

MONSTER MASH

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. MUSEUM - LOADING BAY - DAY

A delivery truck pulls up at the loading bay.

BULKY WORKER moves to the back of the truck, waits for the DRIVER to get out and walk to the back.

BULKY WORKER
You're late.

DRIVER
Look pal, there was an accident on the interstate and I got hemorrhoids so big I'm practically teetering on them when I sit.

BULKY WORKER
Just open the doors.

The driver opens the truck's doors.

Inside the truck is a solitary crate. A stamp on the sign reads "CAIRO: EGYPT".

DRIVER
Something old is it?

BULKY WORKER
Old stuff for a museum? Are you crazy? Moron.

INT. MUSEUM - ARTIFACT ROOM - LATER

Shelves of artifacts line the walls. TWO SARCOPHAGI lay at either end of a long series of wooden workbenches.

Bulky Worker stands beside BLONDE WORKER and SKINNY WORKER, who holds a crow-bar.

BLONDE WORKER
Open it.

Skinny Worker rams the crow-bar under the crate's lid, cracks it open. A RED GLOW emits from within. The workers look inside with awe. BULKY WORKER talks on his cell phone.

BULKY WORKER
It's here.

EXT. LAVISH HOUSE - DAY

Pristine gardens. Sports car in the driveway.

Egyptian style stone Jackals on each side of the marble stairs that run up to the entrance.

CHUCK (O.S.)
Cannonball!

EXT. LAVISH HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Large pool. Fancy-ass BBQ. More Egyptian themed items decorate the place.

CHUCK (18), cannonballs into the pool. Solid, even between the ears, he handstands out of the shallow end, exposes his ass to --

WILL (19), who kicks back on a banana lounge. SANDRA (19), leans over the lounge, kisses him. Will's pale skin and remarkably unremarkable physique contrasts against Sandra's slightly tan, firm body.

Sandra peeks over her sunglasses at Chuck, slumps onto the banana lounge beside Will.

SANDRA
Gross. What's he doing now?

WILL
His impersonation of a light house.
You're lucky you didn't see his
submarine periscope.

SANDRA
Gonna need more chlorine for the
pool.

Chuck hauls himself out of the pool. CONSUELA, the old, wrinkly maid, shuffles past.

CHUCK
Hi Consuela. Looking fine.

Consuela ignores him, makes her way to the house.

CHUCK
Damn, she's hot.

WILL
Dude, she's so old, she owes Jesus
money.

CHUCK
Love is like the wind, bro. You
can't see it, but you can feel it.

SANDRA
That's kind of sweet.

CHUCK

In my pants. Damn she makes me so hard, it hurts.

Chuck slides onto the banana lounge next to Will.

SANDRA

What costume did you guys pick for tonight?

Will and Chuck shoot each other a look.

SANDRA

Are you serious? I told you about the Halloween party a month ago.

WILL

Really? I don't remem --

SANDRA

And again, last week.

CHUCK

Gotta pick them up from the store.

WILL

Yeah, that's it.

SANDRA

You forgot, didn't you?

WILL

Never.

TED (55), moseys from the house. Wheezy, obese, slovenly. His expensive Italian suit barely contains his large stomach. He wears a gold Egyptian Ankh medallion around his neck which he rubs.

TED

Afternoon, darling.

SANDRA

Ted.

He saunters over to Sandra, sits on Sandra's lounge, his back faces Will and Chuck. Will flips Ted the finger, Chuck mimics a cock sucker motion.

SANDRA

Any particular reason why you came here?

Ted pats her knee, rubs his medallion.

TED

You know I liked it when you used to call me daddy.

SANDRA

I'm not twelve anymore... Ted.

She slinks off the banana lounge.

SANDRA

I'm getting a drink. Will, Chuck,
do you want one?

WILL & CHUCK

Yeah.

Sandra picks up her FULL GLASS of water, tips it out onto the ground. She gives Will a kiss, scurries off to the house.

Ted turns to Will.

TED

Why don't you take your retarded
friend back to the hole you two
crawled out from.

CHUCK

The doctors said I'm not retarded.
My grandma said so.

Ted LAUGHS. Chuck joins in. It grows awkward.

TED

I know, Will.

CHUCK

Well done tubby. Your mommy must
be so proud.

WILL

Know what?

TED

That you forgot your anniversary
dinner with Sandra last month.

Will turns to Chuck, face pale with fear.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sandra sits at a table, alone. She stabs at her food with a fork. She HUFFS, slams the fork down into a potato.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

POV OF A HOME CAMCORDER

Will shoves a potato into the potato cannon Chuck settles onto the ground.

CHUCK
Light the bastard.

Will lights the fuse. They run at the camcorder, pass it.

CHUCK & WILL (O.S.)
Three. Two. One.

The fuse runs into the canon's base... Nothing. Quietness...
The canon RUMBLES. It tips over, faces the camera. The
potato SHOOTs out, flies past the camera, knocks it over.

CHUCK (O.S.)
My ass!

BACK TO SCENE

CHUCK
I still shiver every time I see a
Mister Potato Head.

Sandra returns from the house. Ted notices her.

TED
(speaks louder)
Using your dear old grandma as an
excuse to cover for your frolic
with Chuck instead of spending your
anniversary with Sandra is a cold
hearted thing to do, Will. Now my
daughter deserves better than that,
don't you think?

WILL
Please don't say anything to
Sandra. She doesn't know about
Chuck and --

Water splashes over Will's head.

WILL
What the --

He looks behind -- Sandra holds an empty glass over his head,
death in her eyes.

Ted heaves himself off the lounge.

TED
Well, I'm glad we had this little
chat. Aren't you?

No answer.

TED
I'm off to work now. You do know
what that is, right?

CHUCK
We know plenty, tubby.

TED
Really? Like your lawn mowing
business?

CHUCK
That wasn't our fault. They should
make mowers that mow themselves.

TED
You actually lost money, moron.

Ted LAUGHS, gives Sandra a kiss on her cheek.

TED
Bye, darling.

No response. Ted struts off to the front of the house.

CHUCK
What a shit stain.

Sandra storms off to the house.

WILL
Sandra wait.

He rushes after her.

WILL
Let me explain.

No answer.

WILL
I didn't do it on purpose.

No response.

WILL
Please, I didn't want to --

Sandra storms into the house, slams the door in Will's face.

WILL
Shit.

INT. MUSEUM - ARTIFACT ROOM - NIGHT

Ted and three museum workers stare at a rectangular WOODEN CHEST with Egyptian hieroglyphics scrawled over it. A RED GLOW emits between the cracks.

TED
Finally, it's here.

He takes his Ankh medallion off, slots it into chest's KEYHOLE, unlocks it. He opens the chest. The RED GLOW brightens. He peers inside, raises a SCEPTER out.

Gold and rare jewels cover the scepter. A SILVER SKULL rests at its top. The skull's eyes, TWO RUBIES, emit the red glow.

TED

The scepter of Manzazuu.

Everyone stares in awe as the scepter sparkles.

TED

Now I can resurrect Manzazuu and together we will summon Ammut the devourer, and rule the world!

Ted flips open the scepter's skull with a POP, examines its underside.

BLONDE WORKER

Is the incantation in there?

Ted pulls a small parchment out from the skull, puts the scepter onto the table and unrolls the parchment.

SKINNY WORKER

Read it, professor!

TED

Em bin Ammut. Senef Apep. A'nen
Manzazuu, ini senef er pen ta.
Weben Manzazuu. Weben Manzazuu.

A low RUMBLE emanates through the room... Stops.

BULKY WORKER

Is that it?

They all look around in confusion --

The ground RUMBLES again. The skull's eyes glow brighter, stronger. The entire room is in a blood red haze.

An ancient jug flies across the room, SMASHES into Skinny Worker's head. He drops to the floor, out cold.

BLONDE WORKER

What's happening, professor?!

TED

Manzazuu's soul must be awakening!

The skull leaps back onto the scepter. It rotates, stares directly at Ted.

TED
Take me Manzazuu! I am your
earthly vessel!

The red light streams into his eyes. He SCREAMS in agony.
The ground shakes with force.

BLONDE WORKER
Fuck this.

Blonde Worker makes the sign of the cross, bolts. A chest
sails across the room. It CRASHES into her, knocks her out.

Bulky Worker grabs Ted's arm.

BULKY WORKER
Professor, are you okay?

Ted flings his arm back, throws Bulky Worker into the air --

Bulky Worker collapses onto a shelf, falls to the floor. The
shelf topples over him.

TED
Immortality is mine!

Ted's head turns fast from side to side, becomes a blurry
haze -- It stops, throws back. Red light shoots out from his
mouth and eyes.

The two sarcophagi RUMBLE.

The LID of a sarcophagus flips into the air, crashes to the
ground.

MUMMIFIED HANDS reach out of the sarcophagus. CHUBBY MUMMY
climbs out of the sarcophagus, trips over.

The red light fades from Ted's face. Ted, now known as the
sorceress, MANZAZUU, CACKLES.

MANZAZUU
(effeminate voice)
Mommy's home.

INT. DOM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Will slouches between Chuck and DOM (18), on a sofa as they
watch "The Golden Girls" on TV. Dom's longish fringe hangs
half over his slimline glasses.

Dom's GRANDMA (85), sits in a lone seat off to the side.

CHUCK
Estelle Getty was one hot babe.

GRANDMA
What? She got laid?

CHUCK
(louder)
Hot. Hot babe.

DOM
Gerontophilia, really? Your depravity never ceases to amaze me.

GRANDMA
(to herself)
Lucky gal. My cobwebs haven't been cleaned in years.

CHUCK
All that experience, those toothless gums. The eagerness... Just like your gran, Dom.

DOM
You're sick. You know that?

GRANDMA
Of course she likes dick. She got laid, didn't she?

DOM
What?

GRANDMA
Estelle Getty. She likes dick.

DOM
(loud)
No. Sick... Just watch the T-V, grandma.

GRANDMA
(to herself)
I like it too. A nice fat one.

WILL
(to Dom)
So, you coming tonight? I need the backup, dude.

DOM
Parties aren't my scene.

WILL
Come on, man. I need you.

DOM
I promised my mom that I'd play bridge with her and grandma tonight.

GRANDMA

Don't forget my sponge bath too,
Dom.

CHUCK

I'll help.

DOM

No! Nobody's getting a sponge bath
or getting washed by you, you
freak.

CHUCK

I'm sure your hot mom won't mind.

DOM

My hot -- My mom will mind... And
she's not hot.

WILL

She kind of is, dude.

Dom's mom, MRS. FONTANA (50), a hot, curvaceous MILF, sashays
in with a platter of sodas and bag of chips.

MRS. FONTANA

Here you go boys.

Chuck gawks at Mrs. Fontana's AMPLE CLEAVAGE as she bends
over, places the platter onto the coffee table.

CHUCK

Yummy.

MRS. FONTANA

What was that Charles?

CHUCK

The chips... They're my favorite
flavour.

MRS. FONTANA

Best you'll ever have. You'll be
licking your fingers for days.

Mrs. Fontana sucks on her finger, eyes Chuck.

DOM

Mother. Must you entertain him?

CHUCK

Only if she wants, and only if
grandma can watch.

GRANDMA

(to herself)

I'll do more than that.

DOM
What?

GRANDMA
It's cold. I need my hat.

She winks at Chuck, licks her lips, smiles a toothless grin.

MRS. FONTANA
Settle down Pooky. I was talking
about the chips.

CHUCK
Pooky?

DOM
I'm eighteen years old mom, please.

Mrs. Fontana shrugs, sashays out. Chuck gawks after her.

CHUCK
Damn. If she was my mom...

DOM
Adding incest to the list now?

WILL
Lily will be at the party, dude.
It's a win, win for the both of us.

DOM
She is? I guess I could make an
exception this one time.

Will pushes himself up off the sofa.

WILL
Let's go.

Dom gets up off the sofa.

CHUCK
Hang on a second.

Chuck positions himself in the middle of the sofa. He picks
up his soda, chugs it down.

CHUCK
Dom's mom, can I have another soda
please?

INT. MUSEUM - ARTIFACT ROOM - NIGHT

Chubby Mummy shuffles in with THREE DOGS on leashes.

MANZAZUU
Oh goody, my jackals have arrived.

Chubby smacks his forehead, GRUNTS, yanks the dogs into view.

MANZAZUU

Dogs? You imbecile. How can I
create my warriors with dogs?

Chubby shrugs, GRUNTS.

MANZAZUU

No, no, they'll have to do. Idiot.

Manzazuu points to SHORT MUMMY who ties Bulky Worker, NAKED, face down and ass up in the air, to the work bench.

MANZAZUU

Is the subject bound?

SHORT MUMMY nods, WHEEZES onto Bulky Worker. Green gas flows out of his mouth, into the worker's nostrils. Bulky Worker COUGHS, regains consciousness.

BULKY WORKER

What... What's happening?

MANZAZUU

Don't worry my little kitten.
Mommy's going to make you better.

Manzazuu's eyes glow red.

BULKY WORKER

Better? But I'm not sick.

Manzazuu points the scepter at Bulky Worker.

MANZAZUU

I debeh Anubis. Redi a'nekh en se
iew. Maw a'nekh, Anubis.
(to Short Mummy)
Now.

Short Mummy stands behind Bulky Worker, dog in hand. He rams the dog into the worker's NAKED ASS --

Bulky Worker's eyes bulge. He SCREAMS in pain.

MANZAZUU

That's going to leave a mark.

Bulky Worker convulses, the dog's tail protrudes out his ass.

He GRUNTS, SCREAMS, twists awkwardly. His teeth clench. He straightens, stiff as a board --

His mouth and nose elongate into a dog's maw. Fangs force his teeth out of their gums. Canine ears rip through the top of his head --

Claws rip through his fingers. Bulky Worker SCREAMS. They become canine YELPS --

The transformation now complete, BULKY WOOFMAN HOWLS, leaps off the table.

He saunters to Manzazuu, licks her face. Manzazuu gives him a pat, grabs the woofman's face between her hands.

MANZAZUU
Who's a good doggy? Who's a good
doggy? Yes you are. Yes you are.

Manzazuu turns to Chubby Mummy, rubs his chest.

MANZAZUU
I need a sacrifice from the
bloodline of my vessel to resurrect
Ammut. Fortunately this oversized
meat bag I occupy has a daughter.
Take Fido and fetch her while I
create some more play things.

Chubby nods, lumbers off with Bulky Woofman close behind. Manzazuu skips to Short Mummy, kisses him on the cheek.

MANZAZUU
Be a dear and get the female ready
for insertion while I invite some
more guests to our party.

Manzazuu raises her arms into the air, her eyes glow red.

MANZAZUU
Rise my undead friends, rise.

