards towards the woods.

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

Instead of landing on flat land, Ben rolls down a large hill into the dark abyss of the woods, screaming.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Darren shoots up, running towards the edge of the trees, staring down.

DARREN
Ben! Mom! Carl!

Darren runs down the steep hill, holding onto tree branches and vines to keep himself from falling down.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Sherry wakes up at Darren's screaming. She looks around and realizes Ben isn't back yet. Carl grunts as he sits up, rubbing his eyes. Hannah sits up, looking at the door of the shed.

DARREN (O.S.)

Ben!

The three shoot up to their feet, panicked. Sherry makes way towards the entrance, but Carl stops her.

CARL

Stay here! I'll get them!

Carl runs out of the door, slamming it shut. Sherry and Hannah stay at the back of the shed, holding each other.

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Carl runs over to the edge of the woods, looking down the hill and into the dark.

CARL

Darren! Ben!

He begins making his way down the hill.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

The two sit down, watching the door.

SHERRY

What if one of those people get in?

Hannah looks around and finds a small shovel. She hands it to Sherry.

HANNAH

Remember, try and hit it in the head--

Two hands come through the rotten wood of the shed, wrapping around Hannah and Sherry. They scream and Hannah breaks free, falling back. Sherry fights to get free, but the zombie has a strong hold on her.

Hannah gets up and grabs the shovel Sherry had dropped. She begins hitting the zombie's hands, but without any success, she begins pulling Sherry away from the back wall.

The zombie clings onto Sherry's clothes and begins pulling one way while Hannah pulls the other. Sherry's sleeve rips, and she becomes free, being pulled back by Hannah.

SHERRY

Let's get out of here!

They run up to the door and open it up, only to come face to face with a group full of the living dead.

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

DARREN

Stumbles over tree stumps and rocks. He stops, breathing hard, looking around him. A shadow passes behind him through the trees. He spins around, taking a few steps forward.

DARREN

Ben?

BEN

Walks slowly through the trees and tall grass, whimpering. He has his arms folded across his chest, and his clothes are stained with dirt and are damp.

CARL

Reaches the bottom of the hill and sees Darren slowly walking through the trees. He runs up to him.

CARL

Darren!

Who he thought was Darren spins around, only to find out it's another walking corpse! He is wearing almost the exact same clothes as Darren, except they're stained with blood and gruel.

The creature pounces towards Carl. He jumps back, the zombie landing on the ground, impaling himself on a small, broken tree stump, the top of it a sharp point.

Carl runs away, leaving the corpse wriggling while stuck on the tree stump.

BEN
Stops next to a large tree.
Terrified, he pushes himself up against it.

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

More zombies continue to pound on the door, pushing each other out of the way to get to a better spot to get in.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

The pounding gets louder as more zombies proceed towards the shed. Sherry holds the shovel up, ready to hit anything that comes through the door, while Hannah grabs garden shears.

SHERRY
There has to be an easier way to get out of here...

Hannah looks around for an exit, but can't seem to find one. She looks up and sees a window.

HANNAH
There! Get a ladder!

The door rattles as Sherry pulls out a small ladder and sets it up. Hannah begins to ascend up towards the window, unlocking it and opening it up. Sherry pushes her up as she squeezes through the window, climbing onto the roof.

The door bursts open, and the zombies pour in, causing a pile up at the door. The zombies in the back of the group climb over the fallen ones and begins stumbling towards the ladder.

Hannah pulls Sherry up through the window, and she barely makes it, a zombie coming only inches from snapping at her ankles.

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Hannah shuts the window and they stand up on the roof. They look down at the corpses, who are now reaching up towards the sky.

SHERRY
What do we do now?

Hannah throws her shears at a zombie, impaling it in the leg. She looks around, hyperventilating. Next to the shed are the trees from the woods.

HANNAH

The trees. Grab onto the branches
and climb up!

A zombie bursts through the window, startling the two. Hannah falls back, almost falling off, but she grabs onto one of the branches of a tree.