RED MIST flows out of her eyes.

EXT. CEMETARY - NIGHT

The RED MIST swirls above the tombstones, moves like it has a life of its own. It wisps into the GROUND.

A tombstone VIBRATES, cracks as the ground around it RUMBLES. A DECOMPOSED HAND bursts through the soil --

A ZOMBIE steps onto the hand, continues to shuffle past. More zombies follow.

EXT. OLD MAN'S HOUSE - LATER

White picket fence. American flag.

Four young TRICK OR TREATERS in Halloween costumes KNOCK on the front door. An OLD MAN opens the door, COUGHS chunkily.

TRICK OR TREATERS
Trick or treat.

They hold out their candy bags with huge, adorable smiles. Old Man smiles, pulls a candy from his pocket. He hands it out to the children -- Yanks it back.

OLD MAN
The only way you'll get a candy from me is by prying it from my cold, dead, hands. Now piss off, you little shits.

He SLAMS the door shut. The children walk away with sad faces. Will, Dom and Chuck walk past the house.

DOM
You need to apologize to Sandra. Bare your soul. Share your feelings.

Chuck pretends to vomit.

WILL
Yeah, yeah. I know.

The guys pass people in Halloween costumes -- Devil. Witch.

DOM
Ted's so Machiavellian.

CHUCK
He's a sneaky fucker too.

Zombie. Real zombie. More REAL ZOMBIES.

CHUCK
Must have been a huge sale on zombie costumes.

A real zombie bumps into Will. It spins around, GROANS.

WILL
Sorry.

The zombie shuffles off into the opposite direction.

DOM
Someone likes to stay in character.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The party is in full swing. Revellers wear various Halloween costumes.

Sandra wears a Cleopatra costume with a pocket on the side, sits on a sofa with her friend, LILY (18).

Lily wears an Amazonian warrior costume. Her red hair flows over her leopard skin top.

SANDRA
He's a nice guy.

LILY
That's what the neighbors of all serial killers say before they --

SANDRA
Dom is not a serial killer.

LILY
You sure about that? He is a momma's boy. Probably has a fridge full of body parts.

SANDRA
Now you're just being silly.

LILY
Right now, I'm frickin' thirsty. Come on.

FOYER

Chubby Mummy looms through the door. He lumbers into the --

LIVING ROOM

His chest heaves with every breath, pushes past some guests. He freezes as he spots Sandra, GRUNTS, takes a step --

A scantily clad, DRUNK SKANK, grabs him by the arm.

DRUNK SKANK
Sammy! Thought you'd never come.

She rubs her breasts against Chubby Mummy, grabs his crotch --

Chubby's eyes open wide with surprise. Drunk Skank whispers into his bandaged covered ear.

DRUNK SKANK
I'm gonna ride you so hard, you'll be pissing crooked for a week.

She drags the helpless mummy up the stairs.

KITCHEN

LILY

Dom's just not my type. I want a man that can kick ass, not one that I will have to kick ass for.

SANDRA

Not everyone's a black belt like you, Lil. Give him a chance, he really likes you.

LILY

He likes World of Warcraft too.

SANDRA

Nobody's perfect.

EXT. BRICK HOUSE - LATER

The four young trick or treaters KNOCK on the door. The door creaks open --

A ZOMBIE, looms in the doorway, GROANS. One eye hangs from her socket, ribs stick through her chest.

TRICK OR TREATERS

Trick or Treat!

The YOUNGEST TRICK OR TREATER points at the zombie.

YOUNGEST TRICK OR TREATER

Cool costume, lady!

The Zombie pounces onto the children.

SCREAMS fill the air.

EXT. HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Sandra and Lily sit on a bench.

SANDRA

At least try to get to know him.

LILY

If you promise to shut up about it, I'll consider it... Enough about my love life. How are you holding up?

SANDRA

I don't -- He just makes me so angry, you know. He lied to me about our anniversary.

Will walks out from the house with Dom and Chuck.

LILY
Speak of the devil.

DOM
Hi Sandra. Lily. You look
exquisite in your costume.
Amazonian is it?

CHUCK
What he's trying to say, is nice
rack.

LILY
Pig.

SANDRA
Where are your costumes?

WILL
There was nothing left.

SANDRA
I knew you'd forget. What lie are
you gonna use this time? Your
dog's won the Nobel Prize? Chuck's
got testicular cancer and you need
to take him to the hospital?

CHUCK
Don't say that!

He cups his crotch, pats it, speaks to it.

CHUCK
Sshh... Sshh... Nothing's gonna
happen to you two. I won't let it.
Daddy's here... Daddy's here.

WILL
I'm not lying. All they had left
was a Telly Tubby costume, and it
was that purple one. I'm not
carrying around a handbag for
nobody.

SANDRA
I told you a month ago. I swear to
God, it's like I'm talking to a
brick wall sometimes.

Chubby Mummy stumbles from the back door. His crotch
bandages loose with a DARK WET STAIN. He lumbers toward
Sandra --

Two stoners, one in a CHEECH costume, the other in a CHONG
costume, grab Chubby by the arms.

CHEECH

Sammy! Where have you been, man?

CHONG

Sweet mummy costume, bro.

Chubby Mummy grunts, glances at each stoner in helpless confusion as they pull him back into the house.

WILL

Babe, can we go inside and talk about it, alone? Please?

SANDRA

Fine. Dom, keep Lily company for me, will you?

Sandra jumps off the bench. Dom sits down, a shy smile to Lily.

CHUCK

Shove over, I wanna sit too.

LILY

If you sit down I'll kick your balls so hard you'll be tasting semen for a week.

CHUCK

Whoa. Back off, Chuck Norris.

EXT. OLD MAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MOANS and GROANS. A GREENISH child hand KNOCKS on the door. Old Man opens it.

OLD MAN

Christ, not again. I told you before, you little shits --

The trick or treaters, now ZOMBIES, pounce on him. Old Man SCREAMS as they eat at his body.

Old Man holds a CANDY tight in his hand. A zombie child chews two fingers off. Blood spurts out. The zombie child grabs the candy out of Old Man's cold, dead hand.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chubby Mummy slouches on a couch between Cheech and Chong. Chong holds a BONG. A glass coffee table sits before them with a vase of sunflowers on top. A group of stoner partiers egg Chubby Mummy on.

STONERS

Sam-my. Sam-my. Sam-my.

Chubby takes a huge hit from the bong. The group CHEERS as he stands, raises his arms, victorious. Smoke plumes out between every bandage on his body --

CRASH -- He falls face first through the glass coffee table, knocks over the vase of sunflowers. The group stares at him in silent amazement...

CHEECH

Fuck yeah.

The stoners CLAP and CHEER.

BEDROOM

Sandra stands over Will, hands on hips, as he sits on the bed.

SANDRA

A potato gun? On our anniversary?

WILL

At least I'm not cheating on you.

SANDRA

And that's meant to make it better?

WILL

Yeah -- No. But what about your dad? He's spying --

SANDRA

Forget Ted. What matters is that you chose Chuck and potatoes over our anniversary. Over me. And then you lied to my face! I was actually concerned about your grandma. I even changed my Facebook status for her.

WILL

I'm sorry.

SANDRA

I can't believe this.

WILL

I promise, it won't happen --

SANDRA

Stop. Please... Just stop.

Will puts his head down in defeat. He pulls a SMALL JEWELRY BOX out of his jacket pocket.

WILL

I made this for you.

SANDRA
Will, look --

WILL
I made it in metal class. I know
it doesn't look like the one you
lost --

SANDRA
Will, please.

Will opens the box. A SILVER METAL HALF-MOON PENDANT sits
inside. He gestures the box to Sandra. She hesitantly takes
the pendant out, nicks her finger on the edge.

SANDRA
Ow! It's sharp.

WILL
Careful. I still need to dull it.

Sandra takes the pendant out of the box.

SANDRA
It's beautiful.

WILL
Try it on.

SANDRA
Look --

WILL
Please?

Will gets up, ties the pendant around Sandra's neck. She
admires it for a moment, shakes her head.

SANDRA
I... I can't take it.

WILL
What? Why?

SANDRA
I think we need a break. I need
time to process.

WILL
How long are we talking about?
Five, maybe ten minutes?

CRASH -- Bulky Woofman smashes through the window.

Sandra SCREAMS in terror. Bulky lunges at her, yanks her up
over his shoulder. Will charges at the Woofman who swats
Will with his free claw. Will slams into the wall.

SANDRA

Let me go!

Bulky Woofman HOWLS, leaps through the window.

Will scrambles to his feet, bolts to the window. He sees Bulky land in the backyard.

EXT. HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Dom SCREAMS like a girl.

CHUCK

What the Christ?

LILY

Sandra?!

Bulky Woofman bounds over the fence.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will rushes for the door --

LIVING ROOM

Will almost collides with Chuck, Dom, and Lily.

WILL

Some... thing took Sandra!

SAMMY (O.S.)

Zombies!

The REAL SAMMY hobbles into the lounge. Blood soaks his mummy costume.

SAMMY

There are zombies everywhere. They ate Bud!

Some guests LAUGH at Sammy. Most pay no attention. Cheech waves at him from the sofa.

CHONG

Hey, it's Sammy.

STONERS

Sam-my. Sam-my. Sam-my.

CHEECH

Quit screwing around and take another hit, Sammy.

Cheech turns to the unconscious Chubby Mummy, grabs the bong out of his hand.

CHEECH
Thanks Sammy... If Sammy is over there...

Cheech stares closely at Chubby Mummy. He pulls apart some of Chubby's face bandages, reveals his GREY, MUMMIFIED FACE.

Cheech stares at the bong, stares at Chubby, the bong...

CHEECH
It's a real mummy!

He scrambles off the sofa. Chong and the other stoners SCREAM in panic. All the party guests join in.

SAMMY
Don't go outside!

No one listens as they barge past him. A fat guest slams into Sammy, knocks him out cold, into the wall.

DOM
Let's get out of here before that mummy comes to.

WILL
Maybe it knows where that weredog took Sandra?

DOM
I don't want to find out. Let's go, please --

WILL
I do.

Will grabs Chubby Mummy, shakes hard.

WILL
Wake up asshole!

CHUCK
Let me handle this.
(bad German accent)
We hev vays of maken him tok.

He grabs Chubby, slaps hard, slaps a lot.

CHUCK
Where the fuck is Sandra, you horror movie reject?

Chubby Mummy comes too, motions a frantic "stop".

WILL
Where did your woofman take her?

Chubby mimes a giggle. Chuck slaps him again. Chubby puts his hands up in defence as he shakes his head.

WILL
I think he's ready to talk.

They stand back as Chubby Mummy rises from the sofa.

He limbers up with stretches, jogs on the spot, Jumping Jacks. He draws his arms back into his body like a T-Rex, GROWLS and lumbers around as he mimes the dinosaur.

LILY
What the hell is it doing?

DOM
He's probably getting ready to kill us. He's going to rip our hearts out and --

CHUCK
Get a grip, Nancy.

WILL
He's off his balls.

They watch Chubby stomp around.

DOM
I can't believe I'm entertaining this, but I think he's trying to tell us using charades.

LILY
Are you frickin' serious?

DOM
He can't talk. How else can he communicate?

WILL
(to Chubby Mummy)
Are you trying to show us where Sandra was taken?

Chubby Mummy nods with enthusiasm.

CHUCK
Oh. Oh. I know. I know.

Everyone stares at Chuck in anticipation.

CHUCK
Britney Spears?

LILY
Idiot.

DOM
Are you a dinosaur?

Chubby touches his nose, points at Dom with his other hand.

WILL
A dinosaur? What the hell is it
trying to tell us?

Chubby Mummy SIGHs, scopes out the room. He points his finger
in the air - he has an idea. He pulls apart his ear
bandages, grabs his EAR, rips it off.

DOM
Sounds like?

Chubby Mummy shakes his head "no", picks up a SUNFLOWER off
the floor, holds it in front of his face. He strokes his ear
up and down the sun flower, pretends to paint.

LILY
What the hell?

The gang watches and thinks.

DOM
Got it! Vincent van Gogh?

Chubby touches his nose, points at Dom with his other hand.

LILY
Dinosaurs and Vincent van Gogh?
What the frick is it on about?

Dom taps the side of his glasses, thinks...

DOM
The museum!

INT. MUSEUM - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Manzazuu and BLONDE WOOFWOMAN watch OFFICER WOOFMAN and
GANGSTA WOOFMAN carry a large antique throne on the stage.
They set the throne down.

Manzazuu contemplates the throne's location. She pouts,
points one foot from it.

MANZAZUU
I don't like it. Put it there.

The woofmen pick up the throne, move it one foot. Manzazuu
CLAPS, jumps up and down.

MANZAZUU

Perfect.

Officer Woofman whispers to Gangsta Woofman.

OFFICER WOOFMAN

About God damned time.

Manzazuu's eyes glow red.

OFFICER WOOFMAN

I'm sorry, I didn't --

BOOM - His head explodes. His body drops to the floor.

Manzazuu motions Gangsta Woofman to come closer.

MANZAZUU

When I open the gateway to the
nether world and Ammut, I'll need
to provide her with some... fuel
before the blood sacrifice.

Manzazuu scratches Gangsta Woofman's belly. Gangsta's thick
gold chain JINGLES as his leg shakes.

MANZAZUU

Be a dear and collect some of the
local people.

GANGSTA WOOFMAN

Fo' shizzle, Manzizzle.

MANZAZUU

What?

Gangsta Woofman bounds off.

MANZAZUU

(to Blonde Woofwoman)

Get me something a little more
flattering to wear. I need to look
my best for the main event.

BLONDE WOOFWOMAN

Yes, your evilness.

She bounds off. Manzazuu slumps onto her throne, wiggles.

MANZAZUU

I feel like a sack full of seals.

Bulky Woofman shoves Sandra to Manzazuu.

SANDRA

Let me go, you mutt.

MANZAZUU (O.S)
Hello darling.

Sandra freezes, turns slowly to Manzazuu. Her jaw drops.

SANDRA
T-- Ted?

MANZAZUU
Now you know Ted liked it when you called him daddy. I guess it will be mommy now. Mommy Manzazuu. Has a nice ring to it. Don't you think?

Manzazuu LAUGHS. Sandra stares, dumb struck.

MANZAZUU
Your father has been nice enough to let me, shall we say, borrow his body for an unspecified duration.

Manzazuu heaves herself off the throne, saunters to Sandra.

MANZAZUU
It's a shame really. You're so beautiful. If only I was possessing you, and not this slab of lard.

Manzazuu flicks Sandra's sleeve. Sandra pulls away in disgust. Manzazuu sashays back to the throne.

MANZAZUU
Ensure you secure her to a comfortable seat.

BULKY WOOFMAN
Yes, your evilness.

He pushes Sandra ahead --

Sandra spins around, kicks him in the balls. She runs for the exit, pulls her cell phone out.

MANZAZUU
Get her!

Sandra presses a button on her phone.

SANDRA
Pick up. Pick up.

Skinny Woofman leaps in front of her.

SANDRA
Shit.

The woofman grabs her. Sandra drops the phone.

MANZAZUU
Tie her up.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Will's cell phone RINGS. He pulls it out of his pocket, checks the screen.

WILL
It's Sandra!

He presses the answer button, stares at the screen.

WILL
Babe... What the hell?

LILY
What's wrong?

Lily, Chuck, Dom, and Chubby Mummy crowd around Will to look at the screen. Chubby Mummy puts his hand to his mouth in shock.

INSERT CELL PHONE SCREEN

In the distance Skinny Woofman forces Sandra into a seat. Bulky Woofman approaches with rope.

BACK TO SCENE

WILL
Sandra!

INT. MUSEUM - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

MANZAZUU
Make sure that bitch is secured.

Distant voices.

MANZAZUU
What's that noise?

She turns to the phone, waddles over to it. She wags her finger at Sandra.

MANZAZUU
Someone's a clever little beaver.

She picks up the phone.

INTERCUT AUDITORIUM AND HOUSE

WILL
Ted? What's going on?

MANZAZUU
Ah... Will. Ted has some rather
Machiavellian thoughts about you.

DOM
That's what I said!

WILL
What the hell is going on Ted?
What are you doing to Sandra?

CHUCK
And why are you speaking in the
third person like a wrestler?

MANZAZUU
Ted is indisposed at the moment.

Manzazuu's eyes glow red as she peers into the phone.

LILY
Whoa.

Manzazuu points the phone to Sandra.

MANZAZUU (O.S.)
And Sandra will be disposed of soon
enough.

SANDRA
Will! Ted's been possessed by some
bitch called Manzazuu --

Bulky Woofman slaps Sandra.

WILL
Sandra! Let her go Ted -- Manzazuu
-- Whoever the hell you are!

Manzazuu turns the phone back to herself.

MANZAZUU
I'm afraid I can't do that. She's
an integral part of our plan.

WILL
Dude, I swear to God, if you lay a
finger on her I'll --

MANZAZUU
Forgot about it and shove potatoes
up Chuck's ass again?

CHUCK

It was once, and we were ten years old, okay.

WILL

He meant the park, idiot...
 (off Dom and Lily's look)
 Long story. For both of them...
 (to Manzazuu)
 I'll come there and --

Manzazuu throws the phone to the ground. It smashes apart.

MANZAZUU

Modern technology. What a bore.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

WILL

Shit.

LILY

What do we do?

DOM

Maybe more of those woofmen will come after us? We should hide. We should leave and --

WILL

Shut up, dude. Let me think... We need the keys to the college. Do you know where your dad keeps them?

DOM

In his study. Why?

WILL

I'll tell you on the way there.

The gang turns around --

A LITTLE GIRL ZOMBIE crouches over Sammy. She SLURPS on Sammy's intestines like a piece of spaghetti.

CHUCK

Now that's fucked up.

DOM

I think I'm going to be sick.

CRASH -- Cheech and other party guests, now ZOMBIES, burst through the windows and front door.

WILL

Run!

EXT. HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

The gang scrambles out of the house.

DOM
They're going to eat us. They'll feast on our brains and then we'll become one of them. I can't eat brains, I'm vegan.

WILL
Calm down.

LILY
What the hell do we do?

FIVE ZOMBIES clamber out of the back door.

CHUCK
Whatever it is, we have to do it fast before we become a brain buffet.

LILY
Yours will be kids size.

Chuck grabs his crotch.

CHUCK
And this is all you can eat.

WILL
Stop it. Let's move.

Will bolts to the fence. The others, as well as Chubby Mummy, follow.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The gang jumps over the fence. They stare in shock at the mayhem before them --

A group of zombies overpower a man, drag him to the ground. They rip his chest open, feast on his organs.

A teenager in a clown costume, CLOWN TEENAGER, trips over a garbage can as he scrambles from SCRAWNY WOOFWOMAN.

CLOWN TEENAGER
Help me!

Scrawny pounces onto him, takes a bite out of his arm.

SCRAWNY WOOFWOMAN
Yuck. Tastes funny.

She grimaces, spits out the flesh.

A police cruiser SCREECHES through the street, SKIDS sideways as it smashes through a group of zombies.

CHUCK
The cops!

LILY
Thank frickin' God.

The cruiser SKIDS to a halt.

DOM
Officers! Over here!

The cruiser's doors open --

The gang watches with hope in their eyes --

Two police zombies, ACTION ZOMBIE, and ONE HAND ZOMBIE (currently has two hands,) GROAN as they try to get out of the cruiser.

CHUCK
I don't think they're here to serve or protect.

WILL
Let's cut through the backyards. It might be a bit safer than going free range out here.

They run in the opposite direction, Chubby Mummy follows.

WILL
What -- What is it doing?

CHUCK
He's following us, bro. He's part of the team.

WILL
What?! No.

Chubby Mummy's shoulders slump, fakes a cry. Chuck comforts him.

CHUCK
You hurt Baron von Bandages' feelings, Will. Come on.

LILY
Did you just name him?

WILL
Baron von -- He's a mummy. Not some dude in a costume.

DOM
 He's probably gonna wait until we
 get all comfortable with him, then
 kill us.

Chubby shakes his head in an aggressive "no"

CHUCK
 Then why did he help us?

Chubby nods, points to himself, then gives a thumbs up.

CHUCK
 See?

WILL
 Fine, but keep an eye on him.

Chuck and Chubby high five each other.

INT. DOM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Will closes the back door. Dom leads the gang to the --

HALLWAY

A blood stain streaks the floor, leads into the lounge.

CHUCK
 (mimics a girl voice)
 They're here.

Chubby does a scared finger bite mime. The group eases their way to the --

LIVING ROOM

Entrails sit in a pile on the sofa. Blood covers the walls.

LILY
 Oh my God.

DOM
 Mom?

MRS. FONTANA (O.S.)
 No. That's Mister Jefferson.

The gang spins around --

Mrs. Fontana, now a WOOFWOMAN, looms over them. Drool drips from her bloody maw.

Chuck gawks at her FURRY CLEAVAGE, nudges Chubby Mummy who reaches out to touch a breast.

Mrs. Fontana pulls her claw back, ready to strike.

Dom and Lily back pedal.

Mrs. Fontana brings her claw down at Chuck.

Will grabs Chuck, pulls him out of the way just in time.

Mrs. Fontana pushes Chubby out of the way, stalks toward Dom and Lily as they back toward the ornate fireplace.

MRS. FONTANA
Is this your girlfriend, Dom?

DOM
Lily is just a friend, mom.

MRS. FONTANA
You know I don't like you bringing girls over.

DOM
I'm eighteen years old mom, please.

Chubby Mummy charges Mrs. Fontana. She grabs him by the arm, swings him around, lets go --

He crashes through a wall.

MRS. FONTANA
(to Dom)
You better not be having sex. Pre-marital sex makes God weep. It kills angels!

DOM
You're embarrassing me.

MRS. FONTANA
If your father finds out that you brought this slut home --

LILY
What did you say, bitch?

DOM
Lily, please.

Mrs. Fontana GROWLS. Her ears pin back.

MRS. FONTANA
Lily is it? I'm going to enjoy ripping your heart --

CHUCK
Bonzai!

Chuck tackles Mrs. Fontana to the ground. Chuck buries his face within Mrs. Fontana's furry cleavage. He smiles, shakes his head from side to side, blows raspberries.

CHUCK
Motorboat!

Will charges Mrs. Fontana, she kicks him back --

Will flies into the sofa, knocks it over on top of him.

Mrs. Fontana pushes Chuck off into the air --

Chuck slams onto the coffee table, breaks it in half.

MRS. FONTANA
Now, where was I?

LILY
Bring it on, Lassie.

Mrs. Fontana SNARLS, leaps at her --

Dom jumps in between them, a fire poker in his hands --

Mrs. Fontana YELPS as she lands onto the poker.

DOM
Oh my God. Sorry mother. I am so
sorry. I didn't --

Mrs. Fontana swipes at Dom. He tumbles to the floor.

MRS. FONTANA
(to Lily)
You slut! You turned my Pooky
against me.

LILY
Pooky?

DOM
Mom, stop calling me that!

Will rushes Mrs. Fontana from behind, pushes her into the mantel --

The poker rams through Mrs. Fontana's chest, out to the other side. Mrs. Fontana spins around, looks down at the poker in disbelief. She YELPS, collapses to the ground.

Lily pulls Dom to his feet.

LILY
Are you okay?

DOM
 My mother's a weredog... And I
 stabbed her! I'm going to hell.
 Jesus is going to smite me. Dad is
 going to ground me. I'll lose my
 internet privileges --

Lily slaps him hard across the face.

DOM
 What was that for?

Lily hugs Dom, kisses him on the cheek. Dom's eyes light up.

LILY
 Thanks for saving me.

Chuck slaps Dom across the face, hard. Chubby returns from
 the other room.

DOM
 What the hell?!

CHUCK
 It looked like fun.

Mrs. Fontana MOANS, moves a bit.

CHUCK
 What the fuck? She's dead.

WILL
 Nah, dude. Werebeasts need to be
 stabbed with silver, burned to
 death, or decapitated to be truly
 killed. We've just pissed her off.

LILY
 How the hell do you know that?

WILL
 Comics books. Fun, yet
 educational.

DOM
 We should hurry before my mom heals
 then. I really don't want to be
 eaten by her.

CHUCK
 I'd like to be, if you know what I
 mean.

He mimics cock sucking, high fives Chubby Mummy.

LILY
 You're the king of innuendo.

CHUCK
I'd prefer in your end --
(pelvic thrusts)
Oh!

LILY
Arrgh. You're repulsive.

WILL
Cut it out guys. Let's get the
keys.

INT. MUSEUM - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Manzazuu stands on the stage. Two seamstress zombies, one with a tape measure through a hole in her neck, the other with pins between and through her lips, slowly fuss about Manzazuu.

Blonde Woofwoman holds more dresses as Manzazuu twirls this way and that in her red dress and six inch pumps. She pouts at the mirror like a spoiled two year old girl.

MANZAZUU
No, I don't like it. What do you
think my darling?

Manzazuu twirls around to Sandra.

SANDRA
It makes your ass look fat.

Manzazuu GASPS. Turns her ass to the mirror, grimaces. She saunters to Sandra, slaps her across the face.

MANZAZUU
Some of us are just born big boned.

SANDRA
You bitch! Ted. Ted. I know
you're still in there. Please, do
something.

MANZAZUU
I'm sorry, but your father is
unavailable at present. Please
leave a message at the beep...
Beep.

SANDRA
Screw you.

MANZAZUU
Kids today. No respect for their
necromantic sorceresses.

Gangsta Woofman lumbers to Manzazuu.

GANGSTA WOOFMAN

Word up, big dawg. Me and my posse
be hittin' the streets, poppin'
caps and fuckin' shit up fo' real.
Got you fifty crackers dawg. Count
them, fifty.

Gangsta Woofman holds his hands up in a five and zero right
at Manzazuu's face. Manzazuu grimaces.

MANZAZUU

I need much more than that. What's
your name?

Gangsta slaps her on the back. Manzazuu raises an eyebrow.

GANGSTA WOOFMAN

They call me Little Cujo, cause I
be all in yo' face with these
mother fuckin' incisors, dawg.

He SNAPS his teeth at Manzazuu's face. She turns her head
away in annoyance.

MANZAZUU

Cujo? That's not a name I'm
familiar with.

Gangsta Woofman slaps her on the back again, harder.
Manzazuu's jaw clenches.

GANGSTA WOOFMAN

Fo' reals? That's my alias dawg. A-
K-A, mother fucker.

Manzazuu's eyes glow red. She grabs the woofman by the
throat, lifts him high above the ground.

MANZAZUU

What's your name? For reals?

Gangsta Woofman YELPS, pees himself.

GANGSTA WOOFMAN

Con. Con Harilombus. Please don't
kill me. My yaya will be all
alone. I'll get more prisoners. I
swear, dawg. I swear!

Manzazuu's eyes fade to normal, puts Con back down.

MANZAZUU

Do it.

GANGSTA WOOFMAN

No worries, big d -- I mean, your
evilness.

He scampers off, tail between his legs.

Manzazuu turns to Blonde Woofwoman.

MANZAZUU

Now, where's that little leather number you showed me earlier?

EXT. COLLEGE - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Will, Chuck, Lily and Chubby Mummy stand guard as Dom tries to unlock the college's doors. Black zombie blood stains their clothes.

Will holds a frying pan with both hands. A backpack hangs from his shoulders. Chuck grips a little fireplace shovel. Lily flips a small kitchen knife in her hand.

WILL

Hurry up, dude.

DOM

I'm going as fast as I can. If someone didn't lose the flash light on the way here --

CHUCK

I told you. That zombie pick pocketed me, right, Baron?

LILY

Why the hell would a zombie want to pick pocket you? You make my brain hurt, you know that? Every time you speak I lose a brain cell.

CHUCK

Maybe he was having trouble seeing in the dark?

LILY

Are you frickin' serious? Bang. There goes another brain cell.

CHUCK

(mimics Lily)

There goes another brain cell.

Lily grabs Chuck by his top.

LILY

I'll rip your sack off, turn it inside out and staple it to your head like a pair of Mickey Mouse ears.

Chucks puts his hands up in defence. Lily releases her hold.

CHUCK
I'll be right back. I need to take
a leak so bad, my tonsils are doing
backstroke.

He runs around the corner --

SIDE OF COLLEGE

Chuck jogs to a bush, UNZIPS his pants. He closes his eyes,
SIGHS in relief as he urinates.

In shadows, A FIGURE crawls to Chuck. Its ROTTEN, TOOTHLESS
GUMS glisten in the moonlight.

Chuck WHISTLES, oblivious.

The figure crawls into the bushes. The SPLASH of Chuck's
urine changes as it lands on it.

Chuck finishes, looks down to tuck himself back in --

The figure launches from the bushes. A flash of GUMS --

Chuck SQUEALS. His eyes wide with terror.

MAIN ENTRANCE

WILL
Did you hear that? Sounded like
Chuck.

LILY
I thought it was a pig. Or a cat.
Or a pig raping a cat.

SIDE OF COLLEGE - MOMENTS LATER

Will and Chubby sneak around the corner. They see the back
of Chuck.

GROANS. SLURPS. GRUNTS.

WILL
Chuck?

CHUCK
Huh?

WILL
Are you okay?