The creature grabs Sherry's leg and attempts to bite it, but she shakes it off, whacking it in the head, and knocking it off.

Sherry throws her shovel down at the group of zombies still standing outside of the shed, the metal slicing into one of the corpses' head. She jumps onto the tree branch and they begin making their way up the tree.

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

DARREN

Sees something moving through the
trees. It's Carl. He runs up to
him.

DARREN

Where the hell could he be?

CARL

We have to find him before those
things find him first. Ben!?

DARREN

Wait...What about Hannah and
Sherry?

CARL

What about them?

DARREN

This noise could attract some of
those people...

CARL

Shit...Go back to the shed and keep
them safe. I'll find Ben.

Darren runs off as Carl continues looking for Ben. He walks through the trees, watching for any sign of movement.

BEN

Coughs due to his asthma. He grips his throat and tries to calm down, but it does little help.

He continues walking forward when he comes to a large pile of dead leaves. He begins walking around it when two hands shoot out, gray and decayed, the hands wrapping around his ankles.

A woman crawls out, her knees worn down to the bone and her cheeks revealing the inside of her mouth. She begins pulling herself towards Ben's head. He tries to kick her off, but she's too strong.

BEN

(Wheezing)

Somebody help me!

He rolls around in the dirt with the zombie, trying to break free, but it's no use. His asthma becomes worse, and he weakens.

The woman growls, bring her mouth towards Ben's neck, but he has enough strength to keep her back.

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Darren runs up to the shed, but stops and listens. A woman inside the shed moans. She sounds hurt.

DARREN

(Whispering)

Hannah...? Mom...?

He inches forward towards the entrance of the shed, prepared for whatever comes at him.

HANNAH (O.S.)

Darren!

Darren looks up.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Darren get back!

A fresh zombie shoots around the corner from the entrance, grabbing Darren and knocking him to the ground. More zombies come from around the corner, swarming around him.

SHERRY

Darren!

Darren kicks and punches at the zombies, but there are too many of them. Hannah jumps down, pulling the shovel from the zombie Sherry had killed and running to Darren. She whacks a corpse in the head, completely denting the skull.

She pushes the zombies out of the way, hitting more in the face, knocking them to the ground and pulling Darren away from them. The zombies slowly gather speed towards them, their arms outstretched, following the two into the woods.

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

BEN

Begins loosing strength, the slobber from the woman's mouth slowly dripping down his arm and landing on his chest. He wheezes, coughing up saliva.

Carl runs in, kicking the creature off of Ben. The woman flies into the pile of leaves. Ben sits up, grabbing at his throat, wheezing even more violently.

Carl picks Ben up and begins running towards the hill that leads to the park. The zombie woman sits up in the leaves, growling.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sherry jumps down from the tree and the trio run into the forest.

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

Darren stays at the front, while Hannah follows behind, and then Sherry.

DARREN

Come on!

They run past a large tree and bump into Carl and Ben. Carl holds Ben in his arms, Ben with his hand still at his throat.

CARL

Something's wrong with him.

SHERRY

Let me see him.

Carl slowly sets Ben down on the ground, Sherry and him kneeling next to him. Darren and Hannah keep their distance, trying to watch over their shoulders.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
Calm down baby, you're going to
have to calm down. Breathe...

HANNAH
What's happening to him?

DARREN
He's having an asthma attack.
(To Sherry)
He needs his inhaler!

Sherry reaches into her purse, pulling her inhaler out. Just
as she is about to stick it into his mouth, she stops, and
takes it away.

SHERRY
Shit.

CARL
What is it?

SHERRY
I forgot! It's empty! The damn
thing is empty!

DARREN
What are we going to do?

SHERRY
We have to get him to a place where
they have any inhalers!

CARL
The only place is the hospital, but
that's on the other side of the
city!

SHERRY
We're not going to make it in time
unless we calm his breathing down.

HANNAH
Wait! We're right next to the
school! There's bound to be one in
the Nurse's office!