CHUCK
Great.

Chuck tilts his head back in bliss.

Frantic SLURPS.

Will stares at Chubby Mummy in confusion. Chubby shrugs.

Lily peeks from around the corner.

LILY
What's wrong --

CHUCK (O.S.)
Yeah, that's it. Gum me. Suck my
brains out.

Lily grimaces.

O.S. The figure GROANS as Chuck MOANS. SLURP. SLURP.

WILL
Chuck?

SLURP. SLURP. Chuck GRUNTS as he convulses in orgasm --

CHUCK
I love you Estelle Getty!

Will stares in bewilderment. Chuck struts up, slaps him on the shoulder, high fives Chubby.

Will turns to Lily, who GAGS.

WILL
A little bit of me just died
inside.

Dom jogs from around the corner. Chuck WHISTLES as he strolls past him.

DOM
The door's open, guys.

He squints at the figure --

It rises from the bushes -- It's DOM'S GRANDMA, now a zombie. Something GLISTENS in the moonlight on her chin. She wipes it off, stumbles away.

DOM
Grandma?

INT. COLLEGE - LIBRARY - LATER

Will UNZIPS his backpack on a table.

WILL

Okay. We need to prepare ourselves before we go to the museum.

Chuck walks from behind a bookshelf, a copy of "The Human Body" in his hands.

DOM

How about we call the authorities? You know, the people who are more equipped to deal with a situation like this.

WILL

Dude, you saw what was going on out there. The cops are probably all zombies by now, or have their hands full dealing with this shit.

Chuck sits down. He flicks through pages of the book, grimaces at each page turn - pictures of male anatomy. Chubby Mummy mimes a finger down the throat vomit.

DOM

How do you expect to prepare against an army of monsters and Manzazuu then? Wear our underwear on the outside like superheroes? Wear tin foil hats? How about --

CHUCK

Wah, wah, wah. Grow a pair, buddy.

WILL

We need to find out exactly what we're up against. I need you to use the net and search for Manzazuu.

DOM

Fine.

CHUCK

Why can't I do that?

WILL

Because we want information on Manzazuu, not Brazilian horse porn.

LILY

We need to find something more useful than frying pans and shitty kitchen knives.

Will pulls out a handful of silver cutlery from the backpack.

WILL
I'll use these and coat the weapons
we find in silver for the weredogs.

Chuck flips the page. His eyes light up - a double page spread of a naked female. He nudges Chubby Mummy to look.

CHUCK
Nice.

LILY
Grow up.

She smacks the book out of Chuck's hands.

CHUCK
Hey. It's educational.

Chubby Mummy scrambles to the floor to pick the book back up.

CHUCK
So what can I do?

Dead silence.

DOM
You're in charge of... Filling the
flux capacitor.

Will and Lily glance at Dom with raised eyebrows. Dom shrugs.

Chuck studies Dom's expressionless face.

CHUCK
Fucking A.

MONTAGE - THE GANG PREPARES FOR WAR

-- Gym Equipment Store - Will searches the shelves. He rummages through baseball helmets, mitts, balls, etc. He smiles as he finds a COMPOUND BOW and ARROWS.

-- Library - Dom enters "Manzazuu" into a search engine on a computer. He clicks on a search result. The page shows ancient Egyptian style images of Manzazuu.

-- Hallway - Chuck and Chubby run through the corridor, arms spread wide like planes. A flash light in both hands.

-- Supply Closet - Lily scours the shelves. She throws useless items this way and that.

-- Metal Class - Will puts on protection gear. He switches on the furnace.

-- Library - Dom studies more images of Manzazuu. One image shows a glowing pit, people are thrown into it.

-- Cafeteria - Lily searches the kitchen. She finds a cleaver.

-- Dean's Office - The name plaque on the desk reads "Dean Fontana". Chubby mimes a giggle as Chuck draws penises on a family portrait of Dom, his mother and father.

-- Metal Class - Sweat beads off Will's forehead as he holds a crucible full of the silverware over the hot furnace.

-- Library - Sweat beads off of Dom's forehead as he stares at an image of an Egyptian priest blessing a large knife.

-- Toilet - Sweat beads off Chuck's forehead as he strains to release his bowels. Chubby Mummy wipes Chuck's forehead.

-- Grounds Keeper's Shed - Lily grabs a couple of flash lights. She gazes at the various deadly gardening tools, smiles dangerously, grabs a machete.

-- Library - Dom scrolls down to another image. A knife sticks out of the possessed man's chest, Manzazuu's soul flies out of the wound. Dom smiles.

-- Metal Class - Will dips an arrow into the molten silver. He pulls it out, smiles at his handy work.

INT. COLLEGE - LIBRARY - LATER

Dom, Lily, and Will sit at a table. The silver tipped arrows, machete and cleaver, also coated in silver, all rest on the centre of the table.

DOM

Manzazuu wants to resurrect her master, Ammut, an Egyptian goddess of the dead. To do that she needs a person from her own bloodline to sacrifice with her scepter, and since she's possessing Ted, her bloodline now includes --

WILL

Sandra.

DOM

Correct. Once resurrected, Ammut will literally devour all life on earth and enslave our souls in the afterlife.

WILL

So basically we'll become a soul smorgasbord? Great.

LILY

I can't believe Ted is going to sacrifice Sandra, his own frickin' daughter.

DOM

The promise of immortality and power can turn many people against their family.

Chuck and Chubby strut into the library. Chuck wears a gridiron helmet, swings his baseball bat.

CHUCK

Gonna fuck shit up with this baby.

(KNOCKS on his helmet)

To protect my head in case a zombie tries to eat my brains.

LILY

That won't be a problem.

Chuck points to his crotch.

CHUCK

Suck it...

(KNOCKS his groin guard)

And this will protect my other head from zombies with teeth.

He pulls another groin protector out from behind his back, tosses it to Lily.

CHUCK

I got one for you too. It might be a bit small... because your balls are so big.

Lily throws the protector at Chuck's head, he headers it away with his helmet, fist pumps Chubby Mummy.

DOM

Apparently weapons blessed by an Egyptian priest can kill Manzazuu.

WILL

What about the scepter?

DOM

No, it's bound to her or something, so it's ineffective. The scepter can be used to return Ammut back to the underworld, but if we're at the stage where Ammut has risen, that means Sandra has been --

WILL

That won't happen.

Behind the others, Chuck motions Chubby to punch him in the crotch. Chubby does so. Chuck smiles, he feels no pain.

WILL
Where the hell are we going to find
an Egyptian priest to bless our
weapons? Craigslist?

Chubby takes a run up, kicks Chuck in his crotch. Chuck smiles, he feels no pain.

LILY
Maybe a normal priest can do it? A
blessing's a blessing, right?

WILL
There's that church not too far
from here.

DOM
If you're all that intent on dying,
we can use one of the college buses
to expedite our demise.

WILL
I love it when you use big words,
baby. Give me a kiss.

He kisses Dom's cheek, Dom pulls away in a HUFF.

WILL
Let's go.

Chubby swings the baseball bat into Chuck's crotch. No pain. He high fives Chubby Mummy.

INT. COLLEGE - HALLWAY - LATER

The gang hurries along, flash lights in hand.

DOM
The keys should be in the
administration office over there.

WILL
We'll wait out here and keep watch.

DOM
I'm not going in.

CHUCK
Chicken.

Chubby flaps his arms like a chicken.

DOM
 What happens if there's a zombie?
 Or another weredog?

WILL
 Fine, I'll go.

Will unlocks the door --

INT. COLLEGE - ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dark. Low HONK sounds fill the air.

Will searches the wall beside the door with his flash light.
 He finds the light switch, flicks it on. He turns around,
 sees --

Clown Teenager, now CLOWN WOOFMAN, in the corner. He
 "cleans" himself with his tongue. His red wig bobs around as
 his nose HONKS at each bob.

Will CLEARS his throat --

Clown Woofman freezes, glances up at Will.

WILL
 Sorry dude, didn't mean to
 interrupt --

CLOWN WOOFMAN
 You didn't.

Clown Woofman wipes his mouth. Adjusts his red nose.

WILL
 Just after some keys.

Will keeps his head down.

CLOWN WOOFMAN
 I wasn't, well you know...

WILL
 I know --

CLOWN WOOFMAN
 I got fleas, alright?!

Will side steps to the key cabinet on the far wall.

WILL
 I didn't say --

CLOWN WOOFMAN
 Fleas... Everywhere.

WILL
Can't you use your claws?

CLOWN WOOFMAN
They're a bit sharp.

Will opens the key cabinet, fumbles for the keys. He scurries to the door, keys in hand.

WILL
Well, I'll let you get back to --

CLOWN WOOFMAN
Fleas. I got --

WILL
It's cool --

CLOWN WOOFMAN
All over me.

Will nods, backs out of the door into the --

INT. COLLEGE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Will waves his arms in panic at the gang, mouths the word "run". They all bolt for their lives.

CRASH -- Clown Woofman smashes through door, HOWLS.

CLOWN WOOFMAN
Don't judge me!

He chases after the gang.

LILY
What happened in there?

WILL
He was -- Well, have a guess.

LILY
Oh... Oh! That's disgusting!

CHUCK
I would if I could.

DOM
Why am I not surprised?

WILL
The stairs!

Will, Chuck, Chubby Mummy, and Lily charge down the stairs. Dom turns around in terror. He SCREAMS like a girl --

Clown Woofman bolts toward him.

CLOWN WOOFMAN
You would too, if you could!

Clown Woofman leaps at Dom --

Chuck leaps into the woofman's path, pushes Dom out of the way --

Dom slams into a wall.

Clown Woofman and Chuck crash to the floor, slide into lockers. They struggle.

Chuck head-butts Clown Woofman with his helmet. The clown's nose HONKS as Chuck head-butts after each word.

CHUCK
It's -- Not -- Polite -- To --
Attack -- Strangers -- Fucker.

Chuck scurries off Clown Woofman, helps Dom back.

DOM
Perhaps you could push me a little
harder next time.

CHUCK
Perhaps I could let the woofman eat
your face off next time too, huh?

DOM
Point taken.

They rush to the stairwell.

INT. COLLEGE - GROUND HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The gang races to the exit doors. Dom fumbles with the keys, tries a few in the lock.

Clown Woofman jumps down to the foot of the stairs, HOWLS.

Chuck, Chubby and Lily gawk at the woofman in terror.

LILY
Ah, Dom --

CHUCK
Hurry the fuck up!

Will and Dom fumble with the keys.

WILL
Just pick one, dude.

DOM
 Stop yelling at me. You know I
 don't work well under pressure.
 Let's see...

Clown Woofman bolts at the gang on all fours.

LILY
 Guys.

WILL
 That one!

Dom slots the key into the lock, unlocks the door. He pushes
 the glass door open.

WILL
 Move.

EXT. COLLEGE - SIDE DOOR - NIGHT

Dom locks the doors just as Clown Woofman slams into them.

Chuck and Chubby flip Clown Woofman the bird.

CHUCK
 You can't catch us. You can't
 catch us.

LILY
 The bus.

EXT. CAR PARK - CONTINUOUS

A halo-like glow illuminates the bus. ANGELIC VOICES SING.

EXT. GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

MOANS and GROANS kill the angelic voices. A SWARM OF ZOMBIES
 shuffle about between the bus and the gang. The zombies
 collectively snap their heads toward the gang.

EXT. COLLEGE - SIDE DOOR - CONTINUOUS

WILL
 Yay.

BANG -- Clown Woofman bashes on the door. He snaps at the
 glass, saliva and blood smear all over it.

LILY
 Looks like we don't have a choice.

Lily charges at the sea of zombies, back-flips into the air, spin kicks a zombie in the head. She uppercuts another zombie, hacks it back to the ground with her machete.

WILL

Wow.

DOM

I'm in love.

Will and the guys hear heavy PANTS of breath and skin SLAPS behind them. They turn around --

O.S. Clown Woofman jacks off. SLAP. SLAP. SLAP.

CHUCK

Red Rocket!

The guys turn back in disgust.

WILL

Dude, again? Leave it alone, man.

CLOWN WOOFMAN (O.S.)

It's not what it looks like.

DOM

Didn't your mom tell you that you'd go blind?

CLOWN WOOFMAN (O.S.)

Fleas... Trying to get rid of the fleas.

GRUNTS, MOANS, SLAPS of skin.

The guys turn to Clown Woofman again. Chubby Mummy faces Will and the others, puts his hands up, about nine inches apart.

CHUCK

Got that right, Baron. That's a huge wang.

DOM

In both girth and length.

WILL

Looks like an elephant trunk holding a grapefruit.

Lily manhandles her way into the zombie throng.

LILY

You guys coming?

DOM

Don't ask.

The guys follow Lily.

EXT. GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Lily kicks one zombie in the abdomen, pushes another zombie out of her way, hacks into a third.

Chuck swings his bat, slams it into a zombie's face. Black blood sprays into the air.

Chubby Mummy pushes zombies out of the way for Will and the others.

Will swipes his bow in a fierce arc, caves a zombie's head in. Loads an arrow in his bow and shoots at another zombie.

Dom swings at a zombie, misses, stumbles to the ground. The zombie lunges at him. It opens its mouth wide, ready to bite down. Dom SCREAMS like a girl --

Lily slams her machete into the zombie's mouth.

DOM

Thanks... And that wasn't me screaming, it was the zombie.

LILY

I'm sure it was.

EXT. CAR PARK - MOMENTS LATER

The gang breaks through the sea of zombies, race to the bus. Dom grabs the keys from his pocket, unlocks the bus door.

CHUCK

Give me the keys. I'll drive.

LILY

No way. You'll crash and kill us, dip shit.

CHUCK

I'm not letting you drive.

LILY

Why, because I got tits?

CHUCK

Well, yeah. But mostly it's because of your vagina.

LILY

Sexist pig.

WILL
We don't have time for this shit.
Lily, you drive.

Chuck sticks his tongue out at Lily. She kicks the side of his helmet, knocks him on his ass, enters the bus.

Chubby helps Chuck up.

CHUCK
She wants me bad.

DOM
Like Gonorrhoea.

INT. / EXT. BUS - NIGHT

The bus comes to life as Lily turns the key. She shifts into reverse, plants her foot on the gas pedal.

Tires SCREECH as the bus lurches backward. It ploughs through zombies. A cacophony of MOANS, bone CRACKS, and engine REVS.

LILY
Hold on to your balls, boys.

She rams her foot down on the gas pedal. Will and the others hold on as the bus jolts back.

EXT. ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The bus races. It rams through random zombies as they shuffle on the road.

INT. / EXT. BUS - NIGHT

BANG -- Will, Chubby, Dom, and Chuck glance up at the roof.

CHUCK
What the hell was that?

Clown Woofman's claw breaks through the roof.

DOM
You've got to be kidding me.

The woofman shoves his maw into the hole.

CLOWN WOOFMAN
I said I got fleas, okay.

He tries to rip the hole wider.

WILL
Lose him, Lily!

Lily jerks the steering wheel this way and that.

The bus side swipes parked cars, smashes into zombies. Clown Woofman holds on.

LILY
I'm trying!

Dom and Will swing at Clown Woofman's claws as they try to keep their balance.

A ONE-EYED ZOMBIE lumbers from behind a bus seat in the rear. It shuffles toward Chuck.

CHUCK
Crack that red nosed bastard like a piñata, guys.

One-Eyed Zombie grabs Chuck from behind.

CHUCK
Help!

Chubby Mummy, at the front of the bus, climbs over the seats toward Chuck, slips, crashes to the floor.

WILL
Hang on, Chuck!

Will moves to Chuck.

DOM
Where you going? What about me?

WILL
Well do you want to grab the zombie off of Chuck?

DOM
I think I'll be fine right here.

Dom feebly attempts to stab Clown Woofman with his poker as Will helps Chuck.

Scrawny Woofwoman scampers along the roof of the bus. She reaches the front, peers over --

Her head comes down in front of Lily. Lily SCREAMS.

SCRAWNY WOOFWOMAN
Yummy, meals on wheels.

Will wrestles with the zombie as he tries pull it off of Chuck's back.

Clown Woofman swipes, hits Dom in the face. Dom slams into a seat, falls to the floor.

Clown Woofman rips the hole wider, tries to squeeze through.

Will struggles to pull the zombie off of Chuck.

CHUCK

Get him off. His decaying balls
are rubbing against my back.

Scrawny Woofwoman bashes on the glass, it SHATTERS. She rips it out of the frame, SNARLS at Lily.

Lily jerks on the steering wheel.

The bus cuts to the left. Scrawny Woofwoman loses her grip --

She flies off the roof, wraps around a streetlight.

LILY

How's it going back there?

CHUCK

I think the zombie's got a hard on.

Lily spots Clown Woofman half way through the hole.

The bus heads for a low bridge.

Lily smiles, puts the pedal to the metal.

Clown Woofman notices the bridge. He YELPS in despair.

The bus SCRAPES against the bridge. Sparks fly, metal TWISTS.

Dom stares up at Clown Woofman --

BLOOD and GUTS rain over him as Clown Woofman's severed body drops to the floor. Dom SCREAMS like a girl.

Chubby Mummy reaches Will and Chuck. He helps Will pull One-Eyed Zombie off of Chuck.

CHUCK

This is for rubbing your rotten
junk on me.

He knees the zombie in the balls, it doubles over.

CHUCK

And this is for trying to eat me.

Chuck swings his bat --

SMASH -- One-Eye Zombie's SEVERED HEAD crashes through the side window of the bus as it zooms around the corner.

INT. MUSEUM - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Blonde Woofwoman waves her arm toward the centre of the stage as game show hostess would.

BLONDE WOOFWOMAN
 May I present to you, our evil, and
 ever so beautiful master, Manzazuu.

A spotlight shines on the centre of the stage. An explosive puff of smoke clears to reveal Manzazuu, her back to the auditorium.

She wears a SKIMPY LEATHER OUTFIT. A G-string separates her fat, hairy, glittery ass cheeks.

Woofpeople HOWL and BARK. Zombies clumsily CLAP.

Sandra GAGS.

Manzazuu whips around, head back with her eyes closed, ready to bask in adoration. O.S. Her balls hang on either side of her G-string. They SLAP together -- SLAP. SLAP.

The HOWLS and CLAPS stop.

A woofman stares at Manzazuu's crotch, VOMITS.

Sandra grimaces, squeezes her eyes shut.

A zombie gouges his own eyes out.

Hands on hips, Manzazuu struts to the edge of the stage -- SLAP. SLAP. SLAP.

CHUCKLES fill the room.

MANZAZUU
 You must adore me.

More CHUCKLES. Manzazuu jumps up and down in anger -- SLAP. SLAP. SLAP.

MANZAZUU
 Adore me!

Blonde Woofwoman regains composure, scurries over to Manzazuu. She whispers in her ear. Manzazuu sucks in her gut, looks down... jiggles -- SLAP. SLAP. She glares at Blonde Woofwoman.

MANZAZUU
 You have shamed me.

BLONDE WOOFWOMAN
 I'm sorry, your evilness.

She back pedals. Falls on her ass. Manzazuu seethes, her eyes glow red as she stalks toward her. Blonde Woofwoman swells to triple her size.

BLONDE WOOFWOMAN
Please forgive --

BOOM -- Blonde Woofwoman EXPLODES in a rain of blood and giblets.

Manzazuu points to Short Mummy.

MANZAZUU
You. Fetch me some adhesive for my scrotum.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

The doors CREAK open. Will creeps in with Dom, Lily, Chubby and Chuck close behind.

LILY
Oh. My. God.

UNSEEN WATCHER'S POV

It BREATHES heavily, almost animal like, as it watches the gang from above.

BACK TO SCENE

The gang stare in disbelief at pieces of zombies strewn about. Dom GAGS, tries to hold his lunch in.

An arm and leg here. A head and torso there. Barely a complete zombie amongst the carnage.

DOM
We should leave. We really should leave. We should --

WILL
Quiet.

UNSEEN WATCHER'S POV

It watches Chuck pick up a zombie arm. It BREATHES harder, faster.

BACK TO SCENE

Chuck picks another arm, hands it to Chubby. They shake them in the air.

CHUCK

Put your hands up in the air, like
ya just don't care.

A WAR CRY echoes off the walls. The gang speaks in unison,
slight variations of:

GANG

What the hell?

CRAZY PRIEST drops from the second level in front of Dom.
His eyes dart around, black blood smears his face.

Before anyone can react, he bitch slaps Dom across the face --

Dom slides along a pew.

WILL

Father, stop!

Crazy Priest grabs Will by the throat, throws him into a
wall.

CHUCK

Taste the body of Chuck!

Chuck charges, Crazy Priest parries, grabs Chuck's arm, spins
him around, grabs him in a reverse headlock.

The priest ROARS, picks Chuck up, suplexes him on top of
Chubby Mummy.

Lily throws her machete to the floor.

LILY

It's just you and me, padre.

Crazy Priest flexes into a karate stance, sticks out his hand
and taunts Lily. He speaks with a Scottish accent.

CRAZY PRIEST

Bring it on, you succubus whore.

Lily attacks with a high kick, Crazy Priest blocks --

He swings his massive arm at Lily's head, she ducks,
uppercuts him in the chin.

Crazy Priest stumbles back, shakes the cobwebs from his head.
He SCREAMS as he charges Lily --

He grabs her by the waist. Lily elbows Crazy Priest's back
as he jabs her hard and fast in the kidneys. He pushes her
back. Lily stumbles --

Crazy Priest takes a couple of steps at her, jumps into the
air, spin kicks her in the head --

Lily crashes to the ground.

Crazy Priest rips his sleeves off, turns around as he flexes his huge muscular arms.

CRAZY PRIEST
I kick arse for the Lord!

Will launches himself at Crazy Priest, tackles him to the ground. Chuck and Chubby jump on top. Crazy Priest struggles as he tries to free himself.

CRAZY PRIEST
Get off me, you foul demons.

WILL
Father, we need your help.

CRAZY PRIEST
Lies. Your forked tongue will not deceive me, undead minion.

WILL
We're not zombies, dude. Look at us. Look at our eyes.

Crazy Priest stares at Will's face. The crazy fades from his eyes. His struggles stop.

CRAZY PRIEST
Well, why didn't you say so, laddy?

INT. MUSEUM - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Bulky Woofman pulls Sandra up off the seat. He grabs her by the neck, pushes her toward the stage.

Sandra stumbles to the floor. The HALF MOON PENDANT falls onto the ground. She snatches it up before anyone notices.

Bulky Woofman drags her up, carries her to the stage.

SANDRA
Let me go, you flea bag!

He ties her hands behind her back. Sandra scrunches her hands into balls to hide the pendant.

MANZAZUU
Relax, darling. Soon you'll help bring about a new era.

SANDRA
I'll never help you, bitch.

MANZAZUU
It's cute.

SANDRA
What's cute?

MANZAZUU
The way you think you have a
choice.

Manzazuu heaves herself up off the throne. She dances on the spot, fat wobbles everywhere.

MANZAZUU
Now let's get this party started.

She throws her head back, raises her arms, eyes glow red.

MANZAZUU
Weya. Ammut. Gereh.

The ground RUMBLES.

MANZAZUU
Anubis. Ha. Ger.

The floor in front of Sandra cracks. A red glow pulsates within.

MANZAZUU
Osiris. Nedjes. Khem.

The floor in front of Sandra crumbles into the RED GATEWAY below.

MANZAZUU
Weben Ammut. Weben.

A DEMONIC ROAR emanates from the gateway.

MANZAZUU
Finally master, you've arrived.

Manzazuu CACKLES. A DEMONIC LAUGH joins in from the gateway.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Chuck and Chubby Mummy examine the large pipe organ behind the altar stage.

Crazy Priest blesses the weapons on the altar.

CRAZY PRIEST
Blessed are you, Lord God, king of
kings...

Will, Dom and Lily sit on a pew.

WILL
I hope this works.

DOM

It should.

WILL

You don't understand, man. This has to work... I can't let it end the way it did.

LILY

The way what did?

Chuck runs his fingers along the keys, checks around - no one pays him attention.

WILL

Sandra broke up with me just before...

DOM

I'm sorry.

LILY

You were kind of a douche to her, Will. You treated Chuck better.

Will watches Chuck pretend to play the organ. Chubby dances badly beside him.

CHUCK

(sings softly)

My milk shakes are better than yours...

WILL

It's not that I didn't -- Don't love her. It's just that... I feel sorry for Chuck. We've been friends since as long as I can remember and he's had no one else but me and his Grandma... No one deserves to hear the sex talk from their nanna. Nobody.

LILY

That doesn't mean you neglect Sandra for him.

WILL

I know that... Now... This has to work. I have to make things right with her.

Crazy Priest raises his arms into the air.

CRAZY PRIEST

We bless these items, oh Lord...

LILY
I won't stop kicking ass and taking
names until you do.

DOM
I'll at least try to kick some ass.

WILL
Thanks guys.

Crazy Priest makes the sign of the cross.

CRAZY PRIEST
We praise you through Christ our
Lord, Amen.

He takes the lid off of a little metal bowl.

CRAZY PRIEST
Bugger me.

WILL
What's the matter?

Will, Dom and Lily walk up to the altar.

CRAZY PRIEST
This isn't holy water, laddy.

DOM
What is it?

The priest takes a swig of the contents.

CRAZY PRIEST
It is my secret stash of vodka...
What? Sometimes the ceremonies get
a little boring and I need a pick
me up. The real stuff is in the
back. I'll go get it.

Crazy Priest disappears into the back room.

Chuck mimes with vigor.

CHUCK
(sings softly)
This beat is sick. I wanna take a
ride on your disco stick --

He presses the organ keys too hard -- DONG -- The noise
reverberates through the church.

Will, Dom, and Lily turn to Chuck with surprise. Their looks
change to glares of exasperation.

WILL
Dude, what the hell were you
thinking?

CHUCK
I slipped, okay?

LILY
There goes another brain cell.

A loud SMASH from the back room. GROWLS. SCREAMS.

CHUCK
What the fuck was that?

LILY
Have a guess, moron.

Crazy Priest crashes through the back room door. Blood
spurts from his arm sockets. He COUGHS up blood.

CRAZY PRIEST
Run my children. Run!

WOOFHUSBAND comes out of the back room, throws Crazy Priest's
arms to the floor.

WILL
That's a big ass mutt.

Woofhusband turns to Lily, Will and Dom. SNARLS.

Chuck jumps up and down, waves his arms, whistles.

CHUCK
Hey, Air Bud. Over here.

WILL
What are you doing?

CHUCK
You guys run. I'll distract him.
(to Woofhusband)
I heard your momma had fleas.

Woofhusband GROWLS, leaps at Chuck.

CHUCK
Run, guys!

Chuck dives out of the way --

Woofhusband YELPS as he crashes into the organ. He spits out
organ keys, tries to pull his head free from the other side.

Will, Dom and Lily grab their weapons from the altar, run.

Chuck scrambles to the altar with Chubby, grabs his baseball bat.

CHUCK
Wait for us!

Chuck and Chubby Mummy run to the centre aisle.

SMASH -- WOOFWIFE crashes through a stained glass window, lands in front of the gang.

LILY
The fun never ends.

Woofhusband breaks out of the organ leaps to the centre aisle, behind the gang.

DOM
This is not good.

The woofpeople move toward Will and the others, close in.

WILL
Dom and I will take the girl.
Chuck and Lily, the dude.

Lily, Chuck and Chubby turn to face Woofhusband.

LILY
Biff? Biff, is that you?

Woofhusband falters.

WOOFHUSBAND
N -- No.

LILY
You're Biff Rogers. We hooked up last summer, remember?

CHUCK
(fake coughs the word)
Slut.

Woofwife stops, hands on hips.

WOOFWIFE
What's she saying, Biff?

Woofhusband freezes.

WOOFHUSBAND
She's got the wrong guy. I didn't hookup with anybody.

Lily turns to Woofwife.

LILY
Who are you?

WOOFWIFE
His wife.

Lily whips around to Woofhusband.

LILY
You said your wife died.

WOOFWIFE
What?!

WOOFHUSBAND
I -- I -- It wasn't me!

LILY
I can prove it.

She faces Woofwife.

LILY
Does his dick bend --

WOOFWIFE
To the left, yes. And he has an
oval shaped --

LILY
Mole on his shaft.

WOOFHUSBAND
Shit.

LILY
And when he cums, he makes this
face --

She sticks her tongue out, batters her eyelids, shakes one
leg off the ground, GROANS.

LILY
I'm cumming! Geez Louise, I'm
cumming!

Woofwife LAUGHS.

WOOFWIFE
You do it so well.

She mimics her husband.

WOOFWIFE
Geez Louise!

WOOFHUSBAND

I don't cum like that! And how would you know, Lily? I did you from behind anyway.

DOM

This guy literally is a dog.

WOOFWIFE

You bastard! You promised you'd never do it again after the first two.

Woofwife leaps over the gang, tackles Woofhusband to the ground. She claws and slaps at him.

WOOFWIFE

What about our children, you bastard?!

WILL

Quick. Let's go before she kills him and comes for us.

Will and the others sneak away.

WOOFHUSBAND (O.S.)

Hey, what are you doing? I need that!