CARL
Are you sure?

HANNAH

I've seen students come in and use them. They store them somewhere. If we can hurry, we might make it.

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Dozens of zombies lighting pound on the windows of the truck, mushing their faces against the glass, but really posing no harm.

Tucker sits at the wheel while Max sits in the back seat. Dawn looks back at him.

DAWN

I'm sorry, Max. She hasn't answered the radio in half an hour.

Max remains silent.

DAWN (CONT'D)

We can't even go in there. The place is swarming with them. I mean, just look outside. They're everywhere.

MAX

We don't know if she's even dead or not. She could still be alive!

TUCKER

She hasn't responded to our calls on the walkie-talkie—

MAX

The battery could have died! There are a number of possibilities about why she isn't answering!

TUCKER

We don't have enough ammo, either! Going in there is creating your death wish! It's suicide! Are you going to risk your life for someone who might be already dead?

MAX

Valerie did. She went by herself into that house with those things after her just to get her family!

TUCKER
I'm sorry Max...

Tucker puts the truck into reverse. Max rises from his seat.

MAX
Tucker what are you doing?

Tucker slams on the acceleration, and the truck begins to back up, crushing any zombies in its path.

MAX (CONT'D)
Tucker stop the car! Tucker!

Tucker ignores Max's pleads. He stops the car and shifts it into drive, stepping down on the gas pedal again.

MAX (CONT'D)
For God's sake, Tucker!

Tucker looks in the rearview mirror, staring at Max. Max's eyes are watery, and his bottom lip trembles.

TUCKER
What God?

EXT. TRUCK

Tucker leaves the neighborhood, and the zombies slowly follow. Soon, those left behind lose interest, and begin walking aimlessly as they normally do.

INT. TRUCK

Michael slumps down in his seat, digging his face into his hands.

TUCKER
We're heading back towards the shelter. There's more food and water there.

The truck remains silent.

DAWN
Why is that when something good happens to you, something also has to go horribly wrong?

TUCKER
What do you mean?

DAWN

Well, just a few days before all of this happened, my boyfriend had just asked me to marry him, I was about to quit my job as a nurse to get an even better career, and we had just bought a house.

TUCKER

And then when the bad thing happens, the good things don't matter anymore?

DAWN

Exactly.

MAX

Not all the time.

Dawn and Tucker remain silent.

MAX (CONT'D)

Sometimes some of those things stick to you.

DAWN

Whatever. It's in the past. Forget about it.

MAX

And if you survive through this?

(Beat)

Will you forget about it?

Dawn sighs. She looks out the window.

EXT. TRUCK

Tucker speeds through the streets, barely scraping abandoned, destroyed cars when turning onto a different street. The whole city is empty and dark, looking as if it had been hit by a bomb and everyone was obliterated with no signs of them existing in the first place.

INT. TRUCK

DAWN

Where are they?

Tucker and Max look out the windows.

TUCKER

Maybe they've gone to a different part of a city.

MAX

Either that...Or they've gone to a different city.

EXT. TRUCK

A sharp piece of metal lays in the middle of the road, jagged and sharp points protruding from it. Tucker drives his truck right over it, the sharp points digging into his front right tire.

POP! The truck swerves to the right, but Tucker tries to control it, turning left. He crashes into a car, pushing the truck off the road.

The truck bursts through a metal fence with sharp points at the top ends. The piece of fence, still intact, lays on the hood of the truck, the top end points protruding through the windshield.

Tucker tries stopping, but it's too late. The truck drives through a small park, smashing into a large oak tree. The fence is pushed by the tree on impact, going through the windshield. Dawn and Tucker are able to dodge the spears, the fence going through their seats.

One of the fence posts impales Max in the shoulder. Max yelps, holding onto the fence post. Smoke seeps through the bent hood from inside the truck, clicking and popping as the broken engine cools down.

INT. TRUCK

Dawn opens the door and falls out, quickly catching herself on the door. Tucker looks back at Max, then at the fence post going into his shoulder.