CHUCK

Thanks to Lily's sluttiness, we're safe.

WOOFWIFE (O.S.)

Not anymore!

LILY

Screw you.

CHUCK

There we go again. You just can't keep your legs closed, can you?

WOOFHUSBAND (O.S.)

Ahhhhh!

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Lily jumps into the driver's seat. Dom sits behind her. Chuck, Chubby and Will sit on the opposite side.

Lily starts the engine, drives.

CHUCK

What are we going to do now? If the weapons weren't blessed --

WILL
Thank you captain obvious.

DOM
It's alright, we --

WILL
How the hell is it going to be alright? Maybe if Chuck didn't mimic Beyoncé --

CHUCK
I said I was sorry. I was just screwing around... and I was doing Gaga, not Beyoncé.

WILL
Life's just a big game to you, isn't it? You never take anything seriously and always drag me down with you. I'm sick of it, man.

Will stares at the reflection of himself in the window. He hangs his head in his hands.

WILL
Jesus Christ.

CHUCK
I said I was sorry, bro.

WILL
Shut up.

LILY
Will --

WILL
Shut the hell up and drive, okay?

LILY
Don't you frickin' talk to me like that, or --

WILL
Or what?

DOM
I think we all need to try and relax.

WILL
Tell that to Sandra. Oh that's right, you can't!

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Action Zombie and One Hand Zombie shuffle to the edge of the road. They deploy police stingers.

INT. / EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

LILY

What do we do now?

WILL

We keep going to the museum.

DOM

What? You can't be serious? How do we kill Manzazuu now?

WILL

I don't know, but what choice do we have?

DOM

We can choose to run. Live.

WILL

Run? Take a look around, dude.

They peek out the windows --

Zombies and woofpeople roam the streets. People flee for their lives.

WILL

We'll be one of them by morning. I'm going to the museum and getting Sandra back, even if it's the last thing --

BOOM -- Will, Chuck and Chubby launch to the left side of the bus. Will crashes into Dom. Chuck and Chubby fall to the floor.

The bus runs over the stinger spikes. Its tires EXPLODE. Sparks fly off the rims as the bus veers sharply to the right.

The police zombies shuffle onto the road, stare at the out of control bus. They high five each other. One Hand Zombie's HAND snaps off, drops to the ground.

Lily wrestles with the steering wheel.

WILL

What the hell was that?

LILY
I don't know, but I can't steer
this frickin' thing.

Lily tugs hard on the steering wheel --

The bus skids sideways, rights itself. It heads straight for
a FRUIT SHOP. FRUIT STALLS line the front of the shop.

Lily slams on the brakes.

LILY
Hold on guys!

Will and Dom grab hold of each other, Dom SCREAMS.

Chuck gets up off the floor, faces the front of the bus. His
eyes widen with horror --

The bus SCREECHES closer to the fruit stalls.

On the shop window, a sign reads: "POTATOES. 20% OFF". A
large stall of POTATOES sits behind the store front window.

Chuck stares in despair.

CHUCK
No. No. No. No. No.

The bus slams into the fruit stalls. Chuck launches out of
bus --

SMASHES through the fruit shop window, into the potato stall.

CHUCK (O.S.)
My ass!

INT. MUSEUM - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Woofpeople lead prisoners in a line to the gateway. A
woofman pushes a prisoner into the pit.

The prisoner's SCREAM fades as he descends into the gateway.

A large fountain of blood sprays into the air out of the pit.

Manzazuu stands beside Sandra. She rubs her nipple slowly.

MANZAZUU
Soon Ammut will be ready.

Manzazuu rubs her nipple with more speed.

MANZAZUU
And then she can feast upon all the
souls in this wretched world.

She rubs her nipple with vigor.

SANDRA
You won't get away with this.

MANZAZUU
We already have, darling.

Another prisoner is thrown into the gateway. A large fountain of blood sprays into the air.

EXT. FRUIT SHOP - NIGHT

Lily helps Dom limp out of the bus. Chubby Mummy and Will lean against the bus. Will holds his head, wipes blood from his nose.

WILL
You guys okay?

DOM
Dandy.

LILY
I think I got my period.

Will glances down the road --

In the distance, TWO WOOFMEN run toward them.

WILL
Unless you like having your intestines chewed on, we better move. Now.

INT. FRUIT SHOP - NIGHT

Potatoes everywhere. Chuck's lower body is buried in them.

CHUCK
I've been physically abused in the ass. Again!

Will moves to pull Chuck to his feet, Chuck swipes his hand away. Chubby offers his hand, Chuck takes it.

WILL
Come on, dude. I was angry. I said dumb things. I'm sorry.

CHUCK
Bah.

WILL
Fine.

DOM
We really should hurry before the
weredogs arrive.

Lily points to the back door of the shop.

LILY
Back door.

CHUCK
Please. No ass jokes.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

WILL
We need to hide.

DOM
Where?

They search the alley, spot the DUMPSTER at the same time.

LILY
Aw, hells no.

BANG -- HISPANIC WOOFMAN barges through the shop door.
RACIST WOOFMAN lumbers behind. They stand in front of the
dumpster, sniff the air around them.

HISPANIC WOOFMAN
I can't smell them.

RACIST WOOFMAN
They couldn't have gotten far,
Pedro.

HISPANIC WOOFMAN
I told you, my name's Eduardo. If
you call me Pedro one more time,
I'll rip your face off.

RACIST WOOFMAN
You wanna be starting something...
Pedro?

Hispanic Woofman turns to Racist, shoves him into the wall.
A noise in the distance gets their attention.

HISPANIC WOOFMAN
That must be them.

RACIST WOOFMAN
Let's get 'em.

They bolt off down the alley.

Will pushes the dumpster lid open. The gang pop their heads out, waft the air around their noses.

DOM
Thank God.

They climb out of the dumpster.

CHUCK
It smelt like a hobo's ball sack in there.

WILL
Come on, we gotta get to the museum.

They run off in the opposite direction of the woofmen.

A HOBO pops his head out of the dumpster.

HOBO
I washed them last week. Assholes.

He ducks back into the dumpster, closes the lid.

The gang run toward the end of the alley --

Short Mummy jumps in their way.

LILY
Shit.

Chubby Mummy forward flips over the guys, lands in front of Short Mummy.

CHUCK
Fucking A.

Both mummies assume a karate stance, circle each other. Short Mummy attacks with a flurry of kicks and punches. Chubby Mummy blocks and parries each blow. A true martial arts spectacle.

CHUCK
Kick his ass!

Chubby leg sweeps Short Mummy onto his ass, rolls forward, elbows him in the balls.

CHUCK
Oooohhh. Right in the pyramids!

Short Mummy grabs his crotch in pain.

Chubby grabs Short's head, twists, rips it off.

CHUCK
Go Baron von Bandages!

Short Mummy's legs and arms flail about as Chubby Mummy stands victoriously with Short Mummy's head held high. He stomps onto Short Mummy's chest --

His foot goes right through. Dust kicks up through the cavity. Short Mummy lays motionless, dead.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The gang emerges from the alley. They freeze in terror on the sidewalk --

A police cruiser crashes into the lamp post, inches from them. Zombie blood covers the hood. Smoke plumes from the radiator.

Action Zombie and One Hand Zombie slowly climb out of the cruiser.

One Hand Zombie tries to pull his revolver out his holster. His remaining hand drops off as he yanks at his gun. He aimlessly tries to grab the gun with his wrist stumps.

The gang stares in confusion.

Action Zombie pulls out a MAGNUM HANDGUN from his holster. Lumbers to the hood of the cruiser, jumps sideways at it in an attempt at a cool cop show slide --

He falls with a THUD onto the hood. He awkwardly pushes himself into a roll.

Chuck turns to Chubby Mummy. Chubby shrugs back.

Action Zombie finally completes his quasi-roll to the other side of the hood. He stands legs spread, Magnum in both hands. He points the gun at the gang.

DOM

No!

Dom leaps at Lily --

BOOM -- The gun goes off.

Lily's eyes bulge, her mouth opens wide. Dom tackles her to the ground.

Will and Chuck stare at them in shock...

CHUCK

How do they feel, Dom?

DOM

How do what feel?

LILY (O.S.)

My tits.

Dom glances above his head - His hands grasp Lily's breasts firmly. He yanks his hands away, scrambles off of her.

DOM

I didn't mean -- want to touch --

LILY

You didn't like them?

DOM

Yes... I mean no... They were firm yet supple -- I thought he was going to kill you, okay?

Lily kisses Dom on the cheek.

LILY

I'm just messing with you. Thanks for fake risking your life, and complimenting my breasts... Pooky.

Dom blushes.

Action Zombie stumbles in circles. The magnum lodged into his skull.

WILL

Where did the shot go?

Will, Dom, Lily, and Chuck look around, see --

Chubby Mummy, now HEADLESS, as he feels his neck hole.

CHUCK

Baron von Bandages. No!

He picks up Chubby's head.

CHUCK

My poor Baron.

He tries to twist the head back onto Chubby's neck. It falls back onto the ground.

Chubby feels for his head on the ground, finds it, picks it up, holds it to his side.

MOANS and HOWLS grab their attention.

WILL

What the hell is that?

The gang turns --

A SWARM OF ZOMBIES and a few WOOFPEOPLE emerge from the alleys along the street, advance on the gang.

DOM
They must have heard the gunshot.

LILY
Shit. What do we do?

WILL
We gotta hide.

They search the street --

A HABERDASHERY store.

CHUCK (O.S.)
There's no way I'm going in there.
Quilts give me the willies.

A CAKE SHOP.

DOM (O.S.)
Maybe if we were in a nineteen
twenties comedy film.

An EMO ROCK SHOP (A la Hot Topic).

LILY (O.S.)
Just looking at it makes me wanna
slit my wrists.

A HARDWARE STORE.

WILL
Hells yeah. Let's go.

INT. MUSEUM - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Sandra rubs the pendant against the rope around her hands.

The line of prisoners is down to only twenty or so.

Manzazuu twirls around as she admires her new long ruby-red cape.

MANZAZUU
It's very pretty. Don't you agree,
darling?

SANDRA
When Will comes, he'll choke you
with it.

MANZAZUU

I highly doubt he'll be here any time soon. He's probably forgotten all about you already.

SANDRA

He'll come. You'll see.

MANZAZUU

If his past is any indication, I wouldn't be counting my chickens just yet, darling.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - LATER

Zombies everywhere. Hungry, ravenous.

AISLE #6

Chuck stands in a shopping cart, holds two cordless nail guns. Chubby's head is in the cart. Chuck looks over his shoulder to Chubby Mummy's body.

CHUCK

Okay, Baron. Push.

Chubby pushes the cart at breakneck speed.

Zombies lumber about in their path.

CHUCK

This is for von bandages' head!

He unloads both nail guns as he SCREAMS a war cry --

Zombies drop like flies as the nails rip through them.

A zombie's eyeball explodes in an oozy POP as a nail penetrates straight through, into her brain.

Chubby and Chuck zoom through the zombie throng. Chuck shoots on each side as he careens past, too fast for the zombies to catch.

AISLE #9

Lily wields a cordless hedge trimmer with an 18" blade.

Zombies grab for her, she swings the trimmer at them. Body chunks fling into the air, blood splatters all about the place as the blade carves through limbs and torsos.

Lily rams the blade into a zombie's mouth, through its neck. She twists, pulls up, cuts the zombie's head into two halves.

LILY

Frickin' gross.

AISLE #3

Dom wrestles with a CHILD ZOMBIE.

DOM
Boy you're tough.

Child zombie pushes its open mouth toward Dom's chest. Dom struggles, pushes the zombie's head back, shoves it to the floor.

Dom grabs a hose from a nearby air compressor, shoves his hand and the hose into the zombie's chest cavity.

He switches the compressor on, bolts. Child zombie's chest expands.

Dom runs to the end of the aisle, collides with Woofdwarf. They both fall onto their asses.

DOM
Sorr -- Oh shit.

Woofdwarf GROWLS at Dom, exposes her fangs.

Dom rises to his feet, waves his hand down.

DOM
Stay... Stay --

Woofdwarf jumps at him --

Dom dives out of the way.

DOM
I said stay!

He scrambles to his feet, bolts. Woofdwarf chases.

AISLE #5

Chuck hacks into woofman with a cordless chainsaw.

CHUCK
Take that, Lassie!

Blood and chunks spray into the air as Chuck hacks away.

In B.G. Dom runs past, Woofdwarf hot on his heels.

AISLE #3

Child zombie looks about in confusion as his chest expands to twice its size.

AISLE #7

Will uses a cordless weed whacker. He carves into a zombie's face. Chunks and blood spit in every direction.

More zombies crowd to Will, he steps back, falls onto his ass as he dodges a zombie's bite.

Dom SCREAMS as he runs past the aisle.

WILL
Dom. Help!

Woofdwarf runs past the aisle after Dom.

WILL
Never mind.

He swings his weed whacker about, keeps the zombies at bay.

Chuck enters the aisle.

WILL
A little help here.

Chuck skids to a stop.

CHUCK
First, say you're sorry.

WILL
What?!

CHUCK
Say you're sorry for blaming me
about the weapon blessing.

WILL
That was your fault!

AISLE #3

Chubby Mummy strolls into the aisle, nods his head at child zombie who is now four times his size.

Chubby holds his head at the shelves, searches them. He finds INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH GLUE, squirts a big blob on his neck and underside of his head.

He sits his head back onto his neck. Glue oozes between the gaps as he pushes down and turns his head side to side.

AISLE #7

Will kicks a zombie away, weed whacks another in the groin.

WILL
If you didn't play the organ --

A zombie strays to Chuck, he carves into it.

CHUCK

Well, okay, bro, but you said I always drag you down. I didn't hear you say no, did I? You're the one that chose me over Sandra, not the other way around.

Will chops into a zombie's gut, kicks another zombie away.

WILL

That's because I feel sorry for you! You have no other friends other than me!

Chuck punches another stray zombie in the face.

CHUCK

That's not true! I have... Have...

He rams his chainsaw into the zombie's gut.

WILL

Look, dude. I'm sorry for getting angry at you.

CHUCK

Say it like you mean it.

WILL

For fuck's sake, Chuck!

Chuck rushes the zombies that converge on Will. He chops into zombies. Blood and guts splatter onto him. Chuck lets loose a maniacal LAUGH as he hacks away.

Blood and limbs spray over Will.

aisle #3

Child zombie EXPLODES. Body parts and blood rain down.

aisle #7

Dom runs into the aisle, sees --

Will on the ground, black blood, guts and limbs cover him. Chuck holds his chainsaw up high. Zombie bits everywhere.

CHUCK

Hail to the king, baby.

DOM

Get this mutt off my ass!