TUCKER

Shit...Hold on there, Max.

MAX

Don't worry, I'm not going anywhere.

Tucker gets out of the truck and opens up the back passenger door, pushing the food and drinks out of the way and crawling in.

TUCKER

Dawn, I need you to come here.

Dawn opens up Max's door. She gasps at the sight.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

How do we get him out
without...breaking anything or
whatever.

DAWN

Uh...Well, the only way we can get
him out is by trying to pull the
fence out. We just have to be real
careful though.

TUCKER

I'm on it.

EXT. TRUCK

Tucker quickly walks to the front of the car. He examines the fence. The tree had pushed the fence in, so there is about half a foot of space between the bottom of the fence and the tree. He grasps it firmly.

TUCKER

Got it!

Dawn looks at Tucker, then at Max. She holds his hand and uninjured shoulder.

DAWN

Okay, Max, I'm going to need you to
be real still, okay? We're going to
try to pull the fence out, and if
it hurts too much, we'll stop okay?

MAX

Okay, okay, I'm ready...

Max squeezes Dawn's hand and closes his eyes, gritting his teeth. Dawn nods at Tucker, and he pulls.

The fence moves, but Max screams out in pain, squeezing Dawn's hand even harder. Dawn grunts in pain also.

DAWN

Okay, okay! Stop! STOP!

Tucker quickly lets go of the fence. Max tries to defeat the pain, breathing in deeply.

DAWN (CONT'D)

Well, we got it out a little bit...

Max continues to breathe in deeply. Max looks over at Dawn. Behind her, a zombie comes at her at full force.

MAX

Look out!

Dawn turns around and gets tackled by the creature. It pushes her in the car, landing on Max. He screams in pain as the pole moves around in his shoulder. Dawn screams, trying to kick the zombie off her.

Max holds onto the pole, but ignores the pain and begins trying to help Dawn. He tries pushing the zombie's head away from her, but the zombie soon looks at Max, grabs his arm, and attempts to bite it, but Dawn holds it back.

Tucker comes around the truck and pulls the zombie off of them. He twists it around and punches it until its face is a mushy pulp. The creature twitches as Tucker helps Dawn up out of the truck.

TUCKER

You okay?

DAWN

Yeah.

TUCKER

(To Max)

What about you?

Max grits his teeth, holding on to the pole. He nods. Max looks in front of him to the far left of the windshield. Pass the tree, an army of the undead come towards them.

MAX

Guys...

TUCKER

Come on let's get him out of here.

MAX

Guys!

TUCKER

What?

MAX

There's more of them! They're coming!

Tucker and Dawn look around the tree and see the undead coming their way.

TUCKER

Shit. Let's get him out! Now!

MAX

No! Leave me here! You're not going to be able to get me out in time.

DAWN

No, we aren't leaving you here.

MAX

You're not going to get me out in time. If you try, you're going to get yourselves killed!

TUCKER

Help me pull Dawn!

MAX

You two are going to get killed if you stay here! Get out of here before they reach the truck!

They pull the fence, but it barely even comes out of Max's shoulder. He screams in agony, shutting the door to his right and locking it.

DAWN

It's no use! It's not coming out!

TUCKER

We aren't just going to leave him here!

DAWN

We can't get him out! We have to go!

Tucker runs to the back passenger door and sticks his head in. Max holds onto the fence pole, his hand covered in blood.

TUCKER

I'm sorry...

Max doesn't say anything. Dawn runs up, pulling Tucker away from the door.

DAWN

Tucker we have to leave!

Zombies begin to surround the area, closing in on the truck.

Tucker grabs only a few bags of food and water and shuts the door, running away with Dawn. Max reaches over to the door and locks it also, taking in deep breaths, but each breath has a shakiness in it. A tear rolls down his cheek.

Dawn stays behind Tucker while he pushes the creatures away from them. A zombie comes up and grabs him, but he quickly grabs his head and knees him in the face.

Dawn looks back at the truck and sees the zombies swarming around it, slapping their hands against the windows, and she can see a faint silhouette of Max, just sitting there.

INT. TRUCK

Max looks at the creatures surrounding the truck. The windows begin to crack little by little. He takes in a deep breathe and begins pulling the pole out slowly. He grunts as the pole inches out of his flesh.

He stops, gasping in the unbearable pain. He grabs the pole again, his hand shaking, and he takes in another deep breath. The windows crack even more. He pulls the pole out some more, but this time, not stopping.

The window at the driver seat shatters, and dozens of arms come through, reaching for nothing. The sharp point of the fence pole come out of the seat. Max pulls it out a little more, and stops. He begins sliding himself back, holding onto the pole, screaming.

He pulls the pole out as he slides back, and finally it pops out. He stares at the fence pole in amazement while he holds onto his wound. The passenger seat window bursts and more hands come through.

Max searches around the truck for anything he can defend himself with. Suddenly, the two back passenger windows break, and hands and arms come in from all directions, grabbing at Max, at his feet, shirt, pants, and head.

He swipes at the arms, grasping his wound and trying to keep away from the decaying fingers. He sinks to the floor of the truck and the zombies begin squeezing through the windows.

EXT. CITY - DAY

Dawn and Tucker walk down a large street with abandoned cars at the edge of every sidewalk.

DAWN

We have to take one of these cars.

TUCKER

None of these will get us through any of those large groups of those things.

DAWN

It will get us through the city a lot quicker, Tucker. We might as well take the chance if you want to get out of here.

TUCKER

We need to find something big. Something that's fast and big and has a lot of inertia to get through road blocks or whatever.

DAWN

Like what, a monster truck?

TUCKER

Something more like a semi-truck.

They walk further down the street.

DAWN

It's obvious what they are.

TUCKER

What?

DAWN

Those "people".

TUCKER

Well, "what" are they?

DAWN

They're dead. They're the walking dead.

TUCKER

Obviously.

DAWN

No I mean, this isn't normal! These...These things are...zombies if you want to call them!

TUCKER

But "zombies" are fictional creatures. They're not real.

DAWN

Apparently they are.

Suddenly, a ball of flames gets in their path. The flames spread out through a five foot radius, broken glass flying at Tucker and Dawn's feet.

They jump back, hiding behind a car. They look up and see a figure in a window of a large apartment building. The figure disappears, but Tucker and Dawn remain behind the car.

TUCKER

(Standing up)

Stay here.

DAWN

Where are you going?

TUCKER

Just stay here.

Tucker walks around the car towards the apartment entrance. Halfway there, the door opens, and a man walks out. IAN BUTLER (Mid 20s), long hair folded back by a backwards baseball cap and wearing baggy camouflage pants, walks up to Tucker.

IAN

We thought we were the only one's left.

TUCKER

That's what we thought. Who are you?

IAN

I'm Ian, my girlfriend, Kat, is up in our apartment room.

(Motioning to Dawn)

Who's that?

Dawn stands up and walks around the car, stopping next to Tucker.

TUCKER

Dawn. And my name is Tucker...I'm part of the U.S. Army.

Ian smirks and begins walking back to the apartment entrance.

IAN

Nice going. The army is what
created all of this.

Dawn and Tucker remain standing on the street. Ian stops at
the entrance and turns around.

IAN (CONT'D)
You coming?

He walks in, and soon, Tucker and Dawn move into the
apartment building, shutting the door behind them.

INT. APARTMENT ROOM - DAY

Ian knocks on the door.

IAN (O.S.)
Kat, is me.

KAT ALLEN (Mid 20s), blonde and skinny with her gray
sweatshirt zipped up halfway, walks up to the door opening
it. Ian walks in, followed by Tucker and Dawn, examining the
place.

KAT
Who are they?

IAN
Some people I saw outside. I
mistaken them for one of those
creatures.

KAT
You could at least tell me their
names. And you're lucky you didn't
kill them.
(To Dawn and Tucker)
We need help getting out of here.