Woofdwurf scurries into the aisle, SNARLS at the guys.

Will picks up a zombie arm, shakes it at her.

WILL
Wanna play fetch, girl?

Woofdwarf's tail wags. She bounces around happily.

WILL
Huh? Wanna? Wanna play fetch?

Woofdwarf BARKS, jumps up and down.

WILL
Fetch!

He throws the arm over Chuck's head --

Woofdwarf leaps into the air --

Chuck sticks his chainsaw up high --

A YELP -- Intestines drop onto Chuck's face --

Woofdwarf's body drops to the ground in two halves. Her body twitches.

Chuck wipes the guts off his face.

CHUCK
Fucking A.

LILY (O.S.)
Help!

DOM
Lily!

AISLE #12

Lily hangs onto a shelf, a swarm of zombies are below her. They claw and grab at her feet. Lily kicks at their hands as she tries to hang on.

Will, Dom and Chuck skid to a halt.

LILY
I can't hold on much longer!

The guys check the situation -- Too many zombies.

CHUCK
What do we do?

WILL
I don't know.

DOM
Follow me.

They run out of the aisle.

LILY
Where the hell are you going?!

She loses grip, hangs on with one hand.

A zombie grabs her foot, goes to take a bite --

Lily boots it in the face with her other foot, grabs hold of the shelf again.

LILY
Where the hell are you guys?!

Dom, NAKED, runs into the aisle, arms in the air, SCREAMS like a banshee.

DOM
Get your free meat here!

The zombies turn to him, curious.

Dom stands spread eagle, turns his hips from side to side --

O.S. his dick slaps each thigh -- SLAP. SLAP. SLAP.

The zombies shuffle toward him.

Dom bends over SLAPS his ass -- SLAP. SLAP. SLAP.

DOM
I'm vegan so I'm one hundred percent natural!

The zombies pick up the pace, tongues out, drool drops. They get close, Dom hightails it.

DOM
A tasty treat when you're on the run!

The zombies chase after him out of the aisle.

DOM (O.S.)
All you can eat this way!

Chubby Mummy helps Lily to the ground. She inspects his handy work on his head.

LILY
Not too bad. I would've used staples myself.

AISLE #14

Dom flees down the aisle, zombies hot on his trail. Dom rushes past Chuck and Will.

DOM

Now!

Chuck and Will stand behind three shopping carts, each with various sharp tools strapped to them, cordless saws, shears, pitch forks, etc. On the back of each cart are two extinguishers.

WILL

Let 'em rip.

Will and Chuck bash the tops of the extinguishers. The sudden escape of air propels the carts forward --

The trollies slice through the zombies. Arms, heads, legs, blood and guts fly into the air.

The trolleys come to a stop at the end of the aisle, inside, and behind them is a pile of zombie bits and pieces.

CHUCK

Clean up on aisle fourteen!

Lily and Chubby Mummy walk past the carts. Lily nods in approval.

CHUCK

Nice handy work, Baron.

Chubby gives Chuck two thumbs up.

Dom returns behind Will and Chuck, clothed.

CHUCK

I've never seen you that mean, or naked before, Dom. It scared me... And kinda gave me a woody. Like when I watch Oprah.

LILY

Thanks, Pooky.

She rushes to Dom, hugs him, plants a kiss on his lips.

CHUCK

Get a room.

Chubby shoves his fingers down his throat to mimic a vomit.

EXT. MUSEUM - LATER

Will and the others run up the steps to the FOYER.

The gang freezes in fear as STONER WOOFMAN steps out from behind a foyer wall. Eyes bloodshot, he tokes on a joint.

STONER WOOFMAN

Whoa. What's the hurry, man? You zombies in a rush to get to the main event, huh?

CHUCK

Zombies? We're not --

WILL

(elbows Chuck)

Yeah, we're in a huge rush. Brains. I love brains. So squishy and brain like.

CHUCK

What was that for? And why are you pretending --

DOM

(elbows Chuck)

I'm quite partial to brains also, especially the medulla oblongata. So nutritious. Where's this event? We've lost our invitations.

STONER WOOFMAN

In the auditorium man. Manzazuu should almost be ready to -- Hey, you guys move pretty quick for zombies.

CHUCK

That's because we're not --

Chubby elbows Chuck hard.

CHUCK

I'm not a pinata!

LILY

We do lots of cardio. You know, chasing the living around and shit.

STONER WOOFMAN

Oh, that's cool man. Hey, can I ask a serious question?

WILL

We're kind of in a rush, dude --

STONER WOOFMAN

It will only take a minute, man. Please, please, please?

WILL

Yeah, okay, sure.

STONER WOOFMAN
Where did you get that unicorn
from, man?

POV STONER WOOFMAN

Will and the others have zombie green skin, decaying bodies.
The unicorn, MR. UNICORN, wears a tuxedo, top hat and
monocle. He tips his hat to Stoner Woofman.

MR. UNICORN
Good day to you, sir.

BACK TO SCENE

Stoner Woofman stares at the imaginary unicorn, GIGGLES.

WILL
Okay, so we'll be on our way now...

The gang bolts into the museum.

STONER WOOFMAN (O.S.)
How does your monocle stay on
Mister Unicorn?

INT. MUSEUM - NIGHT

WILL
Where's the auditorium?

DOM
To the left.

The gang sprints. Stoner stumbles back into the museum. He
yanks on an imaginary rope. He calls out to the gang.

STONER WOOFMAN
Hey. You forgot your unicorn.

LILY
You got to be frickin' kidding me.

WILL
You can keep it.

Stoner Woofman mounts the imaginary unicorn, rides after Will
and the others.

STONER WOOFMAN
My mom says I can't have animals
anymore. She'll kill me if she
finds another one in my room, after
last time.

WILL
Last time?

LILY
He's catching up.

CHUCK
Shit, that unicorn is fast.

LILY
There goes another brain cell.

DOM
This way. Follow me!

They cut sharply around the --

CORNER

Stoner Woofman skids to a halt. Will and the others are gone, only Chubby stands there.

STONER WOOFMAN
Where'd the zombies go?

Chubby shrugs.

Stoner pats Mr. Unicorn, whispers in its imaginary ear.

STONER WOOFMAN
There, there Mister Unicorn. Looks like they teleported out of here... Sshh. Sssh. I know you're sad, but I'll look after you. I'll look after you real good.

FLASH TO STONER WOOFMAN'S TRIP

Mister Unicorn wears a french maid outfit. Stoner gets more intimate with the Mr. Unicorn, uses tongue as he gropes and slides his paw up and down the unicorn's horn.

STONER WOOFMAN
It's okay baby. Mommy's not here this time. And besides, we're both animals now, it's legal, man.

They kiss, tongues and saliva everywhere.

BACK TO SCENE

INT. PLANETARIUM - CONTINUOUS

Dark. The roof is alive with stars. Will and the others have their ears against the FOYER door.

LILY
Is he moaning?

DOM
I think I can hear neighing.

CHUCK
What about Baron?

WILL
He'll be fine... There has to be
another door to this place.

The gang look around. Dom notices an exit light at the opposite end of the room.

DOM
Over there.

They tip-toe down the aisle to the centre of the room. A large console with flashing buttons is in the centre. Chuck checks it out, admires the flashy buttons.

Dom, Will and Lily try the door.

WILL
Damn it. It's locked.

CHUCK
Maybe this button opens the door?

Chuck presses a large green button --

The roof's display abruptly changes to a bright, flashy, laser show. LOUD MUSIC - Tchaikovsky's, 1812 Overture Finale - BLARES. The gang YELLS over the music.

WILL
Shut it off.

CHUCK
What?

LILY
Shut the frickin' music off.

CHUCK
Yes, the weredog was smoking pot.

Dom's jaw drops. He taps Will on the shoulder, points past Chuck. Will's eyes bulge. They YELL at Chuck for him to move away --

Chuck only sees their actions.

CHUCK
What? What are you saying? I
can't hear over this music.

Will points behind Chuck, points at his own eyes, then back behind Chuck. Chuck turns around --

Zombies rise from the seats.

CHUCK

Oh shit.

He scrambles to Will.

CHUCK

There are zombies in here...
Watching the stars?

The zombies stumble toward them.

DOM

As Chuck would say, we're fucked
like a donkey at a bachelor party.

CHUCK

That's pretty good.

WILL

I'm impressed.

Will pulls his bow off his shoulder, grabs an arrow.

WILL

I don't know about you guys, but I
didn't come this far to be zombie
chow.

Chuck raises his bat.

CHUCK

They can take our lives, but
they'll never take away our free --

DOM

Stop. Just please, stop.

The zombies close in.

SERIES OF SHOTS OVER TCHAIKOVSKY'S 1812 OVERTURE.

With each cannon blast, an action occurs.

-- ZOMBIE #1 - An arrow crashes into her skull.

-- ZOMBIE #2 - Chuck brains her with his bat.

-- Stoner Woofman thrusts the air hard. Chubby covers his eyes.

-- ZOMBIE #3 - Lily lops off his head.

-- ZOMBIE #4 - Will smashes him in the face with his bow.

-- Stoner Woofman thrusts the air with gusto.

-- ZOMBIE #5 - His decapitated head spins into the air.

-- ZOMBIE #6 - Will tugs an arrow out of her cranium.

-- Stoner Woofman orgasms, pants each breath, wipes his brow.
Chubby Mummy gags.

BACK TO SCENE

Will wipes his brow, breathes hard. A pile of dead zombies
before him. Black blood covers the gang from head to toe.

WILL
Everyone okay?

CHUCK
Fine.

LILY
I think I chipped a nail.

Will turns, checks for Dom.

WILL
Dom?

They search the piles of dead zombies.

DOM (O.S.)
Over here, guys.

Will, Chuck and Lily walk around the console. They find Dom.
He slouches on the ground, holds his neck, blood oozes from
between his fingers as he COUGHS up blood.

LILY
Dom!

She kneels down, stares at his wound. Dom's pale, deathly.

DOM
It's just a little scratch.
Nothing too bad.

Lily moves Dom's hand. Blood fountains out onto the floor.

DOM
Guess I was wrong.

Lily puts Dom's hand back.

DOM
You should get away from me before
I get all thriller on your asses.

He tries to LAUGH, COUGHS up blood, winces.

DOM
Wasn't even that funny anyway.

LILY
Thanks for saving me.

DOM
Thanks for letting me touch your
boobs.

Dom manages a weak LAUGH. Lily hugs him, kisses his cheek.

WILL
I'm sorry, dude. I shouldn't have
made you come.

DOM
No you shouldn't have... You're
right, we had no choice... Hey, at
least I went down fighting, right?

WILL
I won't forget it. Thanks.

Dom COUGHS, winces.

DOM
Chuck... I never thanked you for
saving my life back at the
college... So thanks.

Dom COUGHS up more blood, he fades.

CHUCK
If I had known you'd end up like
this, I wouldn't have bothered.

Chuck winks at Dom, they share a small LAUGH. Chuck moves to
Dom, gives him a bro hug.

Dom COUGHS up blood, dies in Lily's arms. Lily hugs Dom.

HISPANIC WOOFMAN (O.S.)
Hola. We're sorry to break up this
touching event --

Hispanic Woofman and Racist Woofman loom at the rear door.

RACIST WOOFMAN
But the neighbors are complaining
about the noise.

INT. AUDITORIUM - LATER

A woofwoman throws the last prisoner into the pit. A
fountain of blood sprays into the air. The pit pulsates.

MANZAZUU

Finally. Ammut can now receive the
blood sacrifice.

She sashays to Sandra.

MANZAZUU

Are you ready darling? It's your
moment to shine... Well die,
actually.

Sandra rubs the pendant against the rope around her hands -
The rope is almost in two.

SANDRA

Go to hell.

She spits on Manzazuu.

Manzazuu wipes her face --

A large green loogie SPLATS onto Sandra's forehead. She HUFFS
in surprise.

Manzazuu wipes the remains of the monster loogie from her
mouth.

MANZAZUU

Weren't expecting that, were you?

Racist Woofman struts in, Will in hand. Hispanic Woofman
pushes Chuck along. A woofwoman guides Lily in.

SANDRA

Will!

WILL

Sandra!

HISPANIC WOOFMAN

We found these pigs snooping
around.

Manzazuu spins, faces Will and the others -- SLAP. SLAP.

Hispanic Woofman makes the sign of the cross.

HISPANIC WOOFMAN

Porco Santo.

Will grimaces. Lily GAGS. Chuck points and LAUGHS. Racist
Woofman turns his head away.

CHUCK

That's a mean pair of flies eyes
he's got going there.

MANZAZUU

What's the matter?
 (looks at her crotch)
 Not again.

WILL

They look like a pair of
 leprechauns trapped inside a wet,
 hairy, paper bag.

LILY

I'm never going to eat Lucky Charms
 ever again.

Manzazuu jiggles her body, rummages at her crotch.

MANZAZUU

There, that's better... Ah, Will.
 So good of you to join us. I
 thought you'd never come. But now
 you too can witness the dawn of a
 new power. A new world order!

She pulls the outer jewel lined casing of the scepter off,
 reveals a sword. She raises it high, closes her eyes.

MANZAZUU

Weben yaeh em pet. Wer bin Ammut
 a'nen gareh reshwet bin.

Will winks at Chuck, nods toward Racist Woofman.

WILL

(to Racist Woofman)
 Dude, Eduardo told you not to call
 him Pedro.

RACIST WOOFMAN

What?

CHUCK

We are all equal, regardless of
 race, color, or creed. Why can't
 we all just get along?

MANZAZUU

Es dep senef. Em neshny es keded
 se.

HISPANIC WOOFMAN

What did you call me?

RACIST WOOFMAN

Nothing. I didn't say --

WILL

He said that he could easily kick
your taco eating, sombrero wearing
ass.

MANZAZUU

Ta Es wenem. Ii Ammut. Weben.
A'nekh chet wenem.

Manzazuu opens her eyes, they glow red.

HISPANIC WOOFMAN

Well, let's find out, you sister
fucking, banjo playing, redneck.

Hispanic tackles Racist to the ground.

WILL

(to Chuck)

Now!

Will and Chuck bolt at Manzazuu.

MANZAZUU

Time to die, darling.

Sandra cuts at the last strands of the rope.

SANDRA

Yes, it is.

Manzazuu brings the scepter down --

Sandra swiftly pulls her hands from behind her back, rams the
pendant into Bulky Woofman's side. Bulky HOWLS in pain.

The scepter arcs at Sandra's chest --

She yanks Bulky Woofman in the scepter's path at the last
second. Manzazuu rams the scepter into him.

MANZAZUU

No!

Will and Chuck tackle Manzazuu to the ground. They struggle.
Will tries to wrestle the scepter from Manzazuu's hand.