TUCKER
Uh, I'm Tucker, and this is Dawn.
We're glad you found us. We were
beginning to think we were the only
one's in this city.

IAN
They're part of the "U.S. Army".

KAT
Really. Well, where were you? Huh?

TUCKER

Wait, am I missing something?

KAT

We thought we were going to be safe here. We thought we were going to get help from you or anybody else. We held ourselves up in here, with three other people. A few hours go by, and we started to wonder if anybody was going to come and get us, you know, take us to some camp and keep us safe there.

IAN

One of the survivors went crazy, committed suicide.

KAT

The other two thought they'd be better out on their own, trying to find help or getting out the city. We haven't heard from them since.

Ian shuts all the shades at the windows and turns on a lamp, lighting up the room.

IAN

We heard some news reports of there being a shelter down in the middle of the city. Pretty stupid idea, I'd say.

TUCKER

We were on our way back to there. We just need a truck and we can get there in no time—

IAN

Those creatures can kill you in one bite and bring you back to life as one of them, and that person can infect a thousand more people, creating more of those things. Somebody at the shelter could have been bitten and could have spread the infection.

KAT

The shelter is probably gone by now.

TUCKER

We have guns and highly trained officers guarding the building.

IAN

No matter how many guns you use, they will find out a way to get in, and once they do, you're pretty much screwed.

Ian walks over to the fridge and pulls out a beer. Kat turns on the TV and begins flipping through channels of static.

DAWN

(Trying to lighten up the mood)

You really keep this place tidy during a situation like this.

IAN

Oh, it's not our place. We found it abandoned like this. We figured we might as well make it ours.

Ian takes a gulp of his beer and sets it down.

IAN (CONT'D)

Oh, and you guys know not to drink the water, right?

TUCKER

Yeah, we kind of figured that out a while ago. Dawn, here, she saved me before I got some water from the hospital sinks. If we didn't find her, I'd be one of those out there.

Dawn smiles embarrassingly.

IAN

Well done. Just, try not to do that here. I wouldn't want to shoot you when you just got here.

KAT

I got a picture.

INSERT TV

An ANCHORMAN sits at his desk, papers scattered in front of him, his head sweating and his tie loosened from his collar.

ANCHORMAN

There has been an outbreak in homicides throughout the states, involving dismemberment of the limbs and decapitation. Officials do not have an answer for these killings, but attack victims and witnesses said that those who attacked them or another person tend to try and "bite" or scratch them, sometimes these bites and scratches are fatal.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Carl carries Ben in his arms as they run up towards the school entrance. Sherry and Hannah follow, but Darren slows down, staring at the school.

ANCHORMAN

We advise those who are watching to stay indoors and do not try and contact loved ones. For those who have not seen any assailants, they tend to walk with a limp as if they have been injured in any way, while others have severe injuries, but do not show any care for them whatsoever.

Darren slows down to a stop. Hannah turns around.

HANNAH

Darren come on!

He turns around and sees a group of zombies following them.

DARREN

Oh shit...

HANNAH

Darren!

DARREN

Hannah, we—

Hannah ignores Darren and pulls him towards the school, the zombies only feet from them. They open the doors and get in.

INT. SCHOOL

The zombies walk up to the doors and lightly bang on them. Everyone stands back.

CARL

It's okay, you have to pull the doors to get inside. I don't think they have enough strength to do so.

SHERRY

Darren, where's the Nurses's office.

Darren is in a trance. He stares at the zombies.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

Darren!

DARREN

What? Oh, come on!

EXT. SCHOOL

Zombies surround the school.

ANCHORMAN (O.S.)

And if you do encounter any of these assailants, injuring the head severely or breaking the neck will keep them down permanently. If you happen to be bitten by one, separate yourself from the others around you. About five hours after being bitten, depending on the area, the victim will decease and reanimate about five minutes.

The anchorman begins listing several shelters as we

FADE TO BLACK