WILL

It's over Manzazuu.

MANZAZUU

You'll have to do better than that.

Manzazuu's eyes flash red. Will and Chuck SCREAM as they
roll on the floor, hold their heads in pain. Blood oozes
from their noses.

SANDRA

Will.

Sandra runs at Manzazuu. She falls to her knees in pain as Manzazuu points at her. Manzazuu struggles to her feet.

MANZAZUU

You're delaying the inevitable.
You can't stop Ammut. Nothing can.

Manzazuu stalks to Sandra. Sandra looks up at her. Unable to move, tears stream down her face.

MANZAZUU

Nothing personal, darling.

She yanks Sandra by her hair, up onto her feet.

WILL (O.S.)

Hey Manzazuu?

Manzazuu turns around --

Will and Chuck stand behind Bulky Woofman's corpse. Manzazuu's RED CAPE is tied around the woofman's legs. With their legs, they begin to push Bulky's corpse toward the edge of the pit.

Manzazuu's eyes grow wide. She drops to the floor. Squirms, convulses, SCREAMS and COUGHS.

MANZAZUU

It's me, Ted! Manzazuu is leaving
my body! Don't kill me!

She stops, looks up at Will with an evil smile.

MANZAZUU

Gotcha.

She turns back to Sandra, stabs her in abdomen.

WILL

Sandra!

Sandra gazes at her wound in disbelief. Blood pours out. She stares up blankly at Will.

SANDRA

Will?

She stumbles to the edge of the gateway, falls into the pit.

WILL

No!

MUMMIFIED HANDS grab Sandra --

It's Chubby Mummy. He grips Sandra as they swing mid-air.

Chubby's waist bandage runs up to the top the pit, Stoner Woofman holds onto it. He pulls Chubby and Sandra back up.

CHUCK & WILL
Baron von Bandages!

MANZAZUU
You're meant to be on my team,
morons.

STONER WOOFMAN
Mister Unicorn wants her as the
maid of honour at our wedding.

MANZAZUU
Who?

CHUCK
Mazel Tov.

MANZAZUU
What?

Will and Chuck kick Bulky Woofman's corpse into the pit --

MANZAZUU
This can't be good.

The red cape goes taught as it pulls against Bulky's weight --

The cape around Manzazuu's neck pulls. Manzazuu falls onto her back, drops the scepter as she clutches at her neck. She chokes, feels for the scepter, grabs it just as the cape drags her back.

Stoner Woofman helps Sandra and Chubby Mummy out of the pit. Chuck and Will run to them. Will drops to his knees, cradles Sandra's head. Sandra's eyes flutter.

SANDRA
Will...

WILL
Sandra... Sandra? Shit.

Manzazuu tries to un-clip the cloak's clasp, but the scepter makes it difficult. She looks over her head at the pit -- She is inches from going over.

She tosses the scepter to the side, frantically claws at the cloak's clasp around her neck, un-clips it just as her head scrapes over the edge. She LAUGHS between GASPS of air.

Will leans into Sandra, hugs her. Her blood drips into a crack in the ground, runs along into the gateway. The gateway glows brighter, pulsates. The ground RUMBLES.

MANZAZUU
Ammut's finally awakening!

The roof crumbles in places, drops to the ground, crushes zombies and woofpeople.

AMMUT, a large green, translucent serpent like creature, rises from the pit.

AMMUT
Your souls are mine.

She lunges down --

Lily leaps out of the way as Ammut's open mouth heads toward her and the woofpeople --

She scoops up Racist Woofman and Hispanic Woofman in her mouth, swallows them. Ammut licks her lips with her slick, black forked tongue.

AMMUT
More.

Zombies and woofpeople flee as Ammut eats them up.

Manzazuu scrambles to her feet, grabs her scepter.

MANZAZUU
In the immortal words of Hudson.
Game over man. Game over!

CHUCK
I do the one liners around here,
ass wipe.

Chuck bolts at Manzazuu. Gangsta Woofman, launches at Chuck, tackles him to the ground.

CHUCK
Get off me, Bingo.

Gangsta easily overpowers Chuck, holds him to the ground.

GANGSTA WOOFMAN
B-I-N-G No. I'm gonna fuck you up,
G. Cap yo' mother fuckin' ass.

He punches Chuck in the face, slashes deep into his chest, SNAPS at his face. Chuck holds Gangsta's maw at bay.

Will strokes Sandra's hair.

SANDRA
Will?

She loses consciousness, her eyes close.

WILL

Sandra?

Tears stream down Will's face. He places Sandra's head down onto the ground, glares at Manzazuu.

WILL

Fucker.

He rises, charges at Manzazuu, tackles her to the ground --

The SCEPTER skids away.

Chuck continues to struggle with Gangsta Woofman.

CHUCK

Your breath smells like balls.

LILY (O.S.)

Bonzai!

Lily tackles Gangsta to the ground. She gets a few quick jabs in before he overpowers her. He throws Lily off, up into the air. She lands with a THUD on her chest.

Will and Manzazuu wrestle. Manzazuu's eyes glow red. Will GASPS for air, claws at his throat, rolls off of Manzazuu. Manzazuu heaves herself up.

MANZAZUU

Will. Will. Will. Don't you understand? You've failed.

Will scrambles back away from Manzazuu, clutches at his throat. His face turns blue.

MANZAZUU

Just like you failed your friends.
Failed the world...

Will collapses onto his back.

MANZAZUU

Failed Sandra.

Will's arms flail, almost out of air. His hand lands on the SCEPTER. In a last burst of energy he hurls it at Manzazuu --

The scepter impales Manzazuu's chest. She SCREAMS in pain.

The invisible hold on Will releases. Will GASPS for air, breathes in heavily. He looks up to Manzazuu --

Manzazuu LAUGHS.

MANZAZUU

Nice try, but I can't be killed by my own scepter. When are you going to realize, your souls are doomed.

WILL

So is yours, dude.

Will lunges at Manzazuu --

Manzazuu catches Will's arm, spins him over to the gateway as Will rips the scepter out of her chest with his other hand --

Will loses his footing, falls off the edge.

Gangsta gets up. Lily GASPS for air, winded. Gangsta boots her in the side, she SCREAMS rolls over in a fetal position.

GANGSTA WOOFMAN

Let's see how you be breathing with my foot through yo' chest, bitch.

He raises his leg over Lily --

Chuck jumps onto Gangsta's back, slams his crotch protector over Gangsta's maw.

CHUCK

Now it's your turn to enjoy the sweet smell of my balls!

Gangsta flails about, stumbles toward the pit. They reach the edge, Chuck jumps off.

Gangsta YELPS, crotch protector stuck over his maw.

Chuck hip and shoulders Gangsta backwards into the air, over the ledge.

CHUCK

So long, G.

He runs over to Lily. Helps her up as he clutches his chest.

LILY

For once your balls were used for good and not evil. Thanks.

Manzazuu struts to the edge of the gateway, sees Will's hand slam down and grip the ledge.

MANZAZUU

You're like a piece of shit that just won't wipe away.

Will grips hard to the ledge. His other hand holds the scepter jammed into the wall of the gateway.

WILL
I'm amazed you can even reach your
ass to wipe it.

Manzazuu steps on Will's index finger. Will HOWLS in pain.

MANZAZUU
Eeny.

She steps on the next finger. Will SCREAMS, still holds on.

MANZAZUU
Meeny.

She steps on the third finger.

MANZAZUU
Miny.

She raises her foot, ready to stomp --

WILL
Ho.

MANZAZUU
Huh?

Will rams the scepter into Manzazuu's foot. Manzazuu HOWLS in pain.

Will scrambles up out of the pit as Manzazuu yanks the scepter out.

MANZAZUU
You shit! These were my favorite
heels.

Manzazuu swings the scepter at Will, cuts along his chest. Will stumbles back, clutches the gash. He rushes Manzazuu, grabs the scepter. They struggle for it.

MANZAZUU
Give it up Will. Ammut is free,
and she is very hungry.

Ammut's massive head rears down, mouth open. She gulps up Manzazuu and Will, brings her head high into the air.

INT. / EXT. AMMUT'S MOUTH

Ammut tilts her head back.

Manzazuu rams the scepter into Ammut's tongue, tries to hold on, loses grip and slides toward the back of her mouth.

MANZAZUU
No, master! Don't swallow! Spit!

Manzazuu blocks Ammut's throat.

Ammut GAGS, chokes. She shakes her head, COUGHS. She HOCKS, like a cat does a hair ball, launches Will and Manzazuu out of her mouth --

AUDITORIUM

Will grabs onto the scepter in Ammut's tongue. Manzazuu flies past --

Crashes onto the ground. Slimy mucus covers her entire body.

LILY

Gross.

CHUCK

Looks like a bukkake porn star after the money shot.

Ammut flicks her tongue this way and that, Will holds on. She flings her head up, sends Will into the air --

Will grips the scepter. It rips out of Ammut's tongue --

Will flips, spins around. He reaches the apex, clutches the scepter in both hands. He falls back down onto Ammut's head.

WILL

Eat this!

He rams the scepter between Ammut's eyes. Yellow blood gushes out.

Ammut ROARS, writhes. Her body pulsates. The scepter's ruby eyes glow red as tendrils snake out from the blade, creep through Ammut's body.

Manzazuu's eyes flash between normal and red. Her head turns from side to side, faster, faster, until it's a blurry haze.

Will holds onto the scepter, rides Ammut's head like a rodeo bull as she collapses --

And crashes down to the ground. Will tumbles off her head, rolls next to Chuck and Lily.

CHUCK

Eat this. That was the best you could come up with?

WILL

Gimme a break, dude.

Ammut snaps her body back up, writhes. The tendrils cover her entire body --

BOOM -- She explodes into a brilliant white flash.

INT. "LAWN OF THE DEAD" OFFICES - OFFICE #1 - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: Six months later.

Lily and Sandra answer phone calls. Sandra looks very well.

LILY

(on the phone)

Our handler and mower will be there at ten A-M on Thursday for you, Mister Patterson.

SANDRA

(on the phone)

Lawn of the Dead, please hold.

(answers another line)

Lawn of the Dead, how can we help you?.. Good afternoon, Mister Wilson... It's out of fuel and you can't find the handler? I'll get right on it.

OFFICE #2

Will, hair neat, wears a suit, talks on a phone.

WILL

Business is through the roof. I guess Chuck was right, for once.

Sandra peeks through the open door.

Will puts his hand up, "One second".

WILL

Ted?... Dude was jailed for a shit-load of offences. Murder. Theft. Bestiality... He must of done that one before he was possessed. Can you hold on a second?

He covers the phone's mouthpiece.

SANDRA

Chuck forgot to refuel again, babe.

Will rolls his eyes, blows Sandra a kiss before she leaves.

WILL

(on phone)

Something's come up. Can we finish the interview some other time?... Friday? Sounds great... Actually, no, wait --

He pulls a SMALL JEWELRY BOX out of his pocket, opens it. An ENGAGEMENT RING sparkles inside.

WILL
 Friday won't work. I've already
 made plans... Cool.... Yeah,
 anytime next week is good... All
 right. Thanks.

INT. CHUCK'S VAN - DAY

Chuck sits in the middle of the bucket seat, smiles, eyes
 shut. SLURPS and MOANS fill the van. A cell phone RINGS,
 Chuck answers it.

CHUCK
 Yo... No, they're not... Yes,
 it's the right house this time...
 Okay.

He hangs up, pats something above his crotch. Mrs. Fontana,
 still a woofwoman, raises her head up above the dashboard.
 Grandma Zombie raises her head from Chuck's crotch on the
 opposite side.

MRS. FONTANA
 Where are you going now?

CHUCK
 Sorry babes, but daddy needs to
 work.

Grandma Zombie GROANS in protest. Chuck strokes her cheek.

MRS. FONTANA
 Don't take too long. This doggy
 wants to bury a bone.

CHUCK
 Woof baby, woof.

EXT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Chuck crouches beside a lawn mower. A gas can sits beside
 him. Dom's legs are visible behind the mower.

CHUCK
 Don't get me wrong, Dom. The
 ladies in your family give great
 head, I mean, great head. But I
 need something more... I know, it
 doesn't make sense to me either.
 Why buy the cow when you get the
 milk for free, right? It's just
 that I am looking for a girl with a
 sense of humor. In some cases, a
 pulse. But even one with...
 with...

DOM

Brains...

Chuck pours the fuel from the gas can into the mower.

CHUCK

Brains. Exactly, bro. I know you and Lily had a thing, but it's been six months now and I kinda like her, in a she hates my guts kind of way... But I wanna be true to the bro code, so if you have a problem with me going for her, just say the word.

No response as Chuck puts the cap back onto the mower.

CHUCK

Anything?

DOM

Brains...

Chuck gets to his feet --

Dom, now a ZOMBIE, wears a special helmet. A hinged wire hangs over the front, holds a piece of brains. It is flipped out of Dom's line of site.

CHUCK

You're the best. I promise, first 0 I give her, I'll make her scream your name. Oh, and I'll also stop getting head from your mom and gran... After this last one.

Chuck pats Dom on the shoulder -- Dom's left eyeball pops out of its socket. Chuck pushes it back in.

CHUCK

Shit. Sorry, bro.

Mrs. Fontana pops her head out of the van window.

MRS. FONTANA

Mommy's so proud of you, Pooky.

Dom GROANS in protest, shakes his head, STOMPS his foot.

MRS. FONTANA

I know, I know. You're eighteen.

Chuck starts the mower. He flips the brain wire back down into Dom's view, guides him to the mower. Dom grabs the mower, pushes it along as he tries to eat the brains.

Chuck struts to the back of the van, opens the doors. Thick white smoke plumes out.

INSIDE VAN

Chubby Mummy and Stoner Woofman sit in the back of the van. They GIGGLE like school girls, share a monster sized JOINT.

CHUCK

You two were meant to fill the mower up. I wanted some alone time with my ladies, remember?

STONER WOOFMAN

Mister Unicorn said he was gonna do it, man.

Stoner and Chubby stare at Chuck with serious faces... They burst into LAUGHTER.

STREET

Chuck SIGHS, throws the gas can into the van, closes the doors. He rushes back into the van. It begins to rock.

CHUCK (O.S.)

Red Rocket!

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

Ted sits on a bunk. A big, buff inmate, BUBBA, sits beside him. He strokes Ted's cheek.

BUBBA

Who's a pretty boy?

TED

I am, Bubba.

BUBBA

Now, you know I like it when you call me daddy.

He licks Ted's cheek.

BUBBA

I also like it when you toss my salad.

Bubba stands, begins to undo his pants.

BUBBA

I think we'll use the syrup this time.

Ted SOBS, his eyes flash a quick glow of red.

FADE TO BLACK